KW
데뷔 못 하면
죽는 병 걸림
백덕수 현대 판타지 장편소설

Debut or Die

– 데못죽 –

- VOLUME 1 -

-AUTHOR-
백덕수

-ILLUSTRATOR-
텡

[Readhive]

– STORY –

A student who was preparing the Civil Service examination for 4th year, suddenly he found himself in an unfamiliar body 3 years ago.

As well as a status window displaying a threat in front of his eyes!
[Outbreak!] [Status Abnormality: 'Debut or Death' Occurs!] A diary about the transformation of the main character, who was suddenly challenged to be an idol even though he has never been in the industry before due to sudden threat of death.

※Speciality: He used to take and sell idol's data.

– GENRE –

Comedy Drama Fantasy

Chapter 1

Isn't it the constitution that it's a different world when you open your eyes and see an unfamiliar ceiling?

But it wasn't. I woke up in some moldy motel room.

"Ugh—"

It felt like my head was going to break. I grabbed my forehead and got up. The musty-smelling blanket fell under my feet.

So—let's see, after confirming that I failed the test again, I think I fell asleep while drinking alone.

Does this mean that I roll in from my studio room to the motel?

"I'm going crazy…"

I cursed at myself and went into the bathroom. I thought I should get some water and check out my appearance as well. I'm sure I look like a drunk student studying for the civil service exam, even though I'm not looking at it.

And I fell down when I looked in the mirror.

"Ugh!—Fuck."

I couldn't believe the situation and gritted my teeth while reflexively swearing.

I brushed my hair with trembling hands. Then I looked in the mirror again.

I could still see an unfamiliar face in the mirror.

There is a skinny, fine little boy.

…I held my breath to keep myself from panicking. I had already quit, yet I found myself longing for a cigarette.

"…Whoo."

It was then that I realized that even the voice was unfamiliar.

I feel like biting my tongue.

What the hell's going on here?

I barely came to my senses and led the unfamiliar body to search the motel room.

I found a note in the bed that looked like a suicide note and an empty medicine box. This guy must have tried to kill himself by taking sleeping pills.

When I read the contents of the suicide note roughly, the content was that he was an orphan who dropped out of school; he died because he felt depressed and hopeless.

My mouth felt bitter for no reason. Why am I still an orphan while having changed my body?

I also found a wallet that was lying on a cheap dressing table. I looked around and found some bills and this body's ID card.

[Park Moondae 0X1215 – 3XXXXXX]

"The last digit is 3…"

He was young. I looked at the photo on my ID card after I said it. It was better than the appearance I saw in the mirror earlier, but my face was dark.

Still, he looked young with a handsome face, considering he had a

dark impression. Is he 23 years old now? I thought he'd be younger.

"…"

No, this is not the time to think about this.

I tried to think calmly.

Anyway, I calmed down by roughly grasping the situation. I think I should slowly find my original body's whereabouts and come up with countermeasures. I don't know if this guy who tried to commit suicide got into my body.

I took my wallet and opened the motel door.

And I hardened.

In front of my eyes, snow was falling from the window.

…It was July before I got drunk.

"Oh my."

I swallowed my saliva. Then I rushed back inside the motel room and lifted the calendar on the desk.

[202X December]

—This is a calendar from 3 years ago.

My vision became dizzy.

It didn't take that long to calm down again. That— because it was more shocking to me to change my body than to come to the past.

I sat on the bed and sighed. I don't even remember the lottery number. Why.

Then I raised my head at the flash of nonsense.

…In fact, it could be a different world, not the past.

It was a crazy idea, but it seemed convincing because I was overwhelmed by the crazy situation.

This seems to happen very often in the webtoons and web novels I searched for. Was it called hunter…?

I murmured a little blankly. I'm sure it seemed pretty insufficient.

"Status window…?"

Of course, nothing happened.

Damn it.

I hit the bed with my hand in shame.

There's no way, you idiot—.

[Name: Park Moondae (Ryu Gunwoo)]

Level : 0

Title: None

Vocal: C

Dance: –

Visual: C

Talent: –

Characteristics: Infinite potential

It's open?

I fell out of bed.

"Ugh!"

I thought as I groaned in pain in my back.

The content of the status window is— not what I expected?

* * *

"…"

By opening the status window, I could calm myself down as much as I wanted.

It's definitely a situation that ignores the laws of physics. But I can feel that this is not a joke.

Now, I'm out of the motel and in a nearby PC room. This is because I need to find out if there are other variables besides the fact that this world was 3 years ago.

For reference, I asked the counter to call my original number, but it said that the number was not available.

I couldn't log in to the university account, and the SNS account created for the assignment also disappeared.

In other words, there seems to be no 'me' in the world.

Well, there's no such thing as a lingering feeling.

My parents had already died in an accident when I was in middle school, and by the time I entered college, all of my relatives had lost contact with me.

There were no good personal connections, and any human

relationships that existed disappeared as the preparation for the civil service exam grew longer.

Moreover, if I think of the time I had wasted as a student preparing for the civil service exam, it means that even if I quit, there'll be nothing weird with it.

"The Ham Ramyeon you ordered."

"Ah, thank you."

I calmly evaluated myself and received a tray. And I looked at the search engine while slurping ramyeon in my mouth.

Well, it was 3 years ago that I set up a "full-scale study" for quite some time.

These sites are not very familiar to me because it was the time when I canceled my smartphone and cut off the internet.

But I didn't feel out of place.

It feels exactly like 3 years ago. Things that were popular at that time stand out. Games, movies, songs—Idol.

Idols.

"Hmm."

When I finished eating, I put the chopsticks in the ramyeon bowl, and I crossed my arms.

The contents of the status window were specific to idols, no matter how I looked at it.

I don't know why I came into this body, but is it related to the contents of the status window?

Did the original owner of this body, 'Park Moondae,' want to be an

‘aspiring idol’?

—Or is it because of my college days?

I don’t know at all. But I should use what is available.

“Status window.”

As I mumbled softly, almost only with the sound of my breath, another translucent status window popped up in my sight.

My vocal is a grade C, and my visual is also a grade C. The rest are blank.

Is it because I haven’t tried it?

The idea suddenly came to my mind, but I decided to put it off for now. There was no way I wanted to show off my dancing and talent right now in this situation.

Then, should I check the status window for other content?

I remembered the karaoke sign I saw while entering the PC room.

* * *

“Oh.”

First of all, speaking of the confirmation results, grade C doesn’t seem to be a low grade.

I could sing very well. First of all, the tone was good, and the volume of the voice was good. Since the vocalizations were also clear, I would say that it feels like *‘the basics are good.’* I definitely thought I had talent.

And what’s even more surprising is that this window pops up.

[Achievement accomplished! <First attempt>]

Level 0 -〉 1

You have obtained 1 point!

“Achievements?”

I was just asking myself, but another window popped up.

[Achievements in Progress]

10 attempts (0/10)

100 attempts (0/100)

1st experience (0/1)

10 experiences (0/10)

……

The scroll bar continued to endlessly the bottom—it’s hard work. Even the units are becoming more irrationally so. Besides, half of them are blank, so it’s impossible to check.

I got a little idea about it, so I turned off the window.

Still, since I earned a point, should I use it like in a game?

I called out the status window.

‘Remaining points: 1’ was newly displayed at the bottom.

“Distribute 1 point to Vocal.”

Then the contents of the status window changed.

[Name: Park Moondae (Ryu Gunwoo)]

Level: 1

Title: None

Vocal: C+

Dance: –

Visual: C

Talent: –

Characteristics: Infinite potential

Vocal becomes a C+ right away.

Is this really reflected?

I immediately chose the song I sang earlier again. And I sang it the same way.

"…I'm doing good?"

There was definitely a difference. It was easier to hear, and the sounds were more refined. It's as if my throat has learned how to sing it that way.

And "Characteristics" in the status window.

"The infinite potential."

Ordinary people's performance depends on their natural talent compared to their efforts. There is also a limit to how many times you can try. The maximum possible growth, the limit of potential.

But now, this window shows that it is ridiculously high efficiency for effort and that there is no growth limit.

Besides, I confirmed that my skills were actually improving.

I thought, stroking my chin.

Idols—.

Does it mean I should pursue a new career path with this body?

At that moment, a pop-up appeared on the status window.

"…!!"

[Outbreak!]

Status Abnormality: 'Debut or Die'!

Text lines continued beneath the red text.

['Debut or Die']

If you don't debut as an idol within the time limit, you will die.

Remaining period: D-365

"What?"

The content was ridiculous, but I had an ominous feeling.

It's already crazy that I'm in someone else's body, but there's no guarantee that nothing more strange will happen.

As soon as I finished reading, the weird pop-up disappeared.

And, sure enough, a strange entry was added to the status window.

[Name: Park Moondae (Ryu Gunwoo)]

Level: 1

Title: None

Vocals: C+

Dance: –

Visuals: C

Talent: –

Characteristic: Infinite potential

!Status abnormality: Debut or die

Is this real?

“Fuck—”

I spit out cursing and covered my forehead. A cold sweat broke out.

I had already confirmed the existence of the status window. So it was impossible to ignore the possibility that even this shitty phrase would come true.

Why the hell did this pop out? Because I think of idols?

I burst out laughing. But at the same time, I also had this thought.

‘…It can’t be. Did I get punished for taking pictures and selling data of idols?’

Yeah, idols.

In fact, it was a familiar field due to personal reasons.

This is because when I was in college, I took pictures of idols on behalf of them and made decent living expenses. In the process—I’ve also had dirty tastes for money.

I've seen all sorts of things and heard all sorts of rumors.

Besides, the environment makes people; as I moved around and went to take pictures, I unnecessarily immersed myself in this field.

I was able to study this and that voluntarily at that time, so it is an area where I am well versed.

I wiped the cold sweat away from my face. Then I crossed my arms and looked at the status window.

I don't know what was what. It was ridiculous, and I'm angry.

But I have no intention of dying.

So let's stay calm.

Yeah, it's a waste of life anyway, but it would give me a fresh start. And on such favorable terms.

Besides, if I want to track the reason I entered this body, I'll have to use this unrealistic status window more and check it out.

"Hmm."

Self-rationalization has been completed. I grinned with a sour smile.

…Around this time, an idol survival program was a huge hit, wasn't it?

Chapter 2

‘Idol Joint-Stock Company.’

It is a survival entertainment series that was popular at this time of year.

Following the success of the audition, in which dozens or hundreds of aspiring idols were gathered and eliminated by vote, there were other programs that followed the format.

This ‘Idol Joint-Stock Company’ was also one of those mass-produced programs, but there was a reason why it became particularly famous.

Because it has gotten more vicious toward capitalism.

First, let’s look at the for season 1.

[Your idol stock that grows as much as you purchase!]

Yeah. It means that you can vote in the name of ‘stock’ as much as you spend money.

The program was in Season 3 this year.

For some reason, after Season 2 completely collapsed, they treated the season as if it had never existed and came out with the aspiration title “Re-listed.”

Thanks to this, there were many people who ridiculed, saying that Season 3 repeated far from enough and it’ll go doom.

…What about me? I didn’t have any thoughts about it because I was preparing for the exam.

Anyway, contrary to people's expectations, Season 3 has been a huge success.

Although there is a lot of controversy and criticism, it produces male idols who become hot topics, gain viewer ratings, draws 80,000 users to the music site's entry, and sell 600,000 album copies in the first week.

So I'm going to go on this program, too.

Today I'm taking the first step.

"Yes, we are done! I didn't trim the side too much, as you asked."

"Yes, thank you."

Now I've got a good look at myself. I thought while looking at my well-cut hair in the mirror at the salon.

I think eating well and sleeping well during the past few days affected me since the gloomy feeling of depression had already disappeared. Thanks to that, I was able to trim my messy bangs and expose my forehead.

Just in time, a middle-aged woman who was getting a perm next to me gave lip service.

"Oh my, student, you look so good~ You've gotten taller!"

I thanked her and proceeded to the counter to pay with cash.

'It's a relief that I had some money in my account when I went to the bank to check it out.'

Looking at the details, it seems that he didn't use it since it was his parent's insurance money; I feel sorry, but I need to use it.

'…Should I fill up the interest and donate it to a child welfare organization if I make money?'

It was a bit bitter. I took off the certified copy and did some research while opening the mobile phone, but it seems that the suicide of this 'Park Moondae' wasn't even an impulsive act.

His room was taken out (I barely received a deposit because the monthly rent was delayed), and the phone was canceled.

Even on his birthday.

He must have really wanted to die.

…Well, I understand because I was like that, too.

'I hope you're in a good place.'

I completed my thoughts and paid a brief silent tribute. Then I opened the hair salon door right away and walked out. It was close to noon, and the sun pierced my eyes.

There was still a lot of work to be done before I achieved my goal of going out.

'First, let's be sure of it.'

I already know everything about the program's mission, debut members, twists, and theme songs.

Of course, the details did slip a little when preparing for the announcement, but it was impossible to find a better entryway to a successful life than this.

Because if I just make it to the second round, I will be able to attract the attention of any small or medium-sized agency due to the program's success.

However, the only problem is that the public auditions for this season's participants are already over.

But I knew a few hints. And I plan to make use of it.

My goal is to be a participant in the survival program, for which the public audition session has ended.

Within a week.

Not at the broadcasting station, but at the karaoke room around here.

* * *

-IJC? Ah, Idol Joint-Stock Company. One of the writer there is a real crazy person.

This is the bullshit said by a certain guy in the back of the photography club.

He said he heard it from a relative who went to a broadcasting station, and he was a guy who spread rumors about this and that, so I didn't like him very much.

-I heard they're recruiting participants at karaoke rooms. The broadcasting station—you know, Sung X neighbors? I heard they cast an ordinary person in a karaoke room, and the PD broke it. Just saying that she didn't have enough time. Isn't she a complete idiot?

After that, that punk couldn't stop talking about the casting.

It's common to gossip during a drinking party, but it's rare to find someone who speaks about boring topics at a drinking party.

'Who was it that invited this moron?'

'Let's not invite him anymore.'

'Yeah.'

People chatted with their bitter eyes.

Of course, I didn't believe this bullshit either. I was just focusing on free drinks.

But surprisingly, there was someone who did cross-validation.

-The ordinary person who was being cast is Lee Goyoon.

-… Huh?

Lee Goyoon is a female idol who debuted in season 1. She gained popularity for her bright, cheerful, and bold image with an amusing accent and her pure appearance.

There was a moderate exclamation around.

-Whoa, she's the kid that made her debut, right?

-Yes.

-Oh… how did you know?

She spoke calmly as a senior in the journalism and broadcasting department who was about to graduate.

-That 'stupid bitch' is my older sister.

The punk who had been talking was at a loss for words at that moment.

Interestingly, contempt poured down on him from all sides.

-… Ah, haha. No, that expression is a bit.

-But, she has never been scolded by the PD. Instead, she gets paid more.

-…

After that, he shut his mouth and sat quietly.

Thanks to it, I was able to enjoy drinking comfortably. I think I just

drank Somaek while listening to the senior talk about the casting. (t/n: Somaek is a beer cocktail made with soju and beer.)

Anyway, it was quite a fun situation, so it was memorable.

They said they would go around karaoke places near the broadcasting company for roughly a week after the audition if the number of people they liked in the audition for survival participants were below the quota.

-Isn't it better for kids who do things like street karaoke? It is also convenient to cast.

-I heard that there are already a lot of aspiring singers there, so they avoid it. I heard that the reason why they want to cast ordinary people is because they need a fresh character, unlike a survival participant.

It means that they are not trying to choose participants who can debut but rather to add fun to the show by casting ordinary people who are completely unaware of the situation.

These days, all aspiring idols will be educated at the agency so that they don't talk recklessly.

In the end, it also means that the ordinary people who become participants may be sacrificed for the fun of broadcasting.

'Of course, that's not what's important right now.'

What's important is that there's a high probability that the Writer is still using this method in season 3.

'It's difficult to let go once you've succeeded.'

Maybe because season 2 was ruined and the preliminary audition didn't get better, she's working harder now.

So let's think objectively.

This ‘Park Moondae’ body is skinny, but he has a handsome face and good height.

In addition, he’s good at singing, so once we meet, there’s definitely a chance that they’ll give it a try.

Besides—.

‘I have to raise my level.’

I had to invest in stats to achieve practice achievements. Wouldn’t they try to pick them out if there was something special?

I grabbed the microphone and chose a song. And then, I glanced back at the door to the karaoke room where I came in.

The door was made of glass.

It was intended to give the 10s and 20s a bright and open atmosphere, but at the same time, the interior is nice to look at from the outside.

That’s why I chose this karaoke room.

The person I was looking for was a Writer who worked at a broadcasting station.

If she has to go out and observe ordinary people while preparing for the program, she will likely choose a place close to the broadcasting station and easy to see.

So this karaoke room is the best choice now.

Without hesitation, I chose ten songs in advance and started singing.

* * *

[Achievement accomplished! <10 attempts>]

Level 1 -〉 2

You have obtained 1 point!

It was not long before I achieved one accomplishment. It's an achievement to sing 10 songs. Of course, I knew I would achieve it because it was the easiest thing to do.

I invested the point in Vocal once more. So C+ is changed to B-.

The basics seemed better this time when I sang the same song one more time to test it.

The tone color became deeper, and the volume increased. Perhaps this is how the alphabet affects growth.

At this speed, I think I could raise my ability incredibly fast in the beginning, but now I have something to focus on first.

"Oh, I'm this kind of person."

I didn't expect to get cast this soon.

It started a little early when I roughly calculated the timing, but it was an unexpected first point.

I accepted the business card from the woman with glasses.

The woman looked tired, but her voice was purposefully bright.

She seemed to be trying to impress me, and I seemed to have succeeded in piquing her interest as expected.

The name I was expecting was written on the business card.

[Ryu Seorin]

The senior's name, who was in the Department of Journalism and Broadcasting, was 'Ryu Seojin.'

'It seems to be a sister's name just by looking at it.'

“What’s your name, Student?”

“My name is Park Moondae.”

“You have a unique name, too. Think about it carefully. I think Student has star quality. Our program is really good at finding people with star quality.”

“…Thank you.”

I didn’t bother pretending to be happy. If I look too interested, I may seem to be aiming for this situation.

Usually, it’s all caught in the preliminary profile, but they’ll want to skip those who aim for it.

Perhaps it was a good approach, the woman continued.

“Student, you have a handsome face and are good at singing. I think you’ll do really well if you come out of our program—. Hmm, do you want to go and take a test video today?”

“What?”

The woman was pushing a little bit as if she wanted to complete the verification in one go.

“Yes. Please contact your parents. They would be happy if you told them that their son had been cast in a TV show and would be visiting a broadcasting station.”

“…I don’t have parents.”

When I said that, a small light sprang in the eyes of this woman, who I believed to be the Writer.

It seems to have been judged as provocative material.

After all, selling a story is an essential element in a survival show. It’s

even better to be criticized for squeezing the juice.

I don't know if they will use it on purpose, but it's a waste to miss it.

However, the writer quickly hid her expression. And she said it more softly as if she was sorry.

"Oh my… I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that."

"That's all right."

"What I mean is, consider it as you come to watch a broadcasting station comfortably. It's not something you can experience often~."

"…Hmm."

Should I say yes right now?

I paused for a moment as if hesitating, then nodded slowly. Then, the woman's face brightens.

"Oh, you made the right decision! We're right in front of the broadcasting station!"

So that's how I achieved my first goal.

It was a better start than expected.

Chapter 3

There was nothing special at the broadcasting station I visited after almost being dragged there by the writer. It was because I only had a casual interview in front of the camera.

They didn't ask me to dance, which should have been a formality. Of course, I didn't get any advice on going to a dance academy either.

It was also proof that the role I was supposed to play was clear.

Well, it doesn't matter. The important thing is that I got my name on the participant list.

However, there were some unexpected elements.

The first recording date was much closer than I expected.

"…In ten days?"

"That's right. Park Moondae-gun was the last one to join. We don't usually get a position like this, but you got really lucky~ Moondae-gun, you got this position because you're really good." (t/n: 군 (gun) means an honorific for an unmarried younger man)

She's certainly good at putting it nicely into words.

Even though I was perplexed, I thought indifferently.

It doesn't cost anything to trim the words a bit, so it was worth it to do whatever it takes.

Of course, if they discover nothing special in me after waiting and watching, they will change abruptly.

As much as this neighborhood, there will also be very few fields where people loss cut quickly.

Besides, it is an unrealistic request to prepare the filming and evaluation song in 10 days without giving any advice to the ordinary person.

They said it casually as if it were nothing, but if they had been a participant with an entertainment company, the company might have complained.

Whether it's a re-arrangement or Nabal, they're telling us to just use the instrumental and get cursed at. It will be edited out if it isn't enough to get criticized. (Nabal (나발) is a long, straight brass horn used in Korean traditional music.)

But I expected this much.

"…Yes. Thank you."

I nodded as if I hadn't noticed anything, but I was still nervous about the filming date that was right in front of me.

The writer's face lit up with satisfaction.

"We are the ones who are grateful~ Then I will contact you for more details."

It was like asking me to leave. I left the broadcasting station without regret and made plans for the next 10 days.

Since the preparation time was short, it seemed that I'd have to use a more extreme method than I had planned.

* * *

The first day of filming came after 10 busy days had passed.

Although it is a natural structure of the survival program, it begins

with evaluating each participant.

The 1st round of evaluation.

Anyone who has seen an idol survival program at least once will roughly guess, but it is not rare for the bad impression to last until the end of the program.

So, if the participant doesn't have anything that stands out, the worst thing to do is to give an average performance.

Instead, if it's completely ruined and becomes a joke, they may add a story in the future, depending on the editing direction. However, it can't be helped if it's edited out without revealing any particular characteristics here.

Of course, I'm not saying that I aim to be criticized by the viewers.

"Do you remember your number? You're called by the number. Please enter this corridor after you receive instructions～"

The filming began by taking a picture of the participants walking through the hall of the set one by one.

It must have been created for the purpose of putting it in the teaser, but the filming time used for that 40-second video has already been over 2 hours.

Probably because there were only 77 participants.

'They're just innocent kids.'

After I glanced around at each and everyone who was sitting scattered in the empty space of the set, which is embarrassing even to call it a waiting room, I lost a bit of motivation.

Even though it's a status window and a regression, I realized that it's now embarrassing to try to become an idol among these children.

“Excuse me, hello.”

One of the kids who keeps coming over to talk here and there was also talking to me.

I don’t know if this guy is excited or just trying to break the ice in this situation.

What matters is that he seemed to be a middle school student.

So, at this age, I’m introducing myself to middle school students in order to create social connections—.

“Did you apply by yourself?”

“Yes.”

“Wow, me too. Oh, by any chance, how old are you…?”

“…Twenty.”

When I tried to cheat my age by 9 years, my mouth became itchy, but I felt good.

“Do you have an agency?”

“No. I don’t have one.”

“Ah, that’s right! Usually, in IJC, there are some cases when the agency comes out and appears. What company were you originally from—”

“I haven’t had one since the beginning.”

“Oh… I see.”

Immediately, the middle school brat suddenly lost his sincerity. Then, after roughly finishing his words, he left to speak to another person.

He's a person who already knows a lot about society and wants to succeed. Of course, he has to hide what's going through his head in front of the camera, but that's all up to him.

Anyway, I can't believe a middle school student could be that vicious.

This time, I wondered if I had made a foolish decision because I was caught up in an unrealistic situation. But the water had already been spilled.

"Let's move the set!"

This is because filming for the main broadcast has finally begun.

I followed the middle and high school students moving in groups like meerkats.

They called me around the early middle of the session.

* * *

"Participant Lee Sejin B… in 15th place! Please take a seat."

"Thank you!"

One of the participants who was being evaluated nodded in response to the MC's words.

He was one of four participants that were grouped and evaluated together since they were from the same agency, and he was someone who was worthy of being saved, but the production team wasn't comfortable.

'It's extreme.'

Writer Ryu Seorin, who was spinning her pen, frowned.

Season 3 has received fewer investors than the previous season. It was very natural. Because season 2 was ruined, and the season barely

started again. With a funny title such as ‘Re-listed,’ the production team was determined to get rid of the shadow of season 2.

However, even if they tried to hide it through personal connections and plans, there were some parts that were visible.

One of them was the talent pool.

Many candidates with a moderate level of training were exposed to other audition programs.

They filled the apparently pretty decent ones to fit 77 participants, and the proportion of ‘good for nothing’ participants increased.

And there was a limit to how much fun they could have with editing if there were too many useless guys.

It was almost impossible to send a talentless person to a Korean audition program. Even after wrapping up a person who doesn’t have talent by any means, even if it got wrenched just a little bit, they would pour out all kinds of talks.

It’s not about someone being hated, but the keywords ‘boring’ and ‘fraud’ will be at its center.

Fortunately, they filled the number of first-team participants that they had chosen with debut tickets, but it was not difficult to run the program without a dark horse up to that point.

‘The same goes for the one coming out now.’

This time, the participant to be evaluated was a beginner who joined with only 10 days till the first filming.

One of the participants drove under the influence of alcohol at the last minute, and he was recruited in a hurry, so there were no expectations for him.

‘His name… What is it? Well, he will say his name when being evaluated.’

That participant's voice was moderately good, his appearance was not bad either, and he had a story to tell in case of emergency.

Thanks to this, she jumped over her limit, which had been lowered by urgency.

However, even if she combined all of the skills, he would still be better than the average person filling a vacancy.

'Well… He could be used for comparison.'

The judges were also chatting with an unimpressed look after flipping through documents that had nothing special other than family history.

So she felt the same way.

'Yeah, just be really bad. And attract people's attention.'

If someone who roughly fits the standard continues to appear, they will become sick of it, but if a few people are really bad, they'll add to the richness of the program. Like a famous quote, being mocked is also a sort of attention.

Anyway, because the ordinary person only had 10 days to prepare it, there was a high possibility that it wasn't funny enough.

She glanced at the stage with weak expectations.

"Next participant, please enter the stage!"

The ordinary participant then comes up to the stage.

Fortunately, he looked more handsome than before, as if he had properly visited a fine salon.

The problem was that the atmosphere was dull, gloomy, and mysterious.

She thought it was because of the family history the last time, but is

he going to act like that again in front of all these cameras?

In fact, it was because he had seen the camera flash numerous times before, but the writer, who had no way of knowing, was perplexed.

'…Is he the type that doesn't show that he's nervous?'

Anyway, it didn't matter. Then he can get the image of being arrogant when he's not good at it. The writer uses her brain with enthusiasm.

Meanwhile, Park Moondae, who came up to the stage, listened to the MC.

"Yes. Participant. Please introduce yourself."

"…My name is Park Moondae. Please take good care of me."

Then he bowed his head. Then, there is a small laugh and snort from the judge's seat.

"No, is that all?"

A male judge holding the microphone asked in a voice mixed with laughter.

It was a tone with a serious negative tone. It must have meant that he wasn't speaking properly, but Park Moondae nodded seriously.

"Yes. I have no experience to introduce."

Then, laughter broke out in the judges' seats.

"Phew, what a unique friend!"

"He's fun~."

A few of them whispered. Of course, the microphone captured their voices well.

“Ah, there really is nothing in the application form here.”

“That’s right.”

It’s time to make remarks like, ‘Then why did you participate?’ to suddenly appear. However, the judges all moderately hid their laughter as they thought it would be more impressive to do it after the stage.

And the writers thought, There could be some useful cuts.

“Then let’s take a look at your performance.”

“Yes.”

Despite their vicious interest, the participant accepted the microphone handed to him by the staff.

The interlude soon began to flow.

And everyone was bewildered.

Why did this song come out here?

Chapter 4

“Huh?”

Several of the judges began to talk in whispers.

“T-Holic?”

T-Holic, a famous boyband that won the Daesang award for three consecutive years, went on hiatus a few years ago. It was because of the unavoidable situation in which the majority of the members were enlisting in the military. (t/n : The Daesang award is one of the highest achievements a group or artist can achieve)

So instead, the agency pushed for the solo career of the youngest main vocalist, who has yet to be drafted. It was a mini-album featuring a great title song with a strong chorus.

However, time has revealed that the true value of this album was not the title track, but the sidetrack.

Surprisingly, it climbed to #3 on the music charts.

The wave, which began with a recommendation post from a popular female solo singer, grew into a small wave after passing through various entertainment shows.

The side track is 〈PARTY IN ME〉.

The easy-listening song, which blends the rich band sound with sophisticated synths, was performed at a lot of college festivals that year and finally landed in the top 100.

And what’s flowing in the studio right now is certainly the prelude.

It was an iconic intro accompaniment with a unique accordion-style

chorus melody.

Of course, it was a masterpiece. If this song is performed well, it will leave a strong impression.

So that was even weirder.

'This… How can you choose a song without knowing what it is?'

This is because the song's position is very vague.

It's not a representative song of a famous idol's prime time, nor is it a famous song by an established singer either.

Therefore, whether in idol survival or singer survival, it was not a song that could be remembered and chosen on the first evaluation.

This is because the song missed the point in both categories.

Besides, the song had been popular for some time at this point.

And when she didn't choose a song specifically for him since she thought an obvious song would come out, something like this happened.

Of course, the production team was able to check the sound source submitted by the participants in advance. However, there were 77 participants.

The problem was that it was not worth the time to replace the songs one by one.

'It's difficult to compare and edit these vague songs—.'

The Writer hit her pen dissatisfiedly.

Even the judges, who were surprised by the song's selection, were waiting for the prelude to end with a slightly casual attitude.

And Park Moondae opened his mouth.

I remember the 'me' I used to know

Beyond the shining and dazzling seasons

Until the days of tiredness and weakness

Even at the end of the endless days

The thing that captures the broken me, oh—.

Only me

Yeah, It's me

"…!"

It's good.

It was clean from the first verse, which started offbeat and continued as if reciting.

Many people don't know about it because it sounds good to the ear, but it was simple to sing this song because it missed all the delicate beats.

It means to sound amateurish.

However, this participant was meticulously putting the smallest melodies into each complex beat.

'Dan, Da-dan–, Ddan, Dan, Da-an–, Da-dan.'

"…!"

One of the judges was surprised after unintentionally hitting the table. It entered at the exact right time.

In this way, even ordinary viewers who don't know the details of the half-beats get the impression that he's singing well because it is sung perfectly to suit the accompaniment. (t/n : Accompaniment (伴奏) is to play another instrument next to a song or instrumental music.)

Besides—.

'The vocalization… is good?'

The vocalization was remarkably good. It's not just sonorous, but it also has a good and solid tone.

'Was he like this at karaoke?'

The Writer recalled the song she heard when she first met, but it didn't seem to be this much. He would have received more interviews if he had sung it like this when she invited him. And she'll take a look at the song choices.

'Then, did you get this much better in 10 days?'

Regardless of how perplexed the Writer was, the song went through the verse and entered the pre-chorus.

That's why, I

I have to memorialize myself

I must never forget again

Now, remember

Until now

Even though the sound was rising like an escalator, it never became flat. There was no part where breathing was unnatural.

At this point, the Writer also noticed something else—for example, the judges' surprised faces.

I've always lived today

With an amazing miracle

Don't forget. Don't erase

So congratulations

Memorialize this moment

That's the party in me

As if every day is a PARTY, Ooh-let's PARTY

The high notes stretch out. It doesn't even look too much. It is easy and clean, as if there's only one octave left for him to hit.

He sang it like he was talking instead of shouting, which was a perfect technique for the song that needed to be heard beautifully.

Now, the Writer just wants to laugh more.

'Yeah, that's great… He has a main vocal feeling… Still, we lacked a vocal position, but wow, isn't that a good thing? I have a really great eye. I can't believe this kind of thing rolled in even if I cast him on the street.'

The second verse came out again.

The melody was the same as in the first verse, but Park Moondae quickly learned how to deal with the different beats.

After passing the bridge, the voice rose naturally from the last chorus to the transition.

A high-pitched sound that thrills the back of the neck gives a pleasant sensation. It wasn't excessive, but it also wasn't rushed; it was a wonderful climax.

And as if talking again, the song ended with the first bar of the verse.

…I remember the ‘me’ I used to know

The participant sings beautifully till the very last note.

Park Moondae bowed his head as soon as the music ended. Then he adds his words, a little blankly.

“…Thank you for listening.”

There was a brief silence. The Writer gripped her pen tightly.

‘Yeah, let’s keep it instead of throw it away.’

The judges excitedly picked up the microphone as she changed Park Moondae’s position.

“Wow, Moondae-ssi!”

“Yes.”

“You know you did a good job, right!!?”

“…I practiced hard to sing well.”

The other judges then quickly added.

“No, you’re just born with it. You have a talent.”

He was a choreographer known for his straightforwardness. He smiles to the point that his eyes narrow as if he likes it.

Because it’s a broadcast, there may be some exaggerated words on purpose, but he wasn’t the type of person to say things he didn’t like.

Park Moondae bowed his head, screaming with happiness inwardly.

The judges continued to shower him with praise.

Mudie, a female solo singer who appeared as a vocal coach, praised him with shining eyes in particular.

“First of all, your voice is very refreshing. And I can hear it better because you have good vocalization.”

“I know, right? It’s like someone talking right next to your ear—”

“Right, that’s right.”

Their voices of agreement are overwhelming. Mudie then nodded and continued in a quick voice.

“Again, I don’t think your voice suits the genre well, but this is an extremely important part for an idol, you know? You don’t have any bad singing habits, and I’m looking forward to the future. Really.”

“Thank you.”

“Moondae-ssi, you’ve never joined an agency before, right? You said you don’t have any experience before, but looking at it here, you really don’t have a lot of experience.”

“Yes. Not yet…”

Then a young male judge comes in. He’s a famous boy group member that lost two members during the contract renewal time.

“Then did you never take any special lessons?”

“Yes.”

“Not at all? In the academy?”

Park Moondae silently shook his head.

The judge who asked the question was impressed with a somewhat doubtful expression. Mudie then smiled brightly and opened her mouth once again.

“Yeah, it might be better to wait for the best one than to just do it with a random entertainment company. I’m sure the offer will come from a good place! “

“Thank you for your kind words.”

The Writer suddenly remembered that Mudie’s agency was preparing to launch a male idol.

‘Now that I think about it, she had a share in her entertainment company.’

And she looked at the participant, who was still politely nodding his head, but it looked like she didn’t get any amazing impression.

Then, when she saw the judges’ seats, which were covered with praise, she was overwhelmed with a strange feeling.

It’s like… something had shattered.

Obviously, finding talented participants for the broadcast would have been advantageous, but she feels unpleasant.

After seeing Park Moondae’s hand microphone while resting her chin on her hand, the Writer immediately remembered.

‘He didn’t dance properly after all!’

Of course, Park Moondae also did the same choreography.

However, because this song wasn’t made for a promotion, the movement was limited to simple dance moves.

When the dancers surrounding them performed the proper choreography, their hands were set to stretch out in time with the beat and move their legs a few times.

However, the original stage, which included dancers, stayed in people’s minds as an afterimage.

The dancers surrounding him can be filled in at random with the thought, “Because that’s how it was on the original stage,” and moving on is easy even with those poor hand and foot movements.

Especially if the person sings really well!

Furthermore, because he did a conceptual song of a top tier idol, he can avoid questions like “Is it true that Moondae-ssi wants to be an idol?” relying almost entirely on his vocal skills.

In the end, it was the best option that could have been chosen in Park Moondae’s situation.

‘It’s more than just having a good sense; he’s got more experience—’

The Writer felt tricked in some way and looked through Park Moondae with dissatisfied eyes.

And, as if reading the Writer’s mind, a judge who had been silently watching the other judges’ positive comments lifted the microphone.

She was Youngrin of ‘SaintU,’ a female idol group that achieved success with a fancam showing her doing acrobatics while smiling during the rainy season when she was unknown.

“Right now, the choreography you did wasn’t really difficult; can we see more of your dance?”

The Writer wanted to clap.

* * *

‘It’s done.’

It was useful to focus on the level-up by only singing this song till I got tired of it these days.

Because I spent all of my points on improving my vocal abilities, the ‘Vocal’ in my current status window has now changed to an A-.

It was a natural choice. First of all, a singer who can't sing in Korea, as well as idols, will be out.

If you can't dance, you can cover it with practice, but if you can't sing, the trace will show when you play the pre-recording.

Furthermore, there were usually fewer aspiring main vocalists than aspiring main dancers in the pool of aspiring idols.

So, if the position of the main vocalist is imprinted from the start, the chances of getting a position in the debut group are also increased.

Next is how the evaluation songs are selected.

I think my approach was correct, as there was much less negative feedback.

In other words, it is a filtering method that predicts the criticism that the judges will throw at me based on my weaknesses, and then removes all songs that could provoke a response from the judges.

'What's wrong with your dance?'

– Remove any songs that include full choreography.

'You don't even dance?'

– Remove ballads.

'You sing well. But you don't exude an idol-like aura?'

– Remove everything from the list except for idol songs.

'Wasn't it too much for you to sing this song by yourself?'

– Remove all of the songs that had three or more people sing them since I can't rearrange them and take that risk.

'You'll be compared to the original singer at every opportunity!'

– Removed all songs that were released in the last three years.

And from the remaining songs, I choose the one with the best music chart record.

Hmm, it was a good strategy, now that I think about it.

But there was at least one person who didn't get swept away by the atmosphere when I thought I could get away with it as it is right now.

Then I made eye contact with the judge holding the microphone.

That was a face I knew.

She was the first idol who made me realize that filming an idol may be profitable. Thanks to her, I was able to pay for the first and second semesters of tuition.

'Since she gained the reputation of being a hard worker with that acrobatic fancam, it seemed to be a win-win situation.'

However, I don't think it's a good idea for us to meet at this moment.

"I understand you haven't received any formal training. But since this is the first evaluation, shouldn't we at least check the basic status? If you participated in an audition program, I think you would have prepared at least one song."

It's crazy to say, 'I didn't prepare anything' here. It could be said that it's better to remain silent than to say anything like that.

"Yes. Then is this song possible?"

One of the staff quickly came closer to the stage and beckoned to me. I approached him and said the song I had in mind.

After that, the camera follows and even shoots the staff who are flinching in response.

Looking at this, I think I can avoid full editing. It's worth the effort.

And immediately, a cheerful accompaniment filled the set.

"…!?"

Chapter 5

The intro, which everyone in the country would be familiar with, passed by, and the lively vocals struck the ear.

I go with the most iconic pose I can remember to get things started.

Then one of the judges spat out the water he was drinking.

Oh, me too! I like you~

The feeling of my heart beating~! Is like popcorn!

POP! POP!

The popping beat is just ringing~

My heart is overflowing with this feeling!

Tap, tap, tap. Youngrin, the person who requested the dance, is the only one who gives a sincere nod in response to the simple foot movements. It seemed that she was the only professional here.

Soon, part of the song that can be danced to by at least half of the kids my age has come out.

POP! POP!

You're my Popcorn~ (Oh yeah!)

My heart

CON CON CON CON

Control it!

The chorus of MallangDalcom's 〈POP☆CON〉, which was released 10 years ago, beat the eardrums powerfully.

Known as the "forbidden song" for the CSAT, it was the main culprit in ruining the students' listening test that year because of its lyrics and crazy addiction.

By the way, I also took the CSAT exam at that time. But I can't do it again, because I don't have the money.

POP POP!

The popping Popcorn~ (Ooh~)

It was also famous for many people who uploaded dance covers, and the difficulty level was easy.

To put it another way, it was at a level that even children in the lower elementary school grades could practice.

I would have been cursed if it had been out 10 years ago at the peak of the trend. But I chose this song because I thought I could turn it into a memory correction and then move on to a comedy. (t/n : Memory correction (추억보정) means 'old memories make everything good.' For instance, you will think so good if you recall the suck movie you saw when you were a kid._

Of course, I'm keeping a straight face while dancing hard.

Even if others were to look at the remaining gags, it would be unpleasant for me to openly smile as a participant.

I had to give the impression that I had put a lot of effort into preparing for the dance.

Of course, it was also true that I worked really hard. Because I raised my level while practicing this. With achievements of 〈First Movement〉 and 〈10th Movements〉.

With the judges clapping and laughing, it seemed that I had made a

mistake—but I don't know. They'll judge on their own.

I stopped dancing after making the last move of the first verse.

As I bowed my head and took a breath, cheers exploded as if I had come to my senses.

"Thank you."

Youngrin was the first to take the microphone, but the choreographer spoke first.

How much he laughed till his eyes got red. Some tears came from laughing.

"Whoa… Oh, I never dreamed it would come out. Wasn't Moondae 10 years old when POP☆CON was released? Did you even prepare for a talent show at that time?"

"It's not like that, but I prepared it because I'm a fan of MallangDalcom Sunbaenim. (t/n : Sunbaenim (선배님) is a far more experienced person within the same school, company, or group.)

"Pfft, hahaha!"

For reference, MallangDalcom's most recent album was released 4 years ago. It was so late that it seemed unusual to say that a 20-year-old was a fan even after their golden days.

Because the reason can't be that he wants to be an idol.

Sure enough, the choreographer who asked me this question laughed again.

Next to him, Mudie muttered delightfully.

"Ah… So cute~."

"You worked hard. First of all, you work hard!"

The male idol judge helped. It was a face that had taken away any doubts he had expressed when I said I had no experience.

Only then did Youngrin open her mouth.

“But that doesn’t mean you did well.”

I knew this would happen. It was a situation where close-ups and sound effects could be included through editing.

In addition, the line *‘Du–dung!’* will appear when the red subtitles are three times bigger.

I roughly anticipated the editing angle and waited for the rest of the comments.

“First of all, I can see that you have no skill when you start moving your body. Although you may receive a positive evaluation for our current atmosphere, future missions will be difficult.”

“I’m prepared for anything that comes my way.”

Not me, but the status window.

Regardless of the words I swallowed, Youngrin nodded heavily.

“Yeah.”

And she added with a relaxed expression.

“…Anyway, I can see your effort. Well done.”

“Thank you.”

I think I said ‘Thank you’ ten times today. Is this something I’ll often do in the future?

By then, the judges were exchanging opinions without holding the microphone, so I couldn’t hear them.

At this point, another cruel element of the program is revealed.

To begin with, all rankings are listed from 1st to 77th in the first evaluation. They then assigned the seats based on the order of the rankings.

Temporary rankings will also be used as soon as they're announced.

Moreover, if the next participant performs much better than they do while the seat is filled, the ranking will be pushed back, and they will be forced to leave the seat.

It's also a specialty of this show to film a moment in which the lower ranks are pushed and then sit at the bottom and cry.

Fortunately, I won't be in such a situation.

My ranking is… maybe 24th?

"Park Moondae's ranking is…… 17th place!"

They raised my rank by roughly 5 places in order to shoot a scene where my rank was pushed, which means that my actual rank was closer to my expectations.

'I think I went up about four or five places because of the atmosphere.'

I'm not sure if the judges were distracted by the atmosphere, but as the time went on, they should have been busy leaving the seat to the middle and high school students.

It was a little funny when I lowered my head and thought about it sullenly.

"Thank you."

"I'll teach you hard, so you'll rank higher next time."

The choreographer said with a smile. If I don't get better, I'll be

replaced immediately, but I have a status window to work with.

'I wish they would choose a scene when the choreographer is touched by my performance.'

I nodded once again and headed for the set where the seats were placed.

The chairs with the ranks engraved on them grew bigger, more colorful, and softer as I went up. I saw a slight but big difference.

The 17th place I would sit was a leather chair on which a corporate executive would sit.

As I sat down, the participant who was sitting in 15th place on the opposite side greeted me. He looked like Park Moondae's age, with a gentle impression.

"Hello~"

"Hello."

"You're so good at singing! "

"Thank you. I think you did a great job too."

"Yes? Hahaha!"

I can't say for sure because I didn't watch his performance thoroughly, but judging by his ranks, it looks like he did well.

The participant laughed aloud and pointed to the name tag on his chest.

"My name is Lee Sejin!"

"…!"

I almost let out a sigh. I replied with the most brazen face possible.

“My name is Park Moondae. Please take good care of me.”

“Please take good care of me~.”

I ended the conversation naturally and looked ahead, and the next participant came in with good timing. But my mind kept wandering back to a name I had just heard.

Lee Sejin.

It was the name of a person who made their official debut through this program. So, should I say that it is the man who has been promised victory through personal connection?

But there was a problem.

It will be revealed that the punk was involved in a drug scandal one year after this program ended. Moreover, he works as a distributor.

I was in a Gukbap restaurant near the studio when I heard his name mentioned on the 9 o’clock news.

[Lee Sejin, a former ‘Idol Joint-Stock Company,’ was arrested on suspicion of drug distribution.]

…Let’s not talk to him from now on.

It is important to know when to cut off. So, should I use the time to check the status window?

[Name: Park Moondae (Ryu Gunwoo)]

Level: 5

Title: None

Vocal: A-

Dance: D

Visual: C+

Talent: C

Characteristics: Infinite potential

!Status abnormality: Debut or die

Points Remaining: 1

First of all, I earned a point for leveling up from the stage I was on just now. I think it was thanks to breaking the achievement of 〈The First Stage〉.

As for the dance and talent elements, they seemed to have been created out of my performance alone.

Is it necessary for it to be officially recognized by the public because it was inactive during practice? I don't know the clear criteria.

In any case, while practicing, I could vaguely feel it—. Even if the talent was acceptable, it doesn't seem that *'Park Moondae'* had much of a talent for dancing.

My dance level is D, which is the same as the average person's.

If I invest 2 or 3 points in dance in the future, I think I can do anything.

However, I discovered a new possibility in the status window's 'Visual' section.

Even though I didn't spend any points on the Visual section, my grade improved since I paid attention to the way I looked.

In other words, I was able to raise my stats independently of the level-up effect shown in the status window. And that's a pretty positive factor.

Finally, there was one more unusual pop-up. A small one next to the status window.

[Successful performance!]

You deeply impressed the majority of people!

: Draw General Characteristics ☜ Click!

'Something weird popped out again.'

Still, given the use of words such as "success" and "impression," the nuance of the rewards should be great.

I clicked on the pull while pretending to touch my hair. Then something quite interesting popped up.

It was a picture of a gray slot machine. The slot next to the lever that had previously been pulled was spinning quite fast.

But the speed gradually slowed down. Soon enough, I could even check the contents of the slot at a glance.

Only a few of the slots were copper, while the most were gray.

[Strong heart]

[The misfortune of being humiliated eraser]

[Alligator's tears]

[Sleeping only after you die]

[Look at me!]

[…]

"…"

No, it's good to know what the characteristics are as soon as I see it, but—. It's still a bad name, isn't it?

I looked at the slot machine with no expectations. Anyway, it looked like it was going to stop soon.

Dung dung… dung!

A flower petal popped out of the slot machine.

The slot that stops is copper.

[Characteristic: 'Sleeping only after you die (D)' Acquired!]

When activated, you don't get tired even if you don't sleep.

Experience an acceleration bonus of up to 30% from 00:01 to 04:00.

Lasts for a week, one-time use.

"…!"

Unexpectedly, it has a characteristic that seems very useful. The name is— a bit like that, though.

Anyway, it was called 'pulling,' and it literally meant the same thing. And it's fascinating that the elements of such a lucky game are also appearing.

I confirmed that 'Sleeping only after you die (inactive)' has been added to the characteristics section at the bottom of the status window. Let's think about when it's the best time to use it.

"Participant Kang Minjo… 56th place!"

The evaluation process was still ongoing.

Aside from the suspected drug distributor next to me, the debut member has yet to come out.

I stood there and watched as the next participant walked onto the stage.

A man with a slender body and long arms and legs entered the stage.

Seeing that he was all alone, he was likely a participant who didn't have any connections with the other trainees.

A murmur could be heard among the participants in the ranks of the seating area. Of course, this was not because the participant came up alone.

"Wow!"

"That's amazing!"

This is because the participants who came in were very handsome. I could even hear the judges openly admiring from below.

"You look like a deer~."

From my perspective, that was the level of appearance at which he didn't have to worry about making his debut.

Should I say that he's at a level where he doesn't even need to go on a survival program? I'm sure he'll do something when this program is over.

However, when I checked the name tag on his chest, it was a name I had never heard of before.

[Seon Ahyun]

If he can't make his debut with that handsome face, he must have no talent at all. Because he seemed to be more handsome than most of the idols whose fancam data I had sold.

Well, in terms of the status window—all other abilities, except visual, are probably between the F and D grade.

‘If only I could see other people’s status windows, I’d know for sure.’

Surprisingly, as soon as I thought of that, a window really popped up next to the participant.

“…!”

Does this mean I can see the status windows of other people as well?

[Name: Seon Ahyun]

Vocal: B- (A)

Dance: A (EX)

Visual: A+ (S+)

Talent: B (A+)

Characteristics: Grit (inactive.)

!Status abnormality: Lack of self-esteem.

It was a splendid status window. To the point where I think he’ll be in the top 10 easily. Is the value in brackets the maximum growth rate? If so, he has a promising future ahead of him.

However, the last part stands out the most.

[Status abnormality: Lack of self-esteem.]

With that face? It would have been understandable if he had shown arrogance.

Anyway, seeing other people’s abilities was a huge benefit. Anyway, I thought I wouldn’t starve to death just by relying on an entertainment company.

While I was looking over the menu with great interest, I heard the voice of the MC.

“Yes, participants, please introduce yourself!”

And Seon Ahyun picked up the microphone.

The hand holding the microphone was trembling.

“H, h, hello—”

“…!”

He didn’t stutter by mistake because he was nervous. He made it seem out of place because of his awkward way of speaking.

It was a distinct symptom of the stuttering disorder.

In addition, I felt that he was very conscious of his speech disorder. Was it right for me to mention that I could feel his anxiety and embarrassment so heavily?

That must be the reason. I quickly understand this participant– Seon Ahyun’s status window.

They can turn his stuttering into a story with this kind of visual and skills, so why didn’t he make his debut?

As expected, is the problem more than the status abnormality of a lack of self-esteem? If I can find out more detail—.

[Lack of self-esteem]

: I despise myself.

All stats are decreased by two levels.

“…!”

Suddenly, a pop-up came up again. I wasn't expecting to be able to check the details just by thinking about it.

'It's very useful.'

I'll need to recheck my status abnormality to see how much time I have left.

"Ahyun, by any chance… do you have trouble speaking?"

"I, I… Uh, when I was a kid, I had an accident…"

"Ah…"

On the stage, the storytelling was just getting started.

To be more precise, Seon Ahyun seems to be trying to explain his condition, while the production team seems to be trying to turn it into a story.

Fake responses are also erupting from the participants surrounding me.

In particular, the guy who shook his head and had a sad expression on his face seems to have been used as a reaction cut.

They will even include these lines in their final result.

"What to do…"

They shouldn't have reacted in this way to such a sensitive topic.

On the contrary, if there is such editing, it would sound more like 'that type of reaction is also assault.'

Rather than becoming agitated, I simply stared forward with an expression of 'I see.'

After saying a few obvious good words, the judges carefully asked for

the stage.

“Then Ahyeon-gun, can we see your performance?”

“Y, yes…”

The following stage wasn’t as bad as one may expect. It’s just up to the point of becoming a good overall performance.

This means that if the status window is correct, that participant’s performance was worse than his actual ability.

“Seon Ahyun-gun ranks in 18th place!”

This is what happens when there is no mentality or strategy. He’s ranked lower than me even with that status window.

Anyway, the evaluation was good, maybe because they thought the skill was enough or because they didn’t want to say anything bad.

“Good job~”

“I’ll look forward to it.”

A variety of warm words were given to him by the judges. Some people even raise their thumbs.

But Seon Ahyun’s face was dark as he bowed deeply. Following the MC’s instructions, he left the stage and sat down next to me as if nothing had happened.

“…”

I think I should say hello—.

Seon Ahyun glances at my seat but doesn’t talk to me.

Hopefully, it won’t be a situation in which I ignore him by all means possible.

But it was annoying to open my mouth. So I just nodded sideways.

Seon Ahyun is surprised and keeps his head bowed.

“There are 5 participants who will be judged next! Choi Jinsoo-gun, Hongseong-gun—”

I counted the number of remaining participants in my mind and sighed softly.

There’s a long way to go.

Chapter 6

I'm tired.

My eyes feel stinging.

They kept the participants at the set while these ignorant bastards judged all 77 participants.

They divided the participants into groups even at break time and only sent them to the restroom.

Most likely, it's because it's difficult to get hold of so many energetic children, but because of that, my patience is running out.

If I saw the status window from a position where I could see it from all sides, every performance would be boring.

I went to the filming of the active idol performance and watched it until I was sick of it, but the trainee's performance couldn't have been good enough to impress me.

Of course, there were two or three times when I was impressed.

I looked up at the two men sitting on the overly glamorous sofa.

They're the current 1st and 2nd place now. They are both from the same famous agency, and they did very well. The status window was impressive, too.

They both made their debuts, with one of them taking first place.

If I stick with those punks, my chances of making my debut will increase—. But the thought of playing with a teenager group that would have been a good match 10 years ago at this age made me dizzy.

Let's think about it again when the team battle comes out.

Fortunately, the evaluation is coming to an end.

"Participant Ryu Cheongwoo… 9th place!"

I got pushed. The last participant squeezed through the top ranks, which were already packed. If things continue in this way— my current rank will be 22nd.

That was a fairly good defense I put up.

The number of participants whose skills are better than mine is, in fact —7 participants.

I should keep managing it so that the overestimation doesn't come up again.

"Thank you!"

The former representative of the national archery team, who left a soft impression, smiled as he walked off the stage.

I heard that he won a gold medal in the team event at the Olympics, but I'm not sure. I recall him only as a part of the group's debut lineup.

Anyway, he was a good talent that the agency would like because he wouldn't go to the army.

Wait.

Come to think of it… Do I have to enlist in the military?

In the past, I had received the 4th grade in my body and had to drop out for community service at the city hall.

Filming finally ended just as my mind wandered to a scary topic that I had never thought of before.

“Cut! Thank you for your hard work! Participants, let’s move right away.”

“Yes~”

Applause and responses rang out from throughout the place.

My head was spinning as I followed the staff’s guidance.

As soon as this filming is completed, I must check to see if *‘Park Moondae’* is included there.

“Get your rank ticket~ You can take it on board!”

The accommodation was a 10-minute walk from the set. After the huge success of the first season, it was a newly built dormitory on a mountain behind the broadcasting station.

But I needed to use transportation, and the reason was obvious.

They are trying to pick a cut for broadcast.

That means they had varied modes of transportation based on their rank.

“Participants! If you were in the Top 10, please come this way~.”

“Wow, Limousine!”

“Wow~ I really like it!”

“This is amazing.”

Behind the top-ranked participants in the black limousine, who gave the camera a thumbs-up, the lower-ranked participants could be seen.

People who were ranked 51st to 77th moved by walking.

They did their best to act happy and humorous, but I could see that they were holding back tears all over their faces.

There were always cameras following the participants.

There is a possibility that their misery was used as a way to pique their interest.

To be honest, it's a bit gross.

"Oh, it's good?"

From the 11th to the 25th, premium bus vehicles were waiting.

Lee Sejin smiled broadly as he got into the bus first.

I waited for a while to ensure we wouldn't end up sitting next to each other by accident, then entered the bus slowly.

Someone quickly followed and got on the bus from behind, making a thumping sound.

Then he hesitated and sat quietly next to me.

It was Seon Ahyun.

"…?"

Why are you…?

Well, never mind. It was nice to be quiet.

* * *

They quickly arrived at their dorm. We also used different floors for each rank, just like last season.

The caste system will stay the same until the team battle mission

comes out.

A spacious five-person room was arranged from the 11th to the 25th ranked. I got pushed up in the rankings by five people, but this means I won't have to share a room with Lee Sejin, who is ranked 20th.

I was lucky.

"Wow~ Me! I'm going to use this bed!"

As soon as I entered the bedroom consisting of two bunk beds and one single bed, a man randomly jumped into the single bed.

I guess he wanted to look fun and cheerful for the camera.

I moderately grabbed the bottom of the bunk bed.

Then, once again, Seon Ahyeon placed his luggage on the bed above me.

"…"

He looked up and bowed his head. It's as if I have a subordinate who follows me—.

After that, we changed into the training clothes we were given and went to gather.

When I think about it now, I think it was because aspiring celebrities were harder to deal with, while a relatively quiet, normal person was more comfortable with me.

I left him alone because I didn't think he would be a problem.

However, I should avoid being close enough to the point where we would both pick the same team because I could be criticized for my personality by arguing.

"You're going to start training in earnest from now! It's called~

Customized movement class!”

The MC introduced a system that everyone already knew with an exaggerated tone.

“Everyone, your scores for vocal and dance have been decided based on the grades you got from the judges!”

“Yes!”

“There are upper, middle, and lower groups in each class; each level aims to improve their skills through specialized training. “

Until now, it was similar to other auditions. The next thing was the problem.

“And you can change classes in real-time at any time!”

“…!”

“It all depends on your hard work and dedication!”

For example, if you absorb the tutor’s lessons in “Intermediate Vocal” like a sponge and become good at it quickly, you will be moved up to “Advanced Vocal” the next time you train.

Of course, it also meant that if you didn’t do well, your class would drop right away.

After ten days of this, the final grade is determined based on an individual evaluation of the theme song.

It meant that they would burn children’s mental mercilessly in order to gather as much footage as possible.

“This badge… Participant Park Moondae!”

“Yes.”

As expected, I received ‘Advanced Vocal’ and ‘Beginner Dance’.

It was a little embarrassing to have a gold vocal badge and a dull bronze dance badge on my shoulder.

The badge was overly exaggerated, making it look cheap.

For reference, there were cases when they didn’t provide badges at all.

On the Internet, this case was called *an ‘absolutely worthless person.’*

“If you don’t have a badge… It means you’re not a part of any grade. You will take a beginner’s class together, but you also have to take extra special training at night.”

To be honest, receiving a camera was a great opportunity for a beginner.

However, if you are the person involved, you will think differently.

A former child actor with trembling hands over there was a good example.

It was said that he was in a thriller movie that 10 million people watched 10 years ago, but he kept saying that he couldn’t be active after that because of unfavorable things that happened to him.

That participant is judged as out-of-class for dance and their vocals are also a beginner. In the status window, each is an F grade and a D grade.

He most likely came out with the intention of making a comeback in broadcasting rather than being an idol.

What was a little surprising was that the name over there was also *‘Lee Sejin’*.

Though I didn’t know that there were two people with the same name, it’s clear that the one who made his debut is the other.

Why don't I think he's Lee Sejin, who made his debut?

Just by looking at him, it seems that he will be thrown away after being used as a topic of discussion at the beginning.

Most importantly, he made it clear that he hates getting hurt.

'The PD will like it.'

Eventually, the huge screen lit up when all the badges were distributed.

"Now, the song that you will be practicing will be revealed. For the next ten days! You will do your best to master this song and present it to the shareholders of ＜Idol Joint-Stock Company＞!"

It was a song that would be played everywhere until the next year.

Even though I was studying for a civil service exam and had already stopped using social media, I still remembered the chorus's moves.

It wasn't on the same level as 〈POP☆CON〉 however, it was still a movement worth following.

"The song for this season is… 〈Shining Star〉!"

Along with the catchy beat, lyrics that were moderately overwhelming and childish enough to bear began to flow out.

I'm standing on the stage

You won't know me yet

STAR LIGHT swaying inside me

I will come to you like a flash of light

The choreography was performed by a dancer who appeared on the screen.

There were a few exclamations and a mysterious groan here and there during the performance.

And I realized it, too.

The difficulty of the chorus was fake.

For the sake of popularity, it was made difficult to follow, and the intro was made dirty and complicated.

I couldn't even think about memorizing it, so verse 1 went by in the blink of an eye. And then the chorus started.

What's shining on the stage today?

It's me!

Yes, the shining star you will create.

It's me!

I finally wake up and shine

Look at this moment~

I shine the most!

Even the choreography for the chorus looked like it would make me trip if I tried to do it.

I made up my mind right away.

"Status window."

Let's just… Let's not sleep.

"…Activate 'Sleeping only after you die'."

* * *

Calories. I had to calculate the calories well.

What I mean is that I should have known earlier that I would be burning a lot of calories since I don't sleep.

I was so hungry on the first night that I almost got angry.

'T, t, this… Would you like some?'

And Seon Ahyun gave me a chocolate bar. I spoke casually after saying a few words of gratitude.

He's the same age as *'Park Moondae'* and I felt really refreshed after talking casually to such a young child.

From the next day on, I tried to eat and drink three times a day as much as I could. The meals, well… It tastes like Jjambap, but it was good that there was no limit on the amount. (t/n : 짬밥 (Jjambab) means military meals)

On the ninth day.

I memorized all the choreography. From beginning to end.

Being able to spend all night without fatigue certainly worked.

In addition, I was able to level up multiple times.

[Name: Park Moondae (Ryu Gunwoo)]

Level: 7

Title: None

Vocal: A-

Dance: D

Visual: C+

Talent: C

Characteristics: Infinite potential, Sleeping only after you die (D)

!Status abnormality: Debut or die

Points Remaining: 3

There were a lot of achievements that could be done up to 500 times, so it was a good thing.

'Until today… 5 people.'

Five people have already been moved from a beginner level to an intermediate level.

Very few people have dramatically improved their skills after only a few days of training, so most of them must have ruined the first evaluation and now have found their skills.

Even if they included me in this, it was more likely to be tied up and passed by.

Then it was pointless to be promoted. I had to show that I had improved my skills more dramatically, even if I had enough scenes to use.

It's because the choreographer scolded me from the first day.

– Again!

– Foot, bend your left foot!

– Why are you swinging your arms? Hold it up!

As soon as the class started on the first day, the choreographer stopped talking and tortured the participants in all directions.

Thanks to this, the atmosphere became heavier, as if at a mourner's house.

And at the end of the class, the choreographer pointed me out and talked to me.

And when the class was over, the choreographer pointed at me and said to me.

– Moondae-ya.

– Yes.

– If you keep doing this with your choreography, you won't have any answers for the next evaluation.

–…

I wasn't exceptionally bad at this class.

Because it was a *'beginner'* class in the first place, if I had to ask, would it be about average? It's not like I'm a bad dancer; it's just that I was at the level of an ordinary person who works hard.

But I was a person with a high rank in the first place. So this was a matter of expectations.

It's not surprising that these are the same lines as last season.

– No, I think so. I gave you the wrong rank. I guess you never had the skills to get that rank to begin with.

That's correct. He knows that, and maybe he did it just for broadcasting fun.

– Let's do it right, okay? Get a hold of yourself.

– Yes.

Most of you won't suddenly learn basic skills that you didn't have before after just a few days of training unless you're really lucky and talented.

But I can, so I just nod my head as if I had made up my mind.

The criticisms and advice that didn't help were not encouraging.

But it needed to seem to hurt my feelings in other people's eyes.

So I had to live with this provocative material, even if it was a waste.

"Thank you for your hard work!"

"Yeah. Don't give up."

The choreographer nodded at the greetings of the participants, who were drenched in sweat.

And after confirming that the staff had organized the camera, he looked into his phone and left the class.

This is the end of the morning dance class.

After eating, it's time for vocal class.

For lunch, there was Bulgogi and Seaweed Soup.

I ate as much as I could eat. And after a simple shower, I went to the advanced vocal class alone.

Oh, come to think of it, I have a confession to make.

"Then Moondae should sing it~"

I ate raw for my Vocal. (t/n: 날로 먹는 means that someone gets

something easily without working hard.)

Chapter 7

Judge Mudie was the trainer for the Advance Vocal.

She gave me a generous score on my first evaluation, and she also said nice things about all the other participants. So there were also good words said during the training.

Of course, this doesn't mean that she never gets angry in any situation.

"Wongil-ah, that's not it… Haa."

"…"

The participant who kept missing the same beat bowed his head for the fifth day in a row.

He seemed to be trying to hide his anger instead of his regret, but it didn't matter.

Because the important thing to remember is that even a good coach will struggle to hide their frustration when watching a participant make so many mistakes.

And here's the main culprit.

"Moondae-ya, do you want to sing this part?"

"Yes."

When the trainer pointed it out, I moved forward, and the electric piano started playing the accompaniment. Then, I started singing the part before the chorus along with the music.

“I draw the future like a shooting star~.”

When the trainer nodded in response to the clear voice and accurate beat, the participant who had failed earlier stomped his feet in frustration.

Yes. The flower bed was the reason I sang this theme song so well from the beginning.

It was unavoidable that those who already knew this song would have a different starting point than those who didn’t.

Even though I wasn’t listening to the demo, I listened to the complete song. It was okay to just sing based on what I remember.

Moreover, my voice was perfectly suited to this song, and the trainer was pleased with how I sang it because it didn’t sound dirty.

Even now, some people were whispering as they looked at Mudie’s happy face.

“…He’s really good.”

“I know.”

What’s worse is that the sample comes from “ordinary people,” which means that the standard set by Advance Class is higher, so the other guy would suffer more.

Even more so if the participant is only good at singing.

As confirmed in the first evaluation, two participants had A-grade vocals this season. And both of their dances are below grade C. Everyone, including me, was in a tough condition.

Also, that *‘Choi Wongil’* participant, who is currently being scolded, was one of those two A-grades.

It’s funny that he is the same middle school boy who tried to identify

me before the filming. However, he was actually a first-year high school student, and not a middle schooler at all.

In any case, at an age when his self-consciousness was high, he deserved to be angry because this was something that he had been hearing from his trainer for several days.

He was compared to the person he ignored as soon as he met him.

“That’s right!”

As soon as I finished singing the pre-chorus part, the trainer tapped the keyboard as if she was feeling better. Even when he heard the sound of the light hitting, Choi Wongil didn’t raise his head.

“Wongil, you should sing it like this, okay?”

“…”

Given his abilities, I don’t think it’s possible to make that many mistakes. But unfortunately, after I cleared the whole song on the first day, he continued to argue, and in the end, it seemed like his mental was shattered.

Let’s see, this is roughly how the first day seems to have started.

– Wow, I’m glad you got praise for your singing again, Hyung-nim. You have to hurry up and come up from the Beginner Dance!

– I think you fit this pure song well because you’re kind of amateurish.

He used to say vague things that got on people’s nerves. It was a subtle nuance, but if the opponent got mad, he would be treated like an idiot.

Also, it was all said later when the microphone was turned on.

But in the end, I couldn’t stand it and got pissed off by him—.

– You're very lucky. I'm jealous. It's the most important factor in the entertainment industry. It would have been nice if you could dance with luck, that's too bad. But still, fighting!

– After all, I think it's right that there are lucky people above those who work hard. Most of the people here are desperate for their lives. But no matter how you participated, you got such good reviews.

It has gotten to this point.

Now, it's embarrassing to fight in front of everyone and be ignored. However, it is unavoidable because he can't do what he knows on purpose.

You might not know this, but this is also a matter of life and death for me—.

"Calm down, don't be too nervous, and let's try again."

"…Yes."

Choi Wongil tried to start singing again, but then he made another mistake.

That's too bad.

Even until the end of the vocal class that day, I received compliments from the trainer and sharp gazes from several participants, including Choi Wongil.

Because it had been so long since I had been evaluated for this rank, I was a little tired, but it wasn't too bad. But, of course, there would be no such check if it were a real X.

Then the last day of training ended with both classes remaining in the same condition and the practice achievements continually increasing.

On the morning of the last day, the participants in the Advanced Vocal class recorded a song.

Anyway, they will put them into a group, and their names will not be mentioned, so it won't mean much.

Instead, let's focus on the afternoon.

It was time for the long-awaited ranking evaluation.

* * *

The lights on the set are turned on.

"Everyone, how have you been?"

"Ah~ it was hard!"

"I'm just… I slept soundly because I was tired."

"Did you work hard on the teaching?"

"Of course! Oh, I hope today will be worth it."

The judges sat around the chairs and greeted each other properly.

Even though they were already done greeting each other in the waiting room in the morning, the conversation was like the show's opening scene.

The place where they came in and sat down was set up to look like a multi-to-one interview room. (t/n : 다대일 means the interviewer will be more than 1 person, and they will interview you. (Other interviewees will not be interviewed with you))

The set was recycled from the previous season, and special effects were prepared.

The judges, who were asked to show their reaction as much as possible in advance, pretended not to know and spoke naturally.

"It's totally— like that here. I think it feels like we will have a very

important interview."

"It's true about the important interview~ It was a Grade Interview!"

"Is this an interview for joining Idol Joint-Stock Company?"

As soon as the judges are done talking, the light on the desk in front of where they are sitting turns on.

"Whoa!"

The words *'SHINE YOUR STAR'* were written in colorful cursive on the desk.

As they did in other seasons, the judges started to applaud when this season's catchphrase turned out to be grand.

But this time, surprisingly, the wall began to move.

"Huh?!"

"What is this!"

With the skillful reaction of the judges, the walls of the interview room set went down to the floor. The wall then disappeared, revealing the full open set.

"The re-listing of the new Idol Joint-Stock Company! The first gateway is—the full public evaluation!"

"Whoa!"

What filled the backs of the judges was an open-air theater-like audience. And the front seats of the audience were filled with participants.

Participants, who thought it was just a temporary seat to wait, were shocked, which was in contrast to how the professional MCs looked.

“The 77 participants who practiced the same song will evaluate each other as an audience!”

In fact, the participants could see each other’s stages even during the first evaluation.

However, everyone’s expressions hardened because they didn’t know they would openly evaluate those who practiced the same song throughout the same period as audiences.

This was because during the last season, they entered the practice room alone and received a separate evaluation.

“The Grade Evaluation order is in reverse order of rank!”

“…!”

“77th place, Chu Seonggu-gun, please come forward!”

The participant who was called to the stage looked like he was half-dead. People looked at him with sympathy and whispered, but Park Moondae didn’t say a word.

As with Seon Ahyun’s first ranking evaluation, the editing can make sympathy seem like a gimmick.

It was a feeling that came from the experience of periodically searching the idol community to set a price for filming data.

“Yes, thank you for your hard work.”

“…Thank you…”

Naturally, the 77th participant missed most of the first verse and completely ruined the evaluation.

“…”

The next participant was also half-crushed on the stage in a cold and

tense atmosphere.

After evaluating five or six people in this way, the judges couldn't hide the discomfort on their faces.

It was a cruel and dry arrangement.

However, the production team had nothing to lose.

'Anyway, if they can't do it, they'll have to take a provocative cut to make up for the appearance fee.'

They were used as disposable cards.

However, it was also meant to shed more light.

Like a participant who has the mental power to grip and digest the stage even when the minds of those in lower ranks are falling apart.

Or the participants who showed significant growth in this short period of time.

There was also a guess that it wouldn't matter if the participants with the worst skills were very good-looking or well-known since their terrible skills wouldn't attract attention to them.

Interestingly, some participants met both the former and the latter.

"Participant Lee Sejin, you must have worked hard."

"You're doing great!"

"H, h, huh—. T, thank you…"

It was Lee Sejin, who used to be a child actor. He followed the song to the end with a red face and barely breathing without missing a beat.

It wasn't enough, and it was awkward to say that it was "digested."

But when people of a similar rank who rolled up the stage were put before and after him, it looked much better.

Park Moondae had a moment of doubt.

'Is he the Lee Sejin who is debuting?'

Of course, he couldn't say for sure, so he ended his thoughts right away by putting the participant on the watch list.

'I should stay away from drug dealers.'

And the boring middle-class evaluation section followed.

The participants' skills gradually got better, and some of them stood out from time to time.

But it was hard not to get tired of hearing the same song more than 40 times.

After the tense mood at the start subsided, everyone showed their skills, and the judges regained their composure and began to feel bored.

"Well…"

"I think it's fine."

When the boredom reached its peak, it was Park Moondae's turn.

Seon Ahyun raised his fist to Park Moondae with a blank face. It was such a grim expression.

He had just finished the evaluation and had thoroughly digested the song.

"F, f, fighting…"

"…? Huh, yeah."

Why is he suddenly so friendly?

Park Moondae was surprised, but he greeted him back calmly. It was a victory of social consciousness.

He walked slowly onto the stage. It was so unfamiliar to him that his head felt somewhat heated with a sense of excitement.

“22nd place, Park Moondae!”

“Yes.”

The judges’ attitude became uninterested in him.

‘You’re good at singing, but you can’t dance.’

After a few days of trying, the choreographer’s expectations for Park Moondae disappeared. He even thought bluntly.

‘It’s getting annoying.’

“We’ll begin the grade evaluation.”

The boring prelude came out.

Park Moondae started the first move. Then, he turned around by pulling both arms in a big move.

“…?”

The first person to feel out of place was the choreographer.

‘Is the line different?’

Until the last face-to-face class just two days ago, Park Moondae had no such thing as a ‘dance line.’

The sense of matching the point of connection and disconnection, the

point of giving and taking power.

If that is the difference between rhythm and dance, then Park Moondae's movements were rhythmic.

Obviously, it was—.

'Why… are you good at dancing?'

Chapter 8

Strictly speaking, Park Moondae's dance wasn't all that impressive. It's just enough that he can fit in a group dance and wouldn't be stood out.

To put it another way, it gives the people who watch him participate in group dances enough enjoyment.

'Even if I call it a debut song right now—'

It looks like he won't be pushed by the other members. What an incredible development!

The choreographer was slightly excited by the unexpected situation but soon calmed down.

'He can't suddenly have a talent he didn't have in two days.'

So, if he had used his brain a little, he would have tried to match the impact of the first introduction with only the early performance.

'In a little while, he'll lose the rhythm again… '

"…"

But it didn't go back. Park Moondae entered the chorus with the same level as the beginning.

No, on the contrary, the tempo control in the chorus improves as the song continues.

He's not like the majority of the lower-class participants, who move weakly. It's not a dance that roughed up the joint, but it did catch a certain angle.

– The one who is shining on stage today… It's me!

In addition, he also sings the whole song honestly, without skipping or missing any parts.

Even though the technique was lacking, it was clean and powerful, and there wasn't a single note that was flat or out of tune.

Judge Mudie lightly tapped the pen next to the choreographer.

It seemed like she was just doing it unconsciously, but this must mean that she likes it so much.

Even in his ears, who doesn't know much about vocals, he thought Park Moondae was the best among participants so far.

– Look, at this moment–I'll shine the brightest!

No, he's at a great level.

A clean tone enters his ear.

'How much effort does an amateur put into dancing while singing and still being so stable?'

The choreographer thought about it casually.

He treated those who were *'good, promising, full of potential'* differently from those who were not.

And now, inside the choreographer's mind, Park Moondae's grade, which had fallen because he wasn't good at dancing, was changed.

'Since he can sing well, he must be worried about singing steadily while dancing. Is he busy learning the choreography?'

But the feeling of discomfort hasn't entirely disappeared.

'…It's hard to dance like that in two days without any reason.'

Meanwhile, Park Moondae finished the song without losing tempo and strength until the end of the second verse.

The judges' seats were silent.

Despite his doubts, he suddenly felt positive emotions rushing through his head.

It was admirable.

"Whoo, whoo, thank you."

Soon after the song ended, Park Moondae's face was turning red, and he was breathing hard as if he had used up all his strength.

Instead of the brazenness in the first evaluation, in which he boldly selected songs and didn't change facial expressions, this time, he had a face full of enthusiasm.

It had the kind of look that made people think, *'Ah… he worked hard.'*

Such a gap had the effect of making the viewer burst into tears for no reason.

Especially Mudie, who was sitting next to the choreographer and looked like she was about to pour out a bunch of compliments at any moment.

The choreographer thought that the other judges would do the same thing, but not as much as she would.

But no one else could have saved this impact as much for the broadcast as he did because he's the one who has been going to dance class for half a month.

So, the choreographer pretended not to notice the production team's indirect look when they told Youngrin to give the first evaluation.

First, he spoke into the microphone by opening his mouth.

“Moondae-ya.”

“Whoo… Yes.”

“Good job.”

“…”

It was a more definite compliment because it was simple. Park Moondae smiled instead of answering.

It was a smile that was sure enough to make him look mischievous, unlike the participant who had been quiet for half a month.

* * *

As expected, a good twist wins.

There was no way this method wouldn’t work for the idol audition program.

Even though I was out of breath and felt like my heart would pop out of my throat, I felt relieved and at ease.

Especially because the judges showed a good reaction.

“Oh, my, it was admirable.”

“Well, Moondae-ssi, there is nothing I can say to criticize you today~.”

“You did a great job.”

It felt like I was one step further away from sudden death.

‘As expected. Investing all three points accumulated during filming in dance was the right answer.’

So, the current grade for Dance is C.

To be honest, the sensation of leveling up was much greater than when I was leveling up my Vocal ability.

It was a feeling I learned right away through experience, even though my body couldn't match what I knew in my head.

The sensation of suddenly being able to use muscles I couldn't use before was also clear all over my body.

To the point where I can feel pleasure in it.

Maybe this is similar to the participants in the Intermediate class who can't go to the Advanced class.

I even memorized the choreography without sleeping for the first week, and by the end of that time, I had it down to the point where I could perform it without thinking about it.

If I limited it to this song, it might be better than most participants in Intermediate Dance classes.

'I did it in a single leap without any intermediate process.'

As long as it's not edited, I'll pass the first elimination round with this.

It looks like I'm making good progress toward survival step by step.

Then the question that I expected came up.

"By the way, Moondae-ya, what the hell did you do in two days?"

I can tell that Judge Mudie asked, "Why?" with the shape of her mouth in response to the choreographer's question.

The choreographer adds explanations as if answering them.

"He can dance all of a sudden? We haven't seen each other in two

days, but suddenly.”

“That’s—”

I took a deep breath and lightly brushed my hair on purpose. It must make me look embarrassed.

“I asked a good friend.”

“A good friend?”

“It was Seon Ahyun.”

In other words, it was a smoke screen. (Smoke screen = it is intended to hide the truth about your activities or intentions.)

I can’t say I’ve leveled up with the status window, so I’m trying to move on emotionally instead.

And at the same time, my roommate was Seon Ahyun, who was in the Advanced Dance class.

It’s not like there is no such thing as a sudden improvement after receiving helpful advice from your peers, so I decided to give it a shot at least once.

– By any chance, do you have time?

– D, do you talk to me—?

– Yeah. I’m sorry, but if this situation happens, can you do this—.

– Y, yes! I will do it!

–… Yeah. Okay.

In addition, I was lucky that Seon Ahyun taught me too hard. To the point where he would have been sorry if I couldn’t make improvements.

I was a little embarrassed because he taught me for almost two hours by splitting every move with passion.

I was merely trying to match it up roughly—.

In any case, it wouldn't hurt Seon Ahyun in any way to have an image that helped inexperienced participants who have no idea what they're doing. Well, it's not bad.

Should I make the situation somewhat more dramatic? Let's add some more useless words.

"…Ahyun is very kind."

"Hey, are you saying I'm not kind then?"

The choreographer poked right in.

But with a smile on his face, he looks like he's making a joke.

I feel like it went pretty well. There was a warm atmosphere among the judges.

"Do you remember what I said during the first evaluation?"

Youngrin of 'SaintU' asked softly. It didn't seem like a real question but rather a sentence that started a conversation.

"I can't dance at all, so future missions will be hard for me."

Youngrin smiled faintly.

"I think I said it wrong. Park Moondae-ssi seems to be able to overcome it even though it is difficult."

"Thank you."

"Today, I enjoyed it very much. I hope you can move more relaxedly the next time."

“I will do my best to do that.”

There’s no way I’ll be able to relax with just those words, but the audition program required me to answer clearly. It’s kind of fun.

Anyway, it was successful. The judges gave me a favorable evaluation, and their expectations for me were reasonable.

I guess then my grade will be gold.

* * *

The theme song, like other idol audition programs, was the first content revealed to the public in the Idol Joint-Stock Company>.

And, of course, those who do it well get a good amount of theme songs. This ‘good participant’ was judged by how well they did in this grade.

As you might have guessed from looking at the class division badges, the grades of gold, silver, and bronze were categorized into upper, middle, and lower levels.

“But the participants who don’t even meet the conditions for bronze—are ejected!”

That sound has been present in every season, but it has never been realized, so I don’t have to worry about it.

And above these three classes, there was one more class.

“<Idol Joint-Stock Company> has returned with a newer look; who will represent this re-listed season in the Platinum grade?”

It was the Platinum grade.

They used all kinds of metaphors on the internet, like games with multiple levels and games that asked their parents how they were doing, making this grade a Meme.

To be honest, I'm a little glad that the production team didn't name it Diamond.

Anyway, the other participants were tense as they waited for the MC to make an announcement.

They placed a box, and a badge symbolizing the grade was placed inside it.

I didn't have to think too much because I already knew what my grade would be.

Silver used to be from ranked 26th, but if I look at the numbers in the status window, it is now in the top 25. And I wasn't enough to be in the top 10 in the Platinum grade.

Well, then it's gold for me.

"All participants, please open the grade box!"

I opened the box with a small faint expression, trying not to let it show.

But then I hardened.

I saw a shiny, holographic badge made of Platinum inside the box.

It was a Platinum grade badge.

"……"

As I stiffened, Seon Ahyun, who was holding up his gold badge from the side, tilted his head and then looked surprised.

"W, w, whoa. Whoa!"

"What is this— Oh my gosh! That's amazing! Wow, that's amazing!!"

Lee Sejin, who had been in 20th place before, looked inside my box

while holding a gold badge and shouted.

Then, he slapped me on the back and shouted.

“You’re really amazing! Platinum!!”

I have no idea when we’ve been close.

Didn’t we just say hi to each other on the way here and there? Since he was the first person to do that, I was hesitant.

I took a deep breath and picked up the badge from the box.

The other participants seem to think that I’m moved, but it’s more complicated than that in my mind.

‘Why Platinum?’

I knew that two or three participants from each season got a Platinum grade based on how much they improved, not how good they were in their skills.

But I don’t think I was at that point yet.

And then I realized.

‘…The order of grade evaluation!’

Because of this, there are fewer people who will jump out of the middle and lower ranks. So it seemed reasonable to me.

I think the fact that I had prepared for and practiced the dance overnight because of regression was a factor in why it was better than the equivalent status windows.

“…Hmm.”

I rolled the badge in my hand.

I'm sure it leaves a strong impression, but the aftertaste was a bit strange.

'I think a lot of trouble will happen if I make a mistake.'

I didn't know what kind of editing would be included in the next evaluation if I made even one mistake. In the first season, the same thing happened to one participant.

No, after thinking about it, there was nothing to go on to the next evaluation. Even if the editing point is a little off to get the Platinum grade right now, I will get a lot of negative comments.

Choi Wongil, who is looking at me right now, would be a great target if he said in an interview something like, *'Honestly, I didn't fully understand.'*

But it's crazy to show that you don't like it here.

'I can't help it.'

I slowly picked up the badge and put it on. When I turned my head, I saw other participants wearing Platinum badges.

As expected, the first and second places in the first evaluation were both in the Platinum grade. Aside from that, most of the people who sat on the sofa were also given Platinum grades again.

The top 10 participants seemed to have closed the gap between themselves and those who got a Gold grade.

I was the only one from the top 20. Damn it.

'I will need to concentrate a lot on fire.' (It means a term referring to criticism directed at a negative object or idea.)

—No, let's think positively. It's actually a good thing.

'There will be lots of footage.'

Anyway, there was a battle for the footage that was shown on broadcast until the stage fancam came out.

I would avoid being eliminated unconditionally at the beginning, so I could steadily move toward my goal of making my debut within a year.

‘As long as I don’t become completely unlikable around here.’

I made a firm commitment. Let’s be quiet, so I don’t get picked on by others.

Let’s level up like crazy and beat everything to Dance and Vocal.

“Please come up to the stage, starting with the participants who received the Platinum grade!”

—And first of all, on the stage of the theme song, let’s avoid going near the participants who have an unconditional A Dance stat.

Because if they compared us, things would get messed up.

Chapter 9

On the theme song stage, the participants were set up in the shape of a fan, with the platinum grade group in the center. Of course, the higher the grade, the closer it gets to the center.

Aside from that, there were parts that only the platinum group could perform, so the grade preference was all that mattered.

However, everyone seemed to pay attention to the grade because getting one shot on the camera could change the initial ranking.

Besides, the production staff and trainers spoke and acted as if grades had great meaning, making it perfect for young participants to be swept away. And in other words, the number of people who talked to me went up five times when I got the Platinum badge.

As someone who had never experienced this kind of social hierarchy in high school, I was a little skeptical.

What steps will the production team, which has such a unique personality, take in the future to create an atmosphere like this—?

Fortunately, the vicious production team also had direct thoughts. Participants who got a Platinum grade and had a dance level of A or higher were moved to the front of the line at the start timing and during the dance break.

And the participant who wasn't very good at dancing was pulled back cleverly. Well, of course, this was also the case for me.

My dance break movements were slightly behind Gold because I saw Seon Ahyun and Lee Sejin (Gold) right next to me.

Come to think of it, child actor Lee Sejin got the silver grade. Judging only by the general public's reaction, it's unlikely that he's making his

debut.

“Isn’t it a little sad?”

So, I skipped over this close friendship with Lee Sejin (Gold). A little bit past the point of suspicion, the obstacle went down without any trouble.

“Not really.”

I answered calmly. I think he means that the stage location isn’t all that great for a platinum grade.

“Wow, I must have been very sad.”

“You deserve it.”

“Huh? Why do you think so?”

“Because you’re a good dancer.”

Lee Sejin’s dance was an A-. The vocals were a C+, and if he hadn’t messed up on the high notes, he might have gotten a platinum grade instead of me.

“Uhm, thank you!”

Anyway, Lee Sejin smiled widely as if he was feeling better. Then another voice came in.

“Can’t you dance?”

It was the platinum grade participant who stood at the center of the front row. The blank expression didn’t give the impression that the person had any ill intent toward me.

But the problem is that he was the one who came in first place in the ranking evaluation. And as far as I know, he was the final number one.

His name is Cha Eugene. He was so famous that I had seen his face on TV countless times while eating at the Baekban restaurant in Gosichon. (Baekban can mean simply steamed white rice or a full menu of rice, soup and side dishes. Gosichon is a Korean term used to refer to residents of civil service examinees.)

However, he was stranger than expected. How can he ask such a thing when the microphone and camera are both turned on?

With such a personality, he won first place.

Of course, the details in the status window and in every evaluation were great.

Nonetheless, there was a good chance that the broadcast editing was also favorable to him. Let's not get involved in this kind of material for nothing.

So I purposely laughed.

"Did you not see my evaluation?"

Then his expression turned sour. He seems to be the type of person whose conscience is prickled at this place, which is surprising.

"We have to prepare for our own performance. So I didn't really watch it."

"Then watch it next time and judge for yourself."

"All right."

Cha Eugene nodded his head, turned around, and looked ahead. Lee Sejin laughs with a look of bewilderment.

"I guess he has a unique way of speaking because he came from abroad?"

"I know."

The conversation didn't go further as Lee Sejin was also conscious of the camera.

Instead, I looked at the staff offstage. It seems to be getting solved as well.

"The rehearsal will start!"

The staff shouted. The setting seems to be complete.

I held my breath.

It was hard to wait on the floor while they packed equipment, but I didn't know I would have to do this myself.

It's 6 a.m. right now.

And they will record the actual performance at 4 p.m.

It seemed as if I was going to have a rough march.

* * *

It's currently 8 p.m.

This filming has been completed.

"Good job~!"

As I expected earlier… There was a lot of hardship.

"Whoo…"

"Ah… I will die."

One participant after another fell to the floor, making a sound of pain from the side. Everybody was dripping with sweat.

I was in the same condition as the other participants, but there was nowhere to sit down because the participants who had fallen first had filled the floor.

It was funny.

‘I ran out of stamina.’

First, I rehearsed all morning and was exhausted. After that, I took a short break and then a lunch break.

The only thing on the menu was gimbap wrapped in silver foil. This was probably because they didn’t have the necessary PPL yet.

After eating a bit, many stylists came to the filming set to do their jobs.

– Ah, I really don’t have a place to put anything~

– Tilt your head this way!

– I’ll do it quickly.

Even though they were annoyed by the poor conditions in the empty lot that was being used as a waiting room, they put make-up on the participants and smoothed their hair.

To be honest, there was no dramatic change for anyone, but it was enough for broadcasting.

After that, I put on a broadcasting uniform.

By this time, a camera was coming toward me.

– Do you like your clothes?

–… Yes.

Is there anyone here who would say no?

– What do you like about it?

– Since the design includes both uniforms and school uniforms, I think I can use it to make a variety of concepts.

I wish I could say it's a bit gross because 77 people are wearing the same clothes, but I can't.

As soon as I finished speaking, the participants around me started talking.

– I like that I can mix and match various accessories~

– Ah! It's good because it also goes well with the badge.

There might have been one or two camera shots here, but everyone was excited.

And the actual shooting.

Honestly, here— I don't know how the editing will go in.

– Let's do it again~

– Ugh…

I didn't think about that while I was dancing in a group in a place that was so hot that I thought I would get heatstroke about 30 times.

I think I've heard compliments, criticisms, and comments meant to motivate the participants, but it's all getting fuzzy in my head.

To be honest, my memory was vague. I don't know what kind of cut the production crew will use in episode 30.

I listened to the PD, trying to come to my senses.

"Everyone, you worked really hard—"

The main PD, who came out of nowhere at the end of the main stage, seemed to be giving empty compliments at first, but he gave some useful information after a few words.

"…And this performance will be on Music Night next Friday. You will start shooting again the next day. Until then, rest well and never forget that this is a great opportunity for you. You have to take this opportunity."

Anyone who sees it knows that they could grab the opportunity if the participants worked hard.

The participants responded enthusiastically to the PD, who could make the opportunity fit their liking.

"Let's work hard until the end."

"Yes!!"

"Then see you next week. You did a good job~."

"You have worked hard!"

With their remaining strength, everyone cheers and claps. I applauded even though my hands were trembling.

"…"

Until next week's Music Night monitoring, I guess I should build up my stamina first.

* * *

The week went by in an instant.

My plan to build up my stamina was only half successful. The reason for this is because after the first filming, I suddenly got a fever, and for the next three days, I stayed under the blanket and took medicine for it.

It seems that Park Moondae's body couldn't stand several weeks of hard work.

Anyway, when I woke up in three days, I ate more food and started practicing dancing and training my stamina at the same time.

I can now say that I'm working hard because I'm holding dumbbells while watching Music Night.

So let's call it half a success.

[Siwon, did you enjoy SoulWe's comeback stage with an exciting EDM?]

[Of course, Siwon is so excited that my heart feels relieved~]

[Are you kidding me? Whoo~]

[Whoooo~]

On the screen, two idols are hosting with joy.

They seemed to be reading the prompters with a lot of effort, yet they still managed to deliver the cringy script.

Even though they are both busy, it seems like they are trying to split the time.

[Siwon-ssi! Now, instead of making jokes, let's talk about the next stage, shall we?]

[Yes. Did you hear the news, Yoonji-ssi?]

[What kind of news is it?]

[The news that shareholders have been eagerly waiting for! Right away~ <Idol Joint-Stock Company> has been relisted!]

[Whoaa!]

It's about to start. I put the dumbbell down and picked up my phone to go back to the page I had been on before.

As a huge portal site created the viewer's fireboard, it was the best page to watch the general Internet reaction.

Since it was not even a famous singer's comeback week, the page was dominated by the topic 'Idol Joint-Stock Company.'

['MusicBOMB' talk talk!]

– It said re-listed ㅋㅋㅋ. Is this for real?

– Stop talking about it.

– Wow, pretending to be season 3!

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ It's not a re-listed; it's a delisted.

– What? Why are you here all of a sudden?

ㄴ IJC is launching a new season ㅋ

ㄴAh…

– ㅎ Am I the only one who came to see the comments instead of the boring performance?

Well, I did expect a lot of this kind of reaction.

Every time I clicked refresh, a different kind of ridicule poured out. It seemed that more people came than the previous Music Night's viewers.

And to sum up the reactions, they all said that Season 3 was going too far and would fail. Because Season 2 was too grand and flashy, the series seemed to have a strong reputation for being a failure.

As expected, there is also a mockery directed towards Season 2.

– This time, it's between guys? Are you going to be bigger in Korea? ㅋ

 Korea doesn't allow same-sex marriages, so you can't beat the stronghold of season 2.^^ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

 Fuck ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

This is the main reason why Season 2 ends up destroying itself because it was a mixed audition for idols, with both men and women participating.

But when I think about it now, it was a strange idea.

I wonder what kind of silly thoughts the production team had.

It wouldn't have happened if they had made season 2 with a male version as the standard or if they had made the female version again.

If that's the way it is—.

– I don't know~ Who else might get pregnant before marriage and remain a legend in the idol audition world?

 Ah ㅋㅋㅋ Two seasons in a row!

 Now is the time to laugh but fuck. At that time, I was almost truly traumatized. Crazy bastards, why are you crawling out on an audition program to piss off the innocent viewers?

 Huh sudden acceleration

 They're too immersed in the entertainment industry~

 Yeah, it's not just entertainment; it's an audition that wastes money~

 Even with everything going on, it still makes me nervous to think about how IJC became the romance of the century. ㅎ

Yeah. It was a premarital pregnancy—.

Pregnancy before marriage at a time when even dating can be fatal.

It also broke out among the participants.

The bigger problem is that the two contestants whose premarital pregnancies broke out were popular contestants who were leading Season 2.

Since the production team already made it a mixed group, it seems like they thought it would be better to use it to get people's attention than to get rid of it right away.

That's probably why they worked hard to edit the rest of the show like a romance reality show.

But that wasn't the end of it.

– To say you were pregnant while walking on two legs, you must have been a lunatic who will never be seen again.

– It's really a legend in IJC… Oh, it's not IJC but RJC (Ruin Joint-Stock Company) ㅎ

The male participant in the scandal involving premarital pregnancy was actually dating another female participant.

The female participant said that she was going to put up with it for the sake of her career, but after watching the pink episode, she turned her back on it and told the media about the messenger.

After that— it was terrible.

Portal real-time search terms, entertainment news pages, and even social media were all a mess.

I just—remember that IJC Season 2 didn't make it to the finals and ended early.

In addition, as long as these huge scandals remain fresh in viewers' minds, no matter what they do at the beginning of the program, they will be subject to mockery.

I stopped thinking about the past and looked back at the screen.

In contrast to the crazy comments, the Music Night MCs were still smiling.

[Idol stocks waiting for shareholders to invest!]

[Shine your star!]

And here comes the famous catchphrase.

[Now, invest in idols who are about to fly high!]

The number of comments on the post suddenly tripled at that point.

– Fly high, stock… Fantastic skyrocket… ↖Fly… high↗

This was also once popular on the internet. It seems to have been used very often when a participant who was intended to be successful failed due to some unfortunate event.

These comments, which are getting close to becoming plastered, were filled with several lamentations.

– Wow, you're using this again.

– Whoever decided the phrase is really heaven sense.

– Really. It seems like the old man who was a piece of trash tried to act hip but failed.

– Don't make Siwon say those lines, you crazy broadcasting bastard ㅠㅠ

I laughed bitterly.

“But you still watch it.”

They watch it to curse at them.

It was hundreds of times better than indifference. Because there’s no doubt that these early viewers will help spread the word. Season 3 is a huge hit because it is based on facts that have already happened.

After all, it means that by the time the finals are over, most of them (to put it in an IJC way) will grab anyone’s stock and watch it until they cry.

But it won’t be like that from the first stage.

I was very excited about what reaction would come out again.

After the MC’s words, the TV screen showed the stage a few seconds later.

Youngrin was standing on the stage. The pinpointed lighting made dramatic shadows with a clear outline on the face.

Well, at first, <Idol Joint-Stock Company> was in a humorous position with a black comedy and a heartwarming B-style, but it seemed like they were trying to change their image by becoming crazy.

Maybe they’re trying to cover it seriously.

[All shareholders! Do you remember the last delisting?]

“…?”

They smashed my prediction as soon as Youngrin opened her mouth.

[Everyone, for making your stock into pieces of paper— I’m so sorry!!]

They put big subtitles in front of Youngrin, who shouted loudly.

[※This is an apology from the production team. Youngrin is not guilty.※]

[※We are still accepting claims for damages on our website.※]

“…”

Have they gone mad?

Chapter 10

They didn't even talk about last season during the first filming, so I never imagined that it would come out here.

The comments section is filled with "??!?" And then Youngrin naturally continued without changing her expression.

[To prevent the same disaster, the production team will give all the decision-making power to the shareholders!!]

The lights on the stage are turned on intensely one by one according to Youngrin's words.

[The members? Shareholders, please choose!]

[Number of people? Shareholders, please decide!]

[Do you want a team like this? Shareholders, please bind it!]

[Or…]

Like a stage effect, the lights began to flicker.

[Do you hate to see that team member look young? Then remove them!]

– Did the production team go crazy?

One appropriate comment caught my eye.

Under the flashing lights, Youngrin is delivering a serious closing remark.

[Our company's life and death depend on the shareholders!]

[＜Idols Joint-Stock Company＞ re-listed is starting now!]

The camera moves upwards.

The stage, which looked like a big star, was lit up with flashing lights that looked like a galaxy.

And in the middle of the stage, I could see the back of ten people standing in the spotlight. These are platinum grade participants.

The camera moved up and down once, zooming in on the participants. Because the stage was so big, ten people seemed to fill it up completely.

The intro started as soon as the camera stopped moving.

One by one, the participants turned around, and the camera caught their movement.

It was a single part that was a benefit of the platinum grade, but it wasn't a big deal because it only took less than a second for each of them.

'I'd rather pick the center like the original.'

I felt a strange feeling as I saw my cut pass by.

'Hmm, it looks like hands and feet aren't as shriveled as that.'

After the intro and the song started playing, the gold grade appeared around the platinum grade. It seemed natural with the power of editing.

Entering the pre-chorus, the lighting changed, and silver grade appeared on both sides, then bronze grade appeared from behind at the beginning of the chorus.

And the group chorus.

“Oh.”

It was plausible. Thanks to the ghostly cut of the moment when the choreography didn’t match, the movement seemed in perfect order.

In addition, there was a surprisingly positive response in the comments section.

Although most people were embarrassed by the fact that they liked it.

– Why do I like the song?

– It’s RJC, but the theme song is always a God song.

– What a waste of the song. You’ll give me another stone ㅠ

Of course, they didn’t forget to comment on the participants whenever there was a close-up on the screen.

– Such young skin… It’s a bit uncomfortable to see. ㅠㅠ

– I thought it was funny that he just hit himself in the neck, but did you see it? ㅋㅋ

– As expected, your skills aren’t good if you’re ugly either. ㅎ

Please stop generalizing, because it will make the squid sad. ㅠㅠ (t/n : it seems squid in this part means ugly people)

ㄴㅈㅅ Even if you’re good at it, being ugly will make you look bad. ㅎ

This bastard, really.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Of course, there were also moments of admiration.

– Wow, he was handsome just now.

– Wow, why are you here?

– How did you cast him?

– If he looked like that, he wouldn't come out here.

Roughly—it was a reaction that appeared when participants with an appearance stat of B or higher were close-up.

Oh, I just saw a close-up of Seon Ahyun. As expected, the camera catches the side with the best face.

…Wait.

I compared the responses in the comment box with the participants in the close-up.

"…Did I make a mistake?"

It becomes difficult if there is a significant gap between the beginning buzz volume.

'Putting singing and dancing to the side, should I have made my appearance to be an 'A' class?'

Even if they took only one close-up on the theme song stage, it would have been a hot topic if the appearance was great.

Also, if only a few homepage masters were holding on to them, they would have been photographed at a product presentation, and their photos would have been shared on social media. (t/n: 홈마 or homepage masters is a master of an (idol) fansite usually who takes photos. Basically means fansite masters.)

There is a good chance that the first elimination could have been avoided if the fan base was stronger.

Given that there is a status window, I should have been able to show my skills as a growth type, right?

Considering that this season was ridiculed at first and skyrocketed after it aired, I put this strategy aside— I had forgotten that mockery was also part of interest.

I felt a chill in my heart and looked at the stage screen again.

A few close-ups passed even at the ending.

The one that stands out the most is Lee Sejin, the child actor. I could tell the production team was willing to work hard because they gave him a few seconds to develop the topic before the show.

When I think about it now, most of the debut members I know were of grade B or above, and their faces matched the set.

If the editing focused on participants with high visual stats, I'm in big trouble.

Park Moondae also looked pretty good, but he wasn't a man who stood out for his handsomeness.

As soon as I lost some confidence and tried to review my strategy, the screen suddenly changed. It was a mid-.

Then I heard a familiar voice.

[<Idol Joint-Stock Company>, relisted!]

Is this where the first ad appears?

Since filming was over a week ago, I thought they had enough time to edit it that way.

I focused on the because I was curious whether there was any hint of the editing direction.

[I hope there are many talented friends.]

[I have high expectations.]

[No (beep—) also comes out? The participants must be very nervous.]

It was a scene where the judges laughed and talked. I think they're saying everything that always comes out in the trailer.

[Amazing, it's just an amazing performance—]

[You look like you were born to do it.]

[Wow!]

[Where the hell did you come from now?]

Oh, my ranking evaluation has passed. This has reduced the worries of editing the whole thing. Only then did my shoulders drop a little.

It was my first mass media exposure, so I think I overreacted.

No matter how early it is, the battle usually doesn't happen until episode 4, so let's not be nervous and calmly add to my strategy.

Unlike me, who had regained peace of mind, the judges, who had hardened their faces, said harsh things without warning.

[Now this is… I can't even call it a stage.]

[You know that's an excuse, right?]

[It seems you just lacked preparation.]

[Aren't you embarrassed?]

And the faces of the participants, who were all showing serious faces and biting their lips, overlapped and passed one another.

…Looking at the background, it seems that they even use the expression they made since they were having a hard time practicing.

In the end, the cut made it look like something unexpected had happened.

[(Beep—) -ssi, (Beep—) -ssi, wait, wait—!]

[(The participant suddenly leaves the seat.)]

The face of the child actor Lee Sejin, who was crying, was shown up close.

[(The whole story?)]

As the screen went dark, the logo of Idol Joint-Stock Company came up magnificently.

The logo went off at the end of the changed theme song, and the MC's voice could be heard.

[The re-listing of the new Idol Joint-Stock Company! The first gateway to—(Beep—) evaluation!]

[Huh!]

The trailer ended with the participants covering their mouths as if they were shocked.

"…"

Comments kept pouring in as soon as I lowered my head.

It was understandable.

That evening, the Internet entertainment news comment box was turned upside down.

* * *

After finishing my workout, I warmed up my meal and accessed the portal website.

First of all, these were the titles of the articles that were shown on the main page.

[〈Idol Joint-Stock Company〉 who beg for forgiveness from the 'shareholders,' the new stock? 'Male Idol'.]

[Unveiled 〈Re-listed! Idol Joint-Stock Company〉, 'Shining Star' first release!]

['Please invest, shareholders!', the stage of 77 participants in the new season of 〈Idol Joint-Stock Company〉]

The title alone was moderately neutral, but public opinion can be seen by clicking on the article and looking at the response.

It's been a while since the comments section on entertainment news was blocked, and if you look at the emoticons that are visible, at least —.

'Frustrated' has exceeded 12,000. Obviously, they pressed this option instead because there was no 'Mad' expression, which meant that public opinion was going crazy.

There were also many columns.

[Idol Joint-Stock Company, adopting slogan for freedom]

['Buy me!', children who have become stocks.]

Let's click on one.

[It's not even *'Please pick me'* anymore. Participants are no longer treated humanely in the program shouting to buy your idol stocks. A sadistic way of handing over the right to escape from life to death—.]

Well, I don't need to see more.

Because most of the comments about the program on the Internet and SNS were negative.

– These bastards have no real reflection.

– Fuck, from the first season, they said it was stock with all kinds of things, and they sold our voting rights and came back without dying. Do you like the money you make from selling kids? ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

But the production crew will be delighted because it's not like the participants are criticized.

Season 2 was disappointing because the popular participant and the content were both messed up.

However, due to the program's sadism, they suppressed the image this season, and the production crew turned off the pointless behavior.

Anyway, the survival program was always hard, no matter how harsh or arrogant it was.

Even from the participant's point of view, catching people's attention might be better.

Because thanks to the popularity of the program, there are comments like this.

[This IJC 3 Platinum Grade Summary.]

: I captured the 'Music Night' stage. It's because I feel sorry for the kids who are good at this, so please refrain from cursing in the comments.

Most of the comments were about handsome participants or had good facial expressions, but I also noticed a few people talking about Park Moondae, which made me feel weird.

It was mainly about being cute or popular.

– Park Moondae is cute, so I watched the stage again, but the camera didn't do a good job of catching him. □□ But after seeing the trailer, I think he did well on the ranking stage, so I'm thinking about watching it.

"…"

It felt weird. It was the first time in my life that I had read an article that expressed open interest in me.

I felt it when I was selling data in college, but I was surprised that people would give their time and money just because they were likable, even though they didn't know them well.

I'm not sure if it's because I live a life without time or money.

But when I became the person involved, it felt even weirder.

However, it wasn't a bad feeling.

'…*What else should I do next?'*

I suddenly wanted to move.

I carefully looked over the people's responses to the participants and then made a list of the priorities for future stat distribution.

It was then.

[The beginning of fame!]

1,000 people remembered your existence!

: Draw General Characteristics ☜ Click!

I got a notification for this, too.

I read the pop-up contents. The 'draw' below felt like the one that popped up on the stage last time.

I immediately click, and a slot machine pops up.

Again, the gray box and the copper box were mixed together this time.

This time, I hope there will be characteristics that help me quickly improve my looks or skills.

I waited for the slot to stop with more anticipation than last time.

And the moment the slot was about to stop, suddenly another pop-up appeared.

[Slot machine is a great success!]

: You draw hero characteristics!

Chapter 11

Suddenly, light burst out of the slot, and the movement from the silver box, which wasn't there, stopped.

"Hmm."

As soon as I saw the word "great success," I had a good feeling.

Will the characteristics be more effective this time? As long as it helps with the stage—.

[Acquired Characteristic 'I heard it's true(C)'!]

It causes emotional agitation to the 'listener'.

Activation rate 35%, basic activation state

How am I supposed to accept this characteristic that seems to be suitable only for people who try to lure other people?

But does this mean that it should attract public opinion on the Internet?

No, it can't be the case because *'listener'* is specifically mentioned.

Let's think about it for a while—.

"…"

When I calmed down, I thought it was a pretty good characteristic.

Due to the nature of the show, survival participants often talk directly to the audience during self-introductions and ranking announcement ceremonies.

It was a good characteristic because it would be advantageous for the viewer to feel anything rather than pass by casually.

In addition, the word ‘listener’ means that songs could also be used as a delivery method.

In this situation, it is definitely an advantage because it’s pretty simple to create a feeling of immersion while performing on stage.

Great. It’s better than nothing.

After organizing the situation quickly, I checked the status window.

[Name: Park Moondae (Ryu Gunwoo)]

Level: 8

Title: None

Vocal: A-

Dance: C

Visual: C+

Talent: C

Characteristics: Infinite potential, I heard it’s true(C)

!Status abnormality: Debut or die

Points Remaining: 1

One point was gained thanks to the achievement of <First Experience> when the first stage was broadcast.

And there were only three more episodes left until the achievement of practicing the song reached 500 times.

I'm going to level up today and get an extra point, and the points I already have will be distributed immediately.

The highest priority is—.

"Let's take it for a visual."

It's time to break through the B-grade barrier.

Without hesitation, I adjusted the status window.

'…I hope the number of comments will increase from the next content.'

I thought casually and got ready for bed early.

The filming will start again tomorrow. It starts early in the morning, so I should save my stamina from now on.

Based on the order, the first team match or self-introduction video will take place tomorrow.

* * *

"＜Idol Joint-Stock Company＞ has started again! Participants, did you all have a good rest?"

"Yes!!"

What I expected was true. I looked around the filming set among participants who answered the MC's question vigorously.

Signs were placed all over the auditorium, where they first showed the theme song.

When you watch last season's game, you will know exactly where the first team battle would take place.

Aside from me, I could tell that some of the other participants were already paying attention to it and exchanging glances with each other.

I'm not sure if we can do it together, but it didn't seem like a bad idea.

Should I cast someone too?

"…"

Come to think of it, I realize that none of the other participants was that close to me. So let's just focus on the MC's words.

"The stage everyone will be preparing for today is~ a team battle!"

"Whoa!!!"

As expected, everyone responded with a look like this.

"There must be some participants you'd like to team up with since this is the first team battle, right?"

When this kind of word comes, the following sentence will begin with "but."

"However! Idols need to be able to show teamwork no matter who they meet. In this evaluation, no one can team up with the people they like."

The program spoke well for having edited the first season to make it seem like the bullying was purposely done by them when it was all planned out from the start. Five of them experienced hell as a result.

"Then how do you form a team? First of all, please get the ball out of this box!"

"Why is it scary?"

Lee Sejin (Gold grade), standing behind me, whispered.

As far as I know, he was the only person that spoke to me at this place, and it felt like he was doing so to get a reaction cut.

Since the camera is moving, I can't just ignore it.

I nodded roughly, followed the person in front of me, and pulled the ball out of the box.

'Number 12.'

It seems like teams are formed by number or that teams are chosen in this number order.

"Participant number 1, who are you? Raise your hand! Ah, it's Participant Lee Hongsoo!"

A participant with a silver grade clumsily raised his hand. Then, the MC raised his hand and pointed to a sign placed in the auditorium.

"Participants can choose each sign when it's their turn!"

It was the latter. The MC smiled and drew his hand.

"Then, please reveal the content of the sign!"

Ping—!

The sign lit up, and text appeared. It was innovative in its own way, but the content is what really matters.

Each sign had the name of a famous agency written on it.

"Here are the names of agencies leading KPOP around the world! You just have to choose one of these agencies. However, the capacity is 14 people!"

The MC spread out his hands.

"However, if the quota is exceeded, the participant with the higher rank can push the participant with the lower rank and go in instead!"

"Wow, the rules are cruel."

Gold grade Lee Sejin talked to me again and made a big fuss.

“By any chance, can you not push me if I choose the same agency? I’m good, right?”

“…You’re gold.”

I couldn’t understand why a high-ranking guy like him would think I would try to push him.

“Gold can be pushed from the Platinum!”

“…I won’t push you.”

“Oh~ the answer is cool.”

“…”

Let’s not get involved.

For reference, there were 5 signboards for the agency.

Unconditionally, 7 people can’t stand at the sign and have no choice but to move to the corner.

Interviews are already expected to be included.

[It was really scary]

[Now it’s real survival.]

“Then let’s start with Participant Lee Hongsoo, who picked number 1!”

The first person stood in front of an agency known for its male idols.

My number is 12, so it’s pretty early. Perhaps there was no need to push anyone.

However, it was quite difficult not to be able to check the team members in advance.

Because the quality of the stage and the direction of editing will change depending on who the team members of this first team match are, and the game will change afterward.

Aside from that, I didn't recognize any of the 11 participants who were called. It means that they didn't make their debut.

I had to use my brain well.

"Next participant, please move!"

I decided where to go after a lot of thought.

So far, the high-ranking participants have headed for the most picked sign.

Anyway, each agency had its own hit songs, so I shouldn't have any trouble with song selection as long as I pick the right ones.

So, the team members were more important than the agency.

People who are good at it will make the stage better, so this isn't a big enough sample, but let's figure it out based on the 11 people in front of me.

'First of all, I'm going to a place with many high-ranking participants.'

Two gold grade participants greeted me clumsily as I stepped forward with the ball in my hand.

It sounds like they were both talking about putting up the same sign.

They just said hello to each other but seemed happy to see each other.

They must be suffering a lot.

“Oh~ the main vocalist!”

I decided to be grateful for the above response as well.

Fortunately, both were participants who showed strength in dancing.

The problem was after that.

“Next is~ Ah, Participant Lee Sejin!”

Child actor Lee Sejin also picked up this sign.

Lee Sejin, holding number 15, approached with a stiff expression and stood behind the sign.

The two gold participants appear to have tried to welcome him again this time, but it was somewhat misunderstood due to Lee Sejin turning around and standing behind them.

“Aah—”

I heard a voice of embarrassment in front of me.

Well, it’s right behind me, so I’ll have to make a gesture like this.

Uhm, it’s right behind me, so I should do this kind of gesture.

I turned my head and bowed to the child actor Lee Sejin. Lee Sejin also nodded. It was an unfriendly reaction.

As expected, it doesn’t feel good. Will someone push this punk?

But after that, a bronze grade that was lower than the silver grade came out, and the chance of that happening was very small.

‘Damn it.’

And after a while, it was the 30s. Seon Ahyun, who was holding the

number 33, came up and looked nervous.

“…”

Well, it’s good to have more Gold grades. He is a cooperative person. I gently waved my hand, and Seon Ahyun’s expression brightened.

It was a bit embarrassing.

The next impressive person to join was Platinum grade Ryu Chungwoo.

As a former player of the national archery team, he was one of the debut members I knew.

“Please take care of me!”

Ryu Chungwoo smiled as he stood in line as the 13th member.

There is only one person left.

Unfortunately, the 1st and 2nd place of debut members I knew went to different signs. It was the sign that the first participant went to, which was a sign for an agency that was known for its male idol.

Because of the agency’s overwhelming popularity, the first number of participants had to be pushed back eventually.

There were many people, like the number 1 member Cha Eugene, who got a lot of attention after their debut and first performance.

Even the silver grade was pushed back there.

“I’m sorry.”

The participant in the silver grade who had been pushed and was half heartedly nodding his head walked up to the sign. He looked extremely miserable.

"…"

For reference, that punk is Choi Wongil.

He was fighting hard but didn't do well on the ranking evaluation, so he fell to a silver grade. However, it seemed like his mentality had really exploded.

Maybe it's just how I feel, but I don't think he wants to look at me.

"Huh, you have to push someone to get in now. All 14 people have been taken."

"Gosh."

The first two people in line, who were both Gold participants, nodded.

…Gradually, I began to worry about the members of this team.

What was worse, the one who was pushed back from the 60s and got back was this punk.

"I will give out the name… Bronze grade participant Jung Hyeongjung. I'm really sorry!"

Gold grade Lee Sejin chose this sign.

Lee Sejin, who kept his head down, was the first person to push the other participant away and join this sign.

Because he was sorry and behaved well, everyone seemed willing to do so.

"Oh, Moondae~ Are you going to be the main vocalist?"

"Of course, whoever fits it best will do it."

"Wow, that's cool~ 'whoever fits it best will do it'~."

"…"

I would have swung my fist at him if it weren't for the camera.

I looked at Lee Sejin but didn't say anything. Instead, he grinned and hit me on the back before moving to get in line.

I feel like I was wrongly accused—.

"Everyone, have you all picked the sign you want?"

The movement didn't end until the remaining people who had been pushed out of different places were given new signs.

After Lee Sejin (Gold) joined, the only change at the sign I was standing on was that one silver participant pushed a bronze participant.

So, this is a summary of the grade for each participant.

– Platinum 2 people, Gold 5 people, Silver 5 people, Bronze 2 people.

Overall, it was the best distribution except for the top team. However, it seems that the members were also subtly satisfied with it.

Of course, it will not end here.

"I guess you want to choose the best song now!"

"Yes!"

There were 14 people, but there was no way to put them all on one team. So they will be divided into 7 people.

First of all, the person I definitely want to avoid and the person I want to be with—.

I turned my head away. Then, coincidentally, I made eye contact with Ryu Chungwoo.

Ryu Chungwoo nodded slightly. It looked like he was also planning to make this team into a high-ranking team. Good. So, let's do our best to avoid any rudeness—.

"Well, before that… Whoever picked the first sign, please raise your hand!"

Participants who were standing right behind the signs raised their hands.

MC said with a smile.

"For participants who raised their hands, please press the button above the sign!"

"Yes?"

"A sign?"

"Button, ah, square over there, uh, that's it."

The participants murmured to each other, and each found a button at the top of the sign and pressed it.

Suddenly, the sign's content began to flicker and then change.

"Oh, what's that?"

"Is it a lottery number?"

On the sign screen, there were two rows of seven numbers each. It was the same as the sign of the agency I was in.

[4, 7, 12, 15, 33, 37, 62]

[17, 24, 27, 38, 41, 59, 72]

"Can you see the number on the sign?"

“Yes!”

“I can see it!”

“If you buy a lottery ticket with that number!… Haha, I was joking. By that number, you become a team!… Everyone, do you remember the number of balls drawn in the starting order?”

“…!”

“You’ll now be on the same team in the order written on the sign. And you’ll perform against the other team in a one-on-one match!”

In an instant, the studio was filled with noise.

“Oh, hey, what’s your—I was number 5, right? Oh my.”

“Wow, what is this…”

“Did we split up?”

This sign was no different. When he pressed the button for the first time, the gold grade participant cheered and hugged the same gold grade participant immediately behind him.

As expected, the two of them came here to do it together.

Then they looked back at me and shouted.

“Hyung-nim! Number 12~ We’re on the same team!”

“Wow, great! You got the main vocal!”

Then, someone grabbed me from behind and hugged me along with the gold grade participants.

“I think I like our team?!”

It was a gold grade Lee Sejin. I see. Number 62 was that punk.

I tried to match the order of the team members among the three people who made more fuss on purpose.

First of all, number 33 is Seon Ahyun.

Well done. I turned back and spoke with Seon Ahyun before slipping out of the three.

I was almost annoyed by how uncomfortable I felt.

“I look forward to your kind cooperation.”

Seon Ahyun nodded hard. Okay, who’s on the rest of the team?

It would be great to have Ryu Chungwoo, who is both a platinum grade and a debut member, but the number 37—.

“…”

It wasn’t him. Number 37 was Choi Wongil. Clearly, he was standing this way awkwardly with the order ball.

On the other hand, Ryu Chungwoo seemed to have gathered a number of people there and was about to start a briefing.

‘I’m doomed.’

And the 15s—.

Damn it, it was the child actor Lee Sejin.

Likewise, he was looking at the three gold grade participants there with eyes that refused to talk.

I screwed up. It’s going to be edited out.

No matter what I expected, the ranking seemed to be very good.

Because of this, Seon Ahyun added a voice with a rare happy tone.

“I, I, I think the team members are good.”

“…”

Yeah, you should think positively too.

Chapter 12

“Yeah~ We’re so good, right? There are a lot of talented people, and there are a lot of good-looking people!”

Gold grade Lee Sejin said with a big smile. Everyone felt embarrassed, but they all nodded as if they agreed.

Even if everyone pretended to be as harmonious as they were, it was a natural thing because it was the right time to grow up. It’s a relief to see that everyone has at least some sense.

“But, ah, Actor Sejin. We have the same name—. How do we differentiate ourselves?”

“Yes?”

“Oh, that’s nice!”

“Right? Since you’re an Actor, how about Bae Sejin?” (T/n: I think they take 배 from 배우 which means actor for this part.)

The gold grade participant who joined first grinned and added.

“Hey, then, because you’re big, you will be Big Sejin.”

“Big Sejin? Hey, that’s nice. Call! What do you think? Sejin Hyung-nim?”

“…”

Child Actor Lee Sejin bit his lip as if he was holding back something, and said it.

“I just like my name.”

"…"

"Ah—. I see."

The excitement disappeared in an instant. Then Gold grade Lee Sejin hurriedly opened his mouth.

"Oh, that's fine. Then, Hyung and Dongsaengs, please call me Big Sejin from now on~"

"It's nice~."

"What a nice nickname!"

Clap clap clap. The atmosphere was set with applause. Then, around the time each person introduced themselves, the MC picked up the microphone again.

"Participants, did you say hello to each other?"

"Please let us choose whatever song we want."

One of the team members muttered desperately. But there was no chance.

"Now then— let's start the song selection!"

"Whoa—"

"The song selection is random—"

Everyone murmurs with tired looks.

The MC waved his hand out and said humorously.

"Ey, everyone! This is one of the hit songs of the representative idols of the agency you picked! Don't be disappointed!"

They might have thought it was worth doing, so the atmosphere has gotten better.

“Now, the representative song will start playing at the sign in front of you. If you want to stop, just press the switch! Then, the first participant to join the sign, please come forward!”

The team members immediately changed their attitude.

“Hyung-nim, I will trust you!”

“The only way to live is a masterpiece song!”

“Phew, do I have to show my ability again?”

The first participant stepped forward in front of the sign with a cheer.

“Now, get ready… launch it!”

“Whoaa!”

A team member made a strange noise and immediately pressed the switch. Big Sejin (Since he brought this up himself, I’m going to call him this from now on) murmured next to me.

“No, we should’ve seen it and pressed it—”

The titles of a few songs were shown on a sign that rolled slowly.

[Tiger / VTIC]

[LIFE / VTIC]

[Eternal Song / VTIC]

VTIC. At the moment, they are the male idols whose albums sell the most copies.

“Everything is fine… please.”

Choi Wongil’s desperate murmuring was heard at the end. I waited patiently for the screen to stop.

The screen then slowly stopped.

[Into A New World / MallangDalkom]

“…?”

“……??”

“……!?”

A terrible silence fell.

Except for myself, all of the team members’ eyes became like ‘BONOBONO’ as they looked at the sign. (t/n: Bonobono (보노보노) is a character in a manga.)

“I, is it an error?”

The team member who touched the sign mumbled something in a puzzled voice. However, there was no response from the production staff.

It meant it was real.

“Is it include female idols?”

“Are there any female idol songs?”

Everyone, including us, was saying similar things.

Of course, the reaction was not as strong as ours.

The people on the team muttered as if they were crazy.

“Yeah… So, was it a flower fairy?”

“That… uh, debut song, uh-huh.”

Undoubtedly, *‘Into A New World’* was an innocent and dreamy song that stood for a flower fairy.

Besides, it’s a debut song. A song that has never been number #1 on public television since it came out before MallangDalkom’s concept changed into something cute and bitter.

“Ah! Thank you!”

“This is amazing!”

The surrounding area was filled with cheers as if there was a good song. It was natural because it would have been full of masterpiece songs. But the climax came from here.

“Aaaaah!!”

“Hyung!! Hyung!!”

The team next to our sign picked “Tiger” by VTIC.

For reference, that song was the title track of the album that received *Daesang* at the largest music site awards ceremony in Korea two months ago.

I could say that it’s one of the most popular songs right now.

Maybe that’s why everyone was hugging and making a fuss. The grade of the team members was low, so the atmosphere improved greatly as if they had already won.

“…”

And our side is getting very quiet. It looked like no one could get over the shock.

What am I going to do?

'I was avoiding this.'

I was sweeping my chest. This is because I realized that I chose the sign of the agency with ease.

VTIC's *'Tiger'*?

I just can't do it.

I was lucky enough to avoid it.

In that way, the match's luck is great right now.

'It seems like everyone hasn't realized it yet.'

When I saw the team members gathering in a depressed mood, I thought it was rather good.

If there's a sense of crisis, they'll work cooperatively.

* * *

"I think the key doesn't match."

Did I think they would work cooperatively? I'd like to say that I was wrong to have such high expectations.

Already, a man who seems to have given up on everything has started to show up.

"Wongil-ah, if you try it again—"

"I've tried it again a few times, and I don't think it's going to work again—"

Choi Wongil lowered his head gloomily and said this.

“That, it was originally a female song, but we changed it to a male key, so I don’t think it fits well. I think I can do the high part—”

He looks at me while talking like that.

‘You want my part.’

I was wearing the main vocal badge early on, and the three gold grade participants were cheering me on.

Choi Wongil was quiet and only watched me put on my badge, maybe because he got a low grade.

Then he found a place where he could stretch his feet, so he stretched them.

I laughed bitterly.

“Shall we?”

“…!”

Big Sejin hit my thigh. This is really—.

“Hey, don’t play around with the kid. At times like this, you have to help him sing his part! What are you doing?”

People talk about it as if it’s a joke, which is only natural. It’s not something he did once or twice.

‘Indeed, he’s not just a good punk with no shame.’

I hid my doubts and spoke again firmly.

“No, I really don’t mind changing it. If you are going to do it, you should do it at the beginning before you learn the choreography.”

“R, really?”

“Yeah.”

I calmly ended the conversation. Choi Wongil looked very suspicious, but he quickly nodded because he was afraid I might change my mind.

“Well, then I want to do the first verse chorus—”

“Okay, then I’ll do the bridge part.”

“Yes?”

“Let’s change parts. That’s the part where you say you can’t do it.”

Choi Wongil nodded his head reluctantly. He didn’t seem to want me to take part that he couldn’t.

He wanted to take the chorus, but he didn’t want to let go of his part.

I don’t believe it was because he is unable to put things away in the right order, but was falling into silver grade the trigger? It tasted a little off.

Big Sejin looked at Choi Wongil and me alternately and sighed quietly.

‘I must have taken the 1st chorus in the picture he drew.’

Then he pretended not to, and continued energetically.

“Okay, then the part would be like this.”

There was one main position left. They felt nervous as if they weren’t gold grade participants.

“Now all we have to do is choose the main dancer.”

Before Big Sejin spoke more, I raised my hand.

“Oh, I have an opinion.”

“Yeah?”

“If everyone is okay, I want to decide the direction of the arrangement before choosing the main dancer.”

“…Huh?”

An arrangement.

Even though it was the most important topic, everyone was unconsciously avoiding it.

‘Into A New World’ is an innocent female idol song.

And *‘innocent’* is—it was a very difficult concept to digest.

People often think that it is easy to do as long as it looks pretty, but that is not true at all.

This is because it’s a concept that is difficult to make look strong.

In order for them to leave such an impression on the audience with such a song while they were competing on the survival stage, they had to be exceptionally talented or incredibly good.

Maybe everyone thought that far, but the opinion of the arrangement started out like this.

“A little… How about changing the lyrics and going strong?”

“With a strong beat?”

“yes. It’s perfect for a new world~ with so much ambition to do it!”

The first gold—. It’s annoying to call it this way. Should I call him Gold 1 appropriately?

So, this was Gold 1's opinion. This is something that any participant in a survival show who is thinking can come up with.

Strong change.

The problem is that it looks like it would be difficult for this song to give the impression of being "full of ambition," as the saying goes.

The lyrics of *'Into the New World'* are like this.

– At some point, I realized

I wandered in an imperfect time

In this unstoppable maze of time

Please save me from being trapped in it

It's withering away gradually.

In this little space inside (little flower~)

I'm waiting for the day it will bloom again

Please come to find me

This is the first verse.

If you want to be ambitious, you need to change the lyrics so that they focus more on the speaker. If you don't, the song's story gets messed up from the pre-chorus on.

This is because the chorus of this song is about asking the other person to come to you quickly.

– One step, two steps

The sound of you coming

It's ringing in my ears

Don't hesitate and give me your hand

Now, I'm going into a new world~

Come to me

Come to me

It's dazzling, a paradise by your side

Come to me

Come to me

Melody of love for you (continues)

"Then do we have to change the lyrics of 'Come to me' after 'Into A New World'?"

"Uh… if we say 'come to you'…"

Gold 1 muttered and scratched his head. He seems to have realized that the problem is not only that.

"Then, shouldn't we have to change everything from 'Save Me'?"

"Mhmm."

Yes. Since the chorus is so focused on what the listener does, changing that to "I'm coming quickly" takes away from the meaning of the next lyrics.

"If we're going to do this, we'll have to change the whole thing."

"Yeah… But if we make too many changes, we might suffer from fairness."

It was also a question of whether the opposing team or the production staff would allow them to fix everything like that.

"…"

The team members got quiet as they slowly realized how serious the situation was.

Big Sejin quickly intervened and changed the subject.

"Why don't we discuss the arrangement with the teachers and decide? I think it would be better to learn the choreography as soon as possible to get feedback! Is it okay, Moondae-ya?"

"Yeah, it's fine. Let's do it."

I obediently agree. Anyway, the idea of bringing up the arrangement at this point was meant to shock them.

The more desperate the atmosphere is, the less noise will come out when I give my opinion about the arrangement.

"Okay, let's play the choreography video!"

When Big Sejin played the dance video, everyone turned their heads to look at the tablet PC screen.

No matter where they hear the chorus, no one on the team probably remembers the choreography in detail.

However, as expected, less than 15 seconds after the choreography video started, everyone gave out voices.

"Ah—"

Chapter 13

"…The dance?"

Ballet and modern dance movements appeared from the opening choreography of *'Into A New World.'*

It's dim and dreamy, but it's also, as expected, not very intense.

"It's pretty, but—"

Gold 1, who had opened his mouth, was speechless.

In other words, the difficulty of arrangement has again gone up vertically because of this choreography.

Following the lyrics played over and over, they began to learn the choreography in an atmosphere very similar to a house in mourning.

"Let's get it as soon as possible!"

"Yes!"

However, it was surprisingly nice to practice because everyone closed their mouths and worked hard. This may have been because the hopelessness of the future made everyone feel like they were in a crisis instead of desperate.

They also seemed to know that if they complained for no reason, their negative comments about the song could be broadcast.

'It's nice because it's comfortable.'

I continued to practice silently without saying a word.

Anyway, I had zero experience with choreography, so I couldn't say that I was particularly impressed by what I saw, as it was all the same to me.

"Here, if you grab my arm and turn it like this—"

"Uhm."

"Oh, it was similar."

And waited for the right timing.

Now that the atmosphere has been set, the thing that really matters is the picture, which should be so powerful that the editors won't want to remove it when they're editing. It was also important how the arrangement process came out on the program.

The chance came two days later when the trainer came to check on them.

* * *

"You must have been very worried when you got this song, right?"

At the choreographer's words, the team members laughed awkwardly. They can't say that they just learned the choreography without putting their worries out of their minds.

The choreographer didn't seem to like this response very much, but for now, he didn't say anything about it.

"Let's start by seeing what you've done."

"Yes!"

And the team members, including myself, finished the first verse choreography without any mistakes.

"Whoo…"

People who were breathing hard around me let out a sigh of relief when they thought there were no mistakes.

"…Well."

The choreographer nodded. It was a fairly neutral move.

"How did everyone memorize the movements? Who got the choreography?"

"Uh, the team members who are a little more used to dancing and all together…"

"Yes. We did it all together!"

Big Sejin added words to Gold 2.

The 4 Gold indeed took the lead, but Seon Ahyun was the one who did the most. I found out that he was a dance major.

Well, he wasn't completely alone, and the main dancer became Big Sejin, so it looked like he would crush it to the extent.

The choreographer just nodded.

"Yeah, you've worked hard. But—"

The choreographer snapped his neck.

"I can't see anyone."

I could hear Gold 2 taking a breath right next to me. Whoever sees it would think a ghost came out.

"What are you going to do? It's just 'They're dancing. They're doing this move. They're doing that move.' This is a compliment you might hear at a school trip talent show, but didn't you come here to make money with this?"

The team members flinched whenever the words came out.

“It’s not worth watching.”

In fact, it was a natural result since they didn’t try to figure out what the song meant and only learned the choreography mechanically. Still, the choreographer kept saying the same thing, like using abusive language instead of advice.

“There are kids who are below the level at all.”

It was obvious to look at actor Lee Sejin while he was speaking. Lee Sejin was bowing his head.

To be honest, I was at a level where I could barely remember the choreography, but should I think it’s a good thing that they become human shields for me?

There was constant feedback to the point that it wouldn’t be strange for one person to be dragged on.

The choreographer openly moved his mouth.

“You, Seon Ahyun.”

“Y, yes…”

“I heard you majored in modern dance. But why does it seem like you’re weaker than Moondae?”

Seon Ahyun’s face turned pale.

I had a strong feeling that they would never edit those comments.

This punk who will get hair loss—was he trying to intentionally shock him by making a comparison between myself and the person who couldn’t do that right now?

“That kid sings well. You’re auditioning here, so the feedback has

been positive so far. But if you make your debut, someone will write a story about you, but do you think someone will tell you you did a good job?"

There aren't many fields that are as skilled at storytelling as the entertainment industry, but those who work in it like to play it cool and insist that they are judged only based on their skills.

It was still the same. No matter what, it looked like it hurt Seon Ahyun a lot, and he looked like he was about to sink.

''This is a bit difficult—'

He was already in strange condition, but I'll get in trouble if he couldn't do his part because it got worse.

"Anyway, your current level is just an amateur who practiced a little. Think about what you want to convey through this song, and then perform it again while you're in a state where you're worth watching."

"Thank you…"

The team members walked quickly out of an evaluation room as if they were mop.

They already had no lives.

However, a similar situation occurred in the following vocal feedback.

"Guys. What do you guys want to do?"

Mudie tapped on the keyboard as if she were frustrated and sorry. But, instead of attacking a person, she poured out specific instructions. It seems like she really wants to give advice.

"The concept of this song is the fairy of flowers. It's a clear and beautiful song. But all you're doing is singing the notes. It had neither a beautiful nor a sad feeling. Isn't it embarrassing for you to sing it that way?"

"…"

Aside from the fact that this song wasn't suitable for an audition program, I honestly wondered if there were any team members who didn't think of that. But, of course, it was because they are around the age of high school students.

But I can't honestly say that I'm embarrassed, so this is the answer.

"Since it was an audition, we wanted to arrange with a stronger feeling—. Because the concept of the song is so pure, it's difficult to naturally change it to a stronger direction."

"If the arrangement seemed hard, you should have thought about trying to keep the original song as close as possible."

"…"

Mudie waved one hand with a sad expression.

"Guys. First, you have to know which direction you want to go."

And as soon as the production team stepped in to help, the team members began discussing the situation immediately.

The camera was close to the front, and the production team was sitting in front of it. Unfortunately, the atmosphere was so bad that we couldn't even say anything.

But someone had to say something, so the guy with the armband was the first to speak up.

It was Big Sejin.

"Uhm, we worked really hard these two days. Thanks to it, we learned the choreography quickly. I believe we can do well enough with the quality of the stage if we immerse ourselves in the song with that momentum from now on."

It was a natural comfort as if he had prepared for it. Look at this punk?

“Let’s not get distracted and work hard to keep the original song’s meaning! It may be a little embarrassing, but naturally, if we do our best— it’s like a hit song by MallangDalkom Sunbaenim, wouldn’t it be fun?”

“Ah, just like Moondae did?”

“That’s it! If you’re humorous and pure, you’ll also feel fresh. Why don’t we just make the beat a little faster to make it more exciting?”

In the end, he suggested that we should shamelessly overdo the song of the innocent female idol and that we should digest it in the same way as MallangDalkom’s cute concept did back in its heyday.

‘…I think he really prepared this.’

At that moment, I realized. This punk was waiting like me.

‘He left it alone on purpose until the trainer gave them feedback.’

Because if he tells them to stick with the original song, which has a more innocent concept, there will definitely be people who disagree with his decision.

It also eliminates the possibility that Seon Ahyun, a major who fits the original song, will be the main dancer.

He picked the episode cuts that were like this and took the impact of being the leader.

It wasn’t an ordinary skill.

But that’s too bad. It would be useless for this guy to draw a big picture.

Because my opinion was better.

First, let's throw the bait.

"The idea is good, but wouldn't it seem like a mockery of the original song if we make a mistake?"

Still, it's a senior idol's song. I didn't know what people would say if we went too far and looked ridiculous.

Of course, I did not expect this objection, Big Sejin replied with a smile.

"We just have to do our best to make sure it doesn't look like that!"

"Isn't Moondae Hyung doing too much?"

"…?"

Suddenly, Choi Wongil stepped forward and interrupted the conversation.

"Uhm, Wongil-ah?"

Big Sejin rarely looked embarrassed.

Rather than being supported, it's a fun development in which I gain more from being attacked.

I can hear the Big Sejin's big picture shattering.

Choi Wongil poured out angry remarks to Park Moondae.

It seems that he keeps forgetting that there are cameras.

"Does Hyung have any great ideas? You may feel at ease because the trainers like you, Hyung, but you also need to think about how the other team members feel. If you just oppose it so blindly—"

Oh, that's a surprisingly plausible statement.

“Oh, of course I do. My opinion.”

“Yes…?”

“I’ve been thinking about it, but it seems like there’s a way to go strong while keeping the feeling of the original song.”

“…?”

“Is there such a thing?”

The sudden idea of idealism surprised the other people on the team.

In contrast to Choi Wongil’s momentary dissatisfaction with the atmosphere, which was quickly resolved, Big Sejin put his hand on the back of his head in an embarrassment.

This punk is really not normal.

“Of course, it’s good if it’s real— but what is it?”

I said with a smile.

“Let’s mix it with horror.”

“…!”

Let’s go not just as a flower fairy, but as a flower fairy who went to America.

After a short period of silence that was followed by an exclamation mark, a reaction erupted.

“O, oh! I think it’s good?”

“Hey, I think this choreography would be really scary if we added a horror concept!”

“Oh—”

From Gold 1, who shouts Eureka while roughly swaying the choreography he memorized with his hands, to Lee Sejin, whose expression looks better, the majority of the responses were positive, though the level varied.

At this age, if you were an aspiring idol, you would want to do something cool rather than something terrible, so I figured it would be better to say horror.

Big Sejin also gave a brief exclamation and then nodded his head. He turned right after seeing the member’s opinion.

“It’s a little embarrassing to say this right away, but—I think I like Moondae’s opinion?”

“Wow, he gave up his opinion and switched!”

“As expected from a leader!”

The atmosphere brightened in an instant. Behind the buzzing team members, Mudie could be seen with a happy expression.

Since Mudie is also caught on camera, I think that cut will also be used—. I hope it’s well cut and edited.

But there was a guy who messed up the heartwarming cut scene.

Choi Wongil was— anxious, but it wasn’t him.

When he came to his senses, he seemed to be worried about how his actions would turn out to be edited.

He is trying to get into the mood somehow, but he tries not to look at me because he is too proud to apologize.

If it were me, I would say that I was too harsh, sink into the situation, and end it.

We're in a situation where the opponent has to accept me, but I don't know why he's acting this way.

Maybe because he was young, he didn't know how to get along with other people.

Then who is the culprit, Seon Ahyun?

"Ghost! Let's go with ghosts! There's a flower with a story about a dead person."

"What kind of horror movie is this? I think you're too serious? Ah! You know the movie, the black swan if you do it with that creepy feeling—"

"Wow, the choreography would be really scary if you do that."

In what looked like a happy episode of the group project, Seon Ahyun was stuck in the corner with a gloomy expression.

"…"

Perhaps because of what the choreographer trainer said, it seemed that he couldn't recover his mental condition.

I had a moment of hope that Big Sejin would come out and show what a true leader looks like, but there was no sign of that happening.

Seon Ahyun seems to be afraid that when he comes to his senses, he will be mistaken for the main dancer with a major's buff.

The rest are just guys with bright minds or lack social skills, so am I the only one who doesn't need to be checked because my positions don't overlap?

It can be so annoying— I was frustrated that I had to do something for a mental protector that wasn't in my fate.

In any case, the fact that the stage quality has decreased is a source of

great regret. So let’s get some words out.

Chapter 14

After the most hectic and optimistic discussion of the past two days, I talked to Seon Ahyun during a short break.

“Are you tired?”

“N, no—”

Seon Ahyun shook his head with a nervous face. He seemed nervous because he was worried that he would be scolded if his condition wasn’t good enough.

Could I approach him this way? I opened the conversation as gently as possible.

“Then, is it because you were worried about the feedback during the choreography evaluation?”

His apology came right away.

“…I, I, I’m sorry… I, I will work hard…”

This guy really looks like a sunfish. My heart becomes magnificent. (t/n: Sunfish means extremely fragile, while my heart becomes magnificent is an expression when you feel touched by something.)

“You don’t have to be sorry for me. And please don’t misunderstand about this.”

Let’s try to explain the saying, *‘The choreographer has a personality problem, so he motivated people by attacking them.’*

“The dance trainer didn’t say that because he really thought I was better than you. It must have been meant to provoke you.”

I sat next to Seon Ahyun and kept talking to make the atmosphere more relaxed.

“I think he was disappointed because he thought you could do better. Because he was originally a strong talker.”

“…”

Seon Ahyun couldn’t answer, as if he couldn’t say something stupid like, *‘No, you’re better than me.’* to me. Do you also think my words are plausible?

“D, do you really think… I, I can do well?”

“Hmm?”

Are you asking me?

He must have calculated it and asked because I couldn’t say, *‘The choreographer is the choreographer, but I don’t think so.’*— no, it must not be it.

I crossed my arms and spoke calmly.

“Why would I lie?”

“…!”

Seon Ahyun swallowed his saliva and asked back in a slightly anticipated voice.

“T, t, then… H, how can I d, do it well…”

“…Are you asking for my opinion?”

“Y, yes!”

Seon Ahyun nodded eagerly.

‘Are you asking for advice from a beginner who started his career through auditions?’

I tried to hide how cold I was feeling by coming up with a theory based on Seon Ahyun’s status window.

“I think you are thinking too much.”

Seon Ahyun seemed shocked.

“U, u, useless…”

“It’s not that your thoughts are useless. I think you’re even thinking about things that you don’t need to think about. How about clearing your head?”

Let’s add a more specific example.

“Just think ‘I’m going to make this happen’.”

“…”

Seon Ahyun seemed to be lost in thought. What a contradictory response for someone who has just been advised to clear his mind.

Anyway, the words that came out immediately were positive.

“O, okay… I will do it.”

His face showed his determination, so it didn’t seem like he was saying empty words.

But he seems to be burning with passion more than I expected? There was also strength in the shoulders.

Besides, he even mumbles something—it was probably something like *‘I can do this’*.

“…”

Hmm, did I have any talent for advice to this extent?

As soon as I started having doubts, the status window popped.

['When I heard it, you're right (C)' activated!]

-Target: Seon Ahyun

-Effect: Activation of characteristics by successful persuasion

I see. It looks like the probability of this 35% was shown.

I didn't know I could use it this way—but it seemed quite useful due to the nature of this program.

Of course, this is assuming that it opened through 35%.

First, I turned on Seon Ahyun's status window to see exactly what had changed.

[Name: Seon Ahyun]

Vocal: B- (A)

Dance: A (EX)

Visual: A+ (S+)

Talent: B (A+)

Characteristics: Grit (A)

!Status abnormality: Lack of self-esteem deactivated.

Status abnormality deactivated?

Earlier, the pop-up said that some characteristics were activated. Is that the effect?

Let's check the characteristics.

[Grit (A): To make one's mindset. Burn up the concentration and press the negative state.]

– When activated, one status abnormality (highest priority) is canceled.

Isn't this characteristic a fraud?

If I had this characteristic, I would have deactivated them and withdrawn from the audition if I couldn't make my debut.

I was so angry that I couldn't think straight.

After some time had passed and vocal practice continued, I was able to sort things out calmly.

Anyway, can Seon Ahyun use his skills as it is in that status window?

Just in time, Mudie praised Seon Ahyun's vocal.

"Ahyun, you just made the right sound!"

"T, thank you…!"

Even when I just listened, it sounded better than when he practiced. It's probably starting to sound more and more like his B stats.

'Hmm.'

It was good that Seon Ahyun came to his senses, and the stage quality improved. But I shouldn't let him come out by himself too hard.

'Even if our positions don't overlap, it's difficult for me if he eats all the buzz by himself.'

I guess I'll have to come up with a stage quantity that can appeal individually.

It was necessary to contribute to the quality of the stage and, at the same time, be able to eat the impact alone.

“So, horror? If you do well, I think that direction will be good. What are you going to do?”

After the team members were excited about Mudie’s question and discussed the arrangement direction, I raised my hand.

“I have an opinion on the arrangement of my part. Can I say it?”

“Oh, Moondae~ Where is it?”

“This part.”

I put my finger on the lyrics.

“The bridge.”

Choi Wongil, who was standing next to me, could be seen with his mouth wide open.

Thank you for the part Wongil-ah. I will use it well.

* * *

Season 3 of <Idol Inc.> was burning on the Internet with ridicule and criticism that it would fail.

At this point, only the profiles of the participants and the first stage were revealed. Although the production presentation has not yet been held, the Tnet broadcasting company’s website has already begun recruiting an audience for the first team match.

Although it was due to a problem in the order of filming, thanks to the overflowing buzz, there was quite a bit of competition in selecting applicants for the audience.

And here, a person broke through the competition rate (27:1) and

came to the audience proudly!

'I won't get caught, right?'

Now that she sees it, she doesn't have confidence.

While swallowing saliva, a small bag that was easy to carry and a camera were hidden in her backpack under a cardigan covered with a smoke screen.

There was some reason why she had to come to the audience and hide the camera.

Because she had a hunch as soon as she saw <It's Me>, the first stage of this season's Idol Inc.

This might work!

'This atmosphere—I'm sure they're being criticized right now, but when the broadcast starts, all of this may turn into interest. As long as the kids who come out are fine!'

Then the value of the pictures she takes now will be soaring!

It was half a gamble. However, the original soaring stock gamble was dominant in her mind. Furthermore—.

'…If there's someone really good, it's good for me to be fansite master early on.'

At the same time, her (former) idol was destroying her pride by getting into social media in a dirty way, so she wanted to use this chance to clean up her own account.

So today, she had to take as many pictures as possible because she didn't know which participant would explode at the stage.

She calmly waited for the filming to begin.

Filming began after the MC, who changed from a public broadcast announcer to a talent, came out on stage and delivered a few words of advice.

“In this stage, the two teams that covered the songs of senior idols from the same agency will compete. The winning team will receive a huge benefit. The benefits are… please watch the show!”

Even though people vowed on oath not to reveal spoilers until the show aired, so many people were talking about it on the Internet that they didn’t want to say anything except on the stage.

“Idol Inc. Season 3, the long-awaited first team battle begins now! Shine Your Star!”

After they announced the voting method, the first stage began immediately after the stage setting check.

The first stage was two teams that covered idol songs of QuZ Entertainment, which is famous for producing popular idols.

‘I think it’s kind of boring?’

It wasn’t bad, but overall, it just wasn’t as good as the original song.

Although she secretly took a few shots, she had no expectations. The important thing was the team with some of the participants mentioned on the internet.

After the second team match, which was boring, a team that was worth seeing came out.

It was a match with Cha Eugene, who had the most cuts on the stage of <It’s Me>.

“Heol, Cha Eugene!”

“They’re all good~.”

Since it was a team with many familiar participants, the cheers were also different from the early stages. There were already people holding placards.

Above all, he performed well on the stage.

'Wow, I think they're really good at this?'

People would believe it if they had already debuted because they have good skills and had good arrangements.

It was a stylish and cute digest of an old song with an overly sexy concept that was consumed like a top goal meme on the Internet.

In addition, not only Cha Eugene but also participants in charge of rap from the same agency stood out.

'Both of them will make it.'

She diligently left data centered on the two. While cleverly avoiding the eyes of the security guard who wandered in the middle.

It was interesting in a different sense because there were many familiar participants in the next team against this team.

'Maybe this will be the last one to be aired on TV?'

She found it both exciting and disappointing.

Now, from the next team on, it didn't seem like it would be fun at all.

Since more than half of the participants worth watching in the previous team match were present, it seemed like the next team would be boring.

And sure enough, the next stage wasn't very interesting.

Maybe it was made up of the participants who weren't chosen, but the absolute evaluation method was only used to judge one team, and she

can see why they weren't chosen.

It was the worst stage ever.

"What the hell?"

"My legs hurt."

Now there were even people sneaking out from behind.

They were tired and their legs hurt, so they didn't want to see backstage.

In that distracting atmosphere, the MC exclaimed.

"The first team match is getting hotter and hotter. The turn now—these are the participants who covered the song of LeTi, the agency of VTIC, a global trending group that recently won the Daesang!"

The MC didn't even mention *'MallangDalkom.'*

That means they want the audience to take the bait.

But the effect was great.

"VTIC?"

The audience started to get excited.

VTIC was the hottest male idol at the moment.

People who were about to go out stopped for a while when they said that they covered a song by an idol who sold 1.2 million copies in the first week.

The MC shouted cheerfully in the atmosphere where some expectations were returned.

“Then the first team to go on stage, October 31!”

The name of the team that came to her mind was the name of the ice cream shop.

It wasn’t a name that caught her ear all at once.

Originally, it was common for the participants to have a poor sense of their own, so everyone leaked the team name without much inspiration.

‘That’s enough. What VTIC song did they cover?’

“The song that the participants covered—ah, they debuted as flower fairies, right? This is 〈Into the New World〉 by the girl group ‘MallangDalkom’ who was active as a national girl group!”

“…!?”

People were bewildered.

Chapter 15

Why did MallangDalkom suddenly come out here—?

It was only then that the bewildered audience realized that the stage wasn't covering VTIC's song but idols belonging to VTIC's agency, LeTi.

She was confused for a moment because the MC talked about VTIC openly before.

"What the hell—"

Because it wasn't a very popular song, there were some irritating reactions here and there.

Rather, it would be a different story if it's a hit song like 〈POP☆CON〉 because most people only remembered the chorus of the debut song.

It was the same for her who was changing the camera settings.

'Should I just get a picture of the public vote?'

When she thought this insincere thought and hid the camera from security, the stage went dark, and the intro began to flow out.

Woo~. Whoooo Ooh~. Woo~.

The melancholy melody of a modulated synthesizer filled the stage.

Originally, it was supposed to be a part where string instruments and piano would flow out to introduce a pure female idol-style orchestra in the 2010s.

“Huh?”

As she raised her head, she saw participants in white stage costumes and blackish decorations that looked like shoulder straps.

It was a suit-like style, so there was nothing new because it was a typical male idol’s outfit, but she had a strange sense because of the lyrical atmosphere opposed to the intro, which is full of electronic sounds.

At that moment, the participants began to move.

– At some point, I realized

I am trapped in an imperfect time

The participant who began the first verse clearly had a handsome face and was good at movement.

‘Was it Seon Ahyun?’

Even the choreography was mixed with lyrical and elegant dance moves, but somehow— It was a bit strange.

– This unstoppable maze of time

Save me from being trapped in it

The moment the next part came out, she realized.

‘…Why is everyone so expressionless?’

Except for the person who sang the song, all the participants had no expression on their faces.

Originally, it was common for them to have less expression on their faces when it wasn’t their part yet, but it was rare for them to have no expression at all.

Furthermore—.

‘W, why are their eyes so strange?’

They were looking up at the air, not at the camera.

It was probably intentional, as their expression and eyes suddenly returned to focus only when their own part returned.

It would be a different story if they couldn’t make eye contact with the camera because of their mistake, but idols knew that it was their job to look at the camera like a ghost even when it wasn’t their part.

—So it was an even more strange sight.

It was even creepier in comparison to the participant who smiled alone in his part and had glowing eyes.

– It’s withering away

Inside this small space

I’m waiting for the day it will bloom again

Come and find me

Bzzz. As he lowered the pitch, a dreary noise mixed in MR, and the desperate voice increased.

The lyrics are definitely soft and sad, but because of the intro and the directing, it sounded like a trap.

If you hear someone crying at a closed school, wouldn’t you be more scared than wanting to help?

The stage was unfolding with such an eerie nuance.

– One step two step

The sound of you coming

It's ringing in my ears

Don't hesitate, give me your hand

I'm into a new world now~

Her spine was tingling when she heard a high-pitched voice singing the same lyrics as the song's title, "Into the New World."

Even though it was a pure and clear sound, it sounded strange and evil since it was made into dissonance by raising half the key.

Even though they were the participants, she became more immersed in the stage than their singing skills.

– Come to me

Come to me

It's dazzling, a paradise by your side

In the chorus, the same string instrument from the original song came in, and it was creepy how it clashed with the synthesizer's modulation sound.

Jiiing~ Kiiing~~

The movement borrowed from ballet and added a few more violent movements made it feel inhuman.

At that moment, she realized.

October 31, October 31—it was Halloween. The night when evil beings come out into this world.

– Come to me

Come to me

Melody of love for you (continues)

This is what a non-human singing to lure people in!

'Gasp!'

She covered her mouth as the sounds of explosions filled her head.

Of course, some idols used inhumane concepts.

But in the amateur idol debut audition program, no one would have thought they would try something so daring with a female senior song with the opposite concept—!

She instantly became immersed in the stage without even having the time to give evaluations such as *'They have great guts.'*

The song entered the bridge after passing through the second verse, which was modified and cut.

And once again, something unexpected happened.

– Can't You feel me?

The arrangement suddenly returned to the original song at Bridge!

Even the vocal range is back. The pure boy's voice echoed in the same high key as the original song, which was sung by a woman.

– Your warm touch

It wakes me up, it's beautiful

Spring garden

It felt sacred at first when the beautiful accompaniment music and

lighting were changed to make it brighter.

– *Ooh, Ooh…*

But as the lights brightened, other things became clearer. It was the details of the outfits.

She thought the fabric of a shoulder strap-like was just dark, but it was actually stained with dark red dye on the same white cloth as the outfits.

There were even stains on the shoulder strap that seemed to flow from the neck.

'It was a vampire—!'

The bridge came to an end as soon as it had left an impression on the audience's minds, and immediately after that, the chorus of the modulated sound began.

– *Come to me*

Come to me

It's dazzling, a paradise by your side

However, this time, the dissonance with the orchestra has subsided and the noise has disappeared, revealing the sadness of the lyrics.

The artificial expressionless faces they put on when it wasn't their part disappeared, and the dreamy feeling became stronger than the feeling of eeriness.

The sound composition also has a sense of space like Dream Pop instead of sharpness.

– *Come to me*

Come to me

Melody of love for you (continues)

The modulation sound disappears, and the sound ends with the violin.

Unlike the original song, which ended with a ballet movement, the song ended with everyone collapsing as soon as the chorus ended.

In that way, the stage ended with more sorrow than fear at the end. As if the narrator of an inhuman song really fell in love with a person.

"…Whoa!!"

People who suddenly came to their senses cheered loudly at that moment.

It was a stage that stimulated the audience's hearts from start to finish, with a shocking beginning and a tragic end.

It wouldn't have been this or that if they had done it badly.

However, the team's participants did it right.

'This is so crazy!'

Many people in the shouting audience realized it was possible because these participants' skills were above average and their appearance and style were good.

The voices of the excited audience could be heard here and there as if they had already made up their minds.

The participants who got up patted each other on the back a few times and greeted the audience with a smile.

"Thank you!"

"T, thank you!"

It felt cuter because of the other teams' actions and the gap between

them and the stage was too wide.

“Cute—”

She, who had been directing the camera, also muttered heartwarmingly. In particular, a member with a high-pitched bridge caught her eye.

Even after she went home, she couldn’t stop thinking about that unexpected bridge.

With this pronunciation, he hit the high notes ridiculously well, and his face was cool and cute, and he didn’t even flinch as he did the excessive concept.

‘When the voting came out, I will remember his names.’

She kept looking at Park Moondae, who was leaving the stage and made a promise to herself before realizing she was holding a camera.

And she was surprised.

‘I was so focused on the stage that I totally forgot about the camera—!’

It’s too bad that she can’t take a picture, but she’s so happy to be able to see it with her own eyes and not have to worry about the camera!

This was the first time since the former idol.

A shudder passed.

Well, it was a sign of being too immersed.

* * *

When the team members left the stage, they either grabbed the wall or slumped down as if their legs were losing strength.

I leaned against the wall and thought.

‘It was… more fun than I thought.’

It was strange.

To be honest, I never expected this to be fun.

I had no choice but to do it because I would die suddenly if I didn’t debut.

I’ve never danced or sang in front of anyone in my life. Even with makeup on.

—Obviously, up until the time I sang and danced 〈POP☆CON〉, I just felt like I had to do it.

‘I thought I’d come back to reality… Why is it fun?’

I’m even in a condition where my breath is about to pop out of my throat.

‘It’s harder than practice.’

I think I put more energy into it because it was a real match.

And probably, the guys who climbed on top together with me were all out of breath in the same way.

Because I’m also out of breath.

But their expressions were bright.

It was because the shouts were loud enough to tear their ears.

“Whoaa!!!”

“Encore! Encore!”

I could even hear some shouting for an encore from behind now.

‘There weren’t many people.’

And the results— were better than expected.

It was a cheer that even the first and second-place teams didn’t receive.

No way. Is this why it’s fun? Because of the reactions that are pouring out in front of me?

“Everyone— thank you for your hard work! We did a great job! Really!”

As the camera approached, Big Sejin quickly opened his mouth.

I can’t say he wasn’t conscious of the camera, but it seems like his words are sincere anyway.

Originally, everyone praised everything if the results were good, and the team members started thanking each other and hugging each other.

“Thank you for your hard work!”

“T, thank you…”

Should I say something too?

“Thanks to you— it was fun. Thank you.”

“Moondae-ya…”

“Oh my, even Moondae says things like this.”

What are they doing?

I’m impressed by how much these guys were moved by every word.

Even the sullen Lee Sejin was filled with a tearful look on his face.

"…Everyone has worked hard."

"Heol. Hyung-nim."

"I'm touched."

The team members who rarely look at Lee Sejin now look at him with warm eyes as if they are not aware that the camera is there.

The atmosphere was very similar to the ending of a boy's manhwa.

I remembered the last practice session.

– Hyung! As expected, we should also strengthen our fear! But, don't you think we need to go strong? So that we don't fall behind with innocence!

– Right? Hyung, thinking about it, what about the killer!

– Oh~ that's strong!

–… It could overlap with the existence of a real person, so why not think of it as a fantasy creature?

– G, ghost…?

–… Ghost?

– Ung, u, uh, like this, if you move… Because it looks amazing, so…

– Hahaha! There are a lot of good opinions~ Let's vote by a majority of the people!

—.

…I only remembered the process of struggling to euphemize the

absurd excessive claims that these talkative people were making.

At this time, I was grateful for Big Sejin. He's good at leading public opinion.

In the end, most of the arrangement was carried out according to the wishes of Big Sejin and me. This was because this punk also pushed the vampire option I chose.

Nonetheless, it has been proven that vampire popularity was better than the ghost or the killer.

So what if it's a ghost or a killer? Are they going to get cursed for sharing 10,000 units on SNS?

Anyway, I was satisfied with the good results by properly arranging fear and innocence.

And honestly—.

It's fun.

I thought I could understand why so many people wanted to do this job.

My teammates gathered around me as I took a deep breath and stood up.

I shrugged. Without it, the atmosphere wouldn't be alive.

It's also important to show the camera how good our team works, so I didn't try to get out of it.

"Let's make sure to be a team in the next team match."

"Ah, let's do it together again next time!"

"I, I like it."

“Honestly, our teamwork was the best.”

The congratulations kept coming, and when there was no longer a repertoire, they moved to the area to check out the opponent’s stage with the guidance of the staff.

As soon as we arrived at the room where the monitor was installed, the opposing team’s ＜Tiger＞ stage began.

“Oh—”

These guys were politely admiring, but they probably realized it.

That there is a big difference in how audiences cheer.

Chapter 16

The other team wasn't bad either. First of all, Ryu Chungwoo was a good match for the song, and objectively speaking, their stage was better than average compared to the stages of the other teams.

However, in the audience's head, the target of comparison with that team will not be another team.

But it was VTIC.

This is the problem with covering the latest hit song by the most popular same gender idols. The fact that the original stage is imprinted on many brains as it is currently in progress.

Even if there is someone better than VTIC, it will not be easily recognized. It was because VTIC fans were all over the Internet.

It is somewhat buried in opinions such as 'It can't be compared to VTIC'.

Of course, aside from all of this— our side did better.

Whether or not the team members knew this, their faces were bright when they went back to the stage to greet them before the vote.

The MC introduced the teams in the order of their performance.

"Ah, our *'Oktober 31'* team! It was a thrilling and fun performance like Halloween! That's what the team name means, right?"

"Yes! It means Halloween's cuties! And there is another meaning."

"What is it?"

“Like 31 flavors of ice cream, it means that each of our team members has a variety of charm!”

Big Sejin looked back at the team members with a flower cup pose. Other team members quickly made poses for the introduction.

I— moderately put my finger on the cheek.

In reality, there is no such thing as a person my age doing this except when they’re drunk and try to make fun of someone disgustingly, but is there a place for a face in a survival show?

“Whaaaa!”

“Cute!!!”

Fortunately, there was no solemn response. Nevertheless, I’m glad that I was able to raise Park Moondae’s appearance stats.

Because B- was barely a ‘warmth’ and a ‘beautiful’ level of appearance.

And the opposing team’s introduction continued.

“Hello! I’m—”

It wasn’t to the point of being embarrassing, but I could tell that the other team was nervous because the cheers were different.

“Nice to meet you. I’m Ryu Chungwoo!”

“Kyaaaa!”

The only thing to believe is that there was a loud shout for Ryu Chungwoo, but it will not be enough for the team to win.

The only thing to believe is that the cheers toward Ryu Chungwoo were loud, but unfortunately, that wouldn’t be enough for the team to win.

“Shareholders, please express what’s on your mind! First of all, please vote for the team you think did better! *‘October 31’* is number one! *‘Mountain Hero’* team is number two!”

He showed the team’s number with his fingers.

As soon as the audience pressed the button on the remote control, the voting ended, and they announced a new voting method.

“All right, now you just have to pick one participant from each team who you liked the most!”

The MC emphasized this once more.

“I’m telling you once again, but it’s not putting 2 groups together!! Pick one person per team and two people in total!”

This was a bone of contention in one’s face.

Perhaps the production team wanted to show a very provocative development, so the reward for voting as an individual was better than the reward for voting as a team.

They even blew it up without notice right before the stage rehearsal.

– Everyone! The reward for the *‘individual match’* in this team match is — you’re exempt from being eliminated!

–… Yes!?

So, there were many complaints from other teams.

Fortunately, the team didn’t have this kind of conflict. Seon Ahyun was a pushover, and Gold 1 and 2 were not the ones who had the courage to speak up even if they had complaints.

Lee Sejin would have been too busy to digest his part right away, and Choi Wongil had already broken their spirits once, so he didn’t say anything unnecessary.

Big Sejin wouldn't have anything to complain about because he eventually got the position as the main dancer.

From what I can see, it doesn't seem to be because of teamwork, but because each person has too many problems to solve on their own, so they don't have the energy to cause conflict.

That's right. But it doesn't matter because it looks like it happened because of teamwork on the camera.

Anyway, the individual voting ended in a more ambiguous atmosphere than the first vote.

"Thank you!"

After a short greeting, the participants went down from the stage. Of course, that includes me.

Strangely, I felt disappointed to come down.

* * *

It was in the middle of the night when filming ended.

"Everyone, you've worked hard~."

"I think we did a good job!"

When they heard that the results of the individual match would be announced at the ranking ceremony, everyone was disappointed, but they quickly got over it.

Because it happened the same way last season, they must have half expected it, and they must have felt relaxed about it because they thought they had won the team match anyway.

Yeah, we won the team match.

– For the team match— October 31 wins! The score is 82 to 401!

– Whoa!!!

That too, with a crazy score of ’82 to 401′.

When they heard the announcement, they were stunned for 5 seconds, then cheered.

There was nothing else to say because, except for Big Sejin, the rest of them were on the verge of crying.

But these guys soon had no choice but to calm down.

– Uh…

– Donggyun-ah.

– You’ve worked hard. Well done.

There was someone on the other team who really cried.

Originally, it was hard for someone who wasn’t as sad as the first person to cry. Even more, if it is tears of joy.

As a result, the team members who were aware of the camera and the opposing team remained in an ambiguous state of joy and became extremely happy after the filming was over.

“Shall we create a group chat room? I mean, we live and work hard together so far~ shouldn’t we have a group chat?”

“Heol, that’s great!”

“I’m totally agree, leader.”

A group chat room was created under the leadership of Big Sejin.

Surprisingly, the atmosphere was good, and Lee Sejin even gave his phone number without saying anything.

“Huh!”

“Hey! Hyung-nim!”

“Wow~ All of our team members can talk affectionately like this!”

“…”

In the end, I naturally exchanged numbers and entered the group messenger room.

—I’ll probably turn off the notification later.

“Moondae~ You did a great job.”

“Yeah, you worked hard as a leader too.”

Big Sejin talked to me as I was packing my luggage. I ended the situation reasonably and politely, so it was easy for him to take it.

“Haha, I was a good leader!”

“…”

This guy must be doesn’t know about humbleness—.

“It was a joke, a joke!”

Big Sejin smiled brightly.

It didn’t look like that, so stop doing that.

“Let’s see each other often. Keep in touch!”

“Hmm, yeah.”

Big Sejin seemed to be thinking of putting me in his line.

‘It looks like he’s planning to cut off the participants who are from the same agency because they aren’t good at all.’

But I didn’t forget that this guy is a drug addict. I had no intention of taking any risks until the accusations were all cleared up.

‘I’ll skip it and tell him later that the phone is broken.’

As I was thinking about it, another voice came from the other side.

“M, me too! K, keep in tou—”

“Keep in touch?”

Seon Ahyun nodded vigorously. He should be better than Big Sejin, right?

I nodded, and Seon Ahyun’s face brightened. Big Sejin smiled and said.

“Should the three of us create the group separately? It would be nice to have a group chat with people of the same age.”

Did he have to bring it up like this?

However, thanks to Seon Ahyun’s quick approval, they instantly opened another group messenger room.

An ominous feeling passes by.

I put this worry aside because I wanted to finish the stage as soon as possible, but it bothers me that a lot of votes came in after the first team fight was tied last season.

No way will I be stuck with these guys like this?

“…”

I don’t know. Anyway, I think I did well in the team match, so I’ll

probably make it through the first round.

“Everyone, go home safely~.”

“See you again!”

The participants left the filming set after greeting. I also walked out and took the bus.

I’ll have to look for the team match reviews when I go back to my temporary studio.

* * *

The audience would usually sign a formal agreement not to reveal anything about the stage until the show aired.

However, the spoiler ban was rarely properly followed anywhere.

So, reviews began to appear one after the other on anonymous sites that didn’t reveal the writers’ identities.

It was roughly like this.

[Review of RII audience]

: MallangDalkom is awesome. I’m amazed.

– Who the hell are these guys to keep showing up?

□ Is it Aggro? (t/n : 어그로 is slang meaning a behavior in which they are being disrespectful in order to bring attention to themselves.)

ㄴㄴㄴ I think they’re really good?

□ No, I mean, how do they manage to make MallangDalkom so awesome? Did you even poppin in 〈POP☆CON〉?

It was unexpected.

Even so, I thought that the team with Cha Eugene, who was ranked number one, would have more mentions, but it seems that this team has more mentions.

Of course, about half of them didn't seem to be real audiences but rather people who wanted to jump on the bandwagon and make a mockery of 〈Idol Inc.〉.

But doesn't that still mean that we made an impression on a lot of people?

I picked out some good reviews and read them.

[First team match, I will write what I remember]

…And the boys who perform with MallangDalkom's debut song are really good, and they seem to be able to debut as they are. They have a good physical combination, and the only thing that bothers me is Lee SeJin1, but he almost put it away with the atmosphere… I wonder who came up with the idea.

Oh that's right, the high-pitched sound was so good I think we could get the main vocal here

+I will put a picture as proof because I don't make things up. (Blurred stage installation photo)

□ So who else was there besides Lee Sejin?

□You said they're really good but you can't remember their name ㅋㅋㅋ Yeah, it's fake, next.

□Yeah, it's not fake, just look at the proof shot ㅋㅋ

– I looked at the profile now, and when I matched the name, there was Seon Ahyun. He was so fucking good. If there's a center, he'd be a 100% center

□ But I'm really curious how they did well ㅠㅠ MallangDalkom's debut song is so cringy.

□ They did it with an occult story, and I got goosebumps.

□ ??

□ No, it's a robot concept

ㄴㅋ Ignore the Aggro, just push the fairy concept.

ㄴㄴㄴNo, it was a werewolf concept

□ No, it's a vampire.

□ Which one is right, you crazy bastards ㅠㅠ

□ The fairy is rightㅎ

"The post is ruined."

When I looked at other posts, I saw the same people's jokes in the middle, which turned into a game.

Until the broadcast aired, there were probably only rumors, but that was a good thing. Wouldn't it be more interesting if they didn't know the details?

And since the production team will definitely look at the public opinion on the Internet, there is a high probability that this overflowing amount of mention will be a good thing for the team.

'It was enough to just look at the reaction—'

Now let's look at the priorities to deal with next.

I called back the pop-up that came to mind as soon as the stage was over.

[Successful stage!]

You impressed the majority!

– Number of audiences: 582 (Updated!)

– Impressed rate: 81% (updated!)

: Draw Rare Characteristics 🫵 Click!

The explanation is longer than before. Perhaps the number of audiences and the impressed ratio gave better characteristics every time I set a record.

So far, both of the characteristics that have been used have worked, so getting to choose a characteristic at one stage was a good reward.

Well, If I don't make my debut within a year, I will die, so this is a good balance.

'…Hmm, thinking like this suddenly makes me mad.'

Aside from that, I had leveled up after accomplishing 500 dance practices while preparing for the first team match.

However, I delayed stat distribution. This is because I wanted to invest effectively based on what the next shoot would be about.

'So let's keep this one and just draw the characteristics.'

As expected, when I clicked "draw," a slot machine appeared. I think I'm getting used to this appearance.

The slot machine spins as usual, stopping when it gets to the letters in brass color.

"Ah…"

It was a shame that I got the brass box and didn't get the silver box,

which was the high grade, and there were only a few of them in that space.

‘I can’t always be lucky.’

Moreover, the content was more important than the grade.

I quickly cleared my mind and looked at the effect of the chosen characteristics.

[Characteristics: ‘Look at me! (D)’ Acquired!]

People pay a little more attention to your actions.

“…”

I was at a loss for words.

Chapter 17

t/n : (Hello everyone, I will change Big Sejin to Keun Sejin for the nickname since it sounds better for a nickname, but I will still use Big Sejin depending on the situation. Thank you!)

Of course, it would be an important talent to be noticed in the entertainment industry because there were many cases where a brief moment on stage changed one's career.

However, from the title to the content, I couldn't get rid of the impression that this characteristic was only for the attention-seeker.

Even the exact growth rate is not mentioned; it just says *'a little more.'*

"Can they use this vague expression in the status window?"

Is that why it's a D-class characteristic?

But there was no miracle such a status window responded to my complaints.

I finally accepted the reality.

Yeah. The characteristics that received attention—okay. If it helped me get debuted, that would be great.

Drrrt!

As soon as I closed the status window, the smartphone vibrated. I checked right away to see if it was someone from the production team.

But it wasn't.

“What the hell?”

It was Messenger Talk.

[Lee Sejin(Keun): Moondae Moondae, don’t you check the group chat? ㅋㅋㅋㅋ]

[Lee Sejin(Keun): You didn’t even read and ignore it, you’re so cold Moondae-ya.]

“…”

I should have also turned off my personal messenger, but I didn’t think of it. Unfortunately, I couldn’t ignore the messages I’d already read when we were still going to meet in the future, so I had no choice but to send a reply.

[Me: I don’t usually look at my phone. Sorry]

[Lee Sejin(Keun): Ey, why are you apologizing for? It’s embarrassing ㅎㅎ]

[Lee Sejin(Keun): Please check the group chat soon!]

Is there any special news?

I checked the group messenger room. In the group chat with the teammates from the last team match, there were over 500 new messages.

Of course, I had no intention of reading them all. So I scrolled down and checked only the last conversation.

The team members were captured and shared comments from the last stage.

It seemed like their social life was passing by since they were using the expression *‘They said everyone on this team is handsome～’* and saying that Older and Younger Brother are handsome.

[Lee Sejin(Keun): That's right, now that I think about it, every time I look at Moondae's face on TV, his face gets more handsome. ㅎ]

[Lee Sejin (Keun): For the sake of our friendship, please share the dermatologist with us.]

This is because of level up, you punk.

Of course, I couldn't say that, so I just told him I didn't go to any.

This guy who used a word like *'confirmation demand'* just to ask about the dermatologist—.

Is it just my feeling? But I feel very tired.

At that moment, the vibration rang out again.

[Seon Ahyun: Moondae-ya, how are you? Thank you for always treating me well even in the first team match. I will definitely repay you next time— (See more)]

He posted a long message in the group chat.

Then at the same time, no one posts a message suddenly.

It was unbearably quiet.

"…"

After a short reply for human reasons, I put the data right away.

When we meet at the next shoot— I have to say that I can't see Messenger Talk because I don't have wifi at home.

There were still five days left until the next filming, the production presentation.

* * *

Production presentation. A promotional event was held before the first episode aired.

In fact, the 77 participants had little to do as individuals. All we have to do is sing 〈It's Me〉 and take a few pictures of ourselves.

Of course, it was important that *'the photo gets taken'* here.

This is because it has already been proven photos taken at the production presentation may play a big role in predicting the early stage voter turnout.

'Thanks to it, I got paid for taking some pictures.'

First of all, it's not just taking a picture but also a request to edit it, so the pay is pretty good.

Anyway, if I had to express my feelings standing at such a production presentation—it was like that.

'They're all faces I've seen before.'

The faces holding out their cameras from behind the reporters were familiar.

Let's analyze it a bit— let's see, first of all, I saw guys selling data one by one on the opposite side.

Except for that, most of them were fans of existing idols. Their purpose of searching for a new idol is half; half of it is just to have fun.

For that reason, it seemed like there weren't many people who took pictures with just one person in them.

After taking three or four participants in one shot, I saw that the lens was moving slightly, as if they were cropping each one of them.

Anyway, there were more people than I thought.

Slowly, it seems that the atmosphere that this program will succeed by making the controversy a hot topic is being created subtly.

'Unfortunately, I can't get out of B even if I spend my remaining points on Park Moondae's appearance.'

Maybe the appearance stat will take the benefits of the production presentation, like an A- or higher, so I have to work hard for the 〈It's Me〉 performance.

'As expected, is the face the trend—?'

Another brief regret that I should have tried to increase my appearance stats comes again.

"We'll start after the reporters enter!"

The staff shouted for us to wait as we lined up on the outdoor lawn, just as we had rehearsed at dawn.

Someone spoke to me as I was relaxing my feet between the interludes.

"I saw your performance."

"What?"

It was Cha Eugene who was standing in front of the diagonal line. If I remember it correctly, he is the participant who will take first place this season.

'But why are you talking out of context?'

I remembered that moment. It was like this last time.

Perhaps it was during the filming of the 〈It's Me〉 broadcast stage, Cha Eugene asked whether I couldn't dance, and I replied that he should judge by looking at my performance.

Don’t tell me, is this staged story an extension of that conversation?

Due to the timing, it’s likely to be the first team match if we talk about the stage between the participants now.

If that’s the case, I’ll just have to admit it. I did a good job thinking about it. But it was still out of the blue.

It’s not even a boy’s manhwa—. Did he feel a sense of rivalry?

And even more unexpectedly, Cha Eugene raised his thumb.

“You did a great job!”

“Ah, thank you.”

“Let’s team up next time.”

“It would be nice if possible.”

No matter what this guy thinks, it’s really good to be together.

I said okay without asking or arguing because I don’t have to worry about it even if it’s only an empty word.

The conversation with Cha Eugene ended there.

“D, do you—want to eat this?”

“Yeah, thank you.”

“Huh! Ahyun-nim, don’t you have anything for me?”

“Wow, it seems that Keun Sejin can’t even feed himself now that he’s no longer the leader.”

“H, here.”

I took jelly from Seon Ahyun, who was close to me, chewed it, and then finished warming up my feet.

The staff gave a signal when I was listening to the former Gold team members chatting.

“Get ready~~”

The tiring prelude came out just like it did during the first week of filming.

Anyway, this stage will be uploaded on WeTube, so let’s not make any mistakes with the choreography.

* * *

I heard someone shouting at me as soon as I finished the stage of 〈It’s Me〉 and left.

“Moondae-ya!”

Were they calling Park Moondae?

I turned around to see who it was, and it was one of the people with cameras.

When I turned around, the woman in the hoodie constantly pressed the camera’s shutter button.

—Is she only taking a picture of me? The woman shouted again as I unconsciously pointed my hand to my face.

“Moondae-ya! Heart please!”

“…”

I never thought the day would come when I heard those words.

But the opportunity was an opportunity, so I made a heart with my

fingers and lifted it.

It's a little… embarrassing.

"Poke your cheek! Poke your cheek too!"

From the side, Seon Ahyun is trying to sneak out to the other side.

He seems to have already been bothered by a camera calling him before the stage.

I glanced at him.

'You do it too.'

Even if just one person joined me, it would be less embarrassing.

Whether he got the signal properly or not, Seon Ahyun creaked and came back. Then Keun Sejin came between them.

"What are you two doing? Ah, a picture~"

He put up his spoon really well.

I don't like it when people put their arms on other people's shoulders, but since there was a camera, I decided to let it go.

And then, all of a sudden, the three of us put our arms around each other's shoulders and took a picture.

'In the end, the three of us are taking pictures even before the first episode.'

It's been a while since we opened up the group messenger room.

It was a bit uncomfortable, but the water had already spilled from the first team match, so I decided not to avoid it.

Anyway, I could see the face of a woman who hardly took her eyes off

the camera, as if she had gotten a good shot.

Oh—.

She was the one that bought some data from me.

When the schedule made it hard to shoot an event directly, many homepage masters bought it, edited it, and uploaded it as if it was taken by themselves.

Yeah, that person was also in demand.

Let's see, I remember that she was being sarcastic when she said that as a data seller, I have no conscience when I raise the price.

…Still, I've never taken a picture of them in their private life, like when they're leaving an airport.

And if the data didn't sell, it was shared for free on the fan community or on WeTube.

'Well… Anyway I have nothing to say even if I get cursed at.'

Even if the company is leaving it alone for business reasons, they are indeed ignoring other people's right to do business there.

Anyway, I don't know if that crime is why I didn't make my debut and will be killed suddenly.

Maybe to understand how an idol feels when they are being photographed.

"Park Moondae is really cute!!"

"…"

Wow… I really can't get used to it.

Come to think of it, the male idol I was filming was involved in a

drunk driving accident at the end of last year.

'That guy, his position is the main vocalist—'

Maybe because of Park Moondae… I guess that will change.

I felt a strange feeling and waved my hand.

Anyway, the data for the production presentation is precious, so I hope they take it well.

'It would be better if they upload the photos before Friday.'

Just this Friday, *'Relisting! Idol Inc.'* started airing for the first broadcast.

* * *

Tnet Headquarters. The editing room located in the corner of the 9th floor was full of office workers who stayed up all night.

Ryu Seorin, who cast Park Moondae, was one of them.

"Seorin-ah, your eyes are red. Have some coffee."

"I don't have time. Just give me coffee, please."

It was her 7th cup today.

All of the faces that were looking at the video data and drinking coffee like it was water were tired.

Ryu Seorin's former senior sighed.

"Editing the first episode is important."

"…Yes. You can see the direction of the program."

What to show and what to cut.

“Yeah, everything needs a story to be fun.”

“It’s fun when people can immerse themselves in it even if they don’t think about it.”

It’s fun to have a narrative in an audition program. And the viewer is interested only when the narrative is easy to see.

This was almost considered a widely-accepted theory.

“Right, so—I’ll think up to the 4th episode and build up to it from the 1st episode.”

“That’s right. The result of the first team match is the end of the episode—we have to catch the flow of the story and capture the characters of the kids.”

Of course. Neither Writer Ryu Seorin nor her former senior had a strong authority to decide that.

‘In the end, it’s important what the main PD thinks.’

She took her hand off the video for a moment.

“Are you going to rest?”

“…I’d like to make a suggestion.”

“Oh, editing?”

“Yes.”

“Well~ That’s fine. Even in season 1… Was it Lee Goyoon? PD Jung accepted what you said about editing the story of that ordinary participant.”

Should I try? Ryu Seorin snorted inwardly at her former senior’ words.

‘I did it because I was aiming for good timing.’

This was just the time.

Because of their comradeship, people who were exhausted sometimes forgot their sense of authority.

“This time it’s… well, there’s no one to push for, and it’s a good suggestion.”

“Yes, we just need to think about the ratings.”

Since the last season ended early because of a scandal, there were not many requests from big agencies.

If so, what kind of participants should be shown so that viewers will feel catharsis when the team match is aired?

There were hidden meanings in the playful words. Ryu Seorin shrugged.

“Ey, where do the production crew make all those things? Originally people will be like that. They want to keep liking the kids they like, and they want to keep hating the kids they hate.”

“Hmm.”

Her former senior kept silent when she tied it up with the production crew.

“We’re just making it easier for viewers to immerse themselves in it, well.”

“That’s true.”

Her former senior gently lowered the words. This is because Ryu Seorin definitely had a sense.

So, she changed the subject and did it again as if she knew everything.

“So this time you chose the underdog? That’s because the editor has a lot to touch on.”

“…”

Underdog effect.

Just like David beat Goliath, when the weak beat the strong, it was a thrilling turn of events that made the weak go crazy.

And it was one of the most fun narratives an audition program could show.

Of course, the editor had to do a lot of work to make the right effect happen. Because it has to be well put together.

“Are you going to suggest that kid? You kept looking back.”

“Well… I see it.”

Ryu Seorin split roughly, but in reality, she was positive.

‘No matter what I think… I have to give it to that kid.’

Recalling from the video that she was turning around Ryu Seorin, she has already decided.

“Fighting~”

She responded appropriately to her former senior’ unintentional words and visited the main PD to talk to him.

“Excuse me, PD.”

And she was half sure that the main PD was thinking the same thing as her

Chapter 18

“Wow, I’m so nervous!”

“It would be nice if we came out a lot.”

The auditorium of the dorm was filled with the voices of the sweaty teenagers.

‘They’re in a good spirit.’

I came to the set at night, wore uncomfortable uniforms, and sat in an uncomfortable iron chair while they were filming.

There are cameras everywhere, so it’s hard for me to show how uncomfortable I am. Was it only me?

Gold 1, 2, and Keun Sejin must have grown tired of talking among themselves, so they came all the way here and put up with it.

“Moondae Hyung-nim, how do you feel about the first episode?”

“Ah~ Are you ready to become a legend in ranking evaluation?”

“It’s amazing! Moondae-ssi!”

“Stop it—”

My life is a legend when I can’t ignore this nonsense, really—.

I want to drink something cold.

‘…Oh, there’s a drink.’

Now that I see, there was an ionized drink under each seat. Seeing

that the brand is clearly visible, it seems that the PPL was finally opened.

It wasn't made by a famous brand, but anyway it was still good. I took a drink and drank it.

And I almost spit it out.

"…"

I can understand why they put the PPL in.

Because it tastes terribly bad.

"Countdown will begin soon! Please shout along from 10!"

A number appeared on the screen of the beam projector in front of me as the logo disappeared at the same time as the sound of the staff shouting.

"10! 9! 8!—"

When the countdown ended and the melody of the theme song 〈It's Me〉 played, cheers and applause erupted from all over the place.

And that's how the long-awaited first episode aired.

* * *

The first episode was aired for two hours as a special program.

This means that the participants sat on iron chairs for 120 minutes and didn't move except for the broadcast reaction.

However, I don't think the participants were concerned about that.

The important thing is one.

‘How long have I been on the show?’

Of course, there must have been many more disappointed participants.

How was I?

Yeah, once the filming is done, let’s review the contents with the reactions I found on the Internet.

First, the screen showed all kinds of responses from the Internet, like articles criticizing 〈Idol Inc.〉 and the best comments.

And the caption came up.

[A lot of controversies!]

[How did the actual filming of 〈Relisting! Idol Inc.〉 go?]

The viewers reacted the same way as before.

They seem to be continuing to watch the show while cursing.

– I mean, to think you don’t skip that kind of thing and just show it? As expected, the cable class isn’t going anywhere. ㅋㅋ

– I feel like I’m eating Mala-flavored popcorn

– It’s not fun. Show me the kids.

Fortunately, the opening passed quickly, and the first participant appeared.

[Ah~ I’m so nervous!]

‘Oh, Choi Wongil.’

That’s right. The group evaluation to which Choi Wongil belongs appeared first. Choi Wongil received quite a lot of screen time as a

typical youngest position.

'I'm sure the first contestant was someone else.'

After that, the first participant didn't get any more screen time.

'He won't be coming out anymore in the future.'

Overall, it was like that.

It was chosen on its own by the people on the production crew. Some participants didn't even get the reaction cut properly.

Interestingly, the participants from my previous group received quite a bit of screen time.

Starting with Choi Wongil, the evaluations of Keun Sejin and Gold 1 and 2 were aired before the first part ended.

The feeling was fine. When entering a team match, starting with a good team is good.

'Of course, the most important thing is that my screen time is long.'

If my evaluation had not been fully edited, it should have been in the first episode in time order.

And fortunately, it came out.

[Next participant, enter now!]

My first screen appearance was at the end of part 1.

It was a strange feeling to see Park Moondae walking up to the stage on the screen. It feels like watching someone imitate what I did.

Keun Sejin and Golds started hitting me in the back, grabbing my shoulders, and shaking them from behind.

They don't give me any room to think.

"Hey, hey, hey, you're coming out! Can you see it?"

"…Yeah, it's me."

If they shake it more, I won't be able to see even if I have eyes, so stop it.

Since I can't say that, I returned the response appropriately and focused on the screen again.

The conversation between the judges was revealed.

[Yes, participants. Please introduce yourself.]

[…My name is Park Moondae. Please take good care of me.]

After Park Moondae's greeting on stage was over, the interview was inserted immediately. It was a good sign because it showed that it went through editing.

[Q: Is there anything you want to say?]

[Park Moondae: No. (silence)]

[Park Moondae: There's nothing in particular.]

BGM without laughter and chilling sound effects were a bonus.

"…Uhm."

Let's see—it must have answered the question of whether I had any problems with other team members.

How do they bring that up?

The edit made the word 'positive sign' disappear in 7 seconds.

‘How cheap.’

The judges’ absurd reactions flowed more exaggeratedly from the screen.

[No, is that all?]

[Yes. I have no experience to introduce.]

As soon as the answer was finished, another interview cut appeared.

[Park Moondae: (Before this show) I have no experience in the entertainment industry.]

[Q: Have you received any training?]

[Park Moondae: I don’t have one.]

They thought I wanted to be X here.

I said it on purpose because I thought they might edit it, but I didn’t know it would be a short answer.

At this time, the Internet reaction was also brutal.

– His answer is so insincere.

– Is that the concept?

– He doesn’t seem to be motivated, so why is an ordinary person like him crawling out here?;;

It will make me so mad if he really can’t do anything.

And all the judges’ absurd whispers on the screen were shown with subtitles.

[Ah, looking at the application form here, there is really nothing.]

[Right.]

The stiff looks of the participants who had previously been judged and the cuts when they whispered to each other came out in an instant. I wonder where that cut came from.

The screen effect was added to make it seem like the judge was about to say something sarcastic.

[Then let's take a look at your performance]

[Yes.]

On the screen, Park Moondae grabbed the microphone, and the accompaniment flowed out.

[Ding ding! It's the sound of an ice purifier~]

The came out.

It was an ad in the middle of the show, which is something that only cable shows can do.

"Heol!"

"Hyung, don't worry too much."

Exaggerated reactions and worries poured out around me.

"Are you okay?"

'The guy who hasn't come out yet is worried about me…?'

I think it's because of the camera that they get into the atmosphere.

I answered bluntly.

"Well, as long as it's aired."

Of course, it was bullshit. No matter what I actually do, it will be done with the editing.

However—.

I laughed inwardly.

'I don't think it will kill me at all.'

Since the came in the middle of the evaluation, it was fine to break the flow once.

The short ended quickly, and the prelude flowed again.

By this time, public opinion on the Internet was hitting the ground. (t/n: 땅을 치다 means regretting and being upset. People often say "땅 치고 후회하다" He bitterly regretted having missed the opportunity.)

– I'm not really curious about it, but there's even an. ㅋ

– Ah, give the dose to the kids who can do it, not the ones who can't.

– I don't want to accept the concept of ordinary people.

– I don't want to see you anymore because you think you're really good at survival

The comments stopped for a moment when Park Moondae grabbed the microphone and started singing.

[I remember the 'me' I used to know…]

[…!!]

The images of the judges with their eyes wide open and the participants suddenly raising their heads kept coming in without a break.

– ?

– What?

– Huh?

– Why is he good?

– What the hell, he's good ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

To be honest, I was just as embarrassed as the internet reaction.

'…I'm good.'

With the editing added, it came out as if some kind of hermit genius appeared in the audition.

Even the vague hand movements that can't even be called choreography were cut off so well, it looked plausible.

It was a much more favorable edit than I thought.

'I guessed that they were trying to make it interesting by killing expectations in front and showing the stage well.'

[As if every day is a PARTY, ooh~]

There was even a cut in the second half of the high notes where the judge Mudie covered her mouth.

'I don't think that's from my evaluation?'

Are you going to cut it off in an interview and turn it around like this?

When I felt bitter, people's opinions on the Internet quickly changed.

– Wow, he's really good.

– The feeling of wanting to escape from this ordinary people.

– Oh, the high notes are amazing

– His voice is good ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ I'm embarassed.

– It's been a while since I saw someone sing 'PARTY in ME' well ㅠㅠㅠ is he Park Moondae? I will buy the stock.

The production crew even saved a brief silence after the song ended.

[Thank you for listening]

[…]

The close-ups of the other participant's reactions and the silence made for an unnecessary dramatic scene.

The judges' reactions were also shown quickly, and the choreographer's words were given large captions as if they were just famous sayings.

[You know you did a good job, right?]

[…I practiced hard to sing well.]

[No, you're just born with this. You're talented.]

If there is a problem, it is that my reaction to the words became relatively boring after editing it like that.

And it was probably on purpose.

[Then you've never had a special lesson?]

[Yes.]

[Not at all? So, academy too?]

[Yes.]

Because it was like this when looking at the internet reaction.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Yeah, I don't think he practiced hard.

– Moondae-ya, your answer is soulless.

– There was a time when his soul was singing, where did it go?

The only good thing was that I didn't think 'Park Moondae's response was harsh or that the comments were full of jokes.

Hmm. The strands were barely caught.

'Tactless— did I get into the character of A My-Pace-Ordinary talented person?' (T/n : 마이페이스 means personality that goes out in his or her own way without being swayed by what others say or do.)

There's a bit of cursing, but it wasn't a bad start.

No, it was rather good.

I thought I would easily pass the second round with this early recognition, as long as the team match editing didn't get too crazy after that.

'If this is the flow, I might be able to wrap the dance appropriately and hand it over.'

With a feeling of hope, the content started to show up on the screen. Finally, it was the content when judge Youngrin asked me to dance.

The reaction on the Internet in this area was ambiguous.

– It looks like he can't dance.

– Wow they're making him dance.

– I think it's going to be solemn ㅠㅠ

– I'm already embarrassed

[Yes. So, is this song possible?]

[Huh…?]

But as soon as Park Moondae showed up and asked for a song right away, and the staff was shocked by what he said, the comments started to get excited again.

– What is it?

– What? What did you request?

– Why are the hands of the staff shaking? ㅋㅋㅋ

– I can't even imagine what it is.

And when the incredibly lively 〈POP☆CON〉 came out, all the editing and comments went crazy.

[!!!!]

When Park Moondae danced 〈POP☆CON〉 with a serious expression and was cross-edited with subtitles full of exclamation points and the judges spouting water, the atmosphere went to another world.

"…"

"Pfft."

The voices of the participants, who were laughing all over the place, could be heard.

Sincerely… I was embarrassed.

'No… I was just trying to make it look like I was working hard even for an easy song.'

It came out like a crazy person who was serious about popcorn.

I was worried that it could become an internet meme like this, but as expected, I had to look at the score to find out.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– What is this, Moondae so cute, though? ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Then he's so serious about the stage.

– You're really working hardㅋㅋㅋㅋ

'The reaction is… good?'

The reaction was better than when I sang. Oh My God.

Chapter 19

To be honest, I was quite nervous until I opened my smartphone to check the reaction of the 1st episode.

‘I thought I might become too much of a laughingstock—’

However, surprisingly, viewers reacted more favorably to me than mockingly.

Even when the chorus of ＜POP☆CON＞ came out, public opinion completely turned around.

In a favorable nuance.

– It’s so fun.

– You’re cute ㅠㅠ You’re very focused.

– Just be honest, you come to the audition to do this ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

-Yeah, if you come out, you have to work hard. It’s good to see you like this.

– No, I mean, he looks like a different person from the interview ㅋㅋㅋ

– So cute.

‘This is cute?’

It was true that I prepared the song selection strategically.

However, I thought it would be at the level of ‘I’ve worked hard, so I’ll pass,’ but it was an unexpected gain.

Isn't it the rule of an audition program viewer to despise someone bad?

I was a little confused, but soon I understood the situation.

'It's because I sang well just before.'

First of all, since it's a situation when the singer has to be good at singing to meet their traditional expectations, even if the dance is only not at an embarrassing level, they would be able to leave it generously.

However, the character seems more emphasized by taking care of the laughter.

That character was—a bit embarrassing, though.

'I chose a general answer on purpose, but it came out like this.'

Basically, it was to not leave room for a clue to be held. (꼬투리를 잡히다 or a clue is held meaning is for something to become a pretext for someone to provoke a quarrel.)

In addition to that, in order to emphasize the main vocal position, I have responded smoothly to everything.

In the interview, I didn't mention any personal opinions and only said objective words that wouldn't go against the social consensus.

'But— I had no idea people would prefer a nuance like soulless.'

Anyway, even if it is the wrong way, it doesn't matter as long as I reach Seoul. I tried to take KTX, but it means I don't mind taking the express bus. (T/n : 모로 가도 서울만 가면 된다 used when one wants to say that achieving a goal is more important than how it is done. So even if it is the wrong way, it doesn't matter as long as you reach Seoul.)

'I got through the first step well.'

It was clear that I had secured early recognition. This is not just a hunch but a real result.

This is because the status window popped up while I watched the broadcast.

[The beginning of fame (2)!]

10,000 people remembered your existence!

: Point +1

[Calling for fame!]

50,000 people remembered your existence!

: Draw Rare Characteristics ☜ Click!

With one broadcast, the number jumped to 50,000.

'The sense of reality disappears.'

I decided to look at the rewards that appeared in the pop-up later and instead opened the search box and entered keywords.

[Relisting! Idol Inc. ratings]

The results came right away.

[Average ratings: 3.7%, Highest ratings in one moment: 6.8%]

Oh my God.

'…Isn't this the first episode of the failed cable entertainment program?'

I guess I succeeded in pulling the aggro properly. (T/n : aggro is a meaningless behavior or talk to take others' attention.)

Of course, objectively speaking, it wasn't a crazy high rating.

Regardless of whether people liked me or not, the fact that 100,000 of them remembered Park Moondae means that I made quite an impression.

Now, let's take a closer look at the 'likes and dislikes' section.

After checking the overall flow of public opinion in the first episode, I immediately checked my evaluation video clip.

[Pure 100% twist of an ordinary participant! park Moondae]

I feel like my hands and feet have disappeared. (T/n: It's an idiom people use when they find themselves in a very embarrassing situation.)

'*…Let's get it out of my head quickly.*'

Then I checked the best comments first.

– Huh? POP☆CON is here? ㅋㅋ👍 7326/ 👎181)

– I fell asleep while watching, and then I woke up. Moondae-ya, Nuna will buy you every single one of them until you become famous. (👍4522 / 👎294)

– Yep, the main vocalist this time is Park Moondae (👍2061 / 👎372)

"Hmm."

First of all—It was a good sign that the embarrassingly liked comments were at the top. It was a bit strange— but thank you.

However, the critical factor was a fairly high rate of 'Dislike'.

Compared with other contestants who have been favorably edited—for example, Cha Eugene, I think it's roughly 1.5 times bigger.

It meant that there were quite a few people who didn't like *'Park Moondae'* who appeared on the broadcast. So maybe it's the thing that's not social that's the problem.

So, what is the most effective appeal I can make at this point?

The negative image that has already been created is unavoidable, but there are many idols who use this as a gimmick to make them laugh.

Just thinking about it right now— hmm, there's probably more than one for every idol group.

So there's only one thing I have to do in the next shoot.

'I have to look friendly.'

I immediately came up with the next search word.

[Idol Inc. PR Video.]

The next shooting was the production of a PR video.

There are still three days left, so let's find the most meaningful examples before then.

* * *

The PR video shooting for 〈Idol Inc.〉 was done live.

However, they recorded the process of preparing the PR video like an entertainment show. It was a small content that was used to kill time at the ranking announcement.

"Everyone! Are you ready?"

"Yes!"

Participants answer with great enthusiasm when they hear the clear sound of the MC in charge.

'…I feel like I see this every time I shoot… Or is it a mistake?'

Anyway, the important thing was that the participants became more desperate.

"I'm glad that everyone doing well! Okay, do you know what we are preparing for today?"

"PR video!"

"Introduce yourself!"

Because I'm sure everyone has seen the reaction to the first episode.

Everyone must have realized. No matter what they do in front of the camera, it's like nothing happens if it doesn't air.

'So no matter what they do, they can't help but be desperate for a PR video that's being broadcast live.'

In fact, it was never a fair competition.

The live broadcast competition, which was held in a situation where the first episode already decided recognition of the participants, was as if the result had been decided halfway.

However, in the midst of that, there was always a person who turned it over to a PR video every season, so everyone seemed to be desperately preparing for the video without saying anything.

It was a live broadcast of 77 amateurs, so of course, all kinds of controversies followed, but—it seemed like no one cared about that.

The participants will think it's fine as long as it's not them, and the production team will like the rising buzz.

"You'll be doing a live broadcast exclusively for yourself on Tnet's Global WeTube Channel at 8pm tonight!"

“I’m really nervous.”

In terms of placement, Keun Sejin, who was standing nearby, was a bit quiet.

He didn’t look nervous at all—what a liar.

“Ah, wait a minute. I think I said something wrong!”

“?!?”

“The live broadcast is not just for you!’

As if the MC was enjoying the reaction, he encouraged the response with his arms. The panicked participants shouted.

“What do you think is your dream as a celebrity?”

“Dream—?”

“It’s an , everyone!”

“…!”

The MC spread his arms wide.

“You should each choose a collaboration item to advertise and promote your item with yourself!”

“Yes?!”

These bastards are determined to eat raw. (T/n: 날로 먹다 means that someone gets something easily without working hard.)

Even though that collaboration item sounds plausible, I’d bet my left hand that it was T1’s product that Tnet was just promoting.

It doesn’t matter if you only get one or two to see if something goes

viral or not.

It was capitalistic enough to be counted among the crazy tactics of <Idol Inc.>.

'Didn't someone rush in at the top?'

The series, which I thought was ruined and ignored, suddenly got a response, so I put a spoon on it. (t/n: I think 숟가락을 얹다 (if someone only puts a spoon on the table) means something like he is responsible for the most part of an achievement, so someone who deserves the credit for that achievement.)

Anyway, the MC's words were plausible.

"This item may feel like a burden to promote, but please remember that it can also be used as a prop to show off your charm!"

"Ah~"

The participants seemed to be convinced. It was a wise attitude because there was nothing to be done just because they couldn't understand it.

"Then how do you get these props that you'll have?"

"Running?"

"Rock, paper, scissors?"

"Karaoke?"

Examples of programs similar to last season have been shown here and there. The MC shook his head with a sad expression and shouted the correct answer.

"Right away… It's a treasure hunt!"

"Heol?"

“The production crew hid treasure balls with ‘items’ throughout the dorm. You have the next 15 minutes! All you have to do is find the treasure ball!”

Keun Sejin nodded, and his face showed a little bit of admiration.

“I think this will be fun?”

“…Yeah.”

The arrangement that will be interesting to the viewer is right. And the Participants who do this are perfect for dogfights.

With 77 people going through a building, there must be something upsetting.

Of course, they used the contents of the ranking announcement ceremony to relieve tension. It didn’t seem like it would be overly serious.

However, there were plenty of ways to shed subtle nuances.

‘I can already see all kinds of speculation and rumors coming up on the Internet.’

“Ah! Like an audition program, the treasure ball also has a grade. Please keep that in mind and check the ball carefully!”

It must have been painted in gold, silver, and bronze color.

“All right, get ready—”

Everyone is ready to run.

“Start!”

“Whoa!!!”

With screams, 77 people rushed into the dormitory. I sneaked out and

took a step back.

‘Let’s go through the back door.’

No matter how much I thought about it, it was likely that I wouldn’t be able to get any of the treasure if I went with them through the main door.

If I go back and go through the side door, I will have less competition with the other participants.

Then Keun Sejin and Gold 1 followed me.

It sounded like a swindler was groaning.

“Thank you, Moondae-ya. The bus is comfortable.”

“Hyung-nim is smart.”

“…”

It doesn’t matter if there are two of them— but I’m pissed off about how it’s going.

Gold 2 and Seon Ahyun, who were standing a little further apart, seemed to have been swept away by the crowd and entered the front door.

As expected, life is all about timing. What a pity.

* * *

“Oh, Moondae~ You found it right away.”

As soon as I entered through the back door, I immediately found a ball on the threshold.

It was silver.

‘As expected.’

Keun Sejin also nodded, looking at the opaque silver ball.

“The grade, I think it’s divided by bronze, silver and gold, right?”

“Hey, let’s use Korean words that are fair and beautiful! Gold, silver and bronze! How nice is it!”

“Kk~ you’re a patriot.”

If they talk more, let’s just throw them away.

“…Why don’t we speed up the search? The others will be here soon.”

“Yes~”

“Since Moondae is realistic, Hyung feel safe.”

I moved my feet quickly. Surprisingly, the two followed without making any noise.

First, the storage room.

“It’s easy if we think about it the other way. Where can the production crew hide it— hmm, here?”

Keun Sejin smiled and took out a bronze colored ball from the pencil case in front of the camera.

“…!”

“Ah~ bronze. Is this real?”

“Ah, damn it. This dirty hand is not going anywhere.” (T/n: 똥손 means bad at picking something or unlucky person.)

Surprisingly—it’s worth using.

These guys were quick. Thanks to them, I divided the areas without saying much and searched all the storage in an instant.

“Ah, I found another silver! Shall we move now?”

“I agree.”

“I agree.”

They’re also quick to judge the situation. I moved quickly to the next area without waiting.

“Where?”

“Let’s go to the restaurant first. There’s a camera.”

“Moondae has good eyes.”

“As expected, he’s the man who found the back door.”

“…”

It—would have been better if I hadn’t said that.

There was no time to waste at the restaurant.

All three of them started searching around the area where the cameras were located.

It was when I opened the spoon and chopsticks box.

“I found it.”

“Heol!”

“It’s gold.”

I got a gold ball.

“Why do all of us have a gold grade, but Moondae was the first one to find it?”

“It can’t be helped. Hyung-nim. I think it’s because Moondae has a golden hand.” (T/n : 금손 or golden hand means good at picking something or lucky person.)

“That’s right. As expected, you can’t beat someone who’s born with it~”

“The other kids are coming.”

“Ah.”

They finally know how to shut up. All I have to do is give them something to do.

Anyway, when I heard rushing footsteps, I left the restaurant quickly.

“Go upstairs?”

“Yes.”

The same search was repeated upstairs as it was. It was efficient this way.

“Hey~ It’s good that the three of us came!”

“That’s right! Honestly, Moondae agrees with this, right?”

“Yeah.”

“Oh~”

I’ll be honest.

I’ve benefited from these two guys. It was efficient when three people searched together.

Overall, they had good eyesight and movement, so it was easy to search and move quickly. Their judgement was also good.

Not the strangely stubborn ones, but the distribution ended nicely.

“Then we— did we find 4 gold, 2 silver, and 4 bronze?”

Keun Sejin presented a palm-sized plastic ball.

Gold 1 said carefully.

“Yeah. Well— each of us has one of each color, and Moondae took us away, so let’s give it gold instead of silver. What do you think?”

“I like it~”

It’s good that it ended neatly, but I shouldn’t leave any room for evil editing.

When I first realized the power of editing, I felt very uncomfortable.

“Oh, then I won’t take the bronze one. Take two each.”

“Oh~ Thank you!”

“Okay!”

As we each took our own balls, an announcement came out at the dormitory.

– There are 200 seconds left~

For reference, we were hiding in a storage room next to the back door of the road to avoid the crowds of participants.

It wouldn’t be ridiculous to be robbed here.

“Hyung, the kids are coming in!”

“Hey! Let’s run!”

We quickly exited the back door and headed for the meeting point.

“Ah~ farming nice~.”

“After all, it’s our teamwork. It’s relentless.”

These brats have all relaxed, and they’re all talking again.

Participants who had already found one or two balls opened them on their own at the meeting point.

So far, no one has tried to steal it by force.

‘They’ll notice that there are cameras all over the place.’

They seemed to be psychologically hesitant to steal the opponent’s ball openly.

“Wow, shall we open it too?”

“Okay~”

“Yeah.”

We started to open up the ball when we returned to our position.

Keun Sejin and Gold 1 had a lot of balls in their hands, so there were a lot of jealous eyes.

Still, two higher grades would be better. Even if they get a few vague things, it’s hard for them to choose just one.

I turned two gold balls open.

And I hardened.

“…”

Wait.

Chapter 20

Each of the two gold balls obtained through the treasure hunt contained a note.

[Guitar.]

[Flower Crown.]

"…Ah."

There's no answer.

Guitar? I can't play it.

Flower crown? Maybe the content can be mixed with the appearance stat A grade.

No, even if I put all my points on my appearance, the flower crown wasn't a good option.

Because it is an item with which I am unfamiliar with.

Both items are objectively high in grade, but to me, they are landmines.

'I'm going crazy.'

I should exchange it with a note that Keun Sejin or Gold 1 didn't pick it. If not, probably with other participants.

The moment I was about to turn around, the participants poured into the meeting place.

– There are 20 seconds left~~

“Whoaaa!”

“Hey, wait! Wait!”

When they heard the announcement, it looked like they ran quickly to the meeting place so they wouldn’t lose the ball.

Is it possible to break through that gap and make a trade request?

When I had an uneasy feeling, a familiar face caught my eye.

It was Seon Ahyun, whose face was pale.

He had a bronze ball in his hand.

I have to say that saving even a bronze ball is impressive with that personality.

But judging by the look on his face, he didn’t seem to have been able to get it.

At that moment, I saw the note inside the bronze ball that had already been opened.

[Frozen food]

It’s a jackpot.

I quickly got through the crowd and approached Seon Ahyun.

– 5 seconds left!

Seon Ahyun had a perplexed look.

– 5!

“H, hey—”

“Do you know how to play the guitar?”

– 4!

“That, yeah, I, I can play—”

“Do you like flowers?”

– 3!

“Y, yes.”

“Then, do you want to exchange it with me?”

– 2!

“H, huh?”

I’ll take it as a positive answer.

– 1!

I handed over two gold balls in my hand and took the bronze ball.

– Ding! The treasure hunt is over!

Seon Ahyun had a bewildered expression on his face.

As cheers and sighs echoed around me, I joyfully looked down at the bronze ball in my hand.

It was a great trade.

I traded one bronze ball for two gold balls. There’s no way I’ll get criticized for that, right?

* * *

＜Relisting! Idol Inc.＞’s PR live starts at 7:50 pm on Thursday.

Related communities and SNS on the Internet were full of opinions and excitement.

– 77 people are wasting their time by doing the same live broadcasts again this season? ㅋㅋㅋ Even if they failed, they couldn’t even make up their minds. ㅋㅋㅋ

– These crazy bastards suck at PPL, but they are openly advertising it? How vulgar.

– ★☆ Kim Raebin ☆★ is doing a live broadcast with this face. Even if you don’t say anything, it’s amazing content, right? (Photo)

– Even if our Eugene advertises a massage chair, I will buy it right away.

– I’m so annoyed that these pigs are playing with this kind of commercial trick.

 So if you purchase through the video link, all profits will be donated?

 Anyway, the crazy female fans will believe in everything~ ㅋㅋㅋ Yeah, the next pigs.

– I hope it ends well without hurting the participantsㅠㅠㅠㅠ

 That’s the funniest thing. ㅋㅋㅋㅋ What are you saying?

It was a chaotic place where different types of human beings expressed freely, but there was one thing that was certain.

It is said that the number of times participants were mentioned jumped several times.

Those who saw the first episode and felt favorable to the participants themselves were really waiting with anticipation for the content.

And at 8 pm as scheduled.

'Real-time broadcasting' has appeared on the WeTube channel.

– Hey, it's up.

– Yeah.

– It's coming.

– I can't watch it because I'm working overtime. Please relay the number of viewers. Who is the first place?

□ Cha Eugene! There's a thousand times difference from last place. ㅋㅋㅋㅋ I see seven people in last place. Poor thing ㅠ

– Wongil did apple hair ㅠㅠㅠ Everyone, come see us

– Crazy, Seon Ahyun wore a flower crown. His face is crazy.

Soon all kinds of sales posts about the participants began to be rampant. There were a lot of comments that only said what they had to say, and it was almost to the point of covering up malicious comments.

It was then.

– Huh, who's filming a Mukbang?

□ ? What are you talking about?

□ No, I mean, what is he eating so earnestly?

□ What are you talking about in the self-introduction video?

□ No, it's real;;; (link.)

Some people who are interested click the link and watch the video.

“Hello.”

Park Moondae’s face appeared on the screen.

While holding chicken feet in his hand.

Participants couldn’t see the real-time comments, but Park Moondae’s live comments were already exploding.

– No, I mean, Moondae-ya, why are you holding chicken feet?

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Moondae again.

– After popcorn, boneless chicken feet appeared.

– Wasn’t it a self-introduction video? Is there chicken feet for real?

– Why the hell did you choose this? Is it a penalty? ㅋㅋㅋ

– I really want to communicate. I really want to ask a question ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

In contrast to the comment box, Park Moondae continued to say that the chicken feet in his hand aren’t a big deal.

“Well, the product I’m promoting today is— the boneless grilled chicken feet from T1 Foods.”

Park Moondae was sitting at a table that had an iron plate on it.

The boneless chicken feet in disposable gloves look delicious, but compared to the other participants’ video thumbnails, they created a strong impression of differentiation.

“First—I’ll eat and review it.”

Park Moondae boldly eats the chicken feet in one bite. Then he chewed hard, swallowed, and opened his mouth again.

“First of all, the grilled taste is good, and it’s not too spicy, so I think I can keep eating it. Since there is no smell, the aftertaste is clean. The texture is also really good.”

– Is he a former WeTuber who specialized in Mukbang?

– I told you to talk about yourself! Moondae, you can talk about food to the public ㅠㅠ

– Let’s give up. I should have known because you worked so hard with popcorn.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Ah, this is so funny.

– Our Moondae lacks social skills, but he’s a good kid.

The comments roared at Park Moondae, who was sincere about the review. But soon, the atmosphere changed again.

Park Moondae’s Mukbang was more worth watching than they thought.

– But he eats really well.

– He ate it quickly without spilling it.

– When he chews with his mouth closed, he looks so cute. ㅠㅠ

– I think he’ll score points if all he does at the meeting is eat.

– Moondae-ya, I hope you can eat chicken feet wrapped in perilla leaves ㅠㅠ

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Mission complete.

– You eat so well while putting it in your mouth.

– As expected, it’s nice to see you eat well.

And Park Moondae diligently continued the review.

The comment box turned over when he brought out tuna mayo triangle kimbap and said it was good with chicken feet.

By then, there had already been a post on SNS and in the community.

[Idol Inc. participant who's doing a real-time Mukbang.jpg]

: Wow, Park Moondae is eating chicken feet

I thought he was the main vocalist, but he's a Mukbang star on WeTube?

I think Park Moondae's PR video is crazy ㅋㅋ

The number of viewers increased quickly.

The number of viewers of Park Moondae, which was originally quite high, was now entering the top 5.

Participants couldn't see the comments, but they could see the number of viewers. Park Moondae blinked when he saw the number of viewers surpassing 10,000 viewers.

"There are… a lot of viewers. Thank you. I'll do my best."

– Moondae-ya, it's not like that, please talk about yourself now ㅠㅠ

– Why is it so nice to see him eating?

– Is he a new Mukbang BJ? Hw eat well.

– He is an idol audition participant!

– He is a participant who sings well. ㅋㅋㅋ

– But why is he eating?

– We don't know that either. ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– I never thought that he would keep eating and not sing even one verse.

Park Moondae was reviewing the taste of triangle kimbap in detail.

At that moment, an alarm went off on the clock in the corner of Park Moondae's desk.

"Oh, the time is up."

They were basically given 10 minutes to do the PR video live.

And, after converting the number of viewers and likes into numbers, only the top 33 received 5 minutes of extra time and a special gift.

'These bastards are acting without conscience while even forcing us to do promotions,' Park Moondae thought, but he only nodded his head without expressing it.

"It might be over, so I'll greet you in advance. Thank you."

Park Moondae gave a slight nod. After a short pause, as if he were thinking, he added.

"…Please watch Episode 2 of <Relisting! Idol Inc>."

– It's an example sentence given by the production team, I will bet 1,000 won

– This kid really can't say empty words ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– It's okay, Moondae, you're cute.

– That's right, he's cute.

– He's good at singing and good at eating. Grandma is happy because of this baby.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋ Everyone got into it, it's really funny ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

About 10 seconds after Park Moondae's greetings, the screen suddenly showed a bell ringing.

"Ah, I think the results are out."

Park Moondae took the old smartphone from under the desk. It looks like the production team sent him a text message with the results.

However, the comments that already knew that Park Moondae remained in the top 33 were paying attention to something else.

– It's an old-fashioned phone.

– It's frugal.

– He's so smart.

– If you don't use Apple Phone, you will be treated as a primitive person, and you use an old phone… are they drawn to it?

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Everyone must be crazy.

– Moondae-ya, Noona will buy you an Apple Phone. So our Moondae, let's debut ㅠㅠ

Park Moondae chose a free phone to live a minimum life within the budget, but an unexpected synergy was coming out.

Anyway, since Park Moondae also guessed his high rank, there was no tension when the results were announced.

"Ah, I'm in the top 33 so I can continue broadcasting. Thank you for the next 5 minutes and please take care of me. I will work hard."

Park Moondae bowed his head and quickly picked up the chicken feet again. Then he took another bite.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋ Are you telling us to take care of you while you're doing a Mukbang?

– I find it funniest when he is being serious. ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– No, please introduce yourself at least in the extra time ㅋㅋㅋ

– Ah ㅠㅠ Moondae-ya, don't say anything like that, please release TMI. What is your favorite color, do you like cats or dogs, or at least please tell me about your MBTI ㅠㅠ

The speed at which the comments are coming up has increased tremendously. So even if Park Moondae was watching, it was impossible to read.

Then, Park Moondae's smartphone rang again. This time, it was the production team.

'What is it? Is it a special gift or something?'

"We have another announcement for the production team. Wait a moment—"

Park Moondae checked the text. It was quite long.

[Special gift for participants! It is communication with viewers! Viewer donations are now available! Participants can check the donation pop-up with a threshold amount of <10,000 won> or more.

Please tell the viewers.^^ (※All the donations amount must be announced!)]

The idea behind donating such an amount of the donation was to avoid any possible controversies.

However, considering that the donation is received by the participant and the donation is carried out in the name of the program, it was frankly disgusting.

‘I know they wouldn’t spend money and would do this.’

Park Moondae thought indifferently but read the text aloud as it was.

– Donation??

– I guess they set it at 10,000 won to block aggro.

– Hey, what kind of donation is that? It’s just to save the participant’s face anyway. ;;

– If we give it to a participant, they’ll swear that it’s vulgar again, but they’re just living with their mouths anyway. ;; (t/n: 입만 살았다 means someone who only talks but does nothing.)

– If I pay the chicken price for Moondae, will he do another chicken Mukbang?

– The level of the RII’s small store has come down.

– They’re crazy fast.

– Is it chicken?

– ㅋㅋㅋ Someone please ask quickly, why is it chicken feet? ㅋㅋㅋ

“Ah, 123-nim. thank you…”

Park Moondae was fighting the deep reality while reading the donation text that came up on the screen.

Chapter 21

The first donation comment was straightforward.

#Why did you choose chicken feet? ㅋㅋㅋ

People buzzed that it was a great question in the comments. Park Moondae pondered for a moment, then answered honestly.

“Uhm, actually, my collaboration item keyword was frozen food, not chicken feet.”

– Wow, how shady.

– When I look at the chicken feet again, it looks like a fairy.

– RII punk, why did you guys put frozen food in idol PR—?

– Why do you put dumplings as a candidate when there’s carbonated water in T1? ㅋㅋㅋ

Park Moondae, who couldn’t see the comments, continued speaking quietly.

“The chicken feet were the most delicious among the frozen foods I received as a sample. So I chose the chicken feet.”

– !!

– You… tried all the samples?

– This participant is a ‘real.’

– At this point, it’s not enough to laugh at how hard he’s working. ㅋㅋㅋ

“First of all, it’s an — however it’s hard to say that something that doesn’t taste good is delicious.”

As Park Moondae answered, he grabbed the chicken foot again and put it in his mouth. And right away, more donations came pouring in without a break.

#What’s your favorite food besides chicken feet?

#Who is the participant you’re closest to?

#Then, for what criteria did you choose for triangle kimbap? ㅋㅋㅋ

“I’m not picky about food and I eat everything well. I’ll skip the close participants— uhm, I think it’ll be a spoiler if I say it.”

– He’s very thorough. ㅋㅋㅋ

– It’s true that our Moondae have close friends, right? Grandma believes in the Moondae! *^^*

– But Seon Ahyun said he was close to you in the next broadcast over there. ㅋㅋㅋ

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋ I got it, Moondae-ya, are you close with Ahyun?

From Park Moondae’s point of view, talking directly about someone could be dangerous, so he chose to speak vaguely.

But even that topic was played with in the comments.

And just as Park Moondae was carefully explaining why he chose the triangle kimbap, the donations that had been held up started coming in all at once.

“The tuna mayonnaise is strong and goes well with chicken feet like a sauce— ah.”

#Moondae_please_just_sing_one_verse_of_a_songㅠㅠ

#Don’t just eat too much, and please introduce yourself. ㅋㅋㅋ

#Is there a secret to singing well?

“Uhm. Singing.”

Park Moondae put down the last chicken feet he was going to eat.

– Finally.

– Is his idol ego awakened?

– Is it meaningful that he only came back to life with one chicken foot left—.

– No, Moondae, your singing is really good, and when I watch the team battle, it’s so amazing.ㅠㅠ

– It was good on the show, but how will the live show be?

While there were a lot of comments, Park Moondae started singing.

“I’m standing on the stage, you don’t know yet~.”

It was the broadcast theme song ＜It’s Me＞.

Park Moondae only selected songs that had already been well-received by the trainers without much thought, but from the viewers’ point of view, it was nothing but solidifying the character.

– Park Moondae, he’s a professional

– Wouldn’t he be a more sincere participant than anyone else?

– It’s really unpredictable. It’s not the way the criminal thinks.

– I’m going crazy. This is so funny ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

The comments were overflowing with people joking around. But that wasn't all.

– But you're good at singing

– Why is chicken feet sweet when it's caught in one cut?

– It's good to hear even without music

– Good job, Moondae-ya, please sing another song now ㅠㅠ

Even though Park Moondae used low-quality equipment, his voice was clearly heard even though 77 people were broadcasting live at the same time.

Without blurring parts, Park Moondae brought the song along in a cool way.

It was a nice voice to listen to without a single uncomfortable note.

As if to concentrate, the speed at which the comments come up has slowed down slightly. Exclamations were mixed in with the reaction.

And past the last part of the pre-chorus, it was when the chorus began.

"On the stage—"

Riiing!

The alarm rang loudly from the clock on the desk.

It was a reminder that there were only 30 seconds left. It was showing that the five extra minutes were over.

"Ah, time's up."

Park Moondae immediately stopped singing.

It's because he didn't intend to create controversy by wasting time and adding more songs.

The problem was that he quit too abruptly.

– No, if you cut it off here.

– Of all things, right before the chorus ㅋㅋㅋ

– Argh, it's frustrating! I'll just sing it. I'm the one who shines on stage right now!! Arghh!

– Don't you see that this is the big picture that makes you watch episode two? Moondae-ssi is serious about the program.

– If he hadn't eaten one chicken foot, could he have sung all of verse 1?

– I wish you could sing even one verse right now ㅠㅠ Oh my gosh, Moondae-ya.

A delayed donation appeared on the screen.

#I love your voice!

Comments flooded more due to the mild donation, contrary to the current comment atmosphere.

"Thank you. I'll do my best. Uhm, come to think of it, the remaining donation questions—."

Park Moondae quickly looked through the questions again, capturing "self-introduction" and "the secret to singing." And he thought.

'It was rather fortunate that I didn't have enough time.'

In fact, Park Moondae was delaying the answer to the next donation by wasting time with songs on purpose because it was difficult to answer the question.

First, self-introduction—he had nothing to say because he came into someone else's body.

This is because he didn't fully understand the background of 'Park Moondae.' Moreover, the background he had already grasped was quite dark.

The secret to being good at singing was more difficult to say.

'Can I say the system window helps? That sounds crazy.'

Park Moondae finished his judgment in an instant and continued.

"First, let me introduce myself."

At that moment, the screen turned black.

[The live is over]

The broadcast time is over.

– ??

– What?

– I think it's over?

– The production team ended the broadcast altogether

The remaining viewers were confused but soon understood the situation and started laughing.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– In the end, I can't hear the self-introduction—.

– I feel like I just watched Mukbang in the.

– It's been a while since I had so much fun.

– No, I mean, Park Moondae is really funny ㅋㅋㅋㅋ A comedian in question.

People left comments in the real-time comment box that was still alive.

However, quite a number of people remained for quite a while and continued to leave comments. They were the people who became interested in Park Moondae.

They were very excited to talk about the differences between Park Moondae in the first episode and Park Moondae in the last PR Live.

-But Moondae is really cute— With a face that doesn't seem motivated like that, he eats well and sings well ㅠㅠ. He's the best even without tricks.

– He has a trendy face, so once he gets his finishing touches, he'll be very handsome.

– Good. I'm going to open my fan account today.

– Where can I vote?

– Idol Inc. website -> Stock purchase window. You can get one extra vote per day if you buy the Collaboration Bundle.

– That's a great business skill.

– I gave one vote because Moondae is cute.

In the comments, criticism of the voting method that had risen was continued, but soon the topic returned to Park Moondae's previous broadcast.

– In the meantime, he ate chicken feet so deliciously. ㅠㅠ I ended up going to the link and bought it.

– I ordered delivery now. Thank you, Moondae, I ruined my diet at night with chicken feet.

Then suddenly, a comment said something out of the blue.

– But why am I so familiar with Moondae's eating place? I think I've seen it somewhere

– Huh, really?

– Did you film an for formula when you were a baby? (Excited.)

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Moondae said he had no experience in the entertainment industry.

– Oh, I found it. This is it. Exactly the same. (link)

The link led to a video of chicken feet Mukbang.

The appearance of putting chicken feet in one bite and chewing them in one bite was exactly the same as the live broadcast they saw before.

It was just a different species.

[A countryside dog chicken feet Mukbang!]

In the video, a big dog of unknown breed was eating raw chicken feet.

The channel name is 'Exploring the diet of mixed breed dogs in the countryside.'

The black fur dog with its pricked ears, wags its tail with a face that looks like it has been pushed back, and eagerly puts chicken feet into its mouth.

Above it, Park Moondae's indifferent Mukbang overlapped on its own.

– Oh my.

At that moment, Park Moondae's first nickname was decided.

* * *

– Look at this. They look the same □□□ From now on, Park Moondae is Moon Puppy. No objection received. (Screenshot of mixed breed dogs in the countryside.) (Screenshot of Park Moondae live)

In the SNS post shared more than 4,000 times, they posted a scene of me in the form of 'Park Moondae' putting a boneless chicken foot in my mouth and a picture of a large dog biting a chicken feet together.

I feel a little upset.

First, it seemed like it worked to change the negative image— by making it feel like something familiar but.

"Moon Puppy…"

I didn't expect to have such an embarrassing nickname at the age of 29.

There have been a few times in my life that I have been told that I eat well.

'I think it's because I'm not picky about food—'

It was simply because I couldn't afford to eat after my parents died.

So I didn't expect such a reaction from eating only a little chicken feet.

"Is it 4th place?"

Shortly after the live, the PR video was uploaded, and the current ranking of the views of my video was in my fingers.

It was even still on the rise. If I did well, I was expected to flip the video of Lee Sejin, the former child actor who came in third place.

I decided to adapt to the situation.

‘I’m embarrassed but it’s a good situation.’

I couldn’t be picky about situations because I could die suddenly at any time. In addition, I feel more curious than embarrassed. So I feel a bit—thankful about it.

‘Thanks to it, I am one step away from sudden death.’

I briefly thanked the people who posted SNS posts and those who shared them, and started thinking about the next thing.

Now there was one near problem.

How will my editing come out in the second episode that will air soon?

In particular, the platinum grade on the grade evaluation came to mind.

‘Even if the editing is a little sloppy, I think there will be a response like ‘He should have received it, but Park Moondae the one who received it’.’

I turned on the live-streaming window on my smartphone, feeling a little nervous.

Still, episode 2 was good because I didn’t shoot unnecessary reactions. Thanks to that, I was able to get a beer can as well.

[Relisting! Idol~ Inc.!]

When I heard Youngrin’s voice in the beginning, I sipped my beer slowly. And focus on the content.

“…”

By the end of episode 2, there were two cans of beer next to the smartphone.

I drank my last beer and thought.

‘I think it was fine?’

The production team also carefully edited my grade evaluation.

I made sure again through the judges’ comments that I was good at the choreography and that the pitch was accurate, and then they stamped that I was good.

Even the scene receiving the Platinum grade didn’t get much attention. They just treated it like *‘Of course, a participant who does this kind of thing should get it~’.*

They didn’t even put the controversy over the judgment at all.

“What are you thinking?”

I can’t help but feel the alcohol is in it. I reflected on my editorial direction.

‘There is a part—that bothers me.’

They didn’t show anything about how I practiced for a week without sleeping.

They couldn’t show all the circumstances of the 77 participants, so even if that was the case, it was strange that they had to send out the scene where I asked Seon Ahyun for the choreography.

It also bothered me that they edited it as if they listened to it once and followed the whole choreography.

‘Now that I think about it, they put the interviews that didn’t make me seem very impressive when I got the grade.’

Hmm, after summarizing it so far, I got a feeling.

The production team seemed to keep pushing the character of *‘Park*

Moondae' in the first episode.

To put it bluntly—the *'Tactless My-Face-Ordinary talented person'* character.

Fortunately, thanks to PR Live, Internet public opinion has already given me the image of a chicken feet puppy.

'I guess I would let it slide.'

I checked it by turning on SNS right away. As expected, the people who used a clever puppy gimmick on Park Moondae in episode 2 were the first to win over public opinion.

Fortunately, I couldn't let my guard down. Because the editing could win everything.

'Should I save more puppies?'

Drrrt!

My smartphone rang while I was thinking.

It was Keun Sejin. I felt meticulous from the texting, not messaging apps.

[Moondae, what do you think about watching episode 3 together with our team?]

Do I have to? I immediately started writing replies.

'I'm sorry, but I have work to do then—'

As soon as I tried to refuse with a good reason, I got another text message after another.

[Don't tell me—When Moondae is the only one missing, don't sad things happen? Lee Sejin Hyung-nim said he would come too!]

“…”

Have they all already agreed?

This brat will be the one who told the production team that they watched it together and sent a photo as proof.

The editing direction is already suspicious, but I didn’t know what would happen if I was the only one left out.

I change the text slowly.

[Yeah, we should do it.]

Then I got a reply right away.

[ㅎㅎ I knew Moondae will like it too~ I’ll see you then!]

“…”

I feel—like I lost.

Chapter 22

I tried to build up my stamina by exercising and practicing at the same time until the 3rd episode aired.

Fortunately, the qualities of Park Moondae were not at the bottom, so I could follow it exactly as I wanted.

The unfortunate thing is that most of the practice achievements have been filled up to 500 times.

'And I don't think it will be easy for me to quickly level up my stats from now on.'

Nevertheless, it was fortunate that the stat reward would occasionally pop up whenever I achieved success on stage or fame.

Anyway, after spending a full week, it returned to Friday again.

I headed to the location of the appointment around 5 p.m.

It was an officetel located quite far from Seoul's outer station, and it was probably the home of someone from the former team.

And I experience something amazing in the process of coming out of the subway station.

"Excuse me!"

"Yes?"

"By any chance… aren't you from Idol Inc.?"

Someone asked me something like this.

To be honest, the question is just a formality, but that person's eyes were already shining with certainty.

I pondered for a moment, then nodded.

I didn't even wear a mask. Because even if someone takes a picture of me, I would still be in a situation where I would be unable to take it, replace it, and lie about it.

"Yes, that's right."

"Ah, as expected!"

The woman who spoke to me was clearly happy.

"I'm really enjoying it. And you're really good at singing… Excuse me, can I take a picture with you?"

What should I do with this?

At the thought that Keun Sejin could leave photo evidence, I make sure to dress modestly and come out. However, unlike when I was filming, I didn't have any makeup on.

(t/n: 인증샷 means take a photo to prove it happened. For this sentence, it's meant to prove it they really met a celebrity or something.)

I know this since I've taken photos of it before. So unless it's acceptable, most idols' bare-faced photos need to be edited.

'…So, when I take photos during rehearsal, I will sometimes add full editing before selling them because of my conscience.'

However, it was more important not to make noise in the current situation.

"Yes. Can I look here?"

“Oh! Yes, yes, wait a minute—!”

The woman quickly turned on the camera editing app and took a picture together in selfie mode.

It’s good that this person understands the importance of morals in society.

“Ah, thank you so much. I will definitely vote, no, I will buy stocks!”

“Ah, thank you.”

There’s a high probability that she won’t do it because she can’t even remember Park Moondae’s name, but let’s say thank you first.

Anyway, because of how this person reacted, everyone started to look at this place. It gradually became burdensome as people passing by began to look at us.

I quickly nodded and said my final words.

“I have something to do…”

“Oh, yes! Thank you for the photo…”

The question, *‘But what are you going to do?’* seemed to come up at any moment, so I quickly left.

And as soon as I left the station, I bought a mask at the convenience store.

There is nothing to say, even if it is called excessive self-consciousness, and since there has already been a case, I was going to be careful on the way back.

But I can’t believe someone recognized me on the street already. Of course, I already knew that season 3 would do well, but it was amazing.

‘It would be no joke around the second half of the show.’

The place I’m currently staying in is just a cheap room, so the security was poor. If Park Moondae continues to keep avoiding the full editing, steps may need to be taken in the future. (t/n: 통편집 means full editing or totally removed from the scene.)

As I walked and thought about this and that, I soon arrived at the meeting place. I wonder if it’s a newly built officetel because it looks clean and secure.

I don’t know whose house it is, but whoever lives there seems to be doing well. I’m so envious.

“Oh~ Moondae really come fast? Come in!”

“H, hello.”

When I rang the doorbell, Keun Sejin and Seon Ahyun came out.

“This is the living room~.”

Seon Ahyun followed as Keun Sejin guided me. Anyway, it seems like this is Keun Sejin’s house.

Well, it’s a natural picture for a meeting host to invite people to his house.

I honestly admire the really nice officetel’s interior as I look around.

“It’s a nice house.”

“Right? It would be nice if it was my house!”

“…?”

Does that mean it’s not the house he rents?

The brief question ended with Seon Ahyun’s words.

“T, thank you.”

“…”

So… this was Seon Ahyun’s house.

Meanwhile, Keun Sejin was almost lying on the living room sofa, and Seon Ahyun was sitting in a straight position in the corner of the sofa.

I looked at the strange situation where the roles of the host and the guest were switched for a moment, but then I stopped thinking.

So what? Let’s just watch episode 3 and then leave.

* * *

In the editorial room on the 9th floor of the Tnet building, the production team of <Idol Inc.> is working overtime today.

“The editing was delayed too much because of the preparation of the PR video live.”

“I’m going crazy.”

It was somehow a chilly situation because the finished version was just completed a few hours before the airing.

Writer Ryu Seorin thought it was annoying.

‘This is why it would have been better if the PR was just outsourced.’

Even if she pushed the ad, she couldn’t use outsourcing because it would only add a small amount to the cost of production.

Thanks to this, her schedule, which was barely free because of the youngest writer, became a series of all-night.

In addition, the edited version that she checked while working on the subtitles—was so unexpected.

‘Why did they kill the kids and pushed them away?’

Ryu Seorin’s own suggestion wasn’t properly reflected!

She wanted to grind her teeth, but she was too tired to do it. She even looks pale because she had been up all night for two days in a row.

‘It’s not like I have any power anyway.’

Still, it was a suggestion for making the program more fun, so it was a shame.

‘After seeing the editing direction for episodes 1 and 2, I was expecting a bit.’

She sighed and left the editing room.

She thought about taking a nap in the night-duty room and coming back in an hour before the broadcast.

* * *

“It’s start!”

“Whoa, whoa! Please our team in this episode! please!”

After episodes 1 and 2 were aired, they were all excited to see about the reactions of their acquaintances, but there wasn’t anything useful in those reactions.

– Moondae, would you like chicken feet?

…It was the most memorable thing I had ever asked, and I asked it with a grin.

Anyway, after pretending to listen to it, it was soon airtime.

‘It’s nice to see it on the big screen.’

I thought casually as I looked at the big TV on the wall that took up a quarter of the living room wall.

“Ah, it’s start.”

Seeing them sitting on the couch or on the floor with their stomachs full made it seem like they wouldn’t get in the way of monitoring, which was also pretty good.

[Since this is the first team match, there must be a participant that you all want to join, right?]

As soon as the words of the MC entered the broadcast, an interview was inserted.

[Cha Eugene: If I can do it with Raebin!]

[Lee Sejin (B): Me? Ah, Moondae will be nice!]

[Park Moondae: Lowered his head.]

“Whoaa, the hyungs are here!!”

“Keun Sejin Hyung’s interview cut is nice.”

“Whoa, I’m talking about you though! But it doesn’t appear.”

When one of the team members is caught on camera, everyone reacts proudly.

It’s so hard to focus on the screen that I’m going crazy.

In the meantime, Keun Sejin burst into laughter. It must be good to come out as Lee Sejin (B) because there is a person with the same name.

“Park Moondae, were you really like that? Hahahaha!”

“…No.”

Is that even possible?

Keun Sejin named more than seven people when he should have only mentioned one, but it was clear that only my name was on the air.

Anyway, let's try to stay focused on the screen.

Despite the chatter, the broadcast continued.

[Whoaa!!]

[I think our team is good?]

First of all, this team decided to come out warmly at the moment.

They mostly showed each other hugging and spinning, so it looked like fun to be with the pure participants.

Surprisingly, the editorial direction of the other team, which had Ryu Chungwoo, a former national archery representative.

[Lee Dojun: Ah, it's a bit…]

[Park Jeongseop: Of all things, why it turned out like this.]

[Choi Sangjin: It's really fun? (Edited) It didn't feel like that.]

[Ryu Chungwoo: Ah. (Laughs)]

Even though the atmosphere wasn't great, the team quickly got used to Ryu Chungwoo as their leader, but the broadcast made it seem like the atmosphere was bad.

"Uh…"

"Uhm."

They were somehow at a loss to make a comment, and the only thing

that came out was an ambiguous admiration. It was a situation where it was hard to like and ambiguous to criticize.

After passing through the formation process of other teams, the next step was the selection song process.

Gold 1, which shouts and presses the panel button without looking properly, came out as a single cut.

“Aah…”

Gold 1 felt the pain as he looked at his dark history. Because he seems to have noticed that he looks like he murmured to himself blankly on the screen.

[I, is it a mistake?]

And the editing that followed—wasn’t serious.

An interview with the team members came out along with the funny drum and twang BGM.

For reference, Ha Iljoon is Gold 1 and Kwon Heeseung is Gold 2.

[Lee Sejin (B): Did you see our faces?? Just like this!]

[Kwon Heeseung: What… should we do? Pfft…]

[Seon Ahyun: (Laughing and shrugging)]

[Ha Iljun: I’m sorry… Pfft…]

[♡ Into A New World / MallangDalkom ♡]

The panels flashed in the background like a joke.

…And here, for some reason, an interview with Park Moondae appeared.

[Park Moondae: I liked it. (Thumbs up)]

A subtitle appeared.

[Fan's heart wins everything—!☆]

The living room erupted with laughter.

"Ahahaha!"

"Hahaha, my stomach hurts from laughing so hard—!"

Even Lee Sejin is holding back his laughter because his face turns red.

"Pft, is that real? Did you really do that?"

"…I just said I liked the team."

"Ehem, ah~ Really? Thank you."

Keun Sejin laughed and got stuck on the sofa.

While I… just put a chicken in my mouth.

'Let's not get involved.'

After that, even practicing choreography and getting feedback from the trainer through trial and error were set up in a way that wasn't too serious.

[Let's do it like this!]

[Hmm, okay.]

This is because the moderately gloomy early practice was edited as if they were working hard with nothing happened.

When the choreographer was angry, the first tense background sound

came out.

[No one sees… What are you going to do?]

After that, a series of personal attacks were sent as it was, with huge subtitles and words emphasized.

“It’s really strong when you hear it again.”

“I’m just telling you now, but I was really scared.”

“Ung, it looks like it.”

“Yeah. You too.”

When the hardened faces of the team members were shown on the screen, sincerity went back and forth like a joke in the living room.

Fortunately, the scene with Seon Ahyun and the choreographer didn’t focus on me. Instead, it mostly showed Seon Ahyun’s shocked reaction.

And at an unexpected time, an unexpected scene came out.

[Do you feel tired?]

[N, no…]

In one scene, I talked to Seon Ahyun while he was being edited by the kind of ‘Seon Ahyun participant who couldn’t focus on practice.’

It was the conversation where I used the characteristic ‘When I heard it, you’re right.’

Even the timing wasn’t right. That was after deciding how the conversation would go.

“H, huh?”

“What is it?”

Seon Ahyun was embarrassed, so he dropped the chicken he had been eating. I was a little puzzled, too.

‘That’s what I said when the main camera was all gone and only the camera installed in the corner turn around.’

I didn’t expect it to be used on the broadcast. However, the camera was fixed, so it felt like it wasn’t recorded.

Thanks to that, the conversation sounded a little more sincere.

[D, do you really think I, I can do well…?]

[Why would I lie?]

[…!!]

When the emotional editing was added, it almost looked like a boy manhwa recruit.

I became confused.

‘No I mean, it’s good that they edited it well, but—.’

It was a random choice, considering how the production team has been building up my character since the first episode.

Did they just decide to replace it quickly?

Meanwhile, Park Moondae on the screen said “that line” while the beautiful BGM played.

[Just think ‘I’m going to make this happen’.]

And the living room rang with a reaction.

“Oh~”

“I’m going to… make this happen?”

“This is how Moondae usually thinks, kyaa~ Quote!”

Let’s just… ignore it.

In the midst of teasing, whether it was booing or admiration, the broadcast showed a short interview with Seon Ahyun.

[Seon Ahyun: T, t, thank you… very much.]

[Seon Ahyun : (I will)… work hard. I, I was thinking like that. I, I have to do it.]

Even though Seon Ahyun doesn’t have a lot of energy, he is very loyal. I greet him immediately.

“Thank you.”

“Uh, uh… N, no, thank you…”

“Ah, it’s heartwarming.”

“That’s right.”

While Seon Ahyun, who had been taken out of the conversation, was embarrassed, the cut that was being arranged with Mudie’s advice finally showed on the TV screen.

[Guys. Let’s set the direction first.]

Yeah, it was the most important here.

Chapter 23

Keun Sejin led the arrangement meeting. And I got a fair amount of it.

[Kwon Heeseung: It's a relief that Keun Sejin Hyung-nim is the leader, well!]

[Ha Iljun: He is definitely a friend with leadership.]

Given how the interviews for Gold 1 and 2 turned out, it seems that the production crew purposefully pushed Keun Sejin's leadership.

"Oh, thank you, everyone~."

"If you're thankful, talk about me in the next interview."

"Me too!"

"Ah, of course~."

And in contrast to Keun Sejin's relaxed expression, another participant was staring at the screen in the living room.

I glanced at Choi Wongil.

"…"

Choi Wongil, who was quiet when he came to today's meeting, now had a tense look.

Indeed, how would the production team edit Choi Wongil's argument about me?

From my point of view, it would be fine as long as I didn't come out like I was trying to start a fight. Because in fast, if it's not that, I don't

even care at all.

However, the editing also went in an unexpected direction.

They completely edited Choi Wongil's argument.

[The idea is good, but if something goes wrong, wouldn't it be like trying to make fun of the original song?]

Furthermore, Keun Sejin's rebuttal to my words was cut off.

Instead, the figure of Keun Sejin, who raised his head seriously, appeared.

[I've been thinking about it, but I think— there's a way to go strong while keeping the original song's sensibility.]

And it immediately connected as I gave my opinion.

'It seems like they don't need Choi Wongil's story.'

In order to keep the dramatic flow of the arrangement, the ambiguous argument in the picture was edited into nothing.

'Come to think of it, they just skipped it when we changed the parts at the beginning.'

Choi Wongil seemed relieved, but well, I don't know if that's the case.

In the end, Choi Wongil didn't get any good cuts until the very end.

Even at the very least, the interview did not come out well.

Maybe there wasn't much to write about in the interview because he complained a lot about parts and arrangements.

Anyway, that was probably good, and the important thing was my editing.

Just then, Park Moondae, on the screen, finished what he was saying with a faint smile.

[Let's mix it with horror.]

[…!!]

Then, they did close-ups of each team member to show how surprised they were.

'…I think that's too much?'

If anyone saw it, the edit seemed to show that I had come up with a unique idea.

There was even another interview.

[Ha Iljun: Wow! (Moondae) is saying that!]

[Kwon Heeseung: I thought this was it.]

[Lee Sejin (A): That's… So it's a talent.]

Child actor Lee Sejin's words sounded somewhat bitter. But more than that, I couldn't believe this guy had this kind of interview.

Thanks to this, there were a lot of jokes and boos in the living room, and people shot each other with cheesy interviews. Lee Sejin kept his mouth shut and looked at the screen steadfastly.

When Keun Sejin's interview came out, everyone started to laugh.

[Lee Sejin (B): Moondae is really funny, isn't it? (Laughs) No, it's so funny to have an expression like a Tibetan fox and explode with ideas, really!!]

In the background of Keun Sejin's words, 'Park Moondae' was cut and edited to react to all kinds of situations.

[I, I… I… W, when I was young, I had an accident…]

[What should I do…]

As the general public felt sorry for it, Park Moondae's face began to close up.

"…"

As far as I can see, it's calmness itself.

And the subtitles that come up.

[Park Moondae: (Nod–ding).]

"Ah! That's right!"

"He was really like that! Hahahaha!"

And in the trainer's harsh criticism scene.

[This kind of review is a compliment you should get at a talent show on a school trip.]

[…]

Park Moondae's calm face was seen among the team members who bowed their heads and bit their mouths.

[Park Moondae: (Ca–lm.)]

That's right.

In any situation in which other participants are restless.

Park Moondae was alone and had the same cloudy eyes.

"Hahahahaha!"

“That face! So funny!”

“…”

Only then did I realize that I had lost.

I was alone among the over-action participants, so it didn’t look calm, but it—looked like something was wrong with my mind.

‘I didn’t mean to curse the production team.’

I reflected on myself alone, avoiding the hands of Keun Sejin, who laughed like crazy and hit me on the back saying sorry.

In later broadcasts, the arrangement process went smoothly, which wasn’t meant to be a short spoiler.

[Lee Sejin (B): We will do well!]

[Park Moondae:… Fighting.]

I don’t know why I shouted “Fighting” so uninspiredly—.

And it wasn’t long before the stage started.

The team members, who had been making a lot of noise, quietly focused on watching at this moment.

I looked unfamiliarly at the face of ‘Park Moondae’ with stage makeup. I can’t believe I’m that guy.

[Whooo—]

Soon, a gloomy prelude flowed along with the introductory choreography, and the performance unfolded in earnest.

And each time the part changed, the shocked faces of the other participants who were waiting were inserted. Oh my.

It was fortunate that the stage didn't feel like it was cut off due to the effort put into the editing.

'Hmm.'

Anyway, the stage surely came out well.

In particular, I could see Seon Ahyun flying like a fish in the water. It was to the extent that the main dancer looked like Seon Ahyun, not Sejin. (t/n: 물 만난 고기 means a fish that met water or is in your comfortable field. Or in other words, when you are good at something, you feel very comfortable doing it.)

'I think Seon Ahyun's ranking will go up.'

The next good thing to see is Big Sejin, and the rest of them did their parts well.

Surprisingly, Lee Sejin didn't look awkward because he used his facial expressions well.

When Choi Wongil appeared in the center of the chorus, the choreography made it seem like the cut went to Seon Ahyun, so it seemed like he had lost a bit.

And for me… fortunately, the bridge part came out well.

[Can't You feel me?]

This line was followed by two or three reactions that overlapped.

'…I think it's almost like a troll song?' (t/n: 돌림 노래 meaning troll/ round. But the meaning is a method of singing, in which two or several teams sing a song repeatedly in the same order, with a certain time gap.)

I feel thankful, but at the same time, the intentions were questionable.

'Isn't it going to be a gimmick of a tactless talented person again?'

So when the trainers' dialogue was inserted in the bridge part reaction, I was suspicious and looked at the screen.

[Mudie: Was that Wongil's original part?]

[Jeok Taesong: Really?]

[Mudie: Yeah. Wongil said he couldn't do it, so (Moondae) gave his own chorus part and rearranged (by himself).]

But I didn't expect to save this story here.

In addition, when I heard the trainer's conversation, it sounded like I did a good thing and swapped parts with Choi Wongil.

Well, the result is correct.

Mudie even came out with an interview cut.

[Mudie: Moondae is surprisingly soft-hearted.]

[Mudie: But he has a strong voice!]

Thank you.

Even if the character is the same, "Tactless but a good kid" is better than "Tactless and crazy kid who makes me mad."

If I could avoid the sudden death, I thought I should repay the kindness by sending red ginseng.

The stage ended with an enthusiastic response from the audience shouting for an encore.

[Encore! Encore!]

And the image of the team hugging and celebrating was also successfully aired.

“We were awesome.”

“Honestly, it’s my stage, but I liked it even when I saw it.”

“Agree.”

The conversation of happy former team members filled the living room with meaningless applause.

Since it was me, I only talked about my part, but in reality, the team members received the part relatively great.

Thanks to this, the living room atmosphere was still harmonious.

I don’t know, but I think there are a lot of participants there who feel like they are in a house of mourning.

For example, Ryu Chungwoo’s team came out after us—was at the level of wanting to pay a silent tribute.

Here are some parts of the subtitles.

[Choose the best song selection?]

[Ho.we.ver]

[Team members who can’t stay focused on practice.]

[Leader Ryu Chungwoo’s struggle to fight alone]

The finishing touch was an interview with Ryu Chungwoo, who seemed to be having a hard time.

[Ryu Chungwoo:… I have to do it.]

‘Wow, you sent it right.’

Even though I already knew it wasn’t to that extent, it made me feel

bad watching it.

The guys on our side saw it, and they talked so much and said everything that they ended up sounding like they were sympathizing without realizing it.

“Hey, what about them?”

“Chungwoo Hyung had a hard time. Huh. still…”

To summarize roughly, it was a picture of Ryu Chungwoo completing the stage and enduring it with the rest of the team, who didn’t have any skills but were displeased.

“Chungwoo has a good personality, but… hey, he looks like a saint.”

Gold 1’s shaky self-talk accurately explained the editing composition accurately.

Anyway, the broadcast even showed that we easily beat Ryu Chungwoo’s team.

[The score is… 82 vs 401!]

[Whoaaaa!]

It was a cut that was especially good.

Regarding individual voting, it was edited in a weird way that made Ryu Chungwoo cheer for his individual vote.

[Ryu Chungwoo: I think I still lack a lot.]

[Park Jeongseob: Honestly, shouldn’t we win (individual votes)?]

[Lee Dojun: The person who led the team is responsible…]

Well, it was nice and clean that our team didn’t even mention individual votes.

It was a complete victory for the team, both on the scene and in the broadcast.

When episode 3 was over, the entire team fell to the floor and sofa here and there.

“Wow… This is fast.”

“I thought I was going to die of nervousness!”

“I, I was scared.”

Even Seon Ahyun talked about it.

Everyone seemed to have used up a lot of their mental energy.

Keun Sejin lay down on the sofa and said.

“Ah, that’s a strange thing to say— everyone worked really hard. Hey, watching the show, everyone was so good!”

“Keun Sejin, you did a great job too~.”

“I’m glad it came out well.”

Gold 2’s eyes flashed with anticipation and left these words.

“Our reaction is really good, right?”

And as if someone had granted a wish, the word came true.

* * *

It was WeTube that the first reaction appeared as an indicator.

The stage video of 〈 October 31 〉, the team that Park Moondae belonged to ranked 9th in the real-time popular videos.

The comments were crazy.

– From the arrangement to the stage's control, everything is amazing

– Such a precious stage in the shabby RII;;

– Everyone, this is the stock that will rise right away.

– What? Vampire? Just wait, I'll drive the blood donor car

– I've organized the names! 0:12 Seon Ahyun, 0:21 Lee Sejin (B)… (More)

– Octobers let's debut like this ㅠㅠ

– Looking at the preparation process, everyone was so pure and so cute ㅠㅠ. Is the stage and gap true story?

As soon as the broadcast was over, similar recommended or liked articles were posted one after the other or shared 10,000 times.

[Idol Inc.'s performance reinterpreted the debut song of a girl group.]

[Participant team who made art with MallangDalkom.]

[Idol Inc. episode 2, likely to change the ranking]

Even after coming into contact with <Idol Inc.> on this stage, the viewers slowly started to flow into it.

– I saw the vampire concept stage, is it Idol Inc.'s new season?

– I thought it would be ruined, but what happened to the stage quality?

– I've never liked idols, but how do I vote for this? ㅠㅠ

That's why I was able to see a strange article that said they liked this

team by gathering it all together.

– It would be nice to debut like this!

– The kids are taking turns voting occasionally ㅠㅠ Ah, why aren't they in a group already!

Some KPOP reaction channels moved quickly as well.

It was a response that compared the stage of MallangDalkom's original song to the stage of October 31's arranged version.

[WOW! It's like, one of a kind, right?]

The video was re-uploaded on the reaction translation channel with subtitles, which keeps bringing in people from domestic and overseas.

In this process, the frequency of mentions of team members in related communities such as SNS has also increased overwhelmingly.

It was at the level of crustal movement.

The finishing touch was when MallangDalkom put a video of his reaction to this performance on WeTube.

[Idol Inc. topic stage! Did MallangDalkom watch it directly? October 31's 'To the New World' reaction video]

The members of MallangDalkom, whose heyday passed and their group activities ended, were continuing their lives in the position of SNS celebrities, except for one member who succeeded as an actor.

Two of them have a mutual understanding and have joined the trend by creating a WeTube channel.

And just in time, they didn't miss out on this hot content related to them.

So, except for one member who was busy with the actor's schedule, all

of the members sat down and watched October 31's arrangement version.

"Whoa~"

"Ah, this is the difficult part."

"The person who sings Yueun's part, Seon Ahyun-ssi? Now it's my stock."

"Oh~ the main vocalist is our fan! Park… Moondae-nim!"

"Thank you~"

The reaction began with a formal exclamation, was followed by an appreciation for the details, and ended with praise for the participants.

"Ah! Dry flowers on the costume!"

"They put it in each flower that is our symbol. Wow…"

"They're very detailed."

Of course, everyone was shocked when the bridge came out.

"They raise the key like this?!"

"It's one key!?"

"Wow, that's so cool…"

"They must be our real fans."

And the meeting ended with people crying.

"N, no, why are you crying? Why am I crying?"

“Ah~ They did so well, I think we were very moved.”

The members who were crying and fanning their hands slowly opened their mouths.

“Our… fun B-grade concept received more love than it deserved. But originally, the debut song was like this.”

After making their debut as a flower fairy, MallangDalkom made a comeback with the so-called ‘sick taste’ concept. (t/n: 병맛 means something like terrible.)

So there was a meme that became famous on the Internet at that time.

– A flower fairy with X flower on their head ㅋㅋ

It was the day they wore hairpins that symbolized their flowers on the 〈POP☆CON〉 stage.

Someone made that comment while comparing the captured photo with the photo from the first album stage.

“Actually, we… it’s true that we were loved more because people liked our debut song and the gap, but it’s still a little… It was too bad.”

They also had good feelings rather than bad memories about the terrible cutie concept that brought them back to their heyday.

But that didn’t mean they weren’t sad at all.

“We were able to come up with various concepts…”

There was no one who couldn’t be hurt by the constant ridicule.

So, they were deeply moved by the participants who took a serious approach to their debut song, which had not received much public attention.

“Thank you so much. MallangDalkom… Uhm, thank you for portraying the innocent concept nicely!”

“Yes. The reinterpretation is really nice. Vampire… If we get a chance too! I really want to try it.”

It was also impressive that they liked the stage, which had been reinterpreted in a great way without harming the feelings of the original song.

They ended the conversation with a slightly tearful voice.

“Really… It was a wonderful stage. We will all buy stocks!”

“October 31 fighting!!”

“Fighting~”

As the captured version of the video was uploaded to the community and SNS, the number of views of October 31’s stage video rose sharply once again.

And before 4th episode came out.

Individual fancam videos of all team battles were released first.

Chapter 24

It's about time.

I turned off the comment window of October 31's stage video that I had been watching.

First of all, the results after understanding the whole situation…

'It's going so well that it's scary… '

Indeed, there was no other way to express it.

From the number of views to the comments in the article, the numbers easily exceeded five or six times that of other teams aired in the third episode.

Ryu Chungwoo's team had an increase in buzz in a different way, but it seemed they also gained some benefits from it.

Anyway, if there was no twist here, it seemed I could pass the second round smoothly

Therefore the next shoot was more important. Now that I realized the power of editing, I should be more careful.

Then let's take a look at the things that will help with the next shoot.

I put a new search word in the search window.

[Park Moondae's personal fan cam]

When I searched, the official video with the posting date '1 day ago' appeared first.

I waited a day to watch it so that I could objectively look at the feedback.

Then. The number was more than expected.

[View count: 320,000]

Considering that dancing was not my strength but instead just an addition, it was higher than I expected.

I saw other participants in the recommended videos below.

“30,000, 120,000, 7,000, 20,000, 60,000… Hmm.”

Only a few of them had higher numbers than me. No, in the first place, most didn’t even exceed 50,000.

In terms of the number of views, I was probably within the top 12.

Considering that the stage had already been unveiled, it was a great achievement.

‘But substance is more important.’

I sorted the video comments in order of recommendation and went through them.

– Look at Park Moondae’s expression in all his parts, he’s born to be a genius idol ㅠㅠ

– I’m surprised that this kind of concept fits well

– Popcorn, chicken feet, and even horror. Is Park Moondae a god?

– Thank you for the bridge, I’ve lived a good life

– Moondae-ya is a fan of MallangDalkom, so when their song got picked he got excited all alone, that’s so cute!

The last comment is a bit… There seems to be a misunderstanding, but since it's taken well, let's just think of it as a compliment.

Other than that, most of them were compliments.

When sorted by the latest order, I could see abusive comments, but even those comments disappeared as if they were being swept away by the late comments.

This time, I searched my name on SNS. 'Park Moondae' and 'Moondae'.

Posts with videos and images immediately filled the screen.

– Moondae is so cute (Personal fancam gif)

– How did you come up with horror there ㅠㅠ With his skill, talent, personality, and sense, our Moondae is a trinity idol ㅠㅠ

– Park Moondae is good at singing, but I don't know if he's that outstanding, though his face is my type. (Photo from the production presentation)

– Moondae Moon Puppy, eat well and please be nice ♡ (Photo of photoshopped Mukbang puppy)

I was a little embarrassed because it was overflowing with appreciation for all sorts of things.

Face, voice, facial expression, shoulders, eating behavior… There was even an article saying that they liked a cute habit of mine that I didn't even know about.

I rubbed the back of my neck.

I was a little embarrassed, but… it didn't feel bad. I was grateful and I felt strangely motivated.

Of course, this wouldn't be the whole of Internet public opinion.

I was lost in thought.

Let's see. If you transform 'Moondae (문대)' in a way it won't be caught up in the search…

"Hmm."

I put in a search word without much thought.

[Gommeo (곰머)]

It was a simple modification by turning 'Moon (문)' upside down and changing 'Dae (대)' into a similar notation.

Things like this were the standard while I was selling data, so my guess was probably right.

As expected, the results poured out.

– Gommeo is so damn ugly, can't even dance to Pop Con ㅅㅂ where is the editing ㅋㅋㅋ, I really hate it, diediedie

(TL note: ㅅㅂ is Korean slang for swearing.)

– Honestly, there's no good main vocalist in Idol Inc., so aren't you just pushing Gommeo with clenched teeth? The sound is too much;; typically fabricated innocence… Whew.

– It's obvious that Gommeo's concept is being a fan of MallangSweet~

– I want to see Gommeo's chest. He should expose it in the next stage.

-That ordinary Gommeo ㅋㅋㅋ? He must have washed dishes while in the trainee camp~ I can bet my account, he's so fake that I can't even look at him

There were a lot of malicious comments without filters.

Oh, even though I prepared my heart, it was still shocking.

There was something weird in the middle, but… It looked like sexual harassment, so I guessed they didn't want it to get caught up on the search.

Interestingly, quite a few of the accounts that posted the malicious comments chose Cha Eugene's photos as their profiles.

It was probably because he was the most popular participant, so it was set as a check, but some of them were probably real fans.

And it seemed to create a strange tension.

The atmosphere where the participants who performed together in the first team match were attacked by the participants of other teams.

It was not particularly surprising because it was a trend that was always observed in this type of audition program.

It was also something I experienced myself when I sold data.

They buy the data of the participant that they root for and want to discard the data of the participant they want to keep in check.

And speaking of it, it seemed that Cha Eugene and Park Moondae belonged to opposite camps.

"It's a side effect of the team's performance that went extremely well."

Anyway, I put up with it because it was bearable.

Rather, I had to see if there was anything to extract from the malicious comments.

'For now, there is no need to talk about the song.'

Since there was an objective stat for it, it could be verified as the broadcast progresses.

The next thing that comes up a lot is… My character.

The character concept was mainly meant to be contrived and unlucky, but those who criticized Park Moondae's appearance had reactions like 'that sort of concept with that face? ㅋㅋ'.

No, if my face doesn't work, I shouldn't have a concept character…

I'd never liked the editing direction, but now I felt a little bitter.

But I soon realized that it was an unnecessary feeling.

'If it's just the face. I can construct it.'

The next shooting would be the ranking announcement.

Compared to the upcoming fourth episode, the filming period was about a month away.

This meant that if my appearance changed even if just a little, it would be enough.

"Status window."

I put my points into my visual stats without hesitation.

And after thinking for a while, I took out my smartphone, opened the group chat, and posted a message.

[Does anyone know a good salon?]

Since we're doing it, let's do it properly.

* * *

A few days before the 5th episode, the ranking announcement ceremony aired, there were all kinds of rumors in the related Internet communities claiming to be ranking spoilers.

[Saying a spoiler about the ranking]

: This is from a staff (Unclear photo of the set)

1st place Cha ㅇgene

2nd place Ryu Chungㅇ

5th place Kim Raeㅇ

6th place, Seon ㅇhyun

Child actor Sㅇin is out of the top 10 because, during the shooting, he has been dragging his feet and struggling while filming.

– It seems fabricated, but I wish Lee Sejin fall down sooner ㅋ how dare a useless child actor crawl into an idol survival showㅎㅎ

I got the pdf,

Yes ㅋ just take it ㅋ

– As expected, Cha Eugene is in the first place.

– I'm jealous that Ryu Chungwoo gets to be in 2nd place thanks to editing.

You bastards, don't pretend it's fabricated, it's disgusting

There's a photo proof, isn't it real?

It's an old photo. It's stolen from another behind-the-scenes picture that was uploaded last year.

Omg…

In this way, the manipulation was discovered, and eventually, the text was deleted.

The production team tried to block the spoiler with all their might,

and with half-luck, the effort was successful.

Thanks to this, right before the 5th episode of the ranking announcement ceremony began, viewers were sitting in front of the screen full of excitement.

Here, a woman sitting in front of her desktop felt the same way.

She prayed with her hands together.

'Please, Moondae's stocks… '

On the desktop's minimized tab, Park Moondae's fancam, which she took at the production presentation, was being uploaded.

Yes, she was the owner of the cannon camera which was hooked on Park Moondae while watching the first team match as a spectator.

She had completely become a fan of Park Moondae through PR broadcasts and the main program of the broadcasts.

She even settled down as a home master by posting the pictures she took.

(TL note: home master = refers to people carrying cameras and taking pictures and videos while following idols' schedules. Sometimes shortened as homma.)

And today is the day of the ranking announcement. She thought nervously.

'There's no way that Park Moondae would have fallen. However, once he gets a high rank here, his recognition as a top rank will definitely be solidified.'

It was the reality that the latecomers were beaten everywhere since it was difficult to climb through the concrete floor that had already hardened.

‘So the first ranking ceremony is important.’

She thought as she wrote to her account via her smartphone with one hand.

FullMoon Baby

: I uploaded a fan cam of Park Moondae’s production presentation. (WeTube Link)

#ParkMoondae #ParkMoondaeStockPurchase #IdolIncMoondae #MoonPuppy #Moondae

It was a post attached to the production presentation fancam that was uploaded just before.

As soon as it was uploaded, the number of shares increased steadily.

‘Good.’

She looked at the phenomenon with proud eyes and immediately added a promotional phrase.

– Please show a lot of support for Moondae! 😁 ♡ (Link to purchase stocks of Idol Inc.)

After posting, the last commercial slowly passed by.

The broadcast would start in five seconds.

She looked at the logo on the screen with her feet shaking.

[Re-listed! Idol Inc.]

Soon the screen changed, and a brief trailer was sent out to raise expectations.

[30th place contestant, 20th place contestant… Who is the 49th contestant who will make it to the last place?]

The images of several participants bowing their heads, biting their lips, and bursting into tears quickly passed by.

It was a stimulating edit that created a lot of tension, but she was not in the right mind to care.

Just now, Park Moondae's cut was captured…

His hair, a new hairstyle with a soft perm…

"B, Blonde."

She uttered the word blankly, and once again realized the meaning of the word, she covered her mouth with her hand.

'Moondae is blonde!'

In reality, the hair color was was less extreme and closer to a golden brown, but it looked really good.

It fits him incredibly well and looks cute!

It was an idol's virtue to have dyed hair that fit well and Park Moondae had that virtue.

It was clear that God was pushing him to be an idol no matter what.

As she updated her SNS timeline with trembling hands, similar words were pouring out.

– Crazy

– Omg blonde

– Have I gone crazy

– Moon Puppy, you decided to kill me today… That's for sure…

– The puppy is perfect ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

– In fact, it is an established theory in the academic world that he'd been dying his blonde hair black until now. Anyway

Park Moondae's fans continued to pour out painful comments.

In fact, Park Moondae's cheerful investment in his visual stats played a big role in these impressions.

However, as everyone firmly believed that the change in hairstyle also brought about a change in appearance, it passed naturally.

Because that one cut came out so well, the binge-watching went on for quite some time.

[Production of PR shows]

When all the small behind-the-scenes productions were over, the PR broadcast preparation filming started just before the ranking announcement.

On the screen, the participants were shocked by the MC's announcement.

[For the next 15 minutes! Find the treasure ball!]

[What?!]

'I was a little curious about this.'

She came to her senses and refocused on the broadcast.

She thought it would be nice if it could shed a little light on how Moondae chose chicken feet.

[Yay!]

[Yeah! Gold!]

However, on the screen, it only showed the participants flocking around for a long time to find the balls.

'What? There's not enough footage of Moondae.'

Park Moondae's fans complained that the production team had no sense.

Even the viewers made unexpectedly similar remarks.

– The story of chicken feet doesn't come out until the end?

– It's like he just screwed up and made chicken feet

-ㅋㅋㅋ

But these reactions changed quickly.

It was because Park Moondae suddenly appeared in a quiet restaurant where there were no people.

-??

– Why is no one there

– Why is Park Moondae alone?

Park Moondae, who entered the restaurant, gestured behind his back.

Then a few heads crept out from behind the door.

[Lee Sejin (B): There's no one here, right?]

[Park Moondae: Yes. Let's go.]

[Ha Iljun: Okay!]

The viewers were more confused.

– What?

– How come they’re the only ones there

– Do they have benefits?

Even the subtitles incited confusion.

[How can these people be here…?]

– No, that’s what we want to ask ㅋㅋ

– Tell me!

The screen captures a brief glimpse of the three participants scouring the restaurant quickly and accurately.

And with a swish, the scene was rewinded.

[◄◄◄]

And click.

[AM 09:30 Treasure hunt begins]

The screen resumed as the participants ran out to find the treasure balls.

However, this time, it showed Park Moondae’s movement.

[Going to the back door?]

Sejin Keun and Gold 1 unilaterally followed, but with the camera caught it from a distance, it looked very natural.

The three of them immediately started looking for the ball behind the back of the participants.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋThat's

– That's awesome

– Wow. He came up with that in such a short time

– I think the idea is really good

– Park Moondae's personality is annoying, but let's admit it. He is talented. That's why it's even more annoying

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋCorrect

The three worked well together and when they heard the sound of other participants coming, they immediately shook them off and moved to another place.

The viewers were amazed, and Park Moondae's fans liked it more.

– As expected, our Moon Puppy is smart

– They all moved their body so they made steady progress. As expected of October

– But Moondae found so many balls so why is it frozen food ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

'That's it.'

Park Moondae's home master clicked the heart on the most recent post and quickly concentrated on the broadcast again.

And she confirmed the scene.

The scene where Park Moondae, who smoothly collected the balls, received one bronze ball from Seon Ahyun and handed over all of his balls.

Chapter 25

Seon Ahyun accepted the balls from Park Moondae with a frozen face.

His interview was inserted shortly after.

[Seon Ahyun: A-Actually, I-I'm not good with instant food… I can't eat it.]

And like a flashback, a video taken with a fixed camera was briefly broadcasted.

The figure of Seon Ahyun, who had his head down on the bed because he was not feeling well, was faintly seen in the light of the thin bathroom.

[Park Moondae: Are you okay?]

[Seon Ahyun: I-I am okay…]

[Park Moondae: Wait a minute.]

Park Moondae went out of the dorm.

And after a while.

[Participant Park Moondae brought digestive medicine.]

He reappeared with subtitles.

In fact, this happened during the early evaluation.

At that time, Park Moondae was actively using the characteristic 'Sleeping is dying' so he wasn't sleepy at night and had relatively enough time.

Thanks to this, he could afford to respond to the voice of conscience in return for the chocolate that Seon Ahyun gave him.

For reference, Park Moondae had completely forgotten about this when preparing for the PR broadcast.

Seon Ahyun, who wasn't aware of that, said in an interview with an apologetic and grateful expression.

[Seon Ahyun: H-He might have been afraid that I wouldn't be able to eat them… so he changed it.]

[Seon Ahyun: T-Thank you, Moondae-ya.]

[Park Moondae: (Nodding his head)]

Of course, Park Moondae's cut was from an interview that had nothing to do with it.

But on the outside, it looked quite heartwarming.

– I never imagined this development

– What's this, chicken feet is actually good

– Is he actually shy?

– I'm starting to warm up to Moondae ㅋㅋ

The general audience was like this, so the fans added.

– Moondae is easy to misunderstand because he doesn't do any tricks, but in fact, he's the type to take care of those around him

– Our puppy… He's a real puppy

– Moondae, aigoo, you pushoverㅠㅠ you picked chicken feet well but why did you have to give him all of yoursㅠㅠ

– The flower crown was picked by Moondae

– Moon Puppy is so sweet

Park Moondae's home master was naturally happy with the favorable editing and response, but she was also a little anxious.

'What if they're selling out his personality?'

The personality appeal was perfect for a backlash.

This was especially the case towards the second half of the program.

They had to drag a participant down to make room for other participants.

Personality appeal could be destroyed just by a minor report of immoral behavior in school days.

And there were quite a few other participants who had already uploaded their graduation photos.

'Come to think of it, there's nothing known about Moondae.'

Is it because he's such a quiet student?

She imagined Park Moondae sitting on the pavilion on the top of a rice field, wearing a straw hat with an indifferent expression.

'It suits him…!'

It was originally common in the early days of becoming a fan to have symptoms where it felt like that person would make a good picture wherever you put them.

In the meantime, various participants were shown preparing for a PR live in the broadcast.

From Kim Raebin, who picked an electronic piano and made a theme

song for Idol Inc., to Keun Sejin, who promoted a sneaker by performing an idol random play dance.

There were a lot of funny scenes.

Focusing on some of the top participants, it also briefly shed light on the situation of the participants who failed to bring a ball.

[If you don't have a collaboration item, then our program! Please promote <Idol Inc.>!]

Of course, most of them did not make it to the top 33 and barely managed to continue the broadcast for 10 minutes.

There was no way it would be fun to have a dozen people running the same boring content at the same time.

And it briefly shed light on the participants who promoted unusual collaboration items, and Park Moondae, of course, came out here.

The scene where Park Moondae set down the chicken feet and sat down was even perfectly subtitled.

[Park Moondae (Chicken feet lover) A.K.A Mukbang's New Star]

[Cha Yujin: It was really incredible.]

The reaction of Cha Eugene, who watched with his mouth wide open, passed briefly.

Her timeline was once again plastered with the word 'cute'. It also included her own writings.

– Mundae is so cute, breaking the chicken feet ㅠㅠ

The preparation process for the PR broadcast ended moderately warmly as if the live had ended well.

It passed as if the fact that some participants accidentally revealed

other participants' secrets or talked about sensitive problems that occurred during filming never happened.

Even though two people voluntarily dropped out after being harassed on the Internet.

As long as the program was on the track for popularity, there was no need to unnecessarily reproduce the controversy of the participants on the main broadcast.

Because they had already guessed this would be the case, the majority of viewers were sarcastic and criticized it once or twice before focusing on what happened next.

It was the long-awaited announcement ceremony for each team's individual competition.

[Everyone! Do you remember the reward for the participant who won first place in the individual voting of the first team match?]

[Ah…]

[1st ranking announcement ceremony, these people passed!]

On the screen, several participants murmured, 'I wish it was me' could be seen.

And after the MC added unnecessary words with his flamboyant skill, he called the winner of each team.

Of course, the majority of participants tried to pretend to celebrate.

[Wow]

[Congratulations!]

In particular, Ryu Chungwoo's team members, who were controversial, tried not to look offended when Ryu Chungwoo was announced as number 1.

However, in the broadcast, it was aired in a strange atmosphere again.

[…]

[…Oh.]

[Congratulations!]

[Yes, thank you. You've been through a lot… Sorry.]

[…No. What.]

'It's such a shame that it's like that.'

Familiar with this pattern, she was rather antipathetic to the editing.

Perhaps regular viewers of survival show felt similar emotions.

Of course, the winner of first place in Park Moondae's team 'Oktober 31' was also announced.

[October 31's No.1 is… Congratulations! Participant Seon Ahyun!]

[…!]

The team members of October 31 who surrounded Seon Ahhyun were surprised.

[Oooh!!]

[I knew Ahyun could do it~]

[Congratulations!]

[Great job.]

[T-t-thank you…]

It was an appropriately harmonious show.

‘Thank God!’

She was relieved but also felt a little sad.

‘I thought Moondae could have won it.’

She knew that there was no real merit in receiving that, and she knew that it could get him attacked for no reason, but it was still disappointing.

A similar outlook came out of her SNS timeline.

– Congratulations, Ahyun~

– It’s a bit disappointing, but I like Moondae’s heartwarming response

– Blonde Moondae appeared for a long time! Ahhㅠㅠ I’m so happy

– Everyone did well, so it’s not weird no matter who won itㅠㅠ

– Moon Puppy, you did a great job~

Maybe if she did a more blatant search… She could find this reaction quickly, too.

– The arrangement and the mental care were done by Moondae, but Seon Ahyun just ate them raw ㅋㅋ Ah, my love for humanity is shattered~

(TL note: eat raw = produce results without effort.)

Of course, there were some malicious individual fans.

Fortunately, thanks to Moondae’s new visual as he gave congratulatory remarks on the screen, the topic quickly shifted.

She quickly captured and uploaded a close-up shot of Moondae.

– I don't know who did it but thank you so much for Moondae's blond hair… (Capture photo)

On the broadcast, the MC was saying something meaningful again.

[By the way, what would happen if a participant who was originally rejected passed?]

[Oh…!]

[Ah, no way]

[Everyone, the participant with the lowest score will be eliminated!]

For reference, she wasn't interested at all while watching.

'Please don't call Moondae quickly…!'

She was just nervous, hoping that Park Moondae would be called in the second half.

[Let me announce the 47th-place contestant.]

She was thinking of making a sales video for WeTube while the bottom ranks were passing by, but she couldn't get her mouse to work properly.

'Why am I so nervous…!'

When she finally couldn't stand it and brought her soda and sat down, the announcement finally entered the top 30.

After that, it cut up again in the middle and proceeded with the boring drink PPL content.

'Not even a single cut of Moondae came out…!'

This was because he hadn't touched the drink since he almost spit it out, but that was something that viewers couldn't have known.

It was only around the time of the announcement for the 31st place that an interesting scene finally came out.

[31st place is Kwon Heeseung!]

He was a participant on October 31 alongside Moondae who was referred to as Gold 2.

Among the people who came out to the podium to greet him, Park Moondae was one of them.

[Congratulations.]

It was very cute that he gave an awkward high-five with a serious expression.

Meanwhile, the MC made a joke that didn't even make sense.

[You're the first member of the October 31 team to advance to the next broadcast! Is that why the number is 31?]

[I think so!]

Starting with Kwon Heeseung, members of October 31 began to be called to the podium from time to time.

After Choi Wongil and Ha Iljun (Gold 1) were announced in the mid-20s, they weren't called for a while.

Then came 13th place.

[Congratulations. 13th place is… Participant Lee Sejin! Oh, there are two of them!]

Lee Sejin and Lee Sejin reflexively raised their heads, one smiled shyly and the other returned it with a firm expression.

[Among the two of them… It's Lee Sejin (B)! Also called Keun Sejin! He was the leader of October 31.]

[Ahaha!]

Keun Sejin smiled excitedly and gave a handshake to Lee Sejin who received it reluctantly.

After that, Keun Sejin went up on the podium with cheers from the participants who pretended to know him.

[Wow! 13! It's exactly like our team. It must be fate.]

Keun Sejin made a joke according to the situation.

He climbed up after neatly expressing words of encouragement and sincere gratitude.

Moondae is in the top 12!

She swallowed and waited for the next announcement.

Since Park Moondae didn't have a known presence before the first episode aired, this alone was a tremendous achievement.

[The participant ranked 11th… It's Seo Hyuncheol!]

And Moondae's name was not called until the 11th place.

It finally reached the number that could be counted with fingers.

10th, 9th……

[The participant in 8th place… Oh, it's the participant who performed MallangDalkom's song in the first team match.]

'Done…!'

She relaxed her shoulders and exhaled her breath.

He probably would call Moondae. She thought of it almost like it was a foregone conclusion.

First of all, child actor Lee Sejin had overwhelming recognition in the beginning, and Seon Ahyun had a very good index thanks to his last stage.

She thought those two would be called after Moondae.

[This participant showed unexpected charms…]

After taking turns illuminating the three remaining October 31 participants for quite some time, the MC continued.

[It's participant Lee Sejin!]

[…!]

Lee Sejin stood up with a stiff face.

Seon Ahyun and Park Moondae, who were still in their seats, gave congratulation as if out of habit.

[Congratulations.]

[C-Congratulations…]

[Thanks.]

Lee Sejin smiled faintly and gave an awkward greeting on the broadcast.

And she shouted with her voice.

"Ooooh!"

The responses on related communities were also exploding.

– What?

– Omg Lee Sejin

– I thought he would be in the top 5

– 8th place?

– Although there was a rumor about his personality, I thought he would maintain the rank by coming out as a hard worker

– It's pretty close, how interesting;;

– It seems the other participants are pushed out of the rankings?

Lee Se-jin bowed his head and left the podium with a short and bold remark, 'Thank you, I will do my best.'

She grabbed her mouse.

"Then what is Moondae's rank?"

Chapter 26

[This participant has been noted for his outstanding dancing skills.]

'Moondae isn't in 7th place either!'

She clenched her hands and screamed wildly inside.

In the meantime, voting… No, it was worthwhile to persistently post videos and posts on SNS asking to buy stocks.

Then came up the 6th place, and 5th place.

[This participant… He's drawing attention with his unique ideas and talents.]

Finally, the MC called out Park Moondae.

[5th place, participant Park Moondae!]

The camera caught Park Moondae, who had been sitting down, standing up from his seat.

'Crazy, really crazy… '

She couldn't hold back the overflowing screams and wrote on SNS.

[Crazy Moondae 5th place ah Moondae-ya ㅠㅠ I knew you'd do well, our Moondae

Because you're a genius ㅠㅠ Thank you for being an idol, really ㅠㅠ]

And she deleted it without posting it.

She couldn't post it because her SNS, which had already become a

well-known account, couldn't be used for frivolous reasons.

Park Moondae went up to the podium, his golden brown hair swayed as he bowed his head once, and then began to talk.

[I don't think I deserve this rank. I will show you my development so that I don't go against the expectations of the shareholders who bought my stocks. Thank you.]

And he bowed his head.

It was a standard speech, but perhaps because of the choice of words, it reminded her of a corporate fair rather than an idol.

As words like 'are you a CEO, Moon Puppy? ㅋㅋ' ran rampant on SNS, the MC asked a question that had been prepared beforehand.

[You got a lot of attention from promoting chicken feet. If you debut, what kind of mukbang would you want to do again?]

[Hmm… Steamed daechang?]

(TL note: daechang is cow's large intestine.)

The MC burst out laughing at the unusually specific product name.

[Is there a reason?]

[It's the second most delicious food after chicken feet.]

There was laughter here and there at Park Moondae's calm answer.

The MC wrapped it up on a humorous note.

[Ah, PPL-related products again! The participant who cares about Idol Inc.~ The 5th place! Participant Park Moondae!]

[Thank you.]

Park Moondae just smiled faintly and bowed his head again.

And he moved up to the seat that matched his rank.

The editing was moderately sensible and didn't leave any room for controversy.

While watching, she breathed a sigh of relief.

She was worried because there had been subtle editing that gave strange tension to Park Moondae's attitude every time.

'You must be biting on another participant.'

Unsurprisingly, Kim Raebin, who was announced in 4th place, received an uncomfortable edit.

The conflict between the 7th ranked participant and the team battle was highlighted, so this seemed to be the aftermath of that.

Anyway, she watched the rest of the announcement with a more relaxed mind.

In fact, it didn't really matter who it was.

'Now that it's like this, I wish Seon Ahyun is safe. Oh, and I wish Cha Eugene would fall a little.'

Cha Eugene's malicious fans were calling Moondae names and posting bullshit on SNS. It made her so angry she wanted to sue them.

However, <Idol Inc.> usually picked participants who had left their agency, so it had traditionally been difficult to calm public opinion through accusations to the agency.

'Even Moondae is just an ordinary citizen… '

She was just worried that he might have been hurt while searching.

‘Once he debuts, I’ll send pdfs to his agency as soon as possible.’

She made a firm decision and continued watching the broadcast.

Seon Ahyun was in 3rd place.

“T-th… Thank you. Huu.”

Seon Ahyun burst into tears and said thanks.

The tearful reaction cuts of several team members of October 31 were captured together along with a touching BGM.

“T-that I c-can do it…, I-I didn’t think of that. It-it’s all… It’s all thanks to the team. That, and those who v-voted… Thank you for that.”

The MC mouthed, ‘It’s not a vote, it’s a stock!’

However, the cross-editing of Seon Ahyun, who couldn’t see it because he was too hectic, brought a small smile to the viewers.

Seon Ahyun sniffled and went to his seat, and in the process, the warm interaction of October 31 team members, including Park Moondae, was briefly highlighted.

It was proof that the production crew was also conscious of the hot reaction on the Internet.

After that, Cha Eugene and Ryu Chungwoo were nominated for 1st and 2nd places just as everyone expected, and after the competition, Cha Eugene was announced as 1st place.

“Great!”

‘Ryu Chungwoo would’ve been better!’

Cha Eugene, who gave a bright and cheerful acceptance speech, seemed a bit cheeky.

However, she was not stupid enough to write malicious comments, so she decided to just be happy with Park Moondae's fifth place.

The participant who received less attention was announced in 49th place, and the ranking announcement ceremony ended blandly.

Park Moondae's portion was also over after the heartwarming scene where members of October 31 gathered and laughed at Seon Ahyun.

'It's too bad.'

For fans like her, there wasn't enough content. She wanted to see more.

Next time, she hoped that she would be able to take pictures on her way to work, and she wished for Park Moondae to be safe.

After the ranking announcement ceremony was over, filming for the next team match probably continued.

'Isn't he going to be on the same team with Keun Sejin or Seon Ahyun again?'

She speculated and wished deeply.

'Whoever it is, I hope Moondae can make a great stage comfortably!'

* * *

I feel like something is going to break.

What is this situation?

"Ah! He has picked participant Park Moondae!"

The MC's excited voice and the participants' surprised exclamations rang everywhere.

"Oh my!"

“Moondae hyung?”

Even though the number was reduced from 77 to 49, it was still the size that made my ear ache.

Are you surprised? I am surprised, too.

Why did he pick me?

“Like this, participant Park Moondae… You will be joining Kim Raebin’s team.”

Filming the second team match right after the ranking announcement ceremony was a routine I had expected.

– The team… will be chosen by drawing lots!

– The 7 participants I pick will become the leaders, and they will take the quiz to select team members!

I knew this rule would come out at least once.

But I didn’t know he’d pick me.

Kim Raebin.

He was a participant from the same agency as Cha Eugene and was currently ranked 4th. As far as I remembered, he was ranked 2nd in the final.

By the way, he never even said hello to me.

“Then, participant Park Moondae, please move!”

I trudged along and stood next to Kim Raebin.

‘I can’t ask why you picked me out of the blue.’

I don't know what kind of editing I will receive if I do. First, let's nod at each other as if we're business partners.

"Nice to meet you."

"Yes, I look forward to your kind cooperation."

Fortunately, unlike his fierce impression, he greeted me well.

'I guess he didn't have bad intentions.'

I guess I had some prejudice because he gave the image of a handsome bully that teenagers seemed to prefer these days.

'So you really picked Park Moondae because he seemed useful.'

Kim Raebin was a participant focusing on rapping, so it wasn't strange if he didn't pay attention to the main vocal position.

In the first place, If I was chosen by a low-ranking participant I would have guessed I was chosen as the main vocalist.

But obviously… In Kim Raebin's last team, there was a participant who was originally going to debut in the main vocal position.

And yet you skipped him?

'Oh, you're uncomfortable with the last team.'

Now that I thought about it, it was better to skip them.

That's because the atmosphere in Kim Raebin's former team was shattered because of the individual reward for first place.

Well, I remember the last episode.

– Didn't you give me this part on purpose?

– No. It’s so everyone can perform their best on the stage……

– So you thought I could only do this much.

It didn’t appear on the show, but after the individual voting reward was announced, I heard that there was a guy who grabbed him by the collar.

‘That brutality was shown very well on the broadcast.’

Thanks to this, Cha Eugene was the only one who survived the broadcast with good editing.

The team’s main vocalist didn’t have a lot of footage, but it wasn’t strange if they cut off each other due to the awkwardness.

And out of the remaining vocals, it would make sense if you chose Park Moondae, the most verified vocalist.

‘But it’s a bit weird that you chose me first.’

It’s nothing to worry about right now, so I let it be.

I quickly organized my thoughts and grasped the situation.

“Next quiz~ Five words that start with ‘Park (박)’.”

“Museum (박물관), applause (박수), bat (박쥐), Park Hyukgeose(박혁거세), park goji (박고지).”

Kim Raebin immediately raised his hand and answered correctly. His momentum was staggering.

“Wow! Participant Kim Raebin, you got it right twice in a row!”

“Aaahh!”

“Isn’t this too advantageous for rappers?”

With the rich reactions of the participants who grasped the broadcasting system, Kim Raebin immediately pointed out the next participant.

“Cha Eugene… I’ll pick this participant.”

Even if he was on the previous team, he was in first place. I would have done the same.

He was surprisingly wise.

Looking at the last team match, it seemed that he had worse social skills than Lee Sejin, but was it just the power of rumors and editing?

However, I didn’t know what effect it would have on me if the team was formed like this.

‘I think it’s going to be very different from the first round.’

“Good choice!”

“Yes.”

Cha Eugene ran quickly as soon as he was picked and pretended to know Kim Raebin.

And then he raised his thumb at me.

“We are together!”

“Yes… That’s right.”

“You’re good on stage!”

“Yes. I look forward to your kind cooperation.”

I don’t know how long I have to talk like this. It’s awkward.

The funny thing is, I was the only one who felt awkward. Cha Eugene was nodding his head at the context that he alone understood.

I could already predict our future communication.

In the meantime, Kim Raebin was relentlessly recruiting teammates. His batting average was quite good, so he quickly filled the team.

“Participant Ryu Chungwoo.”

“Participant Min Jeonghoon.”

And I was starting to feel uncomfortable.

The lineup was too good. Here, ‘good’ meant that their ranking was high.

All the team members were in the top 15. Just thinking about what kind of editing would come out was already confusing.

‘Isn’t that mean you wouldn’t know unless you’re really that good?’

Even worse, I was the only one who felt that the picture got a little weird.

This is because Choi Wongil was among the first 7 people to choose participants to join.

“Seon Ahyun!”

“Keun Sejin, ah, Lee Sejin hyung!”

Starting with Seon Ahyun, Choi Wongil almost restored all of his teammates from the first team match.

Of course, I was excluded. Raebin picked me first, so there was no choice.

‘Well, I don’t think he would have picked me even if there was room.’

However, there was one more person from October 31 who Kim Raebin picked first.

“Lee Sejin, a former child actor, participant Lee Sejin (A)! You will join Kim Rae-bin’s team~”

Lee Sejin walked to this side with a complexion that didn’t look so good.

This meant that the ticking time bomb that didn’t explode thanks to the crazy social skill of Keun Sejin, Gold 1, and Gold 2 in the first round was now joining Kim Raebin’s team.

Why did he pick Lee Sejin?

Did he pick him because he had the highest rank among the remaining people?

After looking at the remaining members who had not yet been selected, I turned my head and saw Choi Wongil’s team.

“Moondae~”

When our eyes met, Keun Sejin and Gold 1, and Gold 2 held out their hands with sad expressions as if they were doing some kind of skit.

And Seon Ahyun, who looked embarrassed, waved his hand nervously.

This… What is this ominous feeling of being on the wrong end of the rope?

A chill ran down my spine. I think this is the moment when I need some supernatural help.

‘Status window.’

Chapter 27

I brought out the achievement pop-up that I had turned off.

[Calling for fame!]

50,000 people remembered your existence!

: Draw Rare Characteristic ☜ Click!

It appeared after the first episode aired, so it was a pop-up from a few weeks ago.

'I unintentionally left it.'

In fact, not long after the third episode aired, I achieved the achievement of 100,000 people and it gave me points as a reward.

So here's my current status window.

[Name: Park Moondae (Ryu Gunwoo)]

Level: 12

Title: None

Vocal: A

Dance: C+

Visual: B+

Talent: C

Characteristic: Infinite potential, I heard it's true (C), Look at me! (D)

!Status abnormality: Debut or die

Remaining points: 1

For reference, the practice points obtained during the team match were already distributed one by one for vocal and dance stats before the team stage.

Ah, taking a look at the visual stat, wouldn't it be a waste to turn my visual into an A stat? There was only one point left.

Of course, it would be a waste.

'However… Unlike other stats, if my visual changes rapidly, I will be suspected of using plastic surgery rather than natural growth.'

This was especially true if the level of the alphabet was changed.

In the beginning, I upgraded it from C+ to B-, it could be excused that I started managing my visuals while preparing for the broadcast. But there was no excuse if I raised from B- to A- right away.

Raising B+ from B- was barely possible due to the long-month break and hairstyle change.

'Well… I am thinking of strengthening my puppy image too, so this is fine.'

Looking at the search rankings, among dog breeds, golden retrievers seemed to be the trend these days, so it would be better if I could give people that impression.

Well, the chatter got long. Let's go ahead and pick out characteristics from the pop-up.

'I hope something useful comes out.'

In the new pop-up, the familiar roulette machine spun and stopped. It was a brass box.

Once again, I didn't catch the silver box which appeared to be high-grade. Just as I was about to think it was such a pity, I saw the name of the characteristic.

[Characteristics: 'Look at me! (D)' Acquired!]

People pay a little more attention to your actions.

'…?'

Why is it this one again?

The pop-up did not stop there, a new phrase appeared.

[Checking the duplicate characteristics!]

Do you want to synthesize 'Look at me (D)'?

This… Isn't this 'Strengthening the duplicate items' which is common in mass-produced trash games?

I couldn't figure out where this system came from.

'Once I debut and avoid sudden death… I'll have to look into it.'

Anyway, there was no other choice, so I synthesized it.

[Successfully synthesized!]

Acquired 'I want to be the center (C)'!

People pay a lot of attention to your actions

– When activated, 'Talent' stat rises by one level

The name was terrible, but the content was impressive.

If it could increase my Talent stat, I welcomed it. This characteristic used to be like a chicken rib, but now it was revived.

(TL note: chicken rib = something that doesn't really give value or benefit, but you can't easily throw it away.)

It felt like that.

But it was the 'Talent' stat. What a mysterious increase in ability.

To put it bluntly, it was the ability to stand out in front of the camera, and to put it simply… Um, it was equal to the quality of a star.

Just in time, there was the participant with the highest Talent stat next to me.

"Like this! The team has been decided~"

"Uwaa!"

I heard the MC's remark signaling that the recruitment of team members was over.

I also responded with moderate applause and secretly checked Cha Eugene's status window.

[Name: Cha Eugene]

Vocal: C+ (B+)

Rap: B

Dance: A+ (S+)

Visual: A (S)

Talent: A+ (EX)

Characteristics: Black hole (A)

It was a terrifying window status even when I looked at it again.

The three consecutive A stats made me think this kind of guy was meant to be an idol.

In particular, Cha Eugene had the highest stats and potential among the participants.

It was higher than Youngrin, one of the judges, which meant that it was higher than most official idols.

And now, one of the lowest stats in my status window was ‘Talent’ that I had just managed to fix.

It would be nice if I could get a hint during this team match as to which one of the two, Dance or Talent, that I should upgrade first.

“Everyone, please say hello to your team members first! As soon as the greeting is over, I will introduce the second team match!”

For now, the question was whether or not the team match would end well.

I thought silently as I looked around at the faces of the team members who quietly gathered according to the MC’s words.

‘Let’s not get involved no matter what kind of mess that might happen.’

* * *

“Oh, I look forward to your kind cooperation.”

Ryu Chungwoo, who suppressed the strange power struggle of other participants and became the leader, greeted the team members with a smile.

Everyone clapped their hands, but I felt the tension underneath it.

'This… I think it'll get caught even if it doesn't get edited.'

The production team was amazing at catching this kind of restraint.

"Have you guys greeted each other?"

"Yes!"

"Oh, it's good to look heart-warming~ Then, shall we announce the second team assignment?"

"Uwoooh!"

Even when the participants shouted at the words of the MC, the participants of this team had a relatively respectful attitude.

'It's like the feeling of losing your body when you're in the same group with other students in liberal arts.'

Anyway, it's not a problem that I can solve, so let's just focus on what the MC says.

"For the second team match, there's content that has been consistently done in <Idol Inc.>~ Do you know what it is? Oh! That's right. It's the <Rediscovery of Hidden Masterpieces> project!"

They're doing it again this season.

"On the website… They voted out of 50 songs, right?"

"Yes."

There were murmurs around. Whether the participants actually knew or not, they all gave conventional reactions.

"Masterpieces that unfortunately didn't shine for many reasons! This is a project that <Idol Inc.> will reinterpret and present in front of the

public once again, and this year too, our shareholders have selected several idol masterpieces!”

To put it bluntly, it wasn’t successful but the song was okay, so they wanted us to remake it and use it as our own song.

‘The composition fee will be fixed so there is no creative economy.’

As I was admiring the production crew’s amazing cost-cutting ability, someone suddenly talked to me from the side.

Surprisingly, it was Lee Sejin.

“…Is there any song you want to sing?”

“What?”

He looked regretful for speaking up, but a question was still a question, so I answered it anyway.

“I hope it’s an addictive song.”

It meant that even though the song must have been low-profile, I didn’t want to do a song that wouldn’t do well.

“What about you?”

“I… I want to do <Base>”

It was a good choice. <Base> was the title song of a popular idol when they were still unknown, just like the debut song from the last team match.

I had actually seen the stage, and I remembered that the concept was strong and the melody was addictive.

“That’s a good song. I think it’ll be good to make it into a stage.”

“…Yes.”

Lee Sejin nodded in affirmation.

Just I wondered if he was finally starting to take care of his social skills, Cha Eugene suddenly intervened in the conversation.

“I like that song, too. *‘Base~ Uh, the ringing heartbeat~’*“

“…Ah, yes.”

Lee Sejin closed his mouth with an uncomfortable expression.

‘This guy is like this all the time.’

If this is how it’s going to be, I want to ask why you come out here in the first place.

Anyway, a camera was here so it would be better not to leave it alone. Let’s just sort it out.

“I see. I hope we can do it this time.”

“Yes!”

Cha Eugene happily affirmed, not a single thought behind those eyes.

‘He doesn’t have any sense or context, but he’s a positive guy.’

As they evaluated in their own ways, the MC finally announced the selection method.

“There are seven things on the table that you can see in front of you!”

Certainly, a table was seen quite far from the participants.

“These are belongings of the original singers of each different ‘Hidden Masterpieces’~ You can use your reasoning and intuition to pick one of these items! You can choose.”

“Ugh.”

“Ah~ I’m not good at this!”

“The method is- Oh, it’s traditional. It’s running! Leaders, please get ready!”

“Running?”

Ryu Chungwoo, who was good at sports, was the leader, so this situation was favorable.

Of course, it would be effective only if we could match the song selection by looking at the original songwriter’s stuff.

However, such an approach was possible.

“That pouch! I think it’s a girl!”

“Baseball… Are they a fan of baseball?”

“Oh, it’s a skull pencil. They’re somewhat unique?”

There were loud murmurs here and there. Everyone seemed to be thinking in their own way.

Oh, this team reached an agreement in a flash.

“I’d like you to bring the item that looks the most expensive when viewed from a close distance.”

“Um, yes!”

It looked like his reasoning was that someone who put expensive things here had a high probability of being a successful entertainer, it sounded plausible enough.

Perhaps it was a judgment that considered not only the song selection but also the amount of broadcasting footage.

At Kim Raebin's words, Ryu Chungwoo nodded and agreed.

Soon after, the MC called the leaders again.

"Now, leaders. Are you ready?"

"Yes!"

"Well, here we go!"

The leaders ran recklessly and flew their hands over the table.

'No matter how you look at it, it doesn't look like you can afford to choose anything from there.'

Then isn't this song selection just about luck?

"All right, I got it!"

However, Ryu Chungwoo snatched something and returned with a smile.

And he held out the object with a confident face.

It was a baseball.

"This is a ball signed by Ryu Wanbeom!"

"Wow."

Everyone opened their eyes wide with a surprised look. Ryu Wanbeom was a famous hitter who made it to the Major League.

Cha Eugene immediately asked.

"How do you know?"

"I also watch baseball. So I found out right away."

Ryu Chungwoo smiled then threw and caught the baseball. The atmosphere in which things were going well temporarily relieved the tension within the team and created a comfortable atmosphere.

But it didn't last long.

"The owner of the baseball… Oh, it's Lee Chanwoo, the vocalist of the idol band 'Sun Island'!"

The owner of the baseball is… A stranger that no one knows.

"Who is that?"

No one in the team gave an answer to Cha Eugene's question.

"Wow!"

Right next to us, Choi Wongil's team was excited and making a fuss.

"Hello. I am Jung Haim and I am a movie actor."

"Ooooh."

The owner of the pouch chosen by the team's leader, Keun Sejin, was a famous female actor.

Perhaps because of the first team match, there was a strange sense of deja vu.

I shrugged my shoulders.

'Well, this kind of thing can happen.'

The most important thing is music anyway.

Of course, having a famous celebrity appeared would be advantageous in securing the amount of footage.

In addition, it would also be advantageous in blocking reactions such as *'You are taking away precious songs from poor unknown idols.'*

But in the end, it was overwhelmingly beneficial to have a good song. In an audition program, the stage had to be good.

So if you check the song…

"The song I will entrust to you… It is <Burning Like the Sun>!"

Oh.

Oh… This… What should I do?

"Ah!"

"I know that one!"

The other team members exclaimed.

"I am glad that you know this song…"

"Sunbaenim, I'm listening well!"

The team was overflowing with relief.

It seemed they had regained vitality because it was recognized and known as a good song.

The original singer also seemed excited and eagerly introduced the song.

"<Burning Like the Sun> was released seven years ago, but it is still loved as a cheering song. I'm sure those who like baseball have heard the chorus."

"Oh, I know. It's a great song."

When Ryu Chungwoo answered softly, the original singer smiled happily. Cha Eugene opened his eyes wide and asked questions.

“How’s the chorus? I don’t know much about baseball!”

The original singer cleared his throat as if he had been waiting for that question.

“Ah, ehem. *‘Now, wake up~ Like that burning sun~’* This one.”

“Aha. That’s right.”

“Ha ha!”

The team members laughed harmoniously at Cha Eugene’s sloppy grammar.

It looked good to create a warm atmosphere with the original songwriter compared to before.

The problem was… The outlook was not good.

After this cut, I think they will probably put in subtitles that say ‘2 days later’ and show the team’s atmosphere as a preview.

Because that song is not suitable for idol survival at all…

Chapter 28

I'll be honest with you.

If someone asks me whether <Burning Like the Sun> is a good song, I could say that it is.

However, if they ask me whether it's a good song for an idol performance, I would tell them to quickly give up on the idea.

Because this song has the lyrics and sound of a typical 2000s rock band…

Trust me. I listened to this song whenever I went to shoot idols throwing the first pitch.

It's just an upbeat band song that doesn't even fit the cheerleaders' choreography. The coolness of the high-pitched sound is also an advantage.

In conclusion, the difficulty of arranging it is ridiculously high.

Can't I pick a characteristic related to composing? I need it right now.

Regardless of my feelings that went unanswered, the conversation between the original singer and the participants was hopeful.

The other team members only knew one or two lines of the song's addictive chorus.

"We haven't been active for a long time, so we couldn't sing this song that much. I hope you guys do a great job this time."

"We'll do our best to make a great performance!"

How?

…No, let's stop being stressed out over unnecessary things, If I don't get hit by the editing in this team match, I can think of it as a save.

Even if it goes like this, I can make a quick debut by catching a small and medium-sized agency.

'Still, the stage… I thought I'd be able to pull it off to some degree.'

I was strangely disappointed. I didn't know why I was so concerned about the stage when I didn't start this out of my own will in the first place.

'I have nothing to say if someone teases me for being too immersed.'

…But, it's fun.

All right, let's talk a little bit more carefully when discussing. Maybe another participant will come up with a good idea.

The original singer soon left the set. A few days later, he said he would watch our practice with the trainer during the mid-term evaluation.

And as the team members sat around, the story of the stage composition finally came out.

* * *

First of all, Ryu Chungwoo came up with a standard answer for the concept.

"Wouldn't it be best to go with a cheering squad concept? I think it'll go well with the song, and it's good to add a difficult choreography."

"Cheering squad? Hmm… Experience is a good thing."

"I think it's okay."

“It will be fun.”

Several people, including Cha Eugene, responded positively. The response was okay.

“What do you think? Raebin, Moondae, Sejin.”

Ryu Chungwoo quickly scanned the reactions of the team members and took notes of the three silent participants. Including me.

Rather than saying it now, It would work better if I said this after taking a look at the situation.

So let’s naturally look in the direction where the other two are sitting.

“Shall we hear Sejin’s opinion first?”

“…I think the cheering squad concept looks tacky.”

You’re hitting us with facts.

So far, there had been no malicious edits, so Lee Sejin’s uncooperative attitude had rarely been highlighted on TV.

Just by looking at a glimpse of it while searching for Park Moondae, Lee Sejin’s fans believed him to be a ‘sensitive and shy hard worker.’

However, since Ryu Chungwoo was edited well, Lee Sejin might be crushed by editing this time.

In any case, Ryu Chungwoo was not very agitated. He just asked back calmly.

“Do you have any other suggestions?”

“Because I don’t have any… I wasn’t going to tell you.”

“Hmm, all right. I got it.”

Ryu Chungwoo immediately asked Kim Raebin again.

“What do you think, Raebin?”

“I’m not familiar with this song, so I think I should listen to it first.”

“Okay. Let’s play it for now.”

When the smart pad provided to us was activated, a chorus melody played with an electric guitar came out, starting with the classical drum intro.

After everyone listened to the song with their mouths closed, Kim Raebin muttered first with a pale face.

“This is…”

Finally, there’s someone else who noticed this disastrous selected song.

First of all, the lyrics were a youthful love hymn that was popular in our childhood. In a good way, it was retro, and in a bad way, it was old-fashioned.

Naturally, there was no characteristic concept like a flower fairy or a vampire, and it was difficult to attach one to the song.

And since it was built on the basis of a good singer standing alone, the chorus octave was high enough to tear the throat.

What if I adjust the octave? The charm of the song would disappear.

This is because the song’s appeal was the exhilaration of the high notes that pierce the vocal cords.

“Hmm, the note is very high. Do you find any other difficulties?”

Kim Raebin inhaled as if he were going to pour out words, then he glanced at the camera and closed his mouth.

It seemed he was paying attention because he was beaten up over a personality controversy in the last team match that aired.

“So… Yes. The song is good, but I think it’s hard to arrange it.”

“Really? If you say that, it must be really difficult.”

Ryu Chungwoo readily agreed. It seemed that even though Kim Raebin’s broadcast was ruined in the first team match, he had taked the lead in the arrangement and selected the right song.

‘He changed a mass-produced EDM song from the late 2000s to a well-loved EDM trap, leaving only the sample bits.’

“Then what about Moondae?”

Finally, it’s my turn.

“I think we should decide on something before arranging it.”

“Like what?”

“Part distribution.”

You can’t see the answer in the selected song? Then we shouldn’t be focusing on this.

We have to focus on somewhere that doesn’t fail.

I assure you, I’m the only one in the team who can sing the chorus of this song properly right now.

To digest this right away, you’ll need an A stat vocal or higher, and I am the only one who has that on this team.

‘But I can’t sing the entire chorus by myself.’

So I had to start by cutting the parts and practicing so that my voice wouldn’t crack right away.

As for the arrangement, it doesn't seem like a reward will come out no matter what we bring in, so let's put it off for a while.

This is not the time to look at the big picture. It's a state of emergency.

If you convey this explanation as mildly as possible, it will be like this.

"It's a difficult song to sing, so I think we should practice first."

"Part distribution… Of course, it's important."

Ryu Chungwoo looked surprised.

"But that's unexpected. In your last team match, I heard that you decided to arrange the song first."

"Yes?"

It wasn't even shown on the broadcast, I didn't know how he knew that.

"Oh, I heard it from Keun Sejin."

'When did he talk to Ryu Chungwoo?'

That guy is not ordinary, either.

"Raebin-ah, I'm asking because you're the best at arranging the song. What do you think about Moondae's opinion?"

"…Yes, that's fine. As we practice, we have a lot of options… Let's think about it."

Kim Raebin readily agreed. Although he looked like he was observing a meteorite that would fall on Earth tomorrow.

"Well, then, I've heard all your opinions, so until we come up with a better idea, let's raise our hands."

Ryu Chungwoo didn't waste time and immediately organized the situation.

"First of all, raise your hand if you agree to proceed with the practice with the concept of a cheering squad."

The majority raised their hands. I obeyed for once.

Ryu Chungwoo didn't pay extra attention to Lee Sejin, who didn't raise his hand, and immediately moved on to the next agenda.

"Then, raise your hand if you don't mind distributing parts first."

Fortunately, this gained a majority vote too. Seeing that Lee Sejin raised his hand, I guess my explanation made sense.

Just before our eyes met, Lee Sejin quickly lowered his hand and averted his eyes.

Do you want to show that you agreed with the opinion but not with me? Why?

"Okay, then let's divide the parts first."

The part distribution progressed step by step and soon faced an expected difficulty.

"I don't think I can do it here."

"Oh, me too…"

"This is too high."

The high-pitched melody in the chorus appeared four times and occupied about half of the song.

However, except for Park Moondae, all the team members either failed or grabbed the back of their necks and became embarrassed.

A member of the team, who had very good singing skills with a B+ vocal, was anxious about his voice cracking, and eventually gave his opinion about ‘that’.

“I think it would be better to arrange it and lower the key before doing it. Since we have two rappers, why don’t we add some rapping?”

In other words, let’s arrange the song first. Damn it.

“Lowering the key…”

Kim Rae-bin’s expression darkened. The bad impression got worse.

But the tide had already turned.

“I think it’s right to lower it.”

“I agree.”

“Hmm, first of all, the team members should be able to digest it. Why don’t we lower the key and rearrange it to match that?”

Kim Raebin glanced around and eventually nodded.

“Yes… Then I’ll try.”

It seemed he was afraid that If he said he wouldn’t do it here, he would lose it all and get crushed by the editing again.

In the end, the arrangement was carried out, reflecting all the inconsistent opinions about ‘lowering the key,’ ‘adding a rap part,’ and ‘accompaniment suitable for the cheering squad concept’.

I guess those guys want to appear smooth with their loud voices when in reality, they’re failing.

The stage is already ruined.

I didn't bother to object to the whole process. No matter what I said, I was outnumbered anyway.

Even if I was lucky enough to trigger <I heard it's true>, without a proper alternative, I would only seem like a dissatisfied person.

In addition, I had no answers if a talk like, 'You can sing it, so why not sing it as it is?' began to come out.

I would be in trouble if I looked selfish and appeared on the show as a person with no social skills.

So, I needed an outsider to tell us frankly that this was terribly horrendous.

'In the end, staying still and doing nothing is the answer.'

The midterm evaluation, which only judged the first verse, was three days later, and if the judges had ears, at least one of them would tell how bad it was.

Until then, I'll have to think of an alternative.

"Let's make the choreography now!"

However, the choreography Cha Yujin made that day along with that shout, was the move from <It's me> with sudden extreme difficulty.

Thanks to this, I had to resist the urge to put the remaining stat points into the dance, regardless of the alternative.

As my stamina slowly melted, three days passed.

And, finally, we've entered the midterm evaluation.

* * *

"This team's ranking is so fancy~"

“Raebin has sharpened his knife!”

“Everyone had good results at the ranking ceremony.”

The judges talked about our rankings first.

The production team might have told them to mention it in advance, but it was the truth anyways, so it would serve as a way to set up expectations.

“Oh, the demo song is already out?”

“Yes!”

It was thanks to Kim Raebin’s direct conversation with the arranger.

“It’s great~”

“Right. This team is the only one! Instead of the original song, they’ve already made their own arrangement.”

“As expected of the team made up of talented people!”

The judges were already satisfied.

But.

“Hm…”

After the stage, the reaction was lukewarm.

The judges, who were shrugging their shoulders and exchanging eyes, eventually grabbed the microphones one by one.

“Actually, your stage itself doesn’t feel that bad, right? But it is not attractive.”

“That’s right. You made the choreography well, too. I can see your

wit. Um, the cheering squad concept… I think it's supposed to go well with the song, but why does it feel so gloomy?"

"It's a shame that the rap feels come out of nowhere. You touched the original song a lot, but it feels worse than the original song."

As the reviews piled up, the problems began to materialize.

Finally, judge Youngrin asked as soon as she grabbed the microphone.

"Who rearranged it?"

I didn't look at Raebin on purpose. Because instead of him, it was the people who brought it up who were the problem.

But when I looked around, everyone else was looking at Kim Raebin, so it didn't mean much.

"We all discussed it together."

Ryu Chungwoo quickly grasped the situation and turned it into a team responsibility. He also tried to neutralize the situation by saying he misled the team as the leader.

That's a good decision.

But there are trolls everywhere.

"Yes, and… Raebin did the arrangement."

You're going to cut your tail off like this?

'Are you crazy?'

You're doing this something stupid like this when the camera is on?

Looking at his embarrassed face, it seemed he was afraid of being criticized so he reflexively named someone else.

*‘Fu*k… ’*

If something went wrong, it would be edited out as bullying.

I also opened my mouth just in case they treated it like a wholesale price.

(TL note: wholesale price = a metaphor for a situation where several people in the same group are treated the same despite their differences.)

Chapter 29

The judges looked like they were about to say something along the lines of,‘Then are you guys saying that Raebin did everything wrong?’

So, I had to choose my words well.

‘I have to make it sound like I am listing facts, not trying to fix the situation.’

“Yes, Raebin… Since he could make an arrangement, we consulted with the arranger, and we all decided on the direction of the arrangement.”

Kim Raebin flinched.

‘He can’t open his mouth.’

Fortunately, Ryu Chungwoo came right in.

“That’s right. We’ll talk about the problem you mentioned and solve it. Therefore, on the day of the team match, we’ll make sure to show you the best performance.”

We saved it.

Ryu Chungwoo and I didn’t add anything else.

The judges looked thoughtful, but they soon nodded.

‘They probably thought that the opportunity to reprimand us already passed.’

It was a relief.

“Then you’ll have to start rearranging it again, but you’ll be far behind the other teams. Can you do it?”

“We’ll do it. We can do it, right?”

“Yes!”

“We can do it!”

If only it wasn’t for the guy who threw his senses to the trash can and brought us all the way here, hopefully, he wouldn’t miss the answer again.

Fortunately, this time, the troll also came to his senses and answered vigorously.

Judge Youngrin nodded.

“Okay, but you have to know that it can be a reckless challenge in this time constraint, the consequences are yours to bear.”

“That’s right. There’s no guarantee that changing it will make it better than it is now.”

But if the stage wasn’t good because we didn’t change it, there would be a reaction like, ‘Why didn’t you change it even after getting feedback?’

And since it would include something like ‘you have no challenge spirit’, it was meaningless.

In the end, whatever we do, the process is edited and evaluated according to the results.

All the participants knew this implicitly, so there was a sense of discipline and tension in the team.

“Yes, we’ll keep that in mind.”

The moment Ryu Chungwoo's answer seemed to end the situation, a voice interrupted.

"May I say something?"

It was the original singer with a microphone.

"Oh, yes… Go ahead."

With a slight reluctance, the judges answered the original singer who suddenly stepped in, and the original singer lifted the microphone with deep eyes.

"On your stage… I couldn't feel the power of < Burning Like the Sun >."

"…?"

What are you saying out of the blue when everyone's already done talking?

The original singer continued to talk over the people who were subtly bewildered.

"This song needs to inspire courage and passion in people's hearts, right? But just because you guys are handsome and good at dancing doesn't mean you can properly deliver that message."

"…"

Ah, yes…

"When we were promoting, we really wanted to give off that feeling. You shouldn't forget the respect for this kind of song just because you're a little famous now."

Aren't you ashamed to say things like that to audition participants who haven't even made their debut yet?

It seemed he mistook old-fashioned remarks as advice for kids. His ego also seemed bloated.

However, it was painful that we had to pay attention since our reactions would go into editing as well.

I still have to squeeze out an alternative arrangement, do I have to take that nonsense into account?

It was annoying, but if we refuted it, only the image of taking a song away from a ‘poor unknown idol original singer’ would come out, so everyone answered meekly.

“Yes!”

“We’ll keep that in mind.”

Well… Social life is like that.

* * *

After all the other teams finished their midterm evaluation, the rearrangement discussion finally began.

The troll hesitated and spoke to Kim Raebin.

“Hey, I’m sorry…”

Is it okay to let him apologize in front of the camera?

Well, since the team setup was already covered, it was up to him to fix his mistake.

Kim Raebin was silent for a moment but he soon nodded.

“No, it’s fine. It’s true that I was in charge of the arrangement.”

In fact, it wouldn’t be strange if he answered, *‘No, fu*k you, you’re the one who told me to do it’*.

Anyway, Ryu Chungwoo patted both of them on the back and ended the conversation.

“Great job, guys. Let’s talk about the arrangement again as soon as we’re ready.”

For reference, ‘ready’ here is referring to the camera setting of the production team.

“Yes!”

During the interlude, the participants dispersed briefly in determination.

Their expressions weren’t very good because the midterm evaluation was close, but perhaps because it was settled at the end, they still had some hope.

‘But hope is useful only if we can come up with an alternative.’

Looking at the situation, no one had come up with the arrangement direction, and it seemed they just expected something to come out.

It meant that they wanted to turn it into a happy situation without having to do anything.

‘The future isn’t very bright.’

“Hey, Park Moondae hyung.”

“Oh, yes.”

As I sat in the corner and tried to think alone, Kim Raebin spoke to me.

‘It’s unexpected.’

He hadn’t talked much to me in the last three days.

…No, come to think of it, he rarely talked to anyone for the past three days in the first place.

I practiced so hard that I couldn't afford to chat.

Anyway, Kim Rae-bin knelt next to me and said solemnly.

"…Thank you."

"No, what?"

He was probably thanking me for cutting off the troll's words earlier.

"It was the first time someone else helped me in such a situation…"

I see, I understand the situation roughly.

Kim Raebin was also worried.

If we fought because he couldn't adapt to the team again, he was afraid that the public opinion of him wouldn't be recovered.

'No wonder you're keeping a low profile.'

Sure enough, he slowly told his long story.

"I was worried that I would be criticized for lacking teamwork again after the first round, but thanks to Park Moondae hyung, I overcame the crisis. As expected, it was a wise choice to recruit someone with good teamwork first."

"…?"

Is it because of 'teamwork' that Park Moondae was picked first?

When I asked that question, he nodded.

"Yes, I saw you treat your team members reasonably. Of course, your

singing skills were also great.”

“…Uh, yes. Thank you.”

He was very unique in the aspect that he believed the contents of the broadcast even after being crushed by editing on the said broadcast.

I can’t believe you trust Park Moondae’s teamwork ability even though I was edited as unsocial in the beginning…

It was really amazing. I would have understood it better if he had picked Keun Sejin.

‘Ah, you didn’t pick him because his role as leader overlapped with Ryu Chungwoo.’

I guess you have a standard.

As I was confused, Kim Raebin spoke again.

“Oh, hyung. I don’t mind if you speak comfortably.”

“…Um, yes.”

Well, it doesn’t hurt to talk to a high-ranked guy.

After I answered meekly, I realized that I had a question to ask in the current situation.

“By the way, do you have any idea about the arrangement?”

“…Actually, it’s a little difficult.”

Kim Rae-bin’s impression of a popular bully softened a bit, and his expression turned gloomy.

“Even if I start rearranging again, it’s a matter of which part and how much I should fix.”

So basically he didn't know how many touches he had to do in order to meet the deadline, because he already practiced everything.

"I don't think we should fix it too much… I don't know what to do because there's no unity in the corrections we have right now."

"That's true."

So he meant he didn't have any particular ideas and couldn't decide what to fix.

It was the same as me.

Kim Raebin muttered his worries as if he couldn't stop once he started.

"We should also reflect the original singer's advice, but I'm not sure what it means specifically to 'insert courage and passion'."

"…Yeah."

That's… really true.

It was hardly an advice.

'How can idols inspire courage and passion when they're not some sort of American superhero from the 1980s?'

"…?"

Wait. Just now… I think I realized something.

I recalled my previous thought and realized that I had caught a strange idea.

But the more I thought about it, the more the idea… fitted perfectly with the situation.

A concept idea that can be arranged so that it can be digested even if

the original key is used as it is.

We didn't have to change the choreography of the cheering squad concept that we'd already practiced, and we could even catch the concept of 'courage' and 'passion.'

It might be a wonderful solution. But the problem is…

'…It's too much.'

That's right. Not only it was excessive, but it could also become childish. Then I couldn't just fix it. It was clear that even if only one person made a mistake on the stage, it would be ruined.

Huh?

"…No."

"Yes, hyung?"

"Wait a minute."

I ignored Kim Raebin's retort for now.

Instead, I shouted to myself as I saw the team members slowly returning after the break time.

'Status window!'

And I quickly swept through the status of my teammates.

"…!"

I didn't know about the other stats, but all of their 'Talent' stats were above B-.

For reference, having the B stat meant that they could go for the main position with that level.

Indeed, it was a team made up of only high-ranking people.

'This… Seems like this is going to work?'

No wonder the judges didn't really care about the out-of-season cheering squad concept.

"Raebin. This arrangement."

"Y-yes?"

I spat out the idea I had to Kim Raebin who seemed a bit bewildered.

"Yes…?"

Kim Raebin seemed perplexed at first. However, as I added more explanation, he became calmer, and soon his eyes began to shine.

(TL note: the eyes are described with 삼백안 which means a type of eyes that shows the white beneath the pupils. It doesn't translate well to English so I left it out.)

The response was better than expected.

"W-wait a minute."

Kim Raebin ran to the keyboard installed on one side of the practice room and began to tap something out.

And I thought of Kim Raebin's status window that I saw earlier.

[Characteristics: Maestro (A)]

: What you need is just a small opportunity.

When inspired, creative speed +120%

Just like Seon Ahyeon, there was also a separate golden spoon in his

status window.

‘The ability to copy other people’s characteristics… Is there none? It comes out often in web novels.’

I wanted to lament, but I had to do what I had to do. I quickly called the status window.

And I invested the remaining points in the ‘Talent’ stat.

With this, my stat also entered B-.

‘All right, I match their figures.’

“Moondae, why did Raebin go to the keyboard all of a sudden?”

Ryu Chungwoo approached, unable to speak to Kim Rae-bin who was pounding the keyboard, and spoke to Park Moondae.

I shrugged my shoulders.

“I came up with a concept idea, and I guess he likes it.”

“What’s your idea?”

“Transformation Hero.”

Behind the confused Ryu Chungwoo, Cha Eugene whispered to the person next to him.

“What is a transformation water tongue?”

(TL note: Here, Cha Eugene heard it wrong. What Park Moondae said = 히어로물 (hiromuri). What he heard = 혀로물 (hyoromuri).)

There were five days left until the day of the ccompetition.

* * *

And five days later, on the day of the competition.

It was crowded in front of the stage set building where the second team match of <Idol Inc.> would be held.

The number of audiences hadn't increased much. It was only thanks to the soaring ratings and the increasing popularity index that there were more people wandering around and trying to listen to our voices.

It was terribly unsettling that some people were already giving out slogans and photo cards even though it was not the last broadcast.

'Wow, it's no joke.'

A woman stood in the line, avoiding the crowd with a sullen gesture.

At the request of a friend, both of them had applied to be part of the audience, however, she was the only one who managed to get in, so she finally canceled her class thinking 'Shouldn't I just go?'.

'Because it's so famous these days.'

Of course, this choice was greatly influenced by the request of the friend who appealed with tears and food, saying, *'Please, tell me how's Moondae doing.'*

Still, in the back of her mind, she had this thought.

'Is it that good…?'

She had also seen a picture of Park Moondae with golden brown hair on SNS.

He was quite attractive, but she thought he wasn't handsome enough for her to like him.

Still, she entered the building, thinking that since she got treated to a meal, she should keep an eye on him.

She never imagined a future where she would beg her friend for a picture of Park Moondae after the audience was over.

Author's Thoughts

I change Seon Ahyun's name to Seon Ahyeon. I am sorry for the constant inconsistencies but bear with me please o(*￣▽￣*)o

Chapter 30

The woman who came to the audience at the request of her friend managed to sit in the middle seat with a good view.

‘I feel a little awkward.’

When the woman who had never seen such a spectacle alone felt embarrassed, the person sitting next to her spoke up.

“Who are you here to see?”

“What? Uh… Park Moondae?”

“Ah… yes.”

The person next to her, who was holding the slogan <Kim Raebin Debut> in one hand, looked up and down at her, and then quickly turned her head away while looking at her smartphone.

She felt strangely bad.

Feeling like coming here was a waste of time and emotions, the woman began to watch the first stage in a sullen mood.

“The first stage is… It’s <Fingerprint> from ‘Rolling Couple’!”

Along with the MC’s loud introduction, the stage of ‘Rolling Couple’, a mixed-gender idol group who failed after two activities, was briefly shown on screen.

It was shown under the pretext of ‘consideration for the audience who wasn’t familiar with the song because it was a hidden masterpiece’ and ‘respect for the original singer.’

However, in fact, it was intended to contrast the old idol's tacky stage with the current participants' stage.

"And the participants who reinterpreted this stage… They are Ha Iljun, Ji Taewoo, Lee Sejin, Seon Ahyeon, Choi Nahoon, Seok Heekang, and Choi Wongil~ Team 'Gigantic'! Please come in!"

The stage screen showing the original song suddenly turned off, and the profile photos of the participants filled the screen one by one according to the MC's call.

Then the screen gradually turned off, and the stage was illuminated.

– Feel it when you put your hands together~

Keun Sejin's smiling face filled the screen.

Tta-tta-tta-

And with the fast beat of the electro-house accompaniment, a splendid group dance unfolded on the stage.

'Wow… '

Unlike seeing it on the screen, it felt more powerful in the field because the sense of space in the choreography was alive.

It even felt a little shocking for the woman who was directly watching an idol performance for the first time.

'Should I have gone to a dance singer concert instead of a ballad singer?'

She unintentionally regretted it and enjoyed watching the stage in front of her, immersing herself in it.

"Thank you!"

So by the time she applauded the participants who left after the stage was over, she was completely excited.

‘This is actually kind of fun?’

It was boring to wait for the preparation in the middle of the stage, but watching the stage while the broadcasting equipment was running tasted different.

It was regrettable that the team’s skills fluctuated depending on the participants.

‘This team is a bit… Yeah.’

The second team was disappointing, and the third and fourth teams were quite fun.

Since the woman had never done the so-called ‘fangirling’, she forgot about it and only a lumpy feeling remained rather than a detailed appreciation of each stage.

First of all, the first team did the best so far, that was the impression left in her head.

‘I was told to vote for the two best teams on the way out, right?’

Saving a spot for the first team, she continued watching the stages.

The next teams also had their own concepts and were fun, but none of them left an impression as big as the first team.

‘Um, I’m a little tired.’

In fact, the teams in the second half were not inferior to the first half.

Looking at songs she didn’t know well one after another, the freshness she felt in the beginning disappeared and she started to get bored.

Moreover, the participant requested by her friend to watch had not yet appeared.

‘Isn’t it the last team now?’

Resisting the urge to turn on her smartphone, she barely listened to the introduction of the next team.

"This performance is… It's <Burning Like the Sun> by the band 'Sun Island'!"

And a video that looked like a music show from about 10 years ago appeared on the screen.

'Oh, this song.'

This was the cheering song she heard at the baseball stadium she went to with a friend who liked baseball.

'It was originally sung like this… '

Well, it wasn't as exciting as it was at a baseball stadium. She just thought it was a difficult song with a lot of high notes.

She sang the passionate vocals on the screen without much excitement and was startled by the MC's roaring voice.

"And the participants who reinterpreted the stage! Ryu Chungwoo, Lee Sejin, Kim Yujun, Park Moondae, Yoo Jiho, Kim Rae-bin, and Cha Eugene!"

'He just said Park Moondae, right?'

She hurriedly looked back at the screen. Profile pictures of the participants appeared on the screen.

'Oh, I know them.'

It was the last team because it had a lot of famous participants.

She repositioned herself with her anticipation rising again. The cheers that were several times bigger than before pierced her ears.

'Oh my gosh, they're really popular.'

“That’s right, the ‘Hero’ team! Coming in now-“

Before she could think the name was tacky, the stage went dark.

It was a dark stage with no screen lights.

The moment a ray of blue spotlight hit it.

A participant holding his index finger up to the sky like a gun was revealed.

A tall black jumpsuit with a racing suit-like pattern absorbed the intense blue lights.

In that hand, a red finger suit glistened in the light.

And she heard a low voice.

-Yah, yah-” Hero Time

[HERO TIME!]

In an instant, the same letters filled the screen.

Screech!

The intense bass began to tear the speakers apart with a blatant glitch sound.

All the lights on the stage came back as if they were exploding. And the seven people began moving in unison.

“…!”

As their outstretched limbs hit the floor and their bodies were bent, an elaborate group dance like a sword unfolded.

They were all dressed in black jumpsuits with different patterns.

Cha Eugene, located in the middle, started singing.

My heart is burning

as bright as the sun

A participant who stood up from behind took over and sang.

– It reaches far and high up in the sky

So that I can fly further and catch you

In the accompaniment where the typical band sound should flow, there was a heavy and intense dubstep sound, leaving only a rocking feeling.

WOB- WOB- WOB- WEEEB-I

BRMMMM-!

And the group danced again.

Participants who reached out with one hand moved as if they were doing martial arts.

She looked at the stage with her mouth open. The more intense movement caught her attention.

The choreography consisted only of large and solid movements without any small movements.

The composition, which might seem monotonous and excessive, just became powerful thanks to the change of movement in the blink of an eye.

-There's one thing that saves the world

A burning passion

Ryu Chungwoo, wearing a navy headband, sang the pre-chorus.

The moment she thought there was a strange and wonderful choreography that seemed to shoot at something, the chorus burst out.

Fly away! Until the end~

Until the day that shines like the sun!

The hair color of the participant, who sprinted forward and stretched a high-pitched tone, was shiny blonde.

A bright yellow glossy choker matched as if it had been made from his own hair.

With that high note, the participant was grinning.

'Crazy.'

Is that Park Moondae? The woman reflexively covered her mouth.

'Y-You're so bad at taking pictures…!'

He looked nothing like the picture her friend showed her!

That's not how you take a picture of someone who's good and cute!!

Beating low expectations had tremendous destructive power.

In addition, there was no business that could win over preference.

'I had similar tastes with her…!'

As she was getting a new realization, the stage entered a new phase.

Kim Raebin entered the seat where Park Moondae had sat down.

Goggles with purple lenses shook near his collarbone.

-Rising like a star

Shining like the sun

'Huh?'

The high note of the chorus continued in the original song, but for this part, rap came out instead.

However, the remaining chorus melody didn't disappear.

Instead, it was treated as a synthesizer like a sampler, adding a lively sound to the hip dubstep accompaniment.

When the rap was put on top of it, the momentum of the high notes did not die off. Rather, it felt easier to listen to.

Besides, the lyrics in that part were old, so the rap lyrics translated directly into English made the song more modern.

– It's flying away! Right now~

It's burning like the sun, time!

-Take your wings

And fly up

Let's catch up

To the moon!

'Wow… '

The woman who was not familiar with the original song only felt the impression that 'this one is better', but she certainly heard that the arrangement was much better than the other teams.

And most of all, the stage was just cool.

By the time the final chorus came out, she was leaning toward the stage, almost bewitched.

– *Fly away! Until the end~*

This time, Park Moondae and Kim Raebin sang the chorus as if they were exchanging at the end of the formation.

The choreography that moved as if it were a single body looked like a wave.

Under the blue-purple laser light, the black jumpsuit doubled the feeling of a sci-fi comic character.

And the last chorus with the super high note.

– *I'll save your world!*

"Oooh."

She swallowed a groan that was about to come out of her voice.

Park Moondae, who raised his head in the white pointing lighting, seemed to be able to save the world any time.

No, it was clear that he was saving the world…!

On the stage, Cha Yu-jin came out with the last dance break and back tumbling.

The body cut through the air and landed on the stage floor like a sequence in an action movie.

Thud.

It was a very symbolic, superhero landing.

Over the remaining accompaniment of the top line, narration like a glitchy announcement flowed out.

– *Thank you for flying Hero Air today…*

The boys on the stage slowly turned back.

And as they all raised a thumb-up together, the song ended.

Only then she realized that the surroundings were filled with tremendous noise.

“Aaaaah!!”

“Uwaaaah!!!”

All the cheers and screams that she unconsciously ignored while focusing on the stage rang in her ears.

What was even more surprising was that she was also screaming.

“It’s crazy!! Crazy!!”

The person sitting next to her was screaming as if she was about to jump out of her seat.

The slogan in her hand was already crumpled and shaken recklessly, so she wasn’t able to fulfill her original role at all.

In her head, images of Park Moondae smiling, Park Moondae pushing the high note all the way, and Park Moondae turning his back were playing endlessly.

At the same time, in order not to miss a single shot of Park Moondae leaving in front of her eyes, she thought with her eyes wide open.

‘Vote!! I have to vote!’

And above all, she was sure of one thing.

‘First place no matter what! Definitely the first place!’

This team is the winner!

* * *

After the stage was over, the ranking announcement began immediately in front of the empty audience seats where the audience had left.

With participants lined up in front of each team, the MC announced the next ranking.

“Third place… ‘Hero’ team, which reinterpreted <Burning Like the Sun>!”

“What?”

“Hey, that’s ridiculous.”

As soon as the MC’s presentation was over, the place was filled with murmurs from all directions.

I looked at the screen with cold eyes.

‘I knew this would happen.’

Chapter 31

“Wow, they got 3rd place?”

“No, weren’t they doing a great job?”

“In the first place, their ranking was the highest…”

“The reaction was crazy, too.”

When we got third place, the other team participants around us talked about it.

Thank you, but in fact, I had predicted this situation since the moment they said each audience had two votes.

‘The vote is to put us in check.’

If they came to the audience, it meant that most of them were heavy viewers who were pushing for certain participants.

The audience first chose the team that had their favorite participant.

And then they would have voted for the team with ‘low rank and good skill’.

There was no way they would vote for this team who could end up as competitors for the participants they pushed for.

If you think about it that way, honestly, getting 3rd place was a good save.

Because it meant that in addition to the audition who came to watch this team, we were able to gain the votes of the people who just came to watch.

However, the team members seemed to be quite shocked.

"…Thank you!"

Ryu Chungwoo, who answered a beat late, bowed vigorously.

The team members tried hard to copy his move, but it was clear that they were trying to look calm.

"Thank you."

I bowed my head, too.

The announcement of the first and second places was also postponed to the ranking announcement ceremony. Among them, there was the 'similar to the first match' team collected by Choi Wongil.

"Then, shareholders! <Re-listed! Idol Inc.> We'll see you again at the ranking announcement ceremony with the announcement of the 1st place in the team match!"

After the MC's closing remarks, Choi Wongil seemed to glance at this side with a triumphant look.

'Are you an idiot… '

He's always like that.

Is it because he hasn't seen the spicy taste of editing yet?

Anyway, this team was too out of mind to notice that. One by one, Ryu Chungwoo patted the shoulders of the team members who were applauding in a depressed state.

"Great job. It must have been cool because we did our best. Don't worry."

"Yes…"

“Yes, we did a good job!”

Well, as Cha Eugene said, we certainly did well on stage.

So if we got a sympathy vote for this, we wouldn’t be criticized.

In any case, no one in this team would be eliminated from the next ranking announcement, which was the best result.

The problem was the editing, but unless there was another editing where they only highlighted Ryu Chungwoo and blackened everyone else, it would be fine. Since the performance came out well.

Everyone already had a fandom, so any bad news would be wiped out in public opinion battles.

Kim Raebin, who was ruined in the first team match broadcast, but settled in the rankings through persistent public opinion battles by fans, was an example.

Ah, he’s talking to me.

“That… Park Moondae hyung.”

“Yeah, what is it?”

Kim Raebin nodded.

“Thank you very much for everything. Can we exchange contact information?”

“Yes.”

I gave my number without hesitation.

There was no harm in having a close relationship with this participant. Thanks to the songwriting characteristic, he ate the arrangement raw.

In addition, looking at his personality, unlike Keun Sejin who kept in touch all the time, he seemed the type who finished his business quickly on the phone when needed.

Kim Raebin bowed his head again after receiving my number.

“I’ll say hello from time to time.”

“…Good.”

I don’t know if I’m talking to an aspiring idol or to my successor.

‘Oh, come to think of it… ’

Is this an opportunity to change the so-called ‘group of tied participants’?

Since this team match was also successful, there was a possibility that the fandom would be reorganized on its own if a few eyewitness accounts were leaked in time for the next episode to air.

‘Park Moondae’ and the guys tied up at the beginning had a lot of risk factors from drugs to the final rankings in the future. Furthermore…

‘If possible, wouldn’t my survival rate be higher if I am tied to someone with a higher final rank?’

I couldn’t ignore the possibility of having a less hostile reputation to people who pushed Cha Eugene if I were tied up with Kim Rae-bin.

‘Great.’

To make such a calculation, reality hit me hard, but who cares about that when faced with sudden death?

“Thank you for your hard work~”

“Thank you for your hard work!”

As I was packing my things and getting ready to leave while occasionally shaking my head, someone touched my back from behind.

“H-hey.”

“Hmm?”

When I turned my head, Seon Ahyeon looked grim.

The guy who has been too busy for the past weeks to say hello suddenly comes to talk with a determined face?

‘Is there a bad rumor going around?’

Seon Ahyeon looked around and after confirming that no one was looking, he opened his eyes wide and whispered.

“Choi-Choi Wongil, you know.”

“…? Yeah, what about Choi Wongil?”

Why are you suddenly talking about Choi Wongil?

‘Did you come here to curse because he said he wanted other parts again?’

Surprisingly, the idea that I just threw was half right.

“He-he-he is so mean…!”

Seon Ahyeon was almost huffing.

No, what kind of personality does he have to make this guy so angry?

“Why, what happened?”

“Y-yes!”

Seon Ahyeon nodded vigorously and carefully began to explain what had happened in the last team match.

"A-at first… W-when asking for his part."

Oh, my prediction was completely correct.

"H-He kept talking about you! Like s-sarcastically……"

To summarize the following explanation of Choi Wongil's deeds, it was roughly like this.

'I didn't get camera footage in the first round, so it's right for me to get some this time. I made the team, so shouldn't you be grateful?'

'You gave all the parts to Moondae hyung, but why are you not giving all the parts to me when I am the main vocalist? It seems you're discriminating against me because of your friendship.'

It seemed he even talked about the latter while crying in an interview with the production team.

'He must have learned from the last team match that the first punch wins.'

It was said that when the team members who were hit in the back of their heads were struggling, Keun Sejin gently calmed Choi Wongil and cleared the situation.

'It's a wise choice considering the broadcast.'

But thanks to that, the frustration of the team members who couldn't speak properly seemed to have disappeared.

Seon Ahyeon's cautious attitude had changed to a completely turbulent state by the end of the speech.

It seemed he was so angry that he started stuttering.

"Y-you have to be careful…! I-I'm afraid he'll make your story weird…

I-I wanted to let you know.”

Seon Ahyeon, whose cheeks turned red, was worried about Park Moondae while everything was happening, and eventually acted on his concerns.

Perhaps the main point was this.

The situation is funny, but… Yes.

‘I’m kind of grateful.’

In this survival audition where everyone was busy taking care of themselves, he treated me like a real friend, not a connection.

I feel like I’m a jerk who divides kids into groups based on their rankings.

‘It’s not like I’m in a middle school class.’

My future knowledge was already being ripped apart since my team had already lost ground in the first team match, maybe I was being paranoid.

I replied with a smirk.

“Yeah, okay. Thank you.”

“N-no…”

Sun Ahyeon was surprised then hurriedly waved his hands and returned to his usual timid appearance.

Keun Sejin, who appeared after breaking through the gap, put his arms around our shoulders.

He seemed to have a strange ability to join any conversation.

“Hey, guys. What are you doing?”

“T-that… I was telling him.”

“What? Ah… him.”

Keun Sejin shrugged.

It seemed Cheo Wongil had been trolling so much to the point that he was referred to by his pronoun instead of his name.

“Can’t we do it next time?~ The stressed side loses. Look at this. The world is too busy to see good things.”

“W-what?”

Keun Sejin naturally passed on the topic, then popped something on the screen of his smartphone and turned it towards Seon Ahyeon.

It was an SNS post that posted pictures of subway station billboards.

Oh, it’s already time for this.

Placing s on public facilities was one of the idol fans’ representative support. I remembered because I took a few pictures of them.

‘Of course, it was uploaded under a fan account name.’

Anyway, I thought Keun Sejin was trying to show his own billboard, but it wasn’t just that.

“Ta-da! This is the three of us.”

“Hm?”

Looking at it again, it was definitely a picture of three nearby billboards facing each other.

Under the picture, I could see a registered post.

[It's at Hongik University Station, it's the same age line from October 31! So cute ㅠㅠ I put a post-it on it!]

Keun Sejin grinned and said.

"Hey, isn't it amazing? How did they put up ads like this? Did they discuss it beforehand?"

No, they must have fought for a spot.

I felt sorry when I thought about the time and money they must have spent to catch a large billboard at a popular station.

'Well, Park Moondae's chances of survival… Thank you for your investment in it.'

I had a new concern. Even if I debuted and avoided sudden death, I would avoid going to hell only if I filled the contract with sincerity.

As I was confused by a strange sense of debt, Keun Sejin got down to business.

"Do you want to go see this? Fans also posted messages, so it's only right to go there and see them~"

Can't we just each take care ourselves?

However, Seon Ahyeon's eyes shone and he shouted okay right away.

"O-okay."

"Good, good. Moondae, you're going too right? When should we see it?"

Somehow, just like back when we watched the third episode together, it was a foregone conclusion that we would go together like this.

Still… As Keun Sejin said, I had to go see the billboard once. If people recognized me, it would be easier to deal with it together rather than

alone.

I looked at the two of them alternately for a moment, then just nodded.

“If we’re going, it’d better go within this week.”

“The sooner the better!”

“O-okay!”

Listening to the two happy people excitedly setting the date, I continued packing my luggage.

Well, it doesn’t feel bad.

* * *

And two days later.

I took out the black cotton mask I bought at the convenience store last time and put it on.

The destination was Hongik University Station.

When it wasn’t filming time, I was stuck at home, so it had been a long time since I had gone out.

[Seon Ahyeon: Why don’t we have lunch after looking at the billboard? I’ve found some good restaurants, but if it’s okay with you… (View more)]

A message came from Seon Ahyeon.

‘It’s still a long sentence.’

Checking out Keun Sejin’s response which was filled with excessive emoticons, I went out and got on the bus.

I stayed in a cheap apartment, so there was no subway station within a 20-minute walk distance.

‘Like this, I can move quietly to the bus stop near Hongik University Station.’

…is what I thought, but I was mistaken.

“Gasp.”

“Isn’t that Park Moondae?”

“Oh my God… Hey, hey there!”

Because as soon as I got off the bus and crossed the crosswalk, this happened

I hadn’t arrived at the meeting place yet, but people were already gathering.

There were only a few people who recognized me right away, but it was a busy road so the crowd was gathering.

“Who is it?”

“Is it a celebrity or an idol?”

‘I can’t do this.’

I thought about it, bowed my head to say hello, and ran.

I wanted to respond more, but the atmosphere was unusual. The impact of the most successful audition program at this time was amazing.

This was the time when there was at least one news related to rankings of <Idol Inc.> if you turned on the entertainment news section. I was complacent because I didn’t go outside.

‘Now that this happened, I have to quickly look at the billboard and disappear.’

As I was quickly running down the subway station, my smartphone vibrated, but I thought to check it out after leaving the crowd.

And… As soon as I arrived at the location of the three billboards, I figured out what the call was about.

It was because the two people who had already arrived at the billboard were surrounded by smartphones.

‘I guess it was a call saying that they’ve already arrived and that the situation is like this.’

These idiots came out without masks.

Meanwhile, people who recognized Park Moondae cheered.

“Moondae!”

“Moondae is here!”

I am embarrassed but thank you. Really.

Chapter 32

‘First, let’s quickly finish what I have to do.’

First of all, I caught Seon Ahyeon who struggled with people’s questions and requests around the billboard.

“Give me your phone.”

“H-huh?”

“I’m going to take a proof shot.”

Seon Ahyeon finally came to his senses and sneaked to the front of the billboard. I turned on the camera of the smartphone that was handed to me.

People reacted immediately.

“Oh, picture!”

“Let’s get out of the way~”

“Let’s take a picture of them!”

Surprisingly, the enthusiastic crowd voluntarily began to distance themselves and retreat.

…I’d seen so many people who risked their lives to get a picture, so I was a little worried.

“Stretch your shoulders.”

“Y-yes!”

“Ahyeon, you’re so handsome!”

The last one was not said by me, but by a person who seemed to be a fan of Seon Ahyeon.

Seon Ahyeon’s face became red as if it was broken.

“N-n-no…”

Muttering like that a few times, Seon Ahyeon straightened his body.

Anyway, I mechanically took a picture with the right composition, and as soon as I lowered my smartphone, Keun Sejin shouted next to me.

“Moondae! Me too!”

I turned around as I held Seon Ahyun’s smartphone and took a photo of Keun Sejin.

It was cumbersome to take his pictures because Keun Sejin changed poses several times.

But people were eagerly filming the scene again with their smartphones.

“So cute…”

“Please do another pose~”

‘…If that’s the case, wouldn’t it be fine if I didn’t take a proof shot?’

I just had to go online and download anything that popped up on the internet.

“You too, Moondae!”

“Ah.”

It would be weird if I was the only one not taking pictures, so I moved to the front of my billboard.

When I saw the billboard in front of my nose, which was completely exposed after everyone retreated, I felt a sense of intimidation due to its size.

The photo used for Park Moondae's billboard was taken during the production presentation.

Fortunately, it wasn't a photo of me poking my cheek or making a finger heart, but I was a bit embarrassed by the incredibly large size of the face.

'…Let's not make eye contact.'

As I turned my head, I saw the text written in the background.

[Park Moondae]

[A blue chip that appears like a comet!]

(TL note: blue chip = stock in a stock corporation with a national reputation for quality, reliability, and the ability to operate profitably in good and bad times. Sumber: Wiki.)

At the bottom, 'Please buy a lot.♡' was written in small letters.

"…"

That phrase is very impactful… I can't deny that.

'You must have had a hard time.'

I silently took a proof shot.

I had to show this much sincerity, at least.

And as soon as I took a picture and stepped away from the billboard,

people started pouring in again.

“Are you here to see the advertisement?”

“W-what should I do…”

“Did you take a good picture?”

“I’m voting!”

Slowly, the number of people was increasing enough to interfere with the traffic. It was definitely worse than when I got off at the bus stop alone. It was a disadvantage that the three of us came here together.

If I do this wrong, wouldn’t I get called a nuisance?

I wanted to do something and left, but it seemed difficult.

‘I must use the strength of the three of us.’

I winked at the other two.

Fortunately, it looked like they understood the signal.

We bowed our heads.

“Thank you!”

“I’ll do my best!”

And immediately ran to the nearest exit.

As three tall men ran at once, the road naturally opened.

“We’re going to go now~ Thank you!”

Keun Sejin turned around, then waved and shouted. I could hear several voices answering as I followed them closely.

“Huh? Guys!”

“Goodbye!”

“Fighting!”

Fortunately, no one felt that it was rude, and their voices were bright.

It was my first time running while listening to so many cheers.

It felt very… Mysterious.

I immediately caught a taxi from the exit that popped out.

“Ah! That was really good!”

As soon as the taxi departed, Keun Sejin said this with a grin.

Sun Ahyeon also nodded wildly, looking rather excited.

‘Was it that good?’

Of course, I felt a sense of debt because I couldn’t thank them. However, being recognized by many people didn’t particularly heighten my mood.

Is it a matter of temperament? Or…

‘…It could be a matter of age.’

They were all 21 years old.

As I was feeling bitter all alone, Keun Sejin suddenly took out his smartphone with an exclamation ‘Ah!’.

And immediately there was a vibration in my phone.

[(Photo) (Photo)]

It was my picture taken in front of Park Moondae's billboard.

Maybe the exposure value was so wrong that all the colors flew away, and my face, which looked ruined from all the shaking, was floating on a blank billboard.

"…"

He was terrible at taking pictures.

"Hey, doesn't it look more realistic with the shaking?"

This was so full of realism that it was impossible to recognize anything other than the sense of realism.

When I looked at him without a word, Keun Sejin laughed and spoke to Seon Ahyeon, pretending not to know.

"Haha… Right, Ahyeon! You have my proof shot on your phone, too, right?"

"Y-yes! W-wait a minute"

Seon Ahyeon turned on his smartphone and posted a picture in the group chat.

These were the pictures of Keun Sejin and Seon Ahyeon that I took.

'Why are you sending your picture?'

Maybe he was confused and ended up uploading it all at once.

"Oh~ the pictures taken by Moondae…"

Keun Sejin, who was looking at the screen pretending to be pleasant, paused as if speechless for a moment.

And with a slightly flustered look, this time he began to give a genuine exclamation.

“Uh, oh… You are really good at taking pictures.”

I made a living out of it for years, so it was natural.

I glanced at the screen.

The horizontal composition was perfect, the proportions of the human body didn’t seem awkward, and there were four or five photos of each person that captured their expressions and poses well.

It seemed that my skills weren’t rusty.

As I felt a little proud, Keun Sejin added in an awkward tone.

“…Well, I’ll take a good picture of you next time. I’m sorry.”

He seemed sincere.

A Keun Sejin without his usual flavor of business, I witnessed a lot of things today. I just shrugged.

“Well… A photo with a sense of realism is fine.”

Keun Sejin made a surprised face for a moment, then quickly smiled and changed the subject.

“Right? Oh, come to think of it, are we just going to pass by the restaurant that Ahyeon recommended like this? That’s too bad.”

“I-it’s okay. N-next time we come together…”

“…Hn.”

Right, we had talked about it.

It was impossible to go to the restaurants that Seon Ahyeon recommended now.

Since he only selected popular places on SNS, if I went with these people, we would be broadcasting our meal live on other people's SNS.

In addition, it seemed that Seon Ahyeon wasn't very talented in browsing, the cost-effectiveness in these places wasn't very good because they just smelled like viral marketing.

After thinking for a while, I checked the navigation system while passing through the Ewha Womans University station.

"Sir, can you turn us to Yeonhui-dong?"

"I can~"

"Yes, then…"

I looked back at the two in the back seat.

"I know a quiet place, do you want to go there?"

"Oh~ Of course, I agree!"

"Y-yes!"

Right. I asked the driver for permission and changed the navigation to the restaurant's location.

And only after the meal was over I realized that I had volunteered to do something I didn't have to do.

Oh, my God. We're getting closer!

* * *

"Hmm."

The woman who was looking at the smartphone repeatedly agonized in a painful voice.

On the screen, an option that plunged her into a swamp of anguish appeared.

[Idol Inc. stock package discount! ~80%]

Under the large banner, there were stocks tied to all kinds of services sold by the group company of Tnet, the channel where <Idol Inc.> aired.

For example, if you buy Tnet's music site package here, you will also receive a three-month streaming coupon with a 50% discount and the right to buy 20 stocks of <Idol Inc.>.

In short, she could give Moondae 20 more votes.

These broadcasters sold the stocks in a package like this, except for a monthly fixed-rate ticket that could give her one more vote every day!

The scary thing was, this package had a high discount rate, so it had a dual purpose in which existing service users bought this package to get a discount and then ended up falling into <Idol Inc.>.

'It's really terrible… '

The woman sighed as she scrolled through the pages, and saw the message that had just come up in a pop-up.

It was a message from the friend who fed Park Moondae to her mouth by requesting her to apply for the audience.

[Yeonju: crazycrazy ㅠㅠ Someone caught sight of Moondae! (Link)]

'Oh my gosh.'

The link that she clicked hastily led to an SNS post.

= = = =

participant. They seem to be those kids who sang MallangDalkom? (Photo)]

= =

In the attached photo, Park Moondae, Seon Ahyun, and Keun Sejin were seen receiving a ttukbaegi with samgyetang at a table with sagging partitions.

(TL note: ttukbaegi = a small, black-to-brown earthenware vessel used for various boiled dishes in Korean cuisine. Samgyetang = ginseng chicken soup.)

There was a long response below the picture.

– Look at his eyes on the samgyetang, they are about to pop out ㅋㅋㅋ

– As expected, K-samgyetang, is better than basic chicken, you know it

Please stop the discrimination against chicken ㅠ

– I am in favor of these three staying close

– Ah, they must have gone to eat there after seeing the billboard ㅠㅠ I love these cute guys ㅠㅠ

'Billboard?'

The woman searched for 'Park Moondae billboard' just in case.

Immediately, an article a few hours ago that had been shared by thousands of people appeared at the top.

= =

Moondae went to take a proof shot at his billboard ㅠㅠ There were so many people so he couldn't stay for a long time, but he was so cute and kind that my heart smashed into pieces. His face looked

handsome even if he wore a mask (short video)

= =

When she played the attached video, Park Moondae, wearing jeans, a black hood, and a black baseball cap, stood in front of his billboard.

[Handsome!]

[I'll buy you a lot of stocks, Moondae!]

[Um, thank you…]

Park Moondae responded a little shyly to people's pouring words.

And the video ended with him and the two other participants happily sprinting and disappearing.

– So cute

– He's more sociable than I thought?

– ㅠㅠAs expected, Moon Puppy is not just a delusional claim, it's official ㅠㅠ What, Tibetan fox? It's heresy!

– The PD who edited it, please die, our kid was just being calm

– Even if he wore a blonde hat it would match

'Cute…! So cute!!'

As she stomped on her feet, she suddenly realized that Park Moondae's billboard photo was familiar. It was the picture her friend showed to her after she had taken it!

She wrote a message quickly.

[Minso: Wow, isn't this yours? Congrats, Moondae saw it! (link)]

[Yeonju: I lost my mind when I saw that, but now I have come to my senses… I didn't do it, it was done by the fan association, but I'm still so excited… I'm overwhelmed…]

When she asked, 'Why didn't you tell me this first?', the answer was 'I couldn't type because my heart was shaking so much'.

The woman giggled and sent a congratulatory emoticon. And she thought.

'I want to do something for him, too.'

Park Moondae did well, so she wanted to see a lot of great performances.

Eventually, she went back to the previous purchase page and bought a music package.

After happily buying Moondae's stock, she checked the Samgyetang restaurant, and in the witness article, a fight broke out.

– Please take down the photo. Stalking is a crime

□I just happened to see him. What stalking;; it's just a sighting

□Are you watching someone else eating and taking a picture without permission? Use your common sense and say something that makes sense

□Yes, I block them ㅅㄱ

(TL note: ㅅㄱ = keep up the good work. After the game is over, it is a term used to say to the opponent, and is also used to slander someone.)

After this conversation, the reactions of the people who were on fire were awkwardly fizzled out. This is because it was difficult to hear news of Park Moondae, so they reflexively got excited about the rare sightings and just now realized that it could be an invasion of privacy.

The woman was also embarrassed and turned off the window. She had forgotten that Moondae hadn't even made his debut yet.

'That's… Because he did so well…!'

As she recalled her previous audience experience, which made her mind dazed just thinking about it again, she suddenly remembered what she had forgotten.

"Ugh! <Idol Inc.> is airing!"

Right. In the first place, she was looking at the stock purchase page while waiting for Idol Inc. to air.

She hurriedly turned on the channel, and luckily was able to see the logo of the show that was just starting out.

"Phew…"

She was relieved, and suddenly the MC's meaningful face appeared on the show.

[Everyone, do you remember <Idol Inc.>'s promise?]

The MC hit the desk seriously as if he were sitting in front of a desk in the discussion room.

[We promise you that we will do everything as you wish. So, even now, numerous votes are being held on our website, such as the vote for the number of final debuts and the song selection.]

For reference, there were people crying, saying 'The final number of debut members I voted for is too small.'

[And today, we're going to carry out one more promise. Everyone. Do you have any participants you don't want to see?]

As soon as the broadcast started, in front of the viewers who were suddenly confused about what this was about, the production team

threw a huge mess.

[Then sell that participant's stock! With the newly introduced <Selling Stocks> shareholders can reduce the stocks of the participants they do not want to see in the future!]

[The 'right to buy stocks' that shareholders purchase can also be used as a 'right to sell stocks' in the future. In other words! Instead of buying a particular participant's stock, you can sell it and make it negative!]

It was the arrival of hell.

Chapter 33

After the introduction of a new system to reduce the number of votes of participants in <Idol Inc.>

– Are you kidding me? ㅋㅋㅋ Are the producers crazy?

The Internet had become a mess.

– They've lost it, what if someone has a bad intention and holds a hate vote?

– It's not spicy anymore. It's hellfire

– Oh seriously, I can't watch the next ranking announcement because it's too painful, you bastards, what are you doing to the kids?

– Shouldn't we boycott at this point?

Posts criticizing the production team and the program first covered all the communities.

It was a natural reaction, but after this criticism became a basic sentiment, this kind of post began to appear.

– Participants who will benefit from this negative vote and those who will lose.jpg

It was a review of the participants.

If you go further from here, there will be a flurry of slanderous comments about the participants people don't want to push for.

"Hmm."

I skimmed through the post on the best bulletin board in seven minutes.

As I slowly scrolled down, I saw the name I was looking for.

[Park Moondae's risk of falling in rank ★★]

: Whenever stories about him come out, there are messy fights everywhere about whether his personality is good or not. There are kids who bite at a level of a psycho. His number might drop quite a bit.

'Two stars are fine.'

Honestly, I knew this would happen. This was because Park Moondae was an extreme character who either had to be liked or disliked, with no in-between.

'The PR live and the first team match editing was well done, so I guess that made up for it.'

In addition, the participants of October 31 who appeared in the first team match were latecomers at this point. This meant that they were bound to be beaten by malicious fans of existing strong participants.

When I scrolled down, except for Keun Sejin, everyone was in danger of falling in rank.

'Of course, I can't believe this one article alone.'

The fact that this article became popular and was not ignored by people meant that it was somewhat similar to public opinion.

Of course, there were fights in the comments.

– You wrote a long post, pretending that you're mastering the history of Idol Inc, and pretending to dominate public opinion on the Internett? ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– I'm already tired, I hope this stops, really…

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋThese people are obviously clenching their teeth, why are you guys sucking up to people who are being cursed at?ㅋ

– Isn't this the truth? Admit the realityㅎㅎ

And among these comments, there were people talking about the participants who were posted in the article.

They were mainly enjoying chewing, biting, and tasting the participants who were likely to fall.

– ㅋㅋㅋSejin's fall is confirmed~

– What about Raebin? He's going to go down further… I think the fans should be strong!

Of course, there were also quite a few attempts to drive public opinion by saying, 'I don't know why they wrote that, his rank is stable.'

-Ryu Chungwoo who was a member of the National team should be more than average, aren't many people selling his stocks because they are annoyed by how he is getting fans even during the broadcast?

'They are already creating excuses.'

Of course, there were quite a few stories about Park Moondae.

-I hope the kids who pick Moondae only choose one route. They said they couldn't believe his skills because of the editing, but they brought an edited version of his personalityㅋㅋ

Yeah, let's not believe those people who believe in the broadcast's editing and say his personality is bad~ That's all

I'm going crazy, just listen to him singing without music on PR LIVE. He's better than on TV. And why do you trust the edited version of the interview and pretend you didn't see the video that Moondae actually

treated other participants well?

□You're rambling;; Ugh don't risk your life on an idol, ahjumma!

□Reported ㅅㄱ

'This… I'm sorry.'

I was speechless when I saw people suffering from Park Moondae's stocks.

Just because I was better at one thing didn't mean I could change the direction of the broadcast.

'Actually… I already knew.'

The introduction of this negative vote was so controversial that I, a civil student, knew about it.

There had been two or three times when <Re-listed! Idol Inc.> walked a crazy tightrope between going crazy and being ruined, and this was the first case.

Anyway, looking at the current trend, I didn't pay much attention because I didn't think I would be eliminated even if my vote rate dropped quite a bit, but when it came down to it… It bothered me.

Those who support 'Park Moondae'.

'I hope they don't get too stressed out.'

I hesitated, then turned off the window for now.

Actually, I was going to look at the reaction to the newly aired episode 6 rather than <Selling Stocks>, but there weren't that many because it got buried.

'In the first place, I don't have a lot of footage in episode 6.'

The stage of the team I belonged to was assigned to the next episode.

The team formation and song selection scenes were only partially shown, so there was little reaction.

– Ugh, Gommeo, why are you on the same team as Rae1bin ㅠㅠ Kim Raeb1n, please stop doing charity work. The last team was like a beggar too. Except for the faces, there's nothing to see… Ugh, how did you catch something like this…

– Mundae, don't stick to Eugene, just die

Mostly, only the reaction of these malicious fans remained. No, I don't know if you can call them fans.

'…Looking at it closely, Kim Raebin is being cursed, too?'

It was the kind of people I saw often even when I was selling data.

I didn't know why they were cursing while claiming to be a fan, but… The important thing was that there were more reactions saying that they hated him being on the same team as Park Moondae than those who didn't.

Even viewers who liked 'Park Moondae' said it was a shame that he couldn't be with the team members from the first team match.

I crossed my arms and smiled. I wondered how public opinion would change when episode 7 was aired.

The stage was definitely good, and there was a limit to what the editing could touch with it.

'So until then, I'll organize the status window pop-up and practice… '

Ding.

As I was thinking, my phone rang.

Maybe it was the same-age group chat. I unintentionally opened my smartphone.

As if they were copied and pasted, two messages arrived almost at the same time

[Kim Raebin: How are you, hyung? It's Kim Raebin. The reason I'm contacting you like this is because I have something to ask you.]

[Kim Raebin: Cha Eugene and I are going to Gangnam Station tomorrow to check the that our fans posted, do you want to check the with us… (More)]

"…"

Did my appear at Gangnam Station?

I searched and found an SNS post saying that it started today. How surprising. Kim Raebin seems to be good at searching?

But this timing was not good.

'The system of taking votes from participants has just been introduced, so there is no need to stand out.'

If there was a happy eyewitness account, bullshit like 'Park Moondae seems confident?' would come out.

Besides, going with Kim Raebin and Cha Eugene? I could already imagine the cursing.

– You must be so scared of the negative vote, you're acting like you're close to the popular boysㅋㅋ

There was no need to make noises like this. Let's protect the people who support Park Moondae as much as possible.

I'd better wait and see until episode 7 aired.

I typed in a reply right away.

[Park Moondae: It will be difficult because I have work to do. See you next time.]

[Kim Raebin: Yes… Then I'll contact you again.]

I'll see you on the set.

With that assumption, I started stretching before starting to work out.

'Let's build up stamina.'

At this time, I never dreamed that Kim Raebin would send a greeting every day until the next filming.

It was not just a greeting, it was an image file of colorful greetings like those made by the elderly.

[Kim Raebin: (If you smile ^^ Blessings will come~ Let's make today a happy day with a pleasant morning~)]

"…?"

Maybe it's because the field is the art and physical education, every young person I meet recently has a really unique sensibility.

* * *

And finally, it was Friday night again.

[Kim Raebin: (Happy Friday @->— With all my heart in these roses^^ Sharing happiness and health)]

Somehow, The boomer-style picture was getting upgraded. Now it had a sparkle effect.

[Park Moondae: Take care of yourself, too.]

[Kim Raebin: Thank you.]

Anyway, if I wanted to have a 'happy and healthy' Friday as the phrase in Kim Raebin's image file said, today's episode 7 had to go well.

I started watching episode 7 drinking beer.

My portion was more likely to come out at the end of episode 7.

Because the production crew must have postponed the team with the highest ranking to the very end of the show.

As expected, other teams came out one after another.

I wasn't really interested in it, but I watched it carefully to see if there was anyone who could be a hit.

"There's nothing special."

There was no particularly conspicuously friendly or hostile editing. It was just an ordinary storyline about overcoming conflicts and lack of skills.

Then in the middle second half, Choi Wongil's team came out.

It was a team that had a lot of participants from the same team in the first team match, including Seon Ahyeon and Keun Sejin.

The editing potential exploded here.

[Choi Wongil: I don't know why you're only doing this to me…]

[Ha Iljun: What…?]

Choi Wongil's interview cut crossed over with the bewildered team members.

[Choi Wongil: (Staring) Aren't you being too much, Moondae hyung?]

Choi Wongil was completely overthrown.

“Wow…”

They sent it like this.

The production team showed Choi Wongil’s uncooperative attitude in the first round.

To be honest, he was quite annoying in the first round, but I didn’t know that it had been piling up and going to explode like this.

But it wasn’t just me who built these stacks of karma.

[Kwon Heeseung:… Because he doesn’t respond to me.]

Gold 2 seemed to have been a bit scornful since the first round. He didn’t get a response when there was no camera.

[Kwon Heeseung: Maybe because I’m the youngest… or because I am the lowest (in rank).]

Of course, the crew who caught it with a fixed camera and sent it out were also disgusting people. Another participant talked nonsense to bring up the ratings.

[Big Sejin: Now, now! Wongil, I understand how you feel. Sit here.]

Just as I heard from Seon Ahyeon, the conflict being broadcasted was stopped and settled by Keun Sejin.

[Choi Wongil: It’s true that I was a little emotional.]

The team practiced hard and that interview ended with a good performance on the stage, but not one covered their eyes and pretended nothing happened.

Already, Internet pages were being plastered with swear words.

– Is Choi Wongil's personality for real?

– He's a little emotional ㅋㅋㅋ Bullshit, he has anger issues

But I feel worse because it feels like he's only doing it to people who seem easy

– Did you see him ignoring Heeseung? I almost had PTSD because it reminded me of my hard times from school…

– Park Moondae needs to be reevaluated, he was a Bodhisattva who willingly gave his part

'Um, it will be difficult if Park Moondae keeps being mentioned.'

If they praised my personality as they pleased and anything suspicious showed up again, the cursing would be doubled.

Fortunately, the team's stage was okay, so the appreciation on the stage took a stake, and the topic of Choi Wongil was pushed aside a bit.

When the story came up again, the focus was probably only on criticizing Choi Wongil.

'He doesn't look mentally well, he's going to have a hard time.'

I clicked my tongue and turned off the comments.

Now there were two teams left. Soon it would be my turn to come out.

Of course… Under the assumption that no one else stuffed their face.

'The high-ranking guys must be showing up a lot.'

I put down my expectations and continued watching.

And I was surprised.

Dudung!

On the screen, Kim Raebin's interview was reconstructed with a magnificent background sound.

Sparkling golden… With some homage-like captions.

[＜Kim Raebin's journey to gather team members＞]

[Kim Raebin: First of all, I am going to pick participant Park Moondae.]

"Cough."

I spit out the beer I was drinking.

Chapter 34

On the screen, Kim Raebin calmly explained the reason.

[Kim Raebin: Participant Park Moondae has a wide range of vocals, so there is no pressure in terms of selecting the song.]

[Kim Raebin: I also have seen a lot of scenes where he flexibly accepted other team members during group activities. He will be my first team member.]

Shortly after, the scene where Kim Raebin quickly won the mini-game and pointed to ‘Park Moondae’ was shown.

And an interview with Park Moondae who had a blank expression came out.

[Park Moondae:…?]

[Park Moondae: Thank you, but… (Why?)]

Thanks to the BGM and additional captions, Park Moondae, who joined Kim Raebin and bowed his head, seemed very flustered.

And another cut scene where Kim Raebin clenched his fists and expressed a small sense of victory was shown.

It was like a WeTube skit.

“…”

It wasn’t just once or twice that the production team created reactions like this, but it was the first time they were able to pinpoint my true feelings.

[Kim Raebin: Next up is Cha Eugene.]

[Kim Raebin: And Ryu Chungwoo.]

Kim Raebin picked his team members without hesitation with his own logic, and the scene where the team members were confused continued.

It was a cute production in its own way.

'They must be trying to save Kim Raebin.'

It was an edit that openly neutralized his brutal appearance in the first round.

However, the atmosphere did not last long.

After the red caption 'But' appeared on the screen, a suffocating scene filled with only white noise was shown.

[Midterm evaluation a few days later.]

[Who rearranged it?]

The scene of Kim Raebin lowering his head was crossed with the scene of several team members looking back at him. A big caption popped up again.

[What happened?]

And…

An intermediate.

"…Hmm."

I poured the rest of the beer down my throat.

They were trying to get ratings… Now I'm amazed. It's great, <Idol Inc.> crew.

When I checked during the intermission, all kinds of speculation were rampant on the Internet.

The popular opinion was, 'Isn't Kim Raebin's team match ruined again?'

– From the moment the reason for choosing Park Moondae came out, I thought that he really had no eyes for people ㅋㅋㅋ

"No…"

So far, Park Moondae was the first to get rejected.

The beer made me feel a little more relaxed, but I was more pissed off than usual.

I turned off the screen grumpily and turned on Tnet again. The commercial had just ended.

As expected, after the song was decided, the discussion scene was broadcasted on the screen.

[Ryu Chungwoo: Shall we hear Sejin's opinions first?]

In general, the editing highlighted Ryu Chungwoo, who even took care of his less sociable team members.

In particular, his calm response to Lee Sejin's nervous reaction was shown on the screen.

'Lee Sejin, too.'

Is this going to be a picture of Ryu Chungwoo eating up everything again?

There were a few scenes that charmingly highlighted Cha Eugene as a

choreography genius, and a few scenes of Kim Raebin spending time arranging the song, but the victory still belonged to Ryu Chungwoo's decision.

It was from the midterm evaluation that the situation changed.

[You touched the original song a lot, but it feels worse than the original song.]

The evaluation was edited more seriously than the original lukewarm atmosphere.

It was the effect of the original singer's sudden remarks being woven and inserted in the middle of the evaluation.

[On your stage… I couldn't feel the power of <Burning Like the Sun>.]

I didn't know that this bullshit would be aired.

In such a serious atmosphere, a team member pointed to Kim Raebin as the person involved in the arrangement.

[(Right away) Raebin did the arrangement.]

The team members' quick attention to Kim Raebin was blatantly emphasized on the broadcast.

It was a spine-chilling editing

'Damn it… '

I put on an act to cover this up, but are we all going down together?

At that moment, the screen suddenly began to zoom in on 'Park Moondae'.

"Huh?"

‘No way.’

Park Moondae on the screen had a thoughtful expression on his face, and then a flashback cut was suddenly inserted.

[I think it’d be good to lower the key before doing it.]

[How about adding some rap?]

[The arrangement goes well with the concept of the cheering squad.]

[…Yes.]

It was a scene where some of the team members were telling Kim Raebin to try adding elements that didn’t suit the song.

As Park Moondae observed it carefully, his gaze was directed in.

Then on the screen, the midterm evaluation came back again.

Park Moondae opened his mouth casually.

[Yes. Since Raebin could arrange it, we consulted with the arranger, and we all decided on the direction of the arrangement.]

Kim Raebin’s face with a surprised expression was zoomed in.

Then, Park Moondae’s interview was inserted.

[Q: Why did you defend Raebin?]

[Park Moondae: (Surprised) I was just telling the truth.]

That’s… It was a cut from an interview related to arrangements for the first team match.

“…Huh.”

‘I was being deliberately blunt about it in order to naturally change the subject.’

After going through the magic of editing, Park Moondae, who didn’t care about others, looked like he had just told the truth.

‘It’s absurd no matter how I think about it.’

Regardless of my bitterness, the broadcast went on.

[Sincerely conveyed.]

[Kim Yujun: I’m sorry…]

After the team member apologized to Kim Raebin, the atmosphere rapidly changed to hopeful and warm, and the focus was on Kim Raebin’s touching interview.

[Kim Raebin: I think I have done well in gathering the team members.]

As he said that, Kim Raebin, who smiled faintly, surprisingly didn’t look bad.

And the new arrangement… Ridiculously enough, Kim Raebin and Park Moondae were suddenly shown as if they were having fun with each other during chatting.

[Ryu Chungwoo: I saw the two of them talking about something during the break.]

[Ryu Chungwoo: But when I went back… Raebin was already on the keyboard, and Moondae was excited saying we would (beep-)]

The narration from Ryu Chungwoo’s interview and the arrangement discussion process made it really look like that, so it was even more ridiculous.

[Ryu Chungwoo: Are geniuses like that? Haha.]

After that, the short cuts continued as if Ryu Chungwoo adored the two unsociable geniuses and the team was fused well, then the amount of preparation for the stage ended.

"…"

I really didn't expect it would work out like this.

Anyway, I wasn't shown as a bad person, so I would have to settle for this much.

Besides, I thought the stage was the best part of it, but I was very satisfied with how the production team took great care in editing it.

The ending was good, too.

[3rd place?]

[Nobody expected this.]

This was because they put the team's 3rd place in the middle of an and highlighted it as if it was very strange and shocking.

You can see that they have pulled out everything.

It's a neat profit.

"It's nice."

I straightened out the bedding. As the tension was eased, the fatigue set in.

'I can monitor the Internet tomorrow.'

Because I didn't look at the reaction immediately at this time, It was only around lunchtime the next day that I realized that the aftermath of my portion in Episode 7 was much greater than I had expected.

* * *

– I have decided to embrace Park Moondae. Compared to the guys in the first team match, he's a fairy

– Looking at Moondae again, his face is fine. He and Raebin seem to be doing well, so keep working as a team

– Rabbit and puppy are a fantastic combination, but the fact they're a medieval rabbit and a countryside mixed breed is the icing on the cakeㅠㅠ

– Oi oi, did you ever imagine a day when this combination would do badly? (Shrug)

– I thought we would fight, but we surprisingly became close:;

"…Oh."

Surprisingly, as soon as episode 7 aired, the public opinion of Park Moondae rapidly changed among Kim Raebin's fans.

Most of them were normal fan accounts that didn't slander other participants, but some of them used to giggle and called 'Park Moondae' with insults until yesterday.

What a change of pace.

Park Moondae's fan accounts who were worried about the negative votes were relieved, but some of them were angry.

– Whenever I see people just wash their mouths after cursing like that, it really… made me speechless. I hate myself for feeling relievedㅠㅠ

– The thought of fangirling with those people once both of them debut made me sigh… I'll just watch Moonda1…

– Moondae showed a great attitude, came up with great ideas, and even performed a great stage, why should I care about anything elseㅋㅋ

‘I hope they don’t get too stressed out.’

Spending money should be fun, but these people didn’t seem to be able to enjoy that, so I didn’t feel good about it.

Even if we might debut on the same team in this program, all the participants were currently competing with each other so this part might be inevitable.

Still, most of them were happy that the stage was selected well.

Immediately after the main broadcast was over, seven episodes were arranged on the broadcast schedule from midnight to this morning and lunch, so the inflow effect could be seen.

The stage video immediately entered the WeTube real-time popularity ranking.

– How can these crazy people handle this crazy concept so well?;;;

– They’re heroes who come to mess with my grade, but I love them

– I can’t believe they changed the cheering song of the baseball stadium to a hero theme song. The stage, as well as the idea and arrangement skills, were absolutely phenomenal

– Ahh the kids must have matched their own colors too, they wore an item for each color! This kind of detail made my fangirling heart race ㅠㅠ

– Is this stage in 3rd place? Aren’t you embarrassed by the vote? ㅋㅋ

– This is the summary. 0:06 Cha Eugene (Red), 0:16 Min Jeonghoon (Green), 0:24 Ryu Chungwoo (Blue)… [Watch more]

Personal fancams that were released at dawn were also having a terrifying increase in views.

This match was bigger than the first team match, but even taking that

into account, the number of views on the ‘Park Moondae’ fancams was increasing tremendously fast for someone in the main vocalist position.

The comments were also more favorable than in the first round, and the ‘dislike’ ratio was lowered.

– I can’t deny that he’s a genius

– Thanks for the blonde hair, Moondae. Thanks to you, my sister cheered up and held back her resignation. I’ll buy a lot of Moondae stocksㅠㅠ Let’s make a debut and try silver hair and pink hairㅠㅠ

– It’s amazing, being able to come up with a hero concept after horror! I’m rooting for you a lot. I hope you make a debut! ㅎㅎ

– Why do you look more handsome and better every time I see you? What will happen if I end up ascending to heaven once you debut?ㅠㅠ

I felt embarrassed, but I was happy.

Although this result was inevitable, I couldn’t deny that I felt a sense of accomplishment.

As I thought so, the last best comment caught my eye.

-The main vocalist, who is not just young and cute but also good at dancing, is just like a left-handed pitcher. I would have to grab you from the pit of hell so thank you so much for walking into the idol market with your own feet. You can’t get out anymore, Moondae^^

“…”

To be honest, I am a little scared.

‘I won’t suffer from an abnormal condition like ‘unable to retire’ once I debut right?’

I quickly dispelled the no-good ominous delusion and cleared my mind.

Anyway, at this rate, there seemed to be nothing to worry about at the next ranking announcement ceremony.

‘Now, there are two stages left.’

After two more team matches, the program would end.

It felt strange to think that I had already entered to enter the second half of the show.

I thought it would be cool that the day where I could get rid of this trashy condition drew near, but it wasn’t necessarily the case.

Maybe it was because my grades were much better than I had expected.

I’d been stuck in the corner of my room preparing for the civil exam for the past few years and I hadn’t felt any sense of accomplishment, so the taste of this success was quite stimulating.

‘I was worn out, so of course, I would get carried away.’

Avoiding sudden death… If I looked back at it a few years later, I might think of it as a meaningful experience.

Of course, that scenario won’t happen if I fall behind, so let’s think about survival first.

Ring.

As soon as I made up my mind, a message came in.

[Keun Sejin: MoondaeMoondae How are you doing? Do you want to go together with me on the day of the shoot? With Ahyeon too ㅎㅎ]

* * *

The faces of the guys I met on the day of the shoot were completely dead.

No, Choi Wongil the troll is removed so why are you guys dying? Who makes you like that?

Chapter 35

Seon Ahyeon and Keun Sejin asked to eat something before entering the filming set, so we met at a restaurant.

“Oh, Moondae, hi~”

“H-hello…”

But even with the food placed in front of them, they had dark expressions.

One of them became a social-life-reactions vending machine, and the other looked like he would burst into tears at any moment.

‘Is it because of the negative vote?’

It was a guess that made the most sense.

I thought about leaving it alone, but I wanted to know how they were doing so I asked once while eating.

“Is it because you’re worried about the voting?”

“H-huh?”

“Both of you don’t look good.”

Then, the two of them look at each other’s faces reflexively.

Perhaps because they were in a bad mood, they didn’t realize that the other person was in a bad mood.

“Ah, Moondae, you’re like a ghost~ No, well… It’s hard not to worry. I’ve been looking at the Internet too much, haha.”

Keun Sejin trembled and joked soullessly. At his words, Seon Ahyeon also nodded with a gloomy face.

“I-I’m afraid I’ll be hated…”

Aigoo.

It seems that they had been searching for articles that they didn’t need to see. Looking at this atmosphere, it was clear that they couldn’t leave SNS all night and kept searching for their names.

When they entered the set, they would see the number of people who hate them, so it was understandable that they couldn’t easily swallow food in this situation.

‘…But you have to eat before you go.’

I pondered for a moment, then finally sighed and said.

“Since it’s an audition program, wouldn’t there be more people who keep us in check than those who actually hate us? If you get a lot of negative votes, it could mean you look promising.”

“…!”

Even in the previous team match, the team full of high-ranked players ended up in 3rd place in the on-site voting.

“It means you don’t have to worry about it unless you show up a lot.”

Of course, that didn’t mean you could ignore it. But it would be better if you had a spot where you could mentally win.

As expected, Keun Sejin recovered first.

“That’s true.”

Then, with a bitter smile, he lifted his spoon and muttered to himself.

"…I really need to get something done this time. My trainee period was too long… Well, anyway, let's eat well and cheer up!"

He quickly wrapped up the words that came out of nowhere and resumed his meal diligently.

Seon Ahyeon still looked anxious, but he ate diligently when I said, 'Isn't it be better to eat before you go?'

'It's hard to eat sometimes.'

I also resumed eating with a sigh.

Although they were latecomers, they got roughed up a bit because they were well known, so it was obvious how the other participants were doing if even these two kids who were never smashed by editing were being like this.

'The mood of today's shooting must be crazy.'

And this prediction was exactly right.

"…"

From the participants at risk of being eliminated to the high-ranked participants, all of them had the atmosphere of a funeral home.

This was because slander and rumors about the participants on the Internet got worse after the 'If you're disliked, get out' voting system was introduced.

Cha Eugene was the only one who was excited. It wasn't the confidence of the first place, it was just a personality problem.

"Why didn't you go with me?"

He even came to me and excitedly talked about the day he saw the billboard. He had a really great personality.

It wasn't long before the shooting started.

"Welcome to the second-ranking announcement of <Re-listed! Idol Inc.>!"

I didn't know how it would come out on the show, but the ranking announcement ceremony was held in a more depressing atmosphere than ever.

"The first ranking with the newly introduced system <Stock Selling> will be announced today. The ranking is determined by how many people bought and sold the stocks."

Gulp. I heard someone swallowing saliva and a small voice praying.

I guess grown-ups do child-like things when they can't do something.

"Before that, we should announce the final winner of the last team match, right? I told you that there is a huge prize waiting for the final winner."

Despite the heavy atmosphere, the MC said everything he had to say cheerfully.

"That is, <Selling Stocks> becomes invalid!"

"…What?!"

"Heol."

For a moment, the surroundings were filled with astonishment.

"The team that won first place will be ranked using the number of votes that don't include negative votes of <Selling Stocks>!"

The reaction did not get bigger, but rather died down weakly. And someone murmured a little.

"That's too much."

Certainly, it was an idea that couldn't be done if they respected the participants. It was like the production team was taking off and adding the benefits however they wanted.

'In the first place, they strike with the negative vote in episode 6 without prior notice, so what is it that they want?'

"First place… Congratulations! Team 'Gigantic' that reinterpreted <Fingerprint>!

Choi Wongil's team eventually took the final first place.

Perhaps Choi Wongil, who would certainly be eliminated due to the <Selling Stock> system, was given a rescue signal.

Choi Wongil cried and was relieved, but it wasn't a good thing.

'He's in trouble.'

If his rank dropped due to negative votes, there was a high possibility that sympathy would rise.

However, if he got lucky like this, negative public opinion would surely explode unless he made a huge achievement in the next team match.

In any case, the announcement of the 1st place came to an end with a reasonable impression.

"Then, from now on, we will start the ranking announcement ceremony!"

The total number of successful applicants was 30. Like the last ranking announcement, it began to be announced from 28th place, leaving out two people.

"In the 28th place is Park Joonkyung!"

In fact, there was no significant change until the 20th place. There

was no one who got an exceptional cut scene or a lesser cut scene. Participants who could compete in those rankings were called without much reversal.

It was from the top 20 that an unexpected event appeared.

“In the 20th place… Participant Choi Wongil!”

“Wow.”

“Awesome.”

He was ranked higher than Gold 2.

Perhaps his rank went up because fans who were conscious of the negative votes gathered together and voted.

Choi Wongil attached an apology at the end of his long speech.

“…Also, I deeply reflect on my immature attitude…… I-I’ll show you my good side from now on.”

And he sat down in his seat, crying.

‘Wouldn’t it be better to point out Gold 2 and apologize?’

Well, it’s not something I have to worry about. Let’s worry about my ranking.

To summarize the ranking after that… Lee Sejin plunged, and Kim Raebin succeeded in reviving and settled in sixth place.

And participants who were on Choi Wongil’s team, including Keun Sejin, rose. Their ranking rose sharply because the negative votes were removed.

Looking at the flow, I thought I was probably going to fall a little too. So, I was ready to respond immediately if I got called soon.

But there was no need to.

My rank had risen.

“4th place is… Participant Park Moondae!”

“…?”

It was an unexpected save in this chaos.

I wasn’t called until the 5th place, so I wondered if I had plunged below the 28th place, but I didn’t expect to be called in 4th place.

When I jumped up flustering, something even more embarrassing was waiting for me.

“Congratulations!”

Ryu Chungwoo got up and approached me then he patted me on the back with a pleased expression. Following Ryu Chungwoo, Cha Eugene also approached and congratulated me.

“Congratulations!”

‘I was just going to pretend I knew you…?’

Apparently, the reaction on stage was so good that it narrowed the distance between us.

In particular, Ryu Chungwoo didn’t have many close participants because all the people in the last team match were out.

I roughly accepted their greetings, made a high five with Seon Ahyeon who was standing awkwardly and went up to the podium.

I felt like a rare insider. It was very unfamiliar.

“…First of all, thank you to the shareholders who bought my stocks. Keeping in mind that my rank is too high compared to my skills, I’ll

strive to achieve as much result as you've invested in."

As soon as the standard appreciation was over, the MC came in.

"Participant Park Moondae, you've entertained the shareholders with ideas that stand out on every stage. Is there any idea you want to use next time?"

It was a terribly difficult question. Showing off a little bit of aegyo would have been easier.

Let's just say it moderately and comprehensively.

"…Next time, I'd like to try something more cheerful."

"Haha, are you slowly missing <POP☆CON>? Participant Park Moondae, I look forward to your next performance."

How could there be an MC who combined cheerfulness with popcorn?

Of course, I couldn't glare at the MC, so I calmly lowered my head and went up to my seat.

To be honest, the fancy sofa given to the fourth place seemed embarrassing. But since my back was honest, I waited more comfortably for the rest of the ranking announcement.

"Third place is Cha Eugene!"

"Heol."

"He was number one."

Cha Eugene, who topped the ranking announcement ceremony last time, fell two notches.

But he didn't seem to care much. He came up with a bright impression 'I am happy that I get a high rank' and settled down on the sofa.

And the long-awaited battle for 1st and 2nd place.

It was Ryu Chungwoo and Seon Ahyeon who made it to the finals.

‘Isn’t he going to pass out?’

Seon Ahyeon staggered and stood on the platform. He looked like he would immediately pass out if he won first place.

“＜Re-listed! Idol Inc.＞ the first place of glory… Congratulations! Participant Ryu Chungwoo!”

“Thank you!”

First place was Ryu Chungwoo. In fact, I knew it would be like this unless something unusual happened.

Since he was a graduate of the national university and had a favorable broadcasting image, the negative vote probably didn’t affect him much.

After Ryu Chungwoo and Seon Ahyeon finished their speech, the announcement for the 29th and 30th place continued. It took so long that my back was starting to ache on the sofa.

But the real highlight came next.

“This is the rank you would have gotten if it hadn’t been for the ＜Selling Stocks＞ system!”

This was because the production team released all the votes and the negative votes, rearranged them, and put them on the screen.

There were groans all over the place.

“I can’t watch.”

I also quickly found ‘Park Moondae’ on the screen.

[Bought: 893,452 / Sold: 12,257]

[Total ranking: 4th / Purchased ranking: 3rd]

3rd place?

When I checked the 4th place, which was originally my rank, it was Seon Ahyeon.

It seemed that there was a significant difference in the negative votes because the number of votes at the top was similar.

But I felt a different feeling than regret.

'This is surprisingly… Upsetting.'

[Sold: 12,257]

Right. Even though the results were good, looking at the 10,000 unit number of people who wished that 'Park Moondae' would fall… It felt a bit strange.

'It's a lot more impactful than I thought… '

…Wait!

'Stop talking nonsense.'

My goal is to avoid sudden death by debuting.

Damn it, how could I think that just having one negative vote out of 90 votes is not good enough?

'Let's just thank the 890,000 votes to prevent sudden death.'

I defined the situation and ended my thoughts.

However, when I looked around, most of them had a face that said

‘It’s driving me crazy’ regardless of their ranking.

‘The next team match is going to work very well.’

The kids who were already squeezing tears with runny noses looked good in my eyes.

* * *

“Wait a minute!”

The filming of the next team match, which should have been held as soon as the ranking ceremony was over, was temporarily suspended, as the production team seemed to be flustered by the funeral-like atmosphere.

Instead, the production crew came out with some strange mini-plan.

＜Idol talent show＞.

…This hasty plan is very tacky.

Chapter 36

The production team's explanation was simple.

Take some time to relax by playing and winning prizes.

In other words, this is what they meant.

'You guys should act cute and enjoy the school trip vibe and then we get to do some promotion for T1 products.'

Everyone probably guessed the nuance but compared to the aftermath of the ranking announcement ceremony, the atmosphere became better.

The product was good and the rules were loose.

"There is no ranking, so it will progress according to your will~"

"Ah…"

"If you come out, you can unconditionally win one of the prizes!"

"…Yes!"

The answering voices were more relaxed.

This was because it was a format where they had nothing to lose.

'The fact that there is no MC also played a part in making us really feels like we're taking a rest.'

…To be honest, I was tempted by the dryer too.

I lived in a one-room apartment so I had no place to put it, but I didn't

expect such large electronics to come out as products of this hasty plan.

'I guess the program is going really well.'

As I thought so while looking at the picture of the kimchi refrigerator included in the product, the photos of the product disappeared from the screen and large letters appeared.

[Talent show: Random dance.]

[The one who stays until the end is the winner!]

'You guys even left the font as it is.'

The Hamchorong font was brilliant.

Regardless of my impression, soon there was a five-second countdown on the screen.

Then some of the guys who were in good condition ran out and began to wait.

[Start!]

And famous KPOP chorus came out one after another.

"Ugh."

"Hey, you're wrong! We have to go in!"

"W-what?"

At first, the participants joined in mechanically, but probably because of the amount of time, they almost made a skit to determine the winner in the end.

After about 12 songs, the winner came out.

“Ah, thank you~”

It was Keun Sejin.

“No one asked, but I’ll tell you how I feel. I think the PR live sharpened my skills for this day. Hahaha!”

“Wow~”

Keun Sejin, who did similar content during PR, smiled brazenly and said that then he quickly put his hand into the draw box to pick a note.

“Now, my prize product is…”

[(Real) 1 box of boneless chicken feet.]

“I’ll give it to Moondae.”

The participants burst into laughter at Keun Sejin’s rapid change of attitude. Even the staff covered their mouths and laughed, so there was no angle that showed me frowning at Keun Sejin who looked this way and winked.

‘How long will this chicken feet image last?’

I had a foreboding feeling that if it continued being mentioned like this, it would follow me until I retired.

Anyway, the atmosphere became even more relaxed because Keun Sejin gave a big laugh.

“Give me the next one, please!”

“This is amusing, really.”

After four or five more matches like this, the majority of the participants were serious about the talent show.

And there were still a few expensive home appliances left as prize products.

Then the sixth talent show appeared on the screen.

[Talent show: Random karaoke]

[The one who sings the first verse is the winner!]

“This is an event for me.”

“Wow, I really want to go out, but haven’t I already won? What should I do?”

Ignoring Keun Sejin who was being noisy, I hesitated for a moment and then moved forward.

“Oh~~ Are you confident, Moondae?”

In fact, I wasn’t very confident. I didn’t want to make it a big thing.

This was just a defense in case showing a passive appearance after ranking up made me look arrogant.

…If possible, it would be better to win and take the dryer.

There were seven products left, so the chance of getting it was 14%, which was good enough for me to be hopeful.

With four participants facing each other, I waited for the countdown to end. The production crew quietly left a microphone on the floor.

[Start!]

As soon as the screen changed, an intro immediately flowed.

Boom Clap Boom Clap Boom Shake Boom Clap~

An addictive melody resounded in the auditorium.

“…?”

“What?”

The faces of the participants, who thought KPOP would come out, became blank.

Yes, what came out was a K-trot karaoke accompaniment.

“Uh…”

“Wait, wait.”

Participants listened to the intro with confused expressions, but they couldn’t tell what song it was just by listening to the intro.

This was because there were more than one or two trot songs that started with an exciting rhythm in the intro

“…”

I was in conflict, but I eventually sneaked forward and picked up the microphone.

“…!!”

“Moondae sings trot…?”

Gold 1’s murmur was heard all the way here.

“Maybe he just grab it?”

“Does he really know that song?”

I didn’t answer the shouts and just started singing at the end of the intro.

“It’s raining on Namdaemun Street in Seou~ There’s no one I’m looking for~”

“…!!”

The participants were whispering.

“Heol.”

“How did he know?”

How do I know? I’ve seen it a lot.

When I went to filmings a few times, I often saw the stage of trot singers.

Especially since it was often placed right before the idol stage, I had listened to quite a lot of songs that were popular with the elderly enough to show it later in the event.

The original singer’s performance… Hmm, I probably saw it twice a day back when I saw this kind of event a lot.

Later, the singer recognized me and winked at the camera.

I remembered uploading the fancam on WeTube out of conscience. Hmm, it helped me this way.

“Ah~ The one I’ve been looking for~ The one I’ve been looking for~”

Since it was quite a famous song, the participants sang along when it entered the chorus. I wondered if the singer felt like this at the event.

“I left Seoul~”

“Ooh.”

After I pointlessly sang the first verse following the mood, the participants applauded with admiration.

This was more than cheering… It was like a reaction you would show when watching a strange scene in a magic show.

It was a little embarrassing, but it was successful anyway, so I decided to focus on drawing the prize.

I greeted the participants a few times, then put down the microphone and grabbed the draw box.

When I opened the note, I could see a frozen silver body in the picture.

'Maybe the dryer…!'

[Kimchi refrigerator]

"……"

Crazy.

"Hey! Kimchi refrigerator!"

"What's up with Moondae's luck~!"

"It's the refrigerator Moondae was looking for."

Participants poured out and surrounded me with excitement. I looked at the note with a bewildered feeling and suddenly realized the reality.

'…Don't they give the goods without paying the taxes?'

I had no money to pay the taxes.

As soon as I received the product, I would sell it through a second-hand transaction, pay the tax, and fill up my bank account.

Anyway, it felt good to catch something expensive.

Keun Sejin, who was celebrating next to me, whispered softly.

“Moondae, let’s exchange products…”

“I won’t.”

“Yes.”

Eat your chicken feet.

* * *

After the last match, the talent show ended splendidly, and the filming of the team match began in a more relaxed atmosphere.

I wonder if it was difficult for the MC to proceed due to the adjusted filming schedule, and surprisingly, Youngrin took the lead and announced a new team match.

“<Re-listed! Idol Inc.>, it’s already the third team match. Participants, I’d like you to praise yourself for holding on from 77 people to 30 people.”

Although it wasn’t the MC’s lively voice, Youngrin proceeded with the situation calmly and seriously.

Above all, they were words from an already successful idol, so the participants seemed to take it more meaningfully.

Right next to me, Gold 2 was smiling and stroking his own hair. It was quite a spectacle.

“In this third team match, the team is built in a rather unusual way.”

Let’s see, so far, the team has been formed by the choice of participants, so it’s time for other factors to intervene.

But the element was a bit unusual.

“It’s the big data algorithm.”

“…What?”

“Big data?”

When the concept we usually saw on IT news suddenly appeared, the participants looked at Youngrin with puzzled expressions.

Youngrin smiled and continued speaking.

“＜Idol Inc.＞ analyzed the patterns in which shareholders buy your stock. So the team is formed around stocks that a number of shareholders bought together at the same time.”

In other words, it meant that the money-spending viewers were tying us together and forming a team of their favorite participants.

“Detailed analysis data can be found on ＜Re-listed! Idol Inc.＞ website. Everyone, are you ready to meet your team members selected by the big data of shareholders?”

“Gasp.”

“It’s so exciting.”

Participants began whispering with silly expressions and looking around to see who they would be with.

I also looked around the participants in moderation.

‘First of all… I think Seon Ahyeon and Keun Sejin will be there.’

I knew it would be these two just by looking at SNS. Unsurprisingly, Seon Ahyeon waved to me with his eyes shining brightly.

Keun Sejin took a step forward and patted me on the back and said.

“Hey, I look forward to your kind cooperation.”

“Yeah. Okay.”

Keun Sejin giggled to himself at my blunt answer. I guess he thought my words were a joke.

“Looks like you’re ready. Then come out in order and pick up the box.”

Behind Youngrin, a table with black boxes was set up.

“There are badges in the box. After receiving the box, go down the hallway and enter the room marked with the badge.“

Then Youngrin called the participants in alphabetical order and began handing the boxes to them.

Of course, ‘Park Moondae’ was called quite early.

“Participant Park Moondae. Please take the box.”

I took a box that had the name ‘Park Moondae’ on it and went out the door.

Of course, a staff with a camera was waiting in the hallway. When I opened the box in front of them, a rabbit head-shaped badge appeared.

“…Rabbit?”

I murmured a little bewildered, then quickly closed my mouth, conscious of the camera.

Then I looked up and checked the rooms lined up in the hallway. Each room had a nameplate.

＜Chicken＞

＜Cat＞

＜Deer＞

＜Puppy＞

＜Bear＞

And I found the name I was looking for in the last room.

＜Rabbit＞

“…”

Overall… The naming sense that felt like a kindergarten class stood out.

‘Well, it’s just dividing the team.’

Presuming it was meant to be humorous, I immediately opened the door.

I wasn’t too nervous because all the participants who were likely to be on the same team would be called later than me.

‘I’m probably the first one.’

But as soon as I opened the door and stepped in, the person sitting on the floor suddenly raised his head and looked at me.

“…?”

It was Kim Raebin.

Why are you here…?

“Park Moondae hyung.”

Kim Raebin jumped to his feet with a happy face, then he slowly moved over and stepped aside.

It seemed he was being considerate by letting me sit in the middle.

But, there are only two of us…?

“I didn’t know I could be on the same team again. It’s really nice to see you.”

“…Right. I look forward to your kind cooperation.”

“Yes.”

It was a peaceful conversation, but complex reasonings flowed in my head.

‘Why is Kim Raebin on the same team as me?’

It was only in the previous episode 7 that I had an interaction with Kim Raebin.

So the percentage of votes after episode 7 was big enough to affect the ‘big data algorithm’?

‘Of course, it would be possible if we only considered the stocks of the previous ranking announcement ceremony, but… ’

As I weighed the possibilities, I realized a simple fact.

‘Aha.’

It was because Kim Raebin was rarely involved with other participants.

I didn’t know how it was weighted, but it was quite convincing that he joined the team because the only participants involved with Kim Raebin were me and Cha Eugene.

‘Well, it’s good to have high-ranking participants.’

I neatly organized my thoughts and sat down on the floor. Kim Raebin

immediately talked to me again.

“Hyung, the song you just sang at the talent show, it’s my favorite song too.”

“…Really?”

I wondered if I really needed to know that Kim Raebin liked trot, but anyway, we passed the time by chatting roughly until the next team member came in

Then, after quite some time, the next team member opened the door and came in.

Chapter 37

The participant who entered the <Rabbit> room after me was Seon Ahyeon.

"…Ah!"

Seon Ahyeon sneaked into the room with a nervous face, and as soon as he met my eyes, his expression brightened and he quickly ran inside.

And smiled broadly.

"I-it's nice that we're together t-this time."

"Yeah, please take care of me."

"Hn, I-I will do my best…"

It was at that point that Seon Ahyeon, who was excited and opened his mouth right away, made eye contact with Kim Raebin, who was looking this way.

"…!!"

Seon Ahyeon was shocked and stiffened the moment that he realized Kim Raebin's existence.

'Come to think of it, these two have no contact with each other.'

Because their grades were different and they'd never met in a team match.

Seon Ahyeon hurriedly stepped forward, looked between me and Kim Raebin, swallowed his saliva, and greeted Kim Raebin.

“P-p-please take good care of me…”

He was so serious.

“Yes, I look forward to your kind cooperation.”

“N-no, it should be me…”

Kim Raebin also bowed his head with a serious look. Then Seon Ahyeon quickly slammed his head down to the floor.

It was a strange scene that I had only seen happen in Internet humor.

‘If these two are left alone, the conversation won’t proceed.’

As I watched Kim Raebin and Seon Ahyeon’s personnel battle, which was likely to continue forever, the fourth team member opened the door vigorously and entered.

“Who’s the rabbit?!”

It was Keun Sejin. I didn’t know why, but it seemed he was completely absorbed in the room concept as he waved the rabbit head-shaped badge in one hand.

Keun Sejin quickly confirmed Seon Ahyeon and Kim Raebin. And then he looked at me and laughed.

Why again?

“What, why are you here, Moondae?”

“…?”

When I looked at him with a look that asked what nonsense he was saying, Keun Sejin continued to slowly speak.

“No, there is a <Puppy> room so I thought you naturally would be there. I thought we couldn’t do it together this time.”

"…"

Was the Tibetan fox interview not enough? I intended to take on the puppy image, but the reality check was a separate matter, I wanted to hit this guy at least once.

Keun Sejin quickly approached the people and changed the subject.

"Anyway, isn't it good to do it together~ Our team is good this time too! Let's do well! Is there one more person left?"

The total number of room with nameplates were six. Considering that there were currently 30 active participants, there was an extremely high probability that each room would be assigned five people.

'Then since there are four people who have come so far, there's only one person left.'

But I didn't know who would come.

'For now, we've got all positions as they are.'

The team members were evenly distributed without overlapping images and both our ranks and skills were good.

Kim Raebin would arrange the song, and Keun Sejin would likely pick the leader role anyway, so it was good too. All-rounder Seon Ahyeon made the stage easier.

In fact, it meant that it didn't matter if there were just four of us like this.

'As long as a troll doesn't come.'

I remembered several of them, including Choi Wongil. It didn't really matter who came if it wasn't for them.

The problem was that until now, the team members had never been smoothly organized.

I assessed the situation.

'From here… I can cover up for Lee Sejin.'

Because even though he was uncooperative, he wasn't the type to bombard others for profit, so I just had to be gentle with him.

Still, there was a possibility that his mentality died down because of the ranking announcement ceremony, so it was better not to do it together with him if possible.

Then the last team member I am hoping for… Well, in alphabetical order, there was only one person left besides the ones that were already sold out.

'Gold 1 is the most comforting.'

When thinking of the participant with the highest possibility, Keun Sejin smiled and suggested.

"Why don't we hide behind the door? He's the last one, it would be nice to welcome him with all of our heart and sincerity."

It was an obvious idea, but it was also a joke that would come out well on the show if the last team member's reaction was okay.

The problem was that if Choi Wongil came in like this, the atmosphere would be weird, but the other three already went behind the door so I just gave up.

If I stopped them, I would be the one who looked weird in front of the camera.

The small murmur of the team members from behind the door was heard in one ear, and Keun Sejin, who was attached to the wall, shouted quietly.

"He's here!"

Then he boisterously raised his index finger and put it on top of his lips. I was keeping my mouth shut anyway, so I just continued to stay silent.

Soon the door opened with the sound of footsteps.

“Excuse me… Eh?”

“Ta-da!”

After a while, a head popped out from behind the door.

“Gyaaah!”

The participant, who opened the door and looked inside, jumped into the sky and moved funny. The guy was more of a scaredy-cat than I expected.

‘Congratulations on getting a broadcast portion.’

The last team member who rolled around with a strange scream had a familiar face.

“Aigoo, I’m sorry. Hyung!”

Unexpectedly, Gold 1 joined.

‘…This is fine.’

For the first time, I gave a positive evaluation after seeing the team composition.

* * *

“Please take good care of our rabbit class~”

“Wow!”

Clap clap clap. The discussion began with an ordinary reaction without any expression.

Including my college life, the atmosphere was the most harmonious among the team projects I'd ever been through.

With the camera on, no one was swearing or doing anything else.

'It's like a real kindergarten.'

Of course, not all teams were on the hopeful side like the <Rabbit> class.

For example, the two or three teams that were tied with the lower ranks due to the crowding of ranking sections had already given up halfway.

"Ah…"

"Well, let's do well…"

"…So it becomes like this."

However, unexpectedly, the despair came out from a different team consisting of top-level trainees. Choi Wongil and Lee Sejin joined Ryu Chungwoo and Cha Eugene's team. In addition, the troll who grabbed Kim Raebin by the collar was on that team.

Some of the participants murmured.

"How can they get tied up like that?"

"The combination is amazing."

I could hear Ryu Chungwoo's stomach melting down all the way from here.

'It's unfortunate, but it's rather good for me.'

It would be convenient if they took all the aggro editing.

By the time I drew this brief conclusion, Keun Sejin was proceeding with the discussion.

“Now, let’s talk about the song first! Is there a song you want to sing?”

A number of team members raised their hands with their eyes shining. Even Seon Ahyeon slowly lifted his hand up, everyone looked pretty excited.

It was understandable. Since ‘Free Song Selection’ finally came out for the first time.

I remembered the MC’s announcement I had just heard.

‘You can choose every detail you want, including songs, choreography, and concepts that suit your team! It’s called <Self-produced Stage!>’

In other words, the production team wanted to eat it raw.

‘Last season, they picked using mini-games.’

This meant that the production team had already prepared the concepts in advance, including the costumes and stage equipment. It was a structure in which the participants chose what they wanted from among them.

However, this season, without any such thing, they were telling us to come up with it on our own.

Perhaps at the time of this season’s planning, they couldn’t plan ahead due to a lack of budget.

By the way, the show was successful and gained a lot of additional budgets, and one of its advantages was that there were few budget restrictions on the content now.

‘That’s probably why they’re all excited.’

I listened to other team members’ opinions one by one.

The order of the speaking was set clockwise, and Seon Ahyeon, who got the right to speak first, shouted a little.

“H-how about <I Like the Wait>…!”

<I Like the Wait>. Its distinctive features were the high notes and musical-like choreography.

The refreshing and sophisticated teen sensibility hit the target audience properly.

As of this point, it was a song released by a nine-member boyband five years ago, and it gave the group the honor of winning first place.

Looking back on his track record, it was a song that Seon Ahyeon would surely like.

“Oh, the first nominated song is great.”

“That’s right. We’re all young! Refreshing! The concept has never been shown before.”

I added a word, too.

“It’s fine.”

“H-Hn!!”

Seon Ahyeon lit up and nodded wildly. Even if it wasn’t chosen like this, he looked like he was going to die from just positive reactions.

‘How can you live like that with that face?’

It was a bit pitifully absurd.

“Next is Raebin!”

“Considering the composition of the members, I think VTIC sunbaenim’s <Soul(Hone)> is the most effective choice.”

His comments poured out as if he was prepared for this.

“It used a lot of oriental sound samples, so the concept is unique, and the range is appropriate. It’s a song with a difficulty level of choreography, so it’s easy to show performance elements, and it’s easy to put a dance break interlude. I can draft the arrangement within a day!”

“Yes…”

‘You must really want to do it.’

Maybe I wasn’t the only one who thought so, the other team members responded slowly with bewildered expressions.

Then Kim Raebin looked around and hesitated.

“Well, of course… if you have any other good opinions, that’s fine.”

“Okay okay, I also like the song that Raebin chose. Let’s listen to other opinions slowly~”

Keun Sejin shrugged it off.

‘But it would be better to listen to the opinions of the person who will arrange the song in detail.’

It seemed Keun Sejin didn’t intend to accept Kim Raebin’s words more, perhaps there was a song he wanted to push for.

‘Should I take it?’

I opened my mouth.

“What was your favorite part among the things you said?”

“What?… Ah, well, rather than liking a particular element, I took into account the overall best fit for the task.“

It meant that his focus was on the overall perfection of the stage. I nodded.

“I’ll keep that in mind.”

“That’s right. I was surprised.”

“Raebin has a plan!”

“…Thank you.”

When the team members praised him, Kim Raebin bowed his head and muttered.

After a brief atmosphere of warmly watching the awkward Kim Raebin was created, Keun Sejin finally gave his opinion.

“Now is the time.”

“…?”

“We’ve come this far, so it’s time for a sexy concept…!”

“S-s-sexy…”

“Argh!”

“Ugh…”

Cringed reactions followed. Keun Sejin laughed out loud.

“Hahaha! Can you honestly deny it? Can you?”

"…"

It was silly to brazenly say it out loud, but…

'…That makes sense.'

There was no denying that it was a good idea.

'If we pull it off properly, there's no stronger concept than this.'

The sexy concept had traditionally been proved as a route to success,
If you could look great while keeping the level of sophistication,

I crossed my arms and asked Keun Sejin.

"What kind of song do you want to do?"

"Oh? As expected, Moondae has a good eye. Actually, I don't want to push for one song in particular, but rather, compare several songs… I'd like to discuss and decide on a song that will most successfully show the sexy concept, what do you think?"

"…"

It was good.

But the other two opinions were also good.

I turned my head and looked at Gold 1, who had not yet spoken.

The figure of Gold 1 was burned white.

"I… don't know. I was just trying to live it up with rabbits. But everyone… seem to have… A very clear vision…?"

It seemed other opinions were so firm that he lost his fighting power. It was understandable. I shrugged my shoulders.

“M-Moondae… W-what do you want to do?”

“Me? I haven’t decided anything in particular.”

When I answered Seon Ahyeon’s question right away, Keun Sejin’s eyes shone.

“Oh, then I want to hear Moondae’s choice! Which of our opinions do you like best?“

“…!”

Sejin Keun’s words caught the attention of the rest of the team.

It was very burdensome. However, it was a situation that couldn’t be ignored.

‘Which do I like best?’

I was lost in thought.

Chapter 38

“First of all, I want to do <I Like the Wait>.”

“…!!”

Seon Ahyeon looked visibly shaken.

His attitude showed that he didn’t expect I would sympathize with his song selection.

“R-R-Really?”

“Yes.”

It was true that <I Like the Wait> was a good song, and the fact that it was a song from 5 years ago added an extra point.

<Soul> that Kim Raebin mentioned was a song two years ago.

‘I thought about it during the first team match, but VTIC’s latest song is burdensome.’

Kim Raebin himself seemed confident, but we didn’t have to take risks.

However, I had to reflect on the opinion of Kim Raebin, the person who would lead the arrangement.

To take advantage of his characteristic, <Maestro>, I had to throw a keyword that suited his taste.

Contrary to Seon Ahyeon’s expression of joy, Kim Raebin looked a little gloomy. I guess he already expected that his opinion wouldn’t be accepted.

“But ‘self-production’ is the theme of this team match, so it’s hard to put up the original song as it is.”

“Ah…”

“So I wish there’s an unconventional arrangement. Personally, among what Raebin suggested earlier, ‘Oriental style’ seems the best.”

“That.”

Kim Raebin looked dazed as if lost in thought and immediately rejoiced.

“Certainly, the lyrics aren’t awkward either… With the right instrument, I can come up with a very interesting arrangement. If we modify the choreography according to the arrangement, we will be able to create very impressive stage scenes.”

“That’s a relief.”

For once, Raebin let it pass.

Then all that’s left is Keun Sejin and Gold 1.

I turned my head and scanned the two.

As soon as our eyes met, Keun Sejin smiled calmly.

“What about arranging it in a sexy oriental style?”

“…!”

“Even if we go with the oriental style anyway, we have to decide what kind of atmosphere we want to use in it. If possible, let’s put on sexy impact, that’s all!”

His words weren’t wrong.

‘You must have thought of this since the beginning… ’

Among the opinions that came out so far, no one commented that we couldn't use the 'sexy concept' so he probably intended to tie it up like this regardless of my answer.

'Funnily enough, it's hard to refute him.'

Sure enough, Gold 1 sighed playfully.

"You're such a great guy, really…"

In fact, he meant it. Looking at the other two's expressions, they already let it pass.

"Haha, am I like that?"

Keun Sejin shrugged. With this, the opinions of the four team members were reflected in the song selection.

'Since it's like this, let's take the remaining one.'

There were few viewers who hated a warm and democratic team atmosphere. I opened my mouth again calmly.

"Shall we use the rabbit, too?"

"What?"

Gold 1 waved his hand.

"Oh, what I said? It's all right. I was just saying it."

"No, I thought it will suit us well."

"…The rabbit?"

"Yes. There are rabbits in old Korean stories."

The other team members seemed to have come up with their own

ideas.

“B-Byeoljubujeon?”

(TL: Byeoljubujeon or ‘The Story of the Rabbit’ is one of Korean classic novels from the Joseon Dynasty.)

“That… Is ‘The Tortoise and the Hare’ a Korean story?”

“It’s Aesop’s Fable.”

Keun Sejin laughed secretly among the team members. A quick-witted guy.

“Moon Rabbit?”

“Moon Rabbit. That’s right.”

It was the rabbit in the old story of pounding rice cakes on the moon. It was also known as the Jade Rabbit.

It was also famous for the nursery rhyme with the lyrics under the katsura trees.

“…How do you make it sexy?”

Gold 1 murmured in dismay, saying that it might be a destruction of childhood innocence. It must have reminded him of the playboy-magazine style rabbit.

But it seemed Kim Raebin liked this keyword, his face cleared up and his eyes shone. It was honestly comfortable that I didn’t have to open my mouth.

“I think we can reconstruct it by just taking the motif instead of using it as it is. It’s an attractive concept if we can make good use of its image as a fantasy animal.”

“Oh, is that so? Of course, it would be nice if you could put in my

opinion.”

Gold 1 nodded shakily. Keun Sejin immediately cleared up the situation.

“Hmm~ I like it, too! Shall we decide by raising our hands?”

A few nearby teams had already decided on a song and were informing the production team.

Due to the time limit, it was time for our team to conclude the song selection and move on to the details.

“Raise your hand if you agree with the idea of reinterpreting <I Like the Wait> with the Moon Rabbit’s sexy oriental concept!”

Immediately, everyone’s hands came up. As soon as he finished speaking, Keun Sejin also raised his hand and laughed.

“Wow, that was really democratic~ All of our opinions have been taken into account. Let’s work hard!”

“Yes!”

“Yay-“

The discussion ended with friendly applause just like when it began.

It was then.

“I don’t want to!”

Someone got up screaming from the other team over there.

I happened to catch his face. It was Lee Sejin.

“What’s going on?”

“Uh…”

“Are they fighting?”

The participants around quietly whispered.

But everyone seemed to be reticent. Because saying useless words was like sending a signal that you wanted to be a victim of editing.

Meanwhile, Lee Sejin was staring at the participants on the opposite side.

I could see Choi Wongil with a stiff face and Cha Eugene with a dead expression.

But the standoff did not last long.

Lee Sejin got up, turned around, and ran out of the set with his teeth clenched.

“…!!”

“Heol. They’re…”

Fortunately, Ryu Chungwoo immediately regained his composure and followed Lee Sejin.

“You guys wait a minute… Sejin? Lee Sejin!”

A camera hurriedly followed Ryu Chungwoo.

“……”

Wow, over there is really… screwed.

The atmosphere was transparent enough that even Cha Eugene got dragged into it.

“Aigoo…”

Gold 1 sighed briefly.

Kim Raebin’s face became dark as if the trauma of the last team match had relapsed.

However, no one was ignorant enough to approach that team and ask questions or offer comfort.

It had been several weeks since filming, so there was no participant who still couldn’t understand the situation.

‘If you’re meddling, you’ll just become the broadcast’s scapegoat.’

So, the <Rabbit> class quickly finished reporting the song to the production team and moved to the practice room.

It was a wise decision.

* * *

It was long past midnight when the <Rabbit> class returned to the dorm.

Everyone looked like a withered bean sprout.

“The bedroom is nice…”

Keun Sejin made a dying sound and fell on the bed.

He couldn’t stand the crazy schedule of taking care of the arrangement, revising the choreography, and performing stage concepts for 10 days, so he was K.O.

“I-I’m going to wash up…”

Seon Ahyeon said those words and couldn’t get out of bed.

"…"

He'd been in a state of extreme tension as he continued to recreate the choreography according to the process of the arrangement, and in the end, it seemed his mental strength couldn't stand it.

Gold 1 limped to another room, saying he needed to eat something. I think he was going to get Gold 2's cup noodles, but he'd take care of it.

"…May I use the shower first…"

"Yes."

Kim Raebin called Seon Ahyeon a few times, and when there was no answer, he asked me for permission and went into the bathroom.

So I'm the only sane person left in this room.

Ah, why am I relatively fine?

Of course, it's the status window. I thought of the new characteristic that floated at the bottom of the status window.

[Characteristics: Bacchus 500 (B)]

– Clear mind and healthy body!

: Fatigue accumulation rate -50%

After the last team match stage was aired, it was a characteristic selected as a reward for the next stage of 'Fame Achievement'.

[Calling for fame!]

500,000 people remembered your existence!

: Draw Rare Characteristics ☜ Click!

Quite frankly, it was an unrealistic number.

500,000 people?

How many alternative programs had been released that had more than 500,000 people remember one participant? It was a surprising number even for the top participants.

Considering the speed, it was a little terrifying to think that the number of people would surpass one million soon.

'One million people… No, isn't it 'Park Moondae' whom they remember?'

At times like this, I thought it was rather fortunate that it was someone else's body.

In any case, the 500,000 units fame achievement draw hit the jackpot. It was the most useful thing I'd gotten so far in this survival environment.

There was no immediate increase in lung capacity or muscle strength, but busy and physically exhausting days had certainly become easier to bear.

'Even after running so hard, I still have room to organize my thoughts.'

I got up from my seat and stretched briefly. Anyway, I was tired and drowsy.

'I should wash up and go to bed as soon as Raebin comes out.'

Then, there was a sound from the door.

Knock. Knock.

"…?"

Gold 1? But if it was him, he wouldn't have come in with a knock.

‘If it were a staff member, they would have already said who they were.’

I couldn’t guess who it was.

Knock. Knock. Knock!

But the knock continued. However, the team members that might get a visitor were passed out.

‘…It’s bothering me.’

I sighed then got up and opened the door.

“…!”

Cha Eugene was standing outside.

It was surprising, but it was also understandable. He must have come to meet Kim Raebin who was from the same agency.

The problem was that he was crying.

Cha Eugene was sobbing, wiping away all his tears and snot.

“…”

‘…Why are you crying here?’

It was very disconcerting.

Fixed cameras were also installed in the hallway and rooms of the accommodation. If so, he would have been caught coming here and crying, but I had no idea how it would turn out on the show.

No, more than that, why did you have to crawl in here?

‘Isn’t it common sense to consult with Ryu Chungwoo?’

Considering Ryu Chungwoo's personality, he would have comforted him well already. Why do you come to another team and make a fuss?

'Come to think of it, I don't think he's smart in that area… '

In a moment of silence, I thought of all sorts of things and finally opened my mouth.

"…Did you come to see Raebin?"

"I came here to meet hyung and Raebin."

Cha Eugene replied with an unclear pronunciation.

'Why me?'

I didn't think we'd made that much of a connection. Well, I guess you liked the last team match.

The results were good and the process (from Cha Eugene's point of view) might have been mindlessly fun.

'After tasting the hell of this team match, you must have missed it again.'

Anyway, if I sent him back, I didn't think it would be edited positively no matter what kind of pictures appeared on the broadcast.

I sighed and answered.

"Come on in. Raebin is washing up."

"Yes…"

Cha Yu-jin kept sniffling and entered the room.

Other team members were sleeping soundly in bed. I didn't bother to lower the volume because I was certain that they wouldn't wake up with this much noise.

I sat down in front of a nearby table for now.

‘Should I give him something?’

I looked at Cha Eugene’s upset face, then pulled out a few chocolate bars from my bag and handed them to him.

You’d feel better with something sweet.

“Thank you…”

Cha Eugene took the chocolate bar with a ruined pronunciation and put it in his mouth.

“…”

Only the sound of chewing chocolate echoed through the room. I was uneasy.

‘This… Should I ask this bastard something?’

There was no worse situation than having to ask and intervene in other people’s team circumstances.

However, it was also a problem if I kept my mouth shut and let Kim Raebin talk.

‘Kim Raebin isn’t the social type either.’

I had no idea what kind of situation this would turn into. I would be in trouble if the arrow came back to me who was just passing by.

In the end, feeling like I was clearing out landmines, I opened my mouth again.

Chapter 39

"Are you having a hard time?"

I asked it vaguely on purpose. I hoped the listener would respond appropriately.

However, Cha Eugene, who put a chocolate bar in his mouth, began to shed tears more sorrowfully.

You're driving me crazy…

I don't know if everyone is sensitive because the field is arts and physical education, or if it's because survival is brutally hard, but I think I've seen too many people crying these days.

"Everyone is fighting… If I say nothing, it gets scary, sniff."

"…Hmm."

Cha Eugene looked completely dead. There was no trace of the bright loudmouth from a while ago.

No matter how you look at it, isn't this team ruined within a day?

'It really is just like the name <Puppy> room.'

(TL note: because dog could also mean a swear word, that's why Moondae said that.)

Those guys, if it aired like this, people would ridicule them by tying them up with the room name.

However, it was funny that 'Park Moondae' gave advice to Cha Eugene.

No matter what I said, if I made a single mistake, Internet public opinion would bombard me with posts such as *'Am I the only one who thinks that Park Moondae is wrong?'.* Because he was from a different team.

'I'll send him back when he calms down.'

Instead, I just said something else seriously.

"Do you want more chocolate bars?"

"…"

Cha Eugene nodded. I took another handful of chocolate bars out of my bag and gave them to him.

'…I'm glad I brought a lot.'

It was fortunate that there was still one more large bag left. If I looked like I didn't want to waste the chocolates on him, I might get in trouble.

With the sound of running water coming from the bathroom in the background, I spent the moment in silence with Cha Eugene who was chewing on chocolate.

Soon after, Cha Eugene got up and bowed his head, holding a chocolate bar in both hands.

"Thank you."

He seemed to have calmed down a bit and was thinking of going back. I couldn't thank him enough for not giving me the details.

Let's just say something that fits the situation.

"Will it be okay to not see Raebin?"

"Yes… I'll be fine."

“Okay.”

Cha Eugene stopped crying and seemed a little more energetic than before.

‘Isn’t it because of the sugar high?’

I wondered if he would start crying again once he ran out of sugar, but the priority was to send this bomb away.

I watched Cha Eugene for a moment as he trudged down the hallway and then closed the door.

Then I breathed a sigh of relief.

‘I’m so busy that I’m going to die, but there are mines everywhere.’

Now that we were in the second half, I had to be more careful not to get caught in the broadcast. Because once things plummeted, there might be no time to rebound.

The problem was that I couldn’t control everything just by being careful.

‘Just, let’s not stand out… If I keep going like this, I’ll make it to the end.’

I reflected on it and stretched out on the bed. And I fell asleep in an instant.

It was the next morning when I realized that I had slept without washing up.

* * *

While the participants were struggling with preparing for the stage and suffering from planning and creating everything from scratch.

Outside the set, episode 8 of <Re-listed! Idol Inc.> was aired.

– Heol

– Why him?

– Awesome ㅋㅋ

– ??

The higher the ranking, the more unexpected it was, and the real-time viewers were shocked, but what was even more unexpected was the reward for winning the last team match.

[Negative vote is invalid]

It infuriated people that some of them were able to avoid the brutal voting methods that would reflect on ‘how much they are hated’.

– ㅋㅋㅋIt’s amazing

– I’m a fool for spending money on a program like this

– The winning team has a participant pushed by the production team 100%ㅋㅋㅋ You’re going to let them avoid it like this?

The irony was that this anger was directed at the participants rather than the production team that created the system and planned the prize.

As someone who benefited the most from this reward, Choi Wongil, who was originally eliminated, was criticized by public opinion.

But viewers’ anger didn’t end there.

Even the public opinion of the participants of the winning team, whose rankings had risen significantly, temporarily deteriorated significantly.

– Heol, Seon Ahyeon pushed Cha Eugene to second place…

– Is he crying again? I am tired of the tears

– It would be nice if his votes didn't get cut. My child laughed and said thank you even though he was pushed back while that guy stuttered and looked dead ㅠㅠ

– Ugh. Seon Ahyeon who can't even speak properly is in second place ㅋㅋㅋㅋ Fools who give sympathy votes to the disabled who will stutter his thoughts when he debuts, you guys need to wake up ㅋㅋ

This comment is crazy;; Aren't you crossing the lines?

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋThe stutterer's crazy fans are coming soon

You guys are beyond imagination, disgusting.

You're cursing at me because you can't refute it ㅋㅋ D-d-don't tell me, you really think he deserves second place? ㅋㅋ

Even the main criticism that hadn't appeared on the surface, conscious of the minimum morality, had appeared in the comments.

There were many people who were astonished or tried to stop it, but if the number of headcounts was similar, the aggressive public opinion was bound to gain strength,

But with that reaction, favorable public opinion was formed on the participants who showed determination even though their rank was pushed back due to negative voting and the reward for the winning team.

– Guys, you've worked hard ㅠㅠ

– Where there is light, there are shadows. Don't worry too much about the weird losers who use negative voting~ I'm rooting for you^^

– It must have been a bummer, but thank you for showing your courage

Thanks to this, Park Moondae, who had a higher rank before the correction, fortunately avoided huge criticism even after his ranking rose.

Instead, there had been a slight change in the fan base.

Fans who preferred Park Moondae's appearance in the second team match took the lead while people who liked Moondae's team in the first team match were discouraged by the criticism.

– Moondae, congratulations on winning 4th place, you've worked hard ㅠㅠ (Video of getting congratulated by the 2nd team members)

– 'Hyung, what are you doing?' the triple shot of Moondae's expression ㅋㅋㅋㅋ 'Why is the cat doing this to the dog…?' (Captured video with Cha Eugene) (Humorous photo of a cat and a dog)

– It's so funny that Moondae couldn't win against the other kids this time, so he was half-forced to be an insider ㅋㅋㅋ

– If you look at the corner, Moon Puppy is giving out snacks ㅠㅠㅠ Ahh an Angel… Angel Puppy… (short video)

Fans of the other two participants, who hadn't had a strong group of participants until now, were also excited and sneaked into the flow.

They were fans of Cha Eugene and Kim Raebin.

– Moon Puppy Kim Rabbit Cha Kitty, dog rabbit cat, Isn't it a heart-throbbing combination? Try it just once. Try try (photo)

– My kids are so cute even though they look like they'll ignore me when I talk to them on the street ㅠㅠ (Video from the show)

– Animal Heroes, dispatch! (Fan art)

Even the combination that included Ryu Chungwoo was overflowing on SNS from time to time.

As people who fell in love with the program through the second team match were mixed with the people who poured out anger and kept the participants in check, the overheated atmosphere became worse.

Because of this over-immersion which crossed over between fire hell and ondol rooms, the Internet was literally in chaos.

(TL note: Ondol or gudeul in Korean traditional architecture, is underfloor heating that uses direct heat transfer from wood smoke to heat the underside of a thick masonry floor. Sumber: Wiki.)

It was even worse because the program was running on the road of extreme box office success.

Beyond the entertainment community, if you looked at any online community now, you could see articles about ＜Idol Inc.＞.

And every article was filled with people fighting and stressed out.

[Survival pro participant who is popular these days]

: (Photo) It's a participant named Cha Eugene, but do women like this kind of feminine men these days? Tsk… The world is ending.

– The eyes… He looks like a wildcat… It's an unfortunate impression…

– Ugly old man ㅋㅋ

– Why? He's a handsome young manˆˆ My daughter said she likes him.

– This program is popular among young kids these days～ There's a fellow who sings really well, I'll give him a vote if he goes to the final～

You mean Park Moondae ㅋ He looks good-natured, but… Aren't singers supposed to be the best at singing ㅋ

Wake up, are you too old to see? Cha Eugene is very clever. The

young man who used to do archery is also very good. I support these two.

Ahjumma, you're the one who needs to wake up

When the comments caught fire like this, someone captured it on SNS, and dozens of fights emerged in the articles every day.

[Idol Inc. Boomer community reaction.jpg]

: (Capture) ㅋㅋㅋThe crazy collaboration between an old man who is being severely dealt with and an old man who scolds him ㅋㅋㅋ

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋCha Eugene is a superstar. All of my friends saved pictures of Cha Eugene, he's a 180-tall baby kitty

– It's ridiculous that Seon Ahyeon who is not mentioned here is in second place, really…

This article doesn't represent every netizen's opinions, so why do your thoughts flow that way;;

ㄴㅋㅋJust by mentioning Seon Ahyeon, I get labeled as a bastard by the fans rushing in, so I shouldn't mention him ㅇㅇ

What you're doing right now is slandering, not criticizing. What did Ahyeon do wrong?

Look, it's starting again ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

And at this time, participants were able to access this turbulent Internet public opinion in real time.

* * *

To be honest, this was my first thought.

'I survived.'

I was lucky enough to avoid public criticism and I was in a good state because I wasn't praised aggressively enough for the backlash to come.

I was even secretly grouped with top-ranked participants.

However, nothing was more rewarding than the relief.

I rubbed the screen with my thumb. A scroll appeared on the side and all kinds of abusive comments were swept up.

'Somehow… I feel bitter.'

To be honest, none of the contestants who were being criticized right now had shown bad personalities except for Choi Wongil.

Most of them were just hard-working children, but did they have to be beaten up like this?

It had nothing to do with me, and to be blunt, I would benefit from other people falling, but even when this gave me benefit for survival, it left a bad aftertaste.

'Besides, this timing… '

– We will distribute equipment to search data~

Since this team match was self-produced, our smartphones were returned for a while to search for specific concept materials.

Originally, carrying a smartphone was prohibited during the filming.

This allowed the participants to be isolated from public opinion outside, but the rule was broken in this team match.

In addition, because the program was so popular, it was impossible to avoid posts related to it when accessing the Internet.

Thanks to that, I'd been looking through posts about the situation of

these guys.

"…"

The dorm room was quiet with team members staring at their smartphones without saying a word.

Maybe the other rooms were in a similar atmosphere.

Moreover, apparently, this team had a participant who was currently facing heavy blows from the internet.

Seon Ahyeon.

'Isn't he going to cry?'

I broke out in cold sweats as I thought that I should check Seon Ahyeon's awful state in the bunk bed below.

Because I had an ominous hunch.

'Isn't this going to cause him a mental breakdown and deactivate his characteristic?'

If Seon Ahyeon's 'Grit' characteristic was deactivated again, the 'lack of self-esteem' status abnormality would be revived.

Then, would Seon Ahyeon, who received a crazy penalty that lowered his overall ability by two grades, be able to properly perform on the stage?

It wouldn't be surprising if both the stage completion and the team match editing were ruined.

I sighed silently.

'…I knew these team members are too good to be true.'

There was never a day when a team match went comfortably well.

‘I’ll have to check his status first.’

“Seon Ahyeon.”

I dragged my face out of the bed and bent down. Seon Ahyeon, who was sitting on the bed, turned his head.

“Y-yes!”

“…?”

Why is he okay?

Chapter 40

I was a little bewildered.

Due to Seon Ahyeon's personality, I thought he would be stuck in a corner crying, but his face showed more composure than I thought.

How should I say this? Rather, it felt like he'd entered a military regulation.

He wasn't even holding a smartphone.

On the contrary, it was only when I called him and didn't say anything that he started looking frightened.

"W-What is it…?"

"No, um…"

There was no need to scratch the wound. I glossed over my words, and instead took a chocolate bar out of my bag.

It was an action I learned through the Cha Eugene incident.

"Do you want some?"

"H-Hn! Thank you…"

Seon Ahyeon accepted the chocolate bar with both hands as if he was accepting an offering and put it in his bag.

"…?"

Aren't you going to eat it?

As if conscious of my question, Seon Ahyeon hesitated.

“I-I have to take care of my weight… W-When my body gets heavy, my dance becomes weird. I-I shouldn’t get used to late-night snacks.”

“Is that so?”

He used to be a dance major. I was going to accept it and move on, but then I suddenly found a contradiction.

“Didn’t you give me a chocolate bar past midnight during the evaluation?”

“M-Moondae is fine! You were so skinny back then…”

“…”

There was a story like this?

To my surprise, I heard a laugh from the bed next to me.

“That’s right, Park Moondae was really thin back then, so I thought you were over-managing yourself.”

“But your body? When I see you eat… You don’t gain weight compared to what goes in your mouth. If it were me, I would have turned into a pig.”

Keun Sejin and Gold 1 each chipped in. Oh, dear.

‘I ate a lot on purpose because of my stamina, but it seems I have been misunderstood.’

It was unpleasant, but thanks to this nonsense, the atmosphere in the room seemed to have loosened up a bit.

Seon Ahyeon also laughed a little below me, and when my cold eyes met his, he was startled and started coughing.

"…"

Really… He's an unusual guy.

I silently threw the bottle of water by the bedside.

Seon Ahyeon took the bottle after struggling a few times and drank it.

And murmured softly.

"I-I want to do well. Better."

"…Right."

Judging from his remarks, it seemed that Seon Ahyeon had checked public opinion on the Internet. But I didn't look too closely so I wondered if he was just maintaining his composure.

After pondering about it, I quietly tried my luck.

"…Let's not look for anything else on the Internet and just research the data because it might get you concerned for no reason."

"Ah…"

Seon Ahyeon exclaimed with a mysterious face and suddenly answered with a shout.

"I-I already knew, so it's okay. I-I'm ready."

"What?"

'What are you talking about?'

Seon Ahyeon muttered with an embarrassed expression.

"I-I already saw all those posts before the filming. A-As I kept looking, it kept coming out…"

"…"

That's why he looked so gloomy when I met him on the day of the shoot.

At that time, public opinion was not as bad as it is now, so isn't that kind of comment normally kept out of the surface of the Internet?

Perhaps Seon Ahyeon, who wasn't very familiar with the Internet, had looked into everything without knowing the extent.

'How far did you search?'

I felt like he'd been looking at the ridiculous bullshitting posts where there were only abusive comments about idols all day long.

Seon Ahyeon continued to speak as if he was making excuses.

"I-I knew this would happen someday. I-I'm ready. I-It's okay. I-I'm used to it."

"Is that so?"

"Y-Yes!"

Seon Ahyeon nodded quickly, but I was secretly disturbed.

'When he said he was used to it, it seemed he was talking about being criticized for his stuttering.'

I had thought about it for a long time, but it was clear that he had tasted hell in peer relationships. Teenagers these days are scary.

I clicked my tongue inwardly.

"Don't worry, it won't last long. If we do well on stage, it will disappear again."

"I-Is that so?"

“Yes, it’s a survival program.”

It was always like that with those cheap bastards. The reality is sh*tty, so it’s fun to curse at someone you can bite on the Internet.

If another celebrity became a hot topic, they would move on.

I shrugged my shoulders.

“I might get cursed at from tomorrow onwards.”

“Huh? N-No…! Y-You didn’t do anything wrong…”

“You didn’t do anything wrong either.”

“…”

When Seon Ahyeon got flustered and closed his mouth, Keun Sejin answered instead.

“So what you want to say to Ahyeon is ‘Don’t take insults for granted’, right? Kya~ Isn’t Moondae too cool? If I were a viewer, I’d already bought stocks.”

“Yeah, that’s right.”

“Wow, this doesn’t work anymore?.”

Keun Sejin laughed and rolled around the bed. Gold 1, who was using the lower bed, was terrified but gave words of encouragement to the team members.

“Stop it, you crazy punk! The bed is going to collapse!… Yes, let’s just work hard. Let’s do our best for this performance!”

“Let’s do it!”

The constant effort to somehow sublimate the situation into motivation raised the mood of the bedroom. A friendly atmosphere

was vigorously incited.

And Kim Raebin, who had been keeping his mouth closed, muttered in a small voice.

“Yes. In that sense, I found and organized the example materials for costumes and patterns for props, is it okay to post them in the group chat room now…”

“…Ah.”

“Oh.”

Right. That’s the purpose of holding the smartphone.

He must have found it earlier, but it seemed that he couldn’t speak because of the atmosphere.

From Kim Raebin’s perspective, he had received all kinds of curses during the first team match, so the internet for him right now must be like a fairy. He would have no problem exploring around.

“…Um, of course.”

“Yes, I will send them.”

The sound of Gold 1’s dry cough echoed through the bedroom along with the sound of smartphones vibrating here and there.

I checked the data posted by Kim Raebin.

[Color_material_arrangement of pattern_clothes_base.xlsx]

[Prop pattern_Detailed list_No base.xlsx]

When I clicked on it, it was not an ordinary skill to sort them by category. The production team probably didn’t expect this much either.

‘You have good skills.’

As if everyone had similar thoughts, exclamations and simple compliments came and went. Keun Sejin even whistled.

“…Thank you.”

After Kim Raebin’s awkward thanks, the team members continued to discuss the costumes and stage props until 3 a.m.

It seemed that the determination to make a good stage was somehow expressed through the act of ‘Sleeping only after you die’.

I had a status window, but these guys were really great.

* * *

After two more days of labor and practice from dawn to dawn, It was time for the damn midterm evaluation again.

This time, the stage director, the music director, and the costume team also sat down and evaluated us along with the trainers.

First of all, if I had to evaluate myself, even if I thought about it as objectively as possible, the current direction of this team was good.

Still, I wasn’t expecting much. Because I had never received good reviews in the evaluation so far.

But this time the result… It was honestly good.

“I love it.”

“Let’s just go like this!”

For once, the feedback started with these sentences.

Looking at the smiling trainers and the admiring judges, the team members gradually realized the situation.

First, the choreographer.

“Who made the choreography? You did it all together? No, there must be someone who planned it… Wow, you guys got it right, right? You really did it together?… Yeah, whoever did it will show up on the broadcast. Anyway, I have nothing to say because you did well.”

Next up was vocal trainer Muddy.

“First of all, I’m so proud that everyone moves like that and the pitch doesn’t change! Also, it’s attractive how you changed the way the original song is sung, and the way you sing according to the newly interpreted parts. Let’s sing the whole song with this feeling!”

Even Youngrin who rarely complimented openly.

“I know it’s a stage with a lot of thought and practice, but the best thing is that it doesn’t feel like the work of an amateur. Even though it’s a mid-term evaluation, your stage is already complete. I can’t wait to see you on stage.”

Up to this point, the team members had become ‘thank you’ bots and only expressed gratitude.

Amid a series of favorable reviews that would have made anyone shed tears, even the director and the costume team gave praise.

“Looking at the draft you wrote here, we immediately felt that you paid a lot of attention to detail. From what you’ve prepared, I think it’ll look good on stage.”

“It’s a team that arranged the song very easily. I have a lot of friends, and it was fun for us to pick the sound without talking about anything else. Seeing it today, the stage is just as cool as we expected.”

“The team’s outfit entered the production stage very quickly. The concept was clear and there weren’t many ambiguous parts. I can’t wait to see you perform on stage wearing the clothes we made~”

After this whirlwind of praise, the faces of the team members were

really worth seeing.

Perhaps because they were so happy, they didn't realize that they were nodding their heads with stupid expressions.

Even Keun Sejin couldn't finish his words properly.

"Team, no, uh… Thank you. We'll work harder!"

"Don't get hurt by working too hard!"

Clap clap clap. Then, with the sound of applause from the judges, the group bid farewell and returned to their seats.

The team members, who were completely blown away, watched the rest of the other teams' performances and only showed reflexive reactions that followed the trend. There was no other audience.

I was stunned, too.

'It's going so well?'

I couldn't sleep well for a few days and I was just focused on completing this so I wasn't sure how good this would look.

At best, it would end with 'it's fine'.

'…Anyway, I feel good.'

The sense of accomplishment was somewhat uplifting.

I enjoyed the sense of accomplishment for a while as I stared at the performances of other team participants.

It was close to midnight when the midterm evaluation was completely over.

"It was so good."

“I think so, too.”

“Same.”

The team members murmured in their beds. It was only after it was over that I could feel it properly, and a sense of happiness that had never felt before flowed through my voice.

“I think we can do really well.”

“T-That’s right.”

This conversation pattern repeated several more times.

‘Are we going to bed just like this today?’

It had been a while since I’d slept for more than four hours.

I quickly closed my eyes. But at that moment, talk about work came out again.

“Oh, I haven’t decided on the color of the sleeves.”

“Oh, right.”

These guys were really tough. I forced myself to open my eyes. Damn it.

“I have a few things to look at too, wait a minute.”

The sound of Keun Sejin’s tapping on the smartphone screen rang out.

“I saw it here…”

But the next words did not come. Keun Sejin stood still holding his smartphone.

“What is it?”

“Why are you like this?”

Keun Sejin, whose face was white, was looking at the screen.

The colors of the smartphone screen shining in the dark bedroom were clearly visible even though the distance was quite far away.

‘It’s a gossip board.’

Linked to a portal site, it was a bulletin board famous for all kinds of conflict materials, rumors, and controversial articles.

Without saying anything more to Keun Sejin, I accessed the bulletin board with my smartphone.

And I saw a post that had already entered the rankings even though it just appeared 30 minutes ago.

[3rd place! Idol Inc. Keun Sejin is accused of bullying] (425)]

It was a big beautiful landmine.

*‘Oh, sh*t.’*

No wonder I was so lucky today.

Chapter 41

School violence in the idol industry was a scandal that had no real answer. The data accumulated from the past incidents that had occurred so far proved that.

Especially when bullying or physical violence entered the list, it was over.I'd never seen any other way that worked out other than just resigning and going to the military.

But for it to happen to a participant from the same team?

'…Let's check first.'

I clicked on the first post. In the meantime, more comments piled up.

[3rd place! Idol Inc. Keun Sejin is accused of bullying] (425)]

: Hold on, hold on, I'm writing this because I feel like I'm going to die if I don't

Participant Lee Sejin of <Re-listed! Idol Inc.>, nicknamed Keun Sejin, bullied people throughout his studies at Cheongsol High School.

I saw articles posted on the internet saying that he looked like a model student running for the student council president election in high school, I was so upset that I couldn't sleep.

Lee Sejin had been drinking and smoking since middle school, and he bullied me by hanging out with a group of people who pretend to be kind.

……

The long writing that followed insisted on Keun Sejin's subtle bullying in school.

The description of the one-on-one bullying was detailed and even included detailed examples.At first glance, it seemed convincing even to me.

‘This not just an aggro rumor that has been used once.’

Whether it was true or not, it was a deliberate post. They even attached a picture at the bottom.

The author’s own high school graduation album.

And it was a picture of Keun Sejin with a cigarette on his finger.

Below the picture, this text was added.

[I have a lot of other pictures. If you understand the situation, resign now. I don’t know about anything else, but I can’t stand a guy like him being an idol.]

‘…Even if it’s not real, once the label is attached, it’s hard to remove, and they even uploaded a photo.’

In an audition program, it was almost a death sentence. And it was huge bad news for the team.

Even if Keun Sejin survived, the team editing was over, and even if he resigned, it would be hell. From the part distribution to the movement, we would have to practice from scratch again.

“…”

I sighed and raised my head.

‘Let’s check first.’

“I just read the article.”

“…”

There was a heavy silence.

Nobody asked what was going on.

'It seems everyone else saw it too.'

Keun Sejin silently lowered his head down to the smartphone screen.

"Are you sure this picture is you?"

"…I don't know."

Keun Sejin muttered in a dazed voice.

"I've never taken a picture of anything like this…"

But you can't say for sure.

I asked again.

"Did you smoke?"

"Wait, when I was a freshman in high school… I did a little… but I stopped right away. And I never did anything like this. Seriously, why would I do this at school…"

Keun Sejin, whose voice was getting louder and louder, closed his mouth as if he was suffocated. Then he lowered his eyes to the smartphone again.

'You're reading the comments.'

It was obvious that the comments would be terrible. Gold 1 noticed the situation and quickly stopped him.

"Hey, don't look at it. Just turn it off. Turn it off."

"…I have to see it to respond. But… Yes, it's already over."

Keun Sejin put down his smartphone. The hand that put it down was trembling.

“Honestly, even I wouldn’t believe myself either. I smoked, but I never took a picture, and if I say that everything except for the cigarettes is a lie… It’s not convincing.”

As he spoke, Keun Sejin was getting calmer. No, rather than calming down… He had resigned.

“…People won’t trust me, right?”

“…”

With a picture attached, turning the situation upside down seemed difficult.

Apart from that, Keun Sejin looked upset over being treated unfairly. In addition, the action described in the accusation post was quite different from Keun Sejin’s attitude.

‘Judging from his personality… Even if he bullies someone, I don’t think he’s the type who makes them leave a grudge.’

Wouldn’t it be possible for him to cleverly manipulate the situation so that they wouldn’t even know they were being bullied and made them suffer from their own deeds?

He wasn’t the kind of guy that would slander people this way.

But this was also just a guess. We hadn’t known each other for a long time, so I couldn’t jump to conclusions.Because human beings have many facets.

Aren’t there a lot of cases where someone is a trashy condescending boss but is a reliable father to his son?

“…”

After thinking for a while, I turned on the smartphone screen again. And I started to read all the accusations against Keun Sejin from the very beginning.

In the meantime, Keun Sejin and the team members began to struggle with despair and sadness.

Keun Sejin murmured in a low voice.

“I… I will resign tomorrow.”

“…!!”

“Hey, wait a minute.”

“C-C-Calm d-down…”

“I’ve done enough already. It’s true that I smoked… If I keep holding on here, I think the controversy will only grow.”

Keun Sejin sounded like he was struggling to keep his voice clear.

“After it subsides a little, I will explain it well, then wouldn’t I be able to debut in a year or so? And it’s a bit… I really don’t remember taking that picture, but it comes out, so it’s a bit scary.”

“…”

Keun Sejin, who always had an inch of leisure left to spare, said that, so the other team members seemed to be unable to be able to say anything.

I replied back, still staring at my phone.

“I don’t think that’s a good idea.”

“…Why?”

“The person who posted this wrote, ‘If you understand the situation,

resign now.' If you resign now, these words will become established facts.“

It was not really my business, but as I continued to answer, Keun Sejin's anger seemed to rise gradually.

“Stop it. It'll only make me feel bad. Even if I refute it in this situation, the result is the same.”

“It's important to have a good rebuttal material.”

“What?”

I picked up my smartphone and turned the screen to Keun Sejin.

On the screen, the last photo included in the accusation post was zoomed in.

“This is photoshopped.”

“…!!”

Your eyes are going to pop out. Stop being surprised.

In fact, if he had thought about it calmly, he would have guessed that it was photoshopped first, but I guess he couldn't because he was scared.

I handed over my smartphone to Keun Sejin. And I pointed to the obvious part of the picture on the screen with my index finger.

First, the hand holding the cigarette.

“Here, if you zoom in to the design program… The pixel is a bit broken. I guess they lowered the quality on purpose, but some points are still obvious.”

And cigarettes.

“Only the cigarettes don’t fit the brightness. Looking at the exposure value of this photo, it should be brighter than this, but it looks too white, so they lowered it a bit in the process of lowering it.”

It was an easy mistake for a beginner to make when putting a white object in a picture. It was true that white things stood out, but because it looked awkward, they crushed it.

My smartphone’s performance was so poor that it got cut off a bit, but there was no problem with this verification.

‘…I didn’t expect my data adjustment work to benefit me like this.’

I briefly recalled the past when I granted requests like ‘Please erase that damn pattern on my clothes ㅜㅜ’ and received an extra fee.

“H-How do you know this? Are you sure?”

“Yes.”

Keun Sejin looked at the smartphone without saying a word.

Gold 1 shouted at the sight of a glimmer of hope.

“Hey!! Then give them an explanation right now! It’s photoshopped!”

“O-Oh… Yes! You have to upload it…”

“No, wait a minute.”

It seemed because he was a popular guy in real life, he was ignorant of internet physiology. I explained calmly.

“I’ve looked into it too, I’m sure there are some of your fans who recognized that it was photoshopped.”

“Ah!”

“T-Then if you just wait, t-the fans will…”

“No, I mean… It means that even though some parts are obviously photoshopped, they won’t believe it because they have fun cursing at you. They would be sarcastic because this claim comes from people who like Keun Sejin.”

“…Ah.”

Before the atmosphere of the room deteriorated, I added an explanation right away.

“So find it.”

“What?”

“The original picture. If you upload it with the original, they can’t refute that it’s photoshopped.”

Seeing that Keun Sejin in the picture was staring at the lens, it means that he already knew the existence of the camera.

If so, it was highly likely that someone who was an acquaintance took the picture.

‘However, it is dangerous to contact your acquaintances in this situation.’

Maybe the person who posted it was his acquaintance.

‘Seeing that the person who posted the accusation confidently uploaded this photo, I’m sure not many people have the original photo… ’

No, wait. Since it was easy to specify, it seemed unlikely.

‘Well, if that’s not the case… ’

I was deep in thought and asked Keun Sejin.

“When you take pictures with other people, do you tend to save them all?”

“The pictures where I show up, yes.”

“Well, first of all… Why don’t you look at the album from the day you took a lot of photos for some event or gathering?“

If they changed the background after cropping Keun Sejin from a group photo that had been taken several times, it was understandable that they would be triumphant since he wouldn’t be able to find the original photo.

“Moondae, what kind of things did you do before? Are you actually an NIS employee?”

“No way.”

Gold 1’s nonsense was quickly passed over.

The other team members were already sitting next to Keun Sejin, looking for the picture together with their big eyes.

“Look at the group photos, not the individual photos. Maybe it’s zoomed in.”

“Okay.”

Keun Sejin, who barely returned to his usual tone, quickly opened the gallery with his smartphone.

And the eye-sickening search time continued.

Sejin took so many pictures. The pictures from high school came out endlessly.

Half an hour had passed, but we hadn’t finished the first year yet.

“S-Sejin, you have a lot of friends.”

“…Haha.”

Even Seon Ahyeon sounded fed up as he muttered this. Keun Sejin flipped through the photos with an embarrassed laugh.

And when the picture of the first semester of the second year came out.

“Hyung, this!”

“…!”

Kim Raebin pointed to a picture that passed over his fingers. Keun Sejin quickly checked the picture.

It was a picture of five or six people standing together and smiling at the camera. There were several pictures of different poses, taken in the same place, back and forth.

Keun Sejin was a little far away in the corner. And when I zoomed in on his upper body, I could see it clearly.

It was the photo in the accusation post.

“…Ha.”

Keun Sejin bowed his head and let out a long sigh of relief.

Then he muttered in a somewhat dejected voice.

“…It’s a picture from the election campaign.”

“Hmm.”

Come to think of it, at the beginning of the accusation post, there was something about running for president of the student body. I didn’t know who it was, but they must have been a bit of a bother.

‘Maybe I should have told him to look for the picture from that time first.’

But we found it anyway, so it’s fine.

“Huff…”

Keun Sejin stretched back as if the tension had been relieved. He almost hit his head on the wall behind the bed, but it was clear that he couldn’t care about it now.

“Thank God. It’s in my photo album.”

“Right.”

I nodded.

Next to him, Gold 1 spoke vigorously.

“Good! You have an agency, right? Send it to them right away! Ask them to write a rebuttal!”

It was advice that made sense. Since things had already gotten bigger, it would be better to officially respond with evidence.

However, a shaky response came back.

“To my agency?”

Keun Sejin rubbed the back of his neck with a mysterious expression.

“Hm… That’s a bit…”

“…?”

It was supposed to be the agency’s job.

Chapter 42

Keun Sejin smiled bitterly.

“My agency… It’s Happy Friend, you know.”

“Ah.”

At that moment, aspiring idols roughly grasped the atmosphere.

And I, who used to sell data, noticed.

‘That place… It’s a place famous for not giving initial responses to controversies.’

Come to think of it, it had already been an hour since the article was posted but the agency hadn’t contacted him in the middle of this mess, and now there was a riot on all SNS. If it had been a small-scale and fast-paced agency, they would have already contacted Keun Sejin.

“Well… Still, I joined because that place released albums well. haha.”

Keun Sejin laughed formally a few times and got up from the bed.

“T-Then, how about asking your friend to p-post it? Y-You have a lot of friends.”

“Hmm… According to the regulations, official Internet activities are prohibited during filming, so let’s ask your acquaintances. If you send them a picture and ask them to upload it, they’ll get excited and know what to do.”

“…”

‘Should I just leave it alone?’

Even now, I was about to regret it because I had meddled too much. But in the end, I gave advice, thinking that I should deal with it until the very end.

“If you personally ask them, they might record it. It’s better to tell the producers and upload it yourself.”

He indirectly said, ‘I think one of your acquaintances is the culprit, so be careful’. Keun Sejin nodded as if he noticed it at once.

“That would be better. Let’s see…”

Keun Sejin opened the notepad app on his smartphone, then smiled at the rest of the team members who were still huddled together.

“Thank you for taking care of me, everyone must be tired. I’ll write it quietly by myself. You should go to bed now.”

“Hey, it’s a bit weird for us to sleep and leave you alone in a situation like this.”

Keun Sejin replied seriously to Gold 1’s worries.

“If we all can’t sleep, aren’t we really going to see hell tomorrow…”

“…”

There was an awful lot of work to do tomorrow.

It was a very convincing statement.

Eventually, all the rest of the team members returned to their beds with haggard faces.

I also lay in bed and fell asleep.

Unfortunately, however, I woke up early in the morning. Because I was thirsty.

‘I talked too much before I went to bed.’

As I got up quietly and headed to the sink, Keun Sejin, who sat at the table and looked at his smartphone, reacted.

“Oh, you’re not sleeping?”

“I’m thirsty.”

“I see.”

Seeing that he hadn’t slept yet, it seemed Keun Sejin hadn’t finished working on the explanation yet. Or he was still rummaging through Internet public opinion.

Neither sign was very good.

“Are you done?”

“Um… I did write it down.”

Keun Sejin looked down at the smartphone with a conflicted expression, then after a little time passed, he spoke.

“I thought if I uploaded it myself, another noisy mess would come out of it.”

“What noisy mess?”

“Well, first of all, they would say that communicating directly on SNS during filming is a privilege… If my explanation sounds stern, they would react like ‘I didn’t know his personality was like that’, and if it sounds compassionate, I think they would say ‘He’s doing this because he got caught’.”

It was a likely scenario.

“So I tried to write it down pretending to be an anonymous acquaintance, do you want to see it?”

Keun Sejin handed over the smartphone.

[This is Keun Sejin's friend]

: The photo of the accusation posted today is photoshopped. One of the photos I have is the original photo.

(Original picture) (photoshopped picture) The second photo is made by cropping the first photo.

…

"…"

"What do you think?"

What to do with this?

If this were normal academic life, it would be a good explanation. He included everything that needed to be said and he made it easy to understand by adding parentheses.

The problem was that the article was not suitable for Internet anonymous sites.

I unconsciously looked back. The bed was waiting for me.

But if I told him to post this, there was a very high chance that everything we did at midnight would be in vain.

'Ha… '

Sleep… Let's sleep tomorrow.

"…This isn't right."

"What?"

“I said this isn’t right.”

In the end, I sucked it up and brought out my smartphone.

F*ck, I am the one who does everything in the end

* * *

3:30 in the morning.

It was time for most people to go to bed. At a time when only the most hardcore Internet users were saying useless things at night.

The controversy over Keun Sejin’s school bullying was also swept away at once and it was time to come up with sporadic gossip.

At that time, an article was posted on an anonymous site related to an idol.

[I think I found a picture of Keun Sejin]

: (Photoshopped photo) Isn’t this the original? (Original photo)

Attached to the article was a group photo of Keun Sejin and other students whose faces were roughly blackened.

It was a light article written with a common IP, but comments from early-morning users who confirmed the contents quickly increased.

– What

– What is it

– Where did you get it?

– Hey, I think this is real;;;;

– Is it a pilgrimage?

– Did they cut out that photo?

– How did you know?

I found this Keun Sejin's photo on my friend's private account

Isn't this a stalker;;

You would have done it too

ㄴㅋㅋㅋYou hit with facts

Wow, the little bastard covered their face, are you scared of getting charges ㅋㅋㅋ

The author's feedback fueled the atmosphere of the comment section even more, and soon someone who checked the article made an accurate comparison shot.

– When cropped, it's the same. (Picture)

Hiii

ㄴㄷㄷㄷ

Crazy

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋIt's funny that it's photoshopped, are they such a loser that they have to make that up?

– Wow, I thought Keun Sejin is resigning but he's actually operating the stocks

Crazy ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Let's buy it now ㄱㄱ

The comments grew bigger and faster.

It wasn't long before someone discovered that the original photo was taken when Keun Sejin was running for student council president.

– I searched the website of Cheongsol High School and found a similar promotional photo. I think it's during the election campaign. (Link)

Wow, that's really hot

They're blatantly against the election in the fake post ㅋㅋ

Wow, the sulky kid must have written that with clenched teeth

They're caught right now so they're going to lose it

After coming this far, the captures of this article started circulating on social media and in communities.

[Unanswered justice.jpg (feat. Keun Sejin is not a school bully)]

– Keun Sejin's fabricated school bullying photo has surfaced.

– Who found Keun Sejin's original photo?

Just like when the first article was posted, the number of comments increased in an instant.

With the implications that it seemed to be discovered by chance, this article seemed more truthful.

Public opinion quickly turned to ridicule the school bullying accusation.

Keun Sejin's fans, who couldn't sleep, quickly joined the job of uploading the captured copies.

They commented diligently, kicking out people who said 'The photo is a hoax, but the content may be true' and told them to stop the bullshit.

The information that the accusation was fabricated quickly occupied Internet public opinion.

It happened before the end of the day's rush hours.

* * *

"They deleted it."

Keun Sejin murmured.

When it was revealed that the photo was fabricated, public opinion completely turned over and the person who wrote the accusation quietly deleted the article and disappeared.

It would have been difficult if the situation had been messier, but it seemed they had given up because public opinion was totally reversed.

"…I'm glad, really."

With a deep sigh of relief, Keun Sejin hit his head on the table. As the tension eased, he seemed to have been crushed by fatigue.

"Thank you. I am really… ashamed."

I deserved the gratitude. It wouldn't have been like this if he had posted the draft as it was.

'Data seller wins 1… '

I never thought the time when I was snooping around to see the price flow would be used like this again. This hardship… let's just say I've settled my karma.

"In the first place… If I hadn't touched a cigarette, this mess wouldn't have happened."

Keun Sejin muttered with a sense of shame. He seemed to know it was

stupid too.

“Why did you smoke?”

“…Oh, Back then… I was behind the debut team. I even recorded a demo… They made a good debut by adding someone else besides me, and they sold their albums well.”

“…In ‘Happy Friends’?”

They haven’t picked a group of male idols with good grades in the past 5 years, though?

“No, somewhere else… But I don’t plan on joining another team for a while, so I’m here now.”

“Yes.”

At this time, there were only one or two group male idols who debuted three or four years ago and did well on their first album.

And both were from big agencies.

‘…Wouldn’t it be better to hold on even if you would debut a little late?’

He was 22 years old now after 5 years since he turned 17 years old. It was a good age to debut as the oldest team member. It would have been more reasonable to stick to the formation than to go to Happy Friend.

“…At that time I bragged so much that I’d become a rookie within this year, and got contracted, but… It’s already been 4 years since then. Haha.”

“…”

So, that’s why.

Originally, verbal contracts shouldn’t be trusted, but since he was just

a high school freshman and his mental state was crushed, I guess he couldn't afford to care.

"As you can see, none of the trainees from Happy Friend's agency can make their debut right away. So I have to make my debut on this program…"

"…"

"That's why I'm saying this, thank you once again for stopping me from leaving. Park Moondae."

This was the first time this guy exposed his inner feelings while blatantly criticizing someone else like this.

'He's sincere in his own way.'

"Okay. Thank you very much."

"…What? Haha!"

Keun Sejin laughed and hit his head on the table. I wanted to laugh, but I guess I was too tired.

I pondered bitterly.

'…Aren't I too relaxed?'

I tried to keep a distance because he was a drug addict, but at some point, I couldn't help it and we became too close.

'Looking at his track record so far, the odds seem low.'

Keun Sejin had most likely resigned and failed to make his debut when the school bullying broke out. Even if he hadn't resigned, it wouldn't have been easy to reverse public opinion like now, so it would have been hard for him to debut.

'Well, child actor Lee Sejin doesn't seem to be in a good state to debut now

either.'

Still, Lee Sejin's broadcast volume and image might have been influenced by the variable 'Park Moondae', so it was also a possibility.

'Anyway, this is not an important issue right now.'

Let's just put Schrödinger's drug addict in a box. What is urgent now is the team match stage in two days.

Ta-da! Ba-da!

"Ugh!"

"Uh…"

Just in time, team members woke up from bed at the sound of the morning alarm.

'Another day without a break has begun… '

Standing with heavy eyes, Keun Sejin talked to me again. It seemed to be the continuation of the previous conversation.

"No, really… I'll buy you a meal after this. What do you want to eat?"

"Beef."

"…It doesn't have to be domestic, right?"

"As long as it's delicious."

It was exactly 50 hours before the team rehearsal.

* * *

The 3rd team battle stage was held on a large stage that belonged to 'MusicBomb', Tnet's signature music program.

It meant that we should show a great performance on a stage where senior idols had performed, but in fact, I think it was simply because they liked to pick the reaction cuts.

“On this stage, just three days ago! VTIC did a pre-recording!”

“Wooow!”

The participants cheered at the MC’s words.

Actually, the stage sets were completely different, so there was nothing in common except that they had occupied the same space.

However, the participants seemed excited just by sharing the same space as the top idols.

I didn’t feel bad either.

‘VTIC… Those guys are fine.’

It was worth taking pictures of them because their unit prices were expensive.

“Just like the senior idols have done, I hope you show your skills to the fullest!”

After the MC finished the script, the preparations for the rehearsal began in earnest.

“Everyone! The order is the same as the actual show!”

“Yes!”

In an instant, the stage turned chaotic with instructions and the sound of music.

According to the order, the participants still had some time to relax. So the ‘Moon Rabbit’ team gathered in the corner in the meantime.

“Shall we say fighting before we go? We’ve worked hard, so as much we’ve put in our effort, let’s show them a wonderful stage.”

“Ah, good.”

“O-Okay.”

The team members nodded their heads with tense faces. However, it was clear that the tension was not from anxiety, but from expectation.

“The <Moon Rabbit> team.”

The team members gathered their hands together.

“Fighting!”

The shouts sounded almost aggressive.

‘Oh, my God.’

Willingly participated in this even though there were no cameras close by felt unfamiliar to me.

It wasn’t a bad feeling though.

“Then let’s go!”

Indeed, the stage was right in front of our eyes.

Chapter 43

It was crowded outside the stage of MusicBomb where the 3rd team match would be held.

And the majority of the crowd was not the audience, but the people who came to see if they could hear the sound from outside.

A college student who squeezed through the crowd and entered the queue line was dissatisfied with that.

'Why are you gathering together when you can't even come in?'

She didn't understand why they were excited to be here when they couldn't even see them.

'It was the same last time in the second match, but the scale has increased.'

She stood in line, feeling so fed up. Just looking at the length, it looked like it would take forever to enter.

'How annoying.'

Around her people were sharing slogans or snacks. It just so happened that the names written on those slogans were the same.

[Park Moondae ♡ Debut]

'…He's gotten really popular.'

She pouted as she recalled the previous second team match.

She felt bad because the person sitting next to her was Park Moondae's fan, but Kim Raebin, who she liked, even went on the same team as Park Moondae.

‘Why do they like that concept bug?’

(TL note: Concept bug = a person who’s deeply immersed in a concept character they made themselves. I guess it’s similar to chuunibyou.)

She grumbled.

However, she was still in denial that she had gone crazy when the stage in the last team match was over.

…Still, she couldn’t laugh at Park Moondae on the Internet anymore.

‘…Well, he was okay on stage, so I’m letting it slide.’

She tried to deny it and took her eyes off Park Moondae’s slogan. She didn’t know who picked it, but the fact that it was pretty made it even more annoying.

“Please keep order!”

“Don’t push!”

They lined up according to the number they received in advance and entered inside, but from the middle, there were a lot of people who started running. It was a place where everyone had to stand without a single seat, so the earlier you arrived and took the spots, the more advantageous it was.

She grabbed the fence right in front of the stage.

‘I did it!!’

She couldn’t help but praise herself for succeeding in applying for an audience for the 18th time.

It was a great achievement because not only there were floods of applicants for the audience, the production team changed the application again on a first-come-first-served basis.

‘I’ll see him right in front of me.’

Her heart was pounding. However, some time passed, and it was only right before her expectation turned into discomfort that the MC entered.

“Welcome to the 3rd team competition stage of <Re-listed! Idol Inc.>!”

There was an explosive cheer mixed with relief, joy, and irritation at how it was finally starting.

‘Get started already!!’

She chanted inwardly, holding on to the fence.

“The theme of this team match is <Self-Production>! All the elements of the performance, from song selection to stage setting, were selected and created by the participants themselves!”

‘Kim Raebin must have done this well!’

She recalled her own stock, which was the only thing she could do to not start getting political. She cheered like other audiences in excitement.

“Also, by analyzing shareholders’ past buying tendencies with big data algorithms, the participants that shareholders like together have become a team!”

At the MC’s words, the audience murmured all over the place, asking what kind of nonsense he was spouting.

It wasn’t that they didn’t understand his words, but they simply wondered why the production crew had to do such a useless thing instead of getting a separate vote.

Anyway, the MC naturally finished the opening.

“You seem to have high expectations, then right now! The opening stage will be revealed!”

“Wow!”

“The song chosen by the participants is… It is <I Like the Wait> by the sentimental Idol, Maximite!”

The audience immediately turned their attention to the stage.

Eyes full of anticipation turned to the dark stage, wondering if their favorite participant would appear now.

‘It’s better to come out later… Ah, whatever! Come out right now!’

As if to repay that thought, the light burst from the stage.

Piiing.

‘Ugh!’

But it wasn’t entirely bright.

Thick yellow beam lights soared from below the stage. The beams of light dizzyingly illuminated the dark stage.

At first glance, there was only a huge wooden stump on the stage.

And the sound of wind instruments ringing.

Whoo-whoo-whoo! Woo-woo-woo-.

It was the sound of daegeum in the beginning of the Korean traditional music Suyeonjangjigok. Elegant sad notes roamed the stage alone.

(TL note: The daegeum is a large bamboo flute, a transverse flute used in traditional Korean music. Sumber: Wiki.)

And a shadow came out of the left corner of the stage.

It was a terrifyingly neat somersault.

The tall man with a wooden rabbit mask ran out and turned around, cutting through the air.

"…!!"

The sound of the daegeum was over.

Following the movement of the shadow who landed on one leg, the robe over his body fluttered, revealing the dress inside.

At that moment, the beams of light that divided the stage completely disappeared.

On the stage which was completely dark, a voice rang instead of the sound of the daegeum.

– My wait is long

It's always fun

Without accompaniment or a single note, It sounded perfect, as if it had been recorded.

And now the audience knew whose voice it was.

'Park Moondae… '

The light returned to the stage with a deep drumbeat.

Dung- dungdungdung! dung- dungdungdung!

On the stage, five human shadows, wearing wooden rabbit masks, were standing in a circle.

Behind them, a brilliant Milky Way was revealed as if it were pouring into the background of the black stage.

And a group dance.

Slide.

The movement that started slowly and sensibly started to become more complex and faster as the beat broke.

It was almost like a natural phenomenon.

The speed might change continuously and the timing might not be right, but there was no one who missed the beat or movement.

Following the dance, the outline of the heavy drumbeat became sharp, and the modern baseline was heavily balanced after that.

Then the daegeum and the corrected piano notes began to play on the stairs.

Uhwi- Wiwiwi-

Uhwiuhwi- Wi~~

As soon as the drum sound completely became part of the sound composition, the five of them raised their rabbit masks to the side of their heads in unison in line with the choreography.

At the same time, the person on the far right began to sing. It was Park Moondae.

– On every road, I wait for you

My heart is fluttering

Keun Sejin, who turned completely toward the stage from the far left with the choreography, smiled.

– There is no room for anxiety

Because you already know

Just like martial arts, the formation split and Kim Raebin popped out from behind.

– That you will appear here

We will meet

My heart is sure

Every space is overflowing like this!

‘Raebin!!’

The college student holding onto the fence cried inside. She wanted to scream, but somehow she held it in.

And when it came to his rap part, there was something that was clearly noticeable not just to her but also to the majority of the audience.

‘You changed all the lyrics to Korean… ’

Yes. All English that was mixed with a few words was changed to Korean and matched the atmosphere of the stage.

‘As expected, my kid is a genius!’

She cried loudly inside, saying that he had changed it perfectly. She didn’t even think of the possibility that it might be the other team members who had changed it.

However, as she was sucked into the stage, the sentiment disappeared behind her head in an instant.

– It’s so obvious

I know you.

You'll get to know me

With Gold 1, Ha Iljun's voice backing him, Keun Sejin completed the pre-chorus.

– The answer has already been decided.

An unavoidable fate will come~

Seon Ahyeon came out to the center. The rabbit mask turned in a slightly clunky way and covered his temple.

Still, his face sparkled.

'…He's handsome.'

The college student saw Seon Ahyeon from a close distance and couldn't come up with a negative impression.

Seon Ahyeon started singing while standing up straight and gracefully.

– I like the wait

My wait is long and

It's always fun

'Uh?'

From that chorus, familiar movements began to mix.

It was the hand gestures, the point choreography of the original song.

However, a new foot movement was added offbeat to the hand movement to bring out a strong feeling.

Swish!

The choreography, which used bigger body movements than the original song, was incredibly impressive because it matched the fluttering durumagis.

(TL note: Durumagi is a variety of overcoats in hanbok, the Korean traditional garment.)

'Ah… '

Rather than the emotional and simple feeling of the original song, the stage was completed in a historical drama style with a romantic and overwhelming feeling.

– When this wait is over

I know you who I'll run into

My heart is already bright

Park Moondae sang the high note at the end of the chorus.

Perhaps its color faded during the filming, his hair was now closer to blonde and was swept away by the mask.

'…What's with that hair… It looks fine.'

She struggled to hide her excitement, making excuses saying that it was probably because the stylist put on their life's greatest stage makeup.

And at the end of the note, Park Moondae turned completely backward.

'What's this?'

The audience, who had been focusing on the participants' movements and facial expressions, reflexively turned their gazes back.

A huge dark blue trail was drawn over the starlight that flowed behind the stage.

"…!"

Soon, only strings and wind instruments remained.

With that as the background sound, the dark blue trail drew a huge circle.

The circle, which was completed with traces like an ink painting, as if drawn with ink, soon glowed blue.

Round blue light between the stars. It was the earth seen from the moon.

Uhuuu- Uhuuu- Uhu, Uuu–

Participants gently fall to the floor and rise to the rhythm, naturally taking off their durumagi and throwing them away.

– A light daydream

I'm on my way to meet you

All of a sudden, the participants stood up in full dresses.

Their bodies made a short and intense group dance.

It was a full-body movement that almost looked like a dance, and their bodies curved strongly and smoothly. It felt very strange.

The accompaniment without percussion sounded somewhat sensual.

'Kim Raebin is crazy… '

"Ooh…"

"…"

The college student was startled by the sound of her own voice, but she realized that she could hear it from all directions.

-That you've been waiting for me

Speaking, clear dizziness

By changing the lyric 'déjà vu' to 'dizziness', it sounded more mysterious as if being swallowed.

– Facing the fateful moment

Never hesitate!

Bang!

At that moment, percussion came back into the accompaniment.

The slightly blatant sensuality disappeared in an instant.

– I like the wait

My wait is long and

It's always fun

The chorus came back, and Keun Sejin came out to the center and took the center stage in the complex group dance.

The choreography became more colorful.

– When this wait is over

I know you who I'll run into

My heart is already bright

Then came the low humming.

-Hum hu hu hum- huhu DDu-ru Du-ru Du Du

It was the melody of the chorus.

With the moving choreography, it felt like they were waiting for someone and singing with excitement.

The drumming of the accompaniment sounded like a heartbeat.

The college student belatedly realized that Park Moondae was adding an octave higher to the humming.

She got goosebumps.

'…I thought it was a musical instrument.'

She gulped. On the stage, the intro choreography was once again being transformed.

As the formation constantly changed, the five naturally stood around the only prop on the stage.

'Huh?'

The huge stump of wood.

It was the stump of katsura trees.

Naturally, sitting around the stump, they immediately took off their sheepskin blazers and tossed them down.

"…!"

Revealing a man's jeogori designed like a shirt, Keun Sejin looked straight ahead and smiled.

He turned the rabbit mask back to his face and sang the last verse.

– *Wait for me.*

The stage was finished with the blue light of the earth falling over the moon rabbits who fell asleep leaning on each other while sitting on the stump of the katsura trees.

And there was a cheer loud enough to smash the roof of the filming set.

“Waaaah!”

“Kyaaaa!!”

“Uaaah!”

Under the stage, all kinds of reactions were overflowing, from screaming to covering their mouths.

It was because everyone was excited at the stage they saw that had a superbly high level of perfection, from the opening to the unexpected combination of high-ranking participants.

In addition, there was something about this stage that stimulated the heart of the fans.

Since they couldn’t interpret everything at once, they wanted to look at it more than once and find the hidden elements.

There must be many audience members who were already counting the days remaining until the broadcast.

‘It’s all over.’

The college student who let go of the fence mumbled proudly.She had been screaming and only barely came to her senses when the lights on the stage went out.

Since the opening was cut like this, the next team automatically set up the stage.

After hesitating, she finally admitted her excitement.

'Well, October kids are good, too.'

While muttering, 'You can debut with Ryu Chungwoo and Cha Eugene over there', the irritation she felt when she had first entered already disappeared.

Chapter 44

After the performance, the <Moon Rabbit> team returned to the group waiting room for a reaction cut. It was a room where a large monitor was installed to watch other teams' stages.

By the way, as soon as I got off the stage, everyone's eyes were swollen like a crucian carp.

Honestly, it was understandable that they cried. We couldn't rest properly for over ten days, and we finished the preparation with clenched fists. If I were 20 years old, I'd be crying too.

"Hey, how can Moondae not shed a single tear? Are you really from the National Intelligence Service…"

"No."

I stopped Gold 1's attempt to use that topic as a joke. The surrounding team members giggled.

The atmosphere was comfortable.

'I know you did a good job.'

Since there were other teams here, I didn't say it out loud, but the estimate had already been made through the midterm evaluation and rehearsal.

Unless someone from another team suddenly showed off their crazy potential and teleported on stage, this was a winning game.

Thanks to this, our reactions came out especially well whenever other teams showed up on stage.

Because we felt comfortable, we could enjoy other teams'

performances without self-interest.

'It's fun.'

I also went back to the audience's position and enjoyed the stages. Of course, I looked around and reacted a bit.

'First of all, the second and the third team are doomed.'

The second team's arrangement was so sudden and they failed to complete the choreography in time, so more than half of the people ruined the dance motions in the second half.

I think the third team wanted to push a sexy concept like Keun Sejin, but it was just too much and didn't make any sense… It was uncomfortable to watch.

'Women would hate it even more.'

The key was how much the broadcast would correct it with editing.

And the fourth team seemed to have recovered enough to come out well.

This team with Gold 2 in it picked a cute and upbeat song andthey didn't make a big difference in the arrangement from the original song, but it matched well.

"Heeseung is good!"

Gold 1 screamed excitedly as Gold 2 came out to the center. I applauded, too.

Now there was only one team left.

It was Ryu Chungwoo's team who had tasted the hellfire.

'Poor fellow.'

If there was someone here who didn't feel sorry for Ryu Chungwoo in this round, that person must have never done a group project.

I could see that the relationship between Lee Sejin and Choi Wongil had become completely twisted. On top of that, he had to finish the performance with the troll and Cha Eugene?

That alone was an achievement to be paid for.

For reference, Cha Eugene was still in a state of low spirits, and he had visited once every two or three days to pick up snacks.

I didn't know if he would use as much energy on stage as the chocolate he put in his mouth, but it didn't matter if he couldn't. It wasn't my team.

"Fighting!"

Keun Sejin, who had been sending encouragement to each team that left the room and went to the stage, also cheered for Ryu Chungwoo's team.

After some time, Ryu Chungwoo appeared on the monitor screen.

"Here we go!"

No matter how ruined the team was, it was still a team full of high-ranked players, so the atmosphere in the waiting room was filled with expectations.

Of course, it could have been an expectation for them to fail.

However, Ryu Chungwoo's team did not fail.

'…Why is that bastard flying around?'

This was because Cha Eugene grabbed them by the collars and dragged them.

Every time he hit the center in the chorus, an optical illusion that the stage was perfect arose.

‘That’s why you got first place.’

I thought he was totally out of it, but when he went up on stage, he became a different person.

‘Is it because of your characteristic?’

I remembered Cha Eugene’s characteristics that I checked in the last team match.

[Characteristic: Black hole (A)]

: Immersive stage manpower that sucks everything +150%

Since he had something like this, there was no other choice for him but to debut.

“Ooh!”

When the performance of Ryu Chungwoo team’s was over, the participants in the waiting room applauded with admiration.

“C-Cha Eugene is really good.”

“That’s right.”

I could hear the <Moon Rabbit> team gossiping next to me. But their voices weren’t filled with anxiety.

No matter how much Cha Eugene flew and crawled around, there was a clear difference in overall entirety.

‘The problem is that we were the opening.’

As time went by, the impression was bound to weaken. I wish we hadn’t ruined the mini-game that set the stage order.

I didn't know Gold 1 would be thoroughly cleaned out.

At that time, Gold 1's majestic remark when he went to the mini-game as the team's representative came to mind.

– *Just trust me!*

…But this statement didn't come true.

Gold 1, who poured all his energy into the team's rock-paper-scissors, suffered a series of defeats in the following team match.

What if we can't get first place by a narrow margin because of this order?

In fact, the only one who regretted it was Gold 1. This was because the rest of the team were those who would go all the way to the end even if their ranking dropped considerably.

Gold 1's ranking came up short, so winning the team match was important.

Based on their tendency so far, the production team would definitely give something that would help to survive as a winning prize.

'They'll announce it soon.'

Now that the last team stage was over, there was about an hour left until the team match's ranking was announced.

This time too, there was a high probability that they'd leave out the 1st and 2nd places and delay it to the next ranking announcement, but it would be outlined roughly anyway.

And an hour and a half later, the results were exactly as expected.

"Two teams remaining for 1st place candidates! Team Moon Rabbit and Team Husky! Which team will win the final championship?"

That <Husky> was Ryu Chungwoo's team name. So far, the development had been predictable.

"Please check out the results… at the ranking announcement!"

Yeah, I expected that, too.

"But if I do this every time, you'll get tired, right? So I'll announce the benefits of winning this team match now!"

"What?"

That… I didn't know.

"The benefit of winning is… You will definitely survive the next ranking ceremony!"

"…!"

It was way too good There were only 30 people left, so why would they pay with this kind of reward?

As expected, the MC cut the flow.

"However, there is only one person who can benefit from it! Until the next ranking announcement, 1st place candidate teams, please select one participant who will receive the benefit through an internal discussion within the team!"

"…"

For some reason, the production team's ideas were getting more and more bizarre as the program entered the second half.

This… Isn't this a penalty for the rest of us who can't get it?

Even the one who received it would likely get criticized by the fans of the participants from the same team and end up getting cursed at.

As far as I could remember as a civil student, the production team didn't give up on the aggro until the final episode.

Those guys were amazing.

Anyway, it wasn't really a problem with the <Moon Rabbit> team. Because the person who would receive it was already decided.

'It's pragmatic to give it to Gold 1.'

I didn't think the rest of us would be eliminated anyway. Rather than receiving it for no reason and being controversial, I would prefer to give it neatly and take care of our image.

If there was a problem, I was afraid that Seon Ahyeon, who had been criticized on the Internet until just before, would say he wanted to receive it, but due to his personality, it seemed unlikely.

Keun Sejin was in a state where public opinion of him had been reversed due to the rumors of school bullying, so his ranking was easy to guess.

I roughly scanned the expressions of the team members. Glancing at Gold 1, everyone clearly had a similar idea. Gold 1 seemed embarrassed but didn't look like he would refuse. He probably would refuse a few times out of politeness.

'There's no problem here.'

The problem was that team over there.

I could see the production crew waiting with pounding hearts for what kind of mess would hit the <Husky> team.

"Then <Re-listed! Idol Inc.> Let's wrap up the 3rd team match! Dear shareholders, see you at the ranking announcement ceremony-"

The filming ended with participants bowing their heads toward the camera with claps and applause.

“Thank you for your hard work~”

“See you at the next shoot!”

When the voices of the well-mannered participants rang out here and there, The <Moon Rabbit> team, who came out after changing clothes, gathered together again.

And in an instant, the winning compensation was handed over to Gold 1.

“Since we all worked hard, should we give the reward to the oldest member?”

“Yes.”

“I agree.”

“G-Good!”

“Hey, thank you so much, but let’s discuss it a little more…”

Keun Sejin laughed and organized his words.

“Hyung-nim, don’t you know? The more we discuss, the more late it will be for us to sleep…”

“Ah.”

When the tension completely disappeared after the filming, the sleep we couldn’t get for the past 10 days came back rushing in endlessly.

Thanks to this, everyone was talking with their eyes half open.

“O-Okay, thank you, guys. I’ll buy you a meal.”

“Haha. Thank you, hyung! I won’t shamelessly order an expensive menu like beef.”

"…"

I think he was taking a jab at me, but let's ignore him. Because I'm tired.

Anyway, with such a warm atmosphere, the <Moon Rabbit> team disbanded.

I held back my yawn and searched the navigation to the bus stop with my smartphone.

"M-Moondae."

"Yes."

When I turned my head, Seon Ahyeon was clenching his fist. No way, you're not going to hit me, right?

"What?"

"D-Do you want to go home with me? M-My parents came to pick me up…"

"Oh… yes, thank you."

Considering the popularity of the program, I thought it would be difficult to get on the bus now, so I was going to call a taxi.

'Thanks to you, I save some money on taxi fare.'

It was a little burdensome to see other participants' parents, but it wasn't a big deal if I could get a ride.

"N-No! D-Don't mention it."

Seon Ahyeon took the lead and walked excitedly, then stopped in front of a black sedan on the road.

It was a foreign car.

‘As expected of the person who lives in that house.’

I had guessed it when I saw where Seon Ahyeon lived.

I followed Seon Ahyeon into the car and gave a greeting as politely as I could.

“Hello.”

“So you’re Park Moondae! Nice to meet you.”

“Hurry up and get on~ Did our Ahyeon do well this time too?”

“D-Dad!”

The family atmosphere was more harmonious than expected. When Seon Ahyeon, whose face turned red, became flustered, I could see his parents were pleased.

“Yes, He’s done well. You’ll be surprised when you watch the show.”

“As expected of my son~”

Seon Ahyeon hit his face on the back of the front seat with an embarrassed expression. When he met his family, he seemed more free in expressing himself.

‘As expected, the root of all evil is peer relationships.’

I politely gave the address of my apartment and leaned on the backrest, enjoying the trip comfortably. Sometimes I had to answer questions, but it was a comfortable ride.

The strange feeling of seeing a harmonious friend’s family was long gone. Thanks to this, I was able to enjoy this comfortable seating.

* * *

“Go home safely~”

“Yes. Thank you.”

“I-I’ll call you!”

“Okay.”

I was able to get off to my address after saying goodbye to Seon Ahyeon’s family several times.

‘I heard more tmi than I thought… ’

I wonder if I need to know that Seon Ahyeon went to Europe to study and learned ballet, but let’s think of it as a price for getting a ride.

I walked past the old stairs and corridors and approached the apartment that I had contracted in.

As soon I go in, I will sleep…

“Ah.”

F*uck…

The door was open.

Chapter 45

"…"

I carefully removed my hand from the handle on the front door of the apartment so as to not make any sound.

I definitely double-locked it before I went out to shoot, but when I come back, all the locks are unlocked?

'It has come to this.'

A problem that comes with fame. The invasion of privacy.

It was an issue I was already worried about. I just left it because I didn't have any other financial measures.

'…First of all, there are no important things inside.'

I didn't buy much and I already brought all my clothes to the filming, so there was nothing valuable in the apartment.

'Then let's go out quietly like this… '

The moment I thought of this, my smartphone rang.

Ring!

[Seon Ahyeon]

When I checked the name on the screen, I realized a problem.

The walls of this apartment were just like paper sheets, so it wasn't soundproof.

*‘F*ck.’*

I hastily moved away from the door.

And I ran to the emergency exit right away.

As soon as I turned at the corner in front of the emergency exit and entered the blind spot, I heard the door open.

Screech.

Poking her head out through the door, I saw the back of a woman’s head who was looking around and entering.

She looked like a normal person. I’d never seen her before, but the problem was that she was breaking into someone else’s house.

I broke out in a cold sweat.

‘It’s driving me crazy.’

First of all, I went out to the stairs outside the emergency exit and answered the phone.

It was Seon Ahyeon who made the call, appearing on the screen.

– M-Moondae… Have you eaten yet?

“I haven’t, but I don’t think now is the time for me to eat.”

– W-What?

“There’s someone breaking into the house.”

– H-Huh.

I could hear Seon Ahyeon swallowing his breath behind the phone and his parents’ voices asking what was going on.

Originally, I would have roughly hung up on him, but right now it wasn't a situation where I could pretend to be bothered.

'I'll have to ask you to give me a ride to the police station.'

If I called 112 and a police car arrived, the neighborhood would become noisy and strange rumors could arise.

It was a last-minute thing, so there was no need to give any excuse.

So, I was thinking of going in person, explaining the situation, and quietly handing it over.

'I thought it would take forever to call a taxi, but it turned out better.'

– W-Wait. W-We'll be right there. Come down right away! I-I have to report…

"I'll go and do it myself. I'm sorry, but can you give me a ride to the police station?"

– O-Of course!

I talked to Seon Ahyeon on the phone and went down the stairs right away.

I thought I was going to go through all sorts of things.

* * *

After that, fortunately, things went smoothly.

Seon Ahyeon and his parents, who were more shocked than me, ran to the police station right away, so I was able to proceed with the report immediately.

– Yes? Ah, the woman…

– I don't know her.

– Ah, I see.

The police seemed a little unenthusiastic, but they were dispatched anyway.

And here's what came to light.

'I didn't know it wasn't just one person.'

There were a total of four people in the apartment. They rummaged through the house together and were packing up tableware and clothes.

After several people who had a history of stalking other idols joined forces and followed me, they went past the security and broke into the sloppy apartment.

'I couldn't even imagine it.'

I bitterly rubbed my shoulders.

Even worse, the police had been consistent in their attitude that they really didn't want to arrest them.

'Was it bad luck to pick this neighborhood?'

The four people who were discovered also smiled as they kept trying to talk to me without showing any signs of nervousness.

– Hey!

– Moondae, can't you hear me?

– You can hear me. Answer me~

– Park Moondae!

'They probably will get released with just a warning or a fine.'

If I don't move out of the apartment, I will be in big trouble.

"M-Moondae. Are you okay?"

"Huh? Ah, I am fine."

Seon Ahyeon restlessly lifted his chopsticks and put them down. I was embarrassed because we were supposed to be having a meal.

Here's what I heard after the whole affair.

– W-We decided to eat out nearby, so I-I thought it would be nice to eat together…

– Ah, so that's why you called.

– Yes!

Thanks to this, right now I was dining out together with Seon Ahyeon in a restaurant.

'The galbi in this place is good.'

(TL note: Galbi = a type of grilled dish in Korean cuisine and usually made with short beef ribs.)

I silently took the meat to my mouth. Since I couldn't sleep, I should eat well.

"Oh, my God, there are so many weird people these days. How could they do that…"

"Wouldn't it be better to contact your parents first?"

Seon Ahyeon's parents repeated this conversation pattern several times as if they were still shocked.

Hmm. I pondered for a moment, but eventually, I just told the truth.

Today, I received a lot of help in various and they even gave me food, so at least I should show sincerity in answering their question.

“There were some accidents before… My parents are not here.”

Gasp. Looking at Seon Ahyeon’s father who swallowed his breath, his mother quietly asked.

“Do you have any other adults to contact with?”

“No one in particular… comes to mind.”

I didn’t know anyone like that because I just came into Park Moondae’s body, but there was no sign that ‘Park Moondae’ had a guardian.

‘We’re really similar in that aspect.’

Now that I see it, it’s kind of interesting. I wondered if the similarity in the background was among the reasons why I entered Park Moondae’s body.

But the atmosphere on the table is sinking like a swamp, so let’s fix it first.

“It wasn’t always like this. It happened because of a number of circumstances… I don’t have any particular problem with my living arrangement.”

“Is that so?”

“Yes.”

Seon Ahyeon’s mother smiled instead of making a fuss.

“Yeah. If you live alone, you must have been busy with so many things to do, but thank you for taking good care of our Ahyeon.”

“No, I got a lot of help.”

"…"

At this point, I thought Seon Ahyeon would jump up and deny it, but he didn't say anything. When I turned around, Seon Ahyeon was turning the meat upside down with his mouth closed.

'Come to think of it, did he know that I don't have parents?'

Now that I thought about it, I only talked to the production team, and it hadn't been aired on TV since then.

He must be quite surprised, but it seemed Seon Ahyeon was trying not to express himself as much as possible.

'I guess you prefer that kind of reaction.'

Now that I looked at it, maybe that was the reason why Ahyeon followed 'Park Moondae' in the early stages of filming.

'Is it because I reacted appropriately to Seon Ahyeon's symptoms in the first ranking evaluation?'

The guess was roughly correct.

'Well, this reasoning is not important.'

I shrugged and picked up more meat. Since I didn't have any other choice, I would spend the day in that apartment and try to find some other place tomorrow.

However, right after the meal, a helping hand was unexpectedly extended to me.

"B-Back there?"

"They've been caught, so at least they won't come today."

"S-Still……"

Seon Ahyeon and his family, who were startled to hear that I was going to return to the apartment, told me I could live in Seon Ahyeon's house until the next filming.

"…?"

I don't know what it's all about, but I won't look a gift horse in the mouth, so let's just shut up and follow.

* * *

Around the time Park Moondae was enjoying the unexpected upgrade of his residence,people who finished watching were frantically releasing spoilers on the internet.

Because the program was so popular, at this point, the ban on disclosure no longer worked.

Individually, it was Cha Eugene who was mentioned a lot, but as a team, the <Moon Rabbit> team was overwhelming.

– Why did you put that in the opening? I felt sorry for the next team

– There's a reason why they're ranked high! They are all so effing handsome

– I bet the internet will flip when they come out on stage ㅋㅋ

– Why is Ahyeon being criticized? He's so damn good

There were a lot of people who tried to suppress the atmosphere somehow, saying that the participants of the <Moon Rabbit> team were manipulating public opinion, but as the audience's confirmation came up one after another, they secretly disappeared leaving behind abusive remarks.

And here, Park Moondae's well-known fan account operator was listless all day because neither she nor her acquaintance won the audience application.

She was the same person who secretly hid a camera during the first team match and settled her heart in Park Moondae.

'Is my network lacking?'

Since he was a survival show participant who had not yet formed a fandom, she refrained from socializing as much as possible with her well-known account, and what came back was a defeat in the information war.

She clicked on the current popular post with trembling hands.

[Went to the audience. (Photo attached) (361)]

: It was my first time doing something like this, so I was excited, but just seeing Moondae's face was worth it ㅠㅠ

Moondae came out in the first team, and he wore a rabbit mask and a hanbok. He looked like a character from a fusion fantasy historical drama. It was so cool that I couldn't stand it… I secretly took photos ㅠㅠ

And the stage broadcast is really bullshit, they're doing far better on stage, my heart is still pounding ㅠㅠ

I don't know what people see when they say that the kids are not good at singing and dancing.

I will write more detailed impressions below!

……

She read the text one by one, and, unable to resist the fact that they had taken a picture, she scrolled down.

Below it was a picture of Park Moondae's upper body wearing a rabbit mask and a durumagi.

"Argh!"

The blonde Park Moondae, wearing a navy blue durumagi against a starry black background, was so handsome it made her heart ache.

'Data… I should buy it.'

She muttered, unable to overcome her sorrow. However, even data sellers usually sell these only after the show was aired because they were afraid of legal problems.

The more she imagined that she could see the trailer of episode 9 at the earliest and episode 10 at the latest, the more her head started spinning.

"…The s, let's see the s…"

She tried to pull herself together by putting on a new draft that would be posted before the last broadcast.

'No, but if we use that picture in this ! It would be nice!'

Then she wailed again and logged on to SNS.

Her routine of searching for audience reviews continued until the trailer of episode 9 was released.

* * *

Living in Seon Ahyeon's house provided a qualitatively different life than living in a one-room apartment.

Of course, there was a problem with the apartment owner and I had to pay compensation for the damaged front door lock.

But that was all. It happened all the time even before I entered Park Moondae's body, so I didn't really feel bitter about it.

The important thing was now I could sleep in a moldless room. Also, the soundproofing was good, so I was able to sleep without earplugs.

However, the pleasure of a noise-free environment was not an advantage I could enjoy today.

“I can’t believe you guys were having fun all by yourself!”

Because Keun Sejin came to play.

Keun Sejin, who talked about watching episode 9 together in the same age group chat, rushed forward when he heard that I was being taken care of in Seon Ahyeon’s house and broke in this morning.

“W-Welcome!”

Seon Ahyeon just looked happy. Since the landlord was kind, I couldn’t say anything.

Keun Sejin entered the living room with a grin and took out the board game he had brought.

…It seemed he really came here to play earnestly.

Ring.

“Park Moondae, aren’t you going to pick up the call?”

“Oh, that’s right.”

I checked the ringing smartphone on the table.

[Kim Raebin: Hello, hyung. Episode 9 is airing today. If you have time, can we watch it together?]

Hmm, we were on the same team anyway, so it should be fine if he joined here.

He could watch quietly, so even if Keun Sejin was here, it would be okay.

“Raebin wants to watch episode 9 together, should I call him?”

“Oh? I agree~”

“G-Great!”

A unanimous agreement came out right away.

Without much thought, I sent a text message to Kim Raebin explaining the situation.

Then after some time, I got a reply.

[Kim Raebin: I… am also with Cha Eugene, is it okay to watch together?]

“…”

Hey, that’s a bit…

Chapter 46

In fact, getting stuck with Cha Eugene wouldn't destroy the atmosphere.

However, if Cha Eugene's team fell into hellfire in episode 9, it would be very solemn.

Do we have to put ourselves in such an uncomfortable situation?

I picked up my smartphone and thought about it for a while. To choose an appropriate refusal.

At that moment, Keun Sejin stepped in.

"What is it?"

"Ah, Raebin asked if Cha Eugene could join."

"Hmm… I think it'll be okay, though?"

Keun Sejin smiled.

"There's no way the production team will untangle that team in episode 9, right? It'll appear in the trailer for episode 10!"

"…"

Wow, I didn't think that far.

Besides, I didn't expect him to be so blunt. Since the school bullying controversy, he seemed more outspoken as if a strange trust had arisen.

"It's better to build a friendship with this opportunity~ Oh, right, The

landlord's opinion is important! What do you think, Ahyeon?"

"I-I'm fine with it!"

"That's right!"

Seon Ahyeon calmly shouted yes and concentrated on reading the rules of the board game.

This guy's personality seemed to have changed a little.

I didn't expect him to invite an uninformed participant to his house.

"Well… If you say so."

I'll just tell them to come.

I reluctantly sent a reply to Kim Raebin.

* * *

It was after lunch that Kim Raebin and Cha Eugene arrived.

"Oh~ Come in!"

Keun Sejin greeted cheerfully.

By the way, Gold 1, who hurriedly joined after Keun Sejin 's remarks, 'Now that this is happening, I should call hyung', was also sitting in the living room

.

It was true that the picture became weird if Gold 1 was the only one who wasn't invited among the team members, but Cha Eugene's presence here was also strange.

"Hello. Nice to meet you."

Cha Eugene unexpectedly bowed his head and held out the standard plastic bag he was holding. By the way, everything in the bag was snacks.

“I’ve ordered chicken for now, but if there’s anything else you want to eat, let’s order again.”

“Yes.”

Kim Raebin nodded and sat quietly in the corner. It meant he wouldn’t order more.

But Cha Eugene asked with a twinkle in his eye.

“Can we order pizza?”

“Sure!”

“Wow!”

Cha Eugene turned on the delivery app, leaving only exclamations. I thought he would still be in low spirits, but he was still bright all by himself.

Kim Raebin calmly exchanged greetings.

“Did you join in the morning, hyungs?”

“Ah, I did~ Moondae came here way long before me.”

“Yes?”

There was nothing to hide, but it was a bit annoying.

In any case, I couldn’t ignore it, so I explained the great madness that occurred in my apartment.

In the middle, Seon Ahyeon stepped in and supplemented the story.

It was like this.

"…So when I went inside the front door, there were other people."

"Eeek!"

"N-Not just one, there were three more people!"

"…Well, yes. So it took some time for the police to take them away."

"T-The police were so half-hearted, as if it was nothing… They were too much."

"That too… happened. Yes."

As I repeated this process, the incident became more and more exaggerated and turned into a conspiracy theory.

Thanks to this, the participants who heard the explanation were speechless.

"Wow, it's good that Ahyeon came. It's scary."

"I agree. Hey… I've also had someone visit my house, and I'm worried about that. I have a younger brother at home…"

"Heol, someone came to your house?"

"Yeah. Later, I heard that my brother couldn't go out because they kept ringing the doorbell and sat in front of the house."

"Ugh…"

Those who lived alone or lived in the agency's dorm reported similar experiences.

It was a suitably eerie topic to talk about before watching the shock and horror of <Idol Inc.>

By the time we ate chicken, the story of an acquaintance's idol friend passed by.

"…so when they went in, the lens detector rang 'beep-beep' in the shower…"

"It's crazy."

When chewing on the pizza that had arrived, the rerun of episode 8 of <Idol Inc.> finally began to appear on TV before episode 9.

I watched episode 8 and commented moderately. By the end, even Cha Eugene was caught in the atmosphere.

"Didn't you feel disappointed for getting 3rd place?"

"It was disappointing, but it was good."

"Hey, that's cool."

"Hehe."

Cha Eugene grinned at Gold 1's admiration. It was amazing how messed-up the <Husky> team was that they could make a guy like this lose his spirits.

It wasn't until the pizza box was emptied that episode 9 began.

[Re-listed! Idol Inc.!]

The logo that I was starting to get tired of appeared, and the first portion that came out was the talent show.

Here, the participants managed to get the portion evenly.

I didn't know if it was because the content was meant to promote healing or if it was simply an attempt to make up for the hasty poor progress with something heartwarming.

In any case, it mostly showed humorous scenes that saved the characters in moderation. Keun Sejin was a prime example.

The problem was, my portion… It appeared as a joke and ended as a joke.

[At this moment… He dominates the stage!]

[Park Moondae, is he serious about trot?]

They put in captions like this while I was singing.

Since they blatantly made it cringe, it was meant for laughs.

And everyone laughed so hard.

“Kekeke!”

“Pft…”

“You’ve got a lot of good footage that shows your personality. Congratulations, Moondae!”

The last one came from Keun Sejin. I wordlessly hit Keun Sejin on the back while he was drinking soda.

“Cough.”

Would you still want to laugh more?

Park Moondae’s portion didn’t end there.

After the scene where participants jumped out at the kimchi refrigerator and turned into a frenzy, they even inserted an interview as if to seal the deal.

[Q: Do you like trot songs?]

[Park Moondae: Yes.]

After the immediate answer, a cut of me raising my thumb was inserted.

‘That’s an interview where they asked if I liked the team.’

What kind of hoax do these crazy people make every single episode?

The caption was nailing it.

[Trot lover participant Park Moondae, be happy with the kimchi refrigerator!]

I haven’t even received the kimchi refrigerator yet, you bastards.

What made me even more annoyed was that my portion in episode 9 ended with that.

‘You only gave me dirty, useless things.’

If it was the beginning, I would have felt grateful for the positive amount of footage. But not now.

Because it wasn’t a very beneficial edit at the time when the last team match was approaching.

There were few words that were as fatal as the comment ‘He doesn’t look desperate’ in the final survival voting.

And so far, Park Moondae on the broadcast… Honestly, he didn’t seem that desperate.

it was understandable that there were more funny scenes than despairing ones.

So, I worked harder in this team match, but if this trend continued, it was unlikely that my ‘desperation’ would be highlighted.

‘I can’t help it.’

Because I didn’t come out with the decision to make my final debut here in the first place. I’d never shown enough to aim for a cut like that, and the timing to choose had surely passed.

I didn’t have a backstory, so the fans couldn’t create and share a desperate image on their own.

‘That’s kind of funny.’

Actually, I’m the most desperate person out here. I’m probably the only one who dies if I don’t make a debut.

‘I need to prepare my heart a little.’

Even if the ranking suddenly plummets in the last episode, let’s debut. Whoever picked me up, I would definitely be able to debut quickly.

I smacked my lips. For some reason… I was a little disappointed.

‘If I am really going to do it, it’d be better to do it with people I am comfortable with.’

Perhaps the majority of the people here would debut. I felt a strange sense of defeat when I thought I might not be able to join them.

Compared to when I first started filming, it seemed I had changed quite a bit, too.

But there was no room for sentiment.

Surprisingly, the production team put the whole collapse of the <Husky> team at the end of episode 9.

[Choi Wongil: So, hyung, you can do this much.]

[Lee Sejin: Isn’t what I can do and what I want to do have a completely different meaning?]

[Choi Wongil: Hyung, now is the time to prove your skills. If you think carefully…]

[Ki Jungkyun: Why don't you try it a bit instead of talking like that? Don't regret it later.]

[Lee Sejin:… Stop it.]

The broadcast aired the scene where Lee Sejin's face hardened for several seconds after this conversation.

Then, in a state of complete disarray, they looked at each other as though fists were about to come flying and briefly answered again.

It was obvious that they were conscious of the camera and held back.

This disaster happened when Ryu Chungwoo went to submit a song selection to the production team, so there was no one to intervene.

[Cha Eugene:…]

By the way, Cha Eugene intervened once and was ignored as if he had never said anything.

I guess it was because his remarks didn't fit the mood.

"…"

Cha Eugene looked at the screen with a depressed face, and soon shoved a cup to his face and started drinking soda.

It seemed to me that thanks to him, they passed it well without getting cursed at, but from his perspective, it must have been different.

[Ryu Chungwoo:… What's going on?]

Episode 9 ended with Ryu Chungwoo, who had returned, dismayed by the completely ruined team atmosphere.

[A desperate atmosphere. Will they complete the stage safely?]

“Ah, it’s done, right?”

“Yes, you did well.”

Keun Sejin clapped appropriately and warmed up the atmosphere. I didn’t know why he induced me to respond, but I responded moderately.

Cha Eugene barely took his face off the soda and laughed.

It seems he’s addicted to sugar high?

‘…Is it my fault?’

I quickly erased the ominous idea.

On the screen, a closing disguised as a commercial break was now appearing.

Looking at the time, the broadcast would probably end with a short trailer or behind-the-scenes cut after the commercial.

“They only showed the preparation process today.”

“Right. We didn’t come out much.”

The <Moon Rabbit> team only had a few portions after briefly appearing during the initial formation.

The production team could arbitrarily adjust the order, but since we performed first, I expected our stage to be shown at the end of episode 9, but I didn’t expect them to not show any performances at all.

‘Isn’t this going to lower the ratings?’

As I wondered for a moment, <Idol Inc.> began to appear on the screen again after the commercial break.

The MC appeared on the screen.

“…I don’t feel good.”

“You too? Hey, me too.”

It was never good when the MC appeared alone on the show, so the participants reflexively tensed up and swallowed their saliva.

[<Re-listed! Idol Inc.> Did you enjoy watching it today?]

“No.”

“Nope.”

Weak denial rang out here and there.

It was a small deviation that we couldn’t do during the filming.

[What I’m going to present now is… That’s right, the status of the stocks so far!]

“What?”

“Well, I don’t think it’s going to be this easy… They probably won’t reveal certain rankings…”

[However, only ‘reduced stocks’ will be announced! Which stocks did you sell the most, shareholders?]

“Oh, my God.”

Kim Raebin sighed. It was understandable.

‘What kind of crazy person came up with the idea of only revealing the negative votes?’

Since I already knew about their big aggro, I thought nothing would

surprise me.

‘But I didn’t know there would be a surprise like this.’

It was clear that the confidence of not putting the stage in this episode was directed here.

[Now, let’s reveal the sales ranking!]

Along with the MC’s words, the rankings with negative marks on the screen were neatly lined up.

And the living room was engulfed in silence.

Author's Thoughts

I feel the need to give a warning: I am sorry for any grammar mistakes and mistranslations that had occurred before and might occur in the future (:3)∠)

Chapter 47

First of all, the first place in the negative vote… it was obvious

[1st place, Choi Wongil]

‘He’s finished.’

Looking at the editing of episode 9, unless something unusual happened, the next ranking announcement would be the last time I saw him.

The problem was with the 2nd place.

[2nd place, Seon Ahyeon]

This ranking was predictable too. Because the last voting period coincided with the time when the criticism toward Seon Ahyeon was at its peak.

It was a good thing. Unlike Choi Wongil, Seon Ahyeon was suddenly attacked excessively, so sympathy from public opinion was slowly rising.

There was a high possibility that the atmosphere would be completely reversed with people saying, ‘Seon Ahyeon isn’t so bad that he deserves 2nd place in the negative voting.’

In addition, he was stable because he did well in this team match.

‘I am sure you’ll be fine in the end.’

However, if I tried to give this analysis to the person who got 2nd place right away, it wouldn’t work. Thanks to this, only the sound of the TV was ringing in the living room for a long time.

"…"

*'F*ck, if these guys want to watch the show as a group again, I'm going to cut ties.'*

The atmosphere was excruciating

In addition, if you lowered your gaze a little from 2nd place, 4th place was Lee Sejin B. So, it was Keun Sejin.

It seemed this happened because people had robbed the rest of the votes out of a sense of betrayal on the night of the controversy.

'Since it was settled quickly, a lot of people will be worried and give their votes.'

Sure enough, Keun Sejin was the first to laugh and open his mouth.

"Ah~ When our team match airs, it's going to be flipped over, isn't it?"

"That's right."

"I don't think overturning them will be easy."

"…?"

Kim Raebin, who suddenly opened his mouth, muttered that bullshit seriously.

'Are you crazy?'

Keun Sejin looked at him with eyes that seemed to say that, but Kim Raebin continued to speak firmly.

"We've completed this team match well, so I don't think there will be a significant decline in the number of votes."

"…??"

"…Hey, you… Um, Raebin. You know it's the negative vote, right?"

"Yes… Ah!"

Kim Raebin replied to Gold 1 with clear eyes, then soon spat out an exclamation and added an explanation as if he just realized something.

"Negative votes also tend to increase in proportion to the general vote."

It was statistically correct except for special cases such as Choi Wongil. It was a matter of the size of the votes of the participants.

"…Huh?"

"That's true."

In an instant, the atmosphere became relaxed. Participants who recalled the last ranking announcement ceremony realized that Kim Raebin's remarks were reasonable.

'That's good thinking.'

Although his communication skills were a little weak, he was definitely a useful guy.

Before I knew it, Seon Ahyeon already lowered his nervousness and reacted moderately to Gold 1's remark.

"Huh, then I'm out, right? I'm in 21st place!"

"Hyung-nim! It's because you don't have anti-fans!"

"T-That's right."

Instead of watching the TV screen that had already returned to commercials, I checked the ranking again on the Internet.

[8th place Park Moondae ▼ 3]

I was ranked with Cha Eugene in front of me and Ryu Chungwoo in the back.

And compared to the negative votes at the last ranking announcement, the ranking seemed to have gone down by three notches.

'Should I be happy with this?'

It was difficult to analyze.

In fact, compared to Cha Eugene and Ryu Chungwoo who had never been controversial, there was some gossip about the broadcast's 'Park Moondae'.

So it was ambiguous. Whether this was evidence that the negative public opinion of 'Park Moondae' had finally subsided, or whether the overall number of votes for 'Park Moondae' had decreased overall.

'I hope it's not a downward trend.'

I chose the stage well every time. The number of views and references to fancams continued to increase. The problem was that most of the guys sitting around me also had good indexes.

'…If they picked 13 people, my position would definitely be stable.'

I already knew how many people were selected, so I couldn't run ahead with that positive outlook.

I clicked my tongue and looked at the reaction to this episode. There were no major confrontations because Park Moondae didn't show up much.

It was roughly like this.

– Moondae… you're good at trot? What the hell can't you do?

– (Screaming that he's so cute)

– A puppy whose eyes doubled in size after getting a kimchi refrigerator [Short video]

– Everyone, let's be grateful that Moon Puppy didn't participate in a trot survival show. Just a tiny mistake might have taken him away

A burst of laughter came out. It was a ridiculous idea… It was cute.

'I'll die if I don't become an idol, trot my ass.'

However, as soon as I read the next popular article with a smile, I got goosebumps.

– Isn't this the second time in Park Moondae's life? That's a reasonable doubt

"…"

You got it right.

Anyway, other than that, they were just comments about how they liked the Rabbit class.

And looking a little further under the water,there were also quite a few comments about how they were glad that I didn't join the Puppy class, which was the team Cha Eugene belonged to.

– I wished he had followed his nickname because he was a puppy, but I regret it and already delete my post from 20 minutes ago

– Honestly, I thought they were tinkering with his big data algorithm, but I'm just glad my kid is okay…

– ㅋㅋㅋI saw the big data uploaded on the website and it was so meticulously cut. Is there a participant that the production team wants to kill in that class?

Overall, the atmosphere of those who liked ‘Park Moondae’ was like this.

Relief and anticipation for the stage.

It was a bit relaxed as if they already assumed I was going to debut.

It was good that people looked happy, but I was actually less confident than in the first team match. Maybe it was because the final was just around the corner.

‘I don’t think I’ll have a portion in this team match.’

The stage was chosen well. However, no matter how much I thought about it, the majority of the participants in the <Moon Rabbit> team had better storylines than me.

‘I’ve managed this far, I should be satisfied with that.’

From the middle of the broadcast, I was getting cursed at for receiving too much footage.

If only one person in the team comes out like a main character? The number of fans would increase, but that person would easily get antagonized.

The amount of broadcast was limited, so when that person came out, the person they liked wouldn’t come out.

And ‘Park Moondae’ had never failed to get a lot of footage, but he had never devoured it all by himself.

I would just have to be content that they didn’t leave room for nitpicking. I turned off the Internet window with a slight feeling of regret.

And a week later.

It turned out that my regret was as useless as counting chickens before

they hatched.

"…??"

Why do I get a lot of footage?

* * *

Park Moondae's largest anonymous fan community was full of expectations even before episode 10 aired.

This was because there was a cut of Park Moondae's upper body in the scene of the <Moon Rabbit> team stage, which passed briefly in the trailer.

Everyone was extremely excited about the high-quality hot content that would come out in 10 days.

– Moon Puppy's face is spinning in the trailer

– Look at this, each of his faces comes out, I'm going to stream the fancam as soon as the broadcast ends. Let's go for 10 million

– Hanbok? Rabbit mask? He must be crazy, how can he pick a good concept in every team match? This one sounds like Moon Puppy's idea too.

Looking at how he picked the stage, just like a pine tree, he only took concepts that would mess up the fans' hearts

It's clear that he was born under the stars of idols

That's right

They were excited and only talked about Park Moondae even after episode 10 started.

For 40 minutes, only teams of other unrelated participants came out, with big news occasionally showing up from time to time.

Then, the portion of the <Moon Rabbit> team began to appear.

– The production crew really put it at the end

– I saw the audience spoiler and they said it was in the opening!! Opening! Why! Here!

– They've taken these kids hostages more than once or twice, I'm getting mad ㅋㅋ

– Moon Puppy is finally coming out ㅜㅜ

People's topic was finally focused on the real-time broadcast.

Moon Rabbit team's song selection process was broadcasted with the atmosphere of a hopeful group project without much modification.

– Moon Puppy: Haha, your opinion is good and his opinion is good. Let's use it all

– Moon Puppy is as smart as ever? ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Did you see Moon Puppy's face when Keun Sejin sang the sexy song? ㅋㅋㅋ Now I know why he talked about Tibetan foxes, so cute ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– There is no need for medicine because everyone is talking calmly and not spouting bullshit

In fact, the broadcast portion of the <Moon Rabbit> team was bound to be heartwarming. This was because there was no particular conflict material to be extracted.

It was thanks to the fact that only participants who had no hard feelings for each other and knew how to save themselves for various reasons gathered.

It would have been a little different if there was a filming in the dormitory on the night of Keun Sejin's school bullying controversy,

but there was no data of that day because all the cameras in the dorm were removed due to a device issue.

So the production crew had no choice but to suck it up and send out this image of the <Moon Rabbit> team.

Because it was a storyline that could be a joy to watch in contrast to the <Husky> team's despairing group task.

Thanks to this, fans of the <Moon Rabbit> team participants were able to enjoy watching.

In the production process, the <Moon Rabbit> team was the only team that took care of all the elements step by step.

But it wasn't the only advantage.

As the scene warmed up, the venom went away. And the void was filled with ambiguous sympathy again.

– I've never seen Moon Puppy being this messy

– The kids are familiar with each other, so they look comfortable

– It's so heartwarming

For example, the figure of the <Moon Rabbit> team which was stretched out on a tight schedule came out as if they were close and friendly.

The figures of them not sleeping properly and living like a zombie to meet the deadline were not shown on the broadcast. Because it didn't fit in.

Fortunately, the stage was broadcasted with high perfection.

– They ripped it

– Sexy traditional rabbit and Moon Puppy, how the hell is this

combination match so well…

– I heard it through earphones, Moon Puppy put doubling in almost every chorus from the beginning to the end

Wow, crazy

Is that possible?

Even the humming at the end is one octave higher? ㅋㅋㅋ Now if you criticize his skills, you're just confirming that you're a moron

Thanks to the footage of the production process, the fact that viewers could intuitively grasp the various elements of the stage created an unexpected synergy effect.

– Hey, I got goosebumps when Moon Puppy turned around and came out of the earth

– The flow of Hanbok -> Western clothes -> Hanbok was good, I could imagine the Moon Rabbit fell in love with a modern person in the middle.

– It was good to see the katsura tree come out as a stump and the stage end there. It felt a bit lonely and it felt like a long time had passed, so I can only imagine the story

2D fans will like this performance

I am not cursing at this kind of cheesy comment? It means that the stage is really getting to me

– Moon Puppy, thank you for choosing a legend for every stage, thanks to that, I feel comfortable stanning you

It was a stage that received tremendous response, the fans who were watching naturally poured out comments without trying to force public opinion.

However, the fact that no one received a narrative and the stage ended with the performance of model students left a slight feeling of regret

The image of all the team members, except Park Moondae, crying as soon as they got off the stage was also deleted.

Park Moondae was right in thinking that he wouldn't receive a portion.

Contrary to his prediction that other team members would take the narrative, no one was in the spotlight.

Thanks to this, when the last <Husky> team was aired shortly after, the flood of comments from Park Moondae's fans also quickly became quiet.

– Ah, it was good

– Let's debut like this

– I want to see his face more ㅠㅠ Is his portion over already

– I want them to show more of the kids playing, if the production crew edited it like a documentary, it would be very fun ㅠㅠ

It was at this time that Park Moondae suddenly reappeared on the screen.

Chapter 48

The <Husky> team, led by Ryu Chungwoo, practiced in a brutal atmosphere. It was because of the never-ending conflict between the team members.

[Choi Wongil: I didn't know (Lee Sejin hyung) would react so sensitively.]

[Ki Jungkyun: Do you have a victim mentality?]

[Ryu Chungwoo:… Sigh.]

The Interviews and BGM inserted in between created an uncomfortable atmosphere.

The practice didn't stop because none of the participants were unambitious. But it didn't go well.

And instead of the parties involved in the conflict, the production team drove all the growth stories to Cha Eugene, who was alienated from the conflict.

Park Moondae appeared here. To put it bluntly, he had the role of an advisor who helped the main character's growth.

[Park Moondae: Are you having a hard time?]

And several scenes of Park Moondae conversing with Cha Eugene at various places and giving him snacks quickly passed by.

The scenes looked good thanks to Cha Eugene's interview 'Moondae hyung helped me', although he only supplied snacks to end the situation quickly like a mother who gave rice cakes to the tiger.

(TL note: I think it's referring to Korean folklore 'The Sun and the

Moon' where a mother fed rice cakes to a tiger in an effort to not get eaten.)

-??

– What's this ㅋㅋ

– You two are close?

Park Moondae's fans were also bewildered because it was an image that they hadn't seen much.

In the previous second team match, he was on the same team as Cha Eugene and made a successful performance together, but there was no personal relationship between them.

Besides, why did he leave behind Ryu Chungwoo, the proven leader, and fled to Park Moondae?

But the doubts quickly faded. Because cute extra content was always welcome.

– He's so good at taking care of food

– As expected, Moon Puppy is a man who is serious about eating

– Moon Puppy: Unexpected healer

– Why do I see my grandmother in a 21-year-old (soon-to-be) idol?

On the screen, Cha Eugene successfully finished the stage by appealing to the viewers with his passion to focus on the stage instead of his existing innocent image.

He might get criticized for eating all the portions alone, but he made a more solid impression. It was a narrative that stuck to inner growth and desperation.

Park Moondae himself cooled down as he watched Cha Eugene taking

the amount of portion he wanted to receive, but his fans simply enjoyed seeing Park Moondae's cute and reliable personality come out on the show.

Even the reaction from the general audience was good.

– Park Moondae is more mature than I thought

– There's a reason why he gets along well with his team members.

Yeah, my first impression of him was~ He looked rude, so this is unexpected

Cha Eugene took away all of the agro because the cut appeared as a side note of Cha Eugene, who blatantly took all the portion.

For Park Moondae, only a good image remained.

Thanks to this, the day after the 10th episode aired, Park Moondae, who was browsing the Internet, felt complicated and odd. Because it sounded as if it was enough.

'It's good to continuously recover the initial image. But… I didn't catch the desperation either.'

He needed the image that Cha Eugene showed. However, the only stage left was the final.

And there was no reason for the production team to give a narrative to Park Moondae in the final.

Until now, the broadcast only gave him personalities that would make the show fun.

'Should I give up?'

Park Moondae clicked his tongue and organized the upcoming filming schedule in his head.

Then, all of a sudden, he discovered an event that was going to happen right after the filming.

'Wait, even with that… Is it possible?'

Of course, the broadcast was entirely up to the editing of the production team. However, trying to make a cut that could be used as content might be worth it.

Park Moondae made up his mind.

'There's no harm in trying.'

By the way, Seon Ahyeon was trying to ask him to eat jjimdak together, but he didn't notice that he secretly lowered his smartphone when he saw him lost in thought.

(TL note: jjimdak = Korean braised chicken.)

* * *

"Wow, it's a little hot now."

As he entered the set, Keun Sejin muttered.

It was already the end of April. The first shooting began in the winter, but time passed by so quickly.

'I've totally adjusted.'

Thinking bitterly, I moved Park Moondae's body, which was no longer unfamiliar, and changed into a uniform.

Then, Keun Sejin, who glanced over here, talked to me.

"Oh, it seems you've grown tall?"

"What?"

“You must have been working out hard. You’ve also bulked up a bit.”

Those words gave me a fresh realization.

Over the past few months, I had grown quite a bit in height and gained muscle moderately, so there was almost no difference in size between this body and my original body.

“I’ve heard people say that you can grow taller even if you’re over 21, but it’s the first time I’ve actually seen it.”

“It’s the first time for me too.”

“Aigoo~ Sure.”

I shrugged my shoulder.

‘It’s about 177.’

I sat in the waiting area of the filming set, recalling the height I measured a few days ago. It was rather awkward that there were no unfamiliar faces around anymore.

“Hello, Moondae~”

“Hyung, hello!”

‘Even if I go back to my original body, I need a period of adjustment.’

It was frustrating. I took out my smartphone, roughly returning the greeting.

I had to return it soon, so I was going to turn it off in advance.

However, a new alarm popped up on the smartphone. It came from an anonymous SNS account for public opinion searches.

I clicked on it reflexively and saw an article that had just been shared by 10,000 people.

[Original singer of the trot song sung by Moondae made a post on SNS ㅋㅋ (link)]

It's not uncommon.

As the program became overheated, celebrities who weren't involved were also mentioning the participants

When I moved to the link, a photo of the trot singer's face smiling broadly and raising a finger heart appeared on SNS.

In the background, there was a TV screen showing 'Park Moondae' singing a trot song.

[Participant Park Moondae of <Idol Inc.> who beautifully sang my song! I'm rooting for youˆˆ I hope you debut! #IdolInc #Let'sDuet #TrotCoolGuy]

"…"

Well… it was good that the original singer was satisfied. The fans seemed to be having fun, too.

With that in mind, it was time to turn the page. Another post by the trot singer flashed across the screen. This time, I posted a bigger picture.

'Wait.'

It was a picture that I had taken.

When I checked again, it was indeed the photo that I took from an event a few years ago.

It wasn't sold, so I released it on a fan site out of my conscience. The natural light was good that day and the quality of the photo was good, so I wanted to post it on SNS.

But I felt a bit uncomfortable. As I turned off my smartphone, I

realized why.

‘Am I not here right now?’

Certainly, as soon as I entered Park Moondae’s body, I tracked my original body’s whereabouts. But information about my original body didn’t exist.

And yet the picture I took is still there?

‘That’s weird.’

I went straight to WeTube and clicked the search bar. And I searched for the most famous fancam I’d ever taken.

[Youngrin’s legendary fancam]

It was a fancam of judge Youngrin who passionately completed the stage in heavy rain at the time when she was still unknown. This stage laid the foundation for Youngrin’s fame.

Then a familiar thumbnail appeared at the top of WeTube.

‘There it is.’

The video was there.

Of course, it wasn’t my original account.

The account I used to post unsold data was deleted when I started taking the civil exam. So… It was around last year at this time.

The uploader’s comment was pinned at the top of the video comment window.

– The original has been deleted and uploaded. If they sign up, I will erase it.

“…”

It was almost certain.

‘I don’t exist, but the data I took is still there.’

It was kind of creepy. The fact that I would die if I didn’t become an idol within a short period of time made it even creepier.

‘Is it my karma for selling data?’

I half-jokingly thought so, but it didn’t seem like a joke now.

‘What the hell are you?’

I turned on the status window and asked, but there was no answer. I felt stupid.

What the hell is the purpose of this bastard?

“Hey, what are you doing?”

“Wait, I am thinking.”

First of all, I quickly got out of my mind. Although I unexpectedly found a contradiction, right now, the filming was right in front of me.

‘So once I’m done, I’ll find out more.’

I immediately finished thinking and returned my smartphone.

If I uselessly got distracted by something else, I would only become prey to poor attitude scandal. I had to clear my head.

Fortunately, no effort was required.As soon as filming started, the MC took the situation out of the way.

“＜Re-listed! Idol Inc.＞ Welcome to the long-awaited 3rd ranking announcement ceremony～“

After participants applauded, now became an expert at it after several months of filming, we went straight to the point.

“But before we get to your ranking, one thing! There is one thing we need to find out first. It’s your sincerity.”

‘That’ content came right away. I guessed the MC’s next words.

‘They will see how serious we are about this audition. With <Casting Call>.’

Yes. At this point in time, <Idol Inc.> series traditionally added another stimulating content.

It was called ‘Casting Call’.

In short, it was a content where Tnet and a moderately reputable agency came to cast the participants.

However, if you chose an agency, you had to get off the program.

Therefore, participants who had done noticeably well in the program so far would rarely deviate.

Participants were not stupid, they could debut as a group with guaranteed recognition right here so there was no reason to go to an ambiguous agency.

In the end, it was just an event that added tension to the program, because there was no escape for people who deserved to debut here.

‘But I can take advantage of that tension.’

So, I would encourage conversation as much as possible and appeal to the program just how serious ‘Park Moondae’ was.

…Of course, there was a higher chance of getting cut off in the editing.

"…Gulp."

I heard a gulping sound from next to me. Most of them seemed to have guessed <Casting Call> from the timing and MC's words.

And if they were in the middle or lower ranks at the last ranking announcement ceremony, it was a moment that could be conflicting enough.

Since the probability of debuting here was low, they would want to grab another rope.

It was an image of measuring how to escape, they would be able to cover it to a certain extent by saying 'I want to start a new challenge because the agency recommended to me has been my Wannabe for a long time. I'll show you better growth in the future.'

'In fact, there have been a consistent steady number of breakaways from the lower ranks.'

Last season, there were about five people who were openly carried away. Considering that the broadcast ended early shortly after, it was a very wise loss. Only their debut ranking went down the drain.

MC paused until the participants were out of breath, then opened his mouth.

"Right away~"

The large screen at the front lit up.

'Is there a list of agencies?'

By the time there were murmurs about the 'Casting Call', the MC spread his arms wide and continued.

"Personality test!"

"?!?"

“Through the personality type test we have prepared in advance, we will match the KPOP concept that is perfect for you~”

Participants relaxed around me and the words ‘Wow… ’ rang out.

“…”

I bitterly cooled down.

‘Is it just entertainment content?’

Or they could decide on the next team match based on that data.

Anyway, one thing was for sure… I was tricked.

‘Damn it.’

Participants followed the staff’s lead and moved to a small room with ten people each.

It was good that I didn’t have to wait because the order was based on names, but the reality check left a bad aftertaste.

‘I count the chicken for nothing.’

The room I entered was a renovated one-person practice booth, with a camera installed in the middle of a small desk for two people.

It was a space for a typical one-angle cut.

Suppressing a sigh, I went to the opposite side and sat down at the desk. A question-and-answer table was displayed on a tablet that was set in advance.

The popular SNS sensible design already lowered its credibility.

‘It looks like a form that floats around on the Internet.’

Guessing that maybe it was outsourced in a hurry, I chose a multiple-choice question.

Chapter 49

The personality-type questions and answers displayed on the tablet were mainly like this. To explain the situation and choose an action.

Of course, they were all special idol situations.

[1. You have been selected as a performer of TaKon, a world-class K-pop concert presented for global fans in 21 countries.

While practicing with blood and tears, You suddenly have an entirely new idea!

However, there is only one week left until the performance. What choice will you pick?]

For now, let's ignore the indirect s for their concerts that are blatantly inserted.

If I removed that… The question was whether or not I would want to drop what I was doing and do it all over again with the deadline right around the corner.

"Of course, I wouldn't… '

Do you think this is some kind of school assignment?

If there is only a week left, everything from the stage set to the costumes would have been almost fixed, but now that you have an idea, you want to change everything?

'In the first place, in order to do it all over again… I think it'll take more than five years.'

This meant that it was an impossible situation.

Even if I wanted to show my desperation, this wasn't passion, it was arrogance.

[⑤Unfortunately, there's not much time left. Let's finish the preparations we've been doing perfectly.]

I chose this option after pretending to think hard about it. And at the same time, I muttered to the camera so that they couldn't edit it.

"If I was doing it alone, I would want to give it a try… The stage is a comprehensive art, so I think we should consider the situation. I'll put the good ideas together and write them down right away."

With this much seasoning, making a weird personality from this would be difficult. I moved on to the next question.

[2. You have won the Rookie of the Year award at ToneA, the largest music award in Asia. But on the way to the awards ceremony, a member is seriously injured in a car accident.

Fortunately, you only have minor bruises. If you leave right away, you will be able to attend the awards ceremony. What choice will you pick?]

"…"

Of course, you should fu*cking rest your body.

Right now, one of the passengers is seriously injured, so how can you trust you're not bruised enough to go to the awards ceremony?

However, no matter how I looked at it, the option to go to the award ceremony with determination and hard work would look good.

'It sucks.'

I chose the neutral answer, suppressing my wiggling eyebrows.

[④ Find out how to deliver my acceptance speech remotely at the

hospital.]

“It would be better to go in person, but the aftereffects of the traffic accident may not be immediately apparent. I think there will be no disruption to my activities if I check my physical condition through checkups.”

Even with an ambiguous explanation attached, it was absurd.

‘Is it going continue like this?’

Yeah, it really continued like this.

Surprisingly, all 10 questions and answers assumed similar ridiculous situations.

Only the production team would know what the hell this had to do with my KPOP concept.

I sighed and solved the rest of the problem.

After passing through question 9 about advertising (which secretly mentioned the company’s products), the last question finally appeared.

It was finally over. I quickly skimmed through question 10.

[10. You appear in <Re-listed! Idol Inc.>, which selects global K-pop idols who will be active worldwide.Through endless efforts, you are finally standing in front of the last gate. An incredible casting call is calling you. What choice will you pick?]

“…”

They put this here?

As soon as I realized that I was double-tricked, the tablet screen changed.

It started counting down from 3.

‘How can those bastards only give three seconds for the countdown?’

I felt their firm determination to pick a surprised participant’s reaction.

In an instant, the number disappeared. And before I could think of anything else, a phrase popped up right away.

[Choose now!]

At that moment, the front door burst open without warning.

“…!”

“Hello?”

Outside the door stood a familiar face.

Wait, let me correct it. It was a face one-sidedly familiar to me.

Because… I’d taken a lot of pictures.

“Nice to meet you.”

A member of VTIC opened the door with a smile and came in.

“…!”

It was the appearance of an unimaginable tycoon.

I bowed my head reflexively. If my greeting was just a little late, the internet would twist my leg.

(TL note: leg-twisting was a form of punishment/torture in Joseon Dynasty.)

“Ah, I’m enjoying the show.”

“Thank you.”

The VTIC member extended his hand and asked for a handshake. I reached out and shook his hand as if I was meeting the boss of a business partner.

A cold sweat ran down my back.

‘How the hell did they recruit him?’

Even if <Idol Inc.> was successful, they didn’t have an investment stake in VTIC’s management company, so how did they make him appear?

Is VTIC hosting an exclusive reality show on Tnet? Did they catch s for T1 affiliates?

‘…No, that doesn’t matter.’

The important thing was to be careful with my words. I didn’t know what kind of captured images would go around on SNS if I made a single mistake.

After confirming that the VTIC member was seated, I sat down again. Then I calmly checked the opponent.

‘Was he the leader?’

I remembered the fame and the popularity scale, but I didn’t remember much of the other positions.

First of all, I only remembered that the individual indexes were good within that team, and the demand for fancams was good because they danced well.

His stage name was Cheongryeo.

“First, let me introduce myself. I’m Cheongryeo who plays the role of leader in VTIC.”

It seemed his real name was different, but of course, I didn’t know.

Anyway, he didn’t seem to think that ‘Park Moondae’ wouldn’t know him either. He just introduced himself once.

“My name is Park Moondae. I look forward to your kind cooperation.”

I didn’t know what to look forward to, but I greeted him politely.

‘Should I have been more surprised and made a fuss?’

I was rather flustered and forgot to react.

“I saw it on TV, but you really are a calm person.”

“…I was so surprised that I stiffened.”

“Haha, is that so?”

Does that mean you don’t believe me right now?

Cheongryeo laughed just enough to lighten the mood and went straight to the point.

“The reason why I came to meet participant Park Moondae today is… It’s to deliver a casting call from LeTi, as a member of VTIC.”

I expected that remark to come out. But I couldn’t help but think.

‘Is the production crew crazy?’

With LeTi’s current worth, even a single-digit rank participant would be able to escape.

Of course, there was no guarantee that I would be able to debut as the

next male idol just by entering there. The trainees that the agency already had couldn't be just one or two.

However, the current status of VTIC was so high that it was perfect for children around the age of 20 to chase it. A VTIC member even came here.

'Even those who already have an agency would close their eyes and sign it.'

Cheongryeo continued saying words that sounded like they had been prepared in advance.

"Of course, it's not an offer for all participants. Do you remember the questions and answers you solved earlier?

"Yes…"

"In the 9 situational questions and answers, Park Moondae is the participant with the highest response rate with our VTIC members."

Cheongryeo lightly clapped his palms.

"You can say that you share a similar talent image with the artists of our LeTi agency."

"…Thank you."

Then it meant that people from different agencies went into different rooms and were conducting casting calls.

'Picking the cuts for the trailer will be easy.'

Seeing that even VTIC came out, they must have raked all the famous agencies that were close to Tnet, viewers would be having so much fun.

"First of all, I'll tell you the benefits of choosing LeTi agency."

The words that followed were obvious. It was a rough recitation of

their welfare, achievements, and vision.

‘Is it to take care of the agency’s image?’

It was amazing that he memorized it. As a leader, he must have already comprehended it for external use.

Anyway, I nodded my head sincerely and made an exclamation as if I were listening to a very impressive story.

Cheongryeo finished the story at the right level and added humor as if he had prepared it.

“And as participant Park Moondae already knows, LeTi is also the agency of senior MallangDalkom. Well… Wouldn’t there be a chance to dance to ＜POP☆CON＞ together?”

“Haha… Yes.”

I don’t think this damn haunting popcorn will ever go away.

In any case, maybe he thought I was tempted, Cheongryeo smiled brightly.

“Well, then.”

Papers and pens came up on the desk.

It was a contract. Looking at the stamp and the form, it seemed real.

‘Really?’

Do you need to be this serious with the directing? I skimmed through the contract nervously.

“Park Moondae, will you respond to the casting call of LeTi, VTIC’s agency?”

“…”

Let's think.

I was in the first group with 10 people. There were 30 people left. 3 groups.

'Then at least two more people will receive casting calls from LeTi.'

What if there are more than two VTIC members here?

Then up to six people, including me, would receive this casting call.

Let's say one more person other than me said okay.

LeTi was not a fool, if two or more people escaped and went to that agency, there was a high probability that they would tie them together once or twice to promote them.

<Idol Inc.> wasn't just successful, it was almost a syndrome now.

'The agency can't just throw away this fame.'

So if I didn't want to continue to be an idol with the body of 'Park Moondae' this might be a better option.

Because there was a high probability that I would only be active for a year and then fade away.

'After that, I'll find clues to return to my original body… I can look for a new career path.'

If I stopped my activities, I would soon be forgotten. There were dozens of new idol groups that make their debut every year.

I lifted the pen over the contract.

"…"

Then, I quietly put down the pen and bowed deeply.

“I’m sorry… I want to keep trying.”

“Ah…”

Cheongryeo responded as if it were a pity. His fan service was good on the stage, but he also had a good personality in front of the camera.

“It’s a shame. Participant Park Moondae, I thought you would do well at LeTi.”

“You’re flattering me.”

I bowed politely once again.

“Is there a reason?”

Why did I refuse?

First of all… It was because I would be in big trouble if I were the only one who said okay.

They wouldn’t let me do solo activities.

Even VTIC only did unit activities at best. They probably thought solo activities cut down the group’s lifespan.

And… Before I came into this body, three years later, LeTi’s rookie male idol never made their debut.

In other words, my sudden death would be confirmed.

‘Absolutely not.’

Waiting to debut at LeTi was crazy, I’d rather leave the program. I was getting cold feet.

But I couldn’t say it like that, so I had to answer using another reason.

“Well, there’s an investment cost.”

“What?”

“There are people who have bought stocks for my debut so far, so I want to return that investment.”

That’s right.

‘…If I am going to be an idol, it’s better to do it properly.’

When I made my debut in <Idol Inc.>, I would sign a five-year contract with a T1 label affiliate.

Then at least Park Moondae would be active enough to satisfy those who spent money and time on his debut.

…Well, it was from my standpoint. It wasn’t like I had any other dream or vision.

What people like… I enjoyed it too.

‘Is it unexpectedly suitable for me?’

The stage was fun, too.

“I’m going to try harder to make my debut here.”

This much answer should be fine.

VTIC came out of nowhere, so I couldn’t find the right time to show my desperation, but I wouldn’t throw it away.

Cheongryeo listened to my answer and nodded.

Chapter 50

“All right. I’ll be rooting for you, participant Park Moondae.”

“Thank you.”

Cheongryeo accepted the rejection neatly without saying anything more.

I wanted to proceed according to the plan of drawing more conversations and picking out desperate cuts, but that kind of scenario wouldn’t work with such a viable opponent.

‘First of all, their value is too big.’

Since they were the last year’s grand prize winner, there was a big difference. Rather, there was a high possibility that ‘Park Moondae’ would only look pathetic.

“Then I’ll destroy this contract.”

Cheongryeo picked up the contract, held it clearly to the camera, and tore it in two.

‘It’s a performance.’

Perhaps he’d been told to act like that in advance.

“You had a hard time making a difficult decision. I wish you the best in the future.”

“Thank you. Cheongryeo sunbae-nim, I hope you finish your activities well, too.”

We shook hands and bowed, roughly matching the atmosphere.

“Ah, did you see our promotion this time?”

“Yes? Yes.”

Shouldn’t we end the shoot now?

I didn’t know why, but the conversation continued. Let’s respond sincerely.

“I really enjoy listening to the album.”

“Wow~ What’s your favorite song?”

Is this bastard doing this on purpose? Don’t tell me he’s being like this just because I refused.

“Um, I especially like ‘Starlight’.”

I picked out a song in moderation. Actually, I didn’t have time to listen to it, but I saw it in a fan post shared on SNS while searching for ‘Park Moondae’.

“Ah, I wrote that.”

Cheongryeo happily pointed to himself.

‘Cheongryeo is frugal in PR, too.’

They were already so popular that they couldn’t get any better than this. He really was like an idol that had a lot of free time.

“Aha, you deliberately said that because I am here.”

I just laughed. If I said no, it would be strange, and if I said yes, it would be strange too, so there was nothing else I could do.

Cheongryeo smiled facing me, then as if he suddenly remembered something, he went out of the door.

‘What is it?‘

Cheongryeo came back with an envelope in hand.

“It’s nothing much, but I brought red ginseng for you to eat and be strong.”

“Ah, thank you.”

It was definitely a PPL, given that the brand logo written in gold on the red envelope was clearly visible.

‘Anyway, red ginseng is welcome.’

As soon as I accepted it, Cheongryeo gave another final greeting.

“Then fighting!”

“Yes, fighting.”

The shooting ended with us smiling at each other.

Immediately, the staff came in and began to take care of Cheongryeo.

Some adjusted the camera and touched the tablet PC, but it was clear that a majority of them were attached to Cheongryeo. They were probably from the VTIC side.

‘How faithful.’

No matter how much it cost, people was like that.

After confirming that the staff had collected the microphones attached to his clothes, Cheongryeo spoke quietly.

“Moondae-ssi.”

“Yes.”

Unlike before, he had no smile on his face.

That didn't mean that his face hardened, it was just a natural expression of a person speaking.

"As I already said with my own mouth, LeTi is a good agency. Their settlement is good. Contact me if the situation demands it after the program is over."

"…!"

He meant that I should contact him if I was eliminated.

'Are you serious?'

Why are you recruiting trainees here, when you're not even an executive of your agency?

'Ah, do you have company shares?'

That made sense.

I didn't know why he was doing this to Park Moondae, but… Their debut group probably didn't have a suitable main vocalist.

I nodded without saying a word.

"Yes, thank you."

"Don't mention it."

The conversation ended there. I naturally left the room and moved to the waiting room following the staff's guidance.

Perhaps in order to avoid spoilers leaking, I was isolated from the participants who had not yet taken the surprise personality test.

"Hyung!"

As soon as I entered, Kim Raebin, who was already seated first, talked to me.

“Where did you get the offer from?”

“It was LeTi.”

“I got LeTi, too!”

As expected, more VTIC members came.

Kim Raebin was uncharacteristically excited and told the story of meeting VTIC. As I nodded and listened, Ryu Chungwoo, who came in with a tired face, acted interested.

“Ah, you guys finished first.”

Just looking at his face, it was clear that Ryu Chungwoo had a mental conflict.

‘Maybe he got VTIC too.’

3/10 was a very generous probability.

A familiar-looking participant came in from the side.

“Hyung-nim! Where did you get the casting call?”

“I… Wonder Hall.”

It was T-Holik’s agency. It was a large agency famous for selecting long-time idols.

‘That one is good too.’

I heard the guy who asked let out an admiring sound. However, Ryu Chungwoo quickly sat down with a smile on his face.

‘That’s unexpected.’

It was a bit strange that he was thinking of breaking out even though his debut was almost certain, but he must have had his reasons.

Participants returned to the waiting room one after another. Soon, all 10 first batters gathered.

‘Everyone on the first round turned it down.’

To be honest, I thought one or two of the lower ranks would escape, so this was unexpected. Because the lineup of the agency was so much better than I thought.

Everyone from the second round returned to the waiting room. At this point, there were a number of people who looked proud and had a strange sense of resonance.

“T-They seemed like a good person.”

Seon Ahyeon, who returned late, muttered with a bright face. It seemed a solo artist had kindly given him words of encouragement.

“But you refused.”

Seon Ahyeon jumped at the words thrown as a joke. Seon Ahyeon muttered with a shocked face.

“O-Of course I have to do it until the end…! If I go there… We can’t debut together…”

“…”

It seemed that Seon Ahyeon was extremely immersed in the positive peer relationship he was experiencing for the first time.

‘If the deal was a little better, everyone else would have jumped on it.’

I looked at him a little pitifully, and just nodded my head.

“You’re right.”

“Y-Yes!”

Seon Ahyeon energetically affirmed. Kim Raebin was looking at Seon Ahyeon from the side with an expression of looking at something strange.

The third group slowly began returning to the mysterious situation.

“Letty, I am sorry~ What a waste!”

Keun Sejin, who came back first, smiled and said this as soon as he sat down.

So this guy got an offer from LeTi too.

‘Kim Raebin, Keun Sejin, and me.’

It might be a coincidence, but it was quite interesting to see the tendencies of the agency.

And Keun Sejin’s words were even funnier. What do you mean it’s a waste?

‘You said something you don’t mean.’

It seemed his goal was to debut as soon as possible, but there was no way that such a reasonable guy would go to LeTi.

However, Keun Sejin murmured quietly after confirming that there was no microphone and that the camera was not running.

“Ah~ Should I have transferred? It’s a pity.”

“…”

I guess you’re more concerned about it than I thought?

It seemed that those words came out spontaneously because his agency was not reliable in the past.

In fact, it was also a rare opportunity. In this industry, it was actually impossible to change to a better agency without completing the contract period.

Receiving the transfer of the trainees who finally debuted in <Idol Inc.> was in fact a tyrannical act of a large broadcasting company.

In other words, those guys were thugs.

The agencies grinned and bear it because they were just trainees who were eliminated from the debut group anyway, so it was as if they were being sent to the broadcast just to be recycled.

'It serves as a lubricant for the relationship with the broadcasting station.'

But since this season had been going well, there seemed to be a subtle pressure.

The pressure to voluntarily drop out and remain in the agency.

I remembered the words I heard from Keun Sejin during the filming break.

– Yeah, I've been hearing that kind of stuff lately. 'Wouldn't it be better to debut together with the dongsaengs that you've been practicing with?'…People are really funny, aren't they?

It wasn't like they tempted him with benefits, there was no way anyone would like that.

"Just kidding. I am going to debut here~"

Keun Sejin laughed with his shoulders shaking, but it was clear it wasn't a joke, he was really worried.

'Surprisingly, there are a lot of people in the upper ranks who were

swayed.'

I shrugged my shoulders. Does anyone plan to leave and reduce the competition?

But unfortunately, that didn't happen.

Only one of the lower ranks escaped.

"In response to a casting call from agency Traveler, participant Choi Wongil will leave <Idol Inc.> from today onwards."

I was amazed.

'You got the right angle.'

It was obvious that he was quickly managing the damage control after seeing the public opinion.

Maybe because he was young, he was unable to control his emotions, but it seemed he used his brain a bit so he probably left without a smile.

"O-Our agency?"

I heard Gold 1 mutter in bewilderment behind me.

'Ah, he belongs to Traveler.'

I heard that he had difficulty rejecting the offer from T-Holic's agency. I guess he had some attachment to his original agency.

'I think he has the guts to keep going.'

Anyway, that concluded the <Casting Call> event.

I felt a little bitter that I couldn't achieve my goal, but I secured my portion.

‘They’re not going to cut off the VTIC footage.’

There was no way that they were able to hire them and just let them go.

After taking a few cuts of the trainees’ reactions to Choi Wongil’s departure, the production team immediately began preparing for the ranking announcement.

Thanks to this, participants sat in the seats where they were seated before the <Casting Call> event started and endured a boring waiting time.

But this time, since they had flashy conversation material, everyone seemed to be busy talking.

“Oh, that agency?”

“Awesome.”

“Wow… How does Cheongryeo-nim look in person?”

Even the tension that was usually felt before the ranking announcement ceremony was lowered.

“Hu~The lineup was no joke. There must have been a lot of conflicted people.”

Keun Sejin whistled and listed off the name of the agencies one by one. Then looking around slightly, he whispered with a strange smile.

“Hey, do you know?”

“What?”

“Hyung-nim who sits over there and has the same name as me is also very conflicted.”

It seemed he was referring to Lee Sejin, the former child actor.

‘Come to think of it, he was the last to return.’

Lee Sejin arrived almost at the same time as the news of Choi Wongil’s departure.

I didn’t pay much attention to it because I wasn’t interested, but, well… Actually, I was still not interested.

Keun Sejin never had any good feelings for Lee Sejin since a long time ago, but he slowly released his true feelings with a smile as if he had become more comfortable with ‘Park Moondae’.

“He was originally from an actor’s agency. Does he really want to change to an idol?”

“That’s possible.”

It looked like he would be eliminated, but if he wanted to continue as an idol, he could have considered transferring.

It seemed difficult to aim for the next team unless he made a debut right away because of his age.

‘It’s up to him to figure it out.’

Keun Sejin shrugged, realizing that I wasn’t interested.

“Is that so?”

It was the end of our spare time.

Then, the shooting for the ranking announcement ceremony began in earnest.

* * *

By the time the participants prepared for the ranking announcement.

Celebrities who made surprise appearances at the <Casting Call>

event had already left for another schedule.

The same was true of VTIC, which had their schedules down to minutes once their activities began.

The two people in the van looked at their smartphones and barely spoke until they started ordering lunch.

“Hyung, how was it?”

“It was just business as usual.”

Cheongryeo answered calmly.

“When you met the three of them, did anyone stand out? I like the kids I met.”

“Well.”

PDF by: traitorAIZEN

KW
데뷔 못 하면
죽는 병 걸림
백덕수 현대 판타지 장편소설

Debut or Die

– 데못죽 –

- VOLUME 2 -

-AUTHOR-
백덕수

-ILLUSTRATOR-
텡

[Readhive]

Chapter 51

‘A prominent participant.’

Regardless of the participants finishing the filming of <Idol Inc.>, Cheongryeo was skeptical about their long-term success.

The program’s current top ranks were on the rise with the power of audition entertainment. However, the competitiveness when they came out on the actual market was another story.

‘Maybe they just do well within the program story.’

After all, there were many cases where they failed the internal competition of the agency and were overwhelmed by audition programs.

Cheongryeo was just going to continue talking about the lunch menu, but a participant suddenly came to mind and he casually mentioned him.

“Park Moondae?”

“Ah, chicken feet?”

Cheongryeo didn’t laugh as he listened to the younger member laughing.

“All his answers on the questionnaire matched mine.”

“Wow! Really? That’s amazing… Is his personality similar to yours?”

“…To some extent.”

“Huh, really?”

Cheongryeo ignored his astonished dongsaeng, and felt that it was a bit of a pity.

'It would be nice to have one of those types on the team.'

It was clear that Park Moondae thought the survey was stupid. There were obvious signs that he took neutral answers by paying attention to the broadcast.

"Um, if he has a similar personality to hyung, he must be… cold-hearted?"

"You mean realistic, right?"

"Y-Yes."

The type who didn't immerse himself in other people's circumstances and was not good at thinking unrealistically.A person whose image was more suited to a general company than being a celebrity.

In general, aspiring idol students, especially talented young children, had both the strengths and weaknesses unique to the arts and physical education field.

In a good or bad way, it meant they were less frigid.

However, the reality they faced was an adult society dominated by the logic of capitalism.

"Well, it's good to have someone like hyung as the leader."

"Is that so? Thank you."

Some people might think that his face was precious as if it was made of gold, but Cheongryeo agreed with his dongsaeng.

'It's better for a person with a cool head to set the mood.'

Just like VTIC where he was in charge as the leader.

In that sense, Park Moondae was a pretty good candidate for the next debut group.

'After a year's work, your dance will improve.'

And due to his nature, if he was one of the older ones, he had no choice but to have a strong right to speak in the team even if his years of experience were short. Cheongryeo could guarantee it because he had experienced it himself.

'Then he would be easier to work with.'

It was good for both the team and the company.

However, since VTIC renewed the contract with the company and received some shares, there was no need to pay more attention to the next male idol.

After all, he would become a competitor if he debuted.

It was enough that Cheongryeo recommended it once out of conscience.

'If he thinks about it, he'll call me.'

After the short conclusion, Cheongryeo drew a line on the 'already finished schedule' and removed it from his head. It was a busy season.

* * *

Inside the filming set of <Idol Inc.> not long after the ranking announcement ceremony began.

The format was the same. However, the number of people had drastically decreased.

Only 20 people could compete.

That alone created tension in the hall.

And there was still one factor that would cause a change in the narrow number of people.

“The leaders of the two 1st place candidate teams in the third team match, please stand up!”

It was the benefit of winning the team match. The right of survival for one person which was agreed upon by the first-place team to advance to the next round unconditionally.

Of course, our side had already reached an agreement with Gold 1. We had already submitted it during the pre-interview before the filming.

“Our <Moon Rabbit> team… has selected participant Ha Iljoon.”

However, for quite a while after Keun Sejin’s words were over, Ryu Chungwoo, the leader of the <Husky> team, remained silent.

There seemed to be a problem.

“<Husky> team, please announce the selected team member.”

The MC’s urging words sounded exciting, probably because there was a sense of the damage.

Ryu Chungwoo slowly opened his mouth.

“Our team selected participant Choi Wongil.”

“…!”

Wow, they did it till the end.

‘Is that guy surprisingly rebelling?’

To be honest, I didn’t know he would take it. Then, it meant that Choi Wongil boldly gave up the 50% free pass and transferred.

And anyway, thanks to him, things became ambiguous.

Because they had already informed the production team who they had selected before filming.

On the other hand, it seemed that the production team hadn't confirmed the change after Choi Wongil's hasty escape.

But now, the production team hurriedly made a meeting as though they were embarrassed, and sent a signal to the MC.

The MC looked at the production team's sketchbook and slowly finished his words.

"There has been an unexpected situation, and in principle, if someone drops off voluntarily, that participant's benefit naturally will disappear. However, considering the special situation of <Casting Call>, we will give the <Husky> team an additional three minutes to discuss it!"

"…All right."

Ryu Chungwoo bowed and gathered his team members to sit down.

And I clicked my tongue.

'…It's over.'

Even without seeing this, that team was in first place.

'If you pull out the screen like that and don't give any benefit, it won't make a good picture.'

The production team was not stupid, they couldn't make a situation like that.

In the end, it meant that Gold 1 had to survive on his own.

'Victory by default is out of the question.'

Looking at Gold 1's face pretending not to be nervous, it seemed there was a subtle atmosphere over there too.

And sure enough, the first place was not the <Moon Rabbit> team.

"Congratulations! First place is… Team <Husky>!"

"Thank you."

But the funny situation was not over.

"According to the further agreement of the <Husky> team, the participant who receives the right to survive unconditionally… It's participant Cha Eugene!"

Those crazy guys gave the benefit to Cha Eugene.

'It's either one of the two possibilities.'

Either the agreement fell apart, or Cha Eugene was ridiculously hated.

Anyway, it was their business, and the <Moon Rabbit> team had a second-place atmosphere.

"It's such a shame."

"T-That's right."

"Hey, no! We're ranked fairly!"

Gold 1 shouted and pretended to be energetic, but honestly, it wasn't strange if he was swearing at <Husky> guys inside.

'I already did it, too.'

The announcement of the first place in the team match ended like that.

And the real ranking announcement began.

“The 17th place is… Participant Kwon Heeseung!”

As if the atmosphere warmed up by <Casting Call> was a lie, the air tightened every time a ranking was announced.

“T-Thank you…”

Gold 2, who was called after 18th place, went up to the podium with an openly relieved expression.

‘That guy made it too.’

I didn’t know he would make it to the end. It was a pull-up.

Thus, the rankings were announced up to the 10th place without any significant change. In other words, people who could compete were stuck.

What was surprising was that Lee Sejin rose slightly.

“11th place is… Participant! Lee Sejin~ A!”

It was a good result for the blatant fight in the previous team match. Probably because he had fought with Choi Wongil, who was filmed as a villain, he received an ambiguous revision.

Next to me, Keun Sejin relaxed and applauded Lee Sejin.

“Ah, I’m envious.”

Keun Sejin murmured faintly as if he was worried about falling.

“…”

Isn’t that cheating?

In terms of spirit, he was a guy who could stand up to anyone.

It was clear that he was memorizing the chant ‘Please call me late’ in his heart.

His awareness of the camera was really professional.

“Congratulations~”

On the podium, the MC continued announcing the rankings with moderate intervals between them.

Most of the familiar participants were called and climbed onto the podium.

And Park Moondae’s name was called no later than before.

“Thank you.”

I sat in sixth place.

It was slightly lower than the last time.

‘My rank has dropped too.’

The number of votes did not decrease. My vote just hadn’t increased as much as the high inflation.

The reason for the inflation was simple.

Since they could vote as much as they spent, the more fans became aware of the negative voting, the more they bought them out of anxiety.

And this tendency inevitably got stronger the more desperate the participants looked.

‘When you’re scared, you scream more.’

In other words, the production crew had adopted a great way to squeeze their wallets.

However, compared to other top ranks who had been controversial in the past, whether in portion or rank, ‘Park Moondae’ hadn’t been particularly caught up in special circumstances recently.

‘I can’t help it.’

However, creating a controversial issue was absurd. It was not me who controlled the level of editing, it was the production team.

‘It was a pity to just pass the <Casting Call>.’

It was too bad, but it was already in the past. Anyway, since VTIC came out, it was not possible to pick out a cut centered on Park Moondae.

“Congratulations~”

“Oh, thank you.”

Keun Sejin, who rose slightly to finish in 7th place, smiled and asked for a high five. It was a very standard reaction from a fellow participant.

‘Looking at the momentum, I think this guy is going to debut.’

Except for the negative votes given during the school bullying controversy, Keun Sejin received more votes than Park Moondae.

As expected, the voters had gathered together.

I never thought good deeds would threaten the back of my head like this.

‘I was being a pushover again… ’

At that time, I had no choice because we were on the same team. Still,

it was inevitable that my stomach felt a little cramped. I briefly clicked my tongue and turned my gaze to the MC.

First place was Cha Eugene.

“Wow!!”

Cha Eugene smiled excitedly and received the first place badge, then suddenly he took a serious attitude and expressed his feelings and gratitude.

“Coming out here… I learn a lot and think a lot. I will work harder and stronger in the future. Thank you so much for first place.”

His grammar was still strange, but it was a serious tone that had never been shown before. It was an aspect that could create synergy with his recent portion.

‘That’s why we won first place.’

The fact that he didn’t seem to be aiming for it meant that he was indeed the one with the highest talent here.

“Participant Cha Eugene, the No. 1 stock chosen by the shareholders! Congratulations once again~”

With moderate applause, Cha Eugene climbed up to the first-place seat and sat down.

The remaining survivors were the lowest two.

And so far, Gold 1 hadn’t been on the podium.

‘For now, he’s a candidate.’

The situation was hopeful until four candidates for 20th and 19th places appeared on the billboard and Gold 1’s face was shown. The odds were 50 percent.

And Gold 1's name was…

"20th place! The last participant to advance to the final stage of <Re-Listed! Idol Inc.>… is Seo Taemoon!"

…not called.

Just like losing first place in the team match, half of the odds betrayed Gold 1 again.

It was a result of losing to the enemy with a 50% chance.

"I'll go back with the pride to have made it this far. Thank you so much to the shareholders who voted for me!"

In the end, Gold 1, Ha Iljoon, finished the audition in 21st place.

"Hyung!"

"Hey, call me!"

As soon as the MC's closing remarks were over, the drop-outs had less formal send-off than before. Since they had struggled together for months, they probably had three or four close friends.

I came to greet Gold 1 after Gold 2 and Seon Ahyeon, who were shedding tears.

The camera was running, it was quite burdensome to have a conversation after the two of them were immersed in their emotions.

Let's shake hands in moderation for now.

"Moondae~"

However, this one also started with a hug, as if it was an emotional build-up.

'I can't tear him off.'

Gold 1 said calmly as I felt uncomfortable.

Words that sounded like pressing down signs of regret.

“I think you’re going to debut. Cheer up.”

“…”

I wondered if the past me who just had entered the body of ‘Park Moondae’ would believe it if he was told that in a few months, he would feel complicated due to the well-wishing remark of an aspiring idol.

‘Great.’

Instead of sighing, I returned the well-wishing remark.

“Hyung, too.”

“What?”

“I think hyung will debut soon.”

Gold 1, Ha Iljoon, released the hug and grinned.

“Right? I’m ready to thrive.”

I wonder. Will he be able to get a good result with an ambiguous final ranking in 21st place?

But I just nodded.

Surprisingly, It wasn’t an act that came from the thought of doing it properly for the camera.

“Thank you for all this time.”

“Thank you so much!”

20 participants remained and 57 were eliminated. Now all I had to do was wait for the final.

Chapter 52

After all the eliminated players left the room, the remaining participants changed into training clothes and regrouped at the dorm.

Now that they had a send-off filled with tears and snot, everyone seemed to be filled with the strange sense of being the chosen ones.

'It can't be helped.'

They came to the finals with the support of an unspecified number of people, so it was only natural that their egos grew bloated.

If I wasn't mentally strong enough, I would have gotten drunk in the atmosphere. They were too young.

Perhaps having gotten off work, The MC didn't show up.

Instead, Youngrin hosted the filming.

"Re-listed! Idol Inc.>, the 20 participants who will complete the final stage. Congratulations. Shall we clap?"

"Yes!"

Clap clap clap. But what was important now was not this greeting.

'Why isn't there anything?'

It was definitely the time to divide the final team. But there was nothing on the set. I didn't see a single prop waiting.

There was only an electronic display. What are you going to do?

"First of all, I'll reveal the song you're going to perform on the final

stage.”

[Hello! This is Eagle.]

“Gasp.”

A team of composers greeted us on the display. It was a famous team that worked on several famous idol titles. The participants were excited as a few cuts of familiar music videos passed.

[The song that Eagle is giving to the participants… We’ll reveal it right away!]

‘It’s a new song.’

It wasn’t until the final that they gave a song that could be included in the debut team’s album. I could guess the size of the budget before the start of the season.

[Lalu~ lali~]

Anyway, the song was good. It wasn’t the kind of catchy songs that would quickly enter the program on the music charts and then disappear in an instant.

The problem was that I didn’t know what the guide vocalist was saying.

‘I think they just sing it as it is.’

Wait, no way?

“The title of this song is <Final>. And the lyric… There isn’t any!”

“What?”

“There are no lyrics?”

The participants reacted to Youngrin’s words. Then, one of the

composition team members on the electronic display read the script with an awkward cheering pose.

[With your creativity, please complete the demo version of <Final>! Fighting!]

Youngrin spoke as if taking over from the voice on the video.

“Yes, <Final> is unfinished.”

“…!”

“Participants must write their own lyrics, complete the choreography, and attach a subtitle that suits the song. Arrangements are also possible.”

I knew it would be like this.

‘Are you haunted by self-produced concepts?’

No matter how successful the concept of self-produced idols was, I didn’t know it would be like this even in the final.

Didn’t you see all the production parts besides the <Moon Rabbit> team in the 3rd team match?

<Husky> team’s first place was Cha Eugene. Just listening to the song was not good enough.

‘The final is broadcasted live, what are you going to do?’

I listened to the last stage song playing on the electronic display with a grain of salt.

What was certain was that I should be on the same team as Kim Raebin. Lyrics and arrangement? There was nothing more to be said, I just had to catch this guy first.

‘So how do you form the team?’

Youngrin announced as if responding to my thought.

“And the team you’re going to make the stage with is… totally up to you.”

“…!!”

“Whoever you team up with, the production team won’t be involved at all. Form a team of up to seven people and proceed with the practice.”

Aigoo.

‘It’s a mess.’

If anyone did something wrong, they would become a last-minute controversial post generator.

As far as I knew, the live broadcast on the day of the final was also heavily lined up with landmines. I didn’t know the preparation for the final stage would also be filled with minefields.

“And the benefit of winning the final stage is… Ten million won.”

“Gasp!”

Strange noises broke out here and there.

Everyone seemed bewildered by the sudden prize money.

“To make the competition fair, the production team has decided to leave the final debut of participants entirely in the hands of the shareholders.”

Her voice just passed me by, ten million won… After deducting taxes, it would be around 780,000 won.

‘I want to win that, no matter what.’

By the way, I hadn't received the refrigerator I'd gotten at the talent show yet. No way, those guys are not going to play dumb and postpone sending the prize money, right?

I listened to the rest of Youngrin's words while calculating.

"Then, let's form a team to make the final stage together, now… Get started!"

As soon as those words were dropped, the participants jumped into action.

"Moondae."

"Hyung."

The guys on both of my sides spoke straight away. Keun Sejin in seventh place and Kim Raebin in fifth place.

Keun Sejin smiled after checking out Kim Raebin.

There were no overlapping positions.

"Why don't the three of us do it together?"

"All right."

"Yes."

The agreement was reached in no time. In the meantime, Seon Ahyeon, who was in second place over there, approached with hesitation.

Well, this was Seon Ahyeon… Having him on the team wouldn't hurt, so it should be fine.

"Shall we do it together?"

"H-Hn!"

Seon Ahyeon's face brightened. Other team members also nodded without much objection.

That made the four of us.

I frowned.

2nd, 5th, 6th, 7th.

'Is it too much?'

The top ranks might get criticized for only being friends among themselves.

It seemed I should add a participant I wasn't familiar with who had good skills and a relatively low ranking.

"Hyung, Cha Eugene…"

"Um."

Kim Raebin tried his luck.

I checked out Cha Eugene and Ryu Chungwoo who were already talking over there.

First place, fourth place.

Ah, this wouldn't work.

"Why don't we just end it here?"

"Yes?"

'Even if I want to add a low rank that I am not close with, it won't work if they refuse it anyway.'

I neatly gave up on the additional recruitment.

Keun Sejin immediately came in as a support. This guy seemed to have already figured out the situation.

“We have to think about the significance of our stage, too~ Since it’s the last one, wouldn’t it be nice to show off more? Each of our position is already perfect!”

“…”

He couldn’t deny it. If Cha Eugene came in, we wouldn’t know what kind of distortion would appear in the editing or the portion.

Kim Raebin was silent for a moment with a troubled face and then nodded peacefully.

“You’re right.”

It was a wise decision.

‘Because it’s not about the vote, it’s the prize.’

I didn’t know the voting method yet, but it didn’t matter if it was an individual vote or an unfavorable victory. Ultimately, the portion on stage was more important.

Four people were enough.

Keun Sejin turned vigorously to the organized situation.

“Then let’s take it like this…”

“There, hyung-nim!”

At that time, someone came in after cutting off Keun Sejin.

It was Gold 2.

“Ah, can we… Can we do it together?”

Gold 2 surprisingly came to us with 11th place Lee Sejin.

‘How did you coax him?’

Gold 2 was trying not to show his nervousness, but frankly, it was obvious.

“…”

How do I refuse him in a way that won’t get me cursed at?

I glanced at Keun Sejin. He had an apologetic smile. It was clear that he was squeezing out a rejection phrase.

He must be thinking that it was bothersome since we already put together a small number of the best people.

But Gold 2 was brave. I meant that in a slightly sad way.

“Really! I am confident that I will work hard! No matter which parts I take, I can do it well without complaining!”

The picture was getting weird.

Rather, it was okay to refuse if it was Cha Eugene who came and asked to join. We could mix it with a bit of humor and split it into a rival gimmick.

But we couldn’t do that the 18th-ranked high school freshman. A majority of this team was also in the same group as him in the first team match.

‘They’ll make some editing about our distance.’

I held back my sigh.

Rather, as soon as he came here, we should have finished quickly with words like, ‘Sorry, we decided to do it with just four of us’. But no one wanted to carry the torch.

It was better to just accept it but we already rejected Cha Eugene with the portion excuse right before this. It would be strange if me or Keun Sejin, who made the remarks, wanted to accept them.

“C-Can’t we do it together…?”

Fortunately, the weakest person here declared surrender first. Seon Ahyeon opened his mouth while quietly watching.

‘Good job.’

Now, the key was to persuade Kim Raebin…

“I think it’ll be fine.”

Huh?

‘You easily accept this?’

Kim Raebin nodded unexpectedly.

I didn’t know if he reacted quickly because he had already tasted the spicy taste of editing once, or if there was another reason.

“Well, how about Moondae?”

“It’s fine.”

“Okay. Then shall we do it together?”

“Gasp! Thank you!”

Gold 2 raised both of his hands and posed for a hurray. In the back, Lee Sejin lowered his head with a stiff expression and then straightened it.

It was amazing that he could still be unfriendly.

“What do you mean thank you, let’s do well.”

Keun Sejin quickly cleared up the situation and headed for Youngrin. They exchanged a few words, and soon letters appeared on the electronic display.

[Team 1 confirmed!]

[Seon Ahyeon (2), Kim Raebin (5), Park Moondae (6), Lee Sejin B (7), Lee Sejin A (11), Kwon Heeseung (18)]

It was confirmed.

I felt a little bitter because this turned out sloppier than I thought. I didn’t want to put a concerning bomb like Lee Sejin.

But making him join us would be better than being filmed as a hater.

At that moment, Cha Eugene’s voice filled with regret echoed from behind.

“Ah, I missed it!”

“…”

I guess that team was talking about ‘Park Moondae’ being the main vocalist. Team 1 was made so quickly that the timing did not come.

“Hyung! Let’s do it together next time!”

“That would be great.”

I thought as I answered Cha Eugene, who was waving his hand among the participants.

‘This is the last one. How could there be a next time?’

Cha Eugene had a pure brain until the end.

* * *

“Hey, we made our team quickly, so our practice time has increased!”

Keun Sejin smiled and proceeded with the conversation. Slowly coming to the fourth round, it was good that we didn’t waste time with the useless process of ‘getting to know each other’.

“Once we select a leader, we can proceed immediately!”

“Oh~”

People continued to look at Keun Sejin with exclamations.They seemed to think that since he had been the leader in all team matches so far, he would do it again this time.

Keun Sejin smiled and shook his head.

“Ah, I won’t run for the leader!”

“…!?”

“What, why?”

To the shocked team members, Keun Sejin purposely blinked exaggeratedly as if embarrassed.

I wanted to poke his eyeballs.

“I want to be the main dancer!”

“…”

I didn’t know what bullshit he was saying now but those two were not positions that couldn’t be held at the same time.

‘You had both positions during the second round.’

Are you using that remark to target the main dancer? With lame comments like, ‘I give up being the leader!’.

Surprisingly, actor Lee Sejin spoke out.

“You can do both.”

“Ah~ that’s right. But this time, I’m going to try my best.”

Keun Sejin smiled and put his hands together.

“Besides, there are a lot of things to put in this time, so, well, I thought about it in the third round as well. I think someone who is talented in creating stuff should be the leader!”

At those words, I turned to Kim Raebin.

Kim Raebin looked at Keun Sejin, noticed my gaze, and opened his mouth with an exclamation ‘Ah’.

“I want to recommend Park Moondae hyung.”

“…”

That’s not it.

Chapter 53

“Moondae hyung as the leader?”

“Yes.”

Kim Raebin nodded earnestly at Gold 2’s question. The dumbfounded face reminded me of the team members’ reaction during the second team match.

‘Stop it.’

I didn’t want to get any more jokes.

However, Kim Raebin continued to speak without hesitation.

“First of all, he’s calm, has a good eye, and takes good care of his surroundings.”

“Oh.”

Keun Sejin scratched his chin.

Next to him, Seon Ahyeon nodded vigorously

“T-That’s right!”

Perhaps excited by the reaction, Kim Raebin released his words in rapid-fire succession. He seemed to be influenced by his own logic.

“Most of all, I think his greatest strength as a leader is to have good judgment in heat of the moment. Judging from these aspects, I think he will demonstrate good capabilities in situations where comprehensive creation is required.”

"…That's true."

Gold 2 nodded with a blank look as if swept away by the atmosphere. Lee Sejin was surprisingly quiet.

'Did it work?'

I looked at the situation grumpily and suddenly realized that it was a good opportunity.

'If I become the leader, wouldn't I be able to pick out a desperate cut?'

It was the last minute anyway, so it was all or nothing.

It should be okay to try being a leader and show that I was working hard.

"I don't mind. Is that okay with you guys?"

"O-Of course!"

The team members laughed amicably when Gold 2 was caught off guard and suddenly just answered.

I also laughed and organized the situation.

"Then I'll try. I look forward to your kind cooperation."

"Ooh~!"

"Congratulations~"

I got a round of applause and wore the leader's badge. The 'l' sparkled on the cheap metal badge.

'It's not bad.'

Kim Raebin wrote the lyrics and Seon Ahyeon made the

choreography, so I didn't feel burdened.

'I just need to be careful with Lee Sejin.'

I could only hope that the characteristic 'I heard it's true' that I used and forgot a few times in the last team match would be worth its grade this time.

Oh, speaking of characteristics. I had finally leveled up.

This was thanks to the 1,000th practice points collected during the last team match.

'I barely managed to raise my level by singing and dancing.'

I clicked my tongue and called the status window for the first time in a while.

[Name: Park Moondae (Ryu Gunwoo)]

Level: 13

Title: None

Singing: A

Dance: C+

Appearance: B+

Talent: B-

Characteristics: Infinite potential, I heard it's true(C), I want to be the center (C), Bacchus 500 (B)

!Status abnormality: Debut or die

Remaining points: 1

‘I barely held back from wishing to have my dance filmed.’

It was hell to follow the choreography revised by Seon Ahyeon and Keun Sejin duo who had C+ abilities.

Just to be clear, my plan to save one extra point came close to being shattered because I never knew how things would turn out.

And there was one more thing left.

[Calling for fame!]

1,000,000 people remembered your existence!

: Draw Rare Characteristics ☜ Click!

‘One million people.’

It was a staggering number.

I realized that the people who remembered the name, face, and characteristics of ‘Park Moondae’ had grown to an astronomical number.

Actually, I didn’t leave this draw because I wanted to. I achieved it in the middle of the ranking announcement, so I didn’t have time to pay attention to it until now.

Anyway, I would spin this] now.

As I skillfully glanced at the status window, the slot machine started to run.

And stopped in the silver space.

[Characteristic: Acquire ‘Unmoving Heart (B)’!]

The mind is not swayed by external impulses.

: Mental shock -50%

‘Not bad.’

It was a necessary characteristic in a situation where I was the leader. It would help me to not get upset. I was moderately satisfied.

But another pop-up appeared.

[You can only have three characteristics!]

[I heard it’s true (C)] ◀ Delete

[I want to be the center (C)]

[Bacchus 500 (B)]

[Unmoving heart (B) new!]

What?

‘Is this how you balance it?’

If this was a game system, letting me keep having characteristics indefinitely would be strange.

I sighed and skimmed through the list of characteristics.

First of all, ‘Infinite potential’ was not included.

‘It can’t be deleted and it seems it doesn’t count at all.’

According to the current pop-up, there were three possible characteristics. However, I had four characteristics so far, including ‘Infinite potential’, so my guess might be right.

“Hmm.”

I thought about it for a while and chose to delete it.

[Characteristic: Unmoving heart (B) has been deleted!]

It was a pity since I just got it, but it couldn't be helped.

'The others are still necessary.'

'I want to be the center (C)' was a waste to throw away because it corrected my talent stat.It had a lower grade than 'Unmoving Heart (B)', but it was effective.

And since I was the leader, now that I had teamed up with Seon Ahyeon again, it was dangerous to throw away 'I heard it's true (C)'.

In addition, I had no intention of throwing away 'Bacchus 500 (B)' no matter what came out. This thing was no different from the health potion in RPG.I had to carry it to the end.

'Then all that's left is Unmoving Heart.'

It's a bit of a waste, but what else can I do?

In the first place, I wasn't the emotional type, so it wasn't a big loss.

'It ends up like this.'

As soon as I turned off the status window, I heard excited voices around me.

"Chief Moondae! What should we do first?"

"Leader Park! Chief Moondae!"

"…"

Wow, I already got a nickname.

Throwing Unmoving Heart was the right decision but for some reason, I had a feeling that I would regret it throughout this practice.

I ignored the rising skepticism and proceeded with the meeting.

“First, let’s start with the concept.”

That was how the final practice began.

* * *

A few days later, while Park Moondae was working hard on practicing the final stage as the unexpected leader, episode 11, which included the ranking announcement ceremony, was aired outside.

Park Moondae’s fans of course enjoyed the portion of <Casting Call> where Moondae met with VTIC.

In particular, after seeing Cheongryeo openly answering in an interview, ‘All of Park Moondae’s questions and answers matched with me,’ some VTIC fans mixed in and enjoyed the broadcast.

– Meong Puppy who became shy after meeting Cheongryeo. [Video]

– Did you see Moon Puppy jump in shock when VTIC came in ㅠㅠ Our puppy, were you surprised?

– It was so cute that I commented every time Moondae was shown, but it was the same for Cheongryeo as well ㅋㅋ

Even the comments are similar… Sigh… The chemistry between the two is good, won’t they do a variety show together later ㅠㅠ

Yeah, no, why are you rubbing him together with VTIC ㅎ

I’m a fan of Cheongryeo. Just ignore it. It’s low-level aggro. Moondae was so cute~

Yes, thank you ㅠㅠ

As the program entered the second half, fans who had already become experienced showed that they were not shaken by most of the agro.

– Who is the participant who perfectly matched our leader's personality test?

Park Moondae (21, main vocalist), nickname: Moon Puppy, likes chicken feet. A cute participant who always works hard ㅠㅠ [Multiple photos]

Oh, thank you. I'll buy stocks~ ㅎㅎ

Thank you very much, we have a free product for the week, you see. If you can prove the purchase, the chicken gifticon event is in progress [Link]

When Park Moondae's ranking was announced, the warm atmosphere of sharing was broken.

– ?

– Did he just call the Moondae?

– 6th place

– Crazy

– It fell down

– Is this real?

With Park Moondae's current momentum, they naturally thought he would finish in third place or higher.

Fans who were confused and denied reality for a moment soon became angry.

It was anger directed at themselves.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋThat's ridiculous, how can Moondae fall like this?

– Every stage is legendary and the influx is overflowing, but his rank dropped ㅋㅋㅋ Sigh…

– No, the stocks themselves only have good news every time, but his rank dropped? ㅋㅋ It's because the fans are lazy, it's not Moondae's fault

– What controversy does he have other than the early portion? Is it his lack of skills or his face… That's not everything about him. You can see that he's good at everything and care about a lot of things, he shouldn't end up like this

– I'm already pissed off that the eager appraisers are talking bullshit ㅋㅋㅋㅋ I'm going crazy

Even at dawn after the broadcast, this atmosphere did not die down. Instead, it just calmed down a little.

– I can't sleep.

-In fact, the number of stock sales increased for a while due to the reverse of Keun Sejin's rumors but if we take that out, wouldn't the ranking change?

– So, you're saying Moondae is originally in 7th place?

– Ah I'm really at a loss for words

– Honestly, this stage wasn't a stage that would make his rank drop. You would know if you like hot content

– Even though Moondae was the main vocalist, he was ranked 4th in terms of views and likes on fancams. This situation is absurd.

-Do you see what shareholders of other participants are doing? We're the only ones who believed in stocks and just take care of ourselves

And all these opinions converged into one.

– If it continues like this, Moondae might get dropped off. Get a hold of yourself.

So the dawn just before sunrise.

Park Moondae's fan sites were all on fire.

There was only one thing stuck in their minds.

'I'll show you!'

* * *

"The air outside is clear."

It had been a while since I came out of the set. Beside me, Keun Sejin murmured in a rare gloomy voice.

'It's been a week.'

Due to sudden accommodation and filming set maintenance problems, participants unexpectedly got a short two-day break.

It was 10 days before the final and three days before the next broadcast.

<Idol Inc.> conducted a broadcast with surviving participants in the form of a talk show instead of the main broadcast the week before the final.

Of course, it was also a live broadcast.

It was fortunate that I had a short break before that. I was a little worried about the amount of practice, but I knew I would practice to death in three days.

"Is Moondae living in Ahyeon's house again this time?"

“Y-Yes!”

During the break, I would be in Seon Ahyeon’s care for a while.

‘I don’t want to do anything.’

Being a leader… burned more calories than I thought.

I immediately followed Seon Ahyeon. His parents came to pick him up again.

“Hyung!”

I heard the voice I had heard every day for the past few days from behind.

“Hn, what?”

“If you don’t have a schedule for two days, do you want to go see the billboards that fans put up?”

“Um.”

I’d like to answer that I didn’t have a schedule right away. But, I was at a loss for words.

‘It’s time to go see it.’

They spent of lof money on it, so if I didn’t confirm it myself, they might feel down.

But I wanted to go alone.

However, if I refused and went alone, my relationship with Kim Raebin would worsen.

‘This isn’t some kind of dating sim game… ’

It was a bit absurd, but it couldn't be helped.

"Okay. Let's do it."

"…! Yes!"

Kim Raebin nodded with an excited expression. Then he took out his smartphone and started working hard on something.

"The most effective route to see the billboards is… How about this?"

I looked at the screen that Kim Raebin was holding out.

It showed a picture with a line drawn on the subway line.

It seemed he had drawn the location of the move on the map that marked the stations where my billboard was hung.

Sure enough, the related phrase at the bottom…

[Park Moondae's subway latest ver. (27 stations)]

"…"

27?

Only places with a large floating population were marked with circles.

'Is this… possible?'

It wasn't some kind of VTIC global fundraising birthday , was it possible to catch 27 stations alone?

Keun Sejin, who was looking at his smartphone next to me, hit me on the back.

"Hey, you've got one more billboard than Cha Eugene! Subway Ads! You are number one!"

“Oh… Congratulations, hyung.”

“…”

What the hell happened during the week of practice?

Chapter 54

While I was speechless at the number of '27 stations', the billboard confirmation expedition steadily increased.

"Are you going? Then I'll go, too. There are a few overlapping places here!"

"There is a ban on team spoilers, so why don't we go with someone from the other team?"

"Cha Eugene?"

"Yes."

"I'm fine. What about Moondae?"

"Whatever."

"Yes!"

At that point, it quietly and quickly came to an end.

What was surprising was that Seon Ahyeon stepped out of it with a face of regret.

"W-With my parents… I decided to go on a trip."

"Okay?"

If that is the reason, isn't it concerning that I will be alone at Seon Ahyeon's house once he leaves?

"Ah, then should I stay somewhere else?"

“N-No! Stay!”

Seon Ahyeon was taken aback.

“I-I’ll give you the key.”

“Um, thank you.”

I didn’t know what you believed in me to make you lend the key. When I accepted the key, Seon Ahyeon suddenly confessed.

“O-Originally, I was going to ask you to come with me…”

“…”

I didn’t know why he wanted to include Park Moondae on his family trip.

Did your parents give you permission?

“…I’m grateful for your kindness.”

“Yes.”

If it happened like this, I’d rather have an tour with Kim Raebin. I almost went on a trip with someone else’s parents.

“See you on the day of the shoot~”

Under the guidance of Keun Sejin who waved his hand, I saw Seon Ahyeon off. And as soon as Seon Ahyeon disappeared in the car, Cha Eugene appeared.

“I’m so excited!”

Cha Eugene shook his backpack with his eyes shining. I felt tired already.

‘What a day.’

Let’s have a moment of silence for my ruined holiday.

* * *

First of all, the crazy proposal to travel by public transportation with this number of people was rejected. Because we already had a track record.

“We’ll have to run away before we can even get to the station.”

“You’re right.”

Cha Eugene was disappointed but recovered quickly.

It was also fun to travel by taxi. Though, I didn’t know why.

Anyway, the first hit was at Yeouido Station, the closest to the filming set.

“Are you taking pictures?”

This somehow ended well.

It was only me and Kim Raebin who got caught at Yeouido Station, so each of us quickly took a picture and left without saying anything.

There seemed to be one or two people who recognized me when I took off my mask, but it was a weekday morning at a station with a lot of office workers, so it went without a fuss.

“Good!”

As I got into a taxi with my excited companions as if we were carrying out a secret order, I suddenly wondered.

‘…Isn’t this meaningless?’

If there is no eyewitness account, how is it different from just looking at the billboards alone?

Even if it was for confirmation, I couldn't just post pictures on the Internet.

'Should I leak it by acting like a witness?'

But this worry was a useless notion.

Because it was a mess from the Express Terminal Station, the next destination.

"Oooh!"

"Cha Eugene! Hey, it's Cha Eugene!"

"Is it them? Idol Inc.?"

"They must have come to see the billboard. Heol…"

I heard all these words spoken at the same time as soon as I approached within 3M in front of the billboard at the Express Terminal Station.

Of course, we were wearing our masks.

Learning from the previous failure, everyone was wearing hats and hoodies, but I couldn't figure out how they found out. They couldn't even see my hair.

And a huge crowd began to gather.

It was no joke, I could see people running from the underground shopping mall toward this way.

'This… This is a nuisance.'

It was a perfect situation for an accident to happen.

‘Let’s run.’

After roughly exchanging glances, we quickly left the station. Of course, I couldn’t take a picture.

‘Covering our faces is useless now.’

We took a taxi and took a moment to breathe, but I confirmed that another taxi was following behind our taxi.

“Are they following us?”

“The person in the passenger seat is holding a camera.”

The taxi atmosphere became gloomy after Kim Raebin’s confirmation.

The taxi driver joked, ‘What kind of fun things are you guys doing~’ then kept his mouth shut at the serious atmosphere.

‘It’s ruined.’

That was how the billboard tour failed spectacularly from the beginning.

After barely getting rid of the car that was following us, everyone understood the current situation.

“…Let’s go separately.”

“Okay.”

“Yes…”

“Let’s wear a doll mask!”

“…??”

Breaking the quiet atmosphere of agreement, Cha Eugene suddenly

made a sudden proposal.

“Doll mask?”

“Yes! It’s cute and people won’t know it’s us!”

Keun Sejin was the first to react.

“Wait… Oh, there’s a rental place in Gangnam.”

“Oh!”

“The price is good too! I think we can spend 50,000-60,000 won per person?”

50,000 won was not cheap.

But it was a good idea. I sighed and added.

“That’s a good idea but let’s go see the billboards separately.”

“Yes?”

“Why?!”

At Cha Eugene’s question, Kim Raebin answered gloomily.

“That’s right, if four people wearing doll masks are walking around, it’ll get more attention…”

“Ah.”

Everyone understood immediately.

“Then let’s rent it together. Is that okay?”

“Yes!”

“Okay. Driver! We’d like to go here…”

Keun Sejin immediately changed the destination of the taxi.

Less than 20 minutes later, we arrived at a party supplies rental shop located in the corner of a commercial building.

“This one!”

As soon as we arrived, Cha Eugene immediately grabbed a doll mask and excitedly headed to the checkout counter. It looked like something similar to White Tiger.

(TL note: White Tiger = Baekho = one of the Four Symbols of the Chinese constellations.)

“That was fast.”

“Shall we quickly choose as well?”

Then, an employee approached the remaining people in front of the doll masks and spoke with sparkling eyes.

“Hey, can I get your autograph?”

“…Sure.”

After asking them not to post it on the Internet today, we lined up and signed.

It was very awkward.

“I want this.”

After the signing was over, I went to pick out a doll mask accompanied by an employee. As Keun Sejin picked a huge bear doll mask, Kim Raebin picked a rabbit mask next to him.

They obviously picked it while being conscious of the fans’ public

opinion.

‘In that case, then me too.’

I grudgingly grabbed a doll mask.

The first doll mask I tried after a part-time job five years ago was heavy.

‘This time is going to be hard, too.’

The thought of walking around wearing this made me feel distant.

First of all… Shall we start with a new route?

* * *

Following the encouragement to vote, Park Moondae’s fan sites placed billboards on each public transportation to attract voting during the final.

They caught all the s, including buses and movie theaters, but due to the short preparation period, only subway station s were currently executed.

Here, it was the same for the person who preoccupied the large electric billboard near the underground shopping center of Gangnam Station.

‘It turned out well!’

The woman, who pulled out Park Moondae’s cheek-poking pose at the production presentation, finally picked the billboard with that picture.

‘I’m glad I saved it.’

For reference, The photo of Park Moondae wearing a hero suit for the second team match was hung on the billboard at Jamsil Station. She was going to go see it next.

‘I wanted to do one more.’

Looking at Seon Ahyeon’s billboard on the opposite, she swallowed her disappointment.

She wanted that position.

In fact, she saw a post a few days ago that Seon Ahyeon’s fans almost rented the entire Ahyeon Station, so they installed billboards from the subway safety door to the exit.

‘If that’s the case, I’ll let Gangnam go.’

The fundraising was enough, so it was a waste because there was still money left for her to add.

Anyway, it’s done and the color came out well.’

She took a picture of the billboard with her camera once again.

Then, her friend, who went to buy coffee for a while, came up and called her with a voice full of laughter.

“Hey, look at that!”

“Huh?”

When she turned her head to the direction her friend was pointing at with her coffee straw, a person wearing a yellow puppy mask with pricked ears was waddling toward the billboard.

‘Welsh Corgi?’

Looking blankly at it, she saw a sketchbook in the Welsh Corgi’s hand.

[Park Moondae Debut]

“What’s with that!”

She burst into laughter and gave way to the Welsh Corgi. Some people around who were looking at the billboard were also laughing at the Welsh Corgi.

It seemed he came wearing a yellow dog mask to match Moondae's nickname and his hair color.

The tall man waddling around with a doll mask looked pretty cute.

"Do you want me to take a picture of you?"

Her friend asked the Welsh Corgi, who was standing in front of the billboard. Welsh Corgi nodded and held out his phone.

'Ah, there are so many interesting people.'

She spoke to the Welsh Corgi, unable to hide her laughter.

"Can I take a picture and upload it? It's a good idea!"

The Welsh Corgi nodded eagerly. She quickly took a photo and uploaded it to her fan account.

[I came to check the commercial and met a fan wearing a doll mask! : D (Picture) (Picture)]

Because it was a subject that people would like, the number of shares and likes increased in an instant.

Meanwhile, the Welsh Corgi took a proof shot and got his phone back from her friend.

"Have a safe journey home~"

The Welsh Corgi nodded to her and her friend, then waddled off again.

She, too, giggled and moved to take subway line 2 with her friend. Because she was going to have lunch near Jamsil Station and check

the billboard there.

She went to a nearby restaurant, ate, went to a cafe for the second time, and waited for the drink she ordered, then her friend smiled and showed her something.

“Look at this! I think it’s the Welsh Corgi fan that went to Jamsil earlier. Another photo came up.”

“Wow, that’s great. It must be hard to move around wearing that.”

She smiled and checked the photos on SNS, saying that it would be fun to see Mundae.

The Welsh Corgi diligently visited every station throughout the morning and lunch to take proof shots.

‘Did you come to Seoul to do this?’

Sometimes she saw this type of fans, so it wasn’t new to her. Although the doll mask was an interesting idea.

As she flipped through it, she saw the pictures she took earlier.

Then, she found something and her hand stopped.

The scene where her friend took a picture of the Welsh Corgi.

“…Huh?”

“What’s wrong?”

She asked her friend in a trembling voice.

“That… When you took a picture of the Welsh Corgi earlier.”

“Yes.”

“D-Did you check his phone?”

Her friend tilted her head.

“Well… It’s just a smartphone. A little old… and doesn’t have a case… Now, wait a minute.”

Her friend realized it while talking.

Without listening to her words, she checked Moondae’s PR video in a hurry.

‘This model.’

And then she checked the picture she took again.

The Welsh Corgi’s phone in her friend’s hand… It had the same shape as the one in the PR video.

She got goosebumps all over her back.

“Hey, heyheyhey, hey…”

“…Really? Really? Really?”

“No, this is, uh……”

When she and her friend stuttered, unable to complete the sentence due to the unbelievable speculation, a new notification came in on the smartphone.

Crazy Crazy Crazy Yellow Puppy Moondae took off his mask just now aaahㅠㅠㅠ (Shaken photo) (Photo of Moondae unmasking)]

The article was accompanied by a picture of Park Moondae’s upper body, who was smiling and sweating while taking his mask off in front of the billboard at Sinchon Station.

The picture they saw in the morning was correct.

"…"

The two sat with their mouths open until the drinks came out.

Then Americano came out.

"Enjoy your meal."

"…"

Only then she poured ice water down her throat and howled inwardly.

'I should've shaken his hands!'

She was happy to be this lucky and she felt like she was going die from happiness because of Moondae's kindness, but at the same time, she was so sad that she wanted to throw up.

"Let's go to the fan signing event."

"I'll definitely go."

Promising to go to the fan signing, the two quietly flared up.

Chapter 55

I returned the doll mask before sunset and returned to Seon Ahyeon's house.

I felt like my whole body was steamed with moisture inside the doll mask.

'It was hot.'

The expenses were considerable. Besides, I was tired.

But it didn't feel bad.

'Is it because I only heard good things?'

The reaction was amazing when I took off my mask at the end, but in fact, I thought it was more interesting when I was walking around wearing it.

It was a fresh experience to see people laughing and wanting to take pictures together or handing over Park Moondae's printed photos or snacks.

'Of course, I didn't expect these kinds of photos to come out… I didn't know.'

There was also a photo of me with photoshopped yellow animal ears.

I put the items I received, including the photos, in my luggage.I thought I'd look into it more later.

Then I immediately took a shower.

'I think I will live.'

After I dried my body and changed clothes, I felt more refreshed.

As I sat on the bed and drank cold water, the new group chat rang endlessly.

[Keun Sejin: Wow, I saw the news. Everyone did a good job ㅋㅋ Except for Eugene!]

[Cha Eugene: ; ()]

[Raebin Kim: Why did you talk while wearing the doll mask?]

[Cha Eugene: I didn't know…]

When I checked and looked it up, there was a video of Cha Eugene shouting thank you and getting caught at once and then running away.

'Somehow, I'm not surprised.'

[Keun Sejin: Hey, Moondae went around 15 places? That's amazing. He's a Korean with determination. Let's give him a round of applause]

[Kim Raebin: (old applauding emoticon)]

[Cha Eugene: Congratulations…]

[Keun Sejin: Moondae, I can see that 1 has disappeared, answer me ㅋㅋㅋ]

I laughed and replied.

[Me: Yes, thank you.]

[Kim Raebin: (basic greeting emoticon)]

[Cha Eugene: Cool!]

[Keun Sejin: Don’t mention it (heart emoticon)]

I turned off the group chat filled with excessive emoticons and logged on to SNS.

‘Let’s take a closer look.’

I was thinking to check if there was any strange noise like, ‘Just practice and don’t go around during the break, don’t you have a brain?’

“Hmm.”

Fortunately, that didn’t happen. People looked happy.

I moved up the timeline a little bit.

When people noticed that four people were wearing doll masks and looking for billboards of different contestants.

At first, people seemed to think that it was a joke between fans.

– I want to do it with fellow enthusiasts

– Harmonious and cute, I hope fans don’t fight and get along like this ㅠㅠ

– Let’s all debut soon♡

However, when Cha Eugene was found out and the participants took off their masks one by one, it turned into a shocking situation.

– C C Crazy

– Gah, guys, what’s going on?

– I went to Jamsil Station yesterdayㅜㅜ Aaarg Moondae ㅠㅠ If this noona had known, noona would have camped there today…

– What's with that bare face, is it really glowing?

– I gave a photo to Welsh Corgi Moondae ㅠㅠ Uwaaa I love you, Moondae!!! [Moondae's photo with dog ears]

After that, there was a buzz about whether this was part of filming for <Idol Inc.>, but they became happier when a doll mask rental place posted a review with the autographs.

[They seem to have rented according to their own image. The doll mask rental place made a review (link)]

– How in the world do these crazy people think like this ㅠㅠ

– When I think about my kid looking for a doll mask and choosing a Welsh Corgi mask, it's so cute that I want to die [I love you to death and screenshot]

– He must have been proud to find a puppy mask and pick the yellow one just because the fans called him puppy ㅠㅠㅠ My heart aches

'…I'm glad you enjoyed it.'

It was a bit embarrassing, but it was tolerable because people liked it so much. But I wondered why they kept calling me cute… I didn't understand.

'Is it a matter of my emotions?'

It was a mystery. I shrugged and lay down on the bed.

And then I realized.

'I didn't eat anything today.'

I forgot because I was busy running all day wearing a doll mask.

But strangely, I didn't feel empty inside.

Should I eat something and sleep? I briefly thought so, but soon fell asleep.

It was a dreamless sleep.

Falling asleep so early in the evening, the slumber continued until noon the next day.

Well… it was a fruitful holiday.

* * *

I did light exercise for half a day and rested well.

And the next morning, at dawn.

I headed to the set to prepare for the live broadcast talk.

Seon Ahyeon, who returned from the trip at night with some walnut cookies, naturally came along with me.

By the way, the walnut cookies were delicious. It was soft because it used white kidney beans in the ingredients.

“It’s Moondae. Did you rest well?”

“Yes.”

Upon entering the waiting area in the set, Ryu Chungwoo, who arrived first, greeted me.

Seon Ahyeon was not present because he was called by the production team.

“Did you rest well?”

“Um… yes.”

Ryu Chungwoo grinned. His complexion didn't look good.

'Come to think of it, he's not even a leader this time.'

I heard they made a concession, but I didn't know what happened. I wasn't interested.

"I saw you guys wearing doll masks. It looked fun."

"Ah, thank you. I heard hyung also made confirmations, too."

In case we debut together, let's indulge him and respond like this.

Ryu Chungwoo replied with a slight hesitation.

"…I haven't been able to lately."

"…"

What do you want me to do?

It seemed he wanted me to ask but I didn't think I needed to know Ryu Chungwoo's story.

I shrugged and made a closing remark.

"You can do it once after the broadcast."

"Um… I feel like it'll make me lose face if I can't make a debut."

Ryu Chungwoo laughed haha.

'Why does it seem like he keeps grabbing the end of the conversation?'

I cut off the conversation.

"I think hyung is going to debut."

“Thank you, but it’s still unknown. My rank dropped, too.”

Are you talking about dropping from 1st to 4th?

‘I know that you debuted and became a leader.’

I glanced at Ryu Chungwoo bitterly, but I acknowledged that anyone who participated to this point might get anxious.

Besides, this guy… It seemed he was burnout.

‘Wait, if Ryu Chungwoo is eliminated like this, there will be a vacancy.’

I thought hopefully for a moment but soon gave up. Even if he lost his mind now, the only thing left was the final, so it wouldn’t be much of use.

I just decided to answer comfortably.

“Even if you get eliminated, wouldn’t the fans prefer you to verify the billboard?”

“Well… I don’t know if fans will still be there after I get eliminated and the program is over.”

“They even spent money on advertising, I don’t think they will suddenly disappear.”

“Huh?”

“You know, if it’s a transfer station, the unit price is at least 200 won, and if it’s a good place, it’s 10 million won.”

“I-Is that so?”

“Yes.”

I could hear Ryu Chungwoo swallowing his saliva.

‘No way, you didn’t know?’

“I have to… work hard.”

“Of course.”

I looked at Ryu Chungwoo blankly.

“Moondae!”

Just in time, Keun Sejin raised one hand and entered energetically.

‘I can use that as an excuse.’

I naturally bowed to Ryu Chungwoo and approached Keun Sejin.

And I thought about it again.

‘Then I… Even at the minimum unit price, I owe them 54 million won.’

It was an amount of money that would break my conscience unless I worked really hard.

I didn’t expect to have this kind of definite motivation besides the sudden death.

* * *

This was the subtitle of this week’s main broadcast of <Re-listed! Idol Inc.>.

<Re-listed! Idol Inc. – Performance presentation>

I didn’t know that the talk show would have a subtitle like this, but it was a pretty impressive naming sense anyway.

The content was no different from the usual audition program special.

They called in active participants, asked questions, and talked about some stories related to the episodes.

However, since it was a live broadcast, there was no magic of editing and of course, the level of questions was much lower than usual.

“Oh! 14 people like to dip their sauce! As expected, dipping the sauce is more popular!”

Therefore, for the majority of the portion, they released this kind of TMI.

‘You eat it raw.’

I thought to myself as I lowered the dipping sauce panel that I was holding.

Instead of the MC, an actor often seen on talk shows was running the broadcast.

It was amazing that even with 20 amateurs here, there was no awkward silence because his talking skill was so good.

‘Still, I think the ratings will be cut in half if this continues.’

Just as I thought so, MC spoke of new content.

“This segment is~ Random play dance!”

It was a famous content with a simple rule of running and dancing when the music came out, but 20 people rushed out and had fun in their own way.

-Come to me

Come to me

It’s so bright, Paradise by your side

“Wow!”

“I want to try it!”

Cha Eugene and several participants ran out and danced to <To the New World> by MallangDalkom.

“Oh~”

Participants of October 31 applauded with laughter as they followed the choreography from the first team match as if they were completely immersed in it.

Since only the songs arranged in the show were played, it seemed there were some demands to see the participants dancing to the choreography of other teams.

‘Not bad.’

As soon as I thought like that, a familiar melody hit my ear.

-POP! POP!

You’re my popcorn~

“Ooh?”

“Wow, this!”

“Haha!”

Participants jumped out in an instant and started dancing popcorn.

It was such an easy and famous dance that almost all 20 people came out.

It meant everyone came out except me.

“Moondae-ssi! Moondae-ssi!”

“…”

The MC excitedly called for Park Moondae.

‘I think it will be like this until I retire… ’

I trudged out and joined the participants.

Since we’re doing this, let’s dance hard.

– POP POP POP!

POP☆CON!

Thanks to the production team who played the song until the end, I put in the last pose before going back.

The guys in the front row who danced until the end went back together and chattered.

“Hey~ Moondae really has improved!”

“Genius, he’s a genius.”

“…Let’s stop.”

“Oh~? It was a compliment, though? Are you embarrassed?”

“Aren’t you too humble~?”

“…”

It was a mistake to accept Keun Sejin and Gold 2 on the same team.

In any case, the broadcast went well that way.

The 20 participants who desperately rushed to the content without being taken out continued to actively follow the MC's remarks.

"Now, I'd like to ask you a question from our viewers."

"Oh~"

"Wait a minute, let me pick a name…"

The MC pulled a ball out of the box prepared in the corner of the set and read the name inside.

"Participant Park Moondae!"

"…Yes."

I didn't know it could happen with the 1-in-20 chance probability.

I quickly raised my hand and answered.

MC brought a tablet PC under PPL from <Idol Inc.> and held it in his hand, then flipped the screen.

It seemed he was skipping the appropriate questions for broadcasting.

"Among the questions that are coming up right now… Ah, this!"

The MC touched the screen to zoom in on the question, then turned it toward the camera and read it.

"Well, the question is, 'Moondae, is it true that you changed your name?'"

"…"

What?

Chapter 56

‘Did Park Moondae change his name?’

I didn’t like the feeling of my backbone tightening.

Anyway, I shouldn’t look awkward. I immediately picked up the microphone and said.

“…I’ve always been Park Moondae since the register of my birth.”

“Hahaha!”

The MC’s reaction was good.

This was true.

‘As soon as I entered this body, I took off a copy of the resident registration, the draft, and even the family relationship certificate.’

I wasn’t stupid, that kind of thing was only natural.

I’d looked for all the factors that might cause a problem.

Park Moondae continued to live under this name, and there were no other peculiarities. Except for the high school dropout thing that he wrote down himself, he was clean.

‘He dropped out because of bullying, according to the suicide note.’

This meant that it wasn’t going to cause a problem with the debut.

But that specific ‘confirmation of name change’…Something about it bothered me.

‘I’ll have to look up the Internet as soon as I am done with this.’

“Oh~ they must have asked because your name is so unique!”

Feeling that there was nothing more to pick, the MC immediately wrapped up the question.

I waited for the filming to end, watching the other participants being asked questions.

* * *

I just found an in-depth SNS article on the Internet.

[I’m curious about what Moon Puppy had been doing, but I can’t find anything. No, maybe he’s an alien who changed his name]

‘This must have been the problem.’

It was a bit of a letdown.

Since the original account owner was a famous illustrator, it quickly became a meme in a short period of time. Although it was only within the fan community.

– (That… makes sense!)

– Since he’s serious about eating, he’s like an alien that has been sent to investigate the food culture of the Earth

– I saw dog’s ears on Moondae

It didn’t matter if people laughed while making these jokes, but the situation itself raised some doubts.

‘It’s not that I didn’t expect it to not come out at all.’

Park Moondae’s name and date of birth were written on his profile.

To be honest, I thought his high school life would be revealed during the broadcast.

At least something like, ‘I was in the same school, but he was a little weird’. I even expected words like ‘A child who dropped out of school after going around alone.’

These statements wouldn’t harm me. Rather, the fans would be relieved that I wasn’t the type to bully anyone since I was such a weakling at school.

‘Maybe because my impression has changed a lot.’

This conjecture seemed to make the most sense.

When I first came into this body, Park Moondae was skinny and had shaggy hair. In addition, a completely different person (me) came in, so the way of speaking, movement, and atmosphere would have changed.

But maybe someday a story would come out. I didn’t even use an alias.

‘I hope it comes out after the program is over.’

It would be difficult to see the smartphone until the live broadcast.

After filming the talk show, I went back to the dorm and returned the smartphone as usual.

‘Let’s just practice hard.’

Now there was only a week left until the final stage. There was no room for other thoughts.

…But even if there was no room for it, if there was a problem right away, I had no choice but to think about it.

It happened shortly after I noticed this.

* * *

It was two nights later that it happened.

While I was half dozing off and stuffing dinner into my mouth, an urgent call came from the production team.

From my experience so far, I thought I would get an interview cut. However, the atmosphere in the staff room was serious.

“Moondae-ssi.”

The writer who cast me in the karaoke room started talking in a tone that barely sounded concerned.

“On the Internet now… An article came up.”

“…Yes.”

I had a bad feeling.

The writer was even choosing her words in front of me as if she didn’t know how to say this.

I held out my hands, feeling a headache creeping in.

“May I just look at it myself?”

“Um, yes.”

The writer looked me up and down and handed me her phone.

I looked at the screen. A familiar interface appeared.

It was the community where controversy over Keun Sejin’s school bullying had been raised.

And at the top, I saw a title written in large font.

[Park Moondae's reason for dropping out of high school: got caught stealing sanitary pads ㅋㅋ]

"…"

What kind of bullshit is this?

I was stunned by the unexpected title.

It had been a long time since I felt like my head was clogged up.

I checked the contents with a brain that didn't work due to the shock.

It has been revealed that Park Moondae is a graduate of Incheon Public High School, so I'll skip the explanation. I graduated from that public high school, but I'm the same age as Park Moondae. I was in class 3 with Park Moondae, and he was a gloomy weird kid. Actually, I didn't even know his name. I just knew he was Idol Inc. Park Moondae when I see him rising now.

Yes, but don't be relieved after reading this far ㅎㅎ ★ Park Moondae dropped out after getting caught stealing sanitary pads from a girl in the class ★

Even the girl whose sanitary pad was stolen dropped out shortly after because it turned into a strange rumor

And there are quite a lot of people who know this? It was such a mess, I wondered if there was going to be a school riot for a while ㅎ But Park Moondae dropped out and ran away!

I'll verify my graduation album and school uniform in case you don't believe me. But even if I don't do this, the people who know it will keep coming out.

[Photo] [Photo] [Photo]

Below that, there were a series of top comments by netizens who self-proclaimed to graduate from Incheon Public High School and claimed to know the case.

"…"

A chill ran down my spine.

This… there was no answer.

Hitting someone or stealing money would be better than this. You stole a girl's sanitary pad because you had nothing to steal?

Even if I met that kind of person in real life, I would have thought he was a hopeless bastard, but this happened to an idol audition participant.

"Have you read everything?"

I had read it, but I had nothing to say.

Isn't Park Moondae crazy?

'Did you commit such an idiotic thing and write down in your will that you feel unfair about being bullied?'

Yes, if he didn't steal it, he must have felt it was unfair. But right now, is there a way to prove that this bastard didn't steal it?

"…Yes."

I managed to answer.

The writer didn't uselessly mention whether it was 'real' or not.

"You'd better think about what to do right now."

She meant to take care of it myself or get off.

I swallowed my saliva and answered.

"…Give me a minute, I'll think about it and tell you… later."

“Yes, please do it quickly.”

I couldn’t even speak properly.

I went back to the dorm in a state of madness. It was still time to practice, so the dorm room was empty.

I sat down on the bed because I was afraid that if I sat down on the desk, I would smash everything on the table.

And I tried to think as calmly as possible… Fu*ck, it sounded troublesome.

I hit the bed.

There was a dull ‘bam-bam’ sound, but it didn’t relieve my anger at all.

‘Am I going to die like this?’

What am I supposed to do with this sh*t?

You had locked me up in this flawed body while pretending it wasn’t the case and patronizing me with the help of leveling up, you had pushed pressure on me to make my debut within a year; all these things do not make sense to me unless you intending to spite me.

My head hurt. I should have had that damn Unmoving Heart characteristic.

‘Now… what do I do?’

What came after anger was, ironically, a deep sense of helplessness.

There was nothing I could do. Really.

Because I didn’t know anything.

If I had a smartphone, I would have searched… No, this was crazy.

I wasn't going to look at public opinion, so this was how it ended.

No matter how much I lived without caring what others said, I couldn't guarantee that I would be fine after seeing an unspecified number of people mainly pouring out criticism.

Besides…

'…Those people.'

I wonder what the people who supported Park Moondae were feeling.

They spent their time and money, and would never have imagined that they would be stabbed in the back like this.

It was even more ridiculous that I didn't do it. It was driving me crazy.

…It was the first time since I was an orphan that I felt so overwhelmed by the situation.

"…"

Should I give up?

Shortly after that thought crossed my mind, someone creaked open the door to the dorm room.

"T-There…"

"…"

I thought I showed superhuman patience just by not telling them to go away now.

I didn't respond and continued to sit on the bed with my head down. It felt like my brain was boiling.

"Hey, Park Moondae."

Then, the door burst open and Keun Sejin came in.

The rumors must have circulated already. It wasn't strange that the quick-witted guy noticed it first.

"Are you serious about that?"

I don't know.

I thought I didn't answer, but it seemed that I couldn't control my mouth due to extreme stress. That bastard responded.

"Why don't you know? Are you really dropping out because of that?"

"Because I don't know."

I don't know why you're bothering me. Since there's only the final left anyway, isn't it better for me to get off?

"…You know you're talking nonsense right now, right?"

I clenched my teeth.

"I don't remember."

"What?"

"F*ck. I woke up trying to commit suicide and I don't remember anything. Are you happy now?"

Thud.

The sound of Seon Ahyeon, who stood awkwardly on the side, dropping the chocolate bar he was holding was loud.

I sighed. I unnecessarily told the truth.

At least, I should consider it a relief that I didn't talk about changing

my body and returning to the past. Even if said that I could see the status window, I couldn't take it out, so I was either a mythomaniac or a psychopath.

No, what's the use of all that now? If I didn't solve this problem, I wouldn't be able to debut within a year.

"R-R-Really…"

"Yeah, really."

It was already difficult to stay calm, but you were making me use my energy for useless conversation.

"Since you already know… Leave it alone. I'll take care of it."

"…If you don't even remember, how can you sort it out?"

"Get out."

"If you don't know anything, it's better to have someone to discuss it with. You don't even have an agency."

"…"

That was true.

"It's honestly hard to believe, but I don't think you'd lie about something like this. Rumors about stealing sanitary pads are even weirder…"

"T-That's right."

"I don't think a quick-calculating guy like you would do such a foolish thing."

"…!! N-No… I-I don't mean that, uh, t-that's why…"

Seon Ahyeon was broken. Keun Sejin ignored Seon Ahyeon.

“Yeah. It would have been different if it was posted by the victim or her acquaintance. But looking at it, that doesn’t seem to be the case.”

“…”

My head cooled down a bit. I raised my head and looked at Keun Sejin.

Keun Sejin calmly sat on the floor on the opposite side.

I didn’t know why this guy was being meddlesome.

‘Anyway, you’re saying that you’re helping me.’

Still, it was surprising that it happened right before the final. I wasn’t in a position to care about this right now.

“First of all… Let’s say you don’t remember this incident. Do you remember what happened in high school?”

“I don’t remember anything about high school. When I came to my senses, there was only a suicide note in front of me.”

There was silence for a while.

“…Did you mention anything in your suicide note?”

“There was no specific mention of the incident itself. There was an expression of unfairness, but that’s something anyone can say at any time.”

“You’re so cold-hearted even to yourself.”

Keun Sejin smiled helplessly.

I wanted to snort, but I couldn’t afford to do so.

“T-There.”

Seon Ahyeon interrupted with difficulty.

“T-Then… F-Finding the party involved and confirming it… I-Is it difficult?”

“…”

You mean the girl who dropped out.

“If we’re filming now, there’s no time or chance to find it… If I drop out, I don’t know.”

…The more I spoke, the clearer the situation became.

It seemed that the survival rate was higher if I dropped out, turned off the urgent fire, and figured out the situation accurately.

“…D-Don’t.”

“What?”

“D-Don’t quit, l-let’s wait a l-little bit.”

Chapter 57

“Waiting for what?”

I sighed.

Considering that he had said with determination not to drop out and wait, Seon Ahyeon looked like was about to cry at any moment

Anyone who saw it would know that I was dropping out.

Conversely, my brain was getting colder.

‘There is a common saying… It is not something that can be solved by standing around.’

If I were an idol who already debuted, I might have the option of waiting while doing a self-reflection.

However, it was an impossible approach for an audition participant with the final just right around the corner.

Seeing a guy who people thought didn’t deserve to be successful at the audition was still holding on only added to the resentment.

It wasn’t just an audition, it was more of a suicide in this program, which was cable but currently had over 10% viewer ratings and dominated real-time search terms.

‘If I am going to fall out of the final anyway, the next best thing is to resign quickly and figure out the situation.’

For now, let’s pretend I don’t know anything with vague words like ‘health problems’.

That would have the least damage. If it was truly an unfair case as Park Moondae thought, explaining it would be easy.

And if I found out it was really this bastard's fault… Go to the party involved and apologize…

Damn it, that girl even dropped out, there was no way she would let Park Moondae be active.

But there was no other way.

"If there is no evidence that it is not Park Moondae, waiting will only make the situation worse."

"B-But… S-Sejin, too."

"At that time, I found out it was photoshopped right away. I also had a smartphone."

"…"

It was rare to be so lucky.

Seon Ahyeon bowed his head.

A brief silence fell again at the dorm. It was then.

"…Are you there?"

Once again, someone knocked on the door of the dorm.

"…"

"Yes."

After hearing Keun Sejin's short answer, the door opened. Kim Raebin came in.

And after that, Cha Eugene followed suit.

I didn't know why he followed to someone else's dorm, but if he came on purpose, he was a really tactless guy.

Kim Raebin immediately noticed that the atmosphere in the room was quite trashy.

"…Personal practice, it's now over…"

"…"

The two of them must have missed practice.

They didn't help much, but honestly… I was thankful.

I squeezed out my last patience.

"Go and practice."

"…! N-No…"

"There are only a few days left, so don't regret it."

"…What about you?"

I answered calmly.

"I need to consult about dropping out."

"…!!"

"N-No…"

Lastly, I would check the public opinion one more time, and If it went as expected, I would have to make up a reason for dropping out.

"Yes? Hyung, why all of a sudden…"

Kim Raebin was taken aback. It seemed this unsociable fellow still hadn't heard the rumor.

'I'm tired.'

I didn't want to talk about anything else. They'd heard it all by tomorrow anyway.

I just passed Kim Rabin and headed for the door. I was thinking of meeting the writer right away.

Then, my shoulders were grabbed from both sides.

"Come on, Moondae. Take a rest first then get up and think about it."

"T-That's right. F-First of all… R-Rest. Rest your head."

As the two clung to me, I was momentarily pushed back in hand-to-hand combat.

Thanks to this, I was dragged back to bed like a dog being subdued. Are these bastards crazy?

"Are you crazy?"

"Pull yourself together. It hasn't even been 30 minutes since I confirmed your outburst. You're going to throw away your months of hard work in 30 minutes?"

"The longer I wait, the worse the situation gets…"

"Even if you drop out now, the article won't come out until tomorrow morning. It doesn't change even if you're in bed."

Keun Sejin and Seon Ahyeon drove me back to bed.

"You have to decide everything with a clear mind so that you won't regret it! Do you know that you're losing it right now because you're scared?"

“What?”

I tried to get myself out of bed and stopped. What kind of nonsense are you saying now?

“I am sane.”

“Hn. No. You’re flustered and frightened right now.”

Keun Sejin added a little.

“…I was the same before.”

“…”

“Or you would have known before I told you. There’s no difference whether you drop out now or tomorrow morning.”

“…!”

That…

Damn it. He was right. I couldn’t refute it.

‘I’m panicking.’

I sighed. I kept thinking I shouldn’t have abandoned that damn Unmoving Heart.

First of all, I lay down on the bed as these guys pushed me.

I could clearly hear Seon Ahyeon’s relief.

“What on earth is going on…”

“Come on, let’s get out.”

I heard Keun Sejin driving Kim Raebin and Cha Eugene out of the

room. Seon Ahyeon followed him and said to me, swallowing his saliva.

“R-Rest.”

Screech.

And the door was closed very carefully.

‘…Even if they go out, their beds are here.’

Well, whether they came in awkwardly after three hours or slept in the practice room, they would take care of it themselves. I wasn’t in a situation where I could afford to care that much.

I closed my eyes and crossed my arms.

And I tried to look at Park Moondae’s case objectively… how could I suddenly be able to do that? I would suffer sudden death and real social death.

‘Status window.’

When I called the unchanged status window, only one thing caught my eye.

[!Status abnormality: Debut or die]

“Why are you doing this to me?”

Why me of all people?

Why Park Moondae?

It was grossly annoying that I knew nothing about the situation and had no way to find out.

Of course, I didn’t think I would suddenly think of a good move until morning.

Things were not going to get better all of a sudden.

'It's foolish to wish for good luck.'

Although astonishingly bad things could come into life without warning, the opposite was, of course, extremely rare.

Compare the odds of winning a lottery with the odds of getting into a car accident on the road. The latter was overwhelmingly more likely to happen.

Look at me. A supernatural miracle changed my whole life, but I had never expected that my life was already ruined.

"…Huh."

Damn it. It just made me more anxious. If I was going to do it anyway, I wanted to drop out right away.

'…But let's skip tonight.'

I couldn't expect anything.

I sighed and stretched out my arms, purely out of consideration for those guys' sincerity.

My thoughts turned chaotic. The more I calculated what should be reasonable.

'There's no answer anywhere… '

I fell asleep just like that.

* * *

Pop!

The noise brought me back to my sense.

'…The sound of wood breaking?'

When I turned my eyes half awake, I saw Seon Ahyeon storming through the door.

"M-Moondae."

Seon Ahyeon's face was red.

'Someone else has broken down.'

If someone other than me had broken down, I hoped I could hide away thanks to that.

Seon Ahyeon suddenly shoved something into my face.

It was a smartphone with a screen turned on.

"L-Look at this…!"

The light from the screen stung my eyes. I frowned and grabbed the smartphone.

'Where did you get it?'

Holding an item that shouldn't be brought into the filming set, I read the screen reluctantly.

"…!"

A miracle had happened.

[(2nd place!) Park Moondae, a cast member of Idol Inc who is recently involved in a controversy. (632)]

: I'm still very afraid to write this in public. But I don't want to see innocent people suffer anymore, so I write.

It was true that I dropped out after my sanitary pad was stolen.

But it wasn't Park Moondae who stole the sanitary pad.

…

The article began to explain the situation at the time in great detail.

The writer had continuously been bullied by her bad classmates since the beginning of the semester for no special reason.

The bullying that started with gossip gradually escalated, and in the end, it got to the point where it became unbearable. However, due to family circumstances, she had no choice but to endure it even if it was difficult to cope.

Then her sanitary pad was stolen.

It seemed that they tried to double the fun by putting the blame on Park Moondae who had no close friends in the class.

[I didn't want to live]

It was not specifically mentioned between the lines, but it seemed that this ridicule was sexual harassment. The writer was completely mentally shattered under extreme stress and was absent without notice for 10 days.

And during this period, Park Moondae dropped out.

Although the writer herself was a victim, she tried to contact Park Moondae after dropping out because it bothered her that Park Moondae was falsely accused.

However, it was said that Park Moondae's answer to her apology text was this.

['You didn't do anything wrong, so of course, you don't have to apologize, and it's fine because I was going to drop out anyway. But if

you're having a hard time and want to accuse the perpetrators who harassed you, I'll help.' That was his long answer.]

The writer was taking antidepressants at the time and was unable to proceed with the accusation because just going near school made her hyperventilate.

So, she ended the conversation with Park Moondae, but It was said that even after she got away from the incident to some extent, she continued to care and tried to contact him.

However, it turned out his number didn't exist anymore.

'…Park Moondae canceled his cell phone.'

[When I saw Moondae on the audition program, I couldn't recognize him because his style and impression had changed so much. It was only after this controversy that I realized this Park Moondae was my friend.

He was quiet when he was in school, but he wasn't strange or a nuisance. After dropping out, I realized that he was a thoughtful and kind friend.

I hope Moondae doesn't get hurt by this incident]

The writing was based on the recording of the main character in high school against the perpetrators and it ended with an exhilarating sentence that she would proceed with the lawsuit. There were several verification photos attached below.

In the latest comments, people who denied reality were either being beaten up, deleting their comments, or running away.

And switching opinions occupied top comments.

– Crazy, no wonder it felt weird, Moondae looks so clean there's no way he would do such a shady thing ㅠㅠ

– Prepare the settlement money, the self-proclaimed alumni who

spread rumors about Park Moondae and the writer without knowing the full story~ ㅎㅎ

– Ah… ㅠㅠThank you for writing this… Thank you so much… Moondae, you worked hard

"…"

I felt nauseous.

'It wasn't Park Moondae.'

The person directly involved even showed up and proved it through verification.

A day after the incident at that.

"…"

"N-Never mind!"

Seon Ahyeon started to talk about something, but it was hard to hear him properly.

Because my head was spinning.

'This… Is it possible?'

I didn't do anything, but the situation suddenly got better?

Can this just be solved like this?

Rather than relief and joy, I felt strange.

It was strange that something like this could happen in life.

I thought I had learned from experience that if my life changed when I hadn't done anything, it usually wasn't a good thing.

I never thought I'd come into someone's body and experience the opposite.

"Hey!!"

The door was kicked open and a stampede of people rushed in. I saw the faces of the team members, starting with Keun Sejin.

'Come to think of it… I am the leader.'

We were not that close so I thought it was strange. Since the leader was in a state of Schrödinger's resignation, they must have felt uncertain to change the practice.

It seemed these guys had been thinking a lot last night.

"Hey! What did I say? I told you to wait, didn't I?"

Keun Sejin looked at Seon Ahyeon and grasped the situation, then shouted loudly. It seemed he already knew everything.

"…Right."

I meekly agreed.

"Thank you."

"…!"

If it weren't for these guys, I would have already quit last night, taken out my luggage, and regretted it in the morning.

"Thanks to you, I can continue with the broadcast."

I laughed.

Seon Ahyeon was happy, repeating 'No' and 'I am glad'. Keun Sejin grinned.

“If you’re grateful, buy me a cow.”

“…Let’s pretend this never happened.”

“Hey!”

I didn’t have money.

Only then I was relieved, listening to Keun Sejin’s grumbling and congratulatory words of the team members.

‘Now I can practice quietly until the final.’

“Thank you for bringing this. How did you get it?”

“I-I asked for it!”

Seon Ahyeon took his phone with a bright smile. Now I hope I didn’t see anything until the finals.

But I didn’t know things would start to turn out even stranger the moment I took my eyes off the smartphone.

The first flame was posted by Gold 1.

Chapter 58

On the Internet, rumors of Park Moondae were quickly corrected.

Thanks to the explanation of the person directly involved, few people unnecessarily criticized it.

However, only the persistent sarcasm of the haters, who were unable to take out their anger on ‘Park Moondae who deserved getting cursed’, remained.

-I don’t know if the impression has changed, but it looks like he got plastic surgery, blargh, the delusional loser acted as if he had become something ㅋㅋ Fantastic ass-kicking ㅎㅎ

– On the show, he pretended to be tough and acted ‘my way’ but he’s just a loser. That or being the thief of the sanitary pad isn’t at all a lie?

– Yes, it doesn’t change the fact that Park Moondae is a dropout. I don’t suck adults who can’t even graduate from high school✋

After all, the final was just right around the corner, and fans were enraged to see people rushing to damage his image in any way possible.

– It’s the end of humanity…

– Moondae doesn’t do anything wrong, so why do psychopaths keep sticking around?

– He has to debut no matter what… I don’t think I can live if Moondae can’t debut, it’s so unfair

-I’m getting all the PDFs. I’m just waiting for Moondae’s agency to be established

It was at this time that Gold 1's, Ha Iljoon's article was posted.

As soon as Ha Iljoon was eliminated, he opened an SNS and posted his impression of participating in the program and his practice diary.

[The final round is coming up! I will watch it live too!]

+) I'm rooting for October 31's hyungs and dongsaengs. Especially #Moondae! During the grade evaluation, he practiced without sleeping for a week, so he was a legend among us👍 Fighting!

#IdolInc. #WatchLive #HaIljoon #Traveler

After seeing Moondae recovering from being beaten up, Ha Iljoon mentioned him partly because he felt sorry and partly to make it hot news, but the content was the problem.

No one knew that Park Moondae stayed up all night during the grade evaluation.

At the same time, because Park Moondae was mentioned a lot on the internet, this SNS post turned into a great aggro.

– Go to sleep for real;;;;

– He must be crazy, a week my ass…

– He must be exaggerating

– ㅇㅇ I didn't sleep properly and worked hard~ isn't that what it is?

– He said it was a legend among trainees ㅋㅋ Do you have to exaggerate like that?

In the end, Ha Iljoon replied to various questions on SNS.

– I'm always rooting for you, Ha Iljoon! About the participant Park Moondae you mentioned, did he really not sleep for a week?

Ha Iljoon: Yes! We were in the same room. Moondae always came in briefly at night, ate snacks, and left~ I think he started sleeping right before the grade evaluation? He's taking care of his condition ㅋㅋ

And Park Moondae's fans fell into a state of shock.

– Our child is that serious?

– Hey what should I do… I thought Moondae's skills were improving because he was a genius ㅠㅠ But he didn't sleep? Why didn't it come out on the show?

– In his portions, they always gave him characters like, 'Why are you good at this when you only came out for fun?' ㅋㅋㅋ Sigh…

– If you think about it, it is impossible for a person without passion to come up with an idea every time and grow

– I would have clenched my teeth ah ㅠㅠ I'm really glad I know now, thank you, Iljoon ㅠㅠ

After the shock disappeared, each community burned with a sense of mission to make Park Moondae debut. Many fans posted sales articles and became more enthusiastic about promoting stocks.

And some fans had begun to look into third-party accusations against the haters through their own lawyers.

– I can't stand it anymore.

– Let's set the mood by posting that we're going to file a complaint!

Originally, no matter how fast they progressed, they couldn't produce results in the final, so they would start once the agency was formed, but some fans who were on fire couldn't stand the bullshit about Park Moondae any longer.

So starting with the purpose of warning the haters, they discovered something unexpected.

– What's this?

While identifying the haters, they found their group chat.

And it was revealed that some of them broke into Park Moondae's house.

They were taken to the police without particular results but were soon released, and there was only one thing they could take in the process.

It was a draft of Park Moondae's resident registration.

Of course, Park Moondae had already cut up the draft and put it in the recycling box.

He would never have dreamed that crazy people would break into his apartment and pick up the shredded rough draft even if they had to search through the trash can.

Based on the draft, they dug up the fact that Moondae was a dropout along with the school he attended and posted it on the Internet.

The fact that Moondae was an orphan was not disclosed 'because there's room for sympathy', but in their group chat, there were a lot of insults that made fun of it.

– These crazy things are real…

– How can people live like this?

Fans who were proceeding with the accusation were angry, but naturally, they tried to proceed quietly without disclosing this fact.

But, as was always the case when the majority dealt with this sort of thing, it leaked.

[(No.1!) Orphan Park Moondae (1373)]

: It is said that sasaengs broke into Park Moondae's apartment and

found a draft of his resident registration. Both parents are dead. No siblings.

[Screenshooted photo of the group chat] [Photo of the taped draft]

Of course, there were many people who criticized the post, but the number of views did not lie.

Shortly thereafter, articles began to appear.

[Participant of <Idol Inc.> Park Moondae overcame the sadness of losing his family and challenged the audition.]

Although the articles were taken down a few hours later after facing enormous criticism, it couldn't help what was already known.

But this led to an unexpected effect.

Anyone who insulted Park Moondae right now would become trash.

In addition, the tragic past of audition participants had become a natural selling point for those who were sensitive.

– How could it have been easy for a young person to take on such a challenge when his parents were gone? Park Moondae, I hope you do your best and win

– It's so touching how he can look so determined on the show, even his parents in heaven would be proud

– Participant Park Moondae, cheer up~ㅠㅠ You're such a good singer, fighting!

Of course, just like every other information, when this atmosphere calmed down, the fact that Park Moondae was an orphan could be used as a tool of ridicule.

But not now.

Thanks to this, Park Moondae faced the final match while receiving enormous support and sympathy from public opinion. It was thanks to the fact that he got the 'desperate image and narrative' that he wanted.

* * *

What's going on here?

On the Internet, which I looked into for the first time in a long time, crazy things were happening one after another.

'It's all exposed.'

The four trespassers seemed to be out of their minds, but I didn't know they'd go through the trash can and put the torn paper together.

And I never thought it would be leaked and made the entire nation know that I was an orphan.

I was curious about why things turned out like this, but more than that, I felt cool-headed.

'Well… I don't have a family. I don't care if others know.'

I already said this when I was cast for the audition program, but it was known too late because the production team hadn't even mentioned it.

The problem was that the timing when this was revealed was intertwined and the momentum was unusual.

'I'm going to debut…?'

No, not just debuting… Can I become number 1?

"…"

This… wasn't good. Debut was good, but not in first place.

‘There are landmines there.’

I let go of the computer first, feeling like I was breaking into cold sweats.

I borrowed it as an excuse to edit stage lyrics and searched it up. but I didn’t expect to find out so much.

“Hyung, are you okay?”

Kim Raebin, who was browsing next to me, grasped the situation and asked. I guess he was fine with me turning out to be an orphan.

“Yeah. I already said it in the interview, but it didn’t come out.”

I nodded. Kim Raebin looked relieved. then his eyes flashed as if he suddenly thought of an idea.

“Hyung, then why don’t you use this momentum to reveal your memory loss?”

“What?”

This guy also heard the situation on the morning when the affair was being sorted out, so he knew about the memory loss. But apart from that, what kind of nonsense is that?

“If it’s revealed to the current public opinion, malicious comments about hyung will be blocked at its roots! And obviously, the votes will increase…”

“No.”

“Yes?”

If I got more votes and won first place, I would receive a minefield as a prize.

I couldn’t say that, so I just made an excuse.

“There’s no evidence. It’ll only make the atmosphere weird.”

“Ah, if you post the written diagnosis…”

“I don’t have something like that.”

“…You lost your memory, but you didn’t go to the hospital…?”

“My body is fine, and I don’t have money for that.”

Crack. With a face that turned into stone, Kim Raebin murmured quietly.

“Yes…”

It’s fine if you know.

Kim Raebin and I came out of the computer room. The camera immediately followed.

“Did you find the words properly?”

“Yeah, it’s the right meaning.”

Small applause erupted in the practice room when I said that there was no correction.Even though they clearly knew that I went there for the purpose of secretly looking into the Internet, they acted like that because they were mindful of the broadcasting.

“Now, tomorrow is the final… Leader-nim, can you say something?”

“Ooh!”

“Let’s take turns.”

I hurriedly interrupted. The giggling team members cleared their throats and started talking about their own impressions.

They looked happy.

Gold 2, who was almost eliminated, unexpectedly hadn't given up. Perhaps the fact that the number of debuts hadn't been announced yet gave him hope.

There was only one person on the team who looked sullen.

'Lee Sejin.'

Lee Sejin, the former child actor.

He followed along with the practice, but the reaction and the portion of the broadcast were not good.

Still, he didn't protest much in the team practice. He was just not very sociable and looked like he didn't want to do this.

'If wish I could get someone else.'

Because it looked like I was going to debut, I sat down measuring who I was going to debut with. I sighed and threw away my thoughts.

'Let's just take care of myself.'

"Hn! Lastly, Leader Park Moondae hyung-nim~ Please say something."

"…Let's show everything we've prepared so that we won't have any regrets."

"Oh~"

They responded well to the last comment even though it was a cliche remark. I shrugged and sat on the floor of the practice room.

Unexpectedly, the tension went up.

'It will be over tomorrow.'

A nearly guaranteed chance to delete the status anomaly.

“Then, let’s practice again!”

The final was just around the corner.

* * *

The last filming of <Re-listed! Idol Inc.> was held at the concert hall of a famous university.

Since it was broadcasted live, the hall, which accommodated nearly 3,000 spectators to boost the excitement, was already filled with sticky heat.

Thousands of people were waiting for the broadcast to begin, each holding a sign or a slogan for the participants they were rooting for.

MCs and judges entered one after another and settled down. In response to the cheers from the audience, several judges gave light greetings in return.

And at the time of the broadcast.

The broadcast started without delay.

“<Re-listed! Inc.!> Thank you to everyone who has been with us on the long journey of the last 12 episodes!”

In the huge concert hall where the lights were turned off, Youngrin’s voice rang everywhere

“What’s left is one decision to form a group! Shareholders, have you made up your mind?”

Screams of ‘Yes!’ echoed here and there. And it was mixed with painful ‘no’.

“Then let me introduce the participants… Do you have their stocks?”

Kyaaa!!

Aaagh!!!

Lights came on on the stage with overflowing cheers and screams.

In the midst of the lights soaring in all directions, participants ride on stage equipment to come up on the stage.

“Invest now!”

That was how episode 13 began.

Chapter 59

The participants' first stage was a new theme song.

Since the season was endlessly successful, a second theme song was put in hastily to match the assortment.

'I think I've heard it somewhere before.'

Park Moondae hoped that it was because he had heard this song in the future. Or else it would be plagiarism.

In any case, the audience's response was tremendous even though they didn't know the song. It was fun just to see the participants moving in real life.

Of course, the reaction of viewers watching on the screen was different.

– ? What song is it

– Why do you sing <Just Me>? You got a weird one

– Guys, let's debut ㅠㅠ

– Whatever the song is, Seon Ahyeon is great, it's an undeniable fact

– Eugene, be the center forever

– I'm so nervous that my heart feels like it's going to jump out ㅠㅠ

– Let's debut and be happier

Comments calling out the participants and cheering for them quickly passed by, flipped through, and updated so fast that it was almost

unreadable.

“Huft.”

“I’m sweating.”

The participants who came down from the stage in front of thousands of people for the first time were excited and out of breath.

‘I don’t even know what I did.’

Park Moondae, who focused all his attention on not making mistakes because he learned it in a hurry at the last minute, twitched his eyebrows.

There seemed to be a lot of people, but they almost looked like a hologram due to the distance from the stage. Because it didn’t feel real.

And before the participants could come to their senses and the tension settle in their bodies, they were busy running around changing their costumes to match the time.

In the meantime, an MC appeared on the stage and led the show.

“Ah, what a great first stage!”

Since it was a live broadcast that would last over 3 hours, each part was hosted by a different person to reduce fatigue as much as possible.

“There are still many stages left to prepare! Guys, please stay tuned!”

The MC, who had hosted several audition programs, skillfully ad-libbed and dragged the time until the VCR came up.

“The team stage prepared by the participants for this final, in what order was it decided?”

Soon, a light-hearted video of the participants deciding the order through a mini-game was shown.

‘I couldn’t sleep because they filmed it at midnight.’

Park Moondae, who heard the sound from below the stage, recalled the situation at that time.

They chose primitive methods similar to cockfighting, so naturally, Ryu Chungwoo won a complete victory.

‘Should I say it’s a predestined outcome?’

What was surprising was that Seon Ahyeon made a good save. Thanks to him remaining right before Ryu Chungwoo, Park Moondae’s team secured the second priority on deciding the order.

Of course, it was not easy to choose the remaining order. The production team put the order from the last place and decided it like that.

It was a method that always appeared when survival shows wanted to be a little cruel.

Of course, the participants who were already forsaken skillfully escaped the trap. They reacted exaggeratedly and laughed, adjusting the atmosphere.

[Park Chanjoo: H-Huh?]

[Lee Sejin (Keun) : Aigoo~]

Park Moondae heard the sound of Keun Sejin deciding the order with a laugh echoed from above.

Thanks to it being decided at the last minute, he could also hear people on the other teams making strange noises about the unwanted orders.

“Wow, that’s scary.”

Just in time, Keun Sejin, who was moving the microphone to his costume next to Park Moondae, heard the sound and stuck out his tongue.

Although he was on the rise, it was not at the level of having his debut confirmed, so he was more nervous before the team match stage.

Keun Sejin’s hands were shaking, which was rare. Park Moondae clicked his tongue.

“I heard Kim Raebin has cheongshimhwan.”

(TL note: cheongshimhwan is a pill formulated with thirty-odd herbs including bezoars, ginseng, and Chinese yam root, used to treat various symptoms such as numb limbs and fit of apoplexy, epilepsy, etc. in traditional Korean medicine. Sumber: Wiki.)

“It’s fine~ I’ve never eaten it before.”

Keun Sejin waved it off and behind him, other team members dressed in their costumes ran.

“Team Park is going up~”

The staff shouted and ran to the side. Due to the need for staff both above and below the stage, the number was insufficient and gaps were created here and there.

“We’re going too, right?”

The moment the participants tried to follow suit, Seon Ahyeon raised his hand.

“W-Wait, F-Fighting… Can’t we do it?”

“Shall we?”

Park Moondae quietly held out his hand.

The team members quickly put their hands on it. Lee Sejin also reluctantly held out his hand.

“Fighting!”

The broadcast-free drill ended shortly.

“I want to say something, but we don’t have time, so let’s run~”

Laughing at Keun Sejin’s antics, the team members ran hard to the hallway.

And at the same time, in the concert hall.

After the VCR ended without showing the final sequence, The MC finally led the way to the next stage.

“We introduce the first team performance that was decided after a fierce battle…”

Instead of the VCR, the participants’ profiles appeared on the screen.

[Seon Ahyeon (2), Kim Raebin (5), Park Moondae (6), Lee Sejin B (7), Lee Sejin A (11), Kwon Heeseung (18)]

“Team ＜Challenger＞ is the first to take the stage!”

The profile disappeared, and the image of the participants high-fiving their team name attached to number 1 appeared on the screen.

– ???

– What, why are you already coming out

– Guys? Guys?

– Guys, why the opening ㅠㅠ

Fans who were confused thinking of the general competition program soon realized the situation.

– Fools, it's better to be sent out first.

They didn't wait until the performance was over to vote, they were already voting, so it was unconditionally advantageous to go first.

That is, only if you're confident you'll do well!

In an instant, audience reactions changed.

– That's right. Coming out early is the answer

– Ah ㅋㅋ I already knew it, you guys didn't know?

– Kya, they're smart

– The kids are smart, I guess I'll just have to trust them^^

– I already believe in them!

Besides, squashing the start was a fairly courageous choice anyway.

People watched the stage preparation process with high expectations.

[Team members: Thank you for the food~]

Participants sitting inside the PPL franchise cafe and talking over drinks were first broadcasted.

– Moondae took a strawberry shake… I want to nom-nom his cheeks, so cute

Reported. (Reason: Perversion)

That's too much, It was Moondae who did wrongㅠㅠ

I got the PPT, please reveal yourself

Crazy peopleㅋㅋㅋㅋ

The tension in the comments was also eased briefly on the screen without tension.

Participants were talking softly in the video.

[Park Moondae: First of all, is there a concept you want to do?]

[Kwon Heeseung: That! I want to do something I haven't done before!]

[Lee Sejin (Keun): Me too!]

[Seon Ahyeon: Me too!]

[Park Moondae: Um… Okay.]

A caption ＜Teacher Park of Rabbit class＞ passed by.

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– The kids are all gentle, so it's comfortable to watch

What about Lee Sejin?ㅋ Lee Sejin?ㅋ Lee Sejin?ㅋ Lee Sejin?ㅋ

Don't start with the martyr, he sent Choi Wongil away

Don't go there, you hypocrite bastardㅋㅋ

-The problem is that the children are gentle, but the viewers are not

Of course, the reason why they looked more gentle on screen was because they were filming again for PPL after the concept had already

been decided.

[Kim Raebin: I would like a concept that goes well with the title <Final>.]

[Lee Sejin (Keun): Wow, that's good, too!]

[Lee Sejin (Actor): So what kind of concept would suit it?]

After that, there was a moment of silence. The caption <Team members lost in thought> came out.

It was Park Moondae who broke the silence.

[Park Moondae: Among the images of 'last', 'the last minute'…How about bringing out that feeling?]

[Lee Sejin (Keun): Ah, there's only one left. That kind of feeling?]

[Park Moondae: Hn, but not too heavy. It's better if the viewers can enjoy it without being too into it.]

Then Seon Ahyeon raised his hand. By the way, Seon Ahyeon's stuttering symptoms finally stopped being implemented in the subtitles after the production team got cursed at for several episodes.

[Seon Ahyeon: Then… How about something like '■■'?]

Exclamation marks appeared on the participants' heads on the screen.

[Kim Raebin: I want to do it…!]

[Lee Sejin (Keun): Oh, me too! I think it's going to be fun.]

[Kwon Heeseung: That sounds good?]

Even Lee Sejin, who nodded, appeared on the show.

[Park Moondae: Then our theme is… '■■', it is.]

Wow! The screen was switched to the smiling faces of the participants who clapped their hands with exclamations.

And the theme keyword was never mentioned again.

There were only a few cuts of the participants practicing and being praised while recording in the video.

[Eagle (Composer): Your voice is great!]

[Seon Ahyeon: Thank you…]

Seon Ahyeon's ears turned red, and he bowed down and went back to his seat in a daze; Park Moondae's part after his turn was given an okay at once.

The composers smiled at each other and asked Park Moondae.

[Eagle (Composer): Can you sing it again from beginning to end?]

[Park Moondae: Yes, I'll try.]

Of course, it didn't show him singing it again from the beginning, and interview cuts with composers were inserted.

[Eagle (Composer): I love them all. This team is really good. The arrangement of the song also feels like, 'Oh~ It's good?']

[Eagle (Composer): There is almost nothing to fix. If they just do it like this (I think they will do well.)]

And it was also crossed with heartwarming recording scenes of other team members.

Because it was the final, no strange cuts were forced on them, so there was no malice in the editing.

However, it was impossible to guess the theme because only the non-characteristic parts of the lyrics were extracted as if they were ghosts.

Thanks to this, viewers were rolling around wondering about the word that was processed as 'Beep–'.

– What is it

– What is it let me know

– Show me what you showed them…!

– Ugh, I'm curious. I need to see the stage ㅠㅠ

– What kind of innovative suggestion did they come up with that it had to be edited out?

– I think they cut it to hide the amount of preparation for the stage. I'm getting mad

– It would be funny if it turned out to be nothing ㅋㅋ

While the viewers were talking, the <Challenger> team, who had decided on the main dancer without much conflict, practiced the choreography endlessly, and the VCR was quickly over.

Along with the phrase <Please check out their performance now!>.

– ?

– Is that it?

– The stage just starts like this?

– The stage is coming out

When the viewers were a little flustered by the screen that ended blandly, the main screen that had returned to the concert hall was capturing the backstage screen.

The black screen crackled, blue and red glitches popped out, and white text appeared.

[Challenger]

: A challenger

: A person who tries to beat a former winner in a game, fight, or sports event.

After a while, the screen went off with a sharp mechanical sound.

And the theme melody of the song began to fill the concert hall.

Transformed to 8-bit.

Beep- beep- beep- ting!

The blatant electronic sound started as a melody and gradually developed into harmony.

Just like how the classic game evolved into a modern console game, the melody quickly became three-dimensional.

And the moment the theme melody turned around, the backstage screen opened.

Swoosh!

Participants walked out of the black stage with blue and red lasers.

As they settled down, the 8-bit melody changed and faded into a small accompaniment.

"…"

The audience also reflexively stopped cheering and kept their mouths shut.

The figures on the stage slowly formed a formation.

Chapter 60

Over the dark silhouettes of the participants on stage, the audience caught a glimpse of some features of modern combat uniforms.

It was the outline of a bulletproof vest or harness.

'Gasp.'

The moment excited audiences screamed inside, a sudden electronic sound rang in the concert hall again.

It was a modulated, androgynous voice.

[Looking for a match…]

[Successful navigation.]

[Checking the location.]

[Thirteenth round. We're going in…]

All kinds of classical game buttons made up a new melody to match the voice.

BBi BBi- Ding dong! BBibibibibiBBi, BBi, BBi———!

Participants on the stage moved their bodies to match the sound.

The unnatural popping movement reminded them of some kind of doll or robot.

And it froze in an instant.

Thump.

When the comfort stopped at the end of the short motion, the lights turned on.

– Hold it in your hand, VICTORY

I am the one who makes it come true

A clean human voice broke through the modulated accompaniment.

Seon Ahyeon, who made a typical shot pose under the light, smiled at the end of the verse.

“Aagh!!”

In an instant, a burst of cheers filled the concert hall.

The participants began to move brilliantly as if they were responding to the shouts.

– Stages are always thrilling

I feel like my heart will explode

Kwon Heeseung sang after receiving a verse from Keun Sejin who appeared sweeping the floor.

– My WEAPON in my hand

I never miss it, you know

Every time the vocalist hit the center, complex movements were added in between, and the rigid movements similar to classical game characters disappeared.

Due to the synergy with the costume, it felt like choosing a character to play in the character window of the recent games.

– Full of adrenaline

The soaring POWER flew away

Last SHOT!

– Drink in your excitement

I shuddered and lost my senses

Last ROUND!

The voice of Kim Raebin, who was rarely in charge of vocals, jumped over the microphone.

The choreography, in which the dancers shoot in a slightly unique way by pulling their arms in formation, was structured as if they were made to follow the dance.

And the chorus.

Park Moondae took the high note on a rising scale.

– Shoot and blow Last Match-!

I'm the one who laughs at the highlights

The VICTORY you held!

I gave it to you. You'll like it, too

And the beat, which had risen like crazy after the chorus, was temporarily dropped.

Boom!

The theme melody flowed again in the heavy-sounding bass.

On stage, they began to stamp their feet in a triangular formation.

– Hold it in your hand, VICTORY

I am the one who makes it come true

CHALLENGER that you can choose

I'm right here, it's me

The choreography that matched the heavy beat was laid out on the stage by powerfully moving the bodies.

The strength and weakness were distinguished enough to feel strange pressure in each movement of the body.

Every time they shook their heads and set angles, the audience watched the stage with their mouths open.

It was the same for viewers.

The comment window stopped for a while when the stage began and eventually was plastered with short words such as 'crazy' 'ㅓㅓ' and 'wow'.

Despite the horrible camera work, the quality of the stage was palpable.

And as they entered the second verse, a new formation appeared.

– Yes the expectations are always so blissful

My heart is about to stop

The figures on the stage moved to their own parts first, forming a formation each on their own and moving as if they were leading other team members.

It was brutally difficult to do it live, but it looked fantastic.

In the bridge, after Kim Raebin exchanged short but elaborate raps

with Lee Sejin's vocals, the chorus appeared again.

Bang!

Here again, the iconic shooting choreography appeared to prevent possible fatigue.

And again, the drop that brought out the demo version of the melody and tone that viewers had heard every time on the show.

– Hold it in your hand, VICTORY

I am the one who makes it come true

– CHALLENGER you can choose

I'm right here, it's me

This time, Seon Ahyeon came forward and danced the choreography. Flashy footwork went back and forth on the heavy beat.

Overall, this carefully composed stage increased concentration by pleasing the ears and the eyes.

Thanks to this, when the stage was over, the viewers were plastered with question marks, saying that it was over so quickly.

[Take this crown.]

[You're welcome!]

The end of the stage. With a narration similar to the electronic sound at the beginning, the participants who stretched and bent their necks walked toward the backstage waving their hands.

The eight-beat melody sounded as if it would break.

BBi- BBi- BBibibibibiBBi, BBi———-!

Lights burst out from behind the stage, and their silhouettes slowly faded away.

Usually, choreography ended with a pose. This composition was similar to having an adventure.

But thanks to this unusual ending, they were like characters who had fun playing a game and then disappeared on stage.

“Uaaaah!”

The viewers were very excited.

After a little bit of time had passed, it wasn’t until the end of the inserted mid- that coherent comments began to appear.

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– These cruel guys, this is the first time I’ve heard of this

– They hit me in the opening like this?

– It reminded me of when I watched the Rabbit, but it was postponed in the broadcastㅋㅋ

– No kidding, it’s going to be hard to beat

– Wow, that was really fuc*ing cool, my jaw almost dropped

– My gums are all dry from splitting my mouth open

– It was a game conceptㅋㅋ Park Moondae and Seon Ahyeon are smart

– Honestly, don’t you think it was the best idol Inc. performance ever?

– I’m tearing up. Seon Ahyeon is already an idol, there is no objection to this. Don’t be late, everyone, buy the stocks

Go to the fan site~

It's the last time, so just let's watch it. Seon Ahyeon will debut anyway ㅋㅋㅋ

– First of all, I think four members of this team will debut; what about the next team…

And as viewers expected, the stage of the next team was flat.

The main portion of this team, which was composed of relatively low ranks, was about competing in good faith and strengthening teamwork.

And like the previous team, this team also tried to take advantage of the keyword 'Final'.

However, the lyrics and choreography, which focused on effort, passion, and urgency, lacked sophistication and became burdensome.

This comparison was more prominent because the previous team mixed humor and fantasy to form the stage.

– You're working hard

– They catch my eyes

– Boring

– I think everyone is cute and nice~

The stage of the second team ended with a rather dull response.

And in this loose atmosphere, the stage of the last team was revealed.

The preparation process was equally mediocre, but it added a bit more to Ryu Chungwoo's overcoming his slump.

In reality, it wasn't known whether he had overcome his slump.

However, in the broadcast, he received the role of leader that he had been refusing to do in the middle, and it came out as if he performed excellently.

– Hn, I understand, you want to take a video of Ryu Chungwoo?

– Yeah, I don't want to miss the military exemption ㅋㅋ

– Ryu Chungwoo is okay, but it's a bit bad

– Muggles' votes will be swept away~

The reaction from the hardcore viewers was rather lukewarm. Because it wasn't just a couple of days that Ryu Chungwoo got good portions.

Park Moondae didn't know what kind of swearing Ryu Chungwoo would have gotten if he wasn't a former national athlete, but in any case, nothing that crossed the line happened.

And the stage.

– Cha Eugene is going crazy.

– He can't be stopped!

– The master of the stage! Its incarnation!

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋOnly ad-lib comes out

– The bastard is good

– Hm, is he going to win first place

Cha Eugene tore up the stage again.

In fact, since he was the type of person who didn't care much about the combination with others, it happened not because his presence made other people's part look good.

The stage just looked great because Cha Eugene was shining.

It could be seen as a talent optimized for solo or competition programs.

The viewers chatted happily.

– Ah, it was fun.

– It was fun because the first and the last performance were good

– What's left now?

Youngrin, who was in charge of hosting again, had an important announcement left.

"How was the <Final> team match prepared by the participants? Yes. It seems you enjoyed watching it… Now, then, it's time for the big announcement."

Youngrin pointed to the screen with her hand.

"Right away, we're announcing the number of the debut members!"

* * *

After finishing the stage, the participants came downstairs to prepare for the final stage.

A pop-up of successful stages came up for the first time in a long time, but of course, I wasn't in a situation to look into it.

Because you never know when your face will be broadcast live.

In case there was any announcement on stage, there were cameras following each team participant to capture their reaction.

And just in time, they were announcing the number of people from above.

“How many is it do you think?”

“You?”

“I… ten people?”

Keun Sejin shrugged. The answer seemed to be slightly mixed with hope. Kim Raebin, who had just finished getting his makeup fixed next to him, intervened seriously.

“I think it will be an odd number. Usually, considering the formation of an idol group, people tend to prefer odd numbers.”

“It makes sense.”

That… It wasn’t like that.

I clicked my tongue inwardly and turned my head. Seon Ayeon, who had just finished praying, met my gaze.

“How many do you think there are?”

“W-Well… M-Maybe… 7 people?”

“Seven?”

“Isn’t that too little?”

People around me apparently overheard it, so they interrupted and scolded him. It seemed they did that because they were nervous, although they pretended they weren’t.

Seon Ahyeon shrank but didn’t withdraw his opinion.

‘His personality has changed.’

I shrugged my shoulders.

“I think 7 people are the most likely. I wish there are more people.”

“Y-Yes!”

Seon Ahyeon nodded.

As I heard Cha Eugene muttering something like ‘I like even numbers’ next to me, the screams of the audience above echoed all the way down.

“What’s going on?”

It sounded almost like a vibration.

While the participants were confused, Youngrin’s voice on the microphone was heard loudly down here.

“This time, <Re-listed! Idol Inc.> The average number of people to debut selected by the shareholders. is… There are 6.47 people!”

The participants turned stiff.

“As a result of correcting the number through rounding… The final number of debut members is 6!”

And again, the place above became noisy with screams and curses.

“What did she just say?”

“6.4…, what?”

Behind the bewildered voices of the participants, I sighed.

‘This is the last episode’s aggro.’

The number of debuting members selected by people had been completely averaged and discarded.

The number of members who would debut could only be voted once and could not be modified.

Thanks to this, at the beginning of the program's success, people voted for 'the number of ideal idol group members in the mind' without thinking.

By a narrow margin, five people were the most chosen.

However, the series was a huge success, and this was the result of the production team's cheap tearful show to increase the number of people.

In the Internet community where the scale was large but aggressive tendencies were gathered, even the case of terrorizing one person as a joke was included in the sample,

-If you're going to do it in an idiotic way like this, you should have said it a long time ago ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– 6.47 so 6 people? 6 people? You guys are crazy ㅋㅋㅋ

I shook my head, recalling the predictable response on the Internet.

'Let's prepare our hearts.'

Now that the final stage was over, it was the final ranking announcement ceremony.

Chapter 61

As predicted by Park Moondae, everyone, from viewers to the audience, fell into a state of confusion as a result of the new concept of ‘6.47 people on average’.

Some audience members even posted messages on their SNS with their smartphones.

– People booed and the atmosphere suddenly turned cold. Idol Inc is really amazing until the end

– Where did you get the crazy idea of averaging it?

– Rather, just keep it neat and make it 5 people. 6.47 people ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Why did the production crew abandon the 0.47? Let’s accept the 7th place as a guest member

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋthis, tbh

However, after the turmoil passed, the response was surprisingly not blindly negative.

It was because they could tell that the production team was working hard, so they became somewhat solemn.

– Well, they didn’t fabricate it.

– The production team would have wanted to make it 9 members.

– Those guys are conscientious in weird places… Even if they pull aggro, they don’t manipulate…

– Yes, if I have to choose between 5 and 6, then it’s 6

People managed to accept the situation. Of course, there were still a lot of people crying, saying that the number was too small.

– You should've blocked one vote for each person in the first place, Idol Inc bastardsㅠㅠ

And around that time, a new VCR began to come out as if it were timed.

[Hello?]

[Yay!]

It was a video of participants in pastel linen outfits waving and laughing at the camera.

They were walking among dark constructions. Light shimmered through the constructions.

In an instant, the atmosphere on the hall and on the Internet subsided.

– What's this?

– When did you take it

– What video is it?

Participants grabbed the camera and took turns saying how they felt about the last broadcast. And ran somewhere.

[Thank you for always supporting us!]

[I love you~]

Because it looked like a typical touching VCR, viewers responded courteously. Audiences watching the VCR also cheered whenever the participants they were rooting for came out.

And the last participant left was Park Moondae.

Park Moondae awkwardly looked at the camera and just smiled.

[Thank you. I will definitely debut.]

It was an unequivocal statement.

Park Moondae also ran out of the camera screen and disappeared after leaving those short words.

Of course, in the communities filled with Park Moondae's fans, comments flooded.

– ㅠㅠㅠAigoo Moondae…

– Moondae has to debut

– Invest in Moondae who is well-prepared with both mental and technical skills… If you vote today, you can invest 100 won for 5 years…

– The one with dead parents, is it really him?

ㄴㅇㅇIt's him

Hii, Your Honor, I didn't say anything

Aside from his family history, he's great at everything, just try one bite

ㄴㅋㅋActually, I already voted, he was really good

Oh thanks

In order to attract more votes, fans continued to operate the business, enduring their anger at people who reacted by bringing up family matters.

In the meantime, all the participants had disappeared, and on the empty black screen, the acoustic version of <Just Me> grew dimly in

the background.

Viewers were caught in a strange afterglow.

– It feels like it's really the end

– It has a proper ending vibe

– It seems more so because of the BGM

– Can't all 20 of them debut ㅠㅠ

– Wouldn't it be worth trying with 20 people? The production team should make a re-voting for the number of debut members

And the angle of the video was turned.

It showed the direction the participants ran to.

Following the rotating camera, participants were seen climbing up on the left.

– ?!

– Heol

– No way

Before they knew it, the broadcast transmission screen was converted to the concert hall. Participants were seen coming up to the stage.

What looked like a video was actually a real-time transmission.

– Ah…

– ㅠㅠㅠ

Then, the participants picked up their microphones and started

singing.

An arranged acoustic version of ＜Just Me＞.

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

– No, guys, don't go

– Do Idol Inc forever

Are you cursing them?ㅋㅋ But seriously, do it

Let's just go on stage and be all gooey every weekㅠㅠ Don't get droppedoutㅠㅠ

– How can I send them off when I am so attached to them

Participants laughed and sang their parts with sincerity.

However, even before the first verse was over, a number of participants began to sob.

Of course, Park Moondae calmly played his part well. The ad-lib in the second half of the second verse was neat and easy to listen to.

-You sing really well.

– The fanatics are going crazy for a reason

– It's not too late to become a fan, right?

It's not too late, isn't he the winner? You don't have to use up your emotions, just watch the last episode and free-load on their debutㅋㅋ

-I have decided to dig Park Moondae now. I like his face, too

There were some exceptions, but the stage of the participants filled with sad arrangements made the audience sniffle.

It ended with a close-up of Lee Sejin's crying face.

– He's handsome

Out of the 13 episodes, I think today is his best performance

– An actor of confidence

– Guys, you've been through a lotㅠㅠ

– I hope everyone does well.

The participants who came down from the stage struggled, unable to get out of the afterglow.

Just as the stylists who were doing the makeup for the sniffling participants were getting annoyed, they heard the sound of MC introducing a new VCR above.

'Ah, it's that.'

Park Moondae guessed the contents of the video without much excitement. It was family content that could never be missed in the last episode of the audition.

Of course, Park Moondae had no family, so he just idled away and moved on.

'They must have put in a lot of crying scenes.'

He recalled for a moment how Kim Raebin had cried while watching his grandmother's video letter, his eyes were so swollen that they didn't look sharp anymore.

Since most of the participants had cried, he thought picking the cuts would have been easy.

By the way, a few cuts of Park Moondae were taken where he calmly patted the backs of the participants.

He never thought that it made people feel comfortable.

"…It's all over now."

"…?"

An unexpected person spoke to Park Moondae.

'What's with him.'

It was Lee Sejin, the former child actor.

"Well… the program will be over soon."

"You're debuting, so it's not over for you, is that what you mean?"

'Why is this bastard suddenly picking a fight?'

Because he had a lot of thoughts at this time, Park Moondae just ignored his words without answering back.

"…It must be nice."

Lee Sejin murmured, then went to the corner and fell into a depressed state.

"…"

Park Moondae decided not to react. If there was anyone who could care about others right before the final ranking was announced, they were just pushovers.

Participants, who had encouraged each other at the beginning of the live broadcast, had lost their sensibility after the last stage was over and were now turning stiff with extreme tension.

It was at this time that the staff called them again.

“Move to Area B! Go!”

The participants moved in a hurry with stiff faces.

The long final ranking announcement was waiting for them.

* * *

My shoulders ached from fatigue.

‘If I didn’t have the characteristic of reducing fatigue, I would have perished.’

It was difficult to turn my head or change my posture.

It was quite a lot of pressure that thousands of people were staring this way from down there.

‘They’re closer than when I was on stage.’

At least, the audience was closer than during the team match stage, which was the closest it had ever been.

If I rolled my eyes just a little, I could make eye contact with the audience below the stage.

A slogan was also swaying right below.

＜Moon Puppy is debuting today＞

The words written in Gungseoche style were very grim.

(TL notes: Gungseoche/Gungche = a Korean font used by court ladies since the mid-Joseon Dynasty to write Hangul more quickly and flexibly.)

‘I think I should wave my hands at least.’

But I couldn't do that in this tense atmosphere.

"Sure enough, who is the participant who will take the 6th place of honor…"

It was because the MC had been dragging the progress for 15 minutes with several lines, including that one.

It was amazing that 20 minutes had passed since it started, but not a single person had been announced.

'Looking at the number of votes, it's understandable.'

I heard that there were more than a million votes, so it wasn't strange that they were still counting.

The MC didn't get the production crew's signal until about three more minutes later.

"＜Re-listed! Idol Inc.＞ the final stock ranking combining the investment from the Internet and live broadcasts, 6th place! Announced now!"

I could feel the participants' bodies stiffening around me.

"He's a participant who has received attention for his leadership and outstanding skills."

The faces of the corresponding participants were shown dizzyingly on the electronic display.

'…But why am I there?'

Ryu Chungwoo and Keun Sejin were understandable.

I tried not to look ridiculous.

However, unlike the other two, I looked like I had no expectations in my eyes, and when my face was captured, several people from below

laughed despite this atmosphere.

“Congratulations, Lee Sejin… B!”

Keun Sejin opened his eyes wide, and when B was added, he burst out laughing and bent down.

“Haha…!”

Countless handshakes and congratulations poured out to Keun Sejin from the participants.

I gave a light high-five to Keun Sejin, who came out after receiving all the congratulations.

“Ah… Thank you so much, really. I tried to get rid of my expectations.”

Keun Sejin expressed his feelings about joining the debut group with a heated face, and after showing off something similar to aegyo to his fans, he went up to the podium.

‘You’re really debuting.’

It seemed he was on the rise.

‘Better him than someone I don’t know.’

I calmly waited for the next ranking announcement.

…And after waiting for more than 15 minutes, the next ranking was announced.

“5th place is…!… Ryu Chungwoo!”

It was a selection that was completely expected.

On the contrary, I thought the ranking had fallen a little, but he showed tears for the first time in the program as if he really hadn’t

expected it.

‘It’s fine to be a normal person.’

I applauded from the bottom of my heart this time as well.

And next, fourth place.

“Kim Raebin! Congratulations!”

Kim Raebin was so nervous that he couldn’t even receive the congratulations properly and staggered to the podium.

Then he said his impressions one after another with clear pronunciation.

…But honestly, it sounded more like statements than impressions. It was because he recited what he was good at and what he was improving.

“…So the skill I’ve been developing lately is vocal. I will pay more attention to my communication skills in the future so that I can play my role as the member of the group in any situation with a more accomplished appearance.”

The only thing that sounded like actual impressions was the last two sentences.

“…Once again, I would like to thank the shareholders for investing in me. and Grandma and Grandpa. I love you.”

Then, he bravely removed his mouth from the microphone.

‘…Shouldn’t you say I love you to the fans as well?’

Kim Raebin looked at the MC with a regretful expression, perhaps realizing it only after returning the microphone, but the ship had already sailed.

'…But he's a very useful guy.'

I was moderately convinced.

The next announcement was third place.

Isn't it time to be called now, I had hope, but… That didn't happen.

"Third place is… Seon Ahyeon! Congratulations!"

On the electronic display that had dragged it on between Cha Eugene and Seon Ahyeon for a long time, Seon Ahyeon's face floated.

Seon Ahyeon's face, which had been white, quickly turned heated.

"T-Thank you…"

Surprisingly, Seon Ahyeon received congratulations without crying. Thanks to this, I didn't intend to hug him, but the other guys did, so I followed their example.

"I-I am a really lacking person. T-The shareholders who trusted me and supported me… To my friends, really,… Thank you so much. M-More… I'll be a person that you'll be more proud of. Thank… you."

Seon Ahyeon returned the microphone and cried his eyes out as he climbed up.

It felt strange to see the guy who couldn't make his debut in the future eventually made it.

Well… It seemed to be a good thing.

'Because Seon Ahyeon is a good guy.'

So now all that's left is…

"It's getting more and more heated, the last ranking ceremony of <Re-listed! Idol Inc.>! Now, the long-awaited 1st place

announcement is just around the corner!”

‘It ends up like this.’

I held back my sigh.

Chapter 62

Only the announcement for the first and second place was left.

I didn't worry whether 'Park Moondae' would be eliminated like this.

'There are no other candidates.'

Among the remaining people, no one was worth getting first and second place.

Ah, the guy who won third place at the last ranking announcement was spotted with his girlfriend, so public sentiment plummeted.

I feel a little bad, but… Isn't it his own fault for meeting his girlfriend every time he took a break from filming while he was still participating in an idol audition?

"We're revealing the first-place candidates now!"

The MC shouted some hints into the microphone. I rested my throat which turned sore due to the long procession.

And after a little bit of delay just like the previous rankings, the candidates were announced.

"Cha Eugene!"

Cha Eugene smiled and came forward. The people below cheered as if it was natural.

"And the other candidate…"

Let's get ready to go

“Participant Park Moondae!”

As expected.

I came forward while receiving formal congratulations from some of the participants I wasn’t close with.

“Hyung, congratulations.”

At least Gold 2 seemed sincere, but I could see that he was forcibly pretending to be strong, perhaps realizing that he was about to be eliminated.

I just patted him on the back a few times and went up to the podium.

Cha Eugene, who was already climbing up, reached out his hand.

“Let’s shake hands!”

He looked very excited. I hoped he could keep this momentum and take it to first place.

I didn’t say much and accepted the handshake. The atmosphere of the concert hall temporarily became friendly.

‘Is my debut confirmed with this?’

I checked to see if there was a change in the status window, but there was only the ‘Successful stage’ pop-up that appeared earlier.

“The two of you, what do you think when you see the opposing candidate competing for first place?”

Cha Eugene immediately picked up the microphone.

“It’s really cool!”

“Haha! That’s a very clear answer~”

The MC laughed and asked fishing questions to create tension.

“Do you think you’ll win first place today?”

“I don’t know. But getting first place would be nice!”

Cha Eugene raised his thumb.

He sounded at ease enough to make the viewers feel fond of him but not to the extent that would make people resent him for joking around in the final.

“I see~ Now, let’s hear from participant Park Moondae. How do you feel when you see him?

I picked up the microphone.

“He’s such a good friend… I can’t believe I was mentioned together with this friend.”

“It was a very humble statement~ But, the first place… How about it, do you see a possibility?”

I knew you’d ask me this question somehow.

I took a break from answering as if I were thinking about it. Then I shook my head and replied.

“…It seems difficult… Um, to be honest, second place is also higher than my goal, so I’m just grateful.”

I didn’t know why, but when I answered ‘It seems difficult’ a small laugh broke out among the audience below the stage.

‘Did I sound too sincere?’

“Ah, it’s not too bad to come out in 2nd place? Won’t you regret it?”

“…Yes, of course, I’d appreciate it if I win.”

“Oh~ I see. Ladies and gentlemen, it was the resolution of participant Park Moondae.”

‘Tough guy.’

The MC barely stopped asking questions before getting back to it again.

The popularity, ratings, and reactions of <Re-listed! Idol Inc.>, and the (self-proclaimed) best treatment we would receive when we debuted, were broadcasted again.

And after a long wait, right before the announcement.

“The long-awaited first place is…… It will be revealed after the commercial!”

‘I knew this would happen.’

Originally, the candidates were supposed to be nervous and breaking down, well, they had to show such a dramatic reaction, but because the candidates were me and Cha Eugene, only applause and laughter came out

Instead, moans of resentment and several curses came out from under the stage.

‘I think they just threw out curses.’

I was almost certain that I just heard swear words popping out from behind the slogan ‘Moon Puppy’.

“Hyung! Debut! Do a lot of fun things with me!”

“…Great.”

As soon as the sign of the commercial break appeared, Cha Eugene started talking to me. He was completely excited, anyone who saw it would have thought he had already debuted and entered the dorm.

‘Are you really not interested in winning first place?’

Even so, saying that the first-place reward was an ‘amazing reward!’ was just to roughly survive.

If you didn’t have a desire for honor, it wouldn’t be weird if you were like, ‘I don’t know~ I just debut~’

However, if you knew what the first-place reward was, you wold be scared.

As I said before, the reward was actually a penalty.

In fact, since Cha Eugene was originally ranked first and he was also ranked first at the previous ranking announcement, I knew that he had a higher chance of winning.

But don’t people have this thing called premonition?

Looking at the Internet response I saw yesterday, I couldn’t help but feel anxious that ‘Park Moondae’ would win first place.

‘…I don’t know. Then I’ll just get cursed at.’

I gave up thinking. It was good enough that I could avoid sudden death.

After accepting a few words from Cha Eugene, the live broadcast resumed.

“The long-awaited first-place announcement, <Re-listed! Idol Inc>!”

The MC repeated what he had said earlier one more time. I could almost memorize it by heart.

‘He’s saying it slowly one at a time.’

To be honest, why are you taking so long when both of us are already getting on with it?

‘I think everyone has changed the channel.’

Fortunately, the MC finally said the name.

The long-awaited first place is…

“…Park Moondae!”

Although it wasn’t the name I had expected.

‘…It ends up like this.’

I got first place.

I lowered my head to hide my face in case it would show, but I realized an unexpected fact. It felt… good.

I didn’t care about the first-place penalty; once I heard that I had won, the adrenaline strangely rushed to the top of my head.

The taste of achievement was thrilling.

I almost laughed out loud.

‘This is stronger than when I got into college.’

Thanks to this, I was able to express my feelings right away without hiding my face.

“Congratulations~!”

Cha Eugene loyally gave a lot of hugs.

‘It’s American style.’

I gave back a short hug and picked up the microphone.

Looking at the concert hall from the same angle as the MC, some of

the production crew under the forepart looked at me with an expression that seemed to be saying, ‘Aren’t you going to cry?’.

‘Yes. I am not.’

I just laughed.

Well, to be honest, half of it was thanks to luck and the status window… Anyway, I had parts in it too.

“Participant Park Moondae, your feeling! Please tell us how you feel.”

“Yes.”

I paused for a while, then I just spoke honestly.

Is it because I was suddenly drunk with adrenaline? There were no calculations in my head, and the words seemed to come out of my spinal cord.

“Honestly, my goal was to debut. I really wanted to debut, and I had to… So I didn’t even think about winning first place. I didn’t even expect it. I think my debut was already too good for me.”

I caught my breath.

“But… it feels nice to win.”

Cheers and light laughter broke out everywhere.

It was to the point that my next words ‘Honestly, I didn’t know this would happen’ were difficult to hear. The MC received a signal from the production team that ‘It’s still taking time’ and asked me again.

“Is there anyone you want to thank through this event?”

I was going to say it anyway.

“Well… I can’t think of anyone to mention in particular. Just, thank

you to the people who invested in ‘Park Moondae’.”

A scream broke out under the stage, stopped for a moment, and then slowly continued.

“I wish I could give you something in return… Um, no matter how much you spend on me, I’ll try my best to make your spending produce the highest efficiency within the same price range. Thank you.”

I bowed my head at the end of my speech. Amidst cheers and applause, I could hear some sniffles.

Even the person holding the slogan ‘Moon Puppy’ seemed to have given too much strength to their hand because of the sobbing; the slogan was almost squashed and looked similar to ‘Nudannae’.

‘Just because of these words?’

I was a little embarrassed, but it was a relief that they liked it.

It tingled me a little to see people rejoicing with me even though it was not their business.

‘Not bad.’

At this rate, it didn’t matter if I got the first-place penalty.

As I made up my mind, the MC was conducting an interview with Cha Eugene, who came out second place.

Cha Eugene laughed and expressed his feelings to his mother in English, then waved eagerly to the audience.

He looked like he was openly enjoying himself, I could see why people took videos of him. He was the type that didn’t give people unnecessary stress or emotional exhaustion.

“Thank you~”

Cha Eugene cheerfully finished his speech. The production team sent him a sign to join the debut group next to the podium.

After Cha Eugene left running excitedly, the MC looked back at me.

The background music that created tension started playing.

“Now it’s time to make a choice.”

It had come.

I stood upright and put my hands together.

“A huge reward for the winner of first place, here it is! Let me show you. Participant Park Moondae!”

“Yes.”

“What kind of reward do you want?”

“…Well.”

I wanted to get 100 million won.

“I don’t know… A quick debut?”

“Ah~ that’s important!”

The MC spread his hand.

“Now, show us the reward!”

Then, the intro video appeared on the large electronic display in the front and the electronic display next to it, and soon a message appeared.

[Prize money 50 million won!]

"…!?"

Why is the prize money showing up there?

"Yes! Participant Park Moondae immediately receives 50 million won as the first-place reward!" You can claim it as soon as this live broadcast is over!"

This couldn't be happening.

Even in the midst of confusion, my head diligently drew out the actual amount. 39 million won.

Of course… It was good to receive it.

However, there was never such a thing as getting 30 million won like this either.

"Or! There is another option too!"

Following the MC's words, a new message appeared on the electronic display.

[Recruit a new member!]

"With the authority of the first-place winner, Park Moondae can nominate one of the 14 participants who came up to the final ranking announcement as a team member to debut with!"

'Here it is.'

This damn option finally popped up.

The first place's ultimate reward to select one of the finalists to join the debut group!

Penalty disguised as a reward!

It had become even more vicious.

‘You’re asking me to choose between the prize money and the second option…!’

How can I pick the prize in this situation?!

If I chose the prize money here, I would be turning the remaining 14 people into enemies, so of course, I had no choice but to choose the new recruitment option!

I could already tell how I would get cursed at.

– 50 million won is a big amount of money, but it’s not as big as someone else’s life.

– You’re going to make a lot of money when you debut anyway ㅋㅋ You really like money~ I can see his future in a few years ㅎ

-I didn’t know you’d pick the prize money after seeing the kids suffer together… His image seems to be breaking down

Perhaps no one would have chosen the prize money, no matter who it was.

I was sure the production crew knew that and did this.

Putting some drama in the last episode of the program to torture the winner really sounded just like those guys who put negative votes as an official rule.

‘It’s pissing me off.’

Should I grab the prize money and get cursed at?

“Participant Park Moondae?”

“…Yes.”

I barely answered late.

All kinds of deafening screams were ringing out from the audience seats.

People standing below the stage also were also giving out names and screaming, but my head didn't turn.

"Have you made up your mind?"

"…Yes."

It was no good dragging it out too long. I opened my mouth.

Chapter 63

"…I will recruit a new team member."

"Ah!! Participant Park Moondae's choice is out!"

At MC's shout, the prize money disappeared from the electronic display and the words <Recruit a new member!> were fully enlarged.

The audience cheering and the judges clapping in joy were shown on the other display screen.

I almost clenched my teeth.

'Thirty-nine million won… '

It flew away into the air.

Still, it was an inevitable choice in the long run.

Having one more participant meant that the number of fans who liked the group would also increase. And it was usually multiplied, not just added. The amount of money I could make also varied.

It was an investment that could earn me more than 5000 won in the long run.

The problem was what happened next.

"Then who is the last member chosen by participant Park Moondae?"

The rest of the participants were nervous again on the screen.

"The participant I choose is…"

No matter who I chose, it was the perfect chance to arouse resentment from the fans of the eliminated participants.

So I avoided it.

“The 7th place participant will be chosen by the shareholders.”

“Ah!”

The whispers grew bigger. Most seemed convinced or relieved.

‘…Even the production team is delighted.’

It was a little annoying.

“Participant Park Moondae left the choice to the shareholders!”

The MC glanced at the prompter and eagerly led to the proceeding, and soon the candidates for 7th place appeared on the display.

And the guy who made it…

“Congratulations, Lee Sejin!”

I almost choked.

‘How could he suddenly rise like that?’

Perhaps because of his child actor’s activities, he was highly recognized by the public, so it seemed he had benefited from those who secretly voted for the last episode.

‘…It can’t be helped.’

The water was already spilled. I made way for Lee Sejin, who staggered up to the podium.

“…Thank you.”

Lee Sejin barely managed to express his feelings, and after a few words, he bowed his head. It was enough for fans to cover it up by stating that he was out of his mind due to the unexpected situation.

The MC guided Lee Sejin to join the seats for those who had passed. Lee Sejin brushed past me and murmured softly.

"…Thank you."

I just nodded. You must have wanted to join.

'I want to go there, too.'

It felt like my legs were going to cramp.

How long are you going to keep me standing?

However, the MC continued the process with me standing next to him.

"Now there's only one left! The group name of the <Re-listed! Idol Inc.> participants who will debut"

It was followed by an obvious explanation that they collected the opinions of shareholders on the Internet.

Then a dazzling logo appeared on the electronic display.

An upper case 'T' and a triangle that did not touch the upper side were skillfully combined, and brilliant glitter effects bounced off the sides and the top before settling into small diamond marks.

– Your investment verified.

– Your idol, your star

-TEST + STAR

– <TeSTAR>

“The group name selected by the shareholders is… TeSTAR!”

“…”

The name had changed.

As far as I knew, the original name of the boy group which was going to debut in this program was ‘STier’.

Looking back, I thought it would be that way again because it was listed as a candidate with an explanation attached as ‘Star + Tier’ on the homepage.

Maybe a different name came out because the members had changed quite a bit, including me.

It seemed the name had been decided by a narrow margin last time.

‘…Isn’t Stier better?’

I honestly didn’t expect a group name that would have star occupying more than half of the name.

I was a little confused, but… Well, as long as the group name wasn’t too weird.

“The seven members of TeSTAR will receive a trophy with the group logo on it!”

Then Youngrin came up and handed me the trophy. There was only one trophy in the shape of a graph soaring into the sky.

‘You set me up here to do this.’

I guess it would be over if I carried that and passed it on to the kids.

“Congratulations.”

“Thank you.”

After lightly shaking hands with Youngrin, I was handed the trophy with a cushion on it.

Youngrin looked at me with calm eyes and smiled.

“I hope you will do well.”

“Yes, thank you.”

I murmured a series of thanks.

Then just like that, I walked quickly toward the place where the winning participants were standing.

The winning participants had already stood up from their seats, probably drunk on the atmosphere.

“Wow!”

“They give us a trophy, too?”

I handed the trophy to the guy at the front without hesitation.

Then, this time around the trophy, we put our arms around each other and started making a fuss.

‘My shoulder hurts.’

Knocked between Cha Eugene and Keun Sejin, my body felt sore.

I felt numb everywhere from my shoulder to my feet, but thanks to the adrenaline, my brain was active.

I heard the MC’s voice from a distance.

“TeSTAR, congratulations on your debut!”

The stage fireworks effects exploded spectacularly. I listened to the

cheers of the people as I stood between the trophies and the winning participants.

And at that moment.

A status window popped up.

[Successful debut!]

You made your debut through a famous audition program!

!Time limit: Fulfilled (Great success)

!Status abnormality: 'Debut or Death' removed!

[Check the truth ☜ Click!]

'…Really?'

I turned on the status window. The status abnormality was gone. It was over.

Somehow it didn't feel real.

I didn't know the purpose of the status window, it was probably because I had been haunted by the ominous prediction that the status abnormality might be prolonged somehow.

'I never thought it would disappear so neatly.'

I blankly closed the status window. Then, the text at the bottom of the remaining pop-up caught my eye.

It was originally the location where the reward was supposed to be.

'…Wait.'

What's this?

[Check the truth ☜ Click!]

The truth?

I reflexively clicked on the phrase.

“Moondae?”

For a moment, my vision was distorted.

And I blacked out.

* * *

A skinny high school student was lying on a mattress holding an old smartphone.

Every time he moved, the mattress creaked.

The WeTube screen was playing on the broken screen of the smartphone. The image quality was not good because it was barely connected to public Wi-Fi.

However, thanks to the filming skill of the cameraman, the charm of the singer on the screen still stood out.

‘It was fun.’

The high school student, Park Moondae looked sadly at the returned video screen.

The latest fancams posted on this account now ended with the ‘2X0412 Reload Han River Festival’ that he just saw.

This account, ‘Gun1234’, was an account that mainly uploaded fancams of singers and idols.

In particular, it mainly uploaded low-profile people, but it still looked cool.

‘It feels like I am appreciating them.’

He somehow felt good because it felt like cheering for someone who didn’t look like much.

‘I hope it uploads more often.’

There were little things he could do to spend time happily without spending money.

It was the same on WeTube, where he could watch just by watching s.

Even though he watched it in low quality on Wi-Fi that kept disconnecting, there were a lot of videos that he could watch with his heart pounding.

He’d heard that there was almost no profit from fancams because all of the advertising revenue went to the singers, but he was grateful that they continued to upload.

Worrying over it, Park Moondae scrolled down and wrote a comment.

-Big Moon: GUN1234, I always enjoy your fancams. Thank you for the upload.

He knew that this account had never given any particular feedback to viewers until now.

Even when Youngrin’s fancam was a hit, they never left any comment.

But just in case they might see it, Park Moondae checked for spelling errors and pressed the post button.

– This person is always present ㅋㅋ

– I guess they’re a big fan

He was a little embarrassed because there were a few reply comments.

He thought about replying, but suddenly didn't feel like it, so he stopped.

'It's not like I have anything to say… '

When he tried to talk about himself, he became speechless.

The house, no, the room which was too embarrassing to be called home was quiet.

There was nothing to say about his daily life.

When he recalled the last time he was motivated to do something, he remembered a time when everything was normal.

When his parents were still there.

It felt like it was just yesterday, but in fact, it had been years.

And he felt like he had been stuck somewhere for years. Or maybe he was actually dreaming.

Maybe that's why I am so focused on the videos uploaded by that account, the boy thought.

It was comforting to see people singing and dancing passionately even though there was no sign of improvement in their situation.

'…Let's sleep.'

Tomorrow was probably Monday.

Park Moondae closed his eyes on the mattress and dreamed.

And time passed again. Unlike the flowing surroundings, Park Moondae alone hadn't changed.

A terrible thing happened at school. He quit just like that. Quitting didn't change anything.

Well, why didn't he just stop living?

'I know.'

But he didn't really want to die.

Park Moondae found a part-time job but soon lost the job.

Also, 'gun1234' stopped uploading videos.

'Why…?'

Park Moondae thought about it and eventually sent a note to the account. It was the day when he failed to find a new part-time job. Of course, he didn't get a reply.

And soon after, all the videos in the account disappeared.

Only short texts remained on the empty page.

[I quit to play games ㅅㄱ]

Game.

Park Moondae installed a mobile game. He had no money to buy a desktop or a game console.

However, his old smartphone couldn't run mobile games properly and broke down after suffering terrible heat.

For some reason, Park Moondae felt very tired.

He hadn't done anything, so there should be nothing to get tired of.

'I'm tired.'

He was tired of living.

Park Moondae terminated his broken smartphone. And he didn't extend the contract of the old one-room apartment either.

It had been a long time since he ate a proper meal. So the money he had left was just right.

It meant that if he got to a motel and bought sleeping pills, it would be over.

'Because a lot of people die in motels.'

The day was so cold that he couldn't bear to fall into the water or climb the mountain. Because he felt like he might give up halfway.

If he died in his room, he would be left to rot for more than a month.

'I'm sorry.'

Park Moondae took a room and inwardly apologized to the curt owner.

Then, after going into the room, he lay down on the bed and swallowed sleeping pills.

Sleep came like death.

After a while.

Opening his eyes while breathing in on a dirty motel bed…

It was me.

* * *

"Gasp."

I let out a breath.

“A-Are you okay?”

Someone next to me tapped me on the back. When I turned my head, I saw Seon Ahyeon’s worried face.

“…Wait, I’m tired.”

I barely managed to speak and stretched myself up.

Time seemed to barely pass. Thanks to that, I just looked like I had staggered for a while.

Because I was surrounded by the winning participants, the others didn’t notice at all; the atmosphere was still the same.

I broke out in a cold sweat. My mind was a mess.

The owner of Park Moondae’s favorite video account, ‘gun1234’.

‘It’s me’.

It was the account that I deleted when I started my public life.

Author's Thoughts

Seek professional help if you ever feel like committing sewerside

Chapter 64

The videos Park Moondae was watching were also taken by me, and the phrase that I attached when I deleted my WeTube fancam account was the same.

– I quit to play games. ㅅㄱ

I didn't necessarily have to prepare a public announcement; I didn't want to write down my personal information.

Then, a flash of realization crossed my mind.

'Maybe that's why the status window popped up…!'

Did the karma come back to me through a game system because I used playing games as an excuse?!

'…I don't think I did anything wrong enough to cause a sudden death.'

Isn't it rather strange to think that there was someone who gave meaning to the fancams I took to this extent?

Still… it left a bad aftertaste.

If the weird flashback I saw earlier was really the 'truth', I really had stopped breathing for a second and then I woke up.

So, it meant that Park Moondae, who lived in this body before, was really dead.

Isn't he not the kind of guy who did something wrong enough to die like that?

'I wish someone could help me, but… It's difficult.'

Surprisingly, people were not interested in others. Except when it came to cursing out, of course.

Anyway, the process that got me into this body… Honestly, it was practically impossible, but I could see the justification behind it.

‘It was me who Park Moondae had an emotional bond with.’

But since I deleted the account and carried it away, It must have included abnormalities such as sudden death

It didn’t matter whether the person who created this status window did it because they felt sorry for Park Moondae or whether it was some kind of post-death mechanism.

‘This guy must be satisfied with this.’

Thanks to this, the guy you liked who used to film fancams now became an idol with your own body, so you could be filmed on fancams to your heart’s content.

I felt sorry and cool-headed at the same time. I felt like I would be able to live now that the situation became clear even if it was only half of it.

“These are the seven members of <TeSTAR> that shareholders have invested in! We look forward to your continued support and investment!”

At the words of the MC shouting from afar, paper petals burst from above.

“Fighting!”

“You’ve worked hard!”

“Let’s do well~”

The light on the broadcast camera was turned off as passing

participants smiled and exchanged handshakes.

It was the ending.

People collapsed one after another, probably because their legs had loosened.

Various groups appeared on the stage, including the crying participants and the passing participants who approached the dropouts and exchanged congratulations and consolation.

And endless waves of cheers and slogans.

I breathed in.

'Now there are only the activities left… '

Ring.

[Outbreak!]

Status abnormality: 'If you don't get 1st place, you will die' has occurred!

"…"

['Win first place or die']

: If you don't win first place on the music show within the time limit, you'll die

Remaining period: D-365

You bastard.

If I meet the bastard who made this system, I won't let them go. Definitely…!

* * *

The moment when Park Moondae was the most pissed off in his life.

In all kinds of online communities and SNS, posts about Idol Inc's debut member confirmation were posted.

[Idol Inc debut members (7 members)]: Park Moondae, Cha Eugene, Seon Ahyeon, Kim Raebin, Ryu Chungwoo, Lee Sejin (Keun), and Lee Sejin (Actor) in order of ranking

Debut group name TeSTAR (Testar)

＜Idol Inc.＞ was a hot topic as its rating was renewed again in the final episode despite its sluggish three-hour development.

Thanks to this, both those who watched the broadcast and those who couldn't or didn't watch it excitedly left comments.

Of course, there was quite a lot of talk about Park Moondae's rapid rise and first-place rank.

– Park Moondae won?

– Heol

– Uaa, it was awesome at the end ㅠㅠ I'm in tears

– Seeing his spirit, he deserved it ㅊㅋㅊㅋ

– Congratulations! I hope it goes well ㅠㅠ

– As expected, the pity act worked ㅋ

□I know right. Isn't it Park Moondae himself who leaked his draft resident registration? ㅋㅋㅋ

□? Are you crazy;;

Most of them were celebrating, but sarcastic words like ‘He won first place by selling family history’ appeared sporadically. There was even an article that analyzed the situation.

[Reason for Park Moondae winning first place]

: Family history bomb to core fans + accumulation of muggle pick.

It’s almost like the universe helped.

Cha Eugene is the type to sweep fans onto the stage. It seems he’s less liked by the muggles than Park Moondae because he didn’t have an emotional narrative that they liked.

And from the beginning, ‘Cha Eugene is debuting lol’ is due to him being a top-rank <- I think this is a situation caused by carelessness.

Of course, as soon as the fans who were immersed in the thrill of victory came to their senses, they began to cut through the provoking posts like a knife.

-They both debuted and there’s not much of a difference in their number of votes, but I am equally good at smacking

– Carelessly framing Park Moondae’s audition, Cha Eugene’s fans’ are bored of it~The fans are just happy that they both stick together, so please stop talking~ Because our kids are good on stage and they’re close ㅋㅋ

While the fans were fighting, the light viewers who just enjoyed the broadcast without hanging onto particular participants giggled as they posted their impressions of the last episode.

– I saw the production team’s tearful efforts to somehow increase the number of people.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋAveraging the number and adding one person with the 1st place reward, are they for real ㅋㅋㅋ

Just give him the prize money ㅠㅠ Moondae’s situation doesn’t look

good, I'm concerned…

It's okay, he's going to make a lot of money from now onㅋㅋㅋ

On this side, there were often talks about Park Moondae's choice.

– Park Moondae has a good brain. When 7th place got picked, I clapped in the living room tooㅋㅋ

– It was rather cool to neatly leave the judgment to the viewers without needlessly arguing with other participants!

That's right! It feels like, 'You bastard, you believe in our eyes (snort)'ㅋㅋㅋ

Honestly, that's a choice that made sense, but it was hard not to call a close participant there.

Yeah, I thought he would call Heeseungㅋㅋㅋㅋ Even when Moondae was called out, Heeseung took care of him

Park Moondae knew how to distinguish between works

Most were favorable. It was the moment when Park Moondae's judgment won.

In the meantime, malicious fans of the eliminated participants and antis of the successful participants leaked subtle messages in order to somehow drive a wedge between the debut members.

– When Lee Sejin joined, it looked like Park Moondae couldn't manage his expression for a whileㅋㅋI don't think they're close

Isn't it because of Lee Sejin's skills and attitude?

This is it. Park Moondae probably thought that getting the guy who was rumored to be dating would be better. If I were him, I would have regretted not choosing Heeseungㅋㅋ

Stop making speculative remarks. Moondae's face stayed the same, what are you saying…

Don't use our Moondae for your insults

There was a limit to what the fans could do to block them, and articles that ruined the atmosphere continued to come up.

In particular, the attack on Lee Sejin, who barely made it to the end with the first-place reward, was fierce.

– Frankly, Lee Sejin is on his own in the debut group line-up ㅋㅋ Among the kids who all went to the stage, he appeared as a cider meme alone

Honestly, Lee Sejin ㅋㅋ Isn't it because cool guys trust and depend on themselves?

That's right. It was something pointless, but t was thanks to the fact that the fans started selling it as memes, so his initial image was pushed well.

Aigoo, you crazy people

(TL notes: 'Cider' means a soda drink such as Sprite in Korea. But it is often used as the opposite meaning of sweet potato by Koreans. When you have sweet potato and you feel uneasy and stuff, if you drink 'cider', you feel great and happy. Cider is used to express that kind of feeling. Sumber: Google.)

Thanks to numerous reports and blockages, after a few days, the number of swearing at the successful participants on the surface had decreased a lot.

Instead, the excitement of fans waiting for the debut members' activities overflowed everywhere.

[Countdown to Testa's debut song, will it become a national boy group? (Article)]

: There was an article, so I brought it up! It is said that they will start their activities within a month (Link)

– Gosh, I like itㅠㅠ I can't wait to see them!

– Let's go and leave a good comment.

– They're going to an agency under the T1 group, right? I'm looking forward to the taste of capital from big companies!

Really! I hope they make a lot of music videos and songs

The ratings and popularity of the program are all at a peak this time, so I'm looking forward to T1. They said they're creating a new agency~

Wow~ If you go in with a lot of investment, the kids can do everything!

Those who were newly introduced to the idol fandom through the successful audition program waited for the debut album with commonsensical expectations and hope.

And as always in this area, common sensibility was not a hope, but a dream.

Thanks to this, there was tension among the people who had deep experience in idol-fangirling.

– They said they'd release their debut song in a month but is this for real…?

Let's just think that there is already a song prepared, it's good for mental health

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋI heard the agency hasn't come out yet. It seems they're so successful that they have an internal fight

– I heard that T1 is launching a new agency for Testar, are they crazy?

It looks like our kids are heading to the ground…

□T1 is big but they don't even have experience with idol agencies

□Sigh… They named the group Testar and use it as a real tester;;

-It seems that the executive is trying to give someone a career… Ah, that's so lame

Overall, there was an atmosphere of caution, fearing that the large corporation which was only big in size without any expertise would be crazy about money and career.

– Is there any news… Please upload a group photo of the kids…

– There are no news for the past ten days. Let me see the faces of the kids.

– I want to see what happened after the formation of Testar, not the behind-the-scenes of Idol Inc ㅋㅋ Very sick of it

Fortunately, by the time people grew tired, new content popped up.

[This is TeSTAR's account!]

: Hello, everyone! We're the newly debuted rookie group, Testa! Please take care of us〉 _ 〈 (Photo)

Testar's official SNS account was opened.

The photo attached to the first post was a picture of Testar sitting in a group and laughing with a living room as a background.

Considering the casual clothes and comfortable posture, it was clear they were in the new dorm.

– !!

– I think the kids have entered the dorm

– It seems they've caught the agency

– Ah, the debut album is already successful. If they don't succeed with the combination of these faces, it's corrupted

Fans were greatly relieved just by one SNS post.

In an instant, Testar's SNS followers and shares began to gather thousands of units per minute.

People enjoyed the photo at the nanoscale.

– Moondae's yellow hoodie is so cute, where did you find such a cute thing ㅠㅠ

– Moon Puppy, I was worried because you always wore a T-shirt every day, so this grandma is so relieved that you have bought a new outfit… ㅠㅠ

-Raebin pierced his ears.

CCCrazy, it looks great on this mad dog

Please wear scary fancy earrings during activities, please

– Eugene is lying on the sofa. It's already his house ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

ㄴㅋㅋㅋ I was checking with a smile then I got surprised because his legs are so long…

Since it was a group that was formed through an audition, there were still a lot of people who only mentioned the members they liked.

Having played a lot of team matches together, the members shared good feelings.

However, as a result, the preferred bunch was also slightly divided.

– Guys, please upload a lot in the future! ㅠㅠ

With so much excitement and anticipation, but with some anxiety at the same time, Testar started their full-fledged activities.

And the parties involved were already facing uneasy factors.

* * *

“Sigh.”

How did I manage to get into the dorm?

I entered the door with a sigh.

I sighed when I thought of the week-long struggle between companies and the contract for the group’s dorm which also turned out to be a struggle.

Of course, I shouldn’t make it obvious.

There were cameras from here to the bedroom.

“Hey! I love it!”

“Cool!”

“Wow…”

We started with a reality show contract first.

Chapter 65

It was common for a group debuting in a survival program to film a reality show.

This was because they could bring in some characters and the popularity gained from the audition program.

'…Still, I didn't expect to go straight into filming right away after one meeting like this.'

Even during the meeting, I didn't hear much about it.

It was just an interview about what the members wanted to do.

'It's a relief that the dorm is good at least.'

Maybe they were conscious of the filming, but the dorm was more splendid than I thought. It was the first time I stayed in a large new apartment with such good security.

Of course, there were cameras on every corner.

"Ah, camera!"

"Hello…?"

The guys who took off their shoes at the entrance and ran to the living room looked at the camera and pretended to know. It was an action that had been requested in advance.

'They said it's unnatural to look like we aren't too aware of the camera.'

In the first place, if there were this many of them, it would be more difficult not to be conscious.

Even in the living room, there were several cameramen and production crew waiting in the blind spot of the unmanned camera.

From what I heard, they stayed for a while today for the first cut of the reality show, and they would withdraw leaving only the unmanned cameras behind.

“First of all… Congratulations on passing, everyone~”

“Wow~!”

“Our proof shot!”

The passing participant sitting around the living room clapped and took a picture together before starting the reality show.

“Wow, it feels like a new team match has begun.”

“I think you’re right, except that the team match is happening for five years.”

“Oh~ Raebin seems good at this?”

Fortunately, everyone looked natural.

‘This is how you benefit from living with the camera all the time in <Idol Inc.>.’

In addition, the atmosphere was friendly with the joy of passing.

They were three times less sensitive and tolerant than they were at the time of the audition, exchanging good wishes and jokes and laughing together.

“You all did a great job.”

“That’s right. I feel like I can enjoy anything now!”

“L-Let’s have a good time…!”

And at the right time, a robot vacuum cleaner suddenly popped out of the crew's camera blind spot.

It was the mascot of this reality show and the main PPL.

"Huh?"

"What does he have!"

A card covered with glitter glue dangled near the vacuum's head.

Quick-handed Cha Eugene lifted the vacuum cleaner and pulled out the card.

"What's written on it?"

"Right!"

Cha Eugene excitedly read the contents of the card while still holding the robot vacuum cleaner on his side.

"Hm… 'You guys… From now on, you'll receive missions through cards! Clear the mission so that you can become a true group!'"

"Ah."

"M-Mission."

The atmosphere darkened slightly. There was no reaction to the trauma.

Ryu Chungwoo laughed as if he had given up.

"Haha, I passed the audition, but the mission doesn't end…"

I thought bitterly.

'…To be a true group, I think we need to pull our acts together, starting

from the agency.'

I thought of Tnet, which repeatedly notified and canceled the change of affiliation three times a day, three days ago.

I had a bad feeling.

'I feel like I had a meaningless expectation.'

Because the program was so successful this time, it seemed they wanted to roll Testar by creating a new direct agency at the T1 level.

However, since there were contracts with Tnet subsidiaries in the past, taking the group away was difficult.

So, because they were busy fighting each other, the group was in a state of neglect.

I read an article this morning that we would be releasing a debut song within a month. But we hadn't even met our manager yet.

'It's driving me crazy.'

I held back my sigh.

At that time, Cha Eugene raised his hand.

"Oh? There's more! 'Today's mission is… Free time!'"

"Ooh!!"

In an instant, the atmosphere turned relaxed.

I also said 'I'm very happy with the break I got today.' and received high fives from the guys around me.

'Let's not think about it.'

It was almost confirmed that we entered T1's new agency anyway.

Rookies without spare time had no authority. I just had to accept it.

'…Please don't add your relatives to the planning.'

I hoped the high-ranking people would take care of the sales, accounting, and management and didn't touch the planning. Please use the people experienced on the job.

"Look at our room! Let's get a room!"

The passing participants stood up with the 'free time' card and started touring the house.

Three rooms and three bathrooms. It was a good composition that could be used plenty.

And there was a number sign in front of each bedroom.

"Testar's first~ mini-game! The subject is choosing a room!"

"You sounded the same."

"R-Really."

Kim Raebin volunteered to imitate the MC of <Idol Inc.> but he sounded similar enough to stimulate PTSD that we became solemn again. Still, the game went on without a problem.

We picked notes from a box in the order which was determined through several board games with so many random elements.

"This also has a strange deja vu…"

"I know right…"

Every time it overlapped with <Idol Inc.>, the kids got sentimental.

Anyway, I pulled out the second note after Cha Eugene.

It was number one.

'I avoided number three.'

Bedroom no. 3, the main bedroom, was shared by three people. Naturally, two people were much better than three.

'I wish I can share a room with a quiet guy.'

For now, I had dodged Cha Eugene.

'I'll just have to dodge Keun Sejin.'

As soon as I thought so, Lee Sejin, who was next in order, pulled out number 1.

"…"

Right before a silence broke out, Keun Sejin and Ryu Chungwo hit in.

"Oh~ Moondae and Sejin hyung are in the same room~"

"Both of them are fragile types, so I think they'll get along well."

"Right?"

It was fortunate that there were quick-witted guys.

"Take good care of me."

I quickly reached out my hand, and Lee Sejin slowly held out his hand and shook mine.

'I'm a bit worried about this filming.'

I liked that he seemed to be the quiet type.

However, the camera would be running for 2-3 weeks, so the key was whether or not this guy would pretend to be friendly during that time.

'The production team will take care of it.'

It was not an audition, but a reality show, so I figured the editing would go well.

It wasn't good for the production team if there was a controversy.

"Let's quickly pick one too~"

The remaining room ended up being assigned to people with polar opposites.

Kim Raebin and Seon Ahyeon were in the same room.

"P-Please take care of me."

"I look forward to your kind cooperation and please take care of me as well."

Looking at the two guys who weren't close to each other having a greeting battle, I thought it would be uncomfortable over there, too.

Of course, they were still better off than me.

First of all, neither of them had the same personality as Lee Sejin.

"Oh~ Our room looks really fun, right?"

"I like the big room!"

"Okay! Let's get along."

And room number 3 for 3 people… Keun Sejin, Cha Eugene, and Ryu Chungwoo shared the room together.

It was already noisy. However, Ryu Chungwoo looked somewhat satisfied.

‘Come to think of it, Ryu Chungwoo’s position is a little unresolved.’

Except for Cha Eugene, Ryu Chungwoo never met any of the winning participants personally.

It would be better to get into a crowded room and catch up on the situation quickly.

The fact that there was also Keun Sejin who was friendly and polite to his seniors must be the icing on the cake.

Following the crew’s signal, I immediately moved to the bedroom to unpack and rest.

“Which bed would you like to use?”

“It doesn’t matter to me.”

“Really?”

In that case.

I went straight to the bed on the left and unpacked. It was on the other side of the living room, so there would be less noise ringing on the wall.

By the way, Lee Sejin was also looking at this bed. Thanks to that, I was at loss for words again.

“…”

It’s not a survival show so why should I please you?

I planned to do whatever I wanted in the places where I wouldn’t get caught.

Lee Sejin looked this way without saying anything, then went to the other side and unpacked.

With a calm mind, I started unpacking my things. Actually, I didn't have much, so I didn't have anything to organize.

Oh, I bought some clothes because I didn't have a lot of them. It was with the prize money that my team won by a narrow margin in the final.

I heard that because of the problem with the time distribution in the final, it was announced on the Internet after the program ended and got criticized a bit, but well, it was fine because I still got the money.

By the way, the kimchi refrigerator… I hadn't received it yet. There were no other swindlers like them.

'I'm getting a little pissed off.'

By the time I folded my last clothes with a sigh, the quiet room was filled with the sound of human voices.

"Ta-da!"

"As expected, room number 1 is good. Is it because this is where the first place stayed?"

It was the guys from room three.

While Cha Eugene and Keun Sejin were happily wandering around the room, Ryu Chungwoo, a graduate of the National University, taught me how to unpack, so I finished organizing in an instant.

"Is there anything you want to eat for dinner?"

Ryu Chungwoo smiled and sat down on the bed.

"Galbi!"

“Jokbal!”

Cha Eugene was understandable, but it seemed Keun Sejin was being extra on purpose to get more screen time.

…Suddenly, I had a foreboding feeling that I wouldn’t be able to escape this ruckus while the reality show was in progress.

* * *

We had to cook and eat dinner together. Thanks to this, I cooked for more than 2 servings for the first time in a long time.

‘Cooking is better than going to the grocery store.’

Once I went out, I had to talk more. Because there would be fewer people with me.

In addition, it took quite a bit of courage to enter the large mart with three cameras.

Anyway, the cooking was quite successful. Surprisingly, the supports did well.

Except for Seon Ahyun.

“S-S-Sorry…”

“You have nothing to apologize for.”

I think you should apologize to your own hands instead of me.

I kicked Seon Ahyeon out of the kitchen after he almost cut his own hand for the third time.

Seon Ahyeon, who was anxious, was relieved when he was given a job setting the table instead.

‘…That’s why the old lady came to his house.’

I was wondering why they attached a worker to a guy who was good at housework. It was because he was terrible at cooking.

Anyway, the jjimdak was well done. It was Ryu Chungwoo who picked this menu that after winning the rock-paper-scissors.

'I tried to cook it on my birthday because eating out was a waste of money, but it ended up being useful like this.'

I shrugged my shoulders as I recalled my birthday in the first year of earning money from selling data.

"It looks delicious."

"Right."

"…"

Lee Sejin did not respond in particular to Kim Raebin's words, but he was surprisingly cooperative in cooking.

'Is it because I am holding a knife?'

I tidied up the kitchen knife I was still holding. In the meantime, the jjimdak was taken to the table in the hands of the grocery shopping group.

"Oh~ The jjimdak is really good!"

"The soy sauce is well seasoned and soft."

The meal was a success.

"Should I learn how to cook, too?"

"I'm good at cooking."

"Oh? Then you should cook!"

“But grocery shopping is better.”

With Cha Eugene’s bright remark, the reality show’s introduction was wrapped up.

“Thank you for your hard work～”

As the filming team withdrew, they installed a claw machine in the living room.

All the dolls inside were placed with the back of their heads facing up.

‘It would be creepy to see it at night.’

Anyway, they asked us to pull out one of those dolls after we got surprised to see it in the living room tomorrow.

‘It’s pulling out doll content.’

I heard that we would meet the manager tomorrow and finally started an album meeting with the agency, but to do that, I needed a good sleep.

I quickly entered the room with the determination to sleep a lot today.

Lee Sejin was already in bed and looking at his smartphone.

“Good night.”

“…You too.”

Is it because he ate well? He seemed a little more relaxed than in the morning.

I immediately put on earplugs and went to bed. The last thing I saw was the camera spinning alone in the corner.

‘I hope the people I meet tomorrow don’t just talk nonsense.’

And this wish was only half fulfilled.

* * *

The manager was a decent guy.

“If you need anything, just tell me!”

He looked gentle and his critical point seemed high. He looked like the kind of person who wouldn’t raise his hand to a child.

‘Indeed, we’re already too popular to be called rookies.’

“Once you start the album activities, there will be another manager, so don’t worry!”

“Yes!”

First of all, there was a high possibility that the person who spoke up first would set the atmosphere, so I decided not to care about that for now.

And the meeting with the agency.

This is…

“The talented Testar is in charge of organizing the songs, right?”

“…? Yes?”

To sum it up, it’s sh*t.

Chapter 66

From the moment I met and talked to the agency official, I felt awkward.

He had been working in the planning and marketing team of another T1 affiliate, but this time he was appointed as the director.

In short, this person was the head of the company's business division, and he had no experience in the entertainment business.

*'F*ck.'*

Fortunately, the content production team underneath him seemed to have been packed with experienced people, but this punk sounded strange.

"Worldview?"

"These days, most idols who are aiming for global fandom have a worldview. Right? All young kids… You like cartoons and stuff."

"…"

You're holding tightly onto useless things.

Worldview? That's nice.

But if you say that you will release a new song within a month, is it okay to start by talking about the worldview? Even if it's a single, you should talk about the song right away.

And Testar wasn't in a hurry to see the world.

'I made all kinds of characters and stories through auditions, but what are

you saying… ’

As far as I knew, the worldview was about providing content that fans could immerse themselves in and play with, but <Idol Inc.> itself was made for that kind of content.

In addition, the members had already gone through the debut process, gaining public awareness and positioning.

This meant that the agency only needed to bring popular songs, sophisticated choreography, and costumes.

Even if the worldview was still rough, it didn’t matter since we could be built it slowly while preparing for the next album.

‘Did you see a lecture or something?’

Recently, as agencies had been appealing their own independent capabilities due to the stock issue, it seemed that this guy was also affected by it because he kept referring to the worldview as if it were some kind of great plan of the century.

‘It’s because it’s your career.’

What was even crazier was that he worked hard without knowing much about it.

“…Us?”

“Yeah! I watched the broadcast, you guys were doing good.”

The director praised each member, saying that he ‘binge-watched’ <Idol Inc.> diligently, and then he brought up a bombshell.

“Well, let me tell you right now. You’re going to perform two songs.”

“…?!”

“However, the company will only be in charge of one song. The other

one will be managed by the talented Testar.”

Of course, we would do the confirmation and revision ourselves.

“Making it according to our world view, just like this~ It’s nice, isn’t it? Self-produced!”

Self-produced idols are the trend, blah blah blah…

He wanted to do everything that others said was good.

It seemed he wanted the new agency to have an image ‘independent and hip’.

Of course, the members were bewildered, but as befitting of those who successfully completed <Idol Inc.> where all kinds of tricks ran rampant, they didn’t show it.

“Ah, thank you very much… But it might be difficult with our capabilities alone.”

“Uhm~ Of course, all the staff do it together. You are free! Uh, make good use of your creativity and your inspiration, this is what I mean.”

“Yes…”

The high-ranking person who was almost twenty years older was adamant, so Ryu Chungwoo swallowed his words with a bitter smile.

Kim Raebin’s expression was already turning blank.

‘You’re out of your mind.’

As I thought about what to do, I was more stunned by the enormous amount of work compared to the time limit.

“Come on, we have a lot of work to do, so we have to get up now, right?”

“Y-Yes.”

The director left after saying what he had to say. It was evident that he was happy that he had taken the time to take care of ‘Testar’ himself.

‘…Was the CEO also the nephew of T1’s owner?’

The future had already been drawn.

‘…It’s going to be hard if we don’t get first place this time.’

Looking back, I should have guessed it from the moment T1 suddenly created a new agency in order to intercept <Idol Inc.>’s debut group.

‘It’s a land that they fought and stole away… Of course, it would be impossible to continue with the preparations for the debut album that the original agency was going to do.’

Thanks to this, we had to make a new album right away.

In addition, since a person who was not familiar with the industry was sitting on top of the working staff, bullshit was running rampant and the deadline was extremely short.

‘Um, I really want to quit.’

…Again, I vowed not to expect much from this company.

The situation was the same in subsequent meetings with several people from the content production team and the A&R team under the producer.

These people hadn’t had any results yet.

…Actually, it was understandable. It had been less than two weeks since this agency was launched.

“Um… First of all, our worldview will go with the ‘school’ motif.”

“Ah… Yes.”

“I think we can focus on that. Um…”

There was no practical benefit other than just saying that the worldview was related to school.

“Of course, I’m not saying you should make a song at all. We will send you the candidate songs as soon as we get the final confirmation, so please take a look at them.”

“Yes!”

“How long will it take?”

“Ah, um… It’ll be out in two days.”

Fortunately, these people were basically fond of the Testar members.

‘It’s thanks to the nationwide successful audition.’

First of all, the investment was basically guaranteed, and they had a personal liking toward the group, so the treatment also became more personal.

“They asked a lot of our opinions.”

Keun Sejin said after coming out of the meeting.

“O-Originally, i-isn’t it supposed to be like that?”

“Yes!”

“Yeah!”

Unexpectedly, Cha Eugene and Kim Raebin responded strongly. Seon Ahyeon was taken aback.

“He didn’t listen!”

“He didn’t let us speak at all. The atmosphere was saying that working hard by following instructions is a virtue!”

“U-Uh…”

Cha Eugene and Kim Raebin even recorded their debut song at their former agency, but it seemed that there were a lot of pent-up feelings because they got knocked down.

‘Their agency was doing well. maybe… Did it go bankrupt because their figurehead idol filed a lawsuit over a fraudulent contract?’

It seemed that the two of them got caught up in the process, so they left the agency and appeared in the audition program.

“There are some things I am worried about, but it’s a good environment to work hard. Let’s try our best.”

“Yep!”

“Yes!”

Ryu Chungwoo laughed, checked the number of members, and then got into the car.

There was some talk about it, but it was almost certain that Ryu Chungwoo was the leader.

First of all, Lee Sejin, who was one of the oldest, didn’t fit to be a leader, and the agency preferred to have an older person lead.

We would go through a plausible process in reality, but… It was pretty much fixed.

I didn’t have a complaint.

“I like home~ Oh?”

“What is it?”

“Claw doll machine!”

Cha Eugene was the first to enter the living room and ran after seeing the claw machine.

The director had called us early in the morning, so it seemed he’d forgotten that it was there because he had gone out half-asleep.

‘Thanks to that, his reaction is real.’

I went closer and took a look. Cameras were installed inside and outside of the machine.

The robot vacuum cleaner reappeared and handed over a card. It meant that we should roughly pick out a doll and carry out the mission inside.

“Hmm, ‘Each doll has Testar’s anonymous missions’…Oh, am curious.”

“Let’s pick one!”

Most of the members were excited and stuck to the machine. For now, Cha Eugene, who was the first to grab the steering wheel, took control of it.

“Yap!”

The result was a disastrous failure.

“…The machine is weird.”

“Leave it up to me~”

Keun Sejin took over the joystick from Cha Eugene who withered away and moved excitedly. And likewise, he failed.

“He’s right. The machine is weird.”

Since then, countless failures continued.

In the midst of lame excuses from those who couldn’t accept the results, I politely declined from joining.

‘It’s troublesome.’

If I just turned around, someone would take over.

And it was Lee Sejin who grabbed the joystick.

“…Which doll?”

“Rabbit!”

“P-Puppy…”

And Lee Sejin succeeded in pulling it out at once.

“…!”

The moment the furry brown rabbit’s head dropped to the outlet, people accepted the result.

“W-Wow!”

“Hyung-nim, you’re good with your hands.”

“This was something I could pull out at once.”

“Can I pull another one?”

However, the claw machine had already stopped working.

It was probably a homemade machine designed to stop automatically once one was pulled out.

Behind Kim Raebin, who murmured that he would definitely pull out one tomorrow, the members stuck to the rabbit doll.

When I turned the doll over, a card was attached to its belly.

“Then, who wrote which…”

[Watch a horror movie together~*^^*]

“…”

“…Is it you?”

“Hey, no way.”

Keun Sejin waved his hand. He was confident that he had written more usable content.

And Ryu Chungwoo calmly answered.

“Ah, it’s me.”

“Wow! That sounds fun. Horror movies!”

“I-I’m looking forward to it…!”

The surrender of the older person they weren’t very close with created an urgently mild atmosphere.

In the end, I spent the evening watching a horror movie. I concentrated on the popcorn as the movie was streamed. Screams rang in my brain.

It was a waste of time, but I felt comfortable.

And the next day, early in the morning, the demos for the debut title track arrived.

It was time for me to suffer.

* * *

“My ears hurt.”

Cha Eugene said after listening to all the demo songs about 20 times with the volume turned up.

Almost everyone except Kim Raebin faintly agreed with that. I just nodded.

Those who had been excited and enthusiastic about having their own songs were exhausted after listening to the songs for several hours.

“…I don’t think there will be a big change now even if we listen more, so let’s raise our hands”

“Yes~”

“Then starting with number 1.”

That was how it went to the last number 11.

They had a tendency. It was similar to what I had already seen while working on <Idol Inc.>.

First of all, Seon Ahyeon and Ryu Chungwoo preferred a medium tempo. Seon Ahyeon especially liked lyrical songs.

And Kim Raebin and Cha Eugene preferred songs with strong bass and rhythm.

Keun Sejin chose the trendy genre. And he raised his hand only on kitsch melodies.

I didn’t know about Lee Sejin because he raised his hand only for one song. I was the only one left… I just picked the ones that sound good.

But, as to how I could do that.

It was because of this characteristic which was selected in the <Successful stage> pop-up displayed during the live broadcast of <Idol Inc.>'s last episode.

[Characteristic: Snatching ears (A)]

– Do you think this song will do well?

: Ability to distinguish masterpieces +200%

The grade was A.

It stopped on a platinum-colored slot, in which there was only one in every ten slots.

'Even without considering its grade, I have to keep it.'

If I was going to be in the music business, there was no other characteristic as useful as this.

Thanks to this, the characteristic 'I want to be the center' that raised my talent by one level was abandoned, but it was worth it.

To be honest, I even thought about throwing out 'I heard it's true', but I kept it for now because I thought it could be used in various situations.

'It's fine because I leveled up my fallen talent stat through practice and stage achievements during the final.'

So here was my current status window.

[Name: Park Moondae (Ryu Gunwoo)]

Level : 0

Title: None

Vocal: A

Dance: C+

Visual: B+

Talent: B-

Characteristics: Infinite potential, I heard it's true (C), Bacchus 500 (B), Snatching ears (A)

!Status abnormality: Win first place or die

The remaining points: 1

The problem was that the ability to distinguish songs obtained this time was not added as a fixed amount, but rather, it was added proportionally.

'It means that if I am tone-deaf in the first place, the increase is ambiguous.'

I didn't know because I'd never been very conscious of it, but since it was amplified to 300%, I thought it would work to some extent.

So the song I chose was…

"Then Moondae, you only pick number 7?"

"Yes."

Number 7 was the only one good.

The song was rather dreamy, with a trendy beat and a popular melody, which made it uniquely pleasing to listen to.

'The rest is weak.'

The development was either slow or quickly worn out. I didn't know the music theory, but I just trusted my 'ears' and judged it.

Still, Kim Raebin's eyes shone as if it was plausible.

"It seems hyung has a good ear. Number 7 is the most perfect."

"Hey, Raebin, you're too much~ Is this hyung's ear bad then?"

"N-No, that's not what I meant…"

When Kim Raebin was sweating at Keun Sejin's joke, Ryu Chungwoo smiled and sorted out the situation.

"Then there are number two and number seven left in a tie. Let's focus on these two songs."

"Yes~"

Number 2 was an R&B song that was easy to listen to.

'I didn't raise my hand because I quickly got tired of it.'

Anyway, everyone seemed exhausted, so I agreed without a word.

'I'll have to push number 7 more properly next time.'

As soon as we finished the morning like that, we got called again.

It was a meeting with the content production team. I heard that the company had selected a title track.

'…Shouldn't they discuss the song with the A&R team?'

I had a bad feeling this time, but I couldn't avoid it.

And the song they came up with…

“How is it? Is it okay?”

“…Yes.”

The song was good.

The problem was that they brought the concept of a baseball club to a disco song…

It was driving me crazy.

Chapter 67

The reason why a baseball club concept suddenly popped out was because of the director.

It was said that the existing concept brought out by the staff was rejected yesterday evening.

“The director has set the world view similar to cartoon movies. He said that the background of school in cartoons is sports, um, so it’s decided to be a baseball club.”

By the way, the original concept was retro.

‘Isn’t it too irrational to use as a school-related worldview?’

Still, it was at least suitable for a disco song.

A disco song and baseball club… It was neither rice nor porridge.

(TL notes: It was neither rice nor porridge = a project or an event that doesn’t result in anything. Like when you try to cook rice and it becomes neither porridge nor rice.)

As if they knew that, the staff kept talking about the song.

The story of the director popped out because they also felt it was unfair, but it was clear that they were regretting what they had done.

“We worked on a tight schedule, but the song came out well in our opinion.”

“Um, yes.”

Come to think of it, it was a song I had heard somewhere. Originally,

this was the debut song for <Idol Inc.>'s passing participants. Although the arrangement was a bit different and there were no lyrics yet.

"Everyone… I hope you can set a concept that doesn't feel too different from this youthful style of students."

"Yes, I'll do my best."

"If it doesn't go well, it's okay to just choose a song and give it to me!"

"Ah… Yes."

"Don't worry, just tell me quickly~"

'I don't have much expectation.'

I just felt the urgency of office workers to meet the deadline quickly.

'We really don't have much time.'

Perhaps, if it became more urgent, 'Testar's participation' would be used only for marketing purposes, and the company would take care of everything.

I wonder how the album we prepared so hastily would turn out… Hmm, it wasn't a very promising prospect.

"Thank you!"

The mood of the members coming out of the meeting was uncertain.

Everyone felt it instinctively. That the debut performance reviews were not going to be great.

Ryu Chungwoo opened his mouth.

"…Shall we do our best?"

“Yes.”

“They say we’re going to use a studio or something like that!”

Surprisingly, opinions that we should pick the results as soon as possible were gathered, even if meant staying up all night.

These guys, who hadn’t forgotten their habit of working to death in auditions, had become accustomed to choosing and thinking about the results first.

“Guys, wait!”

As I confirmed that the manager was urgently contacting the reality show crew, I felt a strong premonition.

‘I won’t be able to sleep for more than five hours.’

The great death march to organize debut activities within a month had just begun.

* * *

The studio where the reality show camera was hastily installed was in the basement of a building near the company.

‘I heard that there are no extra studios or choreography practice rooms in the company yet.’

It was an agency that had no system, mentally and physically.

“Hello～”

“We’re working from now on!”

After responding appropriately to the camera, the discussion began right away.

“Let’s choose between number 2 and number 7. A majority vote?”

“Yes!”

What I wanted to push was number 7.

The result was 4:3.

“Then it’s number 2?”

“Yes～”

It was number 2’s victory.

‘…It has become difficult.’

The people who voted for number 2 were Ryu Chungwoo, Keun Sejin, Seon Ahyeon, and Lee Sejin.

“Since the company’s song is an exciting disco, I think it would be better for us to choose a song that is easier to listen to.”

“The medium tempo in number 2 is easy to listen to. Should I say it’s like a faint youthful feeling? Don’t you think it would be nice to use it with the school concept?”

“M-Me too… Number 2.”

To sum it up, it meant that they were conscious of the company’s song and considered the school concept.

‘Hmm.’

I wanted to try persuading them, but the timing to bring it up was risky since I was beaten by the majority vote from the beginning. If I looked like I couldn’t accept the result, I would sound less convincing.

‘Should I try my luck again after a while?’

And after a while. The timing arrived with unwelcome news.

“Uh? Heol!”

“Ah…”

It was because I briefly looked at my smartphone while eating dinner and saw this article.

[Comeback war in June, from VTIC to Cha Dolche]

The article was sorting out the singers who would make a comeback next month, in June.

And among them, VTIC was in the ‘scheduled second week of June’ category.

Our scheduled date was just around there.

*‘F*ck.’*

So… It meant that the group worth counting on your fingers on, who could push aside Testar’s first week of debut with <Idol Inc.> on its back, would come out together with us.

“If the article is right… Our activity will overlap with VTIC sunbae-nim, right?”

Keun Sejin, who finished the calculation quickly, murmured.

“…I can get their autographs.”

“U-Uh…”

The members made awkward noises and laughed bitterly.

If the schedule was really fixed like this, we were practically sentenced to give up first place on the public broadcast.

Besides, looking at the way the company had been doing so far, it was going to be difficult.

‘Looking at how the director is so full of himself, he’ll probably talk nonsense about having a chance of winning against VTIC. Even if the staff persuaded him, it would be delayed for a week.’

Even if we considered it as the best-case scenario, it was the second week after VTIC. We would still be pushed out of the weight class.

‘There were definitely more than 1.8 million copies of the last album.’

Therefore, it meant that we had to choose the right song so that the outline of winning first place could be visible.

‘I can’t waste the opportunity to avoid sudden death.’

Now was the time to bring it up.

“…Wait a minute.”

I immediately changed my stance.

“I’m sorry for bringing this up when the agreement is already over, but no matter how much I think about it, I want to push for number 7.”

“Huh?”

The members were startled.

‘…?’

I thought they’d be annoyed that I was dragging on a conversation that was already over, but this felt a little different.

“W-Why?”

“Oh, it’s the first time I’ve seen Moondae do this. Are you feeling emotional?”

“I guess you really like demo song number 7.”

“Have the overlapping activities with VTIC sunbae-nim awakened Moondae?”

“…”

These guys were sitting there wondering.

Say whatever you want. At any rate, it had to be number 7.

“Um, Moondae. I know it’s such a shame, but it’s hard to reverse what’s already been concluded. It’s a majority vote and we don’t have much time.”

Ryu Chungwoo smiled at the other members but tried to straighten out the situation.

‘No way.’

I had a headache just imagining how angry I would be while waiting for the next album if I missed first place by a narrow margin.

‘Besides, if the next album doesn’t win first place because of poor form, I will really be at risk of sudden death.’

“Give me five minutes. I’d like to try to persuade you.”

“…R-Really?”

“Moondae even go this far?”

“It’s weird!”

I didn’t mean to, but the members started to make a fuss.

‘…What the hell did you think of Park Moondae?’

Anyway, it was a good introduction that stirred up a commotion. I quickly sorted things out.

‘If we’re going to go by a majority anyway, I only need to win one person who’s easy to persuade. The score was 4 to 3.’

“First of all, Keun Sejin… And Chungwoo hyung, you guys chose number 2 because of the concept, right?

“Ah, that’s right.”

“Yes.”

The two nodded obediently. They were willing to listen.

It seemed that after 5 minutes, Ryu Chungwoo would get it sorted out again, so I had to quickly develop a story.

“If we exclude the concept and compare the songs objectively, number 7 was okay, right?”

“I like number seven a little more. But isn’t that not enough?”

Keun Sejin immediately replied.

‘I got you.’

“Because it doesn’t go well with the company’s title track?”

“That’s right.”

“Then why don’t we change the company’s song?”

“…??”

In an instant, all the group members became noisy.

“Hyung, that’s a little…”

“It’s impossible!”

"…There's no way we can do that."

"But I do want to change it."

"Wait a minute."

Ryu Chungwoo took control of the conversation again.

"Moondae, think about it. Even if we leave out the company's song, number 7 itself is school, youth… It's not a song that goes well with this."

"That's right."

Kim Raebin nodded sullenly after choosing number 7.

"Number 7 is a deep house song. In addition, it is somewhat dreamy because it was shot with the riff melody of kalimba… It's hard to bring out the 'youth' theme. If you remove that part of the arrangement, the charm of the song will disappear."

I shook my head.

"We can make that concept come alive without getting rid of it."

"…"

I brought out the idea that I had been thinking about while we were talking about the concept at the company.

"…"

'Their faces are saying it's plausible.'

Kim Raebin already looked like he was creating something in his head with a dazed expression.

"No, that… That's a good idea."

Ryu Chungwoo struggled to open his mouth.

“I don’t know if the company staff will be persuaded. We’re running out of time.”

“…”

He couldn’t help but think about that. Of course, he must be worried about the director who couldn’t communicate well.

‘I didn’t want to say this, but.’

I swallowed.

Whatever.

I just had to suit the taste of the director.

“…I’ll make a PPT.”

“…!”

“By tomorrow morning.”

“…!!”

How else can we show our hard work and passion?

‘Is this how I get rewarded for going to college?’

I swallowed a sigh.

* * *

On that day, Park Moondae stayed up all night in the dorm. And the other members couldn’t sleep either.

It was because the loyalty and the conscience of putting off everything

to the speaker woke them up.

Thanks to this, the presentation material became a picture that everyone made together.

“What should I look for?”

“I’ll write it down here.”

“I like this image! It’s perfect!”

However, the person who proposed the overnight PPT production was not very happy.

‘If there are too many boatmen, the boat will go up the mountain.’

(TL notes: It’s a Korean proverb meaning ‘if too many people are involved in a task, it will not be done well’.)

Park Moondae was planning to show the completed version in the morning and receive feedback.

In the first place, this work didn’t need the help of 20-year-olds who had never made much presentation material.

‘Raebin does some data research, but it’s not like I can’t do that too, so it doesn’t matter.’

Plus, he also had some goals.

‘…I have done this much, but I wouldn’t be able to knock them down if they want to go with number 2.’

It was intended to fan out the mouths of number 2 voters, who had become a minority, with a sense of debt.

Seon Ahyeon was a representative example. He was a member who chose song number 2 purely because he liked it.

“M-Moondae. D-Do you want to drink this?”

However, Seon Ahyeon was the one struggling to help complete the PPT.

He was so passionate that he couldn’t possibly do it out of conscience alone.

“…?”

Park Moondae hesitated at the sense of disparities but eventually asked.

“Are you okay with this? I am doing this to push for number 7.”

Seon Ahyeon nodded vigorously.

“I-I thought a lot about it and decided. N-Number. 2… Um, N-Next time, I’ll be greedy!”

“Um… thank you.”

“Huh, n-no! S-Since we’re all doing it together…!”

“…”

‘Why do I end up feeling a sense of debt?’

Park Moondae decided to be nicer to Seon Ahyeon.

“Where’s Cha Eugene?”

“He’s sleeping in the kitchen~”

Anyway, the night passed quickly.

And the morning when the sun came up.

“Good morning.”

Park Moondae and the members went into the company’s morning meeting with the PPT.

“How passionate.”

“Thank you.”

The director, who didn’t know the contents of the presentation yet, reacted favorably, saying that he liked the speed and attitude.

In the first place, they weren’t unknown rookies whose future was still uncertain, but a group that would become a golden goose, so it was just natural.

And five minutes later.

The director was extremely bewildered.

“Director, I heard that the baseball club concept was created by taking references from cartoons.”

“Right.”

“Certainly, when it comes to school-related cartoons, sports seem to be the trend.”

“Hm-mm.”

“And one more thing, there’s a genre that’s steadily on par with sports in school cartoons.”

“Oh~ What is it?”

Park Moondae turned over the PPT slide screen.

A magic wand floated across the screen.

“It’s the magical girl.”

“…?!”

The meeting room plunged into a whirlwind of confusion.

Chapter 68

"…"

There was a moment of deceptive silence.

The director asked as if he had heard a random joke.

"…Magical Girl? You mean like what the kids watch? Like Luna Moon?"

"Yes."

Park Moondae quickly cleared up the situation before the director became displeased.

Thud.

"Of course, I don't really mean Magical Girls for toddlers."

As the PPT went over one more slide, they could see cuts of props in dreamy colors.

A classroom window glittering in the glow of the sunset.

The sky wallpaper on a cracked phone.

Classroom clock with purple effect.

……

"However, if only the symbolic motive of the genre is reconstructed, it can compete well enough. The retro sentiment is trendy these days, so it's also a choice that can capture both popularity and batting eyes."

(TL notes: batting eyes = the ability to distinguish between a ball and a strike in baseball.)

"…Hmm."

Park Moondae posted some examples of retro marketing in several PPTs. Among them, there was a viral SNS conducted by T1, the parent company of the agency.

"Also, if the song's dreamy atmosphere and the keywords 'Youth' and 'Magic' are combined, I think we can bring out the artistry with the composition of art films."

Art.

He poked at the weak part of high-ranking people like the director.

When the director talked about self-produced idols, Park Moondae noticed the image he expected from the agency's business.

'He wants to look good, so he has no choice but to do it well.'

Since he talked about popularity a lot in front of them, Park Moondae also made enough excuses for the commercial.

"Related image references and arrangement plans."

Park Moondae turned over the PPT slide and showed additional image data he had selected with the members.

And lastly, he briefly played song number 7.

It was the chorus part.

However, it felt different from the demo.

"…!"

"We want to proceed with the overall arrangement in this direction."

Kim Raebin, who was standing together and looking at the presentation materials, nodded slightly.

The rest of the members were slightly relieved because it gave a strange comfort to see the person who led the arrangement being satisfied.

'I couldn't sleep a wink because of that.'

It was fortunate for them that Ryu Chungwoo had a car and a driver's license. They were able to go to the studio just by texting the manager.

Of course, the manager who woke up in the morning and saw the text had freaked out.

"Oh…"

The director gave a strange exclamation and soon nodded his head.

And he clapped.

"Oh, I definitely need to have friends who are young and talented. In just one day! You even prepared a presentation~"

'I guess he likes it.'

Park Moondae held back a snort.

The director shouted compliments to the staff, saying, 'They seem to be better than the kids who joined the company these days', and finally got to the point.

"Okay~ Let's proceed like this."

"Thank you!"

"Oh, I'm okay with this because it's me. Other directors, those old people don't know much about these things~"

Looking at the director who was showing off, Park Moondae smiled as sincerely as possible.

It was the vibe of dealing with a professor.

By the way, the members who saw that scene were exchanging glances behind, saying, ‘You want to go with number 7 that much?’

“Right. Director, I believe you so there’s one more thing I want to tell you.”

“What is it?”

Park Moondae turned over one more slide on the PPT that the director thought was over.

“It’s the opinion on the song that the company gave us.”

“…?”

“Ah, we really like the concept of a baseball club. Isn’t that right?”

“Of course!”

“I really want to try it.”

“I heard it’s the director who decided it. Thank you!”

Park Moondae and the members eagerly exchanged responses that were already planned.

‘Let’s finish it before the company staff come to their senses.’

“So to make it more like a traditional baseball club, why don’t we add another genre instead of disco?”

“W-What?

Park Moondae smiled faintly.

“How about using Rock?”

* * *

Two weeks before Testar’s debut date which was officially approved by the agency.

An article was posted on the portal site.

[＜Idol Inc.＞’s Testar debuts on June 18]

[Big rookie Testas from the audition, the countdown to debut]

[Testar (TeSTAR) appears… music upheaval in June]

The debut was set about five days later than previously stated, but the fans were still enthusiastic.

Because there had been no news for the past two weeks.

– Ah, finally

– Something must have been going on. Phew…

– There are 20 days left. I can finally wait in peace.

– Nothing has been posted on the kids’ SNS besides the first post ㅠㅠ Guys, I wish you’re doing well! You’re all busy preparing for the album, right? ㅠㅠ

– The reality show schedule has been set. I hope the trailer will be released soon

Some fans were slightly concerned about the overlapping schedule with VTIC, but they couldn’t say the debut date that had already been announced should be delayed so they were satisfied with reality.

– The kids will love it ㅋㅋ There are quite a few members who said they respected VTIC, right?

– It's not going to be released at the same time. It's going to be a week apart, so it'll be okay.

– I'll be able to see Moon Puppy with Cheongryeo-nim again

Just thinking about it makes me happy

Fans used this piece of news as hot content and talked about this and that.

It wasn't that there weren't fans who expressed dissatisfaction, but the general reaction was to wait and see.

And a week later.

Less than two weeks left until the comeback.

– Why isn't anything coming out?

People exploded.

– Is the agency actually working?

– It's time for the teaser image to come out, but why isn't it showing up on their SNS?

– How come there isn't any content? It doesn't make sense

– You didn't publish the articles and put the kids on an island, did you?;;; No eyewitnesses

– You're not going to leave the kids neglected and run away with the company's investment, I won't let you go

Terrifying clouds of war hung in the air as if a statement would be announced at any moment. The website of the agency, which was

made hastily, was already inaccessible due to traffic overload.

On the day the LAN cable was about to be torn apart due to the explosion of anger.

– CCCrazy something has come out (link)

The teaser was released at midnight that night.

* * *

[TeSTAR (Testar) 'Magical Boy' Official Teaser]

"…"

On the thumbnail, there were two hands outstretched to the sky. The sky with a subtle mixture of yellow and purple stood out.

But when the play button was clicked, a black screen suddenly popped up.

Click.

The English narration was accompanied by subtitles.

[As a child, I always went home before sunset.]

[There was no moonlit night in that daily life.]

[And now.]

[Looking out the window from inside the classroom.]

[The sun was setting.]

Screech- Click.

The sound of a film being played could be heard.

At that moment, the sunset sky filled the screen.

Golden and purple and red sunlight crashed into each other.

A music box rang.

♫♪♩♪-♫♪♫♪-♪♩-

The two note scales soaked the screen like water droplets and colored it dreamily.

Suddenly, the camera started to move back. A white border surrounded the fantastically colored sky.

It was a window frame with fluttering curtains.

Then, on the window frame, a figure could be seen sleeping.

[…]

Back view of a dark-haired boy in a white summer school uniform.

There were old gloves and baseballs scattered around.

The boy tossed and turned, slightly. The light of the sunset poured in.

♫♪♩♪-♫♪♫♪-♪♩-

The moment the boy's white school uniform turned pink in the sunset.

The fluttering curtains seemed to unfold wide, and then they shone white and shattered down like crystals.

Psssh…

The transparent crystal fragments poured down on the boy's back, shooting a purple sunset in all directions.

It was a feast of enchanting colors.

And.

The screen turned black.

[Magical Boy]

[06.18. 00 : 00]

“…”

A short 30-second video, that was it.

However, the terrifying number of views proved the reaction.

[View count: 5,191,045]

It was crazy.

It even took less than a day to reach three million.

Considering that Testar had no overseas base, it was stunning.

“What do you think?”

“P-People… they like it?”

I nodded.

“Yes.”

“T-Thank goodness…!”

Ahead of their debut, several members who were detoxing on the internet for their mental state sat down on the floor

The tension eased, and the fatigue seemed to darken their eyes.

‘It’s understandable.’

To be honest, if the response was not good, my mental state would have melted.

Because I’d been working like a cow with insomnia for 25 days now.

‘…Still, the date is close.’

In fact, the teaser was supposed to be released later. Because the ‘Magical Boy’ music video hadn’t been edited yet.

However, if we delayed it any longer, people who waited for us would probably vomit blood due to stress, so everyone tried to speed it up somehow.

‘It seemed the agency finally got scared.’

Anyway, the response was overwhelming… It was great.

– What’s with the crazy quality

– How in the world did they come up with a concept like this;; I am really perplexed, tell me their bank account number

– Guys, it’s already fun. It’s already a great song

– What’s this? Magical boy? You are my magic… Argh

– That’s why there hasn’t been any news, they were making something like this… Then it can’t be helped. Okay, I understand

– My wallet belongs to Testar. It’s reserved.

None of the scratching comments from fans were noticeable. It meant that the review was good enough that all dislikes were pushed away.

The teaser came out well too in my opinion.

The part of the song to be revealed was picked well, and the directing was appropriate.

'It was also a good choice to make it difficult to know who appeared since only the back side was shown.'

I didn't know what would happen if they picked out just one person to be in the teaser from a group that debuted in a survival show.

And above all, the visual beauty that the capital was poured into was excellent.

'I think people's expectations have grown too high… Since the song is good, I'm sure we can cover it.'

Additional contents would continue to appear in a few days, so fans wouldn't have to worry.

"…Guys, let's get up and get ready again."

"Yes…"

At Ryu Chungwoo's tired voice, the members lifted themselves up like zombies.

I also put my smartphone aside and joined.

"Great job. Now the music video… It's over after we shoot this song."

"Wow…"

"The schedule will return focusing on dance practice."

"…"

There was no forced march more hellish than this.

"Yes!"

In the terrible silence, only Cha Eugene's answer echoed excitedly.

Then, the staff approached.

"We're done setting up~"

"Yes!"

The filming of the second music video was slowly coming to an end.

In fact, considering that we usually start filming at least a month in advance, there was no crazier schedule than this.

'…It means that everyone involved stays up all night to finalize this.'

For reference, the director who filmed 'Magical Boy' also filmed this.

'This company, the staff are definitely doing a good job.'

No matter where they got the music video director from, they quickly recruited a new, famous director. It was probably intercepted in the middle through personal connections.

It was a move of experienced people who ambitiously gathered in T1.

The problem was that we didn't know when the ticking time bomb in the form of the director who only had the motivation and the incoherent system of the company would explode.

In particular, I would like the superiors who had been blinded by the media's brainwashing 'Testar's agency is here' and hit me with articles such as debuting within a month to quit immediately.

…Let's erase this from my head for now.

I had to work, but I was just so stressed out.

"Have you guys familiarized yourself with your parts in the filming?"

“I didn’t have anything in particular to be familiar with.”

“Me, too!”

“Ah, right~ We didn’t have anything in particular. Sejin hyung-nim must be having a hard time?”

“…Not really.”

Lee Sejin replied bluntly but did not seem uncooperative.

Somehow, both of the music videos we filmed had storylines, so we decided to make good use of his background as a child actor.

‘Hmm, it wouldn’t be a bad idea to make work him harder.’

I talked to Lee Sejin.

“Actually, I was kind of impressed when I saw it… You were really good.”

“…”

It wasn’t completely empty talk. We definitely didn’t have time left. Among us, he was the only one that didn’t look amateurish in unedited cuts.

“I understand how Moondae feels. He’s embarrassed that only the back of his head is shown alone in the teaser~”

The nonsense came back from the wrong guy.

When I turned around, Keun Sejin quickly averted his eyes and looked away. That bastard is really…

“…I was going to make a living from it, so I have to do it well.”

“Yes?”

Lee Sejin did not answer further. He just followed the staff with a slightly sunken face.

‘You’re like that even if I complimented you.’

I held back my sigh. Being annoyed was just a waste of energy.

“Okay, let’s start with the group dance scene~”

“Yes!”

I set my posture according to the choreography formation and reorganized the schedule in my head.

Originally, the concept photo should have appeared first, but the schedule was delayed due to the release of the teaser video, so it was planned to be released around the time the album was released.

‘Then maybe… the reality show will be cleared up first.’

In fact, I thought the video trailer would be released last week at the latest, but it was still very late. There were only a few days left until the show aired.

And, as expected, the reality show trailer came out that night.

[Testar’s ‘Living Together’ TEST]

[Revealed on Friday, June 8th at 7 pm!]

Chapter 69

‘Today has finally come.’

Park Moondae’s first homma stared at the monitor, cracking her fingers.

Today was the day the first episode of the reality show aired.

There was still a record of her being excited with her friend in the group talk because of the scene in the trailer released a few days ago.

– Moondae is cooking!

– Moondae is playing a game!

– Gyaaah!!

…The video clips that were thrown in while they were suffering from a chronic lack of content were no different from drugs.

She had watched the cutely edited short trailer so many times that she almost memorized all the contents.

And now, she was finally about to watch the full video!

‘It’s starting…!’

She rubbed her hands together when the ‘For 12-year-olds’ sign came out. The teaser streaming that she had played for the record of the number of views was temporarily suspended and she stared at the screen with a disciplined attitude.

[Honored debut!]

The program began by introducing Testar's situation, briefly showing the final moments in the last episode of <Idol Inc.> and various media reactions.

[TeSTAR is finally formed]

[Where are they?]

Meaningful captions.

And what came right after…

[Uaaah!!]

[Let's do it one more time!]

[U-Uh…]

It was the figures of Testar members who were overly immersed in board games.

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– You've been doing well, noona is relieved!

– Looks like a lot of fun

It was as people said on SNS, Testar looked very happy.

Fans were happy to see them look comfortable outside of the audition.

[Testar, why… are you playing the game so seriously…?]

With a humorous caption, the screen changed.

[<202■May■■Day 9 AM>]

[Wow!!]

[I love this place!]

Testar was seen entering the dorm noisily.

The editing and effort of the members to look bright and excited shined through, making them look like a pack of puppies.

'What about Moondae?'

Park Moondae was not running around, but he was looking around the house with his eyes wide open. What he was wearing was the yellow hoodie that she had seen in Testar's first photo on SNS.

'It's even cuter watching it in a moving image…!'

While she was moved, other viewers were also busy talking about the plain clothes.

– I finally see the kids wearing what they want in high-definition ㅜㅜ Is this the taste of debut!

– Their preferred style is exposed

– ㅋㅋAh, everyone is predictable, only Moondae sticks out ㅋㅋㅋ

I know, according to eyewitnesses, he only wore t-shirts every day, but for some reason, he's wearing such cute clothes ㅋㅋㅋ

He had worn a Welsh Corgi doll mask too. He's serious about his character…

It's so true

As expected, he mysteriously works hard

And on the screen, the scene of the Testar members receiving a mission card from the robot vacuum cleaner began to be broadcasted.

[Clear the mission so that you can become a true group!]

[Ah.]

[Ah… Mission.]

After that, the figures of the passing participants overreacting to each element reminiscent of <Idol Inc.> and being slightly depressed was used as a good gag element.

– ㅠㅠㅠAah

– What should I do ㅋ큐ㅠ

– Guys, actually, we all suffer from Idol Inc PTSD…

– The program is really sinful, now that Testar has come out, get rid of it now!

– I hope there's next season of Testar reality show every year ㅋㅋ

Viewers laughed but sympathized.

And they burst into laughter again when they saw the members change their attitude due to being overly immersed in the game during the roommate mission.

[Please, just once!]

[I want to win!]

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– What should I do with the kids' competitive spirit ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– This is kind of… Could it be an occupational disease… They couldn't break Idol Inc's habit of working to death.

I think this is correct ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

And the fact that the most immersed person and the most calm person came in first and second place side by side also became a fun element.

[Yeaaah! I won!]

[…Um, congratulations.]

The calm appearance of Park Moondae, who seemed bemused by Cha Eugene's loud ceremony, made the contrast even more hilarious as it reminded them of the team match between the two.

– Moon Puppy looks like a Tibetan fox again ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– The two of them are so different, but since they're on the same team, it's so much fun. Please continue being close, guys ㅠㅠ

– ㅋㅋㅋ First and second place exchanged their rankings and became first and second place again

– Cha Yu is very lucky and Moon Puppy seems to be good at games? ㅋㅋ

However, the reaction faded slightly at the roommate's result.

This was because the combinations that they had never really thought about or hoped for came true.

– Oh

– It ended up like this ㅋㅋ

– I hope they're doing well

– The roommate won't stay like this until the end, they'll change it again, right?

However, most of the reaction was recovered in the scene of making dinner.

It was because the grocery shopping team, which excitedly ran through the mart and picked up goods, and the cooking team, which made jjimdak in harmony, were both cute.

In particular, Park Moondae and Seon Ahyeon pulled out their portions with unexpected cooking skills.

[I think it would be better to start by trimming the ingredients first. I'm going to prepare the chicken, is that okay?]

As soon as the cooking materials arrived, Park Moondae distributed the work in an instant and took on the most difficult task himself.

It was purely because he couldn't trust the other members, but on the screen, he looked quite reliable.

And Seon Ahyeon somehow looked like he was good at cooking but he mercilessly messed it all up, taking his portion with a very embarrassed look.

[S-Sorry…]

[You have nothing to apologize for.]

Park Moondae looked alternately between the miserable onion and the kitchen knife that almost cut Seon Ahyeon's hand and gave the depressed Seon Ahyeon a new job.

[With this… Can you set up the table over there?]

[Y-Yes!]

Seon Ahyeon on the screen instantly brightened with a bright effect. And of course, the fans were amused.

– Moondae is good at cooking?;; I'm flustered

– Aigoo, Ahyeon ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Guys, let's not leave Ahyeon with a kitchen knife (alone) from now on. I think he's going to get hurtㅠㅠㅋㅋ

-Moondae is good at taking care of people?ㅠㅠ Why did he come out like that at the beginning of Idol Inc…

I think this is the question of every Park Moondae's fans

The scene of their first meal at the dorm, where they ate jjimdak and had a friendly conversation, was well-received as a typical image that fans expected from a reality show.

– The kids have big hands, they made a lot of jjimdakㅋㅋㅋ

– Everyone is eating well

– The kids seem to be closer than I thought. Is it a comradeship born out of captivationㅋㅋ

– Let's be together for a long time, guys ♡

And the climax finally came up.

The group watching a horror movie.

[Hihihihihihi]

At the ghost's face floating on the screen, the supermarket PB popcorn cut through the air.

[Ugh…]

[Ooh!!]

Thanks to the production crew who caught each member's reaction, fans were able to happily build more characters of the members.

– Cha Eugene is laughing?ㅋㅋㅋ

– No, the world's Keun Sejin, is scared of ghosts! I thought he was such a socialite that even the ghost wouldn't pay attention to him!

– Raebin, you're going to tear your clothesㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Ryu Chungwoo-ssi, I didn't see you like that, but you're so dishonorable. You chose a horror movie because you're not afraid!ㅋㅋ

And before Park Moondae's cut came out, Park Moondae's fans were all guessing.

Of course, Park Moondae can't be scared!

– Looks like the Tibetan fox will come out againㅋㅋㅋ

– (Everyone seems scared. Horror movies are scary things.)

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

It's already cuteㅠㅠ

– I think he's just eating popcorn and watching

But Moondae, who was the last to appear on the screen…

He was eating popcorn with his eyes down.

And every time he heard a ghost, the popcorn bucket jumped sporadically.

[Guuuuuuurgh…]

[(Popcorn acrobatics)]

Still, Park Moondae firmly didn't turn his attention to the movie.

Comments flooded in.

-…?

– ?!??

– Scared… He’s scared!

– Oh my gosh

– I must be losing it, he’s so cute

Fans were completely excited by the agitation of Park Moondae, who always appeared calm on broadcasts whether he stayed up all night for a week or won first place in the final.

– Wow, he can’t look at the screen until the end ㅠㅠ Ehehe look at him pretending he can

– He’s eaten all the popcorn, but he keeps holding onto the empty bucket! He can’t let go because he’s so scared!

– He’d wake up when the movie had turned off

– The other kids didn’t notice? Did Moondae think he’d look natural in front of the camera? ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Park Moondae’s homma who was watching the screen couldn’t hold back and sent a message to her friend.

[Aah]

[Moondae is good at cooking]

[He’s good at board games]

[But he can’t watch horror movies ㅋㅋ Crazy, he’s so cute that I want to break down my apartment]

There were a series of typos because she kept her eyes fixed on the screen while typing the message, but that was what she wanted to say.

[7 members, 7 colors]

[Testar is getting to know each other from scratch]

[What will happen tomorrow?]

The first episode of the reality show ended with the horror movie part that brought joy to all the fans of each member.

"…Ah."

Come to think of it, it had already been an hour.

As she regretted it, the commercial break ended and a trailer was shown.

[We are now in the studio~]

The figure of the Testar exchanging discussions in a music studio with a soundproof booth.

And…

[Right now… We're on our way to give a presentation.]

It was the figures of the members wearing neat clothes and entering the meeting room.

"Gasp."

There must be a lot of footage related to the album!

She already wanted to see the next episode.

She hurriedly turned on SNS. She wanted to share this overflowing feeling.

– Honestly, I expected it to be boring, but it was really fun

– Where did all the guys who said the kids would be awkward with each other go hiding? ㅋㅋ They seemed close and content?

– Ah, in the trailer, it's great that the story related to the debut is being released. I feel relieved ㅠㅠ

– Wow, no way, was it the members who choose the new concept? Is this because of Idol Inc's experience, too?

She could relate to every word that showed up in her timeline feed.

She was about to press the write button with a happy smile when she saw an article pop up on the newly updated timeline.

[Ah… I'm going crazy (link) (screenshot)]

"Huh?"

The link was a portal site news address.

And the screenshot… It was from that article.

"…!"

As soon as she read the contents, her heart felt as if iyt had been hit by cold water.

[The unfair contract of <Idol Inc.>'s Testar was revealed in a lawsuit]

: The former agency (Dream K) of Lee Sejin (22), a member of TeSTAR who debuted through Idol Inc

According to Dream K's claim, Tnet forcibly requested the participation of artists from multiple agencies in order to recruit participants for <Re-listed! Idol Inc.>, which aired last January, and when a participant debuted through the program, they were forced to sign an unfair contract in which the artist's affiliation was transferred to Tnet.

……

She swallowed and clicked on the article.

* * *

In the middle of the night, past midnight.

A cold atmosphere broke out at the dorm.

"…Let's sort it out."

"…"

"So, Sejin's former agency… They're asking for their artist back."

Ryu Chungwoo calmly sorted out the situation.

I held back a sigh.

'It was something that could explode any time.'

In the first place, it was unreasonable to push through a contract stating that any participants who debuted with Idol Inc. would belong to them.

They must have made it that way because they couldn't resist the greed of having a long-lived group created by the audition.

'Still, if possible, can't you pay twice for the double affiliation?'

It seemed there was hardly any stealing in this industry.

Since they couldn't fight the broadcasting station, the agency would have lost anyway, but this season of <Idol Inc.> went so well that one thing exploded in the end.

'Perhaps… Complaints had already piled up since the 'Casting Call'

content, where the broadcaster proposed to change the agency at will.'

Besides, they could use Lee Sejin as an actor alone, so it was understandable that they regretted it.

Even if they couldn't, they must at least want to receive their share of his Testar activities.

"…"

Lee Sejin didn't answer even in the confrontation that lasted for quite a long time. He just sat on the sofa with his head down.

Keun Sejin urged with a smile.

"Hyung, let's talk~"

At first, he coaxed him gently, but his tone gradually changed as if he couldn't stand it anymore.

"Keun Sejin."

"We need to get this sorted out quickly. You know there's a week left until the date of our debut, right? We don't have time~"

"…"

"If hyung-nim doesn't clear up his position now, other agencies can do the same and talk about lawsuits, right?"

Keun Sejin was still smiling his usual smile, but his words got faster and faster.

"If we stay still, it won't end with hyung alone, it might harm other members too, you know? Whether you leave or not, hurry up and talk to your agency now."

'This one is also having a mental breakdown.'

I clicked my tongue.

Come to think of it, Keun Sejin's agency could have joined the lawsuit filed by Lee Sejin's agency after taking a look.

He barely passed the audition and was about to make his debut; just thinking of going through that situation seemed to make Keun Sejin's blood rising upside down.

"…"

However, instead of opening his mouth, Lee Sejin got up and ran away.

"…!"

"Hey."

Bang.

Then he went into his room and shut the door.

'…Are you kidding me?'

It's your own business, but you're avoiding it one-dimensionally like this.

At this point, even I who hadn't thought much of it was starting to get annoyed. It's not just once or twice this happened, what are you doing?

'…In any case, I'll have to open that door if I want to sleep tonight.'

I approached the room and struck the locked doorknob from above.

Thud.

It was a doorknob used at home, so it just opened. There were benefits to working out.

“…!”

“I’m going in.”

Chapter 70

When I opened the locked door and walked into the room, Lee Sejin, who was sitting gloomily on his bed, freaked out.

“Urgh…!”

“Calm down.”

I sat on the opposite bed. Ryu Chungwoo and Keun Sejin, who I thought would follow immediately, were nowhere to be seen.

‘…I guess they courteously leave us alone.’

If it was just those two, it should be fine.

Well, it was fine. Anyway, since Lee Sejin was like this, I couldn’t sleep right away, so let’s hear what he thinks.

‘I wish I had a drink.’

There was no way that there would be such a thing in the dorm of an idol group that was about to be launched. Thinking it was such a pity, I just spoke out.

“Hyung, you know that you’re going to have an interview with the company tomorrow morning or early morning anyway.”

“…!”

“If that’s the case, wouldn’t it be better to just relax and organize your thoughts here? It is not a situation that can be avoided by avoiding it.”

As I wondered whether the characteristic ‘I heard it’s true’ didn’t pop

out this time, Lee Sejin spoke only after a while.

"…I don't know."

"What is it that you don't know."

"What I want to do…"

"…?"

Isn't it too late to worry about your career now?

"Do you want to go back to your former agency and continue acting?"

"…I don't want to go back."

"So you're saying you want to act?"

"…Isn't that obvious?"

Lee Sejin buried his face in his palms.

"I never thought about becoming an idol in the first place…"

"…"

This somehow reminds me of when something went wrong…?

I clicked my tongue.

'I guess you didn't participate in the audition out of your own will.'

"I guess you participated in <Idol Inc.> because of your former agency."

"…That's right. I took a long break… I had to do something like that because I just joined in."

“Um.”

I said nonchalantly.

“For that kind of reason, you seemed to be working hard.”

“…Even if I didn’t have to work hard. I couldn’t be like that.”

Lee Sejin flared up a little.

‘Hmm, it felt different from that.’

I remembered what he said to me in the final.

– You’re debuting, so it’s not over for you, is that what you mean?… It must be nice

Doesn’t that mean you want to continue? In addition, the change in Lee Sejin’s status window was also noticeable.

‘There is no F anymore.’

Lee Sejin’s dance stat, which was F at the beginning of filming, had now risen to D+.

It was never a growth that could be achieved if it had been done without any special interest.

So I got a rough idea.

“It was actually fun.”

“…!”

“It was fun, so you worked harder without realizing it.”

Lee Sejin kept his mouth shut. He couldn’t deny it.

“That’s right… It felt good being on stage. I thought I would like to continue. But acting, too… I want to continue it.”

“…? Do it.”

“What?”

I don’t know why you are worried about this.

“In a couple of years, the agency will probably insert individual activities. Postpone it. If you serve out for five years, there will be the season of contract renewal, so if you want to stop being an idol, you just have to continue acting.”

Lee Sejin, who had been listening with his mouth open for a while, soon lowered his head with a bitter smile.

“…I can’t.”

“Yes?”

“You don’t know what my former agency is like.”

“…”

Well, I didn’t know. Learning that kind of stuff wasn’t my thing.

Lee Sejin seemed to have given up halfway, moving up the situation.

“Dream K, over there… It’s not a decent agency. If I stay here like this, I don’t know what will explode out of their resentment.”

“Do you have any weaknesses?”

If drugs came out here, I would go ahead and recommend withdrawal.

Fortunately, Lee Sejin frowned.

“I didn’t lead that sort of careless life… I mean they will blow it up in the form of plausible tabloid gossip.”

According to the explanation that followed, it seemed there were already several actors who had been sent off that way because they didn’t renew their contracts.

When the contract renewal season came, they deliberately released rumors to lower the ransom.

‘Isn’t it just like a picture of a bad company?’

“Um, Is there a line-up of rumors that you can predict??”

“Mine is obvious… First of all, the purpose of joining the audition was to make a comeback as an actor and they set the mood by saying that I didn’t even want to be an idol.”

“Hmm.”

“And then there was an affair… Well, anyway, they’ll release strange propaganda articles and since it’s not a crime, I can’t prove it.”

“Well, our investment destination is T1, so I don’t think you’ll leave just like that.”

“For now, their goal is to blow up the former agency first and set the mood. They’re making T1 cut me cut off.”

Lee Sejin murmured bitterly.

“At any rate… I was added at the last minute.”

“…”

“The public opinion about me on the Internet is not good right now. There are a lot of people asking to do it without me… Because I’m no good.”

"…Um."

He must have looked it all up.

Certainly, that kind of talk had been circulating.

In other words, the group would be much better if we left out the person who was an additional passing participant, a former actor, and had the lowest skill.

I shrugged.

"That public opinion will weaken when we debut."

"…It's no use consoling me."

"No, I am just stating the truth."

"…What?"

"We are moving together with VTIC. It means that they're uniting internally to keep that side in check right now."

"…!!"

Originally, when a powerful enemy was formed outside, the inside was bound to unite.

"Besides, if hyung leaves, someone else will be the target. That's how it is. So, I don't think you should think about it."

Wanting to get rid of someone who looked like the weakest was a common behavior in any group. This meant that it didn't happen particularly because it was Lee Sejin.

Lee Sejin seemed a little teary-eyed, but he soon recovered and shook his head.

"Still… There is no way to stop my former agency right now. Just

because I talk to the agency now doesn't mean that I can block off the gossip at its source."

"Then I guess you should do it yourself."

"What?"

I crossed my arms.

"Hyung, you can spread it yourself beforehand."

"…Beforehand?"

"You were forced to participate by your agency, and you post an article saying that you don't want to go back because you've found your aptitude. Make sure to emphasize 'force, forced' by your former agency. Thanks to the audition, you escaped."

"…!"

"Then even if gossip comes out, it won't work well."

My former agency is spreading rumors~In other words, creating an atmosphere that allowed the fans to defend him.

Once public opinion was turned around, the former agency would feel burdened to drag out the lawsuit, and then T1, who didn't want to give shares, would properly end it.

Lee Sejin was silent for a moment with his mouth open.

"…What have you been doing after you dropped out?"

"I joined the audition."

This repertoire didn't change. It was fortunate that the NIS topic didn't come out this time.

"Then let's talk like that with your former agency."

"…Okay."

Anyway, the situation was sorted out. Ryu Chungwoo would take care of the rest. I held back my sigh.

"…Should I post it on my SNS account?"

"Be sure to write it in your own handwriting."

* * *

After news of Lee Sejin's former agency, Dream K's lawsuit came out, the internet entertainment articles section was always filled with at least one related content.

In fact, since it was really an unfair contract, various reactions came out in connection with the issue of abuse of power at the broadcasting station.

– It's too much to take away someone who still has a remaining contract period. Keep the contract and they just need to manage the operation

– Then it's a double settlement. The kids aren't doing some kind of outsourcing service, so why should they do that;; It's better for idols

– To be honest, the former agency didn't do anything right, didn't they even send him out to the audition? ㅋㅋ It's obvious that they're asking for a refund now that things are working well!

– In terms of cost, it's true that the agency would it was unfair after training trainees and paying for this and that.

– Ah, I'm tired because of Lee Sejin. What is going on. Let's just do it with six of them. Even without him, the quality of the stage and the atmosphere will help

In particular, there was a strong response from those who insisted on leaving out Lee Sejin.

– Oh really he’s not helping

– Our kids are doing well, but let’s pretend he’s an obstacle and take him out ㅠㅠ

– A week before their debut, what’s going on

– Who wants to see the face of the person who was forced to come to the audition and made a debut by chance? There’s no one, right?

– I couldn’t sleep, I cried and watched the stage. The actor didn’t look good on Testar so let’s take him out

With those words, Lee Sejin’s fans were hurt, and the vicious cycle was repeated.

And the next morning.

A new notification came from Testar’s SNS, which hadn’t happened since the first post.

Fans who clicked at the speed of light saw a post with a picture of a handwritten letter attached.

–…!

It was written by Lee Sejin.

[Hello. I’m Lee Sejin, a member of Testar]

: I’m writing this to convey my thoughts about the latest news and stories

Carefully written in neat handwriting, the content began with a story about his childhood life in the entertainment industry.

In summary, it meant that the former agency had overworked him tremendously.

[…Due to such an excessive schedule, I stopped acting as a child actor due to health problems. I think it was hard for a 12-year-old to handle a schedule where he couldn't sleep 3 hours a day]

And it was said that as soon as he barely recovered and tried to take on a new challenge, he was forced to participate in the audition by his former agency.

[…I turned it down several times because I had never been on stage before. However, I participated in <Idol Inc.> under great pressure from explanations such as 'If you don't appear on this program, you won't be able to work.'

And in the audition that he participated in.

Lee Sejin wrote that he found an unexpected joy there.

[I, who was passive regarding peer relationships, had so much fun making good friends and performing with them. Standing on that stage made me happy.

I didn't expect it at all, but I really wanted to keep doing this. I became desperate.

And thankfully, that dream came true, and now it has become a very precious opportunity for me to debut with these good friends.]

Lee Sejin concluded the post by saying that he really wanted to debut as a Testar with these friends.

[I'm sorry I couldn't deliver the first post with good news. In the next post, I will come back with news that can bring you happiness as a Testar member. Thank you for reading this long post]

Shortly after this article was posted, the public opinion of Testar fans, who were hardly favorable to Lee Sejin, revived.

– ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

– Sejin said he wanted to become an idol! Just let him do it ㅠㅠ

– No, where did the conscience of the former agency go, what a damn unfair thing to say to a 12-year-old ㅋㅋㅋ Isn't what you did unfair?

-T1 was right this time. And Dream K is a pig.

– To be honest, I also thought Sejin joined Testar so abruptly… Sometimes I wondered if he really wanted to do this ㅠㅠ I'm sorry

Those who had been his fans since he was a child actor were more heartbroken.

– It makes me sick to think of a 12-year-old smiling on TV even though he was having such a hard time…

– I thought Sejin's personality got calmer because he grew up a lot… Sigh…

– I want to see Sejin acting… But more importantly, I want to see Sejin do what he wants to do. First of all, he can't go back to his former agency.

And once public opinion snapped, people who enjoyed ostracizing Lee Sejin were pushed aside.

Of course, there were still a lot of sarcastic people, but for now, they had lost in numbers.

– Lee Sejin is also good with pity acts ㅋㅋ But I can't do it better than him, what should I do.

You're doing better than having a life where you get mad at a 23-year-old and leave hate comments! ㅎㅎ

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋ You nail it

– Lee Sejin saw idols are living well so he wanted to keep going ㅋㅋ – I feel sorry for the kids who were eliminated, it seems he'll make it to three years and then run away

How could you interpret the accident so twistedly…

Characteristics of these guys: In other posts, they sarcastically ridiculed those who were eliminated because they were pushed back by Lee Sejin

As fans of passing participants began to feel sympathy for Lee Sejin's post, Testar's individual fandom began to feel repulsed by hate comments about the incident.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Tnet seized Dream K with a few carrots and so many whips.

(TL notes: carrot and whip = a system of reward and punishment.)

The day when the articles quietly went down and were settled, the atmosphere of the fans was reversed.

As if to drive a wedge, another teaser was released at midnight.

However, this time it was not uploaded to the official Testar Wetube channel.

Instead, it was added as part of Tnet's Testar reality show.

[TeSTAR (Testar) 'Hi-five' Official Teaser]

'Is it a channel error?'

'It's not Magical Boy…?'

Fans thought so for a while, but they quickly clicked on the video.

"…!"

Chapter 71

The new teaser video started with a cheerful voice.

– High five~

Against the backdrop of the blue sky and the ground that appeared to be a school playground, Cha Eugene waved his hands and shouted.

Behind Cha Eugene, the members could be seen in a choreography formation.

All of them were wearing striped baseball uniforms that fit perfectly. The members, who were warming up, danced the choreography in line with the chorus that suddenly started.

– This shot

Tang Tang Tang

It will fit correctly

– Yes heart

Pang Pang Pang

Like a fanfare!

– Just burst out!

It was an exciting choreography with big movements and finely divided beats.

When the chorus part was over, the screen froze with a final dance pose. It was the pose of stretching their feet toward the screen and

turning around.

And after a while

[…Cut!]

[Ugh!]

At the director's words, white captions appeared above the members sitting on the ground.

['Hi-five' music video]

[Revealed for the first time in episode 2 of ＜Testar's Living Together TEST＞]

It was a humorous and dynamic teaser that contrasted with the first teaser of 'Magical Boy'.

Of course, the number of comments increased in an instant.

– Crazy, two songs?

– Is this a pre-release? What should I do, I like this too

– No, you really picked funky beats for school ㅋㅋ

– Which of the two you're going to like? ㅋㅋㅋ By the way, I like both. It's great, Testar.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋYou too? I am the same!

– I only heard the chorus, but I'm already getting the hang of it, I think the second music will win

No, the Magical Boy choreography hasn't even been released yet. Give them a fair chance! ㅋㅋㅋ

– When the drumrolls came out, I thought they were hitting my heart as well; Ah, Testar is the human defibrillator!

The Internet was burning as people were getting excited, enough to overturn the gloomy incident just before.

Still, I was a little perplexed.

It worked so much better than I thought.

– No, did you go through training at your agency while cutting off the real news? You picked two songs, but both ended up being good?

– Even the concept is perfectly contrasted, but I guess it's connected a bit;; Do you remember the glove and baseball in the Magical Boy teaser?

Heol

It's amazing, really…

– Looking at the trailer for the 2nd episode of the reality show, it seems the kids took the initiative in participating, but I'm already looking forward to it.

– Let's go for 500,000 albums for their debut album!

And this reaction exploded once more the moment the second episode of the reality show came out.

[Related image references and arrangement plans.]

Because the members preparing the presentation materials within a day were broadcasted.

Since the broadcast was well-connected to the people at the front and the back, any mention of the director's irrationality and the simultaneous release with VTIC were all cut off.

Instead, the image of Testar passionately pursuing the title track was reflected well.

– No, why are the kids so good at their work;;

– I couldn't even imagine. Did you choose all the songs by yourself and come up with a concept?

– Besides, no one is fighting and they're on good terms! They have different opinions, but they're trying to persuade each other!

-Testar's blissful group project comes true…

Of course, doubtful people also came out.

– A rookie did this?ㅋㅋ It's all directing. Don't be fooled~

– Everything's already been decided. The portion was picked out as if it was the idols who publicize it. Don't trust the script!

I guess your favorite idol can't do anything by themselves, what should we doㅠㅠ

I know, right… Cheer up!

However, fans whose deal meter had exploded ignored them all, leaving only one or two words. They didn't even care much.

(TL notes: deal meter = a program that sums up the number of damages inflicted on enemies in games.)

It was because the feeling that things would go well had already prevailed.

-This will definitely succeed.

– The popularity index is already skycrocketingㅋㅋㅋ Even if it's a teaser scam, I think it will be fine

– Will the music video appear at the end of the broadcast?

The second episode of the reality show was more like a production journal. However, the scene with the claw machine was added at the end for a bit of entertainment.

It was a cut that had been omitted to bring the scene of the horror movie into one episode.

It mainly captured the image of the members who failed to pick dolls and won mentally in a cute way.

[He's right. The machine is weird.]

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Ah Keun Sejin is so funny!

The second episode ended with Lee Sejin picking out a puppy doll from the claw machine.

And when the music video preview subtitles appeared, the atmosphere heated up again with tension.

– It's starting.

– The music video is coming out!

The moment the commercial break ended.

The screen turned into a sunny classroom window.

* * *

"The music video is coming out."

"W-Wait a minute."

Seon Ahyeon slipped into the living room. And at the same time, the commercial break ended.

'Good timing.'

I focused my eyes on the screen.

In the first scene, Park Moondae… So, it started with a cut of me looking out the window. It was a bright blue sky.

And a notice paper was shoved to Park Moondae's face.

[Sports competition]

[School baseball game]

The person who handed out the notice was Lee Sejin.

His usual unfriendly appearance was nowhere to be found and he looked like a nervous model student.

As soon as Park Moondae looked into the notice and snooped around, the prelude began.

Swish!

The song started with a cheerful whistling melody.

A modified disco that eliminated the clutter of the upbeat drum and used a rock sound with an electric guitar… Honestly, I didn't know, but it was exciting.

It was a relief that once I went as Kim Raebin recommended, the existing cheap atmosphere completely disappeared.

However… Due to time issues, I couldn't change the lyrics.

-OH While thinking and thinking

I made up my mind Um~

Today I will throw

You will throw me away

Yes, heart~ Shot Shot!

…It was enough said.

“The choreography fits well.”

“Eugene is flying around?”

“Hehe.”

As soon as the group choreography cut came out, the members threw out one word at a time.

Perhaps they were conscious of the reality show camera installed to select the music video reaction content.

‘In the first place, I’ve seen the storyboard, so there’s nothing particular to be surprised about.’

On the screen, the story was developing with choreography cuts in between.

To summarize, it was about model student Lee Sejin gathering kids from his class to participate in a baseball game to fill in the school record.

As he gathered those who didn’t participate in the sports competition, he ended up gathering all kinds of weirdos and unique characters… Well, that was the story.

“Moondae is in the book club!”

“I-It suits you.”

I was given a role where I mostly read books or e-books.

– You have to give it a mysterious feeling. You know it, right?

The director emphasized that, but honestly, I didn't know about being mysterious… It just came out looking like they didn't know what I was thinking.

Next up was Seon Ahyeon. As you might have guessed… he was in the dance club.

"You're really good."

"You have the skill befitting of a dance major."

"T-Thank you……"

Seon Ahyeon, who worked hard on modern dance on the screen, was definitely impressive. It was clear that he couldn't immediately refuse and was suddenly taken away to play baseball.

Next up was Ryu Chungwoo.

"As expected of the national team!"

"Everyone! He actually shot that and got it right!"

"Haha, my posture got better after practicing."

There was a scene where he was cast playing archery, but of course, it wasn't awkward at all. Because he was not an amateur.

And next… Cha Eugene and Kim Raebin appeared together.

A little skit was inserted.

First of all, Lee Sejin vigorously opened the door to the sports warehouse.

Screech!

Then, he saw Kim Raebin and Cha Eugene, who were hanging out in the warehouse.

The two men, who looked like gangsters to anyone watching, stared at Lee Sejin who opened the door.

[…]

[…]

[…I'm sorry!]

Screech!

The door that had been opened was quickly closed again.

"Hahaha!"

"Sniff, it came out well."

The guys watching the music video burst into laughter.

Honestly, it was funny to me, too.

'It must be funnier because those roles were given to the youngest two.'

By the way, they decided on the characters they played on their own.

'I want to experience life at the top of peer relationships hierarchy in my work… He said that.'

When I thought of Kim Raebin's elaborate remarks, Cha Eugene's bright remark also came to mind.

– It's fun!

In any case, neither of them gave a good impression, but they did a frighteningly good job.

At last… Keun Sejin, who was in the election for the student council president, was recruited on the condition of running a campaign.

“Experienced people are different.”

“Ah, I would have been elected in that world~”

Keun Sejin said slyly and smiled.

‘You chose it on purpose.’

It seemed he chose that character from the music video and cover that side of the story because of the topic of the student council election that came up during the rumors of school bullying

Anyway, the music video ended with a humorous ending in which the ragtag team somehow managed to beat other schools in the sports competition.

For your information, Lee Sejin’s purpose–the school record–entered like a post-credit scene at the end and saved a slight twist.

“Wow!”

“It was fun until the end!”

There were no interruptions that made it hard to understand, and the story didn’t come out enough to be boring, so it gave just perfect fun. The arrangement with the group choreography cut seemed appropriate.

“Thank you for your hard work hard!

“Good job!”

First of all, words of relief poured out here and there with the joy that

one music video was safely released.

And Ryu Chungwoo hinted, as if on purpose.

“Especially… Sejin, thank you.”

“…!”

“That’s right. Thanks to Sejin hyung-nim, even we, the amateurs, came out naturally.”

“Gasp, Raebin-ssi. These hyungs looked like amateurs…”

“N-No, it’s not like that…”

Let’s skip the fact that Kim Raebin is being caught by Keun Sejin’s words again.

“…”

Lee Sejin bit his lips but soon nodded.

And he added a little.

“…No, everyone did a great job. And… I’m sorry if I had a terrible attitude at that time.”

“N-No…”

“From now on… I won’t avoid it like this. I’ll get my act together.”

Lee Sejin clenched both of his hands tightly.

‘I guess you’ve come to your senses after turning off the urgent fire.’

It seemed he had looked back on the situation over the past few days.

“I-It’s all right! H-H-Hyung, thank you for your hard work…”

“You’re debuting now. It’s natural to go through trial and error.”

“Cheer up!”

“…Thank you.”

The atmosphere was warm again thanks to accepting the low hurdles.

After Lee Sejin’s affair broke out, the slightly awkward atmosphere that had been going on for several days seemed to have disappeared thanks to the music video.

That didn’t mean that we suddenly became closer and friendlier than regular co-workers.

“Fighting~”

For example, Keun Sejin who was smiling over there still didn’t seem fond of Lee Sejin, but… It was strange for seven strangers that stayed together to like everyone.

As long as we didn’t fight, it was fine.

‘This atmosphere will come out well in the reality show.’

The apology would be edited on its own.

I stretched, turning my shoulders. At that moment, Ryu Chungwoo spoke softly.

“Then, let’s go back to the practice room.”

“…”

“…Yes!”

Even that Cha Eugene answered late.

Everyone was already tired of practicing because of the forced march, but they knew that they couldn't sleep like this.

Because there were only three days left until the debut showcase…

"Let's cheer up, there's not much time left."

"Of course…"

"F-Fighting!"

After a few meaningless chants, it was confirmed that we would practice almost all night that day.

"…"

I hope there would be more fans coming to the showcase, not the reporters… I thought that would be comforting at least.

"Hey."

"Yes?"

Lee Sejin talked to me while I was pressing my eyelids. When I turned my head out of courtesy, I heard a small murmur.

"Thank you for putting up with me."

"…?"

Is it about the room?

I was so tired that I couldn't think straight for a while.

I immediately thought of a recent example that might fit better than that.

"Ah, the handwritten letter?"

"…Right!"

Lee Sejin shouted out loud, then took a deep breath and calmed himself down.

"…Thanks to you, it ended well. I'll pay you back."

"Yes… Well, you don't have to worry too much about it."

In fact, it was just a quick summary of what anyone would pick out if they woke up and wrote them down. We hadn't had time.

So the favor was over, all he had to was to stop the drug scandal.

Well… In fact, the drug scandal also seemed to be a problem related to the former agency.

'…That's how it is, but don't tell me something else will come out.'

It's not like I got hit in the back of my head just once or twice, so let's continue to be careful just in case.

"I'll pay you back!… Anyway, thank you."

Lee Sejin shouted again, and soon he took care of himself and quickly left the dorm.

I would see him again in less than 30 seconds.

'…You and I have to go to the practice room anyway.'

It was clear that he also couldn't sleep and his brain wasn't working. I shook my head and moved my feet.

* * *

Testar's Hi-five music video satisfied fans.

It was a sentence that might sound like nothing, but it actually meant a lot.

Because it meant ＜Idol Inc.＞'s debut group had met the soaring expectations that were high enough to pierce the ceiling.

– Honestly, when I saw the teaser and heard that it was a double title, I was a little worried that the firepower would be dispersed… But it was a useless worryㅋㅋㅋ

– Ah, did you watch the music video～ This is how the capital of large corporations tastes!

– Ah, what should I do, my heart flutters so muchㅠㅠ The Magical Boy music video will come out too, right?

– It's a crazy masterpiece. Quickly release the song, guys. Take my money

In addition, the tears of the people who couldn't get tickets for the showcase overflowed.

– Idol Inc crazy bastards sold everything as a stock package, so they said there was no ticketingㅠㅠ I heard the showcase was already sold out before the final episode!

– Does this make sense, Tnet! Among the people who bought it, there are fans of the eliminated participants and they resell the tickets at a high priceㅠㅠ

I am glad it ended with ticket reselling. What if someone had a bad intention and booed at them at the showcase… Sigh…

While fans who couldn't get tickets were worried and upset.

In fact, some of the fans of the eliminated participants didn't resell their showcase tickets.

'Let's see how good you are.'

Whether there would actually be boos or commotion, it was certainly a risk factor that Tnet inadvertently overlooked.

And on June 18, when the music video for ‘Magical Boy’ was released.

The showcase started at 8 PM that evening.

Chapter 72

I heard that the music video for ‘Magical Boy’ was released last midnight.

However, there was no time to catch up and monitor it. Cha Eugene’s half-dreaming nonsense was proving it.

“Hmm…? Is your hair done?”

“My hair was done a while ago, and we’re moving in the car now.”

“Oh…”

Cha Eugene went back to sleep with a vague exclamation.

Yes. Since last night, I’d been moving around, polishing, filming, interviewing…

We hadn’t been able to sleep properly for about a month., so it wouldn’t be strange if someone came out confused about who and where they were

“I-It’s the showcase now, right?”

“That’s right~”

I heard Seon Ahyeon take a deep breath after asking the manager with a tone of uncertainty. It seemed he was suddenly nervous because the event was right in front of him.

“Well, what we’ve been preparing this month… Let’s show them everything. No matter where you go, practice won’t betray you.”

“Of course~”

“Y-Yes!”

Some of the members who were awake responded to the encouragement said by Ryu Chungwoo whose voice was sinking.

And Kim Raebin, who was sitting next to me, murmured quietly.

“…In fact, the proportion of practice compared to the time period is great, but it is insufficient in terms of the absolute amount of practice…”

“…”

When I stared at him in silence, his words changed subtly.

“I think I’ll be able to perform the stage well with passion alone…”

“That’s right.”

It was a relief he was a sensible person even though he wasn’t sociable.

* * *

Most of the reporters who attended the showcase had high expectations.

It wasn’t about Testar’s skills, but about their popularity.

‘I’ll pick the number of views for the article.’

‘It would be damn nice if you fail.’

Reporters taking pictures and writing articles eagerly waited for the showcase to begin.

And in front of and behind the reporters, the shareholders who had purchased the stock package from <Idol Inc.> sat down.

Most of them had brought slogans and cheering tools. The shapes and colors were different because the official light stick had not yet been released, but the excitement of the fans was still visible.

In the atmosphere full of excitement, the opening began with lights on a dark stage.

– High five!

Wearing the same baseball uniform worn in the music video, Testar performed the stage with a more accurate group dance than in the music video.

– My feet are moving

Like zooming in~

To you

Ddan Ddan Daradara DAAN Yeah!

Jumping movements that move the body with excitement appeared frequently in the choreography to match the pleasant song.

Swish!

Every time they turned their bodies to the whistle or bounced their feet, the concentration on the stage increased significantly.

‘They’re good.’

‘The song is good, too!’

The witty ad-libs, such as playing rock-paper-scissors or greeting each other, were also cleverly cute.

‘They don’t look like rookies.’

‘People from the audition are good at this.’

The reporters turned the favorable impression into a fuss and worked hard to pick a title.

['Hi-five' Testar begins to prove its popularity]

[Testar 'Opening that ends with a homerun!']

In the meantime, the Testar members who finished the opening briefly went in. And instead, the MC came out and dragged the time.

It was a face that everyone here knew.

"Hello~"

"Oh!"

While fans were both pleased and disgusted at the familiar MC of <Idol Inc.>, Testar frantically changed their clothes under the stage with the help of the staff.

"Argh, my head!"

"The baseball uniform really doesn't come off…"

While Testar, who barely wore a school uniform jacket with splendid epaulets, ran out, the MC skillfully led the audience's reaction.

"Hey~ long time no see, shareholder-nim!… Huh? You're not happy to see me? Ah, let's not do that between us~ We haven't seen each other for three months! Of course, only the shareholder-nim saw my face."

A moment of laughter, playful boos, and cheers. The MC smiled and introduced the next stage.

"Then I hope you can meet your stock after a long time. Your stock has soared!"

And on the stage where the lights came on again.

Testar smiled and started dancing to the prelude.

It was <Just Me>.

"…!!"

It had been a while since the show ended, and the audience was enveloped in a strange nostalgia.

Moreover, it was a new feeling to see Testar singing <Just Me> with a smile, even dividing parts with each other.

It felt like watching the epilogue after a happy ending, so the audience enjoyed the stage with warm hearts.

– *What shines on the stage today?*

It's me!

Yes, you'll make Shining Star.

It's me!

"Finally, you wake up and shine~"

Eventually, a chorus of chants ensued.

Testar, who was flustered, sang the song with a bigger smile.

It was a fun trendy song time, even several reporters who watched <Idol Inc.> were nodding their heads.

However, it didn't warm everyone's hearts.

Some were cold-hearted.

'They're pretty much done with their songs.'

‘They get excited just for sharing parts?’

They were fans of <Idol Inc.>’s eliminated participants who were attending the showcase with crooked minds.

Of course, most of the fans of the eliminated participants were just enjoying the stage.

Even if not the first participant they liked, Testar also had some members they liked to some extent.

However, there were always a few exceptions.

“It was the Challenger version! Thank you~”

The incident happened while the members were talking for a while after the next song was over.

“That version! I really wanted to do it!”

“Yes~ Congratulations, young Cha Eugene.”

“Hee.”

Cha Eugene was excited to try a different team version of the song <Final> than the one he did in the final, and the other members were looking at him more cutely than when there was no camera.

Reporters also didn’t ask particularly malicious questions. However, a few sharp or trapping questions were asked.

“Everyone seems close, but who is the member you’re least close with?”

“Hmm, the preparation for the album was done in a very short period of time. How was that possible?”

“VTIC made a comeback just a few days ago on the 12th. What do you think?”

The questions were all expected, so Ryu Chungwoo and Keun Sejin threw themselves out, gently blurring the topic.

“We’re all getting to know each other~ But during <Idol Inc.>, everyone had developed a strange camaraderie… We’re surprised that we became close faster than expected!”

“The preparation for the album was able to proceed quickly because the company had already prepared everything for it. I would like to take this opportunity to thank Director Kwak Shinkyun and the staff.”

“When I meet VTIC sunbae-nim, I want to get a signed album! It was on my bucket list!”

At times like this, the surviving interview skills that the members learned to avoid evil editing were shining.

And the right question came up.

“You selected two songs. What is the charm of ‘Magical Boy’ that is different from the ‘Hi-five’ stage you showed earlier?”

“Ah.”

Ryu Chungwoo reflexively tried to grab the microphone, but after a brief decision, he handed the answer to the inventor of the idea, Park Moondae.

‘It’s not a weird question, so it should be okay for Moondae to answer it.’

He did it out of complete consideration, but Park Moondae was not a person who liked interviews very much.

‘Great.’

Still, he couldn’t turn the microphone back, so Park Moondae picked it up.

“The Magical Boy…”

It was then.

"…!"

"Ah!"

Something translucent strongly bounced off from below the stage and hit Park Moondae's arm.

"Careful…!"

Ryu Chungwoo pulled Park Moondae with his quick reflexes, but since it flew so strongly, he couldn't stop it properly.

"…"

Park Moondae looked down at his arm.

It was all wet.

'They threw a water bottle.'

Water dripped from the splendid epaulets to the sleeves.

Seeing that his forehead was cold, it seemed that the side of his face was also slightly splattered.

His elbow throbbed a little.

'They threw it hard.'

In an instant, the concert hall hardened with panic.

There were all sorts of chatter, worried murmurs, and small screams from the audience.

And the reporters became happy.

‘This is great.’

‘I don’t know who it is, but great job~’

Park Moondae quickly grasped the situation.

‘First of all, there are no strange ingredients.’

Considering that his forehead was intact, it was not hydrochloric acid or alcohol. In the worst-case scenario, the person who threw it had spit on it.

‘Then I’ll just let it go.’

The whole accident was over in three seconds.

It was possible thanks to his adolescence, where he always had to live by measuring the situation.

Park Moondae smiled.

“How quick-witted.”

“…!?”

“I guess they predicted my answer.”

And he took off his jacket. Inside the jacket, a school uniform shirt that fans already knew was revealed.

It was the white summer uniform from the Magical Boy music video.

“If you look directly at the stage, you can see the differentiated charm of this song, um. Enough that you’ll be able to confirm… That’s what I thought.”

“…Ah!”

The members quickly grasped the atmosphere, and they took off their jackets and threw them sideways.

“Then thanks to your urging, I’ll start right away. Magical Boy.”

Park Moondae brushed his hair which was still wet and took the microphone back.

Soon, the sound of a music box filled the concert hall.

♫♪♩♪-

♫♪♩♪-

♪♩-

In the dreamy purple stage setting, Park Moondae whose hair was still wet opened his mouth.

– I will meet you tomorrow

I’ve been thinking about it all-day

Have a dream blue as the day

And fans at the scene quickly forgot about the water bottle incident.

* * *

Testar’s showcase lasted less than an hour, never too long. However, articles and reviews came out after another even before it was over. Of course, the articles didn’t omit the mention of the accident.

[Testar, ‘Magical Boy’ with water-soaked dreams]

[The power of a prepared star. Crisis refined into a performance]

If you clicked on an article with these kinds of titles, you could see a

picture of Park Moondae shaking off the remaining water from his hair in summer clothes.

Or it could also be a picture of him throwing a wet jacket. The water on the epaulet was splashed and reflected in the light, which actually enhanced the sense of beauty.

There were occasional photos of the water bottle, but most of them were captured from the videos they were taking, so the quality of the dynamic scenes where the object was inserted was not good.

Still, the response was clear.

– What kind of crazy idiot threw a water bottle at debuting idols?

– They threw it at his face ㅋㅋㅋㅋ If Cheongwoo hadn't pulled him, he would have been hit in the face

– They're obviously mentally ill

– They got caught, right? Please tell me they got caught and taken away

– I'm sad that I couldn't go to the showcase and had to watch the stage late, but that bastard took my seat? ㅋㅋ Die, please

Fans were furious but deeply relieved by Park Moondae's response.

– ㅠㅠ If he did something wrong, it could have ended in a mess, but I'm glad that Moondae handled it well. Really.

– He must have been flustered, but it was really amazing that he didn't show it and passed it off naturally.

– Hey, I think Park Moondae just seriously didn't notice? ㅋㅋㅋ It seems that the interpretation of his Idol Inc's character was correct~

Did we ever mention his character here? Get the hell out

– I was moved to see the members take off their jackets as soon as they saw it. I think the kids get along well.

Still, WeTube's cyber wrecker did not miss this good prey.

(TL notes: cyber wrecker = an influencer/YouTuber who makes fake news and stupid videos for money.)

Thanks to that, these kinds of titles briefly appeared in real-time popular videos of the day.

[What is the identity of the water bottle that flew to <Idol Inc.>'s first place?]

[Number 1 Idol got hit by water at the showcase!]

Ironically, thanks to the good response, all of these things brought out a buzz like viral marketing.

"Hyung, did you see this?"

And the news reached the ears of VTIC, who had just finished their first week of activities.

Chapter 73

During the boring music show pre-recording waiting time, one of the VTIC members who was touching his smartphone as he liked told Cheongryeo.

What he showed was the 9th most popular video on WeTube in real-time.

[Number 1 Idol got hit by water at the showcase!]

[On the evening of the 18th, an idol group's debut showcase was held at Red Square. The audition that heated up the internet a few months ago, <Idol Inc.>…]

Issue WeTuber was excitedly talking about the showcase water bottle incident while adding personal opinions.

"This is him, right? That Idol Inc…"

"…Ah."

Cheongryeo looked at the screen and remembered the ridiculous personality test.

"Park Moondae."

[He's quick-witted.]

Just in time, the video showed a small, ambiguous-quality fancam (due to copyright issues). It was the scene where Park Moondae gently took care of the situation.

"Isn't he really smart?"

“That’s right.”

“But it’s such a shame. We had the same schedule…”

Other members who were sneakily watching from the side also joined in and clicked their tongues.

“It’s been a couple of days since Tnet acted recklessly.”

“Their index is good, but it’s a pity that they won’t get first place.”

The slightly sympathetic tone presupposed the conviction that they would win in the second week as well.

In fact, it was inevitable.

[#1 Night Sign / VTIC]

It was the daily ranking of the nation’s largest music site.

Since the music charts were reorganized so that they couldn’t be seen in real time, it was impossible to break through the existing music charts and immediately win first place unless it was dire.

‘It takes a week at the earliest.’

The same was true for Testar’s music, which would be released at midnight.

Then, if Testar’s album sales in the 1st week beat VTIC’s 2nd week with a triple score or higher, they could expect to win first place on the music show, but unfortunately, their initial period overlapped with VTIC for about a day.

Unless Testar in either case set a record that was crazy enough to exceed expectations, their loss was meant to be.

Of course, even if they were from the audition, saying that a rookie boy idol won first place on the music charts was absurd.

“Ah~ If we have time to worry about hubaes, let’s just do our best!”

“Right!”

VTIC quickly returned to their respective interests.

And Cheongryeo rested his chin and thought.

‘*…I might lose.*’

* * *

The debut showcase ended safely in an enthusiastic atmosphere.

But there was no special after-party.

“We just debuted, we can’t appear like a hoppang on TV. We were fed a lot~”

(TL notes: Hoppang = a steamed bun, usually filled with red bean paste.)

“Hoppang is delicious!”

“Your face has to look good, you can’t be so chubby that makes people want to eat you.”

“Aha!”

Cha Eugene was convinced at once. After appreciating Keun Sejin’s amazing communication skills for a while, I became the subject of conversation again.

“Still, Moondae’s achievement is the real after-party.”

“T-That’s right”

“It was great.”

"…Yes, thank you."

"Haha, this guy is embarrassed!"

"…"

I… Since the end of the showcase, I had been hearing the words like 'Park Moondae's quick wit is the best in the world'.

Rather than being embarrassed, I just felt uncomfortable.

In particular, it seemed that Keun Sejin was doing that on purpose to embarrass me even more.

"You all worked hard, wait… Let's take a rest."

"Yay~"

"Finally."

Anyway, instead of an after-party, I received a short break. At Ryu Chungwoo's words, the members scattered to the dorm, showing a wide spectrum of reactions from relief to joy.

For your information, I slept. Lee Sejin, who shared the same room, also slept, improving sleep quality.

'I miss the characteristic of not having to sleep.'

But reality show cameras were still running. Thanks to that, we had to gather in the living room again after spending a short personal time.

"Looks like everyone had a good rest."

"Hehe."

Cha Eugene, who obviously forgot the snack, laughed.

And we all looked at Ryu Chungwoo's smartphone.

"It's amazing that it's already released."

"I-I'm nervous…"

Because the debut album would be released at midnight.

Why don't you don't watch it on your own instead of watching it as one group together… Well, maybe it was because this image would come out nice.

"Oh! It's coming!"

Soon, the smartphone clock unit changed.

[00 : 00]

"D-Did the song come out?"

"Are you looking at it now?"

Kim Raebin firmly organized it.

"It takes more than an hour to see it on the 24Hits chart."

"An hour…"

Lee Sejin disappeared into the kitchen, spitting out a sigh. It seemed he was trying to bring some water.

'…There's a high probability that it won't show up after an hour.'

Because we had to compete with an hour-long performance among other songs that were counted over 24 hours.

Even VTIC ranked 87th on the 24-hour chart after an hour.

Perhaps Kim Raebin tried to continuously explain this fact, but he closed his mouth after making eye contact with me.

"…?"

Isn't it okay to explain it this time?

Keun Sejin said with a smile, as if trying to offset the tense atmosphere.

"Then we… How about watching the 'Magical Boy' music video first?"

"Ah."

Right. We hadn't seen that yet.

I had just returned to the dorm and had a break, so I didn't really have the time to think about it

'The reality show staff asked to film a reaction for this as well.'

"That's a good idea."

"Look in the big one!"

Cha Eugene quickly picked up the remote control and changed the TV screen to WeTube.

There was no need to search, the music video was on the top spot in real-time.

[Testar(TeSTAR) 'Magical Boy' Official MV]

"Yees!"

"W-Wow."

The members stared at the screen as if they didn't realize it and finally

came to their senses.

“Oh. The thumbnail is Moondae.”

“I-It came out well.”

The thumbnail was of Park Moondae looking back in front of the classroom window.

Behind the white curtains, the sky colored with scarlet and purple was shining with backlight.

‘Is this first-place privilege?’

I looked at the thumbnails in disbelief, then pressed the play button using the remote control that Cha Eugene was holding.

“Oh.”

The music video for ‘Magical Boy’ started playing with Cha Eugene’s embarrassed voice in the background.

The video started with the thumbnail screen.

[…]

In the meantime, Park Moondae was looking out the window at the setting sun in an empty classroom.

The moment he looked back and made eye contact with the camera.

The song started.

– I will meet you tomorrow

I’ve been thinking about it all-day

Have a dream blue as the day

The screen changed.

The old and broken campus was clearly visible under the midday sun and suddenly, glistening soap bubbles that were dyed purple poured down.

♫♪♩♪-♫♪♫♪-♪♩-

And in the ordinary places of the school, the images of the members doing extraordinary actions passed by each part.

– Even if the world is cold

Dreams are sweet

Even if reality collapses,

Dreams are clear

In a destroyed classroom, Cha Eugene was sitting at a desk unscathed alone.

He lined up animal-shaped dolls at the corner and turned their gears. Because of the shadows and lighting, the dolls looked like small creatures.

– I don't want to be locked

I want to fall asleep.

I'm drawing a dream

But reality is breathing

All the time…

Seon Ahyeon, who was sitting on a bed in the infirmary, tore off a pillowcase. Instead of cotton, shiny dandelion fluffy things popped out of it and sparkled around the bed.

-All that time.

Maybe it's what I needed

The magic to the future

So I

Ryu Chungwoo shot flowers in the garden with a toy gun. Instead of bullet balls or water, a stream of light burst out and blue petals soared

And a zoom that unfolded on the rooftop with a purple sunset.

-Cast a spell

Make a wish come

true true true

– Dive into the future quietly

– Cast a spell

Make a dream come

true true true

– Sleep with a dream, blue

The interlude that came out after the chorus had more split in beats, followed by a splendid dance break.

The midday rooftop was cross-edited, and the mysteriousness of the purple background scene deepened.

"We had a hard time because we did a new makeup."

"That's right! Everyone, if you look closely… There is a difference

between the photo taken during the day and the photo taken at sunset both in the outfit and makeup!”

Keun Sejin explained to the camera.

It was true.

In the daytime background, we were almost bare-faced, and in the sunset background, we had something like glitter and flushes under our eyes.

As for the costume, they added more accessories when filming the sunset background.

‘If we had to film it in one day, it would’ve been like hell.’

Fortunately, the cut came out well, paying off the hard work.

♫♪♩♪-♫♪♫♪-♪♩-

And the second verse.

Kim Raebin came out of the back after strange finger movements that seemed hypnotizing.

And he did a melody rap in a slow, complex, and very strange rhythm.

Crossing the broken cabinet in the hallway was Kim Raebin who was sitting on a stack of piles and throwing awls.

“Oh!”

“Your voice is good.”

“…Thank you.”

Kim Raebin replied a little awkwardly, unable to hide his pride.

“But how did you pick something scary like an awl, Raebin-ssi?”

“…Because it’s so cute…?”

“…?”

Keun Sejin’s mouth fell shut at the answer beyond his imagination. I answered pleasantly instead.

“Let’s say so.”

“Right. It’s so cute, Raebin.”

I was relieved to see that the color of the music video was okay so I reacted more comfortably.

On the screen that followed, Lee Sejin appeared last.

Lee Sejin was standing inside the school building, looking at the main entrance. The school ground was visible through the glass door.

And in the bridge before the last chorus.

The tone of the music box, which was a riff melody, was lowered, and a vocal melody followed on top of it.

– *What I can’t hide even if I hide it*

Maybe it’s magic

out of breath and trembling

A dream.

Lee Sejin broke the glass door.

At that moment, along with the sound of a film rolling, the cuts came back together.

A strange whisper passed by, like a tape being turned backwards, and then a cut was inserted without music

.

Park Moondae walked into the school ground from outside the school.

[…]

Soon, Park Moondae, who stopped in front of the entrance, stretched out both hands and grabbed the handle. And.

Click.

Set the lock.

…*Click.*

As the film turned around, the final chorus burst out along with the choreography.

– Cast a spell

Make a wish come

true true true

– Sleep quietly into the future

– Cast a spell

Make a dream come

true true true

– Fall into the dream, blue

Before I knew it, the area around the rooftop where the choreography

took place had turned into a more unrealistic space.

The railings surrounding the rooftop were broken, forming transparent crystals. And like a prism, it distorted the light.

Like the light that disturbed the background, the choreography had become more complicated and the curve had become stronger.

♫♪♪-♫♪♫♪-♪♪-

At the end of the choreography. The members naturally changed the formation to a circle. The song ended as soon as they laid their heads together on the rooftop.

Thud.

Purple soap bubbles popped out.

[…]

And a black screen appeared.

In the midst of the slowly arranged inst of ‘Magical Boy’, the classic ending credits went up like a short film.

Only then did the members start talking again.

“Wow!!”

“It turned out so well?”

“Thank you, director.”

“I-I think it came out great…”

It had become a strange situation where no one accepted each other’s words because they spoke simultaneously.

But no one cared and they talked excitedly.

“Really, um, it’s fun because it came out meaningfully.”

“I think fans will have fun discovering the various details.”

“Yeah, we like it, so I hope the fans will like it, too～”

The atmosphere couldn’t be any warmer than this.

‘We made a good start, so they’re excited.’

Thanks to this, when checking the music charts, the tension wasn’t so high that it felt uncomfortable.

And the result.

“Wow! It went in～”

We were ranked 85th and 88th.

‘…One song is slightly higher than VTIC.’

The popularity of the audition that had been booming nationwide was bigger than I had expected.

‘It’s crazy.’

However, perhaps because there were more people who were more accustomed to words like ‘real-time number 1 entry’, the members were just happy.

Even if I knew it in my head, all I could see right now was the top 80.

So a more intense reaction erupted next.

“A-All our songs…”

“Gasp.”

On other music sites where real-time charts were still alive, Testar’s title songs showed off their spirits by taking first and second place side by side.

[No. 1 Hi-five / Testar] New!

[No. 2 Magical Boy / Testar] New!

[No. 3 Night Sign / VTIC] ▼2

[…]

All four songs released from this album were even included in the top seven.

Of course, after a while, it would be pushed back by VTIC in an instant. It was crazy, though.

The members, who finally realized it, continued to look at the smartphone screen in shock.

“L-Let’s take a screenshot.”

“That’s a good idea.”

It was a good signal that erupted from the beginning of our activity when we had not even appeared on music shows yet.

Chapter 74

Testar's propaganda on the music chart caused a huge stir.

[Testar 24 Hits entry ranking (1 hour)]

: Hi-five in 85th place and Magical Boy in 88th place, renewed male idol's highest entry ranking after chart reorganization

One song ranks higher than VTIC ㄷㄷㄷ

– I'm out of my mind

– Wow, Idol Inc is scary

– I think we need to put Testar in the top 3 male idols? ㅋㅋㅋㅋ Let's get rid of T-holic

This bastard is not a Testar fan. Please report this troll

Report is done~

– I knew it would be like this. Even from the teaser alone, the firepower is crazy ㅋㅋ

-They said the reservation period was short and they sold 250,000 copies in one day ㄹㅇ They were on a different scale as soon as they debuted

– Wow I am getting hooked? I'll stick with them for now ㅇㅇ

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ What a great loyalty

The level of recognition had already risen to the highest level in Korea.

The comments which were added one by one by the people who had watched <Idol Inc.> at least once couldn't even be considered a fuss.

In addition, when the competition structure was created, the reaction of VTIC fans turned cold.

– Debut album entry renews the rankings ㅋㅋㅋ The disruption to the ecosystem of broadcasting companies is really serious.

– You have to look at the number, they're obviously robbing empty houses

Unfortunately, the music only comes out now ㅋㅋ If it came out a month ago, it would have been worth aiming for the top 70

What a great delusion ㅋㅋ Ah, Testar daddies are really shameless~

– Enjoy it now~ Idol Inc's next album will fall ㅠㅠ It will end with a career-high debut album~

Have Vtic fans lost it? ㅋㅋㅋ

How ugly

– It seems everyone had a controversy at least once during the audition program, it's amazing that so many people listen to this…

Thanks to malicious netizens who were excited to put firewood and drive a wedge between them, the atmosphere among fandoms was freezing like thin ice.

But apart from that, people who were only moderately interested in idols really enjoyed it.

– Wow, then I'll see Vtic and Testar together in the music show this week

– It's going to be super fun ㅋㅋㅋ

– If this continues, isn't Testar going to win first place next week?

I don't know. VTIC's initial period lasted until today, but 180,000 copies were sold today

Hiik, that number is crazy too

I think the key is how much the songs will explode after Testar's performance?

Oho, Testar needs to set up a lot of entertainment schedules

The next day, Testar put 'Hi-five' at 17th and 'Magical Boy' at 19th on the daily chart.

It was ridiculously fast, but of course not as fast as VTIC.

– Is Testar crazy?

– Since VTIC is heaven, it's out of the question ㅋㅋ Honestly, I can't believe that rookie boy idol is doing that on the music charts

– It's amazing that they don't lose the ranking and maintained it

Everyone was moderately surprised and moderately expected it.

And so Thursday came.

It was Testar's first pre-recording of the music show.

* * *

"Too sleepy."

"Yeah."

I never thought that the day would come when I could truly sympathize with Cha Eugene's words.

‘I knew would do it early in the morning. But I didn’t think about the preparation time.’

Let’s say the pre-recording of the music show starts at 4:30 a.m. Then you have to stand by at the broadcasting station at 4 o’clock at the latest. Then you have to go to the salon a few hours before that…

In short, it was night labor.

‘We keep moving indoors, but what about the people who come to watch?’

It was said that they applied and were selected by lottery, but honestly, if you were going to call people at this time, you should give them an hourly wage.

It was fortunate that the weather was not cold. No one would catch a cold while waiting.

“I’m going to sleep…”

Cha Eugene stretched out on the sofa as soon as he entered the waiting room.

“S-Should I wake him up? I-If he looks like he just woke up from his sleep, it won’t reflect well…”

“He’s been living like that, but he’s doing well. Don’t worry about him.”

“I-I see.”

At Kim Raebin’s firm words, Seon Ahyeon put his hands back together. His face was pale.

He seemed nervous rather than lacking sleep.

“…Wait a minute.”

“Hn?”

I rummaged through the small bag I was carrying and threw a bunch of candy to Seon Ahyeon.

It was glucose candy.

“Eat some. It’s good for when you’re tired.”

“U-Uh…”

“Heol, Moondae, me too!”

Keun Sejin, who was looking at his smartphone, quickly tried to take candy from Seon Ahyeon but was unexpectedly stopped by Seon Ahyeon.

“I-I-I will eat it well!”

“No, Ahyeon…!”

“…”

I took out more candy from my bag and threw it without saying a word. Keun Sejin accepted it with joy.

“Oh, thank you!”

‘…Whatever, I’ll buy three or four times as much, so I can eat as much as I want.’

The financial situation was still not good but this was not a desirable phenomenon.

Then, the manager and Ryu Chungwoo came in with the camera outside the door.

‘Is it for the reality show again?’

Since this music show was on Tnet, it seemed it was easy for them to get in and out.

The manager smiled broadly and waved. Ryu Chungwoo said with a smile.

“Guys, the fans sent us lunch boxes!”

“Gasp!”

“…Lunchbox!”

Cha Eugene, who had been sleeping, got up. It was amazing.

The lunch boxes that came into the waiting room were dazzling.

‘I never thought I’d see a 5-layered lunch box in real life.’

I was a bit taken aback as I took apart the lunchbox each filled with dishes.

Lunchboxes were not supposed to be better than ordinary meals… This was more than just a meal.

A sticker was attached to the top of the lunch box.

[Testar’s debut song]

[It’s magic ♡]

At the bottom, only ‘All Testar fans’ were written.

“…”

It seemed several individual fan communities prepared it together. Since it was the group’s first debut stage, they must have sent it together rather than sharing names.

It was a delicate consideration for the members.

“Let’s take a picture.”

“I think it would be better to take one shot like this, open it, and take another shot.”

“That’s a great idea. Moondae is good at quickly taking pictures, he should take it.”

“Okay.”

“Oh?”

I took a few shots with my phone, adjusting the angle and focus without complaining. Then I adjusted the brightness and saturation to correct the color right away.

“You took good pictures.”

“Y-You’re good with your hands…!”

“Thank you. I want to upload this, is it okay?”

“Huh?”

Actually, I asked the members, but the question was directed to the manager.

It was because we had never personally posted anything in particular ever since Lee Sejin posted. It was because there was a problem with spoilers and an issue with the atmosphere.

I thought it would be okay to upload it, and fortunately, the manager also sent an okay gesture.

The members also checked the gesture and proceeded with it.

“Of course, it’s okay～”

“Moondae’s idea is great.”

“Are we going to eat now?”

Cha Eugene's earnest question was silently ignored.

Instead, Kim Raebin nodded seriously.

"Starting with this, I hope we can post more often."

"…Right."

But you… Check and post it if you can.

"Let's put in I love you."

"Then, if we made a mistake, wouldn't it look like we love them for giving us lunchboxes?"

"Ugh."

The members eagerly started writing phrases as I edited the photos.

"There's a 180-character limit. Let's choose carefully."

"Yes!"

So the finished phrase was this.

[This is Testar(TeSTAR)'s account!]

: We're waiting for our first music show recording! Thank you so much for the lunchboxes! We'll eat and work hard and do our best on stage.

As much as we've worked hard on it, there are so many things we want to show you! For everyone who has been waiting for us, thank you so much and I love you ㅠㅠ Let's see each other for a long time♡ (photo) (photo) (photo)

"Great! It's uploaded!"

While the members were feeling proud, Ryu Chungwoo who was looking at it with a faint smile suddenly looked puzzled.

“…?”

“Wait, what time is it now?”

…It was three-fifty.

It was early in the morning.

Seon Ahyeon turned pale.

“R-Right now, us, n-notification in the early morning.”

“Delete… Will they get a notification if we delete it?”

“Of course, they will…”

“…”

The atmosphere became solemn.

Of course, there were many idols who posted at dawn, but in this case, the problem was that the news of the group, which was uploaded for the first time in a month, was sent like a morning chat.

Cha Eugene, who was making a sad face while looking at the lunch box, asked.

“What about it?”

“It’s a nuisance if you get a notification at dawn.”

“Aha.”

Cha Eugene said brightly.

“Let’s apologize!”

“…!”

After a while, another new notification popped up on Testar’s account.

[This is Testar(TeSTAR)’s account!]

: Sorry for posting suddenly in the morning ㅠㅠ It happened because we lost our sense of time… Next time, we’ll be sure to set it during the day! (Photo)

The attached additional photo was of Testar in the waiting room with their heads down together.

I felt something was out of place.

“…Wait a minute.”

“What is it?”

“I think we spoiled our outfits.”

“…!!”

…Fortunately, I was able to ask the production crew for their understanding.

However, just before the pre-recording, the faces of the members who experienced an unexpected trial turned pale.

“…From now on, let’s think for at least about 30 minutes before posting on SNS.”

“Yes…”

After the great feast was over, the recording time was right around the corner.

“Let’s eat the lunch box quickly now!”

“There’s no time, let’s eat after we’re done.”

“Uh…”

Cha Eugene was heartbroken.

We drank the vitamin drink included in the lunch box and headed straight to the stage.

“Woow!”

About 200 people who had been waiting in line since last night cheered.

By the way, we were not even on stage yet. We were just going back and forth next to the stage.

Keun Sejin said seriously.

“Let’s not ask questions like ‘Have you eaten?’. It seems we’re the only ones eating packed lunches and taking medicine this early in the morning.”

The members, fully realizing that it was dawn due to the previous incident, nodded eagerly.

Except for Cha Eugene.

“But I couldn’t eat…”

“Let’s eat as soon as we’re done.”

“…Yeah.”

Ryu Chungwoo lightly subdued the situation.

“Let’s go up!”

“Yes.”

The members went up to the stage at the instruction of the staff.

The set was great. It seemed the key points of the MV’s broken school set had been moved here, and even the purple LED and the bubble effect were perfect.

‘They’ve spent some money.’

But there was no time to look around the set closely. Because hundreds of people were watching in front of me.

“This is our first recording stage. Everyone, I look forward to your kind cooperation.”

“Please take good care of us~”

As the members gave a greeting following Ryu Chungwoo’s lead, screams and greetings mixed with cheers were heard from below.

“If there’s anything you want from Testar…”

“Please post more often!”

“Ah, that.”

They must have checked the posts on SNS earlier; laughter erupted from under the stage. Thanks to this, Ryu Chungwoo stopped laughing.

“We’ll post often. Not in the early morning.”

“Increase it from today right away!”

“How often do you want us to upload…”

“Every day!”

The fans shouted at the top of their lungs. They weren’t losing out to Raebin. It was amazing.

It was the first time I had a conversation so close to the stage, so I couldn’t honestly say that the communication seemed natural.

But it was refreshing in its own way. Since our rookie days were short, fans would enjoy this atmosphere too.

“Ah, let’s begin.”

The members, who had a short conversation with a few words, soon took their positions on the stage at the staff’s signal.

I came forward because I started from the middle for the first part.

“Moondae!”

After thinking about it for a moment, I made a small heart. That… Not the so-called K-heart. It was just a finger heart.

“Aagh!!”

I felt like my hands and feet were about to explode, but it was okay because people looked happy…

My legs would hurt in the morning, but shouldn’t I have fun like this?

When the reaction subsided, the prelude came out.

♫♪♩♪-♫♪♫♪-♪♩-

And from under the stage, I heard powerful voices.

‘…It’s a fanchant.’

I never thought I would hear that.

– I will meet you tomorrow

I've been thinking about it all-day

"All day!"

I unconsciously laughed as I entered the first verse.

It was kind of fun.

Chapter 75

MusicBomb kicked off Thursday at 7 pm.

The Internet was unusually crowded with people waiting for the main show.

– The line-up is impressive, I like it

– Testar will come out first, so call me when they come out ㅋㅋ

This was because two large boy idol groups appeared on the music show together, and one of them just debuted, too.

Thanks to this, Testar's fans were more active.

– Did you see the kids posted at dawn? So cute ㅠㅠ

Posting a photo of apologizing because they were too flustered, what a nerd… But next time, make sure to include a selfie. That would make up the apology

– It's okay to post 50 million posts in the morning, so I hope they post a lot

– Good job with the lunchbox support. The kids must have had a hard time at dawn, I hope they had eaten well ㅠㅠ

– I was so jealous when I read the pre-recording review that I almost tore my stomach… They filmed it three times, and they talked a lot in between

– They said Moondae did aegyo heart…

Crazy

Why did I fail to get into the pre-recording

Who else took a fancam? ㅠㅠ Please upload it like this…

As the pre-recording review was already released, all kinds of information, including costumes, makeup, fan services, and talk, became familiar to fans.

So fans waited for the show with more excitement.

– High five isn't pre-recording, it's live, right?

ㄴㅇㅇ I'm already looking forward to what kind of baseball uniform it will be…

– Ah, when will it come out? ㅠㅠ Is there any spoiler about the order?

Unfortunately, Testar's stage didn't come out for a long time. Because it was Tnet's music show, they were being treated well.

– The order is… going like this…?

– It's good but I'm sad

– Where are you guys ㅠㅠ

What was comforting to fans was that the group introduction interviews appeared in the mid to late stages.

[We have gathered Testar, rookies who have appeared like comets!]

[Take your STAR! Hello, we're Testar!]

Testar who appeared on the screen smiled and waved her hands. Wearing baseball uniforms, they carried props that fit their image, from guards to gloves.

-Crazy, baseball uniform

– ㅜㅜMoondae looks good with black hair, too. He's become a black puppy

– The person who did Cha Eugene's pink hair!! Thank you!! Ah, I love it!

– Damnㅠㅠ

– The team chant is good

[Testar, how do you feel about today's performance?]

[I'm really nervous, but I hope we can show you everything as much as we had prepared!]

The interview was nothing special, it ended with an ordinary script and a chorus. However, fans enjoyed watching the members.

And when the stage was finally broadcasted.

– Heol

Reactions poured in an instant.

– They're damn good?

– Shouldn't the blind infatuation come off after the audition? Why are you so good?ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– It's a concept that's perfect for being solemn, but they really pull it off… Maybe it's because they're the ones who chose it

– I'm not kidding. I think I really became a fan. Hurry up and tell me the name of the person who looks like a brown-haired flower deer

Seon Ahyeon

Good catch sir, our baby is an angel

– I’m the manager of Testar baseball team from now on. I won’t get refuted

‘Hi-five’ live performance was really fun

Testar, who quickly found the cameras and made mischievous expressions or refreshing smiles that matched the concept, certainly looked like they owned the song.

Because they divided their parts, the live performance was not shaken. They seemed happy to take off the stage with the perfect choreography without showing signs of nervousness.

– Ah, it’s fun

– Kya, as expected, idols have to perform well on stage

People talked as if the stage was already over just by watching ‘Hi-five’, but as soon as the stage of ‘Magical Boy’ came out, the comment window and SNS were again plastered with new posts.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋWow, I am speechless

– Moondae has good eyes, I know why he pushed this song

Yeah, as expected, the fortune-teller Tibetan fox who was picking the concepts at Idol Inc didn’t go anywhere ㅋㅋㅋ

ㄴㅇㅋㅋㄹ

– There aren’t many boy idols that can make this dreamy concept isn’t cringe, so I think we should add Testar to the history book

The Testar members on the screen stirred the stage to the sensual deep house song, with a dreamy music box melody setting the mood.

Taking advantage of the fact that the stage was pre-recorded, they added some graphic effects; the sparkling and glitching were not excessive, making good use of the mysterious keywords of ‘surreal’

and ‘magic’.

And since they didn’t let go of the ‘school setting’, the refreshing and uneasy feeling of adolescence was also alive without being too excessive.

This was because some dramatic movements were added to the decisive choreography.

And the members who were at the center of the choreography performed it so well that it was jaw-dropping.

People admired it and expressed their tastes.

– To be honest, the baseball song from earlier is better for popularity, but in the end, it seems that this is the one that wins

? Isn’t it the other way around? This song is more trendy and the baseball is for performance

Let’s just say both are good ㅋㅋㅋ

– Hey, it’s really humankind’s victory, How can you sing both songs and perform both stages so well?

– To be honest, Magical Boy wins by a landslide. From the narrative to the choreography and melody. High Five is a bit B-class compared to this one.

Yes, but High Five is higher on the music charts~

It will flip over soon.

Aah, guys, don’t fight… ㅠㅠ Testar does both…

That’s right, please enjoy it ㅠㅠ

Fans enjoyed the afterglow of the stage with excitement.

– There's a rookie who tore up their debut stage?

Yes, it was their Testar.

– I wonder if a shabby person like me can like such a precious idol

– Shareholders-nim, thank you for your good eyes… I am grateful…

– I can feel the hearts of our kids who divided their parts well so that no one was upset ㅠㅠ

An old ballad group's performance was broadcasted next, but Testar's fans were in a rush, soaked in the lingering aftertaste of watching the first official debut stage.

However, the atmosphere changed slightly when VTIC came out.

– Show them what class is ㅋㅋㅋ

– Wow, they're so good that I am scared

– Shouldn't we register them for something like a cultural asset?

– Where are all the guys who tried to drop adlibs after Tholic? ㅋㅋ

The noir-inspired swing house song was terrifyingly sophisticated and intense.

But originally, people were more interested in fresh images and dark horses. Therefore, the mention of the Testar did not fade.

– Ah, the future of K-pop is bright~

– We can watch both stages together throughout this week ㅋㅋ

Since VTIC's stage was the ending, the 1st place announcement was held right after.

[This week's 1st place is… It's VTIC's Night Sign! Congratulations~]

[Wow~]

VTIC skipped MusicBomb to come out of the music show last week. Thanks to that, they were able to win the first-place trophy along with the comeback stage.

-ㅊㅋㅊㅋ

– It was so obvious that I almost forgot to celebrate

– Congratulations!

[Thank you very much. First of all, everyone who has worked hard together for this album…]

Neither VTIC nor netizens were surprised.

There was no big impression, but the happy and joyful acceptance speech continued.

And not long after, the MC threw a closing comment.

[The joy of music that makes you burst into laughter!]

[Music~bomb! See you next week!]

– It was fun~

– It was worth watching music bomb today after a long time ㅎㅎ

In the full wave atmosphere, VTIC members came forward for the first-place encore.

At that time, an unexpected cut was broadcasted.

Cheongryeo came forward and looked back at Testar who just entered,

smiling and waving at them.

-Eh, did you see that?

-?? It's Cheongryeo, right?

– No, what's up with Cheongryeo, he said he had no friends in other groups ㅋㅋ

– I think they've become close

– Cute ㅋㅋ

– As expected, hubaes are cute

People talked happily, not expecting that the person who received the greeting was agitated.

* * *

'…What's with the sudden greeting?'

VTIC had arrived in a hurry due to a scheduling problem and immediately entered the live broadcast, so there was no time to say hello.

In other words, it meant that this was the first time I saw Cheongryeo after <Idol Inc.>

But even though we didn't even make eye contact, he openly waved his hands?

'He doesn't seem to be that kind of person.'

I felt a little uncomfortable, but I soon left it alone. I was so busy that I didn't care if someone greeted me or not.

'I guess he's excited because he won first place.'

“I think he said hello to you, Moondae? I guess it’s because he met you during the Casting Call.”

“Hmm, maybe.”

I agreed with Ryu Chungwoo’s words and moved on.

I heard Cha Eugene’s hopeful voice.

“Can we go home now?”

“Hey, you should say bye before you go~”

Keun Sejin muttered in response to the manager’s answer.

“Oh, I guess they’re still doing that here.”

“What?”

“Standing in line to greet the PD.”

“Hmm.”

I’d also heard of that story. I heard that greeting was the reason idols got home late on music shows after taking a group shot during the 1st place announcement.

‘I heard that a few other music shows do this as well.’

Thanks to this, I had to go home so late, so I wasn’t too happy about it. I had a hard time staying awake since early in the morning.

‘…Still, it’s for social life, what else can I do.’

It was better not to stand out for no reason.

We followed the manager without a word.

“T-This is a little awkward…!”

When we arrived in the hallway and lined up, Seon Ahyeon whispered with a flustered face.

The cast was more crowded than I thought and their attention was focused on us. It felt like someone was going to talk to me at any moment.

In actuality, it was the first time we met in a group like this even though we had greeted them before to distribute the albums.

‘The sociable guys will take care of it.’

I ignored their gazes and chatted with Seon Ahyeon.

“How was the stage?”

“Huh? O-Of course… I-It was great!”

“In what way?”

“Um… T-There are people who support me, t-the song is good, t-the members I work with are close…”

“…”

‘Honestly, aren’t we all close?’

However, there was no need to jinx it by pointing it out. I just shut up and nodded. Seon Ahyeon’s face brightened.

Then, I saw people moving out on the other side of the hallway like water in low tide.

At this timing, there was only one.

‘It must be VTIC.’

The ballad group that performed after us was already absent before the first place was announced because of their schedules. It was interesting that they could get a privilege from such a place even though their annual leave was full.

With the same principle, VTIC was able to greet the PD quickly thanks to their years of experience and popularity.

'…Is there any special privilege for T1 affiliates?'

As I thought about deep-rooted evil and muttered to myself, VTIC passed by.

Let's just say hello.

But someone stopped walking and started talking to me.

"Ah, Moondae-ssi, nice to meet you again. Congratulations on winning first place."

"…!"

It was Cheongryeo.

"Ah, this is him…?"

"That's right."

"Wow, nice to meet you. Good luck with your activity, fighting!"

Other VTIC members also pretended not to know and added one word at a time. Cheongryeo was smiling.

'…This bastard seems to be doing this on purpose?'

I couldn't throw away my doubts and just said hello.

"Yes, thank you. It's good to see you, sunbae-nim."

“It’s good to see you, too. Um… Shall we exchange numbers? It’s rare for our activities to overlap like this.”

“…I’m grateful.”

Let’s exchange numbers for now. It might be useful. I calmly took out my smartphone.

However, I doubted his intention of saying this in the hallway where other cast members were laughing.

‘I just need to quietly get his number through the manager.’

He didn’t have to bother to say hello when the camera was on, I was certain that he was up to something. I didn’t know what it was.

‘…Is it just to show off your connections?’

Anyway, it was true that Park Moondae won first place in the audition program. Cheongryeo was probably just seeking attention.

‘How can I properly understand the personality of a guy who I only met once?’

“I’ll contact you.”

“Thank you. Have a safe trip home.”

VTIC quickly disappeared from the hallway. I put my phone back, holding back my sigh.

Next to me, Keun Sejin clapped and grinned.

“Wow, Moondae, you give your number to a boy idol before to a girl idol… Cough.”

Eat more glucose candy.

Chapter 76

Keun Sejin grumbled for quite some time.

“No, you’re not playing along. It’s not like I asked for a girl’s number.”

“…”

If you did, something else would have gone away, not glucose candy.

Anyway, after eating all the candy, Keun Sejin felt better and he joked again after getting into the car.

“Ah, I get it. Is there a girl idol you want to see, Moondae?”

There isn’t any, you bastard.

‘I saw them a lot at events, what are you talking about.’

I smirked and replied.

“What about you?”

“Ah, I’m married to the fans~ Girl idol? What is that?”

Ryu Chungwoo laughed at Keun Sejin’s natural words.

Kim Raebin responded seriously.

“That’s right. We should try to stay wary of other groups, regardless of gender.”

“Hn?”

“Because girl idols are also competitors…!”

“…?”

Everyone couldn’t answer for a moment because Kim Raebin suddenly shouted fiercely.

I didn’t know what kind of signal he took it for, but Kim Raebin continued to explain more seriously.

“Think carefully. Idols are a long-term competition. But there are only a few people who like idols. Then, idol groups last for a long time regardless of gender, and the more you try different concepts, the more our target audience overlaps…!”

Seon Ahyeon was taken aback.

“I-I see…!”

“That’s right. So we must always be on our guard against idol groups whose demands might overlap!”

“…”

“…Um.”

There was a moment of silence.

‘Just… Let’s just agree.’

I struggled to open my mouth.

“Um, that’s right.”

“…!! Right!”

Kim Raebin’s eyes sparkled as if he was enjoying the moment of victory. Ryu Chungwoo gently took over the situation.

“Raebin is smart.”

“Thank you!”

Behind Kim Raebin’s spirited voice, I heard Cha Eugene muttering softly.

“Are you an idiot?”

The relationship between those two similar people consisted of ignoring each other. I got it now.

* * *

Filming for music shows continued every day until Sunday after that.

After doing the pre-recording in the middle of the night every other day, my head started to feel dizzy.

At least, the pre-recording on Fridays was held from 9:00, so I could take a breather, but since I went to work at 7:00, there was no big difference.

I became like this with even the characteristics of ‘Baccus 500′, so I didn’t have to see the other guys’ situation to know how they were doing.

‘Lee Sejin almost collapsed yesterday.’

Fortunately, he fell down in the car and finished without getting hurt. Perhaps the agency was also surprised, the diet that didn’t contain any grease had loosened up since then.

In the midst of this, we had to shoot reality show content in the evening so it was natural that our physical strength would run out.

‘…I can’t believe I have to do this every week.’

The only thing I liked was the moment when I performed on stage

while listening to the cheers. The fact that both fans and idols had to put up with the time of endurance for that moment was a great structure.

It was even more so considering the fact that there were many children crying because they didn't get this opportunity.

'They're squeezing people out.'

I sighed.

"In the third week of June, the number one popular music is… Congratulations, VTIC's Night Sign!"

Anyway, the last music show on the weekend was finally over. I mechanically applauded the first-place winner.

'I slept a little because they didn't let us do a pre-recording here.'

From what I heard, it seemed they were a bit territorial because we were from a cable audition.

For that reason, our order of appearance was in the early and middle stages.

Of course, there were pros and cons. Since there was no pre-recording, there was a limit to the composition of the stage.

Because we had to finish the stage with just one live broadcast.

'In the first week of activities… Pre-recording would be useful.'

It was ridiculous when I thought about it, but if there was no work-life balance anyway, I thought it was better to have a good result.

"Shall we take some pictures?"

"I'd love to!"

“Moondae, how about a selfie?!”

As soon as I returned to the waiting room, I received a photo request first.

‘It’s for SNS upload.’

I had to take a picture of this. Needless to say, I just received the smartphone and turned on the front camera.

And I adjusted the angle so that all 7 of us could come out with our upper body costumes, and took the picture consecutively.

Like this, they picked out well among themselves excitedly.

Sure enough, there were some guys who were arguing again about which photos to upload.

“Now, isn’t photo number 3 the best? It’s better to see all 7 of us smiling~”

“My mouth looks weird. Use the next one!”

“Don’t listen to him. It’s unreasonable to use a photo where only one person comes out good.”

“A-All the photos came out great…”

Of course, Seon Ahyeon’s attempt to stop them didn’t work.

In the end, two photos were uploaded, one selected by Keun Sejin and one selected by Cha Eugene.

Lee Sejin looked at the process with a tired expression, then shook his head.

It seemed he had completely forgotten his complaints yesterday about posting something where he didn’t come out.

‘Haha, the team is doing really well.’

It was just a relief that it didn’t build up into a fight due to the camera.

Anyway, the first week of activities seemed to end like this.

‘…For now, I’m glad that the reaction to the stage was good.’

I checked it from time to time whenever I had free time. Both the number of views and the overall rating were great.

‘As expected, the correct answer was to shoot the choreography.’

In fact… Right before filming the music video, I invested the one remaining point into the dance stat.

It was because not only the vocal, but my portion on stage was also larger than I thought. It was probably the side effect of winning first place.

‘I have to move to the center a lot so it can’t be helped.’

I was agonizing about other stats until the very end, but for now, my judgment leaned toward the priority of covering up the weakest stat.

‘If I get mocking memes for no reason, it will be troublesome.’

Thanks to that, my current dance stat was ‘B-‘.

It meant I could just dance well.

‘Of course, I didn’t gain much because three of us are grade A.’

It was not an individual competition anymore, so let’s be satisfied with the leap to a level that contributed to quality.

…Well, it was fun to see fans enjoying Park Moondae’s fancams.

“Thank you for your hard work~”

“The first week of activities has ended successfully!”

Before leaving the waiting room, the members and staff congratulated each other with a smile. The manager added.

“Congratulations on being in the top 10 on the digital music charts~”

“Hahaha!”

Right. As the manager said, the songs were going up encouragingly well.

I thought of the 24Hits ranking screenshot that was posted in the group chat today.

[10th place Magical Boy ▲ 4]

[13th place Hi-five ▲3]

‘I guess there really is such a thing as a music show buff.’

What surprised me a little was that Magical Boy made a reversal.

Perhaps it was thanks to the stage, but the fact that the song didn’t get boring easily also played a part.

‘Because even the people who thought that High Five is loud all the time would think that ‘Magical Boy’ is fine.’

I was satisfied because my new characteristic for selecting songs seemed to be quite effective.

…Of course, VTIC was still at the top of the music charts. They were really great guys.

‘Hmm, is it impossible to win first place on the music show with this activity?’

Looking at the situation, it seemed the next album would be released within this year, and since the results of this album were good, I didn't have to be nervous and worried.

…In the first place, it would have been better if there wasn't this damn situation where sudden death was renewed.

Deep anger that I had forgotten in my busy schedule tried to rise, but I managed to suppress it.

Getting angry didn't change the situation, so let's calm down.

'…Should I be satisfied with putting them on a smooth path?'

I shrugged and grabbed my bag. From next to me, I heard Ryu Chungwoo asking the manager.

"Then, shall we go straight to the dorm today?"

"Ah… Actually, I had an urgent meeting today."

"Yes?"

"You guys wanted to be on a variety show. You'll get a variety show!"

When the manager spoke brightly, several guys were hooked even in the midst of exhaustion.

"Oh~ what kind of variety show is this?"

"Is the variety show fun?"

The manager nodded proudly.

"It's a program called ＜Working Man＞!"

"…?"

“This is a new program launched by TVC, you know? All the variety shows made there are good~”

“Ooh!”

Several members nodded their heads as if they were tempted. The manager added more.

“It’s a variety show where you experience a unique job, and the PD is a good person, and everyone says they have high expectations. They said they really wanted to work with Testar, so let’s work hard!”

“…”

…Ah, I already had a feeling.

‘It was weird from the moment his tongue grew longer.’

TVC was a broadcasting station affiliated with T1. In short, since they were launching a new variety show within their own affiliates, they wanted to use Testar to make the headline.

In addition, it was a program that even I, who came from 3 years in the future, hadn’t even heard of.

‘You put us in because you think the program is going to fail.’

Since Testar hadn’t been able to win first place in other broadcasting companies, it was difficult to give a casting call to people from a cable audition, so it seemed they were fighting internally with the entertainment casting.

‘You can’t wait for that deal so you put our first variety show special there?’

It was ridiculous to see the company making a decision that had no productivity in the group because they were drawing a big picture.

However, the members who didn’t know answered the manager

brightly and spiritedly.

“Yes!”

“All right!”

“…Yes.”

I eventually nodded, too.

Right. What else could I do with the camera there? It wasn’t like rookies had the right to reject a schedule, so let’s just stop talking and come back.

And just then, my eyes met Keun Sejin’s, who was smiling and nodding.

“…”

Looking like a di*k, his eyes were saying something different.

Later, when I sneakily asked him in the car, he said that the reaction to the first episode of <Working Man>, which aired just before, was devastating.

‘As expected.’

I thought I had given up enough expectations for the company, but it seemed I had unnecessarily regained them back while preparing for the album.

Let’s throw away some more.

* * *

“Hello~”

There was a camera at the meeting with <Working Human> as if the talk of our appearance with the agency was already over.

‘They’ve already set things up between themselves.’

“Let me ask you a few questions first.”

“Yes!”

The meeting ended in a hurry by exchanging about 10 questions and answers without a single greeting, probably because the next shooting was right around the corner.

Just like the title <Working Human>, it was a question that mainly asked what we wanted to do.

‘…It’s best not to work.’

However, I couldn’t write down these answers due to my current job, so I replied with a few moderately unusual jobs.

‘We’re in a hurry.’

The production team hurriedly collected all the questions and answers they wanted and ended the meeting.

It was obvious that they were busy to death.

‘The reaction to episode 1 isn’t good, so people’s opinions seem to be divided.’

Anyway, thanks to that, I was able to take the car back to the dorm before nightfall.

“Now, everyone, please raise your hand~”

As I dutifully waved my hand to Keun Sejin, who was taking a video to post on SNS, I felt a vibration in my pocket.

‘I have a bad feeling about this.’

After confirming that Keun Sejin finished taking videos and turning off

the camera, I checked my smartphone.

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim: I haven't heard from you, so I'm texting you first. Is this Park Moondae-ssi's number?^^]

"…"

Wow, this was really uncomfortable.

'Are you secretly preying on a rookie just because he didn't contact you first?'

I knew he didn't take my number because he really wanted to get close to me.

Still, I couldn't ignore it due to the annual ranking, so I sent a reply.

[I'm late to contact you because I don't look at my smartphone often. I'm sorry, sunbae-nim.]

Then a reply came in an instant.

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim: There's nothing to apologize for, I just texted you to say hello.]

I was so tired.

I sent a short reply, roughly saying, 'Okay, thank you', and turned off my smartphone altogether.

'I'll be late checking the message tomorrow so let's just replace it.'

It was annoying that strange kids kept popping out, how did they find it anyway?

Let's change the status message while blocking contact with numbers that were not in the address book.

'Anyway, today… Are we going home like this?'

Just as I was about to fall asleep in the car, I heard Ryu Chungwoo's voice.

"Guys, the beats of our choreography are gradually changing, so shouldn't we set it up since we have time?"

"…"

I immediately woke up.

Looking around, everyone had 'I want to rest' written on their faces. However, they couldn't bear to refute what was right, so there was only an implicit silence of agreement.

I held back my sigh.

'…Going home, my ass.'

I should go practice.

* * *

While Testa pulled off the first week of murderous activities, fans were having a happy time with overflowing content.

That also served as Testar's driving force to quietly follow the schedule.

– The first week's cross-edited music shows came up on WeTube, and it's really cool (link)

– This week's reality show episode was so good! The kids doing their hair was so cute. I cried when they were seriously preparing for the stage. Let's keep going for a long time, Testar ㅠㅠ

– CQ pictorial, interview, and behind-the-scenes. The magazines are all sold out. (link)

Ah… ㅠㅠ I'm late…

Take more pictures, please… ㅠㅠ

Since the contract with Testar was not short-term, the agency worked hard to create an atmosphere that favored the group itself rather than deliberately promoting individual competition among members.

And that effort tried to settle down well in the fandom.

The fact that the group used only one SNS and frequently uploaded photos of them together no longer created backlash.

However, it was not possible in one area.

It was the random photo card that went into the album.

Since it was a factor directly related to the album sales, the photo cards of the members, which were included in the album at random, were put in as it was according to the traditional tactic.

Thanks to this, people who wanted to curse at Testar were excitedly sticking to related comparison articles.

[Testar photo card unit price ranking]

: Cha Eugene > = Park Moondae > Seon Ahyeon > Kim Raebin = Keun Sejin > = Ryu Chungwoo > > Lee Sejin

+) The statistics are published by Secondhand World. I won't accept denial~ (link)

– As expected, Cha Eugene is in first place ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Ah, Park Moondae presented the ending center ㅋㅋ Was it good to sell your dead parents and get first place?

– Lee Sejin is really useless everywhere. Does he have anything else to do besides getting airtimes in music videos?

– Ryu Chungwoo's bubble finally burst. I knew he wouldn't have any

core after seeing the final ranking ㅋ

– Please stop pretending to be a popular guy, pretending to control the situation, and pretending to be a cheerful guy. Keun Sejin, unpopular members shouldn't seek attention ㅠㅠ

– Even with that face, Ahyeon's limit is third place, I think it would have been better for him to choose a job where he doesn't have to talk. Not an idol, but a picture model? Same thing!

No matter how much fans reported or ignored them, there was a limit. The jealousy and anger that poured out, which was 'on the verge of going beyond imagination', was at a level that was difficult to understand with common sense.

Because the ridicule was poured out on all members in all directions, a strange consensus was formed among fans.

– Let's not feed these crazy people

– It's been a long time since Idol Inc was over, and they're still hung up on that? I'm sure they're not the kids' fans or a personal fan

If they're really a fan, does it make sense that they express themselves that way? ㅋㅋ

– You don't have to be swayed by sick bastards who pretend to know it all just because they watched Idol Inc. We just have to look at the kids.

– That's right, Testar is this good, so there's no need to waste emotions on things like that. They're just losers or agencies that don't know anything.

Among them, the identity of a 'group fan' was slowly forming, not only as a formal expression.

And right around that time, a special event was coming up.

It was Testar's first fan-signing event.

Chapter 77

After reorganizing the choreography on Sunday evening, I collapsed and when I woke up, it was already the next week.

This meant it was time to check the first week's album sales.

The result was… Terrifying.

"…670,000 copies?"

"That's right!"

I asked the manager one more time.

"The sales volume, not the pre-order volume?"

"…No? Anyway, it is really the sales volume!"

"…"

For reference, pre-order volume referred to the number of pre-orders from retail stores in anticipation of the album being sold.

'I doubted it would be like this since we stepped in a lot in the beginning.'

670,000 copies were sold.

'I can't believe it.'

No matter how high the recent album sales inflation was, it was a sales volume that really made you feel paralyzed.

It was even more amazing when considering that Testar's fanbase was formed mainly in Korea from the former audition program.

It was even bigger than it was originally.

‘Wasn’t it originally 600,000?’

Certainly, the initial release of the group that originally debuted with <Idol Inc.> had 600,000 copies. I couldn’t figure out where the hell the 70,000 came from…

“…I heard that our boy idol’s debut album sales are breaking a new record?”

“U-Uuuh…”

“Holy moly.”

The other guys were overwhelmed rather than happy.

If it had been 300,000 copies, I would have happily rolled on the floor, but when the double score came up, I felt a little scared.

Of course, the guys who came to their senses soon jumped out. This meant that they were starting to make realistic judgments.

“…Can we win first place next week?”

“…!!”

In an instant, the tension rose.

Ryu Chungwoo opened his mouth.

“How much is VTIC sunbae-nim’s sales volume this week?”

“Let me check.”

Kim Raebin immediately started searching.

Weekly sales could be checked immediately on the album chart.

“[LONG NIGHT / VTIC 312, 608]”

“…!”

“Wow.”

It was an unbelievable number considering it was the second week.

‘Even if it’s the last day of the initial release, it’s like that.’

It was at the level of total sales of boy idols that were just doing well.

Now that it came to this, I got curious about the initial release of this album.

“…Wait a moment.”

I tapped Kim Raebin’s smartphone screen several times to check VTIC’s album sales in the first seven days and initial releases.

[1,872,863]

“…”

Ah, it was hopeless.

“Wow~”

“Haha.”

“If we work hard, the day will come when we win first place!”

The tension instantly disappeared. Members began to laugh and cheer each other up.

I already expected it, but with such a difference in the basic score, the desire to win also disappeared.

Even if this total, which was twice as different from the album sales, came out at the perfect time, it seemed difficult because it was pushed back from the song.

'After the initial period, there's no chance the album sales will go well… It's probably going to be tough even in the second week.'

Although the music ranking continued to rise, it was also uncertain whether we could push out VTIC which was stuck in first place.

I shrugged.

"Shall we get ready to go out?"

"That would be nice."

"Today too, fighting~"

Members dispersed to change into outdoor clothes.

The manager said, 'This isn't it… ' He murmured the same words several times but soon sighed deeply as if he had accepted the reality.

'I guess you have different ideas.'

Well, he would take care of it.

It was right after getting in the car that the manager started again.

"Your fan signing event starts two days later, do you know that?"

"Already?"

The members were nervous. I heard about it at the beginning of the activity, but I forgot the date because of my busy schedule. The manager nodded.

"Yeah, they bought so many albums and cheered for you passionately. Do your best~ Treat them well with sincerity~"

“Ah, of course!”

Perhaps the reason why he talked about the album sales first was to lead into this topic. He seemed relieved to be able to say it now.

‘A fan-signing event.’

If I didn’t want to make a mistake while talking with a hundred people in a row, I needed to put in some spirit.

However, it seemed this had the opposite effect on some of the members. Because Seon Ahyeon’s face turned blue at once.

“I-I-I don’t think I can.”

“Why’s that?”

“Huh? I-I’m not good at talking…?”

“…? Hyung is good at speaking Korean right now.”

Seon Ahyeon, who was caught up in Cha Eugene’s nonsense, started to get more confused.

I sighed and interrupted.

“You’re cautious, so you won’t make a mistake. Don’t worry too much.”

“…T-Thank you.”

Seon Ahyeon replied with a faint smile, but it wasn’t an expression of someone who wasn’t worried.

‘It’s understandable.’

I hadn’t even talked much to fans in the first place.

I sometimes saw fans from close range as I went back and forth during schedules, but usually, we only exchanged greetings or fan services and quickly get in the car.

Sometimes, it wasn't a fan, but a sasaeng who persistently followed us near the dorm or at the convenience store, so it was hard to make an example of it.

'Any members would be nervous to have a one-on-one conversation… '

"Time should pass quickly~ To see our fans' faces."

"…"

Except for him.

Keun Sejin in the front seat was humming and rummaging through his smartphone.

'He's confident.'

I never thought I would confirm an example of an idol's polar opposite ahead of a fan-signing event like this.

…What about me?

'I don't know.'

If it was a famous idol public fan signing event, I had been paid a few times to take pictures as a substitute.

But I'd never heard what they were talking about while getting autographs.

This was because the place itself was more noisy than expected, so most sounds were muffled.

'Well… I've seen a lot of headbands.'

It was kind of embarrassing, but it couldn't be helped, so let's move on.

I clicked my tongue while looking at my brain, there was only a vague impression left. No content.

'Should I find out what kind of conversation they usually have?'

I was in the middle of moving, but there was no reality show camera in the car. I immediately logged in to SNS on my smartphone and started searching.

[Fan signing event review]

'Since I put 'review' at the end, I can roughly skip homemaster's pictures.'

However, before I could move to the popular posts tab, a recent article that just popped up caught my eye.

"…!"

Wait.

[Testar, 120 copies for this fan signing ㅋㅋㅋ It's a workday, but it's crazy, really! I'm crazy… Please post more reviews of the fan signing event ㅠㅠ (photo)]

The image attached to the post was a screenshot of the certification message saying that 100 copies were bought.

"…"

120?

To be honest, I thought of this as soon as I saw it.

'…How much is this?'

The regular price of Testar's debut mini-album was 15,000 won. Even

if the discount rate was raised through group purchases, etc… about 11,000 won would be the lowest price.

'Even if you calculate it… '

It was 1.32 million won.

"…Huh."

My brain spun.

'Even if the conversation is long, it would be a minute or two.'

Since there were seven Testar members, it meant that each person had to be worth more than 180,000 won.

'Isn't the efficiency too low?'

Can I make 1 minute of conversation worth 100,000? Of course, I'm not confident.

'Should I just… do whatever they ask me to do?'

Other than that, I couldn't think of any special measures. I put down my smartphone and pressed my forehead.

Even though I had taken pictures of guys with more than 100 copies for fan signs, I never thought I'd become one of them.

I broke out in a cold sweat.

* * *

Park Moondae's first homma arrived with full preparation at an art hall in Mokdong where the fan signing event was held.

The small stage and audience seats that could accommodate 300 people accepted 100 people on the waiting list without any difficulty.

And the waiting numbers were distributed.

[07]

‘Hooray, a front number!’

Murmuring that they would be able to talk before Moondae got tired, homma happily set up the camera quickly.

And when it was just past 7:30 pm.

From the side of the stage, Testar entered.

In an instant, deafening cheers filled the small art hall. Originally, the sound of taking pictures would have been heard first, but before that, the first fansign was filled with excitement.

Testar, who waved their hands and entered with slight embarrassment, bowed in front of the autograph table set on the stage.

“Take your STAR! Hello, we’re Testar!”

“Wooow!”

It was an official greeting befitting of a rookie who was not used to the fan signing event yet. The fans cheered enthusiastically, but on the inside, they were shouting for each member they were rooting for.

The same was true of Park Moondae’s homma.

‘Moondae, black hair! Ah, I love it!!’

She’d been to the pre-recordings several times so it wasn’t her first time seeing Park Moondae’s black hair, but she still liked it every time.

It might be because Park Moondae had black hair when she first became a fan.

‘Blonde hair is good too, but as expected, it has to be black.’

She briefly thought of her friend who was a stubborn blonde, but soon erased it and quickly focused on the camera.

She had to take a good picture and spread that face wide.

‘I think he gets more handsome every time I see him.’

Perhaps because of the album concept, Park Moondae had a strangely refreshing atmosphere with black hair and a white summer uniform as his current stage costume.

‘This is not a joke, it is the truth…!’

While she was muttering like that, the greeting ended and Testar slipped back to the table and sat down.

‘Moondae is at the last row.’

Homma murmured that it was a good idea to bring gifts to the other members just in case. It would be kind of weird if she walked with her hands full of gifts but she didn’t give them away until the last seat where Moondae was.

“Let’s start in order of numbers～”

Soon, the fan signing event began in earnest.

Because she got a front number, she could start getting autographs without waiting long. Moondae was about to meet his first fan.

The first in line was Ryu Chungwoo.

“Hello!”

“H-Hello.”

Seeing Ryu Chungwoo greeting first, Homma stuttered a little.

‘He’s handsome, too.’

She had seen him being called nicknames like the hot Confucian man on SNS, but seeing him up close, she could see why.

‘You look like an athletic student who will appear as the main character in a webtoon… ’

She shared a few light small talks, and after a high five, she handed over a small red ginseng box.

“Wow, thank you!”

“Ei, not it’s fine~”

The first sign ended warmly. And next.

“Where can I sign for you?”

It was child actor Lee Sejin. Lee Sejin, who had a delicate and neat impression, was not particularly active, but he wasn’t insincere either.

“Who are you here to see?”

Unexpectedly, he even asked a question first.

“I came to watch all Testar~”

“Is that so? Thank you.”

Lee Sejin answered calmly without being particularly sensitive and finished the autograph neatly.

‘It’s more refreshing than I thought.’

Somehow, the image that was renewed as she got an autograph from each person was good.

It was the same for the members who signed next.

“Um, then I will try to find a blank space that is as conspicuous as possible without covering the face…”

She also liked Kim Raebin, who signed shyly with a tense look contrary to his sharp impression.

“Which album cover do you like best? I love violet the best!”

She found it cute that Cha Eugene was more excited than the fan receiving the autograph and he put all kinds of graffiti around his autograph and threw a bombing question.

‘At the beginning of Idol Inc, I really hated him.’

She praised herself, saying it was a good thing that she didn’t say anything wrong at that time.

And then Keun Sejin appeared.

“Welcome~ How’s your first fan signing event today? I am really nervous!”

“I am nervous, too!”

“Ei, I don’t think you’re nervous~”

With a friendly tone, Keun Sejin asked her what she did during the day, how she was feeling, how she was doing now, and even her worries.

In addition, she didn’t say anything, but a high-five came out automatically.

“See you next time~”

“Yes…!”

'…I think we've gotten closer?'

She felt like she had built an inner circle with a handsome business major. Although she vaguely guessed that the other person was friendly to all his colleagues.

While she was impressed by the popular guy vibe she felt from a conversation that was only two-and-a-half-minute long, her excitement went up at Moondae's turn that would come soon.

'Now, after this is Moondae…!'

So full of expectations, she was thinking of passing Seon Ahyeon quickly.

'…That face is too great… '

"N-Nice to meet you…!"

Seon Ahyeon smiled brightly and listened carefully to her words. Thanks to this, she got an autograph almost as if she had been possessed.

Seon Ahyeon even put a sincere P.S. underneath it.

[Thank you so much for coming today, Jiwon! We'll work harder in the future and show you great things!*^^*]

'…He really is a natural monument.'

That face and that personality. Even that character would be difficult to maintain.

…And now, what was left was the long-awaited favorite.

She gulped down and looked back at Moondae.

Chapter 78

Moondae in the next seat was already staring at her with a weak smile.

“Hello.”

“…!!”

Conversation! The first conversation with Moon Puppy at a close range!

‘Gosh.’

Due to the tension that rose up all of sudden, the mouth that had been talking well until just now opened half a beat late.

Years of fansign experience were useless…

“H-Hello, Moondae.”

“Um, noona?”

‘Crazy!’

She had a complex feeling of wanting to beat herself up for suddenly speaking informally, as well as wanting to praise herself for being called older sister.

“That’s right!”

“Nice to meet you… Would you like some of this?”

“…!?”

Moondae quickly pulled something out from under the desk and handed it out.

…It was a lollipop.

It wasn't just a manufactured product sold at a convenience store. It was big and cute and had pretty animal decorations, and it smelled like a specialty store.

"You're giving it to me…?"

"Yes, it's delicious."

"…"

It suited his character somehow and tears welled up in her eyes.

'W-Why are you giving me this… '

He hadn't received the payment yet, so he didn't have any money, why did Moondae prepare something like this?

'I think it would have cost me a fortune to buy 100 of those, too… '

She almost sunk into her emotion while holding the candy, but fortunately, Park Moondae didn't give her time to rest and spoke again right away.

"Is that mine?"

"Huh? Uh… Yes!"

She realized that she had reflexively taken out the flower crown when Moondae's turn came.

She made up a conversation 'I want to see you use a flower crown instead of chicken feet in the self-introduction video' to request him… There was no need to. Park Moondae grabbed the flower crown immediately and put it on his head cheerfully.

"…!"

"…Noona, are you taking a picture? I'll keep wearing it, so don't worry."

Park Moondae signed an autograph for homma who was stunned.

"What's your name?"

"Uh… My name."

Homma was taken aback by the unexpected situation and it was only after the signing was over that she realized that she had given her real name, not her account name.

'I was going to get it from Moondae under the account name…!'

However, this thought also evaporated at Moondae's next words.

"Thank you for coming… It would have been nice if I had a more fun personality, but I'm not the type of person who is good at talking… Do you have any questions?"

"No, um…"

No, Moon Puppy! Your personality is funny enough!

…She wanted to answer but looking at the staff approach to shout 'Let's move' she asked reflexively.

It was because she witnessed the staff continuously acting inflexible in front of her.

"W-What's your MBTI"?

"I don't know because I've never tested it, but I'll try it and let you know."

At the end of that fruitless conversation, she was forced to leave the

desk at the beckoning of the staff…

No, she should have left already…?

“Wait a minute.”

She was still sitting at the desk.

This was because Park Moondae was holding her album down with one hand on purpose!

‘Uuh… ’

Park Moondae asked again as if nothing had happened.

“I couldn’t answer the previous one, so let’s say it’s invalid, do you have any other questions?”

In an instant, homma’s brain was restored

It was part of the conversation log that she had originally prepared.

“Moondae, we met when you wore a Welsh Corgi mask and did a billboard proof shot. Do you remember?!’

But her mouth… It moved faithfully to instinct and public interest.

“I-I-If you have one favorite food other than chicken feet, what would it be? I know you eat well!”

Park Moondae smiled.

“I like all kinds of chicken.”

“Ah, really?”

“Yes, I’ll buy it next time. What does noona like? Chicken feet?”

D-Did this kid just say he was going to buy it? And he just joked about chicken feet, right? Gasp.

But since there was no time, homma hurriedly gave an answer.

“I like chicken, too!”

“It seems we have similar tastes. That’s great.”

The homma, who tried to say ‘And I like Moondae better’, was blown away by Park Moondae’s friendly answer.

All the silliness she had prepared was blocked by this idol’s preemptive attack…

“Move! Come on!”

“Um.”

The staff tried again, and this time Park Moondae also obediently sent the album to the fan.

Barely coming to her senses, she held out one hand and cried out.

“Handshake, please!”

“Ah.”

Park Moondae immediately raised his hand, and instead of shaking her hand, he clasped it. Then he smiled and shook it.

“…!”

“Goodbye.”

“…Uh.”

Oh my gosh.

Oh my gosh!

She returned to her seat dazedly.

Then she sat down and thought.

'It's crazy, really… '

How was he so calm and nice?

Even his vocalization was good, so the conversation went well without shouting at each other.

'Because this is the first fan signing event, I knew you would be sincere! Like that! I didn't know you'd be so good!'

It was really useless to prepare herself in case Moon Puppy turned out to be the type who was indifferent to things like this…!

She wanted to beat up everything and roar, but with superhuman patience, she picked up her camera instead.

'That flower crown, I will definitely take the best cut.'

Her fighting power ran rampant. She silently operated the camera.

Through the viewfinder window, she could see Park Moondae wearing the flower crown.

But before she knew it, he was wearing a rabbit ear, a steady item for fan signing events. The white ears rose above the yellow flowers.

"Yes!"

It suited him!

Afterward, Park Moondae even received a cotton ball doll that looked just like him. Homma reflexively guessed the size with hawk's eyes.

‘Is it about 20cm?’

Moondae seemed to hesitate a little and contemplate its location, but the doll was soon placed on top of his shoulder.

Cute!

All three items fit perfectly together. Fans with cameras everywhere shouted Moondae’s name and urged him to look at the camera.

“Moondae!”

“Moon Puppy!”

“Park Moondae, here!”

While the next fan was bringing the album, Park Moondae took advantage of that gap to find cameras directed at him like a ghost and made eye contact.

Of course, he had the time to look up to his former job.

‘Heol.’

But that time flew by in an instant.

Surprised by Park Moondae’s accuracy in finding her camera, homma didn’t realize why until she saw several fans getting autographs.

‘You make the most of your time… ’

He persistently held out so that the fans who received his autograph could spend all their remaining time until it was the next person’s turn.

It was an obvious choice considering that he was last in the row.

‘Our Moon Puppy… He was born under the stars of idols… I don’t accept objection… ’

It was an attitude of an idol who had worked for 10.000 years, homma was so moved.

Beyond the viewfinder, Park Moondae was now shooting with a money gun. Looking at Park Moondae among the fluttering fake money, she really wanted to put cash in all of his pockets.

'Don't retire and walk the path of money for the rest of your life.'

She thought warmly as she saw Keun Sejin and Park Moondae throwing fake money at each other's desks.

A problem arose after that.

This time, the fan who moved to get an autograph from Moondae was presenting… A yellow Welsh Corgi hat.

'Are you going to replace it?'

It was such a shame, but she already took some shots of the flower crown so it was time to be satisfied. She licked her lips and waited for Moondae to wear the Welsh Corgi hat.

As expected, Moondae took off the flower crown and the rabbit ear and then wore the hat.

But it didn't end there.

Park Moondae put on the flower crown and the rabbit ear on it after enough time had passed to take several shots of him wearing the hat.

"…!!"

At that moment, Moondae's remarks rang in homma's head.

– I'll keep wearing it, so don't worry

…And Park Moondae really didn't take out 'a single item' until the fan signing was over.

* * *

"…"

"…Sigh."

After the fan signing event, the moving car was quiet. This was because the guys who were tired of talking to 100 people in a row were all stretched out.

Thanks to that, I could check the Internet quietly. I let out a small sigh.

'…I've done everything I can for now.'

Still, I couldn't say in good conscience that it was worth 100,000 won per minute.

I briefly recalled a few people.

– Can you poke your cheek…?

– Moondae, three kinds of aegyeo! Quick!

– Do you mind if I put this on for you!?

– Morning call! Can you give me a morning call?

Um, I already expected those requests through preliminary research. Thanks to that, I could clear it safely without panic.

'I was a little embarrassed, but… It was worth it.'

Sometimes, there were people who tried to pick a fight because they didn't like Park Moondae, but it was fine.

Well, they didn't intend to punch me in the face.

Rather, I was more embarrassed by the people who kept giving back money in an attempt to impress Park Moondae.

'Do they have to go as far as giving money…?'

I reflexively recalled the student who came wearing a Welsh corgi mask and did a three-line poem with 'Park Moondae', and soon realized what I was originally trying to do. Reaction monitoring.

"Um."

Let's turn on the smartphone.

First of all… Testar's first fan signing event was trending in real-time on SNS.

'I expected this to some extent.'

It was a private event, but because there were so many people who were interested, real-time articles were posted almost live.

– The kids' responses at the fan signing were crazy. They talked more than I did;; My family register was robbed by Cha Eugene

– I never thought the day would come when I said 'Ah really' from this side

– Ah, Testar, everyone was so nervous ㅋ큐ㅠ So cute! (short greetings video)

– Hey, who gave Ahyeon the monocle? I just want to say thank you. May your family be blessed for three generations (photo)

– Look at Chungwoo wearing a durumagi. He has to appear in a historical drama with thousands of billion episodes (photo)

Most of them were happy about the first fan signing event, and even though the fans who couldn't make it were sad, they were excited about the real-time content.

‘I guess it’s a good choice to suggest banning post-its notes.’

Since <Idol Inc.> had a lot of viewers, the group was basically getting a lot of attention.

It was right not to give room for anyone to manipulate and post it as they please.

‘Thanks to that, there are no useless rumors on the surface.’

Instead, it seemed what I did became quite a hot topic, so I went to the trending post.

[#6 Moon Puppy’s March]

…Let’s take a look at one of the most liked articles.

: Aaah, everyone, look at Moon Puppy’s march of what the fans gave him, he stacked a tower on his head ㅋㅠㅠ Isn’t he a puppy material that is completely attached to his own thing? (photo)

I noticed a photo of Park Moondae which was edited by attaching a series of cuts where all kinds of props were stacked on his head and body as the fan signing event progressed.

‘…I think I wore up five layers at the end.’

It managed not to collapse.

I was a little bit regretful that I was so conscious of the 1.32 million won, but it was a relief that it made them smile.

Hmm, let’s take a look at some more popular reviews.

– Park Moondae is really crazy, wow. The staff told me to move over, but he didn’t hand let go and held hands with me until the end. Wow, I almost proposed

– Moondae even picked out my dinner ㅋㅋ Have I told you? I thought

you were really my puppy

– Fan signing review (7) lastly, Moondae!

I asked to grant the wish of the winner of rock-paper-scissors, but I lost.

But Moondae took a quick look and changed his own and lostㅠㅠ I thought my heart was falling

– To Moondae… I gave Moon Puppy a cotton ball… The best moment of the year… Moondae said it was soft and amazing, he took it with his own hands aaah (photo)

"…"

That… That doll called a cotton ball felt good to touch, so I kneaded it like a stress ball, and I even brought it to the car with me.

It was in my bag now.

Somehow it felt strange.

'Isn't it the person who received it who's supposed to be thrilled…?'

Why is it the person who made the gift themselves who is thrilled?

Anyway, I was grateful and moved on to the next article. It was the most shared article.

– Ah, it's Moondae's first fan sign, so he prepared candies according to the number of peopleㅠㅠ No, When did our puppy grow up to do things like thisㅠㅠ My sister keeps it as an heirloom! (photo)

'…I bought it so they could get something to eat in case they got bored if they just sat down after signing.'

How come nobody was eating it.

Anyway, it was a good thing that they enjoyed it, but the post below it was a problem.

Ah… I was wondering what he gave you, it was candy? I thought he gave you something amazing…

? Do you know me?

No, but it's so pitiful I have to say it ㅎ I'm sure you spent a lot of money buying stocks, but you're thrilled with the cost-effective idol who only gave you candy… ㅠ Take care of your self-esteem

All the weird people are popping up; Blocked~

'Hmm.'

I operated the tabs and looked around the Internet.

When I checked, for each popular post in the community, a similar anonymous account started posting bullshit. Judging from the timing, it was an organized move.

– Is it just me who feels he's a little selfish? It's the first fan signing event, but he's the only one who prepared it like that;

– I want to make fun of the reluctant fans because I feel like they're only getting their money back through lollipops

– Did he only give it to people who came to the fan sign? ㅋㅋ The stone steps up and categorizes the fans in the order of how much they spent their money… Sigh

– What's the point of stacking up fan-signing items like that? It doesn't look pretty… He just debuted in first place, but he's not that popular, so I feel like he's very self-conscious

I knew this would happen.

'How can these bastards have the same pattern?'

However, after <Idol Inc.> which was like an inferno was over, it seemed they were scratching gently while looking around, as if to confirm whether their primary speech worked.

In fact, when the audition was over, it was fine ignoring these guys.

But it was a problem if they threw candles at people who were having fun.

'Let's solve it quickly.'

I clicked my tongue and turned on Testar's SNS.

Chapter 79

After Testar's fan signing event became a buzz on SNS, some of Park Moondae's fans were suffering from <Idol Inc.> PTSD because of the malicious accounts that came up belatedly.

– What's wrong with them?

– They're really going crazy… Sigh

– I feel like they're conspiring from somewhere

The antis tried to incite public opinion against Park Moondae by spreading cleverly distorted logic in all kinds of communities.

The main arguments were 'It's selfish to prepare a gift alone', 'Miraculous cost-effectiveness that can be condescending with a lollipop', and 'uselessly seeking attention with fan signing items'.

Of course, there weren't a lot of places where it worked properly, but the defense itself was mentally exhausting.

When the fans got emotional, the key to the event got caught.

– This is a good day, but what is going on

– I want to quickly clean up and go back to the fan signing event…

– I get tired every time

Just before panic turned to exhaustion.

There was an alarm notification on Testar's account.

Hello, everyone

This is Moondae (puppy emoticon)

Here's today's settlement (photo)

The attached photos were Park Moondae's selfies, each with separate fan-signing items that he had received. Looking at the background, it seemed he was in the car.

That wasn't all.

An additional notification popped up immediately.

There's more

Photos of other members with similar concepts were uploaded one after another.

Each of them exchanged the fan sign items they received and even took care of the color difference. It was almost embarrassing how well the photos were compositioned and professionally taken.

– ??

– Moondae?

– No, suddenly, how precious…

Before the fandom could react to the sudden content, an article came up again.

Next up is #Myself! (photo)

P.S. All seven of us will do it~ Please look forward to it ♡

It was a post with a selfie of Park Moondae taken with a V on the chin and Keun Sejin opened a package in the background.

They could see that the package contained colorful lollipops.

– Heol

– Crazy

Yes. In the first place, Park Moondae didn't plan this alone.

It was because he was wary of holding an event alone in the Testar fandom, which still had individual fandoms as its basis.

And of course, the first person he invited was Keun Sejin, who was full of confidence in the fan signing.

The fans were on fire in an instant.

– Is this a selfie bomb for real? Go ahead and explode more

– It reminds me of the doll mask event during Idol Inc ㅠㅠ Our kids are really good children. I love you!

– Look at his stunts to take care of all the fans who couldn't come to the fan signing event. This is the idol that survived Idol Inc

– I should've bought 120 copies, so kind ㅠㅠ

And Park Moondae's fans felt at ease.

Because now, no matter what kind of bullshit came out, they could beat it up and drive it out.

– I don't think it's good to see Park Moondae doing that alone

Yeah, Keun Sejin will do it tomorrow~ They all planned it together as a relay! Isn't it nice to see them overflowing with love for Testar fans♡ (photo)

– What is that;; If he did that at the fan signing event, the people who gave him the item would lose their energy. He was just stacking it on his head.

He made the time to wear them one by one and take a picture! And he uploaded each item separately? Even with the other members all together ㅠㅠ Do you want to see it together? (kink)

In this way, those people could quietly disappear or meet 'This comment has already been deleted', needless to say for a longer period of time.

– Ah, the cider tastes good.

– Moon Puppy, here's another bowl of cider!! (bang!

– Get off, ah it's fun ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Moon Puppy is a genius, I don't accept objections

– Moon Puppy has to report his survival through selfies every day, not posting is against the law

Fans ran excitedly to the fan signing the next day and were able to sleep sweetly with refreshed hearts.

– Keun Sejin gave me a bubble toy lol ㅋㅋㅋ

– The fan sign event site suddenly became the Magical Boy set

– It's so cute. Following Moondae's candy, Keun Sejin also chose something that suit his personality ㅠㅠ (photo)

And in the festive atmosphere, a great conflict came to many people.

The agency announced an additional fan signing schedule with the intention to take advantage of this opportunity.

– Next fan signing event schedule. (link)

Is it true they grab this after the initial release? The agency is really… Crazy

– The additional fan signing event is in this weekend. I really want to go ㅠㅠ

– Don't you really have to go to the fan sign at least once?

– It seems the next album will go up even more now, or maybe I should break my saving account

No one knew yet that after a while, the additional fan sign event, which reached 180 copies, would drive everyone crazy, including the fans and the singers.

* * *

Rattle.

My body moved and I woke up. I heard a voice from the front.

"…Hmmm, have we arrived?"

"There's still some time left."

"Yes…"

A conversation between Ryu Chungwoo and the manager passed through my sleepy mind.

'…Right.'

I was in the middle of moving.

I thought I would fall asleep again if I stopped thinking for a bit, so I moved my body.

First of all, I turned on my friend's smartphone.

[Friday 4:35 AM]

‘It’s been two and a half hours… since we started.’

The schedule was really amazing. I brushed my head.

‘I was relieved that there is no pre-recording this week, so why are we filming the variety show so early in the morning?’

I never imagined that I would have to go all the way to Gyeongsang-do. Thanks to that, I couldn’t even touch the settlement of the fan signing event yesterday.

‘Should I post something?’

I was a little conflicted as I accessed Testar’s account on my smartphone, and I uploaded some group photos taken at the dorm.

This is Moondae. (puppy emoticon)

Testar’s matched pajamas. (photo)

‘…Hmm. It seems too much.’

Looking at it, I wondered if someone else’s pajamas actually mattered.

Many people asked idols to share TMI, but they often got disappointed when they solved it, so I had to choose the right information.

‘I’ll have to look at the reaction and adjust the range.’

As soon as I finished uploading, there was a sign of movement from next to me.

“Um…”

Seon Ahyeon opened his eyes in a half-dreaming state and was startled when his eyes met me, who had completely woken up.

“-! H-Have we arrived?”

“No.”

“Uh…”

“Sleep more.”

After saying that, I also closed my eyes.

There were still two hours left until we arrived, so I was going to sleep a little more.

Because of his personality, it was clear that he wouldn’t be able to sleep if the person next to him was awake.

“…”

However, when I closed my eyes, I had already arrived at the destination. Fatigue ate up the time.

In addition, an extraordinary demand awaited.

“We can’t?”

“Yes. Your reaction when you find out what kind of job you will experience for a day is important.”

“Um, I see~”

Thanks to the manager who stepped in and organized it, I had no choice but to wear a blindfold. In the meantime, my eyes were thoroughly blocked so that I couldn’t see the outside at all.

It didn’t matter, but when I put on blindfolds on the guys who were already sleepy, some of them seemed to be out of their minds.

Cha Eugene, who was on the verge of dozing off, came to his senses only after being poked in the side.

“Ugh… Oh!”

“Come on, let’s go!”

As it was, we moved in a hurry according to the instructions of the production team.

“Now take off your blindfold~”

“Yes!”

And the sight I saw after taking off the blindfold…

It was a lake and a field.

“…??”

‘What’s this.’

Of course, I wasn’t the only one perplexed.

“…I’m awake, right?”

“Where are we?”

Before I could say anything more, some sort of mobile banner appeared in front of Testar.

[Congrats! National stock ★ Testar ★ Drop by!]

[Korean birds welcome you!]

[in Junam Reservoir]

A colorful picture of a bird fluttered.

“…?!”

Underlined Gothic font flashed.

"…??"

When I turned my head, Lee Sejin was looking at the banner with his mouth open. It looked like he couldn't accept the situation.

And before anyone could say anything, a kind-looking elderly man appeared with a smile.

"Hello, everyone~ I'm Kim Jeongwon, a bird researcher!"

"Ah, hello!"

"Hello!"

As if the survival filming experience hadn't gone anywhere, everyone came to their senses in an instant and put their heads together.

'…I'm wide awake.'

But they still didn't understand the situation.

The bird researcher smiled and offered a handshake.

"I heard that you're going to experience bird research here today~"

"Yes? Yes. We are doing a one-day job experience…"

"Yes yes. That's right~ Let's do the basic work of a bird researcher with me today~"

"Bird research…?!"

When the unimaginable job popped up, everyone was taken aback. But the bird researcher didn't care.

"Oh, they are very attractive friends. We will have time to observe them more closely today."

“Uh…”

“We will be taking pictures of migratory birds today!”

“Gasp.”

The cameras were distributed in an instant. Testae came to their senses only after receiving the items handed out in an orderly manner by the staff who brought the banner.

“Y-Yeah!”

“Birds are great!”

“I’ll do my best!”

The bird researcher laughed with satisfaction.

“Haha! They’re young friends, so they have good energy~”

“Hahaha!”

At last, a harmonious laugh broke out. Seon Ahyeon seemed relieved and quietly spoke to me with a slightly excited look.

“I-I think it’s going to be fun…?”

“Yeah. Moondae is good at taking pictures!”

“…”

These guys… Of course, but they didn’t know.

However, after checking the camera, I managed to change my answer.

“…It must be worthwhile.”

“Haha, right!”

Right, indeed, it would be worthwhile…

I remembered the tearful story I heard from a senior in my club whose name I didn't even remember.

– F*ck, if you want to take pictures of migratory birds, it must be winter.

– In the summer… there aren't many migratory birds.

– It was so hot I was going to die…

"…"

I was already worried about whether these guys would be able to appear sane on the afternoon music show.

"Hahaha! Then let's move!"

"Yes!"

The laughter of the bird researcher sounded like a professor capturing a master's degree. Testar guys, like undergraduates who didn't know anything, followed the researcher.

"Wow, the weather is nice!"

"It's bright now because the sun has risen up early."

I silently moved my feet, listening to the conversation of those who would soon be desperate for shade.

And I kept moving.

…I continued moving.

"…?"

Ryu Chungwoo took the lead among those who were perplexed by the endless march.

“Mister?”

“Yes?”

“Um, how much further do we have to move?”

The bird researcher smiled brightly.

“Haha! You have to walk until you see a migratory bird!”

“…!”

“Oh, when will we be able to see it?”

Keun Sejin quickly stepped in. The bird researcher waved his hand.

“Oho~ Only God knows that~”

“…!!”

Just before the guys who grasped the atmosphere could freeze, Keun Sejin quickly opened his mouth again.

“As expected, right? Still, God bless me with good luck, I hope I can see it soon. Haha! Right?”

It was a signal not to ruin the atmosphere of the entertainment show and to laugh.

“Ahaha!”

“You’re right.”

The atmosphere was forced to become friendly again. And then the march continued.

Trudge.

Endless reservoirs and greens followed.

If I kept walking like this, it would not be an entertainment show, but an experience documentary.

Fortunately, Keun Sejin was constantly talking to the bird researcher to get his portion. As if it suited the elderly's taste, the conversation went well.

"That's why Korean crow-tits are like this in the summer~they're so thin."

"Ah~ then the pictures we usually see on the internet aren't summer ones!"

Thanks to this, I just had to react while moving.

'You're properly paying for your meal… '

However, no matter what he said, what kind of portion would come out if the answers kept returning to the story of Korean crow-tits… I didn't know.

And at some point.

The bird researcher raised his arm.

"The~re, do you see the willow tree? There's a bird!"

"Ooh!"

"Wow!"

Faces brightened in an instant at the thought that the march was finally over. Cha Eugene openly tried to run towards it.

"Oh, don't get too close! Birds run away!"

“Oh, yes…”

At Cha Eugene, who was trying to walk carefully again, the bird researcher smiled and grabbed his shoulder.

“Come on, let’s sit down and move~”

“…”

After a while.

Everyone began to move forward while squatting.

‘What kind of training camp experience is this?’

I think I know why the first episode of this entertainment show was ruined.

Chapter 80

As a result of all of us, including the production, crouching down and moving near the summer migratory birds with extreme caution, we were finally able to pick up a camera.

But this 'near' was… It was a relative concept.

"Oh, here?"

"Of course~ It's better not to approach it any further."

It was a distance where the bird could not be seen properly with the naked eye.

Ryu Chungwoo, who was looking at the camera from next to me, muttered awkwardly.

"Um, I'd rather shoot the bird…"

"…?"

It was an idea that only a gold archery medalist would do.

In the meantime, Cha Eugene, who had been touching the camera noisily from the side, pressed the shutter hard.

'…I think it's not even focused.'

I didn't know. It was already a mess. I sighed and picked up the camera I had received.

'This reminds me of the old days.'

I didn't have money, so I rented club equipment to take pictures. After

making some money, I received cheap used equipment from my graduating senior in the club.

I fiddled around with the low-end camera and set the exposure value.

'Where… if you pull it up a bit.'

The control and resolution were not so bad. There were a few cuts that could be roughly used.

It was a small blue bird with a white belly. It was throwing branches with its beak as if to show that it had a violent personality.

…But I didn't know what species that bird was.

'Matching a camera model would be easier.'

With a sigh, I approached the bird researcher and asked quietly.

"I think I took it, but I don't know what species it is."

"…?! A-Aha~ Is that so?"

The bird researcher's eyes widened, and soon he complimented me, saying that I was fast.

'…I think this guy freaked out just now?'

But before I could think of anything else, the others stepped in.

"Oh~ As expected, Moondae!"

"I want to see it too."

"H-How is it?"

When I handed over the camera to the people who were gathering and talking quietly, they began to admire it with excitement.

“I-It came out well. I-It’s cute.”

“As expected, Moondae is talented.”

“It’s cool!”

“Sir, what bird is this?”

The bird researcher raised his index finger.

“…Figuring that out is your goal today, my friends!”

“Aha!”

“After taking pictures of the migratory birds, we will have time to look at the photos and find out~ Now, let’s move again~”

“Yes?”

“We don’t have much time, so let’s take pictures of various migratory birds in various places!”

“Yes…”

And then the forced march started again.

‘Looks like it’s ruined.’

I couldn’t find joy in this atmosphere even if I washed my eyes and searched for it. I sighed and got up from my seat. Seon Ahyeon, who was still looking into my photo, hurriedly returned the camera.

“H-Here.”

“Um.”

As I took the camera, I took a picture of Seon Ahyeon without much thought.

"…!"

"I think it came out well."

Seon Ahyeon certainly received natural light well. I would have to pick it out and upload it on social media later.

"M-Me too…"

"Thanks, but I am okay. Let's move."

"H-Hn…"

I was starting to feel sleepy again. It seemed it was because the expectation I had for the filming were all gone.

'Is this the end of the walk?'

…Was it that thought that caused all the problems?

"Then… I think it would be okay to get closer to the bird over there. Let's go."

"Yes!"

Five seconds after approaching the big white bird on the shore at the instruction of the bird researcher.

Suddenly, the bird flapped and rushed with a shriek.

"…!?"

"Oooh."

"H-Hold on!"

Literally, we were scattered in an instant to avoid the bird who was chasing us like crazy.

The bird began to chase after Cha Eugene and Kim Raebin, who were the closest.

*‘F*ck”*

What kind of mess is this?

“Sir! What should I do!?”

“*HELP*!!”

“No, usually birds are very wary, so this is rare… How amazing!”

“Aaaaa!!”

Cha Eugene rolled away from the bird looking like he almost cried. There was nothing more hellish than this.

And I realized the situation.

The bird… was running?

“…”

I approached the ‘bird researcher’ and talked to him.

“…Is this fake?”

“Yes?”

“That’s not a bird.”

At that moment, the big bird that attacked Cha Eugene shouted.

“Got you!”

“…!!”

At that moment, the bird's head snapped, and a human face popped out from within.

"Hee!!"

The mask was realistic, so it was kind of gross. Cha Eugene's reaction was completely understandable.

"Tada! This is <Working Man>, Kwak Jungwon's prank show!"

"Huh…"

Cha Eugene melted down on the ground.

The woman wearing a new mask shouted in surprise.

"Aigoo, what should I do!"

* * *

After a while, I moved to a cafe near the reservoir under the guidance of the smiling production team.

The MC apologized as soon as she sat down.

'This is the show's common rule.'

"No, they seemed the most fearless, so I chased them… I'm sorry, you both seemed so surprised."

"…It's okay…"

"It was scary."

Kim Raebin received the apology with a bewildered expression, but Cha Eugene still sat as far away from the MC as possible and hid behind the members.

I just wish you stopped pulling my clothes. I was choking.

‘You watched horror movies well.’

As expected, it seemed his experience was another story.

In any case, the MC seemed to think the situation was settled enough, so she brought out the filming.

“As you may have realized by now, our <Working Man> is actually a full-fledged surprise camera broadcast~”

“Aah…”

The MC laughed as she watched Testar clapping with groans.

“T-Then the first episode is…?”

“We even tricked the viewers through the preview episode! Actually, <Working Man> is just an abbreviation, and the original title is… <Man who only needs to say it once>!”

(TL notes: ‘Man who only needs to say it once’ = the actual Korean words are slang referring to when someone says a joke and then the joke is repeated again to the point it stops being funny. You say this slang when you tell them to stop repeating the joke.)

“…?!”

Seon Ahyeon opened his mouth wide. And I almost bit my tongue, too.

‘I think I’ve heard of that name.’

I didn’t expect to be the first cast member to be fooled by the name change.

“Now, how does it feel to experience the true title of <Working Man>, <Man who only needs to say it once> for the first time?”

In an instant, words came out like a flood.

“That banner! You made it like that on purpose!”

“I was wondering why I had to walk so much!”

“We didn’t even need to squat walk, right?”

“Ahaha! It’s all right~ It’s all right~”

The MC laughed and happily drank coffee. I sighed and added a word.

“Was the bird researcher fake, too?”

“Of course! He’s a great actor.”

“That’s why it was weird! He kept talking about Korean crow-tits!”

Everyone, including the production team, burst into laughter at Keun Sejin’s words.

“No, in the first place, this is where you take pictures of migratory birds in the winter~ You don’t have to come all the way here to take pictures of migratory birds in the summer. They live by spreading. In Gyeonggi-do, too!”

“Ah…”

It was the first time I saw Ryu Chungwoo suffer from embarrassment so openly like that.

I sipped my drink in silence. If I didn’t, I thought I’d be like that too.

Fortunately, the agency was no fool, the MC continued to chat for quite some time about the album and Testar’s activities afterward.

Although Ryu Chungwoo was suffering, he answered sincerely for publicity.

‘I’m glad I’m not the leader.’

As expected, I had to avoid the high position that only had responsibilities.

Anyway, after that small talk, we were able to shoot one of the title tracks.

Receiving applause from the staff after performing at a rural cafe was a unique experience in its own way.

“Oh, my God, it was so cool! As expected, you passed the audition!”

“Whoa, thank you!”

The MC smiled brightly as she watched Testar bowing their head in all directions.

“Thank you for starting today’s show in a fun way!”

“We really appreciate it!”

“It was fun!”

The ending was heartwarming. It was a variety show, so they couldn’t not end it on a warm note.

At the last minute, Cha Eugene also came to his senses and nodded.

“I’m scared of birds.”

“Hahaha!”

The MC must have thought it was a joke and laughed, but Cha Eugene must have been sincere.

‘Well… It won’t get caught so it doesn’t matter.’

He was not the kind of guy who would notice what I was trying to say.

Then, the MC received a signal from the production team and continued to talk, slapping her palms.

“Now, everyone! We’ll give you the daily wages we were supposed to give you～”

“Yes?”

“Expensive lunch! I brought as much as everyone’s daily wages～”

“…Ooh!!”

“Heol!”

Grill plates and Korean beef appeared.

All the bad feelings were washed away. It was the power of beef.

“Eat a lot!”

“T-Thank you!”

The members sat in front of the beef with puzzled expressions. There was still a sense of doubt about whether or not this was also another prank.

But nothing happened, and the Korean beef sirloin steak was the most delicious thing I’d had in the past half a year.

‘…This is fine.’

Considering that I even received an appearance fee, it was a profitable schedule.

‘Though, it might be different for Cha Eugene who got a direct hit.’

But shortly afterward, Cha Eugene whispered.

“She’s a good person.”

“…Right.”

As I responded to the sincere words of Cha Eugene who was satisfied, I didn’t have a clue what kind of entertainment all these skits would consist of…

‘…I don’t know.’

It was fine as long as I didn’t get cursed at. I took the meat into my mouth.

At the front, the manager was signaling to the members to please stop eating, but no one except Seon Ahyeon cared.

* * *

And then, on a Sunday afternoon.

The second week of Testar’s music show was over.

Fans were delighted to see that costumes that didn’t appear in the MV were appearing on music shows and events.

– The light pink summer uniform in Music Night is a legend… (screenshot)

– See the power of the black baseball uniform that pierces the valkyrie and quickly become a fan of Testar. If you become a fan now, you can become a fan without having to buy stocks (video)

– Testar’s Park Moondae 2X0630 Oseong Event (photo) he was wearing Oseong Bears baseball uniformㅠㅠ He also got number 11 on his back too!

Complaints that the agency was bad at their job broke out

sporadically, but overall, it was a fun atmosphere to enjoy content-rich activities without major incidents.

However, there were many people who were thirsty for entertainment.

– Reality show is good but I hope they can come out on some large-scale variety shows as well

– I want to see them being cute on a talk show…

– All of our kids have characters, so they're great when they appear, but why isn't there any news?

In this situation, the news of 'Testar' appearing in an entertainment program that no one had ever heard of before was spread through articles.

[National stock Testa, their first variety show is TVC's new <Working Man>]

[Who's the first guest of <Working Man>? <Idol Inc.>'s Testar.]

– ??

– What kind of variety show is this?

– Is it misinformation?

– A new work?

However, SNS was soon filled with the anger of the people who came to see the first episode, which had a preview on WeTube.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ T1 is trying to use our kids to promote their nonsense program.

– Episode 1 is no f*cking fun. Are you crazy?

– It's already rumored to be a failure among those who watch

entertainment shows ㅠㅠ

– This really can't work… Sigh…

Of course, it didn't last long. Because if they lamented it openly, they would unnecessarily feed the agro.

Therefore, there were a lot of lamentations that couldn't be searched right below the surface, and this kind of reaction had become a trend in the article's comments.

– Wow! Testar will come out and make this program a hit!

– Testar, I'll finally see you on another show, not on a reality show

– Let's watch it live~

Of course, this was done step by step in case it exploded like an active volcano.

However, before the fans' anger could subside, the preview of the second episode of <Working Man> appeared that night.

[Preview of <Working Man> Episode 2]

: It's here! (link)

– Already?

– Isn't it a Thursday broadcast?

As the bewildered people clicked on the link, this title popped up.

[Sorry! Actually, the name and the first episode were also to fool you! A PRANK show that is serious about fooling <Man who only needs to say it once> The first guest is Testar! Episode 2 preview]

The thumbnail showed the members of Testar who stiffened at the sight of the out-of-world emotional banner.

– ???

– What’s this

– ?ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

People were confused but rushed to click play.

Chapter 81

The preview of ＜Working Man＞ episode 2 that suddenly appeared.

When it was played, the sound of a music box could be heard first.

♫♪♩♪-♫♪♫♪-♪♩-

Right. It was Testar's Magical Boy.

But because of the weird modulation, it sounded like BGM for some kind of gag.

[Ding ↗ Ring ↘ Ding ↗ Ding ↘ Ding]

On top of it, the colorful banner and Testar's bewildered faces overlapped in a close-up.

[Keun Sejin:… I'm awake, right?]

As soon as he finished speaking, a huge caption appeared.

[↑Plan to keep doubting whether this is real]

And right away, a bird researcher appeared. Behind the benevolent smile, the CG of burning hell fire was synthesized.

[Bird researcher: We will be taking pictures of migratory birds today!]

[Testar: ????]

Above the bewildered Testar, violently swaying captions were poured in along with heavy metal sounds.

[A professional suddenly appears! (※Fake)]

[Taking pictures of migratory birds suddenly begins! (※Fake)]

It was meant to make anyone who saw it laugh.

However, as the cut changed, the atmosphere became grim.

[But Testar is not easy!]

A short scene was overlapped under red flashing captions.

[Former national archery representative: If this is about shooting (the birds), I would do it.]

[Seon Ahyeon: (Pupils shaking)]

Seon Ahyeon's frightened face was slowly zoomed in as he grabbed the camera tightly at Ryu Chungwoo's calm words.

Then, all of sudden, the cut of Testar seriously squatted down as a group showed up.

[Bird researcher: Let's approach it quietly~]

[Testar: Clatter (Serious about the shoot)]

The cut of the tall boys holding their breath and moving while squatting down continued without BGM.

[(Overly immersed)]

And the scene where Park Moondae carefully picked up the camera and took a photo was naturally inserted.

[Park Moondae: (Cli-ck)]

But when he pulled back the camera, he was taking picture of Seon Ahyeon, not a bird.

[…??]

The caption was puzzled.

And from that quiet cut, another cut of Testar screaming while running away like a madman showed up out of nowhere.

[Testar: Argh!!!]

[Bird researcher: It's fascinating ㅎㅎ]

[Testar: Gyaaaaaa!! (it roughly means I won't leave the broadcasting station guys alone)]

The handy cam shook like crazy.

[Cha Eugene: *Help*! (Help!)]

The caption flashed. There was no movie more disastrous than this.

[First variety show filming that should have been peaceful!]

[An unprovoked disaster hits Testar!]

[What will be the fate of Testar?]

A modulated voice came out of the MC's mosaic face.

[??: Aigoo, I'm sorry!]

And on the black screen, a huge golden caption popped up.

[The MC and production team who are serious about *prank*!]

[<Working Man>]

[<Man who only needs to say it once>]

[July 5th, Thursday at 11 pm!]

Magical Boy's modulated sound flowed out again, and the screen finished magnificently.

"…"

These guys too… They were out of their mind.

"Puhahahaha!!"

Keun Sejin, who was watching from next to me, rolled around the living room.

This guy burst into laughter from the moment the stupidly transformed Magical Boy BGM came out and ended up like this.

I admitted it.

'…It's fun.'

Like in <Idol Inc.>, they were creating a context that didn't exist through editing, but it wasn't just a couple of days that this happened so I gave up.

'It's not a composition that will cause a controversy, so it'll be fine.'

Just… They seemed serious about being funny.

Still, it was ridiculous that the agency used the first entertainment show card as a tie-in instead of a deal, but apart from that, it seemed the fans would enjoy it.

'If we maintain our form, we can get through the variety show on public TV next time.'

Thinking that it was roughly a pass, I looked through the current reaction.

– What did I see? (photo of being sucked to the universe)

– ????ㅋㅋㅋㅋ??

– I think I've lost it ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Oh my Godㅋㅋㅋ

-The state of Testar's first variety show…? (attachment)

When I clicked on the GIF file attached to the last comment, a picture of a wild goose inhaling and emitting a laser was played.

By the way, the lasers were emitted from its eyes as well.

"…"

In a sense… You could say that they made a very intuitive prediction.

I recalled Cha Eugene did exactly that when the bird's neck broke.

"Hahaha! Our fans are so cute!"

Keun Sejin, who got up and rested his head, smiled at the comments.

Then, he touched the screen however he wanted to watch a related video.

…This was a business tablet for sponsorship.

Be patient.

"Hey, let's watch this, too. This one is hilarious."

"What is it?"

When he held the screen in front of my nose, my eyes automatically checked the video.

[Testar Animal Kingdom: Episode Park Moondae Exploring Moon

Puppy's Life ZIP <Testar's Living Together TEST> EP.3]

"…"

In the meantime, the 5-second naturally ended and the content came out.

[Blow~ Blow~]

The rustic opening that seemed to come out of animal entertainment in the 1990s was parodied into Testar and passed by.

What came out immediately after was… Park Moondae in puppy pajamas.

…I got it as a gift, so I wore it sometimes when I washed all my pajamas.

'…It's kind of weird seeing it on the screen.'

Regardless of my embarrassment, a voice I often heard in dubbed foreign documentaries flowed out in the video.

[Wild wolves hunt in packs. They live in nuclear family units and are social animals.]

[But here, this individual is a puppy, not a wolf.]

[He has learned the habits of the cold city while living with humans.]

The screen fast-forwarded to the scene of Park Moondae, wearing a pajama and sitting on the sofa in the living room.

He didn't move an inch even though all kinds of housemates were busily coming back and forth.

Cha Eugene and Keun Sejin approached, waved their hands, sat next to him, and turned on the TV, but he remained the same.

[This individual has evolved to not lose energy in a small social life.]

'…I am sure I had responded to them?'

I probably stayed still out of exhaustion since I barely had time to exercise and wash up in-between breaks. The familiar smell of fabrication was very friendly.

[However, like a puppy, he likes humans. He's particularly favorable to humans of the same group.]

"…?"

Come again?

On the screen, Park Moondae suddenly got up and disappeared into the kitchen.

And appeared with soda.

[Let's see where his favor is successfully delivered to.]

Park Moondae first showed the plastic bottle to Ryu Chungwoo, who was passing by, but he was politely rejected.

[The first attempt is a failure.]

'I was just asking if he would like to drink it…?'

Do you even need to call it a failure?

No, in the first place, wouldn't any adult with a brain make that kind of gesture?

But regardless of my distraught mood, the narration diligently came up with bullshit.

On the screen, Park Moondae trudged back to the living room with a plastic bottle and handed over the drink while being warmly

welcomed by Cha Eugene and Keun Sejin.

The edits seemed to emphasize that a hunt had been successful.

[Ah, he has succeeded this time.]

[He receives gratitude from the humans.]

The video ended with a cut of Park Moondae receiving half-empty soda back and putting it in his mouth.

[It's the time when Testar Puppy and individual Park Moondae is living in Seoul]

[Ta-da!]

"…"

I was speechless.

I was so busy that I couldn't shoot the content for the reality show, and now that the filming of the music video was over, they aired something like this.

Keun Sejin giggled again.

"It's funny, right? Honestly, it's funny, right?"

Yeah. Everyone had a good laugh.

The best top comment was this.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋPerfect

There were 4,000 'likes' stamped on this list of ㅋ.

There were many laughing comments below that. Everyone looked really happy.

Of course, not all of them were like that. Let's look at other best comments.

– Moon Puppy is official, the Tibetan fox is heresy

– Everyone, Moondae has always been sincere about puppies, from mukbang to doll masks to pajamas. Let's be a fan who respects Moondae's choice.

– Have you lost it with the animal kingdom BGMㅋㅋ엌ㅋㅋㅋㅋ It looks as if the puppy was hunting for the plastic bottle with excitement!

– Yes, our Moon Puppy, let's be a puppy forever♡

– The Tibetan Foxes will not forget the silent oppression of the broadcasting station. We will come back…

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

"…"

The image of Park Moondae that I had used to survive the survival show was distorted into the image of being obsessed with dogs… I felt like I could hear my 29-year-old self screaming.

'…Well, people like it, so it's fine.'

A few days ago, I also used moving puppy ears at the fan signing event. The time had come for the civil service examinee to give up.

"You're not mad, are you? Right? Then, I'll play my video to make it fair."

Next to me, Keun Sejin laughed and automatically played the next video.

There was a hint of the content in the title.

[Testar Animal Kingdom: Lee Sejin B The ‘Sociable’ Big Bear ZIP Testar’s Living Together TEST EP.3]

‘Sociable.’

The content was a special feature about Keun Sejin, who got along well with anyone whether it was with this guy or that guy.

It is edited with a good proportion of humor and warmth.

“But honestly, yours is funnier than mine… Hey, hey!”

This bastard only took good things for himself and made fun of people.

I handed the tablet to him and lay down on the bed.

I should make the most of my hard-earned break, not waste it watching stuff like that.

“Hey, monitor me, too~ Are you going to sleep?”

What monitoring, you laughed at Park Moondae’s video just now.

“Yeah. You should go to sleep, too.”

“Ah~ You’ve slept in the car too. If you have time like this, you should use it well~”

This guy didn’t even have a status window, there was no way to know where all that stamina came from. I slept for only three hours yesterday.

Then, for some reason, I got support from my roommate.

“…He said he’s going to sleep. Get out. You’re noisy.”

Lee Sejin, who was already lying down to sleep, piped in. It was clear that he had been enduring it.

Keun Sejin stared at the person who shared the same name without answering, then he just laughed.

“Ah, sure, well. Good night, hyungnim~”

Then, when our eyes met, he pretended to shake his head, then shrugged and left the room.

‘That guy seemed a little annoyed too.’

It was obvious that he intentionally surrendered lightly so that they didn’t fight when the reality show camera was running

‘They don’t seem to understand each other.’

That didn’t seem quite right. If we changed rooms later, we shouldn’t put those two together.

As soon as I thought so, I got a notification on my smartphone.

[Keun Sejin: Come out! The time is now!]

“…”

[Go to sleep.]

I sent a short reply and turned off the phone. And I started to sleep.

At this time, I didn’t know what would happen to Testar’s first variety show.

* * *

[Testar’s first variety show video is crazy ㅋㅋㅋ]

[Working Man Episode 2 Preview (feat. weak cheek)]

[Testar’s variety show where everything is fake]

The preview video, which was edited like crazy, naturally became a popular post in the entertainment community.

– Heol so funnyㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– WowㅋㅋI thought it was going to fail, but these are the guys who came through Idol Inc

– The scratching comments that pretend to be worried about Testar appearing there are all gone ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– The fans must be happy. It's already so funnyㅋㅋㅋ

– Oh, it's been a long time since I've watched a full-fledged pranking show like this. It's niceㅠㅠ The Idol Inc kids are so cute. I'll watch it live!

It's obvious that you're a fan~

? What's wrong with this guy?;;

Ignore it, the guy's crazy

It was natural since the entertainment show that they thought would fail showed a twist, and the idols from the hottest audition even made an appearance.

In addition, the video itself was funny.

Thanks to this, it also went viral outside of the entertainment community and SNS.

[The identity of the new variety show starring Testar? Full-scale pranking broadcast!]

[Variety show where they're serious about tricking Testar]

[TVC's new variety show, Testar's hot content?]

The video, which was full of bird banners and keyword prank that were drawn by the development team, terribly attracted aggro and increased the number of views.

Besides, it wasn't long before it got chosen.

– ㅋㅋㅋIs there anyone who's here by searching for it?

It was the choice of the famous 'WeTube algorithm'.

Chapter 82

WeTube algorithm.

I didn't know exactly what was the criteria, but it was a video algorithm that showed recommended videos.

And the preview video of <Man who only needs to say it once> starring Testar… For unknown reasons, it was chosen by the algorithm.

It first appeared as a recommendation related to overseas prank humor videos.

These people clicked excitedly, surprised by Korea's professional surprise camera entertainment that appeared after a long time.

– ㅋㅋㅋOur country makes this again? It's very good

– I hope a lot of famous guys come out and get frightened. It's my fetish

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋCelebrity's reactions are so much fun

– Please be successfulㅠㅠ I'm tired of healing variety showsㅠㅠ

After that, it appeared under various TVC entertainment clips. Similar sensibilities had led to more influxes.

– Is this a new TVC variety show? ㅋㅋㅋㅋTestar is so cute!!

– We need Testar's talk show and healing trip… They have to come out and show off their friendship and drive me crazyㅠㅠ Ah, TVC, why aren't you quickly recruiting them~~

– It's Idol Inc kids kyaa I was out of my mind then, but the memories keep coming back… I miss the spicy chicken flavor. I'm going to watch the show

Lastly… Strangely enough, there was an influx coming from animal videos.

This was because the bizarre birds on the banner that were caught in the thumbnail were classified as animals by AI.

There were many people who clicked in bewilderment at the unexpected otherworldly emotional thumbnail.

-? I came to criticize why such a monstrosity is recommended in the cute puppy videos, but it's fun… ㅎ

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Heol, there's someone who thought the same thing as me ㅋㅋ

– Is it because of that baby bird that it came up in connection with the bird's eating video? It's ridiculous, but it's funny… It hurts my pride ㅋㅋ

– All the cast members were cast beforehand, right? ㅠㅠ I'm worried because they seem so surprised

Thanks to this, the preview of the second episode of < Man who only needs to say it once > began to soar endlessly

And in the process, the BGM that fit perfectly with the craziness of the video began to attract attention.

It was Testar's 'Magical Boy' modulated vision.

– The background music sounds like a cat stomping its back paws in a distraught mood

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Look at that metaphor

That's right, it's exactly like this ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Does anyone know what the BGM is?

Testar – Magical Boy~ It's the latest song of the idol group that appeared here!

– Aha thank you~

– Heol idol song? ㅋㅋㅋ Is their concept crazy? ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

No, the original is a great song! ㅠㅠ (music video link)

Oh, I saw it and it's cool👍

I can't believe they changed the song like this ㅋㅋㅋ

And again, people flowed into the 'Magical Boy' MV through the chain of related videos.

– Who came here after being chosen by the algorithm? ㅋㅋ

– I was definitely watching a video of a fountain installation for migratory birds, and when I came back to my sense, I was already watching the boy idol music video

– They're so cute, but the music video is so cool! Press 'like' and go♡

– Heol, Idols are doing this kind of song these days. I didn't know because I wasn't interested in it after graduation… The song is nice

– Fans, are you having fun? I am curious

Make sure to remember that these guys are debuting

It's fun, but you'll get pissed off, shed tears, and want to break the monitor. Recommended!

□????

This series of processes had an unexpected butterfly effect.

It was an opportunity for the people who were not interested in idols or the latest songs to be interested in their songs.

In conclusion, it brought a slightly significant rise in the music charts.

[5th place: Magical Boy / Testar] ▲1

‘Magical Boy’ which had been stagnant in the 6th to 8th places, made a slight leap forward.

And a good song was bound to speed up its rise once it gained momentum.

This was because once exposed to the top five, the number of people who ‘try to listen’ even if they had prejudice increased significantly.

As a result.

[3rd place: Magical Boy / Testar] ▲2

The next day, Tuesday. ‘Magical Boy’ rose by two spots again.

For your information, a few days ago, VTIC gave up the top spot to a strong rapper after a long reign.

This thought began to occur among Testar’s fans, who were streaming like crazy.

‘Perhaps?’

‘No way?’

And as always, they impossibly hold onto it.

* * *

The third week of the music shows was coming to an end.

“Wooow!”

They couldn’t hear us because the microphone was off, but the members moved their mouths to left a greeting, waved their hands, and ran backstage.

Colorful lightsticks swayed below.

“I-It was fun…!”

“Today’s outfit was great and the shoes were comfortable, so it was really nice!”

When Kim Raebin shouted, shaking off his summer clothes and fancy jewelry, a friendly laugh broke out.

“Haha!”

“That’s right!”

They were going to laugh no matter what he said. The sweaty faces were smiling.

Cha Eugene chipped in.

“Winning first place is great!”

Yes. We finally won first place.

‘Of course, it’s not broadcasted.’

We won first place on Tnet’s music show ‘Music Night’ this week.

Am I upset? Honestly, I am. This was because a big singer would make

a comeback this Friday and the chance to win first place with this activity was all gone.

Moreover… Um, first place on Music Night wasn't very credible.

'…Honestly, it's favoritism.'

I checked and it was pushed by the broadcast score.

Anyway, the mood was good, there was no need to spoil it, so let's just clap and nod.

We hadn't been able to sleep, so there had to be a sense of accomplishment during our activity.

Even Lee Sejin added a word.

"…I wish it hadn't been canceled."

"S-Still we got the trophy!"

"Right, we're going to receive a trophy for this activity!"

Ryu Chungwoo smiled and stretched.

I also felt relieved that we finished the week well.

And a little later.

"In the first week of July, the number one popular music is… Yes, congratulations! Testar's Magical Boy!"

"…?"

We suddenly got another trophy.

"…??"

The stage fireworks exploded in front of the confused members.

Tap, tap! Pop!

No one was in a sound state of mind as the MC presented a bouquet and the trophy.

Me included.

'What the hell is going on here?'

Moreover, the person who received the microphone was Kim Raebin.

"Uh… Thank you…"

Kim Raebin, who was out of his mind because he hadn't prepared anything, looked around with eyes asking for help, and made eye contact with me.

"…"

'Hey, I can't either.'

Sorry, but I didn't know what to say either. My head stopped for a moment as I was confused by the sudden escape from death.

Fortunately, the microphone usually went to the leader next… or so I thought.

"…Thank you. Unexpectedly, we won first place… First of all, thank you to the fans. And thank you to the staff who work together…"

Ryu Chungwoo calmly mentioned all the people that should be mentioned, and suddenly burst into tears. It felt like a sense of reality had returned.

'I'm going crazy.'

Honestly, it was understandable that he'd cry. All this time, Ryu

Chungwoo had been taking care of the kids… He did like half the manager's job.

Fortunately, Keun Sejin received a microphone from Kim Raebin and diligently continued the speech.

"Director Kwak Shinkyun and Team Leader Kim Hyejung. Also, thank you so much to everyone who made this album together! And most of all… Fans, I love you so much! We really didn't expect this… Thank you so much for giving us first place!"

"Aaaah!!"

"Congratulations!"

Fortunately, a strong reaction came back from under the stage. Thanks to VTIC not coming out this week after 3 weeks of domestic activities, live booing was avoided.

…Wait, that's right.

'How the hell did we beat VTIC?'

However, the score had already disappeared because of the prompter, and instead, it was right before the encore began.

"Yes~"

MCs slowly came out with microphones to leave ending remarks. It meant they were going to wrap this up.

At that moment, Cha Eugene, who grabbed the microphone before we knew it, blinked and shouted a word of appreciation.

"Shareholder-nim? Thank you!"

"Cough."

It was a broadcast accident.

In front of the members who hurriedly suppressed Cha Eugene, the MCs steadfastly finished the ending remarks.

“Haha, when you want to listen to a popular song?”

“Live popular music!”

“Come to listen to it next week, too.”

And the prelude to ‘Magical Boy’ began to flow out.

After sending various glances to Cha Eugene who was full of question marks, the members let him go.

I barely started singing.

“…Tomorrow, I think of you who I met today and tomorrow…”

Maybe it was because of my mood, but the sound of the music box sounded exceptionally like in the preview video of the first variety show.

It was after checking the encore video that night that I realized that I even got the lyrics wrong.

There was no party crazier than this.

* * *

“Understand? If you are going to say something on a broadcast in the future, make sure to ask the hyungs first!”

“Yes…”

Cha Eugene was depressed after being nagged by the manager for 30 minutes. But at the same time, as he kept glancing at the trophy, it seemed his heart wasn’t in it.

‘Saying more would be useless.’

It seemed he was reflecting so I had to do something. I sighed and spoke.

“Hyung, I think we need to take a picture of this, too.”

“…Alright, go ahead.”

“Yes!”

Cha Eugene ran quickly and tried to lift the trophy like a baboon boasting a baby lion.

I stopped Cha Eugene.

“Hold the trophy and hang your head down.”

“Yes?”

“You should reflect.”

“Yes…”

Cha Eugene lowered the trophy with a sullen face.

The photo composition would come out well. I took a few pictures and sent them to Keun Sejin who was preparing to upload SNS.

“Write on the postscript that he’s reflecting on himself.”

“Okay~… Um, but it doesn’t seem necessary?”

“…?”

“Look at this.”

I checked the popular SNS posts on the smartphone screen that Keun Sejin held out.

[Is it true that Testar monumentally won first place on a music show but doesn't have a stable fandom name yet? ㅋㅋㅋ It must have looked like they were shaking a carrot[1]shake a carrot = a Korean meme. Something like ("If you're in danger, shake/draw/show a carrot!".]

"…"

"The atmosphere is fine."

"Wait a minute."

I took over the smartphone from Keun Sejin and started searching in detail.

And I found the answer in the number 1 most popular post in the community.

[Testar's first place commotion ㅋㅋ (feat. the restraint of survival that can't be escaped)]

When I clicked, the previous encore video was already uploaded with captions.

They added effects with all kinds of subtitles, so the figure of the members who were confused and out of their minds was expressed in a funny way.

…For your information, the cut of us avoiding helping Kim Raebin was combined with the 'robot turning its eyes away meme', and at the end, the wrong lyrics were cross-edited with the original stage and received countless 'ㅋ' captions.

[Testar's first 1st place award becomes a dark history.]

By the way, it was the title.

'I'm going crazy.'

Anyway, right here, Cha Eugene's courteous 'shareholder remark' was edited and uploaded like the highlight of the joke.

[Shareholder-nim? Thank you!]

[!!!!!]

The caption was 'Idol Inc spirit is never too far'.

"…"

Below the video, among the laughing and congratulatory comments, there was some resentment from fans who wanted to beat up the Idol Inc spirit.

– My kids debuted and got 1st place, but why is the only name used to call the fans is shareholderㅠㅠ

– Still, idols, fans, and everyone suffers from Idol Inc PTSD, are you not working in an agencyㅠㅠㅠㅠ

– I, too, want to hear the kids say 'I love you ()' <I want to hear the name of the fans here…

– The kids are going to have fun playing around with fan names, right…?

It didn't end here.

Opinions recently uploaded to SNS or communities had begun to take a step further.

– Neither the light stick nor the fan color came out, right? Isn't their operation has been a hit-and-miss? Honestly, it had been weird since they made a comeback within a month, but I didn't say anything because I was afraid it would hinder the kids' debut.

– There are no additional schedules for the kids' variety shows, and instead of holding an event, they'd rather have a f*cking concert. With

a boy group of this scale, you'll make more money, but you don't know that either ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Come to think of it, the members also came up with the concept of the first-place song. And Moondae did a PPT presentation. But isn't it ugly that they started like this and produced it within a month? How much of the kids' work did you change?

"…Um."

All of a sudden, they were approaching the truth.

- 1. shake a carrot = a Korean meme. Something like ("If you're in danger, shake/draw/show a carrot!"

Author's Thoughts

I have finally found out a way to make footnotes in a way that wouldn't distract from the story. Also, I forgot to say this but since a few chapters ago, I use Italic to indicate that the word is originally English.

Chapter 83

The anger against the ‘agency that has yet to give away a single thing, including a fandom name, color, and official lightstick’ spread like an escalator.

‘I am not patient enough to suppress this.’

To be honest, it wouldn’t have been strange if it exploded earlier, but the song came out so well and was in the process of gaining momentum, so it seemed they didn’t discuss it publicly because they were afraid it would affect the performance.

Anyway, it seemed the company’s planning department had received a red light thanks to that.

Testar’s company-related schedule, originally scheduled for tonight, was canceled.

“Congratulations!”

Instead, there was a small first-place party in the dorm. It was on a small scale as we just ordered some chicken with the company card that they had allowed us to use.

The surprise element was the presence of alcohol.

“Since we’re celebrating first place, I think beer would be okay. Let’s drink moderately then clean it all up.”

“Yes!”

Ryu Chungwoo, who had received permission, spoke coolly and drank the beer at once. I wasn’t surprised because he looked like he was strong at drinking.

Of course, the two minors were given soda.

It felt like they were being alienated somehow, but Seon Ahyeon talked to the two of them, which was rare.

“L-Let’s drink together next year!”

Cha Eugene answered with a paper cup in his mouth. It seemed he was distracted by the carbonated drinks he hadn’t seen for a while.

“I can’t drink…”

“…U-Uh?”

“He’s a Korean-American, so he’s allowed to drink from the age of 21.”

Keun Sejin who was opening a beer interjected with a grin.

“Hahaha, it doesn’t matter. You’re going to drink it in Korea anyway!”

“…!”

Both Kim Raebin and Cha Eugene looked very enlightened.

‘You guys are having fun.’

I held a beer in one hand and operated my smartphone in the other. It was to confirm the situation.

‘How the hell did we win first place?’

It was an impossible situation when I checked a few days ago.

I hadn’t looked into it since then because this week’s ranking period was over.

“…”

And after a while. I realized the situation.

‘There are three factors overlapping.’

Here, the influx of music videos and music songs became a small catalyst, and the chart rankings gradually rose.

The second was… The fan signing event.

Album sales were still quite high due to the application for the additional fan signing event.

‘…The copies have gone up.’

Seeing that it had reached 180 copies for the fan signing, I broke out in a cold sweat.

Let’s think about this later. I had no idea what to do to now make it a fair price…

…Anyway, with these two factors interlocking and creating synergy, fans seemed to have noticed the situation first and drove the vote. VTIC’s music activities had ended, so there was a slight decrease in their voting.

In addition, a decisive third factor had entered here. ‘Popular Music’ on Sunday had recently reorganized its ranking system.

In the process, the ranking date, which was originally on Monday, was pushed back until Wednesday, reflecting all of the rising music scores.

In terms of album sales, all of Testar’s special fan signing events were reflected, and the gap with VTIC’s score widened only because the counting period was pushed back.

‘It’s luck.’

That’s why we beat VTIC by a narrow margin.

To a certain extent, the score was only seven points apart.

"…"

I unknowingly gulped down my beer. I couldn't believe we had accomplished it like this.

Of course, I had suffered terribly. So I was very excited that this had happened, maybe it even triggered my need to have compensation.

Besides, a small experiment was also successful.

"…Are you going to drink more?"

"Yes."

I took another can of beer from Lee Sejin and called out the status window.

"Kyahahahaha!!"

The surroundings were filled with laughter.

It seemed they were playing the captioned encore video on the TV screen.

In contrast to the guys who were embarrassed, laughing, and enjoying themselves, a cold and neat status window pop-up caught my eye.

[Successfully won first place!]

You won first place on the music show <Popular Music>!

!Time limit: Fulfilled (great success)

!Status abnormality: 'Win first place or die' removed!

: Check the truth ☜ Click!

‘Check the truth’ was given as a reward for the removal of the status abnormality.

If I didn’t take it, the status abnormality was not removed.

In other words, if I didn’t take the reward, the content of the pop-up wouldn’t be applied.

‘I was agonizing over this.’

The earlier I removed the state abnormality, the period for the new status abnormality to appear was getting shorter.

Then, the sudden death crisis remained the same, and only the difficulty level rose like crazy.

So it was better to wait as long as possible within the time limit.

Considering the last case, I thought about the way to do it from time to time, but I was just glad that the simplest guess worked.

‘I feel much more at ease.’

The biggest reason was that I could look at the situation for the next 300 days without being chased.

Next, about this status window… The speculation that it was a system, not an intelligent with fluid malice, was strengthened.

‘If it had any malicious intent, it would have threatened me to take the reward through a pop-up or made me take it by force.’

Considering that it didn’t happen, there was a high probability that there would be an end to the status abnormality. Games usually had an ending.

‘Well, it’s just wishful thinking.’

It seemed that once I solved a problem and got drunk, I was able to

interpret the situation positively.

Anyway, now that the pop-up had been put on hold, I could take my time checking the status window and the situation. I gulped down the beer in my hand again.

“M-Moondae.”

“Yeah.”

“Y-You’re drinking too fast… I-I don’t think it’s good for you…”

“Ah, you’re right.”

Was it too much to empty one can at a time? I clicked my tongue, cleaned up the beer, and then grabbed the chicken.

“Y-You like chicken, I heard it.”

“You did? Ah, that fan signing event.”

“H-Hn!”

Seon Ahyeon smiled and nodded.

“E-Eat a lot!”

“I will.”

“Eat a lot… A lot!”

“…”

‘I think he’s a bit drunk.’

He hadn’t even finished a single can, but seeing that he was drunk, it seemed he didn’t know how much he could drink. Had he never tried drinking before?

I gave Seon Ahyeon a soda. Then, I ate the chicken while remembering the homma I met at the first fan signing event.

'She's good at color correction.'

She posted a lot of things during <Idol Inc> so I felt indebted to her.

The next time I saw her, I should allocate more time to her camera.

"Oooh!"

"Hey, what should we do? We look really stupid. Hiccup."

The other guys played a clip of <Man who only needs to say it once>'s main broadcast on the TV screen following the encore video.

[Heee!]

Just in time, Cha Eugene, who was screaming at the bird's head split open, was being zoomed in.

"Uahahaha!!"

Even I burst into laughter so hard that I teared up.

'It's really funny.'

It is so well-edited that there was no harassment controversy. In addition, the last beef scene was well done, so it was heartwarming.

[You must have been surprised, so eat a lot]

[Today's Testar]

[They eat 5kg of Korean beef… ☆]

[It was worth spending all the staff's production cost]

The members were astonished.

“Oh my gosh.”

“5, 5kg…”

“No wonder I gained some weight the next day…”

“It’s all right. It’s all gone because of the schedule.”

“That’s right.”

In the midst of this, the guys who were worried murmured these words.

“Still, I didn’t know I ate up to 5kg.”

“That amount would have been quite huge.”

“…It’ll be fine.”

They made it sound as if they were losing money, but there was no such thing as a show that lost money.

I took the remote control from Keun Sejin and went to a related video.

[Testar’s Korean Beef 5kg Mukbang Unedited <Man who only needs to say it once> ep.2]

“We must have already paid for all the meat there.”

“…!”

The view count already exceeded a million. The members nodded in admiration.

“How about doing a mukbang show? I think I can try everything I’ve always wanted to eat.”

“Let’s send Moondae to the center!”

“C-Center!”

Who gave Seon Ahyeon another beer?

Fortunately, this topic passed quickly.

“I want to keep watching!”

“Ah, that’s right! Let’s play it again from the time we rushed into Moondae!”

Because the excited guys giggled and replayed the video.

‘Now that I look at it, I think everyone is a bit drunk.’

Even the two minors got drunk in the atmosphere.

Well… They looked happy, so let’s leave it alone.

We were at the dorm anyway, so it didn’t get matter if they got drunk.

I decided to proceed with the monitoring I had been pushing back with my smartphone.

– Thank you for feeding our kids so much Korean beef… Thank you so much…!

– Cha Eugene watches horror movies well, but it’s so cute that he’s weak against it in real life ㅠㅠ Coo Are you scared of staff bird?

– It’s as funny as the preview video ㅋㅋㅋ It’s a successful sale to Muggles who haven’t seen Idol Inc ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Regarding the fact that Ahyeon’s picture taken by Moondae is better than mine… Yosol 1 loss, Moondae 1 win ㅠ (revised photo)

"…"

The last one… Looking at the profile, this was the account where the person who took pictures of Seon Ahyeon posted small talk.

And I remembered taking the photo of Seon Ahyeon which was attached to the post a few days ago. I didn't expect to find it on the Internet.

Just as the meat mukbang ended, related content came out on the TV screen.

[Boom!]

[※Post-credit scene※]

First, a short cut of Testar taking pictures here and there with a camera passed by.

[The result of this action]

Messy photos came pouring out, including a photo of a bird that looked like a strange creature because it was all shaken, feets running and stumbling to the ground, and a picture of the sky and the shore that wasn't horizontal.

And a caption came up.

[It's unrecognizable…]

"Ahahaha!"

"It was my first time trying it!"

"What a waste of film."

As the parties added a word at a time, a new caption appeared on the screen.

[With exception]

A black bird leaping off the surface of the water, a blue bird swinging on a tree branch, and several scenes of the reservoir passed by.

These were neat cuts that contrasted with the previous photos.

And the last thing that came up was Seon Ahyeon smiling brightly under the sun.

This was the original of the revised photo that Seon Ahyeon's homma posted earlier.

"Huh?"

"…It must be Park Moondae's."

Just as Lee Sejin said so, a caption immediately appeared.

[It's all from the same camera.]

[↓The person who took the pictures]

The video of Park Moondae taking a picture of Seon Ahyeon was crossed out.

And the voice of a self-mosaicked staff was inserted with the caption 'Camera Director'.

[How did he get such a good shot…?]

[This fellow is really good at taking pictures? (Flustered)]

The images of the staff looking into the camera with exclamations of 'Oh~' passed by on the screen.

[Park Moondae: Mysterious golden hands (According to the camera director)]

[※Confirmed by <Man who only needs to say it once>]

The caption had a stamped-on effect. And the video was over.

"…"

I didn't know that this could be used as content.

And from next to me, Keun Sejin deliberately started pretending to be heartbroken.

"Sigh… This is really saddening. Moondae is discriminating against friends. Could it be that you only care about Ahyeon? If you have a friend besides Ahyeon who treats you so well, isn't it right to prove your friendship with them by taking their photos and uploading them often?"

"…"

"The more Moondae stays still, the more heartbroken I am, the more I talk. Moondae, you don't like giving up quickly and making a promise to upload pictures…"

"I'll take a picture and upload it tomorrow, so stop it."

"Alringht."

Drunken men didn't know how to give up. He might talk to me again, so let's pretend to look at my smartphone.

On the screen, Seon Ahyeon's revised photo that was posted earlier was still there.

'Anyway, it came out well as expected.'

To be honest, if this picture was sold, it worth higher than the market price.

I forgot to return the camera, so I couldn't check it properly, but I

didn’t expect to see it like this.

‘Well, it’s nice to be recognized.’

There was nothing wrong with taking good pictures. I continued to check SNS with a relaxed mind.

And I saw a popular post by a fan of Park Moondae.

– I thought the pictures posted on SNS were unusual, but he’s really good at taking pictures, so why is his selfie skill so bad… ㅠㅠ

“…”

I haven’t taken a lot of pictures…?

Come to think of it, when I took pictures of others, only good pictures came out. I needed to research how to take a good picture of me.

Chapter 84

“Hmm…”

Before I knew it, the dorm’s living room became quiet.

We won first place, but since the alcohol was added, we became relaxed and most of the accumulated fatigue poured out, so now most of them were sleeping and stretched out.

The two minors also fell asleep. Lee Sejin had already entered the room in the midst of this, perhaps due to physical problems.

He was probably asleep, too.

So what was left of the living room…

“Moondae, are you okay?”

It was just me and Ryu Chungwoo.

Because the guy over there was a strong drinker, and I was still sober thanks to the characteristic ‘Bacchus 500’.

“Yes, I am fine.”

“Then I’m glad.”

Ryu Chungwoo smiled and drank the beer in his hand.

‘How many cans did he drink?’

It didn’t matter since he was hardly drunk anyway, but he must have drunk more than half a dozen cans.

It was clear that his drinking capacity was enormous.

“Um, how’s the activity?”

“Well, it’s worthwhile.”

“Haha, Moondae is always calm.”

Ryu Chungwoo put aside the can of beer that he had finished drinking. His face looked sad.

‘Why are you being like this again?’

We made it to first place, but his face didn’t look good as if there was something else he was worried about.

“I wish I had a calm personality like you.”

“…I think hyung is calm enough, though?”

Considering the attitude this guy took for the past two months after <Idol Inc>, it was an unexpected remark. However, Ryu Chungwoo shook his head.

“No, I think I have poor judgment at a critical moment. Like the fact that I couldn’t say how I felt when we won first place today… In general, that’s how it is.”

“…?”

This was even more random.

‘My thoughts on winning first place are already a mess, but what’s this.’

“Hyung, you’ve been a good leader since the audition. I don’t think you had such a problem.”

“I was a leader because I was the older one, not because I was good at it. I had never run a team properly… Yes, except for the second round

that we did together.”

Honestly, it wasn’t Ryu Chungwoo’s fault.

‘You just didn’t have much luck with your team.’

I grudgingly opened another beer.

“During <Idol Inc.>, it was a short-term survival game, so there were very few teams that worked properly. Besides, I think Testar is doing well.”

“…We’re doing well but I am worried I will get us into trouble.”

Ryu Chungwoo smiled bitterly.

“Honestly, the only way I can contribute to this team is tby taking the leader’s position, so I assigned myself to it… I kind of hit my limit. I’m not the type to put up with anything like this…”

“Hmm.”

No wonder Ryu Chungwoo’s attitude had become more conservative and sensible since the formation of Testar, it seemed he had been holding it in.

‘Now that I think about it, in the second round, he originally had a more challenging and cheerful personality.’

The conflicts that he had experienced during Idol Inc must have had a strange learning effect.

Ryu Chungwoo continued to speak. He seemed quite upset.

“I thought about it during Idol Inc. I wondered if coming here was the right choice…”

“…”

Come to think of it, there was no reason to quit archery and appear in a failed audition program after winning the gold medal.

"How did you turn up there?"

"Oh, I don't think anyone knows this. I have a relative among Idol Inc's writers."

"…!"

Wait.

"Is it Ryu Seorin?"

"That's right. Did you know right away because we have the same last name?"

Ryu Chungwoo laughed, but I couldn't laugh.

"Because noona kept asking me… I was starting a new career path anyway, so I showed up."

I broke out in a cold sweat.

'If this is found out now, wouldn't it be a scandal…?'

It wouldn't matter if the audition had failed, but now <Idol Inc.> season 3 had established itself as a wildly popular program.

One of the members who debuted was a relative of the writer?

'Ryu Chungwoo only received friendly edits too.'

…It was a perfect scandal.

Perhaps noticing this, Ryu Chungwoo also added with a smile.

"It won't harm you guys. She was a distant relative anyway, and I

barely knew her. One day, I suddenly got a call… It was like a casting."

It probably meant that in terms of format, his was no different from what Park Moondae had received.

However, when the article appeared, there was no way that it would be written kindly.

Titles like 'A Testar member is actually a relative of the Idol Inc's writer', 'A relative who was invited to debut… Idol Inc's shadow' would come out.

I barely managed to open my mouth.

"…Don't tell anyone."

"Um, don't worry about that either. It's the first time I'm talking about it."

Apparently, as soon as the first episode aired and she saw the reaction, Writer Ryu Seorin called and asked for confirmation.

'…We just need to get past this period.'

By the time the next season of <Idol Inc> came out, then… If it exploded in two or three years, it would go away without a hitch.

And if it hadn't exploded throughout the broadcast and hadn't exploded yet now, that meant nobody knew it yet.

I checked with Ryu Chungwoo once again just in case.

"How distant are you related to that writer?"

"Um… except that we are both from the Pungsan Ryu clan… I didn't even know her. That's about it."

"…"

In that case, it was possible to make an excuse by saying that she wasn't even a relative. They could just say that it was easy to cast him because they were from the same birth family.

I relaxed a little.

I didn't know what the next status abnormality would be, but it seemed I would struggle even more since it certainly wouldn't be good if bad news came to the team.

And I thought about other things.

'Come to think of it, I am also from the Pungsan Ryu clan.'

I couldn't be sure since my parents were dead and I didn't care much about it, but perhaps I was.

In that case, Ryu Chungwoo's generation name[1]a syllable in the given name that is typically shared by siblings was similar. Ryu Gunwoo, Ryu Chungwoo.

Hmm.

'It's driving me crazy.'

Well, it didn't matter. I shrugged my shoulders.

"Strangely enough, I ended up telling you… I don't usually talk about things like this to my dongsaengs. Haha."

"…"

Do you instinctively sense that I am older?

I changed the subject.

"Then… You joined the broadcast, so it means you were already preparing to be a singer."

“Hn, I can’t continue archery.”

Ryu Chungwoo pretended to turn his shoulder slightly.

“I had a serious car accident when I was young… I didn’t know that something was wrong, and it wasn’t until I grew up that I suffered the side effects, my hands shake when I put in strength.”

“…”

“So I quit two years ago… What I’m good at, I’ve been exploring it in my new career path. Haha.”

It was the relaxed attitude of someone who had already overcome it.

‘That means it’s over.’

I just nodded, too.

Then, I heard someone moving next to my feet.

“…Sniff.”

“…??”

“I’m sorry, I heard…”

Cha Eugene, who had been sleeping on his stomach next to me, woke up with tears running down his face. And Kim Raebin, who was lying behind him, also sniffled and moved his body.

“I happened to come to my senses… I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to eavesdrop…”

“I didn’t mean to, sniff.”

“…”

The two guys who hadn't drunk alcohol seemed to have quickly come to their senses at the noise.

Ryu Chungwoo looked embarrassed for a moment but soon laughed it off.

"It's my fault for talking in the middle of the living room. Don't worry about it and go to sleep."

But the two guys hesitated and threw in more words.

"Hyung, I'll do better…"

"Chungwoo hyung is cool. You're doing great as an idol!"

"…Um."

Ryu Chungwoo nodded with a complicated look. I chipped in.

"I think I can listen to you better now, but wouldn't be nice to take it easy from now on? Leader."

"…Don't you want to do it?"

"Yes? Of course, I'll give up halfway and fail."

"…"

Me, the leader? I certainly would get mad and cut off one or two relationships.

Perhaps sensing my sincerity, Ryu Chungwoo turned speechless. His face looked ridiculous.

"…Phew."

But he soon answered with a more relaxed attitude.

"…Right, I understand. I'll continue as the leader."

"Wow!"

"Instead, you guys stop me if I try to do something useless. Now I can't just put on a brake."

"Of course."

Ryu Chungwoo muttered something like 'Seriously', then stretched out and went into his room. Perhaps because he had spoken his mind, his steps seemed lighter.

And in the living room… Only food waste and fallen men remained.

"…"

"…Shall we go in?"

"Yes."

When they woke up, they would go in on their own. Let them be.

* * *

Shortly after Testar untangled the feelings and joy of winning first place.

Fans held back until the news of Testar winning first place for the first time hit the headline and became a real-time search term. Because they didn't want to teamkill Testar's good news.

– For now, let's continue making inquiries

– If you know what's going on, prepare yourself. Fans can contact each other via phone and email and quietly continue to request feedback.

However, in the end, they didn't receive any feedback even after a few

days had passed.

– Are these bastards out of their minds?

Public opinion, which had been bubbling under the surface, eventually exploded, and fans eventually issued a statement to the agency.

[Statement requesting support for artists' activity]

[July 10, 202X, Testar's fan association criticizes T1 Stars Entertainment's irrational management and demands that the legitimate rights of artists and consumers (fans) be respected. Before debut…]

Because it wasn't tied to any individual member, the scale grew like crazy as all members' individual fan communities united.

Fortunately, to the fans who were preparing for fax and post-it protests as a next measure if they didn't receive a statement, the agency gave a respond.

[Hello. This is T1 Stars Entertainment.]

[We are doing our best to support Testar's activities, and the recent concerns of the fans will also be implemented in time…]

It was a declaration of surrender.

There were some fans who were annoyed by the slight nuance that 'We were already preparing and you guys overreacted!' but for now the atmosphere subsided when they said they would do something soon.

– As expected, do these losers even listen to words…

– Honestly, you're saying that the fandom name would have come out with the 2nd album if we didn't make a fuss, right? ㅋㅋ Actually, I think so too ㅇㅇ

– A lightstick is still a lightstick, but from now on, please don't set up the kids' comeback schedule like that. No matter how much you like the money, stop squeezing the kids.

– Just know that I'll send you a protest truck next time there's another crazy article about a comeback within a month

Afterward, the agency secretly tried to raise their luck with articles such as 'Fandom name chosen by fans themselves' as if they were going to do it Idol Inc-style, but it was sunk in by the fans' attack,

– Please! Stop! Making us! Do that! We're tired of voting stocks now, so just let Testar do it ㅠㅠ

– Enough with the Idol Inc spirit…

– Why do you keep trying to get the fans to do it for the genius idols who can easily create a concept for the number 1 song? We're just going to laugh and talk with the kids

– Yeah, we're just going to spend money. Hurry up and take a picture of the goods

Fortunately, the agency didn't look further and prepared the schedule diligently.

So that Friday.

[The national stock is here!]

[Testar's first W Live]

[Testar talks about giving a name to the fans!]

[7/15 (SUN) 3 : 00 PM]

A jaw-dropping event banner popped up.

– Wow, finally

– ㅠㅠㅠㅠOur kids are doing dub live now, too!

– Holding out wins!

– Keun Sejin is speaking in crazy live aaaaaㅠㅠ

– Please, even if it turns out boring, I will still love it, so let's go live for a long time

– Still, for a large company, T-One guys don't know how to workㅠㅠ

Fans who had only barely seen Testar move in real-time on music shows were very excited.

Testar's W app channel, which had yet to post a preview video, had already started to have an increased number of subscribers.

And at 3:00 pm on the day of the event.

[Aah!]

[Hello~]

Testar turned on W Live.

- 1. a syllable in the given name that is typically shared by siblings

Chapter 85

[Have we logged in?]

[I think the alarm has just set in.]

Although the transmission was only delayed, Testar's members, who had no experience in this kind of live broadcasting, whispered while looking at the screen.

Then Cha Eugene shouted with a bright face.

[Oh, there's a number!]

[Ah!]

[Hello~]

Looking at the real-time comments that popped up in an instant, Testar's members smiled and lowered their heads, and then they waved their hands.

"Hello… Hello!"

A college student waved her hand unconsciously when she saw Park Moondae bowing on the screen.

The puppy lying on the bed stared at her with a look as if it had seen all sorts of weird things, but it wasn't the time to care about that.

'I couldn't even go to the fan signing, so I have to watch the W live!'

She was planning to go to graduate school after graduating in the fall and couldn't make time at the end of June, unlike her friend who was a homma. Thanks to that, she had to let go of the fan signing event

with eyes full of tears.

‘I was thinking of breaking my saving account… ’

It hurt her heart even though her friend had consoled her through a text message as she cried about how she had money but couldn’t use it. What Moondae did at the fansign… It was because she had heard too much detail…

‘When he dyes his hair blonde… I’ll meet him then.’

She concentrated on the screen, muttering that when she saw him in real life for the first time, she wanted him to have blonde hair. It was a sad self-justification…

[The reason we’re doing this W live today… It’s because we’re finally announcing the official name of our fans.]

[Woow!]

Testar applauded and responded enthusiastically to Ryu Chungwoo’s words.

Moondae was also clapping, the cloth fluttered because he moved without rolling up the big-sized sleeves.

“So cute…!”

The dog raised its ears, thinking she was talking to it, but it quickly realized that she wasn’t and it looked away from the college student with sullen eyes.

On the screen, comments were going up fast.

– I love you!

– Congratulations on winning first placeㅠㅠ

– *MARRY ME PLEASE*

– ♡♡♡♡

– It's my birthday today, please call my name ㅠㅠ

– Let's make Testar's next album a hit!

Since it was just the beginning, there were many comments like these that just poured out.

Testar seemed to want to read something, but they couldn't read it well because it was too fast, so they just smiled instead. Because they had confirmed that there were a lot of hearts.

[It's good to see you~ Everyone!]

[I missed you a lot~ What are you all doing? It's 3 pm on the weekend, so it's the right time to eat a snack~]

[I want to eat snacks!]

As soon as Cha Eugene finished speaking, the staff behind the smartphone camera sent a signal saying, 'I will bring it to you, so please proceed with the opening as scripted.'

It seemed they were worried that the rookie who was doing W live for the first time would go off-topic during the opening.

At the sight of Cha Eugene looking like he was about to shake a carrot at any moment, the members naturally pacified him and pulled him back.

(TL note: Shake a carrot is a meme in Korea. "If you're in danger, shake/draw/show a carrot!", it's something like that.)

[Haha, shall we check what we prepared first?]

[Yes!]

As Testar moved away from the camera, a desk was seen set up in the

back. The desk covered with white cloth looked uneven, and anyone could see that there was something in it.

– What's with the desk?

– Is that an album?

– I'm cheering you on from Indonesia

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋAll of the oppas are so cute!

– You all look ugly

– Eugene, are you hungry?ㅠㅠ

All kinds of questions, personal questions, and even hate comments filled the comment section but fortunately, Testar was unable to see the comments due to the distance from the screen.

Because anyone could come in, real-time comments were a mess.

The college student gritted her teeth.

'I have to report all the haters…!'

She was barely able to check it because it went up in an instant.

She hoped that Moondae was at a distance where he couldn't check the comments, and she focused again on Testar on the screen.

[What we're going to introduce today is… Tada! It's the lightsticks that we drew!]

[Wow!]

When the first white cloth was removed from the desk, panels with each member's name were piled up.

The members clapped excitedly and each took the panel with their names on it.

[Each of us made one, and today, with you guys as witnesses, we are going to discuss and select one of them!]

[I worked really hard on it!]

[We haven't checked our drawings yet.]

[Revealed for the first time!]

"…"

She shut her mouth tight.

Moondae holding his panel with both hands was cute. But her stomach was burning.

'The guys in the agency really don't understand…!'

It was absurd that they made Testar kids vote for themselves when they told the fans not to vote.

'When the kids say they want this and that, you put them together and pick out the design…!'

It was the first time she liked an idol and her head became dizzy from the frustrating situation.

Did they make members do this when working on the title tracks and that was how the concept production presentation came out in the second episode of the reality show? Did Testar personally take on the challenge?

A strong doubt flashed through her mind.

However, since her top priority was Park Moondae who moved in real-time right in front of her eyes, the college student's attention was

on him again.

[Now, shall we reveal and explain the pictures one by one?]

[Good idea!]

[Then, starting from the right~]

Ryu Chungwoo, who was sitting on the far right, looked slightly embarrassed, but he took off the tape and revealed his drawing.

And what was in it… It was a picture of a ball made of mysterious lines.

[…?]

[…?!]

[Hyung, this… It's a lightstick, right?]

[Pfft.]

Several people grasped the situation and buried their heads in their knees. It was to prevent themselves from bursting into laughter.

Ryu Chungwoo also ended up laughing.

[HaHa, I'm not good at drawing. Um, this round lightstick… I thought it would be nice if it has a hole in the shape of fingers to make it easier to hold and shake over your head.]

[Ooh.]

[Round like a baseball instead of a stick!]

[It's pretty when it's round and shiny.]

The drawing wasn't great, but everyone held back their laughter and

nodded, saying that the presentation was good.

Afterward, Testar pointed out only good things from each member and proceeded with the conversation by giving out compliments.

Because it wasn't an event where their opinions had to be reflected, even if they went about it in a roundabout way, it was fine as long as they picked a pretty one.

[Ahyeon's drawing looks like a magic wand, it's so pretty.]

[T-Thank you.]

[We are… Magical Boys… So we use a magic wand as a lightstick…? That's convincing!]

[It's possible!]

Of course, the overly unrealistic argument was naturally ignored.

[Since the purpose of the lightstick is to make it fun for the fans to enjoy the stage, what if it makes a sound like maracas when you shake it?]

[That's a fun idea.]

[But Raebin-ssi, wouldn't that make our voices difficult to hear?]

[Ugh.]

Kim Raebin was defeated three minutes after his presentation began.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Raebin, it's okayㅠㅠ

– So cuteㅠㅠ

– Any lightstick is fine ♡

– *so cute*

Although comments such as '*eng plz*' and 'screw you' appeared from time to time, most of the fans were watching the screen with warm smiles.

It was the same with the college student. Before she knew it, she was smiling at the screen while hugging the puppy.

'Now it's Moondae's turn!'

[Now… Moondae-ssi… Oh?]

Park Moondae on the screen silently took off the tape and turned the picture to the camera.

It was a drawing of two majestic black lightsticks.

It was fine until there. There were quite a few lightsticks in that style.

The problem was that there were traces of attempts to draw various things around it.

All of them were terribly poorly drawn, so they looked like some sort of weird amoeba.

[…??]

Then Park Moondae opened his mouth with a face that looked like he'd given up everything.

[…It just happened.]

In an instant, waves of laughter ate up the audio.

[Puhahaha!!]

[Moondae's drawing has the most impact!]

[You… You're worse than Chungwoo hyung!]

The members, who forgot the concept of using honorifics, looked into the picture and laughed like crazy. Even Seon Ahyeon was holding back his laughter with his face turning red.

And the college student burst into laughter.

It was half funny and half dorky.

'I guess Moondae is really bad at drawing…!'

But the traces of him working hard to draw it were so cute that her heart was about to explode!

[Ah, sorry for laughing!]

[Right, we should listen to Moondae-ssi's explanation!]

[…Well, it's fine.]

Moondae on the screen cleared his throat a few times, then started to explain it piece by piece, pointing at the drawing with his hand.

[First of all… It looks like a baseball bat.]

[Mmmm.]

[It would be nice if a magic wand comes out from the inside when you turn the handle and take it out.]

[-!!]

[That's new?]

[It's nice?]

Everyone started to get excited, saying that they remembered the magic sword toy they used when they were young.

[Then, how about using Ahyeon's design for our magic wand?]

[Put Chungwoo hyung's circle in the middle!]

[Please separate the bat with one touch!]

The production cost was rising like crazy, but no one cared.

As a result, something like a mega ultra magic toy was being made.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋGuys!

– Enough… That's enough ㅠㅠㅋㅋㅋ

– Oh my gosh

– What the heck is that ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Can we just change into that and cheer for them?

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋAs long as you guys like it!

Testar received a pen from outside the camera and each of them added various elements, drawing a new lightstick.

As a result, it naturally began to be compared to Park Moondae's drawing, which was in the middle of being introduced.

[Wait, then was this a magic wand, Moondae-ssi?]

[…Yes.]

Keun Sejin laughed again when he saw the shape similar to a twisted pretzel.

Park Moondae eventually covered his face with one hand and pushed the picture to the end of the table.

“Gasp…”

He looked so miserable and cute that the prospective graduate student eventually began to post real-time comments. Perhaps she wasn’t the only one who thought so, the comments were lagging due to the heavy traffic.

– ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠMoondae is so cute

– Let’s get married

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋKeunse comfort Moondaeㅋㅋ

– Is this what love is

– (heart emoticon)

– It looks like a wormㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Do anything else except drawing

– I love you!

It even passed through foreign languages.

A flood of comments poured down to the point that it was impossible to know what was what.

Meanwhile, the new lightstick design, which was completed after many twists and turns, was displayed on the screen.

[Tada!]

[The drawing of the lightstick concept, it’s decided!]

[Wow!!]

The production team would be overwhelmed by the unit price as soon as they received it, but it seemed plausible.

It was thanks to their sensible opinions.

By the way, Park Moondae took his painting back with a series of 'It's okay' from the members.

Still, he must be happy that the lightstick design was completed, there was a small smile on Moondae's face as he clapped his hands.

'…I like black hair, too.'

Whether it was black or blonde, the college student eventually admitted that she had to see the real thing…

The members on the screen put down their paintings and organized them, and then they rushed to the front side of the desk which was still covered with a white cloth.

[Now, there's only the long-awaited announcement left.]

[Announcement of the fandom name!]

Saying that this was also decided after discussing it together, the members who were amused stretched out their hands toward the cloth together with slightly nervous faces.

[Dadumdadum!]

[Revealed!]

Then they all picked up the cloth and threw it behind them.

"…??"

Chapter 86

[Tada!]

What was hidden under the cloth… was a heavy nameplate.

– ???

– ? What's this ㅋㅋㅋ

The luxurious and huge pearly nameplate, which could only be found on the desk of a corporate chairman, was written in Gungseo style.

[Loviewer]

[*Loviewer*]

Ryu Chungwoo opened his mouth with a smile.

[We chose this song by thinking of the fans who watch us with love.]

[*LOVE plus Reviewer*! Like that~]

Cha Eugene attached an additional explanation. He looked at the giant nameplate with proud eyes.

[You want to have it? It was made for you!]

[It means that our fans who have invested in us are the best… Ah, and after this W live, we'll send it to fans by lottery!]

It was only natural, but the nameplate that popped out of nowhere was so random that it was just funny.

By the way, Park Moondae had opposed it until the end, but he gave

up because he was pushed back by the majority vote.

Anyway, Testar seemed so proud, so the fans just pushed down the comments with smiley and heart emoticons. Because they were cute.

Of course, the fierce situation was relayed back and forth to SNS.

– You're telling us on W app to take the old-fashioned nameplate and get rid of it, right? But it's the first W live, so we'll let it slideㅠㅠ We'll let it slide only this once!

– Ah ㄹㅇㅋㅋGood joke~

– I don't see any sh*t coming out, read the mood

– First of all, the name is fine, so the nameplate is unexpectedly cuteㅇㅋ?

Thanks to this, the members who were curious about the reaction to the fandom name and went closer to their smartphone screens were able to judge the situation based on texts such as 'ㅋㅋㅋ', 'ㅠㅠㅠ' and 'I love you'.

[Report! The response seems good!]

[I-I am glad…]

[Great!]

Testar excitedly continued the next presentation.

[Then, we will announce the official color next!]

* * *

Testar's first W live lasted quite a long time.

It was originally scheduled for two hours, but the members were unwilling to end the first W live only following the script.

So in the second half, quite a lot of TMI came out.

[Summary of the MBTI that Testar released on the W app today ㅋㅋㅋ]

: Ryu Chungwoo ESFJ / Lee Sejin A ISFP / Seon Ahyeon ISFJ / Keun Sejin ENTJ / Park Moondae INTJ / Kim Raebin INFP / Cha Eugene ENTP

It was a delicacy to see the kids who hadn't done anything like this do this live and have fun… Testar is where you should go even in W live…

※It wasn't an official test, so just watch it for fun!

– None of the kids' personality overlap ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– ㅠㅠㅠㅠThe kids are so cute today. I hope they turn on the W app often

– Extrovert, introvert, it all came out accurately. Keun Sejin's E is especially convincing ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– When Chungwoo's ESFJ was explained, the kids were amazed that it was so accurate, but they were like kindergarten kids who adored their teacher ㅠㅠ Aigoo, cute ones

– The ones who seem to have low empathy are T. It suits them.

?? There's a fool who judges other people based on their MBTI?

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋIn that case half of humanity should be tied up and smacked

Of course, they were mostly currently celebrating the fandom name that was finally decided on.

-Testar, honestly I felt uncomfortable because I immediately thought of tester, but thanks to my singer who set the concept of a loving

viewer to the fans, I forget everything

That's right. Testar-Loviewer, a fated pair. I don't accept objection

– As soon as the court opens tomorrow, my name will be changed to Kim Loviewer ㅇㅇ, it's lovely and doesn't sound nerdy

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋAre you crazyㅋㅋㅋl It's weird if two people apply in one day, I am the only one who's going to do it

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– It's nice to make the fandom color three-tone based on the sky-blue for each time zone. It's related to the worldview of this album

That's right. It's a recent color, so it doesn't feel superficialㅋㅋㅋ

– Actually, I think our lightstick will stand out a lot… The color is good regardless…

ㄴㅋㅋㅋThat's rightㅋㅋㅋㅋ

I'm already looking forward to the public broadcastㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Testar's fans spent Sunday enjoying the various hot contents that exploded at the first W Live.

In addition, the last fan signing event for this activity was in progress.

– Will the fan signing be okay right after W liveㅠㅠ

– They're really bad at scheduling;

While worrying about Testar and cursing the agency, the human heart had no choice but to wait for the reviews after hearing that they would ask questions related to W live.

Fortunately, the atmosphere delivered in real-time was very good.

– Someone gave Raebin maracas in the shape of a baseball bat ㅋㅋㅋㅋ Raebin was about to die from embarrassment (photo)

– I asked Moondae to draw a puppy. Um… Anyway, Moon Puppy said it's a puppy, so this is a puppy from now on. (A drawing that looked like a burst-out hotteok[1]hotteok = Korean sweet pancake)

– Today, it's Ahyeon who prepared the gift ㅠㅠ A deer pen. I got an autograph with this! (photo)

And Testar was also holding the fan signing event more energetically thanks to the feeling that the work was ending successfully.

* * *

"Moondae, can you draw a lightstick here?"

"…Sure. Here?"

"Yes!"

I felt like I got similar requests about 10 times just today alone. I drew the final version of the lightstick next to the autograph, hiding my bitterness.

…I was the one drawing it, but I couldn't tell what it was.

"Gasp! I love it so much…"

Do you like it because my sloppy appearance looks humane…

'Or is it because it's rare that I am bad at drawing?'

It didn't matter either way as long as the receiver liked it, but I couldn't help but feel like I had become Bongi Kim Seondal[2]Bongi Kim Seondal is a great swindler from a Korean's old story.

'It feels like I am just wasting their time.'

I finished the drawing as soon as possible and asked again.

“Is there anything else you want?”

“Gasp, then write something heart-fluttering!”

“Hmm, heart-fluttering words…”

In an environment where I couldn’t waste the time worrying, this non-specific request was really difficult.

However, this was also something I had heard more than twice in an hour of fan signing, so I gradually picked up speed.

I immediately wrote down a message under the lightstick.

[Today’s schedule for Park Moondae’s evening: Thinking of the Loviewer he met at the fan signing event]

“Gasp…”

“See you again.”

The fan staggered and was moved to the next seat by the staff. Since I had already held them out once, the staff was also determined this time, so I couldn’t do anything about it.

‘As expected, mentioning the specific situation related to the other person is most effective.’

It would be better to add some personal feelings, but I couldn’t think of any in 20 seconds so it couldn’t be helped.

‘It seems I’ll really think about them in the evening.’

I stroked the back of my neck and waited for the next person to come, but there was no sign of them coming yet.

“Sejin, do you have a secret to being good on stage?”

“Um~ If noona tells me what’s good about it, I can make that my secret!”

“Wooow!”

It was because Keun Sejin was continuing the conversation almost as if he was doing some kind of stunt. It was so amazing that even the staff couldn’t use their hands.

‘It’s about time… ’

As I was looking at the camera calling my name, I heard a fan who just crossed over talking to Seon Ahyeon

“H-Hello.”

“Ah, yes. Hello.”

Maybe she wasn’t very interested in Seon Ahyeon, her voice didn’t sound very impressed.

“W-What’s your n-name?”

“Yes?”

I heard the fan ask in a slightly bitter voice.

“That, y-your name…!”

Seon Ahyeon asked once again, but his voice, which had become a little smaller, was rather muffled. I started to get a little annoyed by the other person’s tone.

“I can’t hear you very well…”

“I-I-I am sorry.”

“No.”

“…”

I didn’t feel good.

After that, Seon Ahyeon’s words were gone.

I glanced at him, but he was still signing the autograph.

“Hello!”

“Hello.”

Perhaps Keun Sejin’s words were over, another fan finally came to me. As I waited for the fan who was still waving with Keun Sejin to hold out her album, I heard voices from next to me again.

“T-This i-is…”

“Ah.”

It seemed Seon Ahyeon was giving the gift he had prepared.

Then, a slightly offended voice refused.

“Oh, that’s all right. It’s fine.”

“…!”

The fan sitting in front of Seon Ahyeon left her seat.

In fact, cases like this could happen.

There was no job where you only met kind people. That you didn’t get cursed at to your face was good enough, you probably would just feel offended and let it be.

The problem was this damn sickening feeling.

‘Stuttering, unfamiliar peers, rejection.’

These keywords were a triple crown.

It was at the level of someone tap dancing on Seon Ahyeon’s trauma switch.

“…”

Looking sideways, Seon Ahyeon was breaking out in a cold sweat.

*‘F*ck… ’*

If I was just a little bit late, it would be found out.

I snatched the pen from Seon Ahyeon’s hand. And immediately tore open the packaging.

“…!”

“This is a gift prepared by Ahyeon. May I sign it for you?”

“Wow! I love it!”

I immediately started signing an autograph, drawing Seon Ahyeon into the conversation.

“And Ahyeon said he’ll give noona what I’m using right now and another wrapped one.”

“Heol…? Really?”

“Of course. Isn’t that right?”

“…Y-Yes!”

Perhaps coming back to his sense, Seon Ahyeon began to answer.

‘His stiffness has disappeared.’

“Ooh, I love it. Why do I get two?”

“It’s a reward to thank you for accepting Keun Sejin’s long talk. Our member talks quite a lot.”

“Hey, you’re so mean!”

“Uahahaha.”

Listening in, Keun Sejin faded away after chiming once.

At this point, perhaps thinking it was all a joke, the fan laughed excitedly and took the pen.

“Thank you so much~ But how did you know I was older?”

“Keun Sejin from next to me had mentioned it about 10 times?”

“Hahaha…!”

Fortunately, the fan who smiled looking embarrassed spoke sincerely to Seon Ahyeon, the next in line, and exchanged conversations.

And Seon Ahyeon regained his composure before the next person came.

‘I’ve passed it for now.’

Fortunately, there was no other unexpected event until the end of the fan signing event that day.

* * *

“Are you okay?”

“…I-I am alright.”

In the car returning to the dorm, Seon Ahyeon's condition was definitely better than before.

But his complexion was still pale.

And he murmured an apology again and again.

"I-I'm sorry… I-I almost c-caused trouble…"

"It's not like that."

It could create a troublesome scandal, but it wouldn't hurt the group.

However, the problem was, if it went on like this, his mental state would be destroyed first.

'If we get another fan signing event, I'll keep worrying that the same situation will happen again.'

And then on the day when the 'Grit' trait was deactivated… It could really hurt the group. There would be a hole in the dance line.

"Do you have any plans to seek counseling?"

"…T-T-There's no time…"

"If you tell your agency, I think they'll cut it a bit. These days, there are many people who take a break from their activities because of this problem."

It had been 4 weeks since the start of the activity, so if Seon Ahyeon said he couldn't do it, they would accommodate him to some extent.

However, Seon Ahyeon hurriedly shook his head.

"W-We are going to get a vacation soon, s-so… I'll do it then."

"…"

It was for the media play, it seemed he was going to show it off for about three days.

I was just going to say, wouldn't it be better to get it now, but Seon Ahyeon opened his mouth first.

"N-Now… I don't want to. W-We're still in the middle of activity and I-I don't want to miss out on the schedule."

He was so firm.

Since he said so, I decided to move on for now. Because it was the first time it happened.

"Hmm… Okay. I understand."

"Hn…"

'If Seon Ahyeon's mood becomes weird, I can just contact his parents.'

This conversation didn't leak out because we had a quiet conversation in the car with music playing. I decided to use earplugs to run away from Cha Eugene's voice singing along to a pop song.

"…"

And when we arrived at the dorm.

The living room was filled with balloons.

"…?!"

- 1. hotteok = Korean sweet pancake
- 2. Bongi Kim Seondal is a great swindler from a Korean's old story

Chapter 87

“What is this…”

Ryu Chungwoo muttered while checking the living room that looked like it had been hit by a balloon bomb, then stopped himself. Maybe because he could see the rotating lens between the balloons.

The familiar reality show camera was back.

‘The reshoot starts today.’

We hadn’t had much time sticking around the dorm lately, so the reality show camera used to be short and thick only when selecting content and then it was gone.

‘I was already too worried about activities and daily content, so I couldn’t make full use of it anymore.’

However, since it was the first time it showed up on full-scale, the members hesitated to enter the living room.

And I found a large note amidst the swaying balloons. The note was so big that it occupied a quarter of the wall in the living room.

[Special! Testar’s 1st Place Celebration Trip]

“Huh?”

“…A trip?”

“A trip!”

Cha Eugene immediately approached the wall, kicking the balloons. The colorful balloons, apparently derived from the three pantone

numbers which were chosen as official colors, floated in the air.

“It’s going to tear apart! What’s inside!”

“Eugene, be careful!”

“Oh.”

Cha Eugene quietly put down the note with a slightly downcast face, probably remembering the scolding he had gotten last time.

“That’s right, let’s check together.”

“Yes…”

I didn’t know if it was necessary to do this, but we all tore off the note together for the broadcast pictures.

“One, two, three!”

Then, a huge roulette wheel appeared.

‘…Roulette.’

Just by hearing the word, it felt like flashbacks were going to burst out.

But the members were excited at the smell of full-fledged travel content.

“Wow! What’s this?”

“Gamble?”

“It says here travel gamble!”

Like Kim Raebin said, <Travel Gamble> was written in large text at the top. And the explanation continued in proper handwriting below.

“Hm~ ‘You spin this roulette together to decide the concept of this trip… Testar’s friendship trip for 2 days and 1 night’! Wow, it’s real?”

“I love it!”

“S-Should we quickly spin it…!?”

Even Seon Ahyeon who had been a little listless stuck to the roulette in excitement. The roulette had a total of 7 slots, each with a different theme written on it.

[Healing, Mukbang, Adventure, Extreme, Theme Park, History.]

“Oh~”

The keywords were quite distinctive.

‘Healing would be the best.’

Looking at it, it was a schedule to go to the mountains and live in the countryside. It seemed the most easygoing and didn’t use up any energy other than for housework.

“I want to do *Adventure*.”

“Healing is nice.”

“It seems they put in mukbang for Moondae’s sake?”

Those who had been expressing their tastes for a while, probably thinking of their portions, soon couldn’t resist and excitedly stuck to the roulette.

“Let’s hold it together and spin it at the same time!”

“Let’s do that. Moondae, hurry up and come here too!”

“…Yes.”

Thanks to this, the camera caught a strange scene of the six of us spinning the roulette together.

'Please let it be something heartwarming.'

I mumbled my wish and touched the roulette at the same time as the members.

"Oooh~"

"It's working!"

'Of course, it is, then did you think it wouldn't?'

Perhaps we had spun it with too much power, the roulette wheel spun for quite a long time before finally stopping.

"Theme Park…!"

Despite Kim Raebin's desperate words, the disc went beyond the theme park's purple slot… and went all the way to the red.

"Oooh!"

And in the red column, the subject was written in a futuristic font.

[Extreme Travel]

"…Extreme?"

"Ah, *Extreme*!"

Cha Eugene finally realized the meaning of the pronunciation and raised both of his hands with a smile.

'Cha Eugene, you like it?'

It was so ominous.

And after a while, Ryu Chungwoo's smartphone received a text message from the production team.

[The concept of Testar's trip this time is extreme~]

[We'll serve with you an exciting concept where you can enjoy extreme fun! *^^*]

[※No takeback!]

"N-No takeback…?"

"Huh… Uh…"

The members' complexion began to change as if the instincts trained in survival were triggered

"…"

I approached the roulette.

"Moondae?"

And I spun the roulette again.

Round and round, the spinning roulette…

It stopped on the extreme travel again.

I spun it again.

Round and round… *Thud.*

…Extreme travel.

And the members realized the situation.

"…!!"

"…It's a scam!"

…By the way, the production team we met the next day laughed, saying that they had to make a schedule first, so of course, they couldn't let us take all seven of them.

'You bastards… '

I felt their determination to somehow pull out the viewers' ratings from the travel content.

…Really, I had a bad feeling.

* * *

[I checked late because of my schedule. Congratulations on winning first place on Music Core.]

[Thank you, sunbae-nim.]

It was getting ridiculous to reply to a text message as soon as I woke up in the morning.

The status message said he checked it late, but it kept coming.

For your information, the opponent was VTIC's Cheongryeo.

'This bastard is really exhausting.'

How could he have checked it late when he was also a candidate for first place?

Of course, any members could have told him on the same day. The triple crown had been stopped on public TV for three weeks in a row, there was no way they couldn't have talked about it.

'I think you're contacting me on purpose to give in.'

Sure enough, a reply soon came.

[I hope to win first place sooner next time.]

It meant if we avoided and didn't bother each other, each of us taking first place would be fine.

[Thank you. I hope you have a great day, sunbae-nim.]

*'I can't ignore this f*ker.'*

For now, I turned off the notification. I felt like sh*t every time I met the director, but these bastards were annoying too.

"Travel! Ready!"

"M-Moondae, you… g-get everything?"

"Yeah, wait a minute."

As soon as I turned off my smartphone, a thumping noise began to ring out.

'It's the shooting for the leaving preparation… '

It was the beginning of the reality travel content.

"That's it?"

"Yeah."

"Will you be okay?"

"Of course."

When I brought my backpack, people intervened, commenting that my luggage seemed too small.

'Well, it's two days and one night.'

It was a package tour to wherever the production team wanted us to go anyway. Clothes and toothbrushing tools would be enough, right?

“What about snacks?”

“What?”

“What about snacks?”

“…Snacks.”

“Yes!”

“Let’s go buy it.”

“Yes…”

It seemed I had become a snack supply in Cha Eugene’s eyes.

‘I feel like I’ve become a bread shuttle.’

I couldn’t wrap my head around the cool title that I’d never worn in high school.

“Well then… We are finally going on our first trip~”

“Wow!”

“I hope we can make a lot of good memories!”

Anyway, the opening was good in front of the production team’s camera. Even though they had been tricked, everyone said it was a trip, so the atmosphere of excitement was evident.

‘It had been a tight schedule.’

Since the preparation for the debut album, we had been working without a break for about two months.

However, I should have already guessed what was going to happen from the moment the production team smiled at the members.

After about three hours.

We arrived at a rural village under a mountain at the end of Gyeonggi-do.

“Congratulations to Testar who have arrived at today’s first destination!”

“Wow!”

“The view is really nice!”

It was a bit hot, but the weather was definitely nice. The PD shouted through a loudspeaker to the members who were in a bright mood as it had been a while since our last outdoor activity.

“Your first extreme activity is… Skydiving!”

“…!?”

The atmosphere froze.

“You see that light airplane up there?”

Whir…

A black flying object flitted across the blue sky.

“You’re going to get in there and jump off.”

“…!!”

And it became a mess.

“Aaaaah!”

“This is completely safe… I’m safe…”

“Hahahahahaha!”

“…Is it impossible to give up halfway?”

“Ei, Getting on the airplane costs a lot~ They already paid for this.”

“…”

Lee Sejin’s face turned pale at the instructor’s casual reply.

‘What a mess.’

Still, the production team dropped the last bombshell.

– If you can’t do it, you can just come down. Instead, the next course doubles!

‘I think the fans will get mad at them for this.’

If someone really cried that they couldn’t do it, the curses would come out saying, ‘Why do you make the idol reality show unnecessarily sadistic?’, and they had to announce an apology.

However, that seemed unlikely.

“Then, let’s jump one by one!”

“Uaaaah!”

This was because these guys were surprisingly tenacious.

Maybe it was only natural since they were the ones who had endured far worse in Idol Inc.

Anyway, from Kim Raebin, who muttered to himself in the corner, to Cha Eugene, who stamped his feet with excitement, everyone jumped

off safely

Having an instructor in the back must have played a part in them gaining some courage.

“Then, let’s go!”

“Y-Yes…!!”

Seon Ahyeon also jumped down without any problems.

‘It’s my turn next.’

My turn came out last again. I recalled Idol Inc’s surprise VCR.

‘It’s not scary at all.’

It’s not like I’m going to die or get hurt, so what can I say? I just didn’t understand why we should be spending money on this.

“Then~ Let’s run together. Take a deep breath.”

“Yes.”

“Oh, this fellow has the strongest heart~ Let’s go!”

Whiff.

The wind pierced my face.

“…Ha!”

“It’s nice, right~?”

It was great.

…I didn’t even think about it.

The blue sky was everywhere.

Mountains and fields spread endlessly over the blue horizon.

The sun stung my eyes, but it wasn't hot. The wind swirled.

"Then, the parachute~"

Thud, with a feeling of pressure, the body stopped slowly in the air and began to move with the wind.

I felt a great sense of freedom.

"Great ride! Grab this and… Let's push like this!"

"…"

If I had lived as Ryu Gunwoo, would I have thought of doing this?

'Never.'

I would have asked why I had to spend money to jump from the sky.

But I was doing it now.

And there were so many things like that.

Accomplishments, performances, fans, cheers… The feeling of living my life.

'…It's strange.'

Status abnormality or whatever, it was good.

Strangely, I liked that I was Park Moondae.

"Now, let's land!"

The moment I landed on the ground, those who went down first laughed and waved.

“Moondae has arrived~”

…Well this extreme travel didn’t sound so bad. I stepped on the ground laughing.

* * *

Did I say it didn’t sound so bad?

“Then, today’s second extreme experience! It is~ ‘Invitation to the Haunted House’!”

“Aaah!”

I took it back. The production team suck.

“Do you see that building in front of you?”

“Yes…!”

“I can see it, but…!”

The members who were certified as scaredy-cats were already crying.

The PD excitedly talked through the loudspeaker.

“This time, it’s a horror experience set and operated by a professional team that makes a visit to Korea!”

“Uaaah…”

“They only open it this summer, so we can only do it now!”

This detailed explanation… It meant this was a PPL.

Lee Sejin muttered beside me with a gloomy face.

“I just have to endure it this summer…”

“…”

I know, right.

“Then, everyone, please divide into groups to join the ‘Invitation to the Haunted House’!”

“We…! We have bad memories of making groups…!”

“We will enter together!”

…But of course, it didn’t work, and Testar began to be divided into groups.

Chapter 88

…Unexpected extreme horror experience… The number of people was divided using common sense.

“We can divide it into two, two, and three.”

“Phew…”

The scaredy-cats’ complexions improved when they were told they weren’t going to enter alone. Especially, Kim Raebin.

“T-Then… how are we going to divide it?”

“I want to go with Chungwoo hyung!”

“Me, too!”

Ryu Chungwoo’s stock price suddenly started to rise.

‘…Certainly, he’s particularly reliable in this area.’

Ryu Chungwoo looked around and opened his mouth with a smile.

“Haha, then including me… Um, should I go together with Raebin and Moondae?”

“Thank you!”

“Ei~ Then it’s no fun! Chungwoo hyung-nim, it’s only fun when you make a two-people group!”

Keun Sejin started to sprinkle vinegar on the rice.

(TL notes: sprinkle vinegar on the rice = making things go wrong by

interfering with things that are going well.)

'This bastard is really… '

I was afraid of horror movies so I supposed that concept was correct.

"Hmm, is that so?"

"Of course!"

…And because Ryu Chungwoo was persuaded by Keun Sejin, the groups were designated by the person who won the rock-paper-scissors until the end.

"Hey~ so that's what happened."

*'F*ck.'*

The most ridiculous thing about this was that Keun Sejin survived until the final.

'Isn't someone who says things like that usually get ruined in the end?'

Keun Sejin smiled and formed a group in an instant.

So I…

"Aaaaah!!"

"Get out! Get out!"

With the crazy combination of Keun Sejin and Cha Eugene, we explored the haunted house.

With this combination, I felt like my eardrums would burst out first before I could get out…

I managed to ask Cha Eugene.

"…You're not afraid of horror movies."

I thought he wasn't afraid of ghosts and was just weak against gross things. However, Cha Eugene jumped up at every step as if he had stepped on a frog alive.

"Just watching it is fine! I hate real ones! Only the fake ones are fine!"

"…"

'Isn't this completely fake in a sense… '

But this… It wasn't a matter of convincing him, so let's move on.

Instead, I asked Keun Sejin.

"Why did you choose me?"

"What can I say… It's my conscience calling? I want to join the three-person group, but my inner self cried that it wouldn't be fair if I brought someone brave."

"…"

"So, I decided to show the three scaredy-cats how to overcome it!"

What a load of crap.

…Hmm, let's not forget that we had cameras in our foreheads.

"…Let's move first."

"Okay, then~"

"Let's go quickly…"

…We had to consider the shortest distance.

“By the way, Moondae, where do you think the ‘suspicious sign’ is?”

“…”

It was also a problem.

In this ‘Invitation to the Haunted House’, each group had a mission to carry out, which was to find a ‘suspicious sign’ and took a picture. We had to get at least one!

“They said they’d give us a gift if we find a lot of them and take a lot of pictures! Let’s explore and challenge ourselves!”

“…Sounds great!”

Even Cha Eugene started acting recklessly, perhaps he was hooked on by keywords gift and explore.

There was no solution.

“…Then, let’s go through the hallway first and enter the smallest door.”

The staff had to be waiting in the largest and most prominent room…!

“You usually hide things in that kind of place. Let’s search through things that don’t stand out first.”

“Wow, that’s a great idea~ So, the person who provides the idea will take the lead, right?”

“…”

I really wanted to quit.

However, the front side was better than the back side, so I stood in front of them, feeling like choosing the lesser evil.

“Alright.”

“Wow~ That’s so cool! I’m scared, so I’ll go to the back~”

Still, he didn’t want to shake hands with Cha Eugene at the back, but Keun Sejin still went to the back on his own. He showed a firm determination to get a good amount of reaction.

“Okay then, let’s go!”

“Let’s go!”

“…”

I walked slowly down the hallway. Inside the dark wooden building, the musty smell of mold stung my nose.

“Moondae! Blood!”

“…!!”

I almost cursed. I just turned my head and gritted my teeth, and then answered.

“Stop shouting…!”

Keun Sejin put on an apologetic expression.

“Okay, I’m sorriiieh?!”

“Aaaaah!!”

“…?!”

…I turned my head forward.

A woman was there. She was wearing an employee’s outfit that could only be worn in a movie that was set 50 years ago.

But she didn’t have feet.

And she didn't have eyes.

There was only blood.

"Gyaaah!!!"

"Huaaaah!! Run!"

…As I ran into the next room with these screaming guys, I realized that this group was already doomed.

* * *

"…"

When I came out, the sun was setting.

It meant it had taken an hour to get out of that crazy haunted house.

'It's a 25-minute course.'

I had no idea how embarrassing it would look on the broadcast…

"…My throat hurts."

"You, too? Mine as well."

The two had screamed so hard and were drinking like crazy after receiving an ion drink from the production team.

Of course, Keun Sejin screamed for fun, so he inflicted it on himself as his karma.

Perhaps bothered by the group who spent twice as longer than the expected time, Seon Ahyeon asked.

By the way, the Seon Ahyeon and Lee Sejin duo took three pictures in 20 minutes and came out looking for an exit.

…It was a huge reality check.

“A-Are you okay?”

“…Well. So-so.”

This was really an experience that I couldn’t understand why anyone would be wasting their money on.

‘No, even if I get paid.’

I didn’t want to go in again if I got a minimum wage.

“Moondae, you’ve worked hard~ Hey, thank you.”

“Thank you!”

Because it was all caught on camera, it wouldn’t be ridiculous if I claimed that I had carried this group. I nodded slowly.

Still, since we came out after taking pictures, this situation was much better than running away.

“Huft…”

“I’m back.”

When the last team, Ryu Chungwoo and Kim Raebin, returned in 35 minutes, the PD began to speak again.

“Thank you for your hard work~ You have to get dinner now!”

“Don’t tell me… Is the dinner extreme, too?”

“Of course!”

“Huh…”

Without a camera, there would have been a riot, but with a camera here, they could only groan.

“Extreme~ grilled pork!”

“Ooooh!”

“Grilled meat!”

Fortunately, the production team seemed to know that it was the right time to release us.

Soon after, in the vacant lot next to the haunted house, a pork barbecue began to turn over in the fire.

‘It’s already grilled.’

Looking at the fire, it seemed the campfire was there to keep the meat warm.

Anyway, the members were happy with the incredible sight. Except for Raebin who still seemed to be out of it.

“Thank you for the food~”

“Thank you!”

The taste wasn’t as overwhelming as it looked, but the meat was delicious as always.

* * *

The gift I got from the photos taken at the haunted house… was an animal pajama.

‘I’ve gotten another pair like this.’

In total, I had gotten more than five sets of gifts.

Anyway, seeing that they gave us seven sets, they were practically asking the members to wear these to sleep during the reality trip.

'It's not difficult.'

So at 8 pm, all Testar members sitting in the living room of the pension were wearing animal pajamas.

"The three scaredy-cats did a good job, so we're wearing it together."

"I like it."

"I-It's cute and nice."

Seeing these guys talking enthusiastically in case it might be a PPL, I felt like they had already become broadcasters.

Anyway, it was free time from now on until the time to sleep.

But of course, it didn't mean I was free to do whatever I wanted.

'It means we're picking out the contents ourselves.'

Well… It could be playing karaoke, playing board games, or writing a heartfelt letter to each other. It meant we should do something we seemed comfortable with.

"Huft~ Since we're bored, shall we play truth or dare?"

Like that.

"T-Truth or dare?"

"Hn. I saw a lie detector earlier."

"Is that so? That's fine."

But over there, Kim Raebin, who was pondering on something,

intervened.

“Hmm, since we’ve spent the day playing, I’d like to do something a little more productive in the evening.”

The members quickly came to their senses at the ominous keyword.

“Productive…”

“Raebin, don’t tell me what we’re going to do… Is it that?”

“Yes!”

“…”

There was a brief silence for a moment.

However, Lee Sejin unexpectedly stepped in.

“…What do you want to do?”

“Ah, it’s making a new song.”

“-!? What?

“N-New song?”

“Yes. Actually, there’s a song I was working on a while ago! I also brought portable recording equipment just in case.”

Kim Raebin excitedly brought out his bag.

In an instant, everyone tried to intervene.

“Raebin! If we do this wrong, it will be a spoiler~”

“That’s right. And I think it’s better to start after finishing this activity first.”

"…? Is that so?"

Kim Raebin lowered his smartphone with a perplexed face. He looked like he didn't expect this reaction at all.

'…He's not sociable, but he's not a fool.'

Let's piece it all together.

"A new song isn't the goal for the title track of the next album."

"Ah, yes!"

Only then Kim Raebin looked like he had caught on.

"The one I made is a fan song!"

"…Ah!"

An unstoppable attack had appeared.

If a reaction like 'That's too much' came out here, we could be subjected to clever editing, making us look like we didn't want to make a song for our fans.

Of course, it would no longer be the production team's editing anymore. I was talking about the aggro's.

[The dialogue scene from Testar's reality show today]

[It's fine VS It sucks, Testar's remark]

…It was already obvious that we would occupy the popular posts in the community in this way.

Fortunately, Keun Sejin immediately opened his mouth.

"Fan song sounds good? I really want to make it!"

Let's fire support.

"It's going to be fun. The timing is perfect."

"…It will be fine."

"I-It sounds good."

Kim Raebin just looked proud at the sudden change of attitude.

"Thank you…!"

It wasn't his intention, but it was the only time I'd ever seen Kim Raebin win through politics.

* * *

On a leisurely weekday afternoon, Testar's fans were having a good time reviewing the contents poured out during their activities.

– Among the music video interpretations on WeTube, I think this one is the best (link)

– Classical musicians' Magical Boy reaction video is up!

– Can anyone tell me when the High Five that they did in the red jumper was aired?ㅠㅠ

□Last week's Music Night!

□Thank youㅠㅠ

After beating VTIC and winning first place in Music Song, the aggro tried to make them fight with VTIC fans somehow, but it didn't turn into a big problem.

It was after VTIC finished their domestic activities anyway, so it was a factor that could be put aside in their fandom.

Thanks to this, Testar's fans had a relatively peaceful time when they received an SNS notification.

It was from Testar's account.

'Who is it?'

Because the members dropped by quite often, the fans just happily clicked on the notification without much tension.

[Please accept my heart (WeTube link)]

'Accept heart?'

'…??'

'Dating… It's not about dating, right?'

Fans clicked on the link half worried and half confused.

And on the thumbnail, they saw seven people wearing animal pajamas.

'…!!'

Chapter 89

The title of Testar's video that suddenly popped up was as followed.

[Testar(TeSTAR) – The Magic Is You]

It was a title that didn't sound very official and had no special description attached.

And most of all, seeing Testar wearing animal pajamas, it somehow looked like the content of a behind-the-scene cam.

'Nice~'

Fans happily clicked play.

Then an unfamiliar accompaniment began to flow. It was a refreshingly smooth medium tempo of an electric piano.

In addition, Testar, which was spread out in the indoor space, got up and made a formation.

'…??'

New song? Cover?

In front of fans who were taken aback, their vocals rang out.

– I'm feeling good today,

I think something good will happen

– If it's you, everything's gonna be fine

It's strange, but somehow it'll be great

A good melody that didn't feel excessive.

And Testar in animal pajamas jumped into the air once and started dancing.

The cloth in the shape of animal ears fluttered over their heads.

"…!"

Fans' shouts began to fill SNS in real time.

– I thought it was the reality show's behind-the-scenes, but it's a new song. Click on it right away

– Hurry up and watch the video on the kids' account, it's crazy

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠCute

The dance was pretty basic with extra cuteness added.

However, thanks to the animal pajamas and the free gestures and movements on the camera, it didn't look silly.

– *The reality shines like a dream*

In my dreams, I dream of a wonderful tomorrow

When I meet you tomorrow,

I'll only tell you the sparkling dreams

Cha Eugene in a snow leopard pajama came out waving his tail with one hand and hummed the verse.

And he sprinkled pollen to match the lyrics.

Seon Ahyeon, dressed in deer pajamas, appeared between the pollen.

– My dreams that won't be locked

It makes reality run fast

Reality is breathing~ Yeh

YES breathing (breathing!)

Hoo-ha! Hoo-ha!

Perhaps it was because of embarrassment due to the reaction of the people around him or maybe it was because of the sudden hip-hop arrangement, Seon Ahyeon made a dance-like movement that was uncharacteristic of him.

And at this point, the fans realized.

'It's the lyrics of Magical Boy!'

The words derived from the lyrics of 'Magical Boy' were cheerfully reassembled to form the feeling of a strenuous day.

And they all thought at the same time.

'It's Kim Raebin.'

'This is Kim Raebin.'

It was the impact of the Moon Rabbit contest.

Meanwhile, the song entered the pre-chorus.

– I'll run breathlessly (Umm~)

Will you smile when you see me?

Park Moondae in a white puppy pajama came out to the center and suddenly knelt down.

'…??'

And he started to imitate Keun Sejin, the center of the Magical Boy's ending choreography.

Of course, it was a gag, but he worked hard.

The fans laughed out loud.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Random Moondae comes out once again

– He's about to faint behind Keun Sejinㅋㅋㅋ

– Someone, please make a quick meme from Moondae's part, I'll have to watch it regularly

The part ended with the members picking Park Moondae back up to quell the riot.

Meanwhile, the lyrics were sweet.

– Even if there's nothing that doesn't change

(Even so)

The magic of this moment

– Maybe it's YOU~

After singing the last pre-chorus, Testar began to perform the choreography beautifully in the chorus.

Keun Sejin, wearing a black baby bear mask, was the center.

– I'm feeling good today,

I think something good will happen

(Ooh- yeah!)

– If it's you, everything's gonna be fine

It's strange, but somehow it'll be great

Thanks to the pleasant lyrics and Keun Sejin's large movements, the chorus was stretched out like a great choreography video.

But then Kim Raebin came out next, wearing, a pink rabbit pajama.

It was the peak of the imbalance.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋRaebin's pink

– What's going on with the medieval rabbit

– But it's so cuteㅠㅠ Raebin, do whatever you wantㅜㅜ But let's get permission

Holding a carrot pen as if it was a microphone, Kim Raebin hummed the rap.

– LIFE is strange

Kick off lightly and climb up

Walking on top of the sky

Even if it rains, I don't know

My life

– bright, pouring light

All right, you're right

I'm shining today

The sight of Testar's animal ears flapping around as they banged their head as if it was some kind of rock festival was the best.

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– I'm glad you guys are happy

The video continued in this manner with a spoonful of humor.

But at the last bit, they ended it seriously with a slightly embarrassed smile.

– My meeting with you yesterday

Becomes today's shining dream

It becomes the magic of tomorrow

Right, the magic is you.

The video ended with Testar holding hands and bowing together.

– ㅠㅠㅠ

– Why are you suddenly uploading a video like this without notice? These good kids

– The quality of life suddenly rises sharply

– I don't know who made the animal pajamas, but please feed me Korean beef

Fans enjoyed the new song and video that was suddenly dropped so much that they were about to have indigestion. But at the same time, they had questions.

– Is this a new song?

– It seems to be a new song, but I searched and couldn't find it

– Heol, is it okay to release a new song like this?

– It didn't even come up on music sites ;;; It's not the agency's fault, is it?

Crazy

Fans who had experienced the failure of an agency that had done a poor job several times suddenly became anxious. No matter how they thought about this, it was strange.

Fortunately, less than half an hour later, a new post was uploaded to Testar's account.

[It's a small gift from Testar to Loviewer who gave us so many things from our debut to winning 1st place. I love you ♡

'The Magic is You'

Soundcloudy: (link)]

Fans lost their mind at the fan song that was released for free.

– It's a fan song?!

– No way, are you giving it for free because it is a gift?

– No, guys, I'm so thankful, but just release the song on the music sites… ㅠㅠㅠ Considering the results of the year-end awards, it's a waste to release it at this timingㅠㅠ

The song is good, so it feels even more wasteful

– When did you make this again? You guys don't look like you have time to sleep… But thank you. You guys are so cute

Fans were delighted with Testa's unexpected gift, but they were also distressed, saying, 'This song is easy to listen to' and 'If it had been released on the music site, it would have gone up all the way'.

Of course, most of them were touched.

-Testar is magic. This situation where the singer returns the meme in reverse… It's so nice?

– It's not going to just humanly end with this…? When we get a concert at the end of the year… We're going to add more choreography to the fan song and sing along…? Just imagining it makes me feel great

– How did you come up with the idea of making a fan song with the lyrics of the first-place song ㅠㅠ – I knew it, Kim Rabbit is a genius, as expected of the arranger of the first-place song

It probably wasn't Kim Raebin. All of Testar might take part in writing the lyrics

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋWho are you, what you're doing is obvious, so get out of my accountㅅㄱ

– If it comes out in the next album, I'll buy it… The fan favorite's version with the lyrics of the official album art

Anyway, most of the fans were happy, and Testar who was monitoring them was also happy.

* * *

"Working on it on this trip is worth it."

"I know, right. We filmed it in a hurry, but it came out well~"

"I like the pajamas."

Cha Eugene, still wearing his snow leopard pajamas, smiled.

The current time was 1:30 pm. It was time to pick up the last content for the extreme travel.

'…Honestly, I didn't expect that from the production team.'

In fact, from last evening to this morning, we spent all of our time recording the fan song and making the video.

It was because the production crew, who was hooked on fan song production content, gave us time.

'Thanks to that, we got the draft and managed to complete it.'

Still, the announcement was planned to come out later, but it seemed the production crew had persuaded the company to release it now.

It was supposed to be used for the reality show's promotion.

Perhaps on next week's notice, there would be a phrase like 'The production of the fan song'. And the actual production would come out the week after that… Well, the format was like that.

Anyway, everyone's faces were bright because the response was good.

"…Shall we go eat now?"

"Yes."

I skipped breakfast to practice the choreography. I was hungry.

Fortunately, the production team took us to a nearby restaurant out of their guilty conscience. It was a duck jumulleok[1]jumulleok = short steak marinated with sesame oil, salt, and pepper. Sumber: Wiki. restaurant, each person seemed to eat almost three servings.

"Thank you for the meal~"

"I-It was delicious."

“Moondae-ssi, do you have any detailed review?”

“The sweet and spicy taste is well-balanced and the meat quality is good. And I keep going in because the rice tastes good. Are you happy now?”

“Oh~”

And the next activity was… Valley rafting.

“You’re falling over there! Watch out!”

“Uaaah!”

Smack! The valley’s water splashed on my face like a water bomb. Meanwhile, I had to keep rowing.

“Come on, everyone! If one person makes a mistake, everyone falls into the water! Let’s take care of each other!”

“Ye… Yes!”

Exerting strength while being hit by water on a rocking boat… It was more like labor.

“Hurray!”

But some of the members looked quite excited. Especially Cha Eugene and Ryu Chungwoo.

I didn’t understand what kind of fun this was. But I knew one thing.

‘…Are you telling me to use as many calories as I ate?’

Somehow, it was a format that seemed to have been tipped off by the company.

I rowed silently, unable to shake off the thought that the duck jumulleok was the main culprit.

“Yeah~ that’s how you move your arms-“

It was an experience that reminded me of my part-time job at a factory.

* * *

“Thank you for your hard work~”

“It was fun!”

After rafting, the afternoon passed quickly after washing and changing clothes at a nearby facility. It was time to wrap up the shoot.

With the camera set up, we continued to settle in a nearby spot that had good scenery.

“Wow, really… I made good use of my time here.”

“It was really fun because it felt like we were on a trip together. Thank you for letting me have a good time.”

Half sincere and half for broadcast, the members laughed and exchanged ending remarks.

‘N-Next time… If there’s a chance, I-I’d like to go on a trip together.”

But this one seemed to be completely sincere.

“Okay, let’s go on another trip together.”

“Agree~”

“It would be nice to go abroad.”

…Wait, did the other guys actually mean it?

“Then, the fans will see us come back with great performances!”

“Until now~ this is Testar’s Living Together TEST!”

The members enthusiastically waved their hands after the set ending remarks. Of course, I did too.

“Thank you for watching.”

“See you again!”

That was how the filming ended.

“Cut! Thank you for your hard work~”

“Yes!”

“Thank you!”

First of all, thanks to the successful completion of another schedule, everyone’s faces were bright.

Perhaps it was true that this filming was quite fun.

“It’s nice and close to Seoul. I hope I can come with my family next time.”

“It was alright.”

Listening to Ryu Chungwoo and Lee Sejin talking, I returned the microphone installed on my body, and suddenly the manager come running from the side.

“…?”

“Raebin, wait…”

The manager took Kim Raebin to a nearby corner.

And he returned Kim Raebin’s smartphone, which he had left out

while playing in the water, and whispered something.

Then, Kim Raebin's face turned pale.

"…!"

- 1. jumulleok = short steak marinated with sesame oil, salt, and pepper. Sumber: Wiki.

Chapter 90

I'd never seen Kim Raebin's complexion change that much.

The members who were scattered and doing their own business noticed right away.

"Raebin, what's wrong? Hyung, what's going on?"

When Ryu Chungwoo approached and asked quietly, the manager took Ryu Chungwoo with him and left somewhere.

"…"

If complicated personal circumstances occurred, there was a high probability that he would be reluctant if anyone interfered.

It was fine with Ryu Chungwoo because he had a strong sense of leadership, but I didn't know what Kim Raebin would think if other members interfered.

'First of all, let's look into the situation some more.'

Sure enough, after a while, the manager returned with Ryu Chungwoo.

Kim Raebin had already disappeared.

"…What about Raebin?"

"Wait. Let's talk after the filming is over."

The manager seemed to be concerned about the staff around us. Having grasped the situation, the members kept their mouths shut and continued what they were doing. Then, after a short farewell with the

production team, we got into the car and heard the whole story.

“His grandmother collapsed?”

“Yes, so he went to the hospital right away.”

“…”

The members’ faces changed because they already knew that Kim Raebin lived with his grandparents.

I clicked my tongue… I didn’t feel good.

‘…Still, you let him go.’

It was the end of the activity, and it seemed he was contacted at the end of the day’s schedule, so they sent him off right away without complaints. I wouldn’t say anything unnecessary.

…Wait a minute.

The bad news was well-timed… Was it possible?

“Hyung, when did you get contacted?”

“W-What?”

“When did you get contacted when Kim Raebin’s grandmother collapsed?”

“…”

The manager had a slightly sad face.

“…I was contacted at the end of your valley rafting, but my phone was turned off and left behind… It was only when the shoot was over that I checked.”

"…!"

The atmosphere froze.

"Then… Even if Raebin already left."

"M-Maybe it's too late…"

"That won't happen! I've been getting in touch."

The manager hastily added an explanation.

"…Yes."

At least, the atmosphere in the car eased.

I observed the manager.

'Could it be that you'd checked beforehand and didn't tell him?'

It was possible.

'The shooting was going to be over, so in order to pick out the cut, you could pretend and send him off.'

Anyway, whether Kim Raebin left or not, if they rationalized that his grandmother wouldn't just suddenly get better…

No. It was too much. Whether it was the manager or the company, they weren't that unethical.

Besides, if it was really the case, he wouldn't have told us honestly like this.

I held back my sigh and leaned back.

"…Grandmother, what should I do?"

I heard a sniffle next to me.

Cha Eugene was crumpled in the corner with a gloomy face.

'You must have met her in person.'

Ryu Chungwoo struggled to open his mouth.

"It will be fine. Later… Let's call Raebin."

"Yes…"

The atmosphere in the car was gloomy. Even Keun Sejin shook his head when his eyes met mine as if he didn't know what to say.

"Hmm…"

Lee Sejin turned his head out the window as if suffocated by the atmosphere.

In such a gloomy atmosphere, the car ran and headed to the dorm.

The insanely lively schedule for the past two days and one night ended as if it was all a lie.

* * *

It was dawn past midnight when Kim Raebin returned to the dorm.

"…!"

"You're here."

Some of the members sitting in the living room were still up.

Seon Ahyeon and Lee Sejin, who had photo schedules tomorrow morning, went to sleep at the manager's insistence.

‘It was wise because we didn’t know when Kim Raebin would come in.’

And the judgment was correct. It was now half past three in the morning.

“Did you take a taxi?”

“…Yes.”

Kim Raebin’s face was swollen from crying, but he didn’t look particularly upset.

‘I guess it wasn’t a big deal.’

I opened my mouth.

“Is your grandmother okay?”

“Yes… She went to the hospital right away, and she’ll have almost no side effects.”

As it turned out, his grandmother had collapsed from a cerebral hemorrhage. Fortunately, Kim Raebin’s sister found her quickly and the treatment was over within the golden hour.

“Thank God…”

“Really, I am glad, Raebin.”

“You must have had a hard time. It was hard, right? Good work.”

“…Thank you.”

Perhaps he was crying again, Raebin came into the living room rubbing his eyes hard. The welcome and consolation continued.

“Did you have dinner?”

"…No."

"Ugh."

"You must have had a hard time, but it would be better to eat something and sleep."

It was true.

'…It can't be helped.'

I sighed and volunteered. With this lineup, I was the fastest among them.

"…Sit down. I'll warm up something."

"I-It's fine!"

"It's dawn. Lower your voice."

"Yes…"

After confirming that the situation was okay, the members got up with more relaxed faces and stretched out.

"Then Raebin, get some rest. Moondae, take care~"

"Yes…"

"Eat well and go to sleep."

"Great job."

Finally, Cha Eugene tapped Kim Raebin on the shoulder and entered his room.

There was another group schedule tomorrow afternoon.

Once we confirmed that it wasn't a big deal, it would be more burdensome to sit as a group in front of the kid and watch him eat.

'I should finish this quickly and go back.'

I heated up the instant rice and stew in moderation and served them. It was a wise decision to order another one for dinner just in case.

"Here."

"Thank you…"

After confirming that Kim Raebin was eating, I turned around to enter my room and realized.

'…Isn't it strange to eat alone at dawn in this situation?'

It was good to be sad. So one or two people staying would be right.

Besides, I was entrusted with this.

'…Still, this is right.'

I sat across from him.

Kim Raebin was eating quietly.

Then, he couldn't finish half of it and put down his spoon.

"…It doesn't taste good?"

"No…"

Kim Raebin lowered his head and murmured.

"Grandmother, I made sure she's okay… Still… I feel strange."

"…Why?"

“N-Next time, this situation happens again, and if I see her late again, and… Back then, it was really… If it was real.”

“…Um.”

“Even if I am not late, during the performance, during the filming… Is it right to stop and leave? But then… I feel like I lack professional skills.”

“…”

“Continuously… I can’t stop thinking about that.”

…It was a reasonable concern.

And it was also a concern that anyone who separated their jobs from their lives would have.

You were busy working, and then one day, something fatal happened… What would you do if you were doing something very important when you got the call?

The problem was that Kim Raebin wasn’t even an adult yet.

Was this the kind of work environment where it was normal to worry about that at the age where you couldn’t even drink legally… I didn’t know, honestly.

‘I have nothing to say if you ask whether we’re pro because we made money.’

That kind of call… Those who hadn’t experienced it didn’t understand.

“…”

This was difficult. I never thought I’d say this at dawn.

After thinking about it, I opened my mouth.

“When I got the call… I was at school.”

“…!”

“I was in class, so I put my phone on silent… I didn’t see it until quite a while later. The exam was just around the corner.”

“…”

There were 24 absences.

I still thought about it. What if I hadn’t gone to school…

I wonder what would have changed if I hadn’t gone to school and tagged along to that family event… It was a meaningless thought.

“At that time, I was so much less busy than you are, and I was just a student. So this… I think the problem of the timing is, in fact, a matter of luck.”

“…Ah.”

“Besides, you’re not going to live on a schedule like this for the rest of your life. If you have more experience, you can adjust the schedule as much as you want.”

I rubbed the back of my neck and continued

“But if you’re still worried, when your family contacts you, tell the manager to check it out. Besides, there’s no problem even if you leave in the middle of work.”

“…!”

“Everyone lives like that. If anyone curses at you, they’re a psychopath so just sue them.”

“…”

Kim Raebin, who hadn't answered for a long time, eventually nodded.

"…Yes."

"Are you feeling better?"

"…Yes!"

Kim Raebin replied slightly more forcefully. And he lifted the spoon again… It was a relief that he seemed to have gained some energy.

'Looking at the speed, I can go to my room in five minutes.'

I felt relieved and checked my watch… Um, it looked like the sun would rise when I went in.

'Day and night are switching once again… '

I heard my body's internal clock shattering. When I got a vacation, I had to set a pattern of going to bed at 9:00 pm and waking up at 9:00 the next day.

"Hyung."

"What is it?"

"Can I ask you something?"

"…You can."

Kim Raebin cleaned up the table after finishing his food and carefully opened his mouth.

"I think you said you have amnesia, but I am not sure how you can remember the incident from that time…"

"…I suddenly remembered in my sleep."

“Ah, I see.”

He was really a consistent guy.

* * *

Testar’s reality travel episode sparked cheers from fans as soon as the news article came out.

– Hurray! Travel!

– It was so much fun at the beginning of Testar’s reality show, but these days, it’s so boring that I only watched the clips. The production team finally come back to their senses

-There’s a talk about a sighting in a valley, it seems to be a healing content and playing together in the countryside ㅠㅠ I am looking forward to it

And when the trailer came out, the reaction doubled.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋCrazy extreme!

– Skydiving and playing in a haunted house? Wow, you really save up the most important things ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Moondae and a Haunted House? This is where the stocks all poured in!

– Heol… I think they made the fan song at this time too ㅠㅠ – Even though they only show one cut of the kids making it, it’s so cute

– As expected, Raebin was the one leading. The bastards who tried to beat down Raebin saying they all did it together, go die

– They seem to eat well, I am relieved

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋThis was completely my reaction ㅋㅋㅋ

– ㄹㅇI was worried that they weren't fed well, but a whole pig came outㅋㅋㅋ

Fans looked forward to the first episode of the reality trip which came out in a few days.

And at the same time, they scraped together the rumors and speculations with regret, wondering if there was any other entertainment content.

Then they saw an unverified anonymous post.

: <Let's Get Close First> This time, the guests are VT Chgry and Tst Pk Mdae. ㅊㄹ One was cast and personally nominated the other. Everyone is whispering that the ratings will be good.

It was saying that VTIC Cheongryeo was filming a variety show with Park Moondae.

Under this absurd claim, of course, there were mocking reactions.

– ? What kind of bullshit is this

– I saw a good delusion

– This bastard thought they were best friends after seeing Cheongryeo and Park Moondae greet each other

– Kya these days, the reaction to low-level aggro is different, the world is getting better

Of course, the fans didn't believe it either and skipped it over.

But a few days later.

An official article was published.

[<Let's Get Close First>, Next guest is VTIC and Testar? (Exclusive)]

: According to an MBS official on the 21st, <Let's Get Close First> recently announced that VTIC's Cheongryeo and Testar's Park Moondae are scheduled to be filmed as guests…

-???

– What's this

– For real?

It was real.

After a while, a preview video produced by <Let's Get Close First> appeared.

Chapter 91

＜Let's Get Close First＞'s preview video began by showing past guests.

After showing the appearances of huge celebrities, it showed the new guest at the climax.

[This guest is…]

[VTIC!]

Behind the caption, VTIC's numerous records and activities passed. And one of the members was zoomed in. It was a famous scene where they gave a greeting and received an award at an international award ceremony.

[VTIC's leader]

[Cheongryeo]

[Who does he want to be friends with?]

Soon after, a new screen appeared.

[One day in July 202X]

[Cheongryeo: Hello, I'm VTIC's Cheongryeo.]

It was a pre-meeting video featuring Cheongryeo in plain clothes.

[Q: What are the criteria for selecting the person you want to be friends with?]

[Cheongryeo: I guess… A fellow singer? (Laugh)]

[Cheongryeo: Actually, I've been focusing on my activities, so I've rarely met fellow singers.]

A small caption saying 'A Workaholic's Lamentation' appeared and disappeared.

[Q: If you can only ask for one person?]

[Cheongryeo: It's difficult. (Laugh)]

[Cheongryeo: Actually, there's someone I've been paying attention to lately.]

[Cheongryeo: I think he's kind of similar to me.]

Cheongryeo's voice that came out next was covered with a 'beep-' sound.

The shape of his mouth was also obscured, so no clues could be gathered from it.

But the next moment, almost everyone could guess who Cheongryeo was pointing at.

It was because only some part of <Idol Inc.>'s 'Just Me' performance was zoomed in and broadcasted in blurry quality.

It meant that since it all was leaked in the article anyway, they were openly giving a hint.

[Who is the 'similar fellow singer' pointed out by Cheongryeo?]

[It will be revealed next week in <Let's Get Close First>!]

And the comments were already occupied with spoilers.

– It's Park Moondae

– Anyone can see that it's Park Moondae ㅋㅋㅋ

– Wow, Cheongryeo-nim, you rarely show up on variety shows, but finally ㅠㅠ I'm looking forward to your chemistry with your hubae!

– Wow, it's going to be very fun

The best comments were basically like these.

It was another story if you arranged it by the latest order or went to SNS, but at any rate, the expectations of the general viewers were high.

It was rare for male idols to secure popularity, and among them, those two, who hadn't made solo appearances in entertainment shows, showed up in a public entertainment show.

And for one of the two, it was his first appearance in a public entertainment show, so the fans were completely excited.

– Gasp, Moon Puppy's solo entertainment ㅠㅠ

– This program is really fun and I'm looking forward to the type of program Moondae will do well

– Finally, my wish is fulfilled… Holding-out wins 1 score. I'm so touched.

– (This soul is already on the defense. Please pass by)

There were definitely lingering conflicts caused by VTIC's overlapping activities and dissatisfaction from Testar's individual fans.

But it didn't blow up. It was because Testar's individual fans would want anyone to break through the public entertainment programs.

It was the same with the individual anti-fans.

– He was picked out and not randomly put in by the agency, so I am not going to curse… In the first place, it's uncomfortable to see Gommeo winning first place by storytelling ㅎ

– Moondae, don't mess up. My baby has to come out

– I'm not interested in Gommeo's f*cking entertainment, so I'll mute it but they only have a group account, so I have to keep watching

– Huh? Only Park Moondae will appear on a public variety show? T-one guys, please set up more individual schedules for my kid too

Negative public opinion subsided quietly after they only said this much under the surface.

– Ah~ I hope it's next Friday soon ㅠㅠ

Overall, this opinion was the general opinion of the entertainment community.

And now, the subject of this excitement was entering the filming set, filled with distrust.

* * *

'That bastard is suspicious.'

Suddenly, without discussing it beforehand, he pointed out Park Moondae as a guest on a variety show?

He was the one who blew it up, but in his messages, he didn't say a word about this variety show. It meant that he didn't intend to tell me personally in the first place.

'I think he's trying to screw me.'

However, there was no way the company would be okay with calling off casting on a public Friday night entertainment show that had good ratings.

Thanks to this, I was currently approaching the filming location after saying hello to the staff.

"…"

I saw a huge wooden building in front of me.

'It reminds me of bad memories.'

Out of all things, it had to be wood. I held back my sigh and knocked on the door.

"Is there anyone inside?"

Thump thump.

When I knocked hard on the door, the door opened slightly.

"It must be cold, come in quickly."

"…Thank you."

Because of this sh*t midwinter setting, I almost died from the heat trying to wear a padded jacket in the summer.

'Since it's the person inviting who decides on it, it must be this bastard who decided the setting.'

It didn't matter to him because he was indoors from the beginning.

I swallowed the curse that rose up to my throat and entered the building.

Inside… It was a typical mountain cabin. It wasn't like a pension, but it looked like a simple facility for hikers to stay for a while.

'…Is it the time to say the lines?'

I muttered, taking off my luggage and putting it in the corner.

"I was surprised by the sudden snowstorm, but it's fortunate that there

is a mountain cabin.”

“I see. I also quickly came in after seeing the weather.”

Yes. Currently, the default setting was ‘a state on the verge of distress in a snowy mountain cabin’.

The reason for this absurd setting was obvious.

It was a feature of this program.

＜Let’s Get Close First＞ was a program that cast a celebrity and let them spend time with the celebrity they pointed out.

However, since healing content like this was common, they added fresh elements.

An extreme situation.

The setting where the two guests were isolated to take care of their body’s safety in some extreme situations was unconditionally the default.

Of course, it wasn’t real, it was just some kind of skit. To the point that it went back and forth between gag and immersion.

For reference, the situation with the apartment where the zombie apocalypse broke out was a big hit during the pilot.

Youngrin picked out an actor from MallangDalkom and the two of them appeared together; it was quite interesting when I looked at some clips.

‘The problem is that I’m on the show.’

With a 1.8 million copies idol who I couldn’t figure out.

‘Let’s not show weakness.’

The goal was to finish filming safely and leave, as if dealing with a bad-tempered senior.

“It’s rare to go hiking in this weather, so an encounter like this is amazing. Ah, would you like some coffee?”

Cheongryeo smiled and lifted a thermos bottle. His other hand was holding an old and tacky coffee cup, perhaps the setting was he found it in the cabin.

“Thank you.”

I accepted the coffee cup offered by Cheongryeo with both hands. Americano was boiling inside.

I was about to die from the heat but I had an Americano boiling hot in my arms…

“…”

I pretended to drink it and put it down.

Fortunately, the air conditioner was tight on the inside, so it was gradually bearable even with winter clothes.

‘It’s my turn to offer something.’

I opened my mouth.

“I’ve received the coffee, so if you don’t mind, can I treat you to dinner? I brought some canned food.”

“That’s great. Um… The snowstorm is still strong. It looks like we will have to wait a long time, so we should eat well.”

“Yes.”

I wondered what this was all about as he pretended to peek out at the window that was blocked by the green screen.

'…What's going on?'

I did this job for the money. Let's not think about useless things.

I approached the bag I had thrown in the corner and took out the canned food.

I didn't pack this up, it was prepared by the production team…

A trademark caught my eye.

[Convenient Boneless Chicken Feet Rice Bowl]

"…"

Let's pick another one. As for the chicken feet… This gag was overused.

"Thank you for the food."

"Don't mention it."

The meal time just passed by with a light skit about why I started hiking.

"I'll clean it up."

"…No! We have to do this together."

Are you making your hubae play in order to send someone away?

As I organized the remaining plastic and containers, I heard a loud noise from outside.

'Clangclangbang!!'

The sound was real. I was honestly surprised.

"…!!"

"Is it thunder?"

Cheongryeo frowned and went to the cabin door to open the door slightly.

But the door didn't open.

"…I guess that sound earlier was a landslide. It looks like it's snowing outside."

"I'll call the police for now."

I took out an old phone. And I pretended to be 'the person who called the police, but heard that they couldn't come today because the snow was too piled up'.

"It ends up like this. Then let's hold out in this cabin today for now."

"Yes, I look forward to your kind cooperation…"

"Likewise, I look forward to your kind cooperation as well."

With this, the notified default setting was over.

From now on, we could set up the situation freely with one or two character settings in mind… was the prior explanation of the production team.

So I did some gag pretending to find the stove and crack down on the windows and sat down in the living room again.

"The stove is not working well. I don't know what's going to happen, so I'm going to stay up all night today."

It was the production team's wish to have us say absurd lies all night for the broadcast image.

'…What should I do?'

Given the format of this program, I supposed it was time to have an honest chat 'with a stranger.'

'If it starts with a subordinate asking for advice, will it be suitable for the broadcast image?'

After pondering about it, I tried my luck.

"Come to think of it, how did you end up hiking today?"

"I wanted to organize my thoughts, but I only had the time today, so it ended up like this. Haha. Um, actually, I am a singer."

"Yes?"

As if embarrassed, Cheongryeo cleared his throat and continued.

"I am from an idol group called VTIC, I don't know if you've heard of it."

Look at this hideous setting.

I gave a reaction like, 'Of course, I've heard it, I'm a fan.' and told my story.

"Me too… I debuted recently."

"Really? You're my junior. What a coincidence."

"I think so too."

It was really a situation setting where the reality was as small as a hole made by a needle.

I was about to start a serious conversation, but Cheongryeo, who was rubbing his chin, suddenly said.

“Um… We happen to have the same job, and we’re not supposed to sleep… It reminds me of a story.”

“Yes?”

“Would you like to hear it?”

Is there anyone here who would say no?

“Yes, I will listen.”

“Haha, it’s not something to listen to… It’s just small talk.”

Cheongryeo lightly tapped the wooden floor.

“Do you know an idol ghost story? I heard of this recently.”

“…A ghost story? An Idol ghost story?”

“Yes.”

…I didn’t know what kind of skit he was going for, but let’s just accept it.

“What is it about?”

“Um, as for what it is about…”

Cheongryeo chuckled lightly.

“There was an idol, but one day when they opened their eyes, they went back to the past.”

“…”

“The idol was surprised, but this time they tried hard to become a successful idol without controversy… But, what’s this? They kept dying in accidents and going back to the past!”

“…”

“So, the idol who was trapped in the past had unknowingly become a ghost. They wandered around the recording studio, and when an idol who was likely to succeed was recording, they interrupted and recorded together. ‘I could have done this… ’ they said.”

Cheongryeo crossed his arms.

“What do you think?”

Chapter 92

"…"

I made eye contact with the opponent. And murmured in a small voice.

"…I think I'll remember this every time I record."

"Haha!"

Cheongryeo waved his hand.

"You don't have to worry. Actually, I just made it up. I modified the story of the ghost in the recording studio."

"…Um, I see."

"But you know that the story of the ghost in the recording studio is real, right?"

"…!"

Cheongryeo laughed a few times and started making up nonsense, then after saying that he would go wash up, he disappeared.

"…Sigh."

It was over.

I tried my best not to look overwhelmed.

'That guy definitely knows.'

A bastard who knew about this damn status window or regression had

looked through me using the ghost story as a smoke screen.

'How do you know?'

I wasn't sure. It meant he didn't check my status directly… In that case, does it mean he deduced it based on the circumstances while knowing the background knowledge?

…No, this was also uncertain.

'There are too many uncertainties.'

Pretending to tidy up my hair, I wiped the cold sweat from my forehead. And decided on the next move.

Soon, Cheongryeo returned.

"I'm glad I brought a rechargeable electric kettle. Mix well with cold water."

"Ah, thank you very much."

I received the cylindrical device from Cheongryeo.

It was an electric kettle, not a thermos.

'No wonder the Americano was boiling.'

Admiring the production crew who made sure only cold water come out and took care of it down to unnecessary details, I quietly did my part

'Status window.'

First of all, I checked the status window.

Judging from the trend so far, there was usually a hint of the person's personality in their characteristics and status abnormalities.

‘There’s no harm in checking it.’

But the moment it popped up.

An unexpected hint appeared.

[Name: Cheongryeo (Shin Jaehyun)]

This person is currently unidentifiable.

※Required condition: Check the second ‘truth’

“…!”

I immediately my head turned to the bathroom.

It was to hide my agitation.

Then I slowly moved to the bathroom and closed the door.

“…”

There were no cameras in the bathroom.

“Sigh…”

But the microphone was still on. I checked the status window again, keeping my mouth shut to avoid talking nonsense.

[※Required condition: Check the second ‘truth’]

I didn’t read it wrong.

It meant I had to take the reward ‘truth’ that I had been putting on hold to be able to check Cheongryeo’s status window.

‘Are you rushing me?’

Or maybe it was required because Cheongryeo was really connected to this situation.

'It's like watching game content with level restrictions.'

Either way was plausible, so I couldn't be so sure.

'…Restart the status abnormality with this uncertain hint?'

It was crazy. So I felt even more uncomfortable.

'If it's for the purpose of rushing me, It can use more extreme measures.'

What if the status window is shaking a carrot because that guy really has a clue?

"…"

Let's decide.

'In any case, I can't continue living with the status abnormality.'

Strictly speaking, my speculation that status abnormality would disappear if I cleared it up like this was no different from a happy delusion.

Besides, no matter how much I delayed it, the time limit was 300 days. After that, I had to take the reward.

'I'd rather get what I can get now.'

If I let this timing pass by, I didn't know how Cheongryeo would turn up. I'd rather finish it when we were still investigating each other.

'…Pop-up.'

[Successfully won first place!]

You won first place on the music show <Popular Music>!

!Time limit: Fulfilled (great success)

!Status abnormality: 'Win first place or die' removed!

: Check the truth ☜ Click!

I slowly raised my hand and touched'Click!'.

And like last time, my vision went black.

* * *

On the rooftop of a building where the cold wind blew.

"…"

A man was smoking a cigarette. The smoke was blown away by the chilly winter wind.

He might cough in the cold air, but the man didn't blink an eye.

He just looked down with sharp eyes. A brilliant night view passed by. There was an on the billboard across the street.

It was a brand he once filmed for.

His group, to be exact.

'Where did it go wrong… '

The man looked at the colors of the flashy video and was suddenly lost in thought.

Going overseas at the wrong time? The concept that didn't fit the trend? Members who lost their original resolution? Investors in the agency who only added useless obstacles?

"…"

And he came to a conclusion.

'It was wrong from the beginning.'

In the first place, the composition of the members was wrong. There were too many useless members.

No, not useless, they were a hindrance.

'If it was me, I wouldn't have done it like that.'

He finally admitted. He'd lived a wrong life.

'Emotions, tears. I have sold everything,'

When people stand, they want to sit, and when they sit down, they want to lie down. Personal circumstances, inevitable stories… It was just an excuse to speak and sell it at a low price.

"…"

He felt relieved after admitting it. The man chuckled and tossed the remaining burnt cigarette into the sky.

And just like that, it fell down the railing.

Rattle.

With the sound of the cigarette hitting the railing, the man fell down from the tall building into the road.

But when the man came to his senses.

"…!!"

He woke up in a small room at home.

"…What."

The old cell phone screen he picked up reflected a boy's face.

…It was himself before he became Cheongryeo.

* * *

"Gasp!"

I took a breath and came to my senses.

And I turned on the water right away.

Splash.

Cold water poured with a creaking sound. I immediately splashed my face with water.

"…"

It was the same as 'Park Moondae'. This format that looked into a person's past situation from a third-person point of view.

And… That guy was definitely Cheongryeo.

*'F*ck.'*

This bastard also returned to the past.

If I were to roughly guess, it seemed he'd messed up his career but he came back and succeeded.

I laughed at the thought that it fit the plot of the web novel, but before that, I was angry.

'That's why I was blocked from checking his status window…!'

If I could check his status window, the ‘truth’ reward would have no meaning.

No, more importantly, why the hell is this a reward?

Park Moondae’s past was directly related to my situation, so it was understandable.

However, no matter what Cheongryeo did, what does it have to do with me that I have to get this ‘reward’?

‘Give me a hint about the status abnormality…!’

The rising anger only subsided after I soaked my head in cold water for quite some time. And I managed to draw a reasonable conclusion.

‘…It means I can get some hints.’

If I could get information from the person who had experienced this strange supernatural phenomenon, I would certainly understand how things worked.

In that sense, it seemed the status window gave me hints step by step as if I was playing a game.

Ring.

[‘Win an award or die’]

: If you don’t receive the Rookie of the Year award at the most prestigious domestic awards ceremony within the time limit, you will die

Remaining period: D-365

…When I saw it pulled this bullshit again, I felt like it just wanted me to suffer.

‘But it’s a little better this time.’

Unless something unusual happened, I could take care of the Rookie of the Year award.

Although that vague ‘prestigious’ standard bothered me, the candidate… Hmm, there were three. In terms of objective performance, there was no way we would lose.

It was hard to get popular these days; no matter which rookie debuted in the second half of the year, it was impossible to surpass <Idol Inc.>’s Testar.

‘Winning first place on a music show is harder.’

I calmed down and wiped the water off my face.

Then, I walked out of the bathroom holding the kettle I had received from Cheongryeo.

“I’ve used it well. Thank you very much.”

“You’re welcome, I’m glad you’ve used it well.”

I returned the kettle and sat across from Cheongryeo.

Then I took out the snacks from my backpack and handed them over.

“We’re going to stay up all night, so if you don’t mind, why don’t you eat something sweet?”

“Ah, thank you.”

Cheongryeo accepted it right away, but he just pretended to open it and didn’t eat it.

‘I don’t know if he’s monitoring or being vigilant.’

I pretended to rummage through my backpack and checked Cheongryeo’s status window again.

This time, it showed up properly.

[Name: Cheongryeo (Shin Jaehyun)]

Vocal: B+ (B+)

Dance: S+ (S+)

Visual: A+ (S-)

Talent: A (A+)

Characteristics: Judgment (A)

!Status abnormality: Remediation (inactive)

'Are you crazy?'

What kind of high-level f*cking stat is this?

I was going to check his characteristics first, but my eyes naturally moved on their own. I almost bit my tongue.

'But his potential isn't infinite.'

My vague expectation that his stats would be limited to EX was wrong.

At any rate, I had to come back to my sense and see what I was originally going to check.

Let's start with the characteristics.

[Judgment (A)]

: Valuable things are rare, and trash is everywhere.

– Human resource judgment +150%

‘He has similar talents to a businessman.’

If the ‘truth’ recollection I saw earlier was true, it might be a talent gained by recalling his life before death.

The only thing that bothered me was that he only had one characteristic.

‘He doesn’t have drawing characteristics?’

The difference between us was quite clear.

Anyway, let’s move on.

This time, it was the status abnormality.

[Remediation (inactive)]

: Let’s try again

– If you fail, you go back to the beginning.

…I got goosebumps.

And I just remembered the conversation.

– This time they tried hard to become a successful idol without controversy… But, what’s this? They kept dying in accidents and going back to the past!

‘The idol ghost story he was talking about earlier… Was it about him?’

Could it be that if he failed to remove ‘~if you die’ type of status abnormalities, he would go back to the time when the status window first appeared?

It was an eerie deduction.

However, this status abnormality was ‘inactive’.

That alone was a great harvest. Because it meant there was a way to disable it.

‘For now, I have sorted it all out.’

A further investigation followed next.

I put down my luggage and stared at Cheongryeo again.

“Are you done checking the snacks?”

“Yes. It’s nothing much.”

“Haha.”

You’re still confused, aren’t you?

As expected, this bastard didn’t know much about me. He was just figuring me out.

It meant I had the upper hand in terms of information, so this time it was my turn to ask.

Catch him off guard.

“Um… Sunbae-nim, is it okay if I ask for advice?”

“Of course. I don’t know if I can give you any advice, but… Do you have any concerns?”

“Yes, actually… Sunbae-nim, how did you start with other sunbae-nims in your group?”

“…Um, How did I start?”

I brought out my cold coffee and took a slow sip on purpose. And I

continued slowly.

“Since our team’s formation process was unique… I think we definitely have a lot in common, but I wonder what the other groups are like.”

“…Is that so?”

“Yes. How did the VTIC sunbae-nims debut together?”

“…”

In the ‘truth’ recollection, this guy definitely picked ‘members’ as the fundamental cause of VTIC’s failure.

‘This bastard definitely changed the members in the middle.’

I didn’t know how a trainee did it, but this guess was almost certain.

Currently, VTIC was strong and living well as a top tier without major controversy.

“Um, that’s an interesting question.”

Cheongryeo smiled and picked up the snack I gave him.

Chomp. With that sound, the nuts were chewed and disappeared. I waited silently for an answer with a serious face.

Come on, get agitated.

Chapter 93

Cheongnyeo started to blur his words from the beginning.

“Um, Where should I start…”

“I’ll listen.”

I knelt down on purpose. It was because I had to appear as a rookie idol seeking advice from the top senior on this broadcast.

Cheongryeo smiled soullessly and told me to sit comfortably a few times, and when he confirmed that the conversation wasn’t going as he wished, he began to answer.

“We met as a group at our agency, and we got close quickly because everyone had good personalities.”

The standard answer continued, saying that everyone worked hard even when they debuted.

It was obvious, but it was also a virtue that people expected from idols.

Well, I couldn’t let him get away with it like this.

“I’m very attached to Testar members right now, and Cheongryeo sunbae-nim also gets along well with the sunbae-nims on the same team from the beginning.”

I took a sip of the coffee I had left. I got to the part where the coffee had already sunk in, so the taste was so strong that it kept my mind awake.

“Strangers who don’t know anything about each other met as a team, and everyone got along well without fighting. It’s really amazing and

wonderful.”

“…”

“I’m sure you are all good people, but Cheongryeo sunbae-nim must have played a big role as a leader. I really look up to you.”

A proper flattery befitting of a rookie.

I didn’t cross the line that would make me look like I was beating down other members.

But its meaning would have been roughly conveyed to Cheongryeo.

‘You did everything you could to select only the ones that fit your taste and formed a team with them. I know that.’

…Sure enough, Cheongryeo was staring this way.

“Is that so?”

“Yes.”

“I’m embarrassed. It wasn’t like that.”

“No, you’re amazing.”

“Okay, thank you.”

Then, you should have figured out the situation now.

“It’s my first time talking about it in a place like this, so I didn’t know how it was.”

“It was a great help. Thank you.”

“…You’re welcome.”

With this, he must have recognized which side was missing out. I ended the conversation at that point.

“Now then, shall we make ourselves comfortable?”

“Yes. Thank you.”

After that, the mountain cabin distress skit continued.

Continuous landslides and ruined back rooms.

And even the eerie news from the radio found in the warehouse.

Well, it seemed I took care of it well because I was immersed in it. I would have to watch it live later.

So without incident, the filming was finished the next morning.

* * *

As soon as the filming was over, it started to rain. It was the rainy season.

“Thank you for your hard work~”

I nodded and greeted the people around me, and at the recommendation of the production team, I took out my smartphone.

And I made a video call.

Tut-tut-tut- Click!

Before long, a familiar face appeared on the screen… It was Keun Sejin.

‘I called Ryu Chungwoo, but why are you coming out first?’

[Heol, Park Moondae.]

[Is it Moondae hyung calling?]

I heard a thud, and soon the screen was filled with Testar.

'It's worthwhile telling everyone to come out together if I call anyone.'

The production team had said beforehand that it would be nice if Testar would also come out as an outsider even if the story was over

Originally, I was going to put it in the main shoot, but it was impossible due to the timing, so I thought it would probably go into the ending as some kind of post-credit-scene.

[A-Are you done filming?]

"Yeah, I'm leaving now."

[Be careful on your way.]

[T-That's right. B-Be careful…]

[Buy some snacks on the way~]

"…"

It was raining, but I was listening to all kinds of heartfelt requests. I tried to ignore it, but I answered Keun Sejin as gently as possible, mindful of the camera.

"Buy it yourself. Go inside and have some."

[Oh~ Moondae is good at talking back? Alright!]

They were also conscious of the camera, so they laughed lightly and moved on. I had a few more trivial small talks and soon ended the video call.

I received a text message from the manager saying that his arrival was delayed a little due to the sudden heavy rain.

Oh, by the way, he was a new manager who finally came in a few days ago. He was younger than my original age.

“Moondae-ssi, aren’t you leaving?”

“Ah, sunbae-nim.”

I bowed my head to Cheongryeo, who was talking to me. I could feel a few staff looking at me sideways.

“I’m waiting because my manager said he will be late.”

“I guess it’s because it’s raining. Then you’ll be late for lunch, so why don’t we go inside and get a meal?

“That’s right, Moondae-ssi. Eat first before you go home. We’re supposed to have a company dinner, but we’re not done cleaning up because of the rain so we can’t.”

A writer passing by intervened to help.

He praised Park Moondae for his cuts, so it seemed Park Moondae had made a pretty good impression on him.

Thanks to that, he made things easier.

“Then I’ll be grateful.”

“Alright.”

Cheongryeo brought out his car, and I explained the situation to the manager and quickly got permission. There was no afternoon schedule anyway.

‘I’ll go home and sleep as soon as this is over.’

In the midst of the pleasant imagination, Cheongryeo drove the car back.

‘If you’re in your seventh year, you deserve to get your own car.’

“Get in.”

“Thank you.”

I got in the front seat right away. Thud, I closed the door and fastened my seat belt, and the car started right away.

Cheongryeo didn’t wait any longer.

“I don’t like wasting time. Shall we get straight to the point instead of uselessly sizing up each other?”

“…”

“What year are you from?”

“Sunbae-nim first.”

“Haha.”

Cheongryeo stopped laughing.

…He seemed a little psychotic?

‘He suddenly laughed and used informal speech?’

Just in case, I should keep checking to make sure he didn’t forget to keep his eyes forward. I started paying attention to both conversation and the view.

At any rate, this was no different from admitting with my own mouth.

“I’m already past that point. It’s not very useful. Um, I thought I’d want to hear a little bit about the future.”

“I don’t have much to say either.”

“What?”

“I was a civil exam student.”

“…”

Cheongryeo didn’t answer as if he was speechless and soon sighed as if drained by the wind.

Then, as if to lower the level of tension a little, he spoke in a slightly relaxed voice.

“It’s ridiculous. A civil exam student, what kind of idol is that…”

“If I don’t become an idol, I will die.”

“Oh, you’ve known that much already?”

‘…?’

I felt a slight sense of incongruity.

“When did you find out, sunbae-nim?”

“I tried to send someone away but I failed, so I died and went back.”

“…Where did you send him away?”

“To his own country. After all, he’s the kind of guy who’s going to set up a factory after doing it for three years.”

Cheongryeo smiled and lightly tapped the steering wheel.

‘I’d rather be the person driving.’

The problem was that Park Moondae didn’t have a license. There was no other situation where I could take a break.

…Anyway, I definitely felt it in the conversation just now.

‘He can’t see the status window.’

Seeing that he realized the ‘death status abnormality’ only after he died, this guy didn’t have the guide called a status window.

‘That’s why he couldn’t fill in the three characteristics.’

He literally started from scratch.

He had an advantage over me in that he was an idol from the beginning and went back to his own body.

‘At what time did he die? I think he would have died without making a debut at the audition.’

If I lied here for no reason, my words would start to get twisted. If this guy noticed and started mixing in lies, I would be in trouble too.

Let’s tell the truth.

“I haven’t died yet.”

“…Really? Then how did you know?”

“I just know. If I don’t make an achievement within the deadline, I will die.”

“…”

Cheongryeo looked ahead without saying a word and then murmured softly.

“I’m jealous.”

“…”

I only moved my eyes to glance at the rearview mirror but I could see Cheongryeo's eyes staring at me.

…Frankly, it was downright creepy.

"Now would be the perfect time. You must feel like you're the main character."

"…I might die every time the deadline returns."

"…Ah, right. There will be a difference in standpoint… Um."

Cheongryeo suddenly continued in a lighter tone.

"I think it's kind of a penalty."

"What?"

"If you fail to do something that you feel like you should do, you die. Isn't it bearable? Going back in time."

"…"

I didn't have the slightest idea.

Isn't this just crazy? I think he's gone crazy trying to rationalize the situation because of his defense mechanism.

However, Cheongryeo unexpectedly gave a reason that made sense. It was a very surprising reason.

"I made a calculation… It basically lasted for as much as the years you returned. So."

"…!"

It meant that there was an end to the status abnormality.

‘So, that’s why his status abnormality was inactivated.’

Let’s assume that this statement was correct. So I’d gone back three years…

‘Four. Two of them have already been completed.’

There was a glimmer of hope.

…Of course, how much I could trust this guy was another matter. But I was satisfied with having someone to dig out from, and next, let’s ask what had been bothering me.

“By the way, how did you know I had returned to the past?”

“…Ah, I just know?”

“…”

He was copying my words on purpose. It meant I should come clean first.

I clicked my tongue inwardly.

‘But I can’t talk about the status window right now.’

This guy was usually fine, but he seemed to lose his mind when it came to this supernatural situation.

No more provoking him today.

“At any rate, it was fun to meet hubae-nim in many respects. It was a useful experience.”

“Yes, sunbae-nim. Thank you.”

“If you have any questions, please contact me.”

“Thank you.”

After that, I ate quietly at a proper Korean restaurant and returned to the dorm.

‘…Finally.’

I stayed up all night fighting a battle of wits and I was terribly tired.

When I opened the front door and went in, people without afternoon schedules popped out and waved their hands.

“Moondae has arrived~”

“How was it, was the variety show alright?”

“Y-You’ve worked hard!”

“…Oh, it was fine, thank you.”

Wow, good to see you guys.

It was often said that you would get attached if you see their faces often, but it seemed I had gotten comfortable because we were together every day.

I grabbed Keun Sejin who was brushing his teeth and asked.

“Any snacks?”

“Oho, did you believe me, Moondae?”

Of course not.

But for some reason, I got into the mood and said it this once. Of course, the results were as expected.

But surprisingly, Keun Sejin pointed to the refrigerator.

“Check them and pick two things you want to eat. I bought them at a convenience store.”

“…”

My expectations… were off the mark.

I shrugged.

“Thanks.”

“Don’t mention it. It’s supposed to be three per person, but since you got a solo variety show, your snacks get deducted.”

“…”

“Hahaha! It’s a joke~ A joke! It’s supposed to be two per person.”

This guy was crossing the line these days.

At that moment, the smartphone rang.

Ring.

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim: Call me if you feel like dying ^^]

“…”

Suddenly, I didn’t mind Keun Sejin’s behavior.

‘First of all, he’s much better than this guy.’

[Yes, I understand. Thank you.]

After replying roughly, I washed up and left my snacks behind, and then immediately went straight to bed.

“You’re here.”

“Yes. Did anything happen?”

“No… You’re going to sleep?”

“Yes, I stayed up all night. Can I close the curtains?”

“Yes.”

After a brief conversation with Lee Sejin, I closed the blackout curtains with his permission and took a nap.

Because I had to do some monitoring in the evening.

[Testar’s Living Together TEST! Episode 6]

The reality travel episode came out today.

Chapter 94

“You’re awake?”

“Did you sleep well?”

“Yeah, it was refreshing.”

I rarely said it out loud. After a good nap and a bath, I really felt good.

“Now, everyone, look here and smile~”

Keun Sejin caught the guys sneakily gathering in the living room and took a picture.

“For upload?”

“Hn.”

I didn’t meddle because I thought I could revise it later. Instead, I took out my smartphone to monitor real-time responses.

‘…It’s slow.’

I picked up the lowest price among the low-end types and it was slowly getting worse, perhaps because the daily usage time was too long.

Well, I didn’t have money to change it now, so let’s not think about it anymore.

Anyway, the SNS timeline was crowded with people waiting for the main broadcast.

“Ah, it’s starting.”

“Cha Eugene! The reality show is here!”

“Yes!”

The broadcast started when Cha Eugene ran out of the kitchen with snacks.

The first thing that came out… It was the excited Testar preparing for departure.

[Ryu Chungwoo: Can I bring this much?]

[Cha Eugene: I like traveling~]

[Keun Sejin: We’ll finish the trip and return home safely!]

[A little later…]

Then a cut of a skydiving airplane leisurely flying appeared.

The camera slid down to reveal Testar, who was standing blankly in some countryside, carrying their luggage.

[PD Jung: You see that light airplane up there?]

[Testar:…?]

[PD Jung: You’re going to get in there and jump off.]

[Testar: (Shocked)]

A huge white caption floated above Testar who was bewildered.

[Why is this happening?]

Shortly after, the screen showed the dorm.

[Testar’s dorm a few days ago]

Above the living room floor with balloons, a huge note with the words ‘Special! Testar’s 1st Place Celebration Trip’ received a spotlight CG.

And a caption was added.

[※The cause of this situation (Spoiler)]

After that… What Testar went through came out without much editing.

[Cha Eugene: A trip!]

It meant that the figure of us getting excited about the trip, spinning the roulette, and being taken aback by the extreme travel came out humorously well-edited.

Of course, the finishing touch came from noticing the manipulation of the roulette wheel.

[Tada! (Again) Extreme travel]

[Tada! (Again) (Again) Extreme travel]

[Testar: ?!]

An interview was attached.

[Park Moondae (Genius puppy): When the roulette stopped, it bounced once. It looked unnatural.]

[Park Moondae (Cheated puppy): But my guess was really correct… (Speechless)]

[Lee Sejin (A in Idol Inc): Even Idol Inc never did such manipulation…!]

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Lee Sejin’s words are so funny. He said even Idol Inc never did such

manipulation ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

I'm sure he's being serious ㅋㅋㅋ

– The only thing that's been heartwarming so far was the driving in the travel episode

– No, Moondae's ability is really extreme. He's really good at what he's good at and really bad at what he's bad at ㅋㅋㅋ

Examples of the things he's bad at: horror, drawing

Hey, we'll see one of that two today^^

I'm looking forward to the haunted house so much that I'm going crazy

"…"

Why… are you looking forward to something I am bad at?

Anyway, Testar on the screen received meticulous skydiving training and boarded the light airplane.

[Testar: (Focused)]

During this process, the attitude of the members drew quite a bit of attention.

– Raebin is chanting prayers ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Kim Rabbit: This is… completely safe… I'm safe…

– Seon Ahyeon is surprisingly strong-willed, he doesn't even blink an eye ㅋㅋ I don't understand those who are scared, but I have to comfort them <- This point is really funny ㅋㅋㅋ

– Ha, but everyone is trying too hard for this… Guys, if you think it's hard, you can mess around, this isn't survival ㅠㅠ

Ah… My heart suddenly hurts…

– Ryu Chungwoo running is so cool, even the instructor is amazed

I just got on and ran, so there was nothing special about the portion of my preparation.

Just a caption and a format when landing… I got one.

[Puppy landing]

And jumping… A black Welsh corgi was inserted as a translucent CG.

“Hahahaha!!”

“Puppy! Puppy!”

“…Stop it.”

Stop hitting the sofa, too.

‘…The reality production guys, when there’s nothing to edit, they deal with it using puppies.’

Where the hell did you get that kind of video material from?

Anyway, fans laughed and enjoyed it. But given the occasional responses mentioning Tibetan foxes… Keun Sejin’s interview seemed to last for a long time.

[Keun Sejin: It feels like flying in the sky? Haha, it’s not an easy experience. I liked it.]

[Cha Eugene: I want to do it again!]

[Kim Raebin: When I jumped down, I felt a refreshing sense of freedom.]

On the screen, interviews with warm words were inserted to deal with the shock of ‘abrupt skydiving’.

And next…

[PD Jung: Everyone, please divide into groups to join the ‘Invitation to the Haunted House’!]

It was the extreme horror experience.

[Keun Sejin: We…! We have bad memories of making groups…!]

[Kim Raebin: We will enter together!]

Fans were both saddened and delighted by Testar’s words that weren’t going to work.

– Bad memories adlibㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Idol Inc PTSD here?ㅋㅋㅋ

– Is it that scaryㅋㅋ

– Ah, I’ve been waiting for this, guys, hurry up and go in (popcorn)

And as they wished… The figure of Testar exploring the haunted house was broadcasted.

But somehow… Our portion was the biggest.

‘…*It must be because there are three of us.*’

If I didn’t think like that, I wouldn’t be able to see it out of embarrassment.

[Keun Sejin: Aarrgh!]

[Cha Eugene: Uaaaa!]]

[Park Moondae: (Fainted)]

Fainted?

'I was moving just fine, why do you put captions like that?'

Looking at the screen, Keun Sejin and Cha Eugene clapped and laughed.

"Right! I thought you really fainted!"

"Your soul left your body!"

…Cha Eugene also knew advanced words like soul.

"…It wasn't like that."

"Oh, is that so?"

Keun Sejin grinned.

"Then tell me the one thing said when you were being chased."

"…"

Was there… something said?

"You don't remember, right? You don't know, right? It's because you fainted!"

Keun Sejin chuckled, saying that we should thank him for forming the group.

"Hey, look over there. It's coming out now!"

"…"

When I turned my head, I saw an employee running down the hallway

on the screen.

…Sure enough, there was a sound of screaming.

[*Bbbirrrrrrrddd*…!]

“See?”

Keun Sejin asked triumphantly.

But right after that, Cha Eugene and Keun Sejin started screaming louder on both sides of the screen.

[Aaaaaaa!!]

[※The volume is adjusted.]

“…”

It was because of these guys.

In the meantime, the broadcasting team collected Keun Sejin’s quiet activities, edited them with emphasis, and broadcasted them.

[Doing everything while being scared]

[Oh? He found it?]

[Keunse who takes care of his team members]

[Found it alone]

– Hey, Keun Sejin is kind of cool?

– Did you see him change direction as soon as he found it?

– What’s this, he’s just enjoying the fear ㅋㅋㅋ He’s really good at exploring

– He is the competence itself

– Moondae is completely frozen, so cute ㅠㅠ

– Our puppy can't even bark, he's so gentle

"…"

When I turned my head, Keun Sejin was smiling broadly.

"Wow, Keun Sejin shortened the escape time? As expected, he was taking care of Moondae!"

It must be hard have been for him, but I wish I could hit that guy's mouth at least once.

* * *

'Invitation to the Haunted House' ended by telling a little bit of its backstory on the broadcast.

[The identity of the photos taken by Testar is…?]

The storyline, which combined human sacrifice with the 20th-century western classic haunted house, was quite creepy.

"Ah, that's why there was an altar there."

"…It's kind of sad."

"…"

People had different sensitivities, so let's move on.

Anyway, the first part of the trip ended with the scene of eating a whole grilled pig.

Taking care of the staff's share in this kind of cut was now almost a

national rule, so the scene came out well.

– It's nice to see you guys eating well ㅠㅠ

– Wow, the pig disappeared in a snap ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Are they not managing themselves? They always eat meat

What are you talking about? All of Testar members are too thin

Manage your own body

– Please do a mukbang on the W app ㅠㅠ

Hmm, that last comment was worth considering.

'The reality show will end next week.'

Episode 7 was actually the end, and episode 8 seemed to be a special highlights compilation with captions like director's cuts.

In fact, considering that most idol reality shows were finished within 4 episodes, this was already lengthened to a mind-blowing level.

In addition to the momentum when <Idol Inc> had just finished its final episode, a huge drama was coming out on another cable at the same time slot so Tnet's scheduling was empty.

'It's almost longer than the activity period.'

The music show was also the last this week. The debut album activity could be seen as complete.

'Should I do a W live to commemorate the end of the activity?'

I went back to my bedroom and logged into Testar's account on the W app to check.

And I was a little surprised. The last live was just a few hours ago.

[Test]

But the length of the video was 1 minute and 2 seconds.

'…One minute?'

I didn't know what the hell happened.

Considering that I couldn't hear anything, it wasn't an accident, but I didn't know what was going on.

'Who is it?'

First of all, the most likely candidate was Keun Sejin. But there was no way that guy only did it for one minute.

I clicked on the black thumbnail.

With some white noise, a dark screen was printed out.

And after a while.

Suddenly, the screen was filled with forearms.

[Ah…, l-like this…]

[Huh?]

[…Ugh!]

It was the end of the video.

'It's Seon Ahyeon.'

It seemed he had touched something wrong and turned on the actual live while practicing.

Looking at the comments, everyone was crying because it was so cute. There were quite a few people who made happy guesses that he was rearranging and would play it at night.

It was just a little strange.

'Um, with his personality, I think he would have posted a long apology on SNS.'

When I accessed Testa's SNS account several times today, I didn't see any trace of it.

'I was going to do W live anyway, so I'll have to talk about it.'

It was also easier to proceed with one or three people together than do it alone.

I would be less burdened if a motivated guy joined.

I went to the next room and knocked on the door.

"Can I come in?"

"…Y-Yeah!"

The door opened immediately. Kim Raebin was still in the living room and Seon Ahyeon was alone in the room.

"W-What is it…?"

But why are you walking on eggshells?

I used to be like that too, but the time for this had already passed.

'Come to think of it, I don't think I've heard Seon Ahyeon saying something today.'

He'd become quite talkative lately.

Now, his attitude and tone had returned back to the beginning of <Idol Inc.>.

“What’s going on with you?”

“N-No.”

Seon Ahyeon stubbornly denied it. Huh.

“You’re breaking out in a cold sweat right now.”

“…!!”

“If you don’t want to tell me, tell Chungwoo hyung or the manager hyung.”

“W-Wait.”

Seon Ahyeon struggled to open his mouth, still breaking out in a cold sweat.

“I-I… m-made a mistake.”

“W live?”

“Y-You saw…”

“Yeah. You accidentally turned it on. But well… It’s not a problem.”

Everyone in the comments said that they enjoyed it, but Seon Ahyeon shook his head heavily.

“T-That… I-I turned it on, it wasn’t an accident.”

“…?”

Seon Ahyeon swallowed.

“I-I was going to turn it on, but then I turned it off.”

“…”

“I-I was too s-scared…”

Chapter 95

I summarized Seon Ahyeon's difficult explanation.

"So… You turned it on to say hello, but you suddenly got scared and turned it off."

"…Y-Yes."

"Um."

Seon Ahyeon lowered his head as if he had become a sinner. It was kind of funny that we sat on the floor in front of the door and did this.

"What were you scared of?"

"P-People… I-I don't think they would like it."

"They wouldn't watch it if they didn't like it."

"…T-They cursed."

"Hmm, did you read the real-time comments?"

Seon Ahyeon nodded vigorously.

'I guess another crazy bastard went in as soon as the notification came in and started talking bullshit.'

I didn't know why there were so many people who want to change others' lives by hurting them.

'It's frustrating.'

Anyway, Seon Ahyeon definitely had seen a ridiculous level of verbal

abuse when he appeared in <Idol Inc.>

He had endured it well at that time, but what broke out this time was probably triggered by the fan signing event.

'It seems the comments coming up in real-time also had an impact.'

It sounded as though he'd heard it right in front of his face.

I said, rubbing my shoulders.

"Even if you don't have this job… You can't only meet people who like you. Someone will hate you. And there are also guys who just enjoy cursing at others."

"…"

"Of course, it's not right. It can be scary, but… If you're scared enough to quit, I think it's better to get some help."

"…!"

"Wouldn't it be better to get counseling now? We are now in the final stages of our activity."

"I-It's fine."

Why are you so stubborn?

I narrowed my eyes.

"I think you just don't want to get counseling."

"…I-It didn't work."

Seon Ahyeon closed his eyes tightly.

"I-In the past… This s-stuttering, I fixed it… I-It's like this again, so

that's why."

"…"

"I-It's no use."

Seon Ahyeon lowered his head.

"I-I have to keep living like this…"

"…?"

What kind of extreme nonsense is this?

"That's just… Didn't you just meet a quack?"

"…! Q-Quack…"

"Besides I didn't mean that you have to fix the stuttering, I was saying it would be better if you worry less."

"…"

"If you don't believe me, let's call the other kids and vote."

"…?!"

Fortunately, there was no trauma related to this so the survey was conducted under Seon Ahyeon's dazed consent.

First, Ryu Chungwoo.

"I can't speak rashly, but… Whatever your job is, it's better to continue rehabilitation. Don't give up until you come to a conclusion. Think about it carefully"

"…Y-Yes."

Next up was Keun Sejin and Kim Raebin. They were reading the fan song's comments in the living room.

"Heol, you should definitely see another doctor. If you tell the company, they'll probably introduce you to a famous doctor. There are many people who have worked for other agencies."

"I don't think you can generalize from a single case you've experienced before. I think you need to compare and analyze at least five cases to get reliability."

"I-I-Is that so…"

Cha Eugene, who was in the kitchen, didn't understand the word quack. After explaining the meaning, I asked t again.

"Throw away the quack! Meet a new doctor!"

"…"

Somehow it was like the summary of a soap opera, but it was clear and concise.

Lastly… I asked Lee Sejin, who was lying in bed.

An unexpectedly serious answer came back.

"…Every doctor is different. There are people who want to talk and get paid… There are good people."

"Y-Yes."

"If they don't suit you, it's better to change them quickly… I haven't received one for a long time either."

And after hesitating, Lee Sejin added quietly.

"…Do your best."

“-!! Y-Yes!”

It was an unexpected fire support.

Now then, it was the end of the investigation. I crossed my arms and asked again.

“What do you think?”

Perhaps his heart was moved, Seon Ahyeon agonized over it.

And soon, he clenched his fists and said.

“…T-Then… W-When the activity is over, I’ll tell you right away.”

“You will? Alright.”

“…Y-Yes!”

“Tell your parents.”

“Huh?!”

Then again, when the schedule came up, it was good to postpone it.

I sat down and waited until Seon Ahyeon contacted his parents and told them about the counseling plan.

Seon Ahyeon had to say it himself, so he eventually sent a text message while sweating, and his parents replied in an instant.

Thus, Seon Ahyeon’s counseling schedule was successfully set.

“Well done.”

“H-Huh…”

His dumbfounded expression was asking what the hell had happened.

I patted his back and returned to my room.

And that evening, I received a sudden thank-you call from Seon Ahyeon's parents.

Apparently, Seon Ahyeon said that I persuaded him.

'…Do you have to?'

It was a bit embarrassing.

– Thank you. We… Um, there are areas that we can't meddle in…

Perhaps they were choked up, and after hearing the sound of them clearing up their throats a few times, the words of appreciation continued again.

"No, I just brought it up to him."

– Even so.

…From what I heard after that, it seemed Seon Ahyeon had heard a few abusive remarks stating that he would continue to live like that immediately after his relapse.

I could bet my money that it must have been the school. Although I didn't have much.

'As expected, peer relationships were the problem… '

Anyway, I ended the phone call with Seon Ahyeon's parents with proper courtesy.

Really, I had gone through all sorts of things.

I threw my arms over the railing of the veranda where I came out to talk on the phone quietly and I could feel the summer breeze.

'…Tired, cold.'

That was how the group life ended after a long time.

* * *

The last music show ended well without any major problems.

“Everyone likes short pants.”

“I-It’s easy to move around, so it’s nice.”

I also liked it because it was cool.

Keun Sejin who had a kneeling move at the end might have a different idea.

[Hello, Loviewer.

It’s me, Moondae. (puppy emoticon)

This is today’s outfit. (photo) (photo)]

After uploading the last group photo on SNS, I really felt like the first activity was over.

“We’re on vacation starting tomorrow.”

“I am excited~”

“I can go down after a long time.”

At Ryu Chungwoo’s words, everyone became excited.

Yes. The agency gave us a vacation as rumored.

Exactly four days.

‘For the guys living in the countryside, they’ll be happy to go down, eat, and rest.’

Still, think about where this is. It seemed there were a lot of guys who didn't give it their all while preparing for the music show and the next album.

And as soon as they finished filming the commercial that evening, Testar skipped meals and arrived at the dorm, and then they went home one by one with the luggage they had already prepared.

"Then I'll see you all in a few days~"

"See you!"

"See you in good health."

"B-Bye…"

In the midst of this, Seon Ahyeon disappeared with a squeak, perhaps he was extremely nervous about going to the counseling.

Thud. Screech.

The front door was closed.

Like this, I was left alone in the dorm.

'…It's a piece of cake.'

Thinking of spending four days quietly in this spacious place alone, I already felt full of energy.

I let out a long sigh of relief and lay down on the sofa.

'I'll lie down for a while, then get up and eat… I'll have to do a detailed monitoring that I have been pushing back… '

…As I thought of this, I fell into a deep sleep.

And that evening.

I woke up in the living room and realized that something was wrong.

My body didn't move.

It was the symptoms that I experienced after the first filming of <Idol Inc.>.

It meant I was suffering extreme fatigue.

'…I'm dying.'

It even got worse. My brain seemed to be tearing apart.

At first, I tried to do something but soon realized that I wasn't in a situation to do so.

'How is it so difficult to watch TV?'

With a heavy hand, I turned off the TV where the WeTube screen was playing.

I was going to monitor the trailer for episode 1 of <Let's Get Close First> taken with Cheongryeo, but I didn't know what I saw. I had a throbbing headache.

'…Let's check my fever.'

Beep.

[38.8°C]

It was driving me crazy.

In the container where I found the thermometer, I rummaged through it and found painkillers. And I chewed it at once.

It tasted awful. But after a while, the pain subsided a little.

More productive thinking became possible.

'…The manager is taking a break, too.'

It wasn't serious enough to contact the company for now. It was just the tension in my body was released and the problems accumulated from overwork just exploded.

'For now… should I rest during the vacation?'

It was the same as taking a break anyway, but taking a break because I was sick wasn't very enjoyable. Unfortunately, it couldn't be helped.

'Let's make porridge first while I still have the energy.'

I cooked white porridge with a bowl of instant rice, and after a few drinks, I lay down on the bed.

And while I was still feeling the effect of the medicine, I started monitoring.

'First of all… From the reaction to the stage.'

The personal fancams of the comeback stage posted on Music Night had already accumulated quite a number of views.

It seemed there was a subtle competition between individual fans.

[(MBomb fancam) Testar(TeSTAR) Moondae *MoonDae* Magical Boy / 1.12 million]

'…I got over a million views, too.'

It was worthwhile to raise the dance stat. I smiled faintly and clicked on the video.

– Now, go watch our genius puppy who can dance well… Let's all watch Moon Puppy… ㅠㅠ

– Are you practicing in your sleep, Moondae?ㅠㅠ I'm worried that he's not sleeping like he did during Idol Inc. You have to rest well and eat wellㅠㅠ

– Wow, it looks so good. Is he the first-place winner?

– Each movement has some details of each dance member… What kind of practice did you do, Moon Puppy…

It just developed naturally because we did it all together. Because I didn't have the basic skills.

'Still, I feel good.'

This kind of taste was like uncaring about the work-life balance and having a life ruined by work.

Hmm, there were quite a few English comments, but I couldn't read them because my head wasn't working well. I just moved on for now.

I did this regularly, but… I couldn't do it often these days because there were a lot of other things to do.

Let's search 'Park Moondae' on SNS.

"…"

Like last time, videos, photos, and fan art poured out.

To be honest, I didn't really realize that so many people were interested in me.

But it was fun to look into them one by one. I slowly lowered the timeline to see what they were gossiping about.

Then I discovered some odd things.

Park Moondae Testar Moondae Idol Inc

Park Moondae, please do blonde hair again. Black f*cking hair doesn't look good on you. Please, blonde hair! Why did you dye your hair and come back to black ㅠㅠ Your hair will grow black if you leave it alone. Please dye it blonde

"…"

The wish was strongly penetrated through the screen.

Below that, there were some people busily fighting against people who stopped them from doing this.

"Oh my God."

All my laughs came pouring out. For the next album, I should get a vote and change my hair color.

"Next…"

Did I just say it with my mouth?

I blinked and looked at the smartphone screen. It looked a little blurry…

My head hurt. It seemed the effect of the medicine had run out.

*'F*ck.'*

This was really difficult.

I fell into bed in a daze. Whatever. I'd get better after a nap…

My thoughts stopped there.

* * *

My body felt heavy. It felt like I was paralyzed in my sleep.

…I heard a voice.

“…dae? Hey! Park Moondae!”

“…!”

In an instant, my mind returned.

Chapter 96

Through my blurry vision, I saw a familiar face.

“…Keun Sejin?”

“You seem to have a fever.”

I wasn’t sure, but Keun Sejin looked like he was freaking out.

I cleared my throat a few times before answering.

“…Cough, uh. I took my medicine.”

“It’s not just about taking medicine… Hey, go to the hospital. Do you want me to call the agency?”

“…It’s not a serious illness… It’s fine. It’s the fatigue.”

Keun Sejin clicked his tongue.

“You can get better quickly, so what are you suffering for? Just take a shot. Get a lot of prescription pills.”

“…”

It was troublesome, but honestly, it was a bit tempting.

‘The agency can do that much.’

Still, it was an affiliate of a large company, so there was an expectation that they would deal with industrial hazards of this level.

Then I realized the current situation.

“Ah… Manager hyung is taking a break today.”

“You can call a taxi. Just dress casually.”

“…”

Taxis were in the options.

I watched Keun Sejin finish the phone call and managed to speak out my rational doubts.

“But why are you here?”

“I was stopping by on my way to the agency because I needed to get something. It’s near my house.”

You have something to get from the agency?

“What is it that you get?”

“Is that important now? That’s enough, change your clothes. The taxi will come soon.”

“…Yeah.”

I slowly got up, threw off my sweaty shirt, and put on an ordinary hoodie. It was chilly, so I didn’t feel hot.

“Do you need help?”

“I am already done.”

I could just go ahead like this. If I just wore a mask to cover my face…

“Come on, wear this.”

“…”

He noticed it like a ghost. I wore the mask and acknowledged it obediently.

“Thank you.”

“If you understand, be nice to me.”

Keun Sejin shook his head and checked his smartphone.

“Ah, it says the taxi is nearby. Let’s go down.”

“Yeah. Can it goes to the front door?”

“I called it over there. Follow me.”

“…?”

Looking at him, it felt like he was going to go with me instead of just seeing me off.

“I’ll just go by myself.”

“Imagine what kind of article will come out if you collapse while going out alone.”

“…”

I accepted defeat.

“Let’s go.”

“Yes.”

I shut my mouth, followed Keun Sejin down, and took a taxi.

As I endured motion sickness with flickering consciousness, I arrived at the hospital shortly after.

* * *

“It’s much better, right?”

“Yes.”

I readily agreed. I didn’t know what the hell was in the shot, but after receiving two packs of different colors, my condition improved dramatically.

‘It’s just tolerable flu.’

It was a big hospital, and due to its location, it ended quietly even if some celebrities came.

“You can go eat and take medicine. Kya, where can you get another friend like me.”

“Yes, thank you.”

“…Don’t mention it.”

Keon Sejin shrugged his shoulders and opened the front door of the dorm.

Then a pile of boxes appeared in front of me.

“…!”

It wasn’t just delivery boxes. These boxes of different sizes, wrapped in ivory wrapping papers with dark green ribbons…

“Ah, they’ve already moved it.”

“…”

I quietly asked Keun Sejin who seemed nonchalant.

"…Is it your birthday?"

"Huh? Ah, Moondae must have looked it up while searching~"

Keun Sejin smiled with a wink.

"That's right, it's the day after my birthday. August 1st."

What he had to get from the agency must have been that pile of presents.

'…I thought you were the type who would make a fuss a week before your birthday.'

I didn't know he wouldn't say a word.

In fact, if I hadn't remembered what I saw on SNS a few days ago, I almost passed by that pile of presents thinking it was to support the debut commemoration.

At any rate, the birthday guy was unconcerned.

"Because my birthday passed in the middle of the vacation~ I was going to take a proof shot first. It's nice to see this right away on the actual day."

"That's true, and… First of all, congratulations."

"Alright~ Send me touching congratulatory messages and gifticons on my birthday. I'll be satisfied with chicken."

I smiled.

"…You paid for the chicken today."

"-! Moondae, If you listen to this, you can get two."

"What?"

Keun Sejin grinned, then walked into the kitchen and lifted a pot.

“This is galbi-jjim[1]Galbi-jjim = braised short ribs…”

“…Galbi?”

Where did it suddenly come from?

“You know~ I’m worried about my friend who’s going to stay alone at the dorm. So I take this away from my birthday presents!”

“…!!”

“Just… Isn’t it touching? Keun Sejin brought galbi for his teammates while on vacation… Hah, tell this moving story wherever you go.”

“…”

“Are you speechless because you’re grateful? It’s okay. It can happen.”

Keun Sejin waved his hand and headed for the front door.

“I’m going back, so take good care of your health during vacation. Make sure to heat up the galbi-jjim.”

“…Do you want me to take a proof shot of the presents?”

“Haha, that’s enough. You’re still sick. I already took a picture at the agency.”

Keun Sejin disappeared leaving a piece of advice, ‘If you get sick again, go to the hospital again’.

“…”

‘I’ve been through all kinds of things.’

This one was quite new because I hadn’t been with anyone when I was

sick and only the annoying things had increased.

'It's nice to have someone to help me.'

…When Keun Sejin's birthday came around again, I should really send him a chicken. It was worth that much on my holiday.

'Now, take the medicine and monitor again… '

Ring.

I got a message on my smartphone.

[Seon Ahyeon: Are you enjoying your vacation, Moondae? I've just finished my first consultation. They seem to be a good person, so I'm going to try really hard this time. I thought I should call you to say thank you, so I texted you… (View more)]

"…"

This… He hadn't changed. Still, I wondered why he didn't post it in the group chat.

I clicked to view more.

To sum up, what he was saying was thank you and do you have any thoughts of visiting during the vacation?

'None.'

I replied with, 'Congratulations on receiving good counseling. I'm not feeling well, so I'm going to rest'.

Then, I threw my phone on the sofa and took medicine, and when I came back, the long text messages had multiplied to 5.

In addition, a lot of complicated notifications popped up in the group chat.

When I checked, it seemed Keun Sejin had already talked about everything that had happened today in the group chat.

[Cha Eugene: Be healthy, hyung! (default crying emoticon)]

[Ryu Chungwoo: I guess it happened because you took a break from work. Call me if it's too hard.]

[Raebin: My grandfather gave me red ginseng. Should I bring it with me when I return to the dorm? (a blurred photo of a bucket)]

[Keun Sejin: please give some me too (laughing emoticon)]

…There were dozens of conversations like this.

"…Huh."

At this point, instead of being alone, I felt like these guys were in the next room somewhere.

'But I'm thankful.'

I was taking a break so they knew not to bother me with troublesome calls.

Even Lee Sejin sent me a message.

Of course, it wasn't in the group chat.

[Lee Sejin A: Are you okay?]

I replied one by one in the order that came first.

First of all, I sent a message to Seon Ahyeon, saying, 'I am getting better and I never thought you were tactlessly inviting me to play, so don't worry', and I also sent one to Lee Sejin saying that I was fine.

Lastly, I posted the same content on the group chat.

[I've gotten better after coming back from the hospital. Have a nice vacation, everyone.]

Then the screen was filled with OK emoticons from the people who checked. Well… The feedback was quick and positive, so it was nice.

'Let's just eat now.'

I shrugged and heated up the galbi-jjim and instant rice.

The galbi-jjim was quite delicious.

* * *

While Park Moondae was recovering and quietly finishing his vacation, Testar's fans were enjoying the news of Testar's vacation posted on SNS.

– Ahyeonㅋㅋㅋㅋ He's starting to use sponges, cute… It's so cute…! (photo of a half-used sponge)

– Today's Raebin: I eat chodang corn with my grandfather… I want to sit under the air conditioner and eat mysterious peaches and chodang corn until my stomach is full.

– Does anyone know where Cheongwoo took the picture and uploaded it?ㅠ It looks like a mountain, but did you climb a mountain this summer, Chungwoo…? During a vacation at that…?

In particular, Keun Sejin was overflowing with birthday content, releasing all kinds of photos and videos.

The most popular content was a short video of Testar lip-syncing to the sound of their Hi-five music broadcast performance coming from the TV.

Testar, who was passing by the living room doing everyday activities such as drinking water or reading a book, got excited and followed others people's parts; it became a hot topic and got 10,000 shares.

– No, why do you look closer here than in the reality show ㅋㅋㅋ

– I didn't know that actor Sejin would really play along… In Cha Eugene's rap part too… ㅋㅋ

– It feels like they've gotten a lot more comfortable with each other, so I feel warm… Sniff… Make sure Testar lasts longer… for 100 years…

And as the last episode of the reality trip was aired, fans were feeling a bittersweet aftertaste of Testar's successful debut activity.

However, it was still too early for fans of one member to enjoy the aftertaste.

They were Park Moondae's fans who had the main broadcast of <Let's Get Close First> right around the corner.

– Today has finally come.

– Moondae ㅠㅠ Entertainment ㅠㅠ Overflowing portion ㅠㅠ

– What's this, I was so nervous that I couldn't sleep last night…

-When I saw the trailer, there was a ghost story about an escaped murderer. Thinking that Moondae got scared and followed his senior around, it was already cute and fun. I'm the winner today because I am spending my annual vacation watching the scene with a clear mind

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋ No, just how much were you looking forward to it ㅋㅋㅋ

Amidst the fans' nervous expectations, this week's <Let's Get Close First> started airing.

The first thing that appeared… It was a skit about two people meeting in a mountain cabin in the middle of a snowy mountain.

[I was surprised by the sudden snowstorm, but it's fortunate there is a

mountain cabin.]

[I see. I also quickly came in after seeing the weather.]

The problem was that neither of them had any talent for acting.

It suddenly became a good gag corner.

Laughter erupted at every community comment that ran the program on-air in real time.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– No, you're not in distress, you two look like you're having a business meeting

– Mysterious meeting room vibe

– When did the true leader Cheongryeo-nim leave and Jaehyun come out? Aigoo, Jaehyun, whoever sees it will think you guys are meeting at a seminar

– Moondae, the setting is winter. You were trying to take off your padded jacket because it was too hot, but you hesitated ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

The scene of sharing hot Americano and sharing the instant food awkwardly taken out of the backpack also made people laugh.

– Moondae pretended not to see the chicken feet lunch box just now ㅋㅋ

– No, according to the setting, the puppy brought it with him, but he's looking through his backpack like it's his first time seeing it!

– Cheongryeo, even in the middle of summer, you only drink hot water, so even for your junior, you're boiling Americano this summer… (speechless)

– I guess the lunch box doesn't taste good. They both became silent

after eating ㅋㅋㅋ

The vague snowstorm CG in the window made the sense of dissonance funnier.

[At that moment,]

[There is a sudden roar…?]

In addition, when these captions were added, the atmosphere became more strange.

[[A tremendous roar echoes through the cabin]

[Victim 1: Is it thunder? (Calm)]

[Junior 2: I'll call the police for now (Calm)]

– They're isolated in a mountain cabin due to a landslide, but I don't feel any tension. It's because they have a PPL product that produces infinitely hot Americano.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ It's driving me crazy.

– You two are really no different ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

They must be thinking that they're totally immersed in it… maybe…

It was when Cheongryeo brought up the ghost story that this endless cycle of skits was cut off.

- 1. Galbi-jjim = braised short ribs.

Chapter 97

Cheongryeo on the screen smiled and began to unravel the ghost story.

[Do you know an idol ghost story? I also just heard of this recently.]

[…A ghost story?]

– It's here.

– Finally ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Park Moondae, are you going to throw away the Americano this time?

In order not to go against people's expectations, Park Moondae stiffened as soon as he heard the introduction of the 'ghost story'.

– Moondae, are you scared of the ghost story? ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– His face is all hardened but it's so cute how he's pretending that he's not

– I'm not even a fan, but for some reason, it's so fun to see him being scared… ㅎ

Welcome to Park Moondae's bulletin board

In reality, he was nervous because of the meaningful content, but on the broadcast, he looked stiffened because of the ghost story.

[They wandered around the recording studio, and when an idol who was likely to succeed was recording, they interrupted and recorded together.]

[I could have done this…]

[…They said.]

The ghost's line in the middle was treated with red captions to liven up the atmosphere.

[Silence descends inside the mountain cabin]

And finally, a slightly chilly atmosphere was created.

– Huh?

– Hey, Park Mundae is immersed

– They finally manage to escape the skitㅋㅋ

– Cheongryeo-nim, nice shot

[You don't have to worry. Actually, I just made it up. I modified the story of the ghost in the recording studio.]

[…Um, I see.]

[But you know that the story of the ghost in the recording studio is real, right?]

[!!]

– It's actually a phone ghost story

– But the phone ghost story is also a phone phone ghost story.

– It's rare for Cheongryeo to play pranks… Since he's with his hubae, a new personality comes out, It's fun

– Ah, the gap between the gag and immersion is just rightㅋㅋㅋ

Since then, the broadcast began to create a proper atmosphere.

[The stove is broken.]

[The door in the back room seems to be locked.]

Slowly, the feeling of isolation heightened.

In the serious atmosphere, Cheongryeo and Park Moondae sat face to face in the living room and began a deep conversation.

[Um… Sunbae-nim, is it okay if I ask for advice?]

The rookie that recently became the hottest topic mentioned the process of the formation and the teamwork until his debut.

[It's my first time talking about it in a place like this, so I didn't know how it was.]

Also, the picture of a senior who sincerely responded to the words of a junior while being shy, saying that he had never talked about it before was quite good.

Regardless of the truth, in the strange format where strangers seemed to reveal their innermost thoughts in unusual situations, there was some touching impression that the prime-time entertainment aimed for.

– ㅠㅠIt's a bit cheesy, but I like it

-I think idols are working hard from a young age.

– I hope all K-pop idols cheer upㅠㅠ Ah, of course, except for the bastards who appear on general news

– Leader-nim, I guess you got hungry while talking. He's eating snacks ㅋㅋ

– The only impressions I had of Moondae were from the first

evaluation of Idol Inc. But it was unexpected and nice because he worded it nicely.

The broadcast seemed to end warmly like that, but then a small content was thrown and connected to the next week.

[-Next episode-]

[I think the radio is working…?]

[Bzzt- Breaking news. A felon suspect has escaped from a prison near the mountain…]

[-!]

– Oooh

– It's serious

– Do the two of them escape the cabin? Or defense?

People were interested because they knew that it wouldn't be too serious due to the nature of the program and that it would end with a gag at a critical moment.

And next week.

The majority of the viewers were shocked.

– What's this how could this be

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋwhutㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– How can it be connected like this?

At first, it seemed to be going as viewers expected.

At the beginning of the broadcast, Cheongryeo and Park Moondae

spent a relaxing time waiting for the police.

But soon, strangely enough, they realized that the cell phone battery had run out, and they went around the mountain cabin looking for something to send an SOS signal out of the window.

But instead of flashlights or flares, they found a radio.

[Shall we listen to this first? It seems to be working.]

[Bzzt…]

And they heard a broadcast saying that a murder suspect had escaped from prison.

The moment both of them stiffened at the sudden news.

[Thump thump!]

[!!!!]

Someone started knocking on the door.

And a dull voice was heard over the door.

[It’s the police! Please open the door!]

[…]

Due to the timing, of course, it was a development in which the escaped murder suspect was lying.

[The two people exchange glances]

– Heol, it’s more nerve-wracking than I thought

– ㅠㅠGuys, you’re all smart. Let’s not open the door carelessly

– Bring back last week's meeting room vibe!

Fortunately, the two just approached the door cautiously.

And Park Moondae opened his mouth first.

[Please tell us your position, name, and affiliation.]

[…]

Suddenly there was silence outside the door.

And after a while

[Thump thump!]

[Hey, open the door!]

[!!!!]

– I'm scared

– It's like an all-genre variety show

– Have they ever done it on full-scale like this before?

Viewers were a little taken aback. And then something even more surprising happened.

[Crack!]

The front door was split.

[????]

A huge question mark caption bomb appeared for a while.

[Escape at once]

Before the door could be completely broken down, the two hurriedly started running.

– Heol

– It's more serious than I thought;

– Wasn't this program supposed to only show skits? Why is it suddenly so scary?

The comments gradually went beyond bewilderment and began to express anxiety or bitterness, but that didn't last long either.

It was because those two suddenly broke the window and escaped.

[This way!]

[Yes!]

The green screen attached to the window was torn apart, and the CG began to get confused.

The caption was also confused.

[Th-this…?]

[A situation where there is nothing to see]

Meanwhile, the two were holding the window frame while one of them moved the lock. They were very much in sync.

The people burst out laughing.

– Aren't you both too immersed ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Where are the businessmen from last week?

– Guys, is it okay to break the 4th wall like that on a broadcast?

 Destruction of the 4th wall (physics)

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

After the two ran out, the camera rushed in and caught the two who came out.

Low-cost CGs appeared in a hurry to cover filming equipment.

[The snow has melted.]

[Thanks to the warmer weather… It seems they can take off their coat]

[But it's still pretty cold.]

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋThese people… They're pretty shameless…

– The snow has melted because the weather is warmㅋㅋㅋ Crazyㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– I was wondering what kind of snow picture it is, but the staff and the filming equipment are roughly combined using CGㅋㅋ

– Meanwhile, Moondae secretly tried to take off his padded jacket, but Cheongryeo stopped himㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

I guess he can't because the immersion isn't broken up to that point ㅋㅋㅋ

No, I can't understand the criteria…!

Contrary to the boisterous reaction of the viewers, the two continued to talk casually.

[Let's hurry up and go down before that strange person catches on and chases after us.]

[Yes. See you next time.]

[…You're not going to go down with me?]

[In case of emergency, it would be better for at least one person to live. Why don't we split up?]

[Um, that's true. I'll see you next time.]

[Yes. Have a safe trip home, sunbae-nim]

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Otherworldly wisdom

– That's so cool. I guess this is winter

– Is it okay for this conversation to flow like this ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– I am not a fan, I just knew that both of them got the same answer on the idol personality test… I didn't know it would be this much…

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

While viewers burst into laughter, Cheongryeo and Park Moondae politely exchanged greetings and parted ways.

The camera briefly focused on Cheongryeo going down the mountain, then it turned around and followed Park Moondae. Park Moondae glanced at Cheongryeo who was going down and he turned around.

Then, he headed to the front door of the mountain cabin that he had just escaped from.

– ???

– What's this

– Why are you there

Standing in front of the entrance, Park Moondae took off his coat. Inside the long padding, the clothes he was wearing were revealed.

He was dressed in a red prison uniform.

[!!!!]

Park Moondae murmured dryly.

[Ah, sunbae-nim, you are lucky.]

People who realized the situation started to scream.

-?????

– crazy crazy what is this

– Aaaaaaaa

– Heol, prison uniform

– I think I'm going crazy

– Is Moondae the runaway ninja that appeared on the radio? Aargh

Park Moondae whistled and entered the front door. Surprised exclamations were briefly inserted into the scene.

And the cut was switched.

This time it was Cheongryeo going down the mountain.

– Run away

– Cheongyeo-nim, hurry up and run

– It's a thriller drama all of a sudden. Why are you doing this, MBS ㅠㅠ

However, Cheongryeo stopped his slow steps.

And murmured.

[I couldn't take him this time either…]

-??

– What is he

Cheongryeo sighed and started walking again. When a huge tree brushed by, there was a gap in the camera's view for a moment.

Cheongryeo had disappeared.

And a flyer was zoomed in next to the tree where he disappeared.

[Looking for a missing person]

[Went missing during a landslide caused by heavy snowfall]

On that list… Cheongryeo's photo was printed.

– Aaaaaaaah

– Is he a ghost?

– Oh, my God. What the hell is this?

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋOh my God

A tense BGM exploded.

[When we meet again, then…]

With that caption, the broadcast ended.

– Oh, my God

– What did I just see?

Because the development was so dramatic, people were more shocked rather than scared

– I want to have adlibs with unexpected twists, but I feel like this isn't satisfactory

– How could you think of doing something like that with those two bad actors, MBS?

– Hiiik It's not that they're bad at acting, but it's a format where they're pretending they're bad at it!

? What are you talking about?

If they're a ghost and an escaped convict, both of them are not in distress, that's why they were calm when they met last week, right? ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Heol

People were puzzled by the complete big picture but soon began to enjoy it.

Because thinking back on it, it was funny.

– Everything is complete with the last skit

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋIt fit just like this

– Suddenly, it became the production team's big picture

– Ah ㅋㅋ This is so fun, I have to rehash last week's ㅋㅋㅋ

Although it was dramatic, people tolerated it because they were definitely immersed and had fun.

In addition, it was easy to push public opinion because both of them

had such a big fandom.

– Today's <Let's Get Close First> was really fun~ I want to see VTIC Cheongryeo more often on variety shows^^ Testar Moondae fighting!

– Even though it was Park Moondae's first time doing a solo variety show, I think he did a good job. His chemistry with Cheongryeo sunbae-nim was good, too. Recommended!

– Both Cheongryeo and Park Moondae were excellent casts. I hope you invite them again next time. (default smile emoticon)

Because entertainment articles didn't have comment sections, the viewer's bulletin board was booming.

Since the unconventional and funny format was well received by general viewers who didn't know Cheongryeo or Park Moondae, the fans laughed and enjoyed the variety show's content without much worry.

And a few days later.

A new content popped up again.

[This is Testar's Moondae (puppy emoticon) It's a W live]

It was Park Moondae's first solo W-live.

The Novel will be updated first on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

PDF by: traitorAIZEN

KW
데뷔 못 하면
죽는 병 걸림
백덕수 현대 판타지 장편소설

Debut or Die

– 데못죽 –

- VOLUME 3 -

-AUTHOR-
백덕수

-ILLUSTRATOR-
텡

[Readhive]

Chapter 98

‘*The streaming has just started.’*

I checked the screen again to see if it looked good and sat down.

Soon people started coming in.

Since there was a slight delay, I deliberately waited for a while and then said hello when the comments started to come in.

“Hello. Um, streaming personally to the Internet like this… I think it’s the first time since that PR live.”

I deliberately spoke slowly, observing the delayed response. The comments were filled with hearts, greetings, and aggro.

‘It’s still hard to read.’

I continued the introduction.

“I was thinking about what to do… I’m nervous. First of all, I prepared something familiar to you.”

I slightly changed the angle of my smartphone and lowered it.

“Today… Tada.”

The camera lit up the view in front of me. Today’s menu, ssambap[1]Korean rice lettuce wraps , appeared.

“Mukbang together… I’ve prepared it as content.”

I lifted the spoon.

“Thank you for the meal.”

Then I put a pre-wrapped ssambap in my mouth. Um, it tasted like stir-fried spicy pork.

‘It’s nice.’

Since this was my first broadcast, I made this myself out of conscience, but this was better because it tasted familiar and was easy to eat.

‘Let’s pay attention to the audio.’

After chewing and swallowing the food in my mouth, I continued my small talk.

“I purposefully came in time for dinner, but if you have any other schedules, later… You can play this while you eat.”

– The camera angle!

– I can’t see your eyes

– Oppa, the camera ㅠㅠ

– He’s already started eating

“Ah.”

When I checked my smartphone again, perhaps due to a lockup problem, the angle had gone down to the point that my eyes were barely visible.

‘Isn’t this fine?’

There didn’t seem to be any problem in showing the eating content, but since they said they didn’t like it, I adjusted the stand and pulled the smartphone back a bit.

“Wait a minute.”

I turned the stand to secure it more firmly and tapped the smartphone.

“I think it’s done, how is it?”

As I waited calmly, the replies started to mix in the comments. My eyes quickly caught the readable ones.

– Uaah

– My idol was holding me and shaking me

– Moondae’s collarbone is straight

– Looks good

– Good

– I like it

“I guess it looks good.”

Looking at the comments responding to me shaking the smartphone, it felt like it was full of small people in here.

‘It’s pretty funny.’

I smiled, sat back down, and began to eat. Then I picked the right comments and answered from time to time.

“What’s your favorite menu? Um… I like everything that objectively tastes good. This tastes fine.”

“…’Did you order it?’, no. I just made it.”

Come to think of it, I hadn’t been cooking much lately.

Due to my schedule, I usually just bought food and ate it. To be honest, it was much more comfortable that way.

– Are you good at cooking?

– I want to eat it tooㅠ

– I came in from the chicken feet mukbang

– How did you do it?

– Gasp, homemade

– Explain the tasteㅠㅠ

Oh, the reaction was unexpectedly strong.

“I see there are people who want to eat it, so after the broadcast, I will post a simple recipe on our account. Um, but there’s no secret method… The difference from what you usually eat… I don’t think there’s any.”

I put another ssambap into my mouth. It tasted like bulgogi[2]Bulgogi, literally “fire meat”, is a gui made of thin, marinated slices of meat, most commonly beef, grilled on a barbecue or on a stove-top griddle. It is also often stir-fried in a pan in home cooking. Sirloin, rib eye, or brisket are frequently used cuts of beef for the dish. Sumber: Wiki.

“And as for the detailed description of the taste… The sweet and spicy seasoning goes well with the meat and the rice, and the ssamjang[3]Korean spicy dipping sauce gives a slightly stimulating taste while the lettuce refreshingly completes it.”

I kept checking the comments with my eyes.

‘There are more foreign languages than I thought.’

– MOONDAE I love you♡

– No eng sub?

– hello (smiley emoticon)

– is it mukbang?

– did you got KIMCHI refrigerator?

It seemed they managed to come to the debut group's personal broadcast.

Even though <Idol Inc.> did a global launch, judging from the fact that I hadn't seen media articles that caused a stir overseas, it didn't seem to have that much effect.

'Did you know about us as a bonus from our activities overlapped with VTIC?'

Or maybe it was because of the swamp of the WeTube algorithm. At any rate, it was pretty amazing.

"Ah, the kimchi refrigerator. I haven't received it yet. I'm just waiting comfortably because they'll give it to me when the time comes."

After that, I continued to eat by answering appropriate questions, but it was surprisingly difficult to select the 'appropriate question'.

It was because even if I looked into it for a minute, there were quite a few cases where only the foreign languages and aggros were running rampant.

– No fun

– Eat a lot!

– Ah, of all things, it's Gommeo

– Moondae, are you doing this with your phone?

– There's something moving in the back

– Change the filter

Hmm, I caught something that I could answer amidst the aggro that was just being thrown.

"Ah, this is the company phone. Mine is here."

I brought out the old smartphone that I had thrown aside and waved it in moderation in front of the camera.

And at that moment, a message suddenly came in.

Ring-

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim]

"…"

It was some sh*tty timing.

It was a relief that the pop-up didn't show the content.

– Cheongryeo

– Heol, Vtic

– Are you close?

– I hate it

Looking at the comments, it was already found out. I quickly sorted things out.

"Ah, Since <Let's Get Close First>, I get close with sunbae-nim and greet him from time to time."

If I don't reply to him right away, am I going to get slandered from the VTIC's side?

However, if I replied, my attitude might cause controversy during the first W live, so let's ask for their understanding first.

"Now that I've seen it, can I reply to him for a moment?"

– You don't have to ask for permission ㅠ

– Yes, yes

– Show me the content

– What message are you going to send?

– Are you close?

'I'm going crazy.'

I quickly checked the contents of the message. It was just a work-related talk. I replied 'Yes, I understand' and quickly turned it off.

'We need to change the subject.'

I happened to have something prepared.

I immediately found the right comment. It was a question that constantly came in since the broadcast started.

– Where are the other members?

"Hm, there are a lot of people asking about other members. Some are on schedule and some are at home. Wait a minute."

I got up right away and went outside of the camera's view.

And I went outside the door and brought in the guy who was already

waiting in the living room.

“I brought in a friend who is at the dorm.”

“H-Hello…!”

It was Seon Ahyeon, who was shouting ‘I’ve made a big decision’ with his whole body.

After receiving counseling for a few weeks, he seemed to have gained a little courage and decided to appear, but he said he didn’t dare to appear for a long period of time yet, so I made a setup where he could stay in the middle for a while and then leave.

Fortunately, the response in the comments was good.

– Heol, Ahyeon

– Welcome, deerㅠㅠ

– I love you

– Is Chungwoo oppa not here?

– Call Eugene

Perhaps having this much rejection was fine, Seon Ahyeon’s complexion was quite stable.

Seon Ahyeon waved to the smartphone with a slightly flushed face.

“E-Everyone… How have you been?”

However, due to the delayed comment time, what Seon Ahyeon could see was mainly ‘Your face is crazy;’.

“Everyone seems to be doing well. What have you been up to lately, Seon Ahyeon?”

“Ah! I-I learned knitting…! D-Do you want me to show you?”

“That’s good.”

Clang. Seon Ahyeon immediately ran to his room. I asked the camera.

“…Can you give him a big round of applause if he brings out something? He’s still learning and he really likes it.”

With this, they would post a lot because it would be funny.

“H-Here is it…!”

Seon Ahyeon returned at a lightning speed and immediately held out some colorful items to the smartphone.

It was a loofah sponge. From bread to strawberries, they were sorted by type.

And as requested, people began to push down the comments with clap emoticons as soon as Seon Ahyeon returned to view.

“Ah… T-Thank you!”

Seon Ahyeon bowed his head with a bright face, not knowing that people who hadn’t seen the sponge yet were clapping because of the delay.

‘Is this enough?’

If left longer, the trauma-level hate comments that appeared at unexpected timing could destroy Seon Ahyeon’s mentality, so I thought it would be okay to let him go now.

However, as if gaining confidence, Seon Ahyeon sat down in front of the table and started explaining about the sponge.

“I… I scooped the shape first, so it looks a little weird, b-but I think the strawberries are well done.”

Just as I thought it would be difficult to stop him, someone knocked on the door.

Then the door burst open, and someone walked in.

“Moondae-ssi~ The 10-minute PR mukbang was over, but I got a report that the live is still going on~”

It was Keun Sejin.

“If you give me some ssambap, I’ll pretend it never happened.”

“I want ssambap, too!”

After that, Cha Eugene raised his hand and came in. Anyone could tell they broke in while watching the broadcast.

‘…I’m sure the meat will stay in the frying pan.’

They could just go to the kitchen and eat, the only reason they came here was to intrude into the W live.

And in an instant, the room became noisy.

“Heol! This is really delicious.”

“There’s a lot of meat in the kitchen, go eat them.”

“No, I think this tastes more delicious because it was carefully packed for this broadcast.”

“The best!”

Cha Eugene raised his thumb like a typical eating entertainment guest. And I also started to recommend ssambap to Seon Ahyeon.

Seon Ahyeon wanted to eat it, but he was starting to feel sorry. I had a headache.

“…Eat comfortably.”

“Y-Yes!”

“Hyung, I eat a lot, too?”

“Do whatever you want.”

“Yeah!”

I looked at the ssambap that was finished in an instant and told the camera.

“…Next time… I’ll prepare more portions.”

The comments were full of laughter. I’m glad you have a good laugh.

“Since we ran out of ssambap… I’ll wrap up today’s mukbang.”

Instead, I tried to come up with another content, like a question time or something, but Keun Sejin waved his hand after eating a ssambap.

“Huh? Hey, don’t do that, we’ll just pack up some ssambap for you!!”

“…!”

…So for the next 20 minutes, I moved my smartphone to the kitchen and did a ssam broadcast.

“Cha Eugene, how much lettuces did you use??”

“T-The ssam is as big as his face…”

Soon after, the other three people who had just came back from the hospital for a medical checkup joined.

“What are you all doing?”

“Hyung! Try this!”

Eventually, I turned off W live after feeding ssambap to the people who just joined in and listening to their reviews.

I wondered what the heck just happened, but I couldn’t deny that it was an interesting content considering the number of viewers was good…

‘…But I couldn’t say what I wanted to say.’

It was a side effect of having the broadcast infiltrated by intruders.

I turned on SNS instead. In the process, after a short look at the Internet, the response was quite good.

– I definitely clicked the mukbang, but when I came to my senses, I was watching the world’s best ssambap competition

– When the chicken feet video was broadcasted on W Live today, they ran excitedly

– Ah, on WeTube, he can change the name from chicken feet to ssambap from now on ㅋㅋ

– Moon Puppy ripped apart the ssambap (screenshot)

‘Is this successful enough?’

I shrugged my shoulders and wrote down the promised short meat recipe for ssambap in a new post.

And I uploaded it with additional phrases.

[+ The new album preparations have begun.]

By the way, the kimchi refrigerator that was mentioned on this day was immediately received at the dorm two days later.

- 1. Korean rice lettuce wraps

- 2. Bulgogi, literally “fire meat”, is a gui made of thin, marinated slices of meat, most commonly beef, grilled on a barbecue or on a stove-top griddle. It is also often stir-fried in a pan in home cooking. Sirloin, rib eye, or brisket are frequently used cuts of beef for the dish. Sumber: Wiki

- 3. Korean spicy dipping sauce

Chapter 99

Actually, I expected that the preparation for the second album would go smoothly.

It was because the company staff, who had tasted hell while preparing for the debut album, tried to start preparing for the next album early.

“We have almost filled the candidates for the songs, and within this pool, we plan to select and organize them according to the album concept. The rest will be taken out or dropped into the next album.”

“Yes.”

The only problem was that the director couldn’t abandon the self-made concept.

“Since we have plenty of time this time, please discuss the title track thoroughly and tell us.”

“Thank you.”

“All right!”

This time, he passionately delayed the production of the title track.

‘…Is it caused by the success of the debut album?’

It was clear that he thought his ideas worked well in the entertainment industry.

But it was fortunate that we had plenty of time this time. The deadline was set for more than two months, and the song was almost already out.

Thanks to that, the members' complexion looked good.

"Let's pick a good song this time, too."

"I'm already looking forward to Raebin's arrangement."

"Thank you."

Even if the concept was still undecided and we had to pick three songs out of twenty songs for the title track, a hopeful atmosphere was created.

…However, after a few days, I came to think that self-production was better.

* * *

"…A collab?"

"Yes, that!"

I thought it was weird from the moment the director suddenly call us, but I didn't know such a bomb would come out.

"What… May I ask what kind of collaboration you're talking about?"

"Now, look."

The director held out a document with a confident look.

The big letters caught my eye first.

[New business proposal]

[Mobile game]

[T1 Place Co., Ltd.]

"…?"

"It's a game developed by a start-up that T1 acquired as an affiliate, and I think it fits just right. The timing is perfect. If they collaborate with our Testar, you can see that there will be synergy. Yeah? It's a game, so it's easy to grasp the concept, isn't it nice?"

Pouring out one line after another, the director added the last sentence with a pleased face.

"This is the internal document, I show it to you because I believe in our Testar. Stop talking, just look here."

That kind of thing didn't f*cking matter anyway.

'Mobile games…?'

Please, I wished someone would tell me it was a dream.

From next to me, Ryu Chungwoo asked back in a voice as calm as possible. It seemed he was less shocked because he wasn't familiar with mobile games.

"…By any chance, what kind of collaboration do you have in mind?…"

"Now, think about it. You're going to make a comeback together with the release of the game. And if you go with the image that promotes each other, the interest will double, right?"

I didn't know where this dogsh*t idea came from. Does his pituitary produce saliva instead of hormones?

'What are you expecting from a mobile game… '

Or did he get favors from that side?

No, unless you were an advertising model, very few people would welcome the release of an idol album that was deeply intertwined like

this.

‘Because it will eat up the idol image.’

If the game were to be released in two months, it would already be almost finished, then they were going to insert content promoting unfamiliar idols? It was a perfect mess.

‘If they push this from that side, it means they’re really trying to get money from Testar’s fans and resigned to it… ’

The future of Testar’s brand image was as good as dead.

*‘Mass-produced sh*t game meme will stick.’*

No, how could you ask us to add game promotion content to the album in the first place?

A mobile game at that too.

I didn’t know if the director was being tricked or pressured. Either way, we were f*cked. It felt like this bastard was just making lame attempts.

“I’ve set up a meeting with them on Friday afternoon., so prepare yourself.”

“…Director, is it already decided?”

“I’ve already told everything to the higher-ups, so I’ve got it all sorted out. Our Testar just has to work hard.”

“…I understand.”

It was a confirmed kill. This meant that even if we said we wouldn’t do it, we would only have an emotional fight with the company and suck it up.

*‘It’s real sh*t… ’*

Should I prepare the next album in advance and get a confirmation? It was driving me crazy.

"…"

On my way out after the meeting with the director. I checked to see if anyone had a good understanding of the situation.

'Except for the two Lee Sejin, they're all wiped out.'

I could understand Keun Sejin, but Lee Sejin was unexpected.

'Do you have a hobby of playing games?'

Anyway, the other four's moods were, 'I'm a bit taken aback, but I'll try my best'.

It seemed they had anticipated similar hardships as the debut album. Let's just leave it alone for now.

'They'll notice it if we go to the meeting on Friday anyway.'

At that moment, Keun Sejin tapped my elbow from next to me.

"…Hey, what do you think?"

"We're screwed."

"Haha."

Keun Sejin laughed slowly, and eventually, an annoyed look passed across his face.

"This time, it's for real. Right?… It's not something that can be solved with effort."

"…You're right."

“It’s too much, really…”

Keun Sejin tried to say something, but he just shut his mouth, realizing that his voice had gotten a little louder.

‘It’s a wise choice.’

I checked Lee Sejin’s reaction instead. Lee Sejin was walking with a pale face.

“…”

Is it because of the situation? It was a distressed look that I had never seen before even during <Idol Inc.>.

Sure enough, Cha Eugene, who was right next to him, slapped Lee Sejin on the back.

“Hyung! Are you sick?”

“…! No,… I am fine.”

Easy for him to say.

‘Should I dig it up?’

I pondered for a moment, then I gave up. He wasn’t a kid, he could take care of it.

Right now… Coming up with a solution to this damn situation was more urgent.

‘…With one bonus track, use it as the game’s theme song… ’

It wouldn’t work for the director. Damn it.

I racked my brain all the way back to the dorm, but couldn’t find any solution (of course).

However, at that moment, the game collaboration grew like a snowball due to another unexpected accident.

It wasn't just Testar who was divided by this.

* * *

The first time it happened, T1 Stars Ent was finally registered on 'Job Universe' and was able to write company reviews.

Having left the company after getting burnout during the debut album preparation, several staff members wrote scathing reviews.

= =

[Pros: The singers work hard, the food is delicious.]

[Cons: Unsystematic structure, the stupid mess from the higher-ups who have no entertainment experience, and unreasonable schedules that erase work-life balance.]

[Overall rating: Only those who move to another company will survive. I hope the singers will change company too.]

= =

This was the most recent review. One star.

Since the review of the employees from famous agencies received quite a bit of attention, this screenshot was also passed around in various communities.

– They change people too in here… I think it's rather severe because it's an affiliate of a large company, it's like they keep installing stupid people above me

– Save Testar

– Huft I can only sigh

– The fans didn't do that all-out attack for no reason

Isn't that the reason why the work-life balance is gone?

There's no mention of the fans here, so why do you keep thinking about them?

They're suddenly grabbing the fan's hair;;

You guys are like this, that's why it wasn't written down ㅎㅎ…

Because Testar's debut activity was successful, everyone was rather talkative.

And this screenshot even entered the anonymous web portal for office workers.

= =

[Entertainment must be really hard]: I am looking into changing jobs because I am interested, but I'm scared. I don't have a relative in that field so it's going to be hard ㅠ What are the opinions of people who actually go there? (screenshot) @Entertainment

= =

– To be honest, it's not something I would do with this salary (MS Entertainment)

– It's the same everywhere ㅎㅎ (LeTi Entertainment)

– They give me just enough to keep me from starving to death, but the work is worth it. But this also feels stupid (Treasure Entertainment)

Somehow, the lamentations continued. However, just before this article disappeared from the front page, the person in question suddenly appeared.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋOur company. Never come here, stay… (T1 Stars

Entertainment)

Heol, you made it

Was it really difficult?

Yes (T1 Stars Entertainment)

ㄴㅜㅠㅠㅠAigoo

ㄴㅋㅋㅋTell me everything

The short and bold answer contained a lot.

People hung around and asked questions, and eventually, the employee was angry and spilled a lot of things.

– First of all, there are a lot of weird people at the top. I've met all kinds of people, but it was the first time I met someone that weird. He almost ruined the debut album. How could he come up with such a weird concept…

– He was going to bring in something weird, but it was already confirmed so I thought I had to do it… To be honest, I feel sorry for the singers

– ㅌㅅㅌThough it was nice to see, I felt bad seeing them going through so much trouble trying to convince the higher-ups during their debut… I felt so bad for them. Running around here ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Everyone's thinking the same thing, so I don't think anyone will figure out who said this at least… I am so pissed off, I'll just stop here. Never move to our company! (T1 Stars Entertainment)

Soon after, this comment was deleted after it was posted on the Hot article, but this time, the screenshot remained and was passed around.

Naturally, the fans who were waiting for the next album with excitement suddenly felt like being doused in cold water.

– What are they saying?

– Is this real?

It's legit, it's a site where you need to verify with your company mail.

Ah… I'm going crazy

Fans who were suddenly in pain rushed to watch the second episode of the reality show.

And they started to get a strange feeling from the second episode and its behind-the-scenes videos that looked like a heartwarming production journal filled with passion.

– On the reality show, did the higher-ups try to bring in something weird and the kids tried to convince them with a presentation?

– It seems the guy who brought it is the director. The man sitting in the middle. They were doing the presentation while looking at him.

– Looking at it, they left the title track Magical Boy to the kids while the company worked on the High-Five. But Raebin was involved in the High-Five's arrangement.

– It seemed they really persuaded the higher-ups for High-Five

Then, they reworked both songs from this point on? Less than a month left?

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋThe kids did two songs, including the concept, music video, and choreography, within a month? Are they out of their mind? Did they let the kids sleep?

When I thought it was just Magical Boy, I was mad, but now I was twice as madㅋㅋㅋAhㅋㅋㅋㅋ

The fans who were on fire soon had chills running down their spine

due to worries about the future.

– The commenter said he's bringing in a weird concept this time too, but it's already confirmed.

– Ah, no way

– Sigh…

– Please give the kids plenty of time and let them do it.

Frightened fans called and e-mailed the company. The question was, 'There is a talk on the Internet that the concept of Testar's 2nd album, which just start being prepared recently, has already been decided. Is it true?'

At first, a consistent answer came back as if they had run an answering machine, but soon, the content and format became more polite in response to the quantity that poured out.

= = = =

– Give the company to Testa, that’d be better

Fans eventually started taking a bit more extreme action.

– Kwak Shinkyun is the director that came out on the reality show, right? I think you’ll get feedback if you go directly to that person.

And this choice produced tremendous results.

Chapter 100

When I woke up, my boss had disappeared.

'Is it a dream?'

It wasn't a dream.

The director, who had been fighting with fans for the past few days, had disappeared.

Of course, he didn't quit. He just went back to where he used to work.

As it turned out, it seemed that the director was slowly filling up his portfolio and looking for opportunities.

According to what I heard from the staff gossiping, he was originally planning to leave in a year.

In the meantime, there was a dispute with the fans, so he talked to the higher-ups using that as an excuse and quickly flew away.

And of course, the 'collaboration between Testar and the game' that was included in the director's portfolio…

It continued. He had already signed the contract.

*'F*ck.'*

However, I couldn't whine to the fans who were happy about sending the director away.

I accepted the reality and started getting ready to go out.

Today was Friday, the day when the meeting was scheduled.

* * *

“Hello, I’m a huge fan!”

“Hello!”

“Hello!”

The man and woman who I met at the meeting were surprisingly gentle.

It was to the point that I felt sorry for having anticipated the impression of scammers.

Besides, their side seemed a bit dazed, it seemed the talk of collaboration was a little out of the blue.

“That… Should I explain our game first?”

“Y-Yes!”

“We will listen.”

“Yes, then…”

What followed… It sounded quite unique and fun.

It was also unexpected.

‘Hoo.’

“…So, the main story of the game is the story of the main character exploring Seoul, which was destroyed by a mysterious material from a meteorite. It’s a roguelike adventure where you meet various forces in Seoul, and your comrades and abilities change depending on your choices.”

“It sounds really fun!”

“Ah, thank you!”

Kim Raebin was the first to applaud.

This… It was a sign that this would be fine.

Surprisingly, does this mean that what the director threw away might not be trash, but high-quality beef?

Besides, these people were quite friendly. It wasn’t just their words that were kind, but that meant we could use their goodwill.

“Actually, this collab… We also received it out of blue, so we didn’t have enough time to investigate, but when we checked the basics… The ‘Magical Boy’ that you made was really cool.”

“Ah, thank you. We also want to check the game soon. It sounds like a lot of fun.”

“Oh, then, hold on a second… Would you like to play?”

“Yes?”

“I’m fixing the bug, but it’s already possible to play! It should be fine.”

A smartphone device came out of the arms of the person sitting on the left. It was a large Android model.

The person ran the game screen by flicking the smartphone screen then he handed it to Ryu Chungwoo.

“Ah…”

“Me! I’ll do it!”

Ryu Chungwoo, who accepted it a little awkwardly, stiffened at Cha Eugene’s desperate request.

However, perhaps he thought it would be better to give it to someone

who was good at it and would have fun, Ryu Chungwoo handed over the smartphone with a request.

“Play carefully.”

“Yeah!!”

Cha Eugene quickly took it and started the game with his eyes shining. The rest of the members started looking at the screen with curious expressions.

‘…I think they’re excited, too.’

Conscious of the two people watching Testar with youthhful eyes filled with excitement and tension, I also looked into the screen.

Perhaps because of the high degree of freedom and the mobile system, it was difficult to implement everything in detail, so the game progressed in alternating text, graphics, and illustrations.

However, it was very sophisticated and distinctive.

Besides, it was fun. The format of gathering comrades and clearing the story chapters was quite good.

‘This… This is going to work.’

It was a level of quality that made me understand why T1 took over.

‘…But where do you put idol’s promotions here?’

The mere thought of it made me speechless.

Anyway, Cha Eugene, who finished Chapter 1 in an instant, shouted excitedly.

“It’s so much fun!”

“Oh~”

“Thank you.”

The two struggled to get the smartphone back from Cha Eugene, who was regretful.

And the man said with a smile.

“How was it? Is there a part that you thought would be good for the collaboration?”

“…Mmm.”

“I think we’ll have to think about that from now on.”

“…Right? We’ll think about it, too.”

It was a situation that everyone expected, so there was nothing to be solemn about.

But anyway, the fact that the game wasn’t a failure was already a big harvest.

“Thank you~”

“See you next time.”

The first meeting ended with an ambiguous conversation saying ‘Let’s think about it each on our own’. However, the atmosphere was fine, perhaps because the outlook wasn’t bad in its own way.

“I think it would be nice to change the BGM of the game and use it as the title track.”

“…Wouldn’t that be a commercial, which means it wouldn’t be able to come out on the music show?”

“Ugh.

Kim Raebin, who was drawing a picture as if he had been inspired,

was troubled by Lee Sejin's point.

And I was a little relieved.

'For now, the brand image won't be destroyed.'

Our grade might fall after being criticized for being unreasonable, but I didn't think it would become a joke enough to interfere with the next album.

'Now the question is, what kind of collaboration are we doing?'

We held a discussion regarding this topic as soon as we entered the dorm.

First, Ryu Chungwoo delivered the suggestions he had heard from the company staff.

"The exchange between recorded songs and the game's BGM would be the best… is the current opinion."

"Hmm, that's safe."

They said that since there is no one in charge to intervene, let's just do a collaboration like this and finish it in moderation.

'I can feel the sadness of office workers.'

However, Keun Sejin unexpectedly shook his head with a smile.

"Ei~ Then, we're the only ones working too hard, aren't we?"

"Huh…?"

"They're both music-related! I think we and the AR team will be the only ones who will suffer… Hm, I think we should have something to bring along with us, too~"

Right.

‘It’s not that there’s no loss, it’s that we’ve reached the point where we need to make profits.’

Certainly, if we proceeded this way, the work would increase and only the game company would eat up the profits.

This was because the games would receive publicity, but Testar wouldn’t gain recognition by collaborating with a game that hadn’t even been released yet.

‘…It’s rare for gamers to become fans of idols because of the BGM.’

“Then what is your opinion?”

“Let’s think about it from now on~ If we have to work anyway, I would like to get rewarded for it.”

“Mmm.”

And just as people were about to sink into their worries, Lee Sejin opened his mouth with a murmur.

“…Just leave it to the people at the company. Isn’t it strange that they’re asking us to decide what to collaborate with when we’re busy preparing for the album?”

“Hyung, then the workload…”

“That’s for the AR team to figure out. We just have to say we’re going to record.”

Lee Sejin cut it down.

“In the first place… This situation is weird. Why do rookies make and decide things like this? It’s not like the company doesn’t have money.”

“…”

It was so true that I just wanted to accept it.

Lee Sejin, who rarely talked a lot, was breathing hard. It must have been something that he had been thinking about for a while.

And Cha Eugene answered brightly.

“But I want to do something else! The BGM is not fun.”

“…”

Lee Sejin had enough and closed his eyes.

‘Geez.’

Still, seeing that he didn’t run away, he had gotten a lot better.

“Now~ then let’s do a majority vote? Those who want to come up with a new collaboration theme, hand!”

Surprisingly, everyone raised their hands except Lee Sejin and me.

‘You punks.’

It probably wasn’t because they were trying to make a profit like Keun Sejin, but for reasons like ‘I want to take on the challenge’, or ‘I want to do a great job’.

Meanwhile, Keun Sejin pretended to be surprised.

“Heol, Moondae, you don’t want to?”

“No, I hold it off. If you come up with a good opinion, proceed that way, or let’s just make BGM.”

“Yes, let’s proceed like that for now.”

Ryu Chungwoo changed the subject again.

“Now, then, what are the advantages that our group can gain from

collaborating with the game?”

“…C-Can we appear in the game?”

“That?… is out of the question. The contract is already over.”

“Yes, neither of them seems applicable this time. The release is just around the corner, so there’s no way they can put us in.”

Um, that was correct.

Even if they had enough time, they wouldn’t want to add characters based on celebrities out of the blue as soon as the game they worked hard to create with their worldview was released.

‘…*Wait.*’

…This, can’t we think of this in reverse?

“How about this?”

“Hn?”

“Don’t ask them to add our characters, let’s pick and use their characters.”

“…??”

I pointed my finger at the smartphone.

“Why don’t we pick game characters that resemble us the most and pick a B-side[1] B-side is the song on the album that isn’t the title track. In Korea, it’s called sub-song. I thought long and hard about it and decide to go with the English equivalent. with them?”

“…!”

“Since it’s not the title track, it doesn’t matter if it can’t get on the music shows, and even if we just target tv cables and WeTube, they

are big deals these days.”

Well-made game IP, it meant we just had to absorb it into our worldview.

* * *

“That… You’re asking for the list of characters?”

“Yes.”

“Uh…”

The people of the game company that we met again looked taken aback by the sudden proposal.

They exchanged glances and answered in a slightly reluctant voice.

“Um… We do have a character draw system to generate profits.”

“Yes.”

“That, the elements are all random…”

“…!!”

It meant the selected character was randomly created.

“But I saw an illustration.”

“That was chosen through cartoon rendering… Well, anyway, you can see that it was created randomly!”

“…”

I didn’t expect to get stuck here.

Then, Kim Raebin raised his hand.

"…So, the comrades that Cha Eugene used are not fixed and their names change every time?"

"Ah, those comrades… Well, at the beginning of the next chapter, they all die."

"…!!"

"We have to make the main character explore Seoul alone… Haha."

The people sitting in front of me laughed, saying that those comrades were the only fixed characters.

"I don't want them to die…"

Cha Eugene suddenly became depressed. It seemed he had grown attached.

And I realized.

'…? Then why don't we just use them?'

When I turned my head, everyone except Cha Eugene had that thought on their faces.

'…Coincidentally, there are seven of them.'

Because the party in this game consisted of 4 people, the number of people at the tutorial was set to 8, including the main character.

Ryu Chungwoo spoke carefully.

"…Can we use them?"

"Uh, yes?"

"Ah, so… The members are going to play those comrades' roles, make a song and create a stage."

"…"

'Maybe they don't like it.'

If they also received a call for collaboration all of a sudden, they could say that they didn't want us to be involved this much.

'Then calmly talk about the BGM… '

"Heol!"

"…?"

"I love it!"

"…!!"

"If we have time and budget, we want to do a project like that!"

Following the excited woman, the man shouted with both his fists clenched.

"Our kids are coming out in 3D…!"

"…"

Unexpectedly, the collaboration seemed to go smoothly.

- 1. B-side is the song on the album that isn't the title track. In Korea, it's called sub-song. I thought long and hard about it and decide to go with the English equivalent.

Chapter 101

It was Sunday, September 23.

Testar's fans, Loviewers, were saddened by the dried-up content.

Of course, Testar regularly left news on SNS and they steadily delivered news related to advertisements and events every few days.

However, fans couldn't forget the taste of the debut activity that poured like a waterfall.

– No other news from the kids…?

– The director was kicked out too, I hope they can do a celebration party on W app for about a week

– We have a conscience, too. We don't already want a comeback. Guys, but how can we not get WeTube's own variety show…? ㅎ

– It feels like only eating barley rice and soy sauce after having a banquet feast every dayㅠㅠ

Fans who were so conflicted between conscience and desire were expecting to fall asleep in agony on the coming Monday.

That is, until the video came up.

– Uh, something just came up on the official account. It's WeTube??? (link)

[Testar(TeSTAR) "Bonus book" Comeback Trailer (with 127 Section)]

-???

– Comeback trailer?

– All of a sudden?

– I almost had a cardiac arrest.

People screamed and freaked out, but they clicked on the video right away.

The thumbnail was a left eye looking through a scope. It was unknown whether it was a lens or a CG, but it was shining with a rather eerie purple light.

And soon the video started playing.

[…]

What appeared was a long black leg. The outstretched feet, clad in sleek leather pants, strode to somewhere.

The camera followed each footstep, moving at a high speed into a destroyed hallway marked with plasterboards and cloth.

And the camera went all the way up from the bridge, and in an instant, it showed a left hand wearing a black finger suit. In the process, a face profile was zoomed in together.

It was Cha Eugene with his red hair down.

And in Cha Eugene's hands… There was a worn-out red stuffed toy.

[♫♪♪-]

Whistling a familiar melody, Cha Eugene turned over the stuffed doll.

There was a cogwheel behind the doll's back. His right hand grabbed the cog without hesitation and started turning it.

Click click.

The sound of the gears turning was loud, and soon a strange sound began to mix.

Pi Pi Pi Pipipipipi

PPi-.

Clang.

With a popping sound, the screen turned black. A narration echoed.

[WHAT makes people live?]

[…A CHOICE]

When the screen lip up again, the background changed.

It was a half-destroyed playground. The sand had hardened, and the goalpost had already been torn down. The moment a strange pattern was caught in the middle of it in an aerial shot.

A very heavy beat started ringing.

DOOOM DOOOM DOOOM DOOOM

Then a brilliant string orchestra began to play out. It was an accompaniment of an urgent construction.

On top of that, an intense synth of electric sound began to play a riff melody like thunder.

– I”m gonna survive.

Like you did before

I”m gonna grab it.

Just like I dreamed

It was a high-pitched intro.

At that moment, the bottom of the goalpost on the screen exploded. And Cha Eugene came out from under it.

– Ashes to ashes, dust to dust

But NOT for me I'm not.

I'm alive, right, like

Legends never die

Shaking off the dust and sand from his hair, Cha Eugene excitedly kicked the goalpost and ran across the playground toward the front gate.

The moment he opened the front gate covered with dark red ivy and strode through it, the scene changed.

– All crossroads are the crossroads of choice

But wherever you go, find it

the most certain equation.

You will never die

Lee Sejin, the former actor, peered into a monitor in a blue laboratory full of samples.

Unlike his delicate impression with glasses on, there were green and dark red marks attached to the coat he was wearing.

Watching Cha Eugene run out of the front gate on the monitor, Lee Sejin got up from his seat.

And as he walked in front of the barbed wire fence that blocked the lab door, he stopped and read a warning sign.

It was a biohazard sign.

At that moment, the scene was changed to a hand that tore off a similar sign in another place.

– That”s what keeps me alive

I’m going after you violently

Steps to complete life

If I reach out, I can hold it

Holding the torn paper in one hand was Keun Sejin in a neat modern attire. He stood on an old podium as if giving a speech.

And the moment he threw the paper he was holding onto an old iron fence.

Thud.

The crumpled paper bounced off the iron fence helplessly, but the people standing under the podium rushed to the iron fence.

Keun Sejin shrugged, picked a baseball cap that was hanging on one side, and put it on his head. And he leisurely disappeared from the podium.

At that moment, the camera soared into the sky.

– I’m gonna survive.

Like you did before

I”m gonna grab it.

Just like I dreamed!

A sniper armed with modern weaponry from head to toe was aiming at something strange over a scope from a rooftop.

A blue light was fired from the sniper's gun.

The moment the light hit a pounding red lump, the lump burst and exploded.

The camera panned around and it showed the sniper throwing his gun and getting up. It was Ryu Chungwoo.

As soon as Ryu Chungwoo's gun fell down the rooftop, it melted red and soaked into the asphalt, disappearing without a trace.

And the camera fell down below the asphalt.

– I will never die

Like I did before

I"m gonna keep you

Alive- Alive- Alive!

Mannequins and all sorts of weapons were piled up half-destroyed in a huge sewer filled with still water.

Kim Raebin lay down quietly at the top. A ray of sunlight fell on him, but at the same time, water dripped down and wet his black hair and face.

At that moment, Kim Raebin raised his eyelids.

And he rolled his eyes sideways.

The camera moved to follow that somewhat eerie gaze.

Tap.

The cut continued with the busy footsteps of people moving through the sewer.

Instead of being dropped, the song became more melodic. A soft voice followed.

– Choose your way

Choose your side

Make your way

Decide your fate

The camera focused on an object similar to a giant water tank being carried by people.

The water tank shook, then the top opened and white arms popped out.

It was Seon Ahyeon, pulling his body out of it.

A strangely glowing stream of water spilled out of the tank through the shaking camera.

The feast of water droplets shining behind Seon Ahyeon stopped like a halo.

At that moment, the camera came out of the sewer along with flying drops of water.

And illuminated a broken window of a skyscraper.

– Choose your way

Choose your side

Make your way

Decide your fate…

Standing behind the window was a boy staring into his smartphone.

The song died down.

[…]

The boy in a black hood stared out the window with his back facing the camera. What he had in his hand was an old smartphone.

Even in the middle of the night, the city was filled with shimmering lights. The boy's figure was dimmed by the backlight.

The moment his upper body was gradually zoomed in.

The boy turned around and stared at the camera.

It was Park Moondae's face.

The camera swerved away as if surprised. Then in the blink of an eye, drones were seen floating around the boy.

The drones with shimmering luminous lights shot at the camera.

.

Park Moondae looked at the camera with eyes that shimmered in a strange purple light, then threw his smartphone out the window.

And when Park Moondae approached the camera, the screen turned off.

Snap.

Captions showed up.

[Choose Your Side]

[127 Section]

[Coming Soon]

The video ended just like that.

– ????

– !?!?

And the fans were left with question marks and exclamation marks.

* * *

The trailer was a short video of 2 minutes and 42 seconds, and only one verse of the song was cut out.

However, due to the overflowing visual beauty, meaning, and elements connected to the previous album, all kinds of SNS fan accounts and communities forgot about Monday and started talking about the video right away.

– ㅠㅠNo, launching a trailer without warning, is this a way to surprise a new fan like me, seriously ㅠㅠ Thank you. Please make it into law.

– It”s good that we got rid of the director. They”re doing well without him.

– Doesn’t this sound like a pre-release song? It”s a shame that there”s no choreography, but having a choreography scene would relieve this tension, so this is perfect

– That’s right, it”s not really a one-take, but I like the way it”s edited

– But why is the song called bonus book ㅋㅋㅋ I still don’t know. That mean it”s a bonus book or is it just a video title?

Of course, the news came up right away from the general

entertainment community.

＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝

[TeSTAR comeback trailer]

: Even the fans don’t know, so they’re in a state of confusion.

＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝

– Wow, the smell of money.

– It’s like a movie trailer.

– But there’s no choreography and the song doesn’t seem idol-like┬

– T1 must be investing a lot of money. Lee Sejin is lucky, he went in and had it easy

Hmm, I think the video quality improved because he came out as an actor this time

└ㅋㅋHe only came out for 20 seconds, can you judge his acting skill from that?

Aigoo, I’m sorry that the stock you were pushing for at Idol Inc was eliminated, who was it?

– It seems to get eaten by the world view… It’s too nerdy

– Seriously, it”s awesome

There were many people who strongly shouted their dislikes, but the comments and views didn”t lie.

And of course, the caption at the end of the video was immediately analyzed and concluded.

= = = =

with interest.

Fans went back and forth between worry and expectation, but the next day, the album reservation notice popped up and they decided to wait and see.

– Seeing that money was put in the video, it's not just some discards. The song is good, and the worldview seems to connect with the last album, so I dig in

– I don't think this is the title track. I think it's just a collaboration with the game company. I'm satisfied with this quality trailer!

– I like that the three beats of the song, video, and visual match perfectly, I'm looking forward to the title track ㅠㅠ

However, there were some that were not done yet.

[Hey, have you guys seen this?]

It was the gaming community.

Chapter 102

The game developer who made a collab with Testar had gained recognition by releasing several games with strong fanbases even before being acquired by T1.

Thanks to this, there were small game communities involved.

= =

What do you think about the 127 section in the caption of the idol music video?

(Testar comeback trailer video)

= =

– Hmm this… seems to be true

– I saw it. Seoul background, red curse, biohazard, water tank. Isn't it already confirmed?

– No, there's an idol commercial for a game production company like this? (confused emoticon)

– It's the sweet taste of being taken over by a large company.

– Something… Something is happening.

– Ah, I'm glad it's not girl idols. It stops maniacs from flowing in

Instead, we're stuck with fangirls

It doesn't matter who it is as long as they spend a lot of money, I'm worried these bastards will shut down the server again.

□Ah ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅇㅈ

I couldn't find words like, 'Why do you make something like this with an idol group and smear your image?'

First of all, it was because the video was so cinematic that it brought out the atmosphere of the previously released game background, and the second was… This was because they weren't in a position to make a fuss about such things.

'Abandoned Factory', the producer of <127 Section>, had gained quite a bit of recognition over the past few years for making high-quality games, but it had always lacked management due to its inability to develop charging models properly.

Thanks to this, they just wanted to prevent an early server shutdown.

– Is this a part of the company's investment that I can look forward to?

– Wow! Section 127 will become a national God-game!

– So when is the game coming out… Why didn't the release date come out when you already put out the trailer! (hitting the table emoticon)

□What do you expect from a small store ㅎ?

And after Testar's comeback was sufficiently publicized through articles, the game company announced the release date a little later.

[<127 Section>, a new game from 'Abandoned Factory', will be released in partnership with National Stock Testar]

[Testar's comeback trailer is a collaboration video… <127 Section> coming soon]

– Hurray!

– Wow, their popularity is rising!

– Testar? They're Abandoned Factory's kids.

– Uh-huh Testar is what they call Godstar

As the game enthusiasts were swelling up in anticipation, Testar's fans began to feel uneasy.

– Is this album really for a game commercial?

– Don't tell me you're working on what the director did…?

– No, tell me in detail what and how you collaborated. It's really annoying to put it all together ㅋㅋㅋ

– Do I have to beat up the agency again? ㅠㅠ

……

Fortunately, at the point when fans' anxiety couldn't grow any further, new information was released.

[Testar(TeSTAR) Concept Photo 'Side A']

It was Testar's album concept photo.

And the atmosphere of these photos… It was so refreshing.

There were scenes such as lying in the forest in a white T-shirt, lying on the bed with headphones on, and looking at the natural scenery outside the window.

And they were all barefoot.

Overall, it was a refreshing and nostalgic scene like a summer day in adolescence.

– No, it's crazy.

– Uwaaa It's refreshing!

– Ahyeon is barefoot…! Barefoot!

– Did you see the cut of Moondae biting apple? Did you?!

– I think I'm going to pass out

– Sigh ㅠㅠㅠ The more I see you guys, the more handsome you get…

Fans were able to edit the photos with peace of mind because of the completely different feeling from the comeback trailer and the previously disclosed information of <127 Section>.

* * *

"Moondae! The response is great!"

"I'm watching it now."

"Haha!"

Keun Sejin laughed and I heard the sound of him crossing the hallway. It seemed he was trying to talk to the other room as well.

I looked at the comments on my smartphone screen. Everyone knew that game collaboration was only a part of the album and naturally moved on.

'It seems it was correct to solve them in this order.'

If the fact that it was a game collaboration was revealed late, they might feel betrayed or rejected, and if we strike first, their attention could be sucked into the game.

'So we approach step by step.'

It was important to build it up without creating a sense of repulsion, and at the same time to blend in with the game in moderation.

‘We can’t get too involved.’

It was better to treat the game collaboration as a side story that made the worldview more enjoyable.

As I was enjoying a sense of satisfaction, a pop-up appeared on the screen of my smartphone.

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim: Are you releasing an album?]

“…”

This… Without a doubt, it was a question with a purpose.

Still, it was something I couldn’t ignore, so I replied.

[Yes. We’re making a comeback at the end of this month.]

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim: I see. Then we still have some time.]

Then came an unwelcome suggestion.

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim: There’s a song I made, do you want to use it as a b-side song?]

Are you crazy?

[It’s really fine. I can’t cause such trouble to sunbae-nim, and the album has already been organically completed. Thank you very much for your suggestion.]

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim: It’s because there’s some story I want to hear. I give it to you because I want to receive something from it, don’t worry. You don’t have to use it on this album^^]

“…”

[Perhaps, is it about the future?]

I said it in a roundabout way in case there were people who peeked at my text history, but it meant he wanted to hear the information about the future.

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim: Yes.]

[As I said, I don't have much experience, so I don't have much to tell you.]

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim: I'll decide after hearing it.^^]

"…"

Ah, I didn't want to see this bastard again.

'I can't cut him off.'

Then I would have to dig up some information.

[Then, I'd like to hear sunbae-nim's stories rather than receiving songs.]

Unlike right before, when the reply came in an instant, it took some time for the reply to come back.

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim: Sure.]

* * *

I was busy preparing the album, so I wanted to postpone meeting this guy until after the activity, but I couldn't.

– At that time, I'll be going abroad for a concert tour.

Thanks to this, I rented a recording studio in the middle of the night after practice.

'Damn it.'

For now, I told the company that I would try to work with him, but I didn't know how that would turn out.

'Although it's not for work anyway.'

Anyway, it was a few minutes later when Cheongryeo arrived.

"Hello. How have you been?"

"Yes, I've been doing well."

"It seems so. The trailer was good… Ah."

Cheongryeo hung a thin coat on the hanger next to the door and turned around expressionlessly.

"Did you already know that game? That it's going to be an unprecedented hit when it is released? So you made that collab?"

"…We did it because the company asked us to."

"Ah, I see."

Cheongryeo smiled and sat down on a chair in the recording studio. Then he took a small object out of his pocket.

It was a USB.

"Then, would you like to listen to the song first?"

This bastard really didn't listen to people.

"…I am fine with not getting a song."

"Since we're meeting in a recording studio, just listen to it."

Cheongryeo operated the machine in front of the booth, and soon the song started playing.

"…!"

"It's good, right?"

It was a tropical house song that stuck in my ears.

That made him even more suspicious.

'I don't think he's the kind of person who would give this to someone else.'

"Why do you give it to me instead of using it yourself?"

"Hm, I don't like this type of music."

"…Then, how about the juniors from the same company?"

"…"

"Or you can give it to a member of the same team. As a unit activity."

"…Hm."

Cheongryeo turned off the song. And locked his jaw.

"As expected, you're smart… Uselessly so."

"…!!"

"Actually, I didn't make this."

Cheongryeo took out the USB and threw it into the trash can.

"Two years ago, a promising new composer gave it to T-Holic and it was quite a hit… It's a song that they should've done. I intercepted."

What?

"Ah, I have no sympathy for the composer. This person was sued for

plagiarism after this song, but ended up escaping overseas…"

"…"

Cheongryeo smiled awkwardly.

"Well, that was before I came back. He's doing well now. Because I paid for the song."

"…"

"But I can't give a song to a person in our company. I don't know if it's going to be a plagiarized song again."

"…But you're going to give it to me?"

Cheongryeo smiled.

"Of course, I was going to explain the situation. If I explain it like this, Moondae-ssi will never accept a song from this person again. Isn't that right?"

"…"

If I hadn't noticed, he was just going to screw with me like this.

"I think you said before that I noticed because I was uselessly smart."

"I said that because the fun of explaining it is gone."

He was skillfully evading it.

Cheongryeo continued with a serious look.

"I want to manage these risks well. I don't want huge amounts of information… The big flow. Just tell me what you remember about the trends and events. Then I'll answer as much as I know."

"…"

I was just studying.

All I remembered was the incidents that frequently appeared on the 9:00 news or the main portal.

But what this guy wanted to know was not the name of the typhoon that would appear summer next year.

"…Do you remember that I was a civil servant examinee?"

"I think you were familiar with the community enough to participate in Idol Inc and win first place."

There was a misunderstanding here. I answered brazenly.

"It's just hard work and talent."

He looked like the type that would go crazy if I brought up the status window. Let's not say anything.

"…You took care of the cut as if you knew it too well for that matter."

Even if I sold data as soon as I dropped out of high school, I didn't think it would work… Um.

Let's give the closest and most copious examples.

"I knew roughly about it because I dug up idols before the announcement began."

"…"

Cheongryeo seemed to be speechless for a moment.

"…Huft."

And he finally let out a sigh.

“You were an idol fan.”

“Yes.”

“…Who were you fans of?”

“MallangDalkom.”

“…”

Cheongryeo sighed again. And he answered in a slightly softer voice.

“…First of all, tell me everything you remember. I’ll answer you too.”

It was a declaration of surrender. I nodded.

“Yes, I’ll do that. Um… Ah, Maximite Biton’s drunk driving will explode early next year…”

“That’s just how he is. Next.”

“Hmm… Muddy-ssi is releasing a carol at the end of this year, and I kept listening to it at restaurants… I think it probably will do well on the music charts.”

“…I see. Next.”

After repeating this three times, Cheongryeo asked grimly.

“…Don’t you know the beat that’s going to be popular next year?”

“If I knew, I would have written it already.”

“…!”

In the end, Cheongryeo admitted that I had no particular information.

“It doesn’t sound like you’re lying… Really.”

“Should I at least tell you the competition rate for next year’s public announcement?”

“…Never mind.”

“Hmm.”

Now it was my turn to ask a question.

“Do you have any idea why this happened? Or an incident.”

“I want to know that, too.”

Cheongryeo frowned.

“One thing’s for sure, once you’ve done the task, you won’t have to worry about sudden death anymore… Besides, the knowledge of the future still remains, so those years have been very useful…”

The nuance of the word ‘useful’ in the context was very subtle.

“…Did you steal a song?”

“Ha ha, why do you ask such an obvious question? It’s not like they compose the music themselves, isn’t it a matter of who gets it from the composer first?”

Cheongryeo smiled brightly.

“It’s too bad it ended last year.”

“…!”

From those words, I realized.

‘This bastard turned back time last year.’

And he went back to before his debut.

That meant… given VTIC's annual leave, it had been running for at least seven years.

Then there were at least eight status abnormalities. If he tried to avoid it without knowing anything, how many times did he fail…

'…No wonder you lost your mind.'

I decided to keep my distance from him in the future.

Chapter 103

I returned to the dorm after the fruitless meeting with Cheongryeo.

It was already 3 am. Of course, everyone was sleeping.

'…I have to get out of bed at 8 tomorrow.'

I had to go to bed right away. I lowered the sound of my footsteps and hurried to my room.

And I was surprised.

"…!"

"Hu…"

It was because Lee Sejin was cooped up in his bed, staring at his smartphone and crying.

Light leaked from the phone screen and showed Lee Sejin's crying face.

'…Are you watching Netfler?'

I was very embarrassed.

"…"

I deliberately made a slight sound of footsteps and crossed the room. It was to give him time to patch things up.

'I'll wash up first and change my clothes.'

And after taking a shower in the bathroom, Lee Sejin was invisible

with the blanket pulled over his head.

That side was embarrassed, too.

'…Now, then.'

I lay down on the bed. I didn't have to wear earplugs at this late hour.

However, it wasn't long before I regretted not wearing it.

"…Sniff."

It was because the sound of crying from next to me echoed dully.

No matter how you heard it, it was the sound of crying with one's face buried in the pillow under the blanket.

'I'm going crazy.'

I seriously contemplated lying back with earplugs on, but eventually, I got up and approached the bed next to me.

And I tapped on the blanket.

"Hyung, is something wrong?"

"…!!"

The blanket rattled and a cough resounded.

'Tears, runny nose, and even saliva came out… '

I waited with my arms crossed because even if it wasn't seen by others, it didn't show what it was like.

"…You didn't wear earplugs?"

"I didn't know I would need to wear it at this early hour."

There was a sound of tossing and turning again. And Lee Sejin's voice sounded calmer, closer to normal.

"…Now, it's not a big deal."

"…"

It meant there was something going on.

At that moment, a faint warning sound rang in my head.

"…Hyung, don't tell me, is it a drug problem?"

"Are you crazy?"

Hm, so it wasn't that.

Frightened, I confirmed with Lee Sejin, who had come out of the blanket, and went back to bed.

Even though it was dark, I could see Lee Sejin's face turning red.

"Do I look like a junkie?"

"Nope… I just met Cheongryeo sunbae-nim today, and I heard a story about someone who went on drugs. I asked because I suddenly remembered."

"…"

Lee Sejin must have recalled some specific examples, he looked uncomfortable.

"…It's best not to get involved in anything like that. It's better if you don't create lines at all for the weirdos."

"I understand."

I shrugged my shoulders and covered myself with the blanket.

'It's become ambiguous to ask more.'

Lee Sejin seemed to be trying to grow in his own way, so he would tell if a big problem occurred.

But let's say this just in case.

"Hyung."

"What is it?"

"If you're having a hard time, just say it."

"…Yes."

"To Chungwoo hyung."

"…Hey!"

I waved and lay flat.

And I fell asleep in an instant.

* * *

As the comeback approached, my fatigue started to increase due to practicing and scheduling at the same time.

"Still, it's better than the debut album."

"I think so too."

Compared to the time when we were preparing for the double title album within a month like a fairy, this was still acceptable within the group.

Certainly. I had at least enough time to sleep, so it was helpful.

‘I also have time to monitor.’

I checked the current flow with my smartphone.

Um, until a few days ago, fans were starting to compare concept photos and album specifications that were recently released.

– Crazy, the album came out in two formats, Side A and B, so the name of the album is Choose Your Side? The geeks are crying over these details

– I push A for refreshing and B for dreamy.

What about the trailer?

Isn’t that just an intro song?

I think it’s Side B

– No, Magical Boy props definitely appeared in the trailerㅠㅠ It’s hard to say it’s just a game advertisement, but the game hasn’t been released yet, so I can’t even compare it…!

Hello, sir. Abandoned Factory has only released god games so far. Please try it when it’s released…!

Ah, yes, I understand.

And today, the second concept photo was released.

[Testar(TeSTAR) Concept Photo ‘Side B’]

It was the pictures of Testar wearing a classic winter uniform.

There was a connection with the last album, but the atmosphere was clearly different.

It was because the classroom in the background wasn't worn out or broken, but instead, it was covered with graffiti that shone with fluorescent light.

In addition, the material of the classroom wall that was seen over the graffiti was not the usual ivory color, but the rusty chromium structure.

Some members were carrying gas masks or unique mechanical equipment. The equipment also glowed like a neon sign.

It was obviously a pseudo-punk with a dystopian feel.

– Uwaaa

– Crazy, cyberpunk

– I love it.

– Looks like they didn't pack winter uniforms in the last album… Our kids learned too much. Loviewers are almost hanging by a thread

– ㅠㅠㅠChungwoo finally dyed his hair, guys. Although it's close to black hair… But it's still blue. I'm so happy. Everyone, be happy.

– I only thought about Dream 2, but I broke my head…

– I really like both concept photos, I hope the album comes out soonㅠㅠ

Without having to manage public opinion, the fans were happy

'It seems my worries about the game are almost gone.'

In fact, this concept photo had quite a lot of similarities with the trailer, but maybe because I felt good, a lot of my foreboding seemed to have disappeared.

And the overall response was good in most Internet communities, not

just in places where only fans gathered.

= =

[Testar Choose Your Side Concept Photo]

: Side A (photo)

Side B (photo)

The current opinion is that they are generally well-chosen

= =

– Oh so handsome

– Seon Ahyeon gets more handsome every time I see him

– Their concept is always excessive, but it feels like they're pushing it with money.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋPerfect description

I'm a fan of 2D, that's why I started watching them

– Kim Raebin is really good in the second concept. It stands out because he looks more decadent than looking like a bully.

– I'm looking forward to the music video. When it comes up, put it up here, too!

Some people tried to change public opinion somehow but to no avail.

– Whatever… Where did you pick it well?ㅋㅋ

– Hn, public opinion is fine wherever I go. Everyone says they did well here, too

Maybe it's because the fans came ㅠㅠ

If all these numbers are fans, aren't they public opinion? ㅋㅋㅋ

It mostly ended like this.

'It's too bad.'

I smiled and left the article.

"M-Moondae… You're watching the internet?"

"Yeah, I checked the response to the newly released concept photo."

"I-I see."

Seon Ahyeon didn't bother to ask what the public opinion was like.

I heard that he was training himself not to care too much about 'what other people think of me'.

Seon Ahyeon's face was bright these days, perhaps the new doctor was a good fit.

'Didn't you say you would start correcting your pronunciation in earnest after this activity?'

Mm, I hoped it worked out.

"I-It was really hot when we took our pictures."

As soon as Seon Ahyeon said that, shouts of agreement erupted here and there.

"That's right!"

"Because of the abnormal temperature and the heat wave in early autumn, the air conditioning on the set was extremely insufficient!"

"…"

Thank you for speaking up for me.

"Still, Sejin's complexion didn't change when taking pictures. Amazing."

"A great actor!"

"I agree."

Lee Sejin, who was suddenly praised, almost spewed out the water he was drinking, but soon answered quietly.

"…Thank you."

"I just said you did a good job."

Ryu Chungwoo smiled and resumed stretching.

The scene of reviving Lee Sejin's spirit when he couldn't keep up with the pace of learning new choreography was now quite familiar.

'Well, it's not just some empty talk.'

Once content that required acting was included, Lee Sejin's skills were overwhelming.

Next to him, Keun Sejin grumbled playfully.

"Hey, that's too much~ Let's not forget that Sejin is here too, guys. I took a good picture too~!"

"Haha!"

"Wow, hyung, you're so cool."

"Eugene, you have no spirit."

“I can’t lie. Oops!”

Keun Sejin lightly put a headlock on Cha Eugene and let him go with a laugh. Lee Sejin turned his head.

‘Those two are still at odds.’

It didn’t seem like they were going to fight, it was just… It felt like they didn’t want to be together because they didn’t like each other.

“Then, let’s start practicing again~”

“Yes!”

After a short break, the choreography continued.

“Look at your feet closely~”

“This way~”

The members, whose advice from the choreographer stuck to their lips, mimicked his voice and danced to the chorus. It was a spectacle where everyone couldn’t hold back their laughter and the corners of their lips kept rising.

However, Lee Sejin still seemed to be having a hard time following. He was looking at the mirror with his mouth closed.

‘It’s understandable.’

His dance was still D+.

It would be difficult for a person who wasn’t very talented in dancing to surpass it in a short period of time because going beyond one alphabetical stage was a level where some of your classifications would change.

‘I think he can surpass it soon if he keeps going like this.’

I checked Lee Sejin's stats window.

[Name: Lee Sejin]

Vocal: C- (B+)

Dance: D+ (B)

Visual: A+ (S)

Talent: A (S-)

Characteristic: Focus (B)

!Status abnormality:

His vocal was already at C. Originally, it was higher than the dance, so I thought it was upgraded at a relatively quick speed.

Besides, Lee Sejin's dance potential stat was 'B', so if he kept going until C, it would go up.

'On top of that, that characteristic.'

It was pretty good.

[Focus (B)]

: I want to make it happen

– Concentration +100%

It had a simple name and description, but it seemed quite versatile. I'd probably keep it if it appeared to me.

'Come to think of it, I need to organize my status window.'

I brought out my status window.

[Name: Park Moondae (Ryu Gunwoo)]

Level: 15

Title: None

Vocal: A

Dance: B-

Visual: B+

Talent: B

Characteristics: Infinite potential, I heard it's true (C), Bacchus 500 (B), Snatching ears (A)

!Status abnormality: Win an award or die

The remaining points: 3]

It was a splendid feat brought about by achieving stage achievements up to the 100th and practice achievements up to the 5000th.

I received additional stats by updating the pop-up that appeared when I put on a good performance a couple more times.

In the process, I also received a characteristic draw…

[Characteristic: Faucet under the eyes (B)]

Turning on and off with ease!

: Tear control ability MAX.

I threw it away immediately. Damn it.

Anyway, even without this, I received a lot.

'…The debut activity was tough.'

It seemed my reward for not being able to sleep came out here. But this wasn't the most surprising thing either.

…What surprised me most was that talent stats increased naturally.

……I speculated that W Live, fan signing events, etc. had an impact.

Of course, other than me and Lee Sejin, most of the members naturally increased their stats, but first of all…

"Moondae, stop thinking about something else~!"

"…"

I immediately stopped thinking when I heard Keun Sejin call my name.

'Let's focus on practice first.'

And after a while, the last accompaniment ended.

Keun Sejin wiped off his sweat and asked out of courtesy.

"Huft, shall we play it again from the beginning?"

"Let's do that."

"Yes!"

Keun Sejin raised the A- dance stat to A, and his speed of picking up the choreography given by the choreographer became much faster.

'I envy you.'

The moment I thought about putting all the remaining points into the dance.

Lee Sejin fell to the floor during the choreography's intro that started playing again.

"…Gasp!"

"Are you okay?"

"…I am fine."

Lee Sejin tried to stand up but he hesitated.

Then he lay down, grabbed his ankle, and bit his mouth.

…I had a bad feeling.

Chapter 104

“Hyung, are you okay?”

“Sejin, let’s see your ankle.”

“…”

Lee Sejin looked at his ankle with a pale face, and eventually clenched his teeth and pulled his pants to check its condition.

His ankle was swollen.

‘…This isn’t good.’

The injury was confirmed.

“…!”

“I-It’s all right! I-It’s a little swollen, but… I-If you go straight to the hospital…”

Seon Ahyeon looked at the ankle and shouted urgently. As a dance major, he seemed to have some knowledge of ankle injuries.

“Yes, Sejin, sit down for now. Let’s call our manager and go to the emergency room right away.”

“…Yes.”

Lee Sejin sat down in a chair in the corner of the dance room with Ryu Chungwoo’s stable support.

And shortly afterward, he left for the hospital with the manager who had been contacted.

“G-Go together…”

“No!!… You can’t delay the practice because of me. I’ll be back.”

Lee Sejin strongly refused to be accompanied and left the dance practice room with the help of the two managers.

“I hope it’s not a big deal.”

“I hope so too.”

“I-It’s not that swollen… I-It will be fine.”

Since it was just a fall, everyone resumed practice again, thinking that it wouldn’t be a major injury.

However, it was only after the dance practice was over that Lee Sejin returned.

Besides, he wasn’t alone.

“Ah~ Is this our Sejin’s dorm? It’s nice!”

“…”

“Yeah? I’ll come often.”

“…Because of my schedule, I’m rarely at the dorm.”

“Is that so~? Then this dad can come in and take care of it. You don’t have to refuse.”

“…It’s fine.”

Lee Sejin was being supported by a middle-aged man, but looking at the man’s face, it seemed he was his father.

However, the conversation smelled like a convenience store part-timer

and drunken Karen.

(TL note: I feel the need to explain. The real word used here is Korean slang for a rude customer. I figured I should use the English equivalent to fit the context more.)

'…?'

"Ah, our Sejin's friends~ I am Sejin's dad!"

"Ah, sir. Hello."

"Hello!"

"What do you mean with sir~ When I go out with Sejin, people think I'm his eldest brother."

"Haha, you look young."

Keun Sejin cut him off while receiving the conversation.

Then Ryu Chungwoo continued with a smile.

"Thank you for taking Sejin home. We have to film the dorm now…"

"Ah, I'll sit there quietly! Keep filming~"

"…"

Ryu Chungwoo looked a little at loss.

I checked Lee Sejin's expression.

It wasn't embarrassment or bashfulness for introducing rude parents, but more like fatigue and shame that appeared and disappeared quickly.

'…It seems he's really a Karen?'

Keun Sejin waved his hand to Lee Sejin's father.

"Ei~ Sejin's father, we'll have to formally invite you next time. Is it okay to treat a member's parents like this? We will prepare and get back to you!"

"You don't have to do that~ I'll be gone after a while. It's because I'm having a hard time supporting him."

In other words, there was only one way to get rid of him.

I hurriedly went into my room and returned with something.

"Sejin's father, you must have worked hard, so come in and eat comfortably."

It was a red ginseng set that I received as a holiday gift from the company.

"…! Aigoo~ I'm not the kind of person who accepts things like this. Hmm? I didn't mean to ask for something like this."

The middle-aged man quickly took the red ginseng while saying obvious things. I nodded obediently.

"Of course. You want to see the dorm where your son is staying. I am glad and sorry that you can't do that due to our schedule."

"Okay~ Hn? You're the friend who won first place, right? The friend Sejin picked. Yeah, very reliable. Sejin, hurry up and say thank you."

"…"

"Oh, it's time for our manager to come because of our filming. Get home safe."

"…Mm, yes, I'm off~ I'll be back soon."

Lee Sejin's father glanced at Lee Sejin, then slowly opened the door

and left.

"…"

Lee Sejin lowered his head.

"That, y-you have to sit down…"

When Seon Ahyeon approached, Lee Sejin reflexively waved his hand and swung it away.

"…!"

Fortunately, Seon Ahyeon avoided his hand. And Lee Sejin was horrified.

"I… I'm sorry!!!"

"I-It's all right!"

What a mess.

In any case, Lee Sejin glanced at his room and looked as though he wanted to want to run away, but instead of running away, as if recalling past experiences, he went to the sofa in the living room and sat down.

'…It could be that it's just difficult getting to his room because of his legs.'

Because he was wearing a half-cast.

Anyway, thanks to that, an atmosphere to talk was created.

"…Is that your father?"

"…Yeah."

In the heavy atmosphere, Kim Raebin carefully raised his hand.

“Then, where did the manager hyung go and your parents come from?”

“…There was a problem, and it seemed the manager contacted him on the way in a hurry.”

Originally, the manager would rather have contacted someone from another company, but it seemed he contacted the parents because the second manager who came in later was a newcomer.

And in the slightly heavy atmosphere, Cha Eugene asked the most important thing.

“Is your ankle okay?”

“-! T-That’s right, ankle!”

“How long do you think it will take to recover?”

“…It wasn’t a big deal. I just have to be careful for a few weeks.”

“Hmm, they fixed it a little too well for that.”

“I overdid it on purpose… because I want to get better soon.”

A few members raised their thumbs.

Mostly the minors.

“Hyung…”

“So cool!”

Only then did Lee Sejin’s expression loosen.

And, as if a little embarrassed, he spoke with a faint smile.

“…I’ll make sure I don’t bother the group.”

“Ei~”

Lee Sejin’s smile darkened slightly.

“……I won’t let Father come either. Don’t worry.”

“…”

It was so ambiguous.

‘That’s what family affairs are like.’

It wasn’t the kind of thing to ask for it in a group situation like this.

“…? Wouldn’t it be fine if he comes?”

…I forgot that Kim Raebin was here. It seemed he didn’t notice the strange atmosphere that had flowed earlier.

At Raebin Kim’s question, Lee Sejin became embarrassed and began to stutter like a sea cucumber spitting out its intestines.

“That… This dorm is spacious, he might insist on staying here.”

“Then tell the company and get permission…”

“…Don’t! He has bad hand habits… Anyway, he’s not a good person to be with.”

Lee Sejin looked like he didn’t even know why he was talking about this.

And he quickly finished talking.

“…Anyway, I won’t let him come, so you don’t have to worry about it. T-That’s it.”

Then he quickly got up from the sofa and waddled into the room.

The remaining members in the living room looked back at each other blankly.

"…"

"Hmm, well… His ankle seems to be okay, shall we go to bed now?"

"Let's do that for now."

Idling around, everyone got up from their seats at Keun Sejin's arrangement.

"Eugene, don't watch Netfler and go to sleep."

"I don't want to…"

Cha Eugene, who was playing Netfler in the living room, turned off the TV depressedly at Ryu Chungwoo's words and trudged into his room.

"…Um."

Netfler. It reminded me of Lee Sejin crying in his bed a while ago.

'It wasn't Netfler… No way, was it because of his father?'

…I hoped it wasn't an issue.

…Not only was it difficult to solve, but I also didn't know what would happen to Lee Sejin's paper-like mentality.

I headed to the room feeling uncomfortable.

Then I made eye contact with Lee Sejin, who was struggling to put his half-cast leg on top of the hamster body pillow.

"…"

"…"

Lee Sejin looked embarrassed and averted his gaze.

'I'll pretend I didn't see it.'

I went to bed pretending to look at my smartphone and sat down.

Then, Lee Sejin started talking.

"…I'm sorry. Take my red ginseng."

Oh, it's about that. I nodded.

"Yes. I will eat well."

"Alright."

As soon as the room was about to sink into a peaceful silence, Lee Sejin, who was checking something, hurriedly continued.

"B-But I already opened it and ate one or two. I'll buy you a new one, so take this."

"…? It's all right. I'll just eat it. Well."

"…Huft."

I heard Lee Sejin let out a long sigh. It sounded more like embarrassment or emptiness than relief.

.

Lee Sejin muttered as he looked at his cast pressing down on the hamster.

"Why do I keep… being a burden?"

“There’s no such thing.”

“…Anyway, I’ll pull myself together this time, so you don’t have to worry about it.”

“…Yes.”

Turning his head, Lee Sejin looked at his smartphone. His eyes seemed to be burning with determination.

Are you watching the dance video?

‘…Well, passion is good.’

It’s good to have motivation. Just don’t ask me for it.

I turned off my smartphone and put on earplugs.

The last thing I checked was Lee Sejin, who was staring at his smartphone with a serious face.

Somehow, the scene of him holding his smartphone and crying overlapped.

‘…Could it be that he’s trying to solve the issue regarding his father?’

It was often seen on the Internet bulletin board looking for cider, but in reality, family-related problems were not likely to be solved so easily.

‘Well… It’s even funnier coming from me.’

Isn’t it strange for a person without a family to give advice? I just decided to go to sleep.

However, Lee Sejin seemed to be looking at his smartphone for quite a while this time as well.

* * *

A few days later, I was on my way back from the last meeting with the collab game <127 Section>.

I heard that the game production team was so excited to see the trailer that projected their own work.

Consequently… I received this result.

“Wow, they modified it to make them look like us.”

“This is totally me!”

“I have a mole on my cheek…”

Some of the external characteristics of Testar members were lightly reflected in the appearance of the initial characters.

– No, I didn’t fix everything, I just tweaked it a little in the materials we had.

– What do you think? It totally reminds me of the trailer! Especially, Lee Sejin’s rimless glasses! We unanimously revised it right away

…Well, it was mostly like that.

By the way, I heard that my character had changed from double eyelids to inner double eyelids, I’m sorry, but… I don’t know the difference.

“Huft~ It’s fun and difficult.”

“We can do it!”

“Let’s do our best!”

The music video was released a few days later. The schedule became busier, but even with the heavy workload, the feeling of ‘doing well’ was definitely addictive.

Thanks to this, all of Testar members had happy faces. And this included Lee Sejin.

Looking somewhat relieved, Lee Sejin exchanged conversations with Ryu Chungwoo with a fairly relaxed face.

His leg injury seemed to be recovering well, and I thought it would be nice for things to go smoothly until the comeback like this…

The incident happened on the way out of the company.

“Lee Sejin! Come here, huh?!”

“…!”

A familiar middle-aged man was sitting in front of the lobby at the back door of the company and jumped up when he saw Lee Sejin.

Of course, it was Lee Sejin’s father.

Lee Sejin’s face turned blue.

*‘F*ck.’*

Fortunately, the two managers blocked him right away.

“Sejin’s father, you can’t do this!”

“Calm down!”

“Let go! People these days are f*cking rude! Oh! You’re so oppressing!!!”

Lee Sejin’s father faltered when the bulky manager blocked him, but he pointed his finger until the end as he was dragged away.

“I won’t leave you alone! This unfilial child will receive retribution!”

“…”

The noisy lobby soon became quiet as Lee Sejin’s father was dragged away.

But after a while, a more tumultuous situation occurred.

Chapter 105

The manager returned and reported the predictable, goal-hitting news.

“…You tried to report it to the police?”

“Yes. What kind of assault is this… I really sweated a lot.”

The first manager wiped off his cold sweat, saying the man almost gave us a strange rumor before the comeback. And he grumbled.

“Then why did I bother to contact him… Tsk.”

Those words were aimed at the second manager who was not present.

By the way, Lee Sejin wasn’t here because he was accompanying the agency to the interview.

“How did he get into the lobby?”

“At that time, on the way back from the hospital, Sejin said he would go to the practice room, so he came to the company. The guards said they let him in because he was a member’s parents.”

“Aha~”

Keun Sejin exclaimed, but his face didn’t look good.

‘It’s not a problem that can be blocked from the source.’

Family gossip could continue even if the person involved was disowned.

In addition, causing that much disturbance in the lobby, that man clearly wasn’t an ordinary person, so there was enough possibility that

it could be a problem later.

"…Anyway, Sejin must have been surprised, so treat him well when he comes to the dorm."

"Of course."

"I understand."

From an ankle injury to family issues, it was almost certain that he was having a hard time mentally.

The members nodded their heads, but they seemed to be worrying about the situation in their own way.

And soon after, Lee Sejin returned to the dorm wearing a half-cast.

It was the same situation as a few days ago, but the difference was not the lack of a companion.

Lee Sejin's face was grim.

"…?"

As if they noticed that sign, the members hesitantly started talking.

"Sejin, um… Did the talk end well?"

"Are you okay?"

"Yes… I am perfectly fine."

Lee Sejin said as if he was determined, and then he steadfastly walked through the front door and headed for the kitchen.

And he drank a cup of water in one shot.

Gulp.

Lee Sejin put the cup down on the table and spoke after taking a deep breath.

“Tomorrow… I will apply for a restraining order.”

“…!”

“T-To your father?”

“Father my ass, that bastard got divorced when I was young, he doesn’t have custody…!”

Some members were taken aback when they heard Lee Sejin swearing for the first time.

“…Do you have any evidence?”

“It’s not like I’m applying for a grand prize… I will do it for my mother.”

“…!”

“…Sigh.”

Lee Sejin sighed and explained the situation in moderation.

“…It seems he has been contacting my mother and extorting money ever since I became a bit popular as a child actor.”

However, it was said that his mother didn’t bother to reveal the situation to young Lee Sejin. He found out about this for the first time.

“He rarely did it after I took a break from my child activities, but… He started contacting her again when I came out on <Idol Inc.>.”

Lee Sejin swallowed and continued in a slightly shaky voice.

“I… I just thought they split up because of personality differences. He said he had a hard time, so I sent him money…”

It was said that the amount he demanded gradually increased, accompanied by subtle verbal abuse and threats.

"…Because the program worked so well, it had been like that almost every day since the later half of the program."

Lee Sejin's face turned pale as if he was recalling the time.

'…Is that why you'd become especially sensitive since the 3rd competition?'

At that time, his mental state had already burst.

"…Then, I found out while talking openly with my mom on the last vacation."

From the beginning, they were divorced because of his gambling and hand habits, and Sejin's father continued to make financial threats.

"…"

There was a moment of anxious silence.

"…Then why are you still in contact with him…?"

"…I-If I moved recklessly, my mom… It could be a nuisance to the group. Already… I had a problem with my agency last time."

Lee Sejin clenched his teeth and brushed his eyes vigorously.

"I've decided not to run away, so I'll do whatever I can… That's what I thought… But it didn't work out."

"…"

"I apologize in advance, if I apply for a restraining order… An article might come out. The company said they'd try to stop it as much as possible, but…"

Lee Sejin bowed his head.

“If there’s a problem again… I’m sorry.”

“…!”

“Sejin, you don’t have to apologize for this.”

“I-It’s really fine…!”

Among the members who were at loss, Keun Sejin opened his mouth with a kind face as if he was sorry.

“Um… Hyung-nim, I’m sorry to hear that. I don’t think anything will end with just applying for a restraining order, so shouldn’t we think of another method?”

“…I know.”

Lee Sejin swallowed.

“Therefore… I found out where he gambles.”

“-!! H-How?”

“…Is that important? Anyway, I’m going to call the police there.”

“Gasp!”

“Then he’ll go to jail. In the meantime, I can get the settlement and send my mom to a place with better security.”

“Oh!”

Among the admiring minors, I thought to myself.

‘Isn’t illegal gambling only getting a fine?’

Even if they got a sentence, I had only seen cases where it ended with probation.

In addition, it was also a matter of whether the police who received the report would believe it and send their men.

"…Isn't it going to end with a suspended sentence?"

"I don't think so. He used to cheat while working at a casino."

"…!"

"I recorded everything he said to threaten me. A gangster or something like that… I can send it to the police anonymously if need be."

It was said that he had a gambling problem, so I thought he was just addicted, but he turned out to be a full-fledged criminal.

Well, I understood Lee Sejin's desire for cider and I got the big picture. However, in this case the situation would become more dangerous.

'If a criminal goes around saying he's Lee Sejin's dad, it'll hurt even more.'

As expected, it would be better to visibly cut off his relationship with Lee Sejin… Hmm. There was one thing I could think of.

'I'm not sure if he'll be okay with it.'

Let's bring it up for now.

"I think we should stop someone with such a criminal record from borrowing hyung's name and saying unnecessary things later. He might come out of prison and call himself hyung's father and start an investment scam."

"…!!"

"How about drawing a line here?"

"H-How…?"

I spun my finger.

“Hyung, change your name to your mother’s last name.”

“…!! Cough.”

“It will completely erase your connection with your father.”

Was it an unimaginable unconventional proposal?

Lee Sejin choked.

“Calm down.”

Lee Sejin added another glass of water to the glass he was drinking earlier. Lee Sejin drank it in a one-shot, then muttered with a bewildered face.

“That… That idea… I never thought about it.”

“Me, too.”

“M-Me, too.

Cha Eugene and Sun Ahyeon agreed blankly next to each other.

Keun Sejin seemed to search quickly on his smartphone and then nodded.

“Oh~ if you’re not a minor, you can do it without your parent’s permission. Still, It is said that a letter of opinion will be sent, so the perfect time would be when he gets distracted with the report of his gambling place! I think you should go for it.”

Lee Sejin made a mysterious face.

“…Then it will take quite a while, and it’s also a bit difficult to change it in the middle of our comeback activity…”

Mm, his worries were pointless.

“You can just use it as your stage name right away.”

“…!!”

“Ah, I see. Once you change your activity name, you can change your name naturally!”

Kim Raebin was impressed. And Lee Sejin still looked puzzled.

‘Well, if you suddenly have to change your last name, of course, you would be troubled.’

It was kind of funny that I, who had both my first name and surname changed, had that thought.

Anyway, he had a career built under that name since he was a child actor, so he had plenty of reasons to feel reluctant.

‘He can refuse.’

The moment I thought like that, Lee Sejin nodded solemnly.

“…It’s great! My last name doesn’t matter.”

His eyes were burning.

‘…It was the same gaze as when he looked at his smartphone a few days ago.’

Maybe it was a desire for cider.

Anyway, the members clapped at Lee Sejin’s bold declaration of the name change.

“Ooh!”

Lee Sejin turned his head as if embarrassed.

'You've come to a conclusion.'

I immediately made an additional request.

"Make sure to tell the company to pick an article with the nuance that your parents were divorced for reasons credited to your father. Not openly, but just enough that it can be guessed between the lines."

It meant don't drag it out with aggro and don't leave any opening.

Of course, the company would take good care of it, but there was nothing to lose if you grabbed it all at once and moved on.

Lee Sejin had an expression as if he was recalling something.

"…I thought about it last time, but you… No, it's nothing."

"…? Go on."

"I said it's nothing."

Well, if you say so.

Ryu Chungwoo joined the conversation with a slightly awkward smile.

"In fact, apart from the purposes that have just been mentioned… I think it's a good decision. The last name from a mother who loves you is much better than the one you got from someone like that."

"…Right."

"Anyway, thank you for making a difficult decision. Sejin."

"…It's not difficult."

Lee Sejin must have used up half a year's worth of social skills, he

returned to his usual blunt tone.

“Ah, anyway. I’ll just call the company.”

“Yes!”

“I’m glad it ended well.”

“…Thank you.”

“Hehe.”

“You’ve worked hard~”

Keun Sejin also smiled and added a well-wishing remark.

He still didn’t seem to be very fond of Lee Sejin, but at least he didn’t seem annoyed this time around.

Lee Sejin seemed to have no time to be uncomfortable with Keun Sejin because he was so immersed in his task.

‘That’s good.’

There was no need to attach them together.

In that harmonious atmosphere, I threw a question that suddenly occurred to me.

“Come to think of it, what is your mother’s last name?”

Then Lee Sejin’s ears turned red.

What is it?

“…Bae.”

“Yes?”

“I said it’s Bae[1]Actor＝배우＝Baeu. Hence, the reaction !”

“…!!”

…Turning around like that, Lee Sejin, the former child actor, really became Bae Sejin.

It was a relief that Bae Sejin himself seemed satisfied because it was a surname derived from his mother this time, not an abbreviation of the word actor.

It was the same name, but it was a little bit strange that such a different result came out just because of the perception of the receiving side… It was fun in theory.

But this wasn’t the most surprising part of the case.

It appeared in an Internet article that Bae Sejin looked up a few days later.

“This is it!”

Bae Sejin showed his smartphone to me with an unusually excited face.

“…?”

I read the article.

＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝

[XXX City illegal gambling house operators are arrested… And checked for drugs]

: Gyeonggi-do Northern Police Station announced on the 12th that a gambling house was opened in the basement of a building in XX City on the 11th and arrested Mr. A (43) and five others for illegal gambling.

In addition, 2.2 kg of pill-type drugs were found inside the gambling establishment…

= = = =

I decided where to distribute the points without thinking much about it.

And before actually raising the stats, I decided to do what I had to do first.

“Hyung.”

“Yeah?”

“What do you think about changing the salon?”

It was an advanced version of what I had done during <Idol Inc.>.

- 1. Actor = 배우 = Baeu. Hence, the reaction

Chapter 106

Bae Sejin's change of name received a moderate amount of attention and passed by safely.

It was because he only changed his surname, and since the new name was one of the nicknames people used to distinguish him from Keun Sejin, it didn't create a sense of incongruity.

＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝

[Testar's Bae Sejin really changed his name to Bae Sejin]

: His mother's last name is Bae ㅋㅋㅋㅋ He said he changed his name in respect of his mother who raised him alone, but it's funny that his nickname becomes his real name ㅋㅋㅋ (article link)

＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝

– Hn is this real? ㅋㅋ

– Interesting ㅋㅋㅋ

– An unimaginably good son ㄴㅇㄱ

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Well, there are also personal family matters, but there are two Lee Sejin on Testar, maybe he changed it because people got confused, they can't keep putting on the alphabet like that ㅋㅋ

-ㅋㅋㅋ It's nice that the fans won't get confused

However, the fans didn't blindly love it.

Bae Sejin was not a nickname that the fans used to call him, but rather it was a nickname that spread because that was how the viewers of <Idol Inc.> used to sarcastically call him an 'actor'.

As time passed, the negative nuances were mostly buried, but fans who still remembered its first origin couldn't help but feel strange.

However, after reading the full text of the article, there was a subtle atmosphere in which the fans would accept the change positively.

= =

…According to his agency, T1 Stars Entertainment, Bae Sejin said, "I know that there is an existing nickname that overlaps with the name I am changing to now. It's a strange thing, and I want to take this as an opportunity as well. I hope the fans can approach this nickname with a new feeling."

= =

This was because they could feel Bae Sejin's willingness to break through it head-on.

– Bae Sejin's name is like a gift from his mother, that's how it is from now on

– I never used that nickname in case Sejin gets hurt. But Sejin is saying I can use it…

– There are a lot of people who have a bad relationship with their fathers, but our Baese is a good son. A good son to his mother and a good son to his fans ㅠㅠ thump thump

– Hmm, out of two, I don't want to change Little Sejin to that nickname, but looking from a professional point of view, I understand. It seems Sejin is a much stronger person than I thought.

Not just in Bae Sejin's personal fandom, but within Testar's fandom as well, they said 'It's nice that we won't get confused, it's cool and cute' and moved on.

There was not much objection because the general atmosphere was that ‘Lee Sejins’ were not referred to by their real name in order to distinguish them.

However, Keun Sejin’s malicious fan accounts became noisy for a while.

– Ah, did he finally get his Lee Sejin’s name back? I felt like s*hit when I had to search with his nickname every time I left out his real name

– I quickly caught on to the bastard’s scheme. I was so pissed when I saw he gave himself a nickname to suit the actor’s mind ㅋㅋㅋ ‘That person’ changes his name and even takes care of his image. Wow, great^^

– Don’t put a political frame on our kid, you should put it on your head.

However, this reaction only fluctuated briefly below the surface and ended.

Thus, just like Testar and the company wished, the change of name naturally settled among the public without much turbulence.

And by the time Bae Sejin’s change of name was no longer news.

The comeback date was approaching.

* * *

“Finally.”

The grad student, who had gotten released from the lab after two days of staying up all night, staggered past the front door. Her dog was enjoying a nap in the living room.

But she couldn’t sleep.

‘I have to watch Testar’s music video.’

Even though it was released at midnight yesterday, she still hadn’t seen it.

Thanks to this, all she knew was the last teaser video she saw.

That one wasn’t even much of a content because it was just a combination of short scenes similar to concept photos that were tied to one melody.

Thanks to that, she was really curious about the music video, but…

It was late anyway, so she clenched her teeth and rushed home with the thought of watching it on a big screen.

As soon as the grad student washed her face with cold water, she immediately sat down in front of the computer. And with a pounding heart, she entered Wetube.

Without further ado, as soon as she entered the popularity tab, the title that she had been waiting for appeared at the top.

[Testar(TeSTAR) ‘Airplane (Airplane)’ Official MV]

“…Whoa!!!”

She could finally see it. Finally!! She clicked on the music video right away, only looking at the thumbnail and nothing else.

The first thing that appeared was a white school hallway across the blue sky.

The fantastic screen, like an abstract painting, strangely reminded her of the previous Magical Boy concept.

But before she could take a good look at it, the cut suddenly changed to a pitch-black hallway with the same format.

‘Huh?’

The black corridor was dripping with water from all sides. Graffiti drawn with glow-in-the-dark paint and flickering emergency lights were distorted by running water and flashed strangely.

And at that moment, someone appeared at the end of the hallway.

“…!”

A dark figure stumbled and hurriedly walked forward with his hands on the wall.

The moment she thought she caught a glimpse of who it was.

The black figure suddenly outstretched his palm and covered the camera.

[…]

The screen turned black. And…

An acoustic guitar began to resound.

“…?!”

It was an unexpected, frighteningly clear sound.

And the palm fell off the screen.

A clear blue sky and a sky full of white clouds. Beneath it was an old school.

But it didn’t look unsightly.

The small school, nestled between the mountains and the trees like a painting, looked like something out of a teen novel.

And the next moment.

A boy was standing in front of the school gate.

[…]

The boy's back seemed to hesitate for a moment, but he soon grabbed the doorknob.

The moment the door slowly started to open.

A clear, fresh voice began to sing.

– *My heart is pounding.*

I want to blow it somewhere

everything without leaving a single point

– *Open the window now*

I'm going to send it to the sky.

The paper airplane that I folded today…

The boy ran through the open door and into the hallway. The camera turned slightly sideways and showed his profile.

It was Park Moondae.

Then, the sound of a cool drum rang out.

Tang Tang! Drdrdrdrdr!

On top of that, the sound of the band and the violin filled her ears.

It was a classic instrument and a sound that would have been popular only in the early 2000s, but thanks to the modern arrangement of the

beats and detailed elements taken with a synthesizer, it only had a retro sensibility without the tacky feeling.

Meanwhile, the boy, who had arrived at the door at the end of the corridor, suddenly opened the door.

Clang!

Beyond the open door was a dorm room.

Each of the boys playing looked back at the camera with their eyes wide open.

[…?]

And the video was completely transformed into a teen movie.

Testar took classes at a small rural school and enjoyed everyday life.

Every time the school area where they stayed changed, a choreography scene cut in. As if the students had cleaned it up themselves, even the desk that was slightly clumsily pushed to the corner saved the atmosphere.

'Oh, my God.'

The graduate student already had the music video, which was mixed with youth and nostalgia, poured into her heart but this was not the end.

It was because new scenes began to mix in as they entered the second verse.

Testar began to experience minor abnormalities as they encountered specific situations and props at the school and in the forest.

For example, when Seon Ahyeon turned on the water near the playground, sparkling bubbles poured out instead of water.

“Wow…”

She admired reflexively.

It was really great to see the sparkling bulbs hovering around Seon Ahyeon in the wind…

After that, the scene showed most of the members first encountered the abilities they had shown in ‘Magical Boy’ without being too obvious.

‘What about Moondae?’

As she was worrying whether he would be skipped in the opening scene, Moondae’s ability appeared on the screen.

The moment Moondae grabbed the doorknob as he was about to follow his friends out of the music room after class, the illusion of a mysterious pattern engraved on it flickered.

And the door was locked.

‘Gasp.’

As the grad student swallowed her scream, the music video reached its climax.

The seven boys planned to use their abilities to sneak out of school during the curfew to play.

So, in the middle of a starry night.

A playful escape began.

When Keun Sejin closed his eyes and confirmed that the situation in the hallway outside was okay, Cha Eugene turned a clockwork decorated with a small bear into a human size and covered it with a blanket.

Kim Raebin carefully opened the window with a compass, made a pretty round hole in the window, and looked at his friends with an ambiguous face

.

Anyway, after many twists and turns, the boys eventually succeed in sneaking out of the school building.

The last chorus came out.

– Will you let go without holding me?

pleasure

Even regret

when it fills up again

I'll make it again

towards you Airplane

– Airplane

A drop was added along with a modern electronic instrument, and a group dance set in a starry field as its background appeared.

And the moment the fancy choreography stopped.

The members stopped dancing and started running in the field. The storyline began to flow naturally with one uninterrupted one-take.

[Hahaha!!]

When the boys' laughter was inserted over the accompaniment, the drum faded out.

The bridge was changed to finish the song softly.

– Far away Fly high

My heart is flying

Beyond the Milky Way

I hope you become a shining star

Ryu Chungwoo smiled and fired a toy gun into the sky.

With a cheerful sound, the bullets exploded like firecrackers and embroidered the night sky.

– Put your hands together, Pray again

Closer to you

Beyond our line

I want my hands to touch

The boys ran out into the field laughing.

The camera captured the view of their backs for quite a long time.

'Ah… It was good.'

She relaxed and tapped the keyboard softly. It was so good, but she had no stamina.

However, the video wasn't over yet.

The moment the music ended, the screen suddenly turned black.

"…?"

Black screen… It was in the middle of the night by the classroom window. However, outside the window, it was a pitch-black night view without stars, creating a tremendous sense of dissonance.

And instead, suddenly, a light flashed through the curtains.

"…!"

The glow-in-the-dark graffiti that she saw at the beginning of the video was filling up the curtains.

Thanks to that bleak light, she could see a figure lying face down by the window.

It was a familiar composition for Testar's fans.

'…Magical Boy teaser!'

The composition was the same.

…But this time, nothing magical happened.

[…]

The video ended like that.

"…Phew!"

The graduate student let out a long sigh.

'The last part is… No, more importantly… It's so good…!'

The song, the choreography, and even the outfit were all good!

However, due to physical problems, the detailed appreciation wasn't completed in her head, and only the impressions floated around.

'At times like this, you have to look at other people's appreciation…!'

Then she would be able to relate without using her head. Excitedly, she lowered the screen to the comment window.

"…"

And seeing the screen full of English, she stiffened.

It was because of WeTube's policy to reveal English comments at the top.

There was only one Korean comment revealed at the top.

– Looking for Koreans. Testar, I love you! (laughing and crying emoticon)

"…"

The graduate student decided to create an SNS account.

Chapter 107

A few days had passed since the song was released last Monday. This meant that the schedule for the first stage was just around the corner.

However, perhaps because the company was conscious of the debut showcase accident, I heard that the company wouldn't hold a showcase for this comeback.

But we got new content.

"I never thought we'd have a separate comeback show."

"I'm really excited!"

Cha Eugene finished Ryu Chungwoo's slightly burdensome words and completely changed the line.

In any case, it was just like he said. Testar received a solo comeback show next Thursday at Music Night.

In addition to the performance of the last album, it seemed the fact that we were from Tnet also had some influence.

'We debuted with <Idol Inc.> so we're like a royal.'

Anyway, the VCR filming was already over.

"Isn't it nice that we don't have to sing 'Just Me' since we already have a couple of songs? It feels like we've established ourselves as a group. Haha!"

Keun Sejin seemed to be in a good mood. Perhaps this comeback show was one of the step-by-step goals he had set.

‘That’s great.’

I shrugged and continued what I was doing. I was going to check it out a while ago, but I couldn’t because I didn’t have time.

“A-Are you going to look at the album?”

“Yeah.”

I was going to check the actual album.

I received one separately from the company, but I just pre-ordered this.

Because the last album was prepared in such a hurry, we confirmed that there were quite a few cases where the actual album was not finished or the printing on the inside was poor.

‘Hopefully, it won’t happen again this time.’

There was nothing I could do if such cases got away from me due to a lucky draw, but I still wanted to order it myself and take a look.

“Oh, Moondae, are you unboxing the album? Do you want me to film a video for you?”

“No, it’s fine.”

I turned down Keun Sejin’s offer and tore off the bubble wrap.

A huge album composition set box was revealed before my eyes.

“Wow…”

“…Can you call this an album?”

Bae Sejin murmured. Ah, by the way, he had completely got rid of his ankle brace last week.

Anyway, just like he said, this box was the size of a drawer.

And there was a reason why it had to be.

“Ah, is this the set that includes the lightstick?”

“That’s right.”

It was because the lightstick was finally released and they were booked together.

‘Then let’s check the actual lightstick first.’

I opened the box. And I was taken aback.

“…!”

On the left, the lightstick between the buffer material… It was much more colorful than I thought.

In particular, the huge cubic glowing with the aurora light in the center was overwhelming.

‘It’s more colorful than the final picture…?’

I could feel the madness of the office workers who wanted to put in everything they had.

The other guys watching from the side also seemed a little taken aback.

“Oh… Oh~”

“I-It’s very… big.”

“It’s sparkling!”

Cha Eugene’s vocabulary had improved.

“Ah, that thing next to the lightstick, do you put it on top of the lightstick?”

“Maybe.”

I took out the black cylinder placed next to the lightstick.

Ah, the baseball bat shape was rejected because it was difficult to attach and detach it due to the time and the cost.

‘This is actually more than I expected.’

I tried changing the shape of the lightstick by putting the cylinder on top of it, and after confirming that it was placed stably, I took it out again.

‘Now, the album.’

On the right side of the box, there were two albums that were almost as thick as a hard-cover book.

“…It’s really big.”

“I think it’s because the photos take up a big part of the composition.”

“You can use that as a weapon.”

I checked it properly by looking into the two albums in order.

One side had a summer watercolor landscape on a white background, while the other featured luminous graffiti on a black background. However, thanks to having the same basic design, the sense of unity was alive.

Fortunately, both of them had a clean finish and the print quality looked good.

“Oh, the photocards are falling~”

"…! I-I got them…!"

For reference, the photocards were Seon Ahyeon's selfie in a classroom and Ryu Chungwoo taking off his gas mask respectively. I gave them the cards and finished checking the album.

"Hey, Ahyeon is really handsome. How can you be so handsome when you're bad at taking selfies?"

"T-Tthank you…?"

He got S- stat recently, so it was understandable.

After this, it was time to prepare for the pre-recording of the comeback show.

"Since we're not just doing one song, let's properly distribute our stamina."

"Yes!"

After a few confirmations, we went out on stage to record our first song.

And I checked the actual long-distance of 500 lightsticks.

"Waaaaaagh!!"

"…!"

I expected it, but… No, it was more than I expected… It boasted a tremendous brightness.

Each person seemed to be holding a mirror ball.

'…Doesn't it get in the way of watching the stage?'

Having a light source that close would bother me.

It looked fantastic on stage, but wouldn't be useless if the people holding it were uncomfortable?

I raised my mic after the members exchanged a few greetings with the fans.

"…About the light stick…"

"It's pretty!"

"I love it!"

"…All right."

As long as you're satisfied.

* * *

The morning after Testar filmed the comeback show with fans all day long. Of course, reviews were posted.

Among them, Park Moondae's anonymous fan community was also there.

= = = =

– Blonde again?

– Blonde hair! (Park Moondae doing puppy landing GIF)

– No, my baby's scalp is going to melt. Just go with black hair… Isn't black hair better for the song concept?

Hn, no, Park Gommeo only has blond hair

– How many songs?

– Is this fake?

Similar posts continue to appear on other sites

– Gommeo seems to know something ㅋㅋ But don't come in here when you search. If you're watching, press back and never return

This is called excessive self-consciousness

– The pre-recording was held on weekdays, so even these guys were going

The first comeback stage hadn't been aired yet, so even if they looked at the reviews written in detail, the only thing fans could intuitively feel after reading the pre-recorded reviews was the description of the change in appearance.

And since the first comeback stage was scheduled to be aired on Thursday evening, the pre-recording of the Music Night was held early at dawn.

Naturally, the early morning in mid-to-late October was quite cold.

"Don't push!"

'…It's cold!'

Kim Raebin's fan grumbled and entered the pre-recording site. The

article she checked earlier still lingered in her head.

'…Park Moondae dyed his hair blonde again?'

Good… No, it was only because Park Moondae looked better with blonder hair.

After the 2nd team match, she secretly became concerned about Park Moondae, and sometimes went to Park Moondae's fan site to check the news.

Even when her acquaintance on SNS, a personal fan of Kim Raebin, criticized Park Moondae, she was secretly rooting for him.

– Did you see Gommeo paying attention to Rebin? Selling stories to the elders and winning first place. There are no young people here ㅋ

Still, Gommeo is good for him. With Big Bird-ssi, Rebin only gets political

…It was mostly like this. By the way, Big Bird was a nickname that had been changed to the extreme to prevent Keun Sejin's search.

Nevertheless, she was still in denial of having feelings beyond a favorable impression toward Park Moondae.

'…Let's just watch the performance!'

She quickly shook off her thoughts and pulled out her lightstick. The composition of getting a Shara-La magic wand when you removed the black cylinder was honestly funny.

'The lightstick is nice.'

As the fans waited with their lightsticks, Testar walked out from across the stage.

"Hello!"

“Hello, Loviewer!”

Deafening cheers rang through the recording studio.

“Are you tired? Thank you so much for coming.”

“Yeah!”

“No, I’m not tired!”

It was a mess, with people’s reactions ranging from honest to kind, but the atmosphere itself was fun, so everyone laughed.

Testar showed signs of nervousness, but they spoke well in general…

Above all, the outfits were really amazing.

‘What’s with that…!’

In their winter school uniform, Testar was wearing techwear props instead of jackets.

The silhouette of the accessory made of black leather, plastic, and metal went up over the student uniform and pants, and it fit just right.

‘I thought the atmosphere would be different from the title track… I knew it!’

But it was still shocking because she didn’t know it would be more serious than the concept photo.

In addition, Kim Raebin had grown his hair a little longer, leaving only half of his forehead exposed.

‘Half bang!’

She really liked the fact that he was moving into a dangerous impression rather than being a bad boy!

She wanted to express this excitement by hitting something with her lightstick, but she endured it because there were too many people.

And at that moment, Park Moondae, who was standing a little away from Kim Raebin, caught her eye.

"…!!"

So handsome?!

Why are you so handsome? She looked at Park Moondae, doubting her own eyes.

Although Park Moondae was trendy, attractive, and objectively handsome… He wasn't a handsome man that made her admire him the instant she saw him.

But for some reason, he looked like that today!

'Is it because of that platinum blonde hair?!'

Park Moondae had platinum blonde hair that looked almost colorless.

And she didn't know why, but it seemed to suit him so well.

'…Did you get plastic surgery?'

She suspected briefly, but couldn't pinpoint the difference in features.

Then she heard someone whispering to each other quietly next to her.

"I heard they changed the salon…"

"They must have changed it to a better one. The kids seem to have gotten more handsome."

"…"

‘Ah, that’s what happened.’

She was quickly convinced of the situation.

She didn’t know who it was, but it was clear that they were a great expert.

In the meantime, Testar finished the short greetings and the small talk with fans, and they lined up to prepare for the stage.

As Testar turned around and each took a starting position, she waved the lightstick in her hand in excitement. And she realized.

‘Ah, the lightstick’s cover… ’

Come to think of it, when she came in, she was told not to take off this black cylinder.

‘Are you telling me to cheer for them like this?’

As she looked at the black stick with hesitation, the lightstick was switched on by a central controller connected via Bluetooth.

Then a familiar luminous graffiti wrapped itself around the cylindrical shape as it activated.

“…!”

It felt like the light inside was leaking through, but for some reason, it reminded her of a neon sign.

“Heol.”

She wasn’t interested in this cylinder and didn’t know anything about it, so she was taken by surprise.

However, most of the fans were just staring at the stage, perhaps they had already turned it on at home.

‘Ah!’

She quickly fixed her eyes on the stage, too. She couldn’t waste her time on this.

At that moment, the lights in the studio went out.

And an intense prelude began to play out on the stage.

Chapter 108

The stage was still dark.

On the stage without lights, a subtle and heavy bass sound resounded as if a dull machine was moving.

DOON DOON DOON DOON DOON DOON DOON DOON

Most of the fans had already listened to it while streaming, but the power when listening to it live was different.

Tension was created at a faster tempo than expected.

And on top of that, an electric sound was plugged in.

Dvvvviiiiii-!

It was the thunderous riff melody that appeared in the trailer.

As if surprised by thunder, the lights came on the stage like lightning.

A stage set resembling a back alley in a sci-fi game was revealed under the pale lighting that didn't have any shade of color yellow. However, school props such as desks and blackboards were placed here and there and looked as though they were being thrown away.

Testar turned back and looked in different directions.

Cha Eugene slowly turned his head and faced forward.

– Do not trust it

There no justice

Oooohh—.

The moment the low-pitched rap was over, the slashing riff melody disappeared.

And on the spot, a moombahton unfolded.

The early first dance break entered a thrilling level that was full of rhythm but not exciting.

It was a group dance centered on Cha Eugene, with a slightly mechanical feel.

And the moment Cha Eugene disappeared behind the formation, the song began.

– Looking back, I can't tell

Umm

What happened.

– Target Target Target

GOT IT

As you run, as you grab

It was a completely different vocal melody from the song in the trailer.

She didn't know, but this b-side track, 'Better Me', seemed to have only sampled the accompaniment from the song in the trailer.

However, this was a trendy dance song that seemed much more befitting of an idol.

Thanks to this, Testar on the stage was almost flying.

It was a composition that made her wonder if there was room to breathe.

– This clear feeling.

(It won't be erased, it won't be forgotten)

I know even now.

(I got that CODE)

The moment they entered the pre-chorus, the voices of Kim Raebin and Keun Sejin intertwined and spread.

The two parted ways after showing a violent pair of dance moves that seemed to capture each other.

And at the second part of the pre-chorus.

Park Moondae came out, and suddenly, the electric sound of the trailer returned.

And lyrics similar to the trailer came out.

– I will never die

Like I did before

I'm gonna keep ME

Alive-!

The high notes rose flawlessly.

The trailer and vocal melody were completely different, but the level of difficulty was indisputable.

And Park Moondae sang this high note with a dynamic choreography

that came out by intertwining with other members.

In a slightly gloomy mood at that.

'Wow… '

Kim Raebin's fan forgot to cheer and admired it as if she was watching a competition program, but soon she came back to her senses and focused on the stage.

Finally, Kim Raebin come out in the chorus!

Kim Raebin sang the chorus in a slightly melancholy mood with glaring eyes.

– BUT.

It's just confusing

Since when

I'm just confused

Umm

How far you're going

The chorus returned to moombahton and was tightly woven with low-pitched vocals and bright beats.

Then Ryu Chungwoo came out and took over the next chorus.

– Could be confusing

What do you want

May be confused

Umm

How do I do this

The lyrics and atmosphere seemed to wander, but it was somehow meaningful and abstract.

Thanks to the combination of the stage, choreography, and costumes, the stage looked as though they were wandering in a dystopian worldview, not reality.

Thanks to this, neon signs and devices that could be distracting, on the contrary, saved the slightly melancholy taste at the center of the intense song.

– *Take me and get that might*

As soon as the melodious chorus ended, the choreography for the second verse with Cha Eugene's sharp rapping became more intense and complex.

– *This distant feeling*

(Erasing and forgetting)

But I know

(I got that CODE)

Elements continued to be added to the accompaniment and the beat became more intense as if it were climbing endlessly until it was about to burst.

And the moment the chorus burst through the bridge.

Instead of the song being dropped, the accompaniments were all removed. And only that intense riff melody came back alone.

Dvvvviiiiii~!

And in the absence of the beat, the last chorus broke out, competing only with the riff melody.

– BUT.

It's NOT confusing!

Who am I

I'm NOT confused

Oh!

To find BETTER ME

Park Moondae, who received the note from Ryu Chungwoo, captured the note by playing it up to a super high pitch.

It was so loud that the AR could not be heard properly.

'Heol!'

The audience cheered internally.

When she listened to the song, both the riff melody and the voice were bright, so she got tired after listening to it a few times, but it was incredibly dramatic on stage.

In addition, the moombahton, which started again shortly after, stuck to her ears.

– BETTER ME

With a big smile, Keun Sejin jumped out to the center at the last dance break.

And the accompaniment of the first dance break was changed.

As if a conflict had been resolved, a lighter and more upbeat atmosphere continued.

However, the choreography was more impressive in terms of difficulty and attraction because the number of foot movements increased and became extravagant.

– *BETTER ME*

It wasn't until the end of the song that the song ended by singing the title that popped out as a variation hook once again.

And the internal shouts immediately burst out.

"Waaaaaaaa!!!"

"Aaahh!!"

"Oh my gosh!!"

The b-side track stage, which seemed to be shouted out for its performance by everyone, had a great composition that made it fun to watch and listen to.

Even better, they would be recording it repeatedly, so the audience would be able to watch this stage several more times!

Testar stumbled and gasped for breath because of the song composition that had no structure to rest, then waved their hands in gratitude.

Perhaps it was too hot, a few members secretly picked up the techware props and fanned themselves.

Then, a moment later, Ryu Chungwoo talked to the staff.

"Huft… hu, next take… Yes? Like this?"

Testar's expression brightened.

“Wow, they said we did it in one go!”

The sentence was like a lightning bolt.

‘No!!!’

Even the rehearsals were already completed due to equipment maintenance, so the only thing fans could see was that stage!

But, of course, there was no turnaround. Testar belatedly figured out the situation and made a vain attempt.

“Director, don’t you think we made a mistake with the vocal?”

“I didn’t see the camera!”

But that didn’t work either. Thanks to this, they showed aegyo or danced apologetically and disappeared.

“…”

Thus, the fans came out of the recording studio 20 minutes after entering.

All they had in their hands was cream bread and Americano from a restaurant that Testar had prepared.

‘…Kim Raebin!! Park Moondae!! Who told you to be so good!!’

Not knowing what she was thinking, Kim Raebin’s fan tore off the cream bread.

That it was delicious made her even more pissed off.

* * *

That evening, all of Testar’s b-side and title track performances were finally broadcasted for the first time.

Perhaps because the director was gone and there were a lot of recent incidents, the company gave us time to sleep during the activity.

Thanks to this, I was able to see the reactions to the first stage at the dorm at midnight on the same day.

Of course, there were a lot of views for the title track on WeTube and others, but when I entered SNS or community, the response to the b-sides was almost equal.

I clicked on a post with over 500 comments.

= =

[Testar's new b-side]

: (Link to SNS video)

I just came out from 'Music Night', and to be honest, the response to this stage seemed better than to the title track

= =

– This is really for performance.

– It's difficult

– They're good at it;

– The title track is much better, but I think I know why they chose this as a b-side. It's much better when you see it on stage ㅋㅋ

– Is this live?

ㄴㅇㅇ It's totally live.

– It's almost like lip sync ㅋㅋㅋ Park Moondae's AR part is so obvious. He did that during Idol Inc

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ (MR removal image link)

– The stage is really good, but what the hell are the lyrics?

We don't know either, but Kim Raebin wrote the lyrics. In a little while, he's going to come to W live and talk about it. Please come and see it when you have time.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋPlease post a summary

In general, there were a lot of good comments. Occasionally, there were people trying to throw aggro but those were the guys that always popped up every day.

Of course, among those comments, I also found the talk that I had expected.

– Wow, Park Moondae is on a roll whenever he has blonde hair ㅋㅋㅋ

– Is that really Park Moondae with platinum-blonde hair? Heol, Park Moondae in my head is his image from Idol Inc. What the hell happened?

– Moondae is really handsome

– No, Park Moondae's hair looks really perfect as if it will grow blonde. What's going on?

– I couldn't watch Idol Inc because of the exam, but is platinum blonde hair the first-place winner? Since he sang with that face, I thought he must have won first place.;;

This is the guy who poured the broadcast material into his mouth with a water purifier. Don't be fooled.

It was mostly like this.

'It was worth it.'

Of course, doubtful reactions also popped up, but they didn't develop further there.

It was because I was a player that had laid the groundwork.

– Hmmㅋㅋ Change in appearance… I have a lot to say but I won't say it

I heard they changed the salon

How do you know that?

Behind the scenes of the comeback dub live, there is a scene where they do their hair

Ahaㅇㅋ

– If your face changes because you change the salon, I will go to that salon too.

Surprisingly, this is a common occurrence for idols who wear stage makeup…

ㄴㅋWho said that?

I know because the idols whose data I had sold were ruined after changing salons

Sorry;

Hmm, as expected, it was a good excuse so I rubbed it in moderation.

'It was fortunate that the company was about to change the salon.'

Thanks to that, I was able to raise my visual to A- without difficulty.

And the reason why I took care of my visual… This was because Ryu Chungwoo, who was recently B+, went up to A-.

…He had a hard time during Idol Inc, and it seemed the aftermath of that had disappeared. I could see that his look had improved.

Anyway, if this continued, I thought I would be left alone as B stat and I would be caught in comparison screenshots, so I made an investment now.

'It was a good choice.'

Ah, and I took the other one for vocal and made it an A+.

As I kept practicing the last chorus of that b-side, I had a strong feeling that I would lose my voice someday, so I couldn't help it.

'It's a bit unfortunate.'

Actually, I thought I could raise my vocal naturally if I waited a little longer. However, I couldn't help it because the comeback was right around the corner.

'I'll save the remaining points as planned.'

I shrugged and turned off my phone. I had to sleep right away because my schedule tomorrow started almost very early in the morning.

'Let's take a closer look at the reaction to the title track tomorrow.'

And the next day, while waiting for the music show and looking at the response to the title track, I heard strange news.

"You guys will shoot a variety show next week~"

"Oh~"

"Where?"

"I don't like birds."

In the midst of bitter reactions from the guys who couldn't escape the

afterimage of <Man who only needs to say it once>, the manager raised his thumb.

“It’s an entertainment show where you ride a horse and shoot an arrow!!”

“…!”

At that moment, everyone’s eyes turned to Ryu Chungwoo.

Chapter 109

Ryu Chungwoo asked with an ambiguous face.

“…We’re going to shoot… riding a horse and holding a bow…?”

“Alright!”

“Wow!”

“I like it!”

“…Perhaps, did we get cast because of Chungwoo?”

At Bae Sejin’s question, the manager shook his head.

“No, Well, it’s… It’s similar to the previous Idol Olympics which was made by KBC, so the format is like that. I think most idols will come out.”

“Aha~”

It meant that if we didn’t show up, it would be an obstacle in appearing on music shows. Got it.

“Huh, but the holidays are over, we’re doing this now?”

“Well, there must have been an internal situation at the broadcasting station.”

“Hmm~”

Most of the members were convinced, but Ryu Chungwoo still had a mysterious expression.

“Hyung, is there a problem?”

“Hn? Um… I’m a little worried.”

Ah, is it because of the aftereffects?

Even if he didn’t feel any pain, the situation itself might be uncomfortable. There was always a risk of injury in entertainment shows where people like this were called in and forced to do physical work.

However, this time, the manager opened his mouth with an ambiguous face.

“Um… About that.”

“…?”

“Chungwoo… is banned.”

“…!!”

“The broadcast refused because the game wouldn’t work with him there. Instead, they want him to show a demonstration.”

“Ugh.”

The members were shocked by the incredible judgment that made sense. It was clear that they secretly put their trust in him.

However, Ryu Chungwoo’s expression didn’t improve.

“I think I’d rather do it… Hyung, we can’t go out like this, right?”

“…Mm, it must be hard to keep appearing on KBC. Why?”

Ryu Chungwoo shook his head.

“It’s too dangerous. Riding a horse is difficult, but shooting a bow from it is even more dangerous. How long has the training period been secured?”

“…They said you’ll come and learn…”

“…”

“…Wait a minute.”

After getting us in the car, the manager seemed to have a pretty long phone call with the company in the parking lot.

Then he got back in the car with a bright face.

“Oh, don’t worry, guys. They said everything is already prepared.”

“Oh…”

“Still, KBC is a public broadcaster. They won’t make you do anything unreasonable or dangerous, so let’s do it!”

Seeing him rant like that, he must have heard something. Since he didn’t explain in detail, it seemed he needed a reaction.

‘Did they call the national horseback riding team?’

There was no way they would wrap up the show with warm scenes by bringing in the current national team in front of an idol who retired from the national team due to the aftereffects, right?

I’d met so many of the great broadcasters on Tnet that I had to value it from my side and measure the angle.

“And I heard that they’re going to do various other sports, so I think Cheongwoo can play there!”

“Um, I understand…”

Ryu Chungwoo still looked uncomfortable, but he eventually agreed.

And on the day of filming, we got to see a tremendous sight.

* * *

The filming location was at Daegwallyeong.

What was even more interesting was that I went there wearing an outfit I had never imagined before.

“Hwarang[1]Hwarang, also known as Hwarang Corps, and Flowering Knights, were an elite warrior group of male youth in Silla, an ancient kingdom of the Korean Peninsula that lasted until the 10th century. Sumber: Wiki. ?”

“Yes. The concept of this program is Silla Hwarang competing with each other!”

“Wow…”

I didn’t know that they even mobilized their ancestors to differentiate themselves from Idol Olympics.

Thanks to this, I was taken to Daegwallyeong in a Hwarang outfit after getting my makeup and hair done in Seoul.

– Don’t lean on your hair too hard because it can get ruined!

I thought my neck was going to break.

And in the filming location we arrived at.

A pink merry-go-round was spinning.

“…??”

“Excuse me?”

“It’s your horses!”

“…!!”

The camera eagerly captured the blank faces of the member.

And after a while, bows were supplied.

They were colorful toy bows.

Our figure holding the bow in this historical drama costume was the pinnacle of disparity

“…”

“…Isn’t our ancestors going to get angry with this?”

Yeah.

Anyway, thanks to that, the filming went safely as promised by KBC.

Idols dressed up in Hwarang outfits riding on a bling-bling merry-go-round and hitting animal character dolls with toy bows was a very strange triple-complex gag.

‘Why the hell did you have to call us to Daegwallyeong?’

It wouldn’t make a difference if we just went to any theme park.

Watching the scene, Keun Sejin laughed and stretched.

“Still, there’s no fans calling us out here. I heard they have a hard time.”

“Aah.”

I remembered. I’d never been to the filming because it didn’t fit my schedule, but there were quite a few people who took pictures and

sold them.

“Moondaemoondae, let’s save some pictures to upload news for the Loviewers.”

“Shall we?”

Hmm. It was a pretty good suggestion.

“Oh~ Aren’t you enthusiastic? To be honest, Moondae also likes the Hwarang’s outfit~you think it’s cool, right? Isn’t it like that?”

This was kind of annoying.

“M-Me too…”

“Are you taking pictures?”

“I want to see the hair!”

As I was taking a few group shots including the guys who had interrupted, I could feel gazes from around me. It was from the other idol teams.

‘It’s the same as in the hallway of the music shows.’

It would be good to build a more personal friendship here since everyone was on standby. There were no fan seats, too.

However, these guys didn’t seem interested in other groups.

Even Keun Sejin. It seemed none of the idols who participated here had a similar level to Testar, so I guessed they just made sure they kept their hands clean. They greeted the others politely, and after that, they didn’t even look back.

‘How should I say this, they’re real bastards.’

I was in no position to talk, but… These bastards were really huge

jerks.

Well, thanks to that, it was comfortable not having to talk to anyone.

After such a peaceful waiting time.

“This group~ It’s the famous National Stock! Here is Testar’s Hwarang!”

I wondered if it was okay to use other cable’s extreme capitalist catchphrase on public broadcasting, but in any case, we got called for our turn.

Ryu Chungwoo, who was excluded to make it fair, and Bae Sejin, who voluntarily dropped out of the five-member quota, remained on standby. They would participate in the next event.

“Good luck. Be careful.”

“…Yes.”

Looking at the merry-go-round, I wondered if there was a need to be told to be careful, but my doubts disappeared after being hit by Ryu Chungwoo’s backstory beam.

“Let’s go~”

And I got on the merry-go-round.

The merry-go-round began to spin after the explanation to wear the seat belt and give a signal to stop the merry-go-round if a problem occurred

– Ddara ddda climb~ Ddara ddda~

A cute music box rang out and the merry-go-round began to turn up and down. I felt a sense of shame.

And one more rule was added here.

“Then, everyone, Testar’s Hwarang~ What should you do before shooting an arrow?”

“Quiz!”

“We have to guess the answer!”

Right. We couldn’t shoot indefinitely, we had to guess it correctly and then we could shoot for 10 seconds.

So, the group that got five questions right in the shortest time won the game.

“That’s right, as Hwarang group with all the martial arts, you have to guess the correct answer, the target, and even the timing~”

“You don’t have to guess the timing, you have to guess…”

“Hahaha! Give us the question!”

At Keun Sejin’s words, the entertainer who was in charge of being the MC immediately raised his hand and shouted.

“Now, the first question, guess this person! He is one of the most famous Hwarangs, and he is the general who led the unification of the three kingdoms of Silla. What is the name of this general who defeated the army led by Gyebaek in the Battle of Hwangsanbeol?”

“…??”

What’s with the difficulty level?

It wasn’t particularly difficult, but the previous group was only asked to say the name of the place where we were now.

‘Are you trying to mess with us because we’re from a cable program…?’

KBC wasn’t an idiot, so it probably wasn’t like that. It was just a matter of luck.

In the midst of this, Cha Eugene was the first to raise his hand, turning this into a problem.

“What kind of bee is Hwangsanbeol[2]beol means bee, that’s why Cha Eugene got confused…”

“Answer! General Kim Yushin!”

“Oh, Hwarang Park Moondae~ Correct!”

Fortunately, I could get rid of the audio ‘Hwangsanbee’.

‘I survived.’

I sighed and lifted my bow.

“Okay, 10 seconds from now! Start!”

“Huh??”

And like a joke, the merry-go-round sped up. The wooden horse, which had been moving like a turtle, suddenly started running like a group cyclist at the gym.

I had seen it while waiting earlier, but they really tried hard to be funny.

“This is faster than I thought?!”

“Hahaha! Come on~ One!”

And like a lie, Cha Eugene hit a doll right away.

“One!”

I sighed and aimed my toy bow.

And of course, I didn’t hit it. Damn it.

“Ah, it was fun!”

“It was nice!”

Keun Sejin and Cha Eugene smiled and came down from the merry-go-round and waved to the camera.

Surprisingly, they finished in 2 minutes and 7 seconds, setting a new record.

What was even more surprising was that Cha Eugene answered the second question correctly.

– Then, the second question~ WWW, which is commonly seen in the address bar is…

– World Wide Web!!

-…? That’s correct!

It was an unexpected save.

By the way, this time I also managed to hit a doll. Getting the hang of it was important.

“Good job. It seems you’re doing well?”

“Good job~”

“There were no major difficulties!”

“Let’s do it again~”

Next to the guys who were taking control, Bae Sejin asked quietly in front of the chrysalis.

“…Did you have fun?”

I shrugged. It meant it was fun. Bae Sejin understood without words.

“T-This time, we did a good job.”

“I know. Let’s continue to do well~”

“Yeah~”

After doing it once, everyone was excited as if they were immersed in it. In this gap, I had a foreboding feeling that if I did it alone, I would be engulfed in a subtle controversy despite my initial intention.

‘Let’s pay attention to the reaction.’

By the way, Ryu Chungwoo, who came out next as a demonstration, burst into laughter and showed a crazy trick of hitting all five dolls alone within the first 10 seconds.

I had no idea what kind of place the Korean national archery team was.

* * *

And as time passed, from sheep shearing–which I couldn’t guess why it was even included–to a large yut nori[3] **Yut Nori**, also known as Yunnori, Nyout, and Yoot, is a traditional board game played in Korea. Sumber: Wiki game, we finally arrived at the last event.

“Next~ It’s a coloring battle!”

“Oh~”

It sounded plausible, but it was just a paintball survival game. The team who shot paint at each other and survived without getting hit until the end won.

This time, it was a 7-member team match, so Ryu Chungwoo and Bae Sejin were included. Since luck played a big role, this time Ryu Chungwoo didn’t miss out as a demonstration.

‘It’s comfortable to be away.’

Looking at other teams, there were quite a few places where they were mixed.

“Is this going to be a picture where if we stay still, Chungwoo hyung will shoot everything and win～?”

“I will shoot, too!”

“…I look forward to your kind cooperation.”

Perhaps not confident, Bae Sejin said to Ryu Chungwoo with a grim face.

Ryu Chungwoo said awkwardly with an embarrassed face.

“Let’s just have fun, guys, you might get eliminated.”

“That’s weak!”

“I want to win!”

“F-Fighting!”

Even Seon Ahyeon stepped forward like this, so Ryu Chungwoo was eventually pushed back.

“Haha, alright. Let’s win!”

“Wow!”

The camera eagerly captured the scene.

‘Hmm, it won’t be a very good picture if we really win like this.’

Since Testar performed the best among the groups that appeared here, it might be better to avoid winning in this event.

‘We’ve already finished second in yut nori.’

If we went further from here, it was clear that there would be people who thought that we were taking away other groups’ opportunity to receive the portions.

However, if we did it half-heartedly, we would get criticized for doing it half-heartedly, so it would be best to get immersed like crazy and fail.

So I nodded my head and shook my fists as if impressed by Ryu Chungwoo’s words.

‘Let’s roll.’

Don’t give any real help, just pretend to work hard.

If I wore this outfit and rolled around on the ground, they would have no choice but to say that I had worked hard.

And five minutes later, with this decision, I really rolled on the ground.

“Moondae, are you okay?!”

“…Yes.”

It was because everyone was eliminated and only Ryu Chungwoo and I were left.

This situation happened thanks to the five guys who were immersed in shooting the paint and didn’t care that they didn’t shoot it right.

All of a sudden, I became the person who held out until the end.

And when an arrow came, Ryu Chungwoo rolled hard to the left and rolled to the right, giving instructions in order to save the one remaining member of the team

I myself was rolling, so I ended up not getting hit.

'Wow… '

Let's get eliminated.

However, Ryu Chungwoo was more immersed than I expected.

- 1. Hwarang, also known as Hwarang Corps, and Flowering Knights, were an elite warrior group of male youth in Silla, an ancient kingdom of the Korean Peninsula that lasted until the 10th century. Sumber: Wiki.

- 2. beol means bee, that's why Cha Eugene got confused

- 3.**Yut Nori**, also known as Yunnori, Nyout, and Yoot, is a traditional board game played in Korea. Sumber: Wiki

Chapter 110

“It’s coming from the right. Let’s crawl and move.”

“…”

No… Do I have to do this?

However, Ryu Chungwoo had already begun to crawl with a serious face.

‘Crawling on the ground wearing a wig and a Hwarang costume… ’

It was a terrible combination.

In the meantime, an arrow flew overhead and hit the wooden fence.

Thud!

The wooden planks were smeared with blue color.

Then with his sharp eyes, Ryu Chungwoo pointed his bow at the spot where the arrow flew from.

Of course, his bow was a toy bow for children.

Whoosh.

“Uaagh!”

“Out~!”

“Ugh, what a waste!”

Wearing scarlet headbands, the team's two finalists came out from behind a wooden fence with their shoulders covered in yellow.

They were the guys who shot with their heads moving up and down from the end of the fence.

'…You shot one and hit two.'

This was at the level of destroying the ecosystem. It was like on the same team with a diamond on a bronze alt account slaughtering the civilians.

"There are three teams left. Hit from the left."

Stop it.

"…Hyung, why don't we wait until the number of people shrinks down?"

"Ah."

Ryu Chungwoo finally realized that he had crossed the line and became a little embarrassed. He was like an adult who came to his senses after having a fierce snowball fight with children.

"That's right… Let's wait back there."

"Yes."

"Hmm, it's been a while since I've done something like this, it's so fun."

Ryu Chungwoo's face slightly cooled down.

It seemed he was the type who relieved stress by winning in such primitive competitive content.

'It's not RoR[1] it's literally RoR, as in the English alphabet. When I looked it up, it's ***Return on revenue*** *(ROR), which means a measure of company*

profitability based on the amount of revenue generated, but it doesn't really fit the context, is it? It's probably a gaming term but I have no clue what it could be. , is it?'

It would be perfect for this guy since he wouldn't get cursed at.

Anyway, at Ryu Chungwoo's suggestion, I crawled behind the largest wooden fence nearby.

But before I arrived there, the arrows started flying again. They were the guys with green belts on their heads.

'Has that side already gotten cleaned up?'

There were four people left.

'I guess I'll just have to get hit and get eliminated now.'

Even if Ryu Chungwoo eliminated two more, the other side could win and finish it just fine.

But things didn't go as expected.

"Dangerous…!"

"Heol!"

"It's over?"

"Uoooh!"

Ryu Chungwoo really did eliminate two more people.

However, right after that, he ended up getting hit with paint and got eliminated, and in that way, the remaining one from the other team was eliminated together.

So, all of a sudden, a one-on-one match occurred with only one green-belt guy and me left.

“…”

“…”

Is this for real?

The problem was that the other side also knew that they had to eliminate Ryu Chungwoo, so they focused intensively on Ryu Chungwoo, and Ryu Chungwoo also shot those who seemed most likely to hit him.

In other words, both the surviving men were the weakest.

The other guy must have been taken aback as well, and his arrow missed as he repeatedly shouted, ‘Uh, huh?’

“…Huh.”

All of a sudden, it became a s*ht fight.

At that moment, Ryu Chungwoo, whose throat was covered in paint, quickly shouted.

“Moondae, use me as a cover and get him quickly!”

“…”

What happened to the implicit agreement to do this in moderation that we had made earlier?

Anyway, I couldn’t show a roughed-up appearance, so I leaned over and aimed moderately.

“Ugh!”

It was funny that the paint that the other guy shot in the midst of all of this hit Ryu Chungwoo’s back.

‘Will it get through?’

Reluctantly, I fired an arrow.

It was a shot that I expected to not hit.

It would probably pass over his head.

“…Uagh!”

“…?”

But this… I got him?

“Ah! Seriously!”

It seemed the last remaining guy raised his hand to pull out an arrow, and he happened to raise it in the direction of the arrow I shot.

How could this happen?

“Uaaaa!!”

“Moondae won!”

The waiting crowd who had been eliminated poured out and began to rejoice.

Ryu Chungwoo also patted my back with a big smile.

“Great job!”

“…Wow!”

I clenched my fists while looking at the camera. It couldn’t be helped that I won, so let’s just stop the s*hit attitude controversy.

However, the MC, who ran out of the commentator’s booth, delivered good news.

“Ah~ Testar’s Hwarang! You’re out!”

“…?!”

“Why!?”

“The failed Hwarang should leave the battlefield right away, not help the surviving Hwarang!”

“…!!”

Just like that, the victory went to the green belt team.

“The winner of the coloring battle is… Onyx!”

“Waaaagh!!”

“It’s over!”

And Testar’s expression looked just like the raccoon's face after washing cotton candy[2]It’s a popular meme, y’all.

“…”

“Is it Chungwoo hyung’s fault?”

“I’m sorry…”

“It’s fine.”

With Cha Eugene’s dejected answer, the filming of <Idol Hwarang Battle> was over.

* * *

And <Idol Hwarang Battle> failed spectacularly.

It was not due to sadism or controversy.

It was just that boring.

– Nothing catches my eye

– Please tell me when Testar's cut is out

– The editing is so bad

– The captions are so cheesy. Why is it so old-fashioned? It's no fun ㅠ

– How can it be so boring with that composition…? I really don't understand.

– Why can't they bring out Ryu Chungwoo's crazy genius national team vibe? Ah, it's so frustrating.

The editing and subtitles were so old-fashioned that they couldn't make use of the sick taste of the content.

In addition, the publicity wasn't stimulating, so the word of mouth about Testar before airing itself didn't spread.

This was because the production team was overly conscious of the 'Idol Olympics' so they only focused on the format of the program to distribute press releases.

Thanks to this, the people who liked Testar didn't even know that Testar was going to show up at all.

– If it was the kids' reality show where they went Daegwallyeong and played with the sheep, it would have been more fun than this

– All that remains is the kids' Hwarang outfit and Ryu Chungwoo's proof of being a gold medalist

– WeTube golden hand's re-edited Testar cut version is out (link)

Heol, when I look at it like this, it's so much fun

That's right, it should have been done like this instead of editing it like a documentary about the kids not winning first place. It's so much cuter and funnierㅠㅠ

Only photos and videos of various idols dressed in Hwarang remained and were used as good sales materials, and <Idol Hwarang Battle> had completely served its purpose.

It couldn't be organized and ended forlornly just like that.

But apart from that, the stock price of Testar, who appeared in this ruined program, continued to rise.

= =

[Testar's Initial Chodong[3]Originally, I translated Initial chodong as 'first period', 'initial record', or its variations, but I decided to use the word Initial Chodong from now on. It generally means the first week sale or something like that. Sorry for the confusion, K-pop terms like this are new to me.]

: Closing at 780,000 copies (weekly trend summary table)

= =

– Wow, crazy

– It's driving me crazy

– But their momentum is really scary. If you go into the group chat, there must be at least one Testar profile picture

– Idol Inc's hype is almost all gone, is this number possible?

– They probably don't have a lot of overseas stock, hmm…

They're booming overseas (receipt photo) They did so well in Korea during their debut activity that it seems they have gone viral overseas as well

Overseas fans are accurate when it comes to noticing things like this

– They must have made a lot of impacts because they had a lot of fan signing events… Anyway, congratulations~

Hn, there weren't that many Testar's fansign events, it was just average.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋYes~

– To be honest, I think they should be included in the top 3 male idols. Honestly, among the top 3, there are times when their songs aren't as good as Testar's. Isn't Testar on the next level after Vtic in Korea?

Yeah, no, I don't agree

Let's stop screwing around

Testar fans never claim that Testar is the number one group. We're just happy with the kids

The fans were still keeping a low profile, but Testar, who broke their Initial Chodong record with a difference of more than 100,000 copies and was doing well on the music charts, had completely established itself as a 'popular idol'.

Thanks to their record in the first week, they even managed to achieve the no. 1 spot on music shows.

= =

[How I feel about the kids winning first place + encore video]

: Guys, congratulationㅠㅠ

+1st place pledge to sing different partsㅋㅋ Cuties…

= =

– Congrats on winning first place, Testar♡ We'll fly forever ♡

– Finally, we heard our name in the acceptance speech!!ㅠㅠ

– Guys, thank you so much for mentioning Loviewer whenever you hold the micㅋㅋCuteㅠ

– Ah, Rabin speaks clearly about his feelings. It's so cute that he's proud. I love our rabbitㅠㅠ

– What's this, Park Moondae, why are you so good at rapping?ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Moon Puppy did so well that Eugene got excited

– The chorus part is so heartwarming and nice.

Fans were nervous that something strange might happen due to the other fandoms keeping them in check, but they enjoyed the career-high and continued to have fun.

And it was around this time that the game <127 Section> that collaborated with Testar was released.

The fans actually weren't too wary of the game. This was because Testar's comeback activity seemed to have very few elements that were related to this game.

– I think they just made a game collaboration song based on the b-side song?

– The concept is similar, but Better Me, written as a b-side, feels a little dystopian, and the game is post-apocalyptic, so it's a bit different. I think they just picked a song that had a similar atmosphere and be done with it

– Maybe it's better not to put too much meaning to the elements in the trailer.

– Just looking at Magical Boy's worldview, the title track 'Airplane' is definitely connected

The analysis when the trailer first came out also had withered and decreased due to the analysis of the Airplane music video.

The atmosphere was similar to when the game advertisement came out.

It was because the advertisement was so carefully selected that they even used photos of Testar members wearing their trailer costumes to promote the game.

– It's just like a game commercial being shoot by other celebrities ㅋㅋ Ha, I was worried for nothing

– I'm going to play once because I'm loyal to Chungwoo dressed in a sniper costume.

– I was surprised to see Testar's trailer come out as an advertisement on WeTube. So, it was a game advertisement;; After watching it more, the gameplay video come out.

The response from game enthusiasts was also good.

– Subway commercial…? (rolling eyes emoji)

– They're ready to suck up money

– I've lost my mind…

– You have to strike when the iron is hot. Take good care of the server, factory punks

– Hold your breath until it's released

– From now on, I will only buy T1's fried dumplings

– The publicity cost a lot of money, don't tell me those bastards are

going to split the game and call it DLC

Then only death awaits

Although they were anxious, they welcomed the expansion. Because the probability that the company wouldn't go bankrupt right away even if they pulled some crazy sh*t had increased.

– Please let it be a god-game

– If they go bankrupt this time, it's impossible to recover. It's a loss to the company

– I've confirmed the gameplay scene of the promotional video. The beta feels alive. If they properly digest the inflow, they can do it

F*ck… Please!

And the day the game was released.

Both Testar's fandom and the game community were turned upside down.

* * *

"Oh, it's done."

Park Moondae's first homma placed Park Moondae's video that she had been editing for a while into the gallery and checked her smartphone.

The game <127 Section> was downloaded and an app icon was added to the desktop.

'I've never played a game like this before, but… I'll have to give it a try.'

Because Moondae did the commercial. She was going to take care of the number of downloads and the number of plays.

Of course, she didn't have a hobby of playing games like this, so she thought she'd just do a tutorial and then quit. She launched the app.

'Let's quickly finish it.'

After a brief extra installation, the tutorial started right away.

[You've woken up in Section 127.]

And five minutes later. In the game, the college student met a comrade character.

It was the boy in a black hoodie who used drones. His eyes glowed purple whenever he controlled his drones.

"…!?"

It was Park Moondae from the comeback trailer video.

- 1. it's literally RoR, as in the English alphabet. When I looked it up, it's **Return on revenue** (ROR), which means a measure of company profitability based on the amount of revenue generated, but it doesn't really fit the context, is it? It's probably a gaming term but I have no clue what it could be.

- 2. It's a popular meme, y'all

- 3. Originally, I translated Initial chodong as 'first period', 'initial record', or its variations, but I decided to use the word Initial Chodong from now on. It generally means the first week sale or something like that. Sorry for the confusion, K-pop terms like this are new to me.

Chapter 111

“Is this Moondae? Moondae?”

Park Moondae’s homma unknowingly muttered and touched the screen. She couldn’t help but doubt it because the figure’s characteristics were similar to the comeback trailer.

As the conversation progressed, the name of the character that appeared as ‘??’ was introduced.

And it wasn’t ‘Park Moondae’.

[??? :… Right.]

[B11: I… Call me B11. That’s enough.]

Then the comrade’s additional cut scene entered, and a boy in a black hood rotating a luminous drone showed up as a playable character.

‘Ah, then did Moondae copy this character?’

She had seen a few advertisements with that concept, so she tried to skip over it, but her over-immersed mind started to spin and analyze the situation.

‘Wait a minute. In High Five, the back number of Moondae’s baseball uniform was 11. Then if we assume that B is derived from ‘Park[1]Park is 박 in Korea. It’s actually ‘Bak’ but usually gets romanized as Park ‘…!?’

The college student gulped at the reasoning that seemed to fit.

‘Huh, anyway, let’s keep playing…!’

Surprised by the unexpected content, the college student continued to

play.

Besides, this game was actually quite interesting.

The game was completely in first-person and it began with the main character falling into a sinkhole while out of town and moving to Seoul, a half-destroyed parallel world.

[It's strange. I clearly went out early in the morning, but the sky outside the sinkhole is red and dark.]

[I think I hear someone crying and groaning up there, but I'm not sure.]

[I am terribly embarrassed, but I am also worried that the sinkhole will collapse further if I stay still. What should I do?]

– Find a way up.

– Wait for rescue.

– Call for help.

– Listen to the sound more closely.

The atmosphere was somewhat depressing, but it was interesting and fun thanks to the joy of adventuring and exploring a well-constructed worldview for the first time and the abundance of options.

Even though it revolved around text, it wasn't boring because it included eye-catching graphics or illustrations for each battle and choice. And it was full of tension because it required a combination of luck and strategy.

'Hmm, let's keep going. I'm also curious about the story behind it.'

However, it hadn't given much weight to the storyline of the comrade character who was presumed to be Moondae, or of the characters similar to other Testar members who continued to join.

So, she wondered if each of the characters' stories would come out in the future.

'Ah, perhaps, will Testar's worldview appear?'

There would be people who cursed at Testar for making them play games, but for those who decided to continue playing, it was a bit thrilling.

The game continued, and the college student arrived at a subway station that had been engulfed in a strange red lump, with the animated characters half collapsed.

[The building is dark and only the emergency lights are blinking. It seems there's a strange fishy smell coming up. The subway doesn't seem to be operating, but there is still an announcement that a train is entering.]

[B11 :… Should I go search?]

– I agree.

– I refuse.

– Rebuke him.

– Go together.

"Go with me! Let's go together!"

The college student was completely over-immersed and enjoyed the game.

It was then.

[Sudden vibrations start to reverberate everywhere!]

[A huge red lump that is stuck underground flashes ominously, and strange things start to soar from the lump with a terrible noise…]

A battle forcibly progressed.

And all of the comrades were killed by something terrible from the red lump.

The last one left was B11 who resembled Park Moondae.

[B11:… You live.]

A cut scene where Park Moondae pushed the main character away was inserted.

The screen turned black with the vibration of the smartphone.

…Again, a narration popped up.

[…And when you come to my senses, you realize that you're alone.]

[All that remains are the burdens and heavy lives left by the comrades.]

[Now you have to go through this ruined Seoul, <Section 127> alone.]

And only then did the opening screen of the game appear. On the dark screen, the <127 SECTION> logo emerged, based on the biohazard sign

"…??"

The college student stared blankly at her smartphone, unable to accept what had just happened.

After a brief opening, a short help message appeared on the loading screen.

[※ The comrades who died in battle will not return. Forever.]

"…?!"

The college student was horrified.

“What the, w-what is this?”

Something must have gone wrong.

‘What kind of game kills all your comrades as soon as it starts?!’

It was in the middle of <CHAPTER 2>’s cut scene that started after the loading was finished that she managed to pull herself together.

[You admit that you can’t do everything alone in the end.]

[You need a comrade. Whether it’s a strategic ally or a temporary alliance.]

‘Yes, it can’t end like this!’

The college student recalled the complaints she had heard from her close gamer acquaintances.

‘I heard that there are a lot of people who have to buy all the game progress and connect them to be able to pick the characters!’

In that case, she was willing to spend money with tears and curses, saying ‘Are you treating me like an ATM? Isn’t your intention to extract money too vicious?’

‘Moondae, only pull out Moondae… ’

However, after the cut scene, there was a warning attached to the character draw that finally popped up.

[※The character you welcomed as a comrade will not appear again.]

“Hey!!”

She couldn’t figure out why these crazy people wouldn’t let her spend the money she owned.

She hurriedly turned on the Internet.

‘Maybe they died because I picked the wrong choice…!’

Then, this time, she would go through the strategy and proceed properly! She logged on to SNS with a bit of hope.

And she saw fans rolling in a pit of fire.

– Uaaaa

– What should I do? What is this? Why did Moondae die? ㅠㅠㅠ

– My impression on playing section 127: The developer is as evil as Idol Inc’s production team

– No, Baese in a robe ㅠㅠ He told me to live and he died ㅠㅠ But why can’t he live, isn’t this strange? It’s strange, why did he no matter what I choose? ㅠㅠ

– I’ve sorted it out… 7 comrades from the tutorial… Those comrades who are similar to Testar from the trailer will be annihilated at the end of Chapter 1 no matter what they do…

However, it seems that the character with the highest favorability dies last… F*ck this game ㅠㅠ Ughuhu ㅠㅠ

“…”

The college student lost her mind.

And she wasn’t the only one who was distraught.

In Testar’s trailer video, the latest comments had already started running in hangul at a terrifying speed.

– ㅠㅠㅠ Aigoo guys ㅠㅠ

– Now that I know the kids’ ending… I can’t even watch the trailer the

same way… Help me… Take my money and give my kids back ㅠㅠ

– Is this why they said you won't die in the lyrics? ㅠㅠ No, seeing it again, they're saying they'll save me, crazy

– No way, is that why bonus book is the title? Is it Testar's big picture trying to reduce the blow by taking themselves outside? But a weak fan is already a disgrace… Come back to life! ㅜㅜ

There were sometimes people who fought to not give game spoilers, but most of them were swept away by the flooding comments.

Fortunately, fans soon regained their sanity and began to worry about hate posts such as 'The trouble Testar's fans caused to the new game'.

So the comments were mainly filled with crying or screaming.

And foreigners who didn't know the situation were perplexed, leaving comments such as 'What happened?' and 'Someone tell me why'.

What was funny and sad was that in the midst of this, there were people who continued to curse at the game because it was fun.

In addition, attractive elements suddenly popped up.

It was a costume shop that was added midway through Chapter 2.

[Give your comrades a new look!]

If you clicked this pop-up, costumes that were currently available for special purchase would appear.

And now, the costumes sold during the game launch season… were the costumes of comrades who disappeared brutally in Chapter 1.

Although dead comrades couldn't be pulled from the character draw, they had made it possible to overlay their appearance.

In addition, this explanatory text was attached.

[Purple Drone Boy Costume]

[: Someone's costume that evokes sentimental memories. I once protected you.]

Thanks to this, the people who picked characters with similar abilities and personality scripts and put on costumes to play them appeared one after another.

By the way, this symptom also occurred to game enthusiasts.

But they were a little calmer. Because it had already happened in the previous work.

– Abandoned Factory's persistence to not give up the leadership even after sticking with a large company

– It wasn't just a day or two this happened, so I already expected it

– These bastards must have enjoyed being cursed at. Are you feeling good after releasing the costumes and blocking the refund run?

– It's ranked 1 Play Store sale, I don't feel good

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋShoot, I am so annoyed, save Bill~

I watched the trailer and got Billㅅㅂ I really f*cking liked the sniper, should I buy a male character costume, you factory bastards?

– If the game is thrown out after 2 years, they will 100% give the selection of initial comrades. They'll get all the management's know-how and rob naive people's pockets until the end.

Wouldn't it be better to do it now when they all get sucked into it?

You're right, but I'm already sweetly choosing a costume, so it won't happen

It's modeled after idiots' long-term cash

And as they had expected, Abandoned Factory didn't open the selection of the initial comrades despite a flood of inquiries.

Since it was time for the users to be more immersed in the game's worldview, it was the developer's determination not to artificially give out comrades who could break the flow of the story.

At the same time, it was also because sales were already doing insanely well.

– Successfully restored all 7 characters with identical abilities and similar personalities. now we'll be together forever… (game screenshot)

 Oh my goodness

How much did you spend…?

 Whatever you imagine, I spent more than that. But I'm satisfied.

This happened frequently.

Several Testar's fans and game enthusiasts who were completely immersed in the game continued to increase the sale.

And in the process, most of the 127 Section players became familiar with Testar.

– I'm glad that they're living well as idols in 3D

Isn't something strange…? Isn't it usually the opposite…?

What the hell, are you saying they died in the second dimension and got reincarnated?

Wow, this bastard is real.

– Bill's name in this life is Moondae? No wonder he was given the codename B11, it seems even back then his name was suck

There is Easter egg in Myeongdong Cathedral. I recommend you check it out at least once.

Oh ㄱㅅ

This interest lasted for quite some time, as they could occasionally find small tidbits about the initial comrades in the later chapters of the game.

And an unexpected content from Testar was suddenly announced.

[Testar(TeSTAR) ‘BETTER ME’ Official Music Video]

The music video for Testar’s b-side track, BETTER ME, was released.

And the beginning of this music video… It was the last scene of the game collaboration trailer.

- 1. Park is 박 in Korea. It’s actually ‘Bak’ but usually gets romanized as Park

Chapter 112

When BETTER ME music video was played, Park Moondae's face was first seen staring at the camera.

Black hood and purple eyes, it was his appearance from the trailer.

[…]

Park Moondae stretched out his hand toward the camera without saying a word.

Then he operated the camera.

Click.

Whoosh.

As the video rewinded, scenes from the trailer began to pass backward.

Water tank. Sewer. Mannequins, falling guns. Biohazard sign.

And the screen finally began to show a worn-out cloth doll with a cogwheel.

The opening scene, where the rewind stopped.

Then the song began.

– Do not trust it

There no justice

Oooohh…

At that moment, the scene changed to Cha Eugene, who was holding a brand new doll instead of an old one.

Then the screen was pushed all the way back, taking a full shot of the whole area.

It was an ordinary classroom where students were taking classes. Testar members were seen sitting all over the classroom. The everyday expressions and the appearances as if they were attending class were caught on camera.

However, as soon as the rhythmic moombahton accompaniment began to flow out, the atmosphere of the classroom completely changed.

Whoosh.

All of the students except Testar disappeared, and an X-shape was drawn on each desk with luminous graffiti.

Then an intense group dance cut began against the backdrop of a dark classroom.

– Looking back, I can't tell

Umm

What happened.

Between the dance scenes, cuts in which the members were alone in distinctive places such as the school's music room and gym were inserted for each part of the choreography.

However, each space had changed into a strange atmosphere related to each Testar's ability that had been revealed since the time of 'Magical Boy'.

So, similar to what was seen in the concept photo, Testar in techwear outfits seemed to have created their own territories like a mid-level boss game.

– Target Target Target

GOT IT

As you run, as you grab

Singing in their own space, they looked distinctive and bored.

But. As soon as the trailer's thunderous riff melody fell, the atmosphere changed completely.

DDVVViiiii-!!

The scenes of Testar running away or rushing to escape from the monsters in school uniforms flashed by in a quick cut-scene, and the screen stopped at the class instruction on the blackboard.

Rough red graffiti was painted over the standard black letters.

[WINNER-TAKE-All :)]

[LOSER? Good bye : (]

Blood splattered over the English word that meant 'goodbye'.

Then the chorus began to flow.

– BUT.

It's just confusing

Since when

I'm just confused

Umm

How far you're going.

The desperate game of survival that didn't match with the melancholy chorus continued.

In the music video, the lyrics began to take on a completely specific meaning.

And as the song progressed, Testar's moves became more and more extreme.

Fighting cutscenes became more frequent than the acting, and the moment the last monster fell, the tension peaked.

[…]

When Kim Raebin looked back and lifted an awl, Ryu Chongwoo shot him in the back.

– *Umm*

Afterward, the music video centered on more intense performance cuts, and the cut scenes of hunting each other had been changed to an indirectly creepy composition.

And the song's bridge.

During the 2nd verse, Bae Sejin, who didn't get much cut scenes, got a close-up.

While singing his part, Bae Sejin suddenly got up and left the school entrance, his territory.

– *That we can't handle, our Paradox*

When cutting the line.

Bigger, Payback.

Get out of self-made twists and turns

Bae Sejin ran down the hallway and stood in front of the door at the end.

When he opened the door, a normal classroom appeared.

However, as the camera turned, the red graffiti paint dripping from the top of his school uniform was captured.

The moment Bae Sejin threw something in his hand, the final chorus burst out.

– BUT.

It's NOT confusing!

Who am I

I'm NOT confused

Oh!

To find out, BETTER ME

What was in Bae Sejin's hand was a heavy metal padlock.

The lock flew in a curve and fell, smashing the class instruction board. Shattered frames of the class instruction board were captured in slow motion.

And as soon as the frame fell to the floor, the moombahton accompaniment started playing.

Bae Sejin smiled.

– BETTER ME

Along with the splendid choreography, the timeline in the video began to change.

Kim Raebin's awl, which was being picked up after the last monster fell, was stopped by Park Moondae's series of attacks, and Testar disbanded with irritation at each other.

Their faces looked relaxed.

And the screen went back to the cut of Cha Eugene holding an old cloth doll.

[…]

But this time, Cha Eugene didn't spin the cogwheel.

[♫♪~]

Cha Eugene whistled and tossed the doll into the corner, then he started walking down the smashed hallway.

A fixed camera caught his breezy gait from behind, and 'BETTER ME' emerged as a white subtitle on the screen.

– *BETTER ME*

With that last hook, the video ended.

And Testar fandom faced an unexpected MV grand interpretation era.

* * *

"What are you watching?"

"Interpretation of our music video."

"Why did it get an interpretation?"

"…Hmm. Do you want to see it, too?"

"Yes!"

It was better to let Cha Eugene join than to be trapped in endless chains of questions and answers.

I connected the WeTube I was watching to the TV and launched it.

A duck character appeared on the screen.

[Hello, WeTube friends! This is the duck that interprets music videos, Haeorigamja.]

[Today's topic, the popular group! We have prepared an interpretation of Testar's newly released music video 'BETTER ME'.]

[In fact, I also cried hard while playing the game, so I may have a little personal opinion in this interpretation ㅠㅠ I apologize in advance.]

[※ <Section 127> Spoiler alert!]

[Let's get started!]

The duck introduced the simple plot of the 'BETTER ME' music video and explained the overall story.

[The monsters in school uniforms that appear in the middle of the music video seem to be the students that stayed in the same classroom as Testar.]

[Like this, all the monsters' school uniforms have name tags with their names on them. You can find name tags of the same color and name in the peaceful classroom cut scene.]

It was mostly like this.

'Good observation.'

I listened to the duck with some interest.

However, as soon as the contents of the music video were finished,

this duck said something tremendous.

[In fact, there was a theory of Testar's worldview that I had been speculating about since 'Airplane', I was really convinced after watching 'BETTER ME' music video, so I'm going to tell you.]

[In Testar's worldview, Park Moondae and Bae Sejin are probably the same person.]

"Cough."

Bae Sejin, who was leaving the kitchen while drinking coffee, choked. Cha Eugene blinked and waited for the duck's next words.

[Since 'Magical Boy', the two have been on opposite paths. Park Moondae locked the front door of the school and Bae Sejin broke it down.]

[And in this 'BETTER ME' music video, Park Moondae turns the camera to close the time, and Bae Sejin breaks the class instruction frame that symbolizes this terrible time.]

[If you look at it like this, their abilities are the complete opposite, so why are they the same person? That's because these two abilities are actually on the same line.]

[Both deal with time and space constraints, but Park Moondae is the one who imposed the restriction. Bae Sejin used his ability to destroy the restriction.]

"What's your character?"

"On the same line. We're on the same line."

Bae Sejin answered and sat down next to the sofa. It seemed he became interested in the interpretation video.

[As I mentioned in the last video, Park Moondae's magic props are assorted as if they were books, but they are actually 'sleep'. Park Moondae goes back to the past by sleeping or blocking the view

symbolized by sleeping.]

On the screen, a hand covering and removing the camera, Park Moondae standing at the main gate of the school, and I appeared.

And the video continued until I opened the door and ran into the school.

It was a scene from Airplane music video.

[By the way, isn't this cut familiar? That's right. It also appeared in this BETTER ME music video.]

[But it's Bae Sejin, not Park Moondae.]

The cut of Bae Sejin running down the school hallway was repeated in the video. The composition was certainly the same.

[Besides, what is the object Bae Sejin threw that broke the class instruction board frame? It is the same lock Park Moondae put on the gate in 'Magical Boy'.]

That was a detail I put in for them to notice.

[Based on these points, I hypothesized that these two are actually different personalities of the same person.]

And the evidence continued.

[Did you just see that? In Airplane music video, there are only six dorm beds. And in BETTER ME music video, Park Moondae sits alone in the back seat in the far corner. In fact, it's a position that wouldn't look strange if there are no students.]

[And so far, there has not been a single cut where someone other than Bae Sejin speaks directly to Park Moondae.]

The members were amazed.

“Oh.”

“…It’s plausible.”

It was true.

But the problem was that it was just a misunderstanding.

The lock was taken from the front gate, but this scene was cut off due to the time, and the director just happened to like the composition of the hallway, so he did it the same way.

The fact that there were no cuts of me talking to the other members… No, Seon Ahyeon didn’t seem to be there in the first place.

However, the number of views and comments was great, as if a considerable amount of fans had wondered about this theory.

‘…Should I suggest using that setting from the next album onwards?’

Shouldn’t we offer what the buyer likes, not what the seller likes?

In any case, the music video wrapped up the ‘Park Moondae are Bae Sejin are the same person theory’ and went back to explaining the worldview connection.

[Considering the type slip through Park Moondae’s dream, the timeline continues in the order of ‘Airplane’ -> ‘Magic Boy’ -> ‘BETTER ME’, and the trailer video ‘BONUSBOOK’.]

[However, maybe the trailer video wasn’t going to be included in the official plot. Bae Sejin stopped the incident in this ‘BETTER ME’ music video and ended it with ‘something that didn’t happen’.]

The screen showed the trailer’s clip in which Cha Eugene exploded the doll and the music video clip in which he didn’t.

‘You guess this correctly.’

It was a device made so that the plot wouldn't get too involved with the game.

We didn't want to be dragged around by the story of the game, and the game's side probably didn't want to be sucked into our worldview.

'It's treated as an IF version.'

Looking at the people's reactions to the game now, I thought it was a good choice… Even so, there were quite a few people who lost their minds, so we couldn't give them a bigger shock.

[It's a good thing considering the ending they fit in <127 Section>, but… It's really sad that we still have a long way to go to see the future of our first comrades ㅠㅠ.]

And a caption [Duck sobbing the moment B11 died] appeared at the bottom.

"…"

It seemed its influence was stronger than expected.

[However, the abilities the members used in the trailer will be reflected in the future worldview, so this duck is looking forward to it! Quack Quack!]

[Then everyone, see you in the next music video interpretation~]

"See you~"

"The duck is smart."

I handed over the TV to Cha Eugene and checked the video comments on my smartphone.

– Wow, really, Testar is crazy and drives the world insane

– That they're the same character ㄹㅇI got goosebumps

– Haeorigamja, thank you for your high-quality interpretation~ Thanks to you, I can comfortably watch the music video without using my head!

– I thought it was a battle royale feeling from the moment I saw Baromi, but it's more interesting to see it this way. I enjoyed watching it~^^

Looking at this, it seemed this person's theory had already been established. Even if I sort it by the latest comment, no one criticized or pointed it out.

'It's fun.'

It was interesting to see it being interpreted in a new way, even the parts that no one intended was neatly fitting.

And game enthusiasts who accidentally joined from time to time were also noticeable.

– So what do I have to do to see Bill?

□You can follow Moondae's SNS~ ㅎㅎ

□No, I'm a game fan, but I was wondering if Moondae-nim did anything else with B11, so I posted a comment. Anyway, thank you for the reply ㅠㅠ

□Yes ㅠㅠ

"Hmm."

This reminded me. Come to think of it, there was an additional release this week.

It was just content released as a fan service, but I wasn't sure if this side would unexpectedly react.

'It could be a bit embarrassing.'

I turned off my phone while rubbing the back of my neck.

And at 10:31 pm the next day, another new video was uploaded at Testar's official WeTube channel.

[Testar(TeSTAR) 'BETTER ME' choreography video late Halloween Ver]

It was a choreography video of Testar dressed as the initial comrades of <Section 127> in a Halloween costume version.

Chapter 113

For the past few days, in the ＜127 Section＞ community, some hardcore players had been analyzing ‘BETTER ME’ music video.

It was because they formed a strange belief that there would be game-related content in it due to its connection with the trailer.

＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝

[Godstar is confirmed in this video]

: The monsters wearing school uniforms in the middle seemed to be related.

When you go to the cave of Gangnam Bookstore, you can see the records of survivors when the meteorite falls, and it is the same as the description of the people who have changed because of the meteorite (game screenshot), which means Godstar video is a content about the time when the meteorite fell 7 years ago.

＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝

– The collaboration reached that far?ㄷㄷ

– Hey, it’s plausible

– Do I have to watch boy idol music videos to play this game?

– Is this what you call weeb’s immersion?

– Bullshitㄴㄴ It means 7 years had passed but their face is still the same, the Factory bastards won’t miss out on this

What if everyone’s already defected by the meteorite? It’s a Godstar

psychic concept, but what if that psychic ability is due to the meteorite mutation?

This punk is so smart

Is your brain taken hostage by the factory? It's a smart delusion, but it sounds appealing to me, who's already a factory worker

You people are crazy ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

It was controversial, but the more people tore down the music video, the more suspicious it was.

If you put it on your nose, it was a nose ring, if you put it on your ears, it was an earring, that was how they saw it.

– Do you see the calendar behind the classroom? It's 2030. Section 127 is set in 2037, so this is seven years before the meteorite crisis. It's a perfect fit, right? (screenshot of the MV's blurry background)

– Godstar fans are pushing the theory that Bill and the doctor are the same person, but if this is the case, it explains why Bill is the only one with a codename. Bill is an Android clone linked to the drone.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋYou guys are really funny

However, there was no big evidence and the video wasn't designated as an official collaboration, so the story hovered around the line of doubt.

And as usual, people who chanted prayers for the initial comrades occasionally made an appearance.

– Ah, whatever, give me back the sniper, you Abandoned Factory bastards ㅋㅋㅋ Or sell the right to change the comrades' name. Give the sniper a name

Hiik otaku…!

Do you do that sort of thing?

– I've just started, but I'm in a hurry to ask, why are they all dying? Please give me a guide

There's no such thing.

If you go to official cafes, guys like you appear every hour ㄱㄱ

At a time when the initial comrades were still hot issues, Testar uploaded a late Halloween choreography video.

The video even started with all of Testar lying on the floor, from the thumbnail.

And as soon as the intro of 'BETTER ME' started playing, each member stood up and took a different starting position from the original choreography.

It was the position from the illustration that appeared when entering the battle in the game.

Because they dressed up earnestly, the members who looked the same like the trailer even made similar facial expressions, raising the mood.

Cha Eugene even changed the intro.

– Do you trust me?

It's ME

Oooohh—.

Afterward, whenever the most impressive parts of their verses came out, all the members brought out small props that symbolized their characters and briefly copied the battle highlight cutscene.

The atmosphere was light and pleasant because most of them made a compromise with hats, flasks, and piles of small light bulbs to save the

choreography.

However, Kim Raebin was flustered when he knocked over the mannequin while dragging it out of the blind spot of the camera in the chorus he sang.

– It's just confusing

Since when

I'm just confused

Umm

How far you're going

With the flustered Kim Raebin and the members holding back their laughter and moving the mannequin together, the melancholic lyrics somehow sounded funny like a meme.

In addition, from members who did it very shamelessly to members who were a little embarrassed or ashamed of exaggerated combat motions, it matched the impressions of the characters shown in the game.

Thanks to this, the over-immersion of the people watching the video intensified and peaked at the last part.

– Thank you!

– See you again~

– See you!!

Originally, it was a last-minute dance break where the gloomy atmosphere was released and reached its peak.

But when the members who danced happily waved their hands and said that, the endings that completely matched them in the game

overlapped.

The members were just shy and excited about the fun shooting, but the aftermath was scary.

The comments were full of crying people.

Even the English comments were pushed out of the top exposure.

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠUaaagh

– We're going to see each other again, right? Right, guys?ㅠㅠ You're collaborating again, right?

– Ah, PTSD-ssi is coming, but what is this happy feeling?

– Guys, just wait, I'm going to scream now. I'm not going to stop until everyone gets it rightㅠㅠ

– My kids are alive and doing well over there, but I was obsessed with the wrong kids in the game… Let them go… Let's wait until our Testar comes back…

Conflicting opinions were simultaneously recommended and posted in the comments, and people who cried and laughed in large comments appeared one after another.

Even in the game community where the video was shared, the atmosphere was the same.

– Dead comrades are back for Halloween

ㄴㅅㅂ

Don't leave comments like this, it's sad

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋAh, our Bill isn't dead, he's still alive in my deck. I just changed his name, what are you guys saying?

– Don’t make such childish jokes when you’re called ‘Godstar’ (emoticon unable to hold back tears)

– Godstar is better than devilish factory bastards

Thanks to this, even the non-fan game players joined the procession of Loviewers who cried and laughed in the comments.

The curious foreign fans were confused again because they couldn’t understand the situation, but it became more painful for them after they understood the situation through translations on SNS.

It was because ＜127 Section＞ had not yet launched a global service.

– I really want to play that game (laughing and crying emoticon)

– PURE JEALOUSLY (burning emoticon)

Along with the suffering of foreign fans who didn’t even get a chance to mourn, the Halloween commemorative choreography video successfully became a channel for game enthusiasts to enter.

That’s how the stormy October with the game collaboration came to an end.

* * *

In early November, the release of the game collaboration content was over.

But, of course, the group schedule became busier. This was because during this comeback, the results were better than the debut and the stock price soared.

As if to prove that, I was running on this schedule.

A high-cost commercial.

“Raise the corners of your mouth and smile～”

I held up the lightstick and tried to smile as best as I could. Fortunately, the director seemed satisfied and he threw another instruction.

“Tilt your head here!”

Tilt my head…

By the way, I was told that a picture of a dog’s ears would be edited on top of this.

‘…Isn’t that too much?’

Even the title of the ad was this.

[Magical Boy Testar’s magical artificial intelligence assistant, Curiosy!]

On top of that, the AI character was a puppy, so it seemed they wanted to use Park Moondae more actively.

I wondered if it would be okay to be broadcasted on TV like this, but…

It was worth 350 million dollars in three months, so I decided to shut up and follow the advertiser’s instructions. They would take care of it.

“Yes, that’s enough～”

“Thank you.”

Anyway, the shooting went smoothly.

The waiting members expressed their joy at the finished today’s schedule.

But Keun Sejin didn’t take his eyes off his smartphone and only waved his hand with a smile.

Hmm, he wasn't that kind of guy, so it didn't feel good.

"What are you doing?"

"Ah, sorry. It's not a big deal."

Keun Sejin shrugged his shoulders and put down his smartphone.

And staring alternatively at Keun Sejin and me from next to us, Cha Eugene blurted out with his eyes shining.

"Is it your girlfriend?"

"…!!"

"What?! No, absolutely not! Hey, what are you talking about~"

"Whoa!"

"Don't even think about dating!"

"It's nothing like that!"

Keun Sejin shook Cha Eugene several times and let him go. Then he smiled and gave a proper explanation.

"The guys who debuted in the past suddenly contacted me. Hmm~ it's unexpected."

Seon Ahyeon admired from next to us.

"Se-Sejin has so many friends!"

"Ahaha, well, we're not friends~ We just know each other?"

Keun Sejin laughed and drew a line with a smile.

'Showing up and making a contact now is absurd.'

Keun Sejin finished his words with a shrug.

“We’ll see each other next month anyway~”

“H-Huh?”

“Oh, you mean the year-end awards ceremony?”

Keun Sejin nodded at Ryu Chungwoo’s words.

“Yes. There’s less than a month left until the first award ceremony~”

“Wow…”

“It’s already that time.”

At those words, everyone seemed to be immersed in their own aftertaste. It was clear that they were recalling the eventful year, starting from <Idol Inc> to this album.

And I had a hunch.

‘I will go back to an even crazier schedule.’

It was a schedule that had very little free time other than sleeping time. In addition to that, we had to prepare for the year-end awards ceremony?

It was visible that the agency was still trying to narrow down and create a schedule that made the most money.

It would probably be difficult to reduce that, so we should cut down our sleeping time.

As if I wasn’t the only one who thought that far, Kim Raebin raised his hand and said.

“Then we should start preparing for the year-end award ceremony soon.”

“Mmm.”

“…Do we have a lot to prepare in particular?”

Bae Sejin’s cautious question, which had nothing to do with the music awards ceremony, sparked fierce reactions from K-pop veterans here and there.

“Let’s do a special performance!”

“At any rate, I think I’ll probably make about three separate versions of the arrangement. It’s also unknown how much we’ll participate, but…”

“M-Make a lot of new choreography…!”

“…”

Bae Sejin, who had the lowest stats, looked sick of it already, but he soon nodded. His face looked grim as he grasped the situation.

“…I-I see. I have to work hard.”

“Right. Let’s work hard and attend many awards ceremonies.”

“I love awards!”

“Ah, it would be great to receive it~”

The conversation between the guys who brightly gave up their lives continued amicably. The problem was that I did too.

‘I have to pay attention to the rookie award.’

It was fine to sleep late. I checked the status abnormality once again.

[‘Win an award or die’]

: If you don't receive a Rookie of the Year award at the most prestigious domestic awards ceremony within the time limit, you will die

As long as the standard for the expression 'most prestigious' was ambiguous, I had to win Rookie Awards at the three most prestigious awards ceremonies.

'It's not directly related to the awards ceremony performance, but if the performance is insincere, even the people voting will lose their spirits.'

Considering the upcoming awards ceremony season, I had to pay as much attention to the performance as possible.

'Well, we have no competitors in terms of levels.'

It was definitely more comfortable than before.

"First of all, Moondae will take responsibility for our live performance. Aren't you too relaxed?"

"R-Really!"

"Thank you always."

"…Right, thanks."

"Haha!"

It became the topic of conversation while I was organizing my thoughts. Anyway, the team atmosphere was good.

And that night, I got a message on my way to the car.

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim: Next is the Rookie Award, right?]

"…"

Isn't he still on a tour?

At any rate, I didn't want to get baited.

I quickly sent a reply.

[I would be really happy to receive any awards. I hope you get good results as well.]

After a while, a reply came back.

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim: Yes ^^]

'I really want to block him.'

I turned off the notification and turned on the Internet.

And while browsing awards ceremonies, I found an article that stood out.

[Isn't it too much for Testar to win the Rookie Award?]

Chapter 114

“What’s wrong with Testar winning the rookie award?’

I could roughly guess what it was about, but I clicked it at once.

= =

[Isn’t it too much for Testar to win the rookie award?]

: Shouldn’t we see it as an extension of Idol Inc instead of a rookie group that debuted normally?

I think it should be viewed as a variety show. To be honest, they’re taking away other new groups’ opportunities.

= =

As expected.

‘I roughly expected this reaction.’

Isn’t this what I heard when we overlapped with VTIC? We were destroying the ecosystem.

Honestly, I could understand.

“<Idol Inc.> would’ve come up.’

Since it was a group that debuted with the glory of such a well-known audition program, it wasn’t strange to hear words such as the broadcasting company’s tyranny or stuff like that.

However, the participants had a hard time while filming the variety show, and in season 3, the higher-ups knew that they would fail and

almost gave up, so it was a bit unfair to be recklessly criticized.

“This public opinion isn’t strong enough to change the trend anyway.’

Looking at the comments, it was already a one-sided argument that couldn’t be called a fight.

– That variety show was an idol audition, what are you talking about;

Isn’t it even more unfair that It’s an idol audition…?

Unfair, my ass. Anyone who sees this will think that idol audition is illegalㅋㅋㅋ

– Ah, what’s this, I was writing a long letter to answer seriously, but it’s just an aggro?

– There are so many idols from audition programs, so should they all be treated as fake debuts?ㅋㅋㅋ Is it because Idol Inc is doing well? Strange arguments keep popping up

– So, you like the group that got pushed back from the Rookie Award this year, fighting!

– I also think the Idol Inc program itself is deformed, but that doesn’t mean Testar kids don’t deserve to be rookies.

– You went too farㅉㅉ

The later comments almost ended up with ridicules to the writer.

“Hmm, I don’t really like this atmosphere.’

It seemed this article really was an aggro, but the problem was that there were occasional comments laughing at the performance of the rookie group that debuted this year.

They didn’t seem to be Testar fans, just people who had fun mocking someone.

– Hm, even the best rookies this year barely managed to sell 80,000 copies… ㅋㅋ

ㄴㅋㅋㅋHeol, it's not even a game

□With these levels, it's a bit of a waste of the Rookie Award, isn't it? ㅋㅋㅋㅋIt's a shameㅠ

"It's not good to give the fans of the rookie groups who debuted this year a chance to fight like this.'

It was a bit annoying, but it wasn't a big deal.

It was not a particularly popular article, and Testar's level wasn't outstanding enough that no one couldn't criticize us.

I just shrugged and turned to another page.

And the following week, even when I was in the middle of preparing for the year-end practice, I didn't worry too much about the Rookie Award.

* * *

The mirror in the dance practice room was damp.

"Let's take a break, huft, then we will start again."

"Ugh…"

"I'm dying."

If even Cha Eugene said such a thing, I didn't have to explain the other guys' conditions.

"Cha Eugene… is probably the one suffering the most.'

This was because Cha Eugene's singing part in the solo choreography for the song we were practicing now was quite long.

I thought the finished work would be great since we even put an aerial device in the middle… The problem was the person who did it was having a hard time.

“Do you want water?”

“Yes…”

I threw the bottle of mineral water I was carrying to Cha Eugene.

“…Me too, a little.”

“Me too, Moondae, be kind to me.”

I threw water at both Sejin who were far away. And for a moment, the practice room became quiet. Everyone was pouring water into their mouths.

After quite a while, Seon Ahyeon looked around and said.

“S-Still… I think it’ll be cool.”

“That’s right.”

“It will be a great stage if you could get the camera right.”

At Kim Raebin’s words, giggles erupted here and there. Kim Raebin was a little bewildered as he couldn’t figure out why people were laughing.

“Funny guy.’

I smiled and took out my smartphone. I was thinking of checking the progress of the Rookie of the Year voting in the meantime.

However, the manager came into the choreography practice room with a lot of drinks, so I naturally put the phone down.

“Hyung!”

“Coffee!”

“Thank you so much for making it cold…”

The manager asked while handing over the drinks.

“Right… Guys. How’s the practice going?”

“Yes!”

“If we keep practicing like this, I think we’ll do well at the award ceremony.”

“Hmm, that’s great! But guys, sit down.”

“…?”

Ryu Chungwoo, who was relaying the progress as the representative, was a little bewildered, but he soon calmly gathered the members.

“What is it?”

“…Is there an additional schedule?”

“No, it’s not that. Um…”

The manager looked troubled. After hesitating a few times, he spoke seriously.

“Tomorrow… They said there will be an article. Regarding Idol Inc.”

“…!”

“T-net tried to block it as much as possible, but it didn’t work out. Our side is also preparing a response article, so don’t worry too much.”

“…What article is it?”

“Well, it’s a rumor about the participation in Idol Inc, but we already have all the rebuttal materials, so it’ll be okay… It seems to focus on Ryu Chungwoo in particular, but don’t panic.”

I barely swallowed my saliva.

“What’s going to explode has exploded now.’

This was 100% a controversy over having a writer as a relative.

‘The writer also kept her mouth shut, so I thought it wouldn’t be a big deal for a year.’

It seemed the group was doing so well that a lot of people tried to dig into us.

Perhaps Ryu Chungwoo had guessed this, his face was dark, but he didn’t look surprised.

He just asked carefully.

“…Do I have to say something?”

“I haven’t heard anything about that… Wait.”

The manager went out to talk on the phone again with a flustered look.

And the mood of the remaining members naturally dropped. It was because the adrenaline that offset the fatigue from practice had just disappeared with the news.

Keun Sejin asked seriously.

“Hyung-nim, you must be tired, but can we hear a brief explanation of what’s going on?”

“…Of course.”

Ryu Chungwoo repeated the same story he had told me at the last drinking party to the members.

To sum it up, the writer, a distant relative whom he had hardly ever seen, had contacted him through a family reunion.

Most of them were relieved, perhaps thinking that it wouldn't spread into a big problem as long as the explanation went well.

"Hmm, then you're not in a relation with her~"

"That's right… I don't think it'll spread much if it's explained properly."

Ryu Chungwoo still looked bitter.

"I'm sorry for causing unnecessary controversy at such a critical time."

"I-It's fine! H-Hyung, don't worry too much…"

"Well, there's nothing we can do about it since it's already happened. Let's hope it will work out!"

Bae Sejin quietly added.

"…Ryu Chungwoo, in that case, then I should have already left the group."

"…!"

This guy even knew how to joke around now.

And Cha Eugene replied brightly.

"That's true!"

"Hey!"

“Haha!”

The hot-tempered Bae Sejin was funny, so the atmosphere loosened up a little.

“Well, worrying about it won’t do anything. Shall we continue practicing?”

“That’s a wise decision.”

The manager who came back after finishing the call was a bit taken aback when he saw us start practicing, but he went back with relief.

And the morning after I was worried about fatigue and just went to bed, a series of articles popped up.

[Idol Inc’s writer cast Testar’s Ryu Chungwoo through “family connection’]

[The uncomfortable truth of the audition program, Testar also has the power of blood ties?]

[Testar who debuted in Idol Inc. The writer’s relative is the former medalist Ryu Chungwoo.]

It was a lineup that I had expected.

Comments quickly increased on a few articles on society, not entertainment.

“Don’t look at the comments.”

“…Got it.”

Ryu Chungwoo looked worried.

“…The fans must be having a hard time.”

Fortunately, rebuttal articles also appeared one after another.

[T1 Stars “Is the writer related? Ryu Chungwoo has never seen her face before’]

[Idol Inc’s writer is more distant to Ryu Chungwoo than his 15th cousin… She’s not even a relative.]

Usually, in this case, the rebuttal articles often didn’t receive proper attention.

However, the response was made immediately in such a short time, and Ryu Chungwoo’s existing image was good, so he was able to be on the top of the portal news tab.

Of course, the efforts of the fans were great.

– I think she was just trying to contact Ryu Chungwoo somehow and ended up going to a family reunion? With that timing, the writer would have hit the jackpot, but Ryu Chungwoo was fooled into the crazy Idol Inc ㅋㅋㅋ (👍11026 👎 1501)

– The 9th cousin is a stranger but 15th cousin is like an enemy (👍8490 👎 422)

– 15th cousin? Honestly, you guys are just nitpicking. If I was the writer, I would cast someone from the national team too (👍6178 👎 759)

Testar group fans were mostly convinced, and public opinion quickly began to recover.

The company’s press and public relations team also contacted us separately.

“I don’t think there will be a big problem. But let’s refrain from SNS for a while, Chungwoo.”

“…Yes, thank you.”

Ryu Chungwoo looked relieved, but it seemed he was somewhat distraught that he couldn’t post anything, such as an apology or

appreciation to his fans.

I held back a sigh.

'…I guess there's a lot to be said.'

In fact, it had been confirmed that general public opinion had failed to recover in some communities on the Internet.

= = = =

until the end. How annoying. Someone didn't even get the right portion, but Ryu Chungwoo got recruited? ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Suspicions and criticism for Ryu Chungwoo grew stronger, and eventually, the arrows were directed to the entire Testar.

– Honestly, the other members too… ㅋㅋ Hmm I can't say more because I'm afraid of the fans

ㄴㅋㅋㅋI'll say it for you! No, is it only Ryu Chungwoo~ Honestly, all of the debut team members received editing benefits.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋI'm so relieved.

Fans are about to have a fit.

Prediction: Who got a bad edit? Did they go up on stage without much portions?

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋsmart

Even the bad editing was fixed later, but they cover their eyes and don't want to look like losers, those fans and the singers…

Of course, this atmosphere was not normal, so it did not last long and subsided to some extent.

It was because the people who were tired that the issue didn't work well this far had taken the lead in the second half.

The company seemed to think that these places would move on quickly if another issue broke out, so they put off their priorities as they focused on dealing with the mainstream media.

So, the public opinion that doubted Testar's legitimacy didn't immediately disappear and remained an inconvenience.

And not long after, this topic began to come out again.

＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝

[Testar's Rookie Award]

: Their level is real, so there's nothing we can do about the popularity award or the main award… I want to give the rookie award to another group ㅠㅠ I feel so sorry for the kids who are robbed off…

＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝

The difference from the last time was that there were people who actively responded.

Chapter 115

The arguments that claimed Testar shouldn't receive the Rookie of the Year award became more elaborate than before.

It was because the focus had shifted from Testar to the rookies.

– Really ㅠㅠ I feel bad when I think of the kids who are good enough by last year's standard has to give up…

– In the first place, the fact that they came from an entertainment show is confusing, if Testar just recently came out, would a rookie have this level?

ㄴㅇㅇ In a situation when Idol Inc's fairness is being questioned, giving them the Rookie Award is really too much

– Wow, I think you guys crossed the line. So what if Testar does some hoarding, I still acknowledge them

Honestly, I think it's worse than hoarding.

No, hoarding is a crime. What are you talking about…

Don't you think it's more of a problem than a crime? That's why there's no way to stop it.

– Shouldn't we take this opportunity to separate the cases of the people who rapidly rose from a program? ㅠ The Rookie Award should be given to a real rookie.

'They're good at putting it together.'

They couldn't drag down the group's performance, so it seemed they didn't want to give the symbolic Rookie Award to us.

If we didn't get the Rookie Award through this, they might twist their words and say 'Perhaps they really weren't meant to receive the Eookie Award'.

But that wouldn't happen.

Because talking here didn't affect the actual award's counting.

'Well, it's not possible to give negative votes like in Idol Inc.'

Anyway, the main public opinion was all set, so the probability of problems occurring in the judges' scores was low.

It was possible that some communities would curse at us and not give any congratulations for winning the Rookie Award, but… It was unlikely that there would be problems with the award right away.

Right now, this article was also getting pushed back as time went by.

– Why did you even mention the hoarding? You've gone crazy

– Well, if there was a comet-like rookie who had sold about 200,000 copies, I would have been persuaded… Unfortunately, there were no rookies like that… ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– I understand how you feel, but why are you guys recreating the standard for the Rookie Award ㅋㅋ

There were a lot of comments like this.

'Let's just practice for the year-end performance.'

I stopped monitoring for now.

It was to avoid being unnecessarily affected.

'…I hope the fans don't get too stressed out.'

It was difficult to do anything because communication activities such

as SNS were suspended.

Actually, if they overdid it, they could turn the controversy around by writing something like ‘Then who do you think should receive the Rookie Award instead of Testar?’…

But if Park Moondae got caught, it would be a real scandal.

‘I’ll just have to finish the stage properly.’

Eventually, my mind returned to practice. I accepted the conclusion with a sigh.

“One more time.”

“Yes.”

And after a while, the atmosphere of the practice became grim.

‘They’ve looked everywhere.’

Apparently, the controversial aggressive articles had spread quite a bit. I had seen the fans lamenting.

Thanks to this, the momentum to show it up to them was almost at the level of Idol Inc’s team.

Ryu Chungwoo, who was almost exhausted, muttered as if he was grasping for facts that he already knew.

“What we’re practicing now… Is it for SBC?”

“That’s right.”

Listening to Kim Raebin’s answer, Bae Sejin muttered with a pale face.

“…I think this is the hardest.”

“That’s right! It’s fun!”

“…”

Bae Sejin looked at Cha Eugene’s cheerful face for a moment with an expression that said he wanted to hit him at least once.

Ryu Chungwoo smiled and sort out the situation.

“Alright. Let’s work hard and show it to them.”

“Y-Yes!”

“Let’s all do our best~”

Perhaps because the agency was aware of any additional controversies, the external schedule in November was slightly reduced, so the practice time increased a bit.

Therefore, the year-end award season arrived only after preparations for various awards stages were completed.

The first award ceremony was ToneA.

* * *

ToneA. It was the largest global music award in Asia hosted by T1.

This meant that it was an award ceremony hosted by a parent company that wholeheartedly supported Testar.

Of course, Testar won the prize because of its grades.

“The winner is… Testar! Congratulations!”

I’d heard this 4 times today alone.

We won the Excellence Award, Popularity Award, and even the Music

Video Award.

And of course… We also won the Rookie of the Year award.

“Thank you very much! In the future, I will know this award as an award given to me to not lose our original commitment, and I will be more careful and work harder.”

The speech for the Rookie of the Year Award was deliberately made by Keun Sejin. It was a matter that was already discussed with Ryu Chungwoo.

We talked to the company about the content and ended it in a way that wouldn’t be controversial, so at worst, we probably would just end up getting cursed at.

…However, as expected, my status abnormality wasn’t resolved.

‘I didn’t have expectations.’

Everyone knew that ToneA didn’t have much authority even if it claimed to be the largest in Asia.

Anyway, once the first awards ceremony ended safely, the members seemed to relax a little.

“Thank you for your hard work~”

However, even though we won the award, the relief that ‘we made it’ seemed to be greater than the joy.

‘It just burst out now so they’re having a hard time.’

It didn’t feel very good to miss the timing when we would most deeply feel the worth of our hard work for a year.

“Guys, you did a great job.”

“Hehe.”

“I-I’m glad it ended well.”

“If we judge it by ourselves, excluding other variables, I think we performed as good as we had prepared.”

There was a moment of silence at Kim Raebin’s words.

‘…I did work hard.’

The stage here took about eight minutes.

Tnet asked us to brag about how ‘Testar has released so many hit songs’, so we bundled the four songs into a medley.

Thanks to this, there were almost no additional movements, so the practice was relatively easy. There was no break in the middle, so the problem was that we had to come down the stage and find a respirator.

Still, we did it well without any mistakes, but the problem was… the camera.

I only monitored the second half, but I had no idea what the hell I was doing.

The screen was so dark that I couldn’t concentrate well.

‘I’m pissed off.’

Even data selling was fine, I hoped someone filmed it properly with a fixed camera. I would have to look it up on WeTube later.

“…Hm, I’m sure it was conveyed properly to those who were there.”

“The cheers were good.~”

First of all, everyone tried to gloss over the camera issue because they couldn’t criticize it in the hallway behind the stage.

I could put up with the disappointment because there were still a lot of stages left that I had prepared more carefully.

'…Let's just pick up my smartphone in the waiting room.'

I wanted to see if there were any other problems that popped up. I thought maybe it would end with getting cursed in one or two popular posts.

And when I went back to the waiting room, I met a face that was completely unexpected and unwelcome.

"Hello."

"Gosh! Sunbae-nim!"

"Hello!"

…It was Cheongryeo.

'A Grand Prize winner is standing at the door of a rookie's waiting room?'

It was like a protest for the person involved to see.

'Are you trying to make it impossible for me to avoid you?'

In any case, the members who were embarrassed by the unimaginable situation bowed their heads and poured out words of congratulations.

"Congratulations on winning the Grand Prize 2 times!"

"Congratulations!"

"Ah, thank you."

Cheongryeo received the greetings with a smile. Kim Raebin asked with his eyes flashing.

“Why do you visit our waiting room?”

“I want to congratulate and see the faces of my hubae.”

Cheongryeo made eye contact with me.

“Congratulations on your Rookie Award. I’m sure it didn’t mean much.”

“…!”

“Yes?”

Cheongryeo added bashfully to Kim Raebin, who was a bit bewildered.

“Since you’ve won four awards, you are already too popular to be considered rookies. I look forward to your activities in the future.”

“Ah, thank you!”

“Then, since I’ve seen your face, I’ll be on my way. I have a schedule.”

“Yes, have a safe trip!”

Cheongryeo nodded slightly and smiled.

“Good luck.”

Then he strode down the hallway and disappeared.

I clicked my tongue inwardly.

‘…He completely emphasized the Rookie of the Year Award.’

It was clear that he had similar conditions. Because he even mentioned that the ToneA Rookie Award was meaningless.

‘It’s uncomfortable.’

The aftertaste didn’t feel good because this information was passed on one-sidedly without expecting anything in return.

‘I might be able to make a deal using the list of status abnormalities I’ve suffered.’

As I started guessing, the other guys next to me chattered.

“Oh~ Moondae, did you make new connections through entertainment shows?”

“A-Are you guys… close?”

At Seon Ahyeon’s question, my face almost turned serious.

“…We’re just acquaintances.”

“T-Then, can I ask a question…!”

The last one was not from Seon Ahyeon, but from Kim Raebin who intervened in the conversation. It seemed he stuttered because of excessive excitement.

‘Come to think of it, this guy often mentions VTIC.’

As I made an assumption that he was a fan, Kim Raebin, who soon came to his senses, said earnestly with a serious face.

“I’m really curious about the arrangement program VTIC sunbae-nims used for the title track of the last album…!”

“…”

This guy was more interested in the jetbap[1]Jetbap = steamed rice prepared for sacrifice in ancestral rites. I think Moondae is referring to Cheongryeo’s peace offering (aka the song he had used to make a deal last time) than I was.

“I’ll ask him when I get a chance.”

“Thank you!”

Kim Raebin, who couldn’t catch the meaning that such chances would never come, was happy. Well, at least one of us was happy.

‘Let’s check the audience’s reaction.’

In the car on the way back to the practice room, I lightly browsed SNS and the community.

Still, public opinion hadn’t deteriorated, and there were more congratulatory opinions than sarcastic ones.

‘…The fans are holding back.’

In order not to get pounced, I could see that they were trying to ignore the provoking words as much as possible and push those texts away with congratulations.

This was because, if you got involved in an emotional battle, only the group with a clear identity would lose in the end.

Of course, their rebukes continued in their personal SNS account.

– In the end, all that’s left is a record. Don’t worry about the crap that will disappear after half a year. Just vote.

– Ah ㅅㅂ I have to beat all those bullshit, but I’m going to put up with it

– Rising. There are a lot of bastards who have tasted smashing, even the Valkyrie in the midst of this ㅋㅋㅋ I am going crazy

– ㄹㅊㅇ What’s going on, all of this because of the unattractive muggle pick ㅇㅈㅅ They ruined the entire team and started fighting from the time the leader wore the armband.

From group fans to malicious individual fans, everyone was complaining out of exhaustion.

I felt a sense of debt.

'…I'd rather just not accept it.'

I felt a bit bitter that I had to wipe my mouth[2]Wipe one's mouth is a Korean expression. It means eating something alone and then wiping the mouth quickly so that no one else would notice. In other words, it is used when someone does something and acts as if nothing happens. in an attempt to avoid sudden death.

'Still, I don't think I'm going to die.'

Fortunately, since it hadn't been pushed back by public opinion, it seemed that this issue would continue to go up and down only at this level in the future, and it was likely to fade by the end of the awards ceremony.

'Even in ToneA, we only took what we deserved.'

I was a little worried that they would take care of us excessively, but they just wrapped it up appropriately, perhaps noticing the issues.

Public criticism didn't rise above the surface because it was the level of friendliness that would be shown to anyone in an award ceremony.

'It's a shame that I don't earn much from that stage.'

It seemed that waiting for the fancams would solve it to some extent. We still had the next performance left.

'It didn't work out, but there are times like this.'

When things calmed down, I should upload something that would relieve the fans' stress.

I sort out my mind and turned off my smartphone.

No, I was thinking of turning it off, but… I just saw the title of a post registered as the latest popular post in the community.

[From Tnet Entertainment, a rookie boy idol group who only had to clap while winning 4 awards]

"…"

I clicked on the title right away.

Then, image posts in the form of card news appeared.

*'F*ck.'*

That bastard was working hard.

* * *

Cheongryeo looked down at his smartphone. There was a popular post about the Rookie of the Year Award that became a mess.

"I'm curious."

"…Yes? About what?"

Cheongryeo didn't respond to the member's comment. He just put his SNS account on the screen.

'What's going to happen?'

Cheongryeo posted several photos taken today on SNS one after another with captions.

And in the meantime, he picked a picture and posted it as if it just passed by insignificantly.

= = = =

Hubaes working hard

Good luck at the end of the year

= = = =

Chapter 116

The card news-type posts consisted of large catchy fonts and images.

[Do you know Onyx?]

[Rookie idol group that debuted this year]

Below that, Onyx's records were attached. It was a record that a rookie idol, who was well-established with 80,000 copies in Initial Chodong and overseas performances, could achieve.

[However, Onyx can't expect any rookie awards this year.]

[This is because there is a group that has achieved unbelievable results as a rookie.]

An entire page was devoted to emphasizing the appearance, name, and performance of the award-winning 'Testar'.

And from the next page, there was a one-sided explanation of Testar.

[Testar is a group made in an entertainment show.]

It showed how heavily involved the broadcasting station was in <Idol Inc.> , there was even a talk about whether the program had a strong entertainment tone.

In addition, the controversial story of the writer's relatives and the editing were listed following the title of the article.

[The power of the entertainment department and mass media has influenced the popularity of the music industry.]

And without missing a beat, the expected question's defense page was

also included.

[Q: Haven't there been a lot of idol auditions so far?]

[A: Audition 'Entertainment' is the problem.]

[The problem is that the agency's own audition is not aired, it's a 'full-fledged entertainment show' made by producers and writers of the entertainment department.]

[Q: Aren't there a lot of solo artists who debuted through audition entertainment shows?]

[A: It wasn't formed through the program, the format was to discover existing artists.]

[Q: Aren't there a lot of programs where you released songs and were active on entertainment shows?]

[A: They're not evaluated in the Rookie of the Year category.]

And along with pictograms, there were photos of rookie idols struggling.

[Rookie artists bumping into each other with their albums alone on an unfair platform]

Finally, an additional page was attached.

[This year's ToneA Awards Ceremony]

[Testar received four awards including the Rookie of the Year Award and four performances.]

[The other rookies didn't get a single award or a chance to showcase a single song.]

The image of other rookies clapping was inserted into the background.

[The large company that sponsored ToneA was the company that sponsored the entertainment show that created Testar.]

The card news ended with a quote from the best-selling book ‘The Illusion of Fairness’.

This meant that they had taken care of the composition very faithfully by using images that people think were authoritative.

Moreover, the tone was sneakily turned over.

‘…It was linked to the entertainment industry’s infiltration of the music industry.’

Of course, when you came back to your sense, it was all just a bunch of crap.

This was because stage projects in entertainment were a one-time thing and it was intended to create episodes.

‘On the other hand, <Idol Inc.> is an entertainment show that was launched to create an idol group from the beginning.’

The format was completely different.

Besides, this was an unfair place, to begin with.

The issue of having a different starting line in terms of attention and opportunities was already a chronic problem for people from large entertainment companies.

‘Testar isn’t the only one with the problem of being very special.’

However, the problem was that there were a lot of people who originally disapproved of Testar itself, and public opinion in the community was not in a good state due to the talk of fairness that had emerged from the relative issue.

In addition, the article didn’t say that Testar’s records were unfair, but

it limited itself to the topic ‘Rookie of the Year Award’ to lower the sense of repulsion.

So, the words that wouldn’t have been accepted in the first place were easily accepted thanks to the ‘people who want to believe it’.

– It’s not that Testar kids did anything wrong, it’s just that the current method is weird. I agree

That’s right, it seems that the power of entertainment broadcasting stations has grown too much in the music industry.

Like this, Loviewers laughed at me for wishing 80,000 copies Onyx to win the Rookie of the Year Award ㅠ They were being too much

– I’m getting sick of it. Why the hell are you doing this?

It’s true that entertainment suck ㅋㅋ Loviewers, don’t snap and read carefully first~

– What is this… <Idol Inc.> ended up getting attention when they just released their debut album, but now they’re doing well and getting good records.

Isn’ it such a waste of the Rookie Award?

-? But all of the audition programs are made by PDs and writers from entertainment departments? It’s not just Idol Inc

Name one idol audition that pulled as much aggro as Idol Inc

Thanks to this, there was a commotion in the comments between those who sympathized and those who asked them to stop speaking nonsense.

The more opinions were divided in extreme ways, the more popular it became.

*‘F*ck this, really.’*

This was definitely not made by Onyx fans.

There were about 10 times the weight class difference between them and Testar, so they couldn't get cocky.

This was made by a bunch of guys who just wanted to screw up Testar.

'You're going this far?'

Making card news was not an ordinary effort. Not to mention the diligence in posting on all kinds of social media and communities at the same time.

I don't know how much hatred I had to keep to be able to do something like this. If it were me, I would just not watch it.

Honestly, it was a bit… creepy.

'Don't tell me, I can't get the Rookie Award because of this… '

No, that was too much.

'They can take it away only when it grows big enough to be on the news.'

At an awards ceremony of any size, it would be impossible to not give something like this to the original recipient.

*'Wishing to sh*t on Testar's image. Wishing the fans to leave when they get tired.'*

My mind went cold.

'…Should I use a more extreme method?'

I put it on hold because I was afraid that innocent people would be involved, but now the people pretending to be fans were more of a problem than those guys.

And I couldn't afford to worry about it for too long.

Because there were more crazy articles coming up.

= = = =

There was no way that the fans would like to meddle in such a sensitive matter. They might get pounced on later on.

'He's just trying to pick a fight with me.'

He was saying that I should cooperatively reveal everything I hid because he could totally screw me up.

Even if I contacted him now, there was a high possibility that I would suffer losses due to my anger.

'…Solve this issue and make a contact with a clear mind.'

I blocked Cheongryeo. In other words, I was pissed off and blocked him from contacting me.

But I would have to figure out a way to deal with this bastard in the near future.

'Let's deal with this first.'

I called out the members who were unbothered because they hadn't seen the SNS. Now, the guys who were getting ready to sleep were gathered in the living room with puzzled faces.

"Y-You called everyone…"

"Ah, did you prepare any presents to commemorate the first awards ceremony? I'll take the biggest one. Thanks."

"Taking advantage of the prejudice that the big one is the best gift, the probability that a small gift is a good gift…"

"…It's not about gifts."

"Yes."

The tension suddenly melted away.

I suggested while looking at Ryu Chungwoo, the only one who looked slightly serious.

“About our SBC performance.”

“Hn?”

“Why don’t we change the arrangement?”

Everyone was perplexed.

“Now?”

“Only one song from the special performance.”

“…Is there a reason?”

Bae Sejin wanted to refuse right away, but his face was saying he would listen to what I had to say.

After thinking about it, I explained the situation.

I couldn’t talk without convincing them and I thought they would know by tomorrow at the latest anyway.

“Actually, on the Internet right now…”

As the explanation continued, the faces of the members hardened.

“It reminds me of Idol Inc.”

“I guess people are like that. Um… But why do you want to change the arrangement?”

In response to Keun Sejin’s question, I answered without hesitation.

“To give a shock.”

And I told them which direction I wanted to change.

“…!”

The members seemed a bit taken aback.

“I-Is-Isn’t it a little… too much?”

“I’m a little worried, too.”

But Keun Sejin voted yes.

“I think I have to be really prepared, but um~ I agree for now.”

“…!”

At this point, the persuasion was, in fact, halfway done.

“I think this is the most effective response to the current situation. Does anyone dislike it?”

“…”

Bae Sejin seemed to be glaring at Keun Sejin, but when his eyes met mine, his spirits dampened.

“…?”

No, if you don’t like it, I thought I’d listen to your opinion first.

However, there was no objection. Even Ryu Chungwoo just nodded.

“Let’s do it. I can’t even think about other people’s positions right now.”

“Hyung…”

Ryu Chungwoo seemed to be concerned about the public opinion that

had been twisted up because of him.

“They are people like that. Even if it wasn’t for hyung, they would have brought up other issues, so don’t worry about it.”

Of course, let’s not tell the truth that the other issues wouldn’t have been at this timing.

Surprisingly, Seon Ahyeon responded.

“…T-That’s right. T-Those people don’t change, s-so don’t waste your energy on them…!”

Maybe he wanted to convey what he had heard during his consultation.

“Oh~ Ahyeon, wonderful words!”

“Nice words!”

“N-No…”

Seon Ahyeon’s face reddened. Ryu Chungwoo smiled and nodded.

“I’ll do that. Thank you.”

Bae Sejin looked at the warm atmosphere and then spoke out while shrinking.

“…Then we’ll change the arrangement like this…”

“Change it!”

“Does anyone have objection~?”

No one gave an opinion on Cha Eugene’s lead and Keun Sejin’s re-confirmation.

And Bae Sejin seemed to have given up.

In the fight between the ego that wanted to agree and the body that wanted to oppose it, the former seemed to have won.

“It will be a forced march. I will do my best.”

“Let’s do our best~”

So we agreed to change the arrangement.

And the next day, at the end of the meeting at the company, a confirmation came down. Thanks to that, we received the song without delay and started practicing again.

“I suppose it can’t be helped.”

Kim Raebin looked a little regretful that he couldn’t be the one who make the song, but he understood the situation.

And within a little over a week, we fixed the movement and choreography.

In the meantime, it seemed all sorts of talks had come out on the Internet as expected. The articles also seemed to have been published.

I even heard that Onyx won a Rookie of the Year Award at a small awards ceremony that Testar didn’t attend.

[Onyx tearfully won the Rookie of the Year award at the ‘Seoul’s Choice Awards’]

It was 100% done by voting, and it seemed each community broadcasted it live and drove the vote with words like ‘realization of justice’.

In addition, I heard that VTIC fans secretly voted together while voting for the Grand Prize.

It didn't matter if it was just an awards ceremony like that, but the problem was that the fans' exhaustion accelerated and the aggro was excited.

When the fans participated in the vote, they set up frames such as 'Do you want to take away this Rookie Award when Testar doesn't even appear?'.

Thanks to that, the preparation for the stage went very smoothly. Some of the members who were a bit conflicted about the stage format also had their eyes lit up.

And the day of SBC Music Awards Festival.

A very decisive event happened.

"Hello~"

"Hello!"

When we ran into Onyx and greeted them with a smile and passed by, I heard the word.

"…Didn't they just say something about the realization of justice?"

"I heard it, too."

"M-Me too."

…Honestly, it was a topic that they could talk about only when they were with themselves.

Well, of course, things must have felt good right now. They got an award, and their competitor was doomed.

But the problem was that we had guys with good ears here, so this side also heard it.

"Wow, I can't wait to perform."

“I feel the same.”

“…Me too.”

Thanks to this, everyone was able to wait for the stage with excitement, abandoning all their internal conflicts.

Those guys get rid of our guilt and even bring us together, what a bunch of nice people.

* * *

SBC Music Awards Festival was usually aired on Christmas evenings, but this year it was pushed forward due to the operation of a special program.

Thanks to this, it was organized at an ambiguous time of Friday night in mid-December. It was the time when the drama was over.

– What’s wrong with the date

– I thought it would be a drama special, but it’s a random idol;

– Sbc only calls idols. It’s no fun, throw away the ratings and only aim for WeTube

– Who will show up

– Wow, I don’t know who they are

Of course, the majority were the people who waited for the first year-end music program this year.

However, thanks to the popular drama that ended, there were quite a few people who turned on SBC out of habit.

Indifferent remarks from non-fans were thrown into the comments.

– Badump

– Is there no special performance this year?

– Solier is so pretty.

– It seems there are kids worth seeing in part 2

– Wasn't there a rookie's special stage in Part 1? I think I saw a commercial

– Carol arrangements are boring. It's strange that they do that every year

– Does Vtic only appear in part 3?

– I'm going to go watch something else ㅅㄱ

People chattered and skipped through the first part.

Except for the opening, it was mostly the rookies in their 3rd year or groups that were just starting to make their name known.

Then, a short VCR appeared.

[KPOP Rookies' performance!]

[Testar Park Moondae: Let's experience each other's performances by drawing lots.]

[Solier Minjung: Wow! I think it's going to be fun!]

[Onix Pox: There's a song I really want to try!]

– I think this is the special performance in part 1

– Testar isn't supposed to be in this grade right?

– I guess they're a 'rookie' ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– I think public TV is definitely a bit salty for cable people

– Right! Testar came from a cable variety show~

– I only know Testar's song…

– Are there 5 teams? Please don't show them whole. It's boring.

No matter what the live comments say, The VCR ended with the last caption after drawing lots and showing the screaming groups.

[What will their performance be like?]

And the song performances that felt like they had been heard somewhere continued.

Everyone chose one song that would likely make a big hit.

– Still, I know the chorus part.

– You're doing useless things, why don't you just do a cover of a famous rock?

– It seems that the hearts of those caught in Testar's song have been swept away ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Wouldn't it be fun if someone does it better than Testar?

– Hu-uh It's not about entertainment, it's about 'skills' You shouldn't just say things like that.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

While people were laughing and chatting, the three teams entered after a short performance.

And a caption appeared under the dark stage.

[Testar – The one who enjoys (Onyx)]

– Heol! Testar is here!

– Of all the songs, it's Onyx's ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Looks like those two picked each other ㅋㅋㅋ

– What a joke of fate

– I think it's SBC's fabrication

– Ah, I'm curious ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

However, when the introduction began after a short prelude, the comments were a little taken aback.

– They didn't arrange it?

Right.

Testar performed Onyx's debut song.

Without touching anything, just like the original song.

Chapter 117

Loud sirens rang out over the dark stage.

Wee-oww Wee-oww Wee-oww

And with a cheerful burst of a glass breaking, the sound of the siren became a beat melody.

[HaHaHa!]

As soon as the sound of a child's laughter entered the sampling, the dazzling lights came on, revealing the seven members sitting on the stage.

They were Testar in glossy black zip-up hoodies.

Various emoticons painted in white and red were randomly covering the zip-up.

Then, Cha Eugene jumped out like lightning and the intro began.

[Look here~]

At the child's narration, Cha Eugene placed his hand in a V form on his chin.

[Every time I sing it

My hands are burning on the mic

Today, I'll show you the real thing

Please wish me good luck]

Cha Eugene playfully showed his fangs and snapped the melody to the beat.

Joining the formation two by two in line with Cha Eugene's movement, Testar clapped their hands and performed a rough group dance.

It showed a relaxed and spirited twist.

Cha Eugene gestured at the camera as Testar grabbed him by the shoulder and dragged him behind them.

[Groaning (that's a disease too)

Mm, such an obvious statement

Don't think about useless things

A lot of cheers for me

Shout out Shout out loud]

When Keun Sejin winked and raised his hand, the two members on both of his sides crossed the air with martial arts-like movements.

Then each of them gave a light wink to the currently running camera and jumped in.

[Shout out to me

Gratitude only takes an all-at-once payment]

The comments were filled with delighted bewilderment.

Those who knew the original song and those who didn't know were mixed together, and each expressed their impression, but there was only one conclusion.

'It's fun.'

– It’s so much fun.

– Wow nice

– Right, this is how it’s fun to watch

– Is their class different? I feel like they’re little different from the other ones

– Look at them searching for the camera;;

– This was supposed to be a bullying, but that f*cker Cha Eugene did well

– They’re really good?

– Heol, they really didn’t do any arrangements.

– The original song’s performance was so cringy… Heol… Why is it so good? Even the outfits are almost the same.

Leaving behind the comments that were pouring out in excitement, the stage continued.

Whoosh.

Park Moondae, who was grabbed by the members and cut through the air, came to the front of the stage and held a hand microphone.

[To pass here

There’s an advance payment

Don’t just go, sit here

Enjoy this performance]

The sound of the pre-chorus, which suddenly rose, came out of Park

Moondae's mouth as if it was nothing.

At that moment, the formation changed and the members circled the floor and got up.

They took turns taking camera shots from the side of Park Moondae's face as if they were intervening, and then moved away as if they were being pushed out.

They all looked like fun pranksters, but somehow it was showing now.

Glaring at the members one by one, Park Moondae smiled and pointed his finger at the camera.

[Let only those who enjoy it

Shout out to me

Take an all-at-once payment only]

It was a high-pitched sound that cooly scratched your neck.

A clear voice resonated over the deliberately small and obvious AR, enhancing the taste of live music.

– He plays really well.

– I can't be quiet about this

– Park Moondae's singing is so f*cking good, for real

– Ha, so refreshing.

– I think AR was crushed to death by the volume ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– They didn't rearrange it, right? What's this? Why does it seem like there's such a big difference?

– It’s just like their song.

In the meantime, the highlight of the song was unfolding on the stage.

[Shout out to me]

[Shout out to me]

As the song was dropped, the siren sound was transformed into a Middle Eastern riff melody on top of the slightly relaxed and heavy beat, flowing splendidly and loudly.

It was a strong chorus.

[Enjoying it is the way to live

Shout out to me]

There were many lingering beats and complicated leg movements, followed by jumping choreography.

Not forgetting to get into the rhythm and livening up the atmosphere, the members had fun while smoothing out difficult movements.

The excited bad boy aura was splashed all over the stage.

And people realized.

– Right, they’re chosen because they are that good ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Their performance skills are amazing.

– It’s so refreshing.

– Yes, this is it. This is the taste.

– I really can’t take my eyes off it

People who watched <Idol Inc.> but were not interested enough to watch music shows or clips, watched Testar's performance again due to the special end-of-the-year program on public TV.

And the fact that the first stage happened to be a song by another rumored rookie made people gossip more.

– Does anyone know the original performance of this song? I just thought it was a great song.

– Testar didn't arrange it, right? Does the original song feel like this?

Then, at the choreography climax, something was shaking on the hoodies of the members who were jumping up and shaking their heads.

It was an animal ear.

Testar's hoodie had a piece of cloth similar to the animal ears that symbolized each of them on the head of the hood.

It flapped around in response to the intense chorus choreography, revealing its shape and showing off its presence.

– Heol, What's that

– Animal ears ㅠㅠ There are ears on the hood.

– Look at the idea.

– So f*cking cute

– Ah, right, idols should taste like this

– Cute animal gangster…?

– Is this Testar's new song? Why is it coming out in part 1?

The overly strong and burdensome concept was slightly neutralized

with cuteness mixed at the end.

[HaHaHa!]

And the climax at the end of the song continued.

It was a part where the choreography became faster and faster by putting different movements one by one in the chorus without vocal parts, in the middle of the choreography.

The song ended with the impressive image of Testar not being able to control themselves whenever a solo shot came in while performing the group dance.

[Shout out to me]

The cut ended with Kim Raebin sitting at the center yawning and wiping his mouth with the back of his hand.

And the camera was switched to broadcast Onyx's stage, but in the comments, the response to Testar's stage was exploding.

– Crazy.

– They're good, I don't know what else to say

– What's this, why is it so short?

– They cut it off in the first verse. I guess it's because it's a special stageㅠ

– The kids before only did the first verse, but look at people's reactionsㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– This isn't Testar's song, is it?

– I'll go watch Onyx

– I thought about leaving comments, but I forgot because I was

looking at the screen.

And the moment Onyx's stage was broadcasted, the atmosphere became ambiguous.

Onyx also chose Testar's debut song, 'Magical Boy', but… the stage was too bland.

– Mmm

– They're not well-prepared

– I can't stand it.

– How much did they lower the key for Magical Boy? The song has no charm at all.

– It seems to be lip sync? Ah, is the AR too big?

– I don't know. It's no fun ㅠㅠ

People's excitement cooled down in an instant.

At the same time, more and more people were looking for the original performance of Onyx's song performed by Testar.

The moment they saw Onyx's next stage, they felt it.

'Is Testar's much better than Onyx's performance of the original song?'

Most of the people who watched Onyx's <The One Who Enjoys> performance lamented, while some of them were posting and screaming.

* * *

As soon as the first part of the Music Awards Festival ended, clips of the special stage were uploaded on various communities and SNS.

= = = =

Onyx's debut song, <The One Who Enjoys>, was a powerful hip-hop-style song that was made for an intense performance.

Usually, rookies practiced their debut songs for several months if the period was short or more than half a year if the period was long.

And, naturally, Onyx practiced this song with a sense of solemnity and tension at the thought of just debuting.

It wasn't an unsuitable emotion for the song, so it was easily skipped over, but the feeling of the song was more playful and violent than that, closer to a high-spirited feeling.

And Testar interpreted the song exactly that way.

– Testar's expressiveness is real? They're the ones who'd been through the crazy Idol Inc mayhem

– I'm sorry to say this, but… To be honest, Testar's performance feels more like the original song…

That's why Onyx's stage feels like they just covered a song of a respected senior ㅋㅋ

They didn't bring out the chewy taste of the original song, but I feel like I'm seeing friends who are working hard

Perfect description ㅋㅋㅋ

Because Onyx's fandom layer was shallow, people were more willing to express their appreciation.

Of course, not all the people who were obsessed with Testar's controversy disappeared with just one performance.

– Ugh, rushing in here not knowing how to give up…

– Still, how come you don't know that it's unfair for an entertainment project group to receive the rookie award?

– It's embarrassing to bite and drag down a rookie like this ㅠ

– No matter how hard the fans try, muggles will feel uncomfortable about Testar.

However, when an absolute advantage came out from openly comparing them like this, the previous discourse was bound to become ridiculous.

In this rare situation where the winner and loser were obvious, entertained people gathered around and laughed at the aggro.

– Hey, muggles have eyes. You guys are funny ㅋㅋㅋ

– They cut off their rank insignia and won. That's enough. It's ugly ㅋㅋㅋ

– Aren't you guys the ones who swarm in ㅋㅋㅋ

– Yes, I bet everything. I am not Testar's fan but Onyx's original song is sh*t~ Testar, take me in

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Hey, the one who did well should get it ㅋㅋ

– Now that I look at it, even if they debuted without Idol Inc, I think Testar would have won the Rookie Award ㅋ

That's right. They even produced their debut album ㅋㅋㅋ

Then the direction changed a little.

– They're too much… Didn't they purposefully aim for this without the arrangement?

But this didn't work either.

If it was done on purpose, isn't that even more embarrassing?

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋReallyㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

It’s not that Testar is bad, it’s that Onyx is just not good at it

Someone who sees this might think that Testar broke Onyx’s legs so that they couldn’t performㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Even if you sorted the comments on Onyx’s original performance video by the latest order, it was filled with cries of people who came after watching the Music Awards Festival.

Testar’s <The One Who Enjoys> official video hadn’t been uploaded yet, so they were people who came to see chickens instead of pheasants.

– Ah, this isn’t it… That… There’s no leisure feeling of being nimble and naughty… I don’t feel that vibeㅠㅠ

– Ah… You’ve worked hardㅠㅠ

– I like this version too! Cheer up!

– It feels like a stranger on the way to meet the hottest kid at school and pretend to know them

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Your voice isn’t cool… ㅅㄱ

Cruel comments from the general public, not the fans, clearly showed the public opinion.

It didn’t have to be confirmed. It was Testar’s K.O victory.

And the next day, Park Moondae received an unexpected congratulatory gift.

Chapter 118

The SBC Music Awards Festival was over.

Afterward, I had been sleeping in the car all morning due to schedule problems, but my condition had been the best in the past few months.

This was because the manager told me about all the current public opinion as soon as the broadcast was over.

– It's all flipped over!

The members' expressions at that time were worth seeing.

Anyway, after that, everyone seemed to have slept soundly even though they were in the car.

Thanks to this, I was able to tolerate the fact that I was the only one not staying in the dorm because the company called me this morning.

But I had no reason to be concerned about why they called me.

'Well, looking at their expression, it doesn't seem to be a bad thing.'

I wondered if I had a new personal schedule.

And as soon as I entered the back porch of the company building, I could see the reason they called me.

A lot of boxes were piled up so much that the small porch for the staff burst open.

All of them were carefully packaged with ribbons… They were gift boxes.

It was similar to the one I saw at the entrance of the dorm on my last holiday, but on a much larger scale.

'Huh?'

Hold on.

One of the employees I was with laughed and said.

"Moondae-ssi, it's your birthday present ~"

"…!"

…I see.

Today was December 15th.

It was Park Moondae's birthday.

'…I couldn't even guess.'

I completely forgot about it because I lost my sense of time due to the endless repetition of schedules and practice.

I didn't even notice it because I recently didn't check SNS on purpose.

'…It's not even my birthday in the first place.'

No, even before I entered Park Moondae's body… It was rare to have a special birthday.

'I just cooked rice and ate it with expensive ingredients.'

Thanks to this, seeing the gift boxes that filled the two walls, my feet stiffened.

This is all for me?

“I think it would be difficult to leave it at the dorm… Moondae-ssi’s family home… Um…”

Perhaps recalling Park Moondae’s family history while talking, the employee rapidly pulled back.

And kindly corrected again.

“Should we put it in the company’s storage room for now? Electronic devices and luxury items will be sent to the dorm. You can go ahead and try it out.”

“…Did the people who brought this say anything?”

Looking at it closely, there were three or four different types of packaging, so it seemed they were put in separately.

‘At least one or two groups would have tried to deliver it directly… ’

“Ah, they used a professional delivery company. I got a call about the delivery the day before yesterday.”

The employee shrugged.

“And I think they requested to tell Moondae-ssi that he doesn’t have to verify them… Right. They said that.”

“…!”

Then I realized the situation.

‘…They delivered it quietly on purpose.’

The day before yesterday, I was in the midst of stumbling down and betting on Testar’s Rookie of the Year Award on the Internet.

If it hadn’t been for the all-out war on SBC yesterday, of course, the situation would have been the same now.

In that atmosphere, they must have been worried that I would get in trouble again if I confirmed I had received such large gifts of support.

'They were conscious of that, so they couldn't even come to see me in person… '

It felt strange.

It was strange that there were people who cared and put in so much effort for someone who they couldn't even interact properly with.

The fact that the target was me was really… strange.

"Aren't you going to open it? Should we just move them to the storage room?"

"…Wait a minute."

Then I moved to approach the boxes.

I saw boxes packaged in the same wrapping paper over the printed frame of my photos and the ribbons tied to the brand shopping bags.

A tag was attached to each packaging ribbon.

"…"

Numerous clothes, electronic devices, and accessories were visible on each tag.

'…What should I do?'

I was almost overwhelmed. I didn't know what was the standard for the gifts that I should take to the dorm first.

'…First of all, it should be easy to verify, only have three pieces for each wrapping paper design… '

As I was contemplating, a tag caught my eye.

It was a tag attached to a box that was relatively smaller than others.

[Message book]

"…"

I hesitated, then lifted the box and unwrapped it.

A golden hardcover book that seemed to have been handcrafted was revealed.

＜You came down to my heart like a shooting star＞

When I opened the hardcover book, edited sentences were revealed in a neat design.

– I knew it the moment I saw the performance of ＜To a New World＞. That fellow is my idol! ㅎㅎ

I always do my best and cheer for Moondae who continues to grow. But even if you don't grow, that's okay. I will always support Moondae's happiness♡

– My star that I want to see for a long time

– My insomnia disappeared after I met Moondae! Just looking at you makes me happy and thinking about you makes my heart flutter… I love you forever

– I'm thankful and sorry for Moondae who always cares about his fans no matter what ㅠㅠ Let's do whatever we want to do. Moondae, it's fine to do that!

Between the long lines of text, restrained sentences sprung out. It seemed that even a refined heart was squeezed out.

– Noona still hasn't forgotten Tibetan fox Moondae… I love Puppy Moondae, but I also love Tibetan Moondae ㅠ

“Haha.”

I couldn’t hold back my laughter.

Really… They were unusual people. It was unbelievable kindness.

Of course, emotions didn’t last forever. These people also use words like ‘always, for a long time, forever’, but they knew that it was impossible for them as long as they were human.

But at this moment, I felt overwhelmed just by the fact that there were people who thought of me like that somewhere.

I wanted to do something.

“…”

“Moondae-ssi?”

“…Ah, I’m sorry.”

I barely came to my senses. And I quickly packed some gift boxes.

As planned,… No, a little more than I planned.

“…Can you take them to the dorm?”

“I have a car. It’s all right.”

I was accompanied by the manager. By now, he must be buying drinks or smoking in the lobby in front of the building.

“Mm… I see. Have a safe trip home. Happy birthday!”

“Thank you.”

I headed to the parking lot with my hands full of presents.

The manager I met halfway freaked out.

“Did you bring it all by yourself?! You should have called me!”

“It’s fine. It was nearby.”

“Sigh… Anyway, congratulations on your presents. Happy birthday. Can I buy you coffee?”

“Next time.”

“Oh, you’re not refusing.”

I just laughed. I felt light-headed as if there was a whirlwind in my head.

“Enter safely~”

“Yes, thank you.”

I parted with the manager in front of the dorm. Then, I packed up my presents and went up to the dorm.

And the moment I got off the elevator.

I smelled a strange scent in front of the door.

“…?”

Isn’t this the smell of something burning?

‘No way.’

I piled up the presents on one side of the hallway and immediately unlocked the front door.

Then, after opening the fire hydrant, I opened the door.

"…?!"

"No!"

…And I witnessed Cha Eugene and Seon Ahyeon running through the living room with a pot.

Smoke was rising from the pot.

I asked with difficulty.

"…What are you doing?"

"M-Moondae! I-It's nothing…"

"Chicken soup for the soul!"

Cha Eugene shouted and took the pot back to the kitchen and started running away.

A terrible silence began to trickle from Seon Ahyeon, who was unexpectedly left in the living room.

"…"

"…"

"…B-Birthday… C-Congratulations."

"Thank you."

I'm grateful for the congratulation, but I'd like to hear an explanation of what the hell is going on.

* * *

"…Birthday present?"

“Yes!”

“N-No… I-I have a separate gift! T-That one was just to say thank you…”

“I have more presents, too.”

Listening to Cha Eugene and Seon Ahyeon talking, nothing was sorted out.

It seemed those two couldn’t communicate well between themselves either.

The other members, who instantly woke up in the middle of the pot commotion, tried to clean it up.

“So, since it’s Moondae’s birthday and you guys have time in the morning, you were thinking of making something delicious, right?”

“Yes!”

“…With that number of people?”

As Bae Sejin quietly muttered to himself, Seon Ahyeon lowered his head with a gloomy face.

“T-The recipe is easy to understand… I-I thought I could do it.”

“…Is this a sure recipe?”

Cha Eugene happily answered Bae Sejin’s question full of doubts.

“It’s my mom’s recipe! Chicken soup!”

“…!”

With shaking pupils, Bae Sejin hurriedly added.

“That… Even if the recipe is great, it might be hard for beginners.”

“Try again!”

“Wait, sit down.”

I sat back Cha Eugene, who was about to get up. And I remembered the pot I saw in the kitchen.

‘…It was burning black.’

In addition, judging from the cutting board and the sink, it seemed that the cooking process itself was not normal.

“Come to think of it, didn’t you say you’re good at cooking, Eugene~?”

“I am good at grilling. It’s my first time boiling food…”

“Geez.”

There was no gag. Keun Sejin clicked his tongue and waved his hand when he made eye contact with me.

“Oh, happy birthday, Moondae~ I sent you a gifticon.”

“…Chicken?”

“Chicken. Two of them at that.”

I got back exactly what I gave him in August.

It was a result of a quick calculation.

“Thanks.”

“M-Me too! Wait a second…!”

Seon Ahyeon, who had been sitting like a crimimal, suddenly jumped up and stomped his feet, and headed to his room.

Then he brought a small, well-wrapped gift and handed it to me.

“H-Happy birthday!”

“Yeah… Thanks. Can I open it?”

“Y-Yes!”

When I opened it, there was a department store gift certificate inside.

This… It felt like I was extracting a friend’s money.

However, Seon Ahyeon looked proud.

“I-I didn’t have time to go shopping… I-It’s better to see and choose for yourself!”

“…Um, right. Thank you. I’ll go when I have time.”

“Yes!”

Next time I went out… I should shop in moderation. It was a bit too much for a friend or a co-worker to receive.

‘Come to think of it, I think he gave something expensive on Keun Sejin’s birthday.’

He didn’t have to do that, I wondered if I should say that at least once.

“Ah, I bought one, too.”

There was nothing more unexpected than Seon Ahyeon’s gift, but after that, I received two gifts unexpectedly.

First of all, Cha Eugene gave me a huge jar of jelly.

‘You’ll eat half of it.’

It was clear that he took it off of what he ordered.

And surprisingly, Bae Sejin gave me a hoodie, perhaps he was the type to remember other people’s birthdays.

“I’ll wear it well. Thank you, hyung.”

“…Well, alright.”

That was how the gift-giving ceremony ended.

To be honest, it was the first time in my life that I received so many congratulatory gifts on the same day.

‘It feels strange.’

I took the box I received from the fans and moved it to my room along with the gifts I received from the members.

“I’m sorry I didn’t prepare anything. I’ll buy you a meal next time. What do you want to eat?”

“You don’t have to be sorry, um, shall we eat whatever we want then?”

“Yes, let’s do that.”

It was normal not to know but I agreed to have a proper meal with Ryu Chungwoo who felt sorry for not knowing, then Kim Raebin shouted in a solemn voice next to him.

“I’m sorry I didn’t know your birthday…!”

“…It’s fine.”

“There’s a beat I recorded recently… If you use it as your solo song…!”

How can I make it into my own song?

…But let's accept it for now.

"Alright, I think it would be a good song. I'll check it out when we have time."

"Yes!"

Kim Raebin staggered into his room with a big sigh of relief as if he had relieved himself of a heavy burden.

"…"

He would be in big trouble if he keep this up, I should at least tell him later to not get too pressured.

I put the boxes next to the bed and lay down.

And after a long time, I turned on the data on my smartphone. Then the first message came in.

It was a gift from Keun Sejin.

[Gift from Keun Sejin]

: Presenting chicken 1.5kg

"…"

And a little later, Keun Sejin's message which was plastered with 'ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ' came in.

'This bastard, really.'

I reflexively smack the present.

[Do you want to die?]

An answer came immediately.

[Keun Sejin: ㅎI loathe it]

"…"

I got up from my seat and tried to run to Keun Sejin's room, but I held back.

That would be the reaction this bastard wanted.

Instead, let's strike calmly and ideally.

[You won't be able to upload photos in the future.]

[Keun Sejin: I am sorry]

As expected, this was the direct shot.

I turned off my phone and went to sleep.

As I closed my eyes, the shape of the gifts I received today and the sentences of the message book wandered around my head.

…Somehow, I felt like I would have a good dream in my sleep now.

* * *

But after a pleasant sleep, unwelcome news was waiting from the manager I met again.

"Moondae, I got a call for you."

"Yes? From who?"

The manager handed me his smartphone and mumbled with the shape of his mouth.

‘V-tic Cheongryeo!’

That assh*ole.

Chapter 119

I couldn't figure out what the hell that crazy guy was thinking.

He posted sh*t on SNS, and within a few days, this nonsense was happening again.

'You call the company?'

I happened to be at the salon. Because I was preparing for my dinner schedule.

I could see Kim Raebin, who was getting his hair dried next to me, opened his eyes wide. It was clear that he had read through the shape of the manager's mouth.

It was a place full of staff, so I felt even more reluctant

'I don't know what they're going to say.'

Meanwhile, the hair designer who was holding my hair readily accelerated the situation.

"Take it, take it~ It's okay. I'm almost done."

Maybe they thought I was hesitating because I was afraid it'd get in the way of getting my hair done.

'I don't want to take it, but… '

I held back my sigh. Then I told the manager.

"…Can you tell him I'll contact him later?"

"Uh, he said you don't know his number? He changed his number and

called you this way. Moondae, you don't answer numbers you don't know."

"…"

It was obvious why he had to call through the company when he could just text.

'He knows I blocked him.'

There was nothing I could do if he went this far.

It was also unpleasant to keep asking the manager to do something.

Let's finish it quickly.

"Yes, okay."

I got the smartphone from the manager and put it in my ear.

"I changed my phone number. This is Park Moondae."

– Ah, finally.

I heard a voice full of laughter.

Do I have to listen to that thing's laugh?

"I heard you've changed your number. I'll save this number."

– Yes. Go ahead and do that. Congratulations on the Rookie Award.

My hand holding the handle of the chair automatically tightened.

"…The awards ceremony is not over yet, so we don't know. Then…"

As soon as I was about to finish my words, Cheongryeo replied without giving me a break.

– It's practically confirmed. Well, aren't you wondering what's going to happen next?

I'm not curious, you bastard.

I didn't think I would get proper information even if I interacted with this guy anyway.

He backstabbed me and now he was trying to hook me in.

"Not really. Anyway, I'll save the number. I hope you safely finish your year-end activities, sunbae-nim."

It meant that I would hang up now.

–… Ah, it turns out like this.

Then, suddenly, his voice changed to a slightly awkward tone.

– Um, I think there's been a misunderstanding… I will never do anything that will harm my juniors. I have a line, too.

It sounded like a line.

"Is that so? I understand."

– We'll continue to meet during the year-end activities… Hmm, maybe I should explain it at that time. It's kind of hard to do it over the phone.

"It would be nice to have a chance to meet you. Then I'm sorry, but I have a schedule, so I'll hang up."

Cheongryeo replied jokingly.

– Okay. Don't accidentally block it this time.

"Yes. Then."

I quickly hung up the phone. If it was at the dorm, I would have said something, but I held back because I was at the salon.

Then I returned the phone to the manager.

“Here, hyung. Thank you.”

“Okay~ Ah, I’ll text you this person’s number.”

“…”

I couldn’t curse out the kindness of the manager who didn’t know the whole story. I held back my sigh and closed my eyes as I leaned against the chair.

‘It’s troublesome.’

At first, I wondered if I could take some kind of benefit, but this bastard was the worst kind of troll.

Besides, he seemed like a real crazy guy, I couldn’t predict his sudden change of attitude

‘As expected, stop loss[1]A stop loss is ***an action taken to limit investment losses.*** *is the answer.’*

Finish it quietly without provoking him.

After two years, the future I knew was over anyway. Then I would be no use to him, so he naturally would slip away.

Until then, it was enough that I didn’t get involved and avoided the situation.

Testar was likely to be at the top tier by the time the next album came out, so if that guy didn’t want to waste his position, he couldn’t come out more blatantly than this time.

Aside from being insane, it seemed that he was quite obsessed with his

status as an idol.

‘Then we just need to stop building bad feelings like wanting to kill each other.’

Mm, I was originally going to throw him away because I was so angry, but once things were settled and I thought about it rationally, the risk was too high.

‘There’s no need to risk your life to catch the troll.’

I kept this as a backup plan just in case. I cleared my thoughts and opened my eyes.

And Kim Raebin, whose eyes were shining next to me, spoke up.

“…What about their arrangement program?”

“It’s confidential.”

“I see…”

I’m sorry, but I don’t think the day will come when I ask that.

I threw a glucose candy to Kim Raebin, who was sullen.

* * *

After running through a few year-end events, the day for a new year-end stage soon arrived.

This time it was the KBC Song Festival.

Since only singers who were quite active this year were invited to the show, we received relatively better stage footage than at the other public TV channels…

The problem was elsewhere.

“It’s here!”

“Heol, that’s the commercial then! The artificial intelligence!”

“Oh, my gosh.”

…It was a commercial break between the first and second parts, and I could see the actual product of the three-month 350 million won advertisement.

On the screen, sitting in a set that seemed to be a white living room, Testar was shown holding different props.

For your information… they were lightsticks. In the form of a sparkling magic wand at that.

…I would like to make an excuse that I had no choice.

In any case, the advantage of the artificial intelligence assistant contracted for this advertisement was that it was small and detachable.

[Connect to an item that shows sensibility.]

[Your secretary who can understand its users, play a song you have in mind.]

Then, the screen suddenly illuminated a character-type artificial intelligence speaker with ambiguous eye color.

Cha Eugene laughed and tapped the speaker.

[I want to hear Airplane~]

Then, out of nowhere, the speaker began to let out a powerful low-pitched ‘Floating, floating Airplane’ sound.

[…?]

After the scene of surprised Cha Eugene, calm-faced Park Moondae popped out.

Park Moondae smiled as he waved his lightstick.

[Curiousy, play Airplane]

Then the audio was filled with Testar's song 'Airplane'.

On top of the clean BGM, the cut of the Testar members making gestures passed.

[Magical Boy Testar]

[Magical artificial intelligence assistant!]

…There, Park Moondae, who had a picture of dog ears on him out of the blue, pretended to be a puppy and shouted 'Curious', and the ad ended in an instant.

[Curious! Woof woof!]

And the waiting room was filled with laughter.

"Hahahahaha!!"

"Cough."

This… No matter how much I thought about it, they were laughing out of relief for having avoided it.

"…"

I held back my sigh. Ryu Chungwoo, who was the first to stop laughing, cleared his throat and only then began comforting me.

"Ahem, I think it's because you won first place, Moondae. Isn't it nice that you have a lot of footage in the commercial?"

“T-That’s right…!”

“Right right~ Chungwoo hyung-nim said something good…”

Ah, is that so?

I nodded.

“I see. That’s true.”

“Right?”

“Yes. I can’t wait to see other versions.”

“…??”

“Other…?!”

Bae Sejin quietly told the truth to the astonished members.

“…This was written in the script as seven versions.”

“…!”

For a while, whenever I watched TV, I would come to enjoy the thrill of Russian roulette.

The members’ faces were filled with tension, perhaps thinking of their own version.

Well, there wasn’t much time to worry. It was because our stage was near the end of part 2.

And this stage was important.

Because It was our first year-end performance since SBC.

‘We have to drive a wedge into the public opinion that has turned around.’

If we looked clumsy, it was inevitable that words like ‘I don’t know Testar’s skills… They must have worked hard only on the special stage’ would come out.

We had to do well here.

Thanks to this, these guys quickly fell into a different sense of tension.

And just before going on stage, we gathered together and even put in spirit.

“Ah, Testar will show you something today!”

“Let’s go!”

I wondered if we had to use this phrase, but… Well, the atmosphere was alive, so it was fine.

Testar rode the lift and went up to the stage.

Waaaaaaa!

All kinds of lights rippled in the audience.

It still hadn’t quite hit me that each of those lights was a person.

Still, there was one lightstick that stood out. As expected, it was Testar’s lightstick.

Because its luminous power was extraordinary.

‘It looks like a flashlight between the fireflies.’

Anyway, it was nice to be able to recognize them right away. It was a live broadcast, so we couldn’t do anything special, but I could say hello over there when I entered.

In the meantime, the admission intro was over.

I walked out to the middle and took a seat.

Then, the prelude to ‘Magical Boy’, which was arranged for the end-of-year stage, began to play.

It was the live orchestra version.

To the live violin melody from below the stage, I started the intro.

“I think of you whom I met tomorrow all day long, dreaming a dream as blue as daytime-“

The ensemble of strings and wind instruments filled the hall with splendor.

It was a complete live concert in real-time.

It meant that in an attempt to save the live atmosphere, they didn’t install any AR.

‘I can relax because I sing the intro.’

If you couldn’t match the pitch and beat when you entered, it would be a catastrophe. It was right for the person with the lowest probability of failure to take charge.

And after that, everyone performed live properly, so it had been stable.

“Cast a spell”

“Make a wish come true, true, true～”

Some modern dance moves were mixed into the choreography to match the splendid performance. It became more like an epic fantasy rather than a dream, but it was nice in its own way.

I was embarrassed because the outfit was too loose, but the people seemed to love it.

‘Seon Ahyeon is flying.’

He looked more excited than usual because he was the best person to receive this concept. Even in the dance break part, where only the violin solo and percussion were left, the artistry remained.

And it was the part where the song naturally went over to the chorus of ‘Airplane’.

– Airplane

Screech-!

‘The in-ear, really.’

A sound like a chalkboard scraping rang out of my ears.

A device attached to prevent missing the beat from shouts or echoes ended up hindering the concentration.

Scree scree screech!

…Even if there were a few times in the past when the volume was too loud or I couldn’t hear anything, this was the first time I had this mess.

‘I am going crazy.’

I couldn’t stand it any longer and roughly pulled out the in-ear aside with the accompaniment. It turned out to be a transmission error as I saw several members doing the same thing next to me.

‘The public TVs run really well at the end of the year.’

But something even more crazy happened next.

During the lying-down choreography, the in-ear that Bae Sejin chose slipped down and fell on the stage.

It was clear that the person fastening it had made a mistake.

'…I'll kick it with my feet at the next part.'

However, at that moment, Seon Ahyeon, who was coming to the center while changing his route, stepped the wrong line and slipped on it.

With his head to the floor, at that!

"…!"

Reflexively, I grabbed Seon Ahyeon's back.

And I made eye contact with Ryu Chungwoo, who did the same thing on the other side.

'Stand him up and return right away.'

This kind of thing couldn't be helped.

The situation happened in an instant and the judgment was over in an instant.

However, just as I was about to put in strength to my hand, Seon Ahyeon kicked his feet as he slipped and give his body a rebound.

"…!"

Using inertia, Seon Ahyeon stretched both his legs and did elegant backflips with his hands resting on me and Ryu Chungwoo who grabbed his back.

And landing like a painting, he sang his own part.

"…fly high, I hope my flying heart will become a star that shines beyond the Milky Way."

"…!"

Contrary to my shock, the modified choreography came out of my body as practiced. It was a real relief.

When the last verse continued, the members naturally returned to their original movements.

Bae Sejin sang while pressing the microphone. His face and voice were fine, but his fingers were trembling faintly.

"…I want my hands to touch-"

The song ended with a choreography in which seven people standing in a circle gathered and spread their hands to the sky.

"…"

Aaaagh!

The camera's on-air lights went off with cheers.

And after the lights were turned off, expressions as though they were being soaked in cold sweat began to appear on the members' faces.

'…Has it been settled?'

First of all, the stage…, no, shouldn't we look at Seon Ahyeon's condition first?

'What kind of crazy guy do backflips while falling down there without practice?'

Wasn't it a situation where your head could break if something went wrong?

However, due to the broadcast, there was no time to wander off here. We quickly waved our hands to the fans and got off the stage.

And without even having time to argue, I immediately faced the monitoring screen.

“…!”

- 1. A stop loss is **an action taken to limit investment losses.**

Chapter 120

Soon after, the part in question began to appear on the monitoring screen.

The scene where the members, including me, pulled out the in-ear music passed by.

'…I hope the slip-up isn't too noticeable.'

Seon Ahyeon did such a great job that I wondered if it could be called a remedy, but how the before and after pictures were captured was another matter.

But it was a useless worry.

"…!"

"Wow."

Seon Ahyeon doing backflips with the two people on both sides grabbing his back… It looked like a completely intentional performance.

'Is it a matter of skill level?'

It was unbelievable that he did it without practice.

The mid-air impression was so powerful that slipping ahead seemed to be part of the action.

The fact that the in-ear caught on my foot was hard to see due to the floor being so dark also played a part.

In addition, thanks to the filming that caught the entire choreography,

it was hard to see our surprised expressions.

…Originally, the choreography for that part had to be stopped for a short time to get a close-up shot… Let's move on.

'Anyway, it did come out well.'

It was the best result. Keun Sejin whistled.

"Oh~ Ahyeon improvised~"

"So cool!"

Seon Ahyeon's face turned red.

"You're amazing! Did you prepare this move in advance in case something like this happened?"

"I-It's not like that. I-It's just… I-I thought I shouldn't fall, so I-I tried…!"

"That's amazing!"

Seon Ahyeon couldn't hide his joy as his face flushed from the continuous praises.

Hmm, let me start by complimenting him first.

"It looked as though it was intended to happen. I think it's cooler than our original choreography."

"…! I-It's not that great… T-Tthank you, I'll work harder…!"

"Applause~"

The members applauded.

As some of the staff around us laughed and pretended to follow along,

Seon Ahyeon's face became distraught with embarrassment and pride.

'I'll let him enjoy it a little longer.'

I spent a little more time in the waiting room on purpose.

Then, in a lull, I talked to Seon Ahyeon again.

"Seon Ahyeon."

"Y-Yes?"

"Thank you for fixing things up earlier, but I don't think it will be okay for you to do this in the future."

Seon Ahyeon's face immediately turned blue.

"W-Why…"

He reacted more sensitively than I thought.

I thought it would be fine because he had just received a lot of compliments.

'I'll have to pick the right words.'

"Because you might get seriously hurt. I think improvising is too dangerous."

Then with a complicated expression, Ryu Chungwoo finally spoke up.

"Yes, Ahyeon, thank you very much, you did well, but… Let's be careful of the injury risks. If you hit your head first, you could be in big trouble."

It seemed he was concerned about this as well because he retired due to the aftereffects of his injury

“I-I’m sorry.”

Seon Ahyeon replied in a trembling voice. It seemed his feeling of self-doubt reared its ugly head as his excitement disappeared completely. Ryu Chungwoo was flustered.

“Don’t apologize! Ahyeon, I’m just saying this because I’m worried.”

Watching the situation, Keun Sejin intervened.

“Hmm~ Is that possible? Ahyeon was a dance major~ He must have checked his body himself. Don’t you think so?”

“…Y-Yes.”

I don’t think so.

Seon Ahyeon tended to overdo it in a self-destructive way when under pressure. This time, he probably did the coolest move without considering the risk because he thought he had to fix it at once.

But it was time to appease him. After thinking hard about it, I opened my mouth.

“…Of course this time, you did better than I imagined. I’m just saying this because I am worried… It’s good to be healthy for a long time.”

“……! Y-Yes! I-I’ll be careful!”

“Right.”

Fortunately, when Seon Ahyeon focused on the word ‘worried’, the code seemed to move him. It was fortunate that he was the type to be impressed by trivial interpersonal relationships.

But this time, Bae Sejin apologized to his teammates with a dark face.

‘What are you doing?’

"…I'm sorry. It happened because I dropped my in-ear."

I thought it would be like this.

"That's an accident! You must have been surprised, but you did well until the end, Sejin."

"That's right. The fastening was wrong so it was completely the realm of luck."

"Hyung, the in-ear was weird. It should be the in-ear who apologized, not you!"

"T-That's right! The in-ear should apologize…?"

Flustered, Seon Ahyeon tried to chime in but got caught up in Cha Eugene's grammatical errors.

Then, as if this flow annoyed him, Keun Sejin cut off the conversation.

"Haha, why don't we just congratulate you on your good work and move on? It ended well, but why is the atmosphere like this~"

He was right.

Ryu Chungwoo smiled and answered.

"Right, everyone did a great job today! Let's take care of ourselves and do well in the future. Five years is a long time."

"Uh-huh~ Hyung, aren't we going to renew our contract together? Let's do it for 10 years. 10 years~"

"Haha! Alright. Let's do well for the next 10 years!"

"Yes!"

"Great!"

As Bae Sejin made startled noises, the team members ended the conversation with self-congratulations

And I was satisfied, too.

‘At any rate, the stage was good.’

I wanted to end the reaction on the internet with this.

Maybe they came to the conclusion that ‘Testar is also good at performing’.

With such expectations, I prepared to go out to the ending stage. It was a group stage with senior singers.

“This is my grandmother’s favorite song!”

Let’s just say that Kim Raebin was especially excited.

And after the broadcast was over, it was close to midnight.

The Internet public opinion that I checked after getting in the car was very interesting.

* * *

Immediately after Testar’s KBC stage was over, the response was favorable just as expected by Park Moondae.

= = = =

– Wow, live

– Are they good at this kind of concept?

– I gasped when I saw the mid-air flip

– It's really amazing, it's amazing that it is a live performance

– What's this, lip-sync?

That's impossible, it's an orchestra live.

What are you saying, you can play AR even with live accompaniment

Ah, is that so? Then it could be lip-singing~ㄱㅅㄱㅅ

Cha Eugene deliberately entered one beat late in the middle of the rap. What nonsense are you saying? Leave the comment if you don't even watch the videoㅋㅋㅋ

At this point, it seems that there is a Testar with the same name team in the haters' delusion

– They're good.

– Seon Ahyeon is doing a backflip, what is going on

– Of all the year-end arrangements, I think this is the best. I hope they release the song

– I knew that our Ahyeon is an angel, but I didn't know he would confirm it on public TV. Flying in the sky… It's official now.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋLook at this silly comment

– Bae Sejin is always such a waste. Don't give him the ending scene

Eh, didn't he do a good job this time?

I was surprised that his live performance was better than I thought;

It's because Sejin has very few parts, but there's never been a time when he couldn't sing his own partㅠㅠ

Attempts to aggravate in the middle were neatly blocked. It was completely solid.

However, what Park Moondae didn't expect was that the response to pulling out the in-ear was good.

Very much so.

– I'm really excited about the pulling out in-ear. They don't seem like a rookie, it feels professionalㅋㅋㅋ

– If you go into Sns now, you'll probably come up with 5,500,000,000 other correction memesㅋㅋㅋ

ㄴㄹㅇㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– I think each member will watch itㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

I'm not even a fan, but it's already entering my account's timeline… Park Moondae is handsome. I want to kidnap him

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅅㅂ

– Each of them has a slightly different vibe, so I keep watching itㅋㅋ

That's right!ㅋㅋ

– My pick is the tall member who smiles as if he's frowning. His eye smile is charmingㅋㅋ Can anyone tell me his name?

Keun Sejin

???? Name Keun-ssi exists…?

Argh ㅋㅋㅋ It's Lee Sejin! My kid is big and cute, so his nickname is Keun Sejin. Thank you for liking him! (Keun Sejin photo)

Most of the scenes where Testar members pulled out the in-ears were clearly captured by the camera, making it good content.

It was the chorus part of 'Airplane', so the members were equally filmed.

And the fans had a fun and comfortable time after a long time.

– KBS, please release a fancam of each member. Show the in-ear clip from different angles ㅠ

– You want to see a genius idol live that beats the pronunciation? Welcome to the show (video)

-I really like the KBC stage concept. It's like a large-scale fairy tale, so there's no separate narrative created if you attach it to SBC's cool stage (comparison clip)

– There is a choreography where Moondae and Baese face each other and shake their heads when moving from Magical Boy to Airplane. Could this be a spoiler for the next album? (clip)

-Moondae KBC dressed from head-to-to-toe with confirmed birthday support… Oh, my gosh. (arranged photo)

Fans were delighted by the atmosphere where there were no quarrels or sarcastic remarks popping out.

It was around this time that the people watching the stage video found something strange.

It first started with a fan's chat account that edited video materials, etc.

– I found it while making a close-up gif, but it looked like Ahyeon was slipping before doing the backflip… Hold on.

??

Mister?

What's this

– I watched it again… I think it's true. Ahyeon almost tripped because there was something under his feet, but Chungwoo and Moondae caught him (screenshot)

– Ahyeon almost slipped there, so he did a backflip to make up for it. If you look at this, both Chungwoo and Moondae's expressions are stiff. (screenshot)

Crazy

It was to fix an accident…?

In an instant, fans began to watch and analyze even the smallest parts of the video.

And soon they found the cause of the problem.

– Baese's in-ear fell off… Looks like the person in charge of hastening it made a mistake (screenshot of the floor)

Oh, my God

I'm going crazy.

Ah, I'm addicted but I'm angry at the same time. What if the kids get hurt…

Looking closely, Sejin's hands were shaking at the ending ah ㅠㅠㅠ

Crazy, then Ahyeon's backflip is adlib?;; Can a person do that?

The news of the upset fans soon spread to the general entertainment community.

= =

[Testar's KBS stage accident]

: (summary link)

One-line summary: Everything from 'the In-ear to the ending' is the result of Testar handling the stage accidents

= =

– Heol

– What is this? Is this for real?

– It seems fitting…

– If they handled it so calmly that the fans just noticed it now, they're really amazing.

– How come there's a boy idol doing backflips to fix stage mistakes? It's probably just the choreography ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

It's not a mistake, it's an accident, and if you look at Testar's history since Idol Inc, they seem like they're good enough to do that

A mistake is If they fell to the ground while pulling out their in-ear monitors. Please wake up from the fans' delusions ㅋㅋㅋ

I am another fan passing by, but it's normal that the in-ears don't fall to the floor even if you take them off. It's a prop

– Are you sure it's in-ear monitors on the floor? It's just an optical illusion.

It's really an in-ear here (screenshot picture with adjusted

brightness)

Heol it’s real

Crazy, he tripped because of that

– Looking at the kids’ faces, I think it’s true??

– Seon Ahyeon’s backflip is like a part of the choreography, so it’s true that he performed it calmly

I vote for this too

But the members were worried that he might fall, so they started by holding him down. It’s hard to say that it was a coincidence.

SNS and related communities become a mess with opinions of ‘yes or no’.

– Aahh I’m going crazy, someone, hurry up and go ask Testar’s account ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– I can’t come to a conclusion ㅋㅋ

And interestingly, right after that, there was a real-time window to communicate with Testar.

= =

[Heol! Testar’s live is here]

: (link)

= =

It was Testar’s W Live.

The real-time communication for the first time in a long time since the

Rookie Award controversy started with a grandiose title.

[Making Testar's year-end dinner! Today's menu: Chicken soup for the soul (cat emoticon)]

Chapter 121

Testar W Live for the first time in a long time began with the bright faces of Cha Eugene and Keun Sejin.

[Is it working?]

[Come out!]

After seeing the excited people starting to post comments, the two giggled and pulled back the camera.

Then, the professional attire worn by those two drew attentions.

Professional cooking attire… They were wearing aprons and latex gloves.

[Hello, Loviewer!]

[Hello!]

The two bowed their heads and checked the screen. Cha Eugene checked a Korean comment and waved his hand.

[Glad to see you, too!]

[Haha, me too! And the reason we turned on W Live today… It's to cook this chicken!]

As Keun Sejin quickly adjusted the camera, two immaculate raw chickens devoured the selfie filter and were briefly caught on camera.

[Now, do you see that chicken? Actually, that's the chicken I ordered as Moondae's birthday present!]

Despite the reaction full of question marks, Keun Sejin continued his next words naturally.

[We're going to cook today and serve delicious food for Moondae and the year-end party!]

[Chicken soup for the soul! Chicken soup!]

– What's that?

– You're going to cook that?

– Can you do it?ㅜㅜ

– Chicken soup for the soul wasn't just an adlibㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Despite the worried comments, the two laughed wholeheartedly.

[If it doesn't taste good, we'll eat it and Moondae and the members will order something delicious!]

[But we'll do it right this time!]

At Cha Eugene's unfounded confidence, the comments became more anxious.

– Call Moondae.

– Guys, I don't think this is right.

– It's cute but scary.

Those two, who were definitely at the top of the team in terms of strong interpersonal relationships and mentality, filtered out bad comments such as 'no fun' and 'don't be stupidㅜ' and only accepted the fans' reaction.

[Aha, Moondae hyung! Hyungs, come back soon!]

[That's right~ They're a bit late because of their schedule! We're going to prepare the main dish first, and we're going to make simple ones together!]

By the way, it was a lie.

The choreography was slightly modified, so they were late for an hour or two because they had to go into additional practice.

However, the two people who learned it the fastest asked for understanding and returned home early so that they could turn on W live according to the planned time.

But the rest of the members had no idea that these two would do a cooking content on W live…

[Let's start!]

[The best!]

And the dishes from those two were stably ruined.

Not forgetting the experience of the burnt soup made with Seon Ahyeon last time, Cha Eugene controlled the fire quite well, but the problem broke out elsewhere.

[Wow! Next is… cumin!]

[Hmm? Cumin? Unfortunately, we don't have such exotic spices in our dorm. Let's add chili powder!]

[Great! Add honey, too!]

[Honey's great!]

The two of them left a perfectly fine recipe and added strong ingredients however they wanted.

The comments were full of confusion, bewilderment, and laughter.

– Don’t

– Throw away the honey.

– Do you have chicken stock? Guys! ㅠㅠㅠ

– Yeah, delivery is good these days.

– The comments are going up so fast it made me dizzy ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

And as the fans expected, the result was an oddly-flavored chicken soup.

[Oh, done!]

[Let’s taste it…]

[…]

[…]

The two of them, who tasted it with excitement, looked speechless.

The comments were filled with people bursting out laughing.

The two smiled and nodded their heads with faces unique to those who had tasted ruined dishes.

Before the response saying it was a waste of food could come out, Keun Sejin blocked it sharply, pretending to be heartbroken

[Haha, we’ll eat up this taste of defeat, so don’t worry…]

[It’s fine to eat.]

After checking the comments that were dried up or laughing, Keun Sejin shrugged and started communicating again.

[Let's order chicken first…]

And at that moment, the members returned with the sound of the front door opening.

[They're here!]

[Welcome!]

The moment Cha Eugene ran out, Keun Sejin made a gesture of placing his finger on his lips toward the camera.

Then, he quickly hid the pot and attempted to destroy the evidence.

Of course, there was no choice.

[What are you doing?]

[Huh? Haha! It's W Live~ Say hello to Moondae, Loviewers!]

[Ah.]

Park Moondae stopped the interrogation and lowered his face toward the screen.

[How have you been?]

In an instant, countless greetings passed by in the comments. Park Moondae smiled faintly and nodded.

[Yes, hello.]

[This is Moondae!]

[…]

It was an exquisite timing selection.

Park Moondae looked coldly at Keun Sejin, who burst out laughing after imitating his SNS speech habits.

Several members who were entering the kitchen hurriedly covered their mouths and lowered their heads to hold back their laughter.

'This bastard, seriously.'

Unlike Park Moondae's inner feelings, the comments were all positive.

Looking at the chat window plastered with 'ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ' and puppy emoticons, Moondae Park decided to put up with it.

'The cost-effectiveness is good.'

And he decided to check the pot properly instead.

[Everyone, what did they do?]

Comments fluctuated with a cover that matched the atmosphere and a small number of taunts.

– We played together!

– Talk~

– We just talked

– I saw Eugene's aegyoㅠㅠ Do an aegyo too, Moondae

– Cookingㅋㅋㅋ

– Sejin was blublublub

– We didn't do anythingㅋㅋ

Keun Sejin slickly slapped Park Moondae's back and turned the angle.

[Us? We were having a casual conversation~ Right, Eugene?]

[That's right!]

Cha Eugene added happily.

[And we cooked!]

[Ugh.]

Keun Sejin shrunk.

And Kim Raebin muttered with a blank face of confusion.

[He's wearing an apron, but he didn't expect to be caught…?]

The fans burst into laughter.

And Park Moondae immediately checked the pot that Keun Sejin had put down.

[…Is it chicken soup?]

[That's right.]

[It's the end of the year, and I was going to cook a chicken to celebrate your birthday… But I'll just give you chicken. We'll eat them all!]

[Eat!]

[…]

Park Moondae made a mysterious expression, then took a bite of the contents of the pot.

And smirked.

[You guys didn't follow Cha Eugene's mother recipe.]

[I tried to be creative.]

[I added honey.]

[Yeah, I thought so.]

Park Moondae clicked his tongue, and eventually grabbed the pot and put it back on the countertop.

Then he took out more ingredients from the fridge and started adding them to the pot.

[Oh, Moondae!]

[Please make it delicious!]

Keun Sejin and Cha Eugene grasped the situation and immediately entered a light worship mode.

[I-I'll help too…!]

[…Really? Then taste this.]

[Y-Yes!]

Not noticing Park Moondae's euphemistic rejection, Seon Ahyeon brought a spoon and tasted the soup wholeheartedly.

And his face became an expression full of question marks and exclamation marks alternately.

[I-It's good! B-But… That, the taste is…]

[Dakbokkeumtang[1]spicy braised chicken breast , right?]

[U-Uh! That's right!]

Indeed.

The chicken soup was nowhere to be found, and the food in the pot was dakbokkeumtang…!

The shocking statement also stirred up a commotion among fans. But the person who cooked it was nonchalant.

[Good.]

Park Moondae turned his head to the smartphone where the W live was broadcasted and explained it kindly.

[With chili powder and honey… I just added soy sauce and red pepper paste and turned it into Korean food. The soup is boiled down a lot, so I think this is right.]

[Heol, it's good! Everyone, this is really delicious. How did you do that? Park Moondae, what the hell?]

[Wow, the cooking is successful!]

[…]

Park Moondae temporarily gained the full trust of those two. Of course, he had never wished for it.

Still, making dinner with one pot was far from enough, so naturally, the members brought a fire plate and grilled pork belly.

[I can do it well this time!]

[I'm good at grilling meat.]

Surprisingly, Cha Eugene and Keun Sejin were really good at grilling meat, so they made up for the ruined whole dish smoothly.

[…It's delicious.]

[It really feels like a year-end party. It's great!]

The two eldest brothers who voluntarily cleaned up the kitchen also praised it.

And they both felt strange while eating the dish in the pot that was supposed to be chicken soup.

The pasta noodles that went in tasted a bit awkward, but when they thought of it as sujebi[2]Korean-style pasta soup , it felt fine again.

[Chicken soup…]

[You made that again.]

At the meaningful words, the comments cried out, asking for the meaning of 'again'.

– There's definitely a story.

– Explain the chicken soup and best friend vibe.

– ㅠㅠㅠShare it

[Ah, of course, I have to tell you!]

[It happened on the 15th, the day of Moondae hyung's birthday…]

Thanks to this, Testar was able to cut out the parts that needed to be cut out appropriately and happily talk about Park Moondae's birthday episode.

It was an atmosphere of real-time communication that was rare for Testar, who had many ups and downs. After hearing the rumor, even casual fans logged in, and viewers continued to gather.

And more than two and a half hours after it started, the members finally confirmed the 'question'.

[A question… Oh, this. ‘KBC Ahyeon’s backflip, was it in the original choreography or was it an adlib?’]

In fact, this question had already been asked several times from the beginning.

However, Cha Eugene was extremely focused on cooking and couldn’t read the long Korean comments that were passing by quickly.

And Keun Sejin deliberately pretended not to see it.

It was because answering when everyone was together had a bigger impact and the picture was even better when the capture was moving around.

Ryu Chungwoo, who was amused because of the atmosphere, replied with a smile.

[Ah, it was adlib! It was really amazing!]

[Amazing!]

[Ah, the details? At that time, there was a problem with our in-ears…]

Testar happily explained the situation at the time in detail, and in the middle, Park Moondae and Keun Sejin drew a precautionary line.

[Those two grabbed Ahyeon’s back! So how was it, Ahyeon-ssi?]

[I-I felt like I could do it somehow… I-I jumped at once…!]

[It was an amazing sight, but it was not what we intended, and Ahyeon said that from now on he will try it only after safety is secured. Right?]

[Y-Yeah! B-Body is important…!]

Testar soon wrapped up the topic and ended the broadcast after talking about another small story for about half an hour, but of

course, this part was the first to be captured.

= = = =

[Resolving Testar's accident, the absurd guess come true?]

[The power of surviving stocks idol is scary]

[Astounding dance skills of Idol Inc's 3rd place winner]

And so, the unfair image and controversy associated with Testar had lost its power. Testar was able to shake off the mess with this topic.

As such, the controversy over the Rookie of the Year Award completely disappeared as time passed by, to the point that just mentioning it was awkward.

– My kids are geniuses…

– As expected, it's fun to watch idol performances, but Testar is so cute that I can't help but love them

– I have to strike when the iron is hot, I want to sell their cuteness, too ㅠㅠ

Testar's fans, who were full of happiness, tried to share the warm content from W live, but it didn't have much effect.

It was because people had already become accustomed to provocative topics that Testar created…

A little embarrassed, the fans stopped talking about the chicken soup.

In any case, winning the Rookie of the Year Award at major awards ceremonies in January was practically confirmed.

Testar, who had transfused with an image full of talents, was expected to greet the New Year at the broadcasting station as befitting of an idol with good grades.

However, they also met unexpectedly welcome faces there.

* * *

December 31st MBC Song Festival.

“Thank you!”

As soon as we finished our first stage, time flew by.

This was because MBS hit the live broadcast for four hours and scattered Testar’s stages in the first and third parts.

Of course, that didn’t mean that they made us sing two songs. The stage we just did was a cover of the first verse of a male idol song in the 2000s.

In addition, the third part of the stage was only three minutes long so we had to cut off the second verse.

Hmm, considering the result of Testar’s performances this year, it was like a perfect picture of neglect.

‘I wonder if this should be viewed as origin discrimination or agency discrimination.’

Probably both.

“Still, it’s nice to have plenty of time to change clothes. I like it~”

I nodded.

‘On a positive note, we avoided the worst.’

I meant Imjingak.

“That’s right. We didn’t go outdoors.”

“…T-That’s true.”

Wearing summer uniforms, outdoor performances this winter would have been a great spectacle.

It happened when we were crossing the corridor of the broadcasting station while chatting like that.

Someone suddenly greeted us.

“Wow, it’s Testar! Please give me your autograph!”

It was a voice I’d heard before.

And the eyes of the members who turned their heads to check the person widened so big as if they would pop out.

“…Heol!”

“Hyung!”

Surprisingly, the person who greeted us… was Gold 1, Ha Iljoon.

“Hey, how are you?”

Gold 1 waved eagerly among a group of people. Several members approached him with delight.

And I found another familiar face next to Gold 1.

“…Oh.”

It was Choi Wongil.

- 1. spicy braised chicken breast
- 2. Korean-style pasta soup

Chapter 122

Choi Wongil. In <Idol Inc.>, he caused a lot of conflict in every team match, and in the end, he was hit by the editing beam and fell apart.

It was a case where he wanted to act weak but it looked too obvious so he ended up ruined.

He even made Seon Ahyeon say, 'He's such a bad person', so in a sense, he had always been an amazing guy.

'Hmm, didn't he drop out while escaping to the Gold 1 agency?'

That's why the two of them were moving together. It wasn't particularly surprising, but it was unexpected that the location was the broadcasting station where a year-end music program was being held.

'They probably haven't debuted yet.'

I had checked this year's rookie trend because of the Rookie Award, and their agency was not in the lineup.

Meanwhile, Gold 1 was happily chatting with the members.

"Wow, nice to meet you! No, wait a minute, should I call you sunbae-nim? Sunbae-nims are really great~"

"That's enough~"

"S-Speak comfortably, hyung…!"

"Hey, Ahyeon, you're still such a nice kid!"

In the friendly atmosphere, I roughly checked Gold 1 and Choi Wongil's appearances.

And I realized.

‘You’re here as dancers.’

A female soloist who was an idol at their agency recently had very good grades.

And it was not strange to use the debut group trainee as dancers for experience and press coverage since it was a situation that happened quite often.

Sure enough, Gold 1 introduced the people around him who were dressed in the same black clothes, pushing them forward.

“Right, they’re my dongsaengs who are practicing together with me!”

“Uh, hello!”

“Hello!”

The eyes of the people greeting us were shining with curiosity, envy, and longing. Perhaps this reaction was awkward, some of the members awkwardly greeted back.

And suddenly, my name was called.

“E-Excuse me, Park Moondae sunbae-nim!”

“Yes?”

“Just one handshake…! Can I please…!!”

He was frightened and suppressed by the people next to him.

“Hey, hey, don’t go crazy!”

“Hey, you bastard, in this place too!”

Just what are you guys doing?

I nodded, hiding my displeasure.

"…Sure."

"…! T-Thank you!"

And, as if meeting the president of a company, a handshake was exchanged with the utmost politeness.

"Ah, great!"

Gold 1's team members whispered over the happy handshake.

"Hey, I guess people must have courage too."

"Indeed."

…Anyone who saw it would think that he had met a legendary senior in the music industry.

It seemed their team had already been confirmed, and if they made their official debut early next year, it would be less than a year apart from Testar.

'…Well, grades are everything.'

The gaze that looked up to us purely meant that there was a psychological gap toward 'the rising group'.

And it looked like they weren't the only ones feeling that.

Although it was in a slightly different direction.

"Wow, it's not like I was being filmed but I was really nervous in the pre-recording."

“No, aren’t you, who have hundreds of thousands of views on fancams, just exaggerating?”

“Hey, it’s different from that! Ruining your stage is scarier!”

“Hmm, I think it’s a difficult matter to decide.”

Behind Gold 1 and Testar members who were exchanging updates, Choi Wongil was lowering his head to avoid eye contact.

“…”

‘He’s overwhelmed.’

He looked like the type that would end it when the pecking order was completely sorted out.

Testar’s activities this year had gone so well that it seemed he couldn’t even think of saying anything.

Meanwhile, Gold 1 also finished greeting Bae Sejin. And with a slightly regretful expression, he threw a closing comment.

“Oh, I have a lot to talk about, but you’re busy, right? I’ll buy you a meal next time!”

It meant that we should go do our business now.

However, we happened to have one person who couldn’t understand empty words.

It was Kim Raebin.

“Oh, we have plenty of time until the next stage. If we move to the waiting room, we won’t have any trouble continuing the conversation.”

Gold 1 was flustered.

“Haha, I appreciate your suggestion, Raebin, but wouldn’t it be uncomfortable for those who don’t know me well~?”

But those people were Cha Eugene and Ryu Chungwoo.

“It’s not uncomfortable!”

“Ah, it’s all right. Make yourself comfortable.”

“I-Is that so?”

Gold 1 was flustered by the neat OK.

And Gold 1’s team members quickly fled when they noticed the situation.

“Hyung, have fun. We’ll go to our dorm!”

“Buy an ice cream when you come back!”

“Idol Inc participants are catching up, ah fighting~”

“These crazy bastards!”

The black-clad guys ran down the hall and disappeared.

However, Choi Wongil who failed to catch the timing remained in his seat.

“…”

It seemed he didn’t fit in very well because he had just joined this team, or maybe he had been left behind because he was from Idol Inc.

‘This situation is ambiguous.’

Fortunately, Gold 1 got Choi Wongil’s back.

“Ah, Wongil, it’s the first time we visit these guys’ waiting room, so shall we buy something to drink?”

“I’ll buy it.”

“Huh?”

And Choi Wongil ran before Gold 1 could say anything more.

‘I don’t think he’s going to come back.’

Gold 1 sighed.

“Sorry, it was a little uncomfortable, wasn’t it?”

“I-It’s fine!”

“I don’t think it’s fine… But Wongil got a lot better. I’m a little worried that he’s looking up too many responses on the internet… These days, he doesn’t talk much.”

Gold 1 sighed deeply. He seemed to have had quite a hard time.

Keun Sejin smiled and glanced at the spot where Choi Wongil had disappeared.

“Is he also in the debut group?”

“Yeah. Actually, he’s good at singing… He’s young. He’s well-known.”

It wasn’t like he debuted in Idol Inc, and since it was only a matter of broadcast image, they could dismiss it as a bad episode.

There was no big problem with putting him in the group.

‘Well, it has nothing to do with me.’

If that side had over 300,000 copies in the Initial Chodong next year, I

would analyze them from then on.

“Huh, Moondae, where are you going?”

“The bathroom.”

I slipped out of the queue to the waiting room and walked down the hallway.

‘There are no people downstairs.’

I had plenty of time, so I thought of going in a direction where I wouldn’t meet people.

And before I could get to the bathroom, I ran into Choi Wongil.

Surprisingly, instead of the convenience store, he was sitting in the corner of the emergency stairs and chewing on his solitude.

“…”

“…”

Let’s just go to the bathroom.

I just nodded my head and passed Choi Wongil to head down the stairs.

Then Choi Wongil suddenly shouted.

“It must be nice, hyung.”

“…??”

“Everything goes well… Everyone likes you.”

Why are you sprouting lines from daily drama all of a sudden?

Whatever. Instead of being absurd, something like this… was very sad and embarrassing.

'This is an emergency stairway, so it's echoing.'

So my hands and feet shriveled even more.

I hoped no one was going up and down these remote stairs.

I didn't want anyone to know that the person listening to that line was me.

"How does it feel to live like that? The whole world revolves around you."

And I never dreamed that there would be a bastard who would bring these words out in reality.

Choi Wongil was now sniffling.

'What happened to your sensitivity?'

Once again, I felt the gap that I sometimes felt from aspiring idols.

'Let's just leave.'

I slipped away, but I noticed a moving figure under the railing.

"…!"

Could they hear us?

It was quite a long distance. However, although the sound was muffled because of the echo, it seemed they could hear us sparsely.

If I let this guy keep talking, isn't there going to be a strange rumor?

'…Should I fix it and leave?'

I checked Choi Wongil.

“Everyone lives like that! As if I was the only one… Everyone was fighting over footage and cursing out. “

“…”

Now he was talking to himself. It seemed he couldn’t control himself now that it had exploded.

‘But why are you doing this to me?’

“H-Hyung took my part, too. A-Also… Sejin hyung was also annoyed, but I was the only one who came out looking meaner. I apologized to Heeseung, but it didn’t make the cut.”

Choi Wongil kept mumbling about the portions he had received in the middle and second half of Idol Inc.

‘Your mind hasn’t gotten out of Idol Inc yet.’

Well, that could happen.

A young self-conscious man was suddenly criticized for months by an unspecified number of people.

Testar had been through various crazy things over the past half year, so I quickly brushed off my feelings over my time at Idol Inc. But for this guy who only practiced, it must be a little different.

Perhaps the reason he did this to me was also because there was still a sense of containment and enthusiasm left from Idol Inc’s rating evaluation.

Those feelings burst out when he ran into me as an individual, not as one of Testar.

‘…Wouldn’t it be better for him to get counseling at least once?’

Of course, there was no need for me to talk about such things, I didn't have any desire to. Let's just clean up the situation to make sure there wouldn't be any rumors and then leave quickly.

I held back my sigh and opened my mouth.

"Are you jealous of me? Why?"

"…Because everything worked out for you."

"No, that's not true."

I stared at Choi Wongil.

"Would you do it if I told you to switch with me?"

"…We can't switch…!"

"That means you do want to switch with me. Well…"

I rubbed the back of my neck.

"But honestly, you wouldn't want to change your family."

"…!"

Choi Wongil flinched as he crouched. Of course, this guy also knew Park Moondae's family history.

I spoke slowly on purpose.

"The only thing I am jealous of you is… Right now, it's just my professional status. And I don't know how this will change in a few years."

"…"

"Do you get along with your parents?"

"…Yes."

"Right, I hope it will be like that in the future."

"…"

Choi Wongil bowed his head.

'This is enough.'

The unstoppable attack worked well.

'You must have gotten rid of your useless sense of inferiority now.'

This is how you use the famous family history.

'Let's just say 'cheer up' and end it.'

But before I could open my mouth again, something surprising happened.

"…I'm sorry."

"…!"

An apology came out of Choi Wongil's mouth.

"From the beginning… I was just lucky, so I'm sorry."

Um… Was it?

It was probably one of Choi Wongil's sarcastic remarks during the evaluation practice.

'Isn't it the national rule that the person who originally spits it out can't remember and only the person who heard it remembers?'

I didn't know that he was the only one who still remembered.

Anyway, it was a good conversation to end the situation. It would have been better if someone was listening.

I nodded.

“Yes, I accept the apology. You should also prepare well for your debut.”

“…”

Choi Wongil nodded softly.

Actually, Choi Wongil was a bit mean, but he didn’t commit any great crimes. His mind wasn’t mature enough to be shrewd.

‘He doesn’t have the ability to ruin someone with politics.’

Even Gold 2, which he had openly ignored, did it better than him.

Overall, he was just an annoying troll.

‘I hope I don’t have to see you in the future.’

I walked down the stairs.

I checked again under the railing just in case, but the person I saw earlier was already gone.

* * *

“Happy New Year!!”

“Happy New Year~”

Testar celebrated the New Year by taking care of the countdown on MBS.

However, of course, there was no time to relax and enjoy the New

Year's sentiment.

Because a new award ceremony was waiting five days later.

＜Golden Disc Awards＞

Since it was one of the fairly famous and old awards ceremonies, it was also included in the nomination for the 'most prestigious award ceremonies' arbitrarily set up by Park Moondae.

It was held over two days, divided into digital and album sections, but there was still only one Rookie Award category.

In addition, the Rookie Award ceremony part was included in the cue sheet for the date of the album section that Testar attended.

Everyone thought inwardly.

'Honestly, it will be weird if Testar doesn't receive it.'

And as everyone expected, Testar won the Rookie of the Year award early, even before their stage sequence arrived.

"Congratulations! Testar!"

It was not a surprising result.

But perhaps because there were so many obstacles, both fans and Testar were overflowing with joy!

"Waaaaaagh!!"

Recalling what had happened on the Internet for the past two months, fans waved the lightsticks enthusiastically and cheered.

"Thank you!"

Testar came up to the stage and bowed.

However, upon receiving the bouquet and the trophy, they suddenly exchanged glances with sly smiles.

And they immediately handed the microphone over to Seon Ahyeon.

"…??"

In an instant, a slightly bewildered atmosphere passed through the audience.

Because anyone who had watched at least one episode of <idol Inc.> couldn't help but know about Seon Ahyeon's stuttering symptoms.

First of all, handing over the microphone to Seon Ahyeon was something that had never happened before. There was even a time when he became flustered and fell back.

However, Seon Ahyeon looked slightly nervous but accepted the microphone right away.

"…For the generous reward,… Thank you very much."

"…!!"

Chapter 123

Seon Ahyeon didn't stutter.

"…I will continue to do my best with the same heart as I have now… I understand what it means to be active and I will always do my best."

His words were slow, and there were a lot of parts where he took a breath and paused. I heard some parts where he dragged the pronunciation here and there and connected the sentence.

But he didn't stutter once.

"…And, to Loviewers who support us,… Thank you so much, I love you!"

"Love you, Loviewer!"

"Thank you!"

Behind Seon Ahyeon, who finished the last sentence safely, the members rumbled up the atmosphere.

But there was none of that.

The fan seats were already in a whirlwind of shock and emotion.

Aaaah!

Good job!! Good job!!

What should I do!! Uaaa!!

Even those who watched the video could hear the sound of the audience echoing through Testar's microphone.

-Gasp ㅋㅋㅋㅋI can hear the fans ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Seon Ahyeon's fans will be out of breath

– ㅋㅋㅋThis is a secret, but actually, I was a little touched.

Me too ㅋㅋㅋㅠㅠㅠ

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋIs this the shareholders' aftermath?

– Seon Ahyeon, you did well ㅠㅠ

– It couldn't have been easy. Amazing.

– Anyway, congratulations, Testar ㅊㅋㅊㅋ You deserve it

Thus, Testar completed the award while proving themselves.

There was no shadow of the ridicule and condemnation that people had expected at the end of last year.

* * *

After winning the award and returning to the singer's seat, the team members praised Seon Ahyeon one by one.

"Ahyeon, congratulations on achieving your goal!"

"Congratulations!"

Seon Ahyeo's face reddened.

"T-Thank you…"

Hmm, he deserved the congratulations. Because he'd been through a lot.

'Approximately… You practiced for about a month and a half.'

Seon Ahyeon started treating his stuttering symptoms at the time when he was so busy with the year-end stage practice.

Since he was still in the beginning phase, it was said that he had to set an easy short-term goal for a sense of purpose, and this was the goal that Seon Ahyeon set.

Expressing his appreciation without stuttering at the award ceremony.

Thanks to this, I saw Sun Ahyeon muttering that short speech all day long in the dorm, practice room, and car.

'…Even the manager had memorized all the speech within a week.'

And it wasn't long before everyone started treating Seon Ahyeon's murmurs as half-asleep ASMR.

Anyway, it was definitely impressive that he succeeded after practicing for a long period of time without being overly impatient.

'Once you succeed, you'll keep going.'

It would be good for the group if the possibility of Seon Ahyeon's status abnormality reoccurring was reduced.

I added a compliment, too.

"I said it would be okay if things didn't come out the way you practiced. But I didn't have to say that. You did well."

"…! I-It's not that great… There were parts where I breathed too much, I-I'll really do well next time…!"

"…"

No… I'm just saying you did well. Why did you answer as if making up an excuse?

But before I could correct anything, Seon Ahyeon strike first.

“A-Advising me to consult… Thank you for telling me.”

Hmm, maybe it was something to be grateful for. I nodded.

“Don’t mention it.”

“Oh, so heartwarming~”

“Our team has a great atmosphere.”

The controversy disappeared and the Rookie of the Year Award was received properly, with all their worries gone, they smiled and headed to the singer’s seat cheerfully.

But the more I returned to the singer’s seat, the darker my mood became.

Because Testar’s seat position was right next to VTIC.

‘Why do you have a rookie next to you?’

Thanks to this, I had to greet VTIC every time I moved, but it was fine.

“Congratulations~”

“Thank you!”

The problem was that every time we greeted each other, Cheongryeo snickered while looking at me.

*‘F*ck.’*

Anyone who saw it would think that he was just laughing with joy.

It was because that bastard did a pretty good job of handling the SNS posts that sparked the controversy over the Rookie Award.

Every time he appeared on the year-end program, he uploaded a lot of

photos on SNS, and in the midst of it, he added random cast members with phrases similar to Onyx's post.

He was diluting the water, so to speak.

(TL notes: Diluting the water attempts = to distract from an issue by changing the topic.)

Thanks to the fans' active clarification, everyone seemed to think that the Onyx case was just a coincidence.

…The only thing that upset me the most was the response, 'He seemed to have a close relationship with Park Moondae, so I thought it was weird~'…Let me tell you.

"…"

After the greeting, I walked in slowly on purpose and sat down in the chair as far away from VTIC as possible.

It didn't mean much, it was just to make my mood less bad.

Soon after, the first part was over and a few minutes of commercial time entered.

And the advertisement appeared on the electronic display as well.

[Magical Boy Testar's magical artificial intelligence assistant!]

"Aaaagh!"

"Wow, please…"

The members screamed in agony and hit their heads on the table at the public certification of our (currently ongoing) dark history. The Russian roulette of horror was back.

[Kkyu! Curious!]

The victim this time was Bae Sejin.

Bae Sejin's acting with the CG of hamster ears was natural, but the body had completely lost its taste.

"…I-I am going to the bathroom."

Bae Sejin staggered from his seat with his face turning red and hurriedly ran away.

And the members were both sympathetic and laughing hard at the same time.

"Ahahahaha!!"

"Sejin, it's fine, pfft!"

From clapping their hands to putting their heads on their knees, all sorts of reactions came out.

'You're saying it's fine as long as it's not me.'

That's right. I nodded and opened a water bottle.

The moment I put the water bottle mouth in my mouth, someone sat in Bae Sejin's seat.

And asked.

"There is one for each member, right? It's funny."

"Puuft."

It almost came out through my nose.

*'F*ck.'*

It was Cheongryeo.

The laughing members bowed their heads in surprise.

“Hello!”

“Yes. Hello. I’m just going to talk to Moondae for a while.”

“Yes!”

Give him dirty looks, you bastards.

However, since Bae Sejin was not here, there was no one to do that. Damn it.

At least, Keun Sejin seemed almost convinced that Cheongryeo’s SNS upload incident was intentional, but now he was smiling and nodding his head.

And in fact, this was the correct action.

‘There are fancams of the singer’s seat.’

Someone in the stands must be filming this scene.

Whether it was VTIC or Testar members, the current situation would surely be caught on at least twenty cameras.

‘Let’s stay calm.’

Even if we talked here anyway, the sound didn’t spread because this place was so loud. Unless you deliberately speak loudly, even the members wouldn’t be able to hear you.

“What do you want to talk about?”

“I should have told you on the last phone call… Don’t you remember?”

Oh, his SNS upload was not out of bad intentions, he had said something like that.

In summary, he wanted to explain ‘I didn’t mean to sh*t on you.’

Now that it turned out like this, I would listen roughly and end it with, ‘Yeah, that’s right. I understand’, but there was a problem.

“…You’ll explain it all within the commercial time.”

“Ah, that’s enough. Listen.”

Cheongryeo smiled and nodded.

“It’s best to die once at this timing.”

“…!”

“I thought about it, but that was the hardest thing for me at first. I was reluctant to start over.”

Cheongryeo tapped the table.

“But once I tried it, I realized it wasn’t a big deal right away. Then things became much easier from then on.”

“…”

Unimaginable reasons for why he turned out insane continued popping up.

‘Wow, this is no joke.’

I consciously picked up the water bottle and gulped it down.

The palms of my hands sweated.

“You must have had some regrets this time, too, right? Let’s go back and fix it. Then the pressure goes away… Instead, you will have a sense of accomplishment.”

“Wait a minute.”

I put the bottle down.

“Then, it’s true that you were trying to make me die by failing to win the Rookie of the Year Award.”

“Can’t you get the Rookie Award just because I did that? No, that’s not it… I just made it bothersome.”

Cheongryeo kindly added an explanation.

“The public opinion was bad, and the situation was annoying, so you might want to try it again.”

“…So you tried to help ease the process by reducing my rejection of my death?”

“Yes.”

“Mm, don’t lie.”

“…What?”

“Whether the process is going to be easy or not for me has nothing to do with you, so there’s no reason to do that.”

“…!”

Even if I had a very favorable relationship with this guy, there was no way this guy would have acted with altruistic intentions without asking for benefit.

I was going to listen to it roughly and move on, but at this point, I couldn’t predict what bullshit would come out, so I stopped.

Cheongryeo looked a little awkward.

“Mm, of course, it was a choice that took my position into

consideration as well.”

“…”

“It’s not like this had any effect on you, hubae-nim… I am just curious.”

Cheongryeo slightly bent his neck.

“I want to know if I will regress if you die.”

“…!”

“That’s right. It doesn’t have to be to the first time I returned… The point you returned to is fine. There are a few things I want to fix in the first half of this year.”

This bastard was completely out of his mind.

It was the reset syndrome in the truest sense.

“Oh, of course, I’m not saying I want to keep starting again… But it’s good if you check it in advance. Isn’t it?”

“Hold on.”

I started to think that this bastard might bury me with VTIC scandal if I did this wrong.

‘I’m going crazy.’

…I didn’t mean to say this, but I thought it would be less risky if I said it.

First of all… He still looked like a logical person, so let’s start with logic.

“…First of all, I think if I fail, it might just be the end.”

"…Hmm?"

"That's what I feel. I think I am just going die."

Since I couldn't mention the status window, I dismissed it as a feeling, but it was true.

'In my status abnormality, only 'death' is stated.'

There was no mention of 'returning' itself like Cheongryeo's status abnormality.

'It'll probably end with this once.'

Even if I could go back, there was no need to venture. It was good for my mind to think it was just the end of my life.

But Cheongryeo laughed.

"Ah, it would feel like that at first. But would it actually be like that?"

"…"

"Don't be afraid and try it."

This bastard, really.

I answered desperately.

"No. I don't want to start over in the first place. I want to see the end here now. I like the members right now, and I like the fans. There is nothing I want to change."

"…"

Cheongryeo closed his mouth. And he stared into the air without expression.

'…Did I go too far?'

He wasn't going to smash my head by suddenly taking out a hammer from somewhere, right?

But Cheongryeo soon nodded.

"…Me too, I guess."

"…"

"Mm, I see. Well, then."

Did it work?

I almost lost all of my tension all of sudden, but I held it in. He was the kind of guy that might stab me in the back again.

But Cheongryeo just looked a little apologetic.

"Anyway, I'm sorry if you had a hard time because of me this time."

"…It's all right. But next time, please confirm with me first."

"Yes. Ah, then I should tell you some comforting news… Mm, that's right."

"…?"

"I'll tell you the criteria for the Rookie of the Year Award assignment."

Cheongryeo laughed.

"It's 'Rookie of the Year' Award from Korean Music Award."

"…!"

Korean Music Award?

‘That’ Korean Music Award?

… <Korean Popular Music Style> which excluded the commerciality and evaluated only the music… that one.

As far as I was aware, there had never been an idol that won that Rookie of the Year Award…

Wait, that meant this bastard didn’t win it either.

“Haha! Of course, it’s a joke.”

“…”

One day… when the status abnormality was over, I would smash Testar’s Grand Prize trophy on this bastard’s face.

Fortunately, before my patience could run out, Cheongryeo spit out the right information.

“The important thing is the public opinion after receiving the Rookie of the Year Award.”

“…!”

“You won an award that you deserve, this reaction had to be solid public opinion for you to pass. Of course, the premise is to win half of the awards at real awards ceremonies.”

…I see.

‘Was the ‘most prestigious awards ceremony’ that the status window referring to was the public opinion?’

It was plausible.

Somehow, even at this Goldie Rookie Award, the status abnormality goal achievement pop-up didn’t t appear, so it probably wouldn’t appear until February.

And the moment I made that conclusion, Bae Sejin, who had run away, returned.

"…! Excuse me."

"Oh, I'm sorry. I'll get up. Moondae, I'll contact you again."

"…"

I couldn't bear to give a positive answer, but I nodded, self-conscious of the fancam.

Cheongryeo waved to Testar members and went back to his seat.

Bae Sejin looked at Cheongryeo with a slightly reluctant face, then sat down in his seat, looking a little uncomfortable.

"…Are you close with him?"

I wondered briefly why Bae Sejin didn't call him sunbae, but I soon realized that it had been more than 14 years since Bae Sejin had debuted.

So I easily put on a straight face.

"No, we were talking about work."

"…Work?"

"Oh, the social life of Moondae~"

Perhaps our voice was a little loud, Keun Sejin listened and giggled. It seemed he had guessed that Cheongryeo must have made an excuse about the SNS.

However, Bae Sejin whispered with a slightly serious face.

"Tell me if he's bothering you."

"…"

Maybe Bae Sejin recalled his past experience as a child actor and thought about the abuse of power by seniors in the industry… Wait, I supposed it was true in a way.

Anyway, since this issue was impossible to explain, I just nodded my head vaguely.

"In that case, I will tell you. Thank you."

"…Alright."

On this day, Testar received the main prize and performed the stage well without any mistakes, and then they returned home.

By the way, the group that won the Grand Prize was VITC.

…I hoped they would continue to win the awards until my status abnormality was over.

Some madman might attack me in the middle of the night to regress.

* * *

And the day after the Golden Disc Awards.

I prepared my heart, but I heard some unwelcome news.

"I heard he went to work today?"

A new director was appointed to the company.

Chapter 124

“Oh~ What kind of person is the new director?”

“I heard he’s a good person.”

I overheard the conversation between the manager and Keun Sejin.

‘Let’s not expect anything.’

The new higher-up probably also had a great mindset like the former director.

In any case, Testar’s results were good when he became the director, so wouldn’t the company send a similar guy again?

However, this expectation was broken in a good way.

“…A payment bot?”

“That’s right! It seems he’s trying to save profit because he’s about to retire.”

What I heard from the people at the company, Director Lee didn’t interfere or pushed on projects, and he just let the staff do whatever they wanted.

‘…Come to think of it, no one said he’s calling us.’

Usually, they would ask to see the faces of the singers, but such a thing didn’t happen.

I didn’t think he was going to be this nice for a long time, but it wasn’t bad for now. Because it was more comfortable for a superior I didn’t know to shout ok than to get motivated.

However, one big project was dropped into us due to this influence.

“A concert…”

“Finally, we’re preparing for our solo performance.”

As the overdue large-scale approval was approved one by one, the concert date was finally set.

But here was another problem.

“…Isn’t the date for March a little ambiguous?”

Right.

It was perfect for the start of the semester, the start of the school season… The date was caught during a season when anyone would not have enough time to go to a performance.

…Originally, they were going to aim for a special event at the beginning of the year, but the company was apparently so chaotic at the time that they couldn’t properly rent it.

I didn’t know if I should say it was a relief, but thanks to this delay, reparations for the rental of performance equipment were already completed.

Fortunately, the members soon relieved their anxiety about the date.

“But since it’s the weekend, won’t there be quite a lot of people who want to come?”

“T-There will be fans who have a good time…!”

“It will be nice if a lot of people come!”

“I want to prepare well and show them a good performance.”

The atmosphere flared up.

'…And there are three months left.'

Well, I had seen some singers who took more than half a year to prepare a concert, but three months wasn't too bad.

'Realistically, half a year ago, it was impossible to make a preparation because only our debut song just gotten released.'

It would be a bit of a tough job, but I thought I could handle it well since it wasn't during my activity period.

…Just as I thought about this, a new proposal was dropped to the staff.

"Why don't you present your first performance of your new song at your first concert?"

"…Are we making a comeback in March?"

"Isn't it a little too much?"

It was too much.

I wondered if they had forgotten what they had gone through when we had to release our debut album within a month.

…But surprisingly, an answer that made sense followed.

"But in order to fill the concert set list, we have to pick a few new songs, so wouldn't it be nice if it is Testar's song instead of a cover of another singer's song?"

"…Um, yes."

"Besides, almost all the songs in this album have already been released, so we only have to work on the title track."

They were right.

Actually, this comeback… It was our first full-length album.

So in order to put more effort, when I was working on the previous album, I had already selected half of the songs for the next album in advance.

Since then, I had been working on it in my spare time.

“Music video shooting and stuff like that have to be filmed on a concert VCR anyway, so I think we can do it according to the schedule… The concept photo can also be adjusted for the concert.”

“…”

Cost and time savings.

And it would be nice to have a concept for the concert. If the concept of the first full-length album was related to the concert, it would have a mutual promotion effect and the fans would enjoy it.

As a result, excluding the staff and the singers, everyone would be happy.

‘I’m going crazy.’

Sure enough, Kim Raebin, who had been listening quietly next to me, was trying to raise his hand as a sign of agreement.

The rabbit meat voluntarily went into the fire pit like no other.

Ryu Chungwoo cleared up the situation for now.

“Is it okay if we discuss it between ourselves and talk to you about it again?”

“Yes, yes, but please tell me by tomorrow.”

And there was nothing to decide until tomorrow.

Because the conclusion was reached in the company's practice room.

Surprisingly, it was unanimous.

"We want to try working on it."

"Ah, well thought out!"

The company was delighted.

And the members… It was obvious that their faces were saying 'If I have done it once, I can do it again'.

It was the damage caused by the good results from the previous crazy schedule.

'Even Bae Sejin is corrupted.'

After changing the year-end stage within a week once, it seemed that this side had also begun to gain experience.

* * *

Soon after, the company sent me a draft of the concert's set list.

Ryu Chungwoo quickly briefed us.

"Our title tracks and all the b-sides included… Even if you include the b-side songs in the fan song, we only have 10 songs."

"Hmm~ You need at least 20 songs for a concert, right?"

"In fact, we have less than 20 songs. Shouldn't we add more?"

"T-That's right."

The set list, with empty songs here and there, was still lacking.

“First of all, even if we add two songs from the new album, we will have to add the remaining eight songs.”

A plan to include songs that didn’t have choreography from the new album was also considered, but they rejected it because they wanted more performance songs.

I was speechless seeing these guys voluntarily cutting off the sections where they could take a breather.

‘I’m going to collapse at this rate.’

Fortunately, I remembered the company’s suggestion.

“I asked them to include some of our unit songs, let’s fill them in for now.”

In this way, we would have a semi-forceful break while the members took turns.

Besides, the company seemed to be drawing a bigger picture.

“Ah, you said you’re going to film your own content with that, right?”

Right. We would edit the process of dividing and preparing the unit stage and then upload it on WeTube like a variety show.

And after the concert was over, we planned to upload the unit stage like a choreography video.

“Then, let’s think about the remaining five songs without those three songs. Does anyone have a song you want to sing?”

“Me!”

“M-Me too…!”

And after a fierce battle, five songs were selected.

Thanks to Bae Sejin, who exercised his right to remain silent, and Ryu Chungwoo, who chose to yield, the process went smoothly.

“Then I’ll put it up like this for now.”

“Yes!”

So, the company confirmed the set list by revising a few orders after asking ‘Is it really okay like this?’ about ten times.

However, I still felt uncertain, and I heard that the VCR time was set for a long time.

‘…I guess I’ll have to work harder on cardio.’

Looking at the response of the staff, I was strongly convinced that the concert would be extremely difficult.

And after spending several days deciding on the title and concept of the new album.

A camera came into the dorm for the first time in a long while.

It was right to shoot the scene of dividing the unit concert stage.

But the method was unique.

“What day is it today?”

“The day we change roommates～”

It was because we decided to change our roommates and perform on stage with suitable matches.

‘…It’s like an Idol Inc’s team match.’

They said if you stare into the abyss, the abyss stares back at you, but it seemed everyone was already corrupted.

Well, to be honest, it was unexpected and fun. I could feel that these guys were confident that they could do well with anyone.

“Let’s say goodbye to our dear roommates! Aigoo, hyung-nim and dongsaeng～”

Holding a cue card, Keun Sejin proceeded to hug Cha Eugene and Ryu Chungwoo while brazenly pretending to weep.

It was an atmosphere full of intense skits.

Swept away by this atmosphere, Kim Raebin politely said farewell to Seon Ahyeon.

“Thank you so much for always responding to my noisy work with a generous and gentle attitude. I hope we can share a room together next time.”

“I-I am really grateful! A-And it was nice to hear you working. Your song was nice…!”

It was a harmonious, but extremely formal image.

The two seemed to get along well and had good feelings, but it looked like they had failed to get close openly.

I also said farewell to Bae Sejin.

“I think we were good roommates because we have similar lifestyles, but it’s too bad.”

“…Indeed. It would be nice to stay that way.”

As Bae Sejin spoke, his eyes were subtly directed at Cha Eugene. I felt like I would get a stomach ache just at the thought of staying together with him.

‘…There’s no way, right?’

It shouldn't be.

I ended the conversation by shaking hands with Bae Sejin and assimilating his thoughts.

"Okay then, let's meet our new roommates!"

"Wow!"

After the clichéd applause passed by, Keun Sejin smiled and took out the prepared props from behind.

"This roommate system is… It's card flipping!"

"Oh!"

"Do you see the number on the back? It's the room number! Those with the same number will share the room together~"

Keun Sejin shuffled the cards. Perhaps he had played this game before, he moved as he was familiar with it.

Then, seven sheets were turned upside down on the floor.

"Now, everyone here chooses the card they want~"

"OK!"

"All right!"

Whoever chose the card first was decided by a casual karaoke scoring game.

"Y-Yes!"

In fact, the order of the card selection didn't matter at all, so rather than the game, everyone was focused on picking out the amount of footage for content.

And the score was completely meaningless.

“First place is… Cha Eugene who scored 100 points!”

“Oh!”

Because the person who won first place was the guy who accidentally selected a song he didn’t know and just made it all up.

“Now, pick a card!”

“Yes!”

“Then… Oh! It’s number one!”

Anyway, starting with Cha Eugene, each person proceeded to pull a card.

And I… Surprisingly, I was in the same room with Bae Sejin again.

“Oh, Bae Sejin hyung-nim’s room number is… Number three! It’s the same room as Moondae~”

“…!!”

Bae Sejin clenched his hands tightly, then cleared his throat as if he was embarrassed.

“Hmph, then… I look forward to your kind cooperation.”

“Of course.”

In fact, I also avoided Cha Eugene and felt the same way, so I had nothing to say.

But the problem was number three.

Just like when we first decided on the roommates in the reality show,

number 3 was a room for three people.

And the remaining lineup was… Keun Sejin and Seon Ahyeon.

“Ah~ we are the only ones left!”

“R-Right.”

“Okay, then I’ll pick first-“

Keun Sejin, who got to pick first, put his hand on the remaining cards as if he was agonizing.

Then he slipped his hand down and put his hand on the other card.

“…!”

Wait, this bastard…

“I’ll take this one! Ahyeon-ssi, shall we turn it over together?”

“O-Okay!”

“Then… one, two, three!”

Keun Sejin and Seon Ahyeon flipped the card.

The result was…

“Oooh!”

“Hey! Eugene! Please take good care of me again!”

Keun Sejin picked number one, Cha Eugene’s room.

And naturally, the one who picked number 3 was… Seon Ahyeon.

Seon Ahyeon showed the card with a broad smile.

“…! T-Take good care of me! I will leave it up to you!”

“Yes, let’s get along well.”

Bae Sejin’s face instantly relaxed. It seemed he was satisfied with this room assignment.

I also added.

“It’s been a while since we shared a room.”

“Y-Yeah!”

Seon Ahyeon quickly joined the people of room number three, holding the card tightly.

“Well, then, we have a surprise announcement for Loviewers! What will it be?”

Members laughed and added drum rolls.

“Da-dum-da-dum!”

Keun Sejin lifted the cue card.

“This time, we’re going to perform a unit stage with our roommates!”

“Please look forward to it!”

As prepared, the members enthusiastically waved their hands toward the camera.

That was how the shoot in the living room ended.

“Whoo!”

“Then let’s move our luggage first~”

The members immediately started to move their luggage to the new room.

But the guy who was usually the first to dash did something different.

He took the card from the floor of the living room.

“Ah! Here it is.”

“Yes, thank you~”

Keun Sejin organized the cards, arranged them into the original box, and handed them over to the staff.

Then, when he saw me still staying in the living room, he smiled and talked to me.

“Moondae, aren’t you going to move your luggage?”

“…I am going.”

I followed Keun Sejin to the hallway.

And I thought.

‘You did something there.’

He had avoided number three on purpose.

Chapter 125

‘That guy did something like this?’

It was a little strange.

I knew that Keun Sejin was a guy who was quick to judge the situation and drive public opinion in his favor.

But was he the kind of person who would choose a unit by playing tricks on the cards?

Rather than taking the risk of being caught, he would have just taken it to his advantage as much as possible in the given situation.

‘I don’t think he would do that just because he wanted to avoid Bae Sejin.’

Hmm, it didn’t feel good.

However, it wasn’t a good circumstance to ask this.

There was no evidence, and to bring up such a story with cameras installed in the dorm would be a suicidal move.

And it was hard to say something even if it was true. It wouldn’t be a big problem if you sneaked a unit for a one-time concert.

There was a high probability that the atmosphere would be strained for no reason.

‘…Let’s skip it for now.’

I went to the bed in room 1, which was now my old room. Keun Sejin slowly came along as if he was looking around where his room would be.

“Oh, I’m going to use Moondae’s bed. Moondae, I will hand over my bed to you.”

“…Which one is it?”

“What, did you forget? It’s the far left~”

“Okay. I will avoid it.”

“Gosh, are you too shy to use it? It’s okay, Moondae. Don’t hesitate to use it~”

“…”

He was just the same as usual.

I shook my head, packed my things, and left room number one.

‘When another problem happens, maybe I can bring it up then.’

And the timing came a little faster than expected.

It was at the award ceremony just a few days later.

* * *

Excluding Korean Music Award, it was practically the last large award ceremony.

However, a few big singers didn’t attend. Probably because it overlapped with their tour schedules.

That meant VTIC didn’t come either.

‘…I don’t have to worry about the hammer.’

The moment I had that thought, I got a text message.

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim: Looks like it's almost the last one this time. Congratulations on the Rookie of the Year Award ^^]

"…"

I felt like I'd been hit by a mental hammer.

I replied with a short message and turned off my smartphone. Then pretending to know, Keun Sejin asked.

"Do you keep in touch with Cheongryeo sunbae-nim?"

"…Yeah."

"Hmm~ All right, all right."

Keun Sejin seemed to want to add something more but we arrived at the awards waiting room before he could do that.

A piece of paper was attached to the door of the waiting room.

[Gyrop/Testar]

This time, it was not a single waiting room.

'Thanks to our results so far, we've been receiving a good waiting room for a rookie.'

I heard that in a situation where there was not enough waiting room, there were many cases where people just put in a dividing screen and waited there.

'Having two groups in one room is actually a good situation.'

Hmm, so we were waiting together this time… with a boy idol group from a famous agency.

'Are they seniors three or four years older?'

It was a predictable lineup.

Ryu Chungwoo lightly asked the members.

“Well, let’s greet them as we go in.”

“Yes!”

However, unlike other members who reacted normally, Keun Sejin right next to me was agitated.

“…!… Um.”

…Wait a minute.

‘Come to think of it, if you calculate the debut date of these guy’s agency…’

But before I had time to think about it further, the door was opened by the manager.

“Hello, sunbae-nim!”

“Ah~ Hello~”

There were trivial greetings coming and going, but soon Gyrop approached with an exaggerated smile.

“Ah~ Sejin!”

“How have you been?”

As expected, it turned out like this.

I supposed it was true that they were ‘that’ group who caused Keun Sejin’s short derailment before <Idol Inc.>.

Keun Sejin was weeded out right before his debut, the first debut

group of his first agency.

“Wow~ Hello. Sunbae-nim~ Really, glad to see you!”

“Hey, what do you mean with sunbae-nim? Just call me hyung~”

“How can I do that?”

Keun Sejin laughed, shook hands with some of the guys, and bumped fists with them. They looked very close.

The other members… Their faces were saying ‘Keun Sejin is behaving like Keun Sejin’. Because he was such a sociable guy.

However, the atmosphere changed slightly after that.

“Sejin, uh, you don’t even look at my messages. I’m disappointed.”

“Ah, you know~ I’ve been so busy after my debut.”

“Right. Sejin, you’re busy right now. It’s a lot later than I thought! Lucky for you.”

‘Eh?’

These guys were being subtly sarcastic about Keun Sejin’s failure to debut.

Keun Sejin answered with a big smile.

“It’s great~ Sunbae-nims often talk to me, but I am sorry for the late reply! I’m busy with work, so the timing doesn’t match.”

It meant these assh*les were free because they didn’t have any schedule.

“…No, well, we didn’t message you that often right? I was just curious about how you were doing.”

“Huh? Isn’t it easy to know what I’ve been up to since I’ve been out here and there a lot lately? Please tell me how sunbae-nims have been doing too~ I’m curious about everything.”

“…”

Wow, because these guys’ activity was in a slump, he could turn things around without mentioning our grades like this.

No matter how you looked at it, it was a decisive victory for Keun Sejin.

And at this point, most of the members except Kim Raebin had their eyes rolling around as if they had grasped the situation.

The members of Gyrop were on the verge of decay.

“…Right. You’ll find our news this year even if you don’t want to know~”

“Is that so? I’m looking forward to it! Please look forward to our Testar as well.”

“…”

There was a pure weight class difference.

In the end, the Gyrop members forced themselves to smile and finished their greetings.

“Okay. Let’s work hard together.”

“Yes!”

The conversation seemed to end like that.

However, as if he couldn’t stand it, one of the Gyrop members who was standing in the back stepped in.

“But I only heard about Testar, though? I haven’t heard much about you.”

“…!”

Surprisingly, these trivial words seemed to hit Keun Sejin hard.

Keun Sejin was still smiling, but instead of making any counterarguments, he kept his mouth shut.

‘Huh?’

And here, Kim Raebin couldn’t stand it and raised his hand to speak.

By the way, it was not out of anger, but out of pure logical fallacy.

He didn’t get upset because he didn’t know the situation.

“…? Since Sejin hyung is a Testar member, isn’t the news about Testar also means news about hyung?”

“That’s right!”

Cha Eugene quickly agreed.

But Gyrop didn’t give up.

“No, I mean I only heard about the group and not about Lee Sejin~”

“…? Oh, we have never done individual activities other than group activities. You can think of Testar’s news as Sejin hyung-nim’s news.”

“…”

It might not have been Kim Raebin’s intention, but thanks to him, Gyrop’s words became unreasonable.

It was over.

‘Let’s clean it up.’

I interjected with a laugh.

“Yes. From now on, whenever you hear about Testar, you can think of Lee Sejin. Right?”

“You’re right!”

Contrary to Kim Raebin’s proud face, Gyrop’s expression was completely rotten.

“…Ah, yeah.”

Even if they were the seniors, these bastards didn’t have the guts to come to the awards ceremony and act rashly toward a group that had such a huge weight class difference, so the conversation ended like that.

However, Keun Sejin’s condition didn’t recover.

‘This guy is really strange.’

Looking at his smartphone for an hour without a word, Keun Sejin created a dirty feeling of incongruity.

…And connecting the situation just now with the unit card incident a few days ago, there was something suspicious.

‘…It would be ambiguous to leave it like this.’

Keun Sejin often held the microphone.

If he kept going like this, there might be a problem when he had to say the award speech later, so it was better to knock it off now.

“…I’ll go to the car for a minute.”

“Huh?”

“I left something behind.”

I got up from my seat and got the key from the manager.

“Do you want me to look for you?”

“It’s all right. I’ll be right back.”

Then I tapped Keun Sejin, who was sitting near the door.

“Hey, let’s go.”

“…Hn? What?”

“I think I need one more person to move it around. I have to take pictures.”

“…”

Keun Sejin looked me up and down without a word, then got up with a smile on his lips.

“…Okay~”

It was clear that he was being sarcastic about something, but let’s skip that for now.

Then, without saying a word to this guy, I walked down the hallway and arrived at the car.

After checking that there was no one around, I got in the car and opened my mouth.

“…”

“Do you have any problem lately?”

“…Sigh.”

Keun Sejin looked up at the ceiling of the car and sighed. It seemed he had noticed my purpose for calling him out here.

“It’s nothing.”

“…Is that so? Then cool your head before going up. You looked uncomfortable in the waiting room.”

“…!”

I shrugged and searched for a neck pillow in the car.

I could just say that I was here to find this.

“I’ll make up an excuse, so come back before then.”

“…”

I grabbed the car door. Then, Keun Sejin let out a long sigh from behind me.

“…I’m sorry. This is a little hard.”

“Sounds like there’s a problem.”

“Problem… Is that how I should call it?”

Keun Sejin struggled to say anything, and the silence continued.

‘Should I just say it?’

I pondered for a moment before opening my mouth.

“Actually, I saw you choosing the unit cards… You knew the card number 3 and avoided it.”

“……!”

"…Was it because if 3 people did it, the amount of footage would be less than with 2 people?"

Seeing how he was hit by comments like 'It's not you who are doing well, it's the group~' earlier, I wondered if he was sensitive to the decrease in his footage.

But Keun Sejin shook his head.

"…No."

Then, while fiddling with his smartphone, he slowly continued his next words.

"I avoided it because it's you and Bae Sejin hyung. It will be difficult to show the dance with that number of people."

"…!"

"It's obvious. We would have composed a vocal-oriented performance song centered on you… I would end up getting a dance break center. Even that would have to be arranged to match hyung, so the difficulty level would be easy."

"…Maybe you could have tried to dance in the center."

"Haha. Aigoo, Moondae. You would have taken such an adventure in a concert where fans spend their money."

"…"

"And if the dance was arranged to suit me, the fans wouldn't have liked it."

"Why do you think so?"

"…You're driving me crazy."

Keon Sejin sighed a few times, then after hesitating several times, he

held out his smartphone.

Searched under his own anti-search name… was the result of SNS.

– To be honest, it's embarrassing to even call it a dance line, right? Ahyeonji is the one on top, Euggene is the center ㅋㅋㅋ It's disgusting to see this Big Bird guy push the dance line so far away

– If Ahyeonji fixes his stuttering, we finally don't have to see Big Bird, right? Phew. That's a relief.

– To be honest, he's good at dancing even at the international level. The dance line is meaningless. Big Bird, if you have a conscience, get out of there. He's mixing with Ahyeonji ㅋㅋ

– Big Bird… the substitute position…? Is pretending to be a popular guy a position? ㅎㅎ

"…"

"Let's not say that if you search like this, only cursing words come out. If it comes out collectively like this, it means that to some extent, it's really the public opinion of the fans."

Keun Sejin was calm.

I went further down on SNS and checked the overall flow again.

'…Seon Ahyeon is impressive.'

The status of Seon Ahyeon's ability had soared due to his impressive image in handling accidents with a backflip and overcoming his stuttering.

And among the same dance line, Cha Eugene was very popular and had great talent, so his center position was certain.

As a result, only Keun Sejin came out like this.

The fans who originally looked at Keun Sejin with disdain seemed to feel that point very strongly.

“Of course, it’s mostly the thoughts of people who hate me… Anyway, it’s true that I’m being pushed back in terms of positions.”

“…”

“What Is Ahyeon’s strong point? He’s good. He’s good for the group, too. But I can’t stand being like this.”

I slowly opened my mouth.

“…So Cha Eugene?”

“Yes.”

Keun Sejin put back his smartphone.

“I have to do better than Cha Eugene on the unit stage this time.”

“…”

“I’ll be able to make a one-on-one comparison… I can’t see any other escape route, isn’t that right?”

Chapter 126

'…You're going to focus on dancing.'

I got the idea.

The concert unit stage would be promoted through WeTube's own content, and a public video would be released, so it would definitely get the fan's attention.

Are you really better than Cha Eugene here?

There probably wouldn't be any talks about positions like this again.

But is that possible?

"…Wouldn't you rather get a dance break on this album?"

"Haha. Even if I am pretty good… Don't you think it would have been better if it had been done by Ahyeon or Eugene?"

Keun Sejin immediately replied. It seemed he had been thinking about this situation for a long time.

'…Still, a real battle with Cha Eugene is a bit much.'

It didn't mean that Keun Sejin's abilities were not great.

'…Status window.'

I checked Keun Sejin's status window for the first time in a long time.

[Name: Lee Sejin]

Vocal: C+ (B+)

Dance: A (S)

Visual: A- (A+)

Talent: A- (A+)

Characteristic: Be quiet (B)

!Status abnormality:

The status window was very compliant. His growth was more noticeable in this award season as his 'Talent' stat entered the A-class.

'He has jack-of-all-trades abilities.'

…The problem was that, overall, Cha Eugene's ability was slightly backward compatible[1]backward compatibility is the ability of software or hardware to be compatible with older products and can be used as it is without separate modifications…

Except for vocal which was at the same level, All his stats were slightly lower than Cha Eugene's.

It would be better if he had one or two higher stats, but this… It was ambiguous.

'He's practically get eaten up by Cha Eugene.'

He had gotten an S- stat now. He even had the black hole, a crazy OP characteristic.

In addition, he was not the type to synergize with others. He was the only one who crazily stood out.

To be honest, even I, who had a completely different position, was not very inclined to perform alone with Cha Eugene.

'…Park Gommeo, it's nice to hear that bastard still ticking.'

I could already hear the sound of the reward in putting all the points and raising the dance stats disappearing.

I held my breath and looked at Keun Sejin.

"…I'll skip everything and speak frankly."

"Yes."

"Whether it's you, Seon Ahyeon, or someone else, I think it's almost impossible to stand out more than Cha Eugene in one-on-one."

"…"

"Perhaps you've thought about it, too."

It would have been better to come to room number 3 and somehow pick a part that would have drawn attention.

And yet he chose Cha Eugene… His greed and fear to prove himself seemed quite big.

Keun Sejin looked at the floor and asked dejectedly.

"…Do you think it's impossible?"

"I think… Instead of trying to beat Cha Eugene, I think we should approach it in a different direction."

At least there was one situation that seemed most probable.

"Just choose the stage properly. I don't feel like comparing you and Cha Eugene to each other and comparing who is better."

It meant that only talks like 'That dance unit stage is really good' should come out.

"In that situation, If you don't fall behind in your parts, your dance position is certain."

It might be difficult, but it was more doable than beating Cha Eugene on the duo stage.

“We have to make Cha Eugene cooperate on stage.”

“…Right.”

Ken Sejin nodded quite calmly. However, it was unclear how much strength he put into his clenched hands.

‘…Even my hands are shaking.’

This guy being so nervous and concerned, I had never seen it before even during <Idol Inc.>’s final.

‘It’s almost like when the rumors of his school violence broke out.’

Isn’t that a bit too much?

“Is there anything else?”

“What?”

“What I am saying right now is not about the general public opinion of the fans. I’m just talking about below the surface. You know, you seem overly nervous.”

“…”

Keun Sejin didn’t say anything for a while.

Then he laughed dejectedly.

“Am I even allowed to say this… Hey, do you know why I was left out of the debut group before? It’s because my position is ambiguous.”

“…!”

“Just before the launch, a new kid whose parents were both actors joined all of sudden. He’s well-known, so he has to be put on the team… The higher-ups said that we would make it with seven people. What was I supposed to do? One person got cut off.”

“…”

“But there was one guy on the team who danced better than me, one who was younger, one who was handsome, one who sang better, and one who rapped better. We couldn’t take out the leader because he was the leader, and in the end, my position was vague so I was the right person.”

Keun Sejin hit his thigh with his hand.

“That’s why I got left out. What was I supposed to do?… Anyway, that’s why I can’t let go. Even if things get louder and I didn’t feel sorry for falling out, it was too much… It’s funny. I was the only one who didn’t have a good deal when we renewed our contract. They were saying all sorts of things…”

Keun Sejin clicked his tongue and lowered his head. He was saying things that he wouldn’t have said in his normal state.

‘…This is a conversation that really needs alcohol in it.’

I felt a little dizzy to hear it sober.

‘Anyway, I understand the situation.’

It must have been quite a shock to have been dropped from the team right before the first debut.

Perhaps the fact that he had paid attention to the positions of ‘leader’ and ‘main dancer’ throughout <Idol Inc.> had more meaning than just taking care of the broadcasting footage.

‘But how should I react?’

I was a bit flustered because I heard too much.

It's not like I could offer a solution to this story of the past. That didn't mean I was very talented in consoling people.

…There was no point. Let's just list the positive facts as I always did.

I held back my sigh and opened my mouth.

"First of all… Regardless of the position or stuff like that… The team just needs you."

"What, for entertainment shows?"

"No, to cut the gossip."

"…!"

It was sad but true.

"You know, half of our team is tactless, and more than half of them are soft-hearted. Think about it. Without you, would this team exist… What kind of situation we would be in."

"…"

As if recalling from the one-month forced march before his debut to the recent Onyx incident, Keun Sejin was speechless for a moment.

But soon he shook his head.

"You gave almost all your opinions by yourself. I don't think it would be a big change."

"Well, about that, actually, I took action because I trusted you a little bit."

"What?"

"No… I knew that if you had a worthwhile opinion, you would unconditionally set the mood."

"…"

I felt a little awkward. I cleared my throat and continued.

"Chungwoo is the leader. But if I have to choose the person most suitable for team play, it would be you. Whether on stage, broadcast, inside or outside the team… It's really rare for anyone to do their part in all kinds of situations."

I finished my speech.

"A member with a good hexagonal balance is also necessary for an idol group. Well… I'm just saying."

"…"

After hearing me out, Keun Sejin shut his mouth and turned his head in the opposite direction.

'You can't be crying, right?'

I hoped he didn't cry. It was going to be really weird.

And a moment later, Keun Sejin really couldn't resist and burst out.

Laughing, not crying.

"Ahaha! You're so cheesy right now!"

"…Are you laughing?"

"Pfft, hey, wouldn't you laugh at this situation?! A guy like Park Moondae is saying all sorts of things to console me!"

Even if this bastard gave me the best compliments, I'd be damned.

Big Sejin stopped laughing before he could be slammed with a neck pillow.

“Hahaha, really… Whoo, anyway, I get it. It’s funny, but… It comforts my heart. Hey, that’s amazing.”

Keun Sejin smiled, then he suddenly crossed his arms and muttered in a deliberately exaggerated voice.

“But wouldn’t it be useless if the fans don’t know that Sejin is such a great idol? Should I get Chungwoo hyung’s leader position?”

Don’t pretend you’re joking, you bastard.

I answered as calmly as I could.

“You already know most of it. You’re worried that the opinions you’ve seen will spread to other fans, but… In fact, on the contrary, I think you have an advantage in a long-term battle.”

“…Really?”

“Yeah. The fact that you don’t have any weaknesses will be more apparent as years accumulate.”

It was also a trend confirmed in the actual data market.

When a time came when the demand for each member fluctuated, the type that was especially good at defense was that kind of person.

Keun Sejin looked as though he couldn’t fully trust this statement. But he smiled and nodded.

“…Okay. I’ll think of it like that and do my best on stage～”

Still, he sounded sincere.

Anyway, he seemed to have made a conclusion in his mind, so he should be able to receive the characteristic effect.

[Be quiet (B)]

: Let's not make excuses!

– Propulsion +100%

Looking at the name alone, I thought it might be a characteristic related to public opinion due to Keun Sejin's inclination, but I was a little surprised.

'Well, that suits him too.'

Maybe not making excuse was referring to him and everyone around him.

While preparing for this unit stage, it must have been a similar stance to Cha Eugene.

'…He's going to be gentle and soothing, and he'll pick out only the elements he wants.'

I wondered how far he would go.

"Then I'll go up now. Come up when it's all sorted out."

"What are you saying when you're the one who sorted out everything? Hey, let's go up together!"

"…"

Keun Sejin stretched forward and prepared to get out of the car.

Looking at that hand, I suddenly remembered the image of him manipulating the card.

"…Come to think of it, how did you mark the card?"

"What?"

"The card to decide the unit. The one you manipulated."

“Ah~ Heol? Hold on.”

Keun Sejin giggled.

“Hey, I didn’t manipulate it!”

“…!”

“I remembered the scratch shape on the back while touching the card~ I’m smart… Aigoo, it’s my brain’s fault!”

I’m glad you didn’t go as far as manipulating it… For some reason, I felt hot.

As we got out of the car and walked into the waiting room, Keun Sejin giggled a few more times.

And in front of the waiting room, he spoke a little seriously.

“Anyway… I feel more grateful. I wasn’t just referring to when you tried to listen to my situation even though you thought I manipulated the card.”

“…If the concert goes well, buy me a cow.”

Big Sejin burst into laughter.

“Yes. Just a cow? I will buy Korean beef.”

“Okay.”

“…Tell me if you have any concerns.”

“…”

It was my problem.

I thought about explaining my situation to these guys for a moment.

…Hmm, I guessed my activities would be suspended and I would have to make a psychiatric appointment from that day on.

As expected, I would just pretend it didn't exist.

"Yes, if I have one."

"Oh~ The confidence of not having one yet!"

Keun Sejin smiled and entered the waiting room.

Perhaps the manager had grasped the situation, he confirmed that Keun Sejin had returned in a good condition, and gave me a small thumbs-up.

'Keun Sejin can see it all.'

Anyway, the waiting time was peaceful afterward. Because all the members except Kim Raebin didn't even make eye contact with Gyrop.

And on this day, Testar won the Album of the Year 4th Quarter Award and the Rookie of the Year Award.

"Thank you very much! Last week, we celebrated our 200th day since our debut…"

While waiting for my next turn after Keun Sejin held the microphone and talked like a fluent speaker, I finally received the news I had been waiting for.

[Succesfully won the award!]

You have successfully won the Rookie of the Year Award in the recognition of the public, the 'most prestigious domestic award ceremony'!

!Time limit: Fulfilled (great success)

!Status abnormality: 'Win an award or die' removed!

: Check the truth ☜ Click!

- 1. backward compatibility is the ability of software or hardware to be compatible with older products and can be used as it is without separate modifications.

Chapter 127

The status abnormality related to the Rookie of the Year Award was resolved faster than expected.

‘I thought it wouldn’t happen until February.’

The fact that it was resolved as soon as I received the award at the last large awards ceremony… It meant the current public opinion was overwhelming.

It must have been the effect of breaking through the mess of the Rookie Award controversy. I didn’t know that it would reach the timing when the status abnormality was lifted.

‘Well, it’s good to be able to check quickly, but.’

I didn’t intend to click ‘Check the truth’ for a while anyway, since there was no point in getting a new status abnormality early just because it was resolved quickly.

“Thank you!”

While I was thinking about it, Keun Sejin finished his speech and moved out of his seat, giving up the seat in front of the stand mic.

That meant it was my turn.

I walked out slowly and stood in front of the microphone.

The flashing waves in front of me disturbed my vision.

It was Testar’s lightstick with luminous power that could be easily seen from a distance.

'…There are overwhelmingly more of them here than at other awards ceremonies.'

Perhaps it was because VTIC was absent. I confirmed the view and brought my mouth to the microphone.

"First of all, I'd like to start by saying thank you."

I didn't mind saying my award speech, but I'd never felt the need to step out and did it.

'I am only doing this because we are taking turns.'

But now looking at it… It was a good way to express my gratitude.

"…Testar is not a group that has been prepared as a team for a long time. We, who have not been verified as a team, have put a lot of thought and effort into debuting as a group after a short preparation period."

Of course, I didn't just agonize over it, I also cursed at the company, but it was the truth without lies, anyway.

And so were the next words.

"And our driving force is… that there are people waiting for us."

…It wasn't just preparations for our debut.

The same was true for the controversy over the Rookie of the Year Award. Because I knew there were people who would respond right away when the situation turned around… I could choose such a primitive way.

Isn't it strange and amazing that there are people who wait for you and want to like you as long you come up with a good result?

"Thank you for trusting and waiting, and for looking forward to it."

Thank you for not giving up your expectations even in the midst of tiring public opinion and annoying situations.

“We will continue to do our best without forgetting our current feelings so that we can be a group that can give you excitement rather than worries when you think of tomorrow’s Testar. Thank you.”

I bowed my head. And for a while, I continued to express our gratitude.

Brilliant cheers poured over my head.

The sound, as powerful as the luminous power of the lightstick, somehow felt hot.

And I felt hands tapping on my back.

‘It must be the members.’

Just as I tried to think positively that it would be a good picture, I heard a slightly flustered whisper.

‘M-Moondae, are you okay?’

‘Are you crying?’

I’m not crying.

Another whispered earnestly.

‘If you want to raise your head straight, cover your face and turn around.’

Why do you think I would be too embarrassed to lift my head for crying?

‘Isn’t it normal to think that speeches get longer with emotion and gratitude?’

I held back my sigh and looked up.

Then, the lightsticks, which were as brilliant as the cheers, swayed and rippled countless times.

Somehow, it looked bigger than before, like the Milky Way.

"…"

'That was close.'

If I raised my head without thinking, I would have burst into tears by myself.

Thanks to those who misunderstood that I was crying, I cooled down and neutralized my feeling, so I managed to avoid getting laughed at.

'I'm breaking out in a cold sweat.'

And at the same time, I was reminded of the characteristic I had thrown away a few months ago.

[Characteristic: Faucet under the eyes (B)]

Turning on and off with ease!

: Tear control ability MAX.

A slight chill went down my spine.

'…Don't tell me I am going to need it.'

I suspected for a moment that it might be just like the strong heart that I needed as soon I threw it away… I shook my head.

'Even so, I can't give up my other characteristics for something like this.'

It was okay to get a little embarrassed.

And well, would that happen often? It was only for a day like today when complex circumstances overlapped.

‘Let’s just wave hands.’

I waved and bowed to the audience along with the guys who were trying to poke me in the side with an attitude that seemed to say, ‘I thought you were crying!’

The light was still hot.

* * *

After the awards season was over, preparations for the concert began in earnest.

Among them, of course, there was a process of preparing for the unit stage with the camera.

[Magical Boy Testar’s magical artificial intelligence secretary!]

“It’s even on WeTube now.”

“It’s Chungwoo hyung!”

As Cha Eugene said, Ryu Chungwoo was appearing on the TV screen connected to WeTube.

With a picture of a bird’s wing edited over his shoulder, Ryu Chungwoo smiled and winked and made a slight shooting motion with his index finger and thumb.

[Catch, Curious!]

It was a very normal commercial scene with Ryu Chungwoo appearing as a cheerful handsome man.

“What’s this!”

“Why is hyung the only one doing something cool?”

“…You don’t get that an animal image?”

Bae Sejin’s last question sounded almost gloomy.

However, Ryu Chungwoo was still embarrassed by the commercial, so he only smiled and shook his head.

“Haha, it’s not cool… The fans compared me with ‘bird’ a lot, so I guess it turned out like this.”

However, the members’ response was cold.

“You could’ve done a peep peep chick, but you did something cool.”

“I was going to press skip, but I didn’t have to.”

“No, it’s not something I decided, guys!”

Ryu Chungwoo was flustered for a moment but soon realized that it was a reaction from light resentment, so he laughed and looked at the situation as something adorable and moved on.

‘…It must be nice to have a hawk as an animal image.’

Someone had pushed for a puppy and it became like that.

I quickly shrugged off my commercial cuts that came to mind and focused on the video playing.

[Je te donne des fleurs que…]

A slow and beautiful chanson was flowing on the screen. It was a unit song chosen by Kim Raebin and Ryu Chungwoo.

Keun Sejin asked with inertial admiration.

“Oh, you want to use that song?”

“Yes.”

Kim Rabin nodded and his eyes twinkled.

“I think it’s a melody that goes well with Chungwoo hyung’s voice. If you change the rhythm to kitsch, leaving only the sound of the keyboard instrument, it will be a very sensual instrument…!”

“Yeah. I’m looking forward to it because Raebin seems to be having fun.”

Ryu Chungwoo smiled and nodded.

I could guess what kind of atmosphere this team had.

‘You’re letting Raebin go crazy.’

Since it was a unit stage anyway, Ryu Chungwoo didn’t make conservative judgments and seemed to fully accept Kim Raebin’s ideas.

‘It will be an entertaining picture.’

How interesting.

And next, Cha Eugene was excited and searched for the video and played it.

An old pop song was played based on the brown album cover.

‘…Why a pop song?’

I thought it would too advantageous for Korean-American Cha Eugene, but soon I realized that it wasn’t the case.

Perhaps, after taking a composition that was considerate of Cha Eugene, Keun Sejin picked the song that he wanted.

‘If that guy makes concessions in this game, he'll go to a castle[1]It is an expression used to emphasize the claim that something is unlikely to come true, or to boast that it is certain to happen.’

It was already a divided castle, but he bet on it one more time.

When Keun Sejin met my eyes, he furrowed his eyebrows as if he couldn’t see me. Perhaps it was true that the pop song was induced by me.

“I love this song! I look forward to it!”

“Yes, let’s make a great stage~”

“Make it!”

Cha Eugene excitedly raised his hand, and Keun Sejin responded with an exhilarating high-five.

‘Well, both of them are satisfied.’

There didn’t seem to be any problem so far.

“T-Then… I’ll play the song we chose…!”

“Yeah~”

The last group was me, Bae Sejin, and Seon Ahyeon.

Seon Ahyeon came forward and operated the WeTube screen according to the script.

Then a rustic and laid-back band accompaniment began to play out.

[U! I can hear your heart~]

“Huh?”

Looking at the other groups who were a little bewildered, I explained with a smile.

“It’s Miso sunbae-nim’s ＜You’re Amazing＞.”

It was a song by a female solo singer who was active in the late ’80s. Moderately bright, moderately emotional.

The chorus of this song, ‘Woooooo～ Amazing!’, was so well known that even teenagers or 20-year-olds had heard it at least once in variety shows.

But that was just it.

For a song that would be used at the latest concert, it must have seemed out of place in both the impact and atmosphere.

Ryu Chungwoo looked a little shocked.

“You three are going to sing this song?”

“Yes.”

I nodded nonchalantly, and the other two teammates affirmed with slightly flushed faces.

Ryu Chungwoo looked at their faces and then barely nodded.

“Okay… Did Moondae choose it?”

“…? No. Seon Ahyeon and Sejin hyung chose it.”

The two of them put it on the candidate list first, and after discussing it, we chose it together.

“…Um, I see.”

Ryu Chungwoo nodded straight away, but it was clear that he was hiding his worries.

‘If it weren’t for the camera, he would have already asked if this would be okay.’

Not noticing the sign, Seon Ahyeon just muttered with an excited face.

“I-I think it’ll go well with us, so I’m already looking forward to it!”

Bae Sejin also looked hesitant about whether he should say something, but eventually, he opened his mouth while looking at the camera.

“…I think it’s going to be a great performance, so you can look forward to it.”

Ryu Chungwoo’s face relaxed after seeing the rare positive expression from those two.

I didn’t know if he liked it, but he must have thought there was something attractive about this song.

Ryu Chungwoo looked at me for the last time. And asked with a look of final certainty.

“…Are you also confident, Moondae?”

“It’s hard to be confident on any stage. I’ll do my best to complete it.”

“…”

“Let’s all do our best!”

“Let’s do our best!”

“Testar, fighting!”

As soon as the filming was over, Ryu Chungwoo asked, ‘Is it really okay?’ three times, and I nodded my head three times.

Only then did Ryu Chungwoo disappear to make coffee with a somewhat relieved face.

‘I shouldn’t have messed around.’

I was thinking of messing around with him for avoiding the commercial Russian roulette alone, but it worked better than expected because he was a guy with a strong sense of responsibility.

‘Actually, what I’m concerned about is something else.’

My concern was… the stage for the new song.

‘It’s the song’s first performance at a concert before the song even comes out yet.’

The title track and the b-side track. We had to make the audience enjoy listening to two songs that were unfamiliar and unverified to the public.

It was important to drag it out so that the atmosphere didn’t deteriorate.

“……Hmm.”

After thinking about it, I came up with a short and clear answer.

‘Let’s pour out our capital.’

Fortunately, the company had a lot of money.

* * *

When Testar was busy preparing for concerts and new albums.

Finally, the date of the concert was announced.

= = = =

: Two-day weekend schedule from March 30th to 31st

(notice photo)

= = = =

But before they could calmly start preparing to buy tickets, news poured in.

– Heol, they're saying we will book the new album starting next month. (notice link)

□?? What

□Suddenly?

□Are they already announcing their comeback on April 1st?

□Heol, it's the day after the concert.

□A comeback as soon as the concert is over? It's good that there is a lot of content… Yeah…

Fans were already baffled there, but the news wasn't over yet.

– There's an article… It said the new song will be released for the first time at the concert (article link)

□What…?

□No, what's going on

□So they will perform the new song for the first time at the concert even before the music video comes out?

□If I can't go to that crazy concert, I'm going to go crazy…

There were more.

– At Testar's first concert, they're going to perform unit stages, and they're going to reveal the stage production as reality content on WeTube. (interview link)

□Yes?

Suddenly too many things happened ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

They're going to make a reality show and unit stages?

It's too good to be true, can T-One do it…?

Fans frantically struggled to digest the news, but only one fact was firmly established.

'The competition for the concert is going to be crazy high!'

And in this whirlwind of chaos and tension. Testar uploaded an SNS post.

= =

[Testar finally has their first concert! > _ < Will you come to see us? ㅠㅠ We are also going to try to buy a ticket together with Loviewer!]

= =

There was no crazier challenge than this.

- 1. It is an expression used to emphasize the claim that something is unlikely to come true, or to boast that it is certain to happen

Chapter 128

“Are you all ready?”

“Of course~”

“Do it right away!”

Answers filled with confidence responded to Ryu Chungwoo’s question.

There were only us and the staff in the rented PC room for this ‘Concert Ticket Purchase by Testar’ content.

And the guys, each with a PC, sat there with faces that seemed to be dying of joy, as if shouting, ‘We’re going to have a concert soon!’.

“The seats we reserve today will be sent to Loviewer along with our autographs through a lottery!”

“I’ll try to get a good spot!”

There was tension, but I couldn’t find solemnity.

‘They must have thought they’ll get a corner seat in the worst-case scenario.’

In fact, in their opinion, it was only natural because 26,000 people could be mobilized for both days this time.

In other words, there were 13,000 seats available for each day of the concert.

There was a strange conviction among them, saying, ‘Can’t you even get one out of 13,000 when you’re trying to book a ticket with the

latest computer?'.

But of course, I was skeptical.

'I think they're all going to fail.'

I could tell just by listening to their conversation.

"Oh, it opens at 8 o'clock… We can go in right at 8, right?"

"I think so."

"I want to be on the first floor!"

"…"

It would end with loading at the entry without even being able to look at the seat screen.

At best, there would be one or two who took the back seats.

'…As expected, I have to get it.'

If we all failed, the picture would be weird.

For diversity, it would be better for one or two to succeed.

But actually, I'd rarely ever been to a concert myself. How many times I had received a one-on-one order at most and pulled out the data?

However, if it was proxy ticketing, I'd tried that quite a few times.

And the odds were good.

'It was nice to get an expensive meal.'

I quit because the probability of getting caught in the law was too high.

Proxy ticketing was not a gray area, it was just plain crime.

Anyway, I thought it was possible again this time.

Then, sitting next to me, Seon Ahyeon quietly spoke. Looking at the screen, it seemed he had finally accessed the ticketing site.

“M-Moondae. Which area are you going to pick?”

“Hmm… I’m thinking of trying section 8 on the 2nd floor.”

“S-Second floor?”

“Aren’t you trying to make it too easy~?”

“Let’s take the first floor together!”

Those who overheard the conversation came to meddle. They poured out brave remarks, unaware of the reality.

However, Seon Ahyeon nodded eagerly.

“T-Then me too… 2nd floor? H-How do I do it?”

The attitude of acknowledging his lack of experience and seeking advice clearly stood out.

‘…Shall I tell you what I know?’

I simply gave him advice on server time and site settings.

“Once you enter this site and click on the Afterpark address…”

“Oh, Moondae is teaching something!”

“I want to listen too!”

“I’d like to know.”

"…The server time of the booking site comes out, and you can think of the booking time based on that."

There were a lot of interruptions. I was done talking.

"I-I got it!"

Seon Ahyeon immediately operated his PC, and soon after, the Afterpark server time appeared along with the server name.

[Magical Boy Testar's Magic seat already selected]

[February 26th 19:47:49]

"Oh!"

The guys got excited and copied the site. Ryu Chungwoo and Bae Sejin started snooping around and learning how to do it.

'Hmm, it's better than coming in blindfolded.'

There were only 10 minutes left until the ticket sales started. I quickly briefed on what I knew.

"And the booking site opens several tabs for each web browser, and from 59 seconds right before the time is up…"

By the time the summary explanation was over, they started to feel a little solemn.

"I-It takes a lot of preparation…"

"If Moondae hadn't investigated, we could all have failed, right?"

I guessed it was because my explanations were more detailed than they thought and the nuances were tinged with urgency.

And the atmosphere intensified as the announced time approached.

“There are three minutes left.”

“Gasp.”

“Let’s find a good spot and send it to Loviewers～”

“I’ll do my best!”

“F-Fighting…!”

It seemed they had already forgotten that even if they didn’t manage to catch one, the tickets would still go to Loviewers.

Well, if you did make a mistake, you could go to the proxy ticketing… There was a possibility of supplementation probability.

I shrugged and fixed the mouse.

In the camera’s blind spot, the staff gestured to give a countdown signal.

“10! 9! 8!…… 3! 2! 1!”

Speaking along with numbers with my mouth, I started refreshing the tabs one by one right before the time was up.

“…!”

And… nothing happened.

Because the screen froze.

‘It’s over.’

No, really, there was no other way to explain it.

Endless loading continued on all tabs. I thought it would change if the traffic eased up a bit, so I went back and forth in the browser for

about seven minutes to watch the situation more, but nothing changed.

The surroundings were noisy, too. It seemed no one had seen the page.

‘I think this server has crashed.’

I threw away my PC and turned on the mobile app.

[41,502 people are on standby]

It was a sentence of defeat.

“…”

I tried to refrain from using my phone because I was in the middle of filming, but checking the app late was a mistake…

‘…I failed?’

Not the other guys. I… didn’t even get a single spot?

I couldn’t believe it.

‘…I had also succeeded in the VTIC concert.’

Even though it was three years ago, they were still top tier…!

At that time, the server had crashed, but I still remember how I had changed the tab and pushed in.

But I didn’t know why it didn’t work right now.

‘…It’s the ticket for my concert.’

To be honest, I was a bit flustered.

I checked my PC and app again a few more times before accepting the reality in front of the empty screen.

'It can't be helped.'

…It was a pity that I couldn't send a ticket, though.

Even someone like me was helpless, so the chances of others making it were extremely low…

"O-Oh?"

At that moment, sitting next to me, Seon Ahyeon started to move his mouse with a shriek.

Looking at it, his screen had gone over to the payment window.

"…!"

"Heol, did Ahyeon make it?"

"What kind of trick did you use?!"

"I-I don't know… I-I did as Moondae told me…!"

Seon Ahyeon responded to the crowd with a flustered face but began to take steps as instructed.

After entering the personal information that he had copied in advance, he selected the payment method and moved on to the next page.

Even the location was scheduled in the middle of the second floor.

"Wow, awesome!"

"Ahyeon has succeeded."

"…I'm glad. At least one person made it."

The members had already entered a celebratory atmosphere, tapping Sun Ahyeon on the shoulder.

"…"

However, I looked bitterly at Seon Ahyeon's screen.

Keun Sejin suddenly hit my back.

"Wow, Moondaemoondae, are you upset that Ahyeon is the only one who succeeded when you prepared hard?"

Seon Ahyeon was taken aback.

"I-It's because Moondae taught me well…! I-It's no different from what Moondae did…"

"No, it's not that…"

Seon Ahyeon's PC screen changed before I could explain it.

Sure enough, the phrase came up.

[An error occurred while the payment was in progress.]

"…"

"…"

There was a deadly silence. I knew this would happen.

'…The loading was too long.'

If the loading was too short or too long, it usually ended up like this.

Seon Ahyeon could not accept the situation and stood firm. The other guys also didn't seem to have come back to their senses.

'…There must be quite a lot of votes that bounced off the payment stage.'

I checked some of the ticketing pages again just in case.

There was only a white screen still remaining.

*'Sh*t.'*

Is there anyone who succeeded?

It seemed that the server went down because the ticketing site had failed to predict the traffic, but then that meant everyone could have been looking at the same screen.

I guessed calmly.

'Maybe there are a lot of people who haven't booked the tickets properly yet.'

Of course not.

The booking page that was finally accessible 3 minutes later proved it.

[0 seats]

"…"

A surprising number of people had succeeded in booking through this trashy server.

"Really?"

"This is the end…?"

It was over.

And like a lie, articles about the sold-out tickets started popping up.

[All tickets for Testar's first concert are sold out]

[26,000 seats sold out… Testar's concert even caused a server failure]

[Testa's first concert, only 10 minutes for all tickets to get sold out on both days]

That's right.

I just… lost to the fans in ticketing.

That I couldn't even look at the seats was a completely terrible defeat.

Data seller 1 extra lose…

* * *

Testar's first concert.

Fans were full of expectations and happiness, but it wasn't big news to the public. Because they usually went to idol concerts without thinking much about it.

Furthermore, Testar had announced the date of their comeback. As the attention was focused on this news, the concert itself seemed to pass quietly without much objection.

…Until Testar's failed ticketing video was uploaded.

= = = =

ㅡㅡㅡ

– But Park Moondae really did enough. I didn't know he'd turn on a multi-browser and the app ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

I think he would have gotten one, but he was out of luck with the server… But it was cute that he got so shocked ㅎ

– Since the days of Park Moondae's chicken feet, he always looks like he was just going to do it in moderation, so why is he so serious about all the activities? ㅋㅋ

If you pretend to be calm and fail, it's best to break down ㅠ

As if on purpose

Why would a handsome main vocalist do that, hater…

– Moon Puppy is not at fault. The fault lies with the Afterpark server.

– Park Moondae was so excited with his self-investigation that his eyes were sparkling like a puppy when he shared it, but after he failed, he turned into a Tibetan fox ㅋㅋㅋ

ㄴㅅㅂㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

As expected, the puppy is only for external use. When the Tibetan fox emoticon comes out, the trend will turn over.

People mingled with the fans and talked about Park Moondae and Testar's cuteness for a long time.

Fans enjoyed the warm and cute atmosphere of the sales, but at the same time, they cried over the poor ticketing server and its failure.

Then, an unexpected effect occurred.

Testar's concert-related content was also drawing attention.

– Oh, are they going to release the unit stage on WeTube? If it comes up, please upload it here. It reminds me of Idol Inc and makes me

want to reminisce

– The new song is also released for the first time there, so it seems they are preparing a lot for Testar's concert ㅋㅋㅋ

 I think that's why when this ticketing event failed, they got even more depressed ㅋㅋㅋ

I was going to send you a ticket, but I don't have one…!

That's so funny ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ I'll look forward to how the concert is going to be held ㅋㅋㅋ

And before the atmosphere subsided, concert trailer videos and unit stage production reality poured into WeTube.

Even the VOD service announcement was posted early, absorbing the overflowing demand for the concert.

The atmosphere was at its peak.

– T1 actually works properly. What's going on?

– I'm going crazy, looking forward to the concert

– We did a good job changing the director ㅠㅠ

Thanks to this, the fans greeted the first day of the concert with excitement and anticipation.

Chapter 129

“Are there a lot of people?”

“There are so many!”

“Even though there are still more than eight hours left before the performance starts, I see a lot of people gathering and chatting…!”

Kim Raebin and Cha Eugene, who had pretended to go to the bathroom and spied outside, chatted excitedly.

The members on stage either covered their faces or took deep breaths.

“Whoa…”

“You can hear all the rehearsals.”

Right. They were on the stage for the concert rehearsal.

Idols on overseas tours sold tickets including the rehearsal tickets, but fortunately, this one wasn’t like that.

If the rehearsal was revealed at the first concert, they would have been 10 times more nervous than they were now.

Of course, even now, everyone was in high spirits.

“Let’s do our best. I’ll show them how much I have practiced.”

“That’s right!”

“Really… We really have practiced a lot.”

Bae Sejin’s face turned a little pale.

It seemed he was reminiscing about the last practice period.

‘It was a bit harsh.’

It wasn’t just once or twice that I had thought my physical strength and lung capacity would not last.

Thanks to that, I brought a bicycle machine to the dorm. Because it was a unanimous consensus that the time to receive PT was not enough.

In the meantime, in the unit stage production reality, I had to keep up a lively appearance, so it was not an ordinary job.

‘…But this day has finally come.’

I wasn’t regretful or anxious. The preparations were all set.

And that would be the same for the others.

“Right. This time, let’s go and believe in the amount of practice.”

“Yes!”

In that solid atmosphere, Keun Sejin stealthily raised his hand.

“Shall we shout our slogan~?”

“Slogan?”

“You know~”

“…Ah.”

Exclamation marks appeared on the faces of the guys who finally realized what he was talking about.

Then, our hands gathered together.

“Ah, Testar will show it to you today!”

“Let’s go!”

…It was a phrase that equivalently exchanged the embarrassment with the atmosphere, but it worked.

“Are you going from the opening?”

The rehearsal went smoothly without any problems.

There really wasn’t much time left until all the empty seats were filled.

* * *

It was crowded in front of the gymnastics stadium. There might be a lot of reasons for this, but one of the main reasons was because of the purchase of concert-related products.

‘I got all the MDs!’

Park Moondae’s homma also stood in line with both hands full of shopping bags. It was evidence of a successful hunt.

Besides, they were all good quality!

In particular, the shiny parts set that could be customized by attaching it to the lightstick was very pretty.

At the time of pre-purchase, it had already been confirmed through SNS that it was already sold out with just the image cut.

‘They’re doing better than I thought.’

Recently, many fans had softened due to T1’s move that properly showed the taste of large companies.

In addition, after they selected this and that properly, some people

gradually turned amicable toward them.

But the homma pulled herself together.

'…Let's not let our guard down.'

Because the concert Blu-ray might confirm that all these things were drafted by the kids.

But she couldn't help but feel excited about it.

'Doesn't it seem like they've prepared hard?!'

She was looking forward to the concert so much that she had a smile all over her face. The reward that only those who had tickets could feel was already flooding in.

Besides, her seat… It was section 8 on the 2nd floor!

It was the spot that Park Moondae had tried to challenge, but failed without even trying.

'Moondae, I'm sitting here…!'

Originally, she was thinking of getting a spot exchange so that the fancam would come out well, but as soon as she saw Testar's ticketing video, she thought it was fate and decided to accept it.

'Let's film more tomorrow!'

It was something she could afford because she had a ticket for tomorrow as well.

"Excuse me, would you like this…?"

"Gasp, thank you!"

She received snacks and a small photo postcard prepared by Kim Raebin's fan who was sitting next to her.

As she chatted and checked the situation on SNS, time flew by in an instant.

It was time for the concert to begin.

The announcement rang the hall.

"…Whoo."

Park Moondae's homma skillfully took out the camera and hid it with her luggage.

At that moment, the lights in the hall went dark.

"…!"

The light from the huge screen poured into the place where the buzz of people suddenly stopped.

Whoo-

What filled the screen… were seven figures lying in a circle on the classroom floor.

They were Testar.

Woooow!

The video unfolded with cheers.

The faces of Testar waking up on the floor were zoomed in one by one, and the next moment, bubbles passed over their heads.

The members chased the bubbles and lightly flew out of the classroom window where the sunlight poured.

And then, snap, the screen shut down.

♫♪♩♪-♫♪♫♪-♪♩-

The concert hall darkened again. A familiar melody rang in a more splendid variation.

And suddenly, the scene was filled with pouring bubbles and sparkling lights from the lightsticks.

"…!"

In that fantastic space that was shimmering with purple lighting, Park Moondae's intro of 'Magical Boy' began to play out.

– I think of you, whom I met tomorrow, all-day

Figures on wires began to descend from the ceiling.

"…!"

All seven Testar appeared on wires from all sides.

The idols entrusted themselves to the stage equipment and began to spin around the hall.

– But reality is breathing, All the time…

Above her head, Seon Ahyeon was flying away while singing his part.

'Crazy!'

Screaming cheers poured from everywhere.

Aaaaagh!

A gentle breeze blew from the spot where Seon Ahyeon had passed, tickling her head.

She got goosebumps.

‘Moondae, What about Moondae?’

Park Moondae was passing by the standing area, a little away from her.

‘That spot will be my zone tomorrow!’

His blonde hair was caught on screen. Park Moondae was smiling lightly.

‘Fairy! Please stay there tomorrow too…!!’

She cried and picked up the camera.

– Cast a spell

Right before the chorus of the second verse, Testar gathered on the center stage in a small section.

And they got off the equipment and started the chorus choreography.

The decorations of the school uniform costumes, which were much more colorful than those in the music video, sparkled in the lights.

And without a chance to catch her breath, the accompaniment was connected like a storm, followed by the next song. It was the title of the second activity, ‘Airplane’.

– My heart is pounding, I want to send you somewhere

Testar flew in with the wire from the opening and in an instant, they wiped out all the title tracks they had on the first stage.

‘Oh, my God.’

She had a strong feeling that whatever the next composition was, they would let it be immersed first.

But the atmosphere was certain.

With only hit songs coming out one after another, the audience was excitedly filled with adrenaline before they could get worried about the composition of the second half of the performance.

That was how Testar's first concert began.

* * *

Testar sang one more low-pitched ballad from the 'Choose Your Side' album and then proceeded with a light talk.

[Whoo, did you enjoy the opening?]

Yes!!!

The slightly echoing voices were filled with positive answers that sounded as though they would rip apart the concert hall.

The person speaking up, Ryu Chungwoo, seemed a little taken aback by the momentum, but soon he smiled and nodded.

'I keep seeing him, so he looks cute.'

While giving the generous review, the homma's eyes and camera were focused on Park Moondae.

Park Moondae handed over the water bottle he drank to Seon Ahyeon next to him and waved his hand in a greeting.

[Hello, Loviewer. This is Moondae… I hope you have a fun and exciting time today.]

'So cute!'

She could see his effort to purposefully reproduce his SNS tone. However, he was quite embarrassed, so his ears turned red.

'Our puppy mustered up the courage…!'

As she was crying and holding the camera, she heard a murmur from next to her.

“So cute…”

“…”

The person next to her was definitely Kim Raebin’s fan.

In any case, it meant that Moondae was just that destructively cute, so she decided to think about it warm-heartedly.

[This performance~ I think everyone has already seen how hard we prepare!]

[It’s the first unit performance!]

The members looked nervous, but they easily talked with excited faces.

[Ah, which team performs first? That’s… a secret!]

[Secret!]

After several more rounds of playful jeers from the mischievous fans and Testar’s laughing comments, Testar finally prepared to go down the stage.

[Is everyone ready? So who will be better, please look forward to it!]

[It’ll be revealed soon!]

Then, Testar waved their hand and ran backstage.

It was only after they purposefully showed it that all the lights went off and the video started playing on the screen again.

[Bambam!]

[Ta-da!]

The two who bowed their heads… were Cha Eugene and Keun Sejin!

‘Here already??’

She had thought that the units that mainly performed dance performances would appear in the second half due to the composition of the atmosphere.

Besides, there was also ‘that’ Cha Eugene.

Cha Eugene who smashed the stage, Cha Eugene the solo-stan makers!

‘…Ei, whatever. It’s not like it’s Moondae who is coming out!’

She shrugged and leaned her back against the backrest. She thought of watching it leisurely because Moondae didn’t come out.

‘Well, Cha Eugene flies around… Sejin can dance well too, right?’

From what she remembered watching them on the WiTube reality show, it seemed they were going to perform a famous and old jazz-style R&B pop song.

The cute VCR where the two were giggling was also over quickly.

[So our concept is… What is it, Eugene?]

[Outlaw in the Wilderness!]

With Cha Eugene’s last words, the screen blacked out.

And the screen that popped up again… It truly showed a desolate wilderness.

‘Huh?’

It was a scene that you usually would see in a typical American Western.

Bam Bam Bam Barabararararabam

The prelude began to play out. A picture appeared on the screen with a much more pleasant saxophone rhythm than the original song.

[WANTED]

[$100,000,000]

It was a bounty poster. Humorous cartoon caricatures of those two were attached to the video.

– *Who's next?*

The moment when Cha Eugene's voice, mixed with a nasal tone, sharply threw out a verse.

Those two jumped up at the same time from under both ends of the center stage.

And they rushed at each other.

"…!"

The two of them sprinted from left and right, crossing the choreography as if gliding toward each other, then magically jerked themselves up and looked back at each other again.

Both tall men were wearing leather pants, loose shirts, tight vests, and cowboy hats.

However, Cha Eugene's clothes were light brown, and Keun Sejin's were dark brown.

– *Now~ You have to know*

What is right D'oh

What is left

The two tossed their hats at the same time.

With Keun Sejin's vocals bouncing along with the pleasant pop song, dancers dressed in black appeared behind the two who were laughing crookedly.

Then, the two of them took out a rope from their waistband and lifted it.

"…?!"

Aggressive military dance unfolded from all sides.

Cha Eugene and Keun Sejin began to knock the dancers down one by one with strange and lively movements using their feet and ropes.

The movements were similar to the dancers' choreography, but also tailored to each other. There was always a part where the same movements were performed at the same timing for each verse.

So the sense of unity on the stage was smoothly maintained.

It was a feat that made people open their mouths wide.

– Take my gun and

Babababababa-by Say

Goodbye!

The moment they entered the chorus, the two tore off their vests and threw them behind.

Then, a hidden costume element was revealed.

It was a holster with a gun.

– Oh my~

The two continued the choreography, pointing guns at each other with one hand.

The choreography, which was organically connected and kept changing its position, was quite musical, but at the same time, one hand was restricted and other movements became more radical.

And lastly.

The choreography ended with the action of shooting each other's guns away.

– Say Goooodbye~~

Over the sound of drum rolls and frantic saxophones, the two slowly lifted their missing hats and made elaborate gestures like a greeting.

And slowly disappeared down the stage.

-Yay ha!

Even before the last verse of the song came out, the concert hall was already filled with screams.

'Heol.'

At the stage that passed by so quickly that she got so immersed without any time to comment, Park Moondae's homma tried to close her mouth

'It was great… '

As soon as they said the keyword 'Outlaw in the Wilderness', it turned into a stage with an intense composition that captured elements that the audience would have expected.

'…Let's upload this performance cut on April Fool's Day.'

She thought calmly, saying that the cut of throwing the vest came out well.

And like her, the stage left a deep impression in the minds of most of the audience who watched the first unit stage.

Not the individual members, but the stage itself.

It was a decisive victory for Keun Sejin.

* * *

'The unit stage just ended.'

While I was waiting after changing my costume, I could hear cheers echoing all the way down the stage.

"T-Those two must have done a great job!"

Seon Ahyeon smiled brightly.

I nodded.

'…I'm sure he didn't get pushed back.'

Well, I wasn't really worried about Keun Sejin.

Because a few days ago, when I was out of the shower, I heard the full story of the song selection.

– Moondae, can I tell you something funny?

– What?

– I practiced my basic skill with this song. Ever since I joined the agency as a trainee.

–…

– So whenever I practice alone, I end up using that.

–… How long?

– Well… Maybe eight years? Haha.

To put it simply, Cha Eugene was stuck with the song that this guy had been playing for 8 years.

Of course, just holding on to that song for a long time didn't mean that you could perform that song well.

However, considering Keun Sejin's characteristic, he must have already picked out all the performances that could be selected by tearing all the elements of the song.

There, he must have tempted Cha Eugene while only picking the parts he thought were good, so the result was obvious.

'A good stage came out in the direction that Keun Sejin is good at.'

In addition, Keun Sejin added one more device.

'…There was no solo part.'

On that unit stage, there wasn't any part where someone moved solo.

They moved together unconditionally.

And in almost every part where the two of them moved together, Keun Sejin didn't recklessly take their gazes away.

Because the stage was organized organically so that it would be less fun to see only one person.

Of course, whatever he did, it would be useless if he didn't have the skills. But Keun Sejin was talented.

So perhaps, the whole strategy worked.

'…He's a really smart guy.'

I nodded inwardly.

Of course, I didn't have time to pay more attention to other people's unit performances.

"O-Our stage… Since it's our second time, let's do our best, too!"

It was my turn soon.

Chapter 130

People who couldn't get tickets for Testar's concert appeared everywhere.

– I'm looking for tickets for the last concert on the 31st. Of course, there isn't anyㅠ

– Please make an additional schedule. Even if it's during working hours, it's fine

– I don't have a ticket, but I just look around onceㅎ. There are so many people like me, it's funnyㅋㅋㅋ Actually, it's not funny (photo)

There were so many, many of them.

In addition, including those interested in the concert, the number doubled.

– Ah Testar's concert is today?

They didn't have any intention to book the ticket but they were curious about the stage.

Because Testar's ticketing video became a hot topic for a while, the public awareness that was already formed with <Idol Inc.> was able to reach the concert.

Thanks to this, the concert was being broadcasted as recordings or low-definition mobile phone videos on all kinds of communities and SNS.

– Oh wire

– Park Mundae is really good at live

– Is that Seon Ahyeon that just passed by above? It was so cool, but the person who was recording shook the screen, so I couldn't see it well… That's too bad

Of course, it was illegal, but the quality was not good enough to affect the demand for concert VOD anyway, so this atmosphere sneakily slipped by.

As a result, even people who didn't go to the concert could talk to their heart's content about Testar's concert.

– They already finished the title tracks? What are they going to do with the second half of the concert?

– Let me know when the b-sides are over ㅋㅋㅋ

-Testar is dancing really hard. As expected, the first concert is good. The first concert anniversary is like this… ㅎ

– Wow, the color of the stage ㅋㅋㅋ T1 spent some money ㅋㅋ

Of course, it wasn't just people with favorable interests.

– Ah… Testar's live is worse than I thought ㅠ I was looking forward to the stage so much, but it's so sloppy. I'll have to consider the broadcast editing from now on.

Where are you, bastard?

You're a very good judge as someone who is only overhearing the broadcast ㅋㅋㅋ

Why are the fans so aggressive? Stop silencing them

Why would you find Testar's fans here? ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

They're busy running to the concert but here you are, pulling hair alone

Hey, let’s take a look at this, the quality is too bad

Aggro attempts were repeatedly blocked.

Because unless it was really a failure, there was a limit to talking about one’s skills through pirate videos that were not officially broadcasted.

But interestingly enough, what the members were really good at was clearly obvious.

– What’s with the cowboy ㅋㅋㅋ It’s awesome.

– It hit just right

– I knew this stage would be fun since the moment I saw the forming of the unit team, it’s the dance line ㅇㅇ

– I really want to see this.

After the first unit stage was over, the favorable reviews for the stage led to expectations for the next unit stage.

But it didn’t last long.

– What are the rest of the units going to do ㅋㅋㅋ

– There’s no telling who’s next. Is it Chungwoo-Raebin or Moondae-Ahyeon-Baese?

Either of the two lol

Oh, I don’t know what performance they’re going to do.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㄹㅇ

I watched the reality show, but I couldn’t guess. Both of them chose some old song.

Because it was a combination of members whose main positions didn't overlap, no specific picture was drawn.

Therefore, expectations for the next unit stage faded as they reacted to the next stage.

– Bill will come out.

– Was that a giant golden flag just now? Is that Cha Eugene who got on it? They're preserving the taste of real capital.

– Wow, they will perform the 127 collaboration song too, nice ㅠㅠ

– It would be nice if they release the music of the band's live arrangement

– Testar, did you even rest? The group dance continuously keeps up

People were immersed in the concert broadcast, enjoying the group stage of intense performances that continued after a ballad.

It was around this time that the mid-talk began again.

However, there were only two people holding the microphone.

– ??

– Where is everyone?

– Is that Cha Eugene and Keun Sejin?

Even if they were breathing heavily, those two opened their mouths with big smiles.

[He-Hello, huft!]

[Haa, huft, it hurts inside here! But it feels great!]

[Eugene is out of breath, but he's happy to see everyone!]

[That's right!]

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋCha Eugene is so cute, he's the best

– Catch your breath before speaking ㅋㅋㅋ

– It reminds me of Idol Incㅠㅠ

Can you let go of Idol Inc now…

Among the audience who actively responded with all sorts of positive reactions, the two announced the next stage after exchanging light jokes.

[Next is…]

[Next!]

[It's the second unit stage~!]

The two laughed and ran down the stage, leaving a message 'See the details on the screen' to the cheering audience.

Then a few seconds later, three people appeared on the screen.

[Is the screen on?]

The features of the screen were clearly visible even to the people who peeped through the broadcast.

– It's Park Moondae's unit

– Ooh

– I wonder what they're going to show

– Seon Ahyeon's dance, Park Moondae's song, Bae Sejin's… Acting…?

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– What the hell did you prepare… It's most likely a vocal performance centered on Park Moondae.

– Because of the song they chose, I think it would be super boringㅠㅠ

People waited for the second unit's VCR to end, adding one word at a time.

[The song we prepared… Miso sunbae-nim's ＜You're Amazing＞]

[Let's start now!]

After the three of them waved their hands, the screen turned off.

And a little later.

The broadcast screen began to shake like crazy.

-???

– What's this?

– What's wrong with the broadcast?

At the same time, the sound of 'Huh? Huh?' passed by in an instant, filled with cheers and screams that seemed as though they were about to burst.

The shouts turned to low-pitched sounds, creating tremendous noise to the point they couldn't hear the singing voice properly

– Heol, what's this?

– Am I the only one who finds the broadcast weird?

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋLook at this reaction

– No what did they do

– Did they strip?

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋAh, are you crazy?

– I'm so curious. Crazyㅠㅠㅠ

The people who watched the concert through the broadcast were surprised and excited by the huge reaction.

They didn't know what it was, but it was certain that something great had happened.

Even some video broadcasts were cut off altogether.

– Wahㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Where did the broadcast go

– They must have dropped the phone, the screen turned blankㅋㅠ

– Who knows what's going onㅠㅠ

– I can only hear screams on the sound broadcastㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Amidst the reactions full of confusion, a post containing the circumstance was finally uploaded.

= =

[Crazy Park Moondae]

The last thing I saw before the broadcast went off

(Photo)

= = = =

All kinds of gaudy decorations, flower petals, and balloons popped up onto the stage from each booth.

"…?!"

And through the glitter, she could see a figure leaning against the booth.

'Blonde!'

Park Moondae was in the middle booth.

…With fit jeans, a white T-shirt, and a loose jean jacket under his shoulders!

'Your outfit!'

The moment the homma wa going to pick up her camera, Park Moondae began to walk out of the booth.

Immediately after the choreography, the first verse began.

– Woo! I can hear the heart!

The trembling of the shy heart

In case you can hear it

My lips close tightly

As soon as Park Moondae started singing with a smile on his eyes, he took out what he was hiding behind his back and put it on top of his blonde hair.

It was a shiny… huge ribbon.

"Gasp!"

A choreography with cute gestures that seemed impossible to try without having the talent was unfolding with a refreshing feeling while they used their bodies flexibly.

Meanwhile, a pale face was caught on the huge screen. Under Park Moondae's eyes, there was even a sparkling glitter sticker.

'Crazy! Park Moondae is crazy!'

The 80's female solo song was interpreted in a fully classic idol style!

– I can't sleep because my heart is tickling

Should I approach first?

How are you today?

What are you thinking about?

Bae Sejin sang the next part. A sky-blue ribbon was also placed on top of his head.

Because the choreography was flexible and focused on pretty lines, Bae Sejin, who was slightly lacking in strength, was able to perform well.

In addition, his expression was so good that her eyes were drawn to his face.

– That's when you appeared.

I can't say anything.

Your embracing arms

It's so hot my heart beats

Then Seon Ahyeon came out and sang the pre-chorus with a soft voice. A purple ribbon fluttered on his head.

‘Crazy face… ’

The blue jacket and the white T-shirt were born for Seon Ahyeon.

And the chorus came in all together.

Following the choreography, the blue jacket was hung over the shoulder and then went down again under the elbow.

The white t-shirt was short-sleeved.

– Wow, that’s amazing!

Everything about you

My heart beats every day!

I can’t fall asleep today

Outfit, hair, direction, choreography, and arrangement.

She could feel their determination to show the idol’s amazing talent.

And that determination worked pretty well.

It was thanks to their faces and talents that they could perform excessive elements without being too much, even if it was just a little bit off.

Thanks to that, the audience watching the stage was feeling very satisfied and over-immersed.

‘Ah… ’

The homma, who was watching the stage by only fixing the angle without checking the fancam, suddenly realized that the surroundings were full of tremendous screams and groan.

She didn't even realize it had been so noisy while watching Park Moondae, who was 200% cute.

'…I must have screamed too, right?'

Perhaps her vivid scream was also recorded in the fancam.

'But if there's a fan who watched that and held back their scream! That! Isn't that person strange?'

She held back her scream and didn't take her eyes off the stage even in the second verse.

The three idols, who even ripped balloons from the phone booth, finished the stage splendidly by showing some good choreography with balloon strings.

"Aahh…"

The homma staggered and leaned against the backrest, and only then did she realize that the unit also did a superb job of singing live with a female vocalist's one key.

It was a side effect of the talent show.

* * *

"T-The fans loved it!"

As soon as he came down from the stage, Seon Ahyeon shouted with an excited face. He sounded fully convinced, which was rare.

'Well, it's hard not to be sure about it after listening to that.'

The cheers coming through the in-ear were incredible. It was so loud that I was almost half a beat late when we entered the chorus of the second verse.

Bae Sejin, who was suffering from a sense of shame at the beginning

of the practice, also calmly admitted while tearing off his headband.

“The concept… was a good idea, indeed.”

“Y-Yes…!”

Seon Ahyeon strongly agreed. Anyone who saw it would think it was his idea.

‘Well, it’s those two who selected the song… To some extent, it’s true that it was Seon Ahyeon’s idea.’

I suggested this concept only after they selected the song.

‘I thought this would suit the concert the best.’

And this choice… was also a matter of the concert’s overall composition.

‘We didn’t have any song to relax the mood.’

Hi-five was an exciting song, and the rest of the lineup was a little too overwhelming.

That meant that it was necessary to add a song in the middle that could be laughed at.

I thought the reaction would be good because it would freshen up the atmosphere, but… Well, I was a little surprised because the reaction was better than I thought.

‘…And it was fun.’

But I didn’t have time to get lost in my thoughts. I needed to change my clothes and get my makeup done before the VCR ended.

In fact, I was already moving now while talking.

“Hey~ The ribbon was so cool!”

“It was exciting!”

When we ran and matched the next line, the rest of the members who were already waiting threw a word one by one.

I took my spot and accepted their words in moderation. The members laughed as they checked each other’s outfits.

“I’m looking forward to this song.”

“Me too.”

Everyone knew there was no time, so the conversation was cut off.

Whoo-

The stage setting in front of me opened, and the audience seats unfolded.

Glittering lights were swaying throughout the vast space. My adrenaline shot up at the sight that seemed to belong to some kind of sci-fi movie.

In the midst of renewed cheers, I started the first verse.

– *The waiting is long*

I always enjoy

＜Idol Inc.＞’s third team match.

The Moon Rabbit team’s ‘I like waiting’ resonated at the gymnastics stadium.

Chapter 131

‘I Like Waiting’, performed by the participants of <Idol Inc.>, was a stage that had been steadily gaining views to this day with its unique oriental and sentimental atmosphere.

Of course, besides this song, Testar had quite a few successful team-match stages.

Naturally, throughout the preparation of the concert, opinions on the stage they wanted to try again kept coming out.

– I think the hero concept is the most suitable for raising the scale of the concert!

– I-Into the new world. I-If we do it again, I think I can do it better…!

– Vampire! I want to do it!

– Guys, do you want to try V-tic sunbae-nim’s song? I think we can do it now…

–… Calm down, hyung.

However, most of them were eliminated at the discussion stage. Because the number of people had changed too much.

If we made a mistake, we could get criticized for ‘stealing away the dropouts’ song’.

However, this song, which was actively pushed by Keun Sejin, didn’t have a such concerning factor.

– Haha, the members are here, so well~

Except for Gold 1, all team members of Moon Rabbit successfully debuted as Testar.

In addition, Gold 1, who would debut soon, willingly left permission via text message on the condition that it would be used in his own concert as well.

So Testar was able to prepare the stage with excitement.

And now.

Seven figures wearing durumagis appeared at the front of the stage.

The sound of daegeum rang out.

Whoo-hoo Whoo-hoo-hoo Woo-woo woo-woo

An elegant and melancholy sound.

It was a sound that all the audience here had heard once.

At that moment, a figure gracefully turned back. Then, with the fluttering hem of the durumagi, he spurred upside down into the air.

The stretched, eerie wire leaped higher than before and then fell forward.

A splendid golden gongryongpo[1]Gongryongpo = the clothes worn by the Kings in Dynasty Joseon that have a dragon as their main decoration. pattern shone on the fluttering navy blue durumagi.

"…!"

The audience didn't understand the situation for a while but they soon started screaming when the detail of the rabbit mask was caught on the screen.

"Argh!"

“Crazy!”

Following the fun party, the nostalgic rabbit appeared.

And with luxurious decorations too.

– Every street corner waiting for you

I am always excited

Under the rabbit masks that the members flipped over, fancy jade norigaes[2]Norigae is a typical, traditional Korean accessory used in Hanbok. swayed.

The details of the costume, which were more dazzling than in Idol Inc, made beautiful circles and glittered whenever the tall figures moved.

And Testar kept the strange atmosphere and the slightly inhumane group dance from that time intact.

No, rather, it became more intense.

– I like waiting

My wait is long

It’s always fun

Thanks to the increase in the number of people, the choreography of the chorus became even more grandiose both in formation and overall movement.

– When this wait is over

I know you’ll run into me

My heart is already bright

Park Moondae played the high notes in the chorus with a clear voice/ On that face which was captured on the screen, the glitter from the unit stage was still slightly visible.

And the second verse, which was cut in Idol Inc due to the performance time issue, continued without being cut this time around.

The new members of Moon Rabbit sang the new verses.

– *Every moment that goes by again*

My focus is on you

Cha Eugene smiled and made a grandiose movement with light foot movements. He received the choreography all the way to his durumagi.

– *It doesn't matter if you pass by*

Because I already know

The moon rabbits expressed the stage as if they were overwhelmed and didn't know what to do, and the audience was similarly infected and enjoyed the stage with groans.

The concert hall was heated with joy.

And in the bridge part.

– *You've been waiting for me too*

Talking, vivid sense of déjà vu

The moon rabbits ran to the extended stage and performed the verse, which had a sweet sensuality.

With a fan pulled out from the inside of the robe

"Aaaah!"

“Ugh!”

The screams heard from the surrounding stands were terrifying.

After the choreography of sweeping the floor with their whole bodies and lowering the durumagis, they were now wearing shirts.

Glittering string ornaments hung over the white shirt and were tied with a sash.

And finally at the end of the last chorus.

As if waiting with excitement again for someone, the choreography with the sound of humming and the moving feet continued happily.

– Hum hu hu hum- huhu

DDu-ru Du-ru Du Du

The audience responded excitedly by singing along to the humming.

Ddu-du-ru-du-du-du-du-du~

It was a chorus of honest pronunciation without a single mistake.

In the unexpected cute situation, the moon rabbits ended the stage with bigger smiles than they had planned.

– Wait for me

Even Keun Sejin’s last verse was sung in unison.

Keun Sejin smiled, crossed his arms, and leaned his head on the trunk of a huge tree that stick out on the extended stage.

Even after the stage went dark, the cheers continued.

Waaah!!

This development was followed the VCR, and it was time to announce a new stage. People were excited by the afterglow of the previous stage and looked forward to the next stage.

However, even after a few seconds, the stage was still dark.

Some of the cheering spectators soon began to voice their doubts.

“Hmm?”

“Huh??”

“What?”

Right before people started making a fuss, wondering if it was a stage accident.

Suddenly the stage was lit up.

Thud.

There was only one huge spotlight.

The spotlight was on the extended stage… It was illuminating a giant stump!

“…!!”

It was the spot where the tree used to be. But as if the body had been torn off, the whole thing disappeared and only the stump remained.

And on top of that stump… Two dark-haired people were sitting with their heads lowered down.

“…?!”

A slow solo string instrument played out. The two slowly raised their heads.

Their faces were completely covered with rabbit masks.

However, the head part of the mask was partially damaged, and paint trickled down from that part.

"…"

In such an unusual atmosphere, the song began in front of a large audience who became quiet.

-Je te donne des fleurs que…

With the accompaniment of the chanson that had became somewhat bizarre due to the extreme adjustment of pitch.

The third unit stage started without notice.

* * *

"Hey, Chungwoo hyung and Raebin are really amazing, aren't they?"

Coming back down under the stage.

With people's help, Keun Sejin talked to me while changing his clothes in a hurry.

"Why all of a sudden?"

"What do you mean why, right now, without any choreography, they're just playing the song with their own arrangement and voice. Look at their guts. So cool~"

It was a compliment to those who were suddenly absent while he was just busy breathing.

'What are you thinking?'

But when I turned my head, I saw a camera for the behind-the-scenes of the concert.

‘As expected.’

I see. What a consistent fellow. I replied with admiration.

“Well, yes.”

Perhaps Ryu Chungwoo even thought of the risk of the characteristic of ‘Idol Concert’ like he said.

However, Kim Raebin probably didn’t need to have the guts.

‘The arrangement comes out well and the live performance is good, so he must have thought it isn’t a problem.”

And the arrangement really did come out well.

The classic chanson that came out a few decades ago was broken and recombined, and turned into an indie style that had been popular on the recent music charts.

If the concert album came out, it would probably be the best song.

Keun Sejin grinned at my agreement.

“Right? Ah, of course, Moondae’s guts were amazing too. The ribbon headband was amazing~”

“…Uh, yes.”

There was a camera next to us. Let’s not forget.

“Moondaemoondae, don’t you have anything to say to me? Did you see the cowboy?”

“Yeah, that was cool.”

“Please say it again more sincerely~”

I ignored the nonsense and listened to the sounds coming from the stage.

…A bright riff melody that was pleasant to the ears was placed on top of a gloomy beat.

-… *Wounds that do not heal*

Tears harden like scabs

Leaving traces down there…

Then I heard a rap.

This was because the rap was entrusted with the development of the song, excluding the iconic intro and chorus.

It was a composition that people were familiar with to make it sound more catchy.

However, I wondered if the magic of the song, which only pushed ahead with rap, vocals, and atmosphere, could work at the concert.

'Though I think the atmosphere also plays a part.'

They decided to give it a strong narrative by using the set and lighting on the stage like a play.

And on the screen, the meaning of the lyrics of the chanson would have appeared black like splashing ink.

– To you dear

I'm giving you flowers

Today is a special day

The streets are full of laughter

– The trivial moments

Piled up like dust.

Shining like a jewel

I still feel your breath

The lyrics would have been fresh in the original song, but it met the gloomy beat and rap and came out with a different feeling.

'It will leave a strong impression.'

And in fact, thanks to those lyrics, in the first draft of the setlist we made, the next song was decided unanimously.

It was decided to take over the title track of the new album.

'The lyrics are similar.'

It was a good composition for the build-up.

However, the company rejected it. It was a matter of stamina and time.

– Isn't Raebin-ssi and Chungwoo-ssi going to collapse at this rate?

– If we do this in a row, I think a mistake will happen while changing the outfit. It could be fatal for the performance of the new song, so shouldn't we avoid it?

Each one of them was true, so I kept my mouth shut and agreed.

So a short talk and communication with the audience were added, but even if we talked, could we liven up the atmosphere after that song…? I didn't know.

'I think it would be appropriate to have a talk after an exciting or lyrical song.'

It couldn't be helped because we only had a small number of songs to choose from, but it was a bit disappointing.

I clicked my tongue and finished my costume and hair maintenance, and then moved down the hallway. And soon after, those who finished their third unit stage joined.

"Whoo…"

"How was it?"

"Yes, it was even better than I thought."

"I think I have properly expressed everything l wanted to show them!"

The faces that answered were bright. It seemed the responses were good.

'The cheers were long.'

Without much worry, the concert was going smoothly.

"Go up! Be careful where you sit!"

"Yes!"

We were seated in seven chairs side by side and raised to the center stage via a lift.

In front of my eyes, countless lights that filled the huge space were shimmering and making waves.

Aaah!

The cheers were like the sound of light.

'…This is no joke.'

I did a little less compared to when I had to perform, but I felt dizzy sitting here with my mind sober.

If I think that over 10,000 people are sitting here, at each light… No, let's stop.

'It is difficult to even proceed with the script.'

I confirmed that Ryu Chungwoo, who would start the first talk, lifted the microphone.

[Nice to see you again, everyone! Are you enjoying the concert? Did you like our unit performances?]

[Ooh~ hyung, can you hear that? Everyone is enjoying it, they said it was so good!]

[So good!]

I put my mouth on the microphone, too.

[Which performance did you like the most?]

All kinds of words rushed in here and there like a tide.

.

All of them!

I like them all!

Rabbit!

Wire!

Moondae's performance!

Those expressions without any sharp words rang in my ears.

“…”

For a moment, I unintentionally shut up… My prepared answer came a beat late.

[…I like everything, too.]

[Ah, Moondae is completely touched~]

[I’m touched, too!]

[This is rarer than you think, everyone.]

After a brief moment of light teasing, the proceeding continued.

[Then… Let’s begin the <What I Want to Say to Testar> segment!]

And when I was about to enter the full-fledged content with the questions I had prepared.

Suddenly the lights around the stage went dark.

“…?”

This wasn’t planned.

I made eye contact with the slightly surprised members.

‘What is this?’

‘Is it an accident?’

At that moment, the light suddenly poured from behind.

It was light coming from the screen.

As I reflexively turned my head, an unexpected video was playing on the screen.

…It was Testar's debut showcase.

[My artists came like magic]

[Thank you! I love you!]

With subtitles, the video continued to play out.

Activities from over the past nine months appeared on the screen. From the first public TV stage to the year-end stage, cuts of Testar in all kinds of costumes passed by.

Then the screen went back to the audience.

Suddenly, people were holding a light purple cloth in their hands.

That… It was a slogan.

On a huge screen, the phrase was clearly displayed.

[Sending it to Testar]

[Loviewer's paper plane]

And the accompaniment of a song I already knew suddenly started to play out.

…<The Magic Is You>.

It was Testar's first fan song.

I feel good today

I think something good is going to happen

In the blink of an eye, the concert hall was filled with numerous voices.

If it's you, everything's going to be fine.

It's unfamiliar, but somehow it's going to be great.

They were the voices of 10,000 people singing.

Numerous voices united, raining down from all directions along with the lights like shooting stars.

I was choked, out of breath.

- 1. Gongryongpo = the clothes worn by the Kings in Dynasty Joseon that have a dragon as their main decoration.

- 2. Norigae is a typical, traditional Korean accessory used in Hanbok.

Chapter 132

It wasn't the first time I ever saw this kind of sight.

It was not unusual for fans to give an event to a singer at a concert.

I had seen it three or four times when I was asked to do data.

I'd never felt particularly excited watching it.

I just thought that it was amazing how they could do it at the right timing without getting paid.

But this… Being the subject myself, it was a completely different experience.

Is it possible to feel that each and every one of those countless twinkling lights is a person's heart?

This overwhelming sense of sharing a collective experience at the center, not as an outsider.

I didn't know, I didn't know what to say.

"…"

Meanwhile, the singing continued.

It was my part.

Even if there's nothing that doesn't change

The magic of this moment

Maybe it's YOU

An unimaginable shudder ran all the way to my toes, as if hot water had been poured over the top of my head.

"…Huft."

I hurriedly lowered my head. I felt better once it disappeared from my sight.

But at the same time, I wanted to look up and see more.

'…What a mess.'

It was ridiculous.

In my ears, I could still hear the constant singing voices.

I feel good today

I think something good is going to happen

In addition, now the other guys were joining in and singing.

The first was Keun Sejin.

"…If it's you, everything will be fine~"

They must be very touched, I could hear their trembling voices as each of them sang their parts.

"L-LIFE is strange, lightly…"

Sniffling, Kim Raebin continued the rap part.

And soon my part came.

'…I'm going crazy.'

I picked up the microphone for now.

"…When you see me."

The single verse was scattered. The words that came in late didn't continue properly.

'Damn it.'

I gritted my teeth.

Perhaps they thought it was strange that the silence lengthened, and at last, their gazes finally poured out.

"…Moondae?"

"M-Moondae?"

"Are you crying?"

Suddenly, several hands shook my shoulders and tapped my back and the back of my neck. Flustered exclamations mixed in between the voices of the fans who were singing.

'…Oh, my gosh.'

I pressed the area around my eyes with one hand.

Then I raised my head and looked around as calmly as I could.

Most of the members had tears in their eyes.

But even if their eyes were glassy and tearful, the ones who shed tears… none of them did.

Even Bae Sejin didn't cry like this.

*'F*ck.'*

Right now it was just me… Am I the only one who became a weirdo?

“Oh my gosh.”

“Moondae is being like this.”

These guys laughed a few times, and fortunately, they began to cry in earnest. It was clear that they were holding back.

“…Let’s do our best.”

Drunk with the atmosphere, they mercilessly hugged me on the top of my head and on my shoulders. It was hot.

I didn’t know if the hugging was suffocating, or if this situation itself was suffocating.

What should I do?

Don’t cry.

It’s okay.

While the bridge was playing, all kinds of shouts came to my ears instead of the sound of singing.

“Phew.”

The hug was released, and Keun Sejin, who ran to somewhere and came back, held a cloth in front of my face.

Without thinking, I grabbed it and pressed it to my face.

I could see indigo letters on a light purple background.

…It was a slogan.

Someone had thrown it onto the stage.

‘It’s driving me crazy.’

I just buried my face. I would have looked very, very funny.

Someone patted me roughly on the head.

“Good job.”

Before the bridge was over, I was led by the members and walked out to the front of the stage. And holding hands side by side, I bowed my head and saluted.

Instead of the sound of singing, shouts rang in my head.

I staggered and picked up the microphone.

“…Yes, the magic is you.”

Fortunately, I managed to sing the last verse.

After the fan event disguised as a talk was over, I barely managed to say a few words of my feelings before coming down the stage.

It was only then that I stopped crying.

‘…I should have stopped crying five minutes ago.’

It was ridiculous.

I never thought that the situation where I cried for the first time in nearly 7 years would be live in front of a camera with 13,000 people.

‘…I shouldn’t have avoided SNS monitoring.’

It would have been better if I had known in advance, but since the concert was right around the corner, we all had agreed to not look at the Internet for about a week so that we didn’t get influenced.

It wasn’t an activity that required special monitoring, so I thought it would be okay.

‘Meanwhile, this… I didn’t expect that things were secretly coming and going behind the scenes.’

There would never be such useless Internet detoxification again in my life.

I almost crumpled the slogan in my hand, but I managed to hold it in and folded it up and put it on a nearby chair.

“Hey, you really didn’t expect this. You didn’t cry even when winning first place.”

“…”

“As expected, you’re a man born to be an idol. Crying only in front of the fans’ love… Kyaa.”

“Stop it.”

When it came down to the topic of his sobbing, he only kept his mouth shut. Keun Sejin changed his clothes with a chuckle.

“A-Are you okay?”

“…I am fine.”

They were really worried so I couldn’t even get angry.

Seon Ahyeon seemed very touched, but he didn’t cry that much, so his face was fine, saving the staff the trouble.

On the other hand, Bae Sejin came down and burst into tears, making the staff flustered.

“…How are you feeling, hyung?”

“I-I’m fine.”

Bae Sejin barely stopped sniffing and finished his make-up.

“We don’t have much time left. We have to move.”

Ryu Chungwoo, who cried quickly and came to his senses quickly, swiftly took control of the situation. Next to him, Cha Eugene, who didn’t cry and was just excited, had already changed his clothes.

“Go, go!”

…Right, it was time to go.

The long-awaited title stage was waiting.

“VCR has 50 seconds left!”

We ran and moved to the standby location.

Perhaps the set was already up on the center stage with the lights off.

I remembered a scene from a movie.

An antique mansion. Dusty chandeliers, butterfly specimens, and rusty cages.

And a clockwork on the back.

“Going up!”

The stage setting began to move.

As soon as the floor opened and our heads were exposed on the stage, lights and cheers began to roar.

Whaaaaaaa-

But now was not the time to be overwhelmed. It was time to put all the sentiments aside and focus again.

Blue lights were put on the stage.

Testar took formation.

* * *

“Phew…”

On the weekend night of the 31st, after two days of Testar’s concert.

Park Moondae’s homma staggered forward, clutching her bag.

The bag contained a commendable camera that had completed its filming mission in the standing area.

She attended the concerts for two days, cried for two days, took pictures, and even watched the stage while standing today, so her stamina had run out.

But she had no regret. Not even a speck of it!

‘It was so good… ’

From start to finish, she couldn’t wish for more.

Not only it was good because they did their best, but the stage itself was great and so much fun.

She felt like she was in another world for a while.

‘It’s too bad that it was over within two days…!’

She wished she could have two more days.

And even though she was just on her way out, she already missed live Testar so much.

Unable to control her boiling heart, she opened her phone and logged on to SNS.

And she took the pictures from the camera with her smartphone again, and uploaded them quickly, albeit with poor quality.

＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝

[2X0331 Last Day Concert Park Moondae Preview]

(Photo of Park Moondae's emotional tears) (Photo of Park Moondae pointing his finger to his cheek on the unit stage) (Photo of Park Moondae looking back on the wire)

I love you, Moondae

#Testar #TeSTAR #ParkMoondae #MoonPuppy

＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝

The homma's heart especially ached whenever she saw the first attached photo.

It was the photo of Park Moondae holding back tears while holding a paper with both hands and slightly lowering his head.

The homma banged her chest inwardly.

'My kid is truly a puppy angel… '

Park Moondae also cried on the second day of the concert.

Fans prepared an event different from the first day, namely, blowing a paper airplane toward Testar while singing a fan song during the encore.

Naturally, Testar was overwhelmed again by the enormous sight of 10,000 colorful paper planes floating together in the concert hall.

And Testar, who grabbed some of the planes that luckily landed on stage, was able to check the content inside themselves.

– T-This…

– Wait a minute, ah…

-…

Fans had written down what they wanted to say inside each piece of paper folded into the plane.

It was a brutally touching event.

In the process, some members were brought to tears, and among them, Park Moondae's appearance was taken as the homma's first preview photo.

And Park Moondae… Having an image as someone who seemed the least likely to cry, he was also the member who cried the most at the concert.

Even when winning first place in Idol Inc, winning first place in the music show after debut, or at any award ceremonies, the waterfalls of tears from the person who laughed instead of shedding a single tear in those events were tremendously destructive.

On the first day, not only fans but also various communities were turned upside down.

– Crazy, Gommeo cried?

He didn't cry, he was just sobbing (photo)

Heol

He was steaming and full of tears

-ㅋㅋㅋ I thought he wouldn't cry even if he won the Grand Prize, but he crumbled immediately just after one concert's sing-along. How thrilling

Hey pervert! (cover your mouth)

If you put away this bastard's hand, he would be smiling

How did you know

– I buy the VOD if I cry at the concert. I bought this one. I want to see it in high definition soon.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㄹㅇ

– All of them cry a lot. I also would have cried if the first concert was gymnastics.

Your aggro is f*cking twisted. I think it's because they grew up while enjoying the taste society's chicken fire even before their debut so they know how precious it is

Yes, even if they don't know, they're the ones who will pretend to know, so it tastes sucksㅋ If they couldn't do this, they would have already been beaten and eliminated in Idol Inc.

– Yes, wearing a pink ribbon and fooling around, my once-in-a-millennium Gommeo♡ Shamstar, be nice to Gommeo, he's reviving the bad selections♡♡ Gommeo, cry a lot and keep feeling indebted to your fans♡♡

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋSolo stans coming in

For your information, Shamstar was an anti-search name for Testar that had been modified to the limit.

(TL notes: It's originally shambyeol and byeol = star.)

In any case, Testar's concert progress was quickly shared in various places, from communities where people were gossiping without a filter to fan accounts with courtesy and common sense.

There were all kinds of topics to talk about, including the new unit

stage, the unconventional new song stage, and the crying, so it was probably only natural.

As a proof, the homma's Park Moondae preview share easily broke the thousandth mark in less than 5 minutes after it was posted.

The responses of acquaintances and followers were also excellent.

– Moondae's blonde hair is precious. I'll definitely protect it.

– SO CUTE♡

– Aigoo, our Moon Puppy cried again ㅠㅠ Thank you as always, Full Moonbe-nim!

– His real skin color is beautiful, too. STOP whitewashing (crying emoticon)

It's an unedited preview. Get the hell out of here, there's no whitewashing anywhere;

Maybe because there were a lot of overseas fans, foreign language aggro was also starting to appear.

'They're picking a fight with every hommas.'

The homma easily ignored it because it was something she had seen before. And she quickly got on the subway that just arrived.

'Ugh, there are so many people… '

On the first day, she could go home comfortably because she got a friend's car from another place, but such a fluke was impossible today.

'I should have taken a taxi or a hotel!'

When she was about to regret it, fortunately, she found a seat right in front of her and she was able to sit down.

‘Thank goodness.’

The homma took out her camera as soon as she sat down and began to flip through the footage.

Because the new song stage hadn’t left the corner of her mind.

‘It was really crazy.’

She didn’t expect them to bring something like that.

But she was so thankful that they did!

Since the first impact was important, it was implicit that she shouldn’t upload photos or fancams of the new song stage until midnight, but to be honest, she really wanted to brag.

‘Let’s just replay it.’

When the homma was about to check the fancam she had filmed today, a vibration suddenly rang from her knee.

It was her smartphone.

And in the notification box… There was unexpected news.

[Inviting Loviewers to Testar’s concert after party! (clapping emoticon)]

It was a W live notification!

Chapter 133

‘Huh.’

Park Moondae’s homma immediately clicked the W live notification without even having the chance to catch her breath.

‘Real-time video communication at this timing?!’

Although Testar usually didn’t forget to take care of SNS activities even when they weren’t on an activity period, she didn’t know they would do this right after the concert.

And within an hour of the concert, too!

‘They must be tired.’

When she thought of the set list where they poured all their stamina into, she was worried, but she couldn’t help but raise the corners of her mouth.

‘I’ll see you again soon, Testar!’

It felt like the depressing feeling of emptiness that could come rushing in after the concert was blocked in advance.

The video started appearing after a longer loading than usual, perhaps because there was a huge crowd of people.

It showed the picture of Testar sitting around a table full of delivery food.

[Oh, they’re coming in!]

[Can you see us?]

In addition, Testar was waving their hands and wearing party cone hats on their heads!

‘So cute!’

It was definitely an after-concert party. Homma quickly checked Park Moondae’s face with a warm expression.

“…?”

Somehow… The Tibetan fox was showing up?

For some reason, he had a forlorn face as if he had gotten hit by reality.

‘Our professional idol Moondae barely wears the cone hat…?’

The homma, who was puzzled, immediately realized the reason.

Looking closely, the members probably decorated the cone hats themselves, they wrote down a phrase with crayons for each cone hat.

And Park Moondae’s phrase was this.

-(Cong) Crybaby king for two days in a row (rats)

“Gasp…”

It was insanely cute!

Although other members also had playful phrases like ‘Preparing for abs’ on their heads, Park Moondae’s sullenness was deadly cute…

She kept her mouth shut on the subway to avoid looking like a lunatic, not realizing that she didn’t have to.

Because half of the space there was filled with people who were on their way home from the concert anyway…

With their seats crossing one another, passengers were either groaning or unable to hold back laughter.

And the comments on app W were quickly filled with people asking about the phrases on the cone hats or requesting to be doted on.

Waving their hands a few times to check the comments and the number of viewers, Testar replied cheerfully, albeit slightly embarrassed.

[Oh, the phrase? Haha… You noticed right away.]

[That's right. We wrote it for each other~]

[I like my phrase! Moondae hyung wrote it!]

On the cone hat that Cha Eugene lifted with his hands, 'Kneel down to get on the wire one more time' was written.

It was a cute phrase, but Cha Eugene seemed to think that the phrase was cool because it showed his passion.

'Cha Eugene is cute, too.'

The homma generously acknowledged the situation.

It meant she had accepted the position of the maknae who played well with her kid.

Park Moondae also smiled.

[I'm glad you like it.]

[Hehe.]

[By the way, I'm really curious who wrote the phrase for my hat…]

[Hahaha! We all wrote it together. Together!]

[Ah! Lee Sejin hyung wrote it!]

[No, Eugene!]

It was a cute atmosphere. She concentrated on the screen, holding her breath.

Ryu Chungwoo opened his mouth with a smile.

[So, how was today's concert?…]

Pop.

Suddenly the video went off.

[W live has ended]

"…?"

All of a sudden?

The members didn't even touch the phone.

'What's with this? Is it an error?'

Perhaps Testar was also bewildered, the live notification popped up again a little after a while.

[To Testar's concert after-party again, Loviewer! We invite you♡> _ <]

Having taken off their cone hats as if embarrassed, the members sighed in relief at the W live that was turned on again.

[Phew! There must have been a problem!]

[Hello again, Loviewer!]

[I-It will be okay now, right?]

[Ei~ Of course! Now, shall we continue? Raebin-ssi!]

[Yes, for this W Live, we thought what if we could give Loviewers a different kind of fun on their way home…]

Pop. It was disconnected again.

This time, they couldn't even stream for one minute.

"…"

Homma was struck by an ominous feeling.

They started the next W live immediately.

[Why is it like this?!]

However, the quality of the video was crap.

Looking like a dot image, Testa murmured while looking at the screen.

[I don't think we touched it wrong?]

[H-How about changing the phone…?]

[…For now, I think it would be better to broadcast a stable voice. I think the app itself is a little unstable right now…]

Before Park Moondae was done talking, the video ended.

*'F*ck!!'*

Since the app was updated some time ago, an error had been occurring to idols one after another, and it was Testar's turn this time.

The homma immediately checked the announcements on the W app,

but there was no notice of errors or server instability no matter how hard she looked.

'…That's right. They don't do that.'

She was speechless at their never-changing treatment of the gullible people.

"…"

Testa took five minutes to try the next attempt. It seemed they were changing the phone following Seon Ahyeon's opinion.

Now, they started to add a crying emoticon on the title of the W live.

[Testar's concert after party… Please let this work ㅠ (Crying emoticon)]

A neat video screen greeted Testar and the viewers.

'Ha, this time…!'

The homma was relieved for a moment because Testar's strategy to change the phone seemed to haave worked.

But this time there was no sound.

[(Excited Cha Eugene)]

[(Kim Raebin asking a question)]

[(Bae Sejin reading the comments)]

[(Flustered Ryu Chungwoo)]

And Park Moondae, who had gone out of the screen, appeared with a piece of paper written with crayons.

– You can't hear me?

There was a flood of comments saying yes.

With an expression that was neither smiling nor crying, Keun Sejin wrote something on the paper with crayons.

– ㅠㅠ

And they tried again.

Testar was slowly getting worn out.

[Again… Glad to see you, everyone.]

[Hahaha…]

[I guess you can hear me this time.]

However, it seemed it didn't get cut off this time!

[Oh, I think it's a little more stable now!]

[Hmm, there seems to be a bit of an error on the screen we're seeing…]

[If we restart it, it might get cut off again, so let's just keep going.]

[Agreed!]

Most of Testar nodded at Ryu Chungwoo's cautious words.

Because they really didn't have a solution if they turned it on again and still get cut off again.

[Now, shall we talk about the most impressive moment of our concert?]

[Me! I'll go first!]

[Okay, let's start with Eugene!]

Only then did Testar get excited and begin a full-fledged concert review.

[It's fun to use the rope!]

[Oh my, so that's why Eugene kept saying it was fun when practicing the rope~?]

[I won't eat it!]

”[Idiot,[1]"]In the actual Korean words, Keun Sejin used the word meant for eating. But well, in this context, his word meant something else. Not gonna lie, I got very confused when translating this part until Kim Raebin corrected him.

[No, the idiot one is Kim Raebin.]

[…!! No, I am not an idiot! My IQ is recorded in the official test…!]

But they didn't know.

That almost all viewers, except for a few of them, were thrown off the stream.

The error was not the decreased number of comments, but the number of viewers that remained the same.

The majority of Loviewers that couldn't enter the live were crying like crazy at the endless loading or error screens that didn't work.

And Park Moondae's homma also belonged to the majority.

[A temporary error has occurred]

"…"

Among the very few who had succeeded in staying, there were some haters who giggled and relayed the situation on SNS as if they were making a joke.

– Wow, Shamstar is tearing off the chicken! I should leave a comment saying that they've lost their minds tonightㅠ

– During the concert rehearsal, Euggene and Raebinj checked how many people were outside. Didn't all of them were ranked as young handsome kids when they're actually old?

The aggros, which would normally have been buried, were receiving attention, and the number of shares and re-tweets was increasing.

"…Sigh."

The homma felt deeply upset for the first time in a long time since the Rookie Award controversy.

Because there were a lot of people like that, of course, W app's SNS account was hit by a huge bomb.

– Do something about Testar's W app

– Give me back their anniversaryㅠㅠ

– I wonder if it is possible to replace the app management. Since the update, there are cases of errors for each idol.

– There's always error error error every time but how come there's never a f*cking apology?

– WHY (angry emoticon)

However, W app didn't even say a single word.

'…I expected it, but… '

These guys made no apology even after making five errors on V-tic

members' personal W-live not too long ago.

Unless the function was paralyzed, such as blocked comments, etc, they just badly treated it as an error.

Perhaps in Testar's case, expressing their intention would be more awkward.

'Like this, Moondae's live… I can't watch it.'

Park Moondae's homma clicked on Testar's real-time W live thumbnail and kept coming in and out just in case, but nothing happened.

And by the time she got home, Testar's W-live was completely over.

"…"

The replay would come tomorrow at the earliest, or a week later at the latest.

'If the error is really serious, I won't even be able to see the replay… No! That can't be true!'

It was better not to think of any more ominous foreboding.

"Phew…"

Homma entered the house with a long sigh.

'I washed up and came out… I need to organize the data.'

She came back from the concert in a good mood, so she didn't have to be upset about this.

'Right, it was so good.'

When she remembered the two-day concert, she immediately felt better again.

And when she picked up the phone again, news had arrived.

"…?!"

Testar's SNS notification.

From Park Moondae, at that!

= = = =

'…Oh, my gosh.'

The homma slammed her head into the bed.

Park Moondae was such a brilliant and great idol that she became at a loss for words.

And when she finally looked at Park Moondae's SNS post again, something she hadn't paid attention to earlier caught her eye.

Crookedly drawn with crayons… It was a drawing of a fox.

'No, does this really make sense? Crazy!'

Considering Park Moondae's devastating drawing skills, it was clear that he had copied and practiced a lot before uploading it.

'You even paid attention to the lack of Tibetan fox emoticon?!'

The homma cried, asking what kind of idol he was, and SNS was the same.

And the flow didn't end with Park Moondae's solo fans.

The members commented on Park Moondae's post and started posting pictures of concert practice and the after-party preparations.

In addition, they also included a few pieces of information.

– Crazy, Bae-Ah-Moon unit stage's royal ribbon headband was picked by Baese ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Ahyeon said thank you for choosing a pretty one ㅋㅋㅋ So funny ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– It's Lee Sejin who picked I like waiting, as expected of my idol

– ㅠㅠㅠㅠ Thank you so much for the picture of Ryu Chungwoo wearing a white T-shirt and a gongryongpo. Really. I love you, Raebin

– No, they only posted pictures of other people ㅋㅋㅋ I understand, we

can become multi-fans, guys

The disappointment of not being able to attend W Live together in Testar's fandom disappeared.

* * *

"Hm, everyone likes it!"

"Phew."

"I see."

"I am glad!"

In response to Keun Sejin's confirmation, voices of relief came from here and there.

I held back my sigh.

'We got an error at that timing.'

It would be troublesome if the atmosphere turned bad on the day of the concert.

Everyone had to be excited and happy so that they would come to the next concert and listen to the album.

It was fortunate that it turned out fine in the end, but the fact that theW live didn't go as planned left a bad aftertaste.

'We even rented a place to do this.'

What a bummer. However, things didn't always go according to plan, so let's be satisfied with this.

"Then, shall we continue a little more comfortably?"

“Great~”

“Let’s order chicken!”

Currently, having returned to the dorm, Testar had finally changed into comfortable clothes.

And now the second round was about to begin.

‘You guys have good stamina.’

They were probably excited, and because they didn’t have a schedule for tomorrow morning, it seemed they got carried away.

‘I will also play along in moderation and then leave.’

Even Bae Sejin was choosing food, this picture alone was strange to see.

Instead, I would get some business done while these guys were talking.

‘Status window.’

Thanks to the concert’s successful completion, I had a little something to settle.

- 1. ”]In the actual Korean words, Keun Sejin used the word meant for eating. But well, in this context, his word meant something else. Not gonna lie, I got very confused when translating this part until Kim Raebin corrected him.

Chapter 134

First of all, as soon as the concert on the first day ended, a pop-up that I had never seen before appeared.

[A successful performance!]

Impressed the overwhelming majority!

– Number of audiences: 13,120 (NEW!)

– Impressed rate: 96% (NEW!)

: Draw heroic characteristics ☜ Click!

And I had attained one achievement.

It was the 'first performance' achievement. Thanks to that, I leveled up for the first time in a while.

'Is it about the performance, not the stage?'

It seemed one-time stages and solo concerts were counted as different fields.

'It's a profit.'

The status window was stagnant, but its operation was good because I could get more corners available like this.

In many ways, since I leveled up for the first time in a while and even got a characteristic draw, the concert was a good harvest.

'…It was fun, too.'

Well… It didn't seem to be the kind of fun that modern people usually experience, but that overwhelming sense was… certain.

It was a dizzying moment when I thought back on it now.

All those lights, voices, heat, and emotions…

"…"

I almost felt emotional for a moment, but then I also remembered what I had done.

'…I cried.'

…And I even remembered the phrase on the cone hat I had worn earlier.

'Damn it.'

Because the cone hat was self-made, there were no extras, and since I couldn't show a non-cooperative appearance on W live, I had no choice but to use it.

'I won't cry again.'

That f*cking crybaby king phrase would become the title of the bastard who wrote it next time.

"Moondae, do you want a beer?"

"Yes."

Just in time, I took a can of beer from Ryu Chungwoo and drank it. I drank it well.

"You all worked so hard!"

"Phew, it's just the beginning of our activity, but it feels like it's already over~"

“Strictly speaking, we haven’t started yet. Because our album release date is tomorrow.”

“…The music video hasn’t been released yet. It will come out in half an hour.”

“Hey, why don’t we watch it later before going to bed?”

“Great idea!”

Everyone was really excited.

I might have to record a video one more time later.

‘It’s our first reaction to the music video, so there’s no harm in filming it.’

Instead of an old low-end phone, I fiddled with a new, up-to-date smartphone covered in a yellow puppy case.

It was one of the gifts I received on my birthday.

It took some time to get used to because the operating system was different from the phones I used to have, but it was fun because it had various functions… I was grateful.

However, after receiving the latest smartphone gift about seven times, I started to break out in a cold sweat.

‘There were three of the same model.’

I purposefully made sure it got caught on camera and even made confirmation of it a few times, but the smartphone was not the end.

It seemed I had received almost all kinds of electronics and luxury goods as gifts so far.

‘…It’s too expensive.’

Calculating the amount to be paid back was almost disorienting.

I couldn't go on like this. I was busy anyway, so I didn't have time to use those stuff properly.

I couldn't even show the gifts I used, but continuing to receive them was only self-satisfaction.

'I am not even going to sell them.'

If I got caught selling them, a burning ceremony would be held on the Internet that day.

And even if it wouldn't happen… Those were gifts given to me to use, so I couldn't sell them.

'I should make an announcement telling them to stop.'

Even if I said I didn't want to take gifts, saying it alone would be like unnecessarily throwing prey to the aggro, so I would have to bring it up to these guys as soon as I got the settlement.

But I couldn't do it now.

Even if I brought it up, with the atmosphere of the drinking party, they would just shout 'Okay' in a fit of anger and regret it the next day.

"What do you think, you two 20-year-olds? Do you like beer?"

"It's bitter."

"It doesn't have any sugar at all…"

"T-Then… How about this?"

Taste reviews run rampant with people recommending drinks to the kids who drank legally for the first time.

"I like this!"

“I-I am glad…! B-But, don’t drink too much… Uh.”

‘What a mess.’

I gave up on the idea of a reaction video. I would have to accumulate another three years of annual leave to make this public.

“Moondae, do you have any recommendations~?”

“Tell them to drink soda.”

“I don’t want to!”

Yeah well, then keep drinking and get wasted.

I opened a new can of beer and angrily brought up the characteristics draw.

‘If I pick a heroic characteristic, is it at least grade B?’

I hope something useful comes out. I thought it would be best if Bacchus came out again and got upgraded.

Now, the familiar slot machine popped up, and the slot with the golden slot intermittently mixed with the platinum slot began to spin.

[Mental Strength]

[Concentration]

[Fluffy Cutie]

[For further details (omitted)]

[I need to sympathize]

[Bacchus]

[…]

Characteristics that I felt like I had seen somewhere and phrases that I hoped wouldn't get caught flashed by, and then stopped.

It was a platinum-colored slot, which was rare.

"…!"

Papapapang!

Along with confetti, an A-class characteristic appeared.

[Characteristic: International student (A)]

– I understand what you said.

: Foreign language proficiency +200%

What is this?

Where did this random characteristic of job seekers come from?

'Increased foreign language proficiency?'

Why? Just let me speak one language. Creating something out of nothing seemed impossible even with the status window

'…I blew off an A-class.'

With a bitter smile, I tried to abandon my newly selected characteristic, but suddenly I came to my senses.

'Wait a minute.'

…Let's consider the cases so far.

Strong heart. As soon as it came out, I threw it away and controversy

over the past broke out.

The faucet. As soon as it came out, I threw it away and ended up crying my heart out at the concert… F*ck.

No way, did it give the characteristic that I needed the most at that time?

The ominous premonition that I recalled last time was starting to look very convincing.

"…Huft.".

Calm down. First, let's guess.

Situations where foreign language proficiency was required.

'It's only for overseas trips.'

Unless we were kidnapped and sold to overseas' fishing boats, that was our most likely future as an idol.

'It's almost time to start a tour.'

Because we came from a Korean audition program, Testar's overseas fandom was weak compared to the one in Korea, but it wasn't nonexistent.

Once you become popular in Korea, interest from abroad tends to naturally follow.

In addition, our cover of Onyx's stage last time seemed to have become a hot topic among overseas K-pop fans.

'I guess that's what they like.'

I'd sold data to foreigners who used translators before, and groups with higher transaction rates than domestic ones had that concept.

Hip-hop base dance songs with strong beats and intense performance.

'Testar is not a group that focuses on that.'

Not everything went according to the trend, but if I had to go abroad someday, I thought it would be okay to try a single title like that once or twice.

Anyway… Let's go back to the speculation that this characteristic came out because we were scheduled for overseas tours this year.

'…Still, I don't think that kind of ability is needed for the tour.'

I spoke English only at the college graduate level. That meant I could attempt light-level communication.

Besides, our team already had a native speaker. Cha Eugene…

"Drink more!"

"Wait, Eugene, let's stop~"

"Y-You drank too much…!"

"…"

Cha Eugene… was the only native speaker.

And the only other person who studied abroad was Seon Ahyeon.

Needless to say, the communication compatibility between those two was disastrous.

'This… This won't do.'

I eventually decided to follow the inductive method.

It was better to study foreign languages until I could get the next

characteristic than to experience the same situation as when the strong heart and the faucet were thrown away.

Then I had to delete one of the three characteristics I already had… Well, this was obvious.

[Characteristic: I heard it's true (C) has been deleted!]

I'd never used this characteristic at all since my debut. It didn't pop out when I persuaded the former director or when I recommended counseling to Seon Ahyeon.

'Its grade is the lowest, so it's right to throw it away.'

Now, we weren't walking on a tightrope while doing group assignments in a crazy survival solo match as we had done in <Idol Inc.>.

I checked my status window again.

[Name: Park Moondae (Ryu Gunwoo)]

Level: 16

Title: None

Vocal: A+

Dance: B

Visual: A-

Talent: B

Characteristics: Infinite potential, International student (A), Bacchus 500 (B), Snatching ears (A)

!Status abnormality: Win an award or die

Remaining points: 2

First of all, the dance stat that naturally grew from B- to B caught my attention.

'It's worth the roll.'

It was a feat achieved while preparing for the year-end stage and the concert. Now, even if I stood next to a guy with passable skills, I would still look good at dancing.

And with the remaining two points that were currently available… Well, I actually had one extra more, so I wanted to put one on the vocal. Because the grade would change.

'I want to check how much the vocal changes when it enters S class.'

However, it seemed okay to add two points to the talent or the dance so that I could have three A stats.

'What should I do?'

I thought about it for a while and then I made up my mind after thinking about one of my upcoming schedules.

'I think this is right.'

And as soon as I finished distributing the points, someone tapped me on the back.

"Park Moondae, have you seen this?"

"What is it?"

When I turned my head, Keun Sejin pointed at his smartphone screen.

It was a new message from the Moon Rabbit group chat, which was from the third match of <Idol Inc.> that I hadn't seen in a long time.

[Ha Iljoon: I heard the concert went well! Congratulations (tearful emoticon) I'm sorry I couldn't go even though you invited me!]

[Ha Iljoon: Actually, I'm debuting in April! I couldn't go because I was preparing for my debutㅠㅠ Please take good care of me in the future, Testar sunbae-nim! (greeting emoticon)]

Oh, Gold 1 was debuting.

But is there anything more to say besides congratulations? There didn't seem to be anything special about it.

"…Ah, hold on. I will scroll it up."

After checking my expression, Keun Sejin lowered the smartphone screen with his finger.

Then a new message appeared.

[Ha Iljoon: But Wongil from our team is also debuting. If there is an interview asking about you guys' relationship with him, is it okay to say that everything is already solved?]

[Ha Iljoon: I am not saying you guys are close or anything, I would just say that much!]

I see.

Choi Wongil also made his debut as a team in the end.

Since most of Testar members had experienced Choi Wongil's trolls in <Idol Inc> and it was all aired, it definitely sounded like something that would come out bad in an interview.

'It's understandable that Gold 1 worries about it.'

Keun Sejin shrugged.

"What do you think?"

What do you mean, I have no idea.

Gold 1 wasn't a stupid attention seeker so he would really only say that much. It was solved properly.

And considering that Choi Wongil had apologized on the stairs of the broadcasting station, it seemed he had changed his mind enough not to say useless things.

"I don't care."

"Really? Actually, me too. Then I'll post it."

Keun Sejin smiled and posted a message in the group chat room.

[Me: Gasp, hyung-nim is debuting~ Congratulations! (eyes twinkling emoticon) Of course, saying that much in the interviews is fine~ We didn't even fight!]

"That's it? You should post congratulations too~"

"Okay."

"The others, um… They'll post a congratulatory message when they come to their sense, right?"

"I guess."

He meant Seon Ahyeon and Kim Raebin. It was obvious.

He seemed distracted from whether he should be drinking now or stopping Cha Eugene, so he would figure it out later when he came to his senses.

"M-Moondae! Would you like a drink too?!"

"…It's fine."

When our eyes met, he started talking like some kind of P*kemon

play. Let's avoid him.

In the end, I ended up getting involved in the mess and drinking wine at the last minute, but anyway, I didn't think that the current situation would cause any particular problems.

Until a few days later, when I found a popular WeTube video posted right before our first comeback on a music show.

= = = =

Chapter 135

…For now, I kept listening to the recording.

The more I listened to it, the more certain I became that it was the conversation I had with Choi Wongil on the remote stairs of the MBS station.

‘Damn it.’

[Everyone lives like that! As if I was the only one… Everyone was fighting over footage and cursing out.]

Choi Wongil, who poured out excuses by repeatedly bringing up other people, continued in a low-pitched voice.

In fact, just listening to this, it was a build-up that would make you curse. Because he started a quarrel and was only blaming others and crying.

But after this, it even had the magic of editing.

The words’ placement was new.

[Everything worked out for you.]

[…No, that’s not true. Would you do it if I told you to switch with me?]

[…We can’t switch!]

[That means you do want to switch with me. Well… but honestly, you wouldn’t want to change your family.]

[Yes.]

[…]

Choi Wongil's answer, which originally came out after the question of family's regards, suddenly entered the end of the conversation.

Thanks to that, the nuance became much more strange.

'Choi Wongil sounded even worse than he originally was.'

Didn't he sound as if he immediately answered with, 'Yeah, I don't want to live as an orphan like you, I'm only jealous of your career' as soon as I brought up the family matters?

Of course, there was no trace of Choi Wongil's apology afterward. After a few more seconds of crackling sounds, the video ended.

It was a blank space that made it look like Park Moondae was taken aback by Choi Wongil's immediate answer and was rendered speechless.

I guessed this was also intentional.

"…Hmm."

I looked at the comments again.

First of all, there was one top comment that interpreted Choi Wongil's words in a more radical tone than it originally was.

This was the comment I read earlier.

And the next top comment was… Hmm, it was exactly as expected.

It meant half of it was talking about me.

– Wow, are you crazy to pick a fight with me?

– Park Moondae's parents died. What the hell is that reaction…

– ㅋㅋㅋLook at his way of speaking. He's got a great personality.

– Choi Wongil has always been greedy from the first time I saw him, He got crazy even when the good-natured Moondae stick with him, he keeps updating his faceㅉㅉㅉ

– Park Moondae seems to be trying to teach him but hearing such words… Ah… I don't feel good… ㅠㅠ

– Did he really just tell a child whose parents are dead that he's happy his life is going well?

– There's no evidence. Do you really believe this? Are all the comments here Testar's fans…

The fans who come running with just the smell of gossipㅋ be a good kid at a time like this~

There's this record number one and there's also a video, so it's undeniable

Aren't you ashamed to mention the fans in something like this?

-★☆ There's recording number 1, please listen to it. (Link) ☆★

'…Number 1.'

The title of the video had the number '2' on it, so it seemed there was a number 1.

I clicked on the link in the comment.

A shaky low-resolution camera was capturing Choi Wongil, who was sitting on the stairs outside the broadcasting station and muttering to himself.

'They draw it out like this.'

It was clear that it was zoomed in and taken with a smartphone.

Choi Wongil was muttering something to himself, but he was probably mentally pushed to the limit and didn't even know what he was talking about.

The problem was… the content of his mutterings was aimed at netizens.

[Originally, the bastards who write comments without thinking… They don't even know what they wrote, they quickly forget it…]

In fact, it was something that Choi Wongil could say.

He was bullied so much on the internet, so he might say things like that when he was consulting or making a resolution to himself.

In fact, it could be sympathetic.

However, it was perfect to incite the people who had cursed Choi Wongil during <Idol Inc.>.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋThe self-consolation is pitiful

– He got cursed at for his personality, but he's blaming others…

– Yes, there are cases like that, but you're not one of them

Here, too, the criticism and the sneers in the comments were unstoppable.

It must be because of the justification given by the well-edited recording of the conversation he had with me.

"…"

My head was throbbing.

First of all, I knew they didn't mean to snipe me.

'They're trying to catch Choi Wongil.'

It was clear from the fact that they carefully edited the recording and uploaded it.

Maybe the person I had seen under the stairs at the broadcasting station was this bastard.

They must be determined considering that they didn't upload it at that time and stayed still until Choi Wongil's group debut article appeared.

'And they used me here.'

It drove me crazy that this bastard used Park Moondae as firewood to raise the stake.

Did you see the stream of comments that sympathize and defend me?

It was easy to mistake it as a good thing because public opinion was favorable, but it absolutely was not.

This meant that the image of having an unfortunate family history buried in the background narrative had risen out of the water again.

The articles posted on SNS immediately were like this.

– Saying the words 'I hope you continue to do well' to someone who lost their parents in an accident and even dropped out due to school bullying, there's a problem with your empathic intelligence.

– I'm going to cry when I think about what it must have been like for Park Moondae back then. Choi Wongil is really out of his mind.

They weren't even Testar's fan account.

'…The time to get benefit from this is long past.'

Now that the group had succeeded in settling down instead of being in the middle of an audition where one vote would be a waste, this topic was more of an obstacle.

Because the image would change.

Imagine that when people see Park Moondae, they think of the shockingly unfortunate past before they think of the stage or group image.

During Testar's new album activity, at that.

They could get tired of content that should be enjoyable and mindlessly fun.

'…I'd rather be a crybaby and get laughed at.'

In summary, now this was bad news for me, too.

'So many things happen from the day of the first comeback broadcast… '

I was already tired.

"…Sigh."

First of all, let's control the situation that I could get in touch with.

I immediately informed the manager of the situation.

And after confirming that the manager had gone out with his smartphone, I immediately looked for Gold 1 in my contacts.

After checking my actions, Ryu Chungwoo immediately spoke to me.

"What's wrong?"

"…Top 5 popular Wetube videos… No, check out the top three."

The real-time ranking was already going up.

Crazy.

Keun Sejin came running, perhaps already checking it.

“Is this really Choi Wongil?”

“The nuance has changed because it was edited. Wait a minute.”

Gold 1 finally answered the phone.

“Hyung.”

– Moondae, do you…

“I saw it.”

– Right. I’m sorry to ask, but what Wongil said…

“It’s been edited. It wasn’t that kind of nonsense, and Choi Wongil apologized afterward.”

I could hear a sigh of relief.

– Sigh… First of all, I’m really, really glad it’s not true… It’s driving me crazy.

“Does the company there know everything?”

– Yeah, they’ve already started the meeting. By the way…

Gold 1 sighed loudly.

-… Actually, Choi Wongil is not in a very good state right now. I don’t know what the company will do either. I hope it works out.

“…”

– For now, I’ll tell the company about the situation again. Dees your company know?

“Yes, I told them.”

Maybe the agencies had already contacted each other.

– Then I think it’ll work out somehow. But, sigh… What do I do with Wongil?

Gold 1 hurriedly hung up after offering me a few words of consolation as well.

And I got a rough idea of the situation.

‘Choi Wongil… He might get cut off from the debut group like this.’

Public opinion was also destructive for the company so it seemed they were gradually considering the stop loss. There was a nuance that if the response was not good even after the clarification, he would be taken out.

And considering that Choi Wongil was not in a good state… Wait, I didn’t feel good about this.

I hoped those bastards didn’t think of anything weird.

“…”

I broke out in a cold sweat.

This… The speed of recovery could be a threat.

‘If it is fixed late, the rebound will be severe.’

If this controversy continued to regenerate and grew f*cking big, let’s assume that the agency gave a clarification after they cut corners and poor Choi Wongil hit rock bottom.

Even if the situation settled down then, the backlash would pour on me.

Why?

Because I was caught in a good versus evil format with Choi Wongil.

Let's be objective. What I said in this recording was not a very good remark.

It was just something an idol would say in the face of a quarrel.

But now, it was mercilessly taken in as some sort of noble remark.

Because they had to make me a poor and good victim to get a better angle at cursing Choi Wongil.

However, if Choi Wongil got criticized and was only clarified afterward, sympathetic opinions would rise and the situation would be reversed.

– Honestly, it was Park Moondae who suddenly started talking about family, but he could get away with it because he has so many fans

– Choi Wongil's flaw is not having any fansㅠ

Perhaps in this way, Park Moondae's fans would likely get attacked for making Park Moondae the victim and attracting public opinion.

Naturally, in the process, Park Moondae's past controversy would come up again.

It would be another round of exciting realization of justice.

'Never.'

Before it could develop to that point, it should be recovered while this was still happening.

Choi Wongil was also a young man that had experienced too much bitterness to suffer more from this misunderstanding.

‘I have to quickly knock it down.’

I had no choice but to unf*ck Choi Wongil by tying things up before the articles appeared on the main page.

After a quick phone call with the company through the manager, I got confirmation right away.

“What are you going to do?”

Bae Sejin sneaked up and asked.

Looking at the atmosphere, it seemed the situation had already spread to the members.

“I have to explain.”

“On Testar’s account?”

“No.”

Bae Sejin seemed to think about the time when he posted his statement, but it wasn’t like that now.

‘If I upload it myself, the topic will get bigger.’

Then, the attention on Testar’s comeback could be controversial.

However, if the companies made an official statement, words like ‘The companies have already collaborated with each other, I feel sorry for Park Moondae’ would definitely come out.

Then there was only one way.

Use a third party.

I called Gold 1 again.

– Yeah, what is it?

“Do you have time?”

– I do. Do you have any urgent news?

“Something like that. I’m going to make a message record.”

–…??

The live performance was right around the corner. Let’s make the evidence in 30 minutes.

* * *

Excited aggressors, the public who were immersed in the situation, and Park Moondae’s fans who were extremely angry started beating up Choi Wongil from every direction.

Since there were very few people who stood up for him, the news of the recording was spreading without reinterpretation.

Meanwhile, Park Moondae’s personality stock price temporarily reached its peak.

[Park Moondae crying when fans sing along at the concert]

[A collection of testimony that Park Moondae took care of other participants throughout Idol Inc]

[Park Moondae’s situation when he dropped out.jpg]

From the beginning of the airing of <Idol Inc.> until recently, all kinds of topics had been brought up.

However, Park Moondae’s fans felt complicated.

Various opinions swirled, from those who were angry with Choi Wongil to those who were worried about the aftermath, but they were

all taken aback by this sudden situation all the same.

– Is it normal if you feel bad about your child's past coming up like a public good?

– I was so angry when I heard the recording that I was going to go crazy

– ㅊㅇㄱI'm really pissed. They have to do a comeback stage in 30 minutes ㅅㅂI hope the kids just go through it without knowing anything… ㅠㅠ

– Still, it's a relief that everyone knows that Moondae is a kind puppy

It was at this time that a post was uploaded on Gold 1's SNS.

＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝

(Photo)

After listening to Wongil's words, I thought a lot about it and asked directly. He's a friend who tries really hard, so I hope you don't hate him too much.

Wongil doesn't have an SNS account, so I upload it to my account instead.

＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝

On the photo was… the screenshot of Gold 1's own chat room.

And the name of the room marked at the top was 'Park Moondae dongsaeng'.

The content of the screenshot started with Gold 1 sending a message.

[Me: Moondae, I'm sorry, but can you take a look at this? Is this real? (link to video)]

[Park Moondae dongsaeng: ?]

[Park Moondae dongsaeng: Wait a minute]

The link was, of course, ‘Choi Wongil Recording 2’.

And after some time passed as long as the duration of the video, a reply came.

[Park Moondae dongsaeng: No, what’s this]

[Park Moondae dongsaeng: It wasn’t like this…]

[Me: ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ]

[Me: It wasn’t…?]

[Park Moondae dongsaeng: ㅇㅇThis is edited.]

[Park Moondae dongsaeng: At that time the conversation was ended by exchanging best regards with Wongil]

[Park Moondae dongsaeng: Tell Wongil to sue the person who posted this for defamation. They changed the order of his words]

[Me: ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅠㅠ Okay! Thank you (heart shooting emoticon)]

[Park Moondae dongsaeng: What’s with you (yellow puppy greeting emoticon)

About 14 minutes later, Gold 1 asked ‘Is it okay to screenshot and upload this’ and the screenshot ended with Park Moondae giving his permission.

– Heol…

– It’s all fabricated these days

– This is Ha Iljoon's disclosure, right?

– Crazy bastard

And unlike any agency, Gold 1's agency, who was good at their job, spread the articles and dominated WeTube's top comments in line with fluctuating public opinion.

– It's manipulation (link)

– Park Moondae's testimony came out. Choi Wongil is going to sue for the editing ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– There's an article about it. The agency said they're really suing. Crazy guy.

Like that, the criticism for Choi Wongil began to subside before the water level reached the point of no return, before it was caught in the main portal.

When the people who were cursing got a little embarrassed and excited, the arrow of criticism could go back to the person who manipulated the recording.

As soon as the music show ended, Park Moondae grabbed his smartphone and quickly checked the situation.

* * *

'For now, I have put out the urgent fire.'

I sighed as I turned off my smartphone screen.

However, this response was only a stopgap measure.

Once the person who uploaded this recording caught onto something else, Choi Wongil might get hit by another roller-coaster.

And I still had a long way to go.

The topic of the family history that once popped up hadn't been sealed yet.

In addition, the response to the clarification article I just saw in the comments made me uncomfortable.

– He must have been hurt a lot by things like this while growing up, but he is a young man with a very kind heart. I think Choi Wongil also had a great experience and should use it as an opportunity for discipline.

– A good person like Park Moondae should do well ㅠㅠ. I hope he's doing better in the future!

– Wow, Choi Wongil survived thanks to Moondae…

To sum up, 'Nice Moondae nicely passed these hurdles'.

No matter how much I tweaked it, the dispute with Choi Wongil didn't disappear, so my message to correct Gold 1 was misrepresented as me having a caring good heart.

If it had ended there, it would have come to nothing, but the problem was the work that went into it.

It seemed Choi Wongil's agency was worried that the clarification article itself would be a wound that swell up.

So, they wanted to shut off the topic altogether and focused on Park Moondae's 'kind response' rather than Choi Wongil, releasing the articles and pushing public opinion.

The results were the comments I saw earlier.

'This is frustrating.'

I had a bad feeling about this.

God's song, Angel. The quicker you have this modifier attached to

you, the quicker it can get taken off.

Even a single weakness might destroy my image, but the problem was that there would be more than one or two people waiting to catch that weakness.

'The people who made the card news to prevent me from receiving the Rookie Award didn't suddenly disappear.'

In this situation, it was enough that I didn't stand out and just subtly looked like a nice guy. Having such an openly good image was a burden.

'I don't avoid selling my personality for no reason.'

So, overall, a conclusion was decided.

'I have to play the image.'

A strong impact was needed, strong enough to cover this uproar right at the beginning of this activity.

'The answer is… only entertainment shows.'

Chapter 136

Entertainment.

It was a schedule that was inevitable for idols whose activities were on track and produced results.

Recently, the popularity of idols themselves had decreased a lot, so some said that it was difficult to catch a variety show even if you had good grades, but Testar didn't fall under this category.

Because we were in last year's number one variety show, <Idol Inc.>.

If you had some interest in the entertainment industry, you would have seen the faces and names of the members who were the top participants of <Idol Inc.> at least once, even if you didn't know Testar.

Last year's activities should have proved our performance, and I knew that we had received quite a lot of entertainment offers this comeback.

Thanks to this, I was able to set up the right entertainment schedule that I wanted.

"Are you nervous~?"

"Somewhat."

Keun Sejin grinned.

"Hey, me too!"

His eyes were burning with too much ambition for someone who was nervous.

‘It’s not surprising.’

The only Testar members heading to the set were me and Keun Sejin.

This was because the variety show’s format didn’t allow the entire group to participate, so the offer came down through several discussions and the two of us won.

It was almost the first time for a member to individually join a variety show like this. And that Keun Sejin would never miss an opportunity to appeal as an individual.

‘Was the unit performance successful?’

Well, it wasn’t a bad thing anyway.

“You know even if I don’t tell you, right? Say hello when you arrive there～”

“Yes!”

“Yes.”

As we nodded obediently to the manager’s words, we first greeted the cast as soon as we arrived.

“Hello!”

Our group had only been around for two years, so I had expected it, but there was really no one younger than us.

But no one ignored us.

“Oh～ Testar!”

Because our popularity and grades were certain.

‘As expected, continuously rising is the answer.’

Still, the fact that Keun Sejin exchanged numbers with three actors in an instant was truly a rare feat.

And, in the waiting room, I found a face that was quite welcome.

“Gasp! Sunbae-nim~!”

“Ah, glad to see you. Both of you.”

It was Youngrin, the female idol who had served as <Idol Inc.>’s representative.

“I’ve been listening to your news. It’s nice to meet you like this. I wish others would have seen it too.”

Youngrin said some words of regard and added jokingly.

“I’m going to release a solo album this year, so let’s not overlap.”

…I was suddenly reminded of the nightmare of having to coincide with VTIC at the beginning of the debut.

“Haha! That’s scary, we have to postpone it, sunbae-nim.”

“I really look forward to the album.”

“Thank you.”

Youngrin smiled slightly and nodded.

And next to her, um… There was someone unexpected.

It was our first time meeting, but as soon as we finished our greetings, she looked at me delightfully.

“Moondae-ssi, right? Wow, you look like this! Let’s do well on today’s shoot.~”

She was… a member of MallangDalkom.

The girl group MallangDalkom was the original singer of <POP☆CON>, which I danced to in the first ranking evaluation, and of <To a New World>, which I changed to a Halloween concept before the first team match.

And the person I met now… Mmm, she was the only member of the MallangDalkom who was active as a popular actor.

In any case, it meant she was a senior in terms of years, so I bowed my head.

"I look forward to your kind cooperation…"

'Wait a minute.'

Come to think of it, everyone knew that I was a fan of MallangDalkom.

'Does she think that I'm a fan, too?'

Sure enough, the MallangDalkom member asked with a grin.

"Hey, which of our members are you a fan of? We made a small bet among ourselves."

There was only one answer to this.

"…Of course, I am a fan of all of you."

"Hey, you're not my fan, are you? You're good at escaping this, Moondae-ssi!"

The MallangDalkom member laughed loudly and hit my thigh.

'It's like treating a cousin or a younger brother.'

Maybe I… It seemed I had developed a one-sided friendship because I

had danced to popcorn so much.

“Of course, I’m kidding! Thanks to Moondae-ssi, we had a lot of fun for the first time in a while. Thank you. Let’s do well on today’s shoot!”

“…Thank you.”

At this rate, I would get a MallangDalkom signed CD.

Anyway, it was good to see people we had ties with among the cast.

‘It’s good to have the stories edited here and there.’

Rather than having cast members who didn’t know each other at all, it was better to group us together and get more footage.

There was such a big age gap between us, so the probability of getting unnecessary old-fashioned love broadcast editing was low.

‘Still, it’s more comfortable to be of the same gender.’

Unfortunately, among the rest of the cast, I didn’t see anyone else with overlapping activities or acquaintances.

…I thought so up until this point.

Perhaps because they had quite busy schedules, some of them barely managed to arrive right before the shooting.

“Hello~”

They were two VTIC members.

*‘F*ck.’*

Why are these bastards here?

If they appeared in a group, it was at the level of organizing a special feature even if it meant changing the variety show's format, but why did they have to show up when they weren't even if the middle of an activity?

At that moment, Keun Sejin, who had come wearing a microphone, poked me in the back and whispered.

"Hey, Leti is doing a good job."

"Leti?"

LeTi Entertainment. VTIC and MallangDalkom's agency.

Keun Sejin gestured with his eyes. He was pointing to the actors whose numbers he had gotten.

"There's a group of actors, MallangDalkom… It's Soohyun sunbae-nim's first movie team."

"…!"

"They're in the same agency. They must have agreed to appear as a group by inserting VTIC."

…Did the cast come out as a group to promote the movie?

Thanks to that, it seemed the two VTIC members who were on break personally came out.

They also owned the company stocks, so it was only natural that they would be generous with promoting celebrities belonging to the same company.

Keun Sejin smiled slightly.

"But are you fine with it, Moondae?"

"With what?"

“I don’t see the sunbae-nim who’s in charge of Moondae’s social life~”

“…”

It seemed he had noticed that I was uncomfortable with Cheongryeo.

Well, he was probably just guessing, ‘I guess he’s more of a bastard than I thought’.

I smiled and shook my head.

“No, that doesn’t really matter.”

“Oh, is that so?”

Right.

Cheongryeo wouldn’t smash my head with a hammer right away on this crowded set.

It was just… Meeting such a crazy person would be tiring and annoying.

‘It doesn’t matter whether he’s here or not.’

The problem was… The fact that VTIC itself showed up. We had the same boy idol position, but there was a difference in level.

I spoke frankly.

“I’m worried about the amount of footage.”

“Huh?”

Keun Sejin burst into laughter.

“Hey, Moondae is worrying about the amount of footage of entertainment shows! But don’t worry too much~”

"…?"

Keun Sejin lowered his voice and whispered.

"Those two sunbae-nims don't really talk on entertainment shows."

"…!!"

"They must have been sent in a hurry. Hm, don't you think they'll just do it in moderation and then leave?"

That meant they were members who didn't have much interest in entertainment, so they wouldn't be so motivated.

To be honest, I was a little impressed.

'This bastard's brain works really well.'

He was a real one for collecting information and figuring it out.

I nodded.

"I have to work harder."

"I will do my best."

We exchanged rare unnecessary fistbumps.

The mic was turned on, and the filming soon began.

* * *

"Sensational Saturday! We invite you to the joy of weekend nights, <Saturday Party>!"

"Woow!"

<Saturday Party> was a full-fledged variety show hosted by a

national MC.

As you could guess from the name, it was a very boring program, but it ended in the late 2000s and was revived a few years ago due to the retro craze.

A program with high ratings that started on Saturday at 8:50 p.m. on public TV.

In short, it was an extremely popular entertainment show.

There were no unnecessary family guests and they could show the characters in a fun and impactful way with just a few scenes.

It had all the elements I was looking for.

But… It was necessary to let go of my self-confidence.

Because the concept required resistance.

Dudumts, dudumts!

Right now, the MC was DJing in the 80's style DJ booth, shaking his bob hair.

He seemed really into it. His professionalism was great.

"Today's party concept? ＜One heart two bodies＞!"

Words that were notified in advance came out.

"Exclusively~ Today's stage where only similar-looking people, similar party people, can enter! Our party people, please appear now!"

Thanks to this, I matched my hair and my clothes with Keun Sejin.

By the way, perhaps aware of this concept, one of the member combinations that the company thought of for this variety show was 'Keun Sejin and Bae Sejin' pair.

Of course, thanks to Bae Sejin's aggressive mortification, the idea fell through even before they could discuss it.

"Our turn."

"Yeah."

It was time for me and Keun Sejin to appear on the set.

[The party people who are going to enter this time are… Oh~ So young! So handsome!]

With the MC's amazing introduction, we were going to go up to the stage and performed a dance we had prepared.

This was because the MC… Throughout the performers' dance, he reproduced cheesy entertainment captions that were popular as memes in the past.

[Dancing magic! Soaring Stock! Testar's two shining stars have come down to Earth!]

It seemed the funny point was that the cast members collapsed because they couldn't stand the words that echoed through the microphone into the venue.

But I didn't think me or Keun Sejin collapsing would be entertaining. It probably would be different if Ryu Chungwoo and Seon Ahyeon were the ones who show up.

So I decided to do it in reverse.

Keun Sejin and I stealthily surrounded the DJ booth while dancing.

"…?!"

The MC was a little flustered.

"Wow, the best national MC!"

“I will show you what hosting is! It’s the host!”

“A presence that even a booth cannot confine! A light that rings the whole country!”

“Ruling over Saturday evening. This is the statement of a great man!”

“The only person who can capture the excitement and the laughter at the same time is the person in the DJ seat!”

[No…!]

It was the MC who collapsed instead.

At first, he looked really embarrassed, but it seemed he was also matching our tunes a bit.

‘Thank goodness.’

I was relieved that I didn’t have to say anything worse.

However, next to me, Keun Sejin laughed and sprouted all the remaining comments.

“Korean entertainment history is divided into before and after Choi Hosoo. He is the standard of entertainment!”

“…”

That was how the dance stage ended.

The MC, who had come back to his sense, held back his laughter and left a great ending comment.

“Taking over the stage as soon as they entered! This is entertainment! Passion, spirit, love, and peace!”

“Thank you!”

Me and Keun Sejin came down the stage.

'…Sigh.'

First of all… I had done everything I had aimed for in this part. Even the staff was laughing, so the impact was good.

However, as soon as I sat in the chair provided for the cast, the agony came.

I was also determined to prepare for the broadcast before appearing, but it was amazing how entertainment shows could test a person's resistance.

'People who aimed this format… There are so many.'

I couldn't believe it. But ratings didn't lie.

'Let's just make a reaction.'

I gave a big round of applause to the VTIC guys who took the stage last.

As Keun Sejin said, it seemed they didn't have particular intentions in this variety show and hadn't prepared anything big.

"Heavenly good looks!"

After all 12 cast members appeared, the program began in earnest.

"Actually, the reason we had this party today is… To find a fake!"

"No, isn't it strange that we have people with similar looks? One must be a doppelganger! There's a fake!"

…With this concept, all I heard was that the co-stars had to split up and had a 6:6 team match.

"The decisive person who made the team lose! That person… will be

penalized!”

When the person who got the penalty was selected in the first game, his real intention was revealed.

“Huh? Why doesn’t our Zuho-ssi, who entered with us, come out?”

“Y-Yes?”

“Since you have the same body, you should be punished together~ You’re a doppelganger! That’s why it’s called ＜One heart two bodies＞!”

“…!!”

Right.

When a penalty was issued, the doppelganger of that person on the opposing team was also punished.

“No, oh, my God!”

“Then I shouldn’t aim for that side?”

“No, the team winning is important! Let’s just get the punishment~”

Surprisingly, no one was notified, so the cast was really surprised.

In the gap between all the whisperings, I made eye contact with Keun Sejin.

‘Let’s get a penalty.’

‘Okay.’

In a critical situation like getting a penalty, our reaction would be good to pick out our characters. I had to take the penalty no matter what.

“The penalty for this team match is… Water balloon bomb!”

“Gasp!”

Hmmm, getting that much was fine.

But when the opportunity came, an interruption entered.

There was a one-on-one situation left in this team match, the mirror ball dodgeball.

The lineup consisted of me and the VTIC members.

And right at that moment, the only remaining VTIC member on the opponent’s side caught the ball.

‘The last person to be eliminated will get the penalty.’

Due to the nature of this program, I would have done that 100% to make it funny.

‘Ah, it’s because you couldn’t win even though you stayed until the end, so that’s the cause of the defeat～’

They probably would say something like that. There were a lot of records.

‘It’ll be fine to get hit here.’

I was ready to get hit by the ball.

“It’s over!”

“Hit him!”

But the VTIC member on the opponent’s side started to do something crazy.

He looked at me with ambiguous eyes, and while pretending to throw a ball, he stepped on the gold and was eliminated.

"…??"

"Oops! I made a mistake!"

'What's this?'

What the hell is that bastard doing?

He even winked and signaled when our eyes met.

He looked like a senior in high school who covered for the freshman in a presentation.

'What the hell?'

Chapter 137

The penalty was stolen by VTIC.

“Then, the two of you, please come up to the stage!”

“Oh, too bad!”

“It’s a bit unfair～”

Instead of putting me out, one other guy and one VTIC member, who voluntarily stepped on the gold and went into the penalty, were hit with water balloons with unremarkable reactions.

Seeing his appearance that didn’t have any special features and would have passed by in a three-second-cut if he wasn’t a guy who sold 1.8 million albums in the first week, as Keun Sejin said, it seemed he really didn’t have much passion for entertainment.

‘…It meant he didn’t get eliminated on purpose to get enough footage.’

Then, does that proud face really come from a ‘caring heart for new idols’?

‘It was a real mistake, but isn’t it more convincing to say that he did it because he was embarrassed?’

My eyes met Keun Sejin’s. Smiling like a painting, he pointed his finger at himself.

It was frustrating but it couldn’t be helped, it seemed to mean that he would actively try to get a penalty next time.

“Now, for this team match～ Find ssanghwacha[1]Ssanghwacha is a **traditional herbal medicine** that has been widely used for thousands of years, especially **during the Joseon Dynasty,** to treat infirmity,

relieve fatigue, and facilitate recovery after an illness. !”

However, in the next team match, this strange and ridiculous situation continued.

“No egg yolks! The team of the first person to choose the ssanghwacha will lose~ Now, let’s dance to the music and choose!”

In short, it was a game with an ambiguous 90s vibe that combined chair stealing and randomness.

‘It’s all about luck.’

Thinking that I would pass this one, I chose it without thinking much about it. With the way things were going, it would be funnier if I got caught.

Of course, it was much more likely that I got the one with the egg yolk.

“Ah, Moondae-ssi! Pass!”

And it came true. The ssanghwacha I chose had yolk in it.

Then the VTIC guys clapped and started to make a fuss.

“Oh, that’s amazing!”

“Wow, how did you get it right like this?”

“…”

What’s wrong with you, bastards.

I gave a rough answer and moved on, but it was obvious that they weren’t trying to make fun of me, it was an ambiguous and unnatural warm-hearted kindness.

In the end, the MC, who couldn’t watch it, tried to make it funny by

pointing it out.

“No, since a while ago, why are the two of you only showing great reactions to Moondae?”

“Ah, hyung-nim, you don’t know anything~ The popular ones are close to each other~!”

“Is that so~?”

The VTIC guys waved their hands.

“No, no~ We’re just good friends!”

“It was cool that he got it right without thinking much about it.”

Rather than supporting the claim, they just denied it, so the picture became ambiguous again. I guessed it was true that those two were bad at entertainment.

But why are you trolling me with that?

‘Are you trying to screw with me?’

I took a look at them just in case, but I didn’t feel any signs of provocation.

‘It’s driving me crazy.’

And this time, the punishment was taken by the MallangDalkom member.

“Look closely!… Isn’t it yolk? It’s a canned one, right?!”

“Argh!”

The penalty was gosamcha[2]Gosamcha = one of Korean tea and apparently tastes very bitter… Youngrin, who carried out the punishment together as the doppelganger, did a one-shot without

changing her expression, eliciting reactions even from the staff.

‘I’m jealous.’

It would have been nice if I had drank the gosamcha and spit it out.

At this rate, I wouldn’t be able to get a penalty and ended up as a reaction folding screen and side footage for VTIC.

‘Should I be more active?’

While I was thinking about changing the route, the filming stopped for a while.

“Cut! I’ll go ahead and renew it~”

“Let’s check our microphones for a moment.”

“Yes!”

It was time for a short maintenance and a break.

“I’m going to the bathroom.”

“Yeah.”

Keun Sejin sneaked out following the MC, and I deliberately sipped my drink and waited for the timing.

Then the opponents moved first.

“Hello, hubae-nim~”

“We were in such a hurry that we couldn’t even say hello properly, right?”

The VTIC guys smiled and talked to me.

Although they were the ones who never introduced themselves, they couldn't straighten their faces for social life.

"…Yes, it's been a while, sunbae-nims."

"Ah~ Sunbae-nim sounds so awkward. Just call us hyung!"

"That's right. Don't call us that, it's like we're too old."

Rather than the impression that these guys with 8-years differences were saying something without conscience, I felt something that I had felt earlier.

'Hmm?'

You guys… Why are you guys so awkward?

'They look like they're breaking into cold sweats.'

It seemed they tried to talk to me warmly and kindly in their own way, but there were limits.

The guys who used to do this… So, it wasn't the kind of feeling that I was accustomed to with people of influence like Keun Sejin or Ryu Chungwoo.

It seemed they weren't used to being a sociable older person.

'What's with them?'

Let's give them a proper answer first.

"It's not a matter of age, you are great seniors, how I can call you carelessly like that…"

"What do you mean with great senior~ Ugh!"

"Just call us comfortably!"

“…”

Wow, these guys are working hard.

This was more embarrassing than when the penalty was stolen earlier.

I was speechless. Perhaps thinking it was an implicit agreement, the two men exchanged glances.

Then, one of them opened his mouth with a dry cough.

“Hmm, variety shows are very difficult, right?”

“Yes? Yes…”

Without the two of you, the level of difficulty would have dropped by two levels.

But both of them had proud faces.

“Oh, don’t overdo it while filming… If you’re having a hard time, send me SOS. I’ll help you.”

“…??”

“Ah, don’t feel pressured! If you get a junior later, treat them well. Don’t mind us.”

And these two guys were exchanging expressions like ‘Oh, aren’t you good at talking?’.

It was amazing.

“…”

I put up with the headache and asked openly.

“…Then, the gold you stepped on earlier.”

“Haha! No~ Was it that obvious?”

“No, I think this hubae just has a good sense.”

“Right? Anyway… Don’t worry too much. It just happened to be~”

…Now, I knew for sure.

‘These guys, they did it completely out of goodwill.’

They said the road to hell is paved with good intentions, and it was exactly what happened.

In addition, their idea of helping was one-dimensional.

Even considering that they didn’t have much experience in entertainment shows, they didn’t seem to be the kind of people who knew how to roll their brains.

‘I think they’ll be robbed of a warranty or a business scam within five years.’

No matter how smoothly the VTIC grew, considering that they had been in this hellish K-pop society for eight years, they were pretty dull.

‘…Are they the ones that Cheongryeo added to change to the group?’

If he looked for people who wouldn’t get into accidents and were easy to deal with, it could be these kinds of people.

Anyway, they didn’t seem to have any complicated thoughts, so I could just cut them off in moderation.

“Thank you very much. But I’m going to try as hard as I can. You don’t have to be considerate like you did before.”

“Huh?”

The slightly flustered guys pondered for a while before opening their mouths again with embarrassed faces.

“Um, actually, I heard something from Cheongryeo hyung.”

“…??”

What is this again.

‘He wouldn’t have said anything useless.’

Right as the top of my head was about to cool down, the guy in front of me smiled.

“No, Moondae-ssi is really hardworking and a good junior, so please treat him well, he said something like that!”

“…!!”

“That’s right! But he’s the kind of person who doesn’t really say things like that.”

“Yeah. He had very few close friends… It was amazing that he got close to hubae-nim.”

We’re not close.

“He may look a little gloomy, but… Still, Jaehyun, I mean, Cheongryeo hyung is a lot better than you think.”

“That’s right. He donated half of his settlement to the stray dogs center.”

“Heol, he donated half of it?”

“Yeah, I was freaked out more than when hyung used a bank app.”

“He lives like a mountain spirit, but he really likes animals.”

The two of them talked and then got lost in a conversation among themselves. And when they came to their senses, they awkwardly fell out of it.

“No, why did the topic go this way? Anyway, this is also meant to be, so if you have any difficulties during today’s filming, tell me~ It’s something like that.”

“Are you having a hard time now?”

“…”

I heard so much nonsense that I suddenly got distracted.

I punched myself inside.

*‘Who the f*ck cares? Get a grip.’*

Whether Cheongryeo was the guardian of stray dogs or not, it was his business.

What mattered now was my goal. The current shooting.

I picked out the vocabulary and opened my mouth.

“Actually…”

After explaining the situation I was in, the two were horrified when I indirectly informed them that I was actually aiming for a penalty.

“Heol! Really?”

“Hey, I’m sorry!”

“Should I drive the penalty to you now?”

“Can you do this as a penalty?”

“…It’s fine.”

Instead, I made a light request, and the VTIC members readily agreed.

“Hey, Moondae~”

Right after that, Keun Sejin returned from the bathroom.

“Did you hear something good?”

“So so. You?”

“Hey, I went to the bathroom, so how could I hear anything good~?”

Seeing him smile while answering, it seemed he had achieved something, but his mouth said something else.

Sure enough, the loots soon popped out.

“Just… Somehow our paths ended up overlapping, so I had a conversation with MC Choi Hosoo. And we exchanged numbers.”

As expected.

“Looks like you had a fruitful conversation.”

“Well, we talked about the direction of the entertainment show.”

Keun Sejin grinned.

“I said the two of us would never get a penalty.”

“…!”

“So, I am going to try to get a reaction by giving you a penalty somehow.”

It was great.

* * *

The second half of the filming ended well with the cooperation of several cast members.

‘Looks like it came out better than planned.’

Now it was a matter of editing, but honestly, I wasn’t too worried.

I wouldn’t cut this out if I were the PD.

“Thank you for your hard work.~”

“Good job!”

“Yeah, it was great today!”

Anyway, I left the set after bowing my head just like when I first arrived.

And in the car on my way to the next schedule.

After the filming ended well, an unwelcome call suddenly came into the quiet and peaceful atmosphere.

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim: I heard you met the kids at the filming today.]

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim: How is it? I hope it was helpful ^^]

“…Sigh.”

Since the moment I met the VTIC guys, I thought it would be like this somehow.

It was ridiculous, but if you looked at it like this, the content of the message itself was somehow normal.

‘The problem with meeting him is that he’s crazy.’

After pressing my eyelids a few times, I replied.

[Yes, the sunbae-nims helped me. Thank you.]

And surprisingly, I got a reply after a while.

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim: I’m glad they helped. Don’t you want to work with better team members again?]

*‘F*ck.’*

Whatever I do, are you going to tell me to quit and start all over again?

VTIC guys’ nonsense echoed in my mind.

– Jaehyun, I mean, Cheongryeo hyung is a lot better than you think… A lot better… A lot better…

Like hell he was.

That meant all the decent people were freezing to death.

But the VTIC guys didn’t seem to lie about it. In other words, the example itself… seemed to be the truth.

‘…Just try it once.’

With superhuman patience, I tried to reply by assuming that the other person was normal for once.

[I don’t want to. And just hearing that kind of thing over and over again is very stressful. I’m almost at my limit just thinking about the mission.]

[I am really having a hard time, so please stop it.]

And there was no reply for a long time.

'…Did I step on a landmine?'

However, even if my burial in a wild mountain had entered a countdown, I would never die alone.

'I need to make this bastard socially dead, too.'

Leaning on my neck pillow, I began to polish the inside that I had thought of before.

Somehow… It was like a repetitive labor to calm the mind.

"Hmm."

Then, again, a reply came back all of sudden.

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim: Got it.]

"…!"

Several tens of seconds passed.

After that, the next text arrived.

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim: I'm sorry.]

"…"

The text ended with that.

"…Phew."

I turned off my smartphone and closed my eyes again.

People were so mysterious.

* * *

When Park Moondae was lost in thought in the car, articles were slowly popping up on the Internet.

[Choi Hosoo's <Saturday Party>, a special lineup is coming… From VTIC to Testar]

[Testar's variety show outing? Shooting <Saturday Party>, "Please look forward to it!"]

– Heol, Vtic, Testar

– I'm so glad that they appear on a variety show, not as co-hosts

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋI know, right

– Cheongryeo and Park Moondae were really funny… I want to see them again, are they going to come out?

And shortly afterward, it was also revealed which of Testar members would appear.

– Moondae and Keunsen

– Ah, it's Moondae, I love it ㅠㅠ

– Saturday party. Finally, the day has come for Mom to open up to Testar business!

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋCongratulations.

– Why Lee Se-jin; Shouldn't Cha Eugene come out?

□I think it's because he's a member of the variety show?

□You're talking as if he is. It's funny that 6th place comes out first. He doesn't know his place, but if you think about their recognition or popularity, shouldn't first place or second place winner come out first?

The momentum to risk one's life on one variety show

People will think it's us who put them in

– Moondae fighting! ㅎㅎㅎ

And after examining all these reactions, there were also people who were relieved.

'There's almost no one cursing at Moondae!'

The graduate student was relieved and left the page she was reading. She was Park Moondae's fan who browsed the Internet after being sunk by a wave of English comments on WeTube.

Recently, there was a favorable atmosphere toward Moondae, so she was excited.

Her homma friend seemed very uneasy, but it didn't make much sense to her.

'Isn't it nice that everyone knows Moondae is kind and cute?'

Thinking back on the days when she was worried that Moondae would see malicious comments, she felt like a fairy now.

'I'm looking forward to the variety show!'

The graduate student laughed and stomped her feet on the bed, but she couldn't resist her fangirling heart and logged on to WeTube.

Then she clicked on a thumbnail that was still on the list of top video rankings

'I should watch it one more time before I go to sleep.'

It was Testar's new music video.

- 1. Ssanghwacha is a **traditional herbal medicine** that

has been widely used for thousands of years, especially **during the Joseon Dynasty,** to treat infirmity, relieve fatigue, and facilitate recovery after an illness.

- 2. Gosamcha = one of Korean tea and apparently tastes very bitter.

Chapter 138

When she clicked on the music video, the video title caught her attention before the 5-second advertisement.

[Testar(TeSTAR) ‘Midnight, and Next (00:01)’ Official MV]

[View count 22,147,586]

‘Wow, it’s 22 million.’

It was 20 million when she saw it a while ago, but even though it had only been a week since its release, the number of views was accumulating quite fast.

The time it took to reach 10 million was also a new record for the group.

‘I’m watching it again.’

The graduate student shrugged, saying that it was understandable.

Because Testar’s music video this time was a bit different from the previous ones.

“Ah, here we go.”

At that moment, the commercial ended and the music video started.

[…]

An antique gramophone covered in dust and cobwebs was captured on the screen.

A white hand came out of a corner and pressed the phonograph

needle.

Thud, thud, thud.

The cobweb snapped, and a slow, crackling melody began to play out.

It was lo-fi jazz with its sound quality lowered on purpose.

A romantic and sad piano rang out.

Before she knew it, the screen changed to the entrance of a mansion.

Although it was old, the structure of the mansion had a trace of luxury and displayed tremendous visual beauty in the captured frame.

And in the middle.

Under the dusty, glowing chandelier, the focus was on the figure of seven people sitting in formation.

The song began.

– Slowly falling asleep

Time, night

I don’t want to escape

– It’s quiet now

Song and dream

Forget everything, it’s midnight here.

Your Midnight

The choreography unfolded.

The tone of modern dance and waltz stood out. It was an elegant and complex choreography with a lot of movements using the whole body to support each other.

The long cuffs swayed.

There were no repetitive movements that were easy to follow or memorize. It was a move solely aimed at making people watch with their mouths open.

The structural lines were held long under the chandelier lights.

– Even if the clock's second-hand runs and calls me

I can't pull it up again today

I'm here, your midnight

Your Midnight

The video changed the background from an old and luxurious entrance hall to a classy study in the rain, a huge dining table lined with rusty bird cages, and a bathroom full of red-scented candles.

Each time, their hair and clothes changed shape and color, and the background was naturally absorbed in an instant.

It was a crazy visual beauty.

And the background suddenly came to the bedroom where golden blue butterflies fly around.

The seemingly endless change of clothes, which was based on colorful suits, also came to an end.

They were now wearing classic lightweight shirts.

On the spine between their shoulders, she could see pulsating clockwork springs.

– Spreading Midnight

The distorted focus…

I'm shaking, I'm struggling with time

The choreography of the last chorus fully bloomed.

Butterflies gathered each time the formation changed and sat on the windmill like birds perching on the spinning wheels.

The shadows on the floor stretched, casting long butterfly wings.

– Overflowing Midnight

Torn down Shape

Torn and a new day comes

There were no significant cutscenes, acting, or overhanging narrative.

Consisting solely of choreography and proper close-up shots, the video swallowed up time in an instant.

It was a music video with a gorgeous and ecstatic visual beauty and a song that seemed to fit together.

– I met you

Midnight

And next

The lyrics ended like that. All sounds stopped for a moment.

The last accompaniment resumed faintly.

While the piano and contrabass were playing, a white hand appeared

just like in the first scene. However, this time, the camera climbed up on the arm.

The owner of the white hand was Seon Ahyeon.

Getting out of the choreography formation, Seon Ahyeon headed to the longcase clock in one of the bedrooms.

Then he tore off the right lower wing of the blue butterfly exhibit hanging on the clock.

In the glass beneath the wing, diagonal cracks were revealed.

[00 : 01]

On the longcase clock that was captured from the front, an elegant cursive caption appeared, and the video ended.

‘Whoo!’

It was great to see it again!

The graduate student couldn’t control the corners of her mouth and turned to the last verse where a close-up of Moondae was captured.

The face of Park Moondae staring upward slightly with blue butterflies flying around his temples was the best.

And there was the finishing touch.

‘Choker on his neck!’

Although the material and atmosphere were completely different, this was better because it reminded her of the second team match of <Idol Inc.> when she first saw Park Moondae.

The graduate student already did it, but she screenshotted the scene one more time.

“Ah, this music video is really good! The song is just nice to listen to!”

It was her taste to enjoy enchanting visual beauty and easy-to-listen songs for 4 minutes without question marks popping up in her head.

And that point was revealed right away from the thumbnail.

Originally, Testar used epic and meaningful thumbnails such as hands, landscapes, and props since ‘Magical Boy’.

However, this time, they openly put a close-up of a member’s upper body on the thumbnail.

It was Kim Raebin.

“Mmm.”

It was a pity that it wasn’t Moondae. The grad student also had a strange feeling about Kim Raebin because the first fan she met had left a bad impression.

But the cut itself was an art.

‘…Raebin is handsome.’

The cut of soaked Kim Raebin with a corset choker on his neck and a blue butterfly under his chin was great.

And he was a perfect match for this song.

It was a very languid and extravagant concept, so Kim Raebin, who had a slightly decadent impression, suited it well.

The music video was also a worldview and a bombardment of sight and hearing.

‘Ah, it changed over.’

While she was lost in her thoughts for a moment, the video that

played again ended, and a related video was played next through automatic playback.

It was the first stage of ‘Midnight, and Next’ at the concert.

[Aaaagh!]

[Uaagh!]

She couldn’t hear the song well because of the scream.

‘Ah, right! Everyone was like this!’

She chuckled as she recalled the situation at the time.

She forgot about the link to the fancam video sent by her homma friend because she even edited the sound neatly.

According to her friend, the concept photo released right before this was even more upsetting because it didn’t give a single hint.

‘Hm, now that I see this, it’s just a pretty picture! I look forward to it! I think it was like that.’

Right.

For a more dramatic first-stage impact, Testar and the company accepted Park Moondae’s opinion and took boring concept photos and teasers.

It was just a moderately good-looking cut using a suitable suit and mansion.

– I heard that Shamstar finally got out of their world concept

□It’s no fun

□But the kids are pretty, that’s all that matters

– Ah, something's missing

– Are they taking a break this time? Since it's a full-length album, there are a lot of things to work on and the condominiums overlap.

The happiness circuit is strong. It must be hard to recycle.

– I've lost my initial commitment, I feel like I am going to gain weight soon

The graduate student didn't know, but the stark reaction under the surface was this bad.

But the moment the concert came out, everything turned upside down.

Even Testar's concert outfit seemed a bit excessive, they even came out with a butterfly model attached like a tailcoat and a real clockwork spring.

Because they poured in their capital, the costume didn't look awkward even if it was that excessive.

– Shamstar is serious about the concept.

– Corset choker and that shirt. Who gave that idea? Give them a reward.

-♡ I love Butterfly Boys so much♡

– The school worldview that sucked up all the sweet flavor is now out of date. Let's push for this.

– Fans' initial commitment is fully charged.

– As expected, boy idol is sexy.

After that, special photos with the concept of the music video intact were added exclusively for the album, and some of them were

uploaded on Testar's SNS, making it perfect.

However, without knowing such elaborate calculations, the grad students were just happy.

'Okay, let's watch Moondae's fancam, too!'

The grad student excitedly put in the search term on WeTube and found Park Moondae's new music show fancam.

The hairstyle with only half the forehead exposed and the loose stage suit looked really good on him.

'Blonde is the best…!'

While watching the video happily, she suddenly opened the comment window.

Of course, she knew from experience that the top comments were plastered in English, but it was nice to find one or two comments in Korean.

When she saw the silly comments, she felt like adding something.

"Hmhmm~"

The grad student happily lowered the comment window and finally found a comment in Korean.

However… It was not the kind of comment she was thinking of.

– Park Moondae, fighting~ I like your strong and cool image

– Good luck, Moondae! I hope you don't have a hard time ㅠㅠ

"…?"

She felt a sense of incongruity

The concept this time was a little sexy and based on coolness and elegance… It was as though each element paid attention to the artistry.

And Park Moondae was a genius idol who performed the concept properly, neither lacking nor being too much!

'But instead of talking about the stage, why is this comment on top…?'

Of course, these were words with good intentions, so she didn't feel bad.

But… just a little, her excitement cooled down.

"Mmm."

The grad student just skipped the comment and shrugged it off. Fortunately, she soon found a silly comment that suited her and pressed the heart.

– Every time Moondae blinks, the world flickers. This is a total solar eclipse

'This is it!'

The grad student smiled and felt entertained.

The discomfort was quickly forgotten, but now she felt like she had a sneak peek of what her friend was worried about.

'They are more interested in being nice to Moondae than in Moondae himself… '

Of course, she wasn't saying that the majority of people were like that, but she wasn't happy that such an atmosphere had occurred.

'I want to hurry up and watch Moondae in the variety show.'

While waiting for the variety show, the grad student watched the

video of the unit stage preparation from the last concert and the fancam of the unit stage during her breaks.

And the day <Saturday Party> aired.

From the first appearance of Park Moondae and Keun Sejin, she could hear the excitement.

“Gasp!”

Park Moondae and Keun Sejin… They were wearing pink fairy wings for toddlers.

“…?!”

The two of them started dancing to the music tune from the 80s.

[Dancing magic! Soaring Stock! Testar’s two shining stars have come down to Earth!]

Of course, wearing suspenders, they looked cute and handsome.

But the pink fairy wings stole the viewer’s attention.

There were the captions, too.

[It looks like they will fly to the sky any minute…]

[Fleeting dance!]

[Fairy or human?]

It was the DJ’s new comment.

‘Why… Why are they wearing something like that?’

The grad student looked at the screen in confusion and soon realized.

“Ah, butterfly!”

It seemed they were aware that this new song was secretly called ‘Butterfly Boy’ among fans!

‘So cute!’

It was a big picture for a gag and publicity, but the fans were happy to see it anyway.

“Ahaha!!”

The grad student burst into laughter and turned up the volume.

And at the same time, Testar was doing the same.

* * *

“Ahahahaha!!”

“C-Cough”

Saying that they would monitor <Saturday Party>, the guys that were gathered in the living room burst into laughter,

‘I knew it would be like this.’

I was a bit embarrassed, but… Haven’t I gone through too many bizarre things to get my composure broken by this?

“That’s so funny.”

“Yes!”

When Cha Eugene answered, Bae Sejin collapsed next to him. Even that answer alone seemed to be funny.

‘…Let’s put up with it.’

I focused my eyes on the remote control.

…But when the scene of me and Keun Sejin dancing around the DJ booth came out, I couldn't take it anymore.

The me on the screen shouted.

[Wow, the best MC ever!]

Click.

I pressed the mute button.

"Huh?"

"Hey, why~"

"Moondae, it's fun! It's all right!"

It's not alright.

I looked at the screen with bitter eyes.

The second half of the shoot was really… something you could look forward to.

Chapter 139

As expected, the dance initiation ceremony, in which the two of us suddenly attacked the MC in reverse, didn't get cut off and came out well.

[The DJ blanked out due to pouring compliments]

[23 years of entertainment, a crushing defeat to the pink fairies who appeared for the first time]

It was mainly edited with a composition that caricatured the MC, but it still had a good impact.

[Are all rookies like this these days?]

[Scary… So scary!]

…I received CG with fluorescent wings and captions like this.

The members, who regained the sound after promising to 'not burst into laughter every time it appears', twitched their mouths and cleared their throats.

"Haha, hmm, you did a good job on the variety show."

"Excellent, great!"

"Hyung is a scary person. That's cool!"

"…Yeah, thank you."

Cha Eugene seemed to have creatively interpreted the caption's 'scary' as 'threateningly superior'.

Anyway, embarrassment aside, it was picked out well.

The reaction of the viewers who were checking in real time was also very good.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋWhy do you guys do thatㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– DJ Choi is deadㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– What the heck are you doing

– I can hear the staff laughingㅋㅋㅋ

– What's with the wingsㅋㅋㅋ I must be crazy, I laugh so hardㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Wow, that's a great spirit.

– I think they would have grilled Vtic alive.

Just in time, the two VTICs appeared on the screen and performed a great dance.

10 seconds later, they couldn't beat the compliments and crawled around.

"…Hmm."

It was kind of funny, too.

'Vtic fans will be satisfied as well.'

As I gave a generous evaluation, the doppelganger team match began with a twist.

[Since you have the same body, you should be punished together~ You're a doppelganger! That's why it's called <One heart two bodies>!]

It was fun, but in the first half of this game, there was nothing more to be salvaged with the best cut.

I just played the game hard, so naturally, I only got a few cuts and a bewildered reaction at Vtic's self-destruction.

"Why didn't you have the wings?"

"It's dangerous, so we left it out."

"Aha!"

With this cool conversation, this week's <Saturday Party> monitoring was over.

"You two did a great job in the variety show."

"I-It was fun…!"

It was a generous evaluation, but it was a little too early to hear it when next week's episode hadn't even come out yet.

"Aigoo, thank you! Please watch the show again next week~"

"Haha, okay."

Ryu Chungwoo replied with a smile to Keun Sejin's quip. He couldn't imagine what he was going to see next week.

The Internet response was only moderate, with the fans having an expectation for the next week's episode.

Even among general viewers, thanks to our intense appearance, the majority of favorable impressions were 'The two Testar are fun~'.

Hmm, that was fine. It would work better if they didn't expect too much.

I got up in front of the sofa stretching.

‘I’ll have to wait another week.’

As long as there were no major problems, it would go smoothly.

But after that, the situation that I had been fearing finally happened.

The public opinion of me began to falter.

* * *

While Park Moondae waited for the next episode of <Saturday Party>, the Internet became noisy again.

This was because, as predicted by Park Moondae, the case of the person who exposed Choi Wongil’s recording was not properly completed.

That person uploaded a post this time. It was a testimonial about Choi Wongil’s notoriety in Idol Inc along with a staff certification.

– Heol, it was a staff

– They said the conversation was cut off because they pressed the recording button in between, not making a recording.

– Choi Wongil is scary. Didn’t he threaten Moondae? ㅠ

– I guess I should skip that agency.

But it couldn’t even last for a few days.

The identity of the person who exposed the recording was exposed due to metadata that couldn’t be erased.

= = = =

: (screenshot) See the original address of the image in the corner here? The end part seems like an ID, so I googled it and everything came up ㅅㅂㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– They're a sick unemployed mythomaniac who looked down on people

Stealing staff ID cards, too.

(screenshot)

= =

And immediately, a notice of the company's progress on the complaint was posted.

It was widely believed that 'the person who exposed it had no acquaintance with Choi Wongil, and they accidentally listened to the conversation during their daily part-time job and recorded it'.

At the same time, Choi Wongil's agency posted clarifications anonymously in each community and began to inform the identity of the exposer as provocatively as possible.

[The person who spread Choi Wongil's rumors = Famous for looking down on other people]

[The one who exposed Choi Wongil's recording, more terrible than you can imagine]

After the work was completed, public opinion finally began to show sympathy for Choi Wongil.

– I feel sorry for Choi Wongil, I'm so disgusted;

– It's really scary. It's been a while since Idol Inc ended but the kids are still struggling because of the evil editing ㅠㅠ

– Listening to the recording now, number 1 is so sad… He must have

gone through a lot.

Naturally, as the attention of public opinion shifted, the sympathy and high evaluation toward Park Moondae faded.

And there were people waiting for this moment.

＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝

[They're divided over Park Moondae and Choi Wongil]

: This is Idol Inc's behind-the-scenes video that was uploaded after the show ended (screenshot)

During the first team match, Park Moondae did the bridge that was originally Choi Wongil's part. Park Moondae glanced at Choi Wongil while saying that he would arrange this part alone.

By the way, he rearranged this part into a super high-pitched tone by himself and won the prize

(screenshot of Choi Wongil's flustered face)

'Park Moondae must be Choi Wongil's enemy' vs. 'It's just my speculation and reason'

What do you think?

＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝

– The bullshit starts again

– Why are you posting this now? To pick a fight?

Do I have to pick the right timing to post while looking at the fans?

– Where are the opinions divided ㅋㅋㅋㅋ You want to divide us

Most of the comments were mainly stopping the uploader from saying things that didn't even work, but there were also a lot of haters trying to ride the flow.

– Oh, Park Moondae is shadier than I thought…

– I thought everyone knew he was a fox pretending to be a bear ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– He's really good at building his image. Honestly, I think Choi Wongil's clarification this time was calculated as well.

Right, it feels shady

Did he grow up not being loved? He has that unique vibe…

– Park Moodae's fans said that it wasn't right for Choi Wongil to pick a fight… Honestly, everything was possible

I thought of this too ㅋㅋㅋ

– What kind of nonsense is this? Choi Wongil said he would do the chorus, so he changed it

Do you want to blame Choi Wongil again?

Of course, this article was deleted shortly after it was reported and refuted. However, the fans couldn't help but feel an unpleasant aftertaste.

Even after that, articles maliciously criticizing Park Moondae's past activities appeared out of nowhere in popular articles and then disappeared after a fight, repeatedly.

Their intended response was this.

[They made a fuss about Park Moondae's personality, but he's not like that at all. It's disgusting.]

Due to Park Moondae's quick response and Testar's star quality, such a headwind did not occur, but those few days were precarious.

The fans went through each day with tension.

It was at this timing that the second ＜Saturday Party＞ starring Park Moondae began to air.

'Please get only one thing.'

'Please, It's fine if it's boring as long as nothing happens.'

With those two thoughts intersecting, the second episode of ＜Saturday Party＞'s 'Different Hearts' began to air.

[Wow~ there's no end!]

[Why are you all so good??]

It was nice to see the idols and actors working hard at the game fiercely.

The image of Keun Sejin, who took care of the actor returning after receiving a penalty, was also gently highlighted, as he said, 'We have already become best friends'.

The strange feeling started from the next game.

[This game is~ 'Stay Still'! The one who is not shaken by any situation and stays still for a long time succeeds!]

It was a game in which the team who held out the longest with a mouth full of water won.

And Park Moondae survived alone at the table that had become a mess due to the water cannons.

[…]

[No, Moondae-ssi, you are sober, right?!]

[Is this possible?]

Even if the staff suddenly shouted and performed a sexy dance, even if a monkey jumped out of the DJ booth, and an elephant rider juggled fireworks right in front of them, there was no reaction.

Park Moondae's face, staring into the air without any agitation, was the tranquility itself.

Because the elephant was nothing compared to the crazy situations that Park Moondae had experienced so far.

'Elephants exist in the real world.'

It was the sorrow of a fantasy novel's protagonist who was threatened by a status window.

And this caption was attached to Park Moondae's head for the first time in a while.

[Ca-lm]

Even the Tibetan fox CG made an appearance later.

The energy was even more synchronized because his two cheeks were slightly enlarged by the water inside.

[※Unprecedented situation]

[Now the production crew… The production team said they had run out of everything they had prepared!]

[Wow!!]

[It's amazing!]

It was a complete victory.

Park Moondae swallowed the water and bowed to the people around him. And the joy was returned to the viewers.

– ㅅㅂㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– It's so funny

– Park Moondae is so consistent… Amazing.

– Nothing has changedㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– It's Tibetan fox's victory

– So cuteㅠㅠㅋㅋㅋ

But it didn't end there.

The MC started to move.

It was a great shot.

[Now, the person who gets the penalty this time is… Lee Sejin!]

[Yes??]

[Hey, that's not right!]

[There are 3 people who got eliminated before Sejin, you know?]

[The critical moment! If you're eliminated from that, the team's power will collapse. Oh~ Look here! Sejin-ssi burst into laughter, and then the other two laughed together following him~]

The MC drove the situation with plausible words and tried to elicit a flustered response from Ken Sejin.

However, Keun Sejin smiled broadly.

[Ah, that's great!]

[…!?]

[Sejin?]

[Is it fine to scribble on an idol's face?]

[The team's victory is more important than that!]

[?!]

Beyond the flustered captions, Keun Sejin stretched out his index finger at Park Moondae.

[Moondae!]

[…?]

[If you keep doing well, I will get a penalty no matter what!]

[…!!]

[Even if your team wins, you'll get a penalty! Think carefully!]

It was the madness to win.

[The spirit of sacrifice…?]

The captions were also flustered.

However, Park Moondae didn't get flustered.

[Great. I'll get the penalty.]

[!!!!]

[It's important for the team to win. I have to catch the doppelganger.]

[Guys, you guys are so immersed!!]

[You know this is a variety show, right?]

[Let's win and catch the fake.]

[Fakes don't matter! But you guys, this data will last forever?!]

[If we can't catch the fake here, our team has no future.]

[Oh my God.]

They couldn't communicate.

The two of them went out side by side and were doodled with cat whiskers and raccoons.

It was cute, but their eyes were burning.

[Real madness]

With burning captions, the next event took place.

[This round is… 'Song Encyclopedia'! What year is it now? 1988~ You have to guess the name after hearing the song that was released this year!]

Having predicted and prepared for this game based on the pattern, Keun Sejin began to convey the correct answers.

[Correct!]

[Yay!]

The moment when Keun Sejin's team's victory was assured.

This time, Park Moondae began to self-destruct.

[Ah… Moondae-ssi, wrong!]

[…What are you doing, hubae-nim…?]

[I'm going to get the penalty by getting the most wrong answers.]

[!!!!]

Over the startled subtitles, Park Moondae clenched his fists.

[The more Lee Sejin does well, the more he will get the taste of penalty.]

[Wait.]

[The rule isn't supposed to be used like this, guys!]

It was a catastrophe.

In the end, as the game progressed, the involved cast members completely accepted the method of punishing people by shooting themselves with self-destruction.

Viewers were turned upside down.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋWhat's this?ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– I think I'm going to throw up from laughing so much

– Why did it turn crazy like this?

– I'm going crazy

– A catastrophe brought by an over immersed rookieㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Although it was clearly a composition of self-sacrifice for the team's victory, thanks to being overly immersed in entertainment that had no reality, the strange situation was just funny.

[Hey, let's go.]

[Sigh.]

Even the established cast members were caught up in the atmosphere and sacrificed themselves. There was nothing funnier than the way they went to receive the penalty with a face that gave up everything.

And as a finishing touch, another incident occurred in the final game that decided the final match.

MallangDalkom Sohyun gave up the threat of self-destruction at the last minute.

[Sorry, Moondae-ssi! Youngrin unnie is afraid of heights! I don't think this is right!]

[!!!!]

The over-immersion ended up being betrayed like that.

Youngrin successfully raised the flag and gave her team a victory.

[So really… This is the party team!]

[Waaaaaa!!]

Park Moondae's dazed and forlorn expression was hilarious.

– He's burned white…

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅅㅂSo cute.

– No, don't get too immersed in this, you idiotㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Ah reallyㅋㅋㅋ so funnyㅋㅋㅋ

– It's so cuteㅋㅋㅋHe's a rookie so he got crazyㅋㅋㅋ

– He was so serious about the broadcast during Idol Inc and he's like that in here, too ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

And the clip that focused on Testar from this episode instantly became a popular video as soon as it was uploaded on WeTube.

[(Saturday Party) 'Hit his doppelganger hard!' Testar's over immersion collection.zip | Legendary <Two Bodies> | SBC]

The anti-fans who were trying hard to build the image 'Park Moondae is a shady person who uses his head and pretends not to be' were crushed to pieces by waves of 'Over-immersed four-dimensional Tibetan Fox Moondae'.

* * *

'It's done.'

I turned off my smartphone with a complicated sigh.

It was a bit… embarrassing, but satisfying.

'I've got the right atmosphere.'

Asking Vtic to make more fuss on purpose was definitely worth it.

Because it made Testar's behavior look even more unusual. It was the effect of the reactions.

And with such a funny image firmly attached, it was unlikely to get shaken by trivial things for a while.

Then, something suddenly came to mind.

'…I can proceed comfortably.'

I thought it would be okay to slowly proceed with what I had planned from the start of this activity.

So, it was necessary to do some preliminary work first.

“Let’s clean up the settlement amount first.”

It was finally time to take a look at last year’s achievements.

Chapter 140

I accessed the bank application that I had installed in advance.

'It should have been deposited by now.'

I heard yesterday that the settlement money would come in.

In fact, the contract was signed with a quarterly settlement, but last year, the company was in a mess, so it was temporarily suspended under the condition that the legal interest rate was attached.

So now, in April, last year's settlement and this first quarter's settlement were deposited at once.

If I was an ordinary office worker, I could sue the company for this gap but no one was in a hurry, and there was a lot of contract period left, so it passed without much fuss.

But no one hated money.

Thanks to this, I wasn't the only one looking into the settlement immediately as soon as the schedule was over on Monday, April 22.

"Gasp!"

I heard a choked sound from the bed next to me. It was Bae Sejin.

'It must be a lot of money.'

I thought so. Our grades were so good, and we even had a concert.

'Still, it doesn't feel real.'

I pushed the main account of the app and checked the new account.

And I doubted my eyes.

[Korea General Deposit]

[1,146,193,520 won]

'…1.1 billion?'

It was 1.1 billion?

An amount that couldn't be eached even if I smuggled organs was showing up on the screen.

"…"

I was at a loss for words.

Is it possible to earn this much after working for 9 months?

It was true that I rolled around without being able to sleep and under a lot of pressure. And in the long run, it was also the accumulated amount of difficulties since <Idol Inc.>.

But if you could get 1.1 billion won, it was a scary business that left too much.

'Even so, 1.1 billion… It's beyond my imagination.'

I thought I should check the balance sheet. I checked the mail that was opened for company reception.

Perhaps the address was leaked somehow, strange e-mails were piled up like bombs, but after roughly filtering them, I was able to find the settlement e-mail.

I scanned it quickly.

"…Phew."

It was 1.1 billion, alright.

And I knew the cause.

‘There’s no trainee cost.’

This meant the company hadn’t set the pre-investment costs. Thanks to this, the net income was settled as soon as the profit was generated.

Albums, events, advertisements, music sources, concerts…

In addition, the copyright fee was quite high due to our active participation in the production.

‘Kim Raebin should have gotten more.’

Just then, screams were heard from the next room. It seemed Kim Raebin was on the phone.

Maybe he was surprised and called his family.

‘What a mess.’

It was normal to make a fuss with this amount of money. It still didn’t feel like my money.

“H-Have you seen it?”

Bae Sejin spoke with a red face. He must be talking about the settlement money.

“…Yes, just now.”

“With this much money, I can buy a house in Seoul, right? I-If I take out a loan…”

It depended on what kind of house it was.

However, Bae Sejin seemed excited as the initial achievement of his plan to get a secure home was fast approaching.

But the calculation was wrong.

“That’s the amount before taxes.”

“Huh,… Huh?”

“The tax rate will be high because it’s a huge amount of money, so don’t think about spending it all, and be sure to consult with a tax attorney before filing your comprehensive income tax return in May.”

“…R-Right.”

Bae Sejin affirmed blankly, then sat back down on his bed.

It seemed he had returned to reality.

And I also came to my senses while advising Bae Sejin.

“I thought you would be familiar with settlement money.”

“It’s my first time receiving this much…”

Bae Sejin shoved his face into the hamster body pillow.

That, you have been putting it to good use before.

“W-What’s wrong…?”

Even Seon Ahyeon, who was washing up, heard the noises and poked his head out of the bathroom.

“Checking the settlement.”

“A-Aha.

Seon Ahyeon smiled as if he was relieved. He didn't seem to be very curious about how much it was.

"Did your parents have been taking care of you?"

"Y-Yes! I-I get allowance…"

Considering that he gave a department store gift certificate as a birthday present last time, that allowance was probably quite a lot.

'Come to think of it, I haven't even used that gift card yet.'

As soon as the awards season ended, I prepared a concert and a new album, and immediately forgot about it because we started our activity right away.

'It just so happens that tomorrow morning… hm, I don't have a schedule.'

It was the only time I had free time during the day for the next two weeks, including weekends.

Let's double-check first.

"We don't have a schedule tomorrow afternoon, right?"

"Y-Yeah! That's right, why do you ask…?"

"I'm going to go out for a bit."

"…Shopping? Are you going to the bank?"

Bae Sejin interrupted. I left as soon as I received the payment, so I thought he would have guessed that.

I nodded.

"Yes, shopping."

"…Then would you like to go out together? I have to go to the bank too."

"Um… that's a bit."

"What?"

I rubbed the back of my neck.

"I'm thinking of going to dessert shops."

"…?"

"One… Seven, about that much."

"…??"

* * *

So the next day, Tuesday. I got to roam the city of Seoul leisurely by myself.

…Or so I thought.

"M-Moondae. Is it the blue sign over there?"

"I think you can get us off at the first alley on the right, driver."

I found two tails sticking to me.

Seon Ahyeon and Kim Raebin were delighted and followed me.

– I-I wanted to go out too…!

– Dessert? It's my sister's birthday next week and it sounds like a really great opportunity to choose one of the presents.

…Well, they said that.

For your information, Bae Sejin came and was dropped off at the bank. It saved the taxi rental cost, so it was helpful

'Now, I don't have to worry about the taxi fare anymore.'

It was a bit strange because it had been so long since I hadn't had to worry about money in my life.

And soon after, the taxi driver stopped the car at the first destination.

"Okay, we've arrived~"

"Thank you."

As I got out of the car, the two people, who were shining brightly in the back seat, quickly followed.

"D-Doesn't it look delicious?"

"I have high expectations."

It didn't seem like a common picture for three men wearing masks and hats to enter a professional dessert shop… Well, here we go.

'There aren't many people on the road.'

Probably because it was 9:30 on weekdays.

The two members and I entered the newly opened store as the first customers.

"Hello… Gasp."

"Hello."

And as soon as our eyes met, they saw through us. I'd felt it before, but now masks were really useless.

“Uhh, uh… Gasp, wow… I’m listening to the song so well, uh.”

“Thank you. Please wrap one for each type of dacquoise.”

“Y-Yes?”

“Please wrap all of them, one for each flavor.”

“A-Ah, yes!”

I’m sorry, I don’t have much time.

I exchanged handshakes and autographs for the packed dacquoise.

“Uh, oh my God.”

…But I’m glad you seem to enjoy it.

And I looked back at the two people who were standing in a daze.

“Aren’t you going to choose?”

“Ah!”

The other two also chose dacquoise and gave a handshake.

I went straight to the checkout counter.

“Please pay this together.”

“Ah, yes!”

Both of them freaked out.

“I-It’s fine!”

“If you sort it by the settlement amount, it’s only right for me to pay… No, I’m not trying to be condescending, I mean, it’s fine…”

I laughed.

“It’s okay. I am the one who asked to go out.”

“Hyung…”

“M-Moondae……”

If I had brought Cha Eugene or Keun Sejin, they would have shamelessly accepted it, but these two were sitting there impressed.

The two smiled as they were handed the packed dacquoise.

“I-I’ll eat this well!”

“Thank you.”

And as soon as he came out of the store, Kim Raebin realized something.

“Ah, I have to buy noona a birthday present.”

“I think it’s okay to choose it slowly. Because there are a lot of stores left.”

“Yes?”

The two of them blinked.

“That, d-didn’t you brought it here, b-because you already chose?”

“I thought you looked for a lot of candidates in case you didn’t like it…”

“Nope.”

I shook my head.

“I’m going to buy in all seven places.”

“…!!”

And I really did.

So, by noon, both of them were sitting in the cab moving limply.

I organized the boxes and put them under my feet.

All seven. All were purchased successfully. I had already tasted each one.

There was an unexpected event of hugging someone who came running and waving the album in the midst of it, but it went smoothly.

‘The last one was a bit close.’

The person who met my eyes at the cash register screamed loudly, so as soon as I received the macaron, I just said farewell and ran away like a thief.

“I-It’s over…?”

“Yeah. It’s over.”

“Phew…”

Seon Ahyeon melted down. He must be tired from meeting a lot of people.

I had told him to just go to the dorm in the mids of all that, but I didn’t know why the guy who didn’t eat sweets because he was taking care of himself kept following me.

‘Is it because of a sense of alienation?’

Due to Seon Ahyeon’s personality, he probably hated going alone after

going around in a group.

Anyway, tagging along during the break… regardless of the efficiency, it was something I was thankful for.

“Are we going home now?”

“Yeah, let’s go.”

I took a taxi back to the dorm.

And instead of going up together to the dorm, I only left dessert.

“Tell the people in the dorm to share.”

“H-Huh?”

“I just remember something to do”

I sent the two guys home and got into a road taxi.

And I took a picture of the navigation again.

“Department store?”

“Yes.”

After finishing my business, I returned home about an hour later.

Ring-

When I opened the front door and went in, I met Cha Eugene’s eyes in the living room, eating dacquoise.

“…”

“Delicious! Thank you!”

“Well… Yes.”

He didn’t easily gain weight and liked sweets, so he could be considered the right person for this.

“Which one’s the best?”

“This one.”

It was strawberry macaron. I remembered the store name on the wrapper.

“Thank you for the sweets, Moondae.”

“It’s not a big deal.”

“You didn’t buy us a smoke screen because you have a girlfriend, right Moondae? I trust you~”

“Are you crazy?”

After greeting Ryu Chungwoo, I hit the back of the giggling Keun Sejin and went back to my room.

Behind Bae Sejin, who was reading a book in bed, I could see Seon Ahyeon scooping sponges at the desk.

“M-Moondae. You’ve finished your business?”

“Yes. And this.”

“Y-Yes?”

I held out what I had in my hand.

“It’s a little early, but… It’s a birthday present.”

“H-Huh!?”

Seon Ahyeon freaked out. Bae Sejin raised his upper body.

“It’s Seon Ahyeon’s birthday…?!”

“I-It’s not, though…?!”

Two of them being flustered next to each other looked almost like a skit.

“It’s in two weeks, but I don’t have time to go out until then, so I’m giving it now.”

“Ah…”

Bae Sejin was relieved and lay back.

Seon Ahyeon nodded vigorously.

“I-I see, thank you…!”

“Don’t mention it.”

…Let’s not tell him that I used the department store gift certificate he gave me to buy that gift.

“C-Can I open it?”

“Of course.”

Seon Ahyeon opened the package right away.

At the revealed coat, he stiffened.

“…! I-It’s too expensive…”

“No, it’s not.”

The guy who gave me the gift certificate said all sorts of things.

I put another shopping bag I bought at the department store under the bed. The size of the shopping bag was big, so it took some time.

'…I think I picked well.'

I should have taken Seon Ahyeon with me, I regretted it briefly, but I had already bought it so it couldn't be helped.

Bae Sejin glanced.

"What's that?"

"A present."

* * *

And on that Sunday, at the broadcasting station in the early morning where the last pre-recording of Testar's music show was taking place.

Testar's fans who arrived at the scene were given a large box one by one.

[Testar is singing]

[Midnight and Loviewer ♡]

"…??"

Chapter 141

The box was distributed when the fans left the pre-recording of the music show.

This allowed people to open the box on their way home.

The light purple box that had Testar's logo sticker on it seemed to be openly shouting.

'A return gift[1]I used the word 'return gift' but the Korean word's literal meaning is 'gifts that celebrities give to fans' for you!'

Naturally, the fans quickly noticed the situation.

'So that's why I didn't get a photocard when I entered…!'

Maybe this box also contained the photocards given to those who participated in the pre-recording.

Fans who had already received cream bread, coffee, and simple snacks opened the box with joy.

'It would be nice if there's dakgangjeong[2]sweet crispy Korean fried chicken *inside.'*

'Heavy… Is it a drink this time?'

However, what they saw in the box were 28 large macarons that were splendidly packed.

"…!!"

"Oh, my."

Seeing four rows of seven macarons placed side by side had a powerful impact.

People freaked out on the subway, bus, or in cars.

Of course, there were many people who never bothered to buy 28 macarons at once in their lives.

'There were 300 of us, but 28 for each person…?'

'What's going on?'

Some fans wondered whether there was any mistake in the quantity.

It wasn't just a ready-made product, either.

When they picked up the macaron, the icing was in the shape of an animal's feet.

'Crazy, there's a bird's claws too!'

'Is this particularly small one a hamster? Is it?'

One of them even had the shape of a deer's hoof.

Fans tried to put down the box gently while stomping their feet, beating their bed sheets, and unable to control the corners of their mouths,

'Let's take a proof shot and leave it alone.'

'I'm going to freeze it forever.'

But that wasn't the end. There was something stuck inside the box cover.

It was one more small box.

‘No way.’

‘Another one?’

The fans tore the box off and turned it over.

Then its identity was revealed.

It was a well-packed luxury brand perfume.

It was not a sample size, but the original 50ml product.

‘Heol.’

‘Wait a minute.’

‘What kind of box is this? Did they give this to all of us?’

Beyond joy, some people began to feel confused.

Meanwhile, something came out again.

Thud.

The envelope that was stuck between the boxes fell off.

The envelope… It was quite thick.

At this point, some fans were starting to get scared.

‘What else is there?’

‘How far did they go??’

When they opened the envelope while swallowing their saliva, they found a letter that looked like a copy of a handwritten note.

= = = =

[To our dear Loviewer ♡]

: Thank you for coming to cheer us at today's last music show recording.

Actually, we got our settlement this time!

Thinking about what to give you, we prepared hard to give you a present that could commemorate this activity.

We were in a hurry to give it to you before the activity ended… Even if there's something lacking, we would appreciate it if you can look at it favorably ㅠㅠ♡

Ps. We each chose our favorite scent. One of those seven was given to you randomly!

= = = =

* * *

– Crazy, Testar gave 28 macarons, a bottle of perfume, and photos Aaaah ugh, oh my gosh, guys, how can a group who hasn't even passed one-year anniversary give return gifts like this? Uaaah (photo)

"What?"

Park Moondae's homma tumbled off the sofa.

She couldn't accept the reality that a big event had taken place in the last music show she couldn't go to because she got food poisoning and was taken to the emergency room at night.

The timeline she checked with trembling hands… was plastered with the box's proof shots.

*'F*ck!'*

The homma banged her head on the sofa.

Of course, it wasn't because she thought it was such a waste that she didn't get free macarons and perfume.

She could see the evidence of her idol's love for fans, but the fact that she didn't receive it…!

It was so unfair…!

'I could have gone!'

It was so unfair that this happened on the day she missed it, she felt like she was going crazy!

And she wasn't the only one who felt like that.

– F*ck. My stomach is going to tear apart. I also want to eat the strawberry macarons that my kids gave me ㅠㅠ

– Did they give it because it was the last music show… I got my register cut right in front of me, but it's so frustrating

– If you were going to get four sets, it was nice to share them in the last music show, but of course, the kids would like it too… Can I have the macaron with the hamster's paw… ㅠㅠ

Because it was obvious that they cared so much, the atmosphere began to flow beyond envy to a slight sense of deprivation.

And this return gift had become quite a hot topic in the general entertainment community.

There were many people who were interested in it because it looked expensive.

= =

[Popular Music Testar's return gift that looks expensive.jpg]

: (photo) (photo)

4 rows of macarons and brand perfume.

It is presumed to be handmade considering the signatures of the members on the macarons. The perfume is not just a collection, but a mixture of several scents from the same brand.

= =

At first, most of the responses were saying that they envied the fans and that Testar was amazing, but soon people who wanted to analyze the situation appeared.

– This is a company pick, the style of the return gift suddenly changed… Considering the brand, it seems to be a commercial

– Heol, It was weird at first glance because the format was excessive ㅋㅋㅋ

– In the first place, there are many things that the return gift company does or pays half in the settlement, but it's too much, it feels strange ㅋㅋㅋ they should have reduced it

– The price range isn't something that a second-year idol can prepare ㅎㅎ still, it must have been nice for the fans, I am envious ㅠ I also want macarons and perfume for free ㅠ

– Are they shooting a perfume commercial? Idol perfume commercial is rare. Amazing.

Whether it was malicious or not, it was a series of misunderstandings.

However, before public opinion fell into a mess, letters confirming the return gifts were posted one after another.

– Our kids… I think they were excited that they got their first payment for the first time… (Photo of the letter)

From the mention of the settlement to the fact that they picked out and bought the perfume.

The letter was basically an affirmation that Testar had prepared the return gifts themselves.

Public opinion in the general community was sorted out along that line.

– These crazy people said they paid for it and bought it themselves.

– What is this? The mind-readers got it all wrong ㅋㅋ ugh

– It's not an advertisement, it looks like a cash head-butt, really ㅋㅋㅋㅋ I envy their wealth

– Is it hard to sign up for Testar's broadcast? I wonder what they will give for the next activity, so if they give something more expensive, I want to go too ㅋㅋㅋ

Me, too ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Seriously?;; You went too far

– They must have received a lot of money, so they spent it like this

Wouldn't it be rather strange if they sold albums like that and couldn't get this much? ㅋㅋㅋ

Who asked?

Why are you angry ㅠ Look at Testar's initial Chodong and release your anger♡ It's 830,000 (screenshot)

Some aggro was successfully repelled, and Testar left a decent impression with a heartwarming return gift.

But the fans didn't end there.

The people who connected the sightings of the members a few days ago finally appeared.

– Crazy, did you go on a dessert tour on Tuesday to choose this, guys? ㅠㅠㅠ

Heol

Heol, I think it's right?

It's a speculation, but let's refrain from talking like it's an established fact…

Check out the macaron photo. First of all, 'Xgnet Sweet' on the wrapper is one of the stores where AMoonRae's sightings appeared on Tuesday… (Photo of the circled logo)

Uaah

– That store tour… It's not a break from the activity period… It's a

preparation for the return gift?

Fans were rather shocked because the story was overly touching.

– Let's not overinterpret it too much or haters might come to curse on this

– It's so cute and heartwarming that they gave the fans something delicious just because they got paid ㅠㅠ

However, a review post appeared on the SNS account of the store that made the macarons.

– Xgnet Sweet review has come out… (link)

– The kids were going to do it in time with the last week's music show… They wanted to put everything in, but they couldn't because it was already fully booked ㅠㅠ (Insta screenshot)

– And they kept saying that this place was really good, so the owner was really proud…

It was a confirmed kill.

In a tremendous situation where everything turned out to be true, fans were completely touched and emotional and they began to fill up the posts with crying emoticons…

– They must have prepared in a hurry as soon as they received the payment. My heart is beating so fast that it's going to explode ㄷㅏ…

– Even if I get offers from another fan club, I won't let you go. There's really only one genius idol Testar ㅠ

– They got paid for the first time… An idol that bought a lot of expensive food and packed a lot of things that fans like… I'll be with you forever.

– Alright. Now that you know the macaron store, you can order it and

eat it. Guys, the taste of the return gift is thrilling.

The fans were deprived, rambling, and full of energy.

And they began to enjoy it by posting fierce reasoning posts about whose perfume was which member's taste.

In addition, Testar even released most of the photos that were on the return gift at this timing on SNS.

– Testar is a real legend…

– I ordered macarons and bought the perfume. Now, if I just print the photos, I will receive the return gift

It was a fun return gift time.

* * *

I pushed the screen with my thumb.

"Hmm."

The photos were uploaded fine.

It was the result of moving with a similar behavior principle to the first fan signing event.

'If there are more people who are upset, it's worse than not doing it.'

It was right for information and content to go back to everyone.

After checking the post once, I continued to monitor the reaction in the music show's waiting room.

'…The atmosphere is nice.'

Spending all day preparing was worthwhile.

It would be a waste of money if you spent so much and the recipient of the gifts didn't like it.

Fortunately, it seemed the money was spent properly.

'It was a good choice to put the perfume randomly in one out of seven.'

Thanks to this, there were only three eyewitness accounts, but it didn't feel awkward to put the gift under Testar's name.

'After all, I have to start as a group, not as an individual, so that there's no room for trouble.'

It didn't really matter if I was the one who paid.

'In the first place, I have nowhere to spend my money for.'

I didn't have any family or acquaintances.

I didn't need living expenses or a house right away, and the settlement money was so high that it was funny to say anything like this.

So from the beginning, I was going to pay it all and put it under the group's name. The company wanted that too.

However, a variable occurred.

As soon as he heard it, Ryu Chungwoo objected.

– Moondae, you can't do that.

– Yes?

– You picked it out and bought it during your break time. Then it should be gifts from Moondae.

– No. I don't mind anyway. The items were chosen by the members together.

– Moondae, even if you're fine with it, the fans won't.

-…!

– It's a lie for someone who didn't pay for anything to put their name on the gift. How sad would the fans be if they knew the truth?

–…

– Even if the fans don't know, we're not fine with it. Right?

– Yes!

– T-That's right!

– Hey, hyung-nim, you're really good at talking…

Ryu Chungwoo firmly made a decision.

– At least we should share the cost.

So, with the members' enthusiastic support, everything was blown away.

I appreciated it, but… I wondered if this was necessary.

'It's not that I'm worried about the aftermath if my words leak, but it's that 'It doesn't work because it's not possible'…'

Well, come to think of it, when talking about my personality, I saw an aggro that seemed to be saying what it felt like to be unloved.

'It was meant to be an insult to my family.'

But apart from that, 'well-raised' could be referring to a guy like Ryu Chungwoo.

'He doesn't wrinkle easily.'

The type that had good resilience and didn't fall into other side roads.

Just in time, the person concerned spoke to me.

"Are you looking at the response to the gift?"

"Yes."

"I saw it, too, and the fans liked it. Actually, I feel bad because you did everything… Thank you."

"Well… I only paid the money."

"You did all the preparation by yourself, what are you talking about!"

Ryu Chungwoo lightly tapped my shoulder playfully.

"But let's prepare it together next time. You don't have to handle everything by yourself. You work as a team, so you have to use your teammates."

"…Right."

It was a topic that I would have thought about if all the team members were not 6 years younger than me.

Ryu Chungwoo smiled and hit my back once.

I rubbed the back of my neck.

'Well… They're cooperative.'

In the end, more than sharing the cost, this fan gift was also carried out together at the last minute.

So the picture was better. We each chose our own perfume, and we discussed the macaron plan together.

I couldn't deny that the result of collaborating with the guys sitting there and getting their makeup fixed was pretty good…

"As expected, there is also a lack of clues as to which members prefer which scent. I think it would be better to leave hints on SNS…"

"I want more macarons."

"Is your desire for macarons more important than this agenda?"

"Hn."

"I-If you order on the way back…"

"Let's stop giving in to Eugene~ The kid will start rolling around."

"No! I'm cool!"

Big words from someone who had a brush on his face.

For a moment, I felt like an idiot.

…Actually, I'd handled all the other gifts by myself.

…Yes, there were 'other gifts'.

While I was buying Seon Ahyeon's birthday present at the department store, I also lightly packed presents for the company staff.

'If you feed them one by one, they'll pay more attention when something happens.'

It wasn't difficult, but it was good to do it in advance.

Of course, it wasn't anything great. I just bought stuff that they could use in the office… It was expensive indoor luxury slippers.

But it would be better than getting eaten.

‘It’s the only time I can feed these people.’

I wasn’t going to do it continuously, it was a handshake.

It would be better if it was something that could be used continuously in a working environment… Then the effect would last a little longer.

‘It was a good expense in the right place.’

I recalled the remaining amount in my account.

Then… I also remembered my last money withdrawal.

‘…I also made some donations.’

It was put anonymously into the Child Welfare Foundation.

…Since I used the parents’ insurance money that ‘Park Moondae’ received, I thought I should do that much.

That was the end of this settlement spending.

‘Life is a mystery.’

I put my smartphone down, rubbing the back of my neck.

Right on time, I heard the signal.

“Guys, go on standby!”

The live broadcast of this activity’s last music show was waiting.

“Testar is going up!”

“Yes~”

The stage was pretty fun as always.

…And I didn't know about other situations, but it was quite reassuring to have these young guys up here.

'…A good team.'

What Ryu Chungwoo said lingered in my head.

I brushed off my unnecessary feelings and came downstairs.

And right when I was about to think of my next schedule, I made eye contact with the manager who came running from the other side.

'What?'

The manager raised his hands and shouted.

"Guys! You guys are on the Billboard chart!"

"…??"

"…?"

"Yes?"

What kind of nonsense are you talking about when we don't even get good grades?

- 1. I used the word 'return gift' but the Korean word's literal meaning is 'gifts that celebrities give to fans'
- 2. sweet crispy Korean fried chicken

Chapter 142

Although Testar was doing well in Korea, it was only within Korea.

Just looking at the number of views on WeTube right now, it was also lagging behind the groups that were in the top 50 on the music chart.

This meant that compared to other large agency groups, we were relatively less recognized overseas.

'But all of sudden, we're on Billboard.'

On the world album chart?

I thought it was realistic.

But it wasn't.

"Alternative Digital Song Sales Chart… is it?"

"Yes!"

I'd never heard of it before.

Everyone reflexively looked at Cha Eugene, who was a native.

Hmm, he also had an expression of hearing it for the first time.

"Oops! Wait."

The manager, who was supposed to explain, got a call from the company and ran out again.

'How chaotic.'

As we headed back to the waiting room, we asked Cha Eugene a question.

“The chart mentioned before, do you know about it?”

“Alternative Songs Chart… I don’t.”

Except for Kim Raebin, everyone looked unsure.

“That… Alternate… What kind of chart is it…?

“There’s only Alternative Rock. I like that one!”

“Ah.”

It must be a kind of rock genre. The chart seemed to be referred by the genre.

‘So the digital sales attached at the end… Does it mean that it is a chart that purely measures the music sales?’

As soon as I found my smartphone in the waiting room, I checked what kind of chart it was.

…It was a sub-genre, sub-minor detailed chart that only showed up to 25th place.

‘It’s for paid members, too.’

Kim Raebin muttered next to me with a vague face.

“There is no alternative rock in the title track…”

I first checked the previous chart using the saved page of the last search engine.

“Oh, how about this?”

Keun Sejin stepped in and swiped the screen down.

“Hey.”

“Haha! You can tell just by looking at the album here…?”

As a result of skimming down, Testar’s album cover… It wasn’t there.

“…?”

Hey.

“This!”

At that moment, Cha Eugene’s hand intruded on my smartphone screen. Then he moved it around and picked up a song.

[＜127 Section＞ Bonus book / TeSTAR]

“…!!”

“Heol.”

“Our game song!”

Right.

The song of ＜127 Section＞, the game without dreams and hopes that we collaborated with when releasing our second album, had entered the charts.

I was automatically reminded of when I had to dress up as colleague characters who were massacred in Chapter 1.

“But it’s not our album, though?”.

As Keun Sejin said, the album cover was different.

I immediately found the song on Spatify.

'…It's a game OST album.'

The situation was cleared up only after we heard the news on the way to the car from the manager who had returned.

"Global launch of the game?"

"Yeah! But it must have gone very well. They said it was a mess!"

<127 Section> had a global launch this time, mainly in the UK and US, and it was a hit.

The manager chuckled.

"So they released an OST album, and your song is on the charts there! Hey, isn't it because the song is good?"

"Right?"

"T-That's great…!"

The members who roughly grasped the situation laughed and relaxed.

Because it was good news.

'That's why the news came on Sunday out of the blue.'

The Billboard chart would have been updated on Wednesday.

Technically, it was the result of the game's performance, not Testar's.

Whether it was the agency or the fans, it wasn't a big and urgent matter, so it must have taken a few days for the news to reach the manager.

'Must be nice for T1.'

They made a big hit with the small game company they acquired. Of course, the capital would have been mercilessly poured in.

Anyway, it was good for us that the OST did well. It was a song that was connected to the album a lot.

'Other than the verses, everything was in English, is that why it worked?'

It didn't show any signs of appearing on the main chart and only appeared in the lower ranks of the minor chart, but it was still good news.

I shrugged my shoulders and put on my neck pillow, and suddenly I felt strange.

'Somehow, the game OST made it to the chart…?'

I thought it was possible because it was a minor chart, but it wasn't even a movie OST, is it possible to do this with a game OST? Of a mobile game that just launched?

In addition, I wasn't even sure what criteria it had that made it classified as an alternative rock. I thought it was just K-pop that borrowed only rock elements.

'It's a bit strange.'

I needed to check what the heck happened.

I went around game communities on my smartphone for the first time in a long time.

And I figured it out.

'Testar comeback trailer was used as the game advertisement again.'

<127 Section> seemed to have carried out advertisements on WeTube or billboards overseas in line with the global launch, and it seemed our trailer video was actively used here.

‘The quality was so good.’

It was like a cinematic trailer.

The country would have recycled it, too.

Anyway, it seemed the British and American foreigners who saw the advertisement thought that Testar in the trailer was just commercial actors playing characters in the game.

‘Because we didn’t dance, we didn’t sing, we just acted.’

If you were a game enthusiast who was not interested in K-pop, it was understandable you would think like that.

We were not as well-known overseas as VTIC.

Anyway, since the response to the trailer commercial was good… the game company took a step further.

In the global version of the game, a part of the trailer was even inserted on the screen waiting for additional data to be downloaded within the app.

Thanks to this, overseas users seemed to have naturally tasted the spiciness of the experience of ‘those who seem to be important are somehow being massacred as soon as chapter 1 is over’.

And it was said that it was a trend among game streamers to upload videos of being shocked after playing Chapter 1.

I searched for it and found videos with hundreds or even millions of views.

[Never play 127 Section… NEVER!]

[MY FIRST TIME PLAYING 127 SECTION. (I hate it)]

The thumbnails were foreigners with headsets on, crying, shouting, or

popping out their eyes.

'It's really a mess.'

Anyway, based on its popularity, <127 Section> had received great reviews for its story performance and UI, and was doing quite well in the UK and US… That was the summary.

'I thought with that kind of game UI and visuals, it would be like that.'

It seemed to be compared to some famous indie games that were recognized for their workmanship and worldview. The topic of GOTY[1]I looked it up and GOTY is apparently an acronym of the Game of the Year was already mentioned.

However, unlike the booming global market, the domestic game community was in a mess with this.

Once you searched on an anonymous site…

"…Hmm."

This… wasn't going to work. It was so bad that Seon Ahyeon or Bae Sejin would faint if they saw it.

'It's a bit creepy.'

So I looked for a community that was less energetic but very mild.

There were traces of controversy in some posts on the bulletin board with suggestions to the production team.

= = = =

But when the game keeps reminding you of the real celebrities, it's a different case. I hope it doesn't happen anymore.

I thought it would be okay because all the collab characters died in the first chapter, but there is a significant nuance that they would come back again.

Recently, the image of idols has been erased, so I tried to only see them as characters in games, but the idols appeared again in global advertisements.

It's fine if you don't know the idol well, but that's not the case with us.

I'm worried that they're going to do another stupid thing again after seeing the success of the global version.

Please, end it with the launching advertisement.

(I feel sorry for the idols.)

= =

– That's right, I hope they enjoy it in the beginning and don't bring it back when it's over

– I thought it was because they had to promote it at the launch, but I'm a bit worried now. The domestic update period is getting longer… Abandoned Factory, can't you keep it together?

– First of all, this isn't some kind of otaku game. When T-One took over, they made a lot of efforts to grow

Male idols attract otaku, though…?

It was meant to be a female-oriented otaku game

Are you crazy? I hate it too

– I like it ㅠㅠ Wasn't the trailer cool?

– I like the trailer, too. Testar is fine, but they seem to be overreacting… There's no talk about a new collaboration.

You have to act like this from now on so that they notice and won't let it happen. Let's get the mood

– What's this, why do yous switch up? Weren't they originally Godstar

It's been a month since it ended, when did we talk about it? ㅋㅋ

There were a lot of idol fans back then ㅎㅎ

This sounds a bit malicious. At that time, it was just launching and everyone was so excited. The idols also promoted a lot of things through collaboration.

– I think it's good that the global launch was advertised using that video, but it's disgusting because the fanart shows the idols. It's bearable. Just don't do it again.

"Mmm."

After looking at a few more articles and the flow of popular articles, I understood roughly.

'It cooled down.'

To put it bluntly, the interest was gone.

At first, capital and awareness were invested into the new game of a game company that might go bankrupt, so they showed favorability. Because it urgently needed to be a hit.

'They must have been heated up because the results were really good.'

Besides, the shock from having the initial colleagues killed must have made them more excited.

Since there were many Testar's fans that had flown in through Testar's

promotion, the atmosphere must have proceeded like that to some extent.

But the characters were already dead and left. Naturally, Testar's fans didn't feel the incentive to continue, so they must have dropped it in no time.

In this way, the story of the massacre of the initial colleagues became public, and the proportion of people who flowed into the 'exciting mobile game' increased, and the normal flow was set again.

'That's why they're not interested in the idols.'

It meant they didn't want to have interesting and disparate guys in their favorite game content.

In addition, since the reaction to the initial colleagues at the game company was so intense, it seemed they continued to sprinkle content about the initial colleagues even in the updated content.

However, with Testar's advertisement appearing in this global version as well, it was understandable that they would be worried about having another collaboration.

'Then there's only one way.'

Do not get tied up with them. I turned off my smartphone and sorted it all out.

Because I saw the group's name on the billboard out of the blue, let's end it with something fun.

And sure enough, it wasn't long before a subtle inquiry came in from the company.

"Guys, by any chance, about the game collaboration…"

"No, I don't think so."

“We have to prepare for the next album～”

“…?? Guys?”

The manager was taken aback by the neat refusal.

‘I knew this would happen, so I gathered the kids together and briefed them.’

– T-The collaboration was fun…

– Haha, so you want to leave after the applause～

Some of them were a little disappointed, but everyone agreed anyway. Also, the fact that doing it would only make them tired seemed to have struck a chord in their hearts.

From ＜Idol Inc.＞ to the controversy over the Rookie of the Year award, it was tiring to become a controversial topic on the Internet.

So, for the first time since the group’s decision, a project refusal occurred.

‘Have I been too obedient?’

The company tried to persuade us a few times, but the group’s right to speak had become stronger due to Testar’s recent performance, so it was safely dispelled.

And one day while preparing for the new album and the festival schedule in May.

This time a different topic came out.

“Perform in America?”

“Yes! And it’s a popular program these days! It’s a little small and mainly on WeTube, but the viewer base is also certain…”

The company employee talked excitedly, then he slightly cleared his throat.

'…Are you trying to read the room?'

I had a bad feeling.

"But… Um, they want you to sing the game collaboration song?"

Ah, as expected.

- 1. I looked it up and GOTY is apparently an acronym of the Game of the Year

Chapter 143

For now, I asked the company staff to give us some time to talk amongst ourselves.

And the discussion began.

“What do you think?”

“I want to go to America!”

“Alright. I take it Eugene is in favor of it and the hyungs will discuss it more.”

“Yeah!”

When Cha Eugene was about to be excluded from the discussion with Ryu Chungwoo’s gentle words, Keun Sejin intervened.

“Wait a minute~ Eugene, have you heard of this show?”

“＜Nerdy Andy Show＞? No!”

This was the name of the show that we were requested to appear on. ＜Nerdy Andy Show＞. And it seemed Cha Eugene really didn’t know this name.

“M-Maybe Eugene doesn’t know much about it because it’s new…?”

“That’s right. He said it’s on the rise right?”

The members talked amongst each other. I took out my smartphone.

“Moondaemoondae, are you going to look it up?”

“Hn.”

“Oh~ Let’s see.”

Anyone who saw this would think he was a guy who didn’t carry a smartphone in his pocket.

Anyway, perhaps they were lazy to search, I proceeded with the members sneakily looking at my smartphone screen.

As a result of a simple search using a translation program, the identity of the show was revealed.

“Oh, it’s their page.”

Of course, it wasn’t a famous American ground wave talk show.

But is it a small program that is completely marginalized? It’s not that either.

“Oh, that’s amazing.”

“It feels very distinctive.”

It was a pleasant broadcast in the form of a parody of a famous talk show.

And the content was… It was the subculture, so to speak.

It seemed to focus on games, comics, and superhero movies, but like the company staff said, the number of views on YouTube was quite high.

“Eugene, would you like to see this? Is it fun?”

“What is it?”

Cha Eugene poked his head into my smartphone screen where a talk show clip was playing.

Then, after looking at the screen for a moment, he snorted.

"…?"

Did this guy catch a problem?

"W-Wouldn't it be fun…?"

"I don't know. I don't watch things like this. So nerdy."

"H-Huh?"

…It just didn't suit his taste.

Cha Eugene pouted.

Keun Sejin asked with a mischievous face.

"But you have to show up there if you want to go to America~ You have to come out and sing the game song!"

"It's fine to show up there. I don't watch it."

It was a very professional attitude.

'The question is, are we going to show up there?'

Looking at it, it was somewhat popular and it looked like a good program.

But I didn't know if I wanted this to be our first stage in the US.

'I don't want to get involved with the game anymore.'

In the long run, the risks were significant.

Because Testar was a K-pop group and would make a K-pop album.

But even if we went there and did well, we could only come out with the image of the game character's avatar.

Then, when we went abroad with a real Testar album later, there would be a huge gap from the first impression.

There was a good chance that it would come back as ridicule or betrayal.

'If you don't have much intention to enter the UK and US zone, it's a good choice for media play… '

It was an American program anyway, so it wouldn't be bad for an article.

'It will help to remove the domestic-use image.'

It was a smoke screen saying, 'We are also great at going global'.

In this case, I shouldn't be too concerned with public opinion from the game community.

Even if people said that we were using the game for media play, it would quickly subside as long as we didn't make new collaborations.

But the members didn't seem to think this way.

They just took it as a career opportunity.

"Shall we? It's a rare opportunity."

"…It doesn't matter to me."

"I also think it's a suggestion worth challenging. I hope we can play our song even if it's the game collaboration song."

It was a very progressive and rookie-like attitude. Hmm.

Surprisingly, Seon Ahyeon brought up a concerning issue here.

“W-Will it be all right? M-Moondae back then… said it’s not good to collaborate again… Is this… going to be okay?”

The last question was what I had been wondering myself.

Keun Sejin also stepped in. However, this guy was also in favor of it.

“Hey~ I’m not asking for a new collaboration, wouldn’t it be fine to have the stage? We’ll leave a good impression if we do it well~”

He must be aware of the importance of first impressions, but it seemed his ambition to enter the US had overcome the risk.

‘You’re saying we should take care of our popularity first.’

To make matters worse, Seon Ahyeon nodded with his eyes shining.

“S-Should we? I-I hope we can have a great stage…!”

I guessed he wanted to do it.

And the others began to join in, forming an atmosphere filled with motivation.

…It couldn’t be helped. I nodded my head.

“…Alright, I like it, too.”

“Ooh!”

“However, I want to show the group as much as possible.”

“The group?”

“Yeah.”

They must be wondering about how loose the term was, but after the explanation, everyone was convinced.

“Great!”

“Hmm~ We have to prepare well.”

“I’m glad I have some free time in my recent schedule.”

The group discussion ended in a jovial mood.

And the company staff I met again had opinions similar to what I said earlier.

But mine was slightly more specific.

“First of all… I hope we can sing one of our title tracks.”

“Ah~ Ah! Of course. We will definitely discuss that!”

“Yes, thank you. For the stage, the program only requests the selection of the songs, is it correct that we prepare the rest?”

“Yes. that’s right. If there is a concept or setting you want to do, I will try to match it as much as possible. As much as the time permits!”

“That’s great.”

Time, it would be fine. I smirked.

“I want a live band performance.”

“Ah! That’s great.”

“And there’s no need for costumes.”

“…? Yes?”

What the hell are you talking about? I guessed it was time for me to explain it once more.

* * *

The news of Testar's appearance on an American program made it to the entertainment news main page at least once.

If the reaction wasn't good after appearing, it would be difficult to play with the press, so as soon as the casting came in, the agency seized the opportunity.

The news quickly came to the fans who were enjoying Testar's May university festival and Seon Ahyeon's surprise birthday party video.

– Heol, going to the US?

– It's time to talk about overseas, but I thought they'd start with Japan… As expected, the population targeting Testar is different.

– I can finally see Cha Eugene speaking English as much as I want. Callie Boy's cheerful sexy accentㅠㅠ

– You have to take annual leave to see it live. Okay, I'm going to get food poisoning that day.

Rather than worrying about the neglect of domestic activities due to overseas tours, the atmosphere of 'the world needs to know about such a great idol' was overwhelming.

Because Testar had so many fans in Korea.

However, after the exact contents of the program and the casting process were revealed, it cooled down slightly.

– Ah they will sing the game collaboration song… No wonder the show felt a bit like thatㅋㅋ

– It's the first time K-pop appears on that program. This achievement is meaningful enough

– I heard that our kids gave a lot of opinions on the game

collaboration, so it's nice to see it come to fruition.

– I think this one will work better than the title track. I heard the collaboration song was on Billboard (screenshot)

– But I'm not going to let you go if the gaming bastards go crazy again. They're geniuses, so what's the point of making the collaboration song into a god song? ㅎ

The last one was words that Kim Raebin's solo fan pressed into her private account one letter at a time with anger.

*'These f*cking bastards really piss me off!'*

She slammed the keyboard.

Because she was reminded of a dog fight with a malicious game user who was talking nonsense.

"When it was launched, they praised them as Godstar, but now they're cutting off tails because the game becomes so popular!"

The fact that the situation had changed and the user base had changed a lot since then didn't mean anything in front of Kim Raebin's angry fan.

'I wish they would get fizzled out. Ha!!'

She just wanted this game to quit!

In fact, Testar's success abroad was far from advantageous.

'If it goes well with this opportunity, they won't be able to come out on music shows because they will be on tour. Either way, it's not good for me!'

…But like this, on the day of Testa's appearance on <Nerdy Andy Show>, she was also waiting to watch it live.

She even sat down in front of her desktop because smartphone screens

were too small and had too many errors.

'Sigh… '

Reality check dominated her shoulders.

She couldn't help it. Kim Raebin and Park Moondae were held hostage by such a trivial program…

"Heol, are you seeing them again?"

"Hn, go away."

"Hn, you."

"If you call me you more time, I will really look for you."

She cursed at her younger brother with her hands and then ignored him. But her younger brother glanced at her computer screen.

"Is this the one? Singing a game song in the US? Are they going to come out in costumes?"

"Hey, go away."

"Oh my God~ Argh! Ugh!"

After being mercilessly slapped on the back, her younger brother ran back to the sofa.

Because <127 Section> did so well, her brother also played the game, so he knew the news.

'Are you already crossing the line? I'm getting angrier.'

Kim Raebin's solo fan gritted her teeth and stared at the computer screen.

Fortunately, the program began shortly after.

[Welcome to the Show!]

[This is… nerdy!]

[Oh, I mean, Andy~]

“What are you saying?”

American B-class CG and subtitles flew around.

And English poured out of the speaker for a while. The interim advertisement that showed up every few minutes was a bonus.

In summary, it wasn’t fun.

She could only recognize a few superhero movie characters.

‘What are you doing… ’

Kim Raebin’s solo fan felt deep regret, saying that she should have finished her assignment and watched the edited version later.

Still, she watched it because it would be a waste, but fortunately, a preview of Testar appeared.

To be exact… It was a preview of <127 Section> OST performance.

*‘F*ck…!’*

Isn’t that just promoting the game?

She stomped her foot with a feeling of resentment. The commercial soon ended with the younger brother ignoring king kong’s nonsense whining.

And the stage was illuminated.

"…!"

In the spot where Testar would come out… There was a whole band.

'Looks like they're going to do a band live.'

She focused on the screen for now.

Soon after, Testar came up to the stage.

But they… were in casual clothes.

"Huh…?"

No, just in casual clothes, they looked neat. However, it wasn't conceptual like their usual idol stage outfits.

"Huh? They're not wearing costumes?"

As her younger brother said, they didn't even the game character's outfit or hairstyle.

It was just natural Testar. They looked like they would show up on a reality show.

Cha Eugene smiled and grabbed the standing microphone.

– *What makes people live?*

CHOICE!

And with the band's live performance, the stage of the trailer song began.

DOOOM DOOOM DOOOM DOOOM ZZZZ-ING!

– *I'm gonna survive.*

Like you did before

Park Moondae coolly entered the high-pitched intro.

Testar sang with each holding their own standing microphone.

"…!"

The music… It was nice to listen to.

Her younger brother shrugged.

"He's good at singing."

Testar was originally good at singing live.

However, it was the first time that they had a performance where she could just listen to the song without any other elements.

In fact, most of the fans who were watching the program now had assumed that Testar would somehow put directing or choreography on the stage.

But there was no such thing.

It was just a neat and cool stage where you could enjoy the song.

They were good at using facial expressions and their gestures weren't awkward, so they led the stage all the way only with that.

– *Choose your way*

Choose your side

She felt confident.

– *Survive!*

Testar brilliantly performed the game collaboration song with the image of a standard singer, not a character performer.

The siblings opened their mouths to the applause and cheers on the screen.

“Wow…”

“Oh~, I acknowledge it.”

Instead of answering, ‘Who do you think you are to acknowledge them?’, she tapped the desk in excitement.

‘Anyway, the performance was really good!’

They drew the line perfectly.

It was shouting, ‘We are not part of the game, we are the <singers> who made the OST for this game!’.

And because they had enough talent as a singer, it worked brilliantly and seemed natural.

[Wow~ That’s awesome!]

This composition was also revealed in the small talk after the first stage.

Chapter 144

Testar came down from the stage and sat down on the talk show's guest sofa.

But the person holding the microphone… was Cha Eugene.

'Is that okay??'

Even though she knew that Cha Eugene was the most fluent in English, she naturally began to worry.

But Cha Eugene was skillful.

[Welcome! What was your first impression of my show?]

[Hmm, it's full of color, cheerful, and has a really nice impression~ I like your yellow tie. It's 127 Section mark!]

[Oh, thank you! This is the first official product that was sold on May 11th on 127 Section's official site. I bought it with difficulty, but I wear this for the first time for this special occasion.]

Her younger brother teased her.

"Do you understand them?"

She didn't. She was just listening.

But the atmosphere was good.

'Cha Eugene, speaking English makes his atmosphere different.'

He looked much more relaxed and mature.

On the screen, the short small talk was coming to an end.

[Right, you really look like a Californian! I understand now. You seem to be the type who like surfing, am I right?]

[Haha, is there anyone in San Diego who doesn't?]

[Yeah… In that case, hmm, maybe you don't really care about stuff like this. Yep.]

The host deliberately shrank and looked around. Laughter erupted from the audience.

[No, no, this is a new and fun experience. And 127 Section is a fun game!]

[You're so kind~ All right, so let's talk about your role in the game.]

Then, Park Moondae, who was sitting next to him, immediately picked up the microphone.

[Actually, we're singers, and most of us have no experience in acting. It was a short time, but playing a game character in the music video was fun and new.]

Neat English flowed smoothly.

"Heol?"

Kim Raebin's solo fan… No, the college student who was also a fan of Park Moondae almost shook the monitor.

"Wow, he's f*cking good at English?"

"He is!!!"

Unlike the college student who was excited about his unexpected English skills, Park Moondae on the screen calmly continued the conversation.

[Oh, so you're not the one who inspired the creation of those colleagues?]

[We got inspired by them and made a song. Mainly, this guy. His name is Kim Raebin. You can call him Raebin.]

[Oh~… Hello, Raebin? You really look like a composer! The eyes of a musician!]

[Hello.]

Kim Raebin on the screen awkwardly greeted the host.

'He's taking care of Raebin.'

She didn't know the detailed context, but that much was obvious just by listening to the video and words. The college student watched the scene with satisfaction.

[What part of the characters inspired you? Whoa! I didn't say anything bad, it's just a good question! Someone, please tell him!]

[Oh, that guy has a strong impression, right? But if you look into your eyes, you would know he has a very gentle soul!]

[It's still scary!]

Becoming close with the host who was immersed in the nerd concept, Cha Eugene made excuses for Kim Raebin's eyes, then Kim Raebin's words were interpreted through Seon Ahyeon.

[Their narratives made a lot of influence… It was a tragedy, but it captured the beauty and intensity of the characters' goodwill… I tried to save that feeling.]

It was stained with French accents.

'He seems different when he speaks a foreign language, too.'

Just like in his recent public appearances, Seon Ahyeon hardly stuttered even while speaking a foreign language. The slightest hesitation could be interpreted as shyness.

[That's right! That's how I felt when I watched the trailer after finishing Chapter 1! Oh, now I see your soul, Raebin!]

[Hahaha!]

Kim Raebin tilted his face with a blank face, probably not understanding the situation well.

"Ah, cute!"

"That's cute? He looks like he's going to tear apart some sh*t."

"Shut up."

The college student focused on the screen, ignoring her younger brother.

[Then, is there any plan for a new OST for 127 Section?]

Originally, this question was about the 'plan for the reappearance of the colleague characters', but it was modified following Testar's previous answer.

Park Moondae calmly gave an answer he had prepared in advance.

[We had a lot of fun working on the first song, but even if a new OST comes out, I don't think it will come from us.]

[Why?!]

Cha Eugene abruptly intervened.

[Because I'm curious about what kind of OST other artists will compose! You feel the same, right?]

With that positive encouragement, the audience responded reflexively.

[Yes, yes, of course. It's a pity, though! Because 'Bonus book' is a really good song.]

[Thank you.]

[You know what? You know it, hyung-ssi! You have great taste!]

[Me? Hahaha, that's right!]

The host laughed at Cha Eugene's praise and the talk of the game ended like that.

A few words of self-introduction and greeting were exchanged, then they reached the closing phase.

[The performance I saw earlier was really cool, but did you prepare another performance?]

[Yes. I thought it would be nice to show you a piece of music we usually do.]

[Good, that's great! Then, please. Andrew band~]

As the band made a get-ready sound, Testar members got up from the sofa laughing.

Then they started taking off their shoes.

[Oh~]

"Huh?"

"Hey, didn't they get shorter?"

The college student couldn't even afford to hit her younger brother who was babbling nonsense.

Meanwhile, Testar on the screen took off their cardigans or jackets and modestly left them on the sofa. The staff came out and quickly cleared out the sofa.

Then, the outfit was unified into a barefoot figure wearing jeans and a white short-sleeved T-shirt.

Whoop!

In response to the unexpected full-scale preparation, the sound of reactions from the audience could be heard.

As if to respond to that, Testar moved while holding the microphone and formed the choreography's formation.

The lights went out.

Uuuu- Uu- Uuuu-

A slow, melancholy piano climbed above the sound of the band, which was rattling from the touch of the transmission.

And movements close to modern dance began to unfold.

– *Slowly falling asleep*

Time to night

I don't want to escape

Modern dance choreography unfolded in simple clothes, jazz sounds, foreign languages, and live band sounds.

Everything gave synergy, and Testar's stage looked more artistic than conceptual.

Even the elements that were unfamiliar or repulsive in this place were buried in it, so that it was accepted as 'high quality'.

In addition, the strengths of the K-pop genre, which polished the joy of watching and listening with the utmost care, were certain. Especially for a group that could pull it off well.

And Testar was such a group.

– I met you

Midnight

And next

Thanks to this, when the stage was over and the lights were turned on, the audience seats were filled with applause corresponding to 'good viewing'.

The host also jumped out with applause.

[It's like art! It was 'Midnight, and next' from Testar's album <Time to go>. Everyone~ See you in the next corner!]

Thus, their appearance, which began with <127 Section>, ended with 'Testar'.

The screen turned into an advertisement, but the impression of the stage didn't disappear easily.

'It was torn.'

The college student hit the desk with her left hand and lifted her hand up.

And this reaction became public opinion.

* * *

Since we were in the US, we got a lot of schedules to do here and there. After roughly finishing a few things, the <Nerdy Andy Show>, that we appeared on, aired.

Lying on a hotel bed, I checked public opinion in Korea.

First of all, there were a few cliche articles such as ‘Successful Appearance, Hot Response’, and hmm…

Testar appeared in a video on a popular WeTube channel that reviewed overseas reactions.

[(Overseas reaction) Testar showed the taste of K-pop to white otakus! Collection of responses with Korean subtitles]

‘I guess the reaction wasn’t bad.’

Seeing that there were a lot of videos like that, it seemed we hadn’t been blindly ridiculed by the locals.

I found the stage video uploaded on ＜Nerdy Andy Show＞.

‘The view count is pretty high.’

Even the performance beside the 127 Section had similar views. I didn’t expect that.

Both videos were lined with English comments, but getting a rough look at the atmosphere wasn’t too difficult.

Because I had studied English in my spare time during this activity.

‘It’s a characteristic already have, but I can’t waste it.’

I was conscious of this.

[Characteristic: International student (A)]

– I understand what you said.

: Foreign language proficiency ＋200%

Because it was about the speed of mastery, the faster I learned, the easier it would be to replace when the next characteristic came out.

Of course, I didn't have a lot of free time so I didn't learn much. I just learned enough to make the words I had memorized didn't feel awkward.

'But I learned faster than I expected.'

If I had something like this when I was still a college student, I would have been stuck in the library for half a year.

Anyway, I just skimmed through the comments.

– Their solid musical identity is interesting

– It's K-pop? *Mind-blown*

– They're great singers. The live performance was impressive!

– I think I'm falling for them. The WeTube algorithm keeps leading me to new videos.

– Popular opinion: Testar was underrated in the K-pop world and no one knew it was the nerds who finally discovered them.

Excluding the comments about 127 Section, the atmosphere was roughly like this.

But what I didn't expect was that 'Midnight, and next' had worked for viewers of this program.

'I thought you'd hate it because it looks gay.'

Isn't that a phrase that comes up often when watching K-pop in that neighborhood? I knew that.

But it seemed we had benefited from the genre of the song.

There were many programmers among the viewers of this show, and it was said that this kind of lo-fi jazz was popular in the neighborhood.

– I added it to my coding playlist

– They looked like true musicians! I wish they would do a fall-in OST too (crying laughing emoticon)

– It's good calming music. I'll listen to it when I work on the code all night and haven't come up with any bugs (scared emoticon)

Anyway, overall… It was a great success.

Just in case, I also checked the domestic game community, and they had completely softened up.

On the contrary, a few people came out to reminisce about the atmosphere of the game in the early days.

'It was useful to draw the line.'

It seemed we had recovered their favorability because we did a good job of showing the collaboration song live and didn't look like we were having a hard time with the OST or the characters.

Testar fans, who were on the verge of sharpening their blades against the 127 Section game community, also completely subsided.

"What are you looking at so intently~?"

"The Internet."

"Our stage?? Good~"

Having washed up, Keun Sejin lay down on the bed next to me.

This was because I got stuck with this guy when we had to randomly change hotel roommates for WeTube uploads.

‘It surprisingly isn’t unpleasant.’

He was a bit annoying and noisy, but our lifestyles were similar.

Keun Sejin in a cheerful voice.

“So, do you think our next album will do better?”

“Let’s see. We have to do it first for me to know.”

“Hey, at times like this, you should say everything’s going to be okay~”

Keun Sejin smiled coolly and started looking into his smartphone.

‘Well, there’s a high chance it’ll work out.’

With the video of <Nerdy Andy Show> receiving favorable reviews, it was noticeable that overseas K-pop fans were rapidly getting interested in Testar.

Probably because we were recognized in a field that wasn’t familiar with K-pop.

‘That’s how people are.’

With this momentum, I thought it would be okay to look forward to the view count of the next album’s music video.

I shrugged my shoulders and told Keun Sejin.

“I’m going to sleep.”

“Yeah, you can turn off the lights~”

I turned off the lights, lied down on the bed, and checked my smartphone again.

Since the monitoring was over, I checked how the domestic public opinion was currently working overall.

And as expected.

When Testar was slowly eating up K-pop overseas, there was an uproar in Korea.

A rookie boy idol's debut song had hit the jackpot in the music industry.

It was Gold 1's group that finally made their debut.

'Oh.'

After checking it roughly, it wasn't at the level of Testar's debut, but it was doing very well on the music charts.

The general consensus was that the song was so good.

'As long as they maintain their momentum, they'll succeed.'

Gold 1 was such a nice guy, so it was a good thing.

And thinking that far, my thoughts went to the other side as well.

My status abnormality.

If Cheongryeo was right, the fourth status abnormality I received this time was my last mission.

And, judging by the flow so far, it would definitely require an even higher baseline.

'…Then, is it better to receive the status abnormality now?'

I thought so when I saw reactions from overseas and the latecomers coming up from Korea.

In short, I thought the next year or so could be my career-high.

Of course, we could continue to do better with endless growth like VTIC. But in this unstable industry environment, I couldn't be so sure.

Still, this year was almost certain to go well.

'Hmm.'

First, I called the status window pop-up.

Chapter 145

[Succesfully won the award!]

You have successfully won the Rookie of the Year Award in the recognition of the public, the 'most prestigious domestic award ceremony'!

!Time limit: Fulfilled (great success)

!Status abnormality: 'Win an award or die' removed!

: Check the truth ☜ Click!

First of all, I had to remove this status abnormality by pressing 'Check the truth' before I could move on to the next status abnormality.

The problem was, every time I pressed it, unpleasant stories about other people came out.

'For now, I don't want to see Cheongryeo anymore.'

It was helpful at the time, but now I didn't even want to dig anything out.

'I'd rather look into the circumstances of the original 'Park Moondae'.'

…Come to think of it, I had lost contact with Cheongryeo altogether recently.

This time, the response to our appearance on the <Nerdy Andy Show> was so good that I even received congratulatory texts from people I wasn't close with.

Even Choi Wongil sent me an apology and a congratulatory message.

– Sunbae-nim, congratulations on entering the US. I'm sorry to bother you all this time.

When I saw the text message that only had business written on it, I was automatically reminded of the apology text from Cheongryeo with only 'I'm sorry' written on it that I had received before.

.

But there was no other contact with him. I just received bomb emoticons from two other Vtic members that I had met on the variety show.

'Emotionally, it's a good thing.'

I hoped this atmosphere where we cut each other off could continue in the future.

I shook my head and looked into the pop-up again.

'Let's go.'

Whatever would come out, there was no need to overreact.

I touched the pop-up.

And like last time, my vision went black.

* * *

What came into view was the inside of a running bus.

Whoo-

People were sitting in each seat, talking or laughing.

I could roughly guess by looking at the uniquely harmonious atmosphere and the wall that had no route map attached.

‘It’s a rented bus.’

It was not public transportation, but it seemed they even picked up a group of tourists. Their dresses seemed a bit old-fashioned, but maybe a long time ago, they would have looked fashionable.

And then I noticed.

Unlike the previous experiences, my ego was clear, not in someone else’s position.

‘What the hell is this?’

In the moment of confusion, I saw a familiar face sitting in the window seat to my left.

It was young Ryu Chungwoo.

“…!”

Ryu Chungwoo was asleep with his arms folded, leaning against the window. Even though he was young, he already had a sturdy body.

This was very… out of the blue.

‘Ryu Chungwoo is sleeping, what am I supposed to do?’

As I looked at him bitterly, there was a story that suddenly passed by like a flash.

It was what Ryu Chungwoo once said at a drinking party.

– I had a serious car accident when I was young… It wasn’t until I grew up that I had the side effects, my hands tremble when I put in strength.

‘…No way.’

This couldn’t be that sh*t, this was impossible.

But the impossible happened.

The bus, which was running coolly down the highway, suddenly turned.

In an instant, the bus stumbled.

“Argh!”

The moment the screams and bus driver’s shouts crossed paths, the left window pane was shattered and something bounced.

It was a torn-out side-view mirror.

And like that, the piece of iron stabbed Ryu Chungwoo’s shoulder.

“…!!”

“Chungwoo!”

The shouts and screams turned the bus into a mess.

‘What kind of psychopath is trying to show something like this live?!’

I reflexively tried to reach out to pull Ryu Chungwoo, but I realized I didn’t have a body.

I watched the ambulance carry Ryu Chungwoo, who had collapsed looking very gruesome.

…I had a mixed feeling about this.

I could hear the paramedics and the passengers talking.

“The report came in as ‘one injured child’, so the size of the transport vehicle is only that big.”

“Oh, we’re fine! If we’re sick, we can go to the hospital.”

Certainly, it was Ryu Chungwoo who was seriously injured.

The paramedics, who immediately agreed, only took the collapsed Ryu Chungwoo and his crying parents to the ambulance and headed to the hospital.

The remaining passengers seemed to have agreed to drive off the road by taxi, with only one or two remaining as representatives to handle insurance.

And I continued staying in this field of vision.

'What's this.'

It would be better to follow Ryu Chungwoo, but for some reason, I kept staying here.

And the moment my field of view was directed back to the passengers.

"Then we proceed like this?"

"Yes."

I… I stopped thinking.

The people I thought I would never see again were standing there, looking fine.

…Mom and Dad.

"Get in first. We'll take the next one."

"Aigoo thank you~"

Yeah. It was that kind of voice.

Unlike with the pictures, not a single voice line remained.

The videos I took when I was younger were also lost when I moved out, so the voice that only remained in my memory quickly became dull.

Sometimes I remembered it in my sleep. But I couldn't record it, so it soon crumbled.

I felt like my heart would jump out of my mouth.

But now only my consciousness was here, I was able to complete my speculation instead.

'…This must be a relatives' gathering.'

This bus was probably for the meeting of the Pungsan Ryu clan. Before I came into Park Moondae's body, it was my–Ryu Gunwoo's– and… Ryu Chungwoo's family name.

It seemed Ryu Chungwoo had the accident while he was on his way to the family trip.

I felt sorry Ryu Chungwoo, but… I couldn't see it as something unfortunate, and I was very, very glad that I stayed here.

…I was really glad.

My parents took a taxi with some relatives. I also saw a familiar face that I was indebted to for a year or two in middle and high school.

'It's a relative gathering.'

I nodded inwardly, then suddenly… I had a strange thought.

'This… When is this?'

I remembered… When the figures of my parents looked the most similar to this time.

'You can't.'

Like a conditioned reflex, an eerie feeling hit my head.

The taxi left at once.

I heard my mother's voice.

"I wonder if he will be okay. I'm worried."

"I know. Everyone must have been startled, but when we arrive at the pension, let's take a break and go back. It's the long-awaited family event, my God."

"We came all the way to Gangwon-do and now we're like this, I wonder how Mom and Dad would feel… Sigh."

Family event. Gangwon-do.

Keywords that shouldn't come out continued…

"Still, I'm glad Gunwoo didn't come. He says he is preparing for the English language, he's working hard~ Who does he take after?"

"He takes after Mom. The two of them are very smart."

"Sigh, I like our harmonious relationship."

"Haha!"

The sound of laughter messed with my head. Something was strange.

Something…

"We're here."

"Let's lie down, catch a bus or train, and go back to Seoul."

Outside the window, I could see the pension.

It was a wooden building with a nice atmosphere that matched well with the mountain.

I thought I could only saw pictures of it burnt out…

‘Stop.’

However, the people in the taxi got off side by side and went into the pension with their luggage.

I was left here.

‘Stop it.’

But my field of vision returned in an instant.

The time was running out.

And soon, smoke began to rise from the pension.

Crack, crack, crack, crack, crack…

A small spark flew inside. From outside, it was midday, so that brightness didn’t seem weird.

But people die from things like that.

Especially in buildings built with unauthorized combustible building materials…

In the presence of poisonous smoke.

They fell asleep and couldn’t come out.

Beep, beep, beep-

The belated sound of sirens shook my brain.

* * *

It was over.

“Urgh.”

I brought my hand to my mouth. Still, the sound leaked.

I threw the blanket over my face. Finally, I could shut my mouth.

‘What’s this.’

I didn’t know. What kind of situation is this? Why do I have to watch that sh*t?

My brain was weird. I couldn’t think straight.

I had to calm down. The reason I had to calm down was because…

‘There’s a W live tomorrow.’

Right. I had a schedule tomorrow. We were going to broadcast following the Korean evening time zone about how we were hanging out at the hotel, so…

Can I stand in front of the camera?

Can I really work in this state… Why do I have to worry about this?

“Hey, what’s wrong?”

Camera, I don’t give a sh*t, why did I have to watch that? Why do I have to f*cking live like this?

“Park Moondae, are you okay? What is it?”

“Don’t talk to me.”

“What?”

“Don’t f*cking talk to me…!”

I couldn’t tell what I was saying because of the blanket. But the person talking to me seemed to understand. He didn’t talk to me anymore.

Alright, let’s think… Think…

[Outbreak!]

Status abnormality: ‘Get the audiences or die’ has occurred!

“F*ck, really.”

I crashed my head to the bedside table.

“Hyung!”

“Park Moondae!”

The noises increased. It seemed the number of people had increased.

The bed shrank, and a few hands grabbed my shoulder.

“…Do you want to go to the hospital now? Where does it hurt?”

“I am not sick.”

“Then why?… What’s wrong? Just say it first. I won’t tell the company.”

“…”

I was tired.

This… I couldn’t explain it, so I’d like you to shut up and get out. It was the best I could do. Even if I explained it, the situation sounded

irrational.

“M-Moondae. This.”

Someone put something in my hand. It was a cup of water. And… a medicine.

I put it in my mouth and swallowed the water.

I felt like it would flow back, but it went through.

“…”

The surroundings became quiet.

And me too, somehow… My head was cold.

“…Is it a sedative?”

“…! P-Painkillers, sleeping pills…”

Ah, yeah. You couldn’t buy sedatives without a prescription.

Still, whatever it was that I put in my mouth, my sense of reality returned. And having a conversation with a familiar person, I felt like I had escaped my messed up mind.

‘Let’s calm down.’

After coughing a few times, I looked up.

“…I had a bad dream. I’m sorry. For making a fuss.”

“I-It’s all right!”

“…Have you calmed down?”

However, the moment I saw Ryu Chungwoo among the faces of some

nervous members, I felt a strong urge to slam that bastard's face to the table.

'I can't do this.'

It was clear that my head was still off.

I lay back on the bed.

"Once again, I'm sorry… Now that I've taken some medicine, I'll go back to sleep."

However, it was immediately refuted.

"…No, go to the hospital."

"What?"

It was Bae Sejin's voice. I could feel a sign of tension.

"I'll call the manager, so go get the diagnosis and get a sedative. You don't have to, but you should."

"…"

I couldn't deny it.

In the end, I got out of bad.

Accompanied by the manager who came running in bewilderment, I went through the emergency room in the middle of America and bought sedatives.

The sedatives I received under the excuse of insomnia were quite effective. From that day on, I went to bed without any major problems.

And right after that, I was able to handle the schedule without any problems, except for one W live that I missed due to health reasons. I

could do all that without thinking much about anything else.

With that sorted out, two problems remained.

One of them was… that I got so reluctant to call the status window.

There was enough delay period, so it was okay for now. The other problem was much more troublesome.

I couldn't interact with Ryu Chungwoo.

I managed to say hello, but if I had to go further, I would go crazy thinking of that sh*tty 'Check the truth'.

…But all of a sudden, my roommate for the next shoot was Ryu Chungwoo.

'I am going crazy'.

I had to pick between rumors of discord and my mental health.

Chapter 146

“Come on, smile~”

The sound of the shutter rang out. Sitting on the pool, Testar smiled at the camera with their arms around each shoulder.

Of course, I was included there.

“The picture looks good. You’ve worked hard~”

“Thank you!”

Since we came all the way to the US, we were filming a summer package.

It was the one that combined pictorial and simple reality video content together.

And in this video content, a roommate was assigned under the request of the production team to ‘film a combination that was rarely seen’.

This meant that Park Moondae and Ryu Chungwoo ended up sharing the same room.

Ah, it just had to happen now.

“Moondae, towel.”

“…Yes.”

I snatched the towel and wiped my neck.

My stomach churned.

‘Whoo.’

I tried to restrain myself as much as possible, but I didn’t know if this would be caught on camera or not.

‘…Damn it.’

I knew.

It wasn’t Ryu Chungwoo’s fault.

But what should I do when I keep being reminded of that sh*t? Every time I saw him… I remembered.

Thanks to this, the roommate content was completely ruined. We couldn’t even have a proper conversation in the room.

This was my limit.

I just hoped there were no rumors of discord going around. For now… Only for now, if I went back to Korea and fall back a little, I would get better.

‘…I’m going crazy.’

As soon as the break time was announced, I got up from my seat.

It seemed they were going to make their roommates ride some water slide in a little while, so I was going to stay away from them.

But a tail stuck to me again.

“H-Hey…”

“What.”

“T-This.”

Seon Ahyeon, who followed me, held out a take-out cup. There was a steaming drink in it.

Seeing that he had a cup in his hand, it must have been handed out by the staff.

"…"

I accepted the cup. If I didn't, he would continue talking.

Seon Ahyeon didn't leave even after giving me a drink and he sat down on the obscure street.

But instead of talking to me, he sipped his drink while sneakily glancing at me.

It was quiet.

"…"

I lost strength in my shoulders.

As I sat on the flower bed, I brought the hot drink to my mouth.

'It's hot chocolate.'

It was terrible.

* * *

After riding a water slide across a shark aquarium, we proceeded with the content of gathering and exchanging questions.

It was bearable.

"Great~ Then I'll pick a question!"

Keun Sejin laughed and picked a question out of the box.

“Hmm, ‘the member I’ve become closest to recently’, I can get a lot of votes with this. It’s me! Because I am naturally a friendly member~”

Let’s get this over with.

“For me, it’s Lee Sejin.”

“Gasp! Moondae, you rely on me a lot these days? It’s so touching! I’ll pick Moondae, too~”

Keun Sejin, who immediately changed his posture, smiled and patted my back.

“Now, what about our Eugene?”

“It’s Bae Sejin hyung! I like my roommate.”

They moved on to the next person right away, so I didn’t have to talk anymore. I answered in a somewhat funny way so it wouldn’t look strange.

“Hahaha, is it me again?”

The laughter and chatter continued for a long time.

After a few questions passed by… towards the end.

The last question came out.

“This is the last question card.’What was a difficult life experience that you overcame?’. Well, it sounds like a question that can come up with a lot of examples.”

“…Ah~ Isn’t this too gloomy to be the last question? How about a chance to pick one more?”

“…? I think it’s great and meaningful!”

With Kim Raebin’s answer, the question resumed.

…Starting with Ryu Chungwoo.

“Hmm, an experience that I overcame. Actually, the reason I quit archery… It wasn’t out of my own will. When I was young, I was in a car accident during a family trip.”

Stop.

“It was because of the aftereffects from that time.”

…No, I’m filming. Let’s think about something else.

“But now, being able to meet you and make a debut and do activities like this, I can just accept the turning point in my life. Thanks, guys. Thank you, Loviewer!”

“Great!”

“…Is it okay to talk about this?”

“Haha, I think it’s my first time talking about this in front of the camera, but I said it knowing that the fans are going to see it.”

“Oh, Chungwoo hyung’s experience is too much~ Shall we just surrender and choose a new one? Eugene has to pick one, too!”

“Let me pick!”

I felt like throwing up.

“…Park Moondae!”

“Wait. Bathroom.”

I got off the sofa and left the room full of lights. I ran down the connected dark hallway and went into the bathroom.

“Urgh.”

Fortunately, nothing came up to my throat. No, it wasn't a good thing. If I focused on my actions, I could stop thinking…

"Shut up."

I turned on the water in the sink and crashed my head.

The cold water felt nice.

"…Moondae!"

"Moondae-ssi, are you okay?"

"Hyung!"

I heard some people calling outside. It was fortunate that it was self-produced content. If it was a regular broadcast, it couldn't be fixed.

'I have to go.'

But I couldn't lift my head. A little longer… Just a little bit more…

"Stop."

I lifted my head out of the water.

And after roughly wiping off the water, I opened the bathroom door.

A few staff and members were standing outside the door.

"…I'm sorry. I feel a little sick."

"No, are you all right? Can you shoot now?"

"…Yes."

Keun Sejin stepped in.

“Park Moondae. They said it’s okay to postpone the shooting here a little bit. If you need some rest…”

“It’s the same anyway. Just do it.”

After wiping off the rest of the water, I continued shooting.

And this time it was finished without any major problems.

“See you again, Loviewer!”

But I realized.

That this was going to be a big fuck*ng deal.

‘I need to come up with measures.’

In the evening, the full-scale shooting was finished.

Instead of going back to Ryu Chungwoo’s room, I went to the garden behind the hotel to sort out my situation.

For now, my condition was definitely PTSD. There was no room for further discussion.

The problem was, I thought this would subside over time, but now that it had reached this point, I was skeptical about how long it would take until then.

‘…There’s no answer.’

If it took me more than two or three months to recover, there would be problems with future Testar activities.

Then I could only hope that it would be possible for me to restart if I died from the status abnormality.

‘…The fact that I think it’ll be okay even if it’s all over is a problem.’

It was clear what had happened to my mind. I sighed.

Ring-

At that moment, the smartphone I put in my pocket vibrated.

When I took it out and checked, there was a call coming from an unexpected name.

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim]

It was Cheongryeo.

"…Sigh."

Normally, I just wouldn't take it. But for now, I had to.

I couldn't help but wanted to ask if he'd ever received a sh*t compensation for a status abnormality like this.

"…Hello."

When I answered the phone, a slightly puzzled voice responded.

– Hmm, I didn't expect you to answer right away.

"Yes. What's the matter?"

– It's been a while since I contacted you, don't be so… Are you doing well?

"If you don't have any business, I'll start with mine."

– Haha, yes.

"Have you ever seen anything like an illusion?"

-… Illusion?

“During the mission.”

-…

There was no words from the other side of the phone for a while, then I heard an answer.

– Ah, you have some problem.

“…!”

– Record? Company? No, I don’t think so… Is it something more uncontrollable? Then, relationship?

“…”

– It’s relationship.

What’s with this bastard.

– Sounds like a stressful situation, hm… I have an advice but If I say it, you’ll only get more stressed.

He must have thought I was seeing an illusion because of the stress.

In that case, this bastard had never received any compensation for the status abnormality.

“Say it.”

– Really?

Yeah. I didn’t think I would care about anything I heard from this guy now anyway.

Let’s talk about restarting.

Then I heard his calm voice over the phone.

– You don’t have to be stressed.

“…”

– If you go back to the beginning anyway, the emotional exhaustion you have now doesn’t mean anything. I’d just… I’d leave it out next time. I thought like that…

“…”

– It’s going to disappear anyway.

…It’s going to disappear.

For the first time, I made a clear assumption.

Let’s say I could really go back.

Let’s assume that if I also failed, I would go back to the 20-year-old Park Moondae’s birthday.

So, until now, 22-year-old Park Moondae had never happened and was trying to make it again from scratch.

Having done it once, I would definitely take it easy. If I took a lottery number with me, I could live in a secure place from the beginning.

And I could do better from the start. I already knew.

Avoiding all the tiring and embarrassing things that had happened from the first filming of <Idol Inc> to after the debut, and to create a group with a better number of people…

‘No.’

…I didn’t want to.

It was funny, but even if it was how I overcame all status abnormalities…

I didn't think I would like it more than I did now.

The hardships and troubles, all the things I had made with these snotty brats… I'd come to think of them as my achievements.

And even if it was made again, it could never mean the same thing as it was now.

Of course, things were a bit of a mess right now. Still, because of this, it wasn't right to give up now.

My mind had cleared up a bit.

I opened my mouth.

"It could disappear, so I'll have to try harder."

-… That.

"Thank you for your advice, sunbae-nim."

– You'll regret it.

"Well, I guess. Who would just sit back and not doing anything? Then I'll go in now."

I hung up.

And I thought.

'This bastard is helpful too.'

Surprisingly, my rationality, which had left its spot, seemed to have returned because of the phone call with Cheongryeo.

Then, let's objectively find the best option for the current situation.

If I didn't see any signs of recovery… There was only one answer.

‘Suspension of activities due to health problems.’

Talking from experience, if I took medicine and lived in seclusion by myself for about a month, I would feel better. This was better than the group’s discord.

If the company refused, well… I had no choice but to put up with the rumors of discord.

If I explained to others that I might become a psychopath if I saw Ryu Chungwoo’s face, they would eliminate the point of contact between Park Moondae and Ryu Chungwoo as much as possible.

We would be uncomfortable with each other, but it was the company’s fault for holding on to the guy who was trying to recuperate, so I’d just tell them to send their complaints to the company.

Still, I wanted to do as little damage as possible, so I hoped the company accepted my suspension of activities.

‘This far.’

I left the garden and returned to my room.

Now that I’d calmed down a bit, I thought it would be possible to say hello to him.

‘I will endure it somehow until this summer package shoot is over.’

There was no other choice. After all, when I would leave tomorrow, I just needed to pick the ending cut.

If I could hold it in.

However, when I opened the door and entered, I saw an unexpected sight.

“…You’re here?”

Ryu Chungwoo was sitting on a chair with bottles of wine overflowing on top of the table.

"…"

I slowly backed out to the door and closed it…

"I took all the cameras. You can drink."

"…"

At that moment, I realized that I was desperate for a drink.

'Damn it.'

I knew it wasn't good for me to drink in this situation. But…

"Here."

I reached out for the bottle. And plucked off the cap.

I brought it to my mouth.

It was only then that I realized that my mouth was trembling. There was the sound of teeth clicking against the opening of the bottle.

"…"

I turned around and continued to pour the drink down my throat.

I didn't think of anything.

Then, I heard a voice.

"You're holding back something from me."

"…"

“You’re just holding back because you’re afraid that things will end up in an irreversible state while you try to hold it in. Am I right?”

I heard the sound of carbonic acid leaking.

“Just tell me. I don’t get hurt by this kind of thing.”

Even if I tell you about that sh*t, you won’t understand.

This… This was not a situation that could be understood by common sense.

It wasn’t even this guy’s fault.

Seeing as I hadn’t even known this guy’s name in the first place, he was a distant relative I didn’t know much about. The Pungsan Ryu clan must have done a lot of things together, so they went out together.

‘And since their kid was in such a big accident, his parents wouldn’t have time to worry about other things, that’s why, I mean, at the funeral, I didn’t see them… ’

I put the drink back in my throat.

F*ck, I couldn’t stand it.

I picked up a new bottle. I heard the calm voice again.

“…Great. Then speak only as far as you can tolerate. I won’t tell anyone.”

“…”

“Whether it’s to the company or a hospital, I won’t even say a word.”

At that moment, unthinkable words popped out of my mouth.

“Because I’m jealous.”

“?”

“I’m jealous.”

And as I spoke, I realized at the same time.

I was jealous of this bastard.

If I went on the trip that day and got hurt like Ryu Chungwoo, I hoped my parents wouldn’t go to that damn pension because they would be with me in the ambulance

It wasn’t just because I was reminded of the accident, but this bastard was also annoying.

Seeing him talk about the greatest luck in his life as if was a bad experience made my stomach twist.

“Your parents are fine and you live doing everything you want to do… I am jealous.”

“…!”

I put down my finished drink and took a deep breath.

I had been saying all kinds of crazy stuff… Strangely enough, I felt refreshed

Ryu Chungwoo didn’t answer for a long time.

And after a while, he handed me another bottle of wine.

“Did you remember it when you were asleep?”

“What?”

“I heard it from Raebin. It sounds like you were recalling your old memories while sleeping.”

"…"

"I brought up the side-effects from a traffic accident… I must have sounded full of myself."

…It seemed they misunderstood that the parents of 'Park Moondae' had died in a car accident.

He must have felt like he was whining about the aftereffects of a car accident in front of a guy whose parents had died in a car accident.

…Similarly, it was like that.

"I'm sorry for saying that."

"You don't have to apologize."

"Still, it feels good to listen to an apology. Look, it's been a while since I talked to you."

"…"

"Moondae… It's okay to talk about this comfortably."

Ry Chungwoo opened another bottle.

"Human, in the face of fear and pain… They usually get angry and blame others, but it's okay."

"…"

"I was just like that when I quit archery. Maybe there wasn't such a truth."

Ryu Chungwoo smiled faintly.

"But you don't look like you can even do that. It's fine, you can do it now. How can a person live rationally every time?"

"…"

I put the bottle down.

My hand trembled a little.

"…I didn't want to live a hard life."

I thought I was doing pretty well.

Until I graduated from high school, I received support here and there, and I was able to save living expenses somehow because I was good with my hands.

I thought it wasn't that bad, in fact, there wasn't anything special, so I endured it, but I guess I really hated it.

"But I can't live like that, so I feel like sh*t."

"…Right."

"It's a little too much."

I opened another bottle.

I thought it would be uncomfortable between us after saying this, but it surprisingly turned out okay.

I didn't know if it was because of the alcohol, but… Anyway, it turned out like this for now.

I quenched my throat slowly.

I wasn't sure because I was drunk, but after that, it sounded like I just lined up words and sentences without any context.

Ryu Chungwoo didn't intervene in particular, but he reacted occasionally.

Then he finally brought it up.

“I decided not to talk about the hospital, but… Still, it would be better to get counseling when you go back to Korea. With Ahyeon.”

“…”

“I’m saying this not because you look crazy, but it’s because you look tired.”

“Okay.”

“I got a lot of money, too, so I’ll spend some for you.”

“Okay.”

I swallowed a drink.

“But it’s still hard to look at you.”

Ryu Chungwoo looked bewildered for a moment, then laughed out loud for the first time.

“Haha, let’s take it slow. It’s not like we won’t see each other for a month or two, so it’s okay to spend some time away from each other.”

“…Okay.”

It was true.

“However, Moondae. Use some honorifics. You’re talking informally all of a sudden.”

“…!”

I had completely forgotten…

I kept drinking, resuming the honorifics as requested.

The conversation went a bit off track and we didn't sit face to face, but it wasn't that uncomfortable.

I found out the next day that the bottles were part of room service and were charged crazy prices, but it wasn't such a waste.

And after returning to Korea, fortunately, a new schedule was waiting for me to spend time alone in between schedules.

It was a solo appearance that I had been putting off due to the visit to the US.

Chapter 147

"Hyung, I am really sorry. In order to hastily and arbitrarily judge the situation, I carelessly shared the personal experience hyung shared with me…"

"It's fine."

If I had to listen to it one more time, it would be the fifth time.

I was a little fed up receiving Kim Raebin's apology.

'Anyone who sees this would think I was being framed.'

All this guy did was tell the members, 'Moondae hyung said he remembered the past in his sleep'.

It was most likely that he did it because he was scared or nervous.

Based on that, my sad plight must have been something he was trying to interpret and respond to.

'…I thought I hid it well.'

It was an illusion.

When I came to Korea and checked the filming of the summer package, my atmosphere was so awkward and gloomy.

'They must have been afraid something happened to me so they treated me carefully'

Even the camera occasionally caught these guys being worried or nervous.

The reason why the filming went smoothly was entirely thanks to Keun Sejin, who talked twice as much by himself.

'…Ryu Chungwoo was holding back.'

It was clear from the beginning of the shoot that he realized how uncomfortable I was with him.

Putting up with the silence, I said to Kim Raebin.

"Then I should apologize. I'm sorry for the bad atmosphere."

"Yes? You absolutely don't have to! In the first place, there is no need to apologize for the unexpected event that occurred in a situation where the filming was in progress…"

"Alright. In the same sense, you don't have to apologize either."

"…! I understand. Thank you!"

After convincing me that 'there is no need to apologize', Kim Raebin finally stopped talking and left after saying goodbye.

"I'll go in. I hope you have a good time."

"Yes, you too."

Immediately the room became quiet. One roommate was absent due to a schedule and the other was due to his quiet hobby.

'The world is quiet.'

I sighed and buried myself in bed.

But another noise came from the next bed.

'…It's been less than three seconds since I said it was quiet.'

It was Bae Sejin.

“…Hey, are you okay?”

“Yes? Yes.”

It was an obvious answer, but in reality, my condition was quite stable.

I didn’t know if it was because I drank and settled it down a little at the last minute, or if it was because I left a strange country where all kinds of things happened and returned to my room in a familiar dorm.

Either way, It didn’t feel as unbearable as I had felt before.

Just remembering it made me break out in a cold sweat. So I was happy to add an explanation.

“There will be no interruptions to the filming now. Don’t worry.”

“I-I didn’t worry about that!!”

Bae Sejin shouted and then, in surprise, grabbed the book he was reading.

“…!”

What do you want me to do?

Anyway, after checking the filming of the summer package, I checked the actual package today. This was the day the summer package was released on the market.

‘Just in case.’

I picked up my smartphone and finally started monitoring it all the way.

“…Hmm.”

I did this just in case, but fortunately, there was no problem.

After going through the magic of editing, my attitude changed to a moderately passive degree.

The response wasn't bad either.

– It hurts more because I can see that he's trying not to show that he wasn't feeling well ㅠㅠ

– Park Moondae's eyes are all frozen. His motivation and original resolution are all smashed

Yeah no, assh*le. He looks sick. What nonsense are you saying

I have no words, you can't say anything to a kid who couldn't show up because he was sick

– The kids take care of Moondae, and it warms my heart. Testar will last forever.

– Summer package of a quiet puppy (Moondae GIF)

'As expected, it was right to reduce my reaction rather than react sharply.'

It seemed to be the right choice to reduce the response and expression of my emotions to other members and the situations as much as possible.

Of course, although there were occasional aggros such as 'Where is Park Moondae's initial commitment', they didn't receive favorable responses and disappeared after being beaten down.

It was thanks to public opinion thinking that I was really sick because it was short-lived and I even missed a W live before the filming.

…It pricked my conscience.

'I wasn't particularly sick.'

I'd already used the excuse of being sick once, so I would have to take care of myself properly for the next half year or so.

If I got sick again, it wouldn't be a simple matter from then on, and useless noises could come out.

I could skip these summer packages because only fans tend to buy them, but we didn't know how it would be in the future.

'I'll have to be careful.'

I shrugged and turned off my phone.

Looking at the neat situation on the internet, I thought it was good that I overdid it at the time.

…And, I kept my promise.

Beep beep.

[Consultation time]

When I turned off the alarm that was ringing on my smartphone, Bae Sejin stealthily started talking to me again.

"…Counseling?"

"Yes."

"Well thought out."

"Yes."

At the time Seon Ahyeon went to get counseling, I decided to get counseling too.

Thanks to this, I went out today with Seon Ahyeon, who had returned from his schedule.

“M-Moondae. Let’s contact each other when getting out…!”

“Yeah… All right.”

But to be honest, it didn’t do much good.

“So, what’s your biggest concern recently?”

“…The same as everyone else.”

“Okay~ Any examples?”

“Hmm, I also have concerns about whether I can do my job properly.”

Because it was impossible to tell the counselor ‘If I can’t resolve the status abnormality, I will die, but this bastard even shows strange visions, causing PTSD symptoms to pop out like seizures’.

It would be seen as a way to show off.

“Mr. Moondae. You’re doing well enough right now. Have you ever thought it would be okay to be more generous to yourself?”

“…I do, just a little.”

Well, still… Confiding with an expert gave me a sense of security.

My nerves that were on the edge were lessened, and my inner composure was strengthened.

On top of that, since we weren’t on an activity period in Korea, my schedule wasn’t too excessive, so I finally thought of trying ‘that’ again.

In the bathroom of the dorm after returning from the consultation.

I caught my breath.

"…Status window."

Goosebumps ran down my spine, but not enough to knock me off.

Like this, I checked the status window for the first time in a while.

…to properly check the new status abnormality.

[Get the audiences or die]

: If you fail to meet more than 200,000 spectators within the time limit, you will die

The number of people reached: 2,219 / 200,000

Remaining period: D-339

'Are you crazy?'

Again, this number had no conscience.

'This is a number that requires me to go on an overseas tour.'

Thanks to the event, I got about 2000 people, but this also had a limit. It's not like there were events all year round.

According to the plan, it seemed we would start a tour starting with a concert in Korea around autumn, so the timing wasn't an issue… It was now a matter of the scale.

It wasn't bad enough that I should give up early, and if I combined the events with other things, it was worth a try.

'In the end, I have no choice but to release a good album.'

It was back to the original matter.

…Still, thinking that this would be the last time, I felt a little calm.

‘It’s not Grand Prize.’

I tried to return the status window with slightly trembling hands, but I suddenly realized that I didn’t need to use my hands.

This meant my head wasn’t working properly.

‘…It’s not normal.’

The status window disappeared. I resisted the urge to submerge my head into the sink again.

And I thought.

‘…What the hell do you want?’

I didn’t know why the status window was like this.

As the first reward, Park Moondae… This was a bit different from when the circumstances of the real Park Moondae surfaced or the second time when the circumstances of Cheongryeo were told in detail.

I thought they were hints of how this regression thing was currently going.

But what I saw in America… F*ck, anyway, that… It’s not like that right?

No explanation, no help… Isn’t that right?

“…Huft.”

Let’s stop.

I took a deep breath and sort out my mind.

The answer wouldn’t come out even if I thought hard about it anyway. I’d just do what I could.

It was the best course of action.

‘First of all, the biggest schedule I currently have.’

It was a solo schedule. I remembered it since the time I got wasted and emptied Ryu Chungwoo’s wallet.

‘It’s not bad to have some time to work alone.’

…In fact, I had never talked openly with Ryu Chungwoo since I came to Korea.

It wasn’t too difficult to say hello, chat casually, and act the script in front of the camera, but to do more than that… I had a track record so trying that would be a bit reckless.

‘I should do this to keep my distance.’

I happily accepted the solo schedule.

– Moondae, is this okay? Isn’t it too fast?

– It’s fine.

And actually, I looked forward to it.

Because the stats I charged last time were for this kind of variety show.

‘I ended up doing it later than I thought.’

It was a perfect situation for a change of mood.

I kicked the useless scraps out of my head and laughed, thinking only of the pure facts.

This was a singing variety show.

And my current vocal stat was…

It was S-.

* * *

＜The Singer I Made＞.

It was an entertainment show that had been popular on MBS recently.

The format of this program, in which celebrities hid their identities and showed up to sing and were selected as a winner through a survival contest, was probably a bit boring.

Right now, MBS also had an entertainment show that became popular using that format.

However, this ＜Singer I Made＞ had a unique difference. That difference was… the cast didn't appear in person.

Right. They appeared on stage as holograms.

It wasn't you, it was the 'character' you had set up.

The cast created a mascot singer character by creating a profile from appearance to personality, taste, and age.

Then, a hologram machine supported by a large company embodied the character on the stage.

Viewers were amazed at the taste of cutting-edge technology that even implemented the motions of the cast members connected under the stage, and thanks to the familiar format, they fell in love without feeling any sense of dissonance.

So, even a high school student here, who was flipping through the channels, stopped clicking on the remote control after seeing the familiar stage screen of this variety show.

“Oh~ Fake Singer~”

Snickering while calling out its rude nickname, the male high school student stared at the screen without much thought.

His older sister had gone into her room to see those Testar stuff.

Maybe for a while, he could lie down comfortably in front of the TV without worrying about being robbed.

Coincidentally, the program had just started the second part after the commercial break.

[Survival stage where imagination becomes reality!]

[＜Singer I Made＞! The ‘singer’ who will be on the fifth stage is now! Ready!]

[Wooow!]

From baseball players to triangular gimbap, scenes where unpredictable characters of all kinds suddenly appeared were always quite fun.

‘Now, it’s time for the dinosaur to come out one more time~ Don’t be boring!‘

The high school student grinned as he recalled the last winner, a red-eyed, short-legged dinosaur called ‘Tyrannosaurus’.

The MC shouted spiritedly.

[Here comes the new singer!]

[His name is…]

Dadumdadum, along with drum rolls, the spotlights giddied up and down across the stage.

Then, a tall figure began to form and appear on the stage.

A white veil covered his nice body in a white wedding suit.

After that, the hologram of flying white butterflies wrapped around the figure and disappeared.

‘Ah, it’s a human again~’

Just as the high school student was about to boo, he could see beyond the close-up veil.

Where the face was supposed to be, instead, there were colorful flowers placed like a bouquet.

“Heol.”

[Welcome, ‘Groom in May’~]

Cheers and applause that sounded artificially inserted echoed from the screen.

Chapter 148

With applause from the audience, a microphone appeared in front of the singer character's hologram named 'Groom in May'.

It was a standing microphone.

The marble stand microphone, which didn't exist in reality, was intertwined with gorgeous flower vines and white lace.

Groom in May bowed politely.

And he grabbed the stand microphone with both hands wearing white gloves.

[What kind of voice will 'Groom in May' play out?]

The high school student, who barely escaped the impact of the colorful flower bouquet head, tapped the sole of his feet.

"What's with the concept?"

He felt a slight resentment because it felt like this guy was trying to look cool to girls.

However, the slightly eerie and bizarre feeling that broke through the gorgeous and innocent image of a wedding was entertaining.

*'Guys who try to save faces usually f*cking suck at singing.'*

The high school student tried to deny the favorable impression and looked at the screen.

The accompaniment was starting.

The shimmering sound of two pianos and the bright and cheerful sound of brass rose above the beat of the drums.

– *With the most beautiful heart*

My confession to you

“Huh?”

It was a very famous marriage proposal song.

Originally, in the first qualifying round with a total of 10 players, it was a rule to sing songs that were faithful to the character concept.

So, of course, the song selection was predictable, but there was only one point that the viewer didn’t predict.

He sang really well.

– *In May when flowers bloom*

Our youth in full bloom.

With the kindest heart

My love for you

His tidy and neat voice gave off a low, rich sound.

It was not a high-pitched sound or some sort of crazy technique. However, it was a voice that perfectly suited this song.

As if the song was supposed to be sung like this.

– *When you hear love*

Think of me

Today and tomorrow

I love you

It was a beautiful song that he wanted to keep listening to, without squeaking or missing some parts.

And in the preliminaries, only 1 minute and 30 seconds were allowed, so the song stopped at the unsatisfying part.

[Sweet marriage proposal song]

Beyond applause and captions, ‘The Groom in May’ finished the song and bowed politely once again.

“Ooh.”

He was pretty good.

The high school student nodded his head. Maybe he was not an actor or model, but a singer.

‘Was it a ballad song?’

It wasn’t an explosive vocal, but it seemed he could pass the first round without a hitch.

[Full of echo. Did you feel his inner strength?]

[It was such a beautiful voice~]

[I think he’s definitely a singer]

No matter what the musicians invited as judges said, there was no particular reaction from ‘The Groom in May’.

He just stood in a neat posture and tilted his head from side to side at the questions.

In other words, the bouquet was swaying.

“Ah, concept bug[1]it is a word used to mock someone who is deeply stuck in a character they created. Probably similar to chuunibyou. -ssi.”

The high school student was sick of it, saying that he was probably an old singer who made appearances in entertainment shows.

The movements and atmosphere were so plausible that he felt embarrassed for getting immersed in them.

[Thank you~]

After hearing all of the judges’ comments, ‘The Groom in May’ soon quietly disappeared from the stage.

And the first round stages that followed were all almost the same except for one or two.

This meant that the list of finalists announced after the commercial break was obvious.

[The third singer to advance to the final is… It’s ‘Groom in May’!]

I knew it.’

The high school student admired himself for his discerning eyes which managed to get all of them right except for one finalist.

‘I’m really amazing.’

Up to this point, the high school student had no expectations for the next performance of ‘Groom in May’.

Because he thought what ‘Groom in May’ showed in the first round was his limit.

‘I’ll bet 1,000 won on the guy who pushes with his vocal.’

"…?!"

And a little later.

His 1,000 won disappeared without mercy.

[Argh!]

The high school student opened his mouth wide.

…There were several reasons why this happened.

In the finals, the six finalists had to sing an appointed song. Therefore, the cast had practiced one of the three songs presented by the production team beforehand for the finals.

Originally, it was fun to see which character selected which song and to compare the cast members who selected the same song.

This time, however, an unexpected event occurred.

Four people chose the same song.

It was a classic ballad from the 90s called 'Winter Night'.

And 'Groom in May' also failed to avoid this probability and selected the corresponding song.

Since there were four of them, the arrangement was bound to overlap.

However, 'The Groom in May' did some expedient.

– Drunk at this late hour

Even if I sing,

Winter nights are the same

The snow wind blows hard

He arranged the sorrowful parting ballad song into a luxurious musical-style orchestra full of tragic beauty.

In other words, the high pitch of the climax was outrageous.

– *When the night I shed tears goes away*

When the cold morning comes,

With the sunlight by the window,

Come searching

It ended in a low pitch and was raised all the way up to a super high pitch.

In contrast with the first song, which was sweet and soft, the overflowing high pitch and strong vocalization came as a shock.

And on the live stage, this great vocal stunt worked well.

[Waaaaaa!!]

After the performance, the applause and cheers were incomparable to the first stage.

Originally, the high pitch was excessive enough to ruin the afterglow, but thanks to the grand arrangement, it ended with a thrill.

It was like winning a 1:3 bare-chested duel in the Colosseum.

“That’s awesome.”

The high school student admired his voice.

What was assumed to be an old-fashioned singer making appearances

in entertainment shows was transformed into a ‘real singer who is lost to the light of times’.

‘Even considering the adjustment, isn’t he a top tier?’

Even if he was a concept bug, it was acceptable.

The high school student nodded.

He was speculating whether he was an indie singer with an artistic disease or an old man who wanted to look cool or something like that, but someone suddenly appeared.

It was his older sister.

“…What are you doing?”

Kim Raebin’s solo fan, the older sister of the high school student, was watching the TV with her mouth wide open.

It seemed she had heard ‘Groom in May’ singing on the way. Or she had listened and ran out here because it was so amazing.

The high school student said with a shrug.

“Did you see that? That’s a real singer!”

In the end, noona also recognized this true value, not those corrupt male idols who danced. The high school student was proud that they shared the same feeling for the first time in a long time.

Kim Rabin’s solo fan shouted.

“Isn’t that Moondae…?!”

“…?!”

The high school student doubted his ears for a moment.

Park Moondae… He was one of noona's favorite male idols!

"Stop talking bullshit, it wasn't that kind of voice~ Is that how he sings?"

"Just listening to him, he's definitely Moondae, idiot!"

"Ah, assh*le, why are you doing this to me?"

The siblings started pointing fingers at each other and shouting.

And this conversation was happening on the Internet as well.

* * *

"Have a safe trip, Mr. Moondae~"

"Thank you."

On my way back from this week's consultation.

Seon Ahyeon was filming a cosmetic commercial so he left to the filming set after saying goodbye via text message.

[Moondae, I was sad that I couldn't monitor your appearance in <The Singer I Made> because of yesterday's schedule, but I'm even more sad that I won't be able to see you until later because I have a tight schedule today. I'll make time to watch it somehow… (more)]

'…It's a long message again.'

It was almost like a letter.

I replied moderately with, 'It's really okay, so take a break when you have to'.

'Come to think of it, is it a good time to check?'

My stage… I mean, the stage of ‘Groom in May’ that I made.

As soon as the main broadcast ended last night, the clip would have been uploaded to the Internet, so there should be enough reactions now.

‘Let’s look at it now.’

I logged on to WeTube.

[Looking for a bride] | ‘Groom in May’. <One Day in May> | <The Singer I Made> Preliminary Stage | 202X0611]

Fortunately, the views on both stages were quite good.

‘I thought the first stage would have fewer views.’

Because it was a song that didn’t have particular high notes.

However, it seemed there were a lot of people who were more interested in the shape of the character.

– Bouquet head is crazy, I f*cking love it ㅠㅠ

– Honestly, the flower head is a bit scary, but the moment he sang, it was all blown away and combined into a handsome man

– Thank you for the marriage proposal. Where is our wedding hall?

– Look at how immersed he is with the character. Is the flower supposed to be cute and handsome? ㅋㅋㅠㅠㅠ

– A white suit and a veil? A standing mic with flowers? It is an unacceptable combination unless he is handsome, so he must be handsome

“Oh…”

Maybe because it was a song that matched the character set, a lot of

people were more immersed than I thought.

'As long as you have fun.'

I shrugged and checked the next video. The comments on the video of 'Winter Night' I sang at the finals were like this.

– Really he's f*cking amazing, I feel good

– I've been playing it all day, please release the song ㅠㅠ

– See you, next week's winner~

– I'm curious~ who could he beˆˆ Just looking at his movements makes my heart flutter, so handsome… I'm really looking forward to it…

– His head is weird, but his singing is one of the best in the world.

– Even if the bride dies early, he is truly a master singer and groom who will go to the underworld to find her.

…I guess it suited the tastes of the elderly.

'Is it because I arranged it in an old-fashioned way?'

Anyway, overall, the comments were overflowing with favorable reviews and expectations.

I straightened my back.

'Was my strategy good?'

I had considered that the first and second stages would be aired on the same episode.

'If all of them come out in one episode anyway, both the stages will be the first impression. Then this build-up composition is correct.'

Even if the first stage was weak, they would see the following stage at once.

So, for the first stage, even if it was a bit weak, I did it in a way that saved the atmosphere of character and left out the strong arrangement.

'I'm glad it worked out well.'

I smirked.

However, when the reactions to the stage were sorted in the latest order, some conflicts were revealed.

To sum it up, it was like this.

– I think it's Park Moondae…

– Mr. Park is a good singer, but I don't think this is him. Their voices are different~

– Fools, when idols come out in places like this, they purposely made funny characters to hide their identity. Seeing he openly made his character cool, he's not an idol ㅇㅋ

If you think about it backward, maybe he is an idol

There are a lot of idols who are good at singing… Hmm, Park Moondae that I saw in Idol Inc wasn't this good.

Watch the song he performed on an American program. He's really good. I think it's Park Moondae (link)

He's good, but his voice is different. He's not Groom.

Like this, those who expressed that it might be Park Moondae were pushed into the minority.

It was fortunate that it wasn't an atmosphere that ridiculed 'Park

Moondae' because it was well-known that he was good at singing.

"Hmm."

I didn't plan for this to happen.

In fact, I didn't know that the speculation 'Park Moondae was Groom in May' would cease like this.

Of course, I used a different voice on purpose because I thought it would be better to maintain the fun and tension of the speculation.

I tried to sing a little differently than when I usually sang in the group.

'…Still, I tried to keep them confused.'

People who had heard Park Moondae sing a lot thought it was noticeable.

However, perhaps because the character was so strong, public opinion was more stubborn than I expected.

'I should've just gone with the bipedal cat concept.'

I regretted it a little, thinking of the mysterious cat that stayed on my candidate list until the end, but I soon cleared it up.

'I like this one better.'

In fact, I was a bit conscious of the advice I had received during counseling.

– Mr. Moondae, instead of objectively choosing the best one, why don't you practice choosing the one you like? Once or twice a week.

– Your homework assignment this time is to make a list of 'what you like'.

Well, the expert said so, I did it on a big scale at once

‘It’s not a problem that affects the status abnormality, so it should be fine.’

It was easier to see human limbs mimicking my movements rather than cat feet.

‘People seem to like it, too.’

I shrugged my shoulders, got off in front of the dorm I arrived at, and moved my feet.

‘The character profile will be released next week.’

I went through the profile I had made in advance and checked if there was anything I wanted to change.

At the same time, I opened the door of the dorm I arrived at and entered inside. The person who happened to be sitting in the living room pretended to notice.

It was Ryu Chungwoo.

“You’re here?”

“Yes, hyung.”

“I bought ice cream there. Eat.”

Ryu Chungwoo said as he lightly pointed to the refrigerator, then he got up from the sofa where he was sitting and turned around.

I knew it at that moment.

‘Are you avoiding the place where I sit?’

He got up because he was afraid that I would be uncomfortable if he stayed in the living room. So that I could relax in the living room.

‘…Huh.’

Somehow strength disappeared from my shoulders. The remaining uneasiness subsided like a knot being untied.

I opened the refrigerator and called out to Ryu Chungwoo.

“You should have some ice cream, too. What flavor do you want?”

“…Ah, should I?”

“Yes.”

Sitting down on the sofa again, Ryu Chungwoo grinned.

“Then I’ll have the orange flavor.”

Then someone came running excitedly from behind.

“I want ice cream, too!”

‘Where did he come from?’

Instinctively, I threw an ice cream to Cha Eugene, whose grammar now sounded natural, then I went to the sofa and sat down.

And we watched the rerun of <The Singer I Made> together.

“You have flowers for a head! That’s cool!”

“Thank you.”

“You’re good at singing, Moondae.”

“It’s not a big deal.”

This wasn’t so bad.

When my stage was over, Ryu Chungwoo asked.

“You just came back from filming for the next episode, right?”

“Yes.”

“How was it?”

“…It was fun.”

I smirked.

I was really looking forward to next week’s episode.

- 1. it is a word used to mock someone who is deeply stuck in a character they created. Probably similar to chuunibyou.

Chapter 149

The week before the next episode of the semi-final and final of <The Singer I Made> would be aired.

Thanks to the impressive hologram character that hadn't appeared for a while, it was lightly talked about on the Internet.

– It's fun to see something new for the first time in a while. I've seen them running out of all kinds of sportsman usable materials

– The profile and concept art is coming out this week, right? I'm looking forward to it. It's been so long since my heart raced when watching TV. I'm flustered…

– I was surprised that his voice was so good, but he completely ripped apart the next stage. The bouquet head made my heart pound

– From the first stage that seems to symbolize a groom on a spring day to the next stage where the beauty of tragedy is alive. Everything was good. (link)

– He's really good at singing, it's his definite victory ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Of course, because he had high-level quality and didn't lack anything, he naturally got popular.

And, of course most of Park Moondae's fans had guessed.

That the Groom in May would be Park Moondae.

– Honestly, it's obvious

– It's so obvious. If you can't tell, you don't have eardrums

– No, his skills got better. His voice seemed to have improved a lot since the American program, but how is this possible

The consensus is that it's because he's a genius

– Honestly, no matter how you see it, the character… I had guessed the moment I saw him but hearing his voice, it was just as I expected ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– ㅇㄱㄹㅇSeriously, the making of Magical Boy didn't go anywhere ㅋㅋㅋ

But it didn't come out to the surface.

Thanks to having gone through so many suppressions, they had established a stance of not actively arguing when their opinions differed from the public.

It would be over once his identity was revealed anyway, so the fans refrained from speaking while looking forward to the reaction after that. It was to avoid the crazy people who sometimes tried to catch and ridicule them.

And at the long-awaited airing day for the second half of <The Singer I Made>.

These people who were looking forward to 'Groom in May' waited for the main broadcast of the entertainment program for a long time.

Among them were this brother and sister.

"Look. It's Park Moondae."

"Yeah, you're delusional~"

It was a college student, who was a fan of Kim Raebin, and her younger brother.

The younger brother was prepared for the older sister's curses to come

flying as soon as he babbled, but it didn't happen.

"…Huft."

The college student put up with it and just laughed it off.

It was the confidence of those who knew the outcome.

"What's with you?"

"Fine. Just watch the broadcast."

The pissed-off high school student huffed and turned to the TV.

Still, as soon as the broadcast started, the siblings forgot the fight.

Because 'Groom in May' came out on the first match of the semifinals between the remaining three cast members and one winner of the last episode.

[The audience is buzzing]

[Hey~ I'm looking forward to it]

[I don't know what kind of performance he'll show us!]

It was a reaction full of high anticipation from the audience and judges who had grasped the situation through the last two stages.

With captions and comments intersecting, the 'Groom in May' finally appeared on the stage.

"Heol."

"He's here."

The flying butterflies and the more sophisticated patterns on the veil and gloves were captured in the eyes of the college student.

It seemed they slightly reinforced the hologram.

‘I guess they poured some money because of the reaction?’

The main vocalist of the first-tier idol group came out, so the college student snorted, saying that it was only natural.

“Hey, here it is! Here it is!”

“Be quiet!”

On the dark stage, only the hologram shone alone.

And the accompaniment played out.

The sweet and clear sounds of violins and oboes filled the space.

The stage was filled with bright, glaring lights. With the flowers swaying, the groom raised his right hand and gently placed it on the microphone.

– My world is

A place free of sorrow

Only joy

I share it with you

“Huh? That…”

“Shh!”

After the sweet line, a lower and more desperate line followed.

– In my world

There’s no darkness

Bright starlight

Shine on you

“Wow…”

This time, the siblings opened their mouths and looked at the screen, forgetting to prevent each other from getting in the way.

‘Groom in May’ was singing a duet song that both a man and a woman sing together.

It was a very romantic song, famous for its fairy tale lyrics and lyrical melodies.

And another characteristic of this song was that it was often used as a wedding song.

– Sometimes sad days

Will come to find us

Please stay in this world

– My love

Your world

in a warm hug

to keep the promise

In the original song, the lyric was composed and solidified by two people exchanging melodies with each other.

However, sung alone by ‘Groom in May’, the wedding song had changed its nuance and completely turned into a song of perfect courtship.

Unlike the graceful marriage proposal song in the preliminaries stage, the composition that crossed the heights of men and women, like the tail feathers of courting peacocks, captivated the ears.

'It really sounds nice.'

'It's a country-style song, but why is it good?'

The brother and sister were completely immersed in the song and listened to the rest of the song in silence.

The subtitles were frantic too.

[The love conveyed by Groom in May]

[Falling in love with his sweet voice]

The faces of the judges with closed eyes and the judges with their eyes wide open looking at the stage crossed each other.

"He's going to the final round, right?"

"Definitely."

Watching the 'Groom in May' bow down again after finishing the song and then slowly disappear, the siblings expressed the same opinion for the first time in a long time.

And, just as they predicted, 'The Groom in May' advanced to the final.

[The 2nd finalist is… 'Groom in May']

"Yeeeess!"

"Hey, if he doesn't make it to the final, the result must be manipulated."

As if watching a sports game, the siblings swung the remote control at the TV excitedly.

And the profiles of the semi-finalists were introduced at length.

This content was to fill the time, but there were cases where a well-made character profile caught people's interests.

The Groom in May was like that.

– Crazy… He can only sing love songs until he meets his bride;; What's with the concept

– So Winter Night, which he sang in the finals, was the time when he met the bride and lost her, then he was finally able to sing a breakup song?

Heol

You're such an interpreter

– The bouquet head only has flowers that bloom in May… The Groom in May… If he get married in another month, the flowers change

Please brainwash him until he becomes the Groom in June. It's June right now

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– When he gets married, the head of the flower changes to the bride's ideal type. This setup is too much but it's great

As soon as the profile appeared, the college student browsed through SNS and felt proud.

'Park Moondae is really good at things like this!'

And she was sure once again. This must be Park Moondae!

"What would you do if he is really Park Moondae?"

"I think you'll get humiliated if you keep being like this."

“Hey, do you want to bet 100,000 won?”

“Wow, thank you for the allowance.”

Right before the final stage, the siblings even decided to make a high-stakes bet.

The two people that couldn’t turn back anymore stared at the TV with serious faces.

“Even if he fails here, I’ll win, right?”

“Saying that from my point of view, yes.”

The two roughly skipped the first stage of the final. An old-fashioned chicken with a tinfoil ribbon sang a fun samba, but it wasn’t particularly exciting.

And finally… His turn had come.

The Groom in May reappeared on stage.

[Wooow!]

A red butterfly flew away, and a bouquet of flowers was shining through the white veil.

‘Groom in May’ held his standing microphone with both of his hands covered in white gloves.

And the stage went dark.

Clang.

Several lights from all directions shot down toward the hologram.

It was dark red.

“…!”

The lights shook distortedly.

Then, an ominous sound began to ring out.

Shhhh-shhhh-

The sound of sogeum[1]The sogeum is a small bamboo transverse flute used in traditional Korean music. Sumber: Wiki. leaking like the wind was mixed with the frantic sound of a flute going back and forth between notes, creating a strange atmosphere.

A slow drum beat rang out.

Boom… Boom… Boom…

It was chilly.

In that eerie atmosphere, the Groom in May began to sing.

The white suit was stained with mottled red light.

– On the eve of April

I can’t even see the moon

You don’t come

Love is rotting away

A slightly hoarse, scraping sound echoed across the stage.

Perhaps because of the shaking of the lights, the flowers of ‘The Groom in May’ seemed to be swaying.

As if he would soon wither.

– The longing is this long

I don't deserve to live

I suddenly open the window

Only traces remain on the road

The song played out over the restless monotony without taking a chance to breathe. The note rose up steeply, as if it was about to jump.

Then, it dropped.

– Still, I'll wait

In line with the low note, the accompaniment exploded.

"…!!"

Amid the rushing sound of Korean traditional music instruments, 'The Groom in May' bowed his head, burying the flowers in the stand microphone.

– My heart is all rotten

Until your bony heart melts

buried under the ground

Until all the memories fade

I'll still wait

The melancholy melody began with a very low tone and rose frantically.

In the repeated lyrics, the countless metaphors all ended with one word.

‘Waiting.’

The screen didn’t even show the audience’s reaction. Only the ‘Groom in May’ was illuminated on the red-colored stage.

There seemed to be an invisible gaze from the veil and beyond the bouquet.

Even beyond the screen, they could feel the desperate feeling as if being overwhelmed.

And at least, it arrived.

A high-pitched voice that sounded like a cry raised the final chorus lyrics.

– *On the day you finally came*

Until the day of your beauty

The last note followed as if he didn’t breathe.

Chasing after it, the gloomy accompaniment ran frantically… Then, it stopped.

– *Waiting*

“…”

A faint sound of sogeum finished the song.

In the place where fear and madness left, a painful and sad aftertaste remained.

With the bouquet on the standing microphone, the frozen ‘Groom in May’ didn’t move.

And the moment the accompaniment was completely cut off.

He disappeared from the stage as if blown away.

[Oooooh!]

[Wow…!]

Only then did the audience seats were filled with applause and admiration.

The camera that caught the unusual appearance of the judges and the audience covering their mouths finally appeared.

[The overwhelmed audience]

[They can’t take their hands off their mouths]

And the siblings who were frozen in front of the TV also came to their senses.

“…It’s really crazy.”

“I’m getting goosebumps.”

“It’s Moondae’s win.”

“You’re crossing the line again.”

The stage of ‘The Groom in May’, who seemed to have passed away while waiting for a bride who didn’t return, left a tremendous impression.

Because he dragged out a stage that could be seen as excessive, with a terrifyingly perfect song.

‘I’ll definitely watch the show next week, too.’

Convinced of the victory of ‘Groom in May’, the high school student made a decision in his heart.

He had to watch.

He even thought about buying and listening to his album once his identity was revealed.

'Looking at each stage, he's definitely a band vocalist. I think he'writes minor songs.'

So when the 'Groom in May' revealed his identity shortly after, he was completely frozen in shock.

['Groom in May', the identity of the person who created this hologram character… Revealed now!]

Just before announcing the winners, the identities of the cast members were revealed in advance to make up the picture of them waiting for the announcement with their holograms on stage.

The hologram of 'Groom in May', whose motion link was released, stood calmly on the stage. He looked somewhat quiet for someone who had sung such a miserable song just now.

He could hear the MC's loud voice.

[Come on in!]

At that moment, the bottom of the stage opened and the person began to appear.

And people started making strange exclamations.

"…!?"

Because what came up was… the 'Groom in May'.

"What?"

The actual 'Groom in May', who had come up all the way, tilted the bouquet.

It looked just like the hologram, so he got goosebumps.

“Gasp.”

Until now, animals and food had been playfully reproduced using doll clothes, but it had never looked so similar like this.

Because he made a character out of things that were usually not used!

‘What is this bastard doing?’

Among the buzzing audience and the judges, only the MC shouted cheerfully.

[This person is…!]

The newly came-up ‘Groom in May’ ripped off the bouquet from his head with his right hand.

“…!”

A thick mesh mask covered with flowers flowed down to his neck, revealing a sweaty face and hair.

[The popular idol, Testar’s Park Moondae!]

[!!!!]

The screaming audience and the judges who deliberately pretended to be more surprised were captured and replayed continuously on the screen.

And the high school student was stunned, too.

“…”

“Hey, hey.”

Tuk-tuk, the college student tapped her brother with her foot.

“Give me 100,000 won.”

By the way, a similar situation was happening on the Internet in real-time.

- 1. The sogeum is a small bamboo transverse flute used in traditional Korean music. Sumber: Wiki.

Chapter 150

＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝

[The identity of Groom in May in ＜My Singer＞ just came out]

: Testar Park Moondae

Appearing in the same outfit as the hologram

(screenshot)

＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝

– Crazy

– I was watching and doubted my eyes

– Oh my God ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– It’s really Park Moondae, you bastards ㅠㅠ

‘As expected, it’s coming up in real time.’

I briefly checked out the growing comments, but I eventually gave up my escape and looked back to the TV.

The identity of ＜Groom in May＞ was being aired on TV in the dorm’s living room in front of me.

[Testar’s Park Moondae??]

[A surprise appearance of the national stock idol…]

[The audience and the judge are shocked]

I turned on my smartphone because it was hard to see those captions and editing with my eyes open.

If I was alone, I would take a look, but the problem was… I was watching with the group.

“I-It’s fine, Moondae, it’s cool…!”

“Impressive directing!”

“Hey, Moondae~ You were determined. You even prepared an outfit. Nice~”

Keun Sejin poked me in the shoulder. Meanwhile, captions appeared again under Park Moondae’s words on TV.

[Please introduce yourself!]

[Yes, hello. I’m Park Moondae, the main vocalist of the group Testar.]

[A rosy smile in May… Melting woman’s heart]

“Rosy…!”

“Wow, the captions are really……”

The guys around me couldn’t stand it anymore and began to hold back their laughter with their heads down.

When Testar’s exaggeratedly edited activities were briefly shown on the screen, I didn’t even think about raising my head because I was a bit embarrassed.

‘Is there any meaning in monitoring this?’

I’d guessed it since the moment everyone said they would watch it together, even though I wanted to go in and watch it by myself.

Fortunately, the broadcast soon moved on to the announcement of the winner.

[<The Singer I Made>, the best singer character…]

[It's Park Moondae's 'Groom in May'!]

Confetti splashed on the screen.

"WOOOOW!"

"He sang like that so, of course, he's the winner!"

Bae Sejin shouted excitedly.

"…?"

What is he doing?

When Bae Sejin met my eyes, he cleared his throat and turned his head away.

It reminded me of last week when he said 'I enjoyed your Winter Night performance' with a stiff face.

'I guess that kind of dramatic singing style is your taste.'

I thought I was watching some kind of race.

Just in time, the MC was making a fuss on the screen.

[Ah~ Moondae-ssi! Please tell us how you feel!]

[Hmm… While moving 'Groom in May', I had so much fun. That alone was a meaningful experience… I am so happy that there are people who like it… Thank you very much.]

It was true.

I started this by clearing my head, but the results were better than I thought… It was amazing.

‘I was lucky.’

I couldn’t expect such luck all the time, but it was still a fresh experience.

“Moondae hyung, you have a very similar physique to the hologram of <Groom in May>, did you plan this public performance from the beginning?”

“Wasn’t it uncomfortable to have flowers on your face?”

…I managed to answer meekly.

“…Yeah, I planned it, and of course it was uncomfortable.”

“I knew it!”

“It’s not good to be uncomfortable!”

It was a little burdensome, but I had to accept this much. They had put up with my bad condition for the past month without me knowing.

“Seeing this, I want to hurry up and promote a new album~”

“R-Right.”

With the chatter of the guys who were motivated because of the monitoring, my footage on the screen was almost over.

[Unfortunately… Our ‘Chicken with Ribbon’ is only a runner-up!]

‘It’s the guy from the Gold 1’s group.’

While the runner-up, the chicken, was being interviewed, Ryu Chungwoo asked.

“Then are you going to come out in the next episode, Moondae?”

“Yes. I will come out starting from the semi-final the week after that.”

“Good. Congratulations. Hmm… Then, wait a minute.”

Ryu Chungwoo got up from his seat with a smile. Then the youngest two sprang to their feet.

“…?”

It looked unnatural to anyone watching.

‘…Oh, no way.’

The three disappeared into the kitchen and reappeared in an instant.

Cha Eugene had a cake in his hand.

[＜Cong＞ Testar’s 1st anniversary ＜rats＞]

[Great job! Awesome!]

“…!”

As expected.

…In fact, today was June 18th. It was the first anniversary of Testar’s debut.

”Although there’s still less than an hour left.’

It was already 11:20 p.m.

I forgot about the anniversary content momentarily because it was already filmed and uploaded at midnight due to editing time.

“We have a video that will be released at midnight, but… I thought it

would be nice if we could do it together.”

Ryu Chungwoo laughed and shook the two maknae’s heads.

“I prepared it with these guys.”

“I like cake!”

“The phrases written at the top were decided after we discussed them together.”

The phrases really did look like the kind of phrases that would come out from those three.

But it wasn’t the phrases that mattered.

‘…Did you wait until my monitoring was over?’

It was a little… admirable.

When I started getting strange feelings, Keun Sejin intervened.

“Wait, wait! Let’s take a picture first~ Moondae!”

“…”

Why are you holding out your phone as if it is natural?

“Hey, it’s because Moondae is good at taking pictures~ Huh? No way, are you not confident in taking selfies? Are you?”

“Give it to me.”

“Oh~”

I’d let this slide.

I snatched the phone out of Keun Sejin’s hand and turned the camera

into selfie mode.

Stretching my hand all the way, I adjusted it so that all seven of us and the cake could fit on the screen.

“I’m taking the pictures.”

“Yes~”

Click, click, click. Naturally, I took several pictures every few seconds.

And after a while.

“Then, let’s eat the cake!”

“…Is it okay to eat this? The coloring on the top…”

“It’s delicious!”

“Cha Eugene! You should let the hyungs eat first!”

“…”

As if he had given up, Bae Sejin threw a piece of the cake into his mouth.

I shrugged.

‘…It tastes good.’

For a design cake, it was really good.

30 minutes before June 18th ended. The first anniversary passed by with us chewing on the cake.

“We’ve worked hard for a year. Let’s continue to do our best.”

“Oh, of course~ Let’s do our best until we get the Grand Prize~”

“We’re not doing an activity, so eat a lot.”

“Y-Yes…!”

This simplicity was not bad.

* * *

When Park Moondae and the members were peacefully eating the cake together.

Park Moondae’s fans were roaring with victory.

– Ah, Groom in May is Park Moondae!! (clatter)

– I feel like I just get hit by a waterfall of cider under the shower. Thank you, my idol.

– I thought I was going to die from frustration. Finally, I’m introducing my husband. My groom is Park Moondae

Ah, get in line, it’s still long before your turn

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

As much as the period of silence and self-restraint were frustrating, posts poured into social media and communities like crazy.

[Comparison of ‘Groom in May’ and Park Moondae]

[The identity of the Groom in May that everyone in the know knew.jpg]

[My Singer’s final performance that gives goosebumps]

The fans, who rushed in as if settling old grudges in less than an hour, began to suffer from Park Moondae’s new content.

– Park Moondae, you madman, how could you come up with that idea… You don't know how to hit the brakes, my punk!! That's why I love you!!

– He wrote in the Groom's profile that his flower head turns into his bride's ideal type when he meets his bride, what are you going to do with this information if one really shows up?

Isn't this a marriage proposal? I have to register the marriage

-I don't know which one is the flower and which one is the face⊤⊤ Isn't Park Moondae and Bouquet synonymous?

– Moon Puppy in May? This is it (country puppy with flowers)

– It's really satisfying… If you don't feel satisfied after listening to Park Moondae's song, you're not Korean

And although not as wild as the fans, even the general fans of <The Singer I Made> were deeply impressed with 'Groom in May'.

This was because his performances from the preliminaries to the finals were all great, and even the impact and structure of the identity disclosure were perfect.

– It's been a while since a cast member took this seriously as a singer. I've seen too many punks doing stuff like being the baseball mascots

– For a guy who sings like that to be an idol, it's such a waste. He should just sing dance songs

Aigoo, old man. Everyone starts as an idol these days. When the time comes, they'll go solo ㅇㅇ

– He didn't have an original song for the final stage. He was scared of making one

– Except for the weak preliminary round, there's no doubt that he's the perfect winner

□Since the preliminaries were used to build characters, it's a great strategic choice. I wonder who directed it? If he did it himself ㄹㅇ he's like a break-out idol

□First of all, that vocal cord is his, that alone is admirable enough ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

□Indeed ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Just like the favorable viewers, even though they might have different tastes in the character, general viewers also admitted one thing,

'He's really good at singing.'

The overwhelming victory in the prime-time public TV entertainment show, which had a viewership rating of around 10%, also had a light impact on public perception.

It appeared from some comments in the video revealing the identity of the 'Groom in May' that was uploaded on WeTube.

＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝

[Romantic and thrilling performance, <The Groom in May>! The surprising identity is? | <The Singer I Made> | 202X0618]

＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝＝

– The final stage really gave me goosebumps! I got a breakout. You're the best!

– He is truly the country's happiness… What a great singer with an amazing voice! how can you sing so well.^^

– Park Moondae! I'll wait for your next performance~ㅠㅠ

– His face is also very bright and handsome. He must have a pretty voice because he has such a pretty face.

Middle-aged people recognized Park Moondae.

Because <Idol Inc.> was so popular, they had seen Park Moondae's face, but there weren't many people who had listened to his singing with such intensity.

In addition, there were also the reactions of the people who really liked the character of 'Groom in May' itself.

– Proposal–Breakup–Courship–Obsession. The stages so far are epic and perfect

– Since last week, all kinds of delusions won't leave my head. It feels like I've made five billion movies with Groom in May as the main character

– You don't come and love rots away (Groom in May fanart)

– It's been a long time since we've had a non-human character… I didn't know I have a concept-obsessed comrade among idols

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋA sudden rise in intimacy!

The fact that he did the same thing as the hologramㅋㅋㅋ I am convinced it's true

– I keep thinking about how he took off his bouquet head. I'm going crazy

You too? Sameㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ To be honest, I really liked Groom in May. I thought my fantasy would be blown away if a human head come out, but it surprisingly turned out good

As expected, the face is the answer

– I hope Moondae-ssi can share more TMI about Groom in May

Even if the character was created by Park Moondae and his voice and motion were taken from Park Moondae, the character and Park

Moondae couldn’t be completely the same.

Nevertheless, the enthusiasm spread quickly. Because they had so much in common.

– I’m already looking forward to the performance next week ㅠㅠ

At the time when his identity was just revealed as he performed a fantastic stage on a program watched by many people.

When all kinds of praise and attention were directed to Park Moondae.

Of course, it didn’t end there.

[Park Moondae can go solo ㅎㅎ]

It was a planned aggro.

For your information, it would be smashed soon.

PDF by: traitorAIZEN

KW
데뷔 못 하면
죽는 병 걸림
백덕수 현대 판타지 장편소설

Debut or Die

– 데못죽 –

- VOLUME 4 -

-AUTHOR-
백덕수

-ILLUSTRATOR-
텡

[Readhive]

Chapter 151

I scrolled down.

‘It’s already here.’

The aggro, which I had guessed since the first week’s filming was aired, began to rampage on the Internet.

‘They usually start by feeling around the atmosphere first.’

Disguising their words as compliments.

‘Found it.’

I clicked on the text.

[What do you think about Park Moondae coming out solo?]

: He’s the first-place winner in idol Inc, so he has a big fandom, and he has a good concept for the main vocal, so I think Park Moondae would do great solo ㅋㅋㅋ

This kind of ground bait was usually quickly dispelled by fans, but, but now things had turned a little differently.

Because it was a situation where the favorability for Park Moondae reached its peak through variety shows, and because general viewers who were unfamiliar with the idol fan base openly responded favorably.

– I think it will be fine

– Does he want to go solo later?? I’m looking forward to it ㅋㅋ

– I want to listen to a lot of songs, that concept? Using that concept is cool too ㅠㅠ

– Honestly, I don't think he will fail

It looked good, but it was noticeably better than usual, so it was a problem.

'It must have looked nice as firewood.'

Then, they would post something like this afterward.

[A member of Testar shows off his desire to go solo]

: It's Park Moondae

Absence from schedules for a month right before coming out alone on a variety show + no reactions for various group schedules

(Notice of absence from W Live)

(Summer package video GIF)

He's working hard when he's filming by himself ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

(Interview video)

There were a lot of fans who felt weird because it was going on for a whole month, but when the singer came out this time, everything exploded ㅋㅋ

There's a theory that he's out of shape because he's been working hard to do solo work

And the fans can't hide it either

(screenshot)

Pretending to be a fan of the group and pretending to be not interested in going solo, please stop doing those things because it's obvious (praying hand emoticon)

In that kind of post, the reaction screenshot of the well-knitted 'Park Moondae solo' post would be uploaded together.

And the main issue would be the attitude controversy.

'…I still feel uncomfortable.'

I knew that the content of when I was in a bad condition could become prey someday. This article was written well as if following a standard procedure.

But in fact, they weren't aiming the general public opinion here.

'It doesn't matter if I go solo or not.'

It would be better if they made fun of me because of my bad grades when I really came out as a soloist, but now that I had their attention, I would get a lot of support.

It would be like this.

-??? Can't Park Moondae work solo?ㅋㅋ He's talented too, he's a real starㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– I heard that a lot of fans said that they're loyal, but to a kid who said he was sick, this heat is too ugly…

– Park Moondae is doing so well so why can't he? If health issues are the problem, there are many cases where it only lasted a few months

– I would've rather go solo rather than stay in a group that has such bad akgaes[1]Akgae (악개) is a K-pop fandom term for a fan who likes only one member of a music group and hates the other members. ㅅㅂㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Testar is tired of every post that comes up. Please don't display it and keep the fight among yourself.

After the fight, the comments become longer and might be classified as popular posts, but public opinion didn't change.

So the target here was… a discord within Testar fandom.

It was to stiffen the atmosphere of the fandom that liked the group itself, and to create an atmosphere that made it possible for members' malicious anti-fans to keep each other in check and disturb each other.

So another argument was brought up here.

The date on which the second filming of Park Moondae in <The Singer I Made> was aired, it was the same day as Testar's first anniversary.

-It's our 1st anniversary, but only posts about Park Moondae come up, it's really too much

– I'm not interested in whether you're the groom or the bride in May. Just don't harm the group's content, Gommeo

– Park Moondae, you bully, why is it that every time you did something, the kids were always on edge the whole time? Especially Ryu Chungwoo? You don't want to see him anymore because he's the leader?

– Couldn't you have set up the schedule and avoided it? I didn't know you would do this without thinking ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

If I had known that <The Singer I Made> would have such a good response, I would have done so.

'…I was aiming to get a moderate amount of fun for the fans.'

Who would have known it would become a more popular topic than the first anniversary of the group? I knew both of those events would take place at the same time.

Anyway, after a little more time passed by, the controversy would flow more comprehensively.

It was to encourage skepticism about the group's activities themselves.

– Moondae, do you want to go solo? ㅋㅋㅋㅋ Where did your initial commitment go? It's an artist disease, it's a good thing I recognize it, please wake up

– Recently, Seon Ahyeon also shot a solo commercial and everyone's personal schedules increased, but it was Park Moondae who set the mood

– Let's go separately for things like this, make a separate SNS, really… I'm tired of hearing news from guys I don't care about

If the 1st anniversary was so important, there was no way each member would post a message asking to go separately from the day of the 1st anniversary.

'So the ones who posted this were people who are not fans of the group in the first place.'

Of course, Testar had shaken off the fact that they were a group from a survival show that received individual votes.

This meant that our identity as a group had been solidified through the album's worldview and various contents.

However, we still had a lot of solo stans, and if they shook things off this way, there would be a lot of people who joined.

…That being said, it was a fact known to everyone who was interested.

Therefore, of course, it was a basic attitude of a member of society to prepare countermeasures.

I changed my smartphone screen to a phone call.

“Yes, hello… Yes. Thank you. It’s nothing, but I have something to ask.”

After a brief conversation with the company, I talked to the person sitting next to me.

“Raebin.”

“Yes?”

Kim Raebin, who was busy listening to his own song, looked back in surprise.

“They said the interview will be released in the evening.”

It was as scheduled.

“Ah!”

At that moment, Kim Raebin’s face brightened. Um, he still looked like a gangster, though.

“It was a very meaningful interview, so I can’t wait!”

“Yeah.”

I leaned my back against the backrest.

This kind of thing wasn’t enough to make me anxious.

* * *

In the evening when all kinds of aggro were running wild inside the fandom while on the outside, Park Moondae’s reputation was still on the rise due to ‘Groom in May’.

An interview came up on WeTube.

It was an interview content run by a WeTube channel under MBS that produced <The Singer I Made>.

[I brought the marriage certificate… ☆ We have gathered the producers of Groom in May! <<Titi's Sweet Interview>> EP.47 by MBS2]

In the thumbnail, there were Park Moondae and… Kim Raebin.

'Kim Raebin?'

'Tied-selling…?'

Those who clicked, a little surprised by the sudden appearance of another member, soon learn the whole story.

First of all, there was a heartwarming and obvious talk that Kim Raebin had given advice to Park Moondae's arrangement in each round.

The main point came out next.

[Titi: Wow! So the final song was composed by Raebin-ssi??]

[Raebin: Yes. Of course, I didn't handle the entire production process alone, but it is true that I tried to take the initiative in overseeing the work. So I was able to give it to Moondae hyung as a birthday gift because the copyright stake is the largest…]

[It doesn't end there…!]

Unable to bear it, they hurriedly fast-forwarded. It was fans' way of acknowledging it.

And a large caption came up.

[Raebin-ssi… gives more TMI than expected]

[Summary: The song was composed under Raebin-ssi's guidance and

was a birthday present for Moondae-ssi]

At any rate, the content was perfectly conveyed.

The song that 'Groom of May' sang in the final was composed by a Testar member.

In other words, it was an unreleased self-composed song.

Then why was this song unreleased?

[Moondae: Actually, we're making a comeback soon… This song is from that album.]

[Titi: Oooh!!]

Right.

The song, 'Flower at the End of the Month', was one of the songs on Testar's next album.

[Moondae: Each member's solo songs are included in this album, and they're really cool, so to introduce them quickly… I sang it.]

[Titi: Wow! Then, when the album comes out, we will be able to listen to a slightly different recorded version of the song on the music site?]

[Moondae: That's correct.]

[Titi is with an experienced promotor]

In other words, he sang the song while also promoting the group album.

[Moondae: Honestly, all the other members' vocals are really good. I sang it first because I had the chance… Isn't that right?]

[Raebin: Objectively, Moondae hyung has the best singing ability, so if you just compare simple songs, he has the upper hand…]

[Moondae: (hurriedly) Yes. Please look forward to the other songs in the upcoming album.]

[ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ]

The captions burst into laughter at Park Moondae's struggle.

[Titi: Ah~You two are so funny! I laughed out loud!]

[Raebin: Thank you! (brightly)]

[Moondae: Thank you. (Tibetan fox)]

The interview was conducted in a light and humorous way without anyone being rude, and a personal conversation was also properly drawn out.

[Titi: Ah, before you appeared on <My Singer>, you were very sick…?]

[Moondae: Yes… I felt sorry for the members who had to take care of me because I failed to manage my condition for about a month after leaving the country. That's why appearing in <My Singer> was meaningful to me. It's been a while since I've been able to contribute something to the group…]

[Raebin: Hyung…]

[TT: What's this? What's with this moving atmosphere! Are you okay now, Moondae-ssi?]

[Moondae: I can't be healthier than this]

[Strong Moon Puppy]

In fact, Park Moondae didn't even aim for this part to happen.

It was just a question he added to reassure people who might have been worried for a month, but it became an additional jackpot.

Anyway, casually brushing off the topic, the cast and the interviewer continued to exchange questions and answers and ended the short 12-minute interview video.

[Moondae: I will come out with all of Testar.]

[Raebin: I'm already looking forward to it. I think it'll be very harmonious.]

[Titi: Yes~~! Then, while waiting for the interview with Keun Sejin-ssi, who is said to be my soul twin, the interview is over! Take your marriage certificate, Groom!]

[Moondae: Nice.]

The interview ended with Park Moondae smiling and holding the marriage registration form.

And at the same time, articles popped up here and there.

It was half prepared, half reacted to the interview.

[Countdown to Testar's comeback… Park Moondae's song 'Groom of May' is an album preview]

[Testar's summer comeback. The concept is horror?]

[The comeback of popular group Testar, 'The schedule is already out']

Naturally, fans' attention quickly turned to the news of the comeback.

– Ahhh Testar's comeback!!

– Heol, Moondae's song is from the new album

– Moondae has a plan for everything.

– Crazy, it was a song made by Raebin?? No wonder my heart was beating. I recognized the owner

– Are all the albums like that? Hold your breath until crazy Testar makes the comeback

As the finishing touch, Testar uploaded photos of their first-anniversary party to their account.

Our Loviewer♡ Thank you for being with spending 365 days with Testar!

Please continue to love us♡ We'll continue as Testar♡ Our relationship is forever ☆

(The cake in the picture is sponsored by the leader hyung and the maknaes. It was delicious.)

(photo)

It was to show off, 'It's not a part of our schedule, but we're close enough to prepare a cake for the 1st anniversary by ourselves and eat it together'.

– What should I do with our kids' hearts ㅠㅠ

– A group full of compassion and bonds. Long live my stars. (edited photo)

– I'm crying at the thought of Park Moondae promoting the album as soon as he got better. Being a Loviewer is the best

Since the teaser of the interview was posted on SNS quite early, it wasn't reasonable to bite and hang around, saying, 'He used that as an excuse to stop the controversy'.

– Hurry up and open preorders, T1!!

The controversy, which was originally a typhoon in a teacup, was quickly subdued by people who were excited by the news of the comeback.

As predicted by Park Moondae, the popularity of ‘The Groom in May’ didn’t dissipate and was instead smoothly connected to Testar’s comeback.

And Park Moondae, the person involved in all of this, was in the middle of a new schedule.

* * *

“Long time no see, hubae-nim.”

“…!”

- 1. Akgae (악개) is a K-pop fandom term for a fan who likes only one member of a music group and hates the other members.

Chapter 152

As soon as I entered the commercial set, I saw an unwelcome ace.

“How have you been? You seem to have a lot on your mind.”

It was VTIC Cheongryeo.

‘It’s driving me crazy.’

Why is *that* here again?

For your information, I hadn’t heard about this from the company. I was in a hurry to get into a good commercial, so I only saw the script that was delivered to me.

If I am going to deal with someone I know, shouldn’t they tell me, at least?

“I want to quit.’

I really didn’t feel like working.

But if I made it obvious, it would be a rumor generator. Let’s just nod.

“Yes. Thanks to your advice, it worked out well.”

“Oh, really? That’s great.”

Cheongryeo smiled and held out his hand.

“Please take good care of me today.”

“I look forward to your kind cooperation.”

I didn't do anything childish like putting in strength, so the handshake was over in an instant.

"Then I'll see you in a little while."

"Yes, sunbae-nim."

I didn't want to see him.

I changed my costume and prepared for the shoot, feeling strange when I thought of the script.

The outfit was a training suit that followed the recent trend. However, it had the company logo on it.

'I already know why I'm wearing these clothes.'

First of all, the filming location was a grass field, and there was a lot of exercise during filming.

It was like this.

"Then, here we go!"

At the director's words, a group of four-legged animals rushed to me and Cheongryeo, who were standing in the grass.

It was a group of three-month-old retrievers and country puppies.

"Woof!"

As I was patting their necks following the screen, one of them even jumped up to my nose and headbutted me.

'They're excited.'

Three or four of them jumped in one after another. Hey, don't lick me.

I picked up the bulky lump with both hands.

…It looked cute.

“Pfft!”

Now it coughed on my face.

I almost fell while trying to clean up myself.

In a situation where I was covered in saliva, I tried not to look stiff while having four of five dogs in my head.

“Cut! Oh, that was good~”

“…Thank you.”

The staff ran to fix my messed-up face. We both had a hard time.

“Make the dogs feel more secure! As if you’re grabbing onto them~ Please smile sweetly!”

Right. ‘feel secure’ was important.

What I was filming was an insurance company.

To be precise, it was an for a corporate brand promoting the support of abandoned dogs and training of guide dogs at a large insurance company.

‘Usually, they use people who are well-known to the public for this kind of thing.’

However, an actor who originally got hired for my position was caught in a sexual harassment scandal and they used me instead.

My newly created popularity among middle-aged people due to < The Singer I Made> might have had an influence to some extent.

“Good boy.”

…I didn’t think my external relationship with him didn’t have any impact at all… I didn’t like the aftertaste.

Even though the filming was stopped, Cheongryeo was suppressing the herd of dogs with his hands like some kind of spirit.

The sight of him rubbing their bellies easily stood out. There was no special photogenic effect.

‘I want to take a picture of it.’

But I didn’t bring my smartphone because I thought I didn’t need it. I didn’t want to look at him.

At that moment, Cheongryeo opened his mouth.

“Do you like dogs?”

“…I don’t dislike them.”

Coincidentally, the staff was gone. We didn’t have microphones because they only selected the scene and inserted the voice into the narration.

That meant it was the perfect time for this bastard to talk nonsense.

But my prediction was wrong.

“Isn’t that right? They’re really good kids. Good boy.”

“…”

“They’re also easy to deal with. Compliment them when they do good things and scold them when they do bad things.”

Cheongryeo just petted the dogs while talking about them.

Information reflexively flashed through my head.

-That hyung donated half of his settlement to the stray dog center.

No way, it was real?

No, it didn't matter.

"I guess you really like dogs, sunbae-nim."

I was going to buy time until the shooting resumed by responding appropriately.

But he tilted his head.

For normal people, usually… that gesture meant they were puzzled.

"Do I like them? I don't know. It's easier to not raise one anyway."

Up to this point, I thought he meant it was troublesome to take care of a dog.

"In the past, I used to have a dog every time I started over, but after a while… There's a rumor going around that I neglected my dog. "

"…!"

"I would have suspected me too. I checked, and apparently, I mentioned a different breed every time I spoke. Hmm, when they proved it wasn't true, there were talks of schizophrenia… Hahaha, it was a total disaster at that time!"

Cheongryeo laughed out loud. I felt a chill run down my spine.

"…You didn't have the same puppy?"

"Yes? Haha, it's kind of hard to keep raising the same dog every time."

"…"

Cheongryeo stopped laughing.

"I tried, but I didn't particularly like it. It bothered me that I couldn't bring it with me I screwed up."

I was at a loss for words.

This bastard… The fact that I could understand why he turned insane was a problem.

I answered as calmly as possible.

"…You don't have to start all over again, so I think you can try raising another one."

In other words, just gives up.

"You're full of confidence. Perhaps… Is this the last mission? Is it because you calculate it like I told you?"

"…"

It was best to not react.

But this bastard interpreted my silence as an affirmation.

"Congratulations, but do you believe it?"

"…!"

"Haha, I'm kidding. In my experience, that would be correct. I don't lie about stuff like this."

The thought of smashing the Grand Prize trophy to his face was comforting.

"…Hmm, then really… Is it going to be over?"

The expression on his face disappeared in an instant, and he removed his hand from the dog's belly.

'…Wait.'

Surely, he wouldn't talk nonsense like 'Try it once before it's over', or 'there's no chance once it's over, the timing is now'.

Let's start with the bait.

"If VTIC sunbae-nims maintain the status quo, there will be no groups that can compete with you. Isn't the current situation the best?"

"Well… It's all right."

Cheongryeo was indifferent.

And I picked up the back of the dog.

"It's not like I completely hate it… Hmm, well… That's true. I have to get used to it."

"…!"

It was a euphemistic declaration of surrender.

*'This sh*t is over.'*

I felt like the span of my life was getting shorter. I wondered if cold sweat was running down my forehead.

However, Cheongryeo's words didn't end there.

"But hubae-nim, I think it's better to not let your guard down too much."

Please, I don't want to hear any more nonsense.

I slowly petted the dog unwittingly. The dense furry was comforting.

And fortunately, Cheongryeo's next words were not nonsense.

It was the voice of cold logic.

"In this profession, 'popularity' is a limited resource. In other words, if the other team earns good resources, yours is spilling. It's always been like that. Especially if it is limited to Korea."

"…"

No way, is it a comparison of VTIC and Testar?

However, an unexpected name popped up instead.

"The group from Traveler that debuted this year seems to be doing well. Pay attention to that."

Traveler, Gold 1's agency.

In other words, he was advising me to keep Gold 1's group, a decent rookie, in check.

'…Do I have to?'

They weren't at the level that required me to keep them in check yet, and if I did this wrong, I might just end up giving them a narrative.

Besides, they debuted at a time period Cheongryeo didn't know. That meant Cheongryeo didn't confirm these guys' future.

But there was no need to aggravate this bastard, so I just nodded.

"I'll keep that in mind."

“Don’t just talk, hmm… The song is really nice. But the composer doesn’t belong to the company.”

Cheongryeo laughed.

“I wish I could buy the composer.”

“…!”

“It’s easy and convenient. If the song is bad, I just have to end it with them.”

“I’ll pretend I didn’t hear it.”

“You’re like a knife. All right. But don’t forget it.”

‘Why is this bastard so talkative?’

He blurted it all out as if he was receiving animal therapy with a bunch of puppies.

“Preparation for the next scene is almost done~ 3-minute standby!”

Fortunately, the sound of the filming resuming soon rang out everywhere. People were running around busily.

‘This is the end.’

The next cut was the last time I filmed with this bastard. I held back my sigh.

And right before filming resumed, I heard a small voice.

It sounded a little hesitant.

“…The problem you told me, did you solve it?”

“…”

I opened my mouth slowly.

“So so.”

“Is that so? Well… If you change your mind or have any concerns, contact me.”

“…All right.”

Well, he was less creepy than before.

“Woof! Woof!”

The shooting went off without a hitch. Cheongryeo finished filming first due to schedule problems and left.

And I returned to the dorm after accepting a few pairs of identical tracksuits that looked like just dog furry as gifts.

Perhaps everyone was away due to additional choreography practice, only one person who finished early was in the dorm.

It was Cha Eugene.

“I am home.”

“Gift?”

“Yeah. Take it.”

“Wow!”

I suffered from a strange sense of déjà vu when I saw Cha Eugene happily accepting the gift.

‘…Isn’t he more puppy-like than I am?’

Although I actively adopted it, it was a world of mysterious

nicknames.

* * *

A few days later, the choreography of the title track was fully mastered.

“Hoo! The dance video is complete!”

“Ah, great~”

After finishing the shooting of the choreography video a bit early, we had some time left. Everyone lay down on the floor and took a break.

“Cha Eugene, you’re wearing that again?”

“It’s comfortable!”

“I-In the choreography video… W-Would it be okay for the logo to come out…?”

“Ah, I asked and they said it was okay. Don’t worry.”

“Wow, hyung-nim, you’re quick~”

Cha Eugene always wore the training suit that I had received for filming the as a gift.

‘I guess he’s going to shoot a commercial next time.’

I smiled and turned on my smartphone.

Pre-orders for the album had started, and the cover design was also released, so I thought I should monitor the reaction.

“M-Moondae. W-Would you like an ice pack?”

“Yeah. Thank you.”

Although the air conditioner was turned on, it was hot because the group moved too much. I turned over the screen while using the ice pack Seon Ahyeon handed over as a neck pillow.

'It looks fine.'

Both the album covers, which were produced by dividing the concept into black and white of the ink painting concept and color of the traditional painting concept, were both well-received.

– I really like the traditional concept ㅠㅠ

– It's the victory of those who patiently wait for hanbok

– I'm going crazy, looking forward to photo cards

At first, the company said crazy things like, 'How about 8 albums with 7 solo members, 7 colors plus 7 songs?' and it was hard to stop them.

'I'm glad that we talked about putting in stickers randomly out of 8 types to decorate the album inside.'

If the eight types had passed as it was, the director would have given the approval without asking or arguing.

'Come to think of it, the director is going to fly away soon.'

From new albums to entertainment stage productions, there were a lot of things to talk about with people at the company lately, so I heard a lot of rumors that the director would leave soon.

'I'll have to proceed quickly while the payment bot is still here.'

The future was uncertain, so I had to pull it off quickly while I could.

I inadvertently changed the monitoring search terms, checking the plan to resolve the status abnormality.

"D-Do you want some water?"

“Yeah… Thank you.”

Son Ahyeon gave another stuff. I took the water with some hesitation.

I am grateful, but somehow… You’re reminding me of a bread shuttle, I am sorry.

‘Should I monitor him?‘

I tried to search for Seon Ahyeon’s name on SNS without much thought.

Then the popular search word was done automatically.

[Seon Ahyeon dating]

“…?”

“Moondaemoondae, what…?!”

Keun Sejin, who had interrupted, froze as he looked at the screen.

And I was a little stunned, too.

‘Seon Ahyeon?’

Unexpectedly, it was a dating rumor.

Chapter 153

In this group, if you had to pick the guy with the least potential for dating rumors to break out, he would be within one of the two, and yet this guy had ‘dating’ added to his automatic search term.

“Take a look.”

Having come to his sense, Keun Sejin immediately urged me. I clicked on the search term ‘Seon Ahyeon dating’.

This was the first post that came up.

– Seon Ahyeon, that stuttering loser, made him act like a proper human and now he’s looking at female idols. How long has it been since the first anniversary? ㅋㅋ Awesome. Get a grip

This raw accusation was seen collectively just like when <Idol Inc.> was overheated.

It wasn’t a fan’s joke ‘Seon Ahyeon is dating with me’ that went trending, but were rumors of a real relationship that had come out of nowhere.

“Are there any organized articles?”

“Wait a minute.”

I immediately accessed the bulletin board of a portal site where celebrity gossip was posted.

Sure enough, I saw a familiar name in second place.

[Seon Ahyeon, are you dating Twinty’s Dami?]

“Twinty?”

A famous girl idol group whose activities didn’t even overlap popped up.

‘I’ve never seen them outside of year-end programs and awards ceremonies.’

It was awkward to imagine that Seon Ahyeon had asked for her number separately.

‘You must have the guts to do that.’

With a shudder, I clicked on the title.

The photos that Seon Ahyeon posted on Testar’s account and the photos that Dami posted on her Inheart are all overlapping.

(comparison image)

They were posted on the same date and the comments were similar. The sunglasses, bracelets, and watches they wore recently all overlap.

(comparison image)

In an interview this year, Seon Ahyeon suddenly said that older people are his ideal type, and Dami says that younger ones are her ideal type.

And Seon Ahyeon has been holding his phone in his own content

(short GIF)

If you keep smiling and playing something for a long time, anyone can see that you’re dating someone, right?

The images were classified in detail and the text was well-pasted, so it sounded plausible, but of course, it had a lot of gaps.

It was all planned out.

‘The sunglasses and watches are probably gifts from fans.’

On the night of Seon Ahyeon’s birthday, the opening was four hours long so Bae Sejin lost his temper and asked him to get some sleep.

‘Regarding the phone. Seon Ahyeon sends long text messages, that’s why he holds it for a long time.’

The same was true of interviews. He was just trying to fit the situation.

However… A few things that made the situation uncomfortable came out in the comments.

– Seon Ahyeon, all the landscape photos you uploaded are from places that were not in Testar’s schedule ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Why did you go there alone?

– Heol, the executive of the cosmetics company that shot Seon Ahyeon’s exclusive commercial is Dami’s uncle… It’s weird

– I don’t know about anything else, but it’s too obvious in SNS that they’re sending and receiving signals to each other ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Whether it was the comments or the articles, the number of refutations was very high, about half of the number of likes, but the fact that the number of likes was enormous itself was a problem.

It meant that this rumor was plausible.

“…”

“…”

Keun Sejin and I looked at the comments for a while without words.

Keun Sejin spoke first.

“Should we tell him?”

“Not to the person himself. It’d be better to tell the company.”

“Hmm, as expected, right? Let’s not show Ahyeon.”

It was better not to make him think useless things ahead of the comeback, and let’s just ask if he was close to this girl just in case.

But this implicit agreement was broken the very next moment.

“W-What…?”

“…!”

When I turned around, Seon Ahyeon was holding a handful of chocolate bars.

I didn’t know he was walking around to offer some other stuff.

“…It’s nothing.”

“D-Did I do something wrong…?”

“Ah no~ How could that be? We were just joking around~”

“B-But you’re telling the company.”

“…”

“…”

In the end, Seon Ahyeon heard about the current dating rumors, which had been mildly purged.

“Ahyeon, are you dating someone?”

“H-H-Huh?!”

As we were briefing openly in the choreography practice room, the

rest of the guys naturally joined in the conversation shortly after.

"…There are really a lot of people who have nothing to do. Are you really in a relationship?"

Bae Sejin asked bluntly. Seon Ahyeon freaked out.

"N-No…!"

"Then do you know this woman?"

"I-I don't know…?"

"Then, may I ask where you took all these pictures?"

"That…"

Seon Ahyeon blushed a little.

"O-On the way to counseling, sometimes when I feel like it… I-I take pictures of the roadside, too."

"Oh… that's nice."

"You did a good job."

A few awkward compliments poured in.

Right. He enjoyed his spare time, so of course it was a good thing, but the problem was that the situation got twisted without mercy.

And there were photos of why this happened.

'…I guess they're consulting at the same place.'

Given the circumstance, It was most likely that the female idol who was rumored to be dating Seon Ahyeon also received consultation there.

‘The photos were taken on the way back from the consultation, so the comments must have been similar.’

It was a bit of a sensitive personal matter to talk about, though.

‘On top of that, it has come to this because of the exclusive.’

In fact, ‘the niece of the director of the advertised company’ was a distant connection, but it looked plausible when you connected and wrote it down as one.

In fact, there were quite a few cases where dating started with that kind of connection, so it looked even more plausible.

“I-Is it going to be a big deal…? I-I’m sorry for the misunderstanding… Should I make an apology or an explanation…”

“It won’t spread. Don’t post it.”

“No, it’s not even real, so why do you have to apologize, Ahyeon~”

In any case, dating rumors that only had circumstances without any evidence would be dispelled after being picked up by SNS and communities.

There was a high probability that instead of making excuses, we would be just scratching on old wounds.

‘Because it looks concerning.’

In addition, on the day it was revealed that they went to the same place for counseling, the controversy would explode as much as the excuse worked.

Pretending not to know was the answer.

‘But the problem is that there will be people who really believe it.’

The situation was plausible, so it wasn’t good for the fandom to have

an atmosphere of ‘Ahyeon seems to be in a relationship, but let’s just move on’.

Because some people had Reward psychology = When a person takes a certain action, they want to be rewarded accordingly. They may want a beneficial reward that helps them get out of a difficult environment, but if they don’t receive it, it can turn into a negative behavior of revenge. I don’t know what it’s actually called in English so this term might be wrong.).

‘I let go of relationships for you, but you can’t do this for me?’, or something like that.

And Seon Ahyeon was the type who was vulnerable to guilt and cared too much. If such an opinion came out to the surface, he would get dragged around.

He still did.

“S-Still… I-I think some of them might be worried.”

“Ahyeon, if you respond to these rumors, they will be more worried.”

“I-Is that so?”

Ryu Chungwoo was right.

It would be best if Seon Ahyeon could just brush it off and move on, saying ‘It’s nonsense～’ without giving a comment.

‘…The problem is, the method is uncertain.’

If the other members immediately uploaded a photo taken with Seon Ahyeon at the location, they were basically shouting, ‘I am conscious of the dating rumors’.

Some people would definitely refute this, saying that the company ordered it.

‘I’d rather attack the source.’

But no matter how dirty the source was, it didn’t work well for dating gossip like this. This was not an ethical issue.

‘Hmm. Taking a picture now… I think it’s best to manipulate the timing of the photo and then mix things up.’

Sometimes, when I took good pictures of my daily life, I tied them all up and upload them on SNS, and there would be people who found them even if they passed by casually while getting them mixed up.

Of course, the question was whether I would get caught or not.

I thought about the method carefully. Because I wanted to clean it up neatly before making the comeback.

“I-I’m sorry. Because of me…”

“Why is this because of you? Don’t worry about it, you just get caught up.”

“Moondae is right Ahyeon. Don’t worry too much about it.”

I shrugged at Ryu Chungwoo’s words.

“I’ll manipulate the photos if I have to.”

“…T-That…”

“Oh~ That’s right. You won’t get caught!”

Don’t encourage me. I was just saying this to reassure Seon Ahyeon.

But before I could resort to extreme methods, the solution came from somewhere else.

Keun Sejin, who was flipping through his smartphone, made a fuss.

“Hey, something came up in the comments.”

“What is it?”

I checked the latest comments on Keun Sejin’s phone screen.

– ㅋㅋㅋYou idiots, look at Dami’s Inheart. Ugh, you people are pretending to be tricked (screenshot) Dami got a PDF of all the sexual harassment articles. Yes, let the haters receive financial treatment

The attached capture was a photo of Dami playing around with a man at the location of the photo used for dating rumors.

– Eating out with family My handsome little brother

With this comment.

‘We got it easy.’

It was practically over.

It didn’t matter whether she was conscious of the dating rumor or not. It was a private life with her family, so it would be difficult to say that it was a response from the company

Besides, when I checked the original photo… The metadata also matched the date.

I nodded.

“It will subside soon.”

Then, the tension on the members’ faces melted away.

“Ha, there you go.”

“Thank you, Dami sunbae-nim.”

“T-Thank you…!”

Seon Ahyeon, don’t even think about delivering your gratitude directly.

“Thank you. F-For worrying with me…”

“Don’t mention it!”

“I am glad, Ahyeon.”

I waved my hand at Seon Ahyeon’s gratitude and once again checked the photo of the two people on Keun Sejin’s smartphone screen.

‘…Hmm, I’ve seen this face somewhere.’

Just in time, Keun Sejin pretended to notice.

“Oh, hey, that person. Chicken with Ribbon?”

“Oh.”

Oh, he was right.

Dami’s younger brother in the photo was the one I played against in the finals of <The Singer I Made>.

His name was… I didn’t remember. Honestly, I didn’t think his singing skills were that impressive.

‘He was lucky to make it to the finals.’

However, I remembered Cheongryeo’s advice.

– That group seems to be doing well. Pay attention to that.

“…Hmm.”

From the song to this trivial hot topic… It seemed they were lucky.

I came to a reasonable conclusion.

‘Let’s keep in touch with the composer.’

Hiring them all of sudden would be too much.

As I was organizing my thoughts, I suddenly heard Cha Eugene’s voice.

“But why can’t you date?”

“Huh??”

Everyone stiffened.

“You… You want to date?!”

“Yes! Hyung, you don’t want to?”

“N-No… uh.”

Bae Sejin stammered.

Indeed, it would be strange if you didn’t want to.

Perhaps what Cha Eugene said was in a similar context.

‘It’s not that you like someone in particular, it’s that you want to date when you have the chance.’

Of course, as much as he had training experience at the agency, he knew the reality.

“No, I know! But I don’t know why…”

“Um…”

It was a very difficult subject to explain.

In fact, rather than the problem of dating itself, if you showed off a love relationship in a profession where ”I am not dating’ was the norm, it could be interpreted as ‘I want to date more than doing idol activities’.

“T-The fans don’t like it!”

“…!”

What is this guy doing.

Seon Ahyeon shouted again with a red face.

“T-There are fans who think of you as their boyfriend…!”

“Why?”

“U-Uh…”

Keun Sejin interjected with a smile.

“Because you’re handsome~!”

“Aha!”

Cha Eugene nodded with a face that said everything had become clear.

“Okay, I won’t date!”

“…”

That… I wondered if he really could jump to that conclusion.

‘Whatever.’

It worked, so it was enough.

That day, Cha Eugene posted on SNS, ‘Am I your boyfriend?’.

He was blocking his love path on his own.

And a week later.

The music video teaser for this Testar album had been released.

However, it was 8 minutes long.

Chapter 154

Fans were naturally looking forward to this Testar's album but at the same time, some of them were concerned.

This was because of the announcement of each member's solo song.

– What do you mean, solo song? What are you going to do about the lining upㅠㅠ

– The aggro ㅌㅅㅌ I'm already stressed out when I think about how they're going to rearrange the rankings

– You were trying to make us multi-fan, but why are you running off the line?

Of course, the music score of the solo songs didn't directly indicate the members' popularity.

Because they were released as one album anyway, and they were exposed together under the group's name, so in the end, the ranking differed in the popularity of the songs.

However, due to the nature of the survival show's group, it was inevitable that they would be expecting live broadcasting of 'Music score by Testar members'.

Right when such slight concerns were growing amidst the high expectations, Testar's teaser was announced.

It was a video preview using WeTube's first public release function.

It meant the video would be released a day later.

[Testar(TeSTAR) 'present' Official Teaser]

A thumbnail ‘dark forest, an arrow stuck in a tree’ that didn’t reveal any hints appeared together.

It didn’t spark any interest, so people were unenthusiastic.

– I think it’s using the style of historical drama

– Is this on purpose

– An arrow?ㅋㅋ

However, the situation changed when people checked the video information.

The length of the video was 8 minutes and 12 seconds.

– You said it was a teaser! A teaser!

– There is a group that has an 8-minute preview??

– Guys, what the hell’s going on? I’m so curious

-Isn’t there something wrong? What kind of teaser is 8 minutes long;

KPOP music video teasers were usually short, less than one minute. Eight minutes was unusually long.

Of course, there was nothing fatal about it being so long. After all, the roles of the teasers were now to satisfy fans’ expectations rather than a promotional purpose.

Still, some of the fans who cared about their results were disappointed.

Since it was a teaser, there would be fewer people watching unless they were already fans, but it was obvious that the number of views would decrease if it was eight minutes long.

As the appearance on an American program went booming and they

expected an influx in overseas K-pop fandom, there was also something they wanted to quickly check for certain indicators.

– Even if the number of views on teasers doesn't matter to them… It would be better if it was short ㅠ

– I think it would have been better to split it up and release it in several videos, but whatever

– Please, T1, it's not a boring story music video, is it? Please tell me it's not

– I think it's going to be a miss this time, but I hope it's not, I hope you spent your money wisely

Of course, because nothing should happen right before the comeback, fans pushed the atmosphere with positive words in public communities and SNS.

– 8 minutes is good. You'll be able to see the kids' faces for a long time from the teaser ㅠㅠ

– Can I see our Bae Hamster's acting??? I'm so excited

– How am I supposed to wait 24 hours

– I've been waiting for the first release, I think I'm going to go crazy if it ends in 30 seconds. I can't believe they gave us 8 minutes. As expected of Testar Daehyeja Group

(TL: Hyeja = products that are very good in quantity and quality compared to the price, and have very good cost-effectiveness that is more than reasonable. Dae = great)

Fans anxiously waited for the release of the teaser, hoping that this anticipation wouldn't cool down as soon as the teaser came out.

And the day it was released.

In the live chat of the teaser video, people who were waiting for the first release were pleasantly shocked.

-????

– What's this

As the fans had guessed, the teaser had a very authentic historical drama style.

However, the roles the members played were not people.

The video began with a huge palace, went inside as if being sucked in, turned around the corner, opened one of the paper doors, and entered.

It was a library full of books.

Among them, the screen followed an old, worn-out book lying open on the floor.

Inside, an arm rising out from the sea was drawn roughly in ink.

At that moment, the video screen changed to a real beach.

Flutter.

The screen went into the sea in an instant and reflected a figure lying on a huge rock under the water.

The figure was Seon Ahyeon with blonde hair in a loose white robe.

Sunlight broke through the blue waters and shimmered on the white surfaces of the rocks. It was a beautiful but strange scenery.

At the bottom, a white caption appeared in an old-fashioned font.

[Breath]

It was the name of a song on the released track list.

And along with a delicate sound of gayageum[1]The gayageum or kayagum is a traditional Korean plucked zither with 12 strings, though some more recent variants have 18, 21 or 25 strings. It is probably the best known traditional Korean musical instrument. Sumber: Wiki. , Seon Ahyeon's solo song came out.

At that moment, Seon Ahyeon got up and slowly began to dance in the water.

It was just a beautiful movement, not a set choreography in the song.

His hair and his dopo[2]Dopo (Kor. 도포, Chin. 道袍, lit. "Taoist robe") is a variety of po, or overcoat in hanbok (한복), which was first worn in the middle of the Joseon since the 16th century. The dopo was mostly worn by male Confucian scholars called seonbi (선비) during the Joseon period. Sumber: Wiki. drew a graceful line in the water.

– Ahㅠㅠㅠ

– So handsome

– Crazy, underwater shooting

People were amazed. And they thought.

'Seon Ahyeonn's solo song is the intro!'

However, as soon as the beautiful underwater performance was over, the camera made eye contact with Seon Ahyeon in the foam and soared from the sea again.

And it approached a strange circular pattern drawn with mother-of-pearl on the sandy beach.

When the evening sun was setting in the dark, a figure who had been crouching in the pattern stretched out and stood up.

It was Cha Eugene covering his mouth with one hand.

On his cheek, collarbone, and back of his hands, old Hangeul letters in strange handwriting shone like a pattern in five-colored mother-of-pearl.

Tidying, Tingting, Tingting!

A new song with a strong beat began with the sound of a kkwaenggwari[3]The kkwaenggwari is a small flat gong used primarily in the folk music of Korea. It is made of brass and is played with a hard stick. It produces a distinctively high-pitched, metallic tone that breaks into a cymbal-like crashing timbre when struck forcefully. Sumber: Wiki…

[Rythim]

It was Cha Eugene's solo song.

– Huh?

– It's great

– Heol, no way

– Crazy Cha Eugeneㅠㅠㅠ

Reactions to Cha Eugene's performance and strong speculation about the current situation were mixing in dizzyingly, flooding the live chat window.

And their guesses were right.

In this way, all the members' solo songs were introduced continuously.

After Cha Eugene, Bae Sejin, who had his eyes blindfolded, sat on an old tree and sang a ballad melody. There was a subtle chirping sound.

The field of vision of the video entered a cave in the forest and illuminated Kim Raebin, who used lantern lights like neon.

Kim Raebin's solo song was Future Base with saenghwang[4]The saenghwang is a Korean wind instrument. It is a free reed mouth organ derived from the Chinese sheng, though its tuning is different. It is constructed from 17 bamboo pipes, each with a metal free reed, mounted vertically in a windchest. Sumber: Wiki. as the main instrument.

Afterward, the camera came out of the cave and headed to an old thatched hut in a forest.

Between the strange-colored fabrics winding around the rotten paper gate of the thatched house.

Park Moondae was sitting on the veranda.

And the already familiar sound of sogeum[5]The sogeum is a small bamboo transverse flute used in traditional Korean music. Unlike the larger daegeum, it does not have a buzzing membrane. It is used in court, aristocratic, and folk music, as well as in contemporary classical music, popular music, and film scores. Sumber: Wiki. in 'Flower's Eve' rang out.

– Wedding clothes!! Crazy, thank you ㅠㅠ

– As expected, I need to see Moondae's face

Finally, the video returned to the spectacular palace in contrast to the thatched house.

In the middle, Lee Sejin performed a stunt-like dance to the sound of the drum while wearing a huge waist ornament similar to a tail.

It was an enjoyable upbeat song.

Of course, the fans were happy.

– Hey, all the songs are good

– ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ

– Hair + makeup is good

– The visual beauty, oh my goodness

– I want to get the album soonㅠㅠ

– Please, full video

– The most fruitful 8 minutes of my life

However, after Lee Sejin's dance, the screen turned off as he smiled and turned around, disappearing into the palace.

– ???

– Where's Chungwoo

– Aren't you going to show the title track?ㅋㅋ

– This is really the teaser, right?

Fans, who were perplexed because one of the members didn't come out and the title track wasn't even shown, breathed a sigh of relief when the screen was turned back on.

– Is it a traffic error

– Oh, it's a relief

– This is the first release so it's a big dealㅠㅠ

However, the screen reflected Seon Ahyeon under the sea again. With the sound of gayageum used in the solo song.

– Eh

– Again?

– It’s a repeated error

It wasn’t an error.

Seon Ahyeon on the screen stared at the camera for a while and then disappeared, and then, the cut of Cha Eugene on the sandy beach staring at the camera also changed.

Next was Bae Sejin.

However, even when the person changed, the sound of the traditional musical instrument in the background didn’t disappear and continued to pile up.

– Huh?

The members added Korean traditional instruments one by one to their solo song’s beat melody.

As the Korean instruments entered harmoniously one by one, a new beat melody began to appear.

Finally, when the screen shone on Lee Sejin, the song began to take shape with the sound of drums now heard.

The moment modern instruments filled it.

Suddenly the song stopped.

And on the screen that went back… A hand appeared.

[…]

A large, sturdy hand picked up a book that had fallen to the floor. It was a book with a strange ink painting that appeared in the first scene.

The camera caught the back of the book.

[Ghost Record]

“Are you going to appear?”

The camera climbed up the hand and caught the owner of the arm.

It was Ryu Chungwoo in a cheollik[6]Cheollik is a jacket that used to be worn as daily wear for men or official wear for military officials…

(TL notes:)

– So handsome

– Aargh Chungwoo

No matter what people shouted in the chat window, Ryu Chungwoo in the video whisked off the book with a complicated expression.

And with clear eyes, he answered someone who was off the screen.

“I should.”

The melody exploded, catching Ryu Chungwoo’s back as he turned around and left the library.

Then, walking out of the fence, Ryu Chungwoo took out the bow from his back and aimed it at the forest.

It was a black lacquered archery target

[Now, he appears

Warning again warning

approaching with one’s life

Slow and thrilling]

The arrow flew with a bang and pierced deep into the giant bamboo.

[Me.]

The video ended with an arrow stuck in a tree.

It was the thumbnail.

– Crazycrazy

– Ah

– Is that the title song??

– Uaaaa

– The other members are spirits, and Chungwoo is going to catch them??

– I love you, Testar ㅠㅠ

– It's crazy that all the solo songs are connected!

The solo songs of the members were connected to form the title song. And through the video, the story of the music video was insinuated.

In a sense, it faithfully carried the meaning of the teaser.

And it was a clear composition that clearly showed their consideration for the organic perfection of the album.

This point was more evident in the information that was added in the 'See more' column of the teaser video.

It included a list of songwriting, composition, arrangement, and copyright holders of all the songs on the album.

– Each song has the kids' name

– They all made it together ㅠㅠ

Although the order was backward, the names of various members could be seen in each song. The same was true for songs that weren't their solo songs.

And with the fact that all these were connected and shown in the teaser video, their intention was clearly conveyed

'Album songs are the work of a group'.

This meant that even if there might be a line-up in the future due to the number of views of the fancams, the music in the album presented a logic to defend against the comparison of each member's performance.

– The kids are really serious about the group

– Let's go together until you have a dinner show. We will watch Testar's dinner show[7]When people said 'Let's watch xxx's dinner show', they imply that they want the group to last long because only old artists show up in dinner shows. ㅠㅠ

– Yes, the number of views of the music video is important. It's a teaser. As long as it's for us. Thank you, guys. 8 minutes were enough

Most of the Testar's multi-fans and the casual solo fans seemed satisfied.

However, Ryu Chungwoo's fans reacted strangely.

At the end of the teaser, Ryu Chungwoo looked like the center of the title track, but it was because he didn't introduce his solo song.

– No way, does Chungwoo's song has its own video?

– It's annoying that I have to pray because he didn't even get basics

but this neglect is beyond my imagination ㅋㅋㅋ

– If I made a protest, they would say ‘he got the center, why do you have to complain about the teaser’ ㅊㅇㅈFools, are you crazy ㅋㅋㅋI am disillusioned

– I hate it more when the atmosphere is set to prevent people from protesting

There was a subtle fight between ‘You’re overreacting, the lid of the comeback hasn’t even opened yet’ and ‘His song didn’t come out on the teaser at all, so of course, I feel like sh*t’.

Fortunately, before it could be screenshotted and displayed everywhere as a ‘controversial topic in Testar’s fandom’, a post came up on Testar’s SNS.

Hello, Loviewer. Did you enjoy the teaser?

I’m a little nervous because I’ve heard the encouragement that I play a big role in this activity, but I hope you look forward to the album.

Ah, This is Ryu Chungwoo (smiling emoticon)

It was an article with a nuance that said, ‘You don’t have to worry about Ryu Chungwoo’s footage’.

* * *

“Is this enough?”

“Yes.”

“Well, I think it’s a little cheeky.”

“No, don’t worry.”

“Haha, I see… Thank you.”

"…Don't mention it."

Ryu Chungwoo turned off his smartphone with a smile.

He didn't seem to dwell much on the reaction. Because it was a reaction that would subside once the content was released anyway.

Still, I recommended it because I thought it would be better to reassure them at this time.

'This is enough.'

After confirming that Ryu Chungwoo's fans agreed to 'let's wait and see', I turned back to the articles I saw earlier.

'This will take longer.'

It was an article about the group that had Gold 1 in it.

[Big rookie Golden Age, countdown to comeback]

[Golden Age from <Idol Inc.>, will they meet Testar?]

[Blue music industry in August… From Testar to Golden Age]

In short, these articles indicated that the group's comeback coincided with Testar's activity.

Of course, when I saw it, a format came to mind.

'When we debuted.'

Testar's debut, which was accompanied by the immovable top-tier Vtic.

These simultaneous activities reminded me of that format.

'Sigh.'

I clicked my tongue. I was certain now.

These punks' agency did a good job.

- 1. The gayageum or kayagum is a traditional Korean plucked zither with 12 strings, though some more recent variants have 18, 21 or 25 strings. It is probably the best known traditional Korean musical instrument. Sumber: Wiki.

- 2. Dopo (Kor. 도포, Chin. 道袍, lit. "Taoist robe") is a variety of po, or overcoat in hanbok (한복), which was first worn in the middle of the Joseon since the 16th century. The dopo was mostly worn by male Confucian scholars called seonbi (선비) during the Joseon period. Sumber: Wiki.

- 3. The kkwaenggwari is a small flat gong used primarily in the folk music of Korea. It is made of brass and is played with a hard stick. It produces a distinctively high-pitched, metallic tone that breaks into a cymbal-like crashing timbre when struck forcefully. Sumber: Wiki.

- 4. The saenghwang is a Korean wind instrument. It is a free reed mouth organ derived from the Chinese sheng, though its tuning is different. It is constructed from 17 bamboo pipes, each with a metal free reed, mounted vertically in a windchest. Sumber: Wiki.

- 5. The sogeum is a small bamboo transverse flute used in traditional Korean music. Unlike the larger daegeum, it does not have a buzzing membrane. It is used in court, aristocratic, and folk music, as well as in contemporary classical music, popular music, and film scores. Sumber: Wiki.

- 6. Cheollik is a jacket that used to be worn as daily wear for men or official wear for military officials.

- 7. When people said 'Let's watch xxx's dinner show',

they imply that they want the group to last long because only old artists show up in dinner shows.

Chapter 155

It was obvious what Gold 1's agency was thinking.

'If you can't get 1st place, you can't make an impact.'

No matter how good the song was, it was hard for that group to get first place.

Even if they made a good impression with their debut song, they were only popular among those who were interested in idols.

A boy idol group who didn't come from three major companies. Low public recognition.

This meant that there were a lot of people who didn't even try to listen to these guys' songs.

'So it's understandable why they make this frame.'

It was beneficial for these guys to get involved with Testar.

Emphasizing that we were from the same Idol Inc, they would try to capture the format of Testar's rival challenger with media play that was similar to the composition of Vtic-Testar's concurrent activities.

It was a move worth trying even if it meant getting glares from Testar's fans and being kept in check.

With a lot of people trying to provoke Testar, they would get support as well.

Of course, it would end in ridicule if they weren't good enough.

'…I guess they're confident in their song.'

From the time of Choi Wongil until now, the agency's skills had been excellent.

It would have been nice if my agency had been a bit more uptight, but judging from my experience so far, let's just be grateful for the current situation, where we had a payment bot sat down without options.

Bzz.

Then, a pop-up appeared on my smartphone screen vibrating.

…Speak of the devil, it was Gold 1's message.

[Guys, our activities overlap!]

[Hmm, see you at the music show, sunbae-nims.]

"…"

…He was a good guy.

Even if he vaguely noticed what was going on, he probably didn't think that this would cause any damage to Testar.

He must be grateful and embarrassed.

'In any case, I can't ignore him.'

Right now, Testar's social position was far too superior compared to Gold 1's.

The moment one of the Testar members showed discomfort to Gold 1, that agency would likely attach an image of 'treating people differently according to their level'.

'Well, let's just pass this activity.'

At any rate, after this season, they would catch another suitable group and go on with the image of winning. After raising it up to this point,

they had to show the taste of victory to make the narrative pretty.

Besides, honestly… I was confident in this Testar's album.

'We did a good job.'

'A good job' wasn't just about perfection, we had worked enough on the charm of idols.

For now, the response to the teaser that was released right away was very good as I had predicted.

'I think it's going to be our career-high.'

I had a strong hunch.

I roughly replied to Gold 1's message that was posted in the group chat as I predicted the results of this activity.

And a few days later.

I heard the good news in the waiting room even before we started the pre-recording of our first music show.

"850,000 copies?"

"Yeah! You guys hit the jackpot!"

On the 4th day, we already passed the Initial Chodong of the previous album.

If we calculated the future sales based on this… The probability of the initial Chodong exceeding 1 million was extremely high.

'It's the first tier.'

Now, we really had reached a level high enough to be considered the top four or five of the boy idol groups in Korea.

It seemed only the member who thought that far was Keun Sejin, but the rest of the guys were happy enough.

“Oh, my God…”

“I dare to guess, overseas sales have increased! Since this concept is very traditional, it appeals to existing K-pop audiences…”

“The album is great! That’s why!”

They got a little excited and went into a collective monologue, but they soon got fired up.

“Let’s do a great job on our comeback stage and show them why our album is so popular.”

“Oooh!”

“Well said~”

“I-I want to show a cool image…!”

They were full of enthusiasm. It was a good atmosphere to show right before the stage recording.

“Ah! Testar will show it to you today!”

“Let’s go!”

‘This slogan is almost official at this point.’

As the frequency increased, I stopped being embarrassed and slowly shouted the slogan, going up to the recording stage.

Waaaa!

I heard familiar shouts.

Feeling like it had been a while, the pre-recording for the music show began.

* * *

'This album is extraordinary.'

Park Moondae's homma tried to calm herself down.

But it was hard. The indexes were so good…!

'What's with the overseas supply?!'

It was a scream of delight.

And the indexes weren't just about album sales.

Because Testar became quite a hot topic in overseas K-pop communities due to the American talk show, Park Moondae's homma gained SNS followers faster than usual.

Then, after this comeback, the number of shares attached to Park Moondae's photos almost doubled.

English subtitles were attached by users to various Testar's contents on WeTube, and the number of views on numorous videos made in English by fans had increased sharply.

And most of all…

'The views on the music video have skyrocketed… '

It exceeded 10 million views in 26 hours.

It was not yet at the level of a top boy idol group of the same weight class in Korea, but it was still encouraging.

Even considering that it had gone viral, the speed of the increase in views was still significant. At the same time, the number of views on

the teaser was also increasing.

‘I thought so.’

Recalling the music video for the title track of this album, ‘present’, the homma’s heart was filled with excitement.

‘It’s really the best.’

It was a pity that the center of the music video was Ryu Chungwoo, not Park Moondae, but the music video itself came out so well.

‘I guess Ryu Chungwoo is going to rise up a bit this time?’

There was no need to compare rankings between individuals anymore, but like a habit, the homma prepared to cheer them on while thinking like that.

‘They’re coming soon!’

The lightsticks could be seen here and there with long straps printed with album cover patterns tied in various shapes.

It was a mini daenggi[1]A daenggi is a traditional Korean ribbon used to tie up and decorate braided hair. Sumber: Wiki. used to decorate the lightstick that was included as a bonus for booking the album.

Since the lightstick purely looked like a magic wand, it seemed to be an accessory that they came up with to give a sense of unity with the song while cheering. It was very pretty.

‘It’s cute and nice!’

However, the thought of being sufficiently satisfied disappeared from the homma’s mind the moment Testar stepped up to the stage.

Testar was wearing a suit-style outfit that brought in suitable elements of hanbok from the clothes and pattern.

And the cloth ornaments that were tied to their wrists, necks, and earrings.

It was the same daenggi that the fans hung on the lightsticks.

“Argh!”

‘Who’s the coordinator?’

She was really grateful.

Fortunately, perhaps because they had time to spare or weren’t ready to shoot yet, instead of rushing right into the stage, a casual greeting came out.

[Everyone, did you like the music vide…]

“Yeaaaah!””

“Yes!”

“Absolutely great!!”

[Haha, yes!]

[Shall we talk about our favorite parts briefly one by one? Now, starting with our Chungwoo hyung-nim~!]

Coming up to the stage, Testar dragged it out by talking in moderation. A year had passed, they had become much better compared to the beginning of their debut

‘So cute… ’

The homma muttered warmly, but couldn’t take her eyes off Park Moondae.

As already shown in the music video, Park Moondae’s hairstyle had changed.

Thanks to having prepared herself beforehand, she could hold back from screaming too much.

'It's been so long since he had black hair… '

The homma was intoxicated by the vague memory of the first <Idol Inc.> production presentation.

Park Moondae had black hair that was quite longer than usual. It wasn't long hair, but the fact that the bangs were long enough to slip off to the sides gave off a subtle classic beauty.

'Excellent…!'

The homma swallowed all kinds of silly comments in her mouth and waved the lightstick to Park Moondae, who was waving his hand.

[Everyone, after a lot of hard work, black-haired Moondae is here~]

[Please give us honest feedback.]

"It's great!"

"I love it!!"

The homma couldn't stand it anymore and screamed hard. Similar noises came from here and there.

Moondae, who had asked with a Tibetan fox's indifferent face, smiled a little at the response.

[Thank you.]

'You're the best!'

The homma cried like crazy, saying that she came to their show because of this feeling.

But today's highlights hadn't even started yet.

The stage.

[Are we going in?]

[Yes.]

Exchanging signals with the staff, Testa quickly settled down after bowing their heads.

The members gathered in a semicircle and crouched with their arms hanging down.

[…]

On a stage set composed of pine trees and black and red cloth, the performance began.

Tangdang, Tangtangtang, Tadadang-

The accompaniment, which started with the sound of kkwaenggwari and modified traditional instruments, started to play out in a very modern structure.

It was trap hip-hop.

Then, the choreography unfolded as they spread their legs on the floor.

It was a choreography that looked like a moving four-footed beast.

When a triangular formation was created through that strange movement, Cha Eugene jumped out after the prelude.

– Even if you struggle, you can’t avoid it

You come today, you go

Let’s stick one more on the record

Now come, come, go

It was a song that maximized the rhythmic and groovy taste of an iconic K-pop idol's dance song.

However, the unique sound of Korean musical instruments added a very strange taste.

– Approaching silently

Predator, Sharp Claw

scratching this night

The pursuer, as I'm sure

The clear vocal melodies that went in between were nice to listen to. Purposefully contrasting with the sharp rapping, the song was enriched.

Above all, no matter what part they did, there was no time to rest in the choreography.

'Shouldn't they revise that…?'

The homma reflexively thought while watching the part where everyone lay down on the floor in Seon Ahyeon's part and rose up with a rebound.

But she soon forgot. Because it was a waste to even think of anything else.

– Swallow the world

I'll melt it hot

the sound of clicking one's tongue ringing

Ryu Chungwoo stood at the center of the formation that returned in

the shape of an arrow.

With the chorus, the beat slowed down. And the daunting static choreography suppressed the atmosphere.

– Now, he appears

Warning again warning

approaching with one's life

slow and thrilling

– Me

Along with the drop, the accompaniment exploded.

– The day has finally come

A parade

Let's end it here today

(never get away from me ye)

Park Moondae's high notes and Kim Raebin's low-pitched rap overlapped.

– Even if you lower your head, you can't escape

Look carefully

Thrill follows

Lee Sejin came forward from the side and swayed his head.

.

A dance break unfolded.

– Present

Thanks to the generous push of the tuneful beat melody, the song was still catchy even during dance breaks where only one word was occasionally spoken.

However, a more spectacular dance break caught her attention.

Moving the formation like a giant beast changing its posture, the choreography gave a strange feeling to the sound of sogeum and gayageum.

'It's crazy.'

Since they only saw the choreography in the music video, it was the first time the fans saw the stage from beginning to end like this.

The impact was very powerful.

Even in the second half, they entered with great vocals.

– Strongly

Louder

My approaching steps

As soon as Park Moondae shouted the ultra-high note of the bridge, the last dance break immediately followed.

– Present

'Did you even breathe, Moondae?'

Not expecting him to perform live to this extent, the homma was speechless with emotions and worries.

She was worried whether he could continue to do this live in the future.

‘I can see why this is pre-recorded!’

Thinking that she realized the reason why they recorded the title track instead of the B-side, the homma looked at the stage with her mouth open.

However, they didn’t make any mistakes until the end.

As soon as the explosive dance break was over, the choreography was organized as if being rewinded, and a formation was created.

Unlike the introduction that looked like a four-footed beast, the ending looked like a rounded squad.

The stage ended with Ryu Chungwoo in the center nodding slightly to the sound of taepyeongso[2]The taepyeongso is a Korean double reed wind instrument in the shawm or oboe family, probably descended from the Persian sorna and closely related to the Chinese suona. Sumber: Wiki…

‘So good!’

“Uaaaaaa!!”

It was the first time since Testar’s debut that a performance song was used openly as a title track. The fans cheered with excitement.

[Huft… Thank you!]

There was no disruption in the recording that was done one more, so they said, ‘It’s such a shame’.

In particular, Ryu Chungwoo, who had such good physical strength, looked more stable, probably because he was in charge of the introduction and ending of the chorus.

‘I can see why they gave the center to him.’

Since Moondae’s portion was also good, the homma was able to nod her head without any bad feelings.

[Go home safely!]

[I hope you have enough breakfast!]

After three shoots, Testar finished the recording and left.

Perhaps because of the delay in the beginning, they had no time to give the ending remarks as they left quickly for the next team, but it was still enough.

Because the stage was so good!

‘Ah, it was great!’

Thinking that it would be good to continue like this, the homma put the yakgwa[3]Yakgwa = Korean honey cookies. she received as a snack into her mouth and left.

It was so good!

She hoped everything would be easy for Moondae on the road ahead!!

* * *

I had a hunch.

‘It’s not going to be easy.’

When I heard the chorus of Gold 1’s group’s title track that he sent, saying ‘Please let me know how you feel’.

Their song was so much better than I thought.

- 1. A daenggi is a traditional Korean ribbon used to tie up and decorate braided hair. Sumber: Wiki.

- 2. The taepyeongso is a Korean double reed wind instrument in the shawm or oboe family, probably descended from the Persian sorna and closely related to the Chinese suona. Sumber: Wiki.

- 3. Yakgwa = Korean honey cookies.

Chapter 156

After having the characteristic ‘Snatching ear’ that amplified the ability to recognize good songs, I rarely failed in selecting songs.

In that sense, the chorus of this song sent by Gold 1 as their title track this time… It was really good.

I wasn’t talking about perfection or art. It was a song that stayed in your head even if you just listened to it once.

It was extremely attractive.

‘Damn it.’

Of course, there was still no possibility that Testar would be pushed back in grades.

But, the problem was, some people would start talking nonsense.

‘I’m not in a situation where I can tolerate that right now.’

First of all… This was the current atmosphere of Testar’s latest album, ‘Chakhogapsa[1]Chackhogapsa = Military who were selected and deployed to catch tigers in the Dynasty Joseon. ‘.

First of all, the critic’s rating on the most famous music review site in Korea was 4 stars.

It was the first four-star among idol rookies released this year.

Aesthetics of balance.

They must be different in order to achieve harmony. From Moombahton’s <Rythm> to synth-pop’s <Breath>, various dishes

were woven with Korean musical instruments and sublimated into a formal dinner with a focus on the title track <Present>.

Amidst the recent trend of singles and mini albums, the boldness of attempting to release consecutive regular albums in less than half a year has a well-organized basis.

……

The criticism that was added in the second half was 'the build quality was excessive and the structure of the title track is typical'.

The praises by critics were more than I had expected. Of course, it helped the group's status.

In addition, there were clear responses from overseas.

With clear results shown in music video views, album sales, global music sites, etc, we received love calls from aboard.

Right now, we were scheduled to perform on a semi-major English-speaking talk show and a Japanese morning broadcast.

Even though the song wasn't easy to listen to because its purpose was to make an extreme performance, the domestic music score was good.

'We are in 4th place right now.'

According to the company, the influx of official fandom subscribers was accelerating faster than the last album, and they must be benefiting from that.

So, to sum up all these indicators, this activity was a great opportunity to fly to the top-tier stability zone by capturing both commerciality and artistic value.

In short, we were about to open the door to the beginning of a crazy heyday.

But here, the Gold 1's group, Golden Age, collectively bit Testar and hung onto us, and they even came out with a filthy good song.

'Naturally, noises like 'Golden Age's song is better, but Testar won thanks to the fans' will come out.'

In short, the fans' and the public's perceptions would be drained.

I could already see the risk that Testar's image reputation as a 'Popular group that is doing well in all areas' would be reduced to 'A male idol group with a big fandom'.

We were about to enter the top-tier category, so I refused to get caught here.

'We have to go on a large-scale tour.'

In order to avoid sudden death due to status abnormality, Testar shouldn't lose their momentum until the next comeback.

'I have to make the public continues to appreciate Testar's new album.'

After thinking about it, I quickly came to a conclusion.

'Gukkpong[2]Guk-ppong is a derogatory Korean word that is used to pejoratively describe a South Korean nationalist. I thought of translating it to 'Overproud Nationalists' but eventually decided against it. *is the only answer.'*

We should make Testar proud of its common denominator with the domestic public.

Just to the extent that it was so artificial and excessive that they didn't feel repulsed.

I sighed briefly and replied to Gold 1's message late. This was after several people had already replied.

[It's a nice pleasant song. Congratulations, hyung.]

I sent it neatly without any unnecessities so that the company wouldn't use it in a strange way.

Gold 1 was just grateful.

[Ha Iljoon (hyung): ㅠㅠThank you guys!]

[Ha Iljoon (hyung): I hope the reactions are good… I have to work hard]

Gold 1 was a bit nervous, so after a few words of conversation, he ended it with a joke.

[Ha Iljoon (hyung): If we meet at a music show next week, can you sign my CD…? My dongsaeng is trying to kill me]

But a few hours later, the group chat rang again.

[Ha Iljoon (Hyung): Guys, I'm not proud of this, but can I say in an interview this week that you guys complimented the song?]

[Ha Iljoon (hyung): I'm scared because the questions sound like they want us to pick a fight]

[Ha Iljoon (hyung): Ah, how different are we from Testar? They keep saying that, so I'm nervous… Help me.]

Sigh.

'This isn't good.'

He might be sincere, but I didn't know how that company would use it.

It would be perfect for media play with words like 'This is Golden Age's new song that even Testar, their competitor, recognized'.

I quickly typed a message before the others could reply.

[Will it be okay? I'm worried they might say that you leaked the title track to another group through Idol Inc's connection.]

Right after that, a personal message came in.

[Keun Sejin: ㅎㅎGood]

As expected, he didn't reply on purpose.

And without having to set the mood with Keun Sejin, Gold 1's scared reply came back right away.

[Ha Iljoon (hyung): Heol, that's possible. Thank you, Moondae, this company went crazy and almost sold me out]

'The company's advice was correct.'

Those bastards weren't normal, either.

In the first place, it seemed Gold 1 didn't even think of keeping Testar in check because our level difference was too great, but it was clear that he trusted the company.

'I'm jealous.'

This neighborhood couldn't compare.

I held back my sigh and called the company.

'I have to ask for the exact date.'

Just… Checking everything one by one was not the company's way.

* * *

The week after Park Moondae checked Golden Age's title track.

A reaction video was uploaded on a large WeTube channel.

It was a channel famous for producing interesting reactions by directing unique situations, so a lot of celebrities had made appearances recently.

However, it was also the first time that people from this field appeared.

[Korean traditional musicians watching the latest KPOP (feat. Testar) NAYA]

It was the appearance of people who performed traditional Korean music.

The video was taken by filming each cast member one by one and was edited by connecting the cuts.

[Hello, I'm Baek Joobin, a Korean traditional musician.]

[Last year, I had a gayageum recital at the National Traditional Music Center.]

[My most recent performance was… Cheoyongmu[3]Cheoyongmu is a representative Korean mask dance based on the legend of Cheoyong, a son of the Dragon King of the Eastern Sea. It is also the oldest surviving Korean court dance created during the Unified Silla period. Sumber: Wiki ?]

The video briefly introduced the artists' activity along with their data and then began with a simple Q and A session.

[NAYA: Do you listen to KPOP?]

[I know the famous ones.]

[No.]

[Yes, I like it].]

There were various reactions, but this was the evaluation emphasized

in the video.

[It's very different from the music I usually do.]

The channel's production crew then opened their laptops and made the traditional musicians watch a music video.

To be exact, it was a teaser.

[NAYA: I will introduce you to a KPOP music video that is currently on the real-time popular video rankings.]

[Hmm… Can I just watch it?]

[One, ten, hundred, thousand… The unit is 10 million. Wow.]

[3, 2, 1, press it.]

Click.

Soon, the video was broadcasted together on a small window screen.

It was the teaser of Testar's new song.

[Oh, this?]

And the traditional musicians… started laughing when Seon Ahyeon's solo song came out.

[So, that's why you showed it to me!]

[It's gayageum.]

Of course, except for the main instrument, the elements were extremely close to KPOP, but the Korean traditional musicians still enjoyed it quite a bit.

[Very clever and well written.]

[They mixed it with the moves as well. There were arm movements used in taepyeongmu[4]Taepyeongmu is a Korean dance with the function of wishing great peace for the country…]

[Wow, he's really handsome! Someone like that should have come to our side(?).]

However, when Cha Eugene's solo song immediately followed, the reaction became slightly stronger.

[It wasn't the end??]

[Oh, this person is also very cool! The kkwaenggwari suits him!]

[…Wait, the length of this video… Wait a minute.]

[NAYA: Please keep watching. (laugh)]

Traditional musicians enjoyed the first verse of each Testar member's solo song.

Its visual beauty was overflowing with capital.

[Oh…]

The reaction that started out of politeness became stronger as they became more and more immersed in the video.

In particular, when the Korean traditional music instruments of each solo song piled up and made the title track, the most intense reaction erupted.

[Wow!!]

[Oh, this is all part of it!]

[How did they come up with this idea??]

[These instruments are originally used in different fields, so there is

probably no case where they are all used together… Oh, it's very refreshing.]

[NAYA: Those are the opinions that they came up with while making the song themselves.]

[That's amazing!]

And the moment Ryu Chungwoo appeared, they eventually became immersed in the story.

[Are they spirits? In the book earlier, spirits…]

[Hmm~ I got it. Look. First of all, this one is a gumiho[5]A kumiho or gumiho is a creature that appears in the folktales on East Asia and legends of Korea. It is similar to the Chinese huli jing and the Japanese kitsune. It can freely transform into a beautiful woman often set out to seduce men, and eat their liver or heart. Sumber: Wiki…]

[Really? Ah, then perhaps, is that Cheoyong[6]I think Cheoyong is the guy that inspired Cheoyongmu mentioned above. in the front? I think it's really him.]

Then the channel's producer declared a bombshell.

[NAYA: Why don't you ask them yourself?]

[Yes??]

Then, Testar members appeared from off the screen.

[Park Moondae: Hello. I'm Testar's Park Moondae.]

[Cha Eugene: Hello! I'm Cha Eugene. From Testar!]

[Oh my God!]

Testar's members appeared one or two in each in each video cut and sat across from the traditional musicians.

With the shocked Korean traditional musicians, a fun and heartwarming appearance was produced.

[Oh, I really enjoyed watching the video!]

[Really… It was genius. Awesome.]

[You're more handsome in person.]

[Excuse me, do you perhaps… Have trouble with your eyes…]

[Bae Sejin: ???Ah, no… I was, uh, a child actor…]

[Ahhh! What should I do? I'm sorry! I was blinded because your acting looked so real!]

The raw reactions of familiarity and laughter that came out of each other's embarrassment played out for a long time.

And at the end, it leaned slightly towards a slightly touching and serious talk.

[In fact, as we continue to do this, we get the feeling that we are getting farther away from the public. Thank you for showing such a wonderful fusion.]

[Park Moondae: Thanks to you, we were able to use it knowing that Korean musical instruments make such wonderful sounds. Thank you.]

[Let's cheer up each other!]

[Cha Eugene: Great! Let's hug!]

And the situation was finished with a slight gag so that the lingering aftermath didn't feel too heavy.

[Cha Eugene: But I'm actually an American! I love it!]

[????]

The Korean traditional musicians' expressions turned confused.

[T-That's great… I like foreigners too (?)]

That's how the video ended.

And, of course, as soon as the video was uploaded, it quickly gained millions of views and became a popular video in Korea.

And it wasn't just this video.

Testar performed in full-fledged hanbok on a WeTube channel specializing in choreography videos, and they appeared playing Korean traditional instruments in public entertainment previews.

It emphasized the appealing elements of this album at a level that suited the content appropriately and didn't feel excessive.

After diligently laying the groundwork for the nuance that 'Testar is introducing Korean traditional music'.

The agency started posting articles about Testar's overseas schedule on the main portal.

It was a bomb that was dropped right when Gold 1's group just started their activities.

The work was successful.

And doing this far, they couldn't sit in a scary position like 'a symbolic group representing Korea'.

Because VTIC was there.

However, not everything went as predicted.

* * *

In Testar's first overseas scheduled shooting of this activity.

The backstage, which would have been busy with various inspections, turned into a mess with urgency and anxiety.

"Kim Raebin!"

"Are you okay??"

"I-I don't know…"

Kim Raebin, whose face turned pale, reached out to his right foot and hurriedly pulled back. It was obvious that the pain was severe.

"Raebin, don't touch your feet."

"Do you have a kit?"

"Let me see!"

Staff hurriedly took off his shoes and carefully checked his condition.

His bloody instep was visibly swollen.

'Damn it.'

I almost bit my tongue.

- 1. Chackhogapsa = Military who were selected and deployed to catch tigers in the Dynasty Joseon.
- 2. Guk-ppong is a derogatory Korean word that is used to pejoratively describe a South Korean nationalist. I thought of translating it to 'Overproud Nationalists' but eventually decided against it.
- 3. Cheoyongmu is a representative Korean mask dance

based on the legend of Cheoyong, a son of the Dragon King of the Eastern Sea. It is also the oldest surviving Korean court dance created during the Unified Silla period. Sumber: Wiki

- 4. Taepyeongmu is a Korean dance with the function of wishing great peace for the country.

- 5. A kumiho or gumiho is a creature that appears in the folktales on East Asia and legends of Korea. It is similar to the Chinese huli jing and the Japanese kitsune. It can freely transform into a beautiful woman often set out to seduce men, and eat their liver or heart. Sumber: Wiki.

- 6. I think Cheoyong is the guy that inspired Cheoyongmu mentioned above.

Chapter 157

It was in the second recording after the stage rehearsal that Kim Raebin got injured.

While performing a difficult group movement on Seon Ahyeon's part, he was lying on the edge and stretched out to get up, but got hit by the structure of the room.

This happened because the stage was narrower than expected.

'…It was smaller than what they notified us.'

The stage set they prepared for the English-speaking talk show was too small for a lot of people to dance together, so we had to reduce the choreography movement accordingly.

'It's not that Kim Raebin's movement stuck out.'

In other words, this guy's feet were broken thanks to these bastards' misinformation.

'Fuck.'

No, let's not assume that it was broken yet.

The bruise was bleeding, but the wound might be smaller than I thought.

"Raebin-ssi, can you move your feet?? Don't move, just feel it!"

"…I can, but it hurts, it hurts…"

"I'll stop the bleeding first!"

After receiving first aid, Kim Rabin was put in an ambulance and went to the hospital. And the rest of the members were able to simply organize the situation and then move to the hospital.

It wasn't a situation where we could continue recording the stage anyway, because the first recording was semi-forced.

And immediately, the conclusion was briefed.

"Two weeks?"

"That's the minimum. Of course, he shouldn't dance, but only when he's still wearing a protector."

"…"

The company staff who came out of Kim Raebin's hospital room explained through an interpreter.

The diagnosis was ligament damage. And cracked bones and torn skin.

'…We avoid the worst.'

If he got a fracture, he would have been unable to stand on stage every few months.

Of course, this situation was still not good.

"Doing something as intense as the current choreography, I think we should wait for a month before talking about it again."

Because it was confirmed that Kim Raebin wouldn't be able to dance throughout this activity, he could only do it in between.

For a song that put the most emphasis on performance, it was the perfect bad news

'What's wrong with this damn America?'

It wasn't funny that we had to take turns going to the hospital since the last time.

I kept my mouth shut, and Ryu Chungwoo carefully asked the person from the company.

"There's isn't any aftereffects?"

"Yes. he didn't get hurt that bad."

"…Huft."

I could see Ryu Chungwoo sighing in relief. The other guys barely looked relieved. Even Cha Eugene was almost crying.

"W-Would it be okay to go inside and see Raebin now…?"

"Yes, yes. The doctor is out now."

I followed him to the hospital, but it was funny to move right away without seeing his face.

We opened the door to the hospital room and entered.

"…Raebin?"

Kim Raebin was sitting on the hospital bed with a slightly dazed face. His injured foot was fixed and lifted up.

As soon as Kim Raebin turned his face this way, Keun Sejin quickly opened his mouth.

"Raebin, is your foot okay?"

"Yes, but the stage…"

"It's fine, you don't have to worry. We just talked about it, and they said you can perform if you endure it for two weeks. It's not a big deal~"

However, despite what Keun Sejin said, Kim Raebin seemed to have noticed the solemnity of the situation.

This guy had no sense of interpersonal relationships, but that didn't mean he didn't know what was going on.

But I didn't know he would be like this.

Kim Raebin cried and started to shed large drops of tears.

"I'm sorry… If you miss out two weeks…"

"Hey, what are you talking about? Two weeks will pass by soon! We already had our comeback performance. What are you worried about?"

"Sejin is right, Raebin. It's not even your fault in the first place. Just focus on recovering your body, okay?"

"…Yes."

Sniff. Kim Raebin sniffed and tried to hold back his tears. I held back my sigh and pulled out the tissue from the table and handed it over.

I didn't feel good.

"Don't think about anything else and take a rest!"

"Take a rest, you idiot!"

Kim Raebin decided to stay at the hospital for about two days so that he could receive care, rather than staying at the hotel alone during his U.S. schedule.

The members shouted loudly and closed the door to Kim Raebin's hospital room and came out.

Then the topic returned to reality.

“We should split Raebin’s part, right?”

“We should.”

Ryu Chungwoo crossed his arms and smiled bitterly.

“I’ll have to learn the movement first.”

“I can’t sleep because of the jet lag anyway, so I’ll try it~”

“…”

Bae Sejin’s face seemed to turn white, but he didn’t say anything.

He must have felt sorry for complaining about the increased choreography for the guy that injured his foot. Compared to the time in <Idol Inc.>, it was a great development.

‘We’re all tired.’

Kim Raebin was mentally tired, and the rest looked physically tired.

To be honest, I want to tell the media, whether it was local or Korean, that this accident happened because of the talk show’s insincere communication.

It was disgusting.

‘But I can’t do that carelessly.’

This was the first time we appeared on an English-speaking talk show without being a part of a game collaboration. Avoiding bad rumors was the correct choice.

Still, I couldn’t help but get angry.

What kind of nonsense is this?

‘Should I spread it a little more?’

The problem was, I couldn’t figure out how much effort I should put into the boycott of foreign talk shows to make it work.

I sighed and cleared my thoughts.

‘Let’s just practice.’

I came all the way to a foreign country and fell into practice hell again.

* * *

When Testar was reorganizing their performance due to the injury issue.

In Korea, a new song by Ha Iljoon’s group, which was also called Golden Age and Park Moondae’s Gold 1, was secretly going viral among idol fans.

– My heart skipped a beat when I heard the chorus

– It shouldn’t be treated like a hidden masterpiece later on. Let’s go ㅋㅋㅋ

– Can’t get it out of my head. Countdown to the song being banned for college entrance exams (Place: In my head)

Interestingly, these so-called KPOP listener netizens wanted to support Golden Age’s new song.

This was because Golden Age had yet to be established, and Choi Wongil and Gold 1 had the image of having suffered a lot.

Moreover, since their song was good, it was fun to raise the score as if it was some kind of realization of justice.

Of course, most of them were just talks based on interest, but Golden

Age's agency didn't miss this timing and coordinated WeTube promotions and various SNS virals.

And this work to increase public exposure was carried out sensibly without making it look awkward, and they eventually succeeded.

[Golden Age Hi Goody Challenge]

On a platform that uploads short videos, a simple dance using the song took the flow.

Thanks to this, Golden Age's music rapidly reversed the music charts.

– Crazy right now, 26th place

– That's awesome

– Thrive more ㅊㅋㅊㅋ~

– After going viral everywhere, you succeeded in climbing up the charts. Congratulations

They're amazing

You're like that fan

In addition, Testar's fandom, which would normally have kept this public opinion in check, was a bit of a mess.

– Raebin's foot, what should I do? F*ck, the company that pushes forward without revising the choreography, please die

– It happened before the overseas performanceㅠㅠ I was so sad and worried, I spent the whole morning in a daze

– I'm worried that Raebin is still blaming himself. Don't worry about us. Just take care of your feet to get better ㅠㅠ

#Raebin_getwellsoon

– Isn't it funny that he didn't get hurt, but his eyes alone hurt? Maybe he was distracted by dating? It's a reasonable doubt

– Isn't it enough for Cha Eugene to do Kim Raebin's part alone? I don't know why they even gave it out to Lee Sejin, who's not even a rapper…

Because of the news of Kim Raebin's injury.

Testar's fans were busy worrying about injuries, regretting that they couldn't see the full lineup for a while, and paying attention to some aggro swirling.

In fact, from their point of view, keeping Golden Age in check was not even necessary.

Golden Age was one step behind in the music charts because it failed to reach the top of the music charts due to its inherent limitations as a rookie male idol.

In addition, Testar's new album, which featured a national undertone, was receiving great acclaim.

Testar's fans were just annoyed that there were sometimes people who tried to provoke them with 'Isn't Golden Age's song better?'

No matter how you looked at it, the difference in class was obvious to anyone.

However, this situation meant a lot to someone who had been inactive for two weeks and only looked at their smartphones in hospital rooms and hotels.

* * *

"Congratulations on being able to release the cast~"

"Raebin, you've had a hard time."

“No, I’m sorry for the inconvenience.”

Kim Raebin, wearing a foot guard lighter than before, spoke bravely and bowed his head. He managed to get permission from the doctor to return to the non-dancing stage.

“Ah, it’s not an inconvenience～ I’m relieved to see you’re back!”

“T-That’s right!”

“Thank you.”

The members comforted Kim Raebin in moderation and dispersed to their hotel rooms. Because they had to sleep quickly and wake up early to revise the stage that included Kim Raebin’s movement.

I nodded my head.

“You’re in this room.”

“Yes!”

It was randomly divided while Kim Raebin went to the doctor.

‘We don’t stay for long anyway.’

We didn’t have a long schedule in Japan. I held the door until Kim Raebin came in, then I went inside to wash up.

“First, take a shower.”

“Yes!”

He’d been resting the past few days, so he’d become more disciplined. I shook my head and came out of the shower.

Then, I made eye contact with Kim Raebin, who was very nervous.

"…?"

He was on the verge of making some kind of bombshell remarks.

'Could it be that the injury has gotten worse?'

I also kept quiet as I didn't want to hear that his break from the choreography would be longer, and Kim Raebin finally opened his mouth with difficulty.

"That, hyung."

"What is it?"

"From what hyung heard… Is this new song by Golden Age more popular than the song I have worked on?"

"…??"

What kind of nonsense is this all of a sudden?

I looked at him dumbfounded, then Kim Raebin closed his eyes and recited his words.

"I am currently in a situation where my contribution to the performance is extremely insufficient, but if my involvement in the music is a negative factor, I will refrain from composing and arranging from now on…"

"Wait, wait. What are you talking about?"

I cut him off because it was going in an absurd direction.

'What kind of nonsense are you talking about when you've released such a good album?'

Of course, self-producing members were a double-edged sword. Because if you did well, it was synergistic, but if you didn't, it became the subject of internal conflict.

It was easy to create a frame like ‘The reason why the music score this time is bad is because of the producing member’s stubbornness and incompetence’.

‘But Kim Raebin has never failed.’

Golden Age hadn’t come out as a candidate for first place, and Kim Raebin’s form hadn’t fallen either, so this was really out of the blue.

I asked as calmly as I could.

“Why did you suddenly think like that?”

“That… While monitoring the reaction to the music, I accidentally watched a video of Golden Age members’ new song due to the influence of the algorithm, but there were a lot of top comments…”

“Give it to me. Let me see.”

“Yes?”

I got the video address from Kim Raebin and checked it.

[Golden Age_Hi Goody_comments]

‘…It’s a comment reaction video.’

It was content that collected and showed the best comments related to the stage video.

In the first place, if public opinion on the song was favorable, only positive and funny comments were found and shown

.

Of course, it was full of praise for Golden Age’s song.

And in the process, wouldn’t there be a lot of comparisons with the current strongest team?

– I turned on music shows to watch Testar, but when I came back to my sense, I was already watching Hi Goody

– I don't listen to loud and obnoxious male idol songs, but I listen to Hi Goody, the best song of the year

If you looked at the comments on this video, not the comments shown on the video, a more primary level of comparison came out.

Looking at this video, 'Honestly, Golden Age's song was catchier' seemed to be a popular opinion.

"Hmm."

I took my eyes off the smartphone screen. Kim Raebin murmured.

"…For that reason, I would like to ask for an objective and cold evaluation."

Right.

'Is it because you blame yourself?'

Kim Raebin was not the kind of person who could lose confidence in his ability.

Perhaps because he hurt his foot and couldn't stand on stage, the pressure to do a great job on the other side seemed to have intensified.

That's why he kept looking for the gossip that compared the songs of similar groups with the title track he made, and eventually, he would have that kind of thought.

"…"

I sat on the bed across from Kim Raebin.

And I chose my words.

Chapter 158

First of all, since Kim Raebin brought up the topic of top comments, let's talk about numbers as indicators.

"Let's look at it objectively, as you said. 'Present' is ranked higher in the music chart than that song. Isn't this an objective and cold public evaluation?"

But Kim Raebin was not deceived.

"I think it's a matter of sample differences that arise from differences in popularity. We need to evaluate after listening to both actual songs without personal feelings…!"

"…"

That's why he wanted to hear my opinion. I answered slowly, holding back my sigh.

"Okay… I get it. To me, 'Parade' is a better song."

"I-Is that so?"

"But it is true that their song is more popular over there."

"…!"

"It's a nice catchy song."

Kim Raebin clenched his hands on his knees. I went on to explain.

"But that's because the purpose is different. In the first place, we made a song that prioritizes performance."

“But…”

“It means you don’t have to uselessly compare it. No song is always perfect in every way. It’s hard to compare it objectively. Timing and taste… There’s also a matter of luck.”

“…Yes.”

Kim Raebin still looked timid, but he nodded as if he understood what I meant.

I smirked.

“Are you feeling shameful?”

“Yes?… Yes.”

Kim Raebin hesitated and added.

“I… I am often criticized for not being good at speaking and for not being the type that suits a community life.”

Aigoo.

“So, if my contributions are lacking in terms of production, I thought it would be right to develop other competencies that can help the group.”

“Hmm.”

Kim Raebin probably needed the certainty that he was contributing to the album even if he couldn’t perform right now.

‘Then this is the best way.’

I remembered the plan I had been preparing.

But before I told him about it, let’s correct this first.

“First of all… I don’t think you’re particularly bad at living in a community.”

“Oh, I’ve often heard that I can’t read the atmosphere…”

Yeah. You must have heard that a lot in your life.

However, he wasn’t stubborn or bad-tempered in interpersonal relationships, so there was no problem working with him.

“Is that so? Has any of the members ever been angry with you while promoting Testar?”

“…No.”

“See? It’s not a problem, so don’t worry about it.”

“I-I see!”

Kim Raebin’s expression got a little brighter.

“And the production issue… Hmm. Wait a minute.”

I turned on my smartphone and called up information on Golden Age’s new song listed on the music site.

I looked for the copyright-holder article.

“You see the composers and the arrangers here.”

“Yes.”

I explained what I had confirmed beforehand.

“The composer is an outside freelancer… The arranger is not on a team with this composer. They belong to the Golden Age’s company.”

“Um, yes.”

“Do you understand what that means?”

“Contemporary composition is a production of a multi-tasking and comprehensive nature, so placing responsibility on oneself is excessive self-consciousness…?”

An extraordinary answer came out.

“…No, I’m saying that you can make a direct comparison if you want.”

I tapped the composer on the screen.

“Actually, I got some songs from this composer.”

“…!! W-When and how did you proceed??”

“A while ago. Well.”

Cheongryeo’s words bothered me, so at the beginning of the activity, I already contacted them and received a few songs.

They were activity song candidates for a repackage album that would follow shortly after this album’s activities.

“Golden Age did well with this song, so I’m sure they’ll get another song from the same composer. And the arrangement will be done by the company again.”

“…Don’t tell me.”

“Yeah.”

Now he got it.

“If you arrange a song from the same composer, you can make the direct comparison you want.”

“…!”

“Who wrote the music of this popular composer… I wonder if their arrangement made it better.”

I made this conclusion after listening to all of this composer’s candidate songs.

‘They’re good at picking out the melody, but the structure is weak.’

To put it bluntly, it reduced the level of perfection. It seemed the rearrangement influenced the song a lot.

With his mouth open, Kim Raebin seemed to be imagining what would happen for a moment, but he suddenly came to his senses and said.

“But if you do it wrong, it can become a direct confrontation, which can make it disadvantageous to each other…”

Wow. You think that far?

I laughed. It was admirable.

As Kim Raebin said, if it went wrong, Testar could suffer losses with the frame itself.

No, looking at that agency, they could go further and try to sway public opinion by saying that Testar stole the Golden Age’s composer.

But in reality, it would be difficult for them to do that.

“It’s fine. There won’t be any confrontation.”

“Yes?”

“We’re not the only ones who arrange songs from that composer.”

I turned off the smartphone screen.

“Because VTIC unit and Youngrin sunbae-nim will also use that

composer for the next album.”

“…!”

Right.

If I did this alone, I’d get indigestion. I had to attract people to join me.

‘I’m glad I got Youngrin’s number during the doppelganger variety show.’

…I was a little uncomfortable with Cheongryeo’s side, but it was better to burn it all at once to prevent any nonsense.

Anyway, they both said okay without hesitation.

– Ah, that would be fun. Good idea^^

– Thank you for introducing a good composer. It will give momentum to my work on the new album.

Top tiers with different affiliations, years, and images got along well with each other, so it would be difficult to unilaterally tie that composer to the Golden Age.

It would just increase the composer’s value.

As Cheongryeo advised, the Gold 1 company didn’t buy the composer, which meant we could buy their song. Isn’t this a very conscientious act?

‘So, why are you grabbing someone by the collar without consideration?’

It was their own consequence.

I smiled and crossed my arms.

“Within this year, there will be four songs by the same composer arranged separately. It will be a real battle.”

"…"

Kim Raebin swallowed.

"Do you still want to try?"

"Yes…!"

Good. It seemed his motivation had returned now that the game was set up. Kim Raebin's eyes were shining with enthusiasm.

"Of course, that doesn't necessarily mean that the composer's song will be used as the activity's song. Since it's one of the candidate songs, let's discuss it with the members and choose a popular one."

"All right!"

I nodded.

"Yes, then go to bed."

"Yes?"

Kim Raebin was taken aback by the sudden wrap-up. I spoke quietly.

"Even now, I only get four and a half hours of sleep."

"Gasp, I am sorry! I've caused a lot of damage to hyung's bedtime…"

"It's fine so let's just sleep"

I stopped Kim Raebin and immediately turned off the light.

I had to wake up early tomorrow morning and practice the performance I would show in Japan with Kim Raebin, who was uncomfortable with his feet.

'Should I bring him a tiger doll?'

I fell asleep, hoping that anyone could come up with a good idea, whether they were the footwear companies or the members.

It was three days before the recording of the Japanese broadcasting stage.

* * *

It was a weekday morning in August, when all students were on vacation.

A high school student, who played WeTube on his computer while feeling the wind of the air conditioner, found a music video that was still at the top of the popular videos.

[Testar(TeSTAR) 'present' Official MV]

"…"

In fact, the high school student had already watched the music video.

It was entirely because of the teaser.

Park Moondae, the Groom in May from <The Singer I Made>, had left a huge impression on the high school student, so his older sister gently persuaded him, saying that his final song would come out here.

– Hey, hey, look at this

– What's wrong with you? Go away

– When are you going to give me 100,000 won~ I'll call the bet off, so hurry and watch. Here's the song Park Moondae sang in My Singer.

-…

– It f*cking went viral and got a lot of views. You should watch it too

So the high school student eventually watched the teaser and was

intrigued by its enormous scale.

That was how his sister successfully introduced them to him.

But the high school student was in denial.

'…I only watched it because I am curious about the arrangement.'

The high school student tried to think that he was just curious about the other version of the final song sung by 'Groom in May'.

"To be honest, objectively, it's a high-quality video. It's like a trailer for a huge drama on Netplus, so it's bound to be fun."

Even by the high school student's standards, the music video was more fun than the teaser.

Because the music video was much shorter and more exciting.

'The sense of speed was amazing.'

The high school student was a little conflicted, but he clicked on the music video and played it.

'There's nothing harm in seeing it once.'

Fortunately, the video started right away without any ads.

[Chakghopsa, Chung, comes out and follows orders.]

The music video was about Ryu Chungwoo, who was ordered by the king to catch the 'most harmful spirit' and he went around Joseon looking for the spirit with his <Ghost Record>.

Acting as a spirit, each member interacted with Ryu Chungwoo and gave clues to the 'most harmful spirit' or got eradicated.

– The day I finally found you

A parade

Let's end it here

In particular, it felt great when intense choreography scenes and dynamic story scenes intersected each time they entered the chorus.

With the choreography scenes inserted in between as if to heighten the atmosphere, Ryu Chungwoo finally met Kim Raebin in the cave.

Kim Raebin attempted to identify the 'most harmful spirit' by using the lanterns floating all over his cave.

At this time, his part in the song intersected together, and it gave a very strange feeling that Kim Raebin of the story was performing the part while looking directly at the camera.

Lanterns in the cave shone with all sorts of neon lights.

As if to give a warning.

– Now, he appears

Warning again warning

Approaching with one's life

Slow and thrilling

Amidst the flickering lanterns that created a strange light, the camera swiveled around and focused on Ryu Chungwoo.

– Me

The song stopped.

And there was a very brief cut scene of screaming and running.

[Argh!]

[Ugh…]

It was a four-footed beast.

The beast, whose shape was difficult to see due to the scene passing by in an instant, turned into a child when the sun rose.

Above it, the current figure of Ryu Chungwoo in the cave was crossed.

Ryu Chungwoo realized that it was the ‘most harmful spirit’.

Again, the tune exploded.

– Even if you lower my head, you can’t escape

Look carefully

I’m thrilled

For several tens of seconds, including the final dance break, the choreography cut that reached its climax was driven without a story.

And it wasn’t until the climax of the song was over that the story cut appeared again.

[…]

Dark night. Ryu Chungwoo, who was staring at the camera, turned his back and disappeared into the forest.

With the sound of the taepyeongso, the song ended.

[present]

And the ending credits rolled.

Along with unfamiliar background music.

– Lying down late at night

Think about it. Maybe

From the beginning, I

I don't think so

It was a song about parting. At first glance, it sounded like a love song, but after knowing the story, it became very meaningful.

It was Ryu Chungwoo's solo song, 'Truth'.

There were a lot of fans and WeTubers who find and analyze all kinds of content in the music video and the teaser from beginning to end, but the high school student didn't know that and was not interested in it.

He just admired the video and thought it was amazing.

'It even has a stinger.'

In fact, another scene came out after the end credits.

It was about the true identity of the king who strictly ordered Ryu Chungwoo in the first music video scene.

[How can you fall for that~]

It was Lee Sejin with fox ears on his head.

The stinger ended with Lee Sejin, who had been laughing wholeheartedly, crushing his huge tail decoration and lying down on the throne.

Not knowing that the fans had shuddered at the shock and cuteness of this ending, the high school student just licked his lips.

‘Isn’t this made by Netplus?’

While trying to think that it would have been better if real actors did it instead of the idols, the high school student couldn’t find any awkwardness in the video, let alone any flaws.

‘…It’s good.’

The boy eventually admitted once again and slipped out of the music video screen.

No, he tried to get out, but he couldn’t move it back, probably because it was lagging.

‘Ah, seriously.’

The high school student got sick of it and continuously tried to press the back button, and he accidentally checked the Internet page that his sister had opened because of the address that was quickly skipped back.

It was the trace of his sister’s Internet, which usually didn’t have any remains left because she browsed incognito.

“What’s this??”

On the blue SNS page… There was a gif of Park Moondae looking back in a classroom.

Magical Boy MV Behind Cut (1) Park Moondae

(revised GIF)

#ParkMoondae #BlondeMundae #GoldenMundae #MagicalBoy

Wearing white summer clothes in front of the bright red, yellow, and purple sky, Park Moondae’s black hair turned blonde when he looked back.

This gif was really well done.

"…"

For your information, the account introduction on the profile was 'a blood union that only loves Gold Moon Puppy'.

'This and that look the same.'

The high school boy grumbled, but he concluded that black hair was easier to look at than fierce blonde hair.

*'Is this from a music video, too? F*ck, I feel corrupted.'*

The high school student searched for 'Testar' on WeTube, expecting to throw sarcastic comments.

However, something caught his attention before the 'Magical Boy' music video.

It was a video that was uploaded yesterday.

[Testar visiting Japan broadcast cut]

'Huh?'

The thumbnail was a Japanese comedian with his mouth wide open.

'Ah, I can't stand this.'

He'd watch it for the gukkpong. The high school student snickered and clicked on the video.

Chapter 159

The Japanese broadcast starring Testar was a morning broadcast with the time showing 7:41 at the top.

'Ah, there are ranks in K-pop, but they show up in morning talk shows?'

The high school student was a little dissatisfied, but he kept watching the video, thinking that he should finish watching it now that he'd already played the video.

There were Korean subtitles that the fans had attached.

[A super special KPOP group is here!]

[Korea's national idol, Testar]

And Testar's history and achievements, intertwined with music videos and award ceremony scenes, quickly got on the broadcast.

[Their album sales this time reached 1.1 million!]

[What could be the secret to the charm of 7 people and 7 colors formed through a survival audition?]

[We asked Hallyu fans at Shin-Okubo!]

And interviews with KPOP fans on the streets around Korean Town briefly passed by.

[As expected, I feel like they have the most momentum lately?]

[My favorite is Moondae. A cute puppy who's good at singing!]

[Everyone has a different favorite.]

[It's touching to see them working so hard and they are so cute.]

'Oh… They're popular in Japan, too?'

The high school student straightened his sullen face.

The video finally foreshadowed Testar's appearance, along with a sparkling effect.

[Korea's super-class idol group]

[Entering the studio right now!]

Du-du-du-dum!

With some stark effect, Testar entered against the backdrop of four or two clapping panels on the pastel-tone set.

They were dressed in navy blue suits that appropriately matched their traditional accessories.

'Look at the length of their legs.'

While the high school student felt vicarious satisfaction, Testar smiled and greeted politely without showing any signs of nervousness.

[Hello, Take your STAR, we're Testar!]

[Wow!]

[Welcome. Please introduce yourself!]

[Yes!]

At the MC's request, the self-introduction continued by mixing very simple Japanese or using English.

They knew that they didn't have much time, so they added a little bit

of their own characteristics.

[Hello. I am Testar's leader, Ryu Chungwoo. I was in the archery national team before.]

[Gasp!]

[Really?]

[Yes, I was a gold medalist.]

Then he smiled and passed the microphone to the next person without hesitation.

A stronger reaction was shown on purpose.

[So cool! Dangerous!]

[That must be his charming point!]

The person who produced the subtitles even carried out the sound of panels whispering in the background in small color subtitles.

Whenever a member was caught smiling, 'cool' and 'cute' burst out.

[I'm Bae Sejin. I used to be a child actor…]

[He's definitely a tsundere!]

[…!]

Lee Sejin interrupted Bae Sejin, who hesitated a little when he was about to finish.

[Tsundere??]

[Ahaha!]

Drawing laughter with Bae Sejin's dumbfounded expression, Lee Sejin continued his introduction with a smile.

[My name is Lee Sejin, and I have the same name as the tsundere hyung-nim here, so I got the nickname Keun Sejin.]

[Keun?]

['Keun' means big in Korean~ Yes. I'm in charge of dancing in the team!]

Thanks to the education he had received as a trainee, he spoke Japanese fluently.

[…Hello, I'm… Seon Ahyeon. I majored in dance… I look forward to… your kind cooperation.]

[I am Park Moondae. You can think of my image between a singing puppy and a Tibetan fox however you want.]

[HELLO GUYS, I'm Eugene. Please remember me! Thanks!]

Like this, the turn came to Kim Raebin, who was standing at the end.

However, this time, a question came from the panel. It caught their attention that the ornament on Kim Raebin's foot, which he had been wearing cleverly as an ornament, was a protector.

[Aren't you uncomfortable with that leg?]

[Yes, but there's no problem with showing the performance.]

When the interpreter translated Kim Raebin's smart answer, the panels nodded and admired him, saying, 'Being confident is good'.

*'The dance was so f*cking hard. What are you going to do?'*

The high school student watched, feeling somewhat skeptical.

[Testar's stage will follow soon~]

Originally, there should be an here, but because it was a cut scene, the stage followed immediately in the video.

On the platform of the clean set, the stage began with Japanese subtitles as the lights rotated.

– So that you can't escape even if you struggle

You come today, you go

Let's stick one more to the record

Now come, come, go

'They're in perfect sync.'

The choreography was smooth because they had practiced their movements without Kim Raebin.

In addition, thanks to Cha Eugene, who was full of spirits for having the whole group for the first time in a long time, the opening boasted a great level of immersion.

Even the extremely static camera showed the details of the dynamic performance.

The high school student unwittingly kept his mouth shut and concentrated on the stage.

– He appears

'But he's not appearing?'

However, the man who had a leg injury didn't appear on the stage until the first verse. The high school student was a bit puzzled, but he quickly erased the thought from his head.

‘I think Groom is doubling throughout the chorus. Kuh, why are my ears listening so well?’

Because he was busy watching the stage.

In fact, it was the first time he properly watched the stage of ‘present’, so he just watched the intro of verses 1 and 2 absent-mindedly.

And right before entering the last pre-chorus.

The high school student managed to notice Kim Raebin walking slowly from behind.

‘What are you trying to do?’

Just as he thought that the form might cool down, the choreography formation moved cleverly and suddenly fell out like a low tide and lifted Kim Raebin.

“…!”

Kim Raebin started his part while riding on the backs and arms of the other members, as if riding on a palanquin, with bright eyes.

– No, someone who came in the middle of the night

The broken and torn doorknob

bang bang bang

The rolling and splashing sound

And at the same time, the formation changed.

– He appears

Warning again warning

Approaching with one's life

Sow and thrilling

Riding the arms and upper bodies connected to the floor, Kim Raebin slid forward slightly as if landing, supporting himself with his arms.

And he stood in the front center and stared at the camera.

– Me

"Wow!"

Regardless of the high school student's admiration, Kim Raebin never stopped rapping.

Like that, he continued until the next part came.

'Huh?'

Only then did the high school student realize.

Testar appropriately removed similar parts from the first half and second half and rearranged them, then they gave all of the second half to Kim Raebin.

'Wow, his energy is terrifying.'

Because the song had a large proportion of rap, Kim Raebin's momentum was terrifying.

Kim Raebin, who walked forward, didn't have a separate choreography, but it looked like a performance thanks to the members around him moving as if they were his hands and feet.

And as if taking over the momentum, Park Moondae's vocals rose sharply at the climax of the second half.

'This is it!!'

The last dance break.

After Kim Raebin, who had fallen behind, made a spectacular move that made him invisible, Testar deliberately pulled the formation back.

So after they joined Kim Raebin. The ending cut came.

[Present]

“It’s great.”

The high school student unwittingly hit the desk. On the screen, the faces of the panelists were getting a close-up after the stage was over.

Their eyes were widening.

‘Hey, the thumbnail’s from here.’

The high school student chuckled.

Testar in the video got up and straightened their clothes. And they immediately smiled and greeted the camera.

[Thank you!]

[This is Testar’s parade~]

The video ended there.

And the high school student was convinced.

‘Honesty, they tore it up.’

He could understand why it had so many views. Just by looking at it, his pride in the country excessively swelled up.

When he read the comments because it was fun, he was also excited by fans and Koreans who were also having fun.

-Taste a little bit of Testar, but not too much. We don't have enough space ㅠㅠ

– It must have felt eye-opening, we know the feeling

-It's a waste for Testar to go to Japan. The agency should think carefully and focus more on the U.S

– Our kpop idols~ I'm so proud of you!^^

– Huh, Testar is not at the level to show up at morning shows. It's good to earn foreign currency, but let's take care of our pride

In Japan, the status of such morning programs is much higher than in Korea, and they have good viewership ratings too~ Testar is truly amazing ㅋ

Oh, I see ㄱㅅㄱㅅ

"Oh…"

It turned out to be a popular program. The high school student shrugged his shoulders.

'Is there anything else fun?'

As he watched the related videos with excitement, he saw a lot of reviews of Japanese reactions to Testar.

[Japanese broadcasters who can't keep their mouths shut at Testar's traditional Korean performance!]

[The Japanese broadcast is going crazy at Testar's performance]

'The gukppong channels are excited.'

High school students usually didn't watch things like this because it was embarrassing, but he clicked on one, thinking he could let this one slide because he was bored.

By the way, at the same time, Park Moondae was also monitoring.

* * *

– I spilled my milk because I was so amazed by Testar's performance

– Who's this kid? Who the hell is he? No matter how you look at him, he's an angel (Seon Ahyeon's photo taken directly from the TV screen)

– He majored in ballet? I thought he was somehow elegant. He has a pretty face and an angel's gesture(* ´ ω `)

– Another Korean idol appeared on the morning show. But the level of dance is amazing.

– Someone, please tell me the name of the member with the leg injury! Scary face, cool voice, and sweet personality? What kind of cartoon character is this ww

– I am worried about Sejin, I can't stand that his character is the opposite of him…

– It's an oriental song, so powerful(□□✿)

– Anyone can tell that he's a cute Neko-chan, but why is his nickname Tibetan fox? I can't understand Korea WWW (Park Moondae's photo)

'Did I select only the good responses?'

I felt like it might have been a little distorted. I shoved the room service into my mouth and skipped through the video at high speed.

It was annoying because the content that could have been posted as an article came out as a video, which doubled the time looking.

'Still, I'm busy learning English, but learning Japanese is too much.'

It must have been entirely thanks to my characteristic that I could learn how to properly greet and talk in two weeks.

I shrugged my shoulders and roughly organized the content I collected from fans' SNS and WeTube channels.

'Seon Ahyeon got good responses.'

Kim Raebin got a lot of responses because being the center in the second half was impressive, and the rest of the members were fine as well.

'…There are more mentions of me than I thought.'

I didn't know how they got into it, but it seemed the feeling of being a 4D character made it work.

'Whatever.'

Anyway, the conclusion was that the overall response was very good.

Of course, the fact that the reactions were big enough to be a result meant that we didn't only get good responses.

[Japan's Internet rightist is mad at Testar's popularity]

This video content could be seen as an example.

– Who's Testar?W Never heard of them. They're like Zainichi Koreans[1]Zainichi Korean = Koreans who live in Japan. anyway

– Another anti-Japanese group? If you want Japanese money so much, get your bearings right

– These guys got plastic surgeries

– It's a Korean-style concept. How far does the Korean government's national policy go?

– It's just a grandiose trick, but the song is noisy enough to be trashWWWWWWWWW

Below that, there was a comment from the video uploader that mocked and disproved this statement.

'Typical.'

It seemed the K-Pop group, which was slightly well-known in Japan, had taken care of all of this nonsense. I guessed the response was good.

I shrugged and finished monitoring.

And sure enough, a few days later, I heard the news from the company.

"Official broadcast in Japan?"

"Oh! I heard that the broadcasting station bought it because the reactions were good!"

Right away <Re-listed Idol Inc.> was officially aired in Japan.

'…Will it be okay?'

The content was so stimulating that it could work in Japan, but I wasn't sure if a survival program that had already reached a conclusion would be popular.

"Hey~ I remember those times!"

"T-That's right."

"It was difficult, but it was so rewarding."

Several members talked about their feelings regarding the topic of Idol Inc's broadcasting which was mentioned for the first time in a long time.

Since they debuted after winning in that show, some of them talked as if they were recalling a difficult exam.

Of course, there were some who didn't.

"…It should have been abolished."

It was Bae Sejin.

Anyway, the news about <Idol Inc> didn't end there.

"Oh, come to think of it, you guys know that <Idol Inc.> is going to have a new season, right?"

"Heol, really?"

"It will, eventually."

"I see~"

The manager took his chance.

"That's why~ They said they'll do it if you show up there."

I knew it would be like this.

- 1. Zainichi Korean = Koreans who live in Japan.

Chapter 160

It was a national rule for the winner of the previous season to appear on the audition program.

In particular, Testar was the living witness of <Idol Inc>'s success so if I were the staff of the production team, I would have definitely asked them to appear.

And since the current agency was also affiliated with T1, of course, it was impossible to refuse.

"Guys, think about it. Wouldn't it be cool? It's the appearance of the champion!"

"Oh~"

Keun Sejin laughed at the manager's words. He wanted to tell him not to talk nonsense, but it seemed he was holding back.

"Have you already talked about us appearing?"

"Hmm, I guess. They think you'll keep your loyalty since we're from the same company."

Saying something like loyalty.

'Half of the guys here have been smashed with their bad policy more than once.'

Perhaps everyone thought the same, I noticed some of them looked a little incredulous or laughing bitterly.

However, Cha Eugene raised his hand while making a face of thinking deeply about something.

“Hyung-nim! Is it girl this time?”

“Huh? Ah, the participant?”

“Yes!”

“Right, it’s girls!”

“Oh.”

Cha Eugene said with a serious face.

“There are fans who think of me as their boyfriend. I don’t like it!”

“Cough!”

Seon Ahyeon choked.

“Hey, then, you just have to be careful~ You’re not going to date them!”

“When you meet a good person, it’s natural to date! I don’t know how I would feel!”

“You just have to say something nice on the set! You won’t have any chance to go that far, Eugene!”

He was right.

‘They’re not going to make us particularly intertwined on the screen.’

T1 also wouldn’t want to rip out Testar’s stomach that laid golden eggs. This wouldn’t unnecessarily hurt Testar’s brand image.

However, there would be room for participants to be misunderstood due to the editing.

‘Participants who neglect practice because they are distracted by the

appearance of a popular idol… ’

It was a very familiar format. It even made me feel nostalgic.

It was just tiring to get involved in such things. And it wasn’t the only risk factor.

‘I think those bastards are going to mess around.’

Since season 3 we did was so successful, in season 4, various forces would work hard to control and dominate it.

If you looked at the time period, it wouldn’t be strange if it started last year, but it wasn’t surprising that it got delayed by a year.

‘There is a 10% chance of controversy.’

I didn’t want to get involved in that mess.

‘I’ll take care of myself as much as I can.’

I wondered if it was fine to focus on appearance rather than looking cool, so I should give a briefing later.

I sighed inside, and then Kim Raebin, who was sitting next to me, raised his hand.

“Then, let’s give the song that fits girls’ key that I wrote this time as a mission song…”

“Don’t.”

“No, Raebin.”

“…? Alright.”

Before the manager could answer, Kim Raebin lowered his hand again in response to the pouring refusal.

It was good that he wasn't stubborn.

'Use your passion to produce somewhere else.'

We would go with the flow of not getting involved as much as possible.

'When will we shoot?"

"Uh, next week? It doesn't take long, you'll only do it briefly in between."

"Oh~"

I leaned back on the backrest listening to the conversation between the manager and Keun Sejin.

"Oh, it's Thursday. There's a variety show scheduled for Moondae!"

Oh, I knew what he meant.

* * *

"<The Singer I Made>, the best singer character…"

"It's Park Moondae's 'Groom in May'!"

Poof!

There was a burst of confetti and cheers.

I could already see captions like 'Three consecutive victories!' above the panelists clapping their hands.

"Congratulations!"

It was the 'Groom in May' stage that I hadn't done in a while because it got canceled for 4 weeks due to a special program.

And it was also my last victory.

Because in this program, in order to maintain originality, the number of times a character could show up was limited to three.

'It's over.'

The timing was perfect.

For the second time, I sang a rhythmical tango, and this time, I sang a faint night song to reminisce memories.

'Of course, I arranged the climax longer.'

Thanks to that, I was able to win three times before getting off, so it was nice.

I exchanged my last impressions with the panelists in moderation.

Now, let's say thank you to the viewers and the members…

"Moondae-ssi, do you have any thoughts about showing up as a new character?"

"Right! I'm so sad to let you go~"

They said that but I knew I would just be digging my own grave.

"If there's a chance, I hope I can see you again later. I had a lot of fun when I played as Groom in May."

This was the truth.

'Thanks to them, I recovered quickly.'

Having a schedule that I had to prepare alone helped me sometimes when I was uncomfortable meeting Ryu Chungwoo.

It was nice not having the time to think about anything else since I got busier.

'…Having counseling in between was helpful.'

It was embarrassing to admit this, but confiding in an expert, even if it was only scratching the surface, certainly worked.

Thanks to that, I had no other thoughts right now. The number of consultations was also reduced.

'I think I can settle the status window without any difficulties.'

While I was organizing the current situation in my mind, the MC continued diligently.

I should focus on the shoot, too.

"The Groom in May, who won the Hall of Fame with three consecutive wins, will be produced as character merchandises with the support of the Korean Culture and Arts Council."

For reference, this was a kind of public service project, but the profits were not returned to the broadcasting station and were all donated.

"Please pay a lot of attention to this product to help malnourished children, dear viewers!"

But the donation wouldn't be under my name, it would be under this program.

'Those guys rob me.'

They robbed the tax benefits, too.

Of course, thanks to this, popularity was the only thing I gained. If there were any problems with merchandising, it's would be the broadcasting station's fault.

“Thank you for your time.”

“We love it, too~”

“See you again!”

A staff member came out of nowhere and put a doll in my arms. It was a ‘May Groom’ doll with flowers on its face.

‘Oh, my God.’

They even made use of this segment for promotion.

I smiled and waved the doll once, nodded to the judges and the audience, and came down the stage.

I could hear the MC shouting the ending remarks from above.

“Thank you for your hard work~”

“Thank you for your hard work, Moondae-ssi!”

“Thank you, thank you.”

This sense of accomplishment was pretty nice. I fiddled with the stuffed doll in my hand.

‘…Should I put it in my bedroom?’

The roommates would change soon, so I would have to arrange some other place to celebrate when I changed my room later.

‘Then, this is fine.’

The entertainment show that I started alone was now over.

It was time to go and finish filming Testar’s birthplace entertainment show.

“Moondae, welcome~”

“How was it?”

I was questioned as soon as I got into the car.

I waved the doll.

“I won.”

“Oh~”

Applauses rang out. It wasn’t even their business, but their response was good. With this momentum, I thought I could play an active role as a reaction bot on <Idol Inc>’s set.

“I-Is this the prize?”

“Yeah.”

“Wow…”

“It’s better than I thought. I think it’d be nice if we make something like this and put it in the album~”

After undergoing a business analysis, the flower head doll settled in front of the window behind the seat.

And the car moved straight ahead and stopped in front of a familiar huge building on the outskirts.

“Wow… It hasn’t changed a bit.”

“It’s been a long time.”

I bet my flower head doll that ‘I didn’t want to see you again’ was omitted in that sentence.

Even Ryu Chungwoo murmured a little bitterly.

“Hmm… Yes. Let’s do well.”

“Yes.”

Revisiting the script that we had already learned, Testar entered the filming set of <Re-listed! Idol Inc. 2>

And I came to confirm the situation that they had notified.

“Heol! Guys!”

“Oh~ Hello!”

Ins the filming set, there was Gold 1’s group… Golden Age.

Of course, that group wasn’t the only one here. Over there, Gold 2 was glancing this way.

“Oh, Heeseung, it’s been a long time. You said you’re a model, you seem to be doing well?”

“Hehe, of course! Sejin hyung-nim, how have you been?”

The production team gathered all the participants who had been active to some extent after appearing in season 3.

‘Isn’t this number too much?’

It seemed they were planning to launch <Idol Inc.> after raising its popularity to the fullest, but I thought it would be counterproductive because the audience was quite divided due to the gender difference.

‘Well, it’s none of my business.’

It would be better if season 4 failed.

If it worked as well as season 3, even if the gender was different, the survival group's favorite rank would change, so things would leak.

It would be best if the show failed because it wasn't fun, rather than because of a fairness controversy issue.

'Hmm, I don't know how it will be.'

Let's finish the shoot safely.

"Ah, Testar is here~ Welcome! Thank you."

Testar shook hands with the extremely friendly PD and greeted the writers. Among them was writer Ryu Seorin.

"Hello."

The writer who gave me a business card at a karaoke room and the person who caused controversy over her family relationship with Ryu Chungwoo.

And if showed up in my original body, most likely, my relative…

'That's enough.'

Anyway, writer Ryu Seorin got over the situation without pretending to know anyone in particular. It was quite a wise decision.

The PD gave a short briefing before shooting.

"Everyone, you're all familiar with the direction, right?"

"Yes!"

"Please be cool~ Cool!"

According to his brief, the direction of our appearance was like this.

After playing the 'Idol Inc Season 3 Achievement Video' to the participants, the people in the video suddenly appeared in front of them, said a word of support, asked questions, and left… they explained like that.

'My hands and feet are shriveling up.'

I could do it just fine. However, it was embarrassing to see clearly what kind of effect the person who planned this was aiming for.

"D-Do you want some chocolate?"

"…Yeah. Give me one."

"Give me one, too!"

I should charge myself with sugar.

After munching on the chocolate Seon Ahyeon gave me, it wasn't long before the time to shoot came.

"You'll enter in 5 seconds~"

Season 3 participants, who were waiting at the device in front of the ranking announcement set, appeared in front of season 4 contestants on a lift together.

I could already hear a scream.

"Uaaah!"

"It's real? Is this real?"

I couldn't believe this direction either, but it was real.

'No way, you're not going to edit me more excessively because I won first place, right?'

I was already worried about the monitoring.

* * *

“Whoa.”

“Ah, it was more nerve-wracking than I thought.”

The camera followed me even after the shooting was over, probably for the behind-the-scenes story.

I smiled roughly, waved my hand, and threw another cheering remark.

“Fighting!”

“I hope season 4 will be the best.”

Just because I said I wanted it to be the best didn’t mean it would really become the best, so I could say whatever I wanted.

But… Because the filming was so embarrassing, my hands were sweaty. Should I go wash up?

“Ah, I’m going to the bathroom for a minute.”

Instead of the manager who was away somewhere, Keun Sejin looked up while looking at his smartphone.

“You’re not going to ask for the participants’ number, are you, Moondae? I trust you~”

“Yeah.”

Perhaps because I had seen another season 3 contestant flirting with me to get my number, I didn’t even feel like asking if he had gone crazy.

‘I guess she’s confident she won’t get caught.’

I shrugged my shoulders and walked down the hall.

As I walked further away from the noisy set, I suddenly heard a sound following me from behind.

'No way?'

When I turned my head, a different person than I expected was standing there.

It was Choi Wongil.

Did he have a reason to follow me?

"Hyung."

"…?"

Choi Wongil spoke with a conflicted face.

"What is it?"

"…I don't know how to tell you this. Be careful."

"What should I be careful about?"

"Us, the agency."

"…"

You're bringing this up yourself?

For now, to prevent the same disaster as last time, I made sure that there was no one around.

"There's no one. I've checked."

Sigh.

'I guess you've learned a little on your own.'

I smiled and completely turned to Choi Wongil.

“Yeah. What about your agency?”

“…Do you know our main vocalist? Not me, that hyung.”

“Oh, him.”

It seemed he was talking about the Golden Age guy who played the Chicken with Ribbon when I was the ‘Groom in May’ in <My Singer>.

“Yeah. I know him. What about him?”

Choi Wongil mumbled.

“I think he’s comparing himself… with hyung.”

“With me? Comparing about what?”

Why would he do such a reckless thing when he got a K.0 in My Singer? With the person who won first place in the survival show, at that.

Choi Wongil lowered his head.

“That, about your educational background…”

“…!”

“He’s a Korean university student.”

Oh, my God.

‘There’s that.’

Right. This ‘Park Moondae’ didn’t even graduate from high school.

After living as a college graduate, I became an idol right away, so I almost forgot the educational background of ‘Park Moondae’.

Sometimes it came out as aggravating noises, but even that didn’t come out often these days.

‘That means it’s a weak material.’

I wasn’t the only idol who dropped out of school in the first place.

It only stood out when the family history was stolen during <Idol Inc.>.

It also played a role in thickening the background of the character of ‘Park Moondae’, so it wasn’t particularly a weakness.

This meant, if they did this wrong, even if it was Golden Age, they could get the backlash that accused them of persecuting people.

It was kind of weird to say this, but I wasn’t unpopular.

‘You must have already guessed that they’re skilled in things like this.’

I purposely inspected Choi Wongil.

“Isn’t that too much? I want to know if you’re certain.”

“…I don’t know. They’re not telling me, but I heard it from the company somehow… They asked that hyung to act like a young master. They also told him to use Park Moondae hyung as a material…”

“…”

So, instead of sticking to me one-on-one, he was being pushed into the image of a golden spoon with the impression of ‘an elite with exceptionally good academic background and family’.

And I guessed they were thinking of using me as one of the numerous

counter-examples.

'They do all kinds of things.'

Of course, I didn't know if they would really use me, but this attempt was certainly worth a try for an agency that was skilled at media play.

"I-I'm sorry I don't know. It's just… I've caused you a lot of trouble… I wanted to apologize, so I told you. I'm sorry."

"…Okay."

I held back my sigh.

"First of all… Thank you."

"……!"

Choi Wongil seemed surprised, but he nodded with a more relaxed face.

"Thank you. I, uh, I'm going…"

"Yeah. Go home safely."

I saw Choi Wongil running and disappearing, then I clicked my tongue inwardly.

'It's so vague.'

This wasn't something I could do anything about even if I knew. I had no intention of doing anything useless like taking the CSAT again and going to college.

'For now, it's important that I have known it in advance.'

And I didn't think there would be a big problem even in case of an emergency. I'd just get a little annoyed.

I shrugged and continued walking down the hallway.

'I don't have time to go to the bathroom.'

After walking quite a bit, I got closer to the entryway. So I thought of turning that way and leaving the set.

And I saw an unexpected encounter at the entryway on the other side.

"…I hope you will think about it! That sunbae is a really nice person."

"…"

A staff and Bae Sejin were finishing a conversation.

'PD?'

To be exact, the stiff-faced Bae Sejin had received something from one of the producers of <Idol Inc.>.

The PD soon left, and I approached Bae Sejin.

"Hyung."

"…Huh, oh."

Bae Sejin seemed a little dazed.

"Is something wrong?"

"That…"

Bae Sejin looked a little conflicted, but soon swallowed and said.

"He asked me if I have any thoughts on doing a drama."

"…!"

Chapter 161

Let's be frank and think about it.

'It's understandable that they would want Bae Sejin playing in a drama.'

He was originally a child actor and he appeared in <Idol Inc.> to continue his acting career.

Besides, no matter how you looked at it, his actor-related skills were better than his idol-related skills.

'He must be shaken, too.'

I insinuatingly asked Bae Sejin who had a slightly darker complexion.

"I guess the drama he suggested was okay."

"…It's a drama by a writer I worked with when I was a child actor in the past. In that drama… I heard there is one small role."

Bae Sejin murmured with a slightly gloomy face.

"Just now, that PD said that he is an acquaintance of the drama PD… He said the drama is fine, and T1 supports it…"

"Hmm."

At this point, the company must have received an offer, but they cut it down because of our activities.

'Are they trying not to give it any room because Testar is about to go on a tour?'

Unless there was a downward trend, the tour would definitely make

more money.

"…Well, it's fine. Any acquaintance would say it's okay anyway."

Bae Sejin said as if forcibly shaking it off, then he headed to a nearby trash can to throw away the business card.

"Wait a minute."

"What?"

"How about talking to the company? It has been a year since our activities, so I thought it would be okay if you only talk about light works."

Bae Sejin's eyes widened.

Honestly, from my point of view, it was best for Bae Sejin to only do group activities for three years without thinking about anything else.

But people's minds varied.

'If you keep pressuring him, he might run away without completing the contract period.'

I could see that he wanted to do it, but he was afraid that it would cause a problem with the team's activities, so he held back.

There was a limit to what people could endure with reason and sociality, no matter how much fun you had, you'd go crazy if you continued being bad at it while the thing you were good at was right in front of you.

'Wouldn't it be better to release a drama now?'

Listening to him, it seemed to be a small supporting role, so I thought it would be okay.

Even if he got cursed at, he could pass it off by saying, 'It's T1

production, so even Testar members are mobilized for its publicity～’

At least like this, he could loosen up a little and it would be easier to start acting in earnest after a few years.

There would be less repulsion.

I also secretly attached the basis of this reasoning so that Bae Sejin could rationalize it properly.

“You have a few solo entertainment shows, and you’re filming pictorials and commercials.”

“…”

However, Bae Sejin crumpled the business card with a firm face and put it in the trash can.

“…!”

“That’s enough. I’ll just get distracted.”

And he murmured as if he were determined.

“I’m just barely keeping up… I can’t afford to worry about anything else right now.”

I could feel the pressure in his voice.

“…Activities come first.”

“Hyung…”

“…??”

That wasn’t me.

When I turned my head to the voice that suddenly stepped in, Kim

Raebin was looking at Bae Sejin with a face full of worries.

Looking at the drink in his hand, it seemed he was looking for Bae Sejin and me with the stuff in his hands that we couldn't get because we weren't there.

'You're still wearing a foot protector, just what are you… '

It was ridiculous, but the person concerned was cheerful.

"Seeing hyung so engrossed in Testar's activities, I want to recover quickly from my injury and contribute to the team."

"W-What's with you? Where did you come from?"

"Ah, eat this!"

Bae Sejin flushed and freaked out.

'Damn it.'

There was no room or atmosphere for further persuasion.

'If he looks regretful, I'll have to bring it up later.'

I shrugged, accepted the drink, and followed Kim Raebin toward the group.

Bae Sejin was drinking his tea with a grumpy look, but he didn't seem too upset.

Up until this point.

"…So, I met Bae Sejin hyung and Moondae hyung and gave them the drinks."

"You've worked hard~"

“But let’s be careful about your walk from now on, Raebin. I’ll take care of it until you recover.”

“I am getting used to it!”

In the car going back to the dorm.

Kim Raebin told the story of finding and bringing the two of us in response to the members’ questions, ‘Where have you been?’

Then in the back seat, Cha Eugene tapped Kim Raebin on the side and asked.

“What was the hyungs doing?”

“Ah, Bae Sejin hyung seems to be making a promise about Testar’s future activities…”

“N-No!”

Sitting in the front seat, Bae Sejin hurriedly denied it as his face turned red.

Kim Raebin tilted his head with a slight look of bewilderment as if he couldn’t understand the strong reaction.

“But you’ve refused some kind of activity and pledged your commitment to Testar…”

“No! It’s not that… Hey, tell them…”

“…”

You should do it yourself. Why are you calling me?

I opened my mouth reluctantly.

“Hyung was offered a role in a drama, but he refused. He wants to focus on the activities.”

“R-Really?”

I could see Bae Sejin groaning and covering his hands in front of me.

“You’ve worked hard, Sejin.”

“Try it next time! I like the challenge!”

“I-I’ll do my best for the activities, too…!”

The little emotion and encouragement warmed the inside of the car. Bae Sejin couldn’t raise his face, as if he had complicated and subtle thoughts.

‘Aigoo.’

I clicked my tongue and opened the water bottle. Next to me, Keun Sejin looked at his smartphone and spoke.

“You must have been disappointed. That’s amazing”

“…”

Bae Sejin in the front seat flinched and remained silent for a while.

Then he threw an answer as if the words came out unwittingly.

“That’s not what you think.”

“…!”

It was a rather sharp answer.

When Keun Sejin heard the answer, an incredulous smile appeared quickly on his face and then disappeared.

“Yes? Hey, why would you think like that? I just said something nice.”

"…I know you're being sarcastic, but stop doing such things. I told you, I refused the offer."

"When did I twist hyung's words?… No. Right. I'm sorry. I won't speak to you from now on. Is that all right with you then?"

"If you're going to speak like that every time, I'd rather you say it to me directly."

The atmosphere in the car suddenly froze.

*'What the f*ck is this?'*

Without even giving me time to think about anything, Keun Sejin took off his headphone next to me.

Keun Sejin was now laughing without hiding it anymore.

"What are you talking about? I already speak nicely to you."

"Stop making people feel weird. Do you think I don't know?"

"Why would I make you feel weird? No, I don't know why you're saying this."

"Guys, wait a minute."

Bae Sejin quickly turned his head. His eyes were blazing.

"You're still doing it. You think I'm pathetic, don't you? I know what you're thinking, I only have pride and it doesn't help with anything."

"…!"

"Look."

"It's so ridiculous, I am at loss for words."

“And you pretend to be close to me only when it benefits you in front of the camera.”

Gradually, Keun Sejin was getting angry, looking really furious.

“Then should we fight in front of the camera? Hyung, it’s not a kid’s game, every time people…”

Bae Sejin hit himself on the armrest.

“I am serious about this! You’re the one who is acting like a kid.”

“What?”

The atmosphere became so violent that it was entirely because we were in the car that it didn’t spread into a fistfight.

Then, Keun Sejin pulled his upper body forward as if it was really going to happen.

“Who are you talking to right now…”

“Hey, stop.”

‘Is he crazy?’

I quickly pressed his chest with one hand. The others who were taken aback by the sudden quarrel also came to their senses and began to tear them apart.

“Yeah, guys, let’s stop! Hyung is going to have a heart attack while driving!”

“C-Calm down…”

“Why don’t we go back to the dorm first and have a talk?”

“We’re in a moving car right now. We might get into an accident!”

"…"

The two glared at each other, then quietly sat back in their seats.

Of course, the atmosphere was still brutal.

In the car that was as quiet as a dead rat, I endured the silence.

'I'm going crazy.'

The cracks that had been noticeable since our debut suddenly exploded in a not-so-great fuse.

'Is there a limit to just tolerating each other?'

My head hurt just thinking whether there was a way to solve this.

'…First of all, let's mediate the conversation once we arrive at the dorm.'

It was troublesome, but there was no other way. I decided to close my eyes and wait until we arrived at the dorm.

However, rather than talking, those two quickly locked themselves in their own rooms as soon as they entered the dorm.

To be exact, the moment Bae Sejin went straight to his room, Lee Sejin snorted and also went to his room.

Rather than avoiding each other… both of them just looked really pissed off.

*'F*ck.'*

There was no solution.

"…"

The rest of the Testar sitting in the living room just stared at the TV

screen in silence.

There was even an that I didn't want to see.

[A warm touch like a warm heart]

[Meet the prospective guide dogs at Oseon's Guide Dog Professional School!]

It was the commercial I had shot with Cheongryeo. Yellow dogs jumping out of the outdoor grass and hanging on to my head in the bright filter were coming out as repeated scenes. My face looked pretty stupid.

"Oh, Moondae hyung."

"Dogs are great…"

Cha Eugene's voice, saying that dogs were great, sounded less energetic than usual.

No, not just Cha Eugene, everyone seemed to be a bit flustered and dazed.

'This team managed to get along harmoniously.'

Since our debut, we never fought so openly.

It was understandable why they were so taken aback.

Unlike the bitter atmosphere of reality, the screen showed Cheongryeo and a lively flock of dogs.

[We grew up with your love]

[Thank you! Everyone!]

[National Insurance – Oseong Life Insurance]

It was a mess over there. It was a mess over here, too.

“Sigh.”

I couldn’t help but sigh. Ruffling the back of my head, I organized the situation in my mind.

Let’s think.

‘First of all… It was bad timing.’

Bae Sejin must have been in a state of confusion because of his difficult decision to refuse the drama.

He was a sensitive guy. He must have noticed Keun Sejin’s subtle way of speaking and piled it up under the stress, but this time he must have found it unbearably annoying.

‘Keun Sejin is obsessed with career achievements.’

He didn’t have a status abnormality like me, but he was the type who paid keen attention to his grades.

As a result, he didn’t like the stiff Bae Sejin, who had low-level abilities and poor social skills.

So, there was a high probability that he thought the person he had to ‘put up with’ was a jerk.

‘And above all… Those two just don’t fit.’

They had variously nothing in common except hard work. It was clear that there was no good feeling between them and that they couldn’t understand each other’s actions.

I pressed my temples.

To be honest, I just wanted to let them take care of it on their own while the camera was running…

‘But I’ll have to try something.’

…Back when that happened with Ryu Chungwoo, they were so considerate of me.

Getting fed up, I got up from the sofa and headed for the kitchen.

“Moondae.”

“Hyung.”

Ryu Chungwoo quietly caught up to me and smiled bitterly.

“To Sejin, I mean, I’ll go to Lee Sejin… Do you want to go to Bae Sejin? You two should talk.”

“Hmm.”

It seemed he spread us out by considering the fact that I was currently roommates with Bae Sejin.

I pondered for a moment, but I shook my head.

“I think it would be better for me to go to Lee Sejin.”

“Really?”

Really. Looking back, there was something bothering me because I was the only one who knew about it.

Ryu Chungwoo nodded in good spirits.

“Yeah. It might be better to be of the same age.”

“Yes.”

“Then… let’s suffer.”

Ryu Chungwoo tapped me on the shoulder and left the kitchen. I turned my head and opened the refrigerator.

'Alcohol is going to have the opposite effect.'

Let's get some cold water.

I went to Lee Sejin's door with two bottles of mineral water in one hand.

Knock, knock.

"It's me."

"…"

After a while, the door opened with a small sigh.

Chapter 162

Keun Sejin, who opened the door, was smiling, but naturally, he didn't look happy.

"Um… Can I come in?"

"Yeah."

I entered the room, closed the door roughly, and lightly tossed the bottle of cold water I was holding.

"What's this? Are you telling me to drink cold water and get a hold of myself?"

"Simultaneously, yes."

"Haha."

This guy didn't find it funny at all, he was just pretending to laugh.

Keun Sejin sat on the floor. And after opening the bottle and emptying nearly half of it, he slowly opened his mouth.

"First of all… Now that this has happened, I'll apologize and solve it myself."

His voice was low without any rising tone.

"Don't worry, once he calms down a bit, I'll apologize and wrap it up. I'm not going to harm the group with this."

"…"

However, his next words were filled with emotion.

“I feel bad for you and the other members. Everyone must have been surprised by the fight in the car.”

I crossed my arms.

“…You’ll apologize to Bae Sejin, but you don’t feel bad for him?”

“Isn’t that obvious?”

Keun Sejin laughed. Then he rubbed his eyes with one hand.

“Really… I don’t understand. Don’t you think I’ve kept my duty to him as a team member?”

Keun Sejin folded his fingers and continued.

“I’ve watched half of hyung’s choreography one-on-one. It’s only once or twice that I said something when the camera turned, or I just kept my mouth shut.”

It was true.

Apart from his dislike toward Bae Sejin, he helped him as a team member in our activities.

It wasn’t for Bae Sejin’s sake, though.

“But pretending to be close… Ha.”

Keun Sejin crumpled the water bottle, then loosened his grip again as if to calm himself down.

“Is there such a thing in front of the camera? This is work. Is he telling me not to talk to him when the camera is rolling because he’s uncomfortable with me? And he’s serious about his work, but makes it sound like I’m joking around…”

We were getting off-topic.

Let's cut him off before it got any worse.

"Yeah. I see what you mean."

"…"

Keun Sejin drank the water without saying a word.

I chose my words slowly.

"You've contributed a lot to the team. Like you said, there are many times when hyung has one-sidedly received your help, whether he realized it or not."

"…"

"That's why he must have felt even more pressured."

I continued calmly.

"Because hyung has no choice but to keep getting help."

Aside from Bae Sejin's determination and hard work, it was inevitable that his ability as an idol was lower than the other members.

He didn't wish for this in the first place.

So, he must have held back even more because he thought it was his karma, thinking that 'I'm causing damage to the team'.

"That's probably why it exploded while he was trying to hold it in. There was a misunderstanding. I don't think he was purposefully trying to make you a bad guy in front of other kids."

Because of his personality, there was a high possibility that Bae Sejin intentionally lowered himself in front of other people, so let me tell you this as well.

"…"

Sure enough, it was a bit sincere.

Keun Sejin asked calmly.

"…Be honest with me. Did I sound sarcastic to you?"

"In the car?"

"Yeah."

I rubbed my chin.

"No."

I continued before Keun Sejin could answer.

"But it didn't seem sincere. You didn't mean it, and it felt like you only said it because of the atmosphere."

In fact, looking at the situation alone, Keun Sejin's words were similar to what the other members had said earlier.

The problem was, it was something that had been accumulating over time.

*'Actually, at the beginning of the debut, you were such a jerk*ss so it felt like you were only treating him with a smile because you're on the same team.'*

From Bae Sejin's point of view, the impression from that time was so strong, so it wouldn't be weird for him to feel like Keun Sejin's insincere tone continued to sound sarcastic.

"I know you did it because you thought not ignoring him would be better for the team atmosphere. But for some people, it can be more unbearable."

"…"

“Of course, it would have been better to discuss it separately with him in a better atmosphere first… But it wouldn’t have worked with your personality.”

“I don’t understand.”

I sipped my water and smiled.

“Your personality just doesn’t fit together with hyung’s.”

“…Sigh.”

Keun Sejin pressed his forehead with one hand.

“Take this opportunity to have a conversation.”

It would be better if they could understand each other’s principles of behavior with their heads, then they could tolerate it along the line of ‘that guy doesn’t mean to screw with me either’.

But the answer didn’t return until quite some time.

“…I’m a little sick of it.”

It wasn’t a very positive answer.

“Of what?”

“Has he ever tried to get along with me even once?”

“…!”

Keun Sejin said calmly.

“Don’t you remember? Ever since Idol Inc, if you say things he doesn’t like, he gets serious.”

…From the first team match, numerous cases passed by. I put up with

the silence.

"…That's true. Although there were circumstances."

"Moondae, who is the merciless one here? There's no one who doesn't try."

Keun Sejin smiled.

"But don't tell me that I should have treated him better just because that hyung is hardworking, has circumstances, and is a naturally sensitive person."

It sounded like he had given up expectations for Bae Sejin.

"You saw it too, that hyung is still like that. He hated it when we got caught up on a variety show. Isn't that rude again? Even if I don't like it, I treat him kindly, so now I'm being sarcastic?"

Keun Sejin seemed a little tired somehow.

"Yes, well, I understand what you mean anyway. I told you, I'll apologize. Let's get some sleep… We can talk about it tomorrow."

"…"

This was driving me crazy.

I held back my sigh, then I just let it out.

"Hey, don't do it if it makes you uncomfortable."

"…!!"

"Just because you two fight, it doesn't mean that the album will be doomed right away… You don't have to apologize if you don't want to. It'd be better to curse and fight when you have the chance."

Keun Sejin shook his head.

“No.”

“What?”

“There’s a schedule starting tomorrow afternoon. It won’t be noticeable if I loosen it up before then.”

“…”

Wow, he was such a great guy.

‘He doesn’t care, work comes first.’

That’s why it was hard for him to have good feelings for Bae Sejin, who could barely take in one serving.

‘And, there’s his background as well.’

I remembered one of the reasons why I had to visit this guy.

Let’s break it down to this guy first.

“We have 7 members. Even if the two of us don’t talk, one or two times can be passed off as a coincidence. Even if I had a trashy attitude for about a month, it didn’t turn into a big problem.”

And let’s get to the point. Saying this… felt a bit awkward, but there was no other way.

“What I am talking about was kind of a personal experience. After talking to Chungwoo hyung… I feel better.”

“…! It’s different from that.”

“No, there are some similarities.”

I drank my water.

“It’s not that I was uncomfortable with him, I was just uncomfortable with the incident associated with him.”

“…”

“I think it’s the same for you.”

“What?”

“Among the many reasons why you keep giving Bae Sejin hyung poor evaluations, isn’t it also because he’s associated with an incident that made you uncomfortable just like how it is for me? ‘The last member who was an actor’.”

“…!”

Right. The past that Keun Sejin had confessed when we were preparing for the concert unit stage in the past bothered me.

Why did he get kicked out of the debut team?

– Just before the launch, a new kid whose parents were both actors joined all of sudden. He’s well-known, so he has to be put on the team… The higher-ups said that we would make it with seven people. What was I supposed to do? One person got cut off

Looking at Bae Sejin, the last member who lacked skills and had the keyword actor, he must have still had the trauma, even if unconsciously.

“…”

Keun Sejin closed his mouth, looking as if he had been hit on the back of his head.

Actually, if I did this wrong, he might want to fight me too, but he wasn’t an idiot so he knew what I meant.

“…Maybe.”

Yeah. He got it.

I nodded.

“So I want you to talk and find out what kind of person Bae Sejin hyung is. I’m not asking you to understand or apologize right away, I’m asking you to judge the other person calmly.”

“…”

Keun Sejin smiled slowly and bitterly.

And after sighing, he shrugged his shoulders.

“…Yes, I get it. I’ll give it a try.”

It was an answer that had different nuance from the previous ‘Let’s talk’.

The nuance that he would try to have a serious conversation, not apologize half-heartedly to get over the situation.

‘It’s done.’

With this, I achieved my intended purpose.

I closed the lid of the water bottle and got up from the floor.

“Well thought out.”

“Oh, thank you for your hard work, Mr. Moondae.”

“Stop it.”

“Haha!”

Keun Sejin looked slightly lost in thought, even though he was smiling.

Perhaps he was checking to see if there was really such an irrational aspect in his repulsion.

'He'll sort it out on his own.'

Whether it was a sink or swim, I couldn't do it anymore because I was tired. I kneaded the back of my neck, opened the door, and went out.

"I'm going to bed."

"Sure. Ah, right."

"What?"

I thought it might be a question related to Bae Sejin, but unexpected words came out.

"You didn't have a trashy attitude back then, Moondae. You just worked hard even though you were sick. Chungwoo hyung was worried too."

"…!"

"Thank you for caring. Good night."

Keun Sejin smiled faintly and waved his hand, closing the door.

Click.

"…"

I didn't expect to hear this.

It felt a little weird.

"Hmm."

I stood in front of the closed door, then came to my senses and walked

into the living room.

If Bae Sejin was still talking with Ryu Chungwoo in the room, it would be a little awkward to go in there.

In the living room, the three I had seen earlier were gathered side by side, watching TV and whispering.

“When are we going into our room? I’m sleepy.”

“L-Let’s wait a little longer…”

“Be patient, idiot. You can sleep in the living room.”

“I hate the floor, I like the bed.”

“Is that more important than the hyungs’ feelings?”

“Both are important!”

Cha Eugene and Kim Raebin were about to grab each other’s collar and fight. Seon Ahyeon was breaking out in a cold sweat.

“G-Guys. Don’t fight…!”

I clicked my tongue and spoke.

“…You guys, go inside.”

“Hyung!”

“Moondae hyung!”

“T-They made up…?”

“No.”

After accepting the promise to ‘not ask anything’, I sent Cha Eugene

back to his room where Keun Sejin was, and I sent Kim Raebin to his room and requested to not wait for Ryu Chungwoo.

And I said to Seon Ahyeon.

“Let’s just sleep in the living room.”

“Y-Yes!”

It was the first time I slept outside of bed since my debut. Again, I wished things would stay fine.

However, when I took out the blanket from the closet in the other room, Ryu Chungwoo came out of our room.

“Hyung.”

“Ah, guys… You brought out your blankets?”

“I-I was afraid it was going to be a long talk…”

“Oh, it’s all right. Get inside and sleep. I’m done talking to Sejin.”

“Did it go well?”

“Hmm…”

Ryu Chungwoo had a complicated look.

“…Sejin seems to have had a hard time. I don’t blame anyone, but… We need to arrange a place for the two of them to solve it. What about Lee Sejin?”

“He said he’d talk when he comes back to his sense.”

“Good. Then, let’s look at the situation tomorrow and talk again.”

“Yes, thank you for your hard work.”

“It wasn’t hard at all. You did a great job.”

It seemed Ryu Chungwoo had done a great job listening to Bae Sejin. After roughly saying goodnight and going back to the room with Seon Ahyeon, Bae Sejin was definitely in a stable state.

“…I’m sorry. I made the atmosphere uncomfortable.”

“N-No…! H-Hyung, are you okay…?”

“I am fine. I am just a little… Anyway, I’m sorry. I’ll be careful.”

Bae Sejin said that with a pale and swelled-up face, and then he lay on the bed and became quiet without moving a single inch.

Even without looking at him, I could feel the stress swirling inside.

‘He must have been very troubled.’

It was obvious even if I didn’t hear it.

Starting from “Did I go too far?” to ‘No, but that bastard’, all kinds of thoughts went up and down.

“…”

When Seon Ahyeon went to bed quietly like a dead rat, I sighed, turned off the room lights, and lay down on my bed.

‘I couldn’t do a monitoring.’

Originally, I was planning to do it in the car, but as you already know, it was impossible in that situation.

‘Should I do it now?’

After turning on my smartphone, I slowly looked at public opinion starting with news articles.

But it wasn't long before I could hear a small voice.

"…Aren't you sleeping?"

It was Bae Sejin. Maybe he was conscious of the sleeping Seon Ahyeon, his voice was very small.

"Not yet."

"…"

Bae Sejin was silent for a while.

And after a while, I heard a very hesitant hoarse voice.

"Hey… Did I make a mistake?"

I could feel his anxiety.

"No. It'll be all right."

It was just… The two guys who didn't get along well had been putting up with each other for the sake of the group in their own way for a long time.

If I had to argue, Bae Sejin was the weaker one, so it must have been more difficult for him.

"…Hmm."

Sniff.

I could hear a very small sniffle as if covered by a blanket. It seemed he didn't want to get caught.

I turned off my smartphone and quietly closed my eyes without making a fuss, pretending not to know.

‘You’ll come to a conclusion after you have a conversation.’

Until then, I would have to separate those two.

The next day, I had no idea that the two would be in the same group at W Live.

Chapter 163

Did I mention that even if there was a fight between us and we didn't solve it right away, it would be okay for one or two schedules?

Let me correct it. It was bullshit.

*'How can those two get stuck together on the first try? F*ck.'*

I took that risk because I was afraid that if I covered it up and glossed over it, and then it exploded even louder about half a year later, the atmosphere would really get out of control.

I didn't know the risk would explode in the first round.

'I wish this is a dream.'

I built a defense to prevent this split-up, but it was so ridiculous that it exploded there.

First of all… The W app content started like this.

"Hello, Loviewers! It's been a while since all 7 of us did a W app together like this, right? I gave you notice, did you see it?"

"We're now… Ta-da! It's an indoor climbing center. We're going to show you a new side of us playing today."

"Shall we divide it into groups of two people? Yes. Thank you for the cheers."

"Ah, Chungwoo hyung wants to be the MC for equity issues!"

The MC was originally Keun Sejin.

Actually, it wasn't an Olympics, we were just playing amongst ourselves, what did equity have to do with it?

'Rather, it would have been more fun if Ryu Chungwoo massacred the people.'

However, if Keun Sejin was the MC, he had to keep talking to Bae Sejin, so we randomly selected and assigned the MC.

And I'd already secretly told the company. I asked them to pull their tricks so that those two didn't end up on the same team.

But, perhaps some kind of error had occurred during the information delivery process, and as a result of picking the chopsticks, Keun Sejin and Bae Sejin picked the same color side by side.

"…Wow! Two Sejins are on the blue team together."

Let's start clapping right now before the viewers noticed anything strange.

Clap clap clap clap!

Fortunately, everyone clapped earnestly. It should look fine.

"Oh, let's do our best, hyung."

"…Yeah."

Still, they could easily talk because they were in front of the camera.

I felt deeply irritated with the company.

'Those bastards can't even do this right.'

This kind of mistake was common everywhere, but now that the timing was in sync, I really wanted to replace them.

And I would address the last problem. This was a live broadcast, not a

recording that could use the magic of editing.

"…"

In short, it was a total mess.

I could already tell that a new anonymous account would appear after this broadcast.

'It shouldn't happen.'

I could hear the two of them losing their minds from all the way here.

As I was breaking out in a cold sweat, I heard a powerful voice from next to me.

"Hey! Let's win! Go Red Team~ Go Red Team!"

"Yeah."

That's it. The rest of us had no choice but to make a fuss regarding their reaction and bury the sense of incongruity.

I purposely encouraged Cha Eugene, who was on the same team.

"Which team do you think we should defeat?"

Cha Eugene moved as I expected.

"Umm… Team Kim Raebin!"

"That remark is just fake bravado! Ahyeon hyung and I are former roommates, so we definitely have effective management skills…"

Done. Everyone just needed to laugh and react.

I drove the atmosphere by using Cha Eugene in a similar way.

The response of the real-time chat window of the W app that I glanced at, was also as I intended.

– Moondae, why are you so excited ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– No, Moondae

– The maknaes are like Maltese dogs

– It's already no fun

– Cute ㅠㅠ

Hmm, looking at the stable and empty hate comments, it seemed they didn't feel the heavy atmosphere yet.

'I'll just have to gloss over it when those two are playing.'

Fortunately, there were three teams, so they were chosen as the team to advance to the final by default.

Of course, I lost on purpose.

"Then, the result of rock-paper-scissors minus one… The team that goes up is blue!"

"Oh~"

"I think we lost because we played fewer games."

"Hey~ Thank you, Raebin. Thanks to you, I didn't feel too happy about it."

Keun Sejin gently glossed over the situation of the two of them not giving a high five, making it sound like it was because of Kim Raebin's words.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋOut

– Raebin is smart

– Ugh, it's suddenly so awkward

– Baese's expression ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

'Now there's only one climax left.'

All they had to do was stare at each other while climbing together in the final or pull out their shoulders by touching each other.

I was a little nervous as I started climbing against Kim Raebin-Seon Ahyeon's team with Cha Eugene.

'I can't get eliminated.'

I didn't think I would be able to cope with unexpected situations in interpersonal relationships if that side won.

The problem was that the opponent was better at climbing than I thought.

Especially Seon Ahyeon.

"F-Fighting…! Watch out, for your feet…"

"Thank you!"

He climbed up quickly and even pulled Kim Raebin up.

I wanted to compliment him on his strength and sense of balance, but it didn't help.

'Actually, if I have the guts to lose, that team wouldn't have to lose in the first place… '

I held back from clicking my tongue and climbed silently.

And fortunately, I did win.

“Red team won!”

“Wow!”

Because Cha Eugene, who went up at a tremendous speed, kept both of the opposing team members in check.

After I landed on the floor, I gladly gave him a high-five.

And I said with sincerity.

“Good job.”

“Hehe.”

Cha Eugene smiled and waved to Kim Raebin.

“Winning is great!”

“Cha Eugene interfered with other people’s climbs while Ahyeon hyung and I helped each other, so I think you can’t compare us with you!”

“Hmm, Whatever~”

Cha Eugene didn’t seem to listen at all. In the live chat window, people were crying, saying that the raving Kim Raebin was cute.

– The best rabbitㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ

– Cha Kitty figured out variety shows

– Kim Rabbit is cute

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

And the moment of fate came.

“Then Testar’s climbing competition, the final, begins now. Everyone, get ready… Uh-huh, Eugene, step back.”

“Yes.”

Cha Eugene, who was coming forward a little too fast, probably excited by the game, stepped back into the road when Ryu Chungwoo sternly held him back.

And he shrugged.

“That’s all right, we’ll win late!”

“…!”

“Oh~ Eugene is so confident, wouldn’t it be too embarrassing if you lose to the hyungs like this?”

Keun Sejin threw words with hidden meanings, but Cha Eugene smiled wryly.

“You can’t beat me!”

“…!”

It was crazy aggro.

‘What’s wrong with this bastard?’

The reaction from the staff and live chat seemed okay, probably because they thought that baseless confidence was meant to be funny, but, from my point of view, this guy was serious.

‘Have you gone blind after winning once?’

You shouldn’t provoke these guys right now…

“Oh~ What are you going to do if I win, Eugene? Are you going to cry?”

“I won’t!”

Keun Sejin grinned.

“Really? Then I’ll have to confirm it~”

I could tell he was serious.

Even Bae Sejin, who was tense and stiff, was silently checking his gloves in the back.

His resolute eyes had returned.

‘Both these bastards hate being looked down upon.’

At that moment, something flashed in my mind.

Wait, somehow, this… Did it help?

I opened my mouth right away. While purposefully pretending to be serious.

“Right. I don’t think I’ll lose.”

“That’s right!”

“Wow, Park Moondae, even you!”

With Keun Sejin booing, Bae Sejin also looked this way this time.

He had a look of betrayal.

‘Why are you giving me that look?’

Anyway, It was a success. If they got overly immersed in the game,

they would feel less out of place.

“Okay~ let’s get a head start. The four of you, stand side by side again.”

The four members waited in front of the stadium with a more enthusiastic attitude than before.

“Ready… Go!”

And I started climbing with a dash.

‘They’re working really hard.’

I purposefully climbed up at a moderate pace to see the situation, but I got a little fed up with three people moving their limbs and looking all the way up.

‘It’s better to be more careful.’

Especially for those who lacked muscle mass.

As soon as I thought like that, Bae Sejin tripped.

“…!”

But he immediately got back up into position and started climbing.

“Are you okay?”

“…I am fine.”

Bae Sejin’s voice sounded certain as he answered Cha Eugene’s question.

Keun Sejin, who had been bickering with Cha Eugene, hesitated for a moment, but he soon responded calmly.

“Then I’ll go up first~”

He must have wondered whether he should have said something about being worried too.

Surprisingly, Bae Sejin answered.

“…Okay. Wait a minute.”

“Oh~”

By the way, the exclamation at the back was from Cha Eugene.

Cha Eugene arrived at the target point right after that.

“Cha Eugene, success!”

“YEEES-!”

Cha Eugene immediately moved quickly and made a few gestures that had little to no effect, as if to distract Bae Sejin, and then he soon approached the direction where I was.

Then he stretched out his arms as if to support me, then he whispered only with the shape of his mouth.

In English.

[We have to lose!]

“…!”

We have to lose.

It was an insightful remark that I never thought I would hear from Cha Eugene.

‘Is this a dream?’

Of course, this was reality.

I almost looked at Cha Eugene with suspicious eyes for a moment, but soon I slipped naturally without further thought.

To be honest, saying that I would look after them was ridiculous, because my arms were about to lose strength after playing two games in a row.

“Ugh.”

“Moondae hyung, are you okay?”

“Yeah, I’m fine.”

While Cha Eugene pretended to ask how I was doing and my climb got delayed, Bae Sejin climbed far up.

And he touched the target pole.

“Done…!!”

Looking back, Bae Sejin’s face must be flushed red.

“Okay, Team Blue won!”

“Ooh!”

The other members forgot the tension and applauded Bae Sejin, who was holding the pole triumphantly.

‘I’m done, too.’

I let out a sigh of relief as I landed on the ground.

For now, I had succeeded in losing naturally.

After that, Cha Eugene came down as if he was performing some kind

of trick, and the two winners also landed on the ground.

“No, you said you’d win, Eugene~”

“I win! Moondae hyung lost to Sejin hyung.”

“Hey.”

I purposely hit Cha Eugene on the back.

The staff who were watching the shooting from behind hurriedly held back their laughter.

“Ouch! There’s a hole in my back!”

Leaving Cha Eugene who was making a fuss, I talked to Bae Sejin.

“Hyung, you did a good job.”

“Well, somehow… Yes.”

He looked proud despite his words.

At this moment, Keun Sejin met my eyes while exchanging jokes with Cha Eugene who was making a fuss.

“…”

I secretly pointed with my chin to Keun Sejin.

Keun Sejin slowly opened his mouth.

“…I know, right! You did a good job, hyung.”

“…!!”

Bae Sejin seemed almost surprised when he looked over his shoulders, but fortunately, he quickly regained his composure.

"…Yeah. thank you. You, too… You did a good job."

"Haha."

Those two gave a very polite high-five.

Even if they only said it because they were in front of the camera, their anger clearly had softened a bit.

'Both of you must have had a lot on your mind last night.'

Happily watching from the side, Cha Eugene whispered in English.

[Sport performance and victory. It always works.]

"…Are you talking from experience?"

[I was a pretty good football player! Of course, it was when I was in middle school.]

Even if I had the characteristic that help me speak English, I couldn't understand half of what this guy saying because it wasn't the standard form. How many times could 'like' appear in one sentence?

…Of course, I couldn't scold him for his good judgment.

'As expected, it's not that you're ignorant, you just don't care about anything else.'

I patted Cha Eugene on the back.

"Good job."

"Of course!"

As we were holding our fists together as if to celebrate second place, I realized that I had safely passed this shoot.

And it seemed that the preparations to make a conversation between the two people who had fought in a somewhat timid atmosphere were finished earlier than expected.

Chapter 164

It was 11:00 p.m. after we finished all the schedules of the day, including W Live, and returned to the dorm.

After vacating a room for the two people who fought, the rest of us gathered in the living room again.

By the way, the vacated room was a 3-person room.

Because the space was wider.

Seon Ahyeon muttered, having left the sponge he had been holding when he rushed out.

“I-I hope they can solve it…”

“Yeah.”

In fact, I thought we should put Ryu Chungwoo in that place, but I discarded the idea because I was afraid that they might get conscious of the third party and end it in a superficial way.

‘It would be better for them to have a big fight than that.’

Now that they had the time to think and were ready to talk, they could hear what each other was thinking even if they fought.

‘Then, after some time, they can keep the line.’

Because intense emotions disappeared and memories remained.

And both of them were the thoughtful types, so it wouldn’t take long.

“Turn on the Netplus!”

“Yeah. Watch whatever you want.”

Cha Eugene casually played an American sitcom with Ryu Chungwoo’s permission.

In the living room which was now buzzing with English, I looked down at my smartphone.

On the screen, there was a record of the call history with the company.

[Operation Team Assistant Manager Oh Suhyung]

To put it bluntly, it was a trace of my protest.

The call was about how the two people who fought became a team on the W app despite my request.

‘This didn’t happen just once or twice, if I don’t get angry, I am just a pushover.’

Since it was a neighborhood that had no work-life balance, it was okay to make a lot of mistakes.

But shouldn’t you be aware of something that can be so fatal?

‘This is how they deal with the discord bomb?’

When I heard the excuse, apparently ‘Don’t pick out the ones with the mark’ was mistranslated as ‘Pick them’ and it ended up like that. Well, I could understand that.

The problem was the nuance.

– But actually, during the shoot, there was no big problem between the two of them… It’s good to be careful and it was a mistake on our part, but I think it’s okay not to react too sensitively…

In short, he was saying ‘It wasn’t a big deal in the first place, didn’t

you guys overreact?'.

'These bastards are too laid-back.'

It seemed a lot of things had happened on the outside, and since they only focused on that, they had come to trust Testar's calmness on the inside.

I wasn't too happy about it because I thought their response would be slow if someone really did something unexpected.

'This needs some trimming.'

I took a good look at the picture, shrugged, and lowered my smartphone.

'For now… Wait until those guys solve it.'

In front of the sofa, Cha Eugene was excitedly talking about his favorite sitcom character.

Kim Raebin stopped him seriously.

"It might be a spoiler for those who haven't seen this drama yet, so be careful…"

"It's not a spoiler!"

"It is!"

I couldn't even hear the sound of the drama properly because of these guys' voices. If the two guys in the room screamed and fought, I wouldn't be able to hear it.

Right when I thought like that, the door burst open and someone jumped out.

It was Bae Sejin who looked like he was about to explode.

“Park Moondae!”

‘I think this is the first time I heard him call my name.’

No way, did the two of you come to the conclusion of attacking me together?

Of course, not.

“Y-You… Come on, let’s go inside.”

“What?”

“Come here.”

I don’t get what you mean.

Anyway, I didn’t want to aggravate him, so I got up.

Then, Bae Sejin rushed into the room.

“Oh! Hyungs, fight…”

“Come on, watch TV, Eugene.”

Bae Sejin closed the door and came in. In an instant, the loud noise of the drama suddenly decreased.

Keun Sejin, who was sitting in the quiet room, had a calm face.

It seemed they wouldn’t grab each other by the collars and made a commotion.

‘You guys seem to be doing well, but why did you call me?’

As I bitterly sat down on the floor, Keun Sejin opened his mouth as if he had been waiting.

“First of all… I talked to hyung and sorted things out a bit.”

“Yes.”

“Listen.”

Keun Sejin calmly talked about the current situation. It was a perfectly refined attitude that gave Bae Sejin a chance to intervene in the middle.

‘So business-like.’

First of all, it seemed that both of them focused on their future attitude.

“For now, we’ll try to go as far as possible without hurting each other.”

Keun Sejin apologized for acting as if he was ignoring Bae Sejin because he didn’t have good feelings for him, and Bae Sejin also apologized for suddenly attacking him because of his complicated feelings.

“We decided to be a bit more careful with each other from now on.”

That was good.

“But there are some parts of each other that we don’t quite understand.”

They said that they found something they couldn’t understand while talking to each other.

Bae Sejin nodded.

“…Listen and look at it objectively. How about it?”

The question of whether it was necessary to invite me as the jury when the leader Ryu Chungwoo was there came up to my throat, but I

suppressed it.

‘If it weren’t for the status abnormality, really.’

These guys should be grateful for my time-limit condition.

“What do you mean?”

Bae Sejin swallowed and opened his mouth.

“Am I… still uncooperative?”

“…!”

Bae Sejin clenched both his hands with a pale face.

“I… I know I am not good at it, I know that’s not good enough. But… I am doing my best. Really.”

“…Hyung, everyone knows you’re working hard.”

Keun Sejin sighed as if he was getting sick of it.

“Therefore… It’s not that hyung isn’t trying. But other than hyung’s hard work, hyung doesn’t care about the rest…”

Bae Sejin’s voice dropped.

“…I don’t care, you said?”

Keun Sejin sighed.

“It’s better to get angry than to listen to me, right? That’s why I just…”

“Wait a minute.”

I knew what was going on. I cut off Keun Sejin before he could pour

out more.

“You have to explain more. What’s the rest that you said hyung doesn’t care about?”

“You already know.”

Keun Sejin continued his explanation in a slightly calmer tone.

“You don’t care at all about showing the group, only yourself.”

“What do you…”

“I know you’re not really interested in making us look like a group where all the members are close and getting along. But even if you’re not very interested in the group’s existence, I hope you can do that when the camera is rolling.”

Keun Sejin said in an exhausted tone.

“We’re an idol group. That’s important too.”

“…!”

Bae Sejin was stiff. And for a moment, he looked down at the floor with his mouth shut.

His answer came out slowly.

“All right.”

“…!”

“…I didn’t know about that… I am sorry. I’ll take care of it in the future.”

This time, it was Keun Sejin who was speechless.

‘it’s going a little differently than you think, isn’t it?’

Perhaps it was only natural.

Bae Sejin must have been unfamiliar with idol groups in the first place, and he even came out on an individual survival match.

Therefore, he wouldn’t have had time to notice or care about the group chemistry or anything else.

‘It must have been difficult to practice on stage.’

In fact, if Keun Sejin thought about it without prejudice, he wouldn’t have misunderstood him in the first place.

However, his thoughts were fixed unconsciously due to the trauma of being eliminated from the debut group because of the ‘actor’.

‘He’s going to be an actor anyway, I guess he’s just trying to hold on for now.’

And to Keun Sejin’s surprise, Bae Sejin’s words didn’t end there.

“I also think this is a good team. I want to do my best, and I don’t want to be a nuisance. Also, with this team… I am happy doing activities.”

“…”

Bae Sejin hesitated until he brought up the next words, but he continued to talk in a strained voice.

“And… I’m sorry for saying that you pretended to be close only when the camera was rolling. You were just working hard.”

“…!”

Keun Sejin’s face turned complicated.

The answer came one beat late, after he thought about it thoroughly.

“No. I made a thoughtless guess. I’m sorry.”

“…!”

This time, it was Bae Sejin who looked surprised, but he answered after clearing his throat.

“A-Ahem. I-It’s okay!”

Looking at him, he seemed slightly upset and was conflicted about whether or not to get angry, but he held back. He’d grown a lot, too.

Keun Sejin smiled faintly and replied.

“And I, well, I was trying to make a profit! It’s nice to have someone with the same name~”

It sounded similar to his usual shameless tone.

However, it felt much more honest than the usual soulless conversation he had with Bae Se-jin.

Bae Sejin murmured, avoiding his gaze.

“Well… Well, yes.”

If he had denied it there, it would have led to a more relaxed and reconciled conversation, but Bae Sejin’s limit seemed to have ended here.

Sure enough, Keun Sejin was already smiling bitterly. He didn’t understand why Bae Sejin crushed his gesture to reconcile.

‘It’s fine. Up to this point, it’s a five-star development.’

Anyway, this one example clearly proved that there was no malicious intention in each other’s actions.

In the future, whenever they got angry with the other, they would be able to pass it off as ‘That’s just how he is’ without being stressed out by excessive assumptions.

‘They’ve just returned to the starting point.’

I let out a sigh of relief inside.

‘I really have done as much as I could.’

I craved beer. I should go find it.

“Then let’s just conclude that Bae Sejin hyung will cooperate… I’m going out.”

Bae Sejin was startled.

“Huh? W-Wait.”

“Hey, let’s go out together~ Ah, hyung, do you have anything else to say?”

“…No.”

“I thought so.”

Keun Sejin smiled and nodded.

Neither of them seemed to want to talk to each other anymore.

“Hmm, alright.”

If I let them have a deeper conversation, who knew what else what explode, so it was better to keep it like this.

I went out of the door with the two of them.

Then, avoiding the voices of relief and welcome pouring in from the

living room, I headed to the refrigerator.

'I think there are about two cans left.'

I didn't have any problem with my weight right now, so it would be okay to drink at least one in the middle of the night.

Click.

"…"

The beers weren't there.

"The beer's here…"

"Here!"

"Oh, sorry, Cha Eugene doesn't know it's the last can…"

An empty and dented can was shaking in Cha Eugene's hand as he lay down in the living room.

"…"

You bastard…

"M-Moondae. I-I have some liquor, drink it…"

"Thank you."

"Y-Yeah!"

No matter how much I thought about it, the only person who helped with my mental health was Seon Ahyeon.

I wrapped up the day with Seon Ahyeon's liquor in the room I returned to.

“C-Cheers!”

The last incident of the day was when the roommate Bae Sejin willingly participated in the liquor tasting, perhaps intoxicated by the feeling of being relieved from extreme stress, and fell asleep as if he were dead.

And the next day.

“I… I got a proposal for little Sejin.”

The manager brought up the cause of the conflict in the car on the way to the salon.

“The writer of the drama knows little Sejin… Guys?”

“…”

Call Bae Sejin and talk to him, bastard.

The manager was nervous because of the stiff atmosphere in the car, but Bae Sejin, who was in the back seat, shook his head without much agitation, his eyes were wide open from a hangover.

“No, I am not going to do it.”

“I-Is that so? But it’s nothing big…”

Before the manager could get more flustered, Ryu Chungwoo asked Bae Sejin.

“…Sejin, it might overlap with our inactive period, so wouldn’t it be better to take a look at it?”

“…!”

Bae Sejin shrugged his shoulders, perhaps ashamed by his slight agitation.

“No… I will take it.”

“Chungwoo said something nice! You guys are fine with that, right?”

The first manager, who was not in the car on the day the two people had a big fight, turned to the designated ‘cheeky good guy’ in the front seat and prod for his reaction.

It was Keun Sejin.

“…Hmm.”

Looking at the manager without showing anything, Keun Sejin opened his mouth.

“Wouldn’t it be okay as long as it doesn’t interfere with our activities? Hyung will be able to figure that out on his own~”

“…!”

It was a plain and euphemistic declaration of neutrality.

This time, Bae Sejin also looked at Keun Sejin’s seat with a slightly surprised face, perhaps he could also pick up the meaning ‘Take care of yourself’.

He swallowed and told the manager.

“…Sure. I’ll see the synopsis.”

“Oh~ Great!”

However, the manager slipped an explanation with a slightly perplexed face.

“But I don’t think you need to read the synopsis…”

“Yes?”

“Yeah, it’s like a cameo.”

“…!!”

“You know the kid shaman that little Sejin used to act in a movie? It’s like making a surprise appearance… Sejin? Are you listening?”

“…”

Yeah. All those dogfights were caused by a misunderstanding…

Keun Sejin and Bae Sejin were absent-minded and in a daze throughout the day’s management.

And anyway, a few days later, Bae Sejin finished the filming of ‘Kid shaman who grew up as a madman’ within a day, showing up as surprise appearances in episodes 1 and 2.

“Wow…”

“Huh…”

As a result of watching it on that very day, the synchro rate with the shaman was almost demon-like, and it was very powerful.

Except for the fact that the demon seemed really pissed off…

“Hyung, your acting skills are amazing.”

“It’s cool!”

“…T-This much is nothing.”

Well, in the end, Bae Sejin also liked it.

However, the trailer that came out after the drama was even more shocking.

[Re-listed! Idol Inc. 2]

[Friday at 10 pm]

The airing of <Idol Inc.> season 4 was really just around the corner.

Chapter 165

“Oh~ Idol Inc.”

“It started this week.”

When the for the new season of Idol Inc came up, some of the guys watching the drama admired it with no sincerity.

They probably weren’t really looking forward to it. They were filmed in it, so I guessed they were just pretending to acknowledge it.

However, by the time the 30-second ad was over, that composure had turned into incredulity and shame.

[KPOP National Idol created by ＜Idol Inc.＞]

[Global phenomenon going beyond Korea to the world]

[Testar(**TeSTAR**)]

[Meet the following stock idols!]

“Oh, my God.”

More than half of the publicity was focused on ‘how great Testar is and how will they appear in season 4’.

‘…They picked the easy way out.’

At the time season 3 aired, it was incredibly popular, and the debut group even did better beyond its momentum, so there was nothing like this in the early aggro.

‘Putting the ad at the end of this drama must have been intentional.’

They put up an for Season 4 right after Bae Sejin, a former participant of Idol Inc Season 3, made a surprise appearance at the drama.

It meant that they had aimed for this picture from the beginning. There was a reason why the company didn't skip the proposal and passed it over to Bae Sejin.

'So, what they picked as the initial audience's traction… are Testar's fans.'

"…Hmm."

Even if the fan bases wouldn't overlap, the fact that the fandom could leak was not a good thing.

T1 probably thought it wouldn't matter if they induced the transfers because the kids who would debut in season 4 would belong to them anyway.

'At any rate, it's going to attract a real consumer base after creating such a buzz in the beginning.'

However, if Season 4 didn't go as well as they expected… They might also try to use Testar's opportunity again.

'It's not good.'

From my point of view, Season 4 was a ticking time bomb.

I already saw that sh*t happening during the Rookie Award due to the controversy over Ryu Chungwoo and being the writer's relative, but if a fairness controversy issue happened in Season 4, it wouldn't be weird if we got entangled in it.

Already, Testar had been overcoming the fatigue that came from all the noises since their debut by pushing with the album quality and image. It was no longer a problem.

'We have to end it with this appearance.'

…And, if possible, I wished we had less airtime.

I already knew. It was a hopeless wish.

‘Those bastards, they even took individual cuts… ’

They’d probably use us as much as they could until their own popularity was on track.

Sure enough, Keun Sejin, who was rummaging through his smartphone, smiled.

“Oh~ We also appear in other trailers.”

Just by listening to it, I could tell that the greeting voices of Testar and the screaming participants of this season were nicely put together and well-edited.

[I am Seon Ahyeon…]

[Kyaaa!!]

“I-I’m a little embarrassed…”

“Ahyeon hyung came out very handsome. Don’t worry, I think you’ll look fine!”

“That, u-uh…”

It seemed Kim Raebin’s words embarrassed him the most. I could understand.

On this day, I checked the reaction to Bae Sejin’s appearance in the drama and briefly checked the reaction to the new season of Idol Inc before I wrapped up my day.

So far, it became a hot topic without much conflict, but somehow I couldn’t shake off the thought that it was like the calm before the storm.

And a few days later, Idol Inc's new season began to air.

* * *

"Hello, Loviewer~"

"Hello!"

With a lively greeting, Keun Sejin pressed a button on his smartphone.

[W LIVE has ended.]

Coincidentally, we had a bit of time, and the period came around, so we did a W live.

The topic… I'd be honest. I ran out of repertoires, so I just did some cooking.

Still, I believe it would be fine since it was meat. The guys in charge of eating liked it.

"Can I eat this?"

"Yeah. Eat."

The last half of the beer can chicken, which was the menu of the day, went into Cha Eugene's mouth.

'You eat well.'

This guy had the best appetite among the members who joined the W live (due to empty schedules).

Me, Keun Sejin, Cha Eugene, and… Bae Sejin.

"You've worked hard, hyung."

"I didn't do anything, so what are you…"

Bae Sejin murmured, avoiding my gaze.

“No. Hyung helped the most in cooking.”

“…Really?”

“Yes.”

“Well, ahem, well then.”

It was safe to say that Bae Sejin was the only one helping, as Keun Sejin focused on making people laugh and Cha Eugene focused on eating.

In addition, to borrow Keun Sejin’s words, Bae Sejin was quite ‘cooperative’ today.

He had reacted a lot and tried to actively participate in friendly conversations that were not related to the progress.

And Bae Sejin’s efforts would come back with greater results than he thought.

Because his timing was good.

‘Bae Sejin did a really good job in the drama.’

It was a well-known fact that Bae Sejin used to be a child actor, but his image overall was that he was inferior to the other members due to his footage in Idol Inc.

So, in this drama appearance, his ‘acting’ skill was recognized again and his stock price recovered considerably.

It was like this.

– Bae Sejin, you scared me I thought he was really possessed

– The 10-million actor at age 11 doesn’t go anywhere ㅋㅋㅋ

– When we saw it together, my mother was so happy that the kid has grown up like this.

– I wanted to see you longer. Please work in a drama~ ㅠㅠ

He played a very sensible cameo role, so even if his appearance was short, it left a deep impression and his acting skills were great.

‘Good for you.’

So, if I had to pick an issue, it was Bae Sejin’s solo fans and anti-fans who might have thought, ‘Wouldn’t it be better for you to act?’.

However, since it was an eventful one-shot appearance, their noises didn’t rise to the chopping board, so this was enough for now.

‘It’d be nice if you could continue to show your good side in your own content.’

This atmosphere of him enjoying the group activities was enough.

‘From a moral point of view, I think it would be just right for him to start acting in earnest in two or three years.’

Well, actually, I didn’t know what the situation would be like starting from the end of next year.

If this was the end of my status abnormality, by that time, I wouldn’t have had to focus on such far-fetched achievements.

‘Of course, I have to focus on the present.’

So I tried to proceed with the monitoring of Idol Inc’s new season, which wasn’t even set in stone right now.

I thought Testar’s appearance in the first episode was just for fishing around, so I waited until it was piled up to the second episode.

“Moondaemoondae, what are you doing~?”

“I’m going to watch Idol Inc.”

“Oh~ That’s a good idea.”

I used the TV in the empty living room and moved to WeTube. The guys who had filmed the W live together slowly settled down around me.

‘They must have been curious inside.’

I was able to check the broadcast clip right away from the main page.

[＜Re-listed! Idol Inc. 2＞ Stock Testar ★ Appearance Episode 1 and 2 Testar Clip]

These things usually took some time to be released, but it must have become a hot topic right away.

“Oh~ The thumbnail is Moondae!”

I was the official first-place winner.

Anyway, I clicked right away.

[What does ＜Idol Inc.＞ mean to me?]

On the screen, there was a solo shot of Testar members with serious faces against a dark background.

[I was so nervous!]

[To me, Idol Inc is…]

[…A new opportunity?]

[The turning point of my life]

It seemed they were trying to set the mood by saying ‘Our Idol Inc. is

such an amazing program' with these cuts.

"Ugh~ It's no joke."

"**Cheesy**!"

"…Sigh."

The video continued straight ahead, leaving behind the people who were distracted by the taste of Idol Inc's show business after a long time.

Testar, who was embarrassed when looking back at their season 3 appearance cuts, appeared with warm BGM.

"Hey, Moondae can't raise his head. Are you embarrassed because of the chicken feet? Are you embarrassed because you ate the chicken feet so deliciously?"

"Shut up."

And the scene was connected with this season's participants who were watching Testar's appearances on Idol Inc and their activities.

[Really, I want to make a stage like that.]

[I think it motivates me to challenge myself.]

"…Those were good times."

"**Cheer up, guys~**"

"I hope it goes well."

Members who watched this scene with sympathizing eyes sighed in the next scene.

[Season 3 participants appear on the set!]

[Kkaaaaaah ↗!!]

[※ This is not the sound of crows ※]

Since each member of Testar was captured well, they replayed it about three times to shed light on the scene of our appearance.

The finishing touches were the interviews with the participants.

[He was my one pick. I'm going crazy…!]

[I… I was just screaming from my throat!]

[I couldn't control myself. Hehehe!]

[Moon Puppy in person! Really! I thought my heart was going to explode!]

I bet on my beer can chicken that the poor last contestant was going to be torn apart on the Internet for calling her direct senior by nickname instead of honorific.

"Hmm, it's more embarrassing than I thought."

"Why?? I like it!"

While the members' opinions were divided, the fierce welcome on the screen calmed down a bit as the members of Testar took turns delivering words of well-wishing remarks and support.

First, Cha Eugene.

[**WOW!**Everyone, cheer up! Don't be nervous, enjoy the moment, and work hard!]

There must be a few people who pretended to be upset, saying that he could say such a thing only because he'd never been cursed out, but it was okay because that complaint would have come out no matter what Cha Eugene said.

Next was Bae Sejin.

[…I hope you can get what you want from here.]

Hmm, they could instigate him, saying that he could only say such obvious things because his skills were not good enough, but that attack could backfire and fail.

Next… Keun Sejin.

[<Idol Inc.> is a big audition. Therefore, I think it's a place where you can't help but think that things didn't go the way you thought like you expected.]

He was laying the groundwork for 'you might fail'.

[But you can't deny that it's an opportunity, so I hope you do everything you can so that you don't have any regrets. I'll be rooting for you!.]

The focus was on the challenge itself rather than achievement.

Hmm, there was no problem here. The program also slightly raised its status without being offensive.

'This guy is still quick-witted.'

Anyway, it had been all right so far. There was no weird editing, and it seemed there were a lot more people who liked it.

But my turn hadn't come out yet. I was the last one.

"Moondae hyung!"

"Oh~ The last one!"

It wasn't until the playback bar almost reached the end of the video that Park Moondae on the screen picked up the microphone.

[While appearing here…]

And suddenly, soundless flashbacks started to appear.

"…?"

[There were times when I felt my limit. Whether it's my ability or my situation.]

The scenes of Park Moondae dancing to Popcorn, practicing without sleeping during the midterm evaluation, and stretching after practicing the choreography passed by one after another.

And… There was also a cut of him sitting on a bed alone with a complicated expression.

"…"

It was unaired footage. It was probably the scene when I realized the past of 'Park Moondae'.

[But sometimes you can go beyond those limits.]

The scene of Park Moondae on the stage smiling briefly while shouting slogans among the participants from the same team was briefly captured.

[I hope you will be able to look at yourself with a wider perspective when this filming is over.]

When the screen returned, Park Moondae, who had become Testar, bowed his head.

[Thank you for listening.]

After that cut, the tearful participants of this season were captured. Of course, it was accompanied by the emotionally arranged BGM of this season's theme song.

"…"

"…That."

Bae Sejin carefully opened his mouth.

"I don't think you said it like that."

Right. It was pure fabrication.

I was asked 'You won first place, so please make it a little longer!' and I finished the cheering with an easy-going tone amidst the goodwill of the participants.

Oh no… It meant there was no nuance that connected Park Moondae's past activities like a panorama.

Of course, there were no tears from the participants.

The kids were just having fun.

But it wasn't surprising.

"It's really just like Idol Inc."

"That… yes."

With this conversation, everyone in this room was convinced of the situation.

However, it seemed that 'everyone' on the Internet was not.

"Moondae, there are some articles?"

"…Really?"

[<Idol Inc.>'s new season is on the way. From Dark Horse to Winner… Will Park Moondae's reversal gets reproduced?]

[The public’s number 1, Park Moondae’s wise advice. <Re-listed! Idol Inc. 2>]

[<Re-listed! Idol Inc. 2> Park Moondae, who was a bad stock, passing on the secret of his rapid rise?]

‘You bastards.’

It was the taste of Idol Inc’s aggro after a long time.

Author's Thoughts

I am back^^.

English alphabet will be in bold instead of blue color from now on. I wish I had thought of that earlier. Sorry for the inconsistent format.

Chapter 166

"Give me your phone."

I took over Keun Sejin's smartphone and skimmed through an article.

Park Moondae was the best aggro knight who won the title of a poor-performing stock.

<Re-listed! Idol Inc. 2> Park Moondae, who won last season as an ordinary person with no expertise and experience, encouraged participants to experience the same thing, saying, "Sometimes you can go beyond the limit."

……

A program staff said, "The beauty of watching <Idol Inc.> is that you don't know who will win the program, everything is left to the viewer's choice," adding, "Thank you, Testar, for willingly appearing here."

……

"Hmm."

I roughly got it.

'It's really an article released by Idol Inc."

It was written down as if they were delivering Park Moondae's story, but in fact, the focus was not on me.

'They want to emphasize the dramatic fun of Idol Inc.'

They wanted to emphasize the unpredictability and fun of the

program, such as its bio stocks, like when a person who participated without a proper background could suddenly win.

But I didn't think it was a very good idea.

'They went overboard.'

My first rank was gold, and I received platinum in the rating evaluation.

I was just a classic audition-style participant who steadily ran the royal road through popular groups and won the championship after my family affair was solved at the last minute.

This meant I wasn't a participant who showed a differentiated style of <Idol Inc.>.

'It's so uselessly stimulating.'

They just had to remind people of the fun of the audition, but the production crew seemed to have taken strange pride in this opening audition program.

'Looks like those guys are a little out of shape, too.'

Maybe having even-numbered seasons ruined was a jinx.

'As expected, Testar should step out.'

As long as I was an affiliated celebrity, I would suffer big losses if I antagonized T1, so if an offer came in, whether it was to appear again or to collaborate, I needed to create a justified reason so that I could comfortably decline.

First, let's check the aftermath of this article.

"It looked great."

"Yeah~ It wasn't a bad feeling, right?"

“Yeah, it was fine.”

Let’s start with the fans’ reaction.

I returned Keun Sejin’s smartphone and started browsing with my smartphone.

“…”

And I was embarrassed.

– Idol Inc bastards, you made me hear my kid’s worries, blood, sweat, and tears only through oral narratives, and only showed them 3 seconds in the new season ㅋㅋㅋ

– I’d say, the story is really about Moondae’s affection and passion for this work… I felt so emotional that I cried. I suddenly became the story girl on Subway line 4

– It hurt my heart that he didn’t show off his personality to not worry the fans. I’m so glad I bought Moondae’s stock. I’m so glad that he debuted

– Park Moondae, you’re so f*cking great ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ The only way to escape for you is death

Wow, this… I was kind of embarrassed.

Even the people who had withered through survival shows after Idol Inc was over were pouring out new articles.

There must have been a part that touched their heart somewhere.

I thought half of the people were annoyed because they didn’t like Idol Inc, and half of the people were just happy to see my face, but there were more people gathering than I had expected.

‘This a good thing, isn’t it…?’

Something was a bit off, but it wasn't bad.

I decided to accept this situation.

'Then next… is the public reaction?'

There was absolutely nothing on this one. Comments on entertainment articles were also blocked, and the focus of the articles was on promoting <Idol Inc.>, so they focused on that.

Most of the responses to me, not the program, were just 'He said something nice'.

I could gather negative reactions, but I wondered if it would mean anything.

It was like this

– Hn, it just sounded like an obvious statement, what's wrong with T-net

– They praise him too much ㅋ

– He's an ordinary middle school graduate, it would have been hard for him to debut if it weren't for Idol Inc

– The difficult, big feeling seems to be the type he likes at the audition

Having written this much, these words couldn't even be considered hate comments because they didn't curse me out.

Those were just thoughtless remarks, so I didn't have to worry about it.

'This is enough.'

It was a little annoying that they used me and consumed my image for no reason, but since the fans liked it, I could play along in moderation. Let's quickly grab a stop loss.

I shrugged my shoulders.

However, as I was about to turn off my smartphone screen, I inadvertently checked the latest comment on the SNS post I was reading.

It was a post that shared an article titled ‘Park Moondae, delivering wise advice in Idol Inc season 4’.

– If you have a proper conversation with Park Moondae, he’ll just sound empty and ignorant… If you just say whatever sh*t and pretend to be cool, the company will manipulate it to the media

‘Oh?’

It had a very subtle implication.

It wasn’t just a hate comment that I didn’t like, I even saw keywords that tried to artificially turn the flow.

‘Ignorant?’

Isn’t it an expression that naturally follows Park Moondae?

Besides, this wasn’t the flow that would harm me the most.

‘It would be more effective to combine it with Idol Inc’s issue of fairness and T1’s media play.’

So, how should I say this, I strangely felt like it had a different sense of purpose.

‘Wait a minute.’

I checked the account.

They participated in events and shared humorous articles. And their timeline was filled with obvious words such as ‘When are we going to have lunch?’ and ‘I want to get off work’.

‘Hm.’

I tried to browse several times by combining keywords such as ‘Park Moondae’, ‘ignorant’, and ‘middle school graduate’, and confirmed the existence of similar accounts.

Accounts with good profiles and IDs and sharing words that didn’t show personality or specific topics.

‘They’re good at this.’

Next, I searched for a completely different keyword on SNS.

[Golden Age Korea University]

Then, excellent results poured in.

The most shared article was ‘idols who have the vibes of young masters from rich families’.

‘Not this one.’

I found a minor article that had fewer shares and checked the sharer’s accounts.

[A collection of celebrities from Korean University]

…The uncharacteristic account profiles I saw earlier were caught in between.

‘Found you.’

I smirked. I was certain now.

‘Looks like Golden Age is starting to work on it.’

This was what Choi Wongil had told me.

– They asked that hyung to act like a young master. They also told him to use Park Moondae hyung as a material…

As expected, the company didn't directly compare me to the Golden Age member who was a Korean University student.

'Instead, they're grouped together.'

Popular Idols with weak academic backgrounds like me stealthily went viral.

In addition, correspondingly, the Golden Age member was tied to a list of talented celebrities with good educational backgrounds and they worked to imprint that image. Because this image was definitely in demand.

It was a move to raise the stake, suppress the backlash as much as possible, and effectively raise their level and image.

'They're good.'

Well, it didn't really bother or annoy me. Most entertainment agencies did this.

But… I was sick of it.

'Even though I'm too busy to care about other things.'

There were a lot of guys to deal with from the current situation to the new season of Idol Inc.

And I thought it would be more troublesome to deal with them if they took it one step further.

So I should just end it now with this agency.

'Let's see.'

When I was about to recall the list in my head, someone suddenly

spoke to me.

"…What are you looking at?"

It was Bae Sejin.

"Oh, monitoring."

"Is that so? Then… Is something wrong?"

"Yes, well…"

Bae Sejin noticed my conflict and soon spoke quietly.

"…If you have any concerns, tell me. Since I've been working for a long time…"

Maybe because he had been cooperating in front of the camera, he gained confidence, and he was even trying to be an older figure that he hadn't planned to.

'Thanks for your effort, but… '

Right now, it wasn't a situation where Bae Sejin's help was particularly needed.

But still, it'd be better to explain. The schedule was also an issue.

I said in the easiest way I could think of.

"I want to go to a broadcast, but I want to schedule it as soon as possible."

"A broadcast? What kind of broadcast is it, all of sudden?"

I smirked.

"Some people on the internet are saying I am ignorant. I'm thinking of

going out and using my head a little.”

“W-What? What a bunch of freaks!”

Bae Sejin fumed as if he empathized with me, and then he went back and forth busily to his seat several times.

Then after a while, as if suddenly recalling something, he stopped abruptly.

“…Right! I know a writer!”

“Yes?”

“A writer from the education department!”

Bae Sejin’s eyes were burning.

“The writer of the drama I filmed this time was with me on variety shows. Wait!”

Then he brought out his smartphone and furiously tried to text and make a call.

By the way, it was 8:30 pm now.

“…”

What the hell.

“Yes, yes… Writer-nim. Oh, no. That role… It’s not that. That, um, I’m sorry, but perhaps…”

Bae Sejin, hiding his uncomfortable expression, ended the call with some effort, then looked back at me with clenched fists.

“Done…! They said they’d tell me about a broadcast that can air as soon as possible!”

“…”

I said calmly.

“Thank you.”

“Well, this much is…!”

“But what program is it?”

“…?!”

Bae Sejin’s face turned white and turned red again, perhaps realizing that he had put a request into a specific program without asking for my intention.

“Oh, it’s an educational show, but it’s similar to an entertainment show… Um.”

“Yes.”

“…It’s called <The Calls of the Past>.”

Aha.

“That’s great.”

“…Right?!”

Right, it was really great.

<The Calls of the Past> was a program I’d seen from time to time.

It was content that made the cast move to a place that reproduced a place from a certain point in the past and solve a case.

And it saved its educational characteristic by solving logic and history quizzes in the middle.

Crucially, unless it was a special feature, the places in the past that the cast went to… were places that transpired within Korean history.

‘I’m a fool if I can’t take this.’

Being a test examinee who had prepared for PSAT and Korean history among those who devoted their lives to liberal arts and physical education? It would be a piece of cake.

“I’ll talk to the company and adjust the schedule. Thanks, hyung.”

“Y-Yeah!”

I made a late-night toast for Bae Sejin as a compliment and return gift.

“Hyung! I want to eat too!”

“Get permission from Sejin hyung.”

Everything went smoothly.

* * *

Then, on the day the filming of <The Calls of the Past>.

I met an unexpected person.

“Hello, sunbae-nim!”

That guy who bowed his head down… He was Golden Age’s main vocalist from Korean University.

Therefore, he was the guy who played the Chicken with Ribbon.

‘Oh.’

I smiled and nodded.

“Yes. It’s nice to see you again. I look forward to your kind cooperation.”

“No, I really look forward to your kind cooperation!”

The man who bowed his head and greeted me said while sweeping his chest down.

“I suddenly had a schedule, so I came here very nervous, but I am glad and honored to have you, sunbae-nim!”

Look at this?

“You got caught up here all of a sudden. I also decided to appear not too long ago.”

“I see! It’s really almost on the same day… Oh, I’m sorry. I’m talking too much…”

“No, it’s nice talking to you. Let’s do well in this shoot, too.”

“Yes, thank you!”

The Golden Age main vocalist soon left to greet the rest of the cast.

And, as if they missed each other, Seon Ahyeon, who had gone to the convenience store for a while, returned.

“I-I’m here…!”

“Okay~ Ahyeon, let’s fix your hair later!”

The education department asked for one more member to appear, so he came along as support.

While arranging the snacks he brought, Seon Ahyeon asked with a smile.

“M-Moondae. Are you looking forward to the shoot? Y-You look

happy…”

“Yeah, because it’s fun.”

It was really fun.

As soon as I hurriedly grabbed a variety show where I had to use my head, that guy followed suit and grabbed the same variety show?

There was only one conclusion.

‘There’s a rat in the company.’

I was already excited thinking of how I was going to use this.

Of course, I needed to finish this shoot nicely first. I opened a chocolate that Seon Ahyeon gave me.

‘Let’s see if it will work against Korean University.’

After a while, the shooting proceeded immediately without delay.

Chapter 167

The broadcast starring Park Moondae and Seon Ahyeon, <The Calls of the Past>, was filmed by five or six cast members.

And for stable progress, of course, there was a fixed cast who played a kind of MC role.

'Ah, this is perfect.'

Confirming the faces of the guests, this was the thought of the great senior MC of the entertainment industry.

'A popular idol and an idol who graduated from a prestigious university? I can't miss this topic, I have to secretly compare them.'

Having worked on more than 20 episodes, he already had a clear idea of how the editing would turn out.

Of course, if he recklessly compared them, he would receive huge criticism from the fans of that popular idol, 'Testar'.

This was an educational program, so it wouldn't be too obvious.

He would save the scenes of Testar members' activities somehow, or if it didn't work out, he'd edit them in a cute way.

'Hey~ it must be hard if you're a middle school graduate pairing with a Korean University student.'

The MC snickered inwardly, saying that the production team would have a hard time editing it in a warm-hearted way.

Then, the sign came.

“Ah, it’s coming!”

He shouted to the camera and quickly waited in the corner of the set.

“When are we getting off?”

“Where am I?”

The six cast members, who covered their faces with hoods, waddled along the guide.

The MC raised his thumb to the camera and shouted with emotion.

“What’s up with the clothes?”

“Wow!”

“That surprised me!”

“Come on, take off that monstrous thing!”

“Huh…”

The cast dragged their hoods down in confusion.

And they were surprised.

“Oh, where are we?”

“It’s like hanok[1]A hanok, also known as the joseonjip in North Korea and China, is a traditional Korean house. Sumber: Wiki…?”

“It’s like the Joseon Dynasty.”

The cast members whispered to people they were familiar with or wanted to look close to.

And the MC paid attention to today’s subject of interest, Park

Moondae, who calmly listened to Seon Ahyeon's whisper.

'He's calm~'

It was a calm face, with black hair and a handsome look. The MC inadvertently had a prejudiced thought, thinking that he didn't have the impression of someone from low educational background

'Idols these days have good figures.'

He nodded inwardly at the sight of the blonde Seon Ahyeon, and quickly said his lines before the confused cast could add words for gags on themselves.

"There will be a big event today, so be sure to dress up and attend your seats in time! Then I'll leave it to you."

The MC, who spoke roughly in mixed modern language, slipped out of the window paper door with his hands behind his back.

"No, where are you going??"

"Hyung-nim! Hyung-nim!"

"Wow, there are no steps in this program."

The door closed tight, leaving the panicked cast behind.

"Oh, we get a big fish today, too!"

MG skillfully threw a comment and moved to the monitoring room with a grin.

It was the MC's duty to react and add commentary here while watching the guests' awkward behavior or performance.

'Let's see~ For about 20 minutes, they'll talk nonsense because they can't figure out the airtime.'

MC sat down in front of the monitor, predicting the trend so far.

And he saw an exception.

[Think about what the administrator who looks like the MC said. I think there are three steps to the goal: find out what kind of event it is, get dressed, and attend it in time.]

[That's right, that's right.]

[As expected, since he's from a survival program, Moondae is very calm.]

[Then we have to leave this room first… This looks like an escape room. There is a lock next to this door.]

[Huh? I see!]

Park Moondae quickly moved on.

"Wow~ He's fast! He's fast!"

The MC was perplexed even as he hit his palm and dutifully uttered exclamations.

'What is he?'

He explored the room, not giving people time to talk nonsense. It was a quick decision.

What was even more surprising was the next scene.

[Now, I'll read it to you. Listen, guys.]

A long-time comedian took out a Korean paper from a small box next to the door and recited the first quiz.

[Hmm, 'We decide on the distribution of the six students in this class, and they are Eul, Gap, Byeong, Mu, Ki, and Jung. The terms are as

follows.'…What is this?]

Below that, there were several lines of conditional sentences that didn't match each other, starting with the sentence 'If Eul and Gap are assigned to Jiphyeonjeon[2]The Hall of Worthies, or Jiphyeonjeon, was a royal research institute set up by Sejong the Great of the Korean Joseon Dynasty in March 1420. Sumber: Wiki. together, Byeong is also assigned to Jiphyeonjeon'.

It was a fairly complex question using real logic.

It was a bombardment of historical and cultural entertainment.

"Hahaha! Ah~ everyone's faces!"

And right when the MC was just starting to enjoy the reaction of the cast who were freaking out.

['Gap' and 'Gi' are working at Jiphyeonjeon.]

[…??]

[I-Is that so?]

[Yes. And if you rearrange them in order… It's a military weapon[3]Military weapon = gab-eulbyeongjungmuki/갑을병정무기.]

Park Moondae pressed the first and sixth buttons simultaneously on a six-stage wooden lock.

It unlocked.

[Ohhhh??]

[What's this, what's this?!]

"No way??"

The answer took less than three seconds. The MC looked at the monitor with his mouth wide open.

He almost asked the production team sitting in front of him, ‘Is he from a prestigious university?’.

“Can you solve it as soon as you hear it like that?”

Production teams shook their heads and formed X here and there. The MC burst out laughing. And he cried out inwardly.

‘I thought he was a middle school graduate!’

Even the guy who graduated from Korean University was clapping his hands on the monitor. That speed meant he wouldn’t make an appearance.

And this situation repeated several times.

[Let’s see if there’s anything else in this room before we leave]

[That’s a very good idea~]

[T-This…!]

Seon Ahyeon, who searched the room at once and found a hidden box and a quiz, handed over the reading role to the prestigious university student.

[Then I’ll read it! ‘The way to catch flying animals is to shoot arrows, and the way to catch wild animals is to throw spears. Sea animals are like land animals… ’]

It was a logical problem that required wit with a little bit of nonsense added, but as soon as he heard the question, Park Moondae opened his mouth.

[Hmm, three flying animals, one wild animal, two sea animals, one flying animal… I wonder. And if you think of the animals as four

gods… Wouldn't it be possible to replace each with the directions of east, west, north, and south?]

[Four gods? Are you talking about Azure Dragon[4]The Azure Dragon, also known as Qinglong in Chinese, is one of the Dragon Gods who represent the mount or chthonic forces of the Five Regions' Highest Deities. He is also one of the Four Symbols of the Chinese constellations, which are the astral representations of the Wufang Shangdi. Sumber: Wiki. ?]

[Oh! I get it! The flying animal is a trick! Like this?]

[Yes, like that.]

The lock device, which could be pulled up and down on both sides, was unlocked in an instant by the excited cast members.

[Wow!]

[Hey, you're so smart! This crazy kid!]

[Thank you.]

"Huh? It shouldn't be like this, though?"

Park Moondae in the monitor bowed his head at the compliments and the pats of the cast. And the production crew murmured at the MC's words.

"They're supposed to solve it only after going around it once…"

It meant he had solved it with his own sense and logic without hints from the geography and location.

At the PD's words, the MC purposefully got angry.

"Yeah~ If you cast such a smart guy, you should have raised the difficulty level and showed the bitter taste of culture!"

The camera captured the scene of the PD sinking. The intention to be funny worked well enough, but the MC was impressed inwardly.

'Wow~ As expected, natural brains are more important in things like this!'

It was half right and half wrong.

In fact, Park Moondae in the monitor was a little nervous.

'Well, I copied LEET and PSAT.'

Even when he watched the previous episode to prepare himself, he thought that it felt familiar somehow, but they were really the same questions with only words and steps added.

'Once you solve it, it somehow stays in your head.'

So he just finished it a lot faster.

And even if it wasn't the case, honestly, it was still favorable to Park Moondae.

'If you know the logical symbols, you can organize them in one line.'

This was embarrassing for Park Moondae, who had taken a logic course for his senior class in preparation for the PSAT in the last semester and received good grades.

'It's like comparing them to a guy who took a leave of absence after finishing his freshman year.'

Park Moondae looked at the Korean university student with a slightly pitying gaze, but he soon realized that he wasn't in a situation to help others.

'Anyway, it's going smoothly.'

The people around Park Moondae, who were quite satisfied, were busy checking the contents of the box.

[What's inside??]

The contents wrapped in silk… It seemed to be a book that had just been made.

And both the cover and the inside were full of Chinese characters.

[Oh, hm…?]

[I don't know. What kind of Chinese characters is this?]

[I don't know either.]

[Perhaps, just in case… Should I take it?]

[Yes, yes, then Ahyeon will take care of it… Shall we go out now?]

[Yes!]

Then, Park Moondae talked to Ahyeon.

[Can I take a look at that for a second?]

[Yes!]

Park Moondae quickly looked through the inside of the book handed to him, then smiled.

[…?]

[Ah, thank you.]

[Come on, guys. Let's open the door together!]

[Yes!]

Seon Ahyeon took the book back into his arms, and the cast quickly opened the door after counting down on the door.

[3, 2, 1, open!]

[…!?]

[…!!]

And they stiffened.

Outside the door… it was a busy hallway with courtiers passing by.

[Oh my god, this must be a palace.]

[They're all outfits that I saw in historical dramas…!]

It was time to move on.

"Oh~ it's going to be fun~"

As the MC said that while watching the monitor, the full-fledged skit continued.

[A group of bizarrely dressed people…!]

[Argh!]

The members who came out of the room were reprimanded by the courtiers and started hiding in the huge, closed palace.

[Wow, I'm going crazy.]

[Shh! Let's go quietly.]

[O-Over here, the door is open…!]

[Good job, Ahyeon!]

Finding an unlocked door, they found clothes in the room's closet.

[Oh~ it's gwanbok[5]Gwanbok = traditional clothes worn by officials ?]

[That's cool.]

It wasn't gwanbok.

[Isn't that the cheonggeumdanryeong[6]Cheonggeumdanryeong = The formal attire worn by scholars in the Joseon Dynasty. worn in Sungkyunkwan[7]Sungkyunkwan was the foremost educational institution in Korea during the late Goryeo and Joseon Dynasties. ? It looks like they just passed the national examination in Sungkyunkwan.]

[This program really stakes its life on the backstory.]

[Yes?]

[Ah, it's nothing~]

Through a skit with the courtiers, the cast realized that what they were wearing was a kind of school uniform worn by Sungkyunkwan scholars

And through an official who claimed to be their Sungkyunkwan teacher, they learned that the event they were going to attend was the king's event

[Hurry up and attend to it!]

[How?]

[King! We have to go see the king!]

[Wow, I see!]

[One thing, before that… Don't you have something to do? Ahem.]

[What…?]

They brought small food to Sungkyunkwan as a kind of ritual to give to their teacher instead of giving him tuition, but they managed to get a real official uniform and moved to the next step.

“Park Moondae is good at cooking, too.”

The MC, who was drinking PPL drinks while looking at the monitor, spoke in a completely resigned tone.

The production crew sighed.

This time, the performance of the cast was very fast. Simply looking at the problem-solving scene, the amount of footage was a little worrying.

Of course, it was entirely Park Moondae’s fault, but it wasn’t the more shocking part.

As the problem was solved quickly, they faithfully performed the roleplay to fill the time.

[What was your favorite game in Sungkyunkwan?]

[What could it be?]

[M-Moondae?]

It was quite cute to see Seon Ahyeon hurriedly respond while being taken aback by Park Moondae’s evasion.

‘That guy takes care of his dongsaeng’s gag footage.’

The MC, who misunderstood Seon Ahyeon as the dongsaeng, felt a bit touched and fed up at the figure of Park Moondae conceding the skit to Seon Ahyeon and Golden Age’s main vocalist and subtly urging them.

‘There’s a reason why he won first place in the audition~’

Just looking at him, he was like a ghost spirit.

[Hmm… What do you think?]

[Uh, um, hold on. Let me calculate!]

In some quizzes, he even stepped back and gave a chance to the prestigious university student, but it didn't give as much impact as Park Moondae's quick accuracy.

'Hey, how is that going to be edited~'

The MC, who had secretly clicked his tongue, realized right after.

'The situation has completely turned around…?'

Originally, the production team expected a quiz show from the prestigious university student and planned to give Testar heartwarming and cute footage, but it became the complete opposite.

In addition, the prestigious university students were from a group that wasn't really well-known, so the production team didn't have to take care of them anymore.

Even Seon Ahyeon, the other member of Testar, looked much more like a real scholar because he had such a good mask and an elegant response.

'Hey, that's scary. I'm scared.'

The MC stuck out his tongue.

Park Moondae definitely took care of his junior, the prestigious college student, but it became a picture that the prestigious university student couldn't accept.

In the meantime, the story of the cast on the monitor advanced rapidly and reached the final gateway.

But the gate was already open.

[There's something you need to deliver quickly… H-Huh, you brought it…?!]

[Yes…?]

The thing that the person who introduced himself as a bureaucrat of Jiphyeonjeon wanted to find was the book they had immediately found in the first room.

[Awesome!]

[Moondae! Thank you!]

[Everyone solved it together… Um, thank you.]

Park Moondae once again endured the patting hands of the cast.

[Isn't this the fastest record?]

[The shoot will end when the sun rises!! Hurray!]

The cast moved their steps excitedly and finally arrived before the end.

And the hidden quiz appeared.

[For what business are you visiting the palace?]

[We have to know that too…?]

[Ugh…! Guys, retreat!]

When the cast members were planning a tactical retreat with their pupils shaking.

[That, I thought about it.]

Park Moondae whispered to the cast.

“It’s you again!”

When the MC shouted joyfully, everyone in the monitoring room waited for Park Moondae’s words with excitement.

[The king right now… I think it’s King Sejong the Great[8]Sejong of Joseon, personal name Yi Do, widely known as Sejong the Great, was the fourth ruler of the Joseon dynasty of Korea. Initially titled Grand Prince Chungnyeong, he was born as the third son of King Taejong and Queen Wongyeong. Sumber: Wiki…]

[…!]

[W-Why??]

[This book.]

Park Moondae picked up the book that he had been asked to deliver and turned over the contents inside. Numerous Chinese characters unfolded.

[Isn’t this just like Korean?]

And Park Moondae’s hand stopped in one place and pointed to the top.

The first letter of the chapter that he inadvertently skipped over… It was shaped exactly like ㄱ.

[Huh?]

[Hold on!]

The cast checked the book in detail.

The shape was different from the modern one, so it looked a little unfamiliar, but when they looked closely, they could see things that

looked like Korean vowels and consonants all over the top.

[Heol, wait. So, this is Hunminjeongeum[9]Hunminjeongeum is a document describing an entirely new and native script for the Korean language. The script was initially named after the publication but later came to be known as hangul. Sumber: Wiki. ?? That's why it's King Sejong the Great?]

Park Moondae nodded ambiguously and expressed.

[Hmm. But Hunminjeongeum is said to have been made by the king himself. It would be strange for the scholars of Jiphyeonjeon to deliver it to the king. So, what's left is…]

[What's left is?]

[I think this is <Hunminjeongeum Haeryebon[10]Hunminjeongeum Haerye, or simply Haerye, is a commentary on the Hunminjeongeum, the original promulgation of hangul. The Hunminjeongeum Haeryebon is the printed edition—bon means "book" or "edition". Sumber: Wiki. >.]

It was a book that explained the principle of creation and usage of Hunminjeongeum.

You might have inadvertently thought that it was written in Korean, but in fact, it was written in Chinese.

This book was about introducing 'Hangul' to those who used Chinese characters.

Park Moondae smiled faintly.

[I learned that it was made by scholars of Jiphyunjeon. So, I think we can enter and give it to him after telling King Sejong that this book is <Hunminjeongeum Haeryebon>.]

It was indeed the answer.

"Wow!"

The MC was amazed. The production team in front of him was letting out similar sounds.

And the cast in the monitor was also excited.

[Hey, Moondae-ssi, you even know that?]

[Wow! I think that's correct??]

[The circumstance is perfect! Somehow, I got that feeling when I entered Jiphyeonjeon!]

However, Park Moondae's words didn't end there.

[And I think there are two people who will fill that role.]

[Huh?]

[Before… Do you remember the question of military weapons where 'Gap' and 'Gi' were assigned to Jiphyeonjeon?]

[Yeah, I remember!]

Park Moondae nodded.

[I think that's us.]

[…!]

[The number of names is the same, and the number of people who passed the exam is the same.]

Unexpectedly, the back story intertwined.

[So I think the two people who work at Jiphyunjeon should deliver this Haeryebon, but in order of age…]

Park Moondae raised his hand politely.

[It's this hyung-nim… and this dongseng.]

[…!!]

Park Moondae smiled faintly, pointing to the oldest cast member and the youngest cast member, namely, the prestigious university student.

In the monitoring room, there was only admiration.

"That's amazing, seriously."

[You're a genius.]

[You flatter me. Actually, I think might be guessing too much.]

[No, it's correct. This is the correct answer. My gut tells me that.]

As the cast said, it was correct.

'Isn't that a picture you're not supposed to figure out until you get a lot of hints and break them down? Whatever, let's just move on.'

"Do you know all about Korean history? Huft."

The MC got fed up with Park Moondae, who avoided the final tough questions and answers, but he quickly picked up his clothes and put them on anyway.

It was about time.

"Come on, let's go down~"

He went to the palace with the staff who was dressed like courtiers in a parade.

Just in time, the cast had also made up their mind and passed through the frontward of the palace.

“‘Gap’ and ‘Gi’ of Jiphyeonjeon have come to present
＜Hunminjeongeum Haeryebon＞ to Your Highness.”

“…Welcome.”

“Yes!”

The cast cheered and went inside with quick steps.

Then they saw him.

The MC sitting on the throne.

“You’re here?”

“Ugh!”

The MC triumphantly confused the spirit of the cast who appeared with the ＜Hunminjeongeum Haeryebon＞.

“Hyung-nim! No, King Sejong the Great!”

And after the embarrassed eldest member of the cast called him King Sejong, the scene ended with a gag and captions that said, '※ King Sejong is called by his temple name that was set after his death' and 'Extreme Spoiler'[11]I wasn’t familiar with it so I had to do some research. The eldest member called him King Sejong the Great but it was a name that was set after King Sejong’s death (Names like this are commonly called temple name/myoho). In this skit, King Sejon is still alive, hence the ‘Extreme Spoiler’ is referring to the name he’d get after his death…

“Great!”

Park Moondae’s solution turned out to be the correct answer.

“Wow~ that was great!”

The MC tapped Park Moondae on the shoulder as he greeted him at

the end of the filming.

“Thank you.”

Park Moondae smiled and bowed his head.

MC glanced back at the prestigious university student and Park Moondae.

‘They can’t be compared.’

It was already a foregone conclusion that Park Moondae’s questions-and-answers footage and his tremendous performance would be broadcasted as it was.

And Park Moondae was already considering the side effects of this.

* * *

“T-The shoot was fun!”

“Yeah.”

I nodded. It was really fruitful.

Seon Ahyeon smiled.

“M-Moondae… You’re good at Korean history.”

I shook my head.

“No, I studied beforehand.”

“H-Huh?”

I meant it literally. I had studied beforehand.

“I watched some episodes before that broadcast.”

I'd watched about 5 of them. The rest were done a little differently.

First of all, I made a table list of <The Calls of the Past>'s 25 episodes with titles and plots.

And after excluding them, among the impressive events remaining in Korean history with similar trends in quizzes, I selected those that occurred in an era that didn't overlap with the latest 3rd round.

'The invention of Hangul and the June Democratic Uprising was the most likely choice.'

After that, I just had to memorize all the achievements and incidents that had happened around that time, even the minor ones.

'If the scope is reduced to that extent, doing that is worth it.'

I had so much experience memorizing knowledge while preparing for civil servants.

In addition, there were still many pieces of Korean history that I had studied before.

"Y-You did a great job… T-That was really cool!"

"Thank you. You did a good job, too. You're good at finding things. Your skits were good too."

"N-No…, that was you!"

"What did I do?"

I kept chatting with Seon Ahyeon while moving in the car.

And just before arriving at the next set and joining the group, I slipped into the bathroom.

"I'll stop by for a minute."

“Yeah, okay~”

“G-Got it!”

But instead of going to the bathroom, I headed to the closed space behind the parking lot.

And I called the company.

‘It’s about time.’

Today’s filming was scheduled to air this weekend late at night. I thought I’d deal with it before then.

The rat.

“Yes, hello.”

Am I calling the operation team? No.

“Is this the management office?”

Management office. It was the office that had the operations team as its sub-organization.

“Can I speak to the director?”

Originally, isn’t it the most effective to plug this directly into the highest person involved?

- 1. A hanok, also known as the joseonjip in North Korea and China, is a traditional Korean house. Sumber: Wiki.
- 2. The Hall of Worthies, or Jiphyeonjeon, was a royal research institute set up by Sejong the Great of the Korean Joseon Dynasty in March 1420. Sumber: Wiki.

- 3. Military weapon = gab-eulbyeongjungmuki/갑을병정무기

- 4. The Azure Dragon, also known as Qinglong in Chinese, is one of the Dragon Gods who represent the mount or chthonic forces of the Five Regions' Highest Deities. He is also one of the Four Symbols of the Chinese constellations, which are the astral representations of the Wufang Shangdi. Sumber: Wiki.

- 5. Gwanbok = traditional clothes worn by officials

- 6. Cheonggeumdanryeong = The formal attire worn by scholars in the Joseon Dynasty.

- 7. Sungkyunkwan was the foremost educational institution in Korea during the late Goryeo and Joseon Dynasties.

- 8. Sejong of Joseon, personal name Yi Do, widely known as Sejong the Great, was the fourth ruler of the Joseon dynasty of Korea. Initially titled Grand Prince Chungnyeong, he was born as the third son of King Taejong and Queen Wongyeong. Sumber: Wiki.

- 9. Hunminjeongeum is a document describing an entirely new and native script for the Korean language. The script was initially named after the publication but later came to be known as hangul. Sumber: Wiki.

- 10. Hunminjeongeum Haerye, or simply Haerye, is a commentary on the Hunminjeongeum, the original promulgation of hangul. The Hunminjeongeum Haeryebon is the printed edition—bon means "book" or "edition". Sumber: Wiki.

- 11. I wasn't familiar with it so I had to do some research. The eldest member called him King Sejong the Great but it was a name that was set after King Sejong's death (Names like this are commonly called temple name/ myoho). In this skit, King Sejon is still alive, hence the

‘Extreme Spoiler’ is referring to the name he’d get after his death.

Chapter 168

The meeting with the director of the management office was set up immediately after a little fuss.

There were several attempts to inquire about the reason for the meeting with the director, but surprisingly, I was able to defend myself with vague words, ‘I have something to tell him’.

‘I guess you make a lot of money from Testar.’

Because they were resources that had emotions, appeasing them was easy.

I even thought of a specific excuse.

And I also thought that the management division must be secretly nervous.

Because the guy who wasn’t even the leader of a group and didn’t have much self-assertion outside of albums or activity plans suddenly put in a request for a meeting.

They were probably racking their brains among themselves regarding this sudden action.

But they wouldn’t be able to do that for long.

“Then I’ll go see him tomorrow.”

– Ah… Yes

I made an appointment for a meeting the very next day.

It was the only time I didn’t have a daytime schedule during the week,

so I couldn't help it.

I hung up the phone and shrugged.

'Hmm… How are they going to judge this?'

It didn't matter in particular, but I was curious about the situation.

And I figured out how the company judged my behavior within five minutes after entering the meeting with the director at 10 o'clock the next day.

"Um… Moondae-ssi, is there anything about the group activities that you find unsatisfactory?"

"…"

"Moondae-ssi, you may find this frustrating because you're so skilled. Still, going this way for another year or so is best for your stability."

This was the main point of the conversation after we exchanged our greetings and talked about personal matters.

'Aha.'

And I noticed in his subtlety.

'Did you think I wanted to be a solo artist?'

It was an easy and quick conclusion.

Won first place in survival, recently received good responses in a solo entertainment show, and received counseling for mental anxiety during group activities.

'With those backgrounds, it wouldn't be strange if I came to talk about my solo activities.'

And there was one more thing I realized.

‘He’s never had a conversation like this.’

If I really came here to complain about group-oriented activities because I was really interested in being a solo artist, he shouldn’t have done that.

It would have sounded like ‘You’ll stay like this for another year’ before I could even bring up the topic.

A self-conscious celebrity would have understood that.

‘The format should proceed with the celebrity bringing up their story first and you pretending to be concerned.’

Usually, if you became a director of an entertainment company, you must be a person who had been successful in this kind of work, but this person was not.

*‘As expected, he’s a*parachute[1]Parachute = People who get high-ranked jobs through inside help… *’*

Other parts, such as AR parts, production, and product marketing, were departments that needed professionals, so experienced workers had been scouted for those positions.

However, the shareholders gave some seats to the parachutes, as if they thought this kind of management was a good trial for them.

In fact, this part also required expertise.

‘Thanks to that, it’s easier for me to talk.’

I stared blankly at the young director, then deliberately nodded my head.

“Stability is good.”

“Right~?”

“But I was worried that something like this might turn out to be a big deal.”

“Yes?”

I threw the bomb with a shrug.

“Someone is going to another agency and working a double job, is that okay?”

“…!!”

The director couldn’t answer for a moment, probably at a loss for words.

And he finally opened his mouth with a smile.

“Ah Moondae-ssi, it’s not possible at our company~ Well, maybe their profile hasn’t gone down yet because it hasn’t been long since they changed jobs.”

He must have thought that the young man he didn’t know well had misunderstood.

The more you think so, the better.

I nodded my head obediently.

“Is that so? Looks like I have misunderstood. It feels like they keep scheduling us with Golden Age.”

“Yes??”

“They were talking on the phone talking about the Golden Age and that I was filming <The Calls of the Past> this time.”

“…! W-Who?”

“Hm… Who was it? Wait a minute.”

I picked up my smartphone and pretended to go through my address book, then answered as if I had just noticed.

“Oh right. Oh Suhyung, assistant manager of the operation team.”

“…!”

Do you remember?

When Lee Sejin and Bae Sejin had a fight, he assigned them to the same team and I called to protest. He was the one who said, ‘It’s our mistake, but don’t get so sensitive’.

Oh, did I really hear that phone call?

‘Of course, I didn’t.’

Would you make a phone call like that in a place where the celebrity you were in charge of could easily hear you unless they got shot in the head?

But the suspect was definitely him.

‘It can only be him.’

First of all, the other departments had no reason to do that.

As I said before, they were made up of professionals that had been scouted.

That meant they had no problem changing jobs even if they didn’t spy on the industry.

There was no incentive so they had no reason to try.

But the management division was different.

Underestimating the expertise of the management division in the entertainment industry, T1 filled it with parachutes and cheap

businessmen of ambiguous careers that had already appeared in the market instead of scouting experienced workers.

And they even add newcomers who didn't know anything to fill the head count.

In short, the worst division in the company. There were a lot of complaints about them, and there was a high probability that they had no particular attachment to this work.

'Then the odds of having a parasite is bound to be higher.'

Then the next step was simple.

'I just need to see if someone overlaps.'

The Golden Age's agency couldn't have hired someone they weren't familiar with, so they must have tempted someone they knew and had worked with.

So I checked the history of Golden Age's agency, Traveler.

Usually, if they were such a good worker, it was highly likely that they came from another formation.

And sure enough, the testimonies I was searching for had already overflowed on SNS.

-The CEO worked at Wonder Hall and took Iljoon and a few people with him and became independent. No wonder the trainees had Wonder Hall's vibes ㅠㅠ

Wonder Hall. That famous agency was good at producing large boy idol groups.

'Hmm, it's obvious.'

Then, it was decided.

For the rest, I just had to find the guy in our company whose tenure and career history overlapped with the CEO and his employees from Wonder Hall.

'The company's internal network structure is derived from T1.'

I was just grateful for their complacency in giving their celebrities high access to documents.

Anyway, as a result of looking around, there was only one person in the management division whose history overlapped.

[2019. 06. 01. – 2021. 01. 04. Wonder Hall ENT On-site assistant and paperwork]

Oh Suhyung, the assistant manager of the operation team.

Then all the circumstances fit.

'I can understand why he's doing a rough job over there.'

Since he had already made up his mind, he only had to adjust the assortment. That's why there were complaints in everything he was in charge of.

"The assistant manager might have thought that sharing a good entertainment show would be efficient, but I thought it would be better to focus on one place."

The important thing here was, he shouldn't have done it by blaming the celebrity.

That meant I wouldn't give him a chance to rationalize this issue by saying, 'The celebrity must be overthinking~'.

This guy should have his own doubts and realize the seriousness of the situation. I said as if not knowing anything.

"Now that I think about it, I keep seeing a lot of things overlap with

the Golden Age, so I wonder if he's working with cost-effectiveness in mind."

"Your schedules overlapped?"

"Yes. They did. And there are many cases where we appear together in articles and posts on the Internet… It was annoying so I thought they might be working together."

"…"

If he didn't notice the seriousness behind these words, he wasn't a f*cking parachute, but an idiot.

Fortunately, the director's face turned red, then white again, and then returned to normal.

That meant something like realization and anger came and went inside.

"Is that so… Hmm, right. I'll talk about this substitution issue. I understood Moondae-ssi's story."

"Yes. Thank you."

Of course, I didn't really expect him to be alert and handled it neatly.

Take a good look.

"But Moondae-ssi, it could be a problem later, so I think it would be better not to say anything about this until the matter is resolved."

I knew this would happen. This bastard was scared it would damage his reputation.

It was understandable. The moment this was leaked to the outside world, he would most likely receive a truck of protest from Testar's fans.

I nodded my head obediently.

“Of course.”

By the way, this was of course, also a lie.

“Well thought out.”

The director saw me off, not even having time to ask or think about why I requested a meeting.

‘I’m going crazy.’

I clicked my tongue inwardly and headed to the recording studio I had set up with the excuse ‘I’ll take care of the recording while I am at work’.

The AR team employee, who was asked to adjust the sound, was having a brief talk with the second manager who had come beforehand and was about to finish their work.

The manager talked to me first.

“Moondae, you’re here~ Did you have a good talk?”

“Yes, it was fine.”

“What did you talk about?”

“Hmm… He asked me to keep it a secret.”

“Huh?”

I wouldn’t be surprised if the ears of the AR team employee, who was touching the device from next to us, grew twice as big.

‘You must be curious.’

It was the same for the second manager, so he asked me with a low voice.

“W-Why? Moondae, is he letting you go solo?”

“Oh, it wasn’t that kind of talk…”

“Then what it was about?”

“Hmm… Hyung is in the management division, so maybe it’s okay for you to know.”

“What is it??”

Well, the hint that it was about the management division worked pretty well. The AR team staff must have picked it up.

I deliberately paused for a while, then just shook my head.

“I am not sure. He asked me to be quiet until it’s resolved somehow.”

“Ah~ I’m really curious!”

“I’m sorry. I don’t think I should say it.”

“Oh, got it!”

Now, the implication that a pretty big problem broke out also spilled.

Perhaps the AR team staff had something to say after this schedule was over.

‘A big problem must have happened in the management division!’

Isn’t it a fun snack for a boring company life?

Then, when the management division showed signs of patching up, there would be people interested in what was going on.

Then it wouldn't take long for all the rumors to spread inside.

'I bet 1,000 won it will reach the director's ears within this week.'

And it was exactly what happened.

Three days later, there was news that the director was looking for additional evidence as well as the people involved.

* * *

"Moondaemoondae, do you know?"

"Know what?"

"The operation team said someone was selling our information to other agencies~ Oh my gosh, it's really scary."

Sitting on the sofa in the living room, Keun Sejin made a fuss. He probably thought catching the bastard was such refreshing news.

I smirked.

"Yeah. Did they get caught?"

"Yeah. But… I heard one of our members reported it on his own."

"…Really?"

"Yeah. Really."

Keun Sejin grinned.

"And I am just saying this, but you've worked hard, Moondae~"

Keun Sejin tapped me on the back and entered his room.

'Did he notice?'

It was nice that he didn't pry around.

And on the contrary, there was a person who came and chatted a lot.

"Wow~ The atmosphere at work is no joke!"

The second manager.

In the middle of my personal schedule, he said, 'Isn't this what you were talking about?' and excitedly talked about the company situation.

"How is it?"

"I heard the director contacted the company directly! Ah, they already called Assistant Manager Oh!"

It was understandable.

The payment bot was trying to fill his time period quietly, but since such a large-scale problem had exploded under the surface, he couldn't help but get angry.

In addition, once the news got out, there was only one way to restore the atmosphere. The payment bot that worked at T1 knew this well.

Public execution.

'Of course, it's limited to inside the company.'

So, with the industry spy getting caught, they were pressuring Golden Age's agency over whether to sue the spy and make it public.

Of course, the result was most likely an unconditional surrender.

'It was over the moment he got caught.'

Regardless of whether they had raised Golden Age to be a first-class team or not, this was neither a fight of weight class nor a fight of

public opinion.

It was a head-on struggle between an affiliate of a large company and a small agency with broadcasting stations behind them, and this time the small agency was at fault so the large company even had the justification.

'As long as the evidence is secured, they can't remove it.'

No matter how clever and skilled Golden Age's agency was, if they wanted to continue operating, they would have no choice but to lie down and watch their moves.

'They'll be silenced for a while.'

They would have to stop the media play and viral business that intertwined with Testar.

And this meant the Golden Age's side should keep their mouths shut despite the public response to <The Calls of the Past> which would be broadcasted now.

'This is much more comfortable.'

I lay back on the sofa.

All the preparations I had done in advance were complete. The weekend when the program would be broadcasted was just right around the corner.

- 1. Parachute = People who get high-ranked jobs through inside help.

Chapter 169

Nobody knew about Park Moondae's appearance in <The Calls of the Past> until the trailer was released. It was because the schedule was hurriedly set to the earliest airing date.

[(Preview) Testar and Golden Age become Sungkyunkwan students? <The Calls of the Past> EP36 SBC Education]

And, of course, behind the scenes, public opinion swirled at once with unease.

It was a gut feeling that came from past experiences and worries about the provocations.

– Ah, f*ck, that group again

– Am I the only one who feels strange

– Get a healing show and go to a famous restaurant but instead, these bastards ask the already busy kid to study

Among the fans who care about public opinion, a lot of them had already realized that Golden Age was deliberately clinging to Testar.

Considering Park Moondae's past, his family history, and the story of his unfortunate dropout, there was no way they would like this situation where he and a Korean University student appeared in a 'brain training education'.

If the edits secretly compared and scratched those two's academic backgrounds, they felt like they would go crazy.

– I am going to explode, I don't think I'll be able to watch the show

– If they annoy us again, I won't be able to stand it. I am going to

make it public

But not everyone dug so deep and thought like that.

The public opinion of the people who enjoyed being casual fans without looking too deep into the abyss was this.

– Crazy, Park Moondae dressed in hanbokㅠㅠㅠ even better, it's Sungkyunkwan's yusaengbok. Just looking at the preview, it's definitely a masterpiece

– Thank you… Thank you so much…

– No, why so sudden? It's very sudden, but I welcome it

– Looking at the preview, it seems Moondae is going to be active, I get so excited

This was also the one that the graduate student, who was going through a difficult master's course, was looking at.

'The joy of my life… '

The graduate student grinned.

She was thankful it was broadcasted late at night. Because she was in the lab room even during the daytime on the weekend…

'I'm watching the show too!!'

She was so excited that she wanted to jump on the sofa, but she didn't have the energy, so she sat quietly and turned on the TV.

"Here we go!"

The broadcast started shortly afterward.

[What is the past that calls them?]

The graduate student excitedly watched the opening where they removed the blindfolds and the MC was sitting in the monitoring room.

And unable to hide her smile out of excitement, she followed Park Moondae's every move.

There was no better healing than seeing Park Moondae talking and laughing.

'It's a pity that he has black hair for this activity, but I still want to see you in the yusaengbok soon!'

However, this composure was shattered in the next scene.

['Gap' and 'Gi' are working at Jiphyeonjeon.]

[!!]

"Uooh!"

Because Park Moondae solved the first problem at a rapid pace.

"What? What's with him? What's up with Park Moondae?"

And the graduate student wasn't the only one who thought like that.

The timeline of her SNS account, which she made clumsily for fangirling purposes, was filled with similar phrases.

– ??

– What's this

– Park Moondae is crazy ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– My man's brain is so great, f*ck ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ

But it was too soon to be surprised.

[Hmm, three flying animals, one wild animal, two sea animals, one flying animal… I wonder.]

[Why don't you bring me the thing on the third shelf?]

Because Park Moondae's performance didn't end throughout the broadcast.

"Heol."

The graduate student looked at the screen with her mouth open.

The broadcast didn't particularly use the magic of editing. This meant that as befitting of educational content, the sophisticated but not overly stimulating atmosphere continued.

Therefore, Park Moondae's problem-solving felt like it was happening in real-time, making the taste even better.

[Huh? It shouldn't be like this, though?]

[They're supposed to solve it only after going around it once…]

[<The noisy monitoring team>]

With that extraordinary level of ability, the production team and MC's candid reactions and lamentations set the mood.

"Wow…"

The graduate student was at a loss for words looking at the screen, and her heart suddenly swelled.

'This… I don't want to express this in plain words like being smart!!'

He'd be an ace if he went on a quiz show that brought together smart celebrities to solve problems!

Perhaps the cast felt the same way, admiration and laughter poured out from here and there.

[Moodae, come here. Okay. Answer me honestly… Are you a member of Mensa? Just tell me!]

(TL notes: Mensa is the largest and oldest high-IQ society in the world. It is a non-profit organisation open to people who score at the 98th percentile or higher on a standardised, supervised IQ or other approved intelligence test. Sumber: Wiki.)

[Yes? I am not.]

'He has to be!!'

The graduate student shook her head back and forth, wondering why he gave an answer like 'I am not' even though he had to be.

And like her, who was very excited, fans who were worried about his appearance were pouring out comments about Park Moondae's crazy performance, which far exceeded expectations.

– Crazy Park Moondae got it right again

– Is this a dream?

– He answered as soon he heard the question ㅋㅋKyu ㅠAre you crazy, Park Moon Puppy?!!

– What is it that Moondae can't do besides drawing? ㅅㅂ I was worried for no reason;;

– I… I thought our puppy was a genius in singing, dancing, and visuals, but it turned out that he is a real genius.

Because Park Moondae proceeded so quickly, the problem-solving part didn't get particularly cut out.

Rather, they added to it even more.

[The first problem is actually simple if you organize it with logic symbols. Hey, can I have a pen… Thank you.]

Park Moondae explained the solution in an interview, interestingly reinforcing the amount of explanation of the problem that should have been originally presented.

It was so detailed that people who were about to curse couldn't bring up the words, 'The script is too obvious' and "Didn't he already tell the answer?'.

[It's easier for me to put the same symbols together by overlapping them. Then like this… There are things that don't fit.]

Anyone could see that Park Moondae solved it himself and completely understood it.

In addition, a background story about 'why he's so good at this' had been prepared as the finishing touch.

[I like this program… I've watched it a lot. I studied a lot while thinking about how to solve it.]

Park Moondae honestly expressed that he had studied hard for this program.

Of course, the truth was, he only narrowed down the scope of the Korean history questions in this episode to make it easier to memorize, but it felt more true thanks to the mixed facts.

The excuse for the Korean history skill in the logic quiz was also added with some truth mixed in.

[Actually… I wondered what it would be like to become a civil servant, so I studied Korean history a bit before becoming an idol.]

It was a rather heartbreaking remark for those who knew Park Moondae's situation.

Given that everyone knew the situation if they had even the slightest

interest in Park Moondae, the remark was well-formed to the point that it was a bit mortifying.

Thanks to this, viewers' reactions were filled with 'I'm proud' and 'What should I do?' and crying emoticons.

– ㅠㅠㅠDo whatever you want except retiring

– My mom keeps saying to herself that she's so proud. She's about to send a scholarship

– Thank you for being an idolㅠㅠ A civil servant… Wow, with that brain, it looked like he would have passed immediately… ; It's quite scary to see an idol world without squishy Moon Puppy

– So smart… A determined young man… With no opportunity to learn… The reality is deplorable!

It stabbed their national spirit that was burning with passion for education.

Indeed, with this atmosphere, it was awkward to bring up the manipulation aggro.

Still, from time to time there were ambiguous comments such as 'It feels artificial', 'Umm ㅋㅋ', and 'He's aiming for this' struggling to light the fuse, but they were far from enough.

Because the program had high reliability from the beginning.

– Not one of T1 affiliates, a public broadcaster is trying to show off Park Moondae in their show? ㅋㅋ They don't need to

– Even the producers were bewilderedㅋㅋㅋㄱㅂ That's so funnyㅋㅋㅋ

– This professional PD would rather go bankrupt than fabricate it, that's why when he fails, he can't recover sometimes, but he's still firm

In addition, even if they tried to turn the direction of the criticism to ‘He took up the whole airtime alone’, they had no evidence.

Because Park Moondae didn’t take any particular action except when he was solving the questions.

In role-play situations, action scenes, or heartwarming scenes, Seon Ahyeon was brought forward.

[Wow! Wooow!]

[I want to do something like that…]

For example, it was quite a sight to watch as Seon Ahyeon gracefully and nimbly performed the mission where he had to extract hints without touching the hanji and persimmons hanging from the ceiling.

(TL notes: Hanji = traditional Korean paper handmade from mulberry trees.)

It suited him more because he had a neat posture.

‘He looks like some kind of Taoist.’

The college student was sure that all the slow edits for that scene would enter her timeline within a few days.

In addition, Seon Ahyeon also saved quite a bit of small talk.

[This… Do you want one?]

[U-Uh. I’m fine… No, I’m good.]

(TL notes: she switched from the modern way of speaking to the old one.)

There was a scene of Seon Ahyeon dipping a piece of rice cake in grain syrup and holding it out with the other hand to the court lady who was staring blankly at the rice cake baked by Park Moondae.

Perhaps he was wondering if it was okay to do this during the filming, the expression that revealed his internal conflict was cute.

Even the courtier, who appeared as an NPC to set the mood, forgot her duty for a moment and almost came out as a real person.

'I can see why his nickname is Angel… '

The graduate student promoted Seon Ahyeon from her inner 'Moondae's Friends' folder to the 'Moondae's Cute Friends' folder.

In the meantime, the cast members were warm-heartedly solving the case on the screen.

[This mood is good?]

[Great, great! Shall we do it together?]

[Yes! Let's solve it!]

Of course, as Park Moondae had prepared, the Golden Age's Korean University students also received airtime in problem-solving and role-play situations.

However, because of his unfamiliar solo appearance and stiff talk, it wasn't really fun.

He did well in solving the quiz in his own way, but of course, it had no impact like Park Moondae, who solved it quickly from the beginning when people hadn't expected him to.

Because the prior information that he was a student at Korea University was emphasized from the beginning, this much was expected of him.

[Oh~ Good good!]

[Thank you!]

It was just a normal scene with no uniqueness, and only the flow of broadcasting continued.

So, while Korean University students were not ‘so bad that he became a subject of ridicule and a pointless topic of discussion’, he was sorted out by viewers as ‘barely deprived of the spotlight’.

It was the best result for Park Moondae’s fans.

Thanks to that, their private communities and SNS were in a festive mood.

– It’s a topic that can only be told here, but I want to start it up

– He looked just like when he was in My Singer ㅎ

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋAh, so much fun

– Next time, please look for a place to lie down and stretch your legs

(TL notes: Look for a place to lie down and stretch your legs = Think of the results before you start something.)

The atmosphere was established without opposition because Golden Age’s agency, which normally would have encouraged talks of ‘the tyranny of large companies’, was as quiet as a dead rat.

And the climax broke out at the end of the episode.

[This book.]

[Isn’t this just like Korean?]

It was a great procession of Park Moondae’s knowledge of Korean history and his quick reasoning.

[‘Gap’ and ‘Gi’ of Jiphyeonjeon have come to present <Hunminjeongeum Haeryebon> to Your Highness.]

This scene with a calm voice and a faint smile came out well, just like the climax cut of a drama or movie.

Thanks to that, as soon as the scene aired, it was clipped and posted on various SNS and communities.

[Today's < The Calls of the Past > famous scene that the viewers could sympathize with]

[???: Doesn't this look like Korean?]

[< The Calls of the Past > Park Moondae's final deduction scene that gives you goosebumps]

Usually, those were titles that would explode because of the aggros, but instead of aggro, they received a lot of sympathies and quickly became popular posts.

Because it was the plain truth.

– It was super difficult, but he got it right in one try. I got goosebumps

– I guess his brain ascended

– This fit perfectly, but catharsis didn't come ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Yes, I knew it would be like this from the moment Park Moondae took the lead in making the PPT for the debut song ㅋㅋㅋ

– It's such a waste. He's so smart… Even now, the K-third-year in me is telling him to take the college entrance exam…

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋNo! Moondae has to be K-idol forever! ㅠㅠ

It was at this moment that the image of Park Moondae's 'unfortunate past history', which was accompanied by weaknesses, was added with 'genius' and converted in a more three-dimensional way.

It meant that Park Moondae's plan was carried out without any

problems or variables.

* * *

'It's neat.'

I put down my smartphone. It had been a long time since I saw only refreshing results without any unexpected incidents.

"Hunminjeongeum Haeryebon! Hunminjeongeum Haeryebon!"

I heard Cha Eugene excitedly shouting those words in the next room as if it was some kind of cheering phrase. It was the result of monitoring <The Calls of the Past> together because the people who had empty schedules were bored.

'Is it an American habit?'

His pronunciation was also correct, and it seemed that the scene left a deep impression on Cha Eugene, who was ignorant of Korean history.

"Uhahaha!"

Just in time, I could hear Cha Eugene's roommate, Keun Sejin, laughing. Roommate reassignment content would be coming soon, I hoped I didn't get stuck with those two.

But anyway… It had been a while since I had nothing to calculate.

I closed my eyes, ignoring the noise in the next room.

A relaxed feeling dominated me, so I didn't even need airplugs. I thought of going to bed early today.

It was then.

Ring– Ring–

The smartphone started to vibrate continuously.

It was a phone call.

‘What?’

I had no one who would call.

However, calls that were not registered in the address book were set to be blocked, so it wasn’t spam.

Ah…

Holding my breath, I picked up my phone and brought it to my eyes. Naturally, the name of the caller was floating on the screen.

[Golden Age Ha Iljoon hyung]

“…?”

What… The person calling in the middle of the night was Gold 1.

Chapter 170

‘This late at night, are you out of your mind?’

No matter how much he worked until night due to his job, this was already past midnight.

I thought Gold 1 was still a sensible guy, but it seemed I was wrong.

I answered the phone with bewilderment.

“Hello.”

– Ah, Moondae.

Gold 1’s reply sounded a little dazed.

– Um… Oh, is it okay to call you now?

“Yes. Please speak.”

– Okay. Um…

Gold 1 took a long pause, then slowly continued.

– I heard about it.

“Yes?”

– Our company to you… They said you didn’t take it well.

“…!”

You’re openly bringing it up?

That company was going crazy with emergency bomb disposal, so it wouldn't be strange if this guy figured out the situation, but it was strange that he called me all of a sudden.

'What are you going to do?'

This question was answered the very next moment.

– That… I'm sorry.

"…"

Is it about this?

Well, what I could say to him was pretty obvious.

"Hyung wasn't the one who did it, so you don't have to worry too much."

If he said it because the company asked him to, it would be useless, but still, it would be nice if those words came from Gold 1 himself.

'This should be enough.'

But Gold 1's answer was unexpected.

-… No, actually, I think I knew roughly what the situation was like. I just pretended not to know.

"…!"

– I heard about you at work sometimes.

I could hear Gold 1 sigh over the phone.

– I didn't know it was this bad… But I guess I rationalized it in my head.

I thought it wouldn't be a problem because you guys were doing so well.

"…Um."

– But thinking about it again today, I would have been really annoyed if I was in your position.

His voice trembled a little.

– So I'm calling to apologize. Um, originally, I was going to say it to Chungwoo, but I thought you're the one who suffered the most, so I speak to you first.

Hmm, this was true in a way.

'The company must have really turned upside down.'

A person's guilt didn't arise for no reason. That neighborhood must be really a mess, enough for the singer to look back on the past.

'Still, it's great that he thought of an apology first rather than the backlash.'

He didn't contact to put his mind at ease or to help the company… What can I do? This guy was only as old as a college student.

Just having the courage to apologize, I could see him as a decent guy.

I received the apology in a good light.

"It's fine. I was a little surprised, but it's all over."

In a situation where the one f*cking around was his company, I had no reason not to accept his apology.

I mean, what can he do?

– Yeah, thank you.

I could hear the voice of Gold 1 sighing in relief.

– And Seulhui also asked me to tell you that he's sorry and thankful. He said you were kind to him during the filming.

"…?"

Who… Ah, right. The Korean university student.

'Should I call him Gold 3?'

I accepted it in moderation.

"I didn't do much… Anyway, I understand."

– Yeah… Gasp, wait. It's 1 am right now??

"Yes."

Gold 1 groaned in a strange voice.

It lost its weight in an instant.

– Wow, I'm so sorry. I was monitoring…

"So did I. It's all right."

It seemed that side was also watching <The Calls of the Past> featuring the Korean University student as a group.

"But it's time to go to bed."

I made an appropriate closing remark, and Gold 1 hung up the call.

– Ah, yeah. Hmm, good night. I'll be rooting for you.

"Yes. Thank you. I hope you the best, too."

The conversation ended smoothly.

However, I had a hunch that in the future, they probably wouldn't say hello or pretend to know us like they did at the beginning of their debut.

'It can't be helped.'

This was what it meant to be competitors. I shrugged my shoulders and turned my smartphone to silent mode to avoid any other disruptions.

'Let's sleep.'

And I slept soundly without knowing that Seon Ahyeon and Bae Sejin were entering the dorm.

Thanks to this, it wasn't until the next morning that I checked the text message that came at dawn.

* * *

[Hubae-nim, you put your experience as a civil servant examinee to good use. Congratulations ^^]

What's up with this bastard?

I almost spluttered my food.

'When did he send this?'

Looking at the time of the text message arrival, it was 4 a.m.

'He must be in the salon when he sent this.'

What a nuisance.

I looked at the word 'VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim' with cold eyes, and his profile picture was the golden retriever that I had seen back

when I was doing the insurance commercial.

‘Come to think of it, I told this guy that I studied for the civil servant exam.’

It became some kind of unintentional proof of trust.

I quickly typed ‘Yes thank you’ and tried to exit the message tab. But before I could do that, a new text came.

Ring–

[(Image file)]

It was a… gifticon out of the blue.

“…??”

When I clicked on it, it was ‘a chocolate set to support examinees’ sold at franchise cafes.

Did he send this as a joke?

[I sent it as support for the activity. Isn’t it time for a new song soon?]

That… He was right. It was time to release the repackaged album.

And, as planned, we picked the song for this activity out of the candidate songs received from the composer who was in charge of Golden Age’s songs.

‘The arrangement is done well.’

Kim Raebin’s arrangement passed almost unanimously, but I noticed that Kim Raebin still wasn’t very confident.

The funny thing was, he was more concerned about the environment rather than his own skills.

– We definitely chose a genre that stands out on the music charts, but if a new trend arrives by the time we release the song, the measure of popularity will completely change…!.

– That won't happen, Raebin, calm down.

We'd had this kind of conversation several times recently.

I held back my sigh.

'You should worry about your feet.'

Kim Raebin's foot was recently judged to have a 'perfect level of recovery that no longer requires stability'. Thanks to that, the choreography practice went smoothly.

'If he hadn't insisted on doing the indoor climbing, he would have gotten it off a week earlier.'

I knew he was passionate about following the schedule, but he was a really strict guy.

"If we aim for too much popularity, the critics will criticize a lot…"

"No, Raebin~ Don't worry, and just eat."

He was doing that even while eating.

Anyway, the preparation for the album was smooth sailing.

'If I was going to silence that company anyway, did I draw a big picture using that composer for no reason?'

Even Youngrin and Cheongryeo got involved to share the composer.

I thought while putting rice wrapped in seaweed into my mouth.

'Hmm, Youngrin got good records this time, too.'

A new song released two weeks ago by Youngrin, whom I deliberately shared the Golden Age's composer with, was also currently at the top of the music charts.

A few days ago, I received another separate thank you for introducing her to the composer.

'Ah, that's why they got angry.'

If the Golden Age company had heard somewhere that I was the one who introduced the composer to Youngrin, it would make more sense why they had been dragging me down lately.

'You work better when you put emotions into your job.'

It was still a bit ridiculous that they got pissed off for sharing the composer while they had gone viral.

'Well, it's all over.'

It wasn't morally problematic, so those guys who were out of breath right now struggling against T1 wouldn't be able to hold bad feelings for long.

'Then we're next after Youngrin.'

The last was VTIC, Cheongryeo's group.

'Quick-witted bastard.'

While talking about tours and comeback schedules, we fall behind, but he was basically saying that he would bet on it after watching our rise and fall and being proven.

'It's not even the title track, just the b-side song, but he made so much fuss.'

It was like a perfectionist reset syndrome.

…Well, conversely, the fact that this lunatic was willing to cooperate

was a sign of cooperation in itself.

‘I can bear it if we continue like this.’

I sighed and moved my thumb to the smartphone keyboard.

[Yes, I’ll do my best. Thank you for the chocolate, sunbae-nim. I hope you have a good day.]

[All right.]

Yeah. This was neat.

Perhaps this guy liked the composer’s song deep down, he became much more cooperative.

‘And if the Golden Age doesn’t do anything wrong, it’s better not to say anything else.’

In many ways, this picture was fine. I nodded and focused on eating again.

No, I was going to, but my smartphone rang again.

Ring–

“…”

[Oh, my birthday is in next month. 27th.]

So what.

I turned off my smartphone with disgust.

Let’s finish eating.

“Did each of you bring your bowls?”

“Yes!”

We had someone who would clean it, but I put the bowl in the sink for basic etiquette.

Then, it was free time.

“Uhahaha!”

Usually, they often played in their own rooms, but today, the living room was crowded with people who came to watch Cha Eugene playing a strange dancing game.

‘Should I go to my room?’

I came out because I was always in my room, but they were too noisy.

But I was too lazy to move, so I found another thing to focus on.

‘…It’s time to look at it.’

It would be more convenient to do it when it was noisy because that way, I didn’t have to think about anything else.

‘Status window.’

For the first time in a long time, I started the settlement.

[Name: Park Moondae (Ryu Gunwoo)]

Level : 0

Title: None

Vocal: S-

Dance: B

Visual: A-

Talent: B+

Characteristics: Infinite potential, International student (A), Bacchus 500 (B), Snatching ears (A)

!Status abnormality: Get the audience or die

The remaining points: 2

The vocal that had entered S rank caught my attention first.

'I am a little proud.'

It was a good item. From entertainment to activities, I had used it a lot.

After that, I noticed the points I gained from leveling up, but another factor bothered me more.

'Why?'

For some reason, my talent naturally increased from B to B+.

'I don't think I've done anything particularly worthwhile.'

I hadn't opened it recently, so I didn't know when it increased.

"Hmm."

Anyway, the stat going up was a good thing.

I calmly crossed my arms.

Now I just had to quickly distribute the points and then turn it off.

Now right before the new album came out was the right time.

‘Following the standard procedure… Talent.’

This was the most efficient choice because it was an opportunity to enter the A rank by consuming only one point.

“Good.”

“What is?”

“…!”

Oops.

It seemed I had said it with my mouth because I was too focused on leaving the status window.

Cha Eugene, who had just finished the game, was looking this way with wide eyes.

‘Well, I didn’t say anything else.’

It didn’t matter. I was about to give a rough answer, but I suddenly thought of something.

Let’s see what these guys think.

“Hmm, this is just a hypothetical question.”

“Yes!”

“What do you think is the most necessary skill to become an idol?”

“Hmm? **It’s like- personality**?”

Personality.

‘Is it possible to roughly substitute that with a skill?’

It was something a guy with such good skills would say, it was hard to find even in the same industry.

But Kim Raebin stepped in from next to me.

“You should give a more professional answer! Hyung! I think it’s the ability to pull off a song. I think expressiveness is important.”

Yes. In the end, those were words that could be substituted with ‘Talent’, just like Cha Eugene’s.

“Mine was professional! Your answer was plain!”

“No! Your answer was insincere!”

As I watched those two fighting, a gloomy voice interrupted from next to me.

“…Basic skill.”

It was Bae Sejin. It sounded like he was saying what he felt was necessary for him.

Meanwhile, Keun Sejin also added a word to Cha Eugene and Kim Raebin’s quarrel.

“You should be good at everything~ Why are you still arguing about that?”

“But I want to choose something more important…”

It was a mess.

‘I shouldn’t have asked.’

Let’s just leave it until they came to a conclusion. I shook my head and decided to use the gap in the conversation to check something else.

It was the event pop-up.

[The true taste of fame!]

10,000,000 people remembered your existence!

: Draw Legendary Characteristics ☜ Click!

10 million people.

At this point, it was impossible to imagine this scale gathering in reality.

What was even scarier was that this pop-up had been around for quite some time. Maybe… It was running towards 50 million people right now.

'Huft.'

It felt rewarding and creepy at the same time.

Anyway, let's click on the characteristic draw.

Dung Dung Dung Dung-

With the image of a familiar slot machine, the slots started to spin.

'Since the hero characteristic started with B… If it's legendary characteristic, does A come out as default?'

Ten million people knew me, so I should have that much at least.

But the slots were mixed with gold.

'What?'

Only the probability of a higher grade was created, and it wasn't confirmed that an A grade would come out.

‘It’s like a mass-produced game.’

I glared at the slot machine that spun with a mixture of gold, platinum, and rainbow colors.

‘Anything is fine, so I hope something useful for the activities comes out.’

It was time to abandon the ‘International student’ and changed it. It would be nice if I got something that helped with concept performance or made my hair look better at least.

The slot rotated slowly and then stopped.

Fortunately, it stopped at platinum.

Papapang!

[Characteristic]

Acquired ‘Now that I heard it, you’re right (A)’!

“…!”

But there… The name of the characteristic that I had seen before was floating.

Just with a different grade.

Chapter 171

Do you know the ghost story of finding a doll you had thrown in the trash in front of your front door?

My feelings right now were very similar to that.

'Why is this showing up here?'

The characteristic I picked up right now was 'Now that I heard it, you're right'.

At the beginning of Idol Inc's participation, I got this characteristic with a C grade and used it to persuade Seon Ahyeon, but I deleted it after we debuted.

The fact that it popped out again was funny but the difference was funny as well.

'Why is the grade A?'

I had experienced having a characteristic that popped up again being synthesized and changed to a higher grade but in that case, the name also changed.

'What kind of system doesn't have a system?'

Don't tell me, saying that it was upgraded to an A grade because of its good utility, it wasn't that kind of nonsense that only happened in failed games, right?

First… Let's check the contents in detail.

[Characteristic]

Acquired 'Now that I heard it, it's true(A)'

– It causes emotional agitation to the 'listener'.

: Activation rate 60%, basic activation state

"…Hmm."

The explanation was the same, but the probability had definitely increased. It was 35% when it was a C grade, but 60% here.

'Then it's really a higher grade but without the name change… Why?'

At that moment, a thought came to my mind.

'Is this a warning?'

Come to think of it, I had hypothesized that when a new characteristic came out, the moment to use it would definitely come.

And the hypothesis… had been proven true so far.

So the reason the name didn't change was to make me think twice and warned me to take this characteristic…

'That's too much.'

Let's not focus too much on the intentions of this status window. It wasn't just once or twice that it hit me in the back of my head.

However, there was no need to flatly ignore it just because I was reluctant. I had to judge it objectively.

"…"

I tapped my arm with my fingers and eventually shrugged.

'Well… I was going to change it anyway.'

‘Emotional agitation’ was a useful ability in many ways.

‘This is the right choice.’

I operated the characteristics section.

[Characteristic: International student (A) has been deleted!]

That was how the ‘Now that I heard it, you’re right (A)’ characteristic re-entered my status window. Congratulations on being used again.

What was left was stat investment…

“Yeah. Like Sejin said, I think basic skills are the most important. But it’s more of the mindset than the technical aspect. It’s important not to lose your original intentions.”

“Hmm~ that could be true!”

“M-Me too… I think the heart is important…!”

“That’s right! Heart! **Personality**!”

No, it’s not the heart.

In addition, their conclusion was completely unrelated to the stat investment.

‘Sigh.’

But these guys’ warm-hearted expressions were saying they had come to the same conclusion in their own ways… Let’s just leave it alone.

“So I conclude that it’s the mindset… Wait, but why are you talking about this?”

“Moondae hyung asked!”

At Cha Eugene's remark, Ryu Chungwoo turned his head toward me. I averted my gaze.

"…I was just asking because I was bored."

"Ah, I see."

Ryu Chungwoo smiled awkwardly.

"I thought you were telling us to keep ourselves together, once again. We'll start out new activity soon."

"Ah~ We can use it for that purpose! Comeback, fighting!"

"F-Fighting!"

It suddenly became an atmosphere of shouting for an awesome comeback. Seriously.

'But they're not as nervous as before.'

Definite popularity. Good songs and choreography.

And since the repackage originally had a short period and the album composition was similar, there were less expectations for the results, so the pressure lessened.

There was no fear of getting caught up with Idol Inc's new season. Because of the industry spy case, the company would keep a low profile for a while, so refusing appearances and articles wouldn't be too difficult.

From what I heard, in episode 6 that recently aired, they did a crazy thing called a stock sale discount, in other words, a 'negative vote sale'.

It wasn't my business, so I didn't look at the fire across the river.

'Hmm, should I take it easy this time too?'

It would be a lie if I said I didn't need to feel comfortable during the filming of the choreography.

I looked at the status window that was still on and smiled.

'What kind of person will die for being unable to collect 200,000 audiences?'

Let's do it efficiently.

This time, the performance wasn't strong, so it was better to make the stage attractive by emphasizing other elements more.

'It all converges to one opinion.'

I raised my stats just as I originally planned.

So that my talent went up from B+ to A-.

'Well, even if I do this, it can't be compared to Cha Eugene's.'

What difference it would have with the B grade? I was curious.

* * *

On the afternoon of Thursday, October 17, two weeks after Park Moondae completed the settlement of the status window.

"Comeback!!"

Park Moondae's homma couldn't hold back her overflowing emotion and shouted as she watched the music video and music streaming on the tablet and smartphone respectively.

Those screens had one phrase in common.

[Testar **(TeSTAR) – Picnic**]

Testar made a comeback on the 14th of this month and this was their new repackaged song.

‘I love it!’

Even though she was worried about the singers who worked like a cow without a break, she couldn’t help but open her mouth because she loved it.

‘I was worried it wouldn’t catch people’s attention because of Present’s momentum!’

She hadn’t needed to. The song they promoted was very good.

The refreshing and soft R&B song was perfect to listen to on a chilly autumn morning.

‘Pick this one on the way to work… Please!’

It was still the third day of release, so it was the popular pick of the public, and fans were busy raising the rankings on the daily chart, but the homma was already counting her chickens, which was unlike her.

‘This needs to be advertised on the music charts!’

Because it was a song that focused on the listening experience, she felt a strange pride that everyone should listen to it.

In addition, Testar brought a glimpse of themselves that fans might like, which could be missed if they only cared about popularity.

It was in the details of the music video.

– It doesn’t matter what the weather forecast says

It’s the day I want to meet you

If you walk lightly

The sky is blue today

Go on a picnic, Go on a picnic

The content of the music video was just a simple story of 'College student Testar members hanging out at the Han River', but the use of props and composition inside was not ordinary.

Because Testar's distinctive appearance and props from Idol Inc to present were cleverly reproduced and inserted.

For example, the high school uniform that resembled <Idol Inc.> uniform hanging in Park Moondae's room, the soap bubbles that Seon Ahyeon blew in the Han River, and the composition of Ryu Chungwoo walking through the trees.

The elements that only people in the know could find made the fans amused.

So a reporter who was interested in Testar made this comment.

[Nostalgia brought by a group celebrating their first anniversary]

Here's time that has been compressed into a great story. Testar, which has been running non-stop, has shared compact memories with the public.

……

The feeling of releasing all those times one by one and letting them scatter beautifully is special.

Those who are in the know notice it, but even those who don't know can enjoy it…

Of course, this article didn't receive much attention from the public, but it received plenty of comments and support from Testar's fans, including the homma.

And although it wasn't at the level that got the fans drunk on the interpretations, the first public response was very good.

First of all, the fact that KPOP-related communities were not plastered with 'the song is bad' and 'Present is better' was the proof.

The limit was this.

– It's a bit plain compared to Present, it's just my preference though

– They chose an easy route ㅠㅠI guess they won't do this concept anymore

Raebin arranged it himself and the members said they wanted to use it as a title song because it was that good! I'm looking forward to what other great songs they'll bring for the next comeback. ♡

– Easy easy~

– The song is good, but it's a bit disappointing. I thought it would be more powerful

Of course, it didn't mean the fans weren't pissed off.

'When Present came out, they said 'That's too much' and 'I'm cringing'!!'

It was always so upsetting to see them attacking the new song by praising the song from the previous activity that had already passed and couldn't be undone.

The homma briefly recalled the scene, feeling like grabbing the back of her neck, but soon she calmed down.

'It's okay. It's our masterpiece.'

The song was good, so everything was fine.

Besides, the reviews for the title song weren't the only things good. The composition of the repackaged album was also excellent.

As a privilege for the people who reserved the album, they sent a picnic blanket and box, and the members drew the pattern.

'I know it's a marketing trick, but… It's a great tactic.'

The homma gazed with satisfaction at the wall of her room, where a picnic blanket with an apple pattern drawn by Moondae was hung.

By the way, next to it were the dolls of'Groom in May' from <The Singer I Made>, all in different sizes.

She felt satisfied just by looking at it.

'All right… It's going smoothly.'

The homma calmed down in an instant and at the same time she rolled into the bed with excitement and happiness.

To be honest, when she first started her homma activities for a group member who debuted through a survival program, she was actually worried inside that it would be a thorny road.

But looking at their records so far… Those days had been more pleasant than she had worried about.

Although some problems broke out, they behaved appropriately, so it quickly subsided.

And above all, the records were great!

'Ah, it was great that <The Calls of the Past> came out at this time.'

Saying that he was intelligent just like a crown prince in a historical drama, the homma excitedly recalled the situation as her timeline lagged.

Moondae was a genius puppy…

It was just plain silly comments.

And a few moments later, she came back to her senses again in a flash.

'Let's work, work!'

She should quickly edit the photos taken at the last event so that she could watch today's comeback stage with a fresh mind!

But what the homma accidentally clicked on the laptop's Internet tab… was an announcement on Testar's WeTube channel community.

[<Testar's Living Together **TEST**: Side Story> Changing Roommates Part 2!]

Who will share the same room? Tomorrow (Friday) at 7 pm, pre-released to membership Loviewers! > – <

(photo)

The attached photo showed several men's hands playing a card game.

If you matched it with the text… It was a game to decide the roommates!

"Waah!"

The homma let out a cry of joy.

'It looks interesting!'

Of course, she didn't dislike Ahyeon, but at this point, she wanted to see Park Moondae's reaction when he got another member as a roommate.

But then, she calmed down a bit.

'Um… Not Ryu Chungwoo… I hope it's Lee Sejin!'

It hadn't become a problem because they somehow knocked it off and

turned it over at the right time, but looking at Moondae's last summer package, everyone vaguely guessed that he had something going on with Ryu Chungwoo

.

It wasn't serious, of course.

'They get along well again after that.'

She doubted that they had a fight, but there was no need to hope for their endeavor in becoming roommates.

And because the first impression of Idol Inc's first team match combination was still strong, the homma inwardly chose Lee Sejin.

'Anyway, I hope it will be fun!'

As a result, only this comprehensive wish of the homma came true

* * *

"**WOOOW**! Moondae hyung!"

"…Wow."

Is this real?

I was speechless for a moment when I saw Cha Eugene reaching out for a high-five.

This, now…

"We're roommates!"

He even confirmed it. Now I knew this was real.

Chapter 172

Let me explain what the hell this was about.

Testar's roommate assignment this time was set as a board game disguised as a card game.

"Now, Yeouido is my 'Blushing Coin Power' land! Everyone, give me a coin~"

"…H-Huh??"

"Already? Sejin is very good."

"Haha, thank you!"

For reference, this unfamiliar game had complicated rules, a long playtime, and, crucially, had little to do with roommate assignments.

It turned out to be a new board game that used the IP of '127 Section' that we had collaborated with.

'It must be PPL from T1.'

I was used to it now.

Anyway, the production team somehow managed to fit this into the roommates' re-arrangement, allowing us to choose roommates in the order of the top players in the game.

And here was the result.

"It's Eugene's group… The 'Flame Gang' won first place with 36 squares!"

“Yeah!”

“Oh~ That’s too bad!”

Cha Eugene made a comeback victory and won last minute.

‘I can’t believe he got dice number six three times in a row.’

Thanks to his crazy luck, Cha Eugene triumphed and afterward, they all sat there screaming as if they were watching some kind of gambling game.

And Cha Eugene… He pointed me as his roommate without hesitation.

“Moondae hyung, you’re a good roommate! Please take good care of me!”

‘Just why.’

When did we get close?

Even the option to distribute the responsibility by inserting another guy was blocked.

“Hmmm, then room choice of the first-place winner Eugene…”

“Number 1!”

It was a room for two people.

“Oh~ Moondae is returning to room number 1? Congratulations!”

“…Yeah.”

It didn’t make me happy at all.

Of course, I had no intention of doing anything crazy like expressing this openly.

I couldn't say anything positive, but I still gave Cha Eugene positive body signals such as high-fives and shoulder taps.

'I shouldn't provoke Cha Eugene's fans.'

Those people wouldn't pass this off as a gag, they'd squeeze me out and turn me into the maknae's bully.

So calm down, let's share a room with this guy and think of the benefits…

…Is there any?

"Then, what is the choice of the second-place winner Sejin?"

"Yes, my choice is… Da-dum-da-dum. It's our cool Raebin!"

"Ah, thank you!"

"Haha! I think it would be nice if we can have the three-people room."

"Well, the third-place winner is Moondae, so let's skip him… Coincidentally, it's Raebin's turn to pick roommates since he won fourth place. What do you think, Raebin?"

"I want Seon Ahyeon hyung to join as the last roommate!"

"…! M-Me?"

"Yes! I'd like to ask you a few questions since we were roommates last time…"

I thought about it as the others were picking roommates one after another, but I couldn't think of any good points.

But I knew one thing.

"Eat the jelly!"

“Okay.”

It would be difficult to sleep early for a while.

And this judgment was not wrong.

* * *

A few days later, in the music show waiting room. The stylist who was fixing the costume props asked.

“Moondae, are you okay? You look drained.”

“I am fine.”

But without Bacchus, I wouldn’t have been fine.

‘Cha Eugene, that crazy bastard didn’t sleep until 2 am yesterday.’

It was fine up to that point. Everyone could have different styles.

However, the problem was that he was active until 2 am.

Talking to me.

“…Sigh.”

In fact, I had made a few requests to Cha Eugene in advance.

– Recently, I’ve been taking care of my physical strength… Outside of exercise time, I want to lie down and rest whenever possible.

– Oh… Are you having a hard time?

– I am not. I’m trying to save some energy, so please don’t get me out of bed as much as possible.

– Got it!

And Cha Eugene said okay so neatly that I was worried a question bomb would come flying, but from then on he really paid attention.

…Only to the words ‘don’t get me out of bed’.

– Wow! Look at this, hyung!

–…

A video of a Siberian husky talking with a baby in a strange howl was playing on Cha Eugene’s smartphone, which he checked by moving his head away from the bed.

– [Isn’t it cute and funny?? A baby and a puppy. They always make my day happy]

– Yeah. It’s great.

I didn’t know that this similar pattern would repeat itself until 2:00 in the morning until I gave a positive response.

We had a pre-recording for a music show tomorrow Friday…

– Hyung, hyung! This **hippo**…

– Stop.

In the end, Cha Eugene went to sleep after I said ‘Let’s be quiet and get some sleep’ three times.

If it had gone for any longer, I would have hit the back of his head and forced him to sleep.

‘I’m going crazy.’

Of course, it wasn’t always like this.

There were times when Cha Eugene went to bed early, but the problem was that it was all up to him.

Still, looking at his attitude, it seemed he was trying to keep his word, but the problem was, he was the kind of person who wouldn't store things in his head if he thought it wasn't a big deal by his standard, so he forgot every time.

'Should I scare him?'

Of course, it was a joke. The moment Cha Eugene showed a timid look in front of the camera, there would be rumors of discord.

I usually could ignore it, but the problem was, I had left a video where I had an uncooperative appearance with Ryu Chungwoo just a few months ago.

The summer package.

'That's not good.'

So for now… I would put up with it.

However, based on the trend so far, this roommate would be set for more than half a year, but I wasn't sure if it would be possible for me to not show any slightest sign of discomfort to this bastard.

'How did Ryu Chungwoo endure being his roommate in the first place?'

Well, come to think of it, Keun Sejin was there, so Cha Eugene's aggro must have jumped at him.

"Hyung! Cookies, cookies?"

"No, thank you."

"It's delicious!"

"Eat a lot."

Now, even outside the dorm, the frequency of Cha Eugene talking to me had increased. If he wanted to get closer as a roommate, I'd like to

decline.

“Testar, let’s stand by right away~”

“Yes!”

Anyway, the next stage was our turn. Roommates were roommates, let’s focus on work now.

Woooow!

I heard people shouting over the in-ear.

The buzzing sound through the small device that acted as sound insulation had a strangely uplifting taste.

‘It’s like my thoughts disappear.’

In particular, the feeling of adrenaline soaring helped a lot in a complex and thorough performance.

However, for a song that was loosely organized, it would be better to think a bit.

If I just let it spill out, it often seemed lacking.

As easy as it was, I had to pay more attention so that it didn’t look plain.

‘Wait here for a bit… Gesture.’

– Cool wind, sweet coffee

Add a lot of syrup

Same as me, yes

Take a seat

The chin-resting motion was well captured by the lit-up camera.

'It's strangely easy.'

It seemed that the delay or the sensory difference from thinking to expressing had decreased compared to before.

'Is this the power of talent stat?'

It was quite fun.

I added a couple of unplanned expressions–such as changing facial expressions or setting up glasses with one hand–but I was able to get the timing right without hesitation.

'Oh.'

It was interesting.

– Now, take it easy and wait

(Hold on a second)

I'll pick you up now

The stage ended with the performers standing or sitting with their backs to each other.

"Thanks!"

"Thank you!"

The faces of the guys who bowed and came down from the stage were great.

"Monitoring, monitoring~"

"Watch out there!"

There was a bit of a witty dance break at the end, but it didn't particularly make me breathless enough to have my lungs burst out.

'The b-side is also a ballad.'

It was interesting that, unlike the reduced difficulty level of this activity, the music was doing well.

As soon as the stage monitoring was over, the manager ran over and shouted.

"Guys! Picnic goes up again! 7th on 24Hits!"

"Wow!"

It was an unbelievable feat for a song on the fifth day of its release.

In a format where it would only be counted once within 24 hours if one person listened repeatedly, we were the first other than VTIC to rank like this among boy idol groups this year.

'Right now, it's better than the double score of our previous album, Present.'

The speed was similar to that of Youngrin, who had much better popularity on the music chart, which meant our song must be really catchy.

Keun Sejin sneakily packed it up.

"It's because Raebin is good at arranging~"

"T-That's right. The song is really good…!"

"Ah, no! I think we got this result thanks to the team members' good demonstration and feedback!"

It sounded like an award speech.

‘Your face straightens.”

Kim Raebin smiled broadly with a much more relaxed face than a few days ago. Hmm, it still looked fierce though.

“You make a lot of songs! Give one to me.”

“Songs don’t come out randomly like that. I need some kind of inspiration to work on them…”

“Old man? Are you a grandpa?”

(TL notes: Cha Eugene mistook inspiration (영감이) as old man (영감님).)

“You idiot! That’s not it, um…”

I sighed.

“…**Inspiration**.”

“Ah, thank you, Moondae hyung!”

“Thank you!”

…Looking at those two bowing their head, I wondered if Cha Eugene actually took me as his roommate to use me as an interpreter.

It was a convincing explanation.

“Guys, the ending performance!”

“Ah, yes!”

Anyway, the time to organize my thoughts didn’t come easily in a hectic schedule because it was the comeback week.

So, it was only a few days later, during my free time right before

going to bed, that I found out Cha Eugene's intentions.

* * *

[The weather forecast doesn't matter~ It's the day I want to meet you.]

It was late Monday night when I had some free time.

I was lying on the bed and watching a fancam.

It was the official vertical fancam that was uploaded by the music show filmed on Friday.

[(K-cam) Testar (TeSTAR) Park Moondae's fancam 'Picnic' 2X1018]

The thumbnail was a close-up shot of me resting my chin, and it had already received quite a few views.

It seemed to have become a hot topic in the community, comparing it to my first idol Inc fancam.

It… It was the fancam for the rating of <It's Me>.

I watched all of my fancams, going through the comments that were plastered with words like 'Park Moondae is a deep learning AI puppy' a little bashfully.

'It definitely got better.'

It was good to have clear control of strength and dynamics and to have a clear expression of what I felt, without feeling awkward or pressured.

'Hmm.'

Even if I look at it from my old self's perspective, this guy was good enough to make money from the filming, I thought it would be okay to praise myself a little.

However, this idea was temporarily dismissed as the next video played out automatically.

[(K-cam) Testar (TeSTAR) Cha Eugene's fancam 'Picnic' 2X1018]

It was Cha Eugene's fancam from the same day.

'This bastard is a real monster.'

It wasn't just at the level of looking natural and great. Each of his movements gave a strange feeling.

'Hmm, it's kind of gooey?'

I thought that description suited him. He didn't just dance well, he did a great job.

'He's worth being analyzed.'

I played Cha Eugene's fancam for a while. Then, a head suddenly popped in beside me.

"Hyung! Are you watching my **video**??"

"Yeah. You're good."

"Hehe."

Cha Eugene poured out words in English with an excited expression.

[What do you think? Are you watching it because it's fun?]

"There's that, and I want to compare it with mine and do some research."

"Oh!"

Cha Eugene's eyes flashed, and he hit my bed.

[Hyung! I think we can share some tips? If you teach me how to sing, I'll teach you how to dance!]

"Really?"

"Yes!"

Just when I thought that I shouldn't expect much because he didn't seem to have the skills to teach, Cha Eugene brought out the main point.

[And how about we make a unit performance? At the next concert!]

Huh?

Chapter 173

A topic that I had never thought of came out.

‘A unit performance with Cha Eugene?’

The concert schedule was definitely set, but unlike other set lists that were mostly fixed, opinions on the units were still divided.

‘Some people also said that we don’t need it because we have solo songs.’

We were going to sing a few ballad songs as a group instead, but I was actually more inclined to do the unit.

I thought it would be more fun to look forward to.

Looking at Cha Eugene waiting for an answer, I smiled.

And answered.

“No.”

“Yes? Why?”

Cha Eugene looked betrayed.

This guy was funny.

I shrugged.

“Why do you want to do a unit performance with me?”

“Hyung is great! It’s cool to do it together!”

“I don’t know about that. You’re good at dancing and I’m good at singing, so I don’t think we’ll fit together.”

“We can practice!”

He talked about effort casually. He’d become a Korean, too.

Cha Eugene looked upset, which was rare for him. I put down my smartphone and crossed my arms.

“From the beginning, you chose me as your roommate with the unit performance in mind.”

“Yes!”

He nodded his head eagerly as if he didn’t particularly intend to hide it.

‘Did you choose me because you thought of how the roommates did the unit stages last time?’

I looked at Cha Eugene without answering, and Cha Eugene whithered slightly.

“Hyung’s performance is fun… I want to do that, too.”

Hmm. He was still as stubborn as ever.

“You think my performance is fun?”

“Yes… Can I say it in English?”

What are you asking permission for after saying whatever you want so far? I nodded, and Cha Eugene explained the situation in English.

[I’ve been thinking about it since we were on the survival reality show, hyung’s stage ideas are really cool. So I want to devote myself 100% to it and try it at this concert!]

Cha Eugene blinked and pointed at himself and me alternately with his finger.

[Best dance, best vocal! I assure you, with a little more practice, it will be a great performance!]

Oh, it was more than I expected.

'Come to think of it, in Idol Inc, he kept asking to perform together next time.'

At that time, there was no next time so I thought it was just some nonsense, but I supposed he had thought about it from a long-term perspective.

Seriously.

'Should I explain it more to him?'

Look at his confidence when he proudly said he was the best dancer even though there were three dance lines on the team.

It was clear that if I just refused, he would continue to beg for a unit because he wasn't convinced. I opened my mouth, rubbing the back of my neck.

"First of all, we don't even know if we'll do unit performances or not you know?"

"But I like the unit! Just say we'll do it!"

"No. We should think carefully about which one is better, and consider other people's opinions."

"…"

Cha Eugene looked sullen, but he seemed to understand in his own way.

I went on to explain.

“And our positions are very different. If we play a unit where we clearly have to show different strength points, which is neither dance nor vocal, and doesn’t meet people’s expectations, the situation can become ambiguous.”

“I’m not worried. We have great skills, let’s try it!”

Even if you’re not worried, I totally am, you bastard.

It would draw attention if the first and second-place winners formed a unit among themselves, and from there, some fans of other members would get upset.

However, if we failed to meet their expectations after performing on the stage, we could suffer losses without gaining anything.

So, in other words, I had no reason to do a unit with Cha Eugene.

“Challenge is good, but we’re at work. This is not a school, so you can’t challenge yourself however you want. You have to be careful.”

“…”

Cha Eugene slumped. It was the first time since Idol Inc that I’d seen him so discouraged.

‘I guess you have grand ambitions.’

I finally shrugged and opened my mouth.

“So, when the unit stage is confirmed and a good idea comes up… Why don’t we talk about it again then?”

“…!”

It meant it was a postponement, not a rejection.

‘I shouldn’t press him too hard.’

It was okay to bring Cha Eugene down to reality, but there was no need to blindly press him down.

Well, I might come up with some really good ideas.

Sure enough, Cha Eugene was excited again.

“Good! I have a lot of old men! Let’s talk a lot!”

You mean inspiration.

“I get inspiration only three times a day.”

“Umm… Got it!”

The conversation seemed to end with Cha Eugene snapping his fingers, but…

[Right! How about an underwater concert?]

“…”

Think of our concert budget.

‘I should’ve just discouraged him.’

I briefly regretted my choice.

But I never thought that the fuse would be ignited by something more trivial than this concert unit.

* * *

A few days later, Testar’s roommate reassignment content was uploaded to WeTube.

It was released only to the people who subscribed to the account membership so that they could see it a week earlier, but of course, illegal pirated copies spread everywhere.

It was thanks to Testar's popularity, but there were other reasons for the number of views in each illegally uploaded video.

– Crazy, hilarious ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

It was incredibly funny.

Just like most of idol's own content aimed at fans, Testar's recent WeTube content was somewhat heartwarming and less provocative.

However, from this roommate content, the production PD changed, reviving the stimulating taste of Testar's debut reality show.

As T1 reorganized Testar's own content, they also recruited the production team that filmed the debut reality show.

They actively added character traits, drove them, and made good use of the editing twists.

[Bae Sejin (Investment addict): (After investing in everything, all I have left is 2 coins…! It's really just these coins now!)]

[Seon Ahyeon (Building owner): Ah, that… I ask Sejin hyung to collect 3 coins…]

[Bae Sejin (Just went bankrupt): !!!!]

Besides, there were so many unexpected situations in this game.

Thanks to this, the comments in the videos were filled with repeated laughter in foreign languages and Korean.

– Everyone, this video is so real, I almost threw up while laughing

– They're crazy, they're making each other go bankrupt ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Guys, look after your territories, why do you keep selling them ㅠ

– (19:41) Cha Eugene's reaction the moment he got the highest amount through 1/216 odds probability ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Child Ryu Chungwoo and Bae Sejin ㅋㅋㅋ

I think they've never played a game where they have to make fake money because they've been making real money since they were young… (Pitying emoticon)

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋNo, how can you talk about national team members and child actors as if they're illegal child labor!!

Fans encouraged people to report illegal videos, but inwardly, they liked the videos because they were so funny.

– I think it would help promoting to muggles… Is it the idol delusion? (resting chin emoticon)

– It's just for promotional purposes anyway, so don't be blinded by the small amount of money you get from the membership and release the video right away ㅠㅠ

– Ah, so much fun… I love you guys

– You waste your life if you don't dig up this funny group right away. Check out the best cost-effectiveness Testar that will bring back your laughter on WeTube now

– Lee Sejin's cute hand gesture that grabbed the soul of the bankrupt Baese… (GIF)

And the PD made the forming of the roommates after this game quite fun.

[Cha Eugene: Wow!! Moondae hyung! We're roommates!]

[Park Moondae:… Wow? (I don't know English, but let's thank him

first)]

Because the roommates were assigned to maximize the emotions each member expressed in a positive way.

And among them, the combination of Cha Eugene and Park Moondae, which was rarely seen after their debut, was quite entertaining and received good responses.

– I think Cha Eugene just picked Park Moondae because he was next to him ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Moondae must have thought Eugene would pick Raebin, look at his expression ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Moon Puppy and Cha Kitty's combination, how long has it been~~ Show us more

– ㅅㅂ On the topic of Park Moondae being an introvert, Cha Eugene accepted everything he said, what a sweet cider maker

– This Incheon Tibetan fox dried up under the direct sunlight of the super extrovert Caliboy (screenshot)

Most of the fans who liked Testar and Park Moondae also liked this format. It was because their characters were strong and kind, so it was fun.

However, there were also some people who didn't like it.

Among Cha Eugene's solo fans, there were stuck-up people who had been there since the beginning of 'Idol Inc' drama.

– Ah, I see someone who pushes forward to be everyone's favorite even though he doesn't do anything blergh

– He can't get rid of the habit of instigating with emotion, he can't help it, just die ㅠ

– Gommeo that *sshole is showing his dirt, but his friends are trying to make him look like a kind person. After the summer package, is Euggene next? ㅋㅋ

Their argument was that Park Moondae forcibly staged the neglect of Cha Eugene and had it directed in a warm-hearted way.

Of course, this was not the general public opinion of Cha Eugene's fandom.

Their aggression had softened a lot thanks to Cha Eugene's successful debut, and their exclusivity had decreased a lot as they mixed in with new fans.

However, there were still some fans who questioned the legitimacy of Park Moondae's first-place ranking.

And their emotions led to a poor view of Park Moondae's solo performance.

Therefore, some people made these hateful remarks not only on anonymous sites or secret accounts under the surface, but also in public places.

This day was the same always.

– What are you guys doing?

However, the difference from before was that Park Moondae's fans didn't have to endure it any longer.

– (screenshot) The second-place's akkgaes are still doing this, It can't be helped that he got pushed out because he wasn't good enough ㅠㅠ

– Hn, the freaks are swamped with inferiority complexes~

– I think I'm going to throw up when I see freaks like you using his profile

– He can't appear on a solo variety show because he stupidly can't keep his mouth shut, what can we do about that? Does the 1st place have to take responsibility?ㅜ

In Idol Inc, they had no choice but to put up with it and be satisfied with behind-the-scenes work because of the preoccupation of Cha Eugene's fandom which had been immovably at the top since the beginning, but the situation had changed.

Because Park Moondae did great performances after his debut.

His appearance and stage continued to improve step by step, the influx of fans increased, and entertainment shows often hit popularity with each of his appearances.

Even in this album, his photo card market price had become similar to Cha Eugene's.

So, it was only natural that Park Moondae's radical solo fans secretly started thinking like this.

'Isn't it fine to openly beat them up now?'

And once they started to refute, curses and accusations began to pour out like a broken reservoir.

Of course, it wasn't just Cha Eugene's malicious solo fans alone.

Some people deleted their posts and disappeared, but the remaining people went under the surface and began to respond more violently.

– Ah, If you ask me not to talk freely in my account, just don't look. Why are you using force?ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Pretending to be an all-fan, but refusing to stream solo songs behind the scene. Wow, really, The idol and his suckers are the same

– Ugh, *sshole, thinking he's the popular member and going crazy. Yes, congratulations on being the pick of grandmothers and grandfathers who don't spend money~ (applause emoticon)

It was a complete mess.

– Whenever Cha Eugene isn't the center of the chorus, they use dirty methods such as using fax machines. We need to take this opportunity to root them out

– Park Moondae's akggaes have an open message room, why are you pretending not to know? ㅋㅋDo you enjoy spreading rumors? (screenshot)

Revelations upon revelations followed, and rumors and fake testimony sneakily came out.

– Let's be happy, guys

– I will block all the related content, I am just going to enjoy kids' content~

– Quit the fandom, please

Among the fans who hadn't dipped their toes into this, many who noticed the situation were disgusted or ignored it, but unsurprisingly, there were also people who expressed their opinions.

– Honestly, the solo fans are going too far, they're crazy

– Gommeo's are the same but Euggene's are all jerks, what's wrong with them

– Cha Eugene should have won first place. it got twisted from the beginning, you just gave me a chance to feel upset ㅋㅋㅋ

If things spread a bit more, it was only a matter of time before they entered SNS or community popular posts.

*'F*ck.'*

And it was at this point that Park Moondae saw this.

“…Eugene.”

“Yes!”

“Let’s do a W live.”

After a short phone call with the company, Park Moondae turned on a personal live broadcast with Cha Eugene.

It was less than half a day after the situation was confirmed.

Chapter 174

Let me briefly summarize the current situation.

Some of Cha Eugene and Park Moondae's solo fandoms started fighting, and it was on the verge of spreading widely through public debate.

'It's driving me crazy.'

…Hmm, calm down.

I could just pretend not to know and moved on, but if the topic made it to the surface, we could be imprinted on the public as a 'tiring group', so I would try to patch it up lightly for now.

'That's why I'm going to turn on the W app.'

We had become roommates and things hadn't gone too far, so if we pretended we didn't know, it wouldn't look too obvious.

However, there was one thing I should pay attention to.

In this situation, there were a few things I needed to keep in mind if I wanted to broadcast anything with Cha Eugene.

– First, one person shouldn't teach the other.

In this case, the situation could lead to an implicit sequence, making it a weakness they could pounce on.

I could give examples such as 'He did his best to teach but the other guy's attitude is so insincere' or 'His teaching is forced'.

'Therefore, things like 'Joyful Cooking Class with Cha Eugene' and 'Joyful

English Class with Park Moondae' are dismissed.'

– Second, don't choose things related to work.

The moment I chose a topic related to dancing or singing, a talk of comparison would come out, asking 'Which one is better?'.

It would be perfect to make the conflict explode again.

And… the last third.

– Don't choose competitive content.

People who were committed to one side could get offended by the other.

'Therefore, hard bets or card games are not allowed. They're out.'

So what should I recommend?

It was simple.

'We should show the two of us doing something together as a team.'

The implication was subtle, so it didn't feel forced, and it was best to just laugh and watch.

Even if we failed, being funny would be much better.

So I chose this.

"Woooow!"

Right away… It was a horror-themed escape room.

*'F*ck.'*

I never thought I would willingly waste money like this, but I was

looking for a room at an escape room cafe that was going to be remodeled soon, and I paid quite a lot of money and ended the contract over the phone in an instant.

…It seemed I had lost quite a bit of money because I didn't have time to bargain.

'I'm glad the company said they would take care of the expenses.'

Of course, the expenses would be taken from my settlement amount.

Anyway, that's why I came to the escape room with Cha Eugene in the middle of the night when my schedule was empty.

Naturally, the staff with their smartphone cameras followed with sad eyes.

'I'm sorry.'

I didn't know it would be like this either.

"Whoa! Hyung, head! **Watch out**!"

However, Cha Eugene looked very excited. It was absurd.

"Weren't you afraid of this, too…?"

"It's so fake! I'm not scared! There are no ghosts!"

He meant that compared to the house we had gone to in our debut reality show last time, this was almost like a child's prank.

'Certainly… It's rather sloppy.'

Perhaps because of the labor costs, there were no employees who played ghost roles. In addition, the props and the wallpaper strangely smelled of cost-effectiveness.

'It's not for no reason that the room is going to get remodeled.'

There were very few sections where I had to use my brain, so I didn't have to get caught up with words such as, 'You can't even solve that?'

Sometimes they turned off the light to scare us, but it was okay as long as I had the right amount of courage and agility…

"Hyung, there's blood here!"

"…C-Crayons. It's melted crayons."

"Aha!"

I shouldn't express my desire to hit him. Let's just forget it.

Fortunately, or maybe unfortunately, I was able to forget the sloppiness and got myself immersed thanks to the structure that became creepier as the second half progressed.

Even Cha Eugene got scared when the mannequin came out of the red light at the end, so this picture was good.

"**What the**…!"

He held back from cursing. Good job.

Thanks to this, when we escaped and came out, we had a tight atmosphere as if we had overcome some kind of great adversity.

"You two managed to escape with 6 minutes and 21 seconds left~"

"**WOOOW**!! Look, escape!"

"On the way back… Let's eat something delicious."

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋScaredy-catz

– Surprisingly, aren't they soul twins?

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋCongratulations on your escape

– (Applause emoticon)

The live responses that the staff sneakily displayed were very good. The number of viewers was as high as the group W app.

“Is it over?’

For now, the content seemed successful.

“Thank you for watching.”

“Thank you! **Thank you, guys**~”

Like that, the W live ended right before midnight.

“Then I’ll go get the camera.”

We had agreed that today’s broadcast would be edited together with the cams installed in the room from different angles and uploaded separately to the W app.

…I almost lost it when I heard that the title would be [The Story of a Puppy and a Kitty Overcoming Their Fear] but I approved.

It was better to attract aggro that way.

‘It’s better… ’

I checked my smartphone again with a sigh.

– Escape from horror with those two? The person in charge of the W live is evil ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– The second coming of reality show horror experiences

– I guess both of them miss Keunse

– A trembling puppy and kitty ㅋㅋ (screenshot)

– Moon Puppy who was brilliant for a moment and shrunk in an instant (screenshot comparison)

“What are you watching?”

“Fans’ reactions.”

“Aha.”

Cha Eugene nodded.

In fact, while preparing for this W live, I had explained why I was doing this.

Some of our fans didn’t get along well.

‘He must have figured out the situation.’

It seemed that this guy’s tactful attitude in the last fight between Lee Sejin and Bae Sejin was not a coincidence. It was nice because his unnecessary desire to compete was completely gone.

“Does everyone like it??”

“Yeah. It’s fine.”

Anyway, the response was very satisfying.

They were busy enjoying the content and the related content posted on real-time trends and popular articles right now, so the topic of the behind-the-scene fights had already been pushed aside.

Except for the people who fought, it was hard for anyone to care.

‘Cha Eugene’s and Park Moondae’s fans have good firepower.’

A few days later, when someone else tried to raise their voice, a newly edited version would be uploaded. It was basically over.

“Are we going to eat something delicious now?”

“Tomorrow. It’s late, so drink zero coke.”

“Yes…”

…However, after getting in the car to go back to the dorm, I found something troubling.

It was the posts uploaded by some of Cha Eugene’s malicious fans who had fled to anonymous sites.

– Wow~ Amazing, look at the timing again ㅎ

– You’re making it so obvious that you care about the public opinion, you disgusting bastard

– I’ve thought about it. Gommeo, let go of Euggene

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋI feel like the*sshole Park Moondae is spying on us while browsing

‘It’s here.’

I had a hunch that someone might be talking about this.

‘I handled a few cases too smoothly.’

Every time there was a controversy, it turned out alright, so some people might connect the dots and think, ‘Is this bastard doing this because he knows everything?’.

However, whether it was this time or in the past, there was no circumstantial evidence.

Because I prefer to respond first, there were many cases where I was

one step ahead or came out at the same time to crush them.

It would be difficult to regard this as ‘responding to a controversy’. They’d thought the timing was right.

Furthermore, since I didn’t comment on such things, anyone who suspected it would easily think that it was the company that set up the board.

So my assessment always ended with just the right response or luck.

Somehow… it was fun.

‘Even though they’re the ones who post that, they don’t believe it.’

They were just pissed off so they insisted on that situation.

However, if you put it together, the samples would eventually pile up and become a plausible topic… I had that concern.

‘Well, that’s also true.’

I shrugged. Still, I didn’t want to give them a win.

So I thought.

‘Then how do I get rid of this?’

Since it had already started, I wanted to root it out so there would be no room for complaints.

‘It’s best to disrupt them by making them fight among themselves. Or make them transfer to another fresh group.’

From Cha Eugene’s point of view, it would be good in the long run if their influence weakened. That’s why…

“Hyung! Would you like a coke??”

"…Huh, what?"

When I turned my head, Cha Eugene, who had bought coke zero, was in the car holding a small plastic bottle.

"Um, are you drinking? Are you going to drink…? You're going to eat?"

Cha Eugene earnestly changed his words. It seemed he thought I replied like that because his words weren't conveyed properly.

"It's fine. You drink it."

[Oh, okay. Hyung, are you worried about something?]

"…!"

"Hyung, you're tired. You look like you are."

"It's late at night."

[Not that! Um… Like, psychologically?]

"…"

This guy… He noticed that.

I looked over at Cha Eugene with suspicious eyes and finally sighed.

Let's answer him properly.

"It's because I'm paying attention to the response. It's not a big deal."

"Oh, there are a lot of people who don't like it?"

"No, it's just… Nothing's missing."

"Aha."

Cha Eugene sipped his zero coke and spoke seriously.

[But don't worry too much, hyung. How can you change everyone else's mind at will?]

"…!"

Cha Eugene shrugged.

[My mom said that there are always people who hate you in your life! But ignore them, and voila! It keeps going. Don't stress over it!]

"…"

Hmm. He gave advice that unimaginably made sense.

Somehow… My head cooled down.

I thought about it again.

Will there be a problem if I don't immediately take care of the people who escape to this anonymous bulletin board?

'Maybe, maybe not.'

So if that 'problem' occurs, will it be hard to deal with?

"…"

'No.'

Even if I kept quiet and then solve it at that time, it wasn't going to be a difficult problem.

Besides, it wouldn't be a big deal if my intense monitoring became known. Even in the worst-case scenario, people would just be more self-conscious.

Rather, if I made a mistake when trying to pull them all out, there was a high probability that the problem would grow.

I eventually acknowledged it.

'I was a bit… overreacting.'

Normally, I would have already brushed it off and stopped caring, but I hated that someone was trying to figure me out.

'Do I have some kind of obsessive-compulsive personality?'

After entering the body of another person and being engaged in a job group that required dealing with many people in various ways, my brain had hardened before I knew it.

"Sigh."

I turned off the anonymous bulletin board on the screen and tossed my phone aside.

And I said.

"You're right. I need to snap out of it."

"Of course, I'm right!"

You're very confident.

[Ah, hyung. There's one more! Don't forget that there is always an option to sue!]

He also gave very American advice.

"Yes."

"**Good!**"

I never thought I'd hear this.

I chuckled. And I leaned against the backrest.

'Should I close my eyes?'

At the same time, Cha Eugene would be able to drink my share of coke zero with peace of mind.

And just as I closed my eyes, someone hit me hard on the shoulder.

"Oh, hyung! I'll tell you my old man! Let's have a circus performance!"

"…"

Being roommates for half a year… I didn't know if I could stand it.

* * *

After suffering from sleep deprivation in between, I eventually threatened and coaxed Cha Eugene with snacks to make him shut up for several days.

The company talked about the concert, and naturally, there were also talks about new content.

By the way, I was optimistic. If there were a lot of things to enjoy, it was better to push out useless nonsense.

However, the company's talk was not like what I had thought. It was different.

"I'm planning a new reality show."

A reality show was good. It would have been nice if it was done at the time of the album release, but it would be good to fill in the hiatus during the tour…

“I’m thinking of going to America!”

“…?”

I should have noticed then.

The payment bot left and a new director came in… with American disease.

Chapter 175

It was two days ago that I found out that the director was changing.

“Again?”

“That’s what I said! But I thought he’d fulfill his term this year.”

According to the rumors, there were several talks between the payment bot and the higher-ups as the industry spy case entered T1’s head office.

And whatever agreement they had, the payment bot retired and left for an affiliate, and a new director was appointed in his place.

“The director said he’s not from T1 this time. Some famous professional CEO is coming!”

“I look forward to it.”

I wasn’t expecting anything, but well, I couldn’t do anything about it, so I nodded to the company staff.

By the way, this was a concert-related meeting.

“Then the direction of Moondae-ssi’s solo song will be set like this.”

“Yes. Thank you.”

This meant that I didn’t expect to hear the unexpected talk of the trip to the US at the reality show meeting two days later.

“America?”

“I like it! Let’s go to America!”

“Ah, Eugene, wait a minute. America is good~ But will our schedule and the cost be fine? We almost don’t come near America at all on our tour.”

As soon as he heard the remark, ‘For this reality show, you’re going to America’, Keun Sejin smoothly brought up the realistic issue.

‘His point is accurate.’

When we said that we got a certain amount of response from the US, what we meant was that we had a reputation worthy of the first-tier group in Korea only among KPOP fanatics.

The interest we received from the game talk show helped us gain some popularity in the subculture, but only at a small level.

This meant that the size of the tour was not as we had expected, and of course, the concert in the US only matched that range.

“Oh, they said that they plan the flights according to the South American tour schedule. About the cost, of course, Tnet will invest this much on Testar~”

“Oh~”

“I’m grateful, but what if there’s a situation where we can’t recover the production cost…”

A few naive guys were embarrassed by the staff’s flattery.

‘It’s strange.’

They suddenly brought up America. The cost-performance ratio didn’t fit.

I purposely asked straightforwardly, in order to see the staff’s reaction.

“But why America? Did Tnet suggest it first?”

“Ah, um… It’s what the director suggested…”

“…The new director?”

“Yes.”

It had only been two days since I heard that the director changed, when did he make that proposal?

“What reason did he tell you when he talked about it?”

“Well, first of all, I didn’t hear it directly from him… Well, since he chose it with the simultaneous global release in mind, he said that he chose a background that is familiar to the world.”

He created holes to escape and gave a vague answer. It seemed he had something on his mind.

‘Let’s dig a little more.’

Before I could open my mouth, Ryu Chungwoo continued with the next question.

“Simultaneous global release?”

“Yes. We are discussing releasing this reality show directly on WeTube outside of Korea!”

Cha Eugene stepped in.

“A lot of Americans are going to watch it?”

“…! Uh, yes. We talked about it, but…”

Looking at the agitated staff, it was clear that Cha Eugene had accidentally stumbled upon the right answer.

‘They’re aiming for the English speakers.’

Trying this reality show was not a bad thing, but the problem was that the director's preference was visible here.

Rather than selecting content to appease domestic fans during the overseas tour and preventing them from leaving, he was thinking of increasing overseas viewers.

Not a country where KPOP was already familiar, but the US that 'apparently watches KPOP'.

'Let's put it off for now.'

It would be better to check whether they would be cautious when we showed our reluctance.

I looked around the members and opened my mouth.

"Can we discuss it among ourselves first and then talk about it at the next meeting?"

"Right~ I think that would be better!"

Keun Sejin fired a support shot, but the responding staff's speech got longer.

"Ah, of course! However, Testar's opinions naturally will be considered but the final decision is made by the program producers after taking various realistic requirements into account… I'm really sorry about that, but I ask for your understanding."

This meant that even if we didn't want to go to America at the next meeting, they would send us away.

*'F*ck.'*

It must have already been half-decided because of the strong push from the inside. Still, because of the industry spy case, they showed signs of being cautious.

“Then I’ll see you next week.”

“Thank you~”

After that, we left the meeting room while talking about the content we wanted to do in the reality show.

“What do you think? About America.”

“Let’s go! Go to my home. There are a lot of delicious restaurants! Mom miss hyungs!”

“Ah~ that’s nice.”

“I-I wish I could say hello.”

Cha Eugene fiercely supported it, and other members seemed to think it was only natural.

‘It can’t be helped.’

He had fewer chances to meet his family compared to other members, so if there was a way to meet them, he would want to use it.

‘He must be homesick.’

If we would go anyway, it would be better to go to Cha Eugene’s house in regard to the content.

‘It would be better to set the mood before that.’

From what I noticed earlier, maybe there would be some gestures in the company before the next meeting.

And sure enough, the next morning at the company practice room, we received a new schedule from the manager.

“Guys, the director said he wanted to see you.”

“Ah, the director.”

“…Now?”

“About an hour later? They said it won’t take long!”

Bae Sejin’s face was gloomy when he asked.

It was understandable.

‘The break time is gone.’

We were in the middle of a busy schedule, so we were barely able to make use of our time and enjoy a break in the practice room.

“I understand…”

“Um, yes!”

The responses were not very enthusiastic.

Still, an hour later, Testar headed to the director’s office for the first time in a long time.

Seeing that even Seon Ahyeon, who had recently switched to French embroidery or something, glanced at the pile of cloth with regretful eyes, it was clear that the general manager had made his first impression.

‘We’d rather spend the meeting time doing anything else.’

He only managed to buy our slight animosity while trying to establish his position in a hurry.

I entered the director’s office, suspecting that someone who wasn’t good at their job was in there again.

And I was a little surprised by an unexpected sight.

“Ah, Testar. I’m sorry I called you out of the blue. Sit down first.”

The director was waiting with refreshments set up.

It wasn’t at a trivial level that matched the occasion. From chicken to waffles, all kinds of snacks were brought out as if it was some kind of event.

It was like an academy briefing session to attract children, but at least he expressed his intention clearly enough.

He was saying ‘I set up this position with you guys’.

“I called you while you were taking a break, right? You must be busy these days, I feel bad so I prepared some snacks, haha!”

“Oh my, of course, it’s fine, director!”

“T-Thank you.”

“Shall we talk while eating?”

And the director first picked up a chicken.

Seeing that he just put it down after it roughly touched his mouth, I guessed he didn’t want to eat it, and he seemed to know that it was inconvenient for other people to eat comfortably if he didn’t eat first.

‘Oh.’

Still, I felt like he’d been close with the staff. He was also much younger than the former director.

.

The director chatted for a while and after waiting for the kids to eat, he started talking about work.

“The first reason I prepared this was to have a meeting where we can

see each other's faces and greet each other. Please take good care of me in the future."

"Ah, please take care of us!"

We exchanged light handshakes.

"And the second reason is… I think you've already heard about it. It's related to the reality show in the US."

The director clasped his hands with a serious face.

"I am drawing a roadmap to target the US market not only for this period but also from a longer-term perspective."

"Yes…?"

Ah, damn it.

"I checked all your albums and activities before I came here."

The director talked about Testar's activities and explained his analysis with a serious look.

"…And it's clear that America likes it. Underdog, social message, pride and individuality in one's roots. What do you think, Eugene-nim? Am I right?"

"Oh, you're right!"

"Yes. And Testar is a team with styles that meets all three. So I'm sure it will work out in a bigger market as well."

"Oh…!"

It was nonsense.

First of all, those three conditions were an excessive leap of logic, and Cha Eugene was excited because he just ate delicious food, so when

the person who bought the food asked his opinion, he just agreed.

And more importantly, if all three conditions were met, groups who didn't get beaten down by America would be as many as the stars in the sky.

'I had a false hope.'

The problem was, this bastard was confident in analyzing the data in his own way. And he seemed to have a lot of confidence in his abilities.

Ryu Chungwoo managed to open his mouth.

"Well, thank you for your kind words, but rather than targeting any particular country or class… The team has been working to focus on making good albums."

"Of course! You just have to keep making good music. I was saying that the company would work harder on how to promote and manage that good music."

He had a way with words.

"Honestly, I think we've lacked support from T1 Stars so far. Rather than sharing my vision with everyone, I was in a hurry to chase after it."

The director's eyes were serious.

"For example, the size of this concert tour in Japan. I heard that <Idol Inc.> was well-received from the first episode aired in Japan, so we should have quickly increased the size of the tour, set up additional schedules, and analyzed Japan's needs, but we didn't do anything like that."

Oh, this was pretty new.

I'd been busy lately, so I hadn't gotten a chance to find out more about the responses in other countries, but now that I thought about

it, as he said, it was something that the agency should have looked into earlier.

'Still, it's better to not do anything now than pointlessly do something in a strange direction.'

For example, if he had been there instead of the payment bot, we would have been on a Japanese music show out of the blue.

However, the director was deeply immersed in his analysis, and he was so enthusiastic that he was almost spitting out.

"So what's the result? <Idol Inc.> was a big hit in Japan, and while Testar's stock prices continued to rise, the agency put the activities in Japan on hold."

"Um, is that so?"

"Is the upward trend that strong in Japan?"

At the remarks of the flustered Ryu Chungwoo and the curious Kim Raebin, the director took out his pad, excited to boast his knowledge.

And with a smart gesture, he flicked the screen.

"Have you seen this?"

It was a slide of a PPT made with an up-to-date template.

And the content… It was about a Japanese auction product screenshot. There was nothing special about it other than the price range.

However, Seon Ahyeon's face was clearly visible on the product.

It was a photo card that was given out in a lottery at the beginning of the year as an event for public interest campaigns by some broadcasting company.

It was probably taken behind the scene at the request of the broadcasting staff right after the stage where the ear-in fell off and Seon Ahyeon covered it up with a somersault.

‘That situation was oddly unique’

In addition, considering that it was Seon Ahyeon’s photo, it was as good as ever, and I remembered that the original photo data was finally uploaded to the broadcasting station’s SNS after a barrage of requests.

Still, it seemed that the first few cards released in the event were quite premium, but I didn’t know that it would go all the way to Japan and form such a price range.

“This is almost 500,000 won in Korean currency. It’s strong proof that the demand for Testar is increasing significantly in Japan. In particular, they gave good responses to Seon Ahyeon-nim.”

“Y-Yes…”

Seon Ahyeon’s face turned red. The director exclaimed enthusiastically.

“So now is the time to be more aggressive in targeting overseas markets. Since we invaded Japan so easily, I am sure that we will be able to achieve enough results in the United States if we work hard and break through good routes.”

“…”

Now I got it.

‘I guess ‘Now that I heard it, it’s true’ came back with an A grade to deal with this guy.’

This proved my theory again.

I held back a sigh and opened my mouth.

Chapter 176

First of all, one thing to point out, just because I had the characteristic 'Now that I heard it, it's true', it didn't mean I could be all-around persuasive.

Let's look at the description of the characteristic again.

[Characteristic: Now that I heard it, it's true(A)]

– It causes emotional agitation to the 'listener'

: Activation rate 60%, basic activation state

It caused 'emotional agitation' but that didn't mean they would be convinced of whatever I was saying.

In other words, it was an assisting wheel to various types of communication situations, ranging from stage to conversation.

Therefore, in order to string around this America-obsessed director, I had to come up with a convincing reason.

Then where should I prod him?

I had to stimulate this guy's inner desire that wanted to go to America.

Namely, the 'image'.

"If it goes well in the U.S., that would be great, but… How long are you planning on doing this?"

The director was outspoken in his answer, as if he had already made all the plans.

“Two years if it’s short and about three years if it takes a long time. It’s a fully feasible plan.”

This meant that it would fill the period until the contract ended.

‘That shouldn’t happen.’

I asked right away.

“But if we work in the US for that long, won’t all the Korean fans leave?”

“Haha, that’s all in the past. These days, everyone knows the world news through WeTube or SNS. You all speak Korean anyway, right? Korean fans have more access.”

“Hmm… Then I think they’ll hate it even more.”

“Yes?”

“No. When we go to America, we have to start it all from scratch without having any recognition, but I think they’ll hate it if they have to see it all.”

I deliberated paused and then added.

“They think we’re a great team, but wouldn’t they think differently if we start from the bottom in America?”

“…!”

“If in Korea they don’t see things going well for two to three years, I don’t think our image will recover.”

“That’s right~ I think other countries are responding because we’re doing much better than we normally are! As the director said, everyone in the world knows everything in real-time these days~”

Keun Sejin interrupted with a smile. I continued right away.

“The reaction in Japan you mentioned earlier, I think they got immersed in the program because they know that we succeeded in Korea after <Idol Inc.>.”

“…Mmm.”

A strange look passed over the director’s face, along with the displeasure at being talked back by young idiots who hadn’t even graduated from college.

It was the agitation of being bothered by something.

And at that moment, a pop-up came up.

[‘Now that I heard it, it’s true (A)’ activated!]

‘Done.’

It was plausible to predict that the Korean market, which had already been established, would be shaken by the broken image of Testar’s brand in Korea because of its devotion to the US for two to three years.

Originally, he could have said something like, ‘If it goes according to my master plan, we’ll succeed in America, so it doesn’t matter!’ but here, the characteristic popped out and his agitation intensified.

‘Now all I have to do is make a stake that the director can afford to lose.’

So that he could rationalize it with ‘being considerate of the singers’ while quietly withdrawing.

“…It’s because we’re anxious.”

“T-That’s right.”

“We’re still growing in Korea, so I want to work harder to reach the top.”

The members also fired their support shots.

We'd already been in agreement since the last meeting.

– It's good to film a reality show in the US, but having America as the target is a bit…

– It's weird. It's like they're saying they're aimlessly aiming for Hollywood

– I think it's a perfect metaphor, hyung!

– W-Whatever…!

Through this process, the conversation had already ended, concluding that if there was any more talk about America, we would cut them off.

Here, Ryu Chungwoo carefully added the last words.

"Until our position is solid enough to receive Grand Prize in Korea… Can't you think about it some more? Please."

"…"

The director twitched his eyebrows for a moment, then shrugged as if he was the bigger man.

"Well, it can't be helped. Since it's an entertainment business, the thoughts of the parties involved are important. I think your opinion should be respected."

"Thank you!"

Now, we just had to leave before he could change his mind.

"Phew."

When I left the director's office, sighs of relief were heard here and there.

“I never thought he would really let it go.”

“I-I was surprised.”

‘At least I bought time until the end of the year.’

If we happened to win the Grand Prize this time… then. Well, at that time, our right to speak would be stronger, so negotiations would be easier.

Ryu Chungwoo came out and hit Keun Sejin on the back.

“Good job.”

“What’s with you?”

“Sigh.”

“Are we still going to America? Are we going to my house?”

“Yes, we’ll go there”

There wasn’t anything I could do about the reality show.

“Wow!”

Cha Eugene raised both his hands.

Gazes that said ‘I am glad you’re happy’ secretly fell on Cha Eugene and then disappeared.

‘Still, it’s going well.’

I had met with the director and was convinced.

He was the type to get overconfident in his work, but not difficult to deal with.

‘He just has to put himself in the position of a giver.’

Above all, it was better to want to grow Testar itself rather than thinking about using us for T1.

‘I just need to change the flow.’

I stretched myself. There seemed to be a strange noise coming from my shoulders.

“Sigh, do you want me to give you a massage?”

“It’s fine.”

From ‘Present’ to the current repackage ‘Picnic’, my body felt a little sluggish after rushing non-stop

‘Still, the results are great.’

Although the music shows of this album’s activity had ended, the music score was still good.

‘Although we were beaten by VTIC at the last minute.’

VTIC, who pre-released the song from the same composer yesterday, climbed up the music charts at a terrifying pace.

‘It can’t be helped.’

However, the text message I received yesterday was a bit annoying.

– Thank you for the song, hubae. ^^

He even sent me a screenshot of the music chart.

I got pissed off for a moment, but after realizing that I didn’t have to deal with him in the current peaceful status quo, I calmed down.

‘Now… Should I just decide on the concert unit performance?’

Whether to add a unit stage to the composition, and if so, who to form with.

It’s not like there was a particularly huge landmine hiding there, but I just had to consider the quality of the concert and Cha Eugene’s fighting spirit.

‘I’d like to do a unit with someone else, like Kim Raebin.’

Thinking of the unit candidates I had originally thought of, I thought about how to separate myself from Cha Eugene.

However, before I could make the final decision, something happened that would make a major impact on the decision-making.

The edited version of the horror room escape with Cha Eugene was uploaded.

* * *

[Moon Puppy and Cha Kitty’s number one horror escape | Testar Roommate Extra EP.1]

This video, which was slightly more distinctive from the preliminary title Park Moondae had heard, provided a different kind of fun from the real-time W live at the time.

When viewed live, the video was transmitted through a shaken smartphone camera, so it was like a fake documentary in the style of found footage.

However, in this video, that feeling was left out and entertainment editing was added.

So, rather than the immersion in escaping the horror room, the characters of those two were more emphasized.

[The theme of this room is… The nightmare of a child who has picked up a strange doll… Hmm, this is why garbage sorting is important.]

[Are you afraid of dolls? I hate nightmares!]

Before entering, Park Moondae was calm and Cha Eugene was making a fuss.

Even after entering, this format was similar but the position was reversed.

[Hyung, hyung! That hair over there! The **Teddy Bear**'s hair is human hair! It's not pretty!]

[Put that down, put it down, Eugene.]

Cha Eugene made a fuss and Park Moondae calmly freaked out.

And at the end of the game, they threw away the initial format and were both terrified and trembling.

It was because they got immersed in the story, but there was no such gag for the fans who could see one step away from it due to the editing.

[Like this… If you get it right… Is it an English sentence?]

[It is! **Umm~ THIS IS NOT A DREAM**… It's not a dream!! It's not a dream!!]

[W-Wait, wait.]

Gugugugung!

Suddenly, the lights flashed red, and the crude mannequin in the corner turned its head.

[Hiiii!]

The sight of those two jumping backwards while holding each other was truly worth seeing even through the infrared camera.

And as soon as they saw the video theme, people were satisfied with the picture they had expected.

– (00:57) (05:14) (13:09) Both their eyes get bigger over time ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– It's the mannequin's fault. It threatened the two scaredy-cats

– ㅅㅂThis is the first time I've seen Park Moondae rely on Cha Eugene like thatㅋㅋㅋㅋㅠㅠㅠ

– It's heartwarming to see them pulling each other's clothes because they won't damage the property. Law-abiding idols

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋCrazy

Both of them had the strongest mentality, almost second to none, but thanks to the additional explanation that they chose the content themselves, there were very few people who felt particularly uncomfortable watching it.

[It was fun. It was refreshing.]

[Let's do it again one day!!]

[Yeah.]

After escaping, they naturally liked it as if it had been done easily, it was an example of a great idol's content.

And it settled down better than Park Moondae expected.

– Scaredy-catz will continue to walk the path of fear…

Under the nickname 'Scaredy-catz'.

In fact, it was as if they were giving suggestions to the people who wanted to group first place and second place together but had no special connection.

The fierce battle of solo fans who bared their teeth under the surface was so noticeable that people who liked them both reacted strongly.

"…"

In the end, Park Moondae, who only monitored in moderation, also said this to Cha Eugene.

"Hey, let's do a unit."

"Wow!"

It was a plain declaration of surrender.

However, in order to avoid direct comparison with the unit of the last concert, the timing of the unit stage was slightly adjusted.

"Then the unit stage will be revealed later during the encore concert?"

"Good, good~"

It was the conclusion of the final concert concept meeting.

Instead, they added some surprises to the tour.

"People will be surprised, right?"

"I think they will fall over laughing."

Everything was neat.

Testar finished the preparation for the concert step by step without any particular conflict.

Under the direction of the new director, the agency even gave Testar a long 10-day vacation before the tour's final rehearsal.

Along with the wonderful words, 'It is also the company's duty to manage the artist's condition'.

'Are you trying to get a head start?'

Park Moondae was not very impressed, but he welcomed the vacation anyway.

It was time for everyone to take a break.

* * *

"After a long time, I'm going home~"

"Let's get some rest."

"I'll say hello often."

They left the dorm after a loud farewell as if we were parting for half a year.

– I-If you don't mind… Do you want to come over?

– My grandmother said she was impressed with the Groom in May.

– I'm looking for a house to move in with my mom, but, uh, if you have plans too, it'd be nice if you could share!

A few people invited me to go to their house together, but I declined.

'I'm finally alone.'

I cheered as I reviewed the ten-day seclusion plan.

I established an emergency contact network with the company in case

I got sick and received first-aid medicine. I also bought porridge.

‘It’s just a cold anyway.’

It didn’t matter if I got sick. The vacation was ten days long, so even if I got sick for about three days, I would be able to rest for a week with a sane mind.

‘Let’s not monitor too often.’

Funnily enough, I decided to reflect on Cha Eugene’s advice this time.

‘I can rest for a few days.’

The director was very interested in Testar, so he must have strengthened the Internet monitoring within the company.

This meant that I could expect to be contacted if a problem occurred.

“All right.”

Smartphones were also set to silent except for emergency calls. I even put up a status message.

– Vacation. Slow to check.

Like this.

I picked up my smartphone to double-check and found that the screen was already on.

The phone was ringing.

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim]

I wasn’t really happy about this.

Chapter 177

Regardless of whether you saw Cheongryeo as a senior competitor in the same industry or a crazy person with reset syndrome, he was definitely not the kind of person you wanted to contact on the first day of your vacation.

'Should I ignore it?'

The temptation was intense.

…However, it bothered me that it was not a text message, unlike usual.

'He could have texted me, but instead, he called.'

If it was an emergency, not picking up the call could end up leading to more trouble.

For example… If it was something related to the composer.

*'Let's take a f*cking break.'*

I finally sighed and answered the phone.

"Hello."

– Ah, hubae-nim. I'm sorry, but you're on vacation, right?

This bastard saw the status message and still dared to call me.

"…Yes. I get a vacation."

– Then you must be staying in the dorm.

For some reason, I had a hunch that I would face a very annoying situation.

I changed my words.

“I am going to go out now. I was thinking of going down to the countryside to rest.”

– I see. Then can I have a moment?

“Yes?”

When I wondered what nonsense he was saying, he immediately added an explanation.

– Ah, we’re filming right now.

“…!”

– Hm… It’s KBC’s ＜Instant Roadmap＞ and ‘close junior’ is the keyword for the place recommendations.

＜Instant Roadmap＞. It was a plan to travel around Korea for half a day by chance through a lottery filled with viewer requests.

In short, a random trip.

And it was also a program that was consistently doing well enough to be picked by VTIC, which was about to make a comeback.

‘I heard that it has content where they have to instantly invites acquaintances to participate, is that it?’

I was probably the most well-known among the guys who had free time, but I didn’t intend to work from the first day of my vacation.

With this guy.

Of course, I couldn’t show my dislike in a situation where the filming

tape was running, so I spoke softly.

"Uh… Thank you, sunbae-nim. But I'll move down really soon… I don't have much time. What can I do about this?"

When I said it in a somewhat regretful tone, a troubled voice returned from the other side of the phone.

– I called Moondae-ssi because you're right nearby… Can't you just do it for a few seconds? You only need to draw lots once.

"…"

– It can't be helped if you're uncomfortable with it.

*'I am so f*cking uncomfortable with it, you bastard.'*

However, if I refused it here and the editing didn't work properly, I was the only one who lost.

Some people would definitely try to interpret it as an implication that the guy who was having a vacation and staying in the dorm refused his senior.

And the fact that this guy showed a submissive attitude meant that he must have been aiming for that too.

'You're crossing the line.'

I would make sure to pay him back for this one.

"Of course. As you said, I will try to make time somehow."

– Really? I'm sorry and thank you. I'll buy you something delicious later.

I tried to push an image of a junior who was troubled by power abuse, but it didn't work. That damn bastard.

“Are you coming now?”

– Yes, I’ll go there. Hmm… I think I’ll be there in five minutes.

“All right.”

– See you in a little bit.

I heard Cheongryeo’s laughter over the phone, then he hung up the call.

‘How annoying.’

I held back a sigh, put on my mask and hoodie, and came out.

‘I should have gone with the others.’

Like Bae Sejin said, it would have been better to go around seeing Seoul brand apartments sale.

‘I would have a market price.’

Well, this pissed me off.

It was the morning just after rush hour, so the complex was quiet. I checked out a black car already waiting in front of the main gate.

Someone waved slightly out of the window as if to identify me.

‘Is that it?’

As I approached, the front passenger door opened immediately.

“…!”

I saw Cheongryeo holding the steering wheel on the other side of it.

“Good morning, Moondae-ssi.”

“Good morning, sunbae-nim.”

“You came down quickly. Thank you.”

“First of all… Shall we start by saying hello to the camera?”

Perhaps it was the section where the staff hadn’t joined yet, Cheongryeo was alone in the car. And cameras were visible from all angles around the driver’s seat.

What Cheongryeo took was the camera mounted in front of the passenger seat.

I put myself in the passenger seat and said a greeting.

“Hello. I am Testar’s Park Moondae… Sunbae-nim, what about the lottery?”

“The PD will tell us as we move. I’ll take a short walk around here, so can I get in touch with you?”

It had gotten more troublesome. But now that I’d come this far, I couldn’t even throw up in front of the camera.

“Yes, of course.”

I got into the passenger seat for now. As soon as the door closed, Cheongryeo filled in the audio.

“Don’t forget your seat belt.”

“Yes.”

Even if you don’t tell me, there’s no way I won’t put it on, you bastard.

As I turned around with my belt on, I suddenly became conscious of the smartphone in my pocket.

‘Come to think of it, wouldn’t it be better to contact the company?’

I didn’t think of it because I was suddenly contacted on the first day of vacation, but it was beneficial for both of us to report it even if I just appeared briefly as a cameo.

‘I’ll have to contact them as soon as I get off.’

Since we were in the middle of filming, it was better not to touch the smartphone as much as possible.

It was then.

‘…?’

I had a strange sense of incompatibility.

··.In the middle of filming.

I looked at the camera again.

‘The light’s off.’

The on-air sign was usually processed with red light, but this camera had no signs of that.

No, not just this camera, but the others as well.

‘…Is it a matter of the filming format?’

Still, I reached out to the camera, just in case it got turned off due to an error or abnormality.

At that moment.

Swoosh.

Suddenly, something flew to my face and clenched violently.

"…!"

"Done."

Something like a white cloth covered my eyes, nose, and mouth. Suddenly, I was suffocated and a strange volatile smell stung my brain.

"Whoop."

When I tried to immediately lift both of my hands and tear off the cloth, my mind instantly turned hazy.

*'F*ck… '*

I tried to bite my tongue, but it was too late.

I blacked out.

* * *

"…Gasp!"

"Ah, you're awake?"

My head hurt like sh*t.

At the pain that felt like shaking my brain, I reflexively tried to press my head, but both of my hands came up.

Clang.

Silver… handcuffs.

'…Handcuff?'

Even when my head was about to explode, I had a strong feeling that something was wrong.

“Drink some.”

A silicone cup suddenly appeared in front of me.

The owner of that hand… F*ck, it was Cheongryeo.

“What kind of situation is this?”

“Hm, drink some water first…”

“If it were you, would the water go down your throat right now, you f*cking bastard?”

“…”

If I was in a clearer state of mind, I would have reacted more calmly, but I had guessed roughly what the situation was and got even more pissed off.

I tried to analyze the situation, pressing my head with both hands as much as I could.

This bastard got me into the car because it was a broadcast, and there was some kind of cloth…

‘Was it an anesthetic?’

Then, of course, the broadcast was a bait to catch me.

Of course, the camera wasn’t on.

*‘F*ck…!’*

I couldn’t believe I got caught up in something like this. No, first of all, this wasn’t a crime movie, and this situation itself was ridiculous.

I took a deep breath and raised my head again. At last, I saw the surroundings.

'…It's not an apartment.'

Looking at the ceiling and the floor, it seemed to be an old house. In other words, there was a high probability that it was somewhere remote.

'Even if I started screaming, there's no way this bastard hadn't thought of that.'

In other words, a place where you wouldn't be disrupted right away even if you killed a person… I surmised.

'I'm going crazy.'

Why are you flipping out all of a sudden?

I swallowed dry saliva. And I thought as calmly as possible.

First, question him.

"…Why the hell did you knock a person out and drag him away? Where is this?"

"I have something to suggest. I don't think you'll be willing to hear it so I prepared for the long run."

Cheongryo shrugged his shoulders and put the water cup next to me. And I realized that my feet were also restrained.

So f*cking thorough.

"What is your suggestion?"

"Hm… It could be a boring topic. You know, starting over."

I knew this crazy bastard would bring that up as his reason.

.

However, this timing was so sudden.

“You said you were satisfied with the status quo. And you said you’d try to adjust, too, sunbae-nim.”

“Ah, about that.”

Cheongryeo stared down this way without moving an inch.

“There’s a problem.”

“…Yes?”

“One of the members will be charged with a criminal case.”

“…!!”

“It’s a little messy. I don’t think I can fix it. It’s only natural to expel him from the group, but… In the aftermath, the comeback will be difficult to schedule.”

F*ck. I didn’t know where to start. I swallowed my saliva.

“…Still, if that person leaves the group, wouldn’t there be no problem with the group?”

“Yes? haha. Hubae-nim. Why are you pretending not to know?”

Cheongryeo laughed.

“VTIC is not a multi-person group with 10 members, so if one of us leaves, the impact is great. There will be some issues with our image, so it’s almost certain that this will be a signal of our downward trend.”

Cheongryeo pulled up a chair and sat across from me.

“The company also started talking about the next group, so isn’t it safe to say that we’re over?”

This wasn't going to work. I had to play it up.

"…In the future I was in, I haven't heard anything big about VTIC. Maybe it won't turn into a big incident…"

"You said you don't know anything because you were a test examinee."

"VTIC is a big group, so if there was an incident like that, I would have seen it on the news somewhere…"

"Haha, don't try too hard."

"…"

He wasn't in a state to listen to anything. It wouldn't be strange if he hit my head right now…

'A weapon.'

I immediately looked around. To see if there were any tools that could be used as a weapon.

"What are you doing?"

"…I am wondering where this place is."

"Oh, we have plenty of time, so you can take your time figuring it out."

What is he saying?

"Of course, it depends on your choice, but… Hmm, let's get back on the topic of my suggestion."

Cheongryeo asked with a smile.

"Why don't you try to commit suicide?"

Goosebumps ran down my spine. Crazy bastard.

“Are you crazy?”

“I knew it. This isn’t the time for you to be reluctant.”

He nodded his head thoughtfully.

“It’s better if I die myself, right? But I want to avoid killing myself as much as possible.”

There was no common-sense reason such as ‘because I was reluctant’.

“I don’t know if I can go back after I die… I don’t want to add unnecessary variables.”

“…”

“Hubae-nim, aren’t you like that too? We must avoid the terrible situation of not being able to go back to the beginning.”

“I’ve told you, I won’t go back when I die…”

“You will.”

Cheongryeo met my eyes.

“Don’t worry, you’ll go back even if you don’t want to.”

“…”

“Oh, and I was going to tell you… Hubae-nim, you can’t trust it if the casting is the same as before. Of course, when I call an acquaintance, I talk about everything in advance before filming it. Remember that, you might fall for a scam or an invalid blank check next time.”

Cheongryeo got up from the chair.

“Then, when we start over, let’s slowly come up with a plan on what direction we should take to make it better for hubae-nim. If you have any questions, ask me anything.”

“…”

“I’m taking a break. You said you’re on vacation.”

Cheongryeo opened the door and went out with a low hum.

Thud.

The door closed again with a polite little sound.

“…Huft.”

I could feel cold sweats running down my spine. My wrists under the handcuffs were also sweaty.

‘Right now, I’ve avoided death.’

However, I didn’t know when that guy would turn his head around and say, ‘It would be easier to just kill you’. What a crap situation…

I got caught here?

*‘Did my brain melt because I was on vacation? F*ck.”*

I slammed my handcuffed hands to the floor in a boiling rage. Only the floor got dug out, and the handcuffs were still intact.

But it didn’t matter.

*‘I’m going to f*cking crawl out of here somehow.’*

I’ll make you regret not smashing my head with a hammer when you knocked me out, you bastard.

Chapter 178

Sometime later. At some point in time that I couldn't guess because of the black curtain.

"Let's wrap things up from here. Was hubae-nim's participation in <Idol Inc.> a good choice?"

Sitting across from me again, Cheongryeo calmly explained while writing down keywords in a notebook.

"It's very efficient to pass the initial mission right away. Hubae-nim must have chosen it without knowing the existence of the next mission… That's a good judgment."

His words didn't make me happy at all.

"But it's a disappointing choice in the long run. In a short period of 5 years, the image burnout would be severe… The company doesn't have a system, and it's unclear whether they will renew your contract."

Cheongryeo smiled weakly.

"If you are confident that you can get past the initial mission, it is better to skip the survival program."

"…"

"When you restart, come to LeTi. I'll put you in a position where you can debut right away."

I could hear his inner thought saying, 'I will put you close so that I can restart right away if my team fails again'.

I held back a snort.

‘You’re all talk.’

In this bastard’s status window, the status abnormality that caused the reset, ‘Remediation’, was inactive

In other words, the method to restart by dying was already blocked.

And this bastard, who had grasped the concept of ‘If the mission fails, you will die and go back’ must have guessed now that his mission was over, he couldn’t go back even if he died.

That’s why he wanted to use me… I got a bit stuck here.

‘How can you be sure?’

Why is he so sure that when I die, I will start over? No matter how crazy he is, isn’t he too obsessed with this?

I’d like to dig into this and knock him out of it, but the timing wasn’t good.

‘If I mess up, he’ll bash my head with a hammer.’

I shouldn’t provoke this bastard right now.

‘I have no intention of voluntarily leaving this life. In that case, I can only taste the hammer.’

And I didn’t know what would hit me.

So I had to believe the other corner of my mind.

My advantage was that I knew something this guy didn’t know.

My status window. The characteristics.

‘Let’s think.’

Before that, I would get pissed off and grind my teeth, so I would answer this much.

“So if you debut in LeTi and there is another problem with your career, you will reset again, is that what you’re aiming for?”

“No. That won’t happen.”

…Cheongryeo looked a little embarrassed.

“I’m sorry for this. As hubae-nim has heard, it is because I don’t have the correct answer. If you want, I’ll help you finish the mission faster next time.”

“…”

“Of course, let’s make a plan together so that we can do group activities in a more convenient and beneficial way than it is now.”

The fact that he seemed so sincere hurt the most right now.

‘If something similar happens again, this bastard will urge me to reset again.’

Of course, I didn’t think I could restart even if I died, but wasn’t this already obvious? He’d done it once, so he would keep doing it.

However, it was more problematic to think that the current situation in this madman’s thought circuit would be an exceptional one-off thing and that he had provided me with a sufficient compensation plan.

‘He thinks it’s not a big deal.’

Since our control points were different, he thought forcing a reset was just embarrassing and felt apologetic about it. Of course, it didn’t work.

I sighed, and Cheongryeo got up from his chair again.

“You seem tired, so let’s stop here for now… Is there anything you want to eat for dinner? I will give it to you if I can.”

First of all, it was evening right now. I managed to scoop out one piece of information.

“None. Why don’t you just let me go so I can take care of it myself?”

“That would be difficult. Hmm, wait a minute.”

And Cheongryeo left the room once again.

I had no expectations, but seeing how he reacted naturally, I couldn’t appeal to his emotions.

…That meant without a build-up, it wouldn’t work.

‘I hope this can get me through.’

I checked one of my characteristics that I had singled out in my head during the useless conversation.

[Characteristics: Bacchus 500 (B)]

– Clear mind and healthy body!

: Fatigue accumulation rate -50%

Bacchus 500.

It was a characteristic that kept me in shape. Thanks to this characteristic, I could endure only sleeping for one hour or two for a few days a week during the comeback.

Of course, taking advantage of this characteristic, I wasn’t trying to sound like I would start ideally searching around while the bastard was sleeping.

‘This place is awfully and meticulously cleaned up.’

Even the bathroom, which I confirmed with an uncomfortable and funny attitude earlier, only had the bare necessities.

'It's like he's done this a few times already.'

I didn't know what kind of person he threatened to bash their head in to get information from during the reset, but this guess seemed quite plausible.

Anyway, the situation to use this characteristic would come at a different time, not 'while he's asleep'.

'I'll wait a little until then.'

I would watch over the situation carefully until he thought I'd given up, until he thought I'd adjusted.

I looked down at the handcuffs and clicked my tongue.

This was going to be a tough vacation.

And then a few days later.

Considering the sleep interval and meal timing, I estimated it had been about three to four days.

To prevent suicide solicitation from becoming more radical, I adjusted my remarks to sound as if I was slowly sympathizing with the 'New Life Plan'.

Like this.

"Does LeTi also start paying after charging all the trainee expenses?"

"No. They start to pay when we make a profit at the time of our debut. You're fine with that right?"

"It's a nice place… I have no intention of going there."

“Haha.”

After repeating this pattern a few times, I started touching the slightly sensitive materials to gather information.

“Even if I am on vacation, if they don’t hear any news from me, they will definitely be suspicious. Is there any call?”

“Well.”

“…Looks like you got a call.”

“Haha, is it obvious? Don’t worry, I replied in moderation. In the way hubae-nim talks.”

“…”

Does this bastard even know my screen lock pattern?

‘It was during that insurance commercial.’

I remembered unlocking my smartphone when taking pictures of the puppies at that time.

‘Damn it.’

I couldn’t expect outside help until the vacation was over.

Still, I found out that this guy kept checking my smartphone.

In that case, there was a good chance it was inside this house. I decided to remember that.

Since then, meaningless persuasion, excuses, and surprisingly good-quality Cheongryeo’s idol-related tip briefings continued for a few days.

The time had finally come.

“Today… hubae-nim?”

“…Sunbae-nim.”

My third time waking up here. Maybe in the morning or dawn.

I shoved my head to the pillow and sighed. My nose and throat where my breath passed through felt hot.

My head felt heavy. I spoke slowly.

“Do you have any medicine for cold?”

It was the terrible cold that came every time I took a break.

This time, in line with the timing of the vacation, tremendous heat and pressure poured into my body.

Even though it was not the time for me to relax mentally.

‘As expected.’

It meant my guess was correct.

‘This illness, I guess it’s really a reaction to my physical condition’s characteristics ‘

Not just Bacchus, this was also true for that one-time characteristic, ‘Sleeping only if you die’.

After using those characteristics to the fullest every time, it only hurt when I didn’t have an ‘activity schedule’, so it felt strange.

That’s why I made a hypothesis, but with this, I was almost certain.

‘It’s a mechanical classification that seems to involve the status window.’

It was only when I took a break from the celebrity activities that the

burden on my body came forward.

And this painful timing was fully exploitable.

"…Medicine?"

To make this bastard flustered.

It would have been hard for him to imagine that I would lie down with a cold instead of trauma in three or four days.

"Wait a minute."

Cheongryeo, who was coming in, closed the door again and left.

'Good.'

First of all, he didn't immediately say something like 'You're sick just in time, just die', so this direction was very good.

'He let his guard down.'

The thought that he was in control of the situation made him reflexively relieved. He must already be thinking of resetting in a few days as an established fact in his head.

Cheongryeo came back with medicine and water in his hands.

It was a medicine that could be bought without a prescription.

'…He's prepared a first aid kit.'

This was a bit disappointing. Meticulous psychopath bastard.

"It's painkillers and antipyretics. Take some."

It was contained within the packaging. It didn't need to mix with other medicines, so I took them.

And I sneakily took my luck.

"…By any chance, the hospital."

"I thought it would be too noticeable if it's just the two of us. I'm sorry. Um… If you restart, your body will be fine right away."

In the end, he was back with these words. This was a good thing, though.

'I'm going to prod you now.'

I hesitated, then spoke in a low voice.

"…Again, I actually like my team right now. Even if I start over and build the same team, it will never be the same as it is now. Because the incidents and stories we share will be different."

"…"

"I just… Could you please let me go so I can continue to live here? Please."

Well, it was a remark that didn't fit my personality, but if you were sick, you could turn a little emotional.

In addition, the characteristic burst out just in time.

['Now that I heard it, it's true (A)' activated!]

Good.

Of course, it only led to the other person's 'emotional agitation,', so it didn't guarantee persuasion.

Look.

"…I'm sorry."

Cheongryeo murmured briefly with a slightly expressionless face.

It seemed he only felt ‘sorry’. I got it already, you damn bastard.

It was exactly as planned.

“…”

I deliberately remained silent for a while, then slowly opened my mouth.

“…My head hurts and it’s hard to move, but I need to go to the bathroom… Please help me up to the front door.”

“Yes.”

I knew he wouldn’t say no.

Cheongryeo held me under my shoulders as if he were helping a person with disabled legs.

The moment his mind wandered and got distracted.

Therefore… The moment when he was more conscious of his thoughts than his own actions.

‘Now.’

I spun my arms and draped them over Cheongryeo’s head.

“…!”

Then I began to pull the handcuffs around his neck.

“…You!”

The metal between the handcuffs pressed down on the guy’s neck, but of course, he resisted strongly. Even if I pressed with my weight and

changed my posture uneasily, I continued to pay the price.

*‘F*ck.’*

It seemed I broke my rib. But I could never him let go.

I forcibly twisted my arm and broke his neck.

“…!!”

“Ugh.”

I couldn’t break the neck of a strong adult in this situation with my hands restrained anyway.

Just press down until this bastard collapse…!

“…”

His eyeballs turning away as he stared this way and his face turning pale due to the lack of oxygen was f*cking creepy…

It didn’t matter.

‘Just like the simulation!’

I twisted my handcuffs one last time and hit him in the back of his head.

Tack.

With a short, violent sound, the pressure dissipated.

“…”

I had subdued him.

“Ugh.”

I shuddered and got up.

“F*k you, seriously.”

My wrists were all worn out. They looked like crap.

Still, I didn’t feel the pain because of the euphoria.

I wriggled out of the door, and fortunately, I found a useful blade.

Right away… It was a light bulb.

Crash!

The light bulb was shattered on the thrown book, and sharp pieces fell to the floor.

It was worse because it was an old product.

“Alright.”

Although I got cut a few times, I undid the bundle of cable ties that bound my legs.

Now that it had become easier to escape in case of an emergency, I proceeded as scheduled.

I moved my sore neck. There was still a long way to go.

* * *

“…”

“You’re awake.”

Cheongryeo, who was tied tightly with cable ties to the chair across from me, lifted his head without groaning.

“You bought a lot of extra cable ties.”

“…”

“You prepared plenty of tools, so I removed the handcuffs.”

I showed him my free hands.

“You’re thoroughly prepared, sunbae-nim. Thanks to that, you made it easy for me.”

And I grinned.

Chapter 179

I had a lot to say to this bastard, but I would start with this.

“Let me ask you first. How the hell did you know that your crazy kidnapping plan wouldn’t get caught? After my vacation, everyone will be frantic to find me.”

“…”

Cheongryeo looked this way with dark eyes and answered without raising his tone.

“Because I was planning to finish it in ten days.”

He must have checked the vacation period on my smartphone.

“That means you will kill me if I don’t show any signs of committing suicide within 10 days. Got it.”

I changed my posture slightly. And asked again.

“And you firmly believe that if I die, I will restart, I know that, but where did you get the belief that you would go back together with me?”

It was a question that I couldn’t help but ask.

“Did you ever think that I would just die and you would be arrested as a murderer of an idol from another group?”

“…”

“Sunbae-nim.”

Cheongryeo leaned back on the chair. His face was expressionless.

“Well… They wouldn’t catch me.”

“…!”

“I have your phone… With the right gesture, if a member of an idol group that has a lot of incidents like Testar goes missing, there won’t be any police investigation. The agency will prevent it.”

Cheongryeo smiled faintly.

“They will think that you have given up because of the pressure, or that you’ve run away because you’ve settled down and lost your original motivation. And if they look for you on their own… Eventually, when the cost becomes high, they will give up. Even without hubae-nim, the remaining members will make enough money, and eventually, they will focus on rolling it.”

“…”

“That’s how Park Moondae will disappear after being dismissed as ‘suspended for health reasons’. Hmm… I think in about two or three years, you will only have people who sometimes reminisce about you.”

It was a leap of logic.

The contract period remained intact, so there was no way that the agency with T1 on its back would give up on ‘Park Moondae’ that easily.

In addition, I was currently popular enough to be one of the top 10 idols. The aftermath of my sudden suspension of activities wouldn’t simply disappear.

…However, when viewed thoroughly… There was an eerie plausibility.

*‘F*ck.’*

I almost went through that. Even though I clicked my tongue, I was satisfied with the conversation.

“I see. Thank you for your testimony.”

“…?”

I took something out of my pocket.

It was my smartphone that had its recorder running

“…!”

“You put it in a more boring place than I thought, so I found it quickly.”

He even considered the GPS tracking, so he turned it off, connected it to his laptop, and used a message app with bypass access.

Anyway, my smartphone, which I found in the dishwasher, was fortunately fine.

I pressed the stop recording button.

“Anyway, even if I report it, it’s a two-way assault, so if it spreads to the media, the controversy will only grow, and my last mission might fail because of this issue.”

I tapped my smartphone.

“I made a recording, left all the circumstantial photos, and even set up automatic backup to the cloud.”

“…”

“It means that if I get out of here and made a report, it’s over for you.”

“Is that so?”

“Yes. So be a little cooperative, you f*cking bastard.”

I sat down on a chair and hit him in the face.

Tack!

A short, dull sound coolly rang out.

I felt satisfied now.

Cheongryeo seemed to be feeling around with his tongue as if his mouth had burst, but he didn’t look particularly agitated.

“…I can’t make a comeback anyway. Hmm, it hurts. You said you weren’t feeling well.”

“The bastard who fainted after being beaten down by a sick guy is all barks.”

“Haha, hmm, I don’t think hubae-nim will report it, anyway.”

Cheongryeo met my eyes.

“Even if you have evidence, I don’t think you would want to get caught up in an accident like this and leave room for anyone to interfere with the mission.”

“You’re right.”

I nodded.

“But if I get too pissed off… Who knows, I might solve it right after the last mission is over.”

“…”

“It might get a bit noisy, but there is no one in the group who will oppose it. The report will proceed smoothly, what do you think?”

On the contrary, they would be astonished that I didn't report it quickly.

Things were looking good already.

But his reaction when he heard it… It was out of standard.

"Yes? Hahaha."

Cheongryeo laughed brightly.

"I thought you were smart, but you're blind."

"…!"

"Do you like your team now? Ah, now, you must think it's great. You get good records, and you have to stick together because there are so many enemies outside, isn't that great?"

Cheongryeo lowered his head.

"But how many years do you think it will last?"

"…!"

"No, not even in a few years. After a year or so, they will start saying strange things."

He looked into the empty air. He looked bored as if he were recalling an obvious past.

"There are all sorts of people, from the guy who voiced nonsense about finding oneself to the guy who sold the group while going in and out of the clubs. It's the same no matter what team you set up. Human passion and sincerity are exhausting."

"…"

"Even if it doesn't look like that now, think about it. Were there any

minor flaws that bothered you? Later they… They will come back with great disappointment."

The low, calm voice finished speaking.

"After receiving the payment once more after the tour, you don't know if no one will tell you to stop doing stupid things and just move on."

"…"

I didn't really trust people either, but… This guy had it bad, perhaps because it came from repeated experiences.

I was speechless and looked at him, then shrugged my shoulders.

So what, you're saying I should start focusing on efficiency instead of getting attached to useless things?

That's ridiculous.

"If we don't fit together, we can disband later. My missions will be completed by then."

"…!!"

"It can be done only with similar-minded people… If the fight gets worse, I'll just quit, why would I bother with a group like that? Ah, right. I've been thinking about it ever since I heard about the restart."

I crossed my arms.

"Can't VTIC be on a downtrend?"

"What?"

"It isn't a field where you can stay being a top tier for thousands of years. Prime times are called prime times because they can come to an end."

No matter how popular the idol group was, they had no choice but to face a decline after reaching their peaks when they went into the military and got older.

“Even if that isn’t the case, there will be a day when VTIC will be on the decline, so I don’t know why you’re trying to restart just to delay it for some time.”

He probably had a delusion that VTIC could be the best in the industry for the rest of his life.

Cheongryeo lost his expression for a moment, but then he smiled.

“Hubae-nim, you haven’t tried it yet, so you don’t know what it feels like, but in fact, restarting once is not a big deal. If you can extend the group’s lifespan, it’s worth trying.”

He lowered his head slightly.

“And I am not doing this because the group’s career is declining due to the unexpected event, but it’s because I plan a picture where we decline in a gradual curve. Don’t worry, it will happen next time.”

I threw out my words.

“It won’t happen.”

“What?”

“That perfect career, it’s not happening.”

I tried to rest my chin on my hand, but it hurt, so I stopped. Damn it.

“VTIC’s decline is an event that is bound to happen, only the timing is different. But how do you know the most perfect timing to start the downtrend? Are you going to keep restarting every time album sales drop?”

I came to a conclusion.

“Then you’ll have to restart forever. With the rationalization that ‘next time will be better’.”

“…”

Cheongryeo opened his mouth slightly as if trying to answer, but he couldn’t answer right away.

There was no expression on his face.

‘I guess I’ve hit the mark.’

I didn’t know if it was a landmine or a switch, but I had to solidify it now.

‘I have to break his momentum.’

I couldn’t let this guy get in the way of my work any longer.

After all, there was nothing more to spare now that I had come this far. I would put an end to it here.

I opened my mouth first.

“Anyway, even if I die, I can’t restart, so you won’t have a chance for that.”

Cheongryeo opened his mouth almost as if moved by someone else.

“…So if you fail the mission.”

“Well. I die.”

I uncrossed my arms.

And told the truth.

“I wasn’t originally Park Moondae.”

"…!!"

"I was originally a college graduate, but when I woke up, I was in Park Moondae's body. I didn't restart, I just went into someone else's body."

It was ridiculous even when I said it. I smirked.

"So maybe if the mission fails and I die… Even in the best-case scenario, I think it will end with me returning to my body. Don't you think so?"

"…"

"Wasn't it strange in the first place? I didn't act like someone in their early 20s. I was originally 29 years old."

For the first time, all sorts of expressions passed through Cheongryeo's face. I guess it didn't sound like a lie.

He murmured blankly.

"That can't be true."

"It can. Why would I lie when I've caught you?"

I laughed, rubbing the back of my neck.

I hadn't told him because I was afraid it would be a weakness, but I had evidence of his attempted murder in my hand, so I could say this much.

I felt refreshed.

"You can't restart now."

"…"

Now, he was definitely agitated.

Now… I didn't want to do this, but let's throw him a carrot instead of a whip for a perfect stitch-up.

"So… Just because it's flawed, you don't have to give up your life now."

"…!"

"What you have now won't go away anymore. So just live comfortably. Raise a dog and do whatever you want to do."

If he could just cut his hands clean here, I had no intention to sue him.

Of course, I would claim compensation for the damages.

'If I can avoid getting involved with him in the future, I will be satisfied with the loss.'

I fidgeted with the itch coming from the cut.

"…"

Cheongryeo lowered his head. The hands tied to the table tie were shaking slightly.

At that moment, a pop-up appeared.

['Now that I heard it, it's true (A)' activated!]

I didn't know what this meant, so let's wait.

"…"

After quite some time, Cheongryeo raised his head.

He looked unexpectedly calm.

"I don't know what to do."

“Figure it out.”

“I see.”

Cheongryeo’s voice was calm, but there was something like a strange feeling of melancholy.

‘That’s understandable.’

If he didn’t succeed as an idol, he kept restarting, so he must have put all his value judgments on VTIC’s success.

‘Otherwise, he would go even more crazy.’

And if the mission wasn’t cleared, the situation that kept resetting must have been processed in his brain as an ‘opportunity for VTIC’s perfect success’.

But now, I stopped him and said, ‘That’s not an opportunity, it’s giving up!’

And I didn’t know what would happen in the future, but right now that this guy had definitely lost his fighting spirit.

*‘It’s f*cking over.’*

Now that I had the evidence first, the disclosure of my situation second, and attacks on his mind third, I would rationalize it in my own way for about half a year.

‘And by then, the mission will be over.’

It was great.

I immediately got up from my chair.

“Then I’m off. I’ll leave the tool next to you, so untie it on your own.”

My movement was limited, so it would be difficult to pick up the tool

and throw it to him.

Tap.

"…"

Cheongryeo stared at the toolbox I was pushing with my foot, and he said quietly.

"If you wait a bit, I can give you a ride to your dorm."

"I decline. The inhaled anesthetic is still vivid in my mind."

"…"

Looking at it roughly, it seemed we were in a suburb of Seoul, there shouldn't be any problem getting to the dorm by bus for an hour or two.

I wore long sleeves so the wounds on my wrists wouldn't be visible.

I took my smartphone and immediately headed to the front door.

I heard a voice from behind my back.

"…I'm sorry."

That feeling and attitude should last for more than half a year. Or else I would put him in jail no matter how much damage I had to take.

I opened the door and came out right away. The wind hit my face.

It felt cool.

* * *

I immediately caught an intercity bus at a nearby stop and headed to the dorm.

I had to transfer once, but it wasn't a complicated route so there was no big problem.

The problem was that the pain was slowly coming.

'I'll have to run a test.'

I was thinking of making up an excuse once I got back to the dorm.

I checked my smartphone on the bus to forget the pain.

First of all, quite a lot of words have been exchanged in the group message room since the vacation.

They mainly focused on reporting on the recent situation and chatting about what they were doing, but there was also a guy who kept calling 'Park Moondae' without getting an answer.

Like this.

[Keun Sejin: Moondaemoondae? Did you cancel your smartphone?]

[Keun Sejin:… Looking for Park Moondae… Even if it is a vacation, to cut ties with the world… Indeed the Tibet is merciless]

And Cheongryeo replied like this.

[Me: Stop it.]

Honestly, the synchro rate was creepy.

'…He made it sound more plausible than I thought.'

I bitterly checked the other private message rooms.

[Kim Raebin: Moondae hyung, Grandmother is asking for a video call. I'm really sorry, but can you give me one more chance? We'll set the date and time to however you want!]

After that, a picture of Hallasan Mountain flashing in primary colors with ‘Thank you ♫ as always’ written in fluorescent colors was attached.

“…”

How should I say this… It was a very predictable situation.

And Cheongryeo, who impersonated ‘Park Moondae’, neatly refused.

[Me: Sorry. I want to rest, can we do it next time?]

[Kim Raebin: I’m really sorry. All right. See you after the vacation!]

It was kind of like this.

‘It’s not difficult.’

I checked the rest again, thinking I should do this when I came back to my sense after going to the hospital.

It was all similar. When they suggested something, I refused.

[Bae Sejin hyung: We have 3 for sale. Which one do you think is more balanced? (Photo)]

[Bae Sejin hyung: You don’t have to reply if you’re busy]

[Me: I don’t know. I’m sorry.]

It was like this here, too.

[Seon Ahyeon: Moondae, I’m on a trip with my family near Seoraksan Mountain and I like the autumn leaves because they’re so pretty. I am not good at taking pictures as you are but I’ve taken some pictures. I’ll bring them to the dorm (Photo)]

[Me: Yes, thank you.]

It was the same for this one.

And Cheongryeo's last trace was found in the group message room.

[Me: I've come to a hotel to rest more. See you all when the vacation is over.]

[Keun Sejin: Wow, hotel vacation! (emoticon) Moondaemoondae, tell me, is it 5 stars??]

"…"

There was no reply from there.

No wonder.

I felt like my vacation was almost over.

*'F*ck.'*

As expected, when the status abnormality was over, I would rage on and kill him.

Fortunately, looking at the date, I still had half of my vacation left. I calmed down as much as I could, resting my head against the back of the bus.

Since it was a weekday, no one recognized me wearing a mask and hat on the empty bus, and I was able to arrive at the dorm peacefully.

However, my physical condition was not as peaceful.

'Damn it.'

As soon as I opened the front door and entered, I collapsed on the floor with a sigh of relief.

Thud.

I could hardly feel the marble glued to my cheeks because of the burning sensation in my whole body.

*'F*ck.'*

This was bad. I couldn't move.

I felt like all my cartilage had disappeared.

I didn't have any strength.

'An ambulance.'

No. Looking at the injuries left on my body now, I looked like a crime victim.

It had been handled so far, but unnecessary controversy before dealing with a status abnormality was a no-go.

'Wouldn't I be fine once I wake up after passing out a bit?'

Nevertheless, staying down in the hallway like this…

Ring–

Smartphone.

Someone was calling.

Almost unconsciously, I pressed the receive button on my smartphone.

After a certain amount of time passed, I heard a voice.

– Ah, connected…

I cut off the voice.

"Now… the dorm, 119… Don't call… hospital, somehow…"

– What??

“The company… Don’t contact them…”

– Moondae? Park Moondae!

I just spread out.

That said, I fell into a deep sleep for a few days.

Chapter 180

I didn't know how long I'd slept after that.

It felt instantaneous, but the moment I woke up, I thought maybe it wasn't short at all.

Because my head felt refreshed.

"…"

Fortunately, the place I saw as soon as I opened my eyes was a single-person hospital room.

'Alright.'

The guy who answered the phone must have handled it properly…

"…! Moondae."

"…!"

When I turned my head, I made eye contact with Ryu Chungwoo, who jumped up from his chair.

'What?'

Why is this guy here?

"Wait, I have to call!"

However, without giving me time to say anything, Ryu Chungwoo immediately pressed the button and called the medical staff.

And a little later.

“Yes. There are no other abnormal signs. Is the drip rate okay?”

“Yes…”

“Then I’ll exchange it again in an hour.”

It seemed that under the check-up of the visiting medical staff, the discovery that there was no major problem was being issued again.

I looked at the back of my hand where I was being injected with bitter yes.

‘No wonder I feel refreshed.’

It must have been thanks to the direct supply of antibiotics and nutritional supplements.

“If there is anything wrong, you can call me.”

“…Yes.”

“Thank you!”

Click.

And as soon as the medical staff left. Some serious faces popped out from the side of the bed.

Not one, but three.

Ryu Chungwoo seemed to be fiddling with his smartphone for a while, but Keun Sejin and Bae Sejin came out of nowhere.

‘What is this?’

Isn’t it a format you’ve seen in some kind of gangster movie?

In the meantime, Ryu Chungwoo opened his mouth with a serious

face.

"…Your wrists are sprained, it will take three weeks for a full recovery. And two of your ribs are fractured, it will take four weeks. They said the bruises on your arms and legs will go away faster than that."

"…"

"You've been passing out all day."

The degree of injury was better than I had expected.

Park Moondae's body was unexpectedly tough.

'It's good that it's not broken.'

But… I need to be smart in this situation.

Before I could screw up, the person who made the phone call spoke to me just in time.

"…First of all, I'm glad you're feeling better."

It was Keun Sejin.

There was no answer to this situation except that this guy had contacted the other two.

"…Hey."

"What, what is it?"

Why are you answering uncooperatively?

"How can I move you to the hospital by myself without calling 119? Is there any other way besides calling hyung who has his own car?"

"…"

I didn't mean to interrogate you, but I certainly had nothing to say.

Keun Sejin didn't stop there.

"In the first place, when I called you… I was in the middle of meeting Chungwoo hyung."

"…"

"Your messages were so weird."

"…What?"

Keun Sejin crossed his arms.

"It's funny that Park Moondae left the nice dorm to go to a hotel, but it's even weirder that you cut off contact."

"…!"

"So I asked the other kids, too… All your replies were strange."

Keun Sejin tilted his chin slightly toward Bae Sejin.

"That hyung was also contacting Chungwoo hyung."

Bae Sejin slightly averted his gaze and murmured.

"…It's strange that you suddenly don't know about apartment balances when we've already talked about filing a comprehensive income tax report."

"…"

So you called him.

Keun Sejin asked with a hardened face.

“That wasn’t you, was it?”

“…”

“So let me ask you, what’s going on? What’s wrong?”

Yeah. I knew this question would come up.

“I stopped Chungwoo hyung from reporting it right away… Honestly, I don’t know why I stopped him. I thought about a lot of things…”

Keun Sejin sighed as he looked into the air.

“If you want to handle it alone because of a ridiculous reason, I’ll report it right now, so just tell me what’s going on.”

I smiled bitterly.

“I want to avoid reporting it.”

“Why?!”

“Moondae, whatever reason you have, it’s better to leave an official record first. Let’s report it.”

“…Is it because of the activities?”

“No.”

I shook my head. And I answered in a serious voice.

“I think it could be a two-way process.”

“…!!”

“W-What?”

I clenched the hand that didn't have the injection into a fist and shook it.

"Because I beat the sh*t out of him."

"…"

"…"

"I was caught by a crazy bastard while going out, so I knocked him down and got some evidence, but Korean law is too narrow for the scope of self-defense… Even if I win, I will have to spend some time on the court."

"B-But, you can get that bastard punished by the law…"

"It's fine, I've hit his head with real metal."

"…"

It was the handcuff, but well, it was really made of metal.

Opening my mouth and facing the three people who stiffened, I calmly continued my explanation.

"In fact, a lot of my injuries happened because I was trying to subdue him in retaliation… I didn't actually get hit in a defenseless state, so I think I'll be the only one in trouble if I pointlessly get caught up in an article."

"…Mmm."

The guys' faces turned dazed and complicated, not making a fuss.

However, Bae Sejin still had a dark face.

"Still, you were right beating him…! We can handle it, so let's just make a report. He might attack you again."

“Well, even if I report it, he won’t be able to talk anyway. I’ve scared him enough so that he won’t do anything stupid again.”

“Y-You scared him?”

“Yes. I did a great job scaring him.”

I lowered my head to the side.

“Um, I… You don’t think I would have taken care of it half-heartedly, do you?”

“…”

I guess not. Our well-built trust really shone here.

“Is this explanation good enough? That’s why I don’t want to report it. If I called 119, they would track the cause of the injury right away, that’s why I asked you not to.”

“…Moondae. You could just go to the hospital.”

“…!”

Ryu Chungwoo smiled bitterly.

“Your condition is very serious. Your fever was boiling, and you have traces of being beaten and tied up…”

“…”

“I don’t know how much you hit that person, but whatever the scope of your self-defense is, you are the victim. Looking at you now, is it possible for both sides to sound the same?”

Ryu Chungwoo sighed.

“First of all, I told the hospital that you had an accident while practicing for a concert and working too hard in a sick state, but… I’d

still like to report it. It can't be helped if you don't want to."

"…"

"Or at least share his personal details with the company as much as you know. Just in case, we should keep him away."

"Hmm…"

I nodded.

I could just make up a sketch and talk about it.

"Yes. I will contact the company."

"…! Well thought out."

"Tell us, too! Everyone should be careful of such a crazy person."

"Okay. Um, also."

I was a little embarrassed, but it would be better to say it.

"Thank you."

"……!"

"Thank you, hyungs. To be honest, it would have been difficult if you didn't call me back then."

I smiled.

"The fake messages sounded plausible. I didn't know anyone would notice."

"…"

For a moment, the hospital room warmed up with a sense of

accomplishment.

'If I hadn't escaped, you would have caught on before I got smashed by a hammer.'

As soon as the moment passed, Keun Sejin nodded seriously.

"That's right. So be nicer to me. First of all, my personal photos…"

"I take it back."

"Hey! That's too much!"

Keun Sejin hit the bed sheet. Funny bastard.

"…Hmm, hmm! Anyway, rest well! Take care of yourself!"

"Yeah. I'm glad you got me to the hospital on time."

The other two were also proud. All right, things were sorted out well.

"Ah, should we get some drinks? What would you like?"

"Hey, hyung, I'll go get them and come back soon~"

"No. I want to go for a walk. Um, Moondae, you want apple juice?"

"Yes. Thank you."

And if there was one more thing I should sort out, it was this.

'Hmm, we've certainly become a bit more comfortable with each other.'

Ryu Chungwoo had gotten less awkward.

Perhaps, my subconscious had slipped the person who had helped me when I was sick back into my mind.

‘As expected, I have to feel it to find out.’

As he helped with my health, my mind returned back a bit.

“Then take a rest.”

“Yes.”

I waved my hand and sent Ryu Chungwoo off.

Click.

And when he left, Keun Sejin suddenly asked.

“Hey, the leader hyung left too.”

“…”

“You don’t want to talk to the company but is there anything you want to tell me? Sejin hyung-nim will also listen if Moondae confides in us, right?”

“W-What? Oh, uh… Of course!”

Quick-witted bastard.

‘He noticed that I turned my words around with compliments.’

Well, I was going to explain it to a few people anyway, just in case.

So that I could move major opinions within the team toward not getting involved with VTIC as much as possible during future activities.

‘There’s no need to make a big deal out of this.’

For that, they couldn’t conspire against me without me knowing because they weren’t close with each other, and they had a good trait

of not making blunders with other people.

'It's perfect.'

I opened my mouth.

"The guy who attacked me, I actually know him."

"What?"

"Who is it!?"

"VTIC Cheongryeo."

"…!!"

Bae Sejin's face visibly hardened.

"That fellow, something's strange about him."

"…Really?"

"Yeah, his eyes are weird…!"

"Let's report him."

"…!!"

Keun Sejin stepped in with a hardened face.

"We'll continue to see him at award ceremonies and music shows, so no. Let's report him."

"There's no need for that."

"Even if you're fine now, when you meet…"

I smirked.

“So, what about that motherf*cking bastard?”

“…!”

“I told you. It was me who hit him.”

I stretched out my arm, careful of the injection.

“That bastard got hit in the face, so he won’t be active for a while.”

“…If he reports you first.”

“I even received an apology at the end of the recording and the photos. He won’t.”

“…Sigh.”

Keun Sejin let out a deep sigh, but he didn’t refute further.

‘I guess he’s starting to get the sense of what kind of mess it will become if I report it.’

Still, for a guy who was so hung up on the group’s records, it was brave of him to ask me to report it.

“Why on earth…”

“I don’t know. I guess he just doesn’t want to see me.”

“He’s crazy.”

Perhaps he had seen more outlandish people in the industry, Bae Sejin understood this poor excuse surprisingly easily.

Then he hesitated and asked.

“…Is there a reason you only say this to him and me?”

“Um, if we have to schedule a meeting with VTIC in the future, I want to ask you to avoid him together.”

Let’s flatter him a little bit.

“Because you’re good at speaking every time you’re working.”

“…! Y-Yeah. All right.”

He felt better now that I had given him a sense of duty. Good.

“Still, just in case, make sure you have the proof!”

“Alright.”

As such, the explanation and conviction of ‘How Park Moondae ended up like that’ were over.

‘It was more difficult than I thought.’

Well, it was difficult in a good way.

“Guys, drinks.”

“Oh~ Thank you!”

“…Thanks.”

After a while, Ryu Chungwoo returned, and I turned my head the other way while drinking a fairly expensive convenience store apple juice.

‘First of all… Four weeks is enough to recover from an injury to a level where I can easily move around.’

I guessed I would be able to make it to the beginning of the concert.

‘If I have to, I’ll overwork myself at the Seoul concert.’

However, the problem was, I hadn't been able to keep up with the final practice.

It was the group choreography, so I had learned it before the vacation. I could adjust to it if there were no changes, but I was worried about the solo stage.

And I had to learn a new choreography for the fan service segment

'Should I just memorize the moves while being careful?'

I couldn't help it now.

I shrugged and picked up my smartphone.

First of all, I was going to ask the other guys' understanding regarding the injury, and I planned to contact the company and ask them to publish some articles ahead of time.

'I have to do this now so that everyone will forgive me if I don't recover until the concert.'

…However, if I had known that this action would have stronger repercussions than I thought, I would have thought of delaying it a little longer.

[Me: Got caught by some crazy stalker and got hurt a little when subduing him. All of the messages after the vacation were from that person impersonating me, so please excuse everything. (sighing emoticon)]

As soon as he saw this, Seon Ahyeon quit his trip and came to the hospital room.

It seemed he was more alarmed by the stalker excuse because he had seen some freaks break into my apartment.

"M-Moondae!"

"…? Hello."

Before he could look at my 'Why are you here?' expression, Seon Ahyeon shouted in panic.

"Y-You didn't get hurt, right!?"

"…"

Well… I wasn't even wearing a cast, this was a bit too much.

I calmed Seon Ahyeon who was about to cry instead of the other way around and I received a gift box full of some bread.

It was from a famous bakery in Sokcho, but it tasted good anyway.

I also exchanged awkward greetings with the parents who had brought Seon Ahyeon all the way here.

I was rather embarrassed because they were so sad.

"Next time, make sure to come with Ahyeon. There are so many strange people these days… Aigoo, what should I do?"

"It's okay. I won."

"R-Right. But still…"

The tearful face was the same as Seon Ahyeon's, I wondered if it ran in the family.

"C-Call me if you need me!"

"All right."

Since then, Seon Ahyeon had been in and out of the hospital room until the vacation was over.

He had a great deal of patience. If it were me, I would never visit the hospital every day while on vacation.

'Is it due to a difference in personality?'

Oh, of course, other members besides Seon Ahyeon also contacted me.

Among them, there was also a guy who tried to call me.

– Hyung-nim! Are you feeling well?

It was Kim Raebin.

"Yeah. Um, that's great. I had something to say."

– Yes…?

And I did my job.

"Hello, Grandmother. This is Park Moondae."

[Aigoo!]

I tried to sing trot to lighten the mood, but Kim Raebin's grandmother had a firm taste.

[That one~ I like the one that our groom sang! Winter Night!]

"I-I will let you hear it."

[Oh, so pretty~]

Hmm, it was a pretty fun experience anyway.

And lastly, Cha Eugene… Surprisingly, there was no contact from him until the last day of the vacation.

Then, a short video uploaded to the group message room reported his

survival.

[Wahhahaha!]

[**Watch out!**]

…It was a video of Cha Eugene getting into the beach which was filmed dynamically.

In this late autumn.

[Cha Eugene: Mom took this video for me! :D]

He was a really consistent guy.

Still, he must have belatedly seen my post, so he called me late at night to ask how I was doing.

– Hyung!! Do you beat the stalker?? Did you hit him?

This guy was really consistent.

“Sigh.”

And around this time, the company finally started publishing articles about my injury.

Chapter 181

When the company first found out about my hospitalization, they were understandably shocked.

They sent us on a vacation to the best of their ability, so there should have been no disaster striking out of nowhere, but it got lengthened to four weeks.

And when I explained the whole story of the incident, they were even more shocked.

“S-Stalker??”

“Yes. I got caught by some crazy person…”

It was an excuse similar to what I had said to the members, but the agency’s face also changed when I said, ‘I also hit them a lot’.

They wanted to ask me to bear with it rather than stir up public opinion for no reason, so when I requested it myself, they welcomed it.

“Yes, Moondae-ssi. We’ll expand our security personnel as much as possible, so don’t worry! You’re on vacation, so this happened…”

They were greatly skilled at insinuating that this wasn’t their responsibility because I was on vacation.

Even if I was on vacation, they obviously knew that I was staying at the dorm, but they didn’t contact me for a few days, so they must have felt prodded.

‘*It’s obvious.*’

Anyway, thanks to that, picking the title of the article was easy.

[Testar Park Moondae is hospitalized due to a fall during concert practice]

Isn't it neat?

They decided to post the notice on the company's official account, and the contents were properly mixed with information about the sprains and bruises.

'It's done.'

In fact, I thought this topic would be over at this point.

When I looked it up, the circumstances of my hospitalization were spread under the surface, but everyone seemed to be in a rush due to the source issue.

Of course, the people who were obsessed with idols' private lives brought up the topic first.

– Heol, Gommeo is hospitalized. He's not faking illness because he's on vacation, right?

– ㅠㅠㅠIt must be true that Park Moondae is hospitalized. He doesn't come to the dorm, he's making me worried

– There's no record of his whereabouts… What's going on

There was nothing more outside of this.

Besides, the place I was hospitalized was a hospital that the company had filmed before, so the staff kept quiet.

This meant that there wasn't a lot of information regarding my detailed condition.

Sometimes, truths came up, but a lot of rumors and lies were mixed, so those were also treated as rumors.

– I heard from an acquaintance that he got caught by a sasaeng and broke his bones… Hmm.

– Honestly, this topic is meaningless. We all know he gets a cold every time he rests

-Wrist injury ㅋㅋ I think it's an injury from practicing choreography. It's understandable because he's a practice freak

Since they were talking like this, I thought that the excuse of 'a stage injury during concert practice' was quite convincing and not particularly shocking.

In addition, the company quickly began managing media play to prevent unnecessary articles before the official admission.

Certainly, the director seemed to be running the company properly this time.

'It'll be fine.'

I inwardly gave them a passing grade and enjoyed the rest of my vacation.

'I'm glad I still got four days.'

Although the hospitalization period was extended to the end of the vacation to match the company's official data on the injury, I had no particular complaints.

In fact, except for the fact that the dates were cut in half, it was a one-person hospital room, so there was no big difference from what I was originally going to do.

But I was a bit shaken up.

'…This place must be expensive.'

From what I heard, the 6-person room was quite expensive, but I got a

single room, so I must have been really hurt.

The fact that I was injured enough to go to the hospital was funnier.

‘I’ve gone through all sorts of things.’

Well, it was still a good thing, the company would pay for it anyway, so I had a good rest and relaxed comfortably.

Read books, watch some videos. I spent my time without thinking of anything, eating three meals a day given to me by the hospital.

Members who visit from time to time brought outside food, so the special meals were great too.

“M-Moondae. I brought strawberries.”

“Yeah, thank you.”

“I-I’ll wash it…!”

It was mostly Seon Ahyeon, but there were times when other people brought food, too.

“Moondaemoondae~ Pizza!”

‘I think this guy is just buying what he wants to eat with the excuse of visiting the hospital.’

In any case, the four days of lying down and only eating food were quite thrilling.

And on the last day of vacation.

Articles and announcements were released as planned.

[Park Moondae fell during concert practice… ‘Four weeks of full recovery’]

[Testar Park Moondae, news of injury while on vacation]

But… when I looked into it, things went a little differently than I expected.

The response was much stronger.

– Ah, Moondae, what should I do?

– I am going crazy, T1, f*cking bastard, you can't even manage the stage?

– The kid who went to practice even after taking a long vacation got hospitalized. I am really upset. I am crying

– What did you force him to do? He fell off the stage and has to recover for 4 weeks… Ah, please, stop making him do dangerous things

– Because of Park Moondae's personality, he fell due to carelessness? I don't believe you. They obviously ordered a weird device. I'm so mad ㅋㅋㅋ

Park Moondae's fans were exploding with anxiety and anger.

'Wait a minute.'

I broke out in a cold sweat.

No, I wasn't unconscious or anything like that, and I didn't break my leg, but how did it end up like this?

I agreed to not participate in the group's official schedule for about 10 days after the vacation was over, so I thought there would be people who would criticize me, but surprisingly there were very few of them.

Every time they came out, fans beat them up.

– He went out on vacation and couldn't attend his schedule ㅋㅋㅋ

What a load of crap

ㄴㅎㅎYou bastard, every day is like a vacation for him, he can't keep upㅠ

As a lifetime fangirl, I can show it to you ㅇㅋ

Oops! A comment from a fan of dead-eyed ruined idols! (Applause emoticon)

It was brutal.

'First of all… I didn't know the agency would be attacked this much.'

Because the members often showed themselves participating in album or stage production in their own content, I thought they would accept the stage setting with that feeling.

Maybe… They were so worried that they wanted to find the cause and take corrective action.

'…Are they that worried about Park Moondae getting injured?'

I felt strange.

"…Hmm."

I rolled up the sleeve of the hospital gown.

It still felt a bit swollen, but the bruises were almost gone, leaving only yellow or blue color.

'This should be fine.'

I was going to be discharged to the dorm tomorrow, so I should do something now that I was in the hospital.

Click.

I took a selfie and uploaded it to SNS.

Hello, Loviewer.

It's Park Moondae.

I am sorry that I missed activities because I was negligent in taking care of my body.

It's not a serious injury, and I'm going to be discharged tomorrow. I'll recover quickly so that I can show you a good performance.

(Photo)

In this case, writing it politely would be the best way to keep unnecessary noises out.

"This is okay."

It didn't have any unnecessary expressions, and I even attached a photo to notify them of the necessary information and my current status.

This would put everyone at ease.

I was satisfied and immediately monitored the reaction to the uploaded post.

"…??"

And I was flustered.

– ㅠㅠㅠㅠ Moondae's writing that didn't start with This is Moondae is so unfamiliar to me. What should I do? Moondae, let's not blame ourselves for being sickㅠㅠㅠ

– No Moon Puppy… No Tibetan Moon Puppy either… Moondae without emoticons…

– You shouldn't hold back and apologize like this. What the hell did you say to the kids, T1?

– Moondae, rather than overexerting yourself to quickly catch up with the schedules, I want you to rest well, recover well, and see me with a bright face. Please don't suffer ㅠㅠ

Below that, my writings were translated into all languages, including English and Japanese, and crying emoticons began to run endlessly.

It was almost like a wave of crying.

They even identified the bruises by correcting the contrast value of the color of my wrist.

"…"

What should I do?

I ended up posting a picture I took with the members the next morning after being discharged, along with the phrase 'This is Moondae'.

Only then did the atmosphere calm down a little, but the crying tone and the over-immersion still remained.

'For the concert preparation… I have to work hard.'

I didn't know how this atmosphere would turn out if I couldn't show them my normal appearance. I kept this in mind, feeling like I was going to break out in a cold sweat.

And the moment I entered the dorm after completing the discharge procedure, another intense reaction was waiting for me.

Cha Eugene had just returned from vacation.

"Moondae hyung! I'm here… **Huuuuh**?!"

“Don’t!”

“M-Moondae’s ribs hurt!”

Perhaps there was no time to give him a briefing when he returned at dawn, and the person who tried to raise his hands and pat me on the back at the front door was immediately stopped by the other members.

Cha Eugene opened his eyes wide.

“Ribs? Meat?”

“Here.”

When I roughly pointed at my back, Cha Eugene pointed with a shocked expression.

“Is that true? Didn’t you hit him?”

“…I got hit when I hit him.”

“He hurt his wrist, too.”

“Oh, my God!”

Cha Eugene muttered with a shocked face.

“You lost…”

“I said I won. I hit him more.”

[Did you strike his jaw??]

“Yeah, his jaw and his head.”

“Oh.”

Cha Eugene then nodded with a face of restored respect.

“That’s cool!”

“Yeah.”

Fatigue suddenly set in.

‘Come to think of it, he’s my roommate.’

I forgot because there were so many incidents.

‘I want to go back to the single room.’

It was a sudden wish, but of course, it didn’t come true.

[So, my mom is not a big fan of seafood. Still, she liked the hairtail! Well, the flesh was sweet.]

“…Hairtail is delicious.”

[I hope the team can go and eat together!]

As soon as I lay down in my bed for the first time in a while, I listened to Cha Eugene and his mother’s Jeju Island trip until right before the schedule.

My attempts to sneak out into the living room were thwarted three times by a bombardment of questions.

At this point, my only hope was to not accompany their schedule.

‘Please.’

And as scheduled, the members, including Cha Eugene, left the dorm following a short evening schedule.

It was one of the few official schedules I missed because the final

practice for the concert would begin in earnest starting tomorrow.

“We’ll be back. Rest well.”

“Call the manager hyung if you have to!”

“We’ll be home around 10 and see you.”

“Yeah. Have a great day.”

The crowd disappeared from the dorm like a tide. As soon as they left, I went back to bed.

“Sigh.”

In my mouth, I had a semi-dried persimmon that I had received from Kim Raebin as a return gift for singing passionately in the video call.

It tasted sweet.

The world was silent.

“…Hmm.”

But more than I thought… I didn’t feel very good.

‘It’s like I just overslept on an important major and took a break from the class.’

I felt like I was losing money without gaining anything because I missed my schedule.

‘Let’s just make a plan.’

I had to pretend to work. I frowned and recalled some of the problems at hand.

The top priority was… Of course, the concert.

‘Should I change the composition of the solo stage?’

Since it was a stage I did alone, it would be troublesome if the taste of watching the stage dropped just because my injury didn’t recover much.

And this was the best way to make the excuse that Park Moondae got hurt while practicing alone during vacation seemed credible.

‘It should be a stage where falls and wrist injuries are likely to happen if I make a mistake.’

At the same time, it was a performance where I could respond flexibly if my injuries didn’t get much better…

‘Hmm.’

I thought of several options and stopped at one.

“This is the best.”

And at a little past 10:00 at night.

I called one of the guys who were back from the schedule.

“Ahyeon.”

“Yes??”

“Can I ask you something about your major?”

“H-Huh??”

If I couldn’t load everything, I would have to make a moment of impact.

Chapter 182

Asking Seon Ahyeon for cooperation related to the stage was already a proven method.

Even during <Idol Inc.> midterm evaluation where we just knew each other, he was happy to teach me.

However, the conversation went a little differently than I expected.

"N-No!"

"…?"

As soon as I explained the situation, Seon Ahyeon changed his attitude.

'Could this guy have awakened his competitive spirit?'

I looked at him dumbfounded, and he hesitated a bit before continuing.

"Y-You're hurt, doing that kind of thing is dangerous…"

Oh, is it about that?

"It's fine. I didn't mean I would practice right away. I plan to do it once I recover properly."

Since I was used to exercising a bit, I was going to focus on conceptualizing and memorizing first, and then I planned to practice in earnest with about two weeks left.

I wasn't a character in a drama who got shot and then immediately ran around in the next episode, and of course, I did my best to take

care of myself.

However, even with this detailed explanation, Seon Ahyeon's complexion didn't look good.

"S-Still, it seems to be putting a lot of pressure on the joints than I thought… C-Can you not do that…?"

"Hmm…"

"Y-You're good already! You're good at singing, even if you don't do that…"

I was doing well but he was on the verge of sweating profusely.

'…You're sensitive to injuries.'

I thought it was simply because he majored in dance, but there was something more desperate than that.

"Hmm."

Anyway, it would be difficult to get an answer at this rate, so let's change the words a little.

"Yeah. I think you're right."

"…! R-Really?"

"Hn. I'll take care of my body and refrain myself."

Seon Ahyeon's complexion brightened.

I added stealthily after that.

"Then, using the device for a short moment… Yeah, can I ask you for a safe posture just in case?"

“Y-Yeah!”

Done.

Seon Ahyeon nodded in agreement. I played a video on my smartphone and showed it to him.

“Here’s the part where I pull back my strength…”

It was the so-called ‘josammo sa[1]josammo sa = short-sightedness/deceit/deception. In which both outcomes are the same but we’re led to believe that it’s not. It originated from the story of a man and his monkeys. He told them he would give 3 acorns for breakfast and 4 for dinner and the monkeys got angry. So he told them he would give 4 acorns for breakfast and 3 for dinner and the monkeys liked it. ‘ style of speech.

Actually, if you thought about it carefully, it meant I would do what I was originally going to do, but with this guy’s personality, he would fall for the implication that the other person had agreed.

I picked up some practical tips from Seon Ahyeon and even got a promise of a demonstration in the practice room.

“Thank you.”

“I-It’s nothing!”

And it was only after Seon Ahyeon arrived at the huge practice room rented for the concert that he noticed the oddity.

The company seemed to be moving fast, they had already rented the device.

“H-Huh…”

Seon Ahyeon’s expression was plastered with ‘?’, but the situation was already over.

“This, uh I don’t…?”

“You said you’d tell me.”

“B-But…”

I shrugged my shoulders.

“Well… You can stop if you don’t want to. The instructor is here, so I can ask him.”

“…! N-No! I’ll tell you!”

“Thank you.”

This was how I secured Seon Ahyeon’s demonstration.

It was easy if you’d done it before, even without the instructor’s advice.

And it felt different.

‘…There’s definitely a difference.’

I had to learn that.

“Oh!”

It was a smooth progress, except for when Cha Eugene broke into the middle and almost hit his head on the floor while excitedly intervening, saying that he would try it too.

However, some of the members stealthily asked.

“Moondae, have you received treatment? Are you sure it’s okay to do this?”

“Ah, it’s fine.”

I immediately nodded to Ryu Chungwoo's insinuating question.

"I decide to try this so I don't have to overdo it once I recover."

"…Okay, but don't overdo it."

I was really fine. Not only did I skip all of my schedules, but my recovery was definitely faster than my original body.

'Is it because of the Bacchus 500?'

Since the speed of accumulation of fatigue was slow, it must be compensated by recovery.

I crossed my arms and looked at the device where Cha Eugene had just descended down with a grin.

'As expected, this picture will be fine.'

Now I had a taste of what I was doing. I felt good.

I looked forward to the concert.

* * *

"This… A cup to celebrate success."

"Oh, that's great! Cheers!!!"

Park Moondae's homma drank beer with her friend who was a graduate student.

'Argh!'

It was thrilling.

They had successfully completed the pre-sale for Testar's second concert which was held a while ago!

Both of them did.

“This is the standing area, right? Do I have to stand and watch?”

“No, no! There’s a chair there! You can just sit and stand depending on the atmosphere.”

“Ah~ I see!”

The graduate student, who had a good seat in the front seats among the so-called ‘righteous standing[2]‘Righteous standing’ seat = even if there are chairs laid out, everyone gets to stand up and watch. It’s apparently a culture of concert viewing. ‘ seats with simple chairs in the standing area, smiled brightly.

‘I heard she barely made it.’

Looking at the scene with a bit of pity, Park Moondae’s homma glanced at her own smartphone that just rang.

Bzzt!

And as soon as she checked the contents, she grabbed her smartphone.

“Gasp, Moondae posted something!”

“Heol!”

Hello Loviewer

This is Moondae (dog emoticon)

This is tonight’s dinner

I made it

(Photo) (Photo)

Chungwoo hyung took the picture

Loviewer, enjoy your meal

In the attached photo, a home-cooked meal with soybean paste stew and fried egg was prepared quite nicely.

And there was even a picture of Park Moondae's profile, seriously taking his prize.

'I'm going crazy, seriously.'

The homma felt like hitting her head.

Park Moondae was really the best. He was just too much.

'Take a break!!'

He cut off his schedule to rest, so why is he sitting there cooking?

In addition, looking at the photos again, she noticed things that bothered her.

The graduate student muttered with a worried face.

"He's still wearing a protector on his wrist…"

"I think he has it on his back, too. The shape came out on his clothes."

It had already been a week since she heard the news of the injury, but she couldn't help but worry.

The atmosphere of the drinking party subsided a little.

"…But Moondae's solo song is not a song with fierce movements, so the concert will be okay, right? He sang it standing up in <My Singer> too."

“That’s right. He’ll sit down and sing.”

The two made a reasonable guess, saying that he could skip the group choreography and sit down if it was necessary.

‘He must be very regretful.”

As a result of watching his activities for more than a year, Park Moondae seemed to be the type who pretended to be not greedy on stage.

The homma held back her desire to cry, thinking that she should send red ginseng through his agency right away.

“…Still, I think this concert will be more fun than the first one! The concert hall is bigger!”

“Hmm, t-that’s right.”

The graduate student attempted to change the atmosphere, and the homma responded accordingly, but she couldn’t help feeling bitter.

She remembered what she had been ignoring in the face of a happy situation where both of them were successful in ticketing

‘Gocheok Dome, of all places… ’

The concert was held at the Gymnastics Stadium with 13,000 seats last time and now it was held at Gocheok Sky Dome and opened with 21,000 seats.

Of course, since it was Testar’s concert that was gaining momentum like crazy, increasing the scale was the right choice for the agency.

However, as a fan, she didn’t like really like Gocheok Dome.

‘The field of vision is bad.’

She wanted to cry out that she’d rather have Gymnastics Stadium and

extended the period for two weeks, but she knew it was impossible because of the tour.

'Hiks.'

The homma, who couldn't completely follow the entire tour due to personal circumstances, drank the beer in a single shot.

'I'll just have to buy the data a few times… '

She was drunk.

And she managed to bring up a good topic.

"…And after the concert, it will be the award ceremony season. I'll see them often even when they're on a tour!"

"Oh! That's right!"

Expectations for Testar's performance at the awards ceremony were quite high.

'There's a possibility that VTIC won't be able to attend.'

This was because one of their members was involved in a dirty social controversy at the club, and the group's comeback was delayed.

Thanks to this, VTIC only released pre-released songs and there was no news of them, so the fans seemed to be anxious.

After cutting off the controversial member like a knife, she heard their official SNS had been quiet too.

Even on a member's birthday, they were quiet.

'It was Cheongryeo's birthday, wasn't it?'

She didn't know if he was secretly preying on her kid or if they were actually close, but anyway, the person she was most familiar with

slipped into her mind.

But it disappeared in an instant.

'Well, he's in the first-tier group, so he'll do well on his own.'

In fact, even without the variable VTIC, Testar's momentum was certain.

In particular, Park Moondae's rise had been sharper recently.

To some extent, there had been a number of new hommas for the past half a year.

'So many people have transferred!'

It wasn't just once or twice that she witnessed other group's hommas sneakily transferred offline without a word.

Even the person who took the same area as her in this concert was like that.

'It's a twin fansite tied with Keun Sejin!'

She heard rumors saying that they took pictures of Keun Sejin at the first concert last time and picked out high-quality eye-contact photos from the <I like waiting> stage and posted them on an anonymous site.

However, when she actually opened the platform, it started with the other cuts from that photo.

Together with Park Moondae and two-cut photos!

'…I thought they would only take pictures of Keun Sejin, but I never imagined we would take pictures of Park Moondae together.'

A subtle feeling of competitiveness ignited her heart.

For this concert, she would definitely choose a picture of Moondae that was better than the twin fansite she transferred to!

Ignoring the fact that she had also transferred, the homma made a firm resolution.

“I’m going to pick out a really great cut this time.”

“Ah~ That’s great! Show it to me too!”

The graduate student answered brightly. And they ordered a new beer.

“Then, cheers!”

“Cheers!”

Thinking of the upcoming concert, the two clinked their glasses again with pounding hearts.

She couldn’t have imagined that she would cry while waving and breaking the lightstick on the first day of the concert.

* * *

And on the day of Testar’s concert, in the rehearsal site.

“Now, move it right away!”

“Yes!”

Various people were busy moving ahead of the performance.

Among them, there were many one-day part-time workers who were urgently hired to fill the immediate unnecessary work.

‘Oh, it’s so hard.’

A one-day staff put down their load irritably. They applied for a wage of 70,000 won a day, but they were sick of the endless labor.

"…"

The one-day staff looked around and sneakily took out their smartphone. And they posted an angry message on an anonymous site.

[A male idol concert staff. Not taking questions]

: I have to load and unload. They give the lowest wage and ask for so much sh*t

There are already a lot of fangirls outside. Not doing anything ㅉㅉ

'This aggro is fine, right?'

There were a few comments that seemed interesting.

But it wasn't a good talk.

– ㅋㅋThis bastard never load and unload delivery stuff before

– What kind of staff are you? Sounds like a part-time job

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Then why don't you order the part-time workers to do it

– Fangirl = Spend money, OP = Receive the lowest wage

*'Motherf*ckers…!'*

The part-time worker huffed and turned off their smartphone screen.

"Over there! What are you doing?!"

"…!… Yes."

The part-time worker noticed the sharp criticism and carried the luggage half-heartedly. The other busy part-timers glanced at them, but they already lost motivation.

‘Should I run away?’

As they switched up their mind, they suddenly heard a buzz from one side.

‘What?’

When they raised their head and looked up, they saw famous faces.

“…!”

Testar had come for the rehearsal.

They bowed their heads here and there as they busily moved down the aisle with the staff.

“Hello~”

“…!”

Coincidentally, Lee Sejin made eye contact with the part-timer and greeted them amicably.

It was a large, well-maintained physique and face.

“Let’s go.”

“Okay~”

Park Moondae tapped Lee Sejin. The two bowed their heads a few more times and quickly moved their feet again.

“They are all so handsome.”

“Wow.”

“It’s kind of amazing.”

The other one-day part-timers whispered excitedly next to them but the part-timer who was about to escape felt worse.

‘Well, how amazing is their job?’

It was a sense of deprivation.

It was an attitude that came out because someone in their age group had achieved tremendous accomplishments, and they didn’t want to admit it.

However, the desire to escape had diminished a little.

‘Let’s see how great they are.’

Whether it was personality or skill, shouldn’t there be any flaws in the people who rose without a period of obscurity in a single program?

These days, all kinds of facts could be testified with a single authentication post.

‘Well, it’s anonymous, so can you catch me?’

The part-timer thought complacently and fell into a not-so-wholesome pleasant delusion.

And regardless of one person’s fantasy, the concert was ready to proceed smoothly amidst the expectations and hard work of many people.

- 1. josammo sa = short-sightedness/deceit/deception. In which both outcomes are the same but we’re led to believe that it’s not. It originated from the story of a man and his monkeys. He told them he would give 3 acorns

for breakfast and 4 for dinner and the monkeys got angry. So he told them he would give 4 acorns for breakfast and 3 for dinner and the monkeys liked it.

- 2. ‘Righteous standing’ seat = even if there are chairs laid out, everyone gets to stand up and watch. It’s apparently a culture of concert viewing.

Chapter 183

Testar's concert began with a heavy background sound.

Swoosh!

In front of the darkened concert hall, a dark video appeared on a huge electronic display board along with the sound of cutting through the wind.

It was a pine forest in the middle of the night.

[…]

With an ink-like brushstrokes effect, someone stepped out from the pine trees.

It was Ryu Chungwoo wearing a cheollik.

It was as if the composition was connected to the last scene of the 'Present' music video.

Six people appeared together behind him.

Then the sound of drums and strong kkwaenggwari began to ring.

It was the accompaniment of 'Present'.

Woooow-!

Amid the echoes of the cheers of 20,000 people who filled the dome, the actual members appeared in the concert hall under the electric signboard before the intro was over.

And as soon as they got in formation, intense rap verses and

choreography broke in.

– So that you can't escape even if you struggle

You come today, you go

Even as the fans screamed, short thoughts quickly passed through their heads.

'Hitting with Present first??'

'I thought they would do it at the end after the solo songs!'

Just like the first concert, the audience was very excited about the bold set composition list.

Even the staff, who had been busy backstage, were nervous at the thought of the concert finally starting, and at the same time, the mood was somewhat heightened by the spread of the atmosphere of the venue.

Of course, not everyone was like that.

'What's with the sound?'

The one-day part-timer, who was assigned to the backstage aisle control task, frowned as they heard people shouting.

The sound of the sound speakers echoed through the voices of the audience and staff inside, making their ears hurt.

'It's so loud.'

Some part of the members' faces was occasionally visible on the half-hidden electronic signboard.

"Hey, I can see some of it from here, too!"

"Oh, so handsome."

They didn't want to be amused or impressed like other thoughtless part-timers.

'All the celebrities will be treated at the hospital. How much money will they spend?'

The part-timer couldn't see the stage well because of the angle, but they must be doing something obvious like idol choreography.

However, despite all the noise, the part-timer could clearly hear Testar's voice in the aisle.

'It must be pre-recorded.'

The part-timer thought as cynically as possible and touched their smartphone.

Real-time comment broadcasts now…

"Hey, don't look at your smartphone."

"…"

Acting like that even though they were both part-timers, screw them.

The part-timer muttered and put back their smartphone.

'I'll post it after I finish watching it in a little while.'

Thinking of posting it with a verification attached, the part-timer frowned in the aisle.

And regardless of what the one-day part-timer was thinking, the performance was going crazy on and off the stage.

"VCR 120 seconds!"

"Next outfit, hurry up!"

As soon as ‘Present’ was over, what followed was part of the collaboration song from the game ＜127 Section＞ and the title song at the time, ‘Better me’, but it was a remix version, not the original song.

In order to continue the flow of ‘Present’, it was arranged into a traditional instrument and most of the chorus was changed to Korean.

– At this moment

You can’t let me go

A high-pitched chorus pierced like an awl between the dancers and the gigantic stage set that looked like the jaws of a beast.

And a very agile dance break was unfolded using white strings similar to sangmo[1]Sangmo is a Korean folk arts hat. A kind of a hat with feathers or paper streamers called pi-ji, made of Korean paper attached to the top which is worn when dancing and moving the head around during a pungmul performance. Sumber: Wiki.pungmulnori[2]Pungmulnori/Pungmul is a Korean folk music tradition that includes drumming, dancing, and singing…

– Better me

The performance of the three songs poured into the sky was finished with countless dancers flying strings into the sky.

It was a concert-worthy splendid production.

Aaaaaa-!!

With the lightsticks shaking like crazy and flashing in different colors through the central control, the VCR entered again.

And the members and dancers came pouring into the aisle.

“Outfit!”

“Ahyeon-ssi, here!”

“Yes…!”

Seon Ahyeon moved quickly among the members who were gasping for breaths.

Because the first solo performance immediately followed.

“Ahyeon, gasp, you have good stamina.”

“Huff, his lung capacity, as expected, he’s really a dance major…”

And it was time for the other members to take a breather while reflecting on their own solo songs.

“Moondae?”

“Moondae-ssi, are you okay?”

“…Huff, yes.”

Park Moondae sighed as he leaned back in the hallway.

“Do you need a hot pack?”

“It’s fine.”

Park Moondae answered firmly and wiped off his sweat.

‘It’s more worthwhile than I thought.’

His ribs were all recovered a few days ago. However, he did hear something like, ‘Don’t overdo it’.

‘That’s what the hospital always says.’

Who’s gonna tell him how to live his life now that he’s all better? Park

Moondae rationalized it sullenly and raised his hand to where his lung was supposed to be.

'The wrist… It's still a bit painful.'

But it would be fine.

'Because it's already well sort-out.'

Park Moondae was confident.

From above, he finally heard the sound of Seon Ahyeon performing on stage.

– A swaying conclusion

Among those voices

I can hear you breathing.

Uaaaaaaaa!!

"Everyone loves it~"

"…I guess so."

Park Moondae also knew.

The stage of Seon Ahyeon, who moved while splashing water droplets on the surface of the water, was sure to be splendid.

"Wow! I'm coming!"

"Yes, yes! Move!"

Cha Eugene, who would perform next, ran excitedly, hitting the staff's back.

‘He changed his clothes quickly.’

It proceeded smoothly.

The stages of the solo songs that came in the order in the music video teaser didn’t give a surprising impression, but they created a structure.

It meant there would be a lingering aftertaste when the solo stage was finally over.

“After Cha Eugene, it’s me…”

“You’ll do well. Don’t worry, Sejin.”

Park Moondae heard Bae Sejin’s voice and Ryu Chungwoo’s encouragement from next to him.

‘The stage equipment has been cleverly configured, so there is no problem over there either.’

Bae Sejin’s stage featured a rotating stage device and several magical elements. It was probably the most expensive device on today’s concert stages.

Therefore, Park Moondae guessed that he would be able to hold up even if he came out after Cha Eugene.

‘Because the audience will be amazed.’

On the contrary, If they had put another guy in, that person might have suffered from a situation where his stage capabilities were compared.

Park Moondae quietly added.

“That’s right, hyung. It’s great, don’t worry.”

“…Ah, okay.”

“Ah~ So heartwarming!”

Lee Sejin smiled. Beyond that, a camera for behind-the-scenes content could be seen following them.

‘…I shouldn’t throw up no matter what.’

It wouldn’t be aired, but it would be quite embarrassing if the camera caught that.

Park Moondae brushed it aside and got up, moving to prepare for his stage.

His solo song stage came out at 5th turn. He had plenty of time.

* * *

‘It’s coming.’

Kim Raebin performed a rhythmical yet slightly cute solo song with unbalanced charm under the stage lights that glowed with glow-in-the-dark lights.

At that moment, in the midst of ripping cheers, this was the thought that the homma had.

‘It’s Park Moondae’s turn now.’

She took good pictures of Kim Raebin as practice, so her hands were more energized.

‘Everyone’s performance is great.’

From Seon Ahyeon to Kim Raebin and even Bae Sejin’s stage, it was fun.

‘Moondae, you’ll tear it all apart with just your singing skills…!’

Conscious of Park Moondae’s and Keun Sejin’s twin homma sitting

three spaces away from her, the homma held up the camera solemnly.

Just in time, she saw someone's camera being caught by a security guard in the standing seat in front of her.

It was a person who tried to put a white lens on the shoulder of the person in front of them on the previous stage.

'Amateur.'

The homma thought reflexively, seeing as that person couldn't play innocent even if they got caught.

At that sight, some people were judgmental.

'It's really funny.'

One of them was the part-timer standing in the backstage aisle.

The part-timer clicked their tongue when they saw the audience getting their camera taken away by a security guard.

'Why are you taking pictures like that? Don't you feel embarrassed?'

A fangirl that couldn't enjoy a show, the part-timer thought in a slightly condescending manner. They already had one certified comment.

– That fu*cker only took pictures. Just how boring is the concert? ㅋ

The part-timer, who grinned as they thought of it, shrugged their shoulders.

'Since the concert started, this part-time job is easy.'

There were not many audiences trying to access the backstage aisle, so part-timers could easily fool around.

It was at that moment.

“The people in the back here!! Follow me!”

Staff came running from the inside and started calling part-timers.

It seemed something had spilled.

‘What is it now?’

The part-timer grumbled and followed the urging steps.

After that, the slow and beautiful VCR ended, and Park Moondae appeared on the stage.

Wooow-

In the static atmosphere of the stage, the cheers were quickly organized.

Under a ray of light on the dark stage, Park Moondae was sitting in a chair as a lot of people had expected.

However, as seen in the music video teaser, the colorful fabrics that wrapped around the abandoned house were stretched out from all directions on the stage, tying the chairs and Park Moondae.

And the costume was not a wedding outfit, but a light white stage costume.

On a quiet stage with no accompaniment.

Park Moondae started singing first.

– On the eve of April

I can’t even see the moon

You didn’t come

Love is rotting away

At the end of the first verse, when only the heavy voice resounded.

The sound of an instrument came in like a rush.

Whooo!

The moment the Korean musical instrument in the minor key subsided slightly, the next verse continued, and the color came into the light.

Red, blue, and flashing lights heightened the strange tension.

'Gasp.'

The homma barely held on to the camera and heard Park Moondae's voice.

'He sings so damn well.'

She really had nothing to say other than this. The homma swallowed her saliva and captured Park Moondae's image on camera.

'I like the hair and makeup.'

And in her ears, she listened to the emotional high notes that run through the chorus as if sucking it.

– Still, I'll wait

'Gaaaah.'

At the end of the chorus, the homma's heart was strangled by catharsis.

'Just with your voice!'

It felt great.

But the moment he entered the second verse, things changed.

– After that time

The sun doesn't rise

Along with the lyrics, Park Moondae's hand was half-lifted in the air.

It looked as if the fabric wrapped around his arm was being pulled.

'Huh?'

The moment she hurriedly tried to convince herself that the slightly bizarre movement must have been Park Moondae's own movement, this time the other arm came up at a different angle.

– You didn't come

Love is rotting away

And Park Moondae lifted his waist like that and went up into the air.

"…!!"

It was a movement that looked as though he was swimming in a space without gravity, guided by the fabric.

As he climbed onto the chair, lying down and stretching his body, Park Moondae continued the song.

"…Huh."

The homma made a sound without even realizing it.

The audience everywhere also had similar faces as she was.

And this wasn't just the audience.

The part-timer, who was cleaning up the collapsed luggage inside, also saw the scene that was broadcasted to the stage electronic display through the monitoring screen in the front.

“…Oh.”

The part-timer looked at the screen with their mouth wide open while carrying their luggage.

And they could understand why the captive audience was so eager to take pictures.

- 1. Sangmo is a Korean folk arts hat. A kind of a hat with feathers or paper streamers called pi-ji, made of Korean paper attached to the top which is worn when dancing and moving the head around during a pungmul performance. Sumber: Wiki.

- 2. Pungmulnori/Pungmul is a Korean folk music tradition that includes drumming, dancing, and singing.

Chapter 184

Park Moondae continued to rise into the air. Even as his limbs dropped in the air, his limp body maintained its dramatically graceful lines.

And he kept singing.

– My heart is melting

Until there's nothing to expect

in desperation

Until it's over

Just like the eerie lyrics, it was a static yet intense performance.

The homma, who was watching the scene blankly, suddenly realized something.

'That's why it's a head mic!'

From the moment he sat in the chair, he was wearing a head microphone, not a standing microphone or a handheld microphone.

'I thought it was because it didn't fit the atmosphere with the tied-up clothes… '

No, it was because of that crazy performance.

And it didn't end there.

– Still, I'll wait

The moment the final chorus hit.

The accompaniment suddenly turned into a slow string solo instrument.

In the midst of that mournful sound, the fabric that had been tied around the singer's body loosened and began to flutter along with the wind.

And the cloudy night sky began to be reflected on the electronic display.

"…!"

Fabric in primary colors swayed against the background of a cloudy dark night where the stars were hard to see.

And a white figure floated in the middle.

Even though all the tied fabric was released as if he had been pulled up, Park Moondae was still floating in the air with only his body.

'Crazy.'

She didn't even have time to think about how he did it. Every element of the scene made a dramatic contrast, and it even looked like some kind of modern art.

The white outfit shimmered in the light.

The song flowed beautifully without wavering.

– On the day you finally came

Until the day you think it's pretty

Unlike the original song, which seemed to be burning, it was a singing method and accompaniment that seemed to resonate with sadness.

– *Waiting*

The ensemble of the orchestra resounded in the hall. It was the sound that was actually played under the stage.

With that melody, Park Moondae's body slowly descended from the air.

And the next moment.

As if nothing had happened, Park Moondae was sitting calmly in the chair.

The fabric, untied in all directions, was spread like a pattern on the floor.

Click.

The lights went off without warning, and the stage was over.

* * *

Woooow!!

The screams and exclamations that rang through the concert hall made the backstage tremble.

And the one-day staff members, who glanced at the monitoring screen while packing up their luggage, were all in deep admiration.

Looking directly at the electronic signboard screen from the front, they thought it was a performance worth paying for.

The same was true of the disgruntled part-timer who was fiddling with their smartphone.

'In real life, it looks even better… '

However, since they were watching indirectly through the monitor,

the magic of the performance quickly unraveled.

'…But isn't it all because of the equipment anyway?'

All of that was done by the experts who made the stage, honestly, the singers just sang.

'Maybe it wasn't live like before.'

The part-timer tried to ignore the excitement and touched the luggage again.

Still, that person seemed to be struggling, they shouldn't say anything bad. They were a little conflicted.

Just then, they could hear a murmur farther down the aisle.

It was a background noise that they had never heard before during the performance.

"What?"

"Is there an accident?"

In the distance, they could hear a small shout, 'Hey, oxygen mask!'.

However, soon Lee Sejin's performance began, and the background noise became almost inaudible.

'Oh, boy.'

The part-timer licked their lips, listening intently to see if there was anything they could get as an anecdote.

But after a while.

People who were newly assigned to move the luggage whispered around the part-timer about the news they had picked up.

“What, he passed out because they pressed the wrong device?”

“Heol.”

“Is it Park Moondae?”

“Looking at the order, I think so? Then why would they make signals? The staff seemed to be talking about it… I eavesdropped and got kicked out.”

“What a pity.”

“…!”

The part-timer, who had been eavesdropping pretending not to listen, realized it too.

‘The guy who was on the air stage just now collapsed?!’

The part-timer knew his name because he was popular on WeTube these days.

Park Moondae, who debuted at No. 1.

To have collapsed after coming down from the stage, it was a passionate professionalism that they had heard in every good story.

‘…But what are you going to do with the rest of the performance if you collapse like that?’

Isn’t it rather thoughtless? The part-timer thought as sarcastically as possible.

But eight minutes later.

At last, it was the moment when Ryu Chungwoo’s solo song ended and the group song started again.

[Speading Midnight

The distorted focus

Shaking, worrying about the time]

The Park Moondae that was caught on the monitoring screen… was performing his part with a normal face.

"…!"

There were no signs of collapse anywhere.

And witnessing that gap somewhat directly… Something about it struck a person's heart.

'…It's amazing.'

As if their energy was released all at once, the part-timer felt relieved.

Seeing him gritting his teeth and working hard like that, their inferiority complex subsided.

"Let's go back!"

"Yes~"

Even after organizing all the spilled luggage and returning to the background, the part-timer was lost in thought for a while.

"…"

And with the noisy concert hall in the background, they took out his smartphone and wrote a post.

[A interlude review of male idol concert staff]

There are a lot of fangirls yelling sh*t, but there are no times to try

But still, the floating-in-the-air performance, he's working so f*cking

hard by himself

There was a problem, so as soon as the song was over he put on an oxygen mask and collapsed, but honestly, this bastard is so determined

It was written without malice.

However, the comments were appalling.

– ㅌㅅㅌIs it a part-time job?

– Fangirl, your efforts are so touching

– Not interesting

– Even in the ’80s, they wouldn’t have done this, show your next manipulationㅋ

“These bastards…!”

The angry part-timer took a picture of their vest visible in the aisle, then they posted the proof shot triumphantly.

‘They can’t say that anymore!’

And 30 minutes later.

“Who posted this here?”

‘Gosh.’

The part-timer, who was immediately found out, was dragged away by security guards for violating confidentiality.

It wasn’t a skit.

However, apart from this happening outside, the concert went on and

finally reached the mid-break time.

Right away, it was time for the talk show.

* * *

[It's Testar's second concert!]

[Thank you once again for coming to <Enchanted ME>.]

[Wow~]

Members clapped and laughed at Ryu Chungwoo's hosting.

Most of them were still sweating, gasping for breath, and drinking water due to the performance just before this, but it was also attractive in its own way.

As Lee Sejin and Park Moondae who happened to be sitting side by side were zoomed in, the office worker holding the camera thought indifferently.

'If it's already like that, you should make Lee Sejin the MC.'

She was the homma that started operating the twin fansite of those two, '**Puppy Bear**'.

'Looking at the leaked set list, I heard there's no unit performance.'

It was a bummer. She wanted to film the performance of those two soon… No, she just missed them.

After making a quick estimate, the office worker still felt good.

'The number of followers is different.'

The number of followers exceeded the fan account of a male idol from a small agency she originally operated for within six weeks.

Thanks to that, she closed her old account and moved on without looking further.

‘It’s for this taste.’

After all, it was right to catch popular guys, and the office worker thought calculatingly.

‘In particular, Lee Sejin is the type to have a long run.’

Just in time, the person in question opened his mouth.

[Ah! While watching today’s concert… Ah! Our area is so alienated! I didn’t even make eye contact! Is there anyone who did?]

Me! Me!!

Here!

A booming sound echoed through the concert hall.

Lee Sejin smiled and picked up the points with his finger, asking back, “Here? Here?” wherever he heard the sound.

Park Moondae suggested with a slight smile.

[Then, shall we start with a greeting first?]

[Ah, that’s a great idea~ Stand up!]

[Hello!]

[Let’s have fun.]

Testar got up and went around the end of the stage, greeting up and down.

Laughter and cheers warmed up the hall.

The office worker relentlessly followed them with her camera and licked her lips.

‘I wish you could show off your abs.’

Even if he only showed it for a moment, she was confident she could capture it neatly.

Unfortunately, that didn’t happen, but the talk continued naturally.

[Did you enjoy the performance?]

“Yes!”

The office worker responded reflexively along with people shouting from all sides, and she got a little embarrassed.

But she couldn’t help it.

‘It was really fun.’

Even compared to the first concert, the device was more spectacular and there were many configurations that showed off their individual capabilities, so it was nice to get into it more.

In particular, the solo stage leading to Park Moondae–Lee Sejin was very good.

When Lee Sejin’s splendid and active stage was put after Park Moondae’s extremely static and artistic stage, her satisfaction doubled.

‘It’s not because I’m their homma, but objectively, those two did the best performance…!’

The office worker calmly fangirled.

[Ah, I worked hard on preparing it, so I’m really glad!]

[Thank you.]

[Actually, we've prepared an improvised performance!]

Huh?

There was a murmur here and there.

'Please don't screw around.'

Having seen several idol concerts that became solemn when doing things like 'improvised stage', the office worker clenched her teeth.

But the members continued to talk excitedly.

[Before that, everyone, there will be a sentence on the electronic display! If it's **YES**, can you turn on the light stick, and if it's **NO**, can you turn it off?]

[Shall we try it? Now, turn it off!]

Some audience were puzzled, but in an instant, the hall suddenly became dark.

[Wow, this is scary??]

[There are over 20,000 people in the audience, so I thought it would definitely have a big impact.]

[That's true.]

[Actually, I'm scared, too, so can you turn it back on quickly?… Haha, thank you, thank you!]

The explanation that followed was simple.

After hearing an explanation about a member, if you think it would be right, turn it on, and if you think it would be wrong, turn off the light.

[Okay, here's the question… Oh, 'Seon Ahyeon likes dogs more than cats!' What do you think?]

Twinkle twinkle.

Most of the lightsticks didn't turn off and swayed.

[Oh! There's no need to use central control! Everyone said YES!]

When Lee Sejin made a fuss, Ryu Chungwoo smiled and announced the correct answer.

[The answer is… YES, it's true!]

[No, how can you guess it so well, everyone!]

Seon Ahyeon nodded shyly. The members clapped and laughter and cheers rang out from the audience.

In the same way, questions about each of the seven members continued. Audiences succeeded in more than half of them, but of course, they also got it wrong.

[Oh, dear. All three are emoticons that Raebin uses in the group message room, it's true! Everyone, Raebin is such a mature friend.]

[I'm good at swimming! Loviewer, do you perhaps think Lee Sejin can't swim?]

As the laughter continued, it came to the last turn.

It was Park Moondae.

Park Moondae was rather quiet throughout the talk, but when he was given the timing, he read the message on the electronic display in a soft voice.

[Hmm, 'The largest amount of dishes Park Moondae has ever cooked is for 7 people.' What do you think?]

Twinkle.

Quite a few lightsticks were turned off, but the majority of them had turned the lights on.

'Since there are seven members, there's a high possibility that it's seven servings.'

The office worker also turned it on.

[The answer is… Ah! It's NO.]

Heol.

After the members commented one by one, saying that it was such a pity, Park Moondae took the microphone again.

[It doesn't end with one serving each, I usually made enough for 12 people.]

Ah~

The audience was quickly convinced.

'This is our fault.'

'It didn't cross my mind.'

After that half-playful understanding, the question and answer were finally over.

[Now, then… The members you didn't guess right are Kim Raebin, Lee Sejin, and Park Moondae!]

[Nice combination!]

When Lee Sejin self-destructed, the members laughed.

[These members will get a punishment now!]

“…??”

“Punishment?!”

She thought they were just filling the time for the talk show before the stage, but it seemed they had prepared more.

[Yes, everyone. Please wait a moment~]

At the same time as the members stood up, the stage equipment moved and huge boxes began to enter from the right and left.

[See you later~]

And the members who were guessed correctly by the audience ran to the right, and the three members who weren’t guessed correctly ran to the left.

The box on the right had a nice castle printed on it.

And on the left… It had a picture of a tissue box with a doll on it.

“…??”

Around the time when the audience was bursting into laughter at the unexpected momentum, the accompaniment suddenly began to play out.

It was an ominously fresh and lively intro.

Chapter 185

Not long after, the door to one of the boxes on the side of the stage opened.

[**TA-DA!**]

It was the box on the right with the winners of the audience mini-game.

When Cha Eugene excitedly ran out of the box first, the other members followed with a laugh.

They were wearing something like red uniforms, which looked like the doll uniforms from The Nutcracker.

They were cute.

“Uoooh!”

The moment people cheered for the costume, the accompaniment included a melody.

‘Oh, this!’

‘Ah~’

Many audiences recognized the identity of the song. It was a famous children’s song that dominated the 2000s.

However, it had a stylistic refreshing band arrangement, which was perfect for an idol concert.

It was a little too cheerful, though.

The winning members jumped onto the stage, waved their hands here and there, and then stood up in a proper formation and began to perform on the stage.

It was a perfect movement.

– My friend is

really really cute

I have no words

my heart is warm

It seemed they were watching the prompter, but the winning team sang the song very well by dividing it into parts while holding back laughter as the song was recited a few times.

There was no particular change, but with this level of quality, it was hard to say that the team was made on the spot.

‘So cute.’

In order to exchange data with Lee Sejin or Park Moondae from a different angle, the office worker set aside the data with great care.

‘I have to film Cha Eugene no matter what.’

The one with the highest unit price.

At the extremely eventful stage, the fans waved lightsticks and hummed along to the song, immersed in cuteness without much pressure.

The first verse ended in such a warm atmosphere.

[Thank you!]

[Thank you.]

When the bridge began to appear, the winning team finished the stage with a bow.

Cute!

Cheers and laughter spread throughout the audience.

And inside, a strong sense of foreboding flashed insidiously.

'If this is what the winners do… Are the losers going to do something worse?'

'It's sexy.'

'The answer is the costume.'

'Fairy wings.'

In the midst of all sorts of self-interest, the winning team ran excitedly down the stage.

And at that moment.

Jijijijijijiing-!!!

Suddenly, an electric guitar sound pierced through the interlude.

"…??"

Strange exclamations like 'Huh?' mixed with laughter came out here and there.

'What??'

In an atmosphere of bewilderment, before long, the refreshing interlude was smoothly replaced by a heavy metal sound.

[Argh!]

Then, the tissue box was torn apart and the people who got punishment came out.

"…!!!"

"Oooh!"

They weren't wearing uniforms like the winners.

They were wearing stuffed animal suits with only their face shown and it was too big for their body size.

They were the ones rising from the tissue box.

The form of the animal suit waddling out was openly cute, but the animal suit only had gangster attire.

That meant it matched well with the accompaniment.

"Huuuh??"

While the concert hall was in chaos for a moment.

The three members hit the center of the stage with rock and roll gestures.

Lee Sejin, whose head tilted for a moment because of the wobbly body of the doll, stood up straight after receiving rough pushes from both sides.

'You get it…!'

The office worker captured the cut like a knife.

Lee Sejin, who was struggling, watched his gap while dancing, then picked up a hand microphone with a hot pose at the right time.

And the high note exploded.

-My friend is!

really really sweet~

Their hands are small

Their heart is big!

However, his voice was altered.

A chirping voice rang through the speaker as if he had inhaled helium gas.

That's why, it got higher.

"No!"

The noise of the bustling audience mixed into the modulated sound.

Park Moondae then struggled to raise the hand microphone with the foreleg of the thick doll suit.

– I like friends~

We are best friends~

Along with a capitalist smile, a flashy autotune surrounded the audience.

"Uahahaha!!"

The fans were now laughing.

It was the same for the office worker. She even saw the person next to her hit the lightstick to avoid hitting everywhere.

'Crazy.'

Nothing could be this radical.

‘Crazy!!’

It was so unnecessarily great that it was so funny.

And, of course, it was cute.

– Dear friend, dear friend

You’re my best friend

I love you, my friend

Give me a big hug

A low-pitched voice that sounded as if cursing came from Kim Raebin’s rabbit suit.

And instead of hugging each other, they sit back to back.

Thanks to this, they couldn’t control the lump of cotton and all three of them almost fell, and they got up again grabbing each other and pushing each other.

‘Oh, my God.’

Watching the guys singing the chorus dance naturally, the office worker who ran the twin fansite felt it.

‘This is… This is definitely going to pop off!’

This gag, this impact.

The future where they would appear in real-time trends and popular articles was already looking good.

[Testar crazy people ㅋㅋㅋ]

[Live crazy Testar concert.jpg]

‘I have to do a preview right now and upload a short video on the way home!’

The office worker made the data passionately. And on the stage, the three guys on the losing team were also performing passionately.

The skull-patterned robe and black jumper worn by the stuffed animal suit were generously taken off and thrown to the audience.

By the way, it was disposable, made of paper.

Only its form looked like the actual thing.

“You must be crazy, seriously!”

“Here!!”

Fans cried and cheered, almost laughing. There was no other rock star attitude like this.

– Yeah~ Best friend!!

The performance of the children’s song in the heavy metal version ended with them hotly kneeling down.

Looking at the three stuffed animal boys pretending to be cool and waddling out in the midst of ripping laughter and cheers, the office worker cried out,

‘I’m going to upload it as soon as it’s over!’

She could already see the followers’ content!

And unlike the office worker who was busily picking out photos from the camera and making the previews during the interlude, the heart of another homma sitting near her was a mess.

‘I’m going crazy.’

It was Park Moondae’s first homma.

She looked at the stage where Park Moondae had already left, looking as if she had been riding a roller coaster ten times.

In fact, the homma had been in this state ever since she watched Park Moondae’s solo performance.

‘Moondae, this is… Sigh.’

Lying in the air and singing while floating?

With this stage, she could understand why he injured his wrist and his back.

So it was a problem.

‘It hasn’t been long since you got better, but you really did that…!’

The fact that he really did it without revising it made people feel nervous.

And there was a bigger problem.

‘…It was great.’

The solo stage was really, creepily good.

Despite all the homma’s worries and premonitions.

‘I think it will be difficult to publicize due to artist’s protection… ’

There were so many people who like that stage, so it seemed the topic of ‘If Moondae is fine with it, shouldn’t it be fine?’ would go trending.

Right now, he did it himself.

‘The fact that you’re so good at it is a problem.’

The homma mechanically filmed the VCR opposite her with a nervous face.

In fact, she felt the same sentiment for the heavy metal children’s song he did earlier.

When she saw the kid who had just recovered was singing a group song breathlessly and running around in that heavy doll suit, she thought about all kinds of things.

But at the same time, it was inevitable that she felt pleased and proud and thought it was cute.

Still, the homma had no choice but to cry inwardly.

‘Park Moondae, you’re fine, right? I don’t have to bang my head after the behind-the-scenes footage comes out, right?’

Park Moondae of the VCR turned around with a smile.

* * *

“Ugh.”

“Moondae-ssi!”

“Are you okay?”

I was fine. I just overworked my cochlea because I was walking around in an animal doll suit.

‘It must have looked funny.’

Good. Actually, I thought it was funny too.

“I am fine. Just give me one glucose.”

“Here!”

The staff busily handed over the capsule.

It was salt glucose.

I removed the packaging and swallowed the pill with water. Immediately, a make-up artist came and wiped off the sweat and moisture.

‘Two and a half minutes from now.’

It was time to catch my breath and go out. I took off all the crap lumps of cotton.

Just in time, Keun Sejin was about to take off his doll suit and throw it away.

“Take a breath.”

“I am fine.”

My shortness of breath had long gone. I clicked my tongue.

‘How could they press it like that?’

What I prepared for the solo stage was a wire device that got me floating while lying in the air.

.

I looked like I was floating thanks to the fabric, but even if the fabric was completely unraveled, I was still floating, which was even more surprising…

I was aiming for something like that, and it seemed to work well.

In fact, even if it was a wire device, there was no great burden on the body because safety equipment was widely attached around the waist

below the costume.

As long as it was properly installed.

‘It went wrong.’

It was fine during rehearsal, but maybe there was a mistake because they were busy when I used it, or perhaps something went wrong during the maintenance.

It kept pressing down on my left lung.

Fortunately, it didn’t put pressure on my broken rib, so I could finish it properly without any major difficulties other than the lack of oxygen.

I also came down and put on an oxygen mask, so I recovered quickly.

‘Even if there’s no accident, I use an oxygen mask whenever I can.’

In fact, except for Ryu Chungwoo and Seon Ahyeon, everyone used it. Even those two had used it once or twice.

However, an accident was still an accident, so it seemed the others were nervous.

Right now, Seon Ahyeon swallowed and asked.

“I-Is there any pain…”

“Nothing in particular. My physical strength is fine, too.”

I was in good shape because I just kept playing, eating, and practicing.

‘The wrist… well, I rarely use my wrist anyway.’

This much could be managed after the Seoul concert. I shrugged my shoulders.

“Let’s go. We can’t be late. We have to be on standby.”

“Y-Yeah…”

“…”

Ryu Chungwoo, who was watching from next to us, interrupted.

“Moondae. Can we talk again after the concert?”

“Yes, that woud be great.”

I wanted to have a deep conversation about the thought of changing the person in charge of the device.

And the other guys added one by one.

“…Your body, just tell me if it gets worse.”

“Health is the most important thing.”

“Okay. Okay.”

I could rest better if they didn’t talk, but I accepted it in moderation because I was somewhat grateful and I wasn’t a sociopath.

“Move!”

After a rather long VCR, we had to go up to the concert hall again.

Wooow-

Cheers.

And the purple lights that filled the concert hall.

‘It reminds me of the first concert.’

It was understandable. Because it was built that way on purpose.

Listening to the clear percussion through my in-ear, I sang the first part.

– I will meet you tomorrow

I think about it all day long

It was our debut song, ‘Magical Boy’.

– Dream as blue as daytime

At that moment, small shining things from the audience seats began to fly into the air in the wind.

“…!”

Those were soap bubbles.

Numerous round surfaces shimmered in all sorts of colors in the purple light.

“…”

These many people were shooting soap bubbles side by side.

Just like when the first concert started.

Because we remembered that scene together.

[Loviewer will show it to you today!]

A slogan was caught on the electronic display. A familiar phrase was altered.

‘It’s fun.’

I laughed.

'…It's nice.'

My brain seemed to disappear because of the adrenaline.

I felt like I had taken some kind of drugs.

The time of the remaining concert passed quickly, as if it had melted away.

* * *

Thus, the first day of the concert ended successfully.

I also heard that there were favorable reviews here and there. Of course, if you went to watch the concert, you must have liked Testar… Still, it was quite rewarding.

'Good.'

However, not everything went as expected.

"Why don't you reconsider it?"

"…?"

This was because the members, company, and fans each dragged a variable one by one.

It was driving me crazy.

Chapter 186

I crossed my arms.

“So… You’re saying that it would be better to revise my solo stage.”

“Yes.”

Ryu Chungwoo nodded with a firm face.

I ordered a special meal at the dorm to celebrate having successfully completed the first day of the concert, but I didn’t know I would hear such words.

‘Is this what he meant when he said we would talk later?’

I have to cut down the person in charge of the device, why should I give up on the performance?

It was my solo stage, so it’s not like I was hurting anyone else, but it was funny to hear people telling me what to do.

I answered bitterly.

“We can just find the person who made the mistake, change them, and keep going. I’ve never felt any particular pressure on that stage.”

“You don’t feel the pressure, but you can feel it in your wrist or waist.”

I held back my sigh.

“…It’s all right. I wouldn’t have done it if I couldn’t stand it in the first place.”

Keun Sejin asked me a question.

Yes, not only Ryu Chungwoo, but the other guys were also listening intently as if we were having a meeting.

“Park Moondae. It’s been more than 3 months since our tour schedule was immediately set. The number of performances is 12, excluding Seoul.”

I know that.

“Can you do it 12 times? Can you do it every time at a new concert hall without making a single mistake?”

“That’s why, it’s fine to make a mistake…”

“I-It’s not fine.”

“…!”

…It was Seon Ahyeon.

“Moondae, you passed out… I-If you do something wrong, you’ll be in big trouble. Y-Your wrist still hurts…”

“…”

My head was pounding. I rubbed my shoulder.

“…I have time until we go abroad anyway. I can fully recover if I rest.”

“Moondae.”

Ryu Chungwoo shook his head.

“Are you a doctor?”

"…!"

"Whatever injury it is… I can't guarantee that there will be no side effects from the moment the bone is injured."

Ryu Chungwoo smiled bitterly.

"I guarantee you."

"…"

This bastard was using a cheat key.

I kept my mouth shut at the words of the former national team member who retired before he got into his prime time due to the aftereffects of injury.

Of course, my silence was not a declaration of surrender.

'Should I set up the mood first?'

As long as sensitive keywords such as 'injury' were included, persuading them only with logic was not a good match.

'Either way, to put it mildly… I can use the characteristic 'Now that I heard it, it's true'.'

The probability was more than half.

I came up with a suitable structure.

And I said hesitantly.

To appeal in this way.

"But… I've practiced for a long time to show you this."

"…That."

“I thought a lot about the idea and created it. And when I actually tried it, the response was really good…”

I finished my speech with a serious tone.

“It’s such a waste to quit after just one day. I want to do as far as I can. If the recovery from the injury is too slow, I’ll ask for understanding and change it later.”

Ryu Chungwoo’s face darkened slightly.

‘Is it over?’

However, Keun Sejin intervened with a ridiculed face.

“You’ve been on the device for less than 2 weeks, what do you mean you’ve practiced for a long time?”

This bastard.

“…I mean, I’ve thought about it for a long time.”

“Ah, really? You picked this to make an excuse for your injury, right?”

“…!”

“The excuse should have worked in one day, so let’s go for an alternative now. You can refrain from it and later recover completely. We will continue to have concerts in the future.”

Keun Sejin continued to speak with a serious look.

“Look at it from the long-term perspective. Are you going to retire after this tour?”

“…!”

“You’re not.”

That… I don't know.

I might not be able to continue.

Then, I realized as if I had been hit in the head.

'Did I care about this?'

If all the status abnormalities were over with this tour, I didn't know if I would continue to stay as Park Moondae.

'So this time, I really wanted to do it while I could…?'

It was too sentimental… I wasn't a kid.

I erased the sentence that crossed my mind at the moment and thought of a nuance that made more sense.

'Yeah. I guess I want to do well while I am still doing it.'

The stage was more fun than I thought, and it was a rewarding work. In addition, the pay was good, so there was no area to blame.

In the state of being immersed in that sense, there was no long-term certainty, so my standards might have gotten a bit blurred.

While I was lost in thought for a while, Keun Sejin spoke as if driving a wedge.

"Rather than hindering your performance with side effects of the injury, just recover now."

"…"

Yeah, f*ck.

He was right.

‘I don’t feel like it’s not my body that I use’

Maybe, I could continue to live as Park Moondae.

I sighed.

“All right.”

“…!”

“I already have an alternative, so I’ll look at the condition tomorrow morning and think about it again.”

Bae Sejin, who had been listening quietly, suddenly shouted.

“D-Don’t look at it by yourself! Go to the hospital!”

“…Um, yes.”

It was my solo stage anyway, so I could ignore them and push ahead, but let’s accept it this time.

“Well thought out.”

“Make sure you go to the hospital with the manager tomorrow.”

“You should.”

‘It would be funny if the doctor said I am fine.’

I drew an unanswerable hopeful prediction and postponed the decision until tomorrow morning.

By the way, it was a meaningless move.

Because an argument broke out between those who had concert tickets at dawn that day.

A pretty big one, too.

* * *

The atmosphere was great until the first concert was just over.

– Guys, I love you forever, Testar

– I can't wrap my head around it. Why was I not at that concert? ㅠㅠ I should have found a seat in the middle, I am an idiot ㅠㅠ

– I really love all the performances. The capital they poured is overflowing, but the performance is more memorable than that. I'm going to post a detailed review after I get home

– Moon Puppy, my sweet apple rice cake crybaby king renewed again ㅠㅠ (photo)

– It's hard to type because I am crying and screaming so much, but having my seat on the weekend is the best moment of my life

There were very few lamentations that were posted only under the surface and very few ambiguous responses of regret. It was just a wave of delight.

In addition, as the twin homma had expected, Testar's improvised talk stage became a hot topic even for non-fans.

As soon as the concert was over, videos of the stage taken with smartphones were uploaded to WeTube.

– Ack ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– I laughed so much that I would have cried if I had seen it on set

– It's so funny that they were throwing their shirt off. Are they crazy ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– In front of the handsome kids, happily watching a children's

song????Yes

– No, was Kim Raebin always been like that?ㅋㅋㅋ I can't even imagine, it's so funny

– The fact that what came out was a ripped tissue box is also funny

The company even got on the trend by quickly leaving a slightly witty post on SNS.

All combinations of our Testar are precious☆

All the improvised performances from the ＜Enchanted ME＞ tour will be included as a special feature in the VOD package.

Fans sent doubtful glances saying 'T-One works quickly?', but they were relieved that they were able to collect all of the improvised stages officially.

– It was good to continue with the solo songs, I got goosebumps when all the members came out after Chungwoo ㅠㅠ

– Ahyeon seemed to be in good condition. He was flying around. During the encore, he greeted everyone… But I hope Ahyeon will get the punishment tomorrow. Loviewers, please get it wrong. (Photo of Seon Ahyeon's greeting)

– Cha Eugene's dance break, you really have to see it with your own eyes at least once in your life

It was a night filled with detailed reviews and posts about looking forward to tomorrow's concert from the audience who had returned home.

Of course, there were countless articles about Park Moondae.

– Park Moondae is an angel. I realized it today

– I wondered if it would be okay to spend money to watch it, but

Moon Puppy is a genius performer of the century

– The moment he floated in the air and the moment the fabric was unraveled, the timing and color were exactly like Moondae's taste, so I thought that Moondae was definitely involved in the planning. He wanted to show it even if he was hurt, I thought a lot about it and on the way back so much I shed tears. I became the girl who cried on the bus

– Honestly, I was worried that he might get hurt, but he did a really good job. I'm glad that our puppy recovered quickly but don't overdo itㅠㅠ

The exquisite shots of Park Moondae, who took the moment of rising in the air with grace, filled the SNS and were shared in all kinds of angles and versions.

There were occasional concerns about injuries, but because the stage was so good and Park Moondae was calm, the majority of people liked it, saying, 'He must have recovered quickly'.

It was also more convenient for those who believed they could see that stage in person next time.

But the moment this public opinion was about to pass by.

One post was discovered.

[Interlude review of a male idol concert staff]

It was the part-timer's review post that testified about the collapse of an idol who performed 'the stage of going up in the air by himself'.

It had been deleted fairly quickly, but it even came out with a verified photo, so of course, there were people who screenshotted it thinking that it was real.

And if you matched the situation, of course, Park Moondae was brought up.

– Did he pass out wearing an oxygen mask?

– My heart is about to drop

– I am going crazy, Moondae really would have done that

– So humiliating. So humiliating. Those bastard really lost their mind. I'll trust this and burn the shared posts ㅋㅋ

– Everyone uses oxygen masks at idol concerts. Why is this one special? He said he'll work hard, just enjoy it. Why pay money and go crazy?

– It must have been really painful if the injury hadn't recovered, but he even collapsed. What should I do, seriously…

– It's just an aggro, why are you guys agreeing?

– There's nothing official about it, so I hope you all calm down… Are you doing this on purpose, or are you keeping Gommeo's solo genius performance in check?

All sorts of opinions swirled around and the fans were shaken.

People who were already worried about the side effects of the injury were heartbroken, but because it was just a single unofficial article, various opinions came out.

And this situation deepened over time.

– I sympathized

– There's a concert today right now, what if he does it again and the injury gets worse? I really can't stand it

– Let's not go ahead ourselves. Do you want to be ridiculed by the muggles again?

– I think it's better to check if it's true

– Let the sleeping dogs lie… What would you do if he's doing well? Is leaving the fandom the only answer?

The move to put pressure on the agency and the opinions of skeptics intersected, and it turned into a mess.

They were on the verge of splitting up.

And Park Moondae woke up in the morning and confirmed this.

"…"

He was puzzled.

'Can I solve this?'

He grumbled, saying, 'It seems serious when they describe it as pass out, but in reality, it was just a momentary haze'.

However, when it came to this point, Park Moondae had no choice but to admit it.

Because he didn't want to worry the audience who was concerned about his health while watching the stage.

* * *

I admitted it over breakfast.

"…I should quit."

"Y-Yes!"

"Well thought out."

I calmly added to the members who responded.

"Yeah. But only after we're done in Seoul."

"…??"

To put it bluntly, all gazes were pouring out to me, asking what kind of nonsense it was.

It didn't matter. I said it firmly.

"I came up with a good way to explain it to the audience. This is the best."

"Moondae."

"I won't do it until I get better when we're done in Seoul."

It was funny that I persuaded them to do my own stage, but anyway, these guys reluctantly agreed.

'Seriously.'

I contacted the company right away.

And before the concert on the second day.

A notice was posted through the company.

[Hello, we're T1 Stars]

During Testar's <Enchanted ME> concert last Friday, a stage equipment error occurred during the performance of the song 'The Last Flower'.

Considering the risk of reinstalling, the performance of the song will be revised after consulting with the artist.

However, according to the artist's wishes, this concert in Seoul will be held safely with the presence of experts without any changes.

……

After that, there was a lengthened content about ‘Park Moondae is fine’.

To sum it up, ‘Park Moondae is fine, but because there was a device error, we’ll remove it from now on’.

The agency must have been quite conscious of the fans’ attack, and they agreed to disclose the error of the device since the story was already going around anyway.

They would get criticized a little, but if I had to revise the performance anyway, it would be better to focus on ‘prevention’ rather than highlighting my injury.

‘Either way, it’s another device error, they’ll get criticized for their poor handling.’

It was none of my business. Anyway, the person in charge had been changed to someone more professional, so there wouldn’t be any accidents anymore.

The problem was what I heard from the company afterward.

– The camera is going to come in, but you’ll only see them briefly, so you don’t have to worry about editing…

The participants in season 4 of <Idol Inc.> would come to see Testar’s concert.

Of course, it was for broadcast content. Probably, they were planning to include a few cuts of ‘participants who reaffirm their dreams after watching a successful Testar concert’ in the final that would air soon.

After debuting, they would come to this agency anyway, so it was like tasting the water.

‘Hmm, the company is digging their own graves.’

In fact, if they simply attended the concert, it was too ambiguous for the members to refuse.

‘It’s not funny if we ask them to take away the invitations that the company has already given out.’

Tnet’s feelings would also get hurt.

I was a bit worried.

But right after that, I realized that I didn’t have to spend my energy.

It was none of my business.

‘If the company really wants to see the sea of fire… ’

Then, just let them be.

I shrugged.

Chapter 187

“Wow, that sucks.”

A little past midnight, Kim Raebin’s solo fan was engrossed in the Internet while eating bread.

Testar’s Saturday concert, a mid-day concert that she attended just before midnight, ended as successfully as the first day.

– The kids commented that they liked it more because they had time to spare, and they even laughed during the encore, they were just 100% happy

– Today’s penalty group: Seon Ahyeon, Cha Eugene, Bae Sejin, and Kim Raebin ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Loviewers are trying so hard to get the quiz wrong. Isn’t that too much?

– No, If they’re doing well, they have to get the punishment tomorrow

– Kim Raebin’s rabbit ears 3 times in a row (photo)

Needless to say, public opinion about the quality and the entertainment was still good.

In other words, the complaints of the day came from other factors.

The first, of course, was due to the company’s announcement about Park Moondae’s stage equipment.

Instead of apologizing, the statement focused on future measures.

If it was a company dealing with consumers of industrial products,

that method might have worked, but of course, it didn't work in the entertainment business.

– Have you gone crazy?

– So, it was true that the kid passed out, you f*cking bastards

– It's been a while since I saw a post full of avoiding responsibility, every end of the statement is about the artist~The artist's will~ ㅋㅋㅋ Have you lost it?

– I can't believe he was going to do it all the way to Seoul with a device error. Park Moondae is amazing. I'm already looking forward to the last concert

– In the end, it wasn't because of Gommeo's injury, it was because the agency was bad at their jobㅋ T-one, just reinforce the device so that he can do whatever he wants

– I can't believe that the agency hired an expert only just now. What have you been doing?ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– So after making the kid pass out, you're saying you'll make him do it at the Seoul concert because it's a waste of equipment? Wow

From people who felt like sending trucks and bamboo spears to the agency building without hesitation, to people who were relieved to be able to see the stage in person.

Just like when the rumor first spread, there were various reactions, but this time, they clearly had one thing in common.

Either way, the evaluation of the agency had fallen below the bottom.

Whether it was a concern for Park Moondae or contempt for the agency's incompetence and shamelessness, they all converged into one and created a sharp atmosphere.

– I thought they had money, but I guess they didn't have money to spend on the safety of their singers

– T1, go die. Please die

– Just give the company to Moondae

And when it reached this point, people who were cynical began to form an atmosphere of 'The agency admits their defeat'.

– Honestly, the muggles completely agree, right?

– Practice injury, real-life accidents, controversy announcements, and strikeouts. It's a small agency wearing the mask of T-one company

– It's better to dig properly now than to check one by one next time

Kim Raebin's fan was also like this. However, she had a little bit of stereotypes.

'The agency is beaten, they're supposed to listen.'

Anyway, all that public opinion flowed in one direction, and it was about to explode into a public debate as soon as the concert was over.

The only reason they were waiting was to avoid harming Park Moondae and to avoid disputes with other members' solo fans.

The atmosphere was so intense that even Park Moondae's fans who just wanted to enjoy the concert leisurely felt uncomfortable.

And in that fire, the second concert began.

"And it all ended."

Kim Raebin's fan murmured jaggedly.

As soon as the concert started and ended on the second day, the brutal atmosphere visibly faded.

There was only one reason for this.

…Park Moondae at the concert looked relaxed and happy.

Of course, while being incredibly enthusiastic on stage.

– Even if you watch it in low resolution, Moondae's face looks good…

– Moon Puppy getting a slogan at the encore (photo)

– Moodae is so excited. There's no Tibet. It's just the puppyㅠㅠ

– Park Moondae, side by side and choked upㅠㅠ Our apple rice cake is so juicyㅠㅠ (photo)

His solo stage was even more powerful than the first day.

Even the fans, who had been watching nervously before the stage, were loosened by the ease and momentum around the middle.

– Crazycrazy Park Moodae crazy

– The visualization of the best idol

After creating a good stage, seeing idols who were happy to see them face to face had the effect of making them sympathize.

They felt like they had shared a perfect successful moment.

The happiness transmitted from the party concerned slightly cooled down their heated minds.

So Park Moondae's fans began to refine the level of feedback they would send to the company.

From burning them at the stake to criticizing them.

– I am the leader of <Park Moondae Space>. The statement to the agency is being written based on anonymous voting, with an emphasis on safety. (draft attachment)

– You'll see how far the boycott will go if another incident occurs in the future.

– If there are signs of something similar will happen, I will boycott T1, even their jinppang[1]Tl notes: Jinppang = fluffy steamed buns filled with red bean paste. too

T1 Star, who was monitoring while biting their nails, breathed a sigh of relief and was preparing to react to the feedback in advance.

'Ugh.'

Kim Raebin's fan, who was searching for all kinds of keywords related to 'Park Moondae injury' and 'Park Moondae accident', sneered at the fading atmosphere.

'Ah, whether Park Moondae enjoyed this concert or not, the agency has to lose~ Why are you trusting yourself to Park Moondae??'

She grumbled that she should have squeezed the agency at this opportunity, but deep down, she was also relieved.

FullMoon Baby

: XX1207 "Magic is You" Preview

(photo) (photo) (photo) (photo)

I love you, my star

#ParkMoondae #TeSTAR #Testarcon #Enchanted-ME #MoonPuppy #Moondae

'…Well, he did look happy.'

The college student's expression faded as she watched Park Moondae's sweaty face singing a fan song during the encore. She felt like her fighting power was shrinking faster with the low-definition photos.

However, she changed her attitude shortly after.

‘No, since he looked happy, isn’t it right to think that we should beat the ones who almost made him unhappy?’

The college student, who was huffing and puffing, updated her timeline vigorously with the thought of checking once more to see if anyone had similar thoughts.

And suddenly, she checked a post.

– I thought it was for VOD because there were many cameras in the best seat in front of the extended stage ㅋㅋ It’s Idol Inc 4 shooting, wow… (photo)

“…!!”

The attached photo showed a camera clearly marked with the logo of <Idol Inc.> season 4.

The real complaints of the day, the news of <Idol Inc.> season 4 participants watching the concert, began to be shared as a popular post.

Not only in fans’ SNS, but it had also begun to appear all over the community.

[Idol Inc 4 finalists were witnessed at Testar concert today.jpg]

[Testar concert will come out in Idol Inc 4?]

“What?”

As a finishing touch, the <Idol Inc.>’s production team, who was delighted to call this ‘going viral’, attracted the aggro as always.

[<Idol Inc. re-listed! Season 2> Stock Idol Testar cheers for the finalists ☆ Bling bling concert is a bonus! (EP.14 preview)]

At dawn on the very same day, this video was released as a final trailer.

* * *

I took a sip of cold beer.

I had a concert tomorrow too, so I had no intention of drinking too much, and it just was to relax.

'It ends up like this.'

After the concert. The public opinion, which I confirmed while lying in the bathtub of the dorm, was running out of control.

'First of all, the announcement was fine.'

It didn't specify the side effects of the injury, but only revealed the device's failure.

I pushed ahead with the stage until the Seoul concert.

It was to seal up the pointless differences of opinion among the concert audience.

Whether it was the people who cared whether 'Park Moondae had recovered' or worried about 'being able to watch the stage of production', both should be satisfied.

'So that the debate wouldn't become a controversy.'

As I had expected, the topic subsided.

And to prevent further gossip, I tried to show myself at the concert looking as stable as possible.

…However, I didn't know that there would be so many people who good-naturedly cared about my mood.

How could Park Moondae looking so happy had such an impact?

"…Hmm."

I was a little embarrassed, but… It wasn't bad. Thanks to that, it seemed I had gone overboard with today's concert.

'I have Bacchus 500, so I will be fine.'

According to my calculations, I should recover well by tomorrow.

It went in a slightly different direction than I had expected, but I was able to settle it down within the expected range by slowing down the criticism that would pour down on the agency.

'Now, even if a bomb explodes as the final trigger, the company's resentment will not come directly to me.'

I was not the ultimate cause.

'Because they got ruined by <Idol Inc.> season 4, the agency must be blaming Tnet.'

And in fact, the bomb was already exploding.

"Hmm."

I put on the screen the trailer for the final episode of <Idol Inc.> that Tnet just uploaded.

[Hello, we're Testar!]

Familiar people in concert outfits bowed with a smile.

We didn't bother to refuse the final cheering interview for <Idol Inc.>. If they were going to perish, might as well perish splendidly.

'Still, at least they didn't take a face-to-face cut with the participants, as if trying to keep the line.'

Thanks to that, none of the members had to worry, and after the concert, even in an exhausted state, they smiled and filmed words of encouragement and support.

But I didn't expect them to edit it hastily and hit us with a final preview right at midnight.

'Normally, it would've been taken as a hot topic even if they got cursed at. Too bad.'

The timing was not good.

Because of my case, even among the fans of the other members, the image of the agency was at its lowest point.

'It's perfect to get cursed at by tying it up with the agency.'

It wasn't a situation where they could just rub it in and move on with words like, 'It must have come out to promote the concert tour'.

At the bottom of the video which had more 'dislikes' than 'likes', all sorts of comments were lining up.

– Wow! 30 seats in the center in front of the console!^^

– I'm sick of it. Idol Inc, stop crossing the line

– I don't have a seat yet, but a program that was cut down in the past crawled into the concertㅋㅋㅋ

– ㅋㅋㅋI was joking about boycotting the jinppang, but I guess I am going to do it for realㅠㅠ

And thanks to Testar's fans getting angry with the agency, <Idol Inc> season 4 participants got less swearing than they normally would.

Because they also added the complaints to the company.

– They are being held hostage by this garbage program and suffering again. Let's all get out of here

– Do you send people who haven't even debuted yet to a male idol concert to get a picture of them cheering? Oh, you're getting caught, you're giving cheers to the kids you want to send away ㅋㅋ It's obvious

– Just show one more cut of the participants. Who would want to see a male idol when every single scene is a waste?

<Idol Inc.> Season 4 fans who didn't want to be attacked began to attack T1 and Tnet together.

It was a strategic choice because they didn't want to look bad since the weight class didn't match, and it was clear that they would continue to be involved in the future.

Of course, there must have been enough anger accumulated on Tnet while watching <Idol Inc.>.

I clicked my tongue.

'…There must have been an uproar after calling so early in the morning.'

It was obvious.

I sympathized a little with the regular staff of the company, but then I stopped when I realized I wasn't in a situation to care about others

'Still, as long as this tour goes well, I can easily fulfill the status abnormality.'

And when that happened, I…

"…Park Moondae! Are you there?"

"…!"

Someone calling me from outside the bathroom door could be heard dully through the steam.

“Um, yes.”

…I must have been sitting here too long. I got up from the lukewarm water.

Then, after roughly wiping off the water, I put on my clothes, took the empty beer can, and walked out of the door.

The one standing outside was Bae Sejin.

‘Are you in a hurry to go to the bathroom… ’

I deliberately waited for the others to sleep, but it seemed the other bathrooms were already being used by someone else.

I tried to pass him by with a nod and go to the trash can.

But I was caught by my shoulder.

“Y-You.”

“Yes?”

What.

Bae Sejin gulped and glanced at one side and said.

At the empty beer can in my hand.

“Aren’t you drinking too much…?”

What are you saying?

- 1. Tl notes: Jinppang = fluffy steamed buns filled with

red bean paste.

Chapter 188

‘Drink too much’, he said.

I looked at Bae Sejin with ridiculed eyes.

“I just took one can.”

I never drank too much when I drank alone.

I was not an idiot, and I had a schedule every day, so there was no way I would drink too much. Moreover, tomorrow was the last day of the concert in Seoul.

However, Bae Sejin replied with a nervous face.

“…It’s dangerous to drink while taking a bath. And not just today, you drink too often.”

“I drank once today to cheer myself up, I don’t usually drink like this. I don’t drink that often…”

“No, you drink often!”

Bae Sejin screamed. Then, in surprise, he glanced at the other rooms.

‘What are you doing?’

As I looked at him with bitter eyes, Bae Sejin continued to talk in a slightly lowered tone.

“You drank a few days ago. You drank last week, too.”

“It was just one can.”

“It’s not the quantity that matters… You, why did you drink?”

“Well, to relieve stress…”

Bae Sejin clenched his hands tightly.

“Therefore… You’ve been drinking every three or four days to relieve stress!”

“…!”

“You’ve been doing that lately.”

Bae Sejin looked down.

“…Since you came back from America.”

“…”

I felt like I’d been stabbed in the back.

“I saw you did that too often while we were sharing a room.”

Listening to Bae Sejin’s testimony, I ran the calculation in my head.

‘I… drink every three or four days.’

Right.

Bae Sejin was right. Twice a week. It was almost once every three days.

There were more days when I didn’t drink than days when I drank, and I didn’t feel it because I drank it quickly without thinking.

In other words, I drank to ‘relieve stress’ every time like a habit.

“I-I did some calculations, and the frequency seemed to decrease a bit

when you were receiving counseling. But… um, after you got hurt on vacation, you drink again often."

"…"

"And when someone touches your drink, you get irritated, and you get happy when someone gives you a drink… To me, you look too dependent on it."

Dependent.

Come to think of it, isn't it too natural for me to drink beer when taking a break whenever I have a hard time?

'It's worse than before entering Park Moondae's body.'

I couldn't help it.

'It has good cost-effectiveness.'

Considering all the time, effort, and money, I couldn't help but know instinctively that there was no method as convenient as this.

"You can try to relieve your stress in other ways. Seon Ahyeon also picked up embroidery…"

I looked at the empty can in my hand, and I answered.

"…You're right."

"…!"

"I'll be careful."

"Y-Yes!"

Bae Sejin seemed a little surprised, but he soon answered vigorously.

'…I've been helped.'

I looked at Bae Sejin again.

"Thank you for caring."

"It's not a big deal, I notice this kind of thing a little faster…"

Perhaps the problems at home had an impact. I nodded.

"Then I'll throw this away and go to bed. I won't drink anymore, so don't worry."

"Okay. Go to bed quickly. It's already late. Um, uh, we should do well at the concert tomorrow."

"Of course."

I threw the empty can to the trash can in the kitchen.

Then I went back to my room and lay down on the bed.

Next to me, Cha Eugene was already lying upside down on the bed, completely asleep. It seemed he had fallen asleep while eating popcorn.

'New hobby… '

I had to develop a hobby to relieve stress.

Still, I could choose regardless of money. Because I had a lot of savings.

'Should I buy some expensive food?'

Looking at the empty popcorn bag on Cha Eugene's bed, I reflexively thought of that first.

‘Maybe adjusting the quantity would be better… ’

I felt like I fell asleep after thinking about whether I should eat Korean beef or not.

And the next day.

Before going out early in the morning to prepare for the concert, I inadvertently opened the refrigerator and noticed a change.

The beer was gone.

Of course, there was only one person who could be suspected of being the culprit.

“…”

Bae Sejin, who was sneaking into the kitchen, avoided my gaze and shouted quite brazenly.

“W-What?! You said you wouldn’t drink.”

True.

‘I must have had some real dependency symptoms.’

I got a little pissed off for a moment.

I shrugged, packed the soda as planned, and closed the refrigerator.

“That doesn’t taste good!”

Ignoring Cha Eugene who strongly recommended coke, I drank the soda.

My troubled thoughts last night resurfaced again.

‘Hobby… ’

I never had anything like that.

Whatever. Let's just end the concert for now.

* * *

"Thank you!"

"Loviewer! I love you!"

"Go home safely! See you again!"

Since it was the last concert in Seoul, everyone seemed to be immersed in emotion, so the exit remark was long.

"**SEE YA**～"

Except for when Cha Eugene reached out and shook his hand outside the closing screen and almost got caught, it was a satisfying ending.

"You idiot! You could get hurt doing that!"

"I'm not an idiot I have **Passion**."

He was full of energy. I heard a few words from Ryu Chungwoo, who was equally energetic.

I drank water and wiped my face and neck with a towel. I could hear people catching their breath or chattering here and there.

"Moondae, your phone!"

"Yeah."

I could just go to the waiting room and get it, but he insisted on handing them out today.

I nodded my head to Keun Sejin, who was handing out the

smartphones from the hands of the staff.

Eventually, as the cheers from above subsided and announcements began to appear, the guys started moving from backstage.

“Ah, didn’t it feel going more smoothly today? No, of course, I liked all the concerts, but was it because it was the last?”

“Haha. Probably. I liked it, too.”

“R-Really… It was great!”

“I thought I’d like to sing one more song if it wasn’t for overtime work for the staff and night noise problems.”

I didn’t feel like refuting what I heard as I walked down the hallway.

‘It was fun.’

There were no accidents or difficult unexpected situations, and it was a performance that worked together.

It could be said that the best assumption was made because that was simply how it was.

Even the improvised performance during the talk show was like that. With a bit of luck and coincidence, an interesting situation was created.

‘I didn’t know we’d all get punished.’

Thanks to this, there was no stage for the winners, so we did one more encore.

It seemed the fans were plotting with each other to make us get punished, so they must be very proud.

“What do you think, Moondaemoondae?”

“It was good.”

“Oh~ You’re going to cry again today… Cough.”

He was good at goofing and messing around every time.

As I walked past Keun Sejin who had a towel on his face, the manager approached me from the other side of the hallway.

“Well, ahem, Moondae!”

“…? Yes.”

“Wait, can I talk to you for a moment? Not for long!”

“Ah, yes.”

Hmm, it was probably about the company.

I forgot about it for a moment because I was busy drinking and thinking about the concert, but the company was currently in a state of emergency due to the ‘Idol Inc season 4 Testar Concert Cameo incident’.

It might be slowly being added to the wiki in the ‘Controversies and Accidents’ section.

‘But I don’t know why they picked me.’

Well, because of the industry spy case, they might have misunderstood me as the type who was good at picking things up from here and there.

I shrugged my shoulders, bowed to the others, and followed the manager.

The manager went to the restricted parking lot and offered me an iced Americano.

“Um, why don’t you have a drink first?”

“Alright.”

I waited for the manager to get to the point while contemplating the benefits of drinking beverages as a hobby.

However, until the whole cup of Americano was gone and only ice remained, this guy hadn’t opened his mouth

“…?”

Looking at the manager who just stood awkwardly and pretended to be looking at his smartphone for no reason, I eventually opened my mouth first.

“What is it, hyung?”

“…Ah~ Um, Moondae. Do you have any concerns these days?”

What are you saying, out of the blue?

‘Since when did the company care about that?’

I replied hesitantly.

“Well, nothing in particular. Why?”

“No~ Umm, ah, counseling! Do you have any plans to do something like counseling again?”

“…”

I frowned, then smiled.

“Why? Did the members tell you I need counseling?”

“…! Uh, it’s not like that~ You look tired these days!”

What do you mean it's not like that?

'Looking at his attitude, someone has prodded him.'

And to use that as an excuse, it would have been right to do it when I was hospitalized.

I shook my head.

"It's okay. It's hard to get counseling once the tour starts anyway."

"Um, that's right. That… um, yes. But if you need it, just tell me!"

"Yes."

"…"

"…"

No way, is it over already?

"Do you have anything else to say?"

"Um… yes, yes! Shall we go in now? Moondae, keep fighting in the future!"

"Yes."

How strange.

I looked at him with some doubts, but soon I put myself together.

'It"s not just once or twice that the company fools around.'

Well, even if he said it, I would pretend to evade the topic.

I returned to the waiting room with the silent manager and touched my smartphone.

‘Wouldn’t it be better to post a speech at least?‘

I turned on the camera application on the screen as I walked. And I turned it to selfie mode.

‘Now I’ll take some pictures with this.’

Of course, I was skilled enough that my focus didn’t falter when I walked.

Alright, let’s level it up.

Click. A proper picture was saved with a low sound.

‘This is fine.’

Let’s post this. I nodded my head inwardly and started typing.

Hello, Loviewer

I really enjoyed the concert. So much that I don’t know how the three days went by

‘Ah, I forgot the introduction.’

As I added ‘This is Moondae’ in front of it instead of typing it down, something suddenly bothered me.

‘Hmm, it would be better to have a group shot than to post it alone.’

It was a concert, so doing that would make it more touching. It could also prevent sarcastic comments and useless comparisons between the members.

‘Let’s take a picture as soon as we enter the waiting room.’

Just in time, the door to the waiting room was just around the corner.

Like a habit, I knocked and opened the door.

…But, suddenly, glitter flew in front of my eyes and covered my field of view.

Puufft! Puuuffft!!

Similar to the confetti I just saw on stage… It was an event firecracker.

"…??"

When I came to my senses, I was covered in some kind of shiny threads.

As I was dumbfounded and speechless, a group of guys wearing cones of all colors suddenly appeared in front of me.

And in the hands of the two guys at the front… There was a cake.

It was chocolate, and a dark brown puppy decoration was on top of the mess.

The phrase was… '**HAPPY BIRTHDAY**'.

"Happy birthday!"

"Happy birthday!"

"…!!"

Birthday?

Suddenly, I calculated the date in my head… I was surprised.

December 8th.

It was my birthday.

In other words… It was not Park Moondae's birthday. It was my birthday.

The day Ryu Gunwoo was born.

"How did you…"

I didn't even know what I was saying now. I was about to say something useless, so I quickly stopped talking.

But my brain still didn't work.

What the hell is going on?

"Haha!"

As if I looked funny, Keun Sejin burst into laughter and hit me on the shoulder.

"Hey, have you forgotten? It's your birthday next week!"

"W-When we were on the plane, you said back then… It would be nice to celebrate on the same day…!"

"…"

Ah, I see.

'That's right. There's no way you'd know.'

I broke out in a cold sweat. I understood a little bit now.

…Still, I didn't know how they chose this day.

Like the improvised stage where everyone got punished together… It was because of coincidence and luck.

"Yes, and it's also the last day of the concert!"

Ryu Chungwoo added with a smile.

“Moondae likes concerts so much.”

“…”

“We worked hard! The birthday cake! It was made by me and Kim Raebin!”

“Cha Eugene has no skills. Strictly speaking, it’s more like I am the one who made it.”

“No! I’m good at drawing!”

The two maknaes insisted hard to win the cake decoration.

Keun Sejin grinned.

“Anyway, you look really surprised, don’t you? The surprise is successful!”

“S-Successful…!”

‘Oh, my God.’

When I saw the manager who had slipped aside and looked at me with a happy face, I immediately understood what he had been doing.

“Then what you kept saying out of the blue…”

“Hey, these guys are asking me to buy some time~ What can I do? I just did whatever I was told to do, Moondae!”

“…”

The manager showed his smartphone.

On the screen, there was a group message room filled with noises such

as ‘Just talk about counseling’ and ‘We need more time’.

By the way, the name of the message room was <Tibetan Moondae Surprise Birthday Party>.

I could tell without looking whose naming sense it was.

When I looked at the giggling Keun Sejin, he reduced his laughter and spoke seriously.

“Anyways, happy birthday!”

“**Happy birthday, bro~**“

And a messy birthday song mixed with English and Korean filled the waiting room.

The staff who were present were also smiling and singing together.

“…”

It felt really weird.

‘…No.’

Good.

Yeah, this was good.

Chapter 189

The birthday celebration lasted longer than I expected.

To be honest, I thought it would end after the singing, but we even ate the cake in the waiting room.

“D-Does the cake suit your taste?”

“Yeah, it’s nice”

“I guess it’s a beneficial choice to vote for the strawberry whipped cream cake. Strawberries are in season, so they’re plumps.”

The conversations about related topics continued until I received a large piece of the cake as the birthday boy.

There wasn’t even a camera. It was just… They did this without any intention to make this into content.

“…”

In the end, I had no choice but to say this in front of the cake plate where Cha Eugene had scraped off the remaining cream from.

“Thank you. It’s great.”

“…!”

“Ah~ Moondae hyung, I’m going to cry! What’s up with the Tibetan Moondae?”

“Because the cake is delicious!”

“Congratulations, Moondae-ssi!”

From the guy who pretended to cry, to the staff who clapped as they finished packing their last belongings, all kinds of reactions came back.

'Oh, well.'

I smiled.

Then I picked up my smartphone and opened the camera app.

"Taking a picture? Great!"

"Oh, it would have been better if we had taken it before eating the cake."

"Over here!"

I brought the empty cake plate and took several group selfies with the six guys in a row.

"Guys, we have to move now!"

"Yes!"

Then as I moved to the car at the urging of the manager, I completed what I was writing earlier.

Hello, Loviewer

This is Testar (puppy emoticon)

The concert was really fun. I was so happy that I didn't know how the three days passed. Thank you.

I just received a surprise birthday party, so I'm posting this because I want to share it

I hope you have the best night in the world.

♡ (Puppy emoticon) ♡

After uploading my personal photo and the group photo I just took at the bottom, somehow I felt relieved.

The responses came back in an instant.

– Crazy. Park Moondae, welcome

– ㅠㅠㅠMoondae, happy birthday. What's going on? Come on, let's talk about it

– Aah, let's do it together at the birthday concertㅠㅠ Testar, stop! Stop bullying Loviewer!

– I love you Moondae, the concert was so good. I always cheer for you. I hope you have a nice and happy tour

– I also want to celebrate Moondae's birthday in person, I'm serious (crying emoticon)

Expressions of excitement and affection, soaked in the afterglow of the concert.

Even in foreign languages and emoticons, I could feel their goodwill.

"…"

There was a lot more to read in the comments, perhaps because this time I shared it directly right before this. I continued to refresh slowly, examining them.

Occasionally, there were sounds of bulsh*t running around, but it didn't catch my attention.

However, even though it wasn't bullsh*t, there were also comments that bothered me.

– As expected, Moondae is fast, tooㅋㅋ

'…Moondae is fast, 'too'?'

Somehow the nuance was strange.

I clicked the back button on the post and returned to the first page of Testar's SNS account.

And I saw the post below my post.

"…!"

Long texts beginning with 'I love you, Loviewer' were already uploaded in several long bundles.

20 minutes ago.

In addition, for each post, there was a selfie photo of him and a behind-the-scenes group shot taken at the last concert.

…It was Keun Sejin.

He glanced at my smartphone screen with a sleazy face.

"Ah~ Moondae, you posted too?"

"…!"

As expected, this bastard… He was no ordinary guy.

'Could it be that the surprise birthday party was a ploy so that this guy could strike first?'

Even though it wasn't possible, I doubted it briefly while moving to the place for the after-party.

* * *

"My~ friend~ is really, really cute!"

“Hahaha!”

While Cha Eugene sang the children’s song, other members collapsed into a fit of laughter.

It had been only an hour since the after-party started.

The staff just went home with only a few people remaining, including the manager. Perhaps he was somewhat conscious of the company’s hideous atmosphere…

And the rest of them…

‘They’re a bit drunk.’

It would be easier to be a little drunk among drunk people, but it was impossible for me.

Because what I had in my hand was non-alcoholic champagne.

* * *

“Y-You! Don’t!”

I didn’t say anything. I stared silently at Bae Sejin, who was cleaning up the bottles around me like a ghost.

By the way, those bottles were already empty.

“…Sleepy.”

It seemed so. Chop down the bottles and stay strong.

‘Slowly, their words are losing context.’

I looked around the not-so-drunk atmosphere, then shook my head and got up from my seat.

“Oh? Moondae, Where are you going~?”

“Restroom.”

Actually, not the restroom, I was just going out to get some fresh air, but it didn’t matter.

The entire restaurant was rented with the terrace included in the option, so it was convenient because I didn’t have to worry about other people’s eyes.

‘Still, if I just show my face, I am sure there are some bastards waiting nearby to take pictures.’

It didn’t matter. I would just sit quietly.

I came out to the terrace and escaped the space filled with songs and laughter.

Thud.

As soon as I closed the door, the cold winter air hit my cheek, but I didn’t feel too cold because there was a camping stove nearby.

‘It’s an expensive place’

I just sat down and quietly looked at the night sky.

“…Hmm.”

As with the night sky in Seoul, I could hardly see the stars, but it somewhat calmed my mind.

Filling the place where gratitude and joy had subsided…

Creak.

“Ah, M-Moondae?”

"…Seon Ahyeon."

Why is he here?

After the door had been closed for some time, Seon Ahyeon poked his head out through the open door.

"C-Can I stay there too…?"

"I guess so."

In the first place, I didn't reserve this place alone.

"Yes!"

Anyway, perhaps taking this as permission, Seon Ahyeon immediately came out of the door.

Thud.

The door closed again and the terrace became quiet.

Seon Ahyeon quietly sat close, but not too close.

"…"

Strangely, it reminded me of something.

When I got hot chocolate from Seon Ahyeon, it was exactly in this position.

I inadvertently opened my mouth.

"Did you come out to get some fresh air?"

"O-Oh, me?"

"Yes."

“That… There is that too. Um, t-there’s something I want to ask…”

“To me?”

“Yes.”

Seon Ahyeon hesitated for a moment as he touched his knee, then suddenly continued.

It was an unexpected question.

“Hey… Moondae, b-by any chance. After 5 years, you don’t want to be an idol…?”

“What?”

The words I heard from Keun Sejin when I gave up on the stage setting a while ago came out of Seon Ahyeon’s mouth again.

However, the nuance was slightly different.

…Seon Ahyeon sounded genuinely worried.

“Y-You said that to me before.”

Seon Ahyeon lowered his head slightly.

“I-It could be dangerous, so don’t overdo it on stage. Stay healthy… It is better to be able to do it for a long time.”

“…!”

“That, w-when I did the improvised backflip on the year-end stage last year!”

Seon Ahyeon even explained the situation at the time in detail, perhaps because he thought I couldn’t remember.

He didn't have to. I remembered it well.

'I did say that.'

I gave this advice because I saw Seon Ahyeon doing something that could cause serious injury on stage, and I had thought, 'When pressured, he tends to overdo it in a self-destructive way'.

And since then, Seon Ahyeon had never been particularly stubborn.

…Yeah.

On the contrary, I was the one who had been stubborn.

"B-But Moondae… You've been overdoing it. You're not healed yet, but you were using wires…"

Once I realized my dependence on alcohol, I came to acknowledge this too.

Perhaps this was a reproach, but it couldn't be.

"Y-You said it's good to stay healthy for a long time… I wondered if Moondae didn't intend to do it for a long time…"

"…"

It seemed Seon Ahyeon had unexpectedly pointed out the truth.

How do I put this contradiction together?

'I said that because you improvised at the time, so it seemed more dangerous', 'My performance didn't have that much risk of injury', 'I thought I already got better'…

Various answers passed through my head.

And maybe those were things that could roughly convince Seon Ahyeon.

But in the end, the answer that came with a sigh was this.

"…I don't know."

A sigh spread white in the air.

"I think I want to, but I don't know if I can keep doing this until then…"

"W-Why?"

Giving a specific answer to this would be difficult.

I lumped the situations together.

"Because I don't know what will happen. You never know what will happen. Now that I see the stake running… I think this job is hard to do in the long run."

"…"

Seon Ahyeon was quiet for a moment, but he soon raised his head.

"A-Actually, I don't know if I-I can do it for a long time too… I think."

"Yeah."

"B-But that means… Doesn't that mean that you can?"

"…!"

"W-We would have good five years… We can keep doing it together. Well, that's how it is, but if you're having a hard time because you're overdoing it now, you shouldn't…"

"…"

"S-So, if we think of staying healthy and doing it for a long time…

Can't we do that?"

I felt like I'd been hit in the head.

That… seemed like a more reasonable idea.

'…Of course, I should have acted while considering the possibility of continuously being in this body.'

It might end, which meant it might not end.

Then, of course, I should make a long-term plan in case it didn't end.

'In the first place, it's not a field with a clear future.'

I was lost in useless thoughts in a situation where I could retire tomorrow because of an incident.

It was only then that the irrationality of my recent attitude came up. Throwing away your retirement plans just because there was an epidemic was a stupid thing to do.

'This classification fit just right.'

My mind cleared up.

If I lived with this body even after all the status abnormalities were over, I would be swearing at myself in the past for not making a long-term plan enough to make my dream of having a healthy long life come true.

I eventually smiled.

"Why not?"

"…! R-Right!"

"Yes."

Seon Ahyeon smiled. I looked up and watched the night sky again.

'Five years from now… '

Then, we should plan a route with the issue of contract renewal in mind.

Creak, thump!

"Wow! It's cold!"

"Eugene, you're wearing short sleeves!"

"Heol, Moondaemoondae is here! Did you run away when you said you were going to the restroom?? I'm really hurt~"

"…"

The blueprint I tried to draw for a moment was soon smashed by Cha Eugene and other drunken people who broke into the terrace, but it was not without results.

Because the very next day, the variables for the long-term plan were revealed.

* * *

"There was a photo of you making a fuss on the terrace of that restaurant. Guys, hyung already told you to be careful!"

"Gasp!"

"But everyone says it's cute. I've talked with the company, and the article's content is good, too!"

"Phew."

After listening to the first shocking news through the manager's intro, the internal situation of the company that slipped out was important.

“Still, it’s fortunate that the company got better and responded quickly, so let’s be more careful from now on!”

“Yes!”

I did see the statement posted this morning.

The director had issued it in his own name.

‘It was almost a declaration of surrender.’

To sum it up, it was like this.

– We’ve really made a mistake in evaporating 30 seats. But since Tnet is a gangster, we couldn’t help it either ㅠㅠ Hurry up and curse at them. We’ll try our best not to mess around and take care of Testar.

In this context, it seemed that thoroughly setting the fans as customers worked better than unnecessary emotional sales.

‘You must have taken a breather.’

But the manager’s words didn’t end there.

“There is a rumor that there is a shortage of manpower right now, but they said that when the girls come in, they will hire them there… Ah, guys, but hyung wants to continue as Testar manager!”

‘Oh.’

This… This arrangement was a little fun.

Chapter 190

Of course, I had guessed that the new idol group selected by season 4 of <Idol Inc.> would come to the agency.

It was just, things were getting a little more interesting now.

”Naturally, I thought they would hire a new person in charge for that part.’

Testar was still in their 2nd year, so the company was going to hire someone here.

For the sake of a group that hadn’t entered and gotten a proper estimate yet.

“Oh~ We’re getting juniors, too! Ah, but instead of hiring new ones, our employees are going there? Aren’t you getting too much work?”

“They’ll hire new ones, too! But it seems they’re trying to distribute some of the experienced people. Don’t worry, hyung isn’t going~ They’ll send off the second manager!”

“Haha~”

Keun Sejin laughed brightly at the manager’s joking remarks, but he must have roughly guessed the atmosphere since he had experience with big and small agencies.

‘The director has left Testar and hold onto the junior group.’

To be exact, he was fed up with Testar’s fans.

From the director’s perspective, it was right to think that his predecessors had already been replaced two times at a fast pace and that the fans would get furious if he did anything.

In fact, Testar's fans were already watching the agency closely.

'And the members even oppose his vision.'

That American disease.

The new group had also been through that crazy <Idol Inc.> survival show and had formed enough fandom, so it wasn't strange that he turned the central manpower to that side and dreamed of a new vision.

"Our company's performance is good these days~ People with better skills will come, don't worry too much!"

"Yes, yes!"

What do I think?

'It's a great profit.'

It was great.

The company wouldn't want to pick a fight with the fans again, so they would take care of it properly.

In that case, this situation where the director could only pull capital investment without interfering was the best.

After all, we could plan on our own.

'Is this the second coming of the payment bot?'

However, there was one thing that bothered me.

There was a risk factor that they might stop investing properly in the new album and tried to turn the tour around.

'We're being treated like a cash cow.'

There was a good chance that the director would go crazy when he saw the sales volume once he checked the profits after this tour ended.

Now that he had other options to care about and grow on his own, it would be difficult if Testar asked him to withdraw money.

So what are the countermeasures?

It's simple.

'We just need to make sure that they can't give up their capital investment in Testar.'

Three and a half years until the end of the contract.

In the meantime, we had to steadily keep growing.

It scratched both the economic aspect 'because they're bigger, we can increase the scale of their tour' and the honor-seeking aspect 'the singer under me has become so great'.

'Looking at the personality of the director this time, he won't be able to give it up.'

Therefore, Testar's external atmosphere was important during this tour.

It was the first long hiatus. We should manage our popularity beyond showing our faces at the awards ceremonies.

However, with the already tight schedule, we couldn't put in additional activities in Korea.

Then there was only one answer.

'We'll have to present the reality show better than planned.'

To increase the scale of the schedule that was set.

‘I’ll have to be proactive.’

It was the first time I made this resolution since <Idol Inc.>, so let’s grab the content and the personalities in a more provocative way.

“Are we going to watch our juniors??”

“It will be difficult right now.”

I could hear Ryu Chungwoo answering Cha Eugene’s words nearby.

And he was right.

The departure for the tour was tomorrow.

* * *

After the well-received Seoul concert, Testar left for America.

During the award ceremony season in January, they went to Japan, which was close to Korea, so that they could go back and forth quickly.

And the fans who used up all the content at the concert were sucking their fingers.

It was just around that time that the last episode of <Idol Inc.> season 4, which drew aggro with Testar’s concert, was aired.

[Controversial <Re-listed! Idol Inc. 2>… Is the grand finale coming to an end?]

[<Idol Inc.> Season 4’s debut name ‘Mirinay (**Miry-nay**)’ has been finalized]

[<Idol Inc.>’s New Season Winners, living under the same roof as Testar?]

In response to Testar fans’ sharp reaction, Tnet also slipped out, and

Testar's concert only briefly appeared as a nuance to praise themselves.

However, even if it wasn't for this issue, <Idol Inc.> season 4 had failed to properly shake off numerous gossip.

Because Season 3 Testar was so good that they were constantly compared to each other, and it came out with a more stimulating composition each time.

– Even if I am a survival nerd, I can't stand this season, go away

– Looking back, season 3 is like a fairy

– After watching its craziness, I escaped to Testarㅅㅂ

The program's image was at its worst, due to the accusations of being overly sadistic and squeezing the dreams and hopes of aspiring candidates, and testimonies from participants who dropped out.

Therefore, apart from the success of the program, the public felt uncomfortable about the group that was launched through this season.

So, naturally, Testar's fans didn't want to be deeply involved. Even more so because they were creating their own image and worldview after their debut.

– Don't tie them up together

– I want to know what the kids are up to but I feel uncomfortable

– It's nice that you're quiet when you release the group. As expected, losing is the answer

However, except for a few articles, there was no particular reckless act from the agency, so the hostility was not strong yet.

There were a lot more fans who were paying attention to Testar's news, which was not long before this.

– It's been a long time since I saw the kids' faces, they left right after the pre-recording of Gayo Daejeon (photo taken on the way home)

– Come to the W app, guysㅠㅠ There's no content these days and I'm bored…

– 2X1221 New Jersey Concert Preview (photo)

– Moondae's solo has been modified to sit on a chair and rise up. It's more stable, but it's a bit disappointingㅠ I hope the Seoul Concert V0D will be released immediately

Testar was not in Korea throughout December except for the year-end programs on public TV and big awards ceremonies.

Besides, except for a short W live to celebrate Park Moondae's birthday, they only heard the news of the tour.

There was no news of their own content. The behind-the-scenes footage of the concert was not uploaded either, probably because it was on VOD.

Naturally, people who were worried and freaking out began to appear.

It was an inductive reasoning formed by past experiences of KPOP enthusiasts.

– Looking at the atmosphere right now, I don't think there will be any content throughout the tour.

– Motherf*cking bastards, It's obvious that Testar's new content will be put on the back burner to take care of the rookies by taking out Testar's manpower. It's not just once or twice this has happened

-Enjoy the awards season to the fullest Loviewers, this year is the end of watching Testar on domestic music shows for three weeks every time they make a comebackㅋㅋ

– F*ck, It's only been 2 years since our kids debuted. Don't tell me they will go on a tour all around. Promise me they'll make a

comeback twice a year at least, you f*cking bastards

– It's time to gradually reorganize activities focusing on overseas, but each one is too big.

Some people even went this far.

– I hope that the next album will not be well received overseas so that they can focus on Korea

Don't say things like that with the kids' profile

I am not even Shamstar[1]In case you've forgotten, Shamstar is Testar's modified name to prevent searches. , so what's wrong with that?ㅋㅋ Getting more popular here won't help you at all. They don't come to Korea and only fan sign cuts will f*cking increase. My initial determination is broken. It's the shortest way to get rid of early-days fans

In fact, it wasn't like they hadn't heard from Testar for over a month or two, so it was too early to say anything like that.

The problem was that Testar had been working nonstop like a cow, so news usually poured out every day.

The news, which was delivered on all kinds of SNS and videos even during the vacation, was suddenly cut off, so this brief silence alone agitated people.

– The tour just started and it overlapped with the year-end programs, so of course they must be busy

What are you saying? Shamstar is hanging out everywhereㅎ I guess leaving the country is for sightseeing rather than the tourㅋ

– I am only saying it here… I'm a bit sad that it's difficult to upload a picture of them goofing around

That's right ㅁㄷ The birthday celebration at the last concert… In the end, they did a lot of things that didn't solve anythingㅠㅠ

– It's a mess. I wonder if the idol has been too nice to you or if there are a lot of people who haven't been a fan before; I'm sad and sick of everything

Still, it's not that there wasn't any content at all thanks to the appearances in the year-end programs, so it was December when these voices were treated lightly

And on the last day of December, when fans felt sorry for Testar who also appeared in a pre-recorded event at MBS' Gayo Daejejeon.

A notification came on Testar's official WeTube channel.

Ring.

[(Trailer) **Happy New Year**! Testar's new reality show with the New Year!]

The thumbnail was a picture of seven figures sitting on the beach.

'Ah, finally!'

'Yeah, you should release at least a reality show, it's a vacuum!'

'Since they're on tour, it's probably going to be like a boring documentary, but it's okay! It's still content!'

Fans quickly clicked on the thumbnail, relieved by the New Year's gift.

And they got a bit perplexed by the video that was playing.

'…??'

First of all… The high notes of magnificent brass instruments and vocalists roared.

Bam bam bam bam bam bambam!!

[Urgh!]

[Argh!]

[Wow,]

[**Oops!!**]

[Ugh!]

The scenes of each Testa member screaming and sighing to that beat quickly passed by.

[…]

And finally, Bae Sejin, who was completely frozen and raising his hands, was captured for a long time.

On the floor, spilled ice cream could be seen.

-???

-ㅋㅋHn?

– What is thisㅋㅋㅋ

Leaving the bewildered real-time reaction behind, the video suddenly calmed down.

The peaceful daily life of Testar being interviewed suddenly followed.

The question was also simple.

[Have you ever had a part-time job?]

[Lee Sejin: Yes!]

[Chungwoo: I helped my parents' store?]

[Bae Sejin:… No. (Nervous) W-Why do you ask?]

White text appeared on a black screen.

[Just because ㅎ]

And the scene changed again.

The production team shouted at Testar, who was wearing a suit during a business trip and carrying their briefcases.

[Everyone! Are you ready for the reality show shooting? This time, the theme is free travel!]

[Lee Sejin: Wow!!]

[Seon Ahyeon: Really?]

[Of course! Feel free to go around!]

And the heartwarming cuts of Testar having a good time in groups of two or three people at exotic beaches or restaurants flashed by.

With this red caption.

[※A fee will be charged.※]

Again, white text appeared significantly on a black screen.

[As expected, Testar… Will they be able to safely earn money and go out to play!?]

[Eugene: I want to go home.]

[Moondae: Please let us go…]

Park Moondae and Cha Eugene, who covered their eyes with both hands, came out futile and funny.

[Testar's reality showshowshow]

[Idol Working Holiday]

[Episode 1 will be released on Thursday, January 9th!]

Of course, it was a taste of full-fledged public entertainment that the fans didn't see coming.

* * *

"Today's sales finally exceed $1,000, so I think we can go to the theme park tomorrow without debt."

"Wow!"

There was applause all around. The members stretched out with proud faces and gave high fives.

"W-Would you like this?"

"Thank you."

I took the plum juice that Seon Ahyeon made. I was quite proud.

'Everyone worked hard.'

If this continued, we would be able to move smoothly without debt… Wait a minute.

"…"

'This… I don't think this is a variety show anymore…?'

Everyone was too immersed.

When I realized that in the filming site, we were more serious about paying off debt than playing around, I broke into a cold sweat

'How can I save this?'

I am afraid I can't.

I guess I'll have to encourage wasting money.

- 1. In case you've forgotten, Shamstar is Testar's modified name to prevent searches.

Chapter 191

In fact, when this reality program was planned, it had a simple travel and healing concept.

With the director's American disease and the part that reacted to American culture added, this composition was very obvious.

'It's going to end with only a few fans watching.'

You got the estimate.

Well-known idols appeared only to heal, so how could they stay popular for so long?

So, the reality show crew was languishing, too. Because they were already having fun picking out provocative images that tormented the cast.

So it was quite easy to fish around.

– Wouldn't it be fun if there are curves in the program? Like earning money for the trip on your own…

– Wouldn't it??

We fell for it right away.

The director was already distracted by the prospective junior group, so the change of proposal easily passed.

And, as expected, the reality show crew began to reconstruct the concept of 'earning money on your own and playing' in the most stimulating way.

…That meant I didn't expect to get hit at the back of my head by a debt claim on the first day of filming.

"Ah~ I was so worn out that day that it was so hard to recover."

"That's right. I learned the importance of responsible consumption…"

"What did we eat back then? Lobster?"

"Lobster and King Crab! It was very delicious!"

"Yes, it was delicious…"

Cha Eugene's bright remarks made some people look sad. It was understandable.

'The crew deliberately drove us to an expensive course.'

– No~ you really can go anywhere!

By saying it like this.

All of the members commented that the nuance sounded like 'playing to your heart's content on the first day will motivate you to work hard to go play again'.

So on the first day, we watched dolphins, ate lobsters, and slept at a luxury resort in Cape May, New Jersey.

And here was the amount charged.

"But I didn't expect to be charged a whole $4,000."

"I know, right."

It was about 4.5 million won in Korean won.

If I hadn't reduced the price to $1,800 by asking, 'Shouldn't we stay at

the dorm even if we didn't play?' I would still be in debt.

It was a very shocking start, but looking back, it certainly had been fun.

It's not that I didn't really have that money, it was betrayal and shock in an entertainment show, so there was nothing particularly sadistic about it.

'All the staff laughed… '

I remembered Bae Sejin looking at them with a face full of betrayal.

Anyway, I had worked like a cow ever since, paid off the debt in three days, and saved $800 for the theme park tomorrow.

It was more fun than expected.

'…I was so immersed in it because making money was addictive.'

Cash came and went, but it felt different when I got it in my hands.

We played one more time in the middle, but I didn't think it had much of an impact because all we did was run around the beach snacking on things to save money as much as possible.

'So this time, it's better to edit it with some stimulation.'

"All right, let's plan it out tomorrow."

"F-Fighting!"

"Testar is doing great today, too~"

The theme park tomorrow seemed like a good opportunity. I would make us spend all our savings and put us back into debt.

The tickets to the amusement park and safari alone would already cost $450, so there was about $350 left… Each person spending 50,000

won would be quick.

‘It’s easy.’

I just had to target Cha Eugene.

I took off my apron and hung it by the sink.

Anyway, I hoped they would just enjoy the program.

* * *

Testar’s reality show was carried out in the form of two episodes being released weekly.

However, only those who signed up for a paid membership could see the sequel right away, and general users had to wait three more days to watch the sequel.

It was a preview arrangement that showed a determination to take care of both money and popularity.

And their determination worked well.

[Testar going crazy at Working Holiday Reality show is revealed today ㅋㅋㅋ]

The reaction to the first episode, where Testar was scammed by the production crew from the airport and eventually started a part-time job to repay the interest-free loan, was very hot.

The percentage of paid membership subscribers increased noticeably.

In addition, Park Moondae had one more goal that was mixed in here.

That nuance was revealed in the scene where Testar finally realized the existence of the debt.

[Here it is~ The small store we rented! You can make a profit there!]

[Kim Raebin: Gasp.]

[Ryu Chungwoo: A-Are the items already decided? What kind of store is it?]

[It's not decided yet, but if the cost exceeds $100, it is added to the debt!]

[Lee Sejin: Heol.]

And a shameless caption appeared.

[Whatever you want~ You can sell anything ㅎㅎ]

But right after that, Park Moondae, who had been calmly listening to the production team without expression, said this.

[Park Moondae: Then let's sell hotteok.]

(TL notes: Hotteok = Korean sweet pancake.)

[????]

[Seon Ahyeon: Hotteok?]

[Lee Sejin: Moondae, do you want to eat hotteok?]

[Park Moondae: No, it's not an obvious choice of menu, but I think there will be some competitiveness. The cost is cheap, and the taste is good. I think you just have to do well with the customers… I think everyone will be fine.]

It was a convincing tone. Sounds like 'Oh' and 'That's fine' began to come out here and there.

The idols, who had been hit in the back of their heads so many times even before their debut and got used to it, quickly understood the situation on their own and began to pioneer a survival route.

The weak point where Testar could be boring and frustrating if dragged too one-sidedly by the production crew had disappeared.

Rather, the production crew began to panic.

[Lee Sejin: But is there a place that sells them?]

[Seon Ahyeon: Wouldn't there be a Korean mart nearby…? Many Koreans live in New Jersey… I think I heard something like that!]

[Park Mundae: Yes. And I am good at making hotteok.]

[Lee Sejin: Oh~ So confident!]

[Cha Eugene: **I'm in!** (Expresssion of confidence)]

[Ryu Chungwoo: That's nice. Ah, it would go well with chocolate or ice cream on top.]

Even Bae Sejin nodded with a nervous face, and the agreement was over in an instant.

Ryu Chungwoo answered the production team refreshingly.

[Ryu Chungwoo: Okay. We'll sell hotteok.]

[PD: I-Is that so? Don't you want to consider anything else? Well, it doesn't have to be food, there are a lot of other things~]

[Cha Eugene: Nope!]

With the member's clear refusal, the image of the PD looking at the sky entered the cut scene.

[Expecting a lot of trial and error from Testar]

[We've prepared a lot of mini-games]

[But in the end, we couldn't use any of them and sent them back to Korea…]

Along with the blue sky, lively country music played hilariously.

[☆Decided to open Testar's hotteok store☆]

[(It took 5 minutes)]

That was how Testar started the hotteok business in the corner of an American beach… That was the composition.

It was a choice that captured all three types of popularity: money, food, and gukppong.

[That employee is cute!]

[Hotteok? It's crispy and delicious.]

And after a lot of twists and turns while hearing compliments from foreigners who didn't know Testar, the scene of selling hotteok was briefly inserted as a preview.

It was no wonder that people couldn't resist this familiar taste of entertainment and paid for the paid membership.

– The production crew is so evil. So funnyㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– ㅠㅠIt's so cute when Testar was surprised. Please tell us a lot of behind-the-scenes stories, too!

– Wow, an idol reality show is doing something like this, too. It's cool and it's a lot of funㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Foreigner's reaction to hotteok? This taste… It's the taste of gukppong!

– I didn't expect it to be this funny. Hurry up, show the next episode

There were a lot of comments from people who were full of expectations.

Fortunately, their expectations were not betrayed.

In the second episode that followed, Testar started running the store, boasting quite good teamwork.

And up to episode 3 where they took time off to see the beach a few days later, the reality show progressed at a fun and fast tempo.

[What club are you in? Are you a college student? A high school student?]

[Similar! Dancing, singing~]

The scene where Cha Eugene smiled and said something half-truthful made the taste of the so-called 'Meta who hides his power' could be felt properly.

People's reactions to the second and third episodes, which faithfully met their expectations, didn't cool down.

– Hey, these guys are doing a really good job, they won't starve anywhere ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

-It's smart that they spread food taster and drink coupons on the beach for promotion. As expected, Lee Sejin is a genius;

-Chungwoo is hot even by American standards… I knew it.

– Hotteok ice cream is really crazy. Is it only Americans who can order? Loviewers want it too ㅠ

– Cooking: Park Moondae, Kim Raebin

Taking orders: Seon Ahyeon, Cha Eugene

Serving: Lee Sejin, Ryu Chungwoo

Hamster: Bae Sejin

The best combination

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

□Why is only Bae Sejin the hamsterㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

□Our hamster is working hardㅠㅠ

As the entertainment-type personalities were discovered, there was also the effect of having the image of the members softened.

And finally, the emotional moment when they finally exceeded $1,000 in sales and went to the theme park.

Testar's determination to deliberately spend money only on their savings was smashed, causing a burst of laughter as the scene went through editing.

The trigger was Park Moondae, as determined by Park Moondae.

[Park Moondae: That's cute.]

[Lee Sejin: Heol~ Moondae, if we buy something like that, our budget is over!]

[Park Moondae:… Right. Sorry.]

Park Moondae reacted a little sullenly to Lee Sejin's gag skit at the souvenir shop.

After Keun Sejin's backpedaling, numerous exclamation marks were edited, and Cha Eugene intervened.

[Cha Eugene: Buy it! Let's buy it!]

[Kim Raebin: Huh??]

[Seon Ahyeon: Right, I think it'll be fine…!]

[Cha Yujin: We'll work again! Earn money again!]

[Bae Sejin: T-That's true, but…]

It just so happened that Ryu Chungwoo was away.

The moment Bae Sejin, the eldest, was flustered by Cha Eugene's assertive claim, Cha Eugene deliberately pretended to be pitiful.

[Cha Eugene: Let's enjoy it today! We're working hard…]

[Bae Sejin:… Then, just this time.]

[Cha Eugene: **Yeah**!]

That was how Testar went shopping at the souvenir shop with the rationalization 'Let's buy it just this once'.

The caption from the happy production team appeared.

[Of course, it doesn't end with just this one time♡]

They were right.

Saying that it was easy once you tried it, Testar went through a similar pattern and started buying all kinds of souvenirs and snacks.

And in the end, they began to reach out to the production team's finance.

[Ask for this much~ Guys, that's the money you can earn by working for 3 hours!]

[Seon Ahyeon: That's true, but…]

[Cha Eugene: That's right!]

[Bae Sejin: (Confused)]

[It doesn't have interests so who cares? Everyone, this is your first trip to the US!]

The result of falling for this trick.

[Today's settlement… Wow! Minus 1,012 dollars!]

[!!!!]

It ended like this.

[You have to work hard, everyone~]

Episode 4 ended with Testar hugging dolls, cushions, and hats, and returning to the dorm with confused faces.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅠㅠㅠㅠThe kids lost all their money, what should I do!!

– This is why loan s are dangerous.

-The production crew prevented these unfortunate guys from working for more than 7 hours a day to manage their tour conditions and encourages debtㅋㅋ

Even if the kids beg to sell a little more because people are rushing in, they say, 'It's for you guys ^^' I've never heard such a wickedly nice sound

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㄹㅇ

The Gold Disc Awards was even held in the week when the story of the Testar's theme park money squandering ended.

That meant it was the week Testar entered the country.

The viewers of the reality show had already waiting been for that day.

Because it was an opportunity to laugh when the number of cases was caught even if just a little.

– Please add hotteok to Testar's fan chant

– Ah, I think I'll laugh just by looking at their faces

– I can't wait to see you guys, seriously ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– It would be legendary if they even certify it with the souvenirs

But it wasn't just their fans who were waiting for Testar's domestic schedule.

* * *

"Huft."

The evening of Testar's arrival.

Sitting in the lobby for company staff, the rookie idol waited quite a long time to meet Testar.

'…I heard they would stop by the office today.'

The news was delivered by their manager, who also worked as Testar's manager, so his words were reliable.

The idol clasped her hands together and thought calmly.

'Get a grip. I have to say it well today.'

Just then, the automatic door to the parking lot opened.

"…!"

What appeared after that… were several tall men wearing hats and masks.

They were Testar.

‘They’re here…!’

The rookie idol jumped up and ran toward them.

“Hello, sunbae-nim!”

The rookie from the same company as Testar, the participant who debuted in second place in <Idol Inc.> Season 4 bowed her head to them.

“Yes? Ah, yes. Hello.”

“Ah, nice to meet you.”

“Yes! I’m terribly sorry, but if you don’t mind, can I talk to you for a second…!”

“…”

It was extremely polite and desperate.

It was like a new employee’s attitude toward their boss.

“Uh…”

Among Testar members who exchanged glances with slight bewilderment, Park Moondae was slightly impressed.

‘Oh.’

He had a feeling.

He felt like she was going to unravel the story of the director.

Chapter 192

First of all, we moved to a nearby empty meeting room with the second-place winner of this season's <Idol Inc.> who appeared out of nowhere.

"Thank you so much!"

"…It's nothing."

No, it was actually a situation she should be grateful for.

She suddenly asked for our time in the middle of our schedule without making any prior arrangements.

For a junior who we met for the first time, at that.

'At least, I have some free time because the meeting concerns personal s.'

If not for that, she would have no chance.

– Ah, your talk will go well if you're together with Moondae!

Like this, Keun Sein made a hole to escape just now.

'Hmm, that's what they said. Sorry.'

The reason I didn't avoid this situation even if it could turn out bad with just a little flip was simple.

'It's better to know in advance.'

Someone must have taken action that would affect Testar, but it would be distorted once the company went through it.

‘If you listen to it directly, getting out of it would be easy.’

It wasn’t morally problematic if we couldn’t provide specific help to each other in the same situation.

‘Then let’s listen to it.’

…However, what came out of the hubae’s mouth after she said her greeting was more than I could have imagined.

“The working title of our debut title track is ‘Magical Girl’…!”

“Cough!”

The sound just now was not from me, but from Kim Raebin, who was sitting next to me. He wasn’t part of the meeting either, so he had time.

And I’d make that noise if I had been drinking something, too.

‘Are they crazy?’

Is the person in charge over there crazy? No, there could be a misunderstanding.

I managed to open my mouth.

“Testar’s debut song, it’s ‘Magical Boy’…”

“Yes, yes! When I heard it, I was immediately reminded of that song. The lyrics are also similar, and the genre is also similar…”

It wasn’t a misunderstanding.

The hubae’s face was pale.

“The concept is already done… I’ve seen the outfits, and they’re really, really similar…”

"…"

"I came to see you because I thought I had to tell you…"

Yeah, I understood that part for sure.

*'She came here because she thought this would f*ck us all together.'*

After all, since this kid also suffered in Idol Inc, there was no way she blindly believed that Testar would help.

A senior with a two-year gap in the same agency was very close to a rival.

However, if something like this broke out, Testar would get hurt, so she came here expecting that we would oppose it as well.

It was a reasonable guess. But I couldn't just blindly believe it.

'Let's dig up some more.'

I had a rough idea of what the agency was thinking, but I needed to hear more about the situation.

But I didn't have anything to fish around with.

Kim Raebin raised his hand before I could.

"May I ask you a question?"

"Yes? Yes!"

Considering this guy's social nature, I thought briefly about keeping his mouth shut, but I gave up.

Because Kim Raebin was the person who directly had a hand in the song 'Magical Boy'.

And as expected, Kim Raebin hit the mark.

“How similar are the songs? Is there more than a common denominator in the concept in addition to genre similarities??”

“That… Ah!!!”

The hubae excitedly put her hands on the table.

“Oh, I got something! It entered the bridge briefly!”

“Yes…?”

“The melody that goes ‘Ttarara～’ in Magical Boy!”

“…!!”

The most iconic riff melody of ‘Magical Boy’, a refreshing accompaniment played by Kalimba. That one…?

‘Wait, isn’t this plagiarism?’

Even if the original songwriter wrote that, it had a copyright issue.

As far as I know, that transformation occurred because Kim Raebin added a few more chords to the lower notes during the arrangement process.

So, Kim Raebin was definitely among the list of songwriting copyright holders…

“Ah, it’s sampling.”

However, Kim Raebin calmly shook his head. The hubae opened her mouth wide.

“S-Sampling…”

“Yes. Unauthorized sampling has often occurred in popular music history since the past, but recently, it has been avoided…”

“At any rate, you haven’t heard anything from them.”

“Yes.”

“It’s also legally ambiguous.”

“Yes, it depends on the quantity… In fact, there are many cases that haven’t been recognized as legal issues. Moreover, in this case, since you said that it briefly entered the bridge, there is a possibility that it could be interpreted as homage…”

In other words, it might have to be solved only regarding the moral problems caused by public opinion.

‘Come to think of it, I think there have been numerous cases where the permission is obtained once it is released.’

I clicked my tongue.

‘…I think this is the director’s endeavor.’

Anyway, the director had half given up on realizing his vision through Testar.

In that case, it wasn’t strange that he prepared to use Testar as the nourishment for the rookie group instead.

‘He’s pulling in the aggro.’

To use the firepower of Testar’s fans in reverse.

By touching an ambiguous line that could be played off as having a world view of the same agency, he was drawing a plan to take in the public interest with the anger of Testar’s fans.

‘It’s typical noise marketing, so to speak.’

After all, the public was not interested in details that Testar was in charge of their own concept and arrangement.

It was only accepted as an image, and there was no way anyone could infer exactly which part of the production the group was involved in by checking the details.

Therefore, if that junior group selected a good song and a good music video and was recognized by the public, public opinion might end up saying 'Testar fans are too much'.

Like this.

– Isn't it common to connect the worldviews of the same agency? Anyway, they're unusual… ㅉㅉ

– It's nice, but since the composer and the company are the same, their styles overlap. Do you really believe that Testar made it all by themselves? ㅋㅋㅋ

– There was so much fuss that I became a fan after watching your performance. Let's only walk on the flowery path now ㅠㅠ

And the song and concept of 'Magical Boy' were already proven to be a popular hit.

'Of course, they must have calculated that the reaction would be fine if they follow only half of it.'

Once the junior group became popular through this method, the director would push them to be the main force.

Overall, it was an arrangement in which only the agency benefited without much loss.

'The arrow will go to that rookie group first anyway, so they'll feel less pressured with being criticized.'

And just by looking at the complexion of the hubae sitting there, I could tell how burdensome this situation was for that group.

Going through the crazy program called <Idol Inc.>, all the members of that group must have received all kinds of curses they would have to deal with for the rest of their lives.

'But it's understandable that you don't want to get cursed at after your debut.'

However, even after debuting, their 'popularity' could be guaranteed, but there was no conflict and there was only a sense of repulsion.

'Hmm.'

I spoke again.

"Excuse me."

"Yes!"

"Do you have any alternatives in mind?"

"Yes?"

"I was wondering if you have other candidates other than 'Magical Girl'."

"…! Yes!"

As expected.

The junior's complexion had returned a little. And a calm explanation followed.

"Actually, among our members, there is someone who originally studied producing. That person's song went all the way to the final stage as a candidate for the title track… Suddenly, it was overturned a few days ago."

Considering the situation alone, it was good news.

“You must have wanted to do that song.”

“…Yes. The team leader said we can use it for the next album, but… To be honest, regardless of the situation, objectively, I think that song is better.”

Hmm, the company’s strategy was good.

First of all, after pulling off a lot of aggro with the debut, they would paint an image of self-production in the next album.

‘The problem is that they use us there.’

Even if Testar got offended, they knew what to do. The contract renewal was still so far away, and there were still three and a half years left.

I frowned slightly, and the hubae freaked out.

“Of course, ‘Magical Boy’ is an amazing masterpiece…! Right now, our debut song feels like an imitation, so the original candidate song is better than that…”

“Sure. I fully understand.”

It seemed she had misunderstood my expression. As I loosened my face, Kim Raebin suddenly started talking.

“What kind of song did you originally prepare?”

“Oh, it’s a bit of a newtro… It’s a style that’s been in the spotlight lately, and the members and I thought it’s a really catchy and cool song!”

(TL notes: Newtro is a portmanteau of the words “new” and “retro”, and refers to the trend of “modernized retro”. Newtro’s beginnings can be traced back to 2018 in South Korea. Sumber: Wiki.)

“Is it on the disco or synthwave side of newtro?”

“Um, I think it was synthwave!”

“Then, by any chance, do you have the sound pack…”

The hubae, who didn’t work directly on it and couldn’t have mastered all the terms of composition, began to shrink away at Kim Raebin’s question. I had to cut him off.

“I’m sorry. He’s so passionate about music…”

“It’s good to be so passionate…! You’re amazing!”

“Ah, thank you.”

This wouldn’t do. The new employee was back again.

I felt sorry for the hubae who seemed stiff and was shouting flattering words, so I refreshed the atmosphere.

“First of all, I understand why you came here. You must have been worried. You must have been upset.”

“Yes…”

“But as you know, it’s hard for us to get carelessly involved in the production of other groups. It hasn’t even been 2 years since we debuted. Now that I’ve heard the story, it’s hard to make it a legal issue.”

“…Right.”

The hubae’s face turned dark.

And Kim Raebin’s face also turned dark. Dude, you can’t do this to me.

‘Th song is the problem.’

I almost missed Keun Sejin for a moment. I continued, holding back

my sigh.

“But I fully understand how you feel. Have you ever discussed this topic with the company?”

“…I tried, but they didn’t listen.”

In the end, in order for the words of the kids who haven’t debuted to be accepted, do they have to prepare a presentation?

“I see.”

Kim Raebin nodded his head eagerly, perhaps remembering his former agency.

“It’s sad. Everyone should be able to speak freely…”

Aigoo.

I looked at Kim Raebin in silence.

Kim Raebin quietly hardened.

All right. Now let’s pick the right words.

‘You never know how the story will be distorted if Testar comes forward and covers it up.’

The rookie had to be shown opposing it themselves, not Testar.

So, our role ended with advice.

I crossed my arms.

“Have you heard of the topic of America at the company recently?”

“A-America?… Ah, when we met the director, he said that a lot.”

“I see.”

So, the American disease was still alive. I nodded and said casually.

“The next time you meet someone in a higher position, why don’t you let this conversation go in this direction?”

“Yes?”

“Magical Girl is too traditional and nerdy, so I don’t think it will work in places like America.”

“…!!”

“Newtro is popular in America these days, give them examples of how effective it would be if you ride the trend before it passes.”

“In person?”

“No, you make the members hear those conversations. Do it with the AR team staff or company people as well.”

“…”

The astonishment disappeared from the hubae’s expression, and instead, there was calmness.

“And, when the rumors spread, I can meet with the director and talk about it properly?”

‘Oh.’

She was good at judging the situation.

I nodded my head slightly.

“I am not sure, but… If you prepare it properly, it might work. We did the same thing when we debuted.”

"…"

The hubae didn't answer for a while as if lost in thought, but she soon nodded calmly.

"…Yes. Thank you."

"No. I hope it helps."

"Yes! Thank you so much for your precious time. Thank you!… Oh, a call! Ah, see you next time, sunbae-nims!"

The hubae quickly said goodbye, and soon ran out of the meeting room, startled by the sound of ringing vibration.

'She must have come out here secretly.'

Well, now it was up to them to figure it out. I shrugged and got up from my seat.

"Raebin, let's go, too."

"Yes."

Kim Raebin got up, arranged the chair, and then asked a question with a serious face.

"Do you think the hubae's persuasions will be successful?"

"Let's see. I think it's a matter of luck and ability."

Kim Raebin lowered his head and muttered in a slightly gloomy tone.

"I hope it goes well."

"Why? Do you feel sorry for the hubaes that might get cursed at?"

"There's that too, but…"

Kim Raebin hesitated and continued.

“I hope they don’t use our debut song as they please.”

“…!!”

“Everyone worked hard without having the time to sleep, so I don’t want other people to abuse the precious result… It may sound selfish, but I am more concerned about the feelings of our group.”

Seriously.

“It’s not selfish.”

“R-Really?”

I smiled.

“Yeah. I feel the same.”

“…!”

“How could I feel good about someone stealing our song to get some attention?”

“Y-You’re right.”

Right. Even the group would suffer some damage, so if I just let this go, I was just a damn pushover.

“And if they don’t succeed, I am going to work on it so that it doesn’t go completely according to the company’s will, so don’t worry too much.”

“…Yes!”

The sullen look disappeared from Kim Raebin’s face.

“By the way, how are you going to do it?”

Hmm, I just had to lay the groundwork.

That day, as soon as I returned to the dorm before the other members, I uploaded a post on SNS with Kim Raebin.

Debut production

(File)

To celebrate the airing of the theme park squandering, I look back on my original determination. I will continue to work hard…

(Screenshot)

It was the first and final version of the PPT related to the debut song, which was made to persuade the director at the time of the debut.

By the way, a file storage list from the first draft to the final copy was also attached as a screenshot.

There were all kinds of titles with lots of ‘Real-Final’ and ‘1- (1)’ attached in the screenshot.

Kim Raebin hit his palm.

“I get it! You posted it, emphasizing the physical evidence that the arrangement, concept, and lyrics of ‘Magical Boy’ were all produced by Testar!”

“Uh… Yes.”

When he said it like that, it sounded very grandiose. I was just playing tricks.

And just in case, I set the format to make it look like I accidentally posted it, conscious of the reality show.

I did that in order to prevent the talk of 'Testar shot down the junior girl group' from coming out later in case the company went ahead with it.

"Hyung! Some fans recommend PPT templates!"

"Yeah."

The fans seemed to be immersed in memories while laughing at the strange content called PPT.

I listened to Kim Raebin relaying the responses and waited for the others to return.

After posting on SNS using the reality show as an excuse, I was thinking it would be nice to take some action related to the reality show at tomorrow's awards ceremony.

'It's worth discussing.'

And… I should also alert the two guys with the same name.

'I should tell them not to make it obvious at least.'

I just saw the article.

At the awards ceremony tomorrow, VTIC was finally resuming their official schedule.

Chapter 193

The Gold Disc Awards ceremony was held for two consecutive days, divided into music and album categories.

And male idols tend to be stronger in albums than in music, so they often show their faces in the latter.

This year, Testar was one of those cases.

This was because their album, which included ‘Present’, set a staggering record by selling more than 7th place in all-time idol album sales.

The music score was also excellent, but breaking the one-million-album barrier had a significant meaning.

First-tier male idol group in name and reality.

Even if there was an insurmountable wall above it.

– Still, they can’t get the Grand Prize because there’s Vtic ㅋㅋㅋ I feel sorry for them

– Didn’t they still win ToneA’s Artist Award this year? Of course, I thought they would receive it since it was a T1 awards ceremony, but still ㅎ

– I don’t think Testar can win the Grand Prize yet, but maybe they can get it after Vtic goes down next year

□It’s been a while since the problematic guy was kicked out, but it’s still hell ㅇㅈㄹ I don’t accept a failed idol’s wistful thinking, you bastard~

□It’s ugly, Tika

“Oh, you bastards!”

A VTIC’s fan huffed and threw away her smartphone.

‘I’m so pissed… What’s with that criminal bastard?’

She didn’t like him because he didn’t have skills, but it even got to this point, she was so mad she felt like she was going crazy.

‘Our innocent kids suffer the damages… ’

Temporary hiatus due to cancellation of all schedules.

No appearances in the year-end programs under the excuse of a break.

Just looking at the pre-release, it seemed they had prepared something amazing for their comeback, but she couldn’t believe that it got delayed this much, and now it was just about to be released.

‘Seriously, he hasn’t caused any trouble since his debut… ’

In particular, this fan, who had a tendency to be a solo fan, recalled her favorite.

“Jaehyun…”

It was the leader, Cheongryeo.

*‘Our Shin Jaehyun… Even when he takes a break, he volunteers to take care of stray dogs, but he’s been having a hard time leading the guy who got involved with dirty s*hit like a club incident… ’*

Let’s think of it as a good thing, Cheongryeo’s fan changed her mind.

‘Yeah. We lost an incompetent guy who doesn’t do anything anyway, so let’s get a career-high with just the four of them.’

The fan, who gave a merciless review to the ex-member who was kicked out, logged on to SNS.

The accounts of VTIC fans, who had been somewhat quiet during the hiatus, were full of energy.

‘It’s a cheering-up atmosphere.’

This momentum had to lead to grades, so the fan eagerly scanned the texts to see if there were any strange nuances.

And she found a vacancy and licked her lips.

‘They must have switched.’

Some of the accounts she had been talking with disappeared before she knew it.

It would be filled with new people when the activity started soon, but it couldn’t be helped that there were people who had fled.

“Have they all switched to them?”

Recalling the group that had been making a buzz here and there for some time, the fan was overcome with a mysterious feeling.

A group with a junior who seemed to be quite close to Cheongryeo.

It was Testar from <Idol Inc.> season 3.

In fact, she also recently watched their reality show. This was because it was so popular on the Internet and she was a little interested in Park Moondae, who was close to Cheongryeo.

It was said that the video, which included all the elements people like from mukbang to gukppong, had secured even the ordinary people who were not interested in idols and middle-aged Wetube viewers.

– Ah ㅋㅋㅋ Hotteok with ice cream on top? It’s irresistible

– Our handsome young people are promoting Korea’s delicious hotteok~ You’re good with your hands and your faces look great.

Fighting^^

– ㅋㅋㅋLook at the faces of foreigners when they sing along to the song at Park Moondae's store. I think I would be like that too If a chef from a distant country who was cutting kebabs suddenly picked a great song

– Oh my, what if they misunderstood that all Koreans look like that… I don't know (smiley emoticon)

Thanks to the momentum, it was even scheduled to be aired on TV starting next week on T1 cable broadcast.

'If my kids were asked to do something like that, they would do well, too.'

Cheongryeo's fan grumbled, saying that it would be nice to work with a major broadcasting company.

But she couldn't deny that it was fun. Their characters were alive even in scenes that just passed by.

For example, in the second half of the second episode, there was also a scene where the business was suddenly suspended due to an unexpected rush of sales from the first day.

[It really tastes like heaven. I'd like to order one more ice cream hotteok. Please.]

[Bae Sejin: O-Okay.]

Bae Se-jin, who was carefully sprinkling chocolate on hotteok, was so nervous about the sudden attack by the foreigner that he creaked into the kitchen.

[Bae Sejin: Hotteok… I need another ice cream hotteok.]

[Lee Sejin: Gasp. Hyung, we just ran out of dough!]

[!!!!]

The shaking screen effect shook Bae Sejin's close-up.

[Bae Sejin: T-Then… W-Wait.]

[Lee Sejin: Ah, I'll tell them! I'll give them a lot of ice cream as a service~]

[Bae Sejin:… No, I'll do it!]

[Bam!]

Bae Sejin filled up the ice cream with a determined sports cheering song as the BGM.

[Oh~ Thank you!]

[…Ahem, you're welcome.]

And in the end, the additional order situation was concluded by receiving the customer's OK sign and making a proud expression.

The screen was also lively In the sales inspection discussion that followed.

[Suspension due to excessive orders!]

[※ Start of discussion ※]

Doodoom!

[Focusing on the recipe]

[Kim Raebin: It is a matter of skill to work with 50 pieces of dough and only make 40 pieces. I will learn 50 senses through practice after the business closes…!]

[Korea's generosity(?)]

[Lee Sejin: The cost isn't too high anyway, so let's give them a lot~ Show them how generous Korea is~]

[Let's make money]

[Park Moondae: Whatever you say, don't stop kneading. We need to sell something.]

The members actively expressed their opinions and seemed to get along well while bickering with each other, and their different personalities were also highlighted one by one.

In particular, Bae Sejin, who froze in surprise at the smallest mistake, and Kim Raebin, a broken hotteok machine, were walking around as cute memes.

It definitely meant that they felt attractive as celebrities.

'So leaks happen in our fandom too… '

But even that ends today, Cheongryeo's fan thought.

Now that the hiatus was over and the comeback had been confirmed, VTIC would continue drawing attention at a terrifying speed!

'As long as they pick a good song, their decline is far away!'

Rather, due to the influence of the member's withdrawal incident, there was a lot of interest like 'let's see how well you're holding up' or 'You've worked hard, I am cheering for you'.

And for a long time after his debut, Cheongryeo had never betrayed the fans' expectations.

[Ring~ Tiring!]

"Ah, here it comes."

As soon as the suggestion that 'Viewers under the age of 12 are not

permitted to watch' passed by, she turned her attention to the TV.

'The live comeback stage at the awards ceremony!'

Perhaps it was filmed in advance, the singers seated in the waiting room were briefly caught and passed by.

And the moment it passed a certain point.

"Heol."

Testar was caught on the screen.

Of course, it was not that Cheongnyeo's fan was suddenly impressed that Testar came out. It was because their timing was perfect.

They just appeared on the screen… putting the commemorative cushions they bought at the amusement park on their chairs.

Squish, squish, squish!

They even covered up the amusement park trademark.

And the camera took a dim close-up of the animal's face on the cushions attached to the chair.

'What is that?'

When she opened the internet page with a sudden gut feeling, the live viewers were laughing and plastering 'ㅋㅋㅋㅋ'.

Even for those who hadn't watched Testar's reality show, it was a funny scene that appeared out of the blue.

And those who watched the reality show were having fun sharing the background knowledge.

– Over here, it's crazyㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– What's the story behind that? ㅋㅋ

– It's on Testar's reality show

– Gah ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Thousand dollars of Impulsive buying, but they make use of it to the fullest

– Look at Korean young people who pay off their debts on the US trip by selling hotteok~

"Wow…"

While waiting for VTIC to be caught on the screen, Cheongryeo's fan had no choice but to admit it a little.

Those guys were really great.

* * *

"I want to use the cat cushion."

"Cha Eugene, you broke the cat cushion! Be content with the dolphin."

"I hate the dolphin."

Cha Eugene had his eyes on Kim Raebin's cushion bought from the shop. My head hurt as I kept looking at the situation.

I lifted my cushion.

"…Use the puppy cushion."

"Nice!"

Cha Eugene happily took the puppy cushion and politely held out the dolphin with both hands.

It was definitely ugly, but I was going to crush it with my butt anyway, so it didn't matter.

'Huft.'

I laid down the cushion and sat down. I could hear another idol hurriedly holding back their laughter next to me.

'Laugh a lot.'

It was a good sign that the viewers would laugh, too.

Since it seemed we had done a good job in promoting the reality show, let's focus on the award ceremony now.

Like the seating arrangement.

'VTIC is right next to us.'

Since Testar was more popular than last year, it was inevitable that we received a good seat.

Besides, it wasn't Cheongryeo that bothered me. It was the guy next to me.

'What's with him?'

Next to me, Bae Sejin had a very grave expression.

Fortunately, because it was an awards ceremony, everyone would misunderstand that it was because of the award, or else there would be all sorts of speculation.

Holding back a sigh, I covered my mouth just in case and spoke quietly.

"Hyung, your expression."

"Ah…!"

Immediately, Bae Sejin regained his usual expression. Certainly, his ability as an actor was outstanding.

'Keun Sejin… Well, there's nothing to worry about.'

The guy who was laughing and teasing Cha Eugene was no different than usual.

Well, it was only natural. I remembered the conversation I had with these guys yesterday.

– I won't pay much attention, but I'd like to ask for a cover if the situation turns weird

– H-How??

– Hmm… If it looks like there's going to be a problem, can you just change the subject?

In fact, in terms of the skill distribution, it was no different than just asking Keun Sejin rather than Bae Sejin, but as a courtesy, those words were delivered centering on the older one.

– Okay~

And as expected, Keun Sejin ended the reaction like without saying any further words.

However, Bae Sejin seemed to get a sense of duty from this conversation.

– Ahem, yes. Don't worry!

After answering like this, he was high-spirited all the way through the awards ceremony as if he was escorting his younger brother who had been bullied on the way to the school.

'Isn't that what's causing trouble?'

I probably shouldn't say it.

But it was admirable that he was trying to be mindful, so I decided to ease the tension.

Like this.

"Come to think of it, Sejin hyung's cushion has a ribbon on it."

"That's right. Sejin, that guinea pig character is cute."

"…Yeah, I think so, too."

"Yes. Did you buy it because you thought of it after watching the VOD reaction?"

"…!!"

Bae Sejin's face turned red.

The VOD reaction was this.

A video of Testar's reaction to the first concert rehearsal which was included in the VOD sales of this concert.

'I heard they'll release it to promote the VOD.'

And when Bae Sejin reacted, he lost it.

This was because the rehearsal video that came out was the unit stage fully equipped with costumes ranging from jean jackets to ribbons.

In addition, inquiries from the film production crew came out.

– The ribbon really suits you!

–… No

Watching Bae Sejin do this and run away on the screen, Cha Eugene had mercilessly burst into laughter.

Hmm, Bae Sejin yelled loud as if he recalled the same scene.

“No! It’s just similar to a hamster…!”

“Oh, a hamster.”

“It’s not that I’m a hamster! I-It’s because the fans call me that!”

“Guinea pigs are big hamsters, right?”

“Ugh.”

At the members’ innocent question, Bae Sejin sank. He wouldn’t be able to get out of it for a while.

‘They must have looked harmonious, so it’s killing two birds with one stone.’

I smiled and looked away from Bae Sejin.

Then, my eyes met with the people at the next table who were just entering.

“…!”

“Oh! Moondae-ssi~!”

The two VTIC guys who appeared together with me in a variety show last time smiled and waved as soon as our eyes met.

And right next to them stood the guy who tried to hit my head with a hammer.

Chapter 194

VTIC's Cheongryeo.

'Is this the first time since vacation?'

In fact, just as I expected, it didn't really affect me. Seeing that he had been quiet, the chances of him doing useless nonsense were low.

'I guess I can just play along.'

Sure enough, I could only hear other guys chattering. They seemed to have raised their voices because they were conscious of the noisy awards ceremony.

"I'm enjoying the reality show!"

"Thank you."

Since their comeback had been postponed, they probably had been watching all sorts of videos while staying quiet at home.

However, perhaps misunderstanding my lack of excitement that made my words sound like empty words, they continued talking once more.

"No, we all watched it together and it was really fun!"

"That's right, hyung enjoyed it too, right?"

"…!"

One of them prompted and pulled Cheongryeo into the conversation.

'Just go away.'

Even if you thought we had a proper friendship, the atmosphere was now sh*t, but if it got caught on a fancam, it would generate rumors.

'These bastards are really annoying.'

As I sighed, I made eye contact with Cheongryeo.

"…"

He gave a slight nod.

That was all.

'Oh.'

It was an appropriate attitude for the situation, which was a bit surprising.

Just as I wondered if common sense had finally returned to that guy's head after he got hit on the head.

"Ah~ Sunbae-nims, thank you so much! We also watch sunbae-nims' performances a lot these days~"

"Oh~ It's a bit embarrassing!"

"I know, right!"

"So I even brought a cushion today to concentrate hard on it!"

"Wahaha! That's why you brought it?"

"Of course~ Sunbae-nims, fighting!"

"Yes, hubae-nims too, fighting!"

Keun Sejin took care of the conversation and ended it.

Should I treat him?

‘It’s worth the meal price.’

I could say that Bae Sejin over there deserved the meal price just by not staring at VTIC.

And the moment VTIC went to their seat, Keun Sejin immediately covered his mouth so that it couldn’t be seen by the audience and said quietly.

“…Where did you hit him? I couldn’t see any traces.”

“At the back. His neck.”

Cheongryeo was wearing a black turtleneck.

It was clear that the scar hadn’t gone away yet.

Keun Sejin made a strange expression for a moment, but quickly erased his expression.

[Hello everyone. The beginning of the year, looking back on last year’s performance…]

And at that moment, the MC’s greetings began to come out from the stage.

The main broadcast had begun.

‘It’s going to be boring for a while.’

I put my weight on the backrest so that it didn’t show.

It was time to run the reaction machine.

* * *

Of course, it was nice to have time to sit still in the middle of a busy schedule.

However, it was also quite uncomfortable that I had to show a look of concentration while only looking at the stage without doing anything.

'Still, it's better than Idol Inc's first recording.'

At least all of the people who performed on stage now were the people who would win the awards.

Woooow!

I applauded following the cheers to the group performance that had just ended.

They added a dance performance that incorporated modern dance, but honestly, it wasn't very fun except for the one person standing in the center.

If I were to replace the popular idols with Idol Inc's ranks… they probably would be somewhere between gold and silver rank.

Hmm, let's hear the expert's opinion.

"What do you think about the stage?"

"M-Me?"

"Yes."

"Um, I-I think it's cool that they worked hard. Um, the extensions are pretty."

You can't say that they're good. Got it.

Like that, I put up with it while maintaining a reaction that was appropriate enough to not be seen as rude on the fancam.

[Loviewer, I love you!]

[Thank you. Thanks to all of you, we had a great year]

After an hour and a half, right after we said our award speech for the Main Prize, it was time to prepare for our stage.

“Move, move.”

“Okay.”

And this stage wasn’t just one of the special stages of the awards season.

It was our first performance after the successful reality show.

We had to bring the public attention we had received through the variety show toward the stage once again so that we could be liked as an idol group.

‘After all, I have to do my job properly.’

So this time, I put in some strength.

– The day that finally came

Present

Grrrr-wow!

The moment the two-pronged choreography collided with numerous dancers on stage, colorful flags with pictures of landscape paintings and animals fluttered by.

And there was a nimble dance break using a globose laser effect.

Brilliant colors and movements mesh with aggressive arrangements.

It was a performance that applied ‘Horseback riding Gyeokgu[1]Gyeokgu is an equestrian sport in East Asia with some similarities to polo. It’s called Dakyu in China. ‘, a traditional game played by military officers during the Goryeo and Joseon Dynasties.

Cheers pierced through my in-ear.

Uwaaaah!!!

Aah!

I added the dance break part that was shown at the concert to a shorter and simpler variation, and the response was very good.

I had thought about this the other day. Funnily enough, now I could roughly distinguish it just by the atmosphere on stage.

Whether it was a stage that was appropriately acceptable, or whether it was a stage worth seeing.

This time it was definitely the latter.

“Huft.”

“The floor was slippery, but everyone did well.”

“It was great~”

Even if Keun Sejin said so, he sneakily looked up, perhaps feeling regretful. It seemed that he had failed to show more radical movements than planned.

“Yes, you’ve worked hard. It’s been a while since we performed in Korea, right?”

“Yeah.”

“It’s fun!”

Seeing that the camera lit up on the flawless clean stage, the performance seemed to be set as great as the rehearsal.

Everyone took a breath with proud faces and came back to their seats.

It just so happened that VTIC wasn't around.

'They probably perform next.'

Now that the live broadcast was almost over, they must have gone to prepare for the last stage sequence.

The Popularity Award and the Grand Prize were the only ones left.

'If they win at this timing, they'll jump out of the backstage.'

I'd seen it a few times, but honestly, it had less impact than getting up and coming out of the seat.

Thinking that this year's local awards ceremony was a bit clumsy, I waited for the VCR on the screen to finish.

And after a while.

[The winner of Golden Disc's Popularity Award is… Congratulations. Testar!]

The presenter of the Popularity Award called out Testar.

"…!!"

"Huh? Huuh?"

The guys who had been sitting leisurely after the stage jumped up.

It was understandable.

This was… frankly an unexpected situation.

After being sanctioned not long ago for ‘encouraging unhealthy competition’, the voting status for the Popularity Award was changed to a closed-door method in which only the total number of votes was displayed.

‘But it made sense.’

Popularity Awards were often won together by the winner of the Album Grand Prize.

This was an era where streaming services had become mainstream. A singer who had sold a lot of albums? That meant that the singer themselves was popular, not just the song.

However, Testar, not VTIC, won the award with 100% voting, without the involvement of the organizers in the name of ‘expert screening’.

‘Even if VTIC fans have less participation, it’s still true.’

I knew that VTIC fans, who had assumed that VTIC wouldn’t be able to attend this awards ceremony, didn’t enthusiastically rush to vote until almost the last minute.

Even taking that into account, this result was still surprising.

‘There must have been a late rush after the article that they would be attending come out.’

This is what we call… ‘worth rubbing it in’, isn’t it?

A strange feeling of joy slipped past me.

‘Let’s stay calm.’

Anyway, apart from this thought that passed by in an instant, my body reflexively got up and I bowed my head.

So did the other guys.

“Wow…”

“Wow!”

There were all kinds of reactions, from those who got up with puzzled faces to those who ran out of excitement, but no one seemed to have expected anything. It was only natural.

The organizers didn’t say anything either.’

Maybe they wanted to properly pull out the cut of us being surprised. Treacherous bastards.

We creaked up onto the stage, accompanied by a camera that eagerly zoomed in.

“T-Thank you…!”

“Thank you!”

However, as the line was naturally disrupted because we greeted the fans who were waving their hands, the hand microphone from the staff went to the wrong person, not the leader.

It was Kim Raebin.

“Uh… Um.”

He was flustered. As expected, an impromptu speech was too much for this guy.

‘But once you’ve got your chance, you have to say something.’

Just say, ‘Thank you, I love you’.

“Thank you.”

Like that.

However, Kim Raebin seems to have gained momentum after taking his chance. He kept holding the microphone and spitting long words back and forth.

“While preparing the album, I had frequent concerns about whether it would be a hit in the public eye, but as a result, receiving the award because many people voted for it feels like a confirmation that the group’s choice was not wrong.”

Please, stop.

Still, at this level, it was a passing score, albeit a lengthy one.

If it ended well like that.

“And the adventurous choice of solo songs… Gasp, I’m sorry!”

However, when Kim Rabin finally found the staff’s sign in front of him, he freaked out and politely handed over his microphone to me.

“…??”

Why are you giving it to me? The leader is next to you.

The audience burst into laughter. Kim Raebin respectfully stepped back, covering his face.

‘It’s rather fortunate.’

More than half of the audience that filled the ground right now were VTIC fans, but the atmosphere there had eased up a bit.

Seeing that the less-than-2-years-old rookies who won the award were flustered, it seemed it was possible they would delude themselves with ‘I’ll let you go this time’.

I naturally tried to pass the microphone to Ryu Chungwoo, but Ryu Chungwoo smiled and pretended to ask me to do it.

He probably made concessions because he had given his speech on the Main Prize.

'It's fine.'

I held up the microphone even though I was nervous.

"Raebin is very smart. I agree with everything Raebin said."

After a small laugh burst out again, I calmly continued.

"Thank you to everyone who took time out of their busy lives to vote for us. I will come back with an album that deserves more votes."

"Thank you!"

"Loviewer, I love you! It's great!"

The award time ended with Cha Eugene raising his thumb.

Since there were cameras even during the short time we went through backstage, we couldn't have a detailed conversation yet, but everyone seemed to feel it.

Now, Testar wasn't just the first-tier group's goalkeeper, we had entered their weight class.

'That's certainly motivating.'

I even thought that the people at the company might be dreaming about whether it would be possible to create a rivalry with VTIC smoothly by next year.

But after a while.

Looking at VTIC's comeback stage, I thought the company must have given up on the short-lived dream.

Waaaah!!

The cheers from the audience seats were so loud it could tear apart your eardrums. It was understandable.

'They're filthy good.'

Even though the number of people had been reduced to 4, there were no empty spaces because the dancers were placed in the right places.

And the tune was great.

'If a company does its job well, that's what happens.'

They quickly cut off the guy who couldn't be rectified and thoroughly take care of the rest so that there was no article during the break period.

Even Cheongryeo's injury had never surfaced to the outside world. With just this one action, I could feel the company's experience, ability, and vision at once.

As a result. With that one perfect stage amidst the well-polished public opinion, it was obvious that VTIC would smoothly escape the downtrend crisis.

In short, it was very comparable to any agency.

'Hmm, I want to resign.'

As I recited the dreams of all office workers, VTIC's long stage would soon come to an end and the Grand Prize would be announced.

Well, it was obvious.

[The Grand Prize winner is… VTIC's <Insight>!]

If you don't want to create attitude controversy, stand up and clap your hands.

[Thank you so much! We… Sniff, we'll really do better.]

That side was crying too, they must have had a hard time. The sound of snifflings could be heard not only from the award speech but also from the audience seats.

‘Hmm.’

However, Cheongryeo’s face was clean.

He pretended to soothe other guys a few times as if out of habit, and eventually grabbed the microphone.

Then, in a feminine tone, he began his speech.

[I don’t know.]

Have you gone crazy?

- 1. Gyeokgu is an equestrian sport in East Asia with some similarities to polo. It’s called Dakyu in China.

Chapter 195

"…?"

"…??"

When someone said something like 'I don't know' in today's Grand Prize award speech, of course, the concert hall froze.

It wasn't even a tone that came out of emotion and embarrassment, it was just a soft and mysterious tone.

'This bastard can't be going crazy and talking nonsense, right?'

A chill ran down my spine. Of course, that bastard probably didn't know that VTIC Cheongryeo's record of attempted murder would be published as an article if he mentioned Park Moondae.

Most of the people watching the stage were probably running their pupils around mercilessly at that awkward timing.

Cheongryeo continued.

[I really don't know. There was once a night when I was so desperate for this spot that I cried and couldn't sleep, and I couldn't stand it.]

Even if the members next to him were frozen, Cheongryeo's slow words continued.

[And after the time that felt like it would never come, I finally reach this far.]

Cheongryeo tilted his head.

[I still don't know what kind of enlightenment the desperateness at

that time gave me. But now, my feeling is more than that.]

The audience held their breath. Cheongryeo laughed.

[Thank you. For not letting me give up.]

That was how the speech ended.

Belatedly, normal applause started pouring out from the people who realized that it had a proper heartwarming and emotional ending.

Fans had been cheering enthusiastically from the beginning.

Perhaps they were thinking that such feelings came out because of the recent commotion among the members.

Probably… That feeling actually came from other experiences.

"…"

I sat down quietly, following the others.

On stage, the VTIC guys were wiping away tears and clumsily patting Cheongryeo's back. It must be something he didn't normally do.

Still, with the title song of the Grand Prize album playing, VTIC stood on stage until the song was over.

Then, after the camera light was turned off for a while, they slowly came down from the stage.

"Hmm."

I felt like he just greeted me from over there, but I couldn't be sure because of the distance.

It didn't matter.

Anyway, the ceremony ended with such cheers.

“I want to win the Grand Prize!”

As soon as we left and got in the car, Cha Eugene murmured somewhat sulkily.

It seemed he got interested because VTIC received the Grand Prize the moment we came down with the Popularity Award.

“Why? We did get one. Artist of the Year Award at ToneA!”

“It’s not real! They present our broadcast!”

Surprisingly, Keun Sejin didn’t waver despite the harsh remarks.

“Hey, we still earned it~”

“No. I want to win it fair and square.”

Hmm, now it was time for Kim Raebin to step in.

“We did win it fair and square.”

I knew it.

“It’s the same thing.”

“That’s not true!”

“It is!”

I was just glad there were no people around. I picked up my smartphone and ignored the two people who inadvertently started bickering while forgetting about the Grand Prize.

It wasn’t just once or twice this happened, and they would go quiet on their own even if no one stopped them.

“A-Are you reading the comments about us?”

“Might as well.”

I was thinking of monitoring it out of habit, but there were things I had to organize first.

[You have a new message +34]

There were a lot of text messages and message notifications.

Maybe those were congratulatory messages. Against all expectations, Testar received the Popularity Award, so the article must have been quite big.

‘There’s nothing urgent.’

It was just sent out of courtesy by strangers I had exchanged numbers with anyway.

I just skimmed through text messages and message notifications.

…And, I saw a distinct text message among the congratulatory texts.

[I brought this guy in]

Not beating around the bush, in the text message that came with only those five words without any other explanation, a picture of a rather filthy dog was attached.

The guy sleeping in the corner of the sofa looked like a retriever mix.

“…”

Well, I supposed it was over with this.

I skipped the message without deleting it.

And just as I was about to start monitoring again, I heard a deafening call from behind.

“Moondae hyung! Don’t you think Cha Eugene’s remarks on the Grand Prize are rash and reckless?!”

“We must have a dream! Kim Raebin is narrow-minded!”

You even know words like narrow-minded?

Anyway, it seemed that the topic of conversation had turned to Grand Prize after those two fought.

‘Where is the leader?’

Looking at Ryu Chungwoo, it seemed he was busy talking to the manager about the next schedule.

It couldn’t be helped.

I nodded and opened my mouth.

“Winning a Grand Prize would be nice.”

“That’s right!”

“But if you want to say you will win Grand Prize next year, it’s better not to say it too often.”

“Why?”

I smirked.

“It would be less touching if you win it after talking about it so much, wouldn’t it?”

“…!”

Behind the shocked faces of those two, Keun Sejin snickered.

“Hey, look at Moondae’s spirit.”

“That’s cool.”

“Thank you for your advice on the new perspective.”

Don’t mention it.

In fact, if Testar maintained this momentum, there was a good chance of winning the Grand Prize within a year or two.

‘VTIC will go to the army, too.’

Of course, I didn’t know if I would be living as Park Moondae until then.

For now, let’s assume that would be the case.

“T-That’s right, Moondae. Let’s work hard and get the Grand Prize…!”

“Yes.”

“Grand Prize!”

Cha Eugene was excited and began started humming a song and put Grand Prize as the subject instead of Present.

Bae Sejin covered his ears with earphones and went into the corner. Too bad.

‘That will keep him in a good mood for a while.’

Well, it wasn’t just because of Grand Prize.

“Grand Prize for the day I finally go home~”

It was because the next reality shooting destination was his home in San Diego that Cha Eugene sang like that.

Thinking about baking hundreds of hotteoks in two weeks, I felt like I was already getting muscle pain.

As expected, the food business was heavy labor.

‘Well, my arms are all healed.’

I looked at my wrist, where the bruise had almost disappeared.

Now, even in the examination, they didn’t say any caution.

So by then… It seemed I could resume my solo performance as well.

‘Good.’

I was already looking forward to the encore concert in Seoul.

Of course, I had to finish the rest of the Japan tour in January before that.

* * *

Testar’s concert tour in Japan was conducted in an arena size.

It was the size right before the dome tour, which was often seen as a symbol of a super-big singer, and it was an ambitious size before <Idol Inc.> was aired in Japan.

By the way, Park Moondae was bitter that the remaining tickets were sold through dumping.

(TL note: Dumping: selling a large volume of a product in a single transaction at a price lower than the market price.)

However, after <Idol Inc.> aired, it turned out to be a good prediction of demand.

[Testar's first arena tour in Japan, 8 concerts in 4 cities sold out]

Ticketing for concerts in the form of a lottery was highly competitive in each city.

And the performances that wouldn't disappoint those who succeeded in the competitive ticketing continued.

– Everyone did the opening with a smile, so cool and cute!

– Here is an idol otaku who screamed at their favorite solo performance (laugh)

– The moment the encore came out, this magical moment was also over, I really couldn't hold back my tears because of that feeling… I am still crying。゜(゜´Д`゜)゜。

– Not even 1mm of them is messed up by the flowing sweat, so he can't be human, right? This kid is obviously an angel who came down to Earth

'No, where are the pictures…!'

Bang. Kim Rabin's personal fan hit the keyboard with her fist.

She would be lucky if there was a supply of one or two fancams for each stage, as there had been many cases where solo cuts were completely wiped out.

'Why isn't there any detailed review on the stage?!'

The solo fan cried out that this was why she didn't like the tour in Japan. The control was so strict it was like there was no schedule at all.

Still, Testar was kind.

Dear Loviewer, I'm here

(Bear emoticon)

This is today's penalty outfit ㅋㅋㅋ But everyone is still cute, right? For sure! (Coy emoticon)

(Photo)

Even during the tour, each member took turns and constantly left a review of today's schedule and performance on SNS.

'Big Bird always picks and uploads the best pictures.'

Kim Raebin's solo fan grumbled, but she saved the photos of Kim Raebin and Park Moondae that Keun Sejin uploaded.

"So cute…"

Testar's improvised stage penalty outfit was a kindergarten uniform.

If you scraped together the contents mentioned in Japanese fans' reviews, it was said that <It's Me>, Idol Inc season 3's theme song, was arranged as a children's song.

*'F*ck…!'*

She heard that in Yokohama–or was it Jokohama?–last week, they even performed a song from a famous idol rhythm game unit, but her stomach hurt because it ended with one blurry picture.

The solo fan banged her head on the desk.

Bang!

'Please come back to the country…!'

Fortunately, thanks to the overwhelming stage of the award ceremony and cute congratulatory W live not too long ago, the public opinion of domestic fans was still fine.

However, there was a subtle anxiety that VTIC might lose all of its influx this year.

This was because they were still on a winning streak making a first-place record after their comeback stage at the awards ceremony.

‘That bastard is good at talking.’

The solo fan wriggled her eyebrows when she recalled Cheongryeo’s speech at the award ceremony that incited hardcore fans with huge aggro.

She recalled it along with the VTIC fans who stealthily made provoking noises.

– ㅠㅠI guess my kids feel sorry for their juniors because they can’t change generations. They’re so nice to them…

– It can’t be helped that a great team continues to lead this game, they’re just following their abilities! So I think we’ll see each other in the top spot for a long time. I love you

□This is a remark of a Tika who is scared that the junior will rise up following their abnormal abilities and beat them up

At that time, Kim Raebin’s fan, who was still furious even after defending Testar in the last comment, exclaimed.

‘Guys, please give us something in Korea!’

It was then.

Tiring.

“Huh?”

She got a WeTube notification on her smartphone.

[(Trailer) I’ll sell hotteok instead of lemonade at the maknae’s house

(Resolute) Testar's Idol Working Holiday Season 2]

"Crazy!"

At the long-awaited popular content, the fan hit the Bluetooth keyboard.

* * *

The morning after the Japan arena tour was completely over.

When I woke up after a good sleep on the plane, I arrived at Cha Eugene's neighborhood as planned.

I bought some presents and headed to his home, but a few unexpected things happened there.

Mainly because of language issues.

It was because an old woman who ran out of Cha Eugene's house spread her arms wide and shouted.

"**Bienvenido carifto!!**"

And Cha Eugene replied.

"**Abuela, estoy aqui!**"

"…??"

It's not English… isn't it?

'Spanish?'

Of course, it was a language that no one on the team had ever spoken before.

Cha Eugene ran out and hugged the old woman through the

unexpected language barrier.

It must be his grandmother.

Ryu Chungwoo hurriedly grabbed Cha Eugene.

“E-Eugene? Is that your grandmother?”

“Yes! Ah, she speaks English! My grandmother speaks English well!”

Rather than that, his carefreeness in not bothering to mention that he spoke Spanish was more surprising.

In any case, after a clumsy introduction in English, a welcome greeting, and a gift exchange, the reality shooting began in earnest.

First of all, obviously, it started with the scene where we asked Cha Eugene’s family to eat hotteok.

“What about your parents?”

“They’re working now!”

For that reason, the solo cut of the grandmother was included instead of the other people who said they hadn’t left work yet.

And the grandmother cleanly emptied the plate.

“I guess she likes it.”

“That’s a relief.”

As the six grown-up men who gathered in the kitchen to bake hotteok were whispering, Cha Eugene, who had been talking with his grandmother, interpreted.

[It’s delicious, but um, she said she wants it a little sweeter! Because it’s a snack!]

“Yes.”

I nodded.

Looking back at the breakfast earlier, it seemed that this place generally had sweeter tastes than Korea.

“Then let’s add dalgona.”

(TL notes: Dalgona is a Korean candy made by adding baking soda to sugar and stirring it.)

“What?”

“Yes?”

And after a while, we decided to sell a crazy snack called dalgona ice cream hotteok.

Chapter 196

First day of the hotteok business in San Diego.

Before the opening time, the PD smiled and gave a briefing.

“Everyone, don’t forget! You’re going to play right away tomorrow~”

The remaining debt was $1,000.

Last season, due to a miserable defeat from the chain of debt and sales to the last desperate drawing lot, we ended up in a debt-ridden state.

Therefore, if we didn’t earn about 1,500 dollars today, we would be in debt the moment we play tomorrow.

‘The picture will be more fun if we can pay it all off at this point.’

If the money kept piling up, it would become a problem because the tension dropped down, but being constantly in debt wasn’t good either. Wouldn’t it be better to have uphill and downhill?

But perhaps the PD was too immersed, he didn’t give us a chance.

“We should show our Korean conscience, right?” You can’t double the price just because you put a dalgona on it~”

“Sheesh.”

“Huh? Who said sheesh just now?”

It couldn’t be helped.

What I could trust now was the ability to attract customers and… Cha Eugene’s existing connections.

Just in time, Cha Eugene raised both his arms and shouted.

[My high school friends are coming. Let's make them order three dishes for each person!]

"No, it's fine."

If you went that far, you were basically robbing them. Rather than getting controversial articles, let's just do our best to attract customers.

It was time to reorganize the job distribution and bring out new fun, but I postponed it at the end of the discussion because I needed skilled workmanship today.

So today's lineup was similar to last time.

Cha Eugene and Seon Ahyeon, who were fluent in foreign languages, took the orders, while Ryu Chungwoo and Keun Sejin finished plating and serving.

However, only one person has a change of job.

"I'll do my best."

Bae Sejin was put into the cooking section.

With the addition of dalgona, the amount of labor increased… It was the excuse I gave, but in fact, there were other reasons.

Last season, Bae Sejin fell into a sense of shame after making one mistake, so we made him our backup under the pretext of it being a versatile position, and the response was very good.

'They were saying it's cute.'

The production team saved his hard-working character through editing, so it became 'It's not obvious, but, in fact, he only made 1.5 serving'.

And this time, based on that image, the position was assigned to give the taste of promotion.

'It would be more fun if having a lot of contact with foreigners is added to the picture.'

Bae Sejin's stomach would melt so I gave up the idea.

"I'll do my best, too! Let's cook and sell the perfect hotteok today!"

"…That's great!"

"Yeah. Shall we say fighting before we go?"

"Yeah!"

It seemed that subtitles like 'Up to this point, I was full of energy' would be included in the next cut, so I did it once for the image.

Next… The toppings that needed to be prepared right before the opening.

"Moondae-ssi, what are you doing right now~?"

"Pre-production of dalgona."

Keun Sejin started to point a handycam into the frying pan. It would probably be used as a separate recipe clip video.

Actually, it was embarrassing to call it a recipe.

"After melting enough sugar, I'm going to add baking soda and make a good layer of air."

"Oh~ Then what would happen?"

"It softens the texture."

I made a huge dalgona with three huge frying pans. And I handed it over one by one to Bae Sejin, who was waiting.

“Me! I want to eat it!”

“…Here.”

Bae Sejin, who was diligently breaking the dalgona, awkwardly held out a large piece to Cha Eugene.

It was like feeding a beast, but in the actual aired episode, it would be highlighted as a heartwarming moment.

And then, Kim Raebin, who was carefully dividing the broken pieces of dalgona, suddenly let out a sound.

“Ooh!”

“What’s wrong?”

“A-Are you hurt…?!”

Even Seon Ahyeon, who was cleaning the table outside, came running.

“No! I want you to pay attention to this!”

And Kim Raebin was so excited that he took the dalgona that he had divided… and began to weigh it on the scale.

30g.

It was the perfect exact amount.

Is this what you want to brag?

“Yeah, it fits well.”

“And this too!”

Kim Raebin quickly put another one on the scale.

It was 30g again.

“Oh.”

“This, too…!”

Kim Raebin kept putting another pack of dalgona on the scale.

30, 30, 30, 31, 30…

“…??”

“Heol.”

Even the production crew began to make a fuss.

The PD hurriedly asked.

“Raebin-ssi, did you just put all of this using your gut feeling without weighing it??”

Kim Raebin clasped his hands tightly.

“Yes!”

Oh my god.

“Wooow!”

“What’s up with Kim Raebin’s hand?!”

The members started making a fuss around Kim Raebin.

Apparently, Kim Raebin was a good slave even outside the art and physical field… No, he could have become a grad student.

“Amazing! Amazing!”

The staff joined in and it became a World Cup goal-scoring atmosphere.

[The broken hotteok machine]

[Suddenly started operating normally]

Hmm, maybe this kind of editing would enter right after this.

What came next would be either ‘Weirdly Lucky’ or ‘Dream Team’s dispatch’.

‘It will be decided by today’s sales performance.’

I changed my apron at the request of the art team.

It was about time to open the store.

* * *

Near La Jolla Beach on a sunny day.

A woman returning home from a nearby comic store smelled something good.

‘Cinnamon?’

When she turned her head to the savory and sweet scent, she saw a small store next to the corner.

‘I think it used to be a taco shop over there.’

She hadn’t been there so she wasn’t sure, but the good smell made her legs move.

Ring!

[Welcome~]

[Um, hello.]

Even at this ambiguous hour, there seemed to be a lot of customers inside the store.

The people who seemed to be the employees, serving and moving between the tables without hesitation, greeted her.

And one of them approached first.

[Would you like to try one?]

[Ah, um, I would love to.]

A tall man with a cheerful voice held out the plate filled with testers. His smile was nice to see.

She quickly took a piece off the plate.

[It's a sweet snack with a bit of cinnamon in it. Its texture is great. Ice cream or…]

[Table 3, Dalgona 2!]

[Yeah, got it! Um, guest. Eat it and if it's delicious, call me!]

The man smiled broadly and tried to say something more, but when he heard the call from the kitchen, he ran away with a laugh.

The person who called the man from the kitchen was also a man of his age with clean skin and a neat appearance.

'They are all handsome… '

There was a vibe that could be felt beyond race. She stood dazedly near the entrance and chewed on the piece of hotteok.

Hot, sweet cinnamon syrup burst in crisps.

"…!"

'It's delicious!'

She was dragged by the smell, but her mind became firm.

'I guess today's snacks have been decided.'

She headed straight to the counter where the menu was hung.

The man leaning against the counter suddenly rose.

[Are you going to order?]

Huh?

She opened her mouth wide at the familiar figure beneath the unfamiliar hair color.

[Oh! You! Eugene!]

[Huh?]

The person opposite her looked puzzled. When she looked up, she could see more of his handsome features and fangs.

Her memory was correct. It was Eugene!

[Hmm… Have we met before? Middle school? Elementary school?]

Of course, she should have expected this reaction.

Since he was such a popular boy, the only point of contact between them was when she showed him her homework and got some snacks in return.

[Ah… It's Hannah Hamilton. I was in the same class as you in middle school.]

[Ah~ Hannah! It's good to see you. How are you?]

Wow, it was encouraging that he pretended to know her!

Hannah replied with a laugh.

[Couldn't be better. What about you?]

[I am doing great. Ah, are you going to order?]

[Huh? Uh… Um.]

While she was hesitating, new people entered the store.

[You've come back to San Diego??]

[Oh~ Welcome!]

'Ugh.'

They were faceless middle school classmates.

She backed away in discomfort.

Then she bumped into someone behind her.

[…! I am sorry!]

[It's okay.]

It was another employee. He had a French accent.

And surprisingly, this one was also handsome.

'…What's this?'

What's up with this little store?

Upon meeting her eyes, the elegant employee asked with a smile.

[…Would you like to order?]

[…Yes! Do you have a vegetarian menu?]

[Sure. Vegetarian… Here it is. Here, can you look at this?]

She was recommended a vegetarian-topped hotteok with cashew vanilla ice cream by the friendly, elegant staff.

And by the time her menu came out, Eugene came back.

[Hannah~ Huh? You already ordered!]

And they had a short conversation while she ate.

Some of the topics were surprising.

[Y-You're a K-Pop singer?]

[Yes!]

It was an unexpected remark.

It was the truth, but it felt strange when a popular boy who used to play American football mentioned K-Pop!

It was true that some of the K-pop singers were famous, but overall it felt more like a subculture.

But Eugene was calm.

[Didn't you know? We're filming right now! These are all my team members.]

[…!!]

At those words, she looked around, and she could see camera lenses all over the place. And there were notices everywhere.

– Currently shooting a Korean broadcast. Thank you for your understanding.

She didn't notice it because she was looking at the food and the employees.

'I met my classmate who was a quarterback after a long time, and but he became a K-pop star and is selling snacks… '

In the unrealistic situation, she silently chewed on her food.

The hotteok she had ordered was very delicious.

'It would be nice if they could just keep selling it here.'

In addition, she even received a drink at the end of the meal.

[Hmm, it's a drink called 'Dalgona Soymilk Latte'! According to that hyung, it is a bonus service for my friend.]

[Hyung?]

At Eugene's gesture, I turned my head.

The man with an indifferent expression she had seen earlier in the kitchen nodded.

And smiled slightly.

'…That's cute!'

She almost smiled and nodded along, but she managed to switch routes halfway through.

[Really? Thank you. He's kind.]

[That's right, he's a good hyung!]

Hannah inadvertently sipped the new drink while talking to Eugene.

"…!"

This was pretty good, too.

When she reflexively lifted her head and looked back at the kitchen, she saw that the man who had given her the free drink had full control of the kitchen.

'You're a singer, but you cook so professionally like this?'

She didn't know whether he was the unimportant member of the bad or whether it was originally his main job…

'…Should I ask for his number?'

No. It wasn't possible.

She stopped thinking and picked up her smartphone instead.

Click.

She took a picture of the store's menu and uploaded it to her comics mania SNS account.

[Found a store by chance. I heard that a K-pop boyband is running it, but it has a taste made by professionals (chin-rubbing emoticon)]

It didn't mean much. It was just a record.

'Still, it's true that the food is delicious… The employees are cute too.'

In the end, she packed three sets of hotteok.

The man in the kitchen happily witnessed the series of events.

'All right, the business is going well.'

At this rate, they were close to getting the highest amount of money, and Park Moondae in the kitchen was satisfied.

And that night, Hannah confirmed that the post she uploaded on SNS received a tremendous response.

Testar's fans cried and asked for the location of the store.

– Please, please tell me. Where is it??

– Oh, my God, I was at La Jolla Beach yesterday ; (

– You're so lucky (Cha Eugene looking at Park Moondae's hotteok GIF)

'Oh, my God.'

Eventually, through several Testar music videos and their appearance on an American talk show, she realized that her classmate was more successful than she had expected.

And after a few days of floundering on WeTube, she wanted to turn back time, saying, 'I should have gotten an autograph'.

* * *

"Huft."

I sat down on my assigned bed.

It was the night after the first day of business ended successfully.

– Today's sales… $1,627!

– Uaaagh!!

Incentivizing the sales by offering low-cost drinks to customers who came through personal connections had worked better than expected.

Cha Eugene's friends were very generous.

'It's sold out.'

And after a noisy dinner with Cha Eugene's family, we finally received a break.

However, I shared a room with Cha Eugene again. Damn it.

'Today as well, it isn't going to be quiet.'

Even now, Cha Eugene was still talking.

"Hyung! I think of something cool for our unit stage!"

Still, this was the first time I heard him say this since the unit stage was decided to be an encore concert.

Well, it was about time to talk about it.

"What is it?"

Cha Eugene hit my bed.

[I've thought about it many times, but the circus is the best choice!]

Is that so?

I replied while looking at my smartphone.

"Okay."

"Oh?"

“Let’s do it, circus.”

“Wow!”

Cha Eugene raised his hands.

And after a while.

[As expected, diving would be more shocking, right?]

I knew this would happen.

‘I’ll have to get ready.’

Undoubtedly, the unit stage with Cha Eugene either would be a jackpot or a flop.

Chapter 197

Testar's reality show remained popular even after entering season 2.

No, rather, in terms of popularity, it received a better report card.

This was because Season 1, which was aired on TV, raised decent viewership ratings, and the term for Season 2 to air on TV was significantly reduced.

One week.

In addition, there was a slight difference in the amount of editing on WeTube and TV, so die-hard fans watched both.

Of course, there were more viewers who took advantage of the kind and quick labor of netizens.

[Hour Hall TV Additional Cut (1/3)]

: (Video)

0:43 Interview with Cha Kitty's grandmother

3:58 Keunse's whistling section

5:02 Park Moondae's smile collection

– Grandmother's pick is Chungwoo… As expected of my man

Wash your feet and go to sleep

– Crazy Lee Sejin, you're even good at whistling, just how far are you going?

– You smile when giving bonus services? Park Moondae is guilty

It was the first time since <Idol Inc.> that the group Testar itself was directly exposed to the public in terms of entertainment.

Of course, fans happily enjoyed the timing of the sales.

For a while, they thought VTIC would sweep off everything by themselves, but it felt good to see Testar come out even during their inactive period.

[Testar's Hour Hall that started season 2]

[The popularity of Testar members throughout serving in the US]

[An idol who can weigh 30g with just his hands]

In the first week when the first and second episodes of season 2 aired, dozens of popular articles went up and down on the Internet every day.

The momentum didn't die in the third and fourth episodes, which were released the following week.

[Testar's secret friend tour!]

In this tour, the members became each other's secret friends through a lottery.

[Kim Raebin: It's Chungwoo hyung!]

[Ryu Chungwoo: Ah, it's Moondae.]

[Bae Sejin:… Lee Sejin.]

And they had to buy the 'gift that person would want to get' that the selected members had chosen in advance as souvenir tourists without being caught.

Let's laugh at Testar who was trying their best to be exempted from the punishment and acting as a spy… Or so was the plan.

[PD: The members' caring deep friendship! It will be a tour that shows the power of friendship!]

[Ryu Chungwoo: Ah, I see!]

[Ryu Chungwoo: Then let's pretend we don't know each other.]

[The crew: !!!!]

Ryu Chungwoo's innocent and transparent destructive method completely ruined it.

The members stood in a line, entered the mall one by one, and came out with a fully wrapped gift box.

[PD: E-Everyone. Don't you want to know who the secret friend is?]

[Lee Sejin: Yes~]

[Kim Raebin: It's going to be revealed in half a day anyway, so I think I can endure not knowing.]

Despite the PD's desperate plea, Testar didn't budge.

In addition, Cha Eugene misunderstood PD's words as a question.

[Cha Eugene: Ah! Me!]

[PD: Ah, as expected! Eugene-ssi, you're curious~?]

[Cha Eugene: No! I already know! Secret friend is a Spanish word! Buddy[1]The Korean word for secret friend here is 마니또, read as manitto. And after a quick double-check with Google, manito means buddy/pal in Spanish. I think Cha Eugene was mistaken and thought that the PD was asking what manito is. !]

[Park Moondae: !!]

[Moondae is unfamiliar with the maknae's knowledge…]

The PD holding his head and Park Moondae who admired without expression were cross-edited with a gag.

Anyway, it was a development that broke the cliches, which was made possible because they picked the amount of laughter they received from the PD while doing sales in anger.

Besides, it didn't end here.

In the latter half of the broadcast, not only they enjoyed the entertainment, but they also took care of the professionalism and the heart-warming moments.

In the evening after they visited the safari and the shopping mall to their heart's content.

[Lee Sejin: Should we make a toast over there? With drinks!]

[Ryu Chungwoo: Should we? What do you think?]

[Seon Ahyeon: I'd love to…!]

[Bae Sejin: Let's just order drinks.]

As if the members were having sincere conversations in a pub and making obvious editing points, the broadcast portion that started with this conversation changed its nature due to one factor.

[Lee Sejin: Is that a karaoke machine on stage? Ah, this has a karaoke concept!]

The place that Testar entered was a karaoke bar with a karaoke machine.

[Ryu Chungwoo: Come to think of it, Moondae looks like he wanted to

sing.]

[Park Moondae: Me?]

[Lee Sejon: Wow~ Applause!!]

[Park Moondae: (Tibet)]

And while playing around, Testar eventually grabbed the karaoke machine and sang.

[Park Moondae: (Singing passionately)]

[A professional ruckus at a nice pub]

[He sings so well that we wonder if it is necessary…]

Although the subtitles were playful, the skills were indisputable.

And it was also Testar's job, which was highlighted for the first time on the reality show.

[Cheers and applause]

Being certified among foreigners who had no awareness of them all gave viewers a strange vicarious satisfaction.

In addition, it wasn't just Park Moondae.

[Lee Sejin: Hyung-nim~ Don't you want to sing a song?]

[Ryu Chungwoo: Shall we? Raebin, do you want to sing with me?]

[Kim Raebin: I will do my best!]

The members took turns using the karaoke machine alone or in a group of two or three people.

There were almost no Korean songs, but it didn't matter because everyone knew how to sing a few pop songs anyway.

Later, they got drunk with the atmosphere and even danced with an unknown customer, singing an old American boy band song.

[Cha Eugene: **You got a vibe~** (Meaning you're pretty good)]

[Customer: **I know!** (Meaning drunk)]

[This cool customer even bought a drink, saying that they were impressed]

While keeping the humor alive from time to time, they essentially fulfilled the personality of music and entertainment, so there were more things to see.

Testar passed the time naturally without forcing themselves to sing their own songs or make promotional remarks.

Thanks to this, viewers were able to enjoy only the content without feeling burdened.

[Seon Ahyeon: Uh, if we order more here, I think it'll be put into debt…!]

[Lee Sejin: Oops]

[Park Moondae: It's time to get up.]

And finally, when they returned to Cha Eugenen's house, they reached the peak of the heartwarming moment with the cut where they gave gifts to each other.

[Ryu Chungwoo: Moondae gave his cushion to Eugene. That's why I picked this.]

[Seon Ahyeon: What I prepared is a wrist rest. Well, since Raebin uses the computer a lot…]

The moment it was about to end with such a good cut.

[Cha Eugene: Popcorn is delicious!]

[Bae Sejin: ???]

The camera focused on Bae Sejin, who was dazed after receiving a colossal-sized popcorn box from Cha Eugene.

[Bae Sejin: W-When did I ask for this…?!]

Bae Sejin's protest was suddenly cut off, and subtitles appeared with peaceful BGM.

[Reading Result]

[In Bae Sejin's gift list]

[There was a snack.]

[Cha Eugene won]

And the cut eventually captured Bae Sejin waddling around carrying the popcorn box as the ending. The aftertaste was good when the last part was decorated with laughter.

Since then, a delicious preview had been added to raise expectations, making it a great entertainment show.

Therefore, the response was bound to remain friendly.

– It's so funny

– Please make this series for other idolsㅠㅠ

– I think it's fun because it's Testar, let's do it for a long time with Testar

– Seriously, I've been waiting for Wednesdays these days. Please go on for a long time~

Of course, there were comments from other groups that tried to keep them in check, but it was so popular that there were people who really only liked entertainment itself.

Of course, the fans started screaming and shouting.

– Please make a comeback before this trend is gone

– You have to strike when the iron is hot, T1

– Start an activity or something, you bastards

It was a desperate cry saying that they shouldn't let go of this entertainment special.

It was only during the awards ceremony season that they said it less often because they knew there was a definite influx factor—the awards ceremony stage, but this time, Testar wasn't committed to any schedule.

– What if they add a tour? There's a lot of possibilities that they'll go overseas more boldly after knowing that they're doing okay in Korea

– I heard it's the month after Mi**ri**nae's debut. Aren't our kids behind schedule?

– It's not just a day or two that these bastards are senseless, I am so anxious;

– Don't tell me that you're going to mess around while the reality show is running. Don't skip all the sweets and do your job when we clap

Fortunately, news broke out before the reality show aired next week.

[Testar's <Enchanted ME> Seoul Encore Concert Ticket Opening

Announcement]

It was the news of the encore concert in Seoul.

– Finally

– Crazy, I love it so much

– It's been a while since I saw them ㅠㅠ

You need to get the ticket to go see them

I'm going to succeed even if I have to sell my organs

As if worrying about the addition of the tour schedule was a lie, fans were delighted with the addition of the Seoul concert.

It wasn't just because you could see them in person. The content of their bias concert in Korea was expandable.

This meant that once they entered the country, in consideration of efficiency, there were many cases where the domestic schedule was carried out rather than immediately re-departing.

For example, something like a new album comeback.

– I know it's only been a few months since Picnic, I have a conscience, I'll be content with a single

– If they at least held one event, they'll have more opportunities to go off

– Wait for me, Moondae. This noona is going to break her savings account… I'm going to go to the fan signing event this time ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

Testar even had a history of releasing a new song at their first concert.

Testar's fan community began to flutter with expectations, 'Isn't a comeback not too far away?'.

– Raebin just verified the wrist rest that Ahyeon gave him. I think he's trying to tell us that he's working on the music

It was time to creatively interpret all the members' SNS posts as hints for a comeback.

In addition, not long after that, the agency really announced an activity.

– Huh?

But it wasn't Testar.

[Mirinay **(Miry-nay) Debut Intro -'NO magic in this WORLD'**]

It was a preview video for the junior's debut.

– Ah ㅅㅂ It's already annoying that they share the agency's channel

– Wouldn't it be better to just post them on the group's official channel from now on?

– The kids are cute, I am cheering for them

Testar's fans grumbled and ignored the video, or clicked on it out of curiosity.

However, there were some people who clicked because they felt strange.

*'**Magic**?… Magic?'*

'The background color is purple… '

And they were faced with a familiar mise-en-scène from the first scene of the video.

[…]

With the sun hanging at the end of the ground, a teenager in a school uniform standing by a scarlet window looked back.

It was an image that they had seen somewhere.

– It's Magical Boy

The association was too obvious.

* * *

It was one o'clock in the morning in Korean time.

I was sitting on a plane seat while moving on a schedule and watching the video uploaded an hour ago.

Surprisingly, the airline provided Wi-Fi.

"Hmm."

On the screen, an idol in a school uniform was captured by a window in a very familiar composition and suddenly jumped through the window.

And suddenly, in the dark of the night, she fell onto a huge spider web, turning into a cocoon and fading out.

The scene that reminded me of 'Magical Boy'…was in the first 3 seconds.

"Oh."

They used their brains.

I smirked and turned off the video.

In fact, I'd already heard of it.

The title of the junior group was finally decided with the previous candidate song that they wrote and composed by themselves.

So what is this?

‘It’s like they’re going to peel it off to the limit no matter what.’

They wanted to try using ‘Magical Boy’ as a way to promote Mirinae’s title.

Just enough that it could be excused as fragmentary ‘homage’.

Even if Testar fans openly publicized it and got pissed off, they would only drag on the aggro so that the public support was uncertain.

The persuasions of the hubae who listened to my advice skipped out the essentials and only slightly touched the trap that I set up.

‘…It’s smart.’

Yeah. I admitted it.

I didn’t know who came up with the idea, but it seemed that the company made a decision on a more intelligent level than I thought.

And I felt worse than expected.

‘This won’t do.’

Don’t you feel like making a little contribution somehow following their plan?

‘I don’t want to see them making decisions on their own, leaving out the party concerned who get hit by bullets.’

I didn’t know what my place would be like in half a year, so I was slowly pulling on things I hadn’t bothered myself with.

‘Let’s tear up the factions.’

I had to make some trouble for the company.

- 1. The Korean word for secret friend here is 마니또, read as manitto. And after a quick double-check with Google, manito means buddy/pal in Spanish. I think Cha Eugene was mistaken and thought that the PD was asking what manito is.

Chapter 198

A few days after Testar returned to Korea to prepare for the full-scale encore concert.

“It’s been a while since I’ve been to Seoul.”

Testar’s first manager, no, currently their only manager, headed to the company with a smile.

Handling the work that was originally handled by the two people alone was inconvenient, but it was somehow easy.

Because Testar wasn’t such a demanding group.

‘I feel like the kids have been aggressive these days, but maybe it’s because they got criticized a lot.’

Besides, most of the work was allocated to the newly hired tour staff, so the manager was having a good time than when he was in Korea.

Originally, it was his responsibility to check and manage the condition of each individual, but he gradually let them be.

It was because that work was voluntarily taken care of by the leader, a former athlete who was familiar with this kind of work.

– Chungwoo, is there anyone who says they’re sick?

– Yes. In particular, it seems only Moondae’s upper body massage schedule can be skipped out

In short, it was a bit of a negligence.

This kind of ridiculous leech-off didn’t make sense in this industry, but

in the first place, people were bound to get used to their position.

'I can hold out well while the kids are in their prime time here and then change jobs after I get a bit of career experience.'

These days, the company had been paying less attention to Testar because they were focusing on the newly launched female idol.

There also had been rumors that the female idols, who were usually more popular than male idols, suited the current director's taste.

'Looks like you've done it this time.'

The manager recalled Testar's reactions a few days ago.

– Hyung, the fans don't like it… Are there any other talks from the company?

– It's definitely Magical Boy, it's obvious even for us~

– Huh? Hey, don't the same agencies usually use slight references like this? The fans will soon forget! It's not like it only happened once or twice.

He had already received a statement from the company, saying, 'If there's any protest, just gloss it over'.

Naturally, it was easier to deal with Testar than to argue against the company.

And the manager was already convinced that it wouldn't be too difficult.

'As expected, the topic subsided~'

Well, this wasn't going to ruin Testar, and it was obvious that those guys would continue to do well. There was no problem with the manager's own career.

So, it was best to calm them down and not to do unnecessarily tiring work.

“Ah, I’m almost there~”

The visiting manager, who arrived at the company thinking about this and that, met an unexpected face in the parking lot.

“Hello!”

“Oh, yes~”

It was the second manager. No, now he had been transferred to be the manager of the junior group Mirinae.

Even though he thought this man was stupid, the manager continued the small talk.

“Who are you waiting for?”

“Ah, Mirinae is meeting with the division head right now. I’m waiting for them!”

“Oh~ Is that so? Which division head is it? Why are they meeting?”

“Uh, they said I shouldn’t tell other teams… Is that okay?”

His hesitation was very annoying.

Since ancient times, social life was all about wit!

‘You won’t last long, will you?’

It was frustrating, but he felt relieved to have sent the man away. He still missed having someone to do miscellaneous work, though.

‘I hope the next one is more obedient and quick-witted.’

The manager passed the time with coffee, thinking of the manpower that would be filled soon.

And after a formal report and a hearing in the company, he slowly returned to Testar's dorm.

'Brief the schedule properly and shout fighting in howdy style~' This was the manager's expectation today.

However, the moment he entered the dorm, he realized something strange.

"Oh, hyung, you're here~"

"Welcome!"

There was a table of donuts and drinks in the dorm.

And a stranger was sitting at the table fiddling with his smartphone.

'What?'

"Guys, who's that…"

"Oh, hello, I am the new manager. I look forward to your kind cooperation."

"…??"

The person sitting down then slowly got up and greeted the first manager casually.

'What's with this jerk?'

He'd never heard of a second manager. And what's with his insincere attitude?

The first manager asked without hiding his doubts and irritation.

Isn't this a situation where the new manager has to say something?

"I've never heard of a new manager, who are you? No, are you really a manager?"

"I start working next week, but my hyung asked me to say hello today. Haven't you heard?"

"Hyung?"

Park Moondae stepped in with a faint smile.

"I heard that he's the division head's cousin."

"…!!"

"Oh, you're saying this because you don't believe me."

The man claiming to be the second manager held out his smartphone with a crooked attitude.

"Well, would you like to talk with him on the phone?"

A familiar name floated on the smartphone screen along with the nickname 'Cousin'.

He was truly the management head's cousin.

'What's going on here…?!'

The first manager was puzzled.

* * *

"Have a safe trip home~"

"Yes, see you next week."

The second manager gave a proper farewell and soon left.

They said they would put in a guy who had been unemployed, but he didn't seem to have much passion for work. It didn't matter, though. I didn't have expectations.

In the first place, the first manager also only did the basics.

'The important thing is the thoughts of the management head.'

The gesture that people with only that name were starting to make 'their own line' in the company was important.

'It's working well.'

I shrugged and turned away from the front door.

"Hyung, would you like another donut?"

Just then, Kim Raebin held out a box of donuts from the table.

"No, I'm full. You eat it."

"All right!"

Yeah. Eat a lot.

The guy who bought those donuts got in because of you anyway.

I recalled my schedule on the first day of entering the country.

It was the recording schedule for the encore concert's new song.

The team members preferred to match the tune in advance before practice so it progressed quickly.

Of course, it was a position where we worked directly with the AR team.

– Hello~

– Please take good care of me.

After greeting the A&R team staff who had gotten used to it, we recorded the songs by each unit.

I spoke to Kim Raebin, who was waiting for the recording.

At a distance where the staff scattered around the recording booth could listen to us.

– Does it bother you a lot?

– Yes?

– That ‘Magical Boy’ came out in another group’s teaser.

– Ah…

Kim Raebin’s face turned dark at once.

– It can’t be helped if it’s a decision made by the company, but I think it would be nice if they asked for our understanding first.

– It’s a little unfair.

– Yes.

He knew well how to drive it forward. Kim Raebin nodded and his shoulders dropped sullenly.

‘Excellent.’

I took the implication of what Kim Raebin had said on our way back from meeting the hubae last time and took my chance once again.

– Honestly, you put a lot of your opinions into the arrangement and

concept. Me too… We don't know anything about it, but I think it would have been nice if they asked for your opinion.

– Oh, no! For the overall concept, Moondae hyung even decided on the image and symbol, so I think they should have consulted with you first…!

– Is that so? Thank you. But you made bigger efforts.

Let's get a little more emotional here.

I murmured in a slightly gloomy tone.

-… Back then, we worked really hard. I barely had time to sleep.

– Yes… We worked hard…

Kim Raebin was now almost crying. It seemed he got immersed after remembering that time.

Good.

I purposely talked to the AR team nearby.

– Excuse me, I am sorry but do you have tissue here?

– Ah, here…!

As expected, having been listening, the staff had a very sad expression and quickly found a pack of tissue and handed it over.

I pulled out a tissue and held it out to Kim Raebin's face so that they could feel sorry for him even more.

Of course, Kim Raebin, who wasn't really crying, tried to answer honestly.

-…? I'm fine…

– Just use it.

I personally pressed it to his dry face. Kim Raebin's head seemed to be full of question marks, but the effect was certain.

Over there, I could see the staff exchanging looks like 'What should I do?'.

'The AR team secretly likes Kim Raebin the most.'

They could communicate well, and he was a composer, so he interacted with them the most. Besides, he had a mild temperament, so I knew that they thought of him as the maknae of the team.

And that team was split up with a lot of the staff watching Testar struggle through their debut.

It meant that there must have been a lot of people who were baffled by the higher-up's decision to copy the concept of our debut song without permission.

'But no one is able to speak out.'

As a result of collecting people with real experienced careers, there was no one here who had a personal acquaintance or network with the superiors.

'So next, I'll encourage people with connections.'

So I contacted the management office.

First, I sent a message with a light gift.

– Hello, division head. During the recent tour, Testar received a lot of help from the management office, so as a thank you…

In fact, during the tour, I usually met people from the management office, so this rough excuse was fine.

If you send vitamin supplements according to the number of employees there, of course, the division head would send his gratitude.

Usually through a call.

– Ah, I received the vitamins well~ Thank you Moondae-ssi.

– The members discussed it together and sent it. Thanks to the people in the management office who took care of us, we safely carried out our schedule throughout this tour.

I threw the bait at this timing.

And this bait was based on a fairly plausible understanding of the current situation.

‘The management division fell out of favor with the current director from early on.’

The current director was not a fool. There was no way he didn’t know the decisive reason why he came here.

There was a major accident called an industrial spy case in the management office.

Since he had a connection with the head office, he had no problem maintaining the position of the division head of management, but his influence was a slightly different issue.

‘He’ll be a bit alienated from the front-line decision-making.’

Still, since the industry spy incident, it seemed he’d been working with a lot of tension. I didn’t know if he was watching out for his behavior, but he must be pissed off.

If you came in as a parachute and got to work, you must have rarely experienced being ignored in your life, so the current situation was bound to be more unbearable.

Let's slowly aggravate him.

– Even when talked about the strange assistant manager back then, you listened to us seriously… Thank you. There were people from other companies who pretended not to know, as if it was not a big deal, so I wondered if I was being sensitive.

Let's give him a lead so that he distorted and glorified the industry spy case on his own, saying, 'I, the division head, was quick to deal with it because I recognized the issue, but I am being treated unfairly'.

– Thanks to the director, I'm relieved and I'm still active

– Haha! Don't mention it!

Look at this. He ate it up without humility.

In addition, if the AR team spread public opinion to the general staff, such as 'The director has gone too far this time' and 'It's too much for Testar kids', the division head could rationalize it more.

He would have a great delusion like, 'The director who is bad at his job is keeping himself in check'.

I knew that if the condition grew well for a few days, it would serve as a driving force to hit the director at once.

'Since he's a parachute, he's not scared of getting fired if things go wrong, so he'll just do it with confidence and impulsiveness.'

And fortunately, it seemed I had properly filled the division head with delusion, and this morning, he put his cousin as Testar's new manager… That was how things got to this point.

'It's going to be a mess.'

I lay on the sofa and watched Cha Eugene finish off all the remaining doughnuts.

“Stop eating! Are you a pig?”

“I’m a tiger!”

“Tigers are carnivores that don’t eat flour, but now you’re eating sugar and flour…”

Hmm, how peaceful.

‘The next one is going to explode soon.’

Of course, it could end in failure, so shouldn’t we lay several mines?

‘That hubae seems to be good at talking.’

I decided to wait peacefully for the next bomb.

Chapter 199

The ‘bomb’ that I planted exploded shortly after when we were practicing for the encore concert with the behind-the-scenes camera attached.

“Now, kick to the right~ Then sideways again… Hyung, be careful!”

“…Kuh.”

Bae Sejin, who almost got his feet twisted, rearranged the choreography again with his ears burning red.

Even if his dance stat had risen to C, he was still struggling with the more difficult choreography.

‘This isn’t the time for me to talk about other people’s situations.’

The moment I thought I had to reorganize my stats to do a unit stage with Cha Eugene.

There was a small commotion behind the door of the choreography practice room.

It sounded like someone was raising their voice.

‘It’s here.’

I had a feeling. But I didn’t have to pretend to know.

“What is it?”

“Hmm?”

The filming ended immediately, starting with the camera. Because it

was too loud for us to ignore.

The choreography ended just after the chorus, and after the members finished their movements, they looked at the door of the practice room, half puzzled and half worried.

“W-Who are the people talking…?”

“…I don’t think there’s anyone else here right now.”

“Wait a minute.”

The moment Ryu Chungwoo, who was glancing around, got up and tried to figure out the situation, the door opened one step ahead of him and an unknown person suddenly entered the practice room.

“…!”

He seemed to be in his early and mid-30s. After that, the first manager with a horrible red complexion hurriedly followed.

He ignored the first manager, bowed his head at us, and started handing the takeout glasses in his hands.

“Ah~ Hello, our testa artists. Whoa, nice to meet you! I brought this so that you can eat this and practice well.”

“Who are you??”

To Cha Eugene who asked him after immediately receiving the drink, he answered neatly

“Ah, I’m the new manager.”

“Yes?”

Of course, his position overlapped with the division head’s cousin who brought donuts a while ago.

“Um, you’re different from the person we met a few days ago~?”

“That guy will follow you around and work as a road manager, and I’m the general manager!”

General manager.

In other words, that meant he was the chief manager.

That also meant that the first manager, who had been the manager dedicated to us, took this guy that suddenly rolled in as his boss.

“With such a busy schedule, you would need at least need three people… Aigoo, don’t worry from now on. I’ll take care of everything, so if you’re uncomfortable with something, you can contact me right away!”

“No…”

Hmm, the first manager still looked bewildered. It seemed he hadn’t heard anything about this.

The guy who became the chief manager looked at the first manager and said regretfully.

“Manager Kim, you must have had a hard time doing this alone. From now on, let’s manage the needs of our artists more systematically. I will also check their injuries and physical condition each hour every day.”

It had been advertised that the first manager was pushed out of the promotion line because he hadn’t been able to take care of the group properly.

Yes, it was the justification for the management head to push for a new manager.

‘Artist-centered care!’

If I had just influenced him, it might end up with the director and the division head going for the senior vs junior format.

It was because the director would simply push the junior group aside, so there was a high probability that he would choose the remaining option, the senior–Testar.

Then, it might come to a needlessly tiring situation in which the two groups were used for political fights.

However, if you inserted another variable here, the story changed.

'The hubae is also influencing the division head.'

That's right.

As soon as I entered the country, I contacted the second-place winner in the junior group through the second manager.

– I'm sorry, sunbae-nim. You gave me advice, but I couldn't do it properly…

– No, you've succeeded. You convinced him. Of course, it's unfortunate that you're having a hard time mentally because the company hasn't conceded to your requests.

– Yes… Ah, no, it can't be helped, and we've caused trouble to sunbae-nims and sunbae-nim's fans!

– We've hurt each other. Well… If you're having a hard time, there's a way to talk to the management division.

– Management division??

– Management division is in charge of group care. I think he'll speak for you if you tell him.

And she probably would say this.

‘It can’t be helped that it’s already been planned, but it’s giving us a hard time, so I don’t want to get involved with the senior group from now on’.

Then the junior who had already used my advice would try it.

-… Thank you! I’ll give it a chance.

She seemed to be the smart type so she would have done it well.

Then, as if struck by lightning, the head of the management division suddenly had a common vision.

‘The director is ignoring the artist’s will!’

‘The incompetent director is trying too hard to take advantage of the artists who can produce on their own!’

It must have been a slogan that he liked.

If you refined this into a more formal language, you would see what you saw earlier.

‘Let’s focus on artists (instead of the director)!’

Of course, there was no way that the division head was really interested in caring for the artists.

It was important that he took that justification just to beat the director.

Maybe the AR team that was close to Testar, or the production and marketing side that had been grilled mercilessly to repackage the finished concept, would sneakily jump on the bandwagon here.

‘Then it really becomes a faction.’

And it seemed to have worked quite well.

The manager manpower, which was the symbol of ‘artist care’, had been structurally reorganized.

Just in time, the chief manager, the symbol, tapped the first manager and continued to talk.

“To celebrate the three of us becoming a dedicated team, why don’t we have a simple drink today and talk?”

“…Uh, yes, yes. Of course.”

The first manager finally gave in with a bitter look.

Of course, it seemed he had cooled down and noticed that there was nothing good to say.

‘It’s the taste of your own medicine.’

I gazed at the scene with satisfaction.

Since then, I had been able to see the current situation at the company.

‘I want them to keep each other in check and bite off each other.’

Am I worried that the parachute division head will press the director and drag down the company and do whatever he wants?

Yeah, not at all.

‘That bastard is bad at his job.’

It’s just… I only needed to make the higher-ups who want to make their own achievements in this entertainment business use up all their energy to fight among themselves.

In the meantime, as the group took the lead in promoting their work, the regular staff could do their work diligently.

“Then for your practice, fighting~ I’ll see you again soon!”

“Yes!”

“Goodbye!”

The chief manager gave out his number and left with the words, “Please feel free to contact me anytime.”

And only then did the first manager start to use his head.

“…Guys, aren’t you uncomfortable with that guy? He suddenly came in out of nowhere.”

He was telling us to take sides.

Keun Sejin smiled brightly and said.

“Ah, it’s the first time I’ve met him, so I can’t help but feel a little uncomfortable! Still, he seems to be paying a lot of attention to us, so I’m looking forward to it! I am also grateful.”

“The shake is delicious!”

Next to him, Cha Eugene shook his drink.

Eventually, the first manager left the practice room with a look as if he was swallowing curses.

‘What a fool.’

I clicked my tongue.

These kids weren’t stupid, they must have known from long ago that Ryu Chungwoo worked more than he did.

There might be someone who hadn’t thought about whether that treatment was fair.

“Ah!”

Kim Raebin who was making exclamations over there probably didn’t know…

“I get it now!”

“…?!”

At the words that came out at an exquisite timing, I stopped thinking.

Kim Raebin continued with an admiring look.

“Thanks to what Moondae hyung said in the recording studio, this situation…”

“Wait a minute.”

I couldn’t believe he was bringing this up when there were seven staff around us.

No, more importantly…

‘This guy understands the situation?’

It was questionable. However, Kim Raebin was steadfast.

“Ah, what did Moondae say?”

“Yes! I think the company gave us good feedback because Moondae hyung openly shared the hardships and emotional pain the group went through!”

“…”

“Oh, really? Moondae said we’re having a hard time?”

“Yes! He asked me, too. Through this opportunity, I can feel that the

other person's reaction changes only when I express such a difficult situation clearly."

"Oh~"

"…Um."

Geez.

So, this guy figured out the very basic structure.

'Testar clearly shows that they're having a hard time. → The company pays more attention to group care!'

Basically, this algorithm.

It was a theoretical level without any options, but those with a similar level of interpersonal thinking began to react first.

At the fact that I was having a hard time.

"M-Moondae…"

"…I see."

You don't.

"Thank you for always teaching me."

It's not something you should feel touched for.

In the midst of this, Keun Sejin smiled and applauded.

"Yes, wow, thanks to Moondae, it worked out well~ How cool~"

This bastard was doing this on purpose. I was getting pissed off.

…However, a heartfelt speech followed after that.

“But let’s not overdo it. Moondaemoondae, don’t we have mouths too? Let’s share it with us, not with Raebin~”

“…!”

“That’s right, Moondae.”

Ryu Chungwoo nodded, making eye contact.

“We’re a group. There are seven heads, so if we discuss it, we might come up with something good.”

“…”

Since I had a history, it seemed that all the sensible guys here had noticed that I had deliberately spilled those words.

And I wouldn’t deny it.

It was a fairly reasonable statement.

‘I was a bit hasty.’

It was so easy for me to deal with it alone, so I kept forgetting that this was an action that affected the entire group.

All of these guys were affected, so they definitely deserved to be consulted first.

‘In the future… It’s fine to proceed after discussing it first.’

There wouldn’t be any delay since we always saw each other’s faces every day, anyway.

I nodded.

“Yes, you’re right.”

“Alright!”

Ryu Chungwoo jokingly added.

“Because we have parts that complement each other, so the fans, um… the ‘shareholder’ chose us like this.”

“I have a smart brain!”

“Cha Eugene has no official intelligence test results. It’s just a subjective opinion…”

“I am smarter than Kim Raebin.”

“Is that so? Then should we do a psychological test for our content later on? Something like official MBTI.”

“Nice!”

“I think it’ll be a very interesting content!”

The quarrel ended in an instant.

‘He’s not the leader for no reason.’

I glanced over at Ryu Chungwoo.

As my perception as a member of this group solidified, the great rejection I felt toward this guy also clearly diminished.

‘Hmm, this is fine.’

I think we were slowly going back to how we used to be. I acknowledged it in my heart.

Next to me, Seon Ahyeon nodded with his eyes shining.

“T-Then from now on… If you have a hard time, let’s discuss it with

each other…!”

“Yes.”

The atmosphere in the practice room was friendly.

And the practice soon resumed, leaving behind the staff who were weeping for not being able to catch this on camera.

A few days later.

“Oh.”

In Mirinae’s title track music video, which was finally released, traces of ‘Magical Boy’ were completely removed.

– In the edited version, there was a short video in the middle of the cut scene!! I was really worried, but it’s all thanks to you, sunbae-nim! Thank you!

Through the manager, I received a one-sided appreciation from the junior who seemed to make it sound three times more amazing than it actually was.

‘It’s neat.’

Articles that dared to connect Mirinae with Testar, which was secretly encouraged by the agency, also disappeared from the main page.

When there was no more unpleasant content, Testar’s fans also let it go, saying, ‘T-one is being T-one’.

It was because the news of the encore concert unit stage broke out and their attention was focused on it.

– Crazy, Cha Kitty Moon Puppy Unit? They’ve come to discipline K-pop. I’ll die if I don’t watch it

Seeing this reaction, I needed to prepare better.

“Wahaha!”

Watching Cha Eugene lying on the bed next to me, I called inwardly for the first time in a long while.

‘Status window.’

But it wasn’t mine that I checked first.

It was Cha Eugene’s status window.

‘I will check once more before finalizing the unit stage and completing the countermeasures.’

That guy’s stats monster-like stats, let’s see how they had changed.

Chapter 200

A translucent hologram appeared next to Cha Eugene.

[Name: Cha Eugene]

Vocal: B- (B+)

(Rap: B+)

Dance: S- (S+)

Visual: A (S)

Talent: S (EX)

Characteristic: Black hole (S)

I almost cursed.

'Is this bastard human?'

His dancing had improved again, so he got two S stats. As for his singing, his vocal part had increased recently so it eventually entered the B stat.

And the final nail in the coffin was… his characteristic.

[Black hole (S): Immersive stage that sucks everything, driving people's hearts]

– Stage immersion +150%

As A stat became S, 150% became 180%. Characteristics would also evolve.

‘Is it because of that?’

I broke out in a cold sweat.

*‘I think I am f*cked no matter what I do.’*

I felt like I was reviving my senses from <Idol Inc.> survival for the first time in a long time… My survival senses.

‘Did I push forward too hastily just because the fans like it?’

No, let’s calm down.

I didn’t have to leave the group just because my stance was broken after doing a unit with this guy. I would just be a little embarrassed.

‘It’s not like I am trying to press down Cha Eugene, like Keun Sejin.’

Though, I could already see that the fans would struggle to push public opinion with ‘Both of them did a good job’ and Cha Eugene’s solo fans would sneer at me and say things like ‘Gommeo sucksㅋㅋ’.

And in the end, the image of Park Moondae being good on the stage would suffer…

‘I can’t stand that.’

I couldn’t. I’d double-check to make sure that such a situation didn’t occur.

“Eugene.”

“Yes!”

“Tell me all the devices you wanted to use on the unit stage.”

Cha Eugene, who was looking at his smartphone, jumped to his feet. His eyes were sparkling.

[Water! Fireworks! Lights and dancers! And a huge moving structure!]

In other words, he wanted to use everything he had.

“You know that it’s impossible to use all of that budget-wise.”

“I know! But I still really want to use a lot of them! They’re great!”

“Yeah.”

It was true.

The choreography draft and stage setting had already been confirmed. And a lot of the things Cha Eugene had mentioned were actually used on the stage.

I agreed with Cha Eugene’s claim only in secret, but I was actually aiming for those too.

I wanted the focus to spread throughout the stage thanks to the colorful peripherals.

But I could tell when I checked Cha Eugene’s stat. It was a little superficial.

‘Their focus won’t disperse.’

People would definitely focus on Cha Eugene. The stage setting would only help with it.

I needed a more enforced method to take away their focus.

The easiest method was… handling my stats.

‘Status window.’

Let’s check my status window this time.

[Name: Park Moondae (Ryu Gunwoo)]

Level: 18

Title: None

Vocal: S-

Dance: B+

Visual: A-

Talent: A-

Characteristics: Infinite potential, Now that I heard it, it's true (A), Bacchus 500 (B), and Snatching ears (A)

!Status abnormality: Get the audience or die

Remaining points: 2

I thought my current status window was pretty decent, but after seeing Cha Eugene's status window, that thought faded a bit.

'First of all, there are no unique points.'

What's worth looking at was… the one level-up. And the naturally-increased dance stat.

Perhaps it naturally went up because I kept learning and performing the improvised choreography during the tour schedule.

Then, naturally, what I would do was obvious.

'I will raise the dance stat from B+ to A-.'

It was easy to think of it as an efficient way to change the stat grade and a way to catch up with Cha Eugene's specialty, dance.

But… It felt iffy.

'Even if I raise it like that, the grade is different from Cha Eugene's.'

Cha Eugene's dance stat was S. Since it was a unit stage, even if I mixed it in with an A- stat, we might end up barely matching.

Even if I invested all 2 points and set it to A, it would be the same. In talent and characteristics, I was way behind.

And this was true no matter where I invested.

'…Turn the vocal into S+?'

It was a way to make the eyes focus on Cha Eugene, but the ears focus on Park Moondae. It was a bit desperate.

Let's put it on hold and look at the remaining variables.

'Hmm.'

I brought pop-ups accumulated through concerts and reality shows.

[Successful performance!]

You deeply impressed the majority of people!

There had been several pop-ups like this, including notifications of reputation renewal.

Most of them gave a moderate amount of characteristic draws, so there were about five draws accumulated.

And it had been proved every time that the characteristic that came out was always something that could be used in the near future, doubting it more would be embarrassing.

I was almost certain now.

‘Let’s spend all of it.’

Spit out something useful.

Let’s start with the low grade.

I ran all the draws that had ‘precious’ and ‘hero’ on them. They were the ones that came out with B–C grades.

The lever turned and the slot machine flashed.

Papapang!

[‘Soft and cute (B)’ Acquired!]

[‘Angelic Heart (C)’ Acquired!]

[‘Crocodile’s tears (A)’ Acquired!]

[‘Unmoving Heart (B)’ Acquired!]

They were unnecessary and didn’t fit the situation.

‘There’s nothing related to the stage.’

Only the characteristics related to external activities were pouring out.

‘Are you telling me to take care of my performance on my own?’

Is it implying that I won’t suffer much damage even if the unit stage is ruined this time?

I scanned the pop-up window with my head colled down. Then, all of a sudden, I remembered a rather unsettling prediction.

‘Or… Maybe it’s because the time has come.’

Naturally, the status abnormality would be over soon.

[Get the audience or die]

: If you fail to meet more than 200,000 spectators within the time limit, you will die

The number of people reached: 199,997 / 200,000

There were only three audiences left.

After the encore concert, no, even if it got canceled due to natural disasters, it didn't matter. With just one stage filled with three spectators, this status abnormality was over.

*'And… I think there will be another s*hitty truth check.'*

Considering the past cases, it wouldn't be strange if it showed someone dying again this time.

…That meant it could stir me up.

So, in order to defend against attitude controversy, characteristics related to external activities appeared…

'The fact it's so convincing made this reasoning more unpleasant'

Don't give me a disease and medicine[1]Give a disease and then medicine = it's a proverb meaning 'to give trouble and then pretend to help'. , just don't show me useless sh*t.

I clicked my tongue, but I decided to act rationally for now.

In other words, my characteristic was replaced.

[Characteristic: Now that I heard it, it's true (A) has been deleted!]

Instead, I added the 'Unmoving Heart' characteristic that could be useful. Although it had a lower grade, it was a characteristic that could be used in many ways.

…By the way, the ‘Crocodile’s tears’, which momentarily interested me because it was grade A, could arouse sympathy by crying pitifully… It was the upward compatibility version of the faucet characteristic.

In other words, it was trash.

‘Done.’

I cracked my neck.

Now, let’s clear out our brains.

There was only one left.

It was a draw lot with an unusual name.

[Draw Legendary Characteristics ☜ Click]

This was the last draw I received after the tour.

Whether in mass-produced sh*tty games or god games, it was the rule that having legendary attached to it meant it was something good.

In that case, the same should be true for this obscure game system.

‘I expect an A grade at least.’

Please let me add some stage enhancement features too!

The lever of the holographic slot machine was pulled, and the platinum-colored slots began to spin rapidly.

Brrr–

Amidst countless plausible characteristic names passing by.

Click.

The slots slowly… stopped.

It was a slot that had never been seen before, shining with a five-colored light.

Papapapapang!!

[Characteristic: 'Time of Indulgence (S)' Acquired!]

*'F*ck.'*

An S grade appeared!

Before I knew it, I pounded the bed with my fist. Fortunately, Cha Eugene, who fell back into his smartphone, didn't notice.

'It's crazy.'

Even if I wasn't so hung up in this kind of drawing lots, it was thrilling to have such a high-grade stat.

Wait, let's calm down.

First, I had to check what kind of characteristics it was.

'Still, just looking at it, it seems to be a stage-related characteristic.'

I brought up the details of the characteristic.

[Characteristic: Time of Indulgence (S)]

– I feel alive up here.

: (Self) immersed in the stage +180%

'It's driving me crazy.'

Isn't this basically Black hole but with a different name?

“Huft.”

I took a long breath and sat down on the bed.

‘Additional 180% stage immersion… ’

At this rate, I could compete with Cha Eugene just by efficiently adjusting the point distribution and coordinating the practice…

No, wait a second.

Looking at it again, there was something attached.

(Self) immersed in the stage.

‘Self-immersed?’

So, it wasn’t the immersion of the entire audience… It meant that the performer was immersed in their own stage.

“…”

You bastard.

‘Are you telling me to get narcissistic on my stage?’

If this status window was a real game, I would have already asked for a refund and left a one-star review.

‘Where did you sell your business ethics?’

I gritted my teeth while looking at the status window, but soon cooled my head.

‘…Compare with the Unmoving Heart.’

Let’s calmly weigh the pros and cons.

First of all, the effect of this characteristic, which was an S rank, would be certain.

It would really make me immerse myself on stage.

Then, what about how I usually did it?

Have I not been fully immersed?

'The stage… It's fun.'

It was rewarding, and matching the concept with the atmosphere wasn't embarrassing at all.

In other words, it was just ordinary.

Then, what's good about being more immersed than I do now?

'It'll look more natural.'

If the performer was deeply immersed, the effect of making the viewer more immersed was also expected to some extent.

And in case of an emergency, even if various obstacles intruded, the performance could be carried out more easily without breaking the flow.

'And… it might be more fun.'

…This shouldn't be taken into account, so let's skip it.

"Hmm."

Anyway, in summary, it seemed to be quite useful even if not at the level of the 'Black hole' scam.

In particular, due to the nature of this group having a strong concept, it was also beneficial if I could perform with less sense of incompatibility. Because it seemed to affect the concept performance.

There would be fewer complaints like ‘It’s so embarrassing to see’.

‘It’s a little different from being good, but it means he can do it with boldness.’

The moment I thought that far.

“…!”

Suddenly, an extreme thought occurred to me.

‘But… I want to be able to use it.’

It was all or nothing anyway.

I’d already peeled off all the variables I had, and there were no other options.

‘Let’s just try it.’

I manipulated the pop-up right away.

[Characteristic: Unmoving Heart (B) has been deleted!]

In the empty spot where ‘Unmoving Heart’ had passed by, a new characteristic, ‘Time of Indulgence’ was inserted.

And I poured all the remaining points into talent.

Talent: A+

All right. Let’s proceed like this.

“Cha Eugene.”

“Yes??”

“Would you like to have more fun on the unit stage?”

Cha Eugene answered right away without asking a question.

“Yes!”

Yeah. I knew it.

With less than 15 days left until the encore concert, Cha Eugene and I made some changes to the unit stage composition.

And both of us were satisfied with the revised direction.

“Are you okay with this?”

“It’s really great!!”

“If you say so…”

Ryu Chungwoo asked several times, but Cha Eugene only raised his thumb.

It was worth it.

We would do what we were good at.

- 1. Give a disease and then medicine = it’s a proverb meaning ‘to give trouble and then pretend to help’.

Author's Thoughts

Hello everyone, Tapas has picked up this novel so naturally, I have to stop here. Take the chapters I posted today as a farewell gift and thank you for all your love support, it has been a wonderful journey(◍•ᴗ•◍)❤

PDF by: traitorAIZEN

KW
데뷔 못 하면
죽는 병 걸림
백덕수 현대 판타지 장편소설

Debut or Die

– 데못죽 –

- VOLUME 5 -

-AUTHOR-
백덕수

-ILLUSTRATOR-
텡

[DAOTRANSLATE]

Chapter 201

The day of Testa's encore concert in Seoul.

The graduate student who entered Gocheok Sky Dome was smiling faintly.

'I finally… have my first con…!'

Since the encore concert started on Saturday I barely managed to make it on time.

It was finally time to enjoy the concert without spoilers!

I was a graduate student standing at the crossroads of whether to become a doctor or get a job as a master's degree student but I only had one worry today.

'You can see the gate clearly right? 'This is the best place right?'

That's right. The graduate student was able to secure a ticket for a huge seat in the front.

This was the same area where controversy arose because Azusa Season 4 occupied the area at the last concert.

Her friend who was taking pictures of Park Moon-dae congratulated her with tears in his eyes and envy.

-I just entered and my heart feels like it's going to burst out of my mouthㅠㅠㅠ

The graduate student entered his seat and sat down replying to a message from a friend who had arrived a few minutes ago.

It really felt like my heart was going to jump out as he said!

Encore concerts usually have similar set lists and similar venues so estimates have already been made.

‘We’ll see at least four songs on the protruding stage!’

She held on to the light stick and waited for the performance to begin hoping to see Park Moon-dae’s performance right in front of her.

And after some time.

“Aaaah!!”

“Ugh!!”

A graduate student was also cheering among the people who were filled with adrenaline from the overwhelming performance.

‘Oh I love it!!’

Watching the concert from a place with a good view in the exact center was an almost artistic experience.

“Park Moon-dae!! “Mundae!!”

Park Moon-dae’s solo performance that just ended was an example of this.

The intention of this stage was felt more clearly when I saw it from the very center of the stage where the chair used during the tour was removed and the performance was performed by floating in the air with the bare body again.

A dizzying dance of primary-colored fabrics like a whirlpool of emotions.

A fleeting love floating in the air beyond the cloth falling from the center under the lights.

The graduate student nodded silently and recited the words.

‘Park Moon-dae… is a genius.’

And the reason why all those emotions came through clearly was not just because of the good location.

‘Mundae is so good.’

A stronger force than the last time.

Since it was the same concert hall the sound would obviously be the same but strangely enough the emotion that touched people in the voice felt more vivid.

If a graduate student had access to SNS he or she would have been able to see these comments from people watching the broadcast.

-Clapping while lying in bed

-Hey I don’t accept excuses for low sound quality anymore haha Park Moon-dae sounds good even when he listens to it like this haha.

-Am I the only one who likes Park Moon-dae’s music better than just now?

-Please give me the encore condom D.D.

As the level of immersion changed the quality of emotions on stage changed.

The ‘Time of Indulgence (S)’ effect was more evident than Park Moon-dae himself expected.

And Park Moon-dae himself who had just unlocked the stage equipment backstage was also feeling it.

“…Whew.”

My hands were shaking.

It wasn't because of the pain or cramps but because of the lingering sensation.

The feeling of emptiness and refreshment was overwhelming as if my head had been submerged in water and then lifted out.

'Still… it was a better choice than expected.'

This is because I was satisfied with the performance just now.

The immersion that goes into it right away without being conscious of it further elevated people.

It was especially great because I did the song alone which had eerie heartbreaking emotions.

'Stronger than usual.'

To regain his composure Park Moon-dae drank an ionic drink to clear his mind.

"Mumundae! "Is there any place where you feel uncomfortable?"

"Oh it's comfortable."

"I see. I'm glad… But if you feel uncomfortable you must tell me!"

"I will."

"Ugh!… ah! Just now the New Year's Eve was amazing…!"

"Okay thank you. "You're cool too."

As I was listening to Sun Ah-hyun who had changed her costume express her concerns under the pretense of conversation during the interlude the time was slowly approaching.

‘The group song continues and the impromptu stage VCR goes on for a bit longer… ’

“7 minutes left!”

‘Unit just before the encore.’

Park Moon-dae thought that time passed faster than expected during the concert.

So I had to be more conscious.

‘Do it properly.’

After making up his mind Park Moon-dae moved down the hallway to wait under the stage again.

Then they came out to the chorus of Ryu Cheong-woo’s final solo stage and began to immerse themselves in the stage again.

Wow!!

In fact it was an environment where it was difficult not to become immersed.

* * *

Now as the title song stage which was quite numerous was passed and the cute impromptu stage passed the audience was thoroughly enjoying the offline experience for the first time in a long time.

Still everyone knew.

Based on my past experience of reviewing through VOD the concert was now clearly in the latter half of the concert.

So at the end of Testa’s huge hit reality show there will soon be a ‘unit stage’ with promotions attached.

‘There wasn’t much change in the set list!’

‘I think we put a lot of effort into the unit stage… ’

In particular when the VCR that duplicated the previous concert came on even in the excitement calculations were running in my head as if it were time for a break.

And without disappointing those expectations the unit stage appeared at the right time.

[Falling- Fall fall Fallen to you like a falling autumn star.]

The first one was Sun Ah-hyun and Ryu Cheong-woo.

The audience watched the stage feeling refreshed by a combination they had never experienced before.

The two performed refreshingly the debut song of their famous male idol T-Holic.

‘Oh that’s good!’

This was the opinion of a graduate student who is a fan of Park Moon-dae.

Next is the stage of Bae Se-jin Lee Se-jin and Kim Rae-bin.

[I’m aiming for you my target I won’t miss my enemy.]

We took a female idol song with a strong concept called “Hitman” and distributed the parts appropriately.

‘Is it cool?’

As expected with the exception of Park Moon-dae graduate students with the sensibilities of ordinary people gave appropriately favorable reviews.

Both unit stages were much larger in scale and more like a large-scale performance than the first concert.

Thanks to this I automatically gained strength in my back.

‘Now that means there’s only one door left…!’

As the previous two stages were excellent expectations were high to see what kind of stage Park Moon-dae and Cha Yu-jin who were in charge of the finale would prepare.

‘Everyone was looking forward to it on social media too!’

If we looked a little deeper there were plenty of people who were worried and worried that they would bite their nails but graduate students were not that familiar with the Internet yet.

So I approached the final unit stage with 100% expectations.

[…]

After the previous stage a short video was played on the electronic display board and the stage became dark.

Ding-

The grandfather clock chimed and the light suddenly returned.

On the black-and-white stage the image of a tall man was seen in an angled choreography formation with eight dancers.

It was Cha Yu-jin.

‘The door is…?’

Before the graduate student’s thoughts could be completed into sentences the music started to rush in.

It was the melody of a pop song that I had heard at least once.

Bam bam bam bam!

-listen!

No matter how hard

I think about it.

I can't hold it

Cha Yu-jin led the dancers over the cheerful and agile electric swing sound and began the movement.

Among the many people he was the only one wearing a black shirt and everything from a harness to a jewelry chain and anyone could see that he looked like a solo singer.

-Why Why~

Are you not a monster?

Cha Yu-jin was gorgeous.

The sight of twinkling lights cheerful voices and even glitter effects exploding in the background as part of the choreography was jaw-dropping.

Cha Yu-jin was enjoying the stage like she was possessed.

-Umm Umm Umm~

The scream-like cheers did not stop.

So it was only when he left the center and walked to the left with great strides that the graduate student came to his senses.

'No so what about the door??'

However Cha Yu-jin entered the chorus without mercy.

Because the song was in the form of a hook song it was an iconic part that was quickly repeated four times.

-Monster monster

you got me so

I grabbed you

baby baby

Among the dancers Cha Yu-jin was able to bring out the most complex choreography movements in a light and lively manner.

It felt like my gaze was being sucked in.

-bebe babe!

After a sharp kicking motion Cha Yu-jin drew a line on her mouth with her index finger and smiled.

“and…”

Even Park Moon-dae’s fans were reflexively impressed.

But the ending moment of the first chorus is so impressive.

Suddenly the accompaniment changed.

Ugh-!

‘uh?’

The sophisticated arrangements that used extremely modern electronic instruments disappeared as if they were not working.

And instead a radical band orchestra came into the place.

“…?!”

“…??”

Before there were even sounds of panic coming from the audience.

The background opened with a brilliant light flashing in the center of the stage.

“…!!”

And on top of the huge blue carpet structure golden chairs like thrones began to appear.

The person sitting at an angle on that magnificent chair was Park Moon-dae a bespectacled man wearing a striking knit school uniform.

‘what’s this??’

Park Moon-dae began singing with a naturally distressed face.

-okay.

Just thinking about it

no more you

I can’t stand it

These were the lyrics of a pop song translated into Korean.

Park Moon-dae led the song with a clear and distinct voice. It somehow sounds a little more exaggerated and emotional than usual…

‘No wait a minute.’

The graduate student who was almost hooked realized that Park Moon-dae's arrangement also sounded quite familiar.

This wasn't simply an adaptation.

'…This is a musical!'

That's right.

This pop song 'Monster Baby' was also one of the famous numbers in a musical created by compiling the singer's songs.

-person

You're not even the same!

Park Moon-dae continued singing while sitting on a chair in a neat school uniform.

This is because he was digesting a song sung by a modern student who was shipwrecked and disoriented in a strange 17th century castle.

And it didn't end there.

Woo woo woo woo~

People in flashy modern clothes appeared around Park Mun-dae and began dancing and singing a chorus.

Anyone could see that it was a musical ensemble.

Thanks to this the audience regardless of whether they were a few people who knew the background or not was able to guess roughly.

That you are recreating a musical scene.

'omg.'

It was a stage where the same song was presented in a completely opposite form but the impact was so great that the audience forgot their embarrassment and was drawn into it.

-Monster Monster

snatch me up

pull

Yes like that!

While Park Moon-dae choreographed the dance atop a giant golden chair the structure itself moved around in the hands of the ensemble matching the lyrics and story.

-Like that all the time!

Park Moon-dae's vocals divided the concert hall amidst colorful lights and dazzling period drama elements that would make you crazy.

It was a taste of an explosive and dramatic musical.

"Waaah!"

First of all the audience reflexively applauded again. Because it was a quality that gave me goosebumps.

However there was nothing that could be called a unit stage.

'Almost just… a solo stage showdown?'

'It's not a unit.'

A few people were predicting that the moment you get out of the excitement of this concert the story of Al-U-Al-Eum will begin.

Ji-ing!

The interlude trembled and from the lights turned off on the left side of the stage Inyoung dressed in a stylish black and white suit rushed into the center stage.

“uh?”

It was Cha Yu-jin and the dancers.

And they pushed Park Moon-dae and the ensemble who were singing on chairs and carpet structures all the way to the right!

“…??”

The musical set was pushed away like it was falling over…

and.

Bbabam bam- baba bam!

Cha Yu-jin and the dancers took out sticks this time to match the return of the synthesizer and brass.

The bars were connected and dismantled according to movement adding to the strength and splendor of the choreography.

“wow.”

The moment the luminous color flashed on the stick numerous lights came from the air and assisted Cha Yu-jin’s movements.

It was a luminous drone performance.

Cha Yu-jin smiled crookedly and leisurely handled the drone as if it were alive.

-bebe babe!

The moment the refrain ends once again on a grand scale.

This time without a gap Park Moon-dae suddenly pushed into the center of the stage.

Park Mun-dae standing on a golden chair with his arms crossed hung a huge chandelier on the structure as if he could not be defeated.

And as if declaring war the ensemble and high-pitched chords were added.

-I thought about it today too.

I can’t stand it anymore!

The lyrics were exquisite. The chandelier was shining brightly harassing the dancers’ eyes.

‘crazy!’

Now the audience started laughing.

However rather than laughing because they didn’t know what to do there was comfort and anticipation in enjoying the completed stage.

This is because a somewhat meta humor that crossed genres was shamelessly taking place on stage.

Because the participants Cha Yu-jin and Park Moon-dae were so naturally virtuous the performance on stage became very enjoyable instead of embarrassing.

Drrrrr-!

The two who were fighting like that ended up fighting in silence during the last chorus and ran out onto the stage together and started performing.

With the combination of synth sound and orchestra the song became loud and grand enough to be used at festivals or carnivals.

-Monster Monster

Bebe babe!

Grab and pull

Yes like that!

The original and adapted lyrics were mixed. Dancers entered the ensemble.

Cha Yu-jin climbed onto the golden chair and changed her singing style to sing while Park Moon-dae danced with the drone.

The stage was heated by the feeling of a runaway invading each other's territory without hesitation.

-Monster like that!

Peeing!

Firecrackers of all colors exploded bringing the harmony and choreography to a climax.

The two disparate elements of the stage reached the ending with each other's destructive feelings more intense.

Wow!!

Beyond the sound of fireworks and electric accompaniment people's screams shook the scene as if they were part of the performance.

"Yaaaa!!"

The graduate student also applauded hitting the light stick with his palm without realizing it.

Little did I know that an hour later on my way home I would be shocked to realize that this performance was only 4 minutes and 20

seconds long.

* * *

“Awesome! “It’s awesome!”

“I get it.”

Cha Yu-jin shook my shoulder repeating the same words throughout the VCR. It looks like you just really liked the stage.

I understand. I was a bit surprised too.

‘This is it.’

It was a composition that was difficult to immerse in unless you had a very thick complexion but I didn’t feel a single bit of solemnity.

‘I thought it was a dud but was it still worth the S rank?’

On the contrary I feel like I want to continue performing without stopping with the VCR…

“Do it again! Do it a hundred times! oh my god!”

Of course it’s not that bad. Let go.

“okay. “Let’s organize everything first.”

“yes!”

This kind of sudden expenditure of stamina is not acceptable. I had to keep my head straight tonight.

Besides this unit stage challenge there are still other events for today.

‘…Is this really the end?’

Approximately 30 minutes until the concert ends.

The removal of the status abnormality was really just around the corner.

Chapter 202

The first day of the encore concert ended successfully as planned and without any problems.

The response to the unit stage was also good.

-Please give me the music ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ

– Being able to see these two on the same team is Azusa's only advantage. Now abolish it.

-I wonder if this combination of Park Moon-dae's vocal vocals and Cha Yu-jin's dance should be added to the K-Pop Hall of Fame (I'm here to help please pass by)

-Cha Goyoung They always talk about Moon Dae-hyung's unit on Dub App and I understand why. Our kid is a genius.

Occasionally aggro would pop up to compare it to other unit stages but it didn't seem to work that well.

Even if I say it myself… I think it's because the units came in 1st and 2nd place.

Since the combination is a combination it seemed like fans of other units didn't want to cause unnecessary trouble.

'It's difficult to touch anything with a lot of pages.'

In the first place because the overall quality of the unit stages was good they lumped it all together with stories like 'Testa is good in any combination.'

So the fan community was in a harmonious atmosphere just taking care of each stage.

-Today is so good

-I was so overwhelmed that I started crying from the moment the opening VCR came out.

-I promise to go to the Testa dinner show (concert group photo)

The atmosphere of Park Moon-dae and Cha Yu-jin's individual fans was at the highest level since its launch so it was no different from a festival.

What this means is that among the people involved I was the only one who was nervous.

"brother!! "I'll swing the chandelier tomorrow!"

"okay. "Sleep well."

I gave the OK sign again to the ad-lib suggestion I heard about five times and left the bedroom.

"Where are you going??"

"Half-body bath."

Then he passed through the living room and entered the bathroom closing the door behind him.

This is the only place where I can be alone for an hour or two without raising suspicion so there is nothing I can do.

Sweet.

"after."

I sat down in the bathtub.

…In fact I already saw a pop-up appear the moment the concert ended.

I just postponed checking until bedtime so as not to interfere with simple night schedules such as behind-the-scenes interviews.

‘Of course if you check the pop-up now you don’t have to do anything right away.’

There is still time left so there is plenty of room to wait and see.

Still I feel like it might be the last time so it’s hard for me to put it off any longer.

see.

‘Status window notification.’

At the same time as I was chanting the pop-up whose existence I had only briefly confirmed earlier appeared again.

[Successful meeting!]

You succeeded in reaching an audience of ‘200000 people’!

!Time limit: met (success)

!Status abnormality: ‘Audience or death’ removed!

: Check ‘Options’ ☜ Click!

First of all… success is certain.

“under…”

Somehow the tension goes away. I pressed my temples with a strange feeling of helplessness.

All that’s left is to confirm the damn truth… Wait a minute.

“…!!”

: Check ‘Options’ ☜ Click!

Keywords are not the truth.

‘Choice?’

The moment I saw that word of course something came to mind right away.

‘…an option to choose between the original body and the ‘Park Moon-dae’ body.’

Isn’t this the most plausible and appropriate story as a reward for clearing the last status abnormality?

“…”

However it was so unexpectedly good.

My head gets cold.

‘Isn’t it too late to present it now?’

This strange system has stayed true to the game style since I joined Park Moon-Dae’s body.

However it was strange that this carrot was not presented until the end and then given as a surprise reward.

In a normal game this would have been thrown at the starting point as bait before hitting the status abnormality.

‘No even if it’s not a game… it’s true if you think about structure and efficiency.’

Wouldn’t it be better to torture hope with a clear reward at the end rather than just cracking the whip because you lose?

‘Then what are the other hypotheses?’

I tried to think about what would be more plausible if it wasn't for choosing a body but I couldn't come up with a specific hypothesis that said 'This is it.'

"…Whew."

I really feel like I need to take a half-body bath. My head is pounding.

I briefly thought about drinking but ignored it and just came out of the bathroom.

'Anything tomorrow will be considered tomorrow.'

First of all the last concert had to end well. It is right to erase from your mind anything that will affect your condition.

'Let's get some sleep.'

Just as I was about to return to the bedroom someone waved at me from the kitchen.

"hmm? "Are you not sleeping?"

It's a big hit.

"Half-body bath."

"Ah good."

He grinned and poured another cup of cold barley tea from the bottle he was holding.

"One drink? "Mom gave it to me yesterday."

Perhaps because of the color it strangely reminded me of beer.

I accepted the glass without saying anything. Big Sejin continued speaking with a smiling face.

“Oh right. The Mundae unit stage was amazing right? “You did really well with Eugene~ Park Moon-dae of course!”

However the content is bare bones.

‘There is a subtle nuance.’

Are you reflecting on your experience with the Cha Yujin unit?

I remembered that time.

-Just choose the stage itself well. I don’t feel like comparing you and Cha Yu-jin to see who is better.

I think I gave this kind of advice at the time but I was worried because I performed in a head-to-head competition with Cha Yu-jin.

But this was just a matter of appearance.

“…I chose the right point to emphasize.”

I muttered to myself as I sipped my iced tea.

“It wouldn’t have worked if it wasn’t a musical. “No matter how you sing.”

“…”

In the end it just meant that the format was no different from the four-unit stage.

‘Of course there are some characteristics but I can’t explain that.’

Instead let’s give this guy a chance to finish his sentence.

“Your unit stage was also good. “The shadow performance is just right so it’s cool.”

“…!”

A bitter smile as if he was a little embarrassed passed across Big Sejin’s face.

I understand how you feel about saying it without thinking even though you probably knew it in your head so I’ll leave it at this.

The guy joked and quickly took the opportunity.

“…haha. I worked hard. “It’s nice to see a good performance in practice~”

“I know.”

Bae Se-jin was practicing with all his heart and if the stage had been ruined he might have tried to kill you.

‘At least it seems to have gone well with Kim Rae-bin who is clueless and hard-working among them.’

Big Sejin smiled.

“Next time I’ll have to try it with Mundae too! “We haven’t worked together as a unit since we debuted~”

There are no overlapping positions so why bother?

This guy is probably just saying it as a congratulations. so…

“I just thought there was no need to do it since I was in a different position at Mundaemun University!”

“…!”

“Haha I guess I was right~”

“…no.”

How did you know this guy?

Big Se-jin burst out laughing but then quickly calmed down and spoke.

“Hmm but if we get a chance we’ll do well right?”

“I guess so.”

“Okay~ That’s the position!”

Big Sejin put the barley tea into the refrigerator. Then after a little hesitation he continued.

“…I have a lot to be thankful for. I wish you all the best in the future.”

“…Not much to say.”

“You say that whenever I praise you!”

Big Sejin laughed and tapped my shoulder. You’re laughing.

This guy also seems to have become emotional because it has been a while since he performed in Korea.

‘…Anyway it’s a bit better.’

This guy didn’t mean anything but talking about the stage made me feel comfortable because I didn’t think about anything unnecessary.

“Then I’m going in.”

“okay. Let’s do well tomorrow too~”

I just went to sleep.

There were no variables yet.

And the next day.

Wow!!

“thank you!”

The encore concert has ended completely.

“Ugh! “Clothes are sticking together!”

“First of all guys gather your things…”

“They say we all need to take a group photo…?”

After the mission is over the little things that remain are

It was finished quickly.

The after-party ended with the members eating some delivered food at the dorm. This is because I had them stay there once when I came to Korea after the tour.

“No drinking!”

“…I didn’t even touch it.”

I was assigned a non-alcoholic beer. It was a very strange feeling to have my drink stolen from me by a drunk guy.

And then I noticed it and went out onto the veranda to get some fresh air.

“…Whew. Status window notification.”

Pot. The pop-up seen yesterday has returned.

Now it’s time.

From today until the comeback there was almost no official group activity.

Yes it's only about a month but it means that if I want to find out something this period is appropriate. Because I can afford it.

And one thing came to mind.

'I'm sure if you click on this 'choice' item another pop-up introducing each option will appear.'

Considering the UI so far this is a fairly convincing hypothesis.

'Then it's better to find out quickly and think about it.'

I swallowed raised my hand and pressed 'Option'. My fingers split the air without any sense of touch.

And as I expected… a new pop-up appeared above it.

[Options]

: Check the 'truth' ☜ Click!

: Obtain 'Coin' ☜ Click!

※Duplicate selection is not allowed

"…!"

It was also not an option to choose one's body. And one of them… looks familiar.

'truth'.

This is probably the damned past notification I've seen so far.

So the meaning of this choice ultimately lies in the new option below.

‘Coin’.

What does this mean?

My head automatically spins at the completely unintuitive word.

The first thing that comes to mind is… currency.

‘Is any store open?’

This is also a setting I’ve seen a lot in web novels. I’m the only one in the status window shop.

It was plausible but too abstract. Other than that only images like virtual currency came to mind.

“…Damn.”

You’re being vague until the end. I glared at the options window.

But… in fact it was as if it had been decided.

I immediately moved my finger to the option that I didn’t have to worry about.

[Obtain ‘Coin’!]

It was a reasonable choice.

‘The truth is… it’s too risky.’

Because I don’t know what to show you.

Just looking at the description of the pop-up right now ‘truth’ is confirmation and ‘coin’ is acquisition. Since you own whatever the coin is isn’t it the status quo even if it fails?

‘This is correct.’

I wiped away my cold sweat and saw the pop-up.

There was a common sense expectation that there would now be an explanation of what to do with this coin.

However the pop-up that appeared… contrary to expectations was already familiar.

[outbreak!]

Status abnormality: ‘Star or die’ occurs!

“what?”

A status abnormality notification like X appeared again.

‘These bastards are really…!’

I feel dizzy. What the fuck is the last one! How long are we going to have to keep doing this shit?

…But on the other hand a strange feeling arose.

It was a relief.

‘Isn’t this… also seen as maintaining the status quo?’

All you have to do is live like you have for at least a year.

Even if it were tomorrow you’d probably think it was a crazy idea but still… there was a strange comfort from the reprieve.

I can keep living like this.

“no.”

I shot the pop-up gritting my teeth to resist the feeling.

‘What is the purpose?’

It was then.

Suddenly… the pop-up started crackling.

“…!!”

Status abnormality: ‘Star or die’ occurs!

And then the content disappeared.

“what.”

It wasn’t the end.

Tiring!

Status abnormality: ‘1st place or death’ occurs!

A new pop-up appears. The content is more than something I have seen before.

“what.”

And this wasn’t the end either.

‘No. 1 or death’ occurs!

‘Target or death’ occurs!

‘Performance or death’ occurs!

‘Be the best or die’!

‘Debut or death’ occurs!

‘What the fuck?’

Status abnormalities in pop-ups were endlessly crossed out and deleted.

And it blinked countless times as if someone had hacked it and it was updated with a new name.

How many times did that happen?

Tiririririn!!

[outbreak!]

Abnormal status: ‘Audience or death’ occurs!

The pop-up finally stopped updating.

It has the same name as the previous status abnormality.

However the content description was different.

[‘Audience or death’]

: ‘Park Moon-dae’ will die if he does not meet more than 400000 audiences within the specified period.

Number of people achieved: 0 / 400 000

Not 200000 but 400000.

The number of people has doubled.

And there is something added to the explanation. A specific name was attached to the death.

‘…not just a death but the death of Park Moon-dae.’

…How should I accept this?

From the damn coin to the buggy status window there was no way to figure out the alternative situation.

There is no use in racking your brain. Because there is no clue.

"…"

I sat on one side of the veranda and cooled my head. It was a bit tempting to smoke but it was bearable.

"after."

And I settled the situation by the time my body got cold.

'First of all two things are certain.'

The first is to reach 400000 audiences within one year.

This is actually okay. The two-month tour immediately attracted 200000 people.

The scale of the tour in the second half of this year has been increased so just looking at the plan it is possible to reach 400000 people.

'It's even more generous if you include an event.'

So let's skip this for now.

The second thing is… there is at least one person worth asking about this situation.

Since what this bastard told us was even wrong there is justification for questioning him.

"…Fuck you."

It's not something I really want to do but since I have no options there's nothing I can do.

I took out my smartphone from my pants pocket.

Then I found an MMS text with a picture of a dog attached and made a call.

The beep was cut off briefly.

-yes.

You might have guessed it but it’s pretty.

Chapter 203

As soon as I confirmed that Cheongnyeo had received it I got straight to the point.

“Can I make a call?”

-yes. Got a problem with the mission?

“…”

-I think that’s the only reason to contact you.

Was the timing too blatant in contacting you right after the encore concert ended?

There were so many unexpected situations that it hit me hard so I didn’t think enough about it.

‘But I can’t make it feel like I’m begging for a clue.’

This only sets the mood if it comes from an unconditional question. I cracked my neck.

“There were no problems with the mission itself.”

-I see.

“But there’s another mission?”

-…

“It wasn’t the last time. “Did you lie on purpose?”

-no.

The answer over the phone was obedient. There was no laughter.

The sound of the dog grunting seemed to be a small sound for a moment but then the conversation continued quietly.

-I think I can explain… If it's okay how about taking a quick look when you have time? Who can hear the phone call?

"It would be better to do it over the phone."

I'm not really saying that I want to talk about Miju over the phone but I'm just saying that wouldn't it be better for someone to listen to it than having my head broken?

-If it's inconvenient it's okay to watch it at Testa's accommodation. I have no other thoughts… Because I know it won't work anyway.

Well if you say something useless or leave out I tried to scold you with a recording and dig it out but it doesn't seem necessary.

Of course I can't guarantee when this guy will change his mind again so of course I plan to create safety measures.

"Then let's do it this way."

After choosing a place and time I came out from the veranda.

Kim Rae-bin who happened to be nearby was startled.

"brother! "You were gone for 35 minutes so I was worried that you might have secretly gone drinking. Were you on the veranda?"

"okay."

This guy is a little drunk too.

I sat down next to the other guys before they noticed and started talking to me.

“Ravin.”

“yes.”

“I have one favor to ask of you.”

“I will listen!”

Kim Rae-bin became impatient perhaps under the illusion that he had something to point out.

‘No that’s not it.’

I waved my hand once to tell him to calm down and then continued my explanation.

“I mean…”

And things went as expected.

* * *

A few days later.

“It’s okay.”

I first arrived at the outdoor cafe in the corner of the city that I suggested and that he had rented the entire place.

Although it is difficult to observe from the outside it is a place where someone nearby can immediately report if they hear screams. There are enough CCTVs.

“You came early.”

And next to Cheongnyeo who appeared in front of the entry fence a few minutes later… a dog wearing a tight-fitting chest strap was panting.

“bruise!”

“…”

I thought it might be possible but… I didn’t really think this would come out.

“I thought it would be a good excuse to bring him. “Are you okay?”

“…It doesn’t matter.”

“Haha it’s okay to pet it. “He’s a person who likes people.”

Cheongryeo grinned picked up the dog and moved away while holding it. The dog was wagging its tail vigorously.

‘The speed is good.’

It looks plump as if it is well fed.

“The cafe owner said it’s okay to eat whatever food you want so I’m comfortable with it.”

In this situation is there any way that could go down your throat?

I sat down at the table and answered calmly.

“No thoughts let’s start with the story.”

“is it so? all right. “Then the mission is not over… can we start from here?”

“Before that there’s something I need to answer first.”

“hmm?”

I kept asking questions but I didn’t think this guy would answer so I asked the question I had put on hold.

“How were you sure about the number of missions?”

“…”

From the beginning this guy confidently told me the total number of status ailments.

-I decided to calculate it… It seemed like it was given by adding the basic number of years returned at one time. that.

“I need to know where the formula of number of years returned plus 1 was derived. Because it’s wrong.”

“Oh that.”

Cheongryeo nodded obediently and petted his dog.

And then he made a bombshell statement.

“We collected cases from people like us.”

“…!”

“Oh not right now. “Because he died.”

The guy had an unimpressed face.

“What kind of illness was it… Anyway.”

I clasped both hands. My brain tingled.

There was another guy?

“How did you meet?”

“Oh this is a bit of an embarrassing story… Was it the fifth time? “There was a time when I went around saying unnecessary things to try to debut as quickly as possible.”

Cheongryeo smiled brightly and continued.

“There’s been talk on TV here and there about knowing the future.”

“…!”

“But maybe because the field was different the mission wasn’t cleared… Well I did it properly next time. “It’s fun to think about it.”

This bastard’s tone is changing.

You shouldn’t give a crazy person time to dwell on the past needlessly. I strangely broke the mood that was about to change.

“So anyway?”

“So… an old man approached me saying he was also from the future.”

Cheongryeo took his hand off the dog.

“After checking to see if it was real… and then guessing I figured it out.”

“what.”

“The point at which the future he knew ended was exactly the same as the point in the past where I started over.”

“…!”

“So… it seems like there is only one person in this time zone who knows the future. A few years for him and then a few years for me.”

“…”

“Now Mr. Mundae.”

Only then did I understand what this guy was talking about to me.

-Now is the perfect time. It must feel like living as the main character.

Was it because there was only one person occupying that exact moment in time to know the future?

'…Then what is the standard?'

What do I have in common with this bastard? And was the dead old man also in the entertainment industry?

All kinds of questions were confusing my head but the circumstances under which I asked them all were mysterious.

In the meantime Cheongryeo continues to mutter to herself.

"Well come to think of it… I never tried restarting it before he died?"

"…"

"It would have been nice to restart at least once while the person was still alive and see if he would return to the past. Right? Then we wouldn't have had to go through so much trouble. haha!"

"no."

I hung up on purpose.

"no?"

"uh. Just to confirm that it's better to get hit than to die."

"…hmm. "What is it?"

Cheongryeo's momentum died.

'I'm going crazy.'

As I was wiping the saliva from the fur of the dog that had started

licking my hand I suddenly noticed something else.

"…Then you realized right away that I had returned to the past."

"that's right. "The timing was just right."

Cheongnyeo laughed.

"I wondered if someone else might now know the future but suddenly someone from the general public came to the audition and won first place."

"…!"

"Everyone expected it to fail but in a very successful program… we ended up taking first place by revealing a family issue at a very critical time."

"…"

It was a result of both coincidence and the effect of the status window but Cheongryeo smiled as if she was a little embarrassed.

"How many times did you think it was turned? of course."

"…hmm."

It seemed like a candidate site worth thinking about and considering.

"But I didn't expect it to be someone else… Well actually I thought that might be why I had another mission."

At that moment a hypothesis passed through my mind.

"…Because I am not 'Park Moon-dae'."

"yes."

This means that since you entered someone else's body you are subject to an additional penalty compared to cases where you simply returned to the past.

'I never wanted it but I'm going crazy.'

I pressed my eyebrows.

…If this hypothesis is correct the fact that the death target was designated as 'Park Moon-dae' in this situation feels quite relevant.

Doesn't this seem like a sign that from now on if you can't overcome the status abnormality they will prevent you from continuing to use Park Moon-dae's body?

'Fuck you.'

…Is this a one-time thing?

I don't know. In addition to that there are all sorts of irregularities from status window errors to coins.

'The coins can't even be verified.'

There is no news after the pop-up saying it was received.

Despite the shame I even shouted 'Inventory' in a loud voice but there was no change.

Cha Yu-jin who picked it up even while wearing earphones asked "Do you have any albums left in stock?" I just heard the same thing.

'Damn it.'

When I think about it my face gets hot. I roughly petted the dog which was rubbing its head.

'Isn't there anyone with a status window?'

I feel like telling the kid sitting in front of me to shout ‘status window’ once.

Of course instead of acting on that impulse I just stood up.

‘It’s a problem even if the status window actually opens but it’s a problem if it doesn’t.’

Let’s not provoke it further for no reason. Since I achieved my goal I planned to reduce the stimulation as much as possible and dig deeper next time.

But suddenly the dog started whining.

“…Kkiing!”

Does this mean don’t get up?

“It looks like Kong wants to play more.”

“…Beans?”

“yes.”

A name that seemed more native to the local community than I expected stuck out. I get along well with dogs but it’s a bit disgusting that that guy put it on me.

At that moment Cheongryeo spoke as if to emphasize.

“It’s the original name.”

“…”

I know what you mean.

“okay.”

I stood up after patting the head of the guy who had probably been called Kong for quite some time a few more times.

“Let’s play some more.”

“That’s it.”

I felt like my energy had been sucked out. There is no need to talk to this guy anymore.

I walked towards the entrance fence.

The guy who was following me holding the dog suddenly asked a question at the entrance.

“Hmm… Now that I think about it Mr. Moon Dae also has his original name.”

“…!”

“Could it have been someone with the same name? haha.”

I answered almost casually.

…I guess it doesn’t matter. Anyway even if I looked for my records I couldn’t find them.

“Ryu Geon-woo.”

“hmm.”

The guy made a strange expression.

“It’s better than Parkmun University.”

“…That’s right.”

I can’t bear to deny it.

Still in its own way Park Moon-dae… I think it's a good name after listening to it.

'It seems like fans ultimately like it because it's unique.'

Anyway I climbed over the fence of the outdoor cafe and started to go home.

"Uuuuuung-!"

The sound of a dog howling quite mournfully could be heard until we turned the corner.

I massaged the back of my neck.

'It wasn't that I had no income.'

Because I have at least a hypothesis as to why the status abnormality appeared again.

I hate to admit it but… it's definitely easier to come up with results because I have an extra head. Now that guy will stop using useless bluffs.

But it was even more disturbing to hear that this strange thing had happened to other people in succession.

'Why am I the only one who sees the status window?'

I really feel like I'm the main character of some kind of web novel.

At that time the smartphone in my pocket rang.

'this.'

I got a call right away.

-older brother! Are you okay??

It was Kim Rae-bin.

“sorry. Confirmation was late. “I’m on my way back now.”

-You’re very fast… It took less than an hour.

That’s right.

I recalled a conversation I had with Raebin Kim yesterday.

-I’m going out during break time so could you send me a text message every 30 minutes? It won’t be long… I think you’ll only have to do it in five or six times at most.

-Of course! But may I ask why??

-I remembered the last time I got into a fight with some crazy guy. I think I should make some preparations. If you don’t get a reply call them and if they don’t answer report it to the company.

-okay! Good idea!

It is a kind of emergency notification bell.

I plan to use Raebin Kim often in the future as he has a heavy mouth and rarely forgets his work once he says something.

‘Should I give them a snack when I get back?’

It was difficult to work without pay so I was thinking about carrots.

Suddenly a flood of noise came through the phone.

-Oh hey!

-brother!! Quick quick!

-Go away Cha Yu-jin!

-It’s important! Kim Rae-bin go away!

It’s Cha Yujin. I understand.

“I’ll be in soon. “See you later.”

It was the moment when I was trying to calmly end the call.

-Mundae hyung! Our American pro has appeared!

“…?”

-Our reality show!

It was very unexpected news.

For reference after checking the detailed circumstances it became even more absurd.

Chapter 204

〈Testa's Working Holiday〉 received a good response on WeTube and gained quite a bit of recognition among overseas KPOP fans.

-So this is a store where you can get Testa's smile by shouting hotteok? (Crying emoticon)

-The lover who shouts 'of course' every time he sees a customer who says he is a really handsome young man.

-Anonymous: The sophistication of Asians is the ability to use chopsticks haha.

-Ravin: 30g tailored by hand

-Anonymous: No one is mentioning Cheongwoo's kindness. Everyone is only talking about his 'hotness' (crying laughing emoticon)

There were quite a few comments that Testa who had made a mark on the public following the game collaboration song opened the door to the influx of overseas fans through this reality show.

However of course it was not enough to enter the international mainstream.

It's just that it has a name for itself among people who like this field.

So when I heard that it appeared on an American program I wondered what they meant and wondered if Hotteok had gone viral…

After checking I found that a minor detail that I had not expected at all caught my attention.

"This is this!"

As soon as she arrived at the accommodation what Cha Yu-jin saw was a short video shared on social media with English subtitles.

It was the scene where Cha Yu-jin had a meal with her mother in Season 2 of Reality.

Thanks to the division of roles into teams the three of us Cha Yoo-jin myself and Ryu Cheong-woo went to this meal… The meal composition was quite unique.

[I got selected in a lottery! [It would be nice to go with you]

It was a meal served on an American chef survival program.

Our production team was excited and managed to get a few shots through on-site negotiations but honestly it wasn't a comfortable position.

[Wait a minute that's not cooked.]

[okay?]

[Oh let's ask him to cook it!]

This is because when the white fish dish ordered by Ryu Cheong-wu was not cooked and sent back to the kitchen a tremendous amount of shouting was heard.

[This fish is so cold that my hands will get frostbite if I touch it!]

[…]

The survival program seems to have a similar route wherever it goes.

It was a wonderful experience that reminded me of the times when I was scolded by my trainer every time I messed up during <Azusa>.

However it is said that this scene was also aired on the chef program.

However there was a misunderstanding.

He thought of the members as brothers.

This was because when Cha Yu-jin's mother applied she used phrases such as 'Eating with my son who came back after a long time :)'.

Thanks to this the reprimand has a story.

[Those guests! After working overseas I am having a meal with my mother in my hometown for the first time in a year!]

[You are ruining their precious time!]

[stop! Everyone get out of my kitchen right now!]

The judge said something like this.

Moreover I don't know when the film was filmed but it was broadcast to the point where our calm faces were included even while listening to the commotion in the kitchen.

[It reminds me of the old days.]

[Sure.]

This line was kindly added with subtitles.

And this seems to have been quite funny in contrast to the crazy atmosphere in the kitchen.

It is said that it briefly appeared on the American Internet as a kind of East Asian meme.

-A- is not called Asian C for nothing haha.

There seems to be a comical meme going around saying the same thing saying things like 'For East Asians who live hard lives survival in America is everyday life.'

As a result it must have quickly entered the field of view of KPOP fans who knew about Testa.

-Oh my god it's a testa.

-You idiots they won a 'real' survival program haha.

-The phrase 'reminds me of the old days' refers to similar survival programs they experienced! I can't believe such misunderstandings occur in the world (laughing emoticon)

-The scene has already been aired on their reality show (link)

– Moon Dae is a great cook so the scene where he notices the undercooked fish first is always fun to watch.

-Their survival program had really mind-blowing rules. I'm really proud of Testa who overcame it♡

This uproar also became well known in the American Internet community and became an issue with an interesting twist.

And the climax was that it did not end there but almost turned into a controversy.

-Am I the only one who feels that mistaking fellow Asians for brothers is a form of racism?

Later it was clearly explained that it was a misunderstanding caused by Cha Yu-jin's mother's story but in any case it seems to have become quite viral as it continued to attract attention from humor to controversy.

[This is a corner that introduces recent popular stories on the Internet!]

In the end it was briefly reported on a news-style broadcast covering Internet gossip in the United States.

That is exactly what Cha Yu-jin showed.

“It’s fascinating!”

“I know.”

I think anyone can go viral by chance.

However I wonder if it is this exciting but it may seem even funnier when viewing it in one’s native language.

Cha Yu-jin roughly hummed ‘It’s me’ and browsed the English page. I shook my head and headed to the kitchen.

“I have more barley tea at Mundaemundae~ I’ll give it to you you can drink it!”

You sound like a brother.

“it’s okay.”

“Wow are you ignoring my mother’s sincerity?”

“…”

I finally gritted my teeth and took out the barley tea. Big Sejin burst into laughter.

‘That’s real.’

It was a bit of a mess but it was possible since we were all lounging around in the dorm during the day.

‘…It’s been a while since I had some free time.’

This was good because it postponed confirming the damned ‘truth’. It seemed like there would be no problem as long as we worked hard on the post-production of our comeback single starting the day after tomorrow.

‘The song is almost ready we just need to look at the final edits.’

It was a single released to confirm the form that was uploaded as light fan service and reality before the conceptually strong Daum regular album.

If all goes as planned the second half of the activity will overlap with the university festival period so the status quota will be greatly increased.

‘good.’

Aside from this damned game system of which nothing is certain the short-term future seemed peaceful.

…I didn’t know that the variable would pop up the next day making it pointless to think so.

The news was that the head of the headquarters had turned his attention.

* * *

The problem was that damn American meme.

Naturally it was not something that would arouse much sympathy so the meme died down quickly but some people continued to be interested.

-I’m really only a VTIC Tika but I’m also interested in Testa.

-I was curious about how Burning Chefs would be received overseas so I looked up their program and the number of views exceeded 10 million! (Capture from Episode 1 of Testa Working Holiday)

-Your name is Testa? Interesting. I never thought the day would come when I would search for KPOP (laughter)

-What kind of survival program did you appear on that made you

‘reminisce about old times’ because of that vitriol?

Some people from those who were originally interested in KPOP to those who were bored and looking for something different dug a little deeper.

And they eventually re-listed! Co. Ltd. I found it on Netplus.

-I found the survival program these guys appeared on and it has a negative voting system! Oh my god (shocked GIF)

In such a small community-centered way we belatedly launched ‘Re-listing! This means that American viewers are obsessed with “Idol Inc.”

The sensibility may not suit American tastes but it seems to have gained some word of mouth because it is guaranteed to be stimulating.

-They’re even revealing the hate vote rankings. That’s crazy.

-Only one person on the team votes to guarantee the right to survive? Let’s introduce it to the US right away XD

Psychopath bastard

There is no need to import anything. I don’t know but there are already a lot of survival programs like that in this country…

Of course the performance was not enough to immediately rank in the Net Plus daily US viewing rankings.

It was only a small success to the extent that “Azusa” was recommended by an algorithm to American viewers who had watched at least one Korean drama or entertainment show.

However it seems that it was something special for the head of the headquarters.

It would seem that the ‘appeal to America through reality’ that you were pushing for has really succeeded.

In fact you may have forgotten that the reality program itself did not take off and that the plan was revised differently from your vision.

‘no. I think it would have exploded even more if it hadn’t been fixed…
’

The superior intoxicated by the strong conviction that ‘he was right’ and a sense of accomplishment was no different from a runaway locomotive.

It was even worse because the junior idol Mirinae’s debut was also quite successful.

‘Fuck you.’

Fortunately the management director seemed to be eager to criticize the general manager’s behavior.

He is a guy who is worth the effort he took in advance.

“My brother said that people who steal artists’ achievements shouldn’t run a company.”

“and.”

This is what the third manager the manager’s cousin read the text message sent to him with a sad look on his face.

‘I guess we’ve had a real falling out.’

I hope we keep biting and fighting each other as planned and nothing happens. If we release a single and start promoting it will all be in vain.

‘Just fight with each other for four weeks.’

“Thank you for caring so much about us.”

“Yeah whatever.”

Manager number 3 said he was not particularly interested and turned on the game on his smartphone.

‘I’m really not interested in this.’

Still this guy was more useful than the first manager because he was the type of person who didn’t miss out on asking or asking for things.

Besides since I haven’t lived a social life I don’t know the lines when it comes to texts like this so I just show them.

“…Guys let’s move.”

“yes.”

On the other hand the first manager’s absent-minded attitude decreased significantly as if he was quite stressed by the changed ecosystem.

This was also comfortable. Moreover the new chief manager worked quickly and quickly.

‘But Liu Chengwu still works too much.’

Since the two road managers who accompany him directly do only what they are told Ryu Cheong-woo ends up taking the lead in checking the management.

Originally the managers should check each item individually and Ryu Cheong-woo should provide good feedback.

‘I think we need to fill the tester team with people who are good at their work.’

Let’s plan this a little further. First of all preparation for the next

activity came first.

First of all the schedule for now is a meeting related to activity coordination.

“I have red hair!”

“okay. Do whatever you want Eugene.”

“Hehe.”

“By any chance Sejin… Bae Sejin don’t you want to dye your hair a brighter color? “From what we can see we think you’ll get along well.”

“…! I think it would be strange… No I will do it if necessary…”

“I’m not forcing you to ask! “I was wondering what it would be like to change my image.”

“Isn’t it nice to change your image~ Moon Dae-ya piercing call?”

“You do a lot.”

“Mumundae doesn’t like piercings…”

“That’s just it. “Do you like it?”

“Oh no! “I’ve never done it before…”

“Wow look at Park Moon-dae’s discrimination.”

Thanks to their stronger voice their opinions are now starting to be reflected quite a bit when it comes to hair and makeup.

“Thank you for your hard work~”

“I’ll see you the day after tomorrow!”

‘Well it’s a piercing.’

After the meeting was over it was time to go to the recording studio to review the content that had not yet been decided.

“I’m really sorry but if you have time please go to the management room for a moment.”

“Oh yes.”

A cautious call came in from the management office.

‘what.’

In this case I had a bad feeling about the unexpected call but it seems I was right.

“Don’t worry testers!”

This is because the management manager who called us smiled brightly and said this as soon as we met.

‘Why does this guy look so happy?’

“I think the director of this comeback must have had a hard time because he kept asking us to target the United States.”

“That’s okay.”

In the first place the order from the head of the headquarters was not given directly. Besides what’s the point of laughing when you’re criticizing your boss right in front of your eyes?

In response to Ryu Cheong-woo’s hesitant answer the director responded more forcefully.

“no. We must respect the artist’s abilities and intentions! So I received confirmation through this meeting.”

“yes?”

I was shocked because I thought they had called me to show off and appeal but more than that I was quite scared as to what kind of confirmation I was getting.

And then came the damn statement.

“The director of this testa activity said that it would be successful in the global market without having to send testers to the United States!”

“…”

“So testers you can make the album you want like you are doing now without worrying about debuting in the US.”

You crazy bastard.

Suddenly it became necessary to make a fan service single a global hit.

Chapter 205

‘I believe you can do well on your own.’

At first glance it may seem like a good statement that conveys trust and confidence but if you hear this from a superior it means one of two things.

‘Do it yourself’ or ‘It’s your fault if you don’t do well’.

And this guy the management director is making remarks that contain both of these meanings without even realizing it.

‘If Testa does not achieve global results in this activity the head of the division has given him a reason to come in.’

It’s obvious. The head of the department will probably say something like ‘You have to do as I say in order to be successful in the global market.’

‘Naturally Testa’s right to speak will be weaker than it is now.’

I had barely developed my leadership to this level but in this small company with no answers such a situation was no different from a land mine.

However it is also problematic to say that Testa is not confident that this album will become a global hit.

Because the head of the headquarters could use that as a justification for intervention.

In short it was a dilemma.

‘I was played by this bastard’s headquarters manager.’

What do you expect from a parachute bastard? I'm just pissed.

"Of course we are trying to achieve good results but we cannot guarantee that we will hit the mark every time…"

"yes? No you just have to do what you have been doing so far. "Don't worry!"

This means that the manager only cared about his right to speak so he arbitrarily decided that Testa would continue its usual upward trend.

There was no consideration at all that 'You just have to do what you've been doing' would be a burden to the singer.

Not knowing what it's like to suffer on the front lines is truly parachute-like.

"…Um yeah."

Liu Chengwu eventually kept his mouth shut.

I realized that if I said I couldn't do it seriously the group would look funny.

'Damn it.'

This means that the arrangement and choreography of this single have already been omitted in order to be light and popular. Because I was planning on taking advantage of the domestic recognition I gained through reality.

'We made the chorus point choreography easy to follow.'

With only a few weeks left before the comeback I feel like I have to completely change my direction.

I'll see you again in hell during your debut.

"…"

Is there a hole to escape?

I quickly shook my head.

‘Testa is slowly transitioning out of being a rookie so how can I rub it well… ’

At that time Raebin Kim raised his hand and threw a fastball.

“However this single was designed to focus on domestic popularity so we did not aim for a global hit.”

“…!”

‘hey.’

For a moment I thought about covering my mouth but when I saw the manager’s embarrassed face I realized.

‘In fact this might be more effective.’

Raebin Kim had an expression full of pure doubt without any intention.

When Liu Chengwu made eye contact with me he nodded slightly.

“…”

Okay let’s take a look.

“If it does well domestically there will of course be a positive response overseas.”

“Not necessarily. The gap between KPOP’s domestic hits and global hits has steadily deepened over the past few years creating various cases…”

Kim Rae-bin diligently explained everything from songs that were hits in Korea but had little response in the global market to counter-

examples.

And he ended his speech with a proud look on his face that he had explained everything.

“That’s why we can’t guarantee that this will be a global hit!”

“…”

The manager seemed a little overwhelmed by the innocuous bombardment of background information.

However perhaps because he knew that Kim Rae-bin did not intend to talk back instead of looking offended he began to blabber in an uneasy tone.

“There are still a few weeks left until the comeback so why not change the route? “The current head of the headquarters is such a maverick… you all know that right?”

That’s it. I found a pod.

I clasped my hands together.

“Then what I’m saying is that we need to immediately reorganize the group’s activity lines in line with what the director said.”

“…!”

It’s not that our performance is bad and we can say this much to Parachute.

“Of course I know that you said this for our sake and I think we should work hard but…”

Still put down a layer of cushioning material.

“I’m a little worried because it’s the opposite of our original intention so I think the director will say that this isn’t artist-centered either.”

"…"

Isn't there a conflict between the orders to 'respect the artist's opinion' and 'change whatever the artist has planned to focus on global performance'?

A moment of bewilderment passed over the manager's face.

Does it sound reasonable to you?

If you think about winning at best but getting caught because the head of the division changed his words you will be overwhelmed with stress.

"That's right~ I see there is a direction in which we originally wanted to pursue our activities! "I think it might look that way."

"We don't have any big plans for the US yet so we'd like to continue preparing for our comeback by working hard in Korea first."

Support fire pours in.

We will continue with our preparations so you can take care of the problem yourself.

Of course the manager's complexion worsens.

"Well then it may be difficult for me to support you in the future…"

I guess you don't want to sound regretful by retracting something that made you feel embarrassed.

'Well if I push it any further this bastard might make a fuss about hurting his feelings.'

The director's arrow should be pointed at the head of the division not at the tester.

Still there are many good things about pushing it into a corner like

this.

‘It’s easy to tear off.’

Then like this… Oh that’s right.

‘…I decided to proceed after receiving consent from the team members.’

I made eye contact with the other members nodded and gave a rough signal.

‘Let’s just do as he says. If we do something wrong a bomb will explode.’

‘Yes yes～’

‘I’ll do my best either way…!’

‘I’m hungry!’

There seemed to be a strange signal at the end but I ignored it.

Anyway there is no one who shakes his head or is in desperate opposition. I answered the manager slowly and in a serious tone.

“Hmm… then how about doing it like this?”

“What kind of…?”

“The company saw that the reality show was doing well and invested heavily so we increased the scale of the project before the comeback.”

Please invest more capital.

“Then the context seems natural. What do you think Manager?”

Since time was short the strategy was to pour in whatever money was

available to fill the void.

‘He’s a parachute so he’ll be able to attract funds from the headquarters.’

As expected the manager was pleased.

“It looks good to me.”

Done.

As the picture shows Testa didn’t ask for more money so even if it ends up being an average hit there will be less backlash.

Now let’s pour in a huge amount of capital and revise the arrangement choreography and MV in just 4 weeks.

‘Fuck you.’

It suddenly became a forced march.

* * *

That day we postponed our recording schedule and locked ourselves in the conference room.

“Global hit…”

“Hmm.”

Surprisingly the first to speak was Bae Se-jin.

“…How about doing it in English?”

That was quite reasonable.

However looking at the global ecology of KPOP it was a premature suggestion.

“Using English is aimed at gaining popularity in English-speaking countries… Wouldn’t it work if the public there first needs to know about us?”

“ah.”

That’s right. First of all it was a strategy to use only when the fan base was solid.

If we weren’t careful we could have just given a negative label like ‘too conscious of America’.

So what can be done to solidify the people who have been introduced to American memes into a fan base?

“I think it would be good to look at the concepts that existing KPOP overseas fans liked.”

“Oh that’s for sure~”

Hearing Liu Chengyu’s muttering Big Sejin raised his hand.

“The choreography is cool and the beat is good~ Don’t you like it when the music video is beautifully chosen?”

“Wouldn’t Korea also like something so cool…?”

“Well that’s right. But what should I say? In Korea dance songs with a lot of emphasis on beats… there are a lot of people who don’t listen to male idol songs right?”

That is correct.

So out of the two debut title songs we pushed ‘Magical Boy’ further because the beat was not too loud and was easy to listen to.

‘That one definitely ranked higher on the music charts and had a longer run than ‘Hi-five’.’

In the same vein songs like ‘Travel’ which is extremely conceptual and intense had slightly weaker music rankings than the previous title song.

Even though it was a period of activity in which they reached a career high and entered the top tier so much that the influx of fandom was visible.

Still it’s just as Big Sejin said.

‘It’s a shame that the popularity has soared domestically but if you need a response from overseas this is the right one.’

Of course even if you have decided on a direction it is not easy to change everything overnight.

“We just need to fix the choreography and everything so there’s no big problem… Are you okay Sejin?”

“…of course.”

Bae Se-jin responded steadfastly to Ryu Cheong-woo.

Liu Chengwu continued speaking with a slightly sorry expression.

“okay. Well I think I can gradually modify the rest in a cooler direction… I’m worried that arranging it will be difficult.”

Everyone looked at Raebin Kim after hearing those words.

“…?”

Raebin Kim looked around with a puzzled expression and then opened his mouth with an expression of realization.

“Once the concept is decided I will come up with a few arrangements to suit the mood! Please give me four days!”

It was an exciting statement.

“Is it okay…? “Wouldn’t it be very difficult…?”

“Still this title already has good melodic top notes that can be combined in many ways so I’m quite excited to try something new!”

“…”

Kim Rae-bin… seems rather excited about being able to try something he couldn’t do because he was trying to fit the formula for popularity and box office success.

‘Yes I’m glad that everyone is happy.’

I opened my mouth.

“Okay Ravin. “Then let’s start by talking about the concept so that Ravin can start working on it quickly.”

“okay.”

“I like Joe!”

“Does anything come to mind? “It’s an idea bank again~”

Originally we planned to release a seasonal song suitable for spring with no special fixed image but was moderately refreshing and had good colors.

What I’m saying is that we need to change this into a concept on a scale that will make a great ‘music video’…

At the same time we need to make it suitable for the tastes of English-speaking countries so that the head of the department can’t give a damn.

If it seems greedy I hope I get a lot of it without giving up on domestic popularity.

Since it is a digital single the album is not sold so the music charts are

important.

‘…hmm.’

Is it good for fans to consume with great choreography and strong beats?

‘…ah.’

I opened my mouth.

“Let’s take this opportunity to expand our world view.”

“Our worldview? “Which one?”

“March.”

After some intense brainstorming the amendment including the arrangement was passed unanimously.

‘Instead go in a direction that is as comfortable as possible for listening!’

And three turbulent weeks passed.

* * *

Testa’s fans all knew that this comeback was a single.

This is because news of the comeback was quickly distributed to the media in conjunction with the encore concert. It was part of maintaining topicality.

And fans were even able to guess the mood of the song from the phrases added to each article.

[Revealing comeback with Testa Cherry Blossoms]

[Testar's comeback warm-up… Will they challenge the spring carol?]

[National style tester returns with men with refreshing spring emotions]

It was a press release that the agency's working-level staff worked hard to induce to set the tone after confirming the plan for this testa activity.

Thanks to this fans all expected it to be a crowd-friendly easy-listening song similar to 'Picnic' which was the title of the last repackage album.

Of course it wasn't just the fans.

-The music rankings were updated with Picnic. It looks like they are going to do it safely.

-Haha it's a bit disappointing. The testa's color looks something like Magical Boy's Coming.

– I've really come to like Baramy but since I keep playing easy songs I feel like I'm cooling off.

-I've only been with the team for a short period of time but I'm already a bit weak at lowering the choreography difficulty haha. I guess that's because the fans still like it.

As the reality program was a hit Testa's comeback received almost as much attention as its debut which made many people go crazy.

-This song hasn't even been released yet so it's already damn it haha. How much of a crisis is there? I feel sorry for you.

-It's strange because there's so little sense of impact.

-It's a digital single so… I'm sure they'll release a full-length album but I'm a fan so it's a shame. Those idiots who talk like this are so annoying.

-No matter what our kids do we'll be happy with it so stop lecturing us.

– Hahaha it's going so well that I can only scratch it like this now baby hahaha.

Fans were able to ignore the reaction by being moderately annoyed and laughing at it to a moderate degree.

Looking at the current momentum there was no way this comeback would fail…!

At the same time I also thought that this stage would be fun and flashy enough to make that guy shut up but basically everyone trusted Testa.

'I've never failed before!'

And on the day of Testa's comeback teaser release.

Fans will see an incredible 30-second video that they never expected.

'Wha wilderness??'

The concept that Testa chose was… Steampunk Joseon.

Chapter 206

Testa's teaser began with a steam locomotive passing through a barren field.

Chiiik!

A brass-colored train with prominent gear wheels approached the screen at an angle.

And then there was a close-up of the inside of the train window as if you were being sucked in.

[…]

It was a room with an antique mid-Joseon Dynasty style.

The two passengers sitting opposite each other were wearing black and white coats like coats.

Underneath the outer garment a modern-style garment with leather straps and buckles was visible.

Suddenly the camera captured the face of the person wearing the white robe. Sun Ah-hyun with her hair neatly covered looked down.

And on the other side.

In-young who was opening an old newspaper with a large headline reading 'Why are you saying that even monsters are being issued citizenship certificates?' took down the newspaper.

It was the silver-haired Park Mun-dae.

Park Moon-dae raised his head and stared at the camera without any

expression.

At that moment the music came.

[♬♪-♪♬ ♪ ♪ ♪]

The video quickly began to move through cut scenes with rhythmic drums and gently falling wind chimes creating a strange period drama feel.

Lee Se-jin wearing a monocle flipping a gold coin seemed to be smiling briefly but soon Rae-bin Kim wearing a suit and holding a gas lamp passed by in front of the coal mine.

And Bae Se-jin with light brown hair was looking at a strange-looking analog brass instrument panel.

The moment Bae Se-jin looked down outside the window the camera followed his gaze and showed the train entering the strange city.

The city with its chaotic mix of traditional architectural styles and symbols of the Industrial Revolution was briefly captured but soon the focus was on the train running over the buildings.

And the next moment.

The train derailed.

Wow!

When it collides with the building the roof tiles fall off. Golden dust and debris flew.

A foot wearing a walker stuck out from there.

Pot!

Inyoung soon kicked away the debris and clung to the side of the train. Loud metallic-colored medals flashed on the front island.

[wow!]

Cha Yu-jin wearing a remodeled military uniform was hanging from the train and smiling brightly. Debris was scattered behind her.

And the camera moved along the oldest of the numerous bounty posters that were sucked into the rubble.

[100 000 nyang]

It was around this time that the identity of the black figure in the poster was recognized.

Suddenly the camera showing the screen shook and fell as if it had received a shock from the outside.

Jijijik-!

The accompaniment stopped as if it was broken.

Ryu Cheng-wu with a musket slung over his shoulder against a shaking black background raised his chin and looked down at the camera.

His eyes glowed bright blue like a poster.

[…]

The screen disappeared.

A singing voice rang out.

-no oh no-oh no-oh

A time of thirst and thirst

A line of melody.

And then a subtitle appeared along with silence.

[TeSTAR]

[Spring out]

Immediately after the comment section began to update like crazy with question marks and tears.

* * *

“after!”

Kim Rae-bin’s personal fan held his breath when he saw the package that had arrived.

Testa’s latest activity only released one title song so there was no album but T1 sold related MDs to a large extent.

What Kim Rae-bin’s fan purchased was light stick parts and a concept photo book.

She made and sold everything from bags to hats on the site but she did not want to be a fanatic enough to buy all of that so it was her choice.

‘The T1 guys are really amazing.’

I had no idea that photo books would be sold so seriously instead of albums.

Of course I wanted to check the photobook first but first I had to remove the light stick decoration parts from above.

‘It’s so cute!’

It was cute that the golden gears and pocket watch were connected to the pipe. As she huffed and sorted it out her mind wandered to the music video.

“It was crazy.”

I really couldn’t think of anything else to say.

The response was explosive from the time the teaser was first released. Of course it was because the video quality was good but there was another reason that was bigger than that.

-He said he was a spring youth! They say you are a spring youth!

-Spring Youth (derailed the train)

-I understand… I wanted to express spring with yellow dust and fine dust flying not cherry blossoms.

-I didn’t know it was the spring.

This is because the media was agitated with the feeling of a ‘refreshing spring carol song’ but the teaser actually gave the taste of a world view with a strong sense of science fiction fantasy.

Still there were far more people who were angry than who were disappointed.

-Yokai and traditional style? This is definitely a world view lol.

-Ah crazy Ryu Cheong-woo the final boss material was messed up. Are you crazy?～～ National University gunman!!

-It’s steampunk even down to the brass gears of the steam engine. What in the world is happening to Joseon steampunk?

-T1 has a lot of money so that’s why I’m holding back and being a fan.

-Wow they’re throwing this out as a single.

It was overwhelming to spend so much money on a single that was not even a regular album and seemed like it would pass as fan service.

Since it was famous for being a subsidiary of a large company that was good at spending money not many people regretted it or worried about it.

Of course that doesn't mean there weren't people scratching.

-But I think this will only do well if I sell the album but the music… I don't know.

-T1's guts are good but he seems a bit weird lol.

-It was an opportunity to gain popularity among male idols but he kicked away his luck.

People who like to cause trouble changed their words and started disparaging the song as if they had never said that 'popular songs are not fun'.

But that also ended the moment the song was released.

-The sense of today seeps in

Enjoy this moment I can feel the gaze

What's up?

the real flavor (come out)

The song was rhythmic and languid reggae.

It was clearly expected that the performance would be faithful to the interlude and bridge with a strong drop but overall it was easy to listen to.

This means that it was a good song to shake your body and enjoy as a drive song.

'Only the same rabbit Kim Rae-bin is capable of killing two birds with one stone.'

Kim Rae-bin's fan casually finished the rhyme-only meeting and continued with the task of dismantling the package.

But in my head the reactions I had seen on the internet were flying by.

The general public who had been waiting for Testa's comeback for the first time as a reality program was confused from the teaser.

-It looks like a movie trailer.

-Hey they must be making a lot of money.

-No I thought it was an idol music video but it was some kind of SF Joseon Dynasty movie.

-Is that Cheongwoo at the end? ㅠㅠ Oh my goodness Cheongwoo makes that kind of expression he's so cool!

-What is it? Why did the cuties who sold hotteok have such flashy hair colors? It reminds me of magical girl transformation haha.

Surprisingly their debut song is Magic Boy

Huh

These people could only be seen on social media but the comment section of the WeTube video was swept away by a wave of foreigners.

-So… this is the 'work' they were doing in Korea? (chin-down emoticon)

-Ahyun's pomade hair almost took my breath away.

-Everyone didn't know that in Korea airships fly and steam locomotives run over buildings? (Crying laughing emoticon)

-I can't believe that the people who won that tough audition program are finally making such great videos so I'm rooting for them from Wisconsin☺

-Testa deserves more recognition!

Foreigners who had watched Azusa through memes started leaving comments.

This was possible because the story of 'something like that happened in the United States' circulated not only in the United States but also among KPOP overseas fandoms.

Thanks to this the music video surpassed 30 million views in 24 hours.

Now Testa's fans are slowly getting a taste of the first team.

'The tour schedule will expand further… '

Kim Rae-bin's fan envisioned a bleak future and eventually succeeded in unwrapping the photo book from the delivery box.

"Whoa."

For reference this is volume 4.

It was because T1 the treacherous pigs of capitalism used the random photo card system they used for their albums here too…

If Park Moon-dae had known it could have been stopped but because he was busy with a crazy schedule he couldn't take care of it up to this point.

Kim Rae-bin's personal fan clasped his hands.

'Please Raebin Kim!'

She had already looked up a reasonable explanation of what photo cards were included for each member.

First of all there were a total of 14 types of photo cards 2 for each member.

And Kim Rae-bin had a selfie taken with a wink and a behind-the-scenes shot of a music video wearing a suit and hat.

‘If possible the former would be better.’

This is because Kim Rae-bin does not take selfies often.

[hello! My name is Raebin Kim. I’m posting this because I thought of Loveviewer while I was working. (picture)]

This would be explained if in the early days of debut there were many cases of photos of one’s own equipment being attached to social media.

And… if Kim Rae-bin doesn’t appear I wish she would appear together if possible.

‘Silver-haired Park Moon-dae…!’

It was the first time for Park Moon-dae to dye his hair in such a cold color. In addition the neatly trimmed and half-cut hairstyle was great!

-Baba Park Mundae What is happening?

-Please let me go to the workshop. I have to see that with my own eyes.

-Spring Park Moon-dae Let’s choose a Siberian Husky dog. We just agreed now (capture)

As soon as the teaser was released the response was so hot that ‘Mundae silver hair’ was featured as a popular post and real-time keyword.

‘He definitely knows something.’

She nodded ignoring the fact that most members who had newly dyed hair or wore colored contact lenses had similarly become a hot topic.

And then he began to open the photobook with great vigor.

‘If you take out the card you can’t sell it at full price anyway! Just one book needs to be intact!’

Confirming the photo card was a priority.

She boldly opened the first photo book and picked up the card that fell from the middle.

“…!”

The person in the photo was… Cha Yu-jin.

“Eight.”

She lamented the reality that she was neither Kim Rae-bin nor Park Moon-dae but soon changed her mind.

‘Cha Yu-jin is unconditionally exchangeable!’

It was obvious that Cha Yu-jin’s personal fans were overflowing frantically looking for exchanges.

Moreover Cha Yu-jin’s photo card in this music video outfit came out really well.

Cha Yu-jin lying with her feet up on a very classic open car and smiling glowed golden.

It had a magical power that made you want to scream and keep it.

“…”

Should I sell or not?

Even she who had no special feelings for Cha Yu-jin eventually cleared her throat and carefully took the photo.

“No… well they may appear in the other three volumes.”

Making excuses to herself she reached for the remaining photo books but couldn’t shake the strong feeling that she wouldn’t sell those photo cards.

‘I don’t know maybe I can buy more.’

Rather the key was whether or not the music video would appear on music broadcasts exactly as it was.

Two days later… no it was just past midnight so tomorrow was the first music broadcast.

She thought deeply recalling the grueling schedule for the first week of her idol activities.

‘Well I guess we’re in the middle of practicing the last-minute choreography right now.’

Unfortunately it wasn’t as she expected.

At the same time the members were all huddled together in the practice room looking worn out and exhausted looking at the monitor.

“Now… let’s play.”

“yes.”

After completing the crazy schedule of the past month they were finally filming the reaction video for this music video.

Chapter 207

It was an eventful month.

-Teacher~ From the confirmation of our choreography draft

-I'm sorry but when the lyrics are modified like this there are a lot of parts that don't match the rhythm…

-I heard that costumes for concept photos have been released.

The countdown to the activity started but there was no end to the number of things that had to be changed so the working staff worked almost like crazy afterwards.

Of course the highlight was the music video.

I came to the conclusion that no matter what I did I couldn't finish editing by the date.

'It was creepy.'

So they revised their schedule to release the music first on Tuesday the comeback date and then release the music video at midnight on Thursday.

At the time I was reluctant because I thought I would lose money but surprisingly this method brought about quite positive results.

'Thanks to the fact that the music was released first it was placed on the charts without prejudice.'

Steampunk Joseon appearing in the music video is a fun element but it's not a friendly element.

If this specialness affected the impression of the sound source there was a high probability that its popularity would suffer for no reason.

However after garnering attention with just an interesting teaser the song's popularity melted away as I listened to the song separately.

Thanks to this it is currently hovering between 4th and 5th place on the biggest music charts.

[4th place Spring out / Testa] ▲1

To be honest I expected a top 10 finish but it went surprisingly smoothly.

'I wonder if the number of users will increase after the stage and entertainment show is done like before.'

So this time we made up our minds and made quite a schedule as a team for major domestic entertainment shows. Let's take advantage of the buzz created by reality.

'I guess I'll look forward to it.'

Of course for a smooth corporate life in the future… the most important thing is the global response.

For your information I don't even expect it to make it onto Billboard's main chart.

'It's not yet known that much overseas.'

In order to target the Billboard in the first place it should have been simultaneously released in the US on Friday to match that chart and fully reflect the one week's worth of results immediately after the comeback.

It would be completely understandable that the infrastructure could not be built within three weeks.

‘Damn it.’

Moreover the only way to win is to aim for the album chart. There is no answer to the song chart unless you have a VTIC-level overseas fandom.

This means that Testa’s global growth cannot be measured by being on the Billboard charts this time as he is only active with one song.

‘We focus on proving that we have increased Testa’s global awareness.’

The answer is the increase in the number of searches for Testa in global search engines the number of views by platform country and the size of the tour.

And the current music video reaction will also become good WeTube content that drives that.

“Oh here we go.”

“Excited~”

It was a great attitude for the members to talk so hard even though their eyes were tired.

‘Is it thanks to the settlement?’

The settlement amount for the first quarter of this year which came in a few days ago exceeded the first settlement amount received after debuting for over half a year.

Bae Se-jin claimed that he had paid off the real estate mortgage loan.

Anyway I also slapped my palms as sincerely as I could and looked at the monitor.

The music video started from the end of the teaser that is the overturned train.

-I…

fancy sneakers messy collapsing

Quack!

As soon as the low-pitched narration-like rap ended. The train exploded.

And Cha Yu-jin who jumped out of the explosion unharmed caught the newspaper flying in the air and grinned.

This is the old newspaper that ‘Park Moon-dae’ reads in the teaser.

“Oh~”

“Is it cool?”

“that’s right!”

While Cha Yu-jin next to her was excitedly asserting her coolness Cha Yu-jin on the screen was excitedly running into the city developing the music video’s storyline.

And the rhythmic and slow intro melody.

-I let go and enjoy it lazily

Comfortable Driving Mode

I’ve been through it all fame pain

An exploration unfolds in a strange city that mixes science fiction and modern Joseon. In short it was close to an old American Western style adventure drama.

However I was careful not to seem too obsessed with the story.

‘It’s a music video after all.’

This means that they did a good job of capturing wonderfully choreographed scenes set in unrealistic building interiors or sparkling wilderness.

It was also specified that attention should be paid to distribution of the story volume.

Although Cha Yu-jin was the first to start the members took over the baton by appearing one by one in each part.

“Why is Sejin wearing a monocle…?”

“Ah I was a nine-tailed fox before right? “Why do I get mesmerized when I look into your eyes? Are you showing me something like that?”

“That’s great.”

“Huh? Put a little more soul into Mundaemundae!”

“Wow that’s really cool.”

Even the already decided comments are filled in like this. Because it’s not fun to just add exclamation points.

Of course I also got some exclamation points.

“Wow Bae Se-jin!”

“Oh your acting is always amazing…!”

“Not to that extent.”

This is the praise poured out in the scene where Bae Se-jin presses the analog instrument panel and the train turns gears and recovers.

“There were no objects in front of me but it felt like they really

existed!”

“that’s right. “When Sejin was acting it was just full of green everyone.”

This means that he acted in front of a green screen with only a focusing stick.

It may seem like they are bragging about their technological prowess but that is not true.

I really didn’t have time to build a whole set so I just chose CG to kill time with my budget…

‘That company must have had hell of a job too.’

And even in that situation they gave a fancy CG scene to someone who would act without being fazed and that was Bae Se-jin.

“…I’m glad it came out well and I will continue to work hard.”

“and!”

Bae Se-jin’s face turned red and she nodded at the camera.

Well public opinion has been favorable toward that guy lately so it seems like things have gotten a lot easier.

The music video reaction continued like that.

“Look at that! Kim Rae-bin can’t move!”

“no! “I played the role of a goblin so the director asked me to use such static movements to create mystery!”

Eventually a meaningful scene passes by where I Park Moon-dae and Kim Rae-bin meet in a coal mine and both the song and the picture become heightened.

From languid reggae to intense and deep moombahton.

-Actually I know it's not enough.

What I need is a sense

burning thirsty

time of thirst

This is because a sense of specific purpose was revealed in the story toward the end.

The train derailment in the music video teaser was aimed at monsters who came to the city to receive 'citizenship certificates'.

So for various reasons the members try to catch this terrorist in order to receive citizenship.

And as anyone who saw the teaser may have guessed the terrorist is Liu Chengwu.

-no oh no-oh no~oh

A time of thirst and thirst

Soon the members on the screen faced off in the middle of the night with Ryu Cheong-woo who glared down at them with an overbearing face.

"Oh!"

The nicely CG-ed scenes were believable without being excessive.

It could have been like a low-budget B-movie but it was definitely worth the money spent.

And it was quite interesting to see the different interpretations of this scene.

For reference this was the strong liquor.

-It's a metaphor for discrimination!

The basis is as follows.

-The members who appeared as extremely powerful and mysterious beings in 'Training' must run to be recognized as members within the confines of human society.

-This is a discourse on discrimination that naturally melted into the background of the modern era when sufficient discussion and awareness growth about human rights have not yet occurred.

-The story line is laid out similarly to 'Travel' making it more thematically conscious.

-In addition 'Ryu Cheong-woo' who eventually realized that he was a monster in 'Training' this time denied the citizenship of monsters and became a terrorist.

-This is a feeling of discrimination that stems from self-hatred.

-In other words Testa's music video reflects criticism of discrimination.

Actually I didn't think about it this much… but it was surprising that they immediately recognized what I had considered.

Of course it seemed like it was used like this in the end.

[You can compare a monster like this? Foreigners astonished by Testa's amazing music video!]

[A counterattack against the racism faced by Asians in the United States? Testa's new song review]

Since I'm filming this video so late I've already looked through the public reaction and analysis… so a thought comes to me.

Anyway at the climax of the song a battle between the members and Ryu Cheong-woo is implied and intense climax choreography is included.

Ah it's my part.

-The sense of today seeps in

Enjoy this moment I can feel the gaze

Now without notice

Spring out

The cut of Ryu Cheong-woo turning the ebony long gun around and firing was included in an appropriate part one after another.

"Wow!"

"Brother~ It's so cool??"

"I really feel like a boss! What a badass!"

"Well is that so? haha."

Liu Chengwu smiled awkwardly. Actually at the time of filming he seemed to like it a lot and was looking into his hobby of shooting… but let's not talk about it for now.

"Hey~ But it's a bit like that because we're in a 6:1 picture. "Right?"

"no! I love winning! "You just have to win!"

"…"

I'm asking you to edit this.

The music video contained more waves and flips than the previous

songs creating a good dramatic choreography and ultimately ended with the monsters overpowering Ryu Cheong-woo.

However Cha Yu-jin smiling comes forward and a brief interlude that is not in the sound source is added.

[…]

Cha Yu-jin places the citizenship certificate application into Ryu Cheong-woo's hand.

-Bite it and enjoy it

Now Spring out

You sting

Swallow it to your heart's content

The music returned and the ending ended like that.

The members quite naturally added comments as if they were seeing it for the first time.

"Oh~"

"I think it came out really cool…!"

"I was impressed by how well it was implemented according to the storyboard!"

"Thank you director~ I love you Lovers who watched the music video~"

"I hope it's a big hit."

It's clear that the music video has already broken its own record in terms of views but out of courtesy let's add this comment.

[Wow!]

[Wahhaha!]

After watching a few seconds of the guys who got citizenship through the cookie video running around excitedly I think they chose the right amount of footage.

“Then everyone we will work hard and do great things again so please give us a lot of interest and love.”

“See you soon~”

The camera turned off with a greeting.

And as soon as the staff packed up their equipment all members immediately returned looking exhausted.

“after…”

“We can… stay awake tomorrow right?”

The current time is 1:30 AM.

Considering that I had to leave for the shop at 4 a.m. tomorrow I had to go to bed right away but considering the final choreography practice I’m sure I’ll stay up all night.

“Let’s cheer up.”

“yes.”

Well there is no other way so I have no choice but to do it… It would be nice to reduce the travel time at least.

‘Isn’t it time to change accommodation?’

I want to move my accommodation to the center of Seoul.

Looking at the settlement amount it seems like I can receive that much investment.

‘Should I deal after seeing the results of this activity?’

In order to get the best location and conditions possible I decided to consider the timing carefully and put that thought aside. Because I was too busy.

But the very next day.

This topic immediately surfaced.

“Our testers how about moving to a better place to stay?”

“yes?”

Of course it was not an idea like a charity project where the agency voluntarily paid for the singer out of concern for the singer who looked tired.

The chief manager said with a tearful expression as if on purpose.

“No… because I keep getting complaints about that apartment.”

ah.

“You know those crazy kids keep trying to break into my complex so the management says it’s no longer difficult…”

okay. I wondered why this problem didn’t come up.

Chapter 208

In fact I experienced quite a few unusual invasions of privacy while working in the group.

-You crazy you intentionally tried to cause an accident with that taxi right??

-Hey… he keeps trying to hit me from behind…

-Wow~ Testa! Please sign here and take a picture!

-yes? Sorry but this place…

-I just did it for my nephew.

In the most severe cases it ranges from intentionally causing an accident to intrusive actions during the waiting time for a music broadcast.

Well it's true that it wasn't an unexpected side effect but I just passed it off as a professional disadvantage.

In the information age it seemed like there were more people trying to hack electronic devices than people coming in person.

First of all the accommodation was fine.

'It didn't seem like there was any room for something like a one-room incident to occur.'

This is because the accommodation is an apartment with very good security.

There would have been no way to break into the old studio apartment

I was using as a temporary base.

Perhaps Bae Se-jin also felt a stronger urge to purchase real estate with good security after moving into this accommodation.

However it seems like that has now reached its limit.

“They came in at all?”

“yes. Ugh. They say he bribed a delivery man to come into the parking lot but the process of getting caught again…”

“How did you get discovered…?”

Chief Manager sighed and answered the nervous Kim Rae-bin.

“It was a diversionary operation!”

“…?!”

“I heard that all the kids who infiltrated the management office’s CCTV room and were caught looking at blind spots were taken away… Oh my that’s right.”

“Ugh.”

“…”

It’s amazing.

Isn’t this some kind of mafia? Did you bribe an employee and carry out a diversionary operation?

It was so organized that its persistence and passion were a waste. But it wasn’t surprising.

‘When I was doing Data Pal a similar number of cases came in.’

It's the kind of request that asks someone to hang around all day and leave behind data.

The pay was quite strong but it was easy to draw a red line so I avoided it.

Anyway after seeing this the apartment management office and the residents' meeting could no longer tolerate it and issued a recommendation.

"In the beginning it was difficult to chase away those who kept camped in front of the complex but now you say it is no longer difficult…"

"…Hmm."

In short 'It's your problem so do something about it yourself.'

This is a situation where I can't help but feel embarrassed because it is a common sense request.

Moreover it is dangerous for the company to just ignore it because it does not want to worry about it. The moment the apartment residents report it to the media the situation will escalate.

[Controversy over Testa accommodation… Apartment residents complain of fear due to noise and intrusion]

The article title is already thrilling.

'As expected there is no other answer than moving.'

Rather than investing money and manpower into this apartment the company would have chosen a mover who could make a media play by saying "We moved the accommodation to a better place."

Still telling the relevant situation in detail like this has more meaning than just an explanation.

It would be easier to get their cooperation by scaring them like this rather than wiping their mouths and saying things like “We’re moving them to a better place.”

In the future… in dealing with stalkers.

‘In that sense he is definitely more capable than the first manager… ’

Hmm it would be better to add a new road manager with good humanity.

This is a group with a lot of people who put a lot of effort into their work. As a manager I needed someone who was kind and quick-witted.

“So since things are like this I think it would be nice to move to a bigger and better place. What do you think?”

“song! great!”

“wait a minute. “Well would anyone who definitely wants to change accommodations raise their hand?”

Hearing Ryu Cheong-woo’s words several people including Cha Yu-jin immediately raised their hands.

Instead of raising his hand Big Sejin waved it as if it were a stretcher and grinned.

“Oh of course it’s nice to move~ But where are we going?”

“We’re still checking potential locations but what’s certain is that we should go to a place with better security and a better location than here!”

“Right~ Ah you’re going to a place near the shop right? “I agree!”

This means that if the shop in Cheongdam-dong is not close enough to the center of Seoul it is the opposite.

“Haha I understand! Oh then would you like to see the candidates in person? “I’ll send it to you!”

“yes!”

Soon a file appeared in the company’s workroom on Messenger. I immediately clicked on the file and scanned the candidates.

‘It’s okay.’

Of course you won’t know unless you go there in person but once you look at the location and name everything was very good.

‘There are already many places where celebrities have moved in… ’

for a moment. Why am I here?

At that moment Chief Manager happened to pick up that ‘here’.

“Actually we want to push SV Village a little harder but the Testa name is worth it! “I think it’s okay to give that much~ I’m trying my best to deliver it!”

No.

“…How about a place closer to the broadcasting station? Endre Felice and…”

“Ah we are also taking a meaningful look at that too!”

The Chief Manager skillfully changed direction. Sun Ah-hyeon asked from next to me.

“Do you hate riding in the car for long periods of time…?”

“…It’s kind of like that.”

“I see!”

no.

I only know whose accommodations are in ‘SV Village’.

‘It’s VTIC accommodation.’

Of course as people get older everyone knows that they have become independent and have become less famous but there is no need to give them the excuse of being neighbors.

‘Well looking at what he’s doing it looks like he has no intention of getting out of the house.’

I don’t know why I’m sending pictures of dogs rolling around in the garden but I hope they just live their lives as they are.

But I don’t know what people do so let’s avoid it.

“Then I will definitely organize your opinions and pass them on to you!”

“yes!”

The meeting ended neatly and it seemed like the moving process would probably proceed quickly by the end of this activity.

‘There won’t be any problem.’

I thought so but the problem was that this news leaked elsewhere.

* * *

-We are moving to each island╥ E fellow

-You guys are getting expensive all of a sudden.

Kkkkkkkk Now is the part where I can complain about invasion of privacy?

– Haha they say he's such a top star that he can't even stand his crush waiting outside his dorm. ㅠㅠ

-That sucks I barely got through the security.

'I can't come to my senses.'

Twin Homma turned off the capture he was briefly examining.

This office worker who runs the twin home of Lee Se-jin and Park Moon-dae was using his downtime to browse social media. Then I found this article.

[Testa regular soldiers are disgusting]

Someone captured and uploaded their private account.

'Why are you dragging something like this over the water?' 'What you wrote is also an invasion of Testa's privacy' etc. but seeing that they didn't take down the post even though they were excited it was clear what their intentions were.

'It looks like you want to start your promotion period.'

The office worker quit after thinking about the obvious suspects – VTIC's fans One Curve's fans etc.

That's because there was no atmosphere to ruin it.

Testa's activities this time were going smoothly.

There was a lot of influx of fans but the weakening of popularity which had gradually become entrenched in 'their own world' after 'Azusa' was stopped thanks to reality.

'I guess that's why you're so anxious that you're in trouble?'

In addition Twin Homma's picks the two were particularly successful in adding a new image and were on a roll.

Not only Lee Se-jin who wears a different type of monocle for each music broadcast but Park Moon-dae's silver hair was also very well received.

-In the music video he licked the pen nib and in the fancam he licked my heart and ate the heart of the person who touched it.

-I will never stuff the silver-haired Mundae and give up the 1000-year-old elite monster vibe (emoticon with clenched fist)

-Yes I knew it would be like this. Heukdaeng Geumdaeng The era of grand unification has come.

Isn't silver hair from Tibet?

It wasn't just personal SNS but even the posts posted on WeTube fancams were flooding in with nothing visible.

'As expected it's a good thing we caught Park Moon-dae together.'

At this level it would be possible to cover the cost of activities by making and selling season greetings. Twin Homma logged onto his SNS with satisfaction.

What do you mean by sasaeng? This is an issue that will be swept aside if a new one pops up again.

To put it bluntly the people he caught were not the ones to be caught by Sasaeng anyway so there would be no further controversy.

'First of all I'm sure about Lee Se-jin.'

Twin Homma is confident that Lee Se-jin an idol was never the type of person to feel sorry for a stalker after years of being in this relationship.

He is clearly an ambitious guy who is good at making and breaking ties and is good at distinguishing between construction and construction.

‘Park Moon-dae? Definitely not this way.’

This was a guy who would wonder why he was living like a stalker.

It seems like he’s secretly weak towards people who like him but judging by the way he creates an amazing self-image it seems like he’s smart so he’ll take care of it.

The office worker finished his review neatly and continued making corrections while gulping down a zero-calorie soda.

And it was the moment when a two-shot of the two that was not released from the last concert was uploaded to social media.

“what?”

-Pube have you seen this?ㅠㅠ

The Internet bulletin board link posted by an anonymous account that I did not know was unusual.

[The skill of hitting a testa]

Twin Homma immediately checked the contents.

Attached to the article was a GIF file of a scene where a member used his elbow and the back of his arm to hit a large human being attached to the tester and pointing the camera at him.

And that member was… Ryu Cheong-woo!

“…??”

Isn’t this guy like this too?

Since he was a former athlete I thought he would be the type that knew how to avoid getting into trouble but just looking at the scene he looked threatening almost as if he was hitting someone.

The best comments were also filled with similar content.

-Wow Ryu Cheong-woo did you have that kind of personality?

-Honestly those bastards are tough even if they get beaten haha. But Ryu Cheong-woo is a little more sobering.

-What on earth did Cheongwoo do wrong? Is this something that will make a thousand people laugh? It's really scary

-He's cool isn't he? After all people need to exercise

There was a flurry of objections and recommendations and all kinds of words were exchanged.

"Is that strange?"

Twin Homma couldn't let go of his reluctance even though he thought 'well that's right' when he realized that they weren't the two he had chosen.

Ryu Cheong-woo is not an idiot and there is a reason why he would act like that with a security guard and a manager when there are cameras.

'I guess it's the magic of the angle.'

And sure enough it wasn't long before other cameras and testimonies began pouring in that captured the situation.

-That bastard came through security and was almost at the level of throwing cameras at the kids. If Ryu Cheong-woo hadn't done that it would have been dangerous.

-If you look at it it's not like he hit you. If you look at the cam from a different angle you'll see that the kid stuck got his foot tangled and fell. Stop making up stories (capture)

-I don't even know why they're saying this in such an obvious defense

in the first place. Seeing them dragging it all the way back to Cheongwoo's National University days and belittling me makes me feel so upset that I'm going crazy.

Twin Homma could understand why Liu Chengwu's personal fans who were usually not very aggressive came out and expressed their anger.

Because I was slapped in the face out of nowhere.

And secretly I began to have doubts about the situation.

'Who did the work?'

It was correct.

There was a group message room where data sellers hired for a hefty daily wage raced and tried hard to recreate the controversy.

And the ones who paid the data seller a daily wage… were the ones who breached the security of Testa's dormitory apartment.

It was eye-opening that Testa was moving to a place with high security.

Of course the story couldn't have come up in Testa's company as well.

* * *

"Are you out of your mind? "Are you out of your mind?"

"sorry."

The one who is broken now is not the Testa member… of course but the first manager.

"What if you escape alone? "Why are you getting paid you idiot?"

I'm hearing all kinds of verbal abuse because I got bitten by a cub that was running at me as if I was going to hit him with a camera.

‘It may be a bit sarcastic to leave him alone… but it’s not like that.’

The manager is not a martial arts master and is just an office worker so there is no need for him to sacrifice himself.

So this is a performance.

“sorry. We will pay more attention to security in the future!”

By directing all the criticism towards the first manager they were prepared in case their artist became annoyed by the lack of security.

‘I see some time.’

In fact it wasn’t that there was a lack of security personnel it was just a special situation but they were good at trying to appease them.

There are a few members who don’t know what to do in this situation right now.

“It’s okay.”

“I think it’s a good situation without having to reprimand the manager…”

“Phew thank you!”

The Chief Manager spoke with a look of great relief.

“You don’t have to worry too much Cheongwu! “Everything was explained and there were a lot of reactions that said it was cool to begin with.”

“…”

Liu Chengwu smiled bitterly.

That guy must have been a bit of a blow this time because he was a former national team member and had a very gentle image.

It's easy for even those who originally looked down on me to pretend to be shocked for no reason.

"Don't worry!"

"Well I understand."

However I think it would have been better for the manager not to backtrack.

"But it's okay if you don't do this from now on! The company has to take care of things like this but when artists step forward things often end up like this…"

Between the words that sounded like self-reproach there was a strange nuance of 'Why did you do that for no reason?'

'Why are you doing this so needlessly?'

The moment I was wondering whether I should intervene and reply Liu Chengwu answered first.

In an unusually sharp tone.

"…So you're saying we should have just let someone get hit?"

"…!"

"No that's not it… What I mean is that avoiding it was enough! Because there are many eyes watching…"

"…"

Liu Chengyu did not answer for quite a long time but then answered with just one word.

"All right."

It was a tired voice.

And throughout the schedule that day Ryu Cheong-woo did not say anything other than official appearances.

‘Damn it.’

Anyone could see that it was a clear sign of burnout.

Chapter 209

There was no separate freezer in the car.

Not the temperature but the atmosphere.

‘That’s it.’

This is because although Liu Chengyu was not particularly angry or unfair to anyone he was never in his usual state.

Let’s see what happened in the music broadcast waiting room a few hours ago.

-Brother I’m eating snacks again! Eat a lot!

-okay.

It was over.

Liu Chengwu sat on the sofa without making any gestures and only moved the stress ball in his hand.

Since then no one has touched Liu Chengwu and he has been living quietly.

There’s filming starting tomorrow morning but since it’s the first day in a while that I can go back to the hotel before dinner the guys who are obviously in a good mood are keeping their mouths shut.

me? I’m not really the type of person who makes noise. I’m just reading public opinion on my smartphone.

‘It’s almost all sorted out.’

[Ryu Cheong-woo different angle fancam]

[I didn't hit Ryu Cheng-wu XXX]

After all the explanations had been spread the atmosphere calmed down with comments such as 'If that's the case.'

Still inevitably those who claim to be 'awakened' will pop up… but this can't be helped.

The reason Ryu Cheong-woo was in that state in the first place was not necessarily because there was controversy on the Internet.

For your information this atmosphere was the same even when I entered the accommodation.

"Go in first."

"yes!"

As soon as he finished eating Liu Chengwu went into the room. It seemed like he was planning to go to sleep right away.

widely.

As soon as the door closed and Liu Qingyu disappeared people began to sigh in worry or smile bitterly here and there.

Bae Se-jin muttered solemnly.

"…Honestly he deserved to be angry."

"that's right!"

"Cheo Cheong-woo are you very offended? You did a good job to prevent the members from getting hurt…"

Sun Ah-hyun shouted worriedly.

Even so everyone lowered their voices as much as possible because Ryu Cheong-woo went to bed.

“Well the company can just avoid it on its own so why bother pushing it? “I guess you felt a lot of pressure when you spoke.”

Big Sejin sarcastically pretended to feel sorry. You knew it.

I said as I took my bowl to the sink.

“Cheongwoo has been very good to the company so far.”

If he had behaved like shit he would have just quietly repeated ‘I’m sorry’ but since a person with a good personality and responsibility accepted it well he crossed the line.

“Why don’t we just take this opportunity to let Chungwoo get some rest? “If there is anything you need or need more let the company know right away.”

Most people nod their heads in sympathy.

“That is reasonable.”

“…okay!”

Bae Se-jin seems very conscious that if Ryu Cheong-woo leaves he will be the oldest. I would like to say that it is a needless waste of stamina.

“Wouldn’t you be okay after taking a rest…?”

“you’re right. The original method is to restore energy by resting. “I will have to assist Chungwoo a lot during this period of activity.”

“okay.”

“Come on let’s go in quickly~”

The short discussion concluded with ‘Let’s not put a burden on Ryu

Cheng-wu in the future.'

Although it was common sense and considerate teamwork it did not actually eliminate the root cause.

'There is a limit to going like this.'

I don't have any expectations that any of the managers will be able to do what Ryu Cheong-woo has done so far.

The Chief Manager is embarrassed as to why he is talking to him about what he does so he hands it over to the first manager and he is… it's obvious.

I'm sure at some point I'll see an angle to pass it on to Ryu Cheong-woo again but if I make a mistake at that time a real landmine will explode.

'I'm glad it ends with Ryu Cheong-wu getting angry and punching him.'

So we have to do something before that. Either change the manager or make him come to his senses.

'We'll also have to check how well Ryu Cheong-woo's mentality recovers.'

It would be difficult if a major accident occurred while working. Because 400000 people are still alive and well.

So first of all… let's take a close look at Ryu Cheong-wu's condition tomorrow. Even if it looks okay don't let down your guard.

I came to that conclusion and went to sleep but the next day I knew right away that there was no need to come to that conclusion.

"I'm going to stop by the shop before filming today's entertainment show. Do you have anything else to deliver?"

“no.”

This is because Liu Chengwu’s condition was the same as yesterday.

I even passed by the first manager’s face as if I was looking at something.

‘I’m scared!’

‘Quiet.’

Even if this guy lowers his voice the volume is like this?

I got into the car removing Cha Yu-jin who was shouting into someone else’s ear. And I deliberately sat close to Liu Chengwu.

‘Let’s take a look at the liver.’

Ryu Cheng-wu did not appear particularly uncooperative or give a crappy answer. It only seems like a contrast because he was always so sad.

‘…Actually I don’t think it’s any different from me normally.’

Thinking about it like that makes me a little nervous.

Anyway I saw an opportunity and naturally spoke to Liu Chengwu as I was getting off.

“I’m going to buy you a drink but what would you like to have?”

“are you okay.”

It doesn’t look good at all but I get it.

“COKE! COKE!”

I only received support from Cha Yu-jin who strongly advocates

carbonated drinks.

And the team members' 'It was a courageous challenge!' I did get some attention but… well this wasn't even a challenge in the first place. It's just a build-up.

And the next day.

"Brother Cheongwoo."

Without saying a word I handed the guy some fresh fruit juice.

"are you okay."

"You think it supplies glucose. "We couldn't sleep for even three hours."

"…"

Liu Chengwu seemed to have no energy to argue so he just picked up his drink and drank it.

And I opened my eyes wide.

"…! "It's too sweet."

It will be so. I asked for as much sugar and syrup as I could.

I actively tried the Sugar High method that I used during "Azusa" on Cha Yu-jin. It's simple and stimulating so the hurdles are low.

"So it was delicious."

"…hmm."

Liu Chengwu eventually finished his drink.

Maybe it's too bothersome to say anything more and I don't have the

will to exercise self-control to control my diet.

However seeing as the color returned to my face as I drank faster it seemed like my aim was successful.

I asked one more question.

“How are you feeling? “I think I’m particularly tired this time.”

“okay. “I feel like I’m less able to recover from fatigue.”

“Of course.”

Was it because of burnout and helplessness?

For the first time in days Liu Chengwu speaks softly. Perhaps it was the power of sugar but my energy seemed to instantly increase.

“But it sure seems like high-fructose corn syrup is effective! “I feel energized!”

“Um sure.”

Even though Kim Rae-bin couldn’t hold back and intervened with a relieved face the response was as gentle as usual.

It works better than expected?

I touched my chin.

‘…You seem like the type of person who needs to relieve mental stress through physical actions.’

It’s not just about resting it’s about getting good stimulation in your body and when you feel refreshed your head becomes clearer.

“hmm.”

It’s annoying but there’s nothing you can do about it.

‘I also owe Liu Chengwu a debt.’

I picked up my smartphone and searched for a place.

* * *

The next afternoon we filmed a weekend entertainment show where people automatically dive into the pool if they misspell the lyrics of a memorable hit song.

This means that he obtained it without any hesitation.

“Wow!”

“I won’t leave you alone!”

“What are you doing here calling our tester? MC Tongtong!”

In the end everyone was soaked with water so we only got into the car after being showered with towels and a hair dryer.

There was no feeling of exhaustion.

‘I want to go back like this and take a half-body bath… ’

But there was also a schedule right after that.

However it is relatively free as it is not a fixed schedule but rather an arbitrary period of time.

It’s W Live.

Fortunately it’s a schedule that I cram in during my free time so I can easily adjust the volume and content if I’m too tired.

However this time instead of holding the event comfortably at the

hotel we agreed with the members to take pictures individually.

Except Liu Chengwu of course.

“In an hour right?”

“Yes I will move~”

Testa moved to a pre-arranged location and took a short nap.

Ryu Cheong-woo who would normally have checked where he was going also fell asleep in silence.

So he becomes even more embarrassed when he arrives at the filming site a while later.

“This is…”

The members surrounded the surprised Liu Chengwu grinning and opening their arms to introduce the place.

“Today’s W Live location is the shooting range~”

“Ta-da-ta-ta-ta!”

“…!!”

A large-scale air gun shooting range in the center of Seoul.

This is the place I searched for the day before.

“Hyung you seemed to enjoy shooting but we don’t have time for serious hobbies these days~ I hope you enjoy it like this!”

“Enjoy! Let’s play!”

“…”

Liu Chengwu looked like he had been hit.

But soon a faint expression of emotion appeared on his face.

"…Thank you guys. "It will be fun."

"Hehe."

You seem a little overwhelmed.

I guess it worked as expected.

The consideration that had been sinking under the water for several days finally began to come out of Liu Chengwu's mouth.

"You must be very tired right now are you okay? "It would be difficult to do anything this active again at night…"

Bae Se-jin avoided gaze.

"…I agreed because I saw it while filming the music video and it looked fun. Don't get me wrong it's something everyone wanted to try."

"That's right. I think it'll be fun…!"

"Haha yeah. okay."

"Hmm hmm."

For a guy who was the first to excitedly agree saying it was a good idea he speaks quite rationally.

"Then let's pair up and beat Ryu Cheong-wu! Let's go to W Live on this topic!"

"It's not okay to watch! No mercy!! "I win!"

Liu Chengwu smiled for the first time in a while.

“Are you okay? “A team of 3 people can do it.”

“Wow you ignore us so much.”

For your information it is revealed in just one hour that it was not ignorance but a cool-headed look at reality.

“Ugh!”

First of all let me just say that the team of Bae Se-jin and Kim Rae-bin sank after a double score with Ryu Cheong-woo.

– Hahahahahahahahahahahahaha

-Guys why are you taking on such a reckless challenge?

-Let’s pretend we didn’t see it.

– Hahahahahahahahahahahahahaha cute

The real-time comments I checked while watching other teams looked like this.

And Liu Chengwu flew around more and more as time passed.

“omg.”

“…That’s it.”

The sight of a former gold medalist in archery running wild among ordinary people will likely remain a source of laughter for fans for a long time…

“You should also consider that Chungwoo has a bit of an advantage because he used a gun once in a music video!”

“…That is a musket and this is a rifle so they are different types.”

“omg.”

“The staff said that the musket was improved to create a firearm called a rifle…!”

“also! “This is by no means a defeat for Bae Se-jin and me but a result of our excellent efforts…”

“Oh another double score!”

“oh my god.”

Regardless of whether this joke-like sound continued or not I silently shot the gun.

Tatang!

I think he did well even if he wasn’t Ryu Cheong-woo. As proof of that Sun Ah-hyeon and I followed Ryu Cheong-woo’s score the most.

-Oh this place is kind of cool? Haha.

-It’s a bit harsh.

-When is the Testa army coming? Please go quickly hahahaha

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠLook at the atmosphere.

Given the location there was a bit of military aggro but W Live ended quite successfully capturing laughter and thrills at the same time.

“See you again~”

“I will come often!”

And after the usual closing remarks everyone including those involved

returned to their exhausted state.

“under.”

“I have no regrets…”

“It’s fun! “I’ll do it one more time!”

Oh except for Cha Yu-jin.

Anyway the idols were given some free time while the staff was cleaning up the scene.

It was then that Liu Chengwu made his move.

“Drink some of this.”

“thank you.”

The guy who was feeling a bit better because he enjoyed shooting and won the competition bought drinks for the number of people at a nearby convenience store.

Then he stood next to me as I was taking the can and started making insinuating remarks.

“Ahyeon said that you asked her to come here.”

There was someone else who dared to say that.

Before I could answer anything Liu Chengyu finished speaking succinctly.

“thank you… much better.”

“…”

I took the drink he offered me. The sound of carbonic acid rising was

refreshing.

“Are you feeling a little cooler inside?”

“okay.”

That’s it then.

I sipped my zero-calorie drink in silence. Liu Chengwu opened his plastic bottle and spoke calmly.

“Actually it wasn’t a big deal… but I was strangely exhausted.”

“…”

“I guess it’s because it reminds me of the time I quit archery.”

A story like this even comes out?

It seems that the level of activity was greater than I expected.

Chapter 210

Liu Chengwu continued speaking in a not particularly serious tone.

“When I first found out about the aftereffects I thought it would be manageable. “Everyone even said that it would be okay if I rehabilitated it.”

“…”

“The doctor said it showed promise so I continued to do it but it didn’t really help.”

Liu Chengwu clenched and opened one of his hands into a fist as was his habit.

“Possibility is just a possibility… It has become a situation that cannot be escaped or recovered…”

“…”

“Anyway that’s why I got angry at the company for no reason. “I want to do that because I know what will happen if someone gets hurt but I also feel like I’m doing something useless.”

Was that the cause of the feeling of helplessness?

As it overlapped with the fruitless rehabilitation period I must have thought ‘What am I doing now?’

‘…I guess it was worth it.’

Since he was so overworked he must have felt even more lethargic.

I was a little conflicted and only answered after finishing my drink.

“You’ve never done anything useless.”

“okay?”

“yes. Everyone helped me a lot… Me too.”

“…! okay? Haha I don’t think I did anything special for you.”

No you have an amazing personality just because you didn’t get angry when I behaved like X.

If the situation had gotten worse at that time… he could have suddenly died from the abnormal condition by now.

“Oh really then? Um no. You’re good enough. I said it back then too. “I said the same thing to me when it was confirmed that I couldn’t recover.”

Liu Chengwu chuckled.

“It really wasn’t a joke. “I got angry at the doctor… and on the day of the tryout I was really embarrassed to even think about it.”

I’m not really curious but it’s the right time for anyone to ask so let’s say it.

“What did you do?”

“I broke my bow.”

“…!!”

Wow this guy… his temperament is not normal.

It wouldn’t normally be something that would cause an archery bow to break but it must have been really bad.

Of course it would be foolish to answer as you feel.

“Well it happened because I didn’t hit anyone.”

“Is that so? haha! “Yeah well I just broke one of my practice pieces.”

Liu Chengwu smiled with a much cooler face.

I don’t know if it’s okay to be cool with something like this… but let’s leave it alone.

Still he seems to have come to his senses and adds a social remark.

“Oh I’m sorry. “It might have been an uncomfortable story for you to hear…”

It seems like he’s trying to remind me of the time when he was mean to Ryu Cheong-woo.

“it’s okay. I don’t really care anymore. “I was truly sorry.”

“I said it’s okay.”

Did I tell you to turn your worries into bigger worries?

After looking at the status window I can only confirm the ‘truth’ that has already passed.

However Liu Chengwu fiddled with his plastic bottle and suddenly said something as if it came out without his knowledge.

“Um it’s a door.”

“yes.”

“Actually there is something that has bothered me for a while…”

“…? yes.”

Liu Chengwu frowned.

“Do you remember well?”

“…!!”

“I think it would be a good idea to meet an expert in that regard.”

A story that I could not have imagined came out.

To be honest I almost forgot that I was using the setting of ‘I can’t remember the past but it’s slowly coming back to me.’

There have to be so many incidents.

‘…Looking at it like this there’s no such thing as setting up some kind of epic drama.’

In any case it means that I didn’t expect that the excuse I had casually made before would suddenly hit me.

And Liu Chengwu let out sounds that sent chills down the spine.

“I don’t think you’ve ever gone to see your parents looked at their photos or… talked about it.”

“…”

“We’ve already been living in the dorm for over a year and a half so it’s worth hearing about it even if it’s just inadvertently.”

“…hmm.”

I quickly thought about it.

“I have very few memories related to my family. “It’s not something I particularly want to find in a hurry.”

“I see.”

“yes. “I’m just satisfied with where I am now.”

“Um okay.”

Liu Chengyu crumpled the plastic bottle and neatly organized it then took a long breath and exhaled.

“that’s right. “I like it now too.”

I asked drawing a picture of Liu Chengwu refuting with his own words.

“I heard you’re tired?”

“I don’t think it’s possible to not get tired no matter what. “It’s important to manage it well.”

okay. That’s right.

“Honestly I was skeptical when ‘Azusa’ came out but I’m thankful that it turned out better than I expected.”

“Yes of course.”

Regardless of the stress Testa’s move was a surprising success.

Of course I knew “Azusa” would do well.

“I’m trying not to get used to it.”

“…”

Wow. Your mindset is healthy.

I chuckled.

“But for these few days you only do what idols are supposed to do. “There is no need for the company to do the work.”

“Haha well… since I was already the leader I tried to work hard.”

At that moment Cha Yu-jin who had finally achieved her highest score was heard shouting from the other side.

“WOOOOOW!!”

“Quiet idiot! “It’s already almost midnight but noise pollution…”

“It’s not noise! “It’s just us here!”

“A resident near the building…”

“doesn’t exist!”

“there is!”

I muttered with sincerity in my eyes.

“…Honestly I think you’re doing enough as a leader just to handle those guys.”

“Hmm.”

I can’t deny it.

“I think that’s just fine. “If this continues you will forget why the manager gets paid.”

Ryu Cheong-woo burst out laughing as he added a word like a celebrity who abuses power.

“haha! “Okay okay.”

And then he slightly thrust his fisted hand to the side.

“Let’s do well in the future.”

“yes.”

I lightly bumped my fist with the back of my hand.

It’s a bit cringy but it has a mulberry flavor.

“We have finished organizing~”

“yes! “I’ll take the Testa car!”

That day Liu Chengwu returned home to his usual self.

“Eujin go in and sleep. “It’s a pub tomorrow.”

“yes!”

Even Cha Yu-jin was moved and listened well.

The members all congratulated themselves by raising their thumbs with faces that said ‘The shooting range is a really great idea.’

“As expected it’s Mundae. “It’s a Tibetan fox and those eyes that see through everyone’s psychology are just…”

“tight.”

And it means that everyone slept well even if it was only for a short period of time.

The best came the next day.

This is because the first manager who sensed that Liu Chengwu’s mood had relaxed immediately stepped forward.

“Cheongwoo do you guys have anything else to deliver?”

Liu Chengyu smiled faintly and responded.

“well?”

“…!?”

“I don’t know either. “I think you can ask the members directly.”

It was over.

Ryu Cheong-wu stretched and got into the car and the manager hesitantly got in with a look on his face that had just hit him.

Since it was only a few days ago that I broke up with the Chief Manager I can’t begrudge Ryu Cheong-woo for no reason.

‘Is this enough?’

This will buy us some time until we find someone who is good at the job.

And on the Internet which I opened for the first time in a while the topic of Ryu Cheong-wu’s bullshit about hitting someone was completely ignored and the topic was changed to the scene of him shooting instead.

-As expected the male idol raised by Taereung

-Is this okay?

-Aren’t the archery masters not human after all?

-Wow you shoot like this too so you must have shed bloody tears when you quit archery;

-I can only thank you for choosing my new career path as an idol.

“Oh~ Chungwoo everyone is talking about how cool his shooting is!”

Keun Se-jin who pulled his head out to take a peek at the screen deliberately praised Ryu Cheng-wu. Liu Chengwu smiled with an

embarrassed expression.

“I was just doing it for fun.”

“no! “While watching the shooting yesterday I naturally expected Chungwoo’s status to increase but it is as expected.”

“It was really cool…!”

Those who are relieved that Liu Chengwu’s mood has eased pour out praise like a waterfall.

And Keun Se-jin seems to have paid attention to some of the comments among the reactions. A question came up.

“Now that I think about it brother how did you decide to become an idol as a career?”

“Oh me?”

Liu Chengwu smiled vaguely.

“Well actually my parents recommended it.”

“wow!”

“Your parents?”

“Well they keep saying that I’ve been good at dancing and singing since I was young… so I just started it as a hobby.”

It seems that the new career path was encouraged to get a guy who was depressed after quitting archery to get out of the house.

“What about you? “I’m especially curious about how Eugene became an idol.”

“Someone I don’t know is talking to me!”

“The beat submitted to the contest was selected and sent to Seoul where a contract was signed…”

The topic in the car suddenly turned to ‘Why did you become an idol?’

And eventually the question came back to me.

“Then what about the door?”

me?

I don’t mind answering this honestly… but it’s a bit embarrassing.

“…I was cast by the writer of ‘Azusa’ at a karaoke bar.”

“really??”

“Wow I thought that was a story but it was real!”

The car became noisy for a moment. The theme seems to be ‘How talented is Park Moon-dae?’

“So you’re not even an aspiring student you just started out as someone with half a birthday and ended up like that?”

“I think your talent is amazing…! “Of course I worked hard at the university!”

“…It’s amazing.”

“Well thank you.”

If I brought up the status window I would probably get hit for not knowing.

Anyway when I think back to the moment I first entered this body I feel a new emotion.

In fact if it weren't for the stat increase or characteristic draw provided by the status window I wouldn't have been able to grow to suit my occupation as much as I did based on that.

'It would have been quite a rewarding few years if I hadn't been knocked out when I couldn't get rid of the status ailment.'

…No I will correct it.

Even including the status ailments it was quite rewarding.

The past few years in which I returned to the past in someone else's body are so dense that it's almost embarrassing.

'I guess it's because I'm struggling to survive because it's a terminal sentence.'

Well it's quite persuasive.

"…Then you didn't necessarily mean to do this. are you okay?"

"yes?"

"Activity… are you okay?"

Bae Se-jin asked with a serious face.

I answered without hesitation.

"yes. "It's fun."

"That's right~"

"You have no regrets later right?"

I grinned.

"doesn't exist."

“Oh~”

The members responded loudly and clapped.

Kim Rae-bin even secretly played the sound source.

“I don’t know what I was thinking but one day I suddenly got inspiration and made an EDM version of Magical Boy…”

“let’s go!”

And the car was filled with passionate idol-wearing guys nodding their heads.

‘It’s a sight to behold.’

Out of loyalty I decided not to post the scene on the group’s social media.

* * *

Afterwards activities in Korea seemed to proceed smoothly without any other noise.

“Testa standby!”

Pre-recording for the second week of music broadcasting was also carried out smoothly and the variety shows filmed the week before and in the first week of the comeback were broadcast one by one.

And of course the schedule was not entirely filled with music broadcasts and entertainment shows.

“Look here~ Lift your chin a little more!”

I participated in a few events but since I was promoted to the first team the distance to travel was long so I focused on events with better costs rather than inefficient events.

It’s an advertisement.

“Please touch my collar!”

Although I have been filming commercials consistently since my debut these days the scale has completely changed.

Among the pouring in requests for advertisements the agency did a good job of selecting the most valuable ones and thought they were able to capture those that did not require too much image and had a high unit price.

‘There’s no such thing as that damn artificial intelligence Curious.’

But I didn’t know that he would also be reaping the company’s profits.

This is a benefit not for the parent company T1 but for the agency T1 Stars.

Let’s take a look at the commercial being filmed today.

“Wow hello senior!”

I met ‘Mirinae’ a junior idol from the same agency at a smartphone commercial filming site.

‘oh.’

It was a bundle sale that showed the agency’s ambition for the value of its name.

And there was plenty of room to take advantage of it.

Chapter 211

The smartphone advertisement was not a joint model with a junior idol at all. If that were the case I would have known it a long time ago.

However there were only a few scenes where we filmed together.

“Now… come in here with me and show me what you have in your hand!”

“yes.”

“Oh please be sure to lift the tab with one hand~ Lightly!”

“yes!”

A junior idol was advertising a tablet from the same brand line and it looked like they would include a few cuts of both groups appearing at the same time to gain additional effect in the advertisement.

And because this side was ahead in terms of time and popularity on the day of the testa shooting Mirina had to wait one more time before coming in.

‘But again I crossed the line by not telling you until the day.’

It is unclear whether the first manager forgot because he was so shocked by being cut off by Ryu Cheng-wu or whether the company deliberately crushed him.

Of course the latter is my concern.

‘I wonder how many times I’ve bounced off the head’s opinion these days so I get the hang of it.’

There is a possibility that affiliated artists may request changes because they do not want to be associated with each other.

And I would have done so if I had really known in advance.

‘Because I talk a lot for no reason.’

It has already been scratched by the ‘Magical Boy’ related topic.

In the extreme there was a possibility that it could end up like this.

-Oh what’s going on with the tie-in sales again?

-Just looking at it it was Seombyeol’s sole role but they made a deal by having a junior come in. Haha I was so greedy.

-It would have been better if Mirinae which can appeal to people of all ages was pushed to the main page. My business acumen is very disappointing.

-Those fans really don’t understand the topic. They have to win the music album or something for it to work hahahaha.

-Ugh we don’t like it either. Don’t point all of our hats at old men✋

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋ They usually see eye to eye but they’re already betting on an album because at least one couple has started dating hahaha

From comparisons to dating speculations.

It was a very needless and annoying thing.

Fortunately the company must have been aware of this and when I got there there were almost no cuts that looked suspicious.

Rather it was a kind of arrangement that emphasized ‘Cosmic’ a premium electronic equipment line with artists from the agency T1 Stars.

“My identity shines like a star.”

“Star’s Choice Cosmic!”

But this is also somewhat sarcastic.

‘How can they say that they have such a great commonality and vision when they didn’t raise it themselves?’

It seems that the company has come to the conclusion internally that it needs to have a name value beyond simply being an agency affiliated with Azusa as it now wants to develop other rookies as well.

Existing groups may be grumbling that they are overwhelmed by newcomers because they came in as a surprise from an audition program that was already a hit.

‘They may be aiming for a separate listing.’

Either way it’s probably an idea that came from the head of the current headquarters.

And when I thought about it up to this point I realized that I could use this.

‘Let’s start by collecting cases.’

The opportunity came near the end of my filming.

“Thank you for your hard work!”

After today’s individual cut a short joint shoot with Mirinae was being completed.

I also finished filming and went near the guy who was looking at the monitor.

The 90 degree greeting immediately returned.

“Oh senior! “Thank you so much for today’s shoot!”

“We were truly grateful.”

It was the junior who took second place in Azusa last season.

“Was the filming okay?”

“yes! Ah sir you were really great! Indeed the idol who was elected first with the support of the public…”

“Let’s stop.”

“yes.”

The junior’s face became solemn as if he himself thought this wasn’t right.

“How is the fortress?”

“yes?”

“The company.”

“hmm…”

But right now I’m just like ‘Thank you so much!’ It seemed like he was aware of the nuance as he didn’t make comments that were filled with the same social life.

The junior lowered his voice and spoke with a slightly solemn expression.

“It’s still the same…!”

“…”

It has multiple meanings.

“Has there been any confirmation that the next album will also feature self-produced songs?”

“…Well you’re asking me to go with the double title.”

“hmm.”

Since Testa has been doing this since his debut he seems to be promoting it as a box office formula.

“They asked me to do one in English.”

“…!”

The junior continued speaking with the face of a liberated office worker.

“Still… I think at least one of them will be included as our song so we’re all saying we’ll be satisfied with this…”

“…”

Wow. I expected this but it seems like this side also has its share of hardships.

“How about care?”

“Care? Well that’s good! “Please do a good job with the shop and coordination…”

The words went astray. I brought the topic back up.

“One of the managers who was originally with us also went there.”

“…! Right…! Oh my I’m really thankful and sorry…”

“no. There is absolutely no need to do that. “I’m asking because I’m curious about that kind of care.”

I brought the junior colleague back to reality with ‘Is this workplace bullying…!’ written on his face.

“Does the management office brief you on the schedule and check the members’ health? Things like that.”

“Oh well.”

The junior had a worried look on his face. I don’t know if he was reminiscing or just choosing his words but his next words sounded quite sincere.

“I don’t know. It looks so busy and overwhelming… I think it’s because we have so many members. “It looks like you’re having a hard time so I feel sorry for no reason.”

also.

I guess this one isn’t working properly either.

‘Was there 9 people?’

Since it is 1.5 times the size of Testa it would definitely need an additional manager but when I looked at it it was still running with 2 people.

‘It seems like the producing team is going back and forth saying they listened to what the head of the department said and what they said.’

Since the head of the division is trying to hold on tighter it seems like the management director’s comments are less likely to be heard.

Hmm… I wonder what will happen at this level.

“okay. Thank you for your hard work. Let’s do our best.”

“Oh no! We are working hard and having fun. Thank you for your concern!”

“yes.”

I was about to end the conversation there but as if something just occurred to me I spoke again.

“Oh that’s right.”

“…?”

“I was wondering if you would be interested in establishing a new dedicated team.”

This is actually the main point.

A solution I have been thinking about since the manager incident.

“A dedicated team…?”

The junior looked dumbfounded for a moment but quickly came to his senses and accepted the offer.

“Ah will a team dedicated to our group be created?”

“It’s not confirmed… I’m thinking of going ahead with it this time. “If necessary I will also forward the stories of my juniors.”

“…!”

“Of course I’m not saying I heard it myself… I’m thinking of telling someone close to the company that I heard it so what do you think?”

The junior swallowed his saliva and immediately answered with his eyes shining.

“We are truly grateful.”

It’s a wise choice.

Since I've already told him about my current situation I think he realized that if it was actually my intention to set a trap or defraud him there was no need to ask the doctor.

"Well then let's talk about it together."

"yes! thank you!"

At that moment I heard a voice calling my junior from behind. It seemed like filming had completely finished.

"Minha! Hey come quickly! "This chocolate is crazy super delicious!"

"Okay sis~ Ah senior then I'll go!"

"yes. Please come in safely."

The junior quickly ran towards the same member. The guy waving a huge box of chocolates that looks like he got it from a fan… is from first place.

Well… it's bright.

'…Is that type of person naturally popular?'

Or is it an audition special?

"brother!! Look at this! So Cool!"

"Oh cool."

As I reacted to Cha Yu-jin's photography prop – a surfboard – that appeared out of nowhere I almost lost my strange appreciation for the mysterious structure of this industry.

But there was no time for that. There was a place I needed to contact during the day while I was moving.

'We need to start talking about the dedicated team soon.'

For your information I've already finished talking to the other guys.

This was the very week that Liu Chengwu's condition recovered.

-It's a dedicated team…

-I have doubts about whether the company will willingly cover such expenses.

-I agree! Mundae must have said this because he had a good idea.

-… I agree too.

-oh!

-Management problems keep coming up at the company.

What's interesting is that Bae Se-jin unexpectedly agreed to the point and then actively pushed the opinion.

-It looks like this will continue here… so it's better to do it now while you can.

-Sejin is cool?

-…! I wasn't trying to look cool… Anyway! At least have a large majority!

-Ouch.

So this means that due to its force it was decided to proceed unanimously.

And here's how:

"Are you supplementing the content of your email?"

"okay. "Do you have anything to add?"

“Oh no! “We all worked so hard to write this so I hope it gets across well…!”

“I know.”

Among T1’s affiliates the story is directly included in T1 Culture which is the direct parent company of this agency.

There must have been a fight between the manager and the general manager. Now it is difficult for anyone in the company to try to control Testa on their own.

So now is the time to stop pretending not to know by saying ‘I don’t know about new artists’.

‘The time has come when it is more advantageous to look bad-tempered than to look easy-going.’

After all it is better for the group itself to become a force and attack directly within the company.

Since this self-produced activity was a hit the only thing that is disappointing is that.

The global performance was also pretty good… we’ll talk about this later.

‘I took out the contact information by telling the manager.’

He arbitrarily misunderstands that Testa is going to give him a piece of cake by getting the head of the division overthrown.

Instead I plan to poke at the chronic problems of this company.

‘There is no supply of manpower.’

They keep inserting parachutes turning around and bringing in inexperienced people but the angles are locked and they won’t turn.

The easiest way to write this is… I liked the idea that there is a serious problem with risk management.

‘Security issue schedule delivery issue… ’

Most recently it connects well the data arm attack incident that Liu Chengwu experienced the failure to communicate schedules and the incident of my stalker’s injury while on vacation.

And this claim becomes possible if the ‘schedule leak industrial spy’ incident which these people are already aware of is followed up well.

‘It’s because we don’t have enough dedicated staff!’

And because our company is a new subsidiary we cannot easily make big decisions on our own by running an independent dedicated team.

Above all I emphasize that it will be a huge controversy and loss if someone gets hurt or is unable to do activities like this…

-Mundae-ya this… wouldn’t you think we’re too self-conscious?

-It doesn’t matter if you think that way. It’s even better if you get the feeling that those guys are having a hard time and going crazy.

-Umm okay.

As long as you have entered the first team this kind of behavior is okay.

It’s not something unusual in the industry so it’s likely that some unreliable rumors will start circulating among the people involved.

Above all just be polite to the other person.

Whether or not they are dissatisfied with their agency wouldn’t it be enough if they just be polite and grovel to me the listener?

‘There was good prior contact and there was nothing wrong with the

format.'

It seems like it was done neatly and neatly like a draft rather than being a foolish person asking for everything to be done.

I took my hand off the keyboard.

"That's it."

"Oh～"

"Now all I have to do is send it!"

"forwarding! forwarding!"

In this way the draft proposal for the 'recommendation for the creation of a project team dedicated to artists' was sent directly to T1 Culture.

If the parent company's pressure comes in in the name of 'brand value' the head of the division will eventually be unable to oppose the decision and will give the okay.

'Of course I don't think anyone will be obedient.'

In fact I fully anticipate the possibility that the answer will be 'I understand how you feel but it is impossible due to issues of cost and principle.'

'Then we go to the next step.'

My head was spinning. Somehow it was kind of fun.

'Anything comes.'

However the phone call that came at about 7:30 took the situation in a very unexpected direction.

"…Are you appearing on Survival?"

-That’s right.

The person on the other end of the phone answered clearly.

-Did you know that the Idol Co. Ltd. production team has joined the studio under this company this time? This is a new program produced there.

“hmm.”

-Of course this time Testa will appear as a mentor rather than a participant.

‘It’s only been three years now?’

It was a deal I could never have imagined.

Chapter 212

I hung up the phone with the T1 representative and replayed the conversation.

‘Please appear as a mentor on KPOP Global Survival Reality…?’

Of course there have been more than one survival game that has claimed to be ‘global’ so far. Right now just for ＜Azusa＞ we are determined to select a global KPOP star.

However this format… was a bit unique.

‘It is not a Tnet broadcast but a Net Plus self-produced title.’

It seemed like the production was inspired by the small success of “Azusa” on Net Plus in the English-speaking world.

The structure of the program was quite experimental but in fact what was more important was that the offer was good.

-There was talk of forming a dedicated team as soon as the appearance was confirmed.

It’s neat.

If you are appearing on a variety show with a dedicated team isn’t the exchange fee worth considering?

‘Testa isn’t the only mentor.’

And I wasn’t the only one who thought that.

Because the reactions of all the members who received it were ‘it’s worth a try’.

“Um… it’s okay.”

“If I just appear on the show will a new team be created? “I think it will be very beneficial in the long run!”

However there were also concerns.

“…That production crew is a bit weird.”

“I don’t have the skills to teach anyone… will it be okay?”

It was an expected story and most of it was organized within a reasonable line.

“I don’t think you need to worry about that. “You’re good.”

“That’s right~ Considering the nature of the program I don’t think I’ll ever get beat up like that for being a ‘mentor’ right? “Isn’t that right?”

“that’s right.”

It seemed like the selling point of this program would be that a rookie would be the mentor. Moreover it was a format where there was no reason for the mentor to be edited by the devil.

What kind of program is this?

What I heard at the meeting with the production crew after accepting the offer to appear would be an explanation.

“We are going to gather people who hate K-pop and train them in K-pop activities. Of course it will be a one-time joke that will end as a one-time joke.”

“…??”

The members were a little embarrassed.

‘It’s still the same.’

Anyway you say it too bluntly.

Writer Ryu Seo-rin whom I had not seen in a long time had a sparkle in her eyes.

Even though this human tester has risen to this level his attitude has become even rougher.

‘Are you doing this because you don’t need to be gently coaxed like you did when casting for an appearance?’

Perhaps considering Ryu Cheong-woo who was somewhat uncomfortable with the writer Keun Se-jin quickly answered.

“Hmm this is the kind of structure where a foreigner who doesn’t know much about K-pop gets to know it and becomes attached to it right?”

“You could look at it that way.”

This means that a bigger and more extreme picture is being drawn. Of course there is no need for us to know that in detail.

The production team asked Testa for one thing.

“You must be good to me.”

And I’m not particularly worried about this.

“I will try to structure the script as best as I can to somehow make your skills seem superior.”

“…yes! Testers are always so great! I think we just have to work harder to capture that image well on screen.”

Perhaps a little taken aback by writer Seo-rin Ryu’s unfiltered words another production team member stepped in and raised his tester.

At that time Liu Chengyu who was quiet calmly asked.

“Then you won’t look arrogant on screen for no reason right?”

“…!”

“…sure.”

Writer Ryu Seo-rin answered calmly. But he seemed a little agitated.

‘aha.’

Your attitude earlier was to take the initiative.

I think Testa who had an antipathy towards this production team came out stronger because he was worried that they might be picky for no reason.

‘Should I have guessed from the beginning when I offered to appear as a deal in exchange for a dedicated team?’

There was already a rumor going around among those involved that Testa would not appear in this production team’s work.

However since he shows signs of discomfort with a direct ball there is nothing to complain about. It was clear that T1 had already put a lot of effort into it.

‘Well I guess I don’t have to worry about editing.’

The production team is not stupid and there is no way they are cheating on the parent company.

“A variety of KPOP stars including testers have already been recruited as mentors…”

“yes yes.”

Afterwards the meeting went smoothly and was concluded without any particular problems.

And a few days later the article went viral.

[Starting production of a large-scale K-pop survival entertainment show in collaboration with Netplus]

['Guaranteed spectacular cast'…What is the identity of Net Plus K-pop reality?]

[Netplus K-pop entertainment 'Know KPOP Now' huge investment… Targeting the K-pop market]

It seemed that the company name T1 was intentionally not mentioned possibly because the company wanted to develop its own image as a new production studio.

Instead as if it was intentional gossip about the cast circulated quickly and loudly on the Internet.

-ㅂㅇㅌ I heard it was confirmed to appear.

I'm so sick of delusion why would a male idol come out on a third-rate variety show on Netflix?

Byung

-I heard that there is a lot of talk among followers about the line-up so I'm curious.

-Produced by Mighty Studio? ㅅㅂThey said this is the Azusa production crew's den so it's confirmed hahaha.

It seems like all cast members from Aju 1 Company have been captured even Young 1 Rin by Sam Byeol.

The entire internet will be turned upside down.

-No so what kind of fronte audition is this? What kind of survival is there with that lineup?

If they had known that it was a mentor anyway so the screenplay wasn't that big they would have cooled off quickly but for those who didn't know that fact just the rumor of her appearance caused an uproar.

'I'm really seeing the effects that weren't specifically revealed.'

The first day of filming has arrived with all kinds of idols being mentioned and an embargo on specific official cast articles.

And after an 11-hour flight to LA I confirmed the rumor.

"hello."

'Fuck you.'

There was a real VTIC.

step. Not the rest just Cheongnyeo.

'It wasn't in the cast lineup I heard about in advance.'

I heard later that he personally gave the OK sign at the last minute and joined us on a private plane.

I don't know but one of the mentors who ran the fastest would have been fired.

"I didn't know that you would participate in the audition program not alone but as one of the mentors."

That also applies to this style of entertainment.

And Cheongryeo gave an unexpected answer.

"Oh I'm coming out with a solo album soon. So global promotion?"

"…"

“As my junior said I tried to redirect my activities outside of the group. haha.”

“Oh yeah.”

‘How did you persuade the company?’

The agency that didn’t give a shit even when fans regularly sent trucks asking for solo activities gave them a solo album? Did you at least threaten to withdraw?

…for a moment.

‘Could it be because of that guy’s influence that I haven’t released a solo until now?’

It could be that he was artificially blocking the group’s activities in order to keep the other members involved.

‘Well it has nothing to do with me.’

Whether this guy shows up here or not doesn’t really matter other than being a little off-putting.

“…Park Moon-dae! “Let’s sit down!”

“Oh yes.”

At Bae Se-jin’s loud call I returned to my reserved seat in the booth and sat down.

Bae Se-jin immediately covered the microphone and hurriedly bowed.

‘Why does that crazy guy keep talking to you?’

‘I see. Do you want to get your head smashed again?’

‘…’

It’s convenient to have support like this from people who know the full story of the injury incident while on vacation.

‘Should we just keep going like this?’

And to be more honest I don’t care if this program fails.

If this line-up fails and it fails it will be the production team’s fault and not Testa’s fault.

In addition the company passed a plan to form a dedicated team just yesterday. Now we just need to attract some good people in time for the end of our activities.

‘That’s enough.’

Since I ate everything in this deal it’s okay if Testa doesn’t curse in this program.

The flight time is a bit of a waste but since I’m here anyway I can fit in some of the American schedule so my schedule is well-balanced.

‘Well looking at the script all the cast members will eat the aggro.’

I think the production crew of “Azusa” really climbed out of the fires of hell.

“Going into standby!”

“Yes～”

The participants were shown on the monitor screen observed by the mentors.

The appearance and words and actions are according to the script.

-I’m ready to become famous!

-I can’t help but say that it’s not cool behavior but of course I lie at

least to get hearts on social media. Doesn't everyone do that?

-I want people to know me be crazy about me and be crazy about my actions. You have to do something for that.

The friendly Korean subtitles below the English emphasized the identity of these people.

To put it bluntly it is a custom.

It was perfect to receive the comment 'I think I would sell my soul to become a celebrity in order to become famous.'

And this program is said to have recruited participants with the story of 'celebrities teach us how to become famous.'

And here there is one more thing that the production team secretly left out without explicitly mentioning it.

It's just music taste.

-K-pop? no! I… don't listen to that kind of thing! absoluteness! (laughter)

-You know at school right? I saw a lot of kids listening to that.

As writer Ryu Seo-rin said these guys hated KPOP.

No 'I hated it' is a very flat expression… I think 'ignore' would be a more appropriate expression.

That's exactly what Cha Yu-jin felt when she snorted while watching an American talk show we appeared on thanks to our game collaboration.

"Wow that's too much!"

Actually I find it a bit funny that he looks at the monitor without hesitation and says something like that.

Anyway that is how the story of this program was established.

Participants appear on a reality show with the expectation of becoming famous by being aired around the world on Net Plus and then get a taste of K-pop self-discipline training…

‘I guess that’s why there was such a fuss about having to do well at all costs.’

I guess they wanted to pick a scene where they open their mouths in surprise and declare ‘I will never ignore K-pop again.’

‘I’m sure it’s Gukbbong.’

Moreover it will definitely attract aggro to overseas K-pop fans as well. The problem is how to digest it with universal likability without making it cringy.

“That’s fun.”

“You might not like it!”

The guys who looked at the monitor and said one thing at a time seemed relaxed. Because I knew that scene like that would happen anyway.

‘Honestly there is a high probability that the participants are already aware of this fact and that it is Go-Stop’s plan.’

Well it’s none of my business.

We just had to do our part properly.

Mentors appear for each team on a stage where participants are excited to see who will appear as a ‘celebrity’.

With a ‘KPOP-like effect’ that is considered very flashy overseas.

Puff puff! Pipipiyung!

[Please welcome us with applause! We are a team of 7 K-pop stars who will teach you how to become famous!]

The artificial intelligence MC supported by Ohsung was heard shouting in English.

Then a cloth fell from the top of the set and the truth appeared on the electronic display.

-Welcome to

☆K-POP Training Camp☆

Naturally the response was not good.

[oh.]

[oh my god!!]

However the filming immediately moved on to the next cut taking the spectators who were embarrassed nervous deliberately exaggerated or forced to smile.

'I don't have time.'

How much time can 7 teams of popular idols devote to this program?

So while many of the mentors left work and some went back to change their costumes and get ready the participants were informed about the new content.

This is the so-called 'intro stage'.

[At this stage you can walk away as the winner of this reality show. Even before entering the camp!]

To summarize 'They can't admit that they are mentors right? If you win I'll give you the prize money right away.'

And I was in charge here for the first time.

[Our mentors please appear!]

With a setting that is childish but seems to work well.

[With an audience of 100 randomly selected LA residents you will take turns singing the same song as your mentor!]

[Of course this song is not K-pop… it's a pop song that you selected in advance! You chose it for your personal skills right?]

[And the mentor will check the song now!]

It's all about taking off the rank insignia and sticking it on.

Chapter 213

The stage built on the set was modeled after the style of an open-air theater with circular stairs that would be found in an American park.

In short this small space is open 360 degrees meaning that the audience is right in front of them in all directions.

‘It must be a refreshing experience.’

While residents who were invited as spectators came one by one and went through inspection I sat in the waiting room with my camera and received an envelope.

The flashy glitter was an American sensibility.

Along with the artificial intelligence MC’s English explanation an interpretation came out of the in-ears.

[What is inside this envelope is the signature song chosen by the participants!]

[Our KPOP mentor will learn all three songs in one hour.]

[Let’s see what happens?]

There is nothing to see.

The production team already informed us in advance which songs would be candidates.

‘Of course I’m not narrowing it down to these three songs.’

They gave us about a dozen songs and told us that they would be released in this album. Because it’s a pop song you might not know it

at all.

And these three songs were probably chosen because of the participants' running and fighting.

Well on the show a contestant said 'What I wanted wasn't this damn song!' I think I can already see them shouting the same thing.

[Are you nervous?]

[Well a little bit.]

I gave an obvious answer to an obvious question and opened the envelope.

"hmm."

Well it was just as expected.

'It won't even take an hour.'

Let's try to relax after the plane trip.

* * *

A set where people are buzzing.

Residents with their arms folded holding bags of wine or cosmetics as gifts (all sponsored by T1) in one hand waited for the stage without much anticipation.

This is because it wasn't a famous show and I didn't know anything about it except that it was produced by Net Plus.

[I heard you're singing]

[I wish we could at least do a magic show!]

The father and daughter shrugged their shoulders and talked.

And behind the stage a camera was also rolling to record the participants listening to the audience's clamor.

In this 'Intro Stage' a total of 8 people chose 'singing' as their talent to become a celebrity.

And the audience was given one button.

[When the audience presses the button lights flash instantly on the spot!]

[They will press the button if they feel 'good'.]

[And… WARNING! They think everyone who shows up is a contestant and they don't know the existence of our secret K-pop mentor!]

[Now let's join our 'K-pop' camp participants on stage!]

The audience reflexively cheered as nine people appeared on the stage in a lift.

[and!]

Participants also reflexively waved their hands or ran around. I had no idea what kind of arrogance or immaturity those excited appearances would be edited out of on air.

And in the corner there was also an Asian young man wearing a large hood.

However unlike other noisy participants there was no movement so it was barely noticeable.

Of course it is Park Moon University.

[Now the first song is… Oh! This is Phil Garcia's 'Drive it'! Shall we run!?]

It was a popular song a few years ago that skillfully mixed R&B and pop and was easy to listen to. And it was also a regular song on audition programs for men in this country.

[Oh~]

The audience responded appropriately and politely to the typical song selection.

However when the next rule was explained the admiration began to be mixed with sincerity.

[Contestants on stage will sing a song each time they are randomly selected.]

[If you like it please feel free to press the button! The longer the lights stay on the longer you will be able to listen to that participant sing!]

[If there isn't much fire… well next!]

Laughter poured out from the audience at the sly words spoken by the machine's voice.

[ha ha ha!]

If the response is good you can sing more but if the response is bad it's over.

It was a fun rule because it was easy to see and provocative enough to be cruel!

[Now then let's start from number 1!]

Music rang out as participants took deep breaths or tried to pretend not to be nervous by turning on the microphone.

And participant number 1 blinked and picked up the microphone.

The trembling voice produced a quite believable sound.

-I drive the car without hesitation~ I have a big engine and shiny headlights~

[oh…]

People who had been pushing the button in moderation stopped pressing the button as soon as the participant stuttered.

[Now next!]

The moment the fire faded the artificial intelligence pointed out number 5 without hesitation.

-I'm not a solid man but I'm wild. That's my charm…

In that way the song began to travel around people.

Most people could barely digest one verse and those who went a little further could only digest two or three bars.

It was something that could not be helped.

With artificial intelligence's name coming from nowhere you can see 'if you make a mistake it's over' as a visual aid before your eyes so you end up making mistakes that you shouldn't have made.

-My eyes see… Damn it!

[next!]

The contestant who could not finish a word properly was even booed by the audience who were now in a good mood.

The moment when the audience became more ruthless due to familiarity.

[Number 7!]

Number 7 who was standing blankly in the corner received the first

electronic display call.

[…]

An Asian young man wearing a hood who glanced at the flashing lights immediately opened his mouth and picked up the microphone.

And the song started exactly where it was supposed to go.

Naturally as if it was originally his part.

-Such scenes make me live.

The light of the city again today

Run run run between the stars and light

[oh!!]

A pleasant voice rang loudly through the speakers.

The difference in clear tone and volume is as if you were using different quality equipment.

Crash! widely! Tararalalak!

In an instant lights of all colors started flashing along with the sound of buttons being pressed repeatedly in the audience.

The song stretched out.

-Run run.

Between the stars and light

Tonight.

Even in the high notes of the chorus the voice was not disturbed.

No on the contrary the melodic part that clearly reveals the taste of the song stands out.

[Hey!]

The repeated button hitting did not decrease. The lights kept flashing and the seven races continued.

But the problem was… it was now entering the interlude.

When the song stops the fire will inevitably decrease. Then it is time to naturally move on to the next person.

[Mmm!]

When the lyrics disappeared from the electronic display some audience members who quickly realized what was going on were even disappointed.

-DDU DDU DDururu

DDU DDU DDU

[-!]

Number 7 started humming the interlude.

It’s not just a hum but a tremendous vocal range and technique that’s almost at the level of a concert ad-lib.

[wow!!]

With that feat-like skill the button was hit again and again and the lifespan of number 7 was extended once again.

Paba paba pak! Faba Park!

Lights flashed everywhere.

At this point some of the other participants opened their mouths and watched what Number 7 was doing.

But Park Mun-dae did not continue the stunt.

Instead he stopped ad-libbing a bar or two before entering the second verse and politely lowered the microphone.

[In that case next time!]

The audience was disappointed by the artificial intelligence MC's sonorous shout but there was a reason.

'Push once at this timing.'

This is because No. 7 Park Moon-dae was aware of the blind spot of this rule.

'People get used to stimulation.'

It was more important to sing the previous verse better than to continue singing well.

If you just keep singing without thinking people's reactions will inevitably fade after the climax.

Since it is not better than the climax part we heard just before there are many cases where there is no need to press the button.

So whether it was a high note or an ad-lib I had to give it variations and keep giving it new stimulation and elements of surprise.

This was also the reason why even people who sang well before could not go beyond two or three bars.

So Park Moon-dae passed the introduction of the second verse where the song tempo is adjusted again.

'Well I have to take care of the pictures that give participants a chance

so I'll do it at the same time.'

Since you are a mentor you have to give the contestant a picture of yourself for no reason so that you don't get bullshit like 'Am I the only one who is jealous?' on the domestic internet.

And Park Moon-dae's calculations have already been completed.

'Considering the number of participants… they'll probably give me one more shot at the end anyway.'

Looking at the timing it seemed like the participants would go around once and then it would be their turn again.

[Sorry next!]

Because Park Moon-dae had done so well in the beginning the audience's evaluation had already become harsh and most of the discouraged participants were eliminated after just one verse.

And as per Park Moon-dae's plan he was nominated again for the pre-chorus just before the last chorus.

[Oooh!]

Amid the anticipation and preemptive cheers of the already biased audience Park Moon-dae held onto the song from the first verse and did not let go.

-Run run

Hit the horn and crush the light

tonight

Park Moon-dae's song possession time was the final 1 minute and 3 seconds.

The first 'intro stage' so shockingly overwhelming that it wasn't even a

game ended.

[The winner is… number 7!]

[Wow!!]

‘I paid for the meal.’

Instead of bowing his head Park Moon-dae smiled and waved his hand to match the audience’s sentiment.

I could already hear the production team drooling beyond the camera next to the stage.

‘If it’s done well it could be used as a trailer.’

And the prediction was correct.

* * *

[K-pop? I don’t listen to that.]

[To call that music… no don’t misunderstand. Because I don’t think boy bands in this country are music either.]

[My younger brother is completely crazy but honestly he is not in his right mind.]

“Oh trailer?”

“that’s right!”

Cha Yu-jin who played Net Plus on her smartphone in the car excitedly shook the screen and showed it to the members.

Immediately the members also focused their attention on the short preview video.

After the cut of the interview with the participants obviously saying things like ‘I’m not interested in K-pop which is a crappy subculture’ the actual filming was cut short.

[This summer.]

[To reality contestants thirsty for fame]

[K-pop baptism pours in!]

“Wow look at the subtitles.”

“You did a good job translating.”

[Aaaaa!!]

[What the fuck is this…]

Screaming contestants and smiling K-pop idols.

And the profile of me singing and the participant next to me with his mouth open passed by.

“Besides you there were two other vocal teams right?”

“okay.”

I guess I used it well because I thought the first stage would get the most reaction from the participants.

“I heard everyone won.”

“Oh of course. “Everyone has positions so they probably lost?”

Looking at him smiling and doing that I think he too won the dance stage by a landslide.

[Do you know K-pop?]

[Do you like it?]

[Would you like to try it?]

[K-NOW]

Immediately after the title appeared ‘Episode 1 coming soon’ appeared along with the date.

Usually programs released on Net Plus are released in a bundle of four or five episodes but it seems like there was an agreement with the studio to release each episode one at a time.

“Be sure to click on ‘Receive Notifications’ when Cha Yu-jin is released so you don’t forget to watch it right away…”

“I know!”

“If you knew what would you do?”

‘Anyway the broadcast isn’t far away.’

First of all it was quite exciting to see what the reaction to the first episode would be perhaps because filming was successfully completed.

And by the time you see that there is also a new event.

At that moment Seon Ah-hyun seems to have realized something when she sees the date and is shouting out.

“Ah this day… it’s our moving date…!”

“I know?”

“I think it will be worth it to order a new large TV after much discussion!”

“I really like it!”

It’s just moving.

We have finally moved to a new accommodation.

Chapter 214

When Testa was in the midst of preparations for moving people who were waiting for the new Net Plus entertainment show created by the “Azusa” production team were quite upset.

This is because the aggro in the released trailer was excellent.

————————— = =

[Azusa production team’s new entertainment show I’m the only one who doesn’t care]

I don’t know why they’re begging K-pop fans to like K-pop… It’s like cultural toadyism.

————————— = =

-That’s right I was exactly like this too.

- ㅇㄱㄹㅇ

-There are a lot of people who say they like K-pop but it seems like they really have no pride in gathering haters and doing something like that.

-It feels like watching a gangster rehabilitation survival show. Please shine a light on people who are living well and are passionate while doing such things haha.

-?? I don’t think this is what it feels like… Isn’t this something like “A little weak Americans have a taste of K-pop hell?”

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ I felt this way when I saw the trailer too.

-On one side it's toadyism and on the other side it's all over the country. It's amazing haha.

-It's annoying to film such a low-quality entertainment show but it looks like it's going to be good again. Just the trailer alone is making me go crazy again. Ugh.

– Top topical topic hahahaha

Moreover the production team secretly released official information about the exact content of the program only when the most talk and controversy was growing.

-K-pop idols are mentors and the deal is to gather American fans and send them to a K-pop hell camp and only those who survive are given prizes.

Fuck hahahahahahahahaha

I must be crazy

How do you come up with something like this? Are the production crew really camping in hell?

-My kids are already so busy so it's absurd to ask them to do something like this but it's funny.

You're a fan of Testa. It's karma for buying Azusa stock and helping the production team grow haha.

I fell in love with it during a visit

And when the controversy over the program subsided slightly articles about the mentor cast began to appear.

People who were embarrassed by the scale of the program also reproduced articles related to the program.

-V-ticker is really coming out?;;;

-No Jaehyun why did you make this choice?

-Golden Age also appears. I guess they added it because they are from Azusa… Um… haha.

X Idiots are now sitting on entertainment shows and even considering the level. Anyway these bastards are dying from laughter haha.

Okay let's listen next time

-It must be difficult for this lineup to appear on weekend entertainment shows at once so what's going on? It's like a childhood dream concert.

-It's a pity that the Testa Azusa production crew filmed it as a holy bone and got caught.

And everyone expected his appearance and by the time Park Moon-dae appeared in the trailer the resigned Testa fans had already burned out once.

-Yes Azusa is not a mentor in the new season.

-This activity has seen a lot of entertainment shows of all time and one of them has something like this… lol… lol…

-Testa will probably test it but it's so good that I'm actually looking forward to it (that's a lie)

-I hope you don't have a hard time filming your kids.

Many fan communities ended the story by simply saying 'I hope Testa's feelings weren't hurt while filming.'

This is because the 'Spring Out' activities went very well and the overseas response indicators were good so the weather was short.

Even the small rumors related to Ryu Cheong-woo's camera have long

since subsided through his frequent appearances on major entertainment shows.

So amid the mixed reactions from fans of the idols who appeared and the unfavorable topicality from general netizens the entertainment show aired episode 1.

[K-NOW!]

[K-pop is boring! Participants who have only aimed to become celebrities their entire lives fall into an unexpected quagmire.]

As written in the introduction the production team introduced the extreme characteristics of some of the 24 participants and then emphasized two commonalities through the magic of editing.

Being thirsty for attention.

And it ignores K-pop.

Naturally the reaction of domestic viewers who were watching in real time as soon as it was released was extreme.

-Ah hahaha that's so annoying.

-Is that really the American average?

-I feel really bad… Why are my emotions like that?

-'This is real music' I really want to punch that guy in the mouth.

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ It's just funny. Koreans are so obsessed.

-I actually somewhat sympathize with what the contestants said… These days idols' songs are all the same.

Oh my gosh old man

The participants competed against each other and were amazed by all

the sponsored products in the wonderful accommodations.

Finally the scene in question came.

[KPOP mentors will appear now!]

[3 2 1]

[Ta-da!]

[Screams like this are rampant!]

Participants who were shocked angry or embarrassed were still portrayed as blatantly unfavorable.

Viewers now took a step back from that unfamiliar emotion and just watched it as if they were watching an idol appearing on a foreign entertainment show.

-Stand at the breakout corner

-I want to skip it later ㅠㅠ

– Haha why am I so funny? All the idols are really good and I'm shocked to see them compared to professionals haha.

If things had continued like this 〈K-NOW〉 would have lost its domestic buzz and fizzled out after just one episode.

However from the next moment the atmosphere changed.

[You will compete head-to-head with KPOP mentors!]

[Fields include singing dancing and photography!]

[Yes this is the item you listed as 'specialty' on your application!]

-what?

-for a moment

-Hahahahaha is there a contest here too?

-Stop talking crazy.

But it was true.

[great! If you win you get $50000~]

[Honestly I don't think we'll lose. yes.]

[With a pop song? Well I can never lose it. I'm sorry but you made a mistake.]

Again the appearance of several talented participants was captured at quite a length.

They argued fiercely again over song selections and photo themes and soon went on stage with the appearance of amateurs full of baseless confidence.

And in contrast the idols were shown as very calm and kind.

[Aha you give me one hour~]

[I have to work hard.]

[Can I put this here?]

-At first glance they really look like different races.

Different race

Kkkk

Idols who participated bare-chested almost slaughtered the participants with terrifying force.

[Victory victory victory!]

Coupled with the Azusa production team's unique emphasis on editing the scene was brutally cool and overwhelmingly presented on the screen.

[There's nothing more to see!]

[Once more the mentor wins!]

[It's overwhelming! Hmm are you still saying that camp is useless?]

[Participant: Damn…]

In particular the results were still the same not only in Park Moon-dae's first vocal stage which was carefully edited but also in the dance stage where everyone wore masks.

In an instant the Internet was covered with related reactions.

-Wow I'm kicking my ass.

-Crazy Park Moon-dae you crazy bastard I knew this would happen. As expected I won first place and I'm not going anywhere.

-Taste the taste of K-pop hell.

-Please give me a fancam of Keun Se-jin wearing a teddy bear mask so I can reveal the behind-the-scenes! ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

-I can't believe that only Americans have seen this. Do it in Korea too.

-It's so fun. As expected Azusa's production team has a good hand. Hahaha.

Originally they were viewers of survival programs who were

fascinated by the format of competition purely based on skill.

In addition K-pop idols who are emotionally close to each other won comfortably adding to the thrill of winning in sports.

But at the same time there were people who had doubts.

-This… Is it okay to promote this Gukbbong flavor to English-speaking countries? Hahaha.

-I think they'll be upset that it won't be a hit in the US.

-That's right I think people will feel rejected for promoting K-pop too much.

-I think all the idols ran away when they were leaving school hahaha.

But that wasn't the case.

This is because foreigners were watching this program with different sensibilities.

It was the taste of rehabilitation.

They did not yet identify with the participants at all and were thoroughly enjoying their suffering.

This is because the production team did an excellent job of giving the participants the attribute of 'an annoying human being they have experienced in their lives'.

-Friends take this opportunity to tell them to grow up (tongue sticking out emoticon)

-Oh please the blonde guy with the cap is just like my ex-boyfriend who was always posting weird stuff on Inheart.

-Isn't this pretty funny?

-I hope everyone is reborn like a ‘K-pop’ star with a 12-year-old rating (laughter emoticon)

Here one of the representative images of K-pop was very popular.

That means it is wholesome.

And the plot of these wholesome friends of all ages giving realistic lessons to malignant followers was quite odd but it fit well.

-It’s like watching a reality program that catches bad kids and sends them to a special summer camp (laughter)

Popular opinion: True.

And there are K-pop (rainbow and unicorn emoji) instructors at that camp!

So to English-speaking viewers the whole thing felt like a fairly humorous parody.

At the same time I felt a crush on the K-pop idol who was active in this entertainment show.

-Everyone is so kind and classy! It’s a bit touching

-That hoodie is a really great singer.

-They say I received training from a very young age so it seems it wasn’t in vain.

In the meantime existing KPOP fandoms worked hard to spread sales and information.

-That hoodie has never received any training! The auditionees were 100% ordinary people! It’s just a bunch of talent and effort♡

-Their latest song is really great and I recommend it to anyone interested in the combination of oriental and steampunk (link)

-It's surprising that people are finally recognizing the good aspects of K-pop. Are we living in the 90's?

And even before this reaction was translated into Korea.

The reactions of viewers who had even the slightest knowledge of KPOP were united by the trailer for the next episode that appeared at the end of episode 1.

[Look at that our most senior mentor appears!]

[Mentor: Hello.]

A close-up shot of VTIC Cheongryeo appeared.

The production team intentionally did not show KPOP idols in their first appearances but only showed them in the trailer.

-Wow it's cool.

-Mimimmimimichi | nijal

-What did you do?

-Return to Korea immediately.

[Mentor: I hope you learn a lot from this camp.]

Cheongryeo digested the script in clear English.

[Mentor: Ah the name of this evaluation is… 'Learn VTIC.' It's probably meaningful training.]

[Mentor: We are famous.]

Cheongnyeo grinned.

The trailer ended with a short cut of the participants staring at each

other along with a tense BGM.

-Producer: Look at the next episode. This is it haha.

In this way the new entertainment show by the production team of “Azusa” once again secured buzz.

It was a very smooth yet turbulent start.

However even though Testa who had pledged to watch this program ‘as soon as it came out’ was a party to the program no one could confirm this reaction.

There was a reason.

“Aaaah!”

“Do it again! Let’s do it again!”

“Oh no…! “This is right!”

“Wow Ah-hyun is such an active rejecter?? “Does it look suspicious?”

“You are more suspicious.”

“Guys… it’s our second hour.”

They were overly engrossed in the roommate assignment game overtime.

It was a side effect of the fan service content that I started lightly after moving.

Chapter 215

Bae Se-jin said calmly.

“Next… it’s your turn.”

“yes yes!”

Sun Ah-hyun swallowed her saliva with a very nervous look on her face and then shouted carefully.

“I will nominate the three Sejin…!”

“What? Ahyeon aren’t you being too quick to criticize me for being suspicious earlier? “I shouldn’t get into personal feelings about this~”

“Oh no!”

This is my first time seeing these two guys arguing.

What’s even funnier is that the people around them are watching the confrontation with sweaty faces.

‘How did it end up like this?’

I looked down at the remaining cards in my hand and fell into profound worry.

When I first entered the new accommodation the atmosphere couldn’t have been so warm.

“It’s so big! “I love it!”

“There are still three bathrooms right?”

“It’s a house that was remodeled inside and added plumbing to create an additional smaller bathroom. “There are four.”

“oh.”

Since people were coming from the cleaning company anyway the increase in the number of bathrooms was very welcome.

…I was a little concerned about the location of the accommodation.

‘In the end I came to SV Village… ’

That neighborhood where the VTIC accommodations are located.

There was no choice as it was leaked that we were going to E Palace. As we focused on security the pool of candidates became smaller and we ended up here.

However there is a difference in square footage so the distance is quite long even within the complex so you won’t have to waste time looking around.

‘Let’s check the bedroom.’

I pushed away my useless reluctance and looked around the accommodation.

“wow! There are a lot of rooms! “Do I use it alone??”

“There are four bedrooms. “Only one person can occupy a single room!”

“…!”

Bae Se-jin who must have been listening to the conversation between the two was suddenly startled and muttered solemnly.

“…You can write it alone?”

“yes! Alternatively it is possible for three people to share a large room and the remaining person to enjoy the benefits of a single room…”

No.

‘That’s a bad picture.’

In fact we could have rented two lodgings and each had a private room. However the reason I continued to use the same accommodation was to prevent gossip.

It’s not even our two-year anniversary yet but seeing as we’re already sharing a single room it’s easy to say things like “We’re not getting along very well.”

‘We have to wait at least another year.’

But why do they add one more single room while creating a three-person room?

There will be people out there trying to create a strange image for those who use solitary confinement.

I intervened at that point.

“There is no need to use it narrowly. As you said three double rooms and one single room would be better.”

“yes!”

Raebin Kim immediately agreed with a slightly proud look on his face but when I actually said it my taste buds were sour.

‘I want to write it alone.’

It’s a shame I kicked away the opportunity to double the odds.

“Oh this room is cool!”

“The size of the bed has grown a lot.”

Anyway as the accommodation got bigger and the rooms got bigger it seemed like I would have more room to live.

“Oh that’s right.”

And here comes the decisive sound.

Liu Chengyu grinned and said this as if joking.

“Should we give the biggest room to someone who will be using it alone?”

“…!”

And surprisingly this opinion was passed with strong support from the majority.

“oh! “That’s nice~”

“Well I think fans will find the reward compelling when they watch roommate-related content!”

“Haha really?”

Ryu Cheong-woo himself seemed a bit surprised but it seemed like everyone was trying hard to draw a picture of what it was like when he was in a solitary room.

So the result is that the room assignment game has become ridiculously overheated.

“Even if we examine it rationally Cha Yu-jin’s statements over the past two turns were contradictory so Cha Yu-jin is the impostor!”

“no! “Think again!”

“that’s right!”

“now. So Ravin thinks Yujin is lying?”

“Yes! “I will ‘verify’ the proposition that Cha Yu-jin could not have accepted a bribe last turn!”

“no I do not want!”

As soon as Cha Yu-jin is singled out she makes a fuss as if she is drinking some kind of poison.

‘The problem is that he’s not the only one who does this.’

Everyone is doing that throughout the turn. I gave up and clenched my chin.

Actually this was a simple board game that was a mix of a mafia game and a card game.

The actions you can take are determined according to the job card secretly drawn at the beginning and the person who collects the most money through them wins.

However there is one thing that sets it apart.

‘Just do whatever you want as long as you don’t get caught.’

I was able to do things I couldn’t do because of my job through bluffing.

In other words it was inevitable that all kinds of lies would spread.

‘…I chose it because I thought it would be funny.’

The problem is that in the first game Keun Se-jin won with complete bullshit.

-Sejin… aren’t they members of the National Assembly…?

-… A flower shop owner?

-That's right~ Ah 'Are you fooling me~' is the phrase used in situations like this right? Hahaha!

-Ugh!!

Keun Se-jin who quoted lines from his own music video must have been so impressive that from the next game lies became the meta that dominated the game.

Everyone started telling lies to raise money and it ended up being a mess after the third round.

"Now Eugene let's 'verify'. "Show me your card."

For reference if someone's job was 'verified' by someone else that person could not make money for a while regardless of whether it was true or not.

So first of all those who were singled out for 'verification' defended themselves fiercely but…

Well didn't I say it earlier? It's shit.

"Hmm… Eugene's occupation was 'police officer'! "Because he took a bribe last turn Eugene is eliminated!"

"Boo…"

"also!"

Now everything that goes into 'verification' is being taken into account.

'It's ruined.'

This has been filming for over two hours now and it looks like it will all be edited and condensed into about 30 minutes.

Fans will be sad to ask for the full version but when the full version is

actually released the atmosphere will become solemn… That's such a boring and boring thing.

'Now that it's like this the guy who won't lie will have to win to get out of the loop.'

It won't work.

'Next game… it would be better to drive Sun Ah-hyun.'

Isn't he the person who can't lie the most?

So in the fourth round we gave Sun Ah-hyun a little push to do well.

-I'll buy this…!

-Well I think taking over the store pays more.

-Is that so? Then with that…!

And Sun Ah-hyun steadily made a lot of money and surprisingly she did not get into an argument with Keun Se-jin and succeeded in singling out the guy at the time of 'verification'.

"I made this decision after really thinking about it… Sejin please verify it…! Construction of the building last turn!"

"Okay Ahyeon."

Ryu Cheong-woo who volunteered to be the host because he didn't feel the appeal of solitary confinement immediately checked Keun Se-jin's card.

I crossed my arms.

'Is one person eliminated?'

Of course I thought so but the words that came out of Liu Chengyu's mouth were unexpected.

“…! Sejin… it wasn’t a lie!”

“…!!”

“Really?”

“okay. “It’s a job that allows you to build buildings.”

This bastard hit a double bullshit.

“Oh if you lie again this time that’s right. “I have a conscience too!”

There are so many lies coming out.

Thanks to this Sun Ah-hyun who failed the ‘verification’ took 3 turns off due to the penalty.

“Ahyun is not allowed to act this turn either.”

“yes yes…”

“Sejin won’t be able to make money for one more turn.”

“I understand~”

Thanks to this an unexpected winner emerged.

“First place in this edition is… Mundae!”

It’s me.

“Yes thank you.”

Please note that this is all meaningless.

This is because there was a difference in the total amount due to being intensively marked by a strong player in the previous game.

‘Fuck you.’

Maybe I should have just had fun and wasted all the money.

Anyway who is the final winner…

“The overall first place winner who can freely choose a room is Lee Se-jin!”

“ha ha ha!”

In the end that bastard won.

I think it will be fun for people to watch but… it somehow makes me feel sick.

‘Shall I stab you?’

I smiled and opened my mouth.

“Congratulations.”

“Oh~ Thank you Moon University!”

“It would be more convenient to have a private room.”

“…??”

“This was about choosing who would be in solitary confinement.”

“That’s right I’m jealous!”

“I hope you have a pleasant life as a single person in a spacious room.”

When the use of solitary confinement was treated as a fait accompli Keun Se-jin’s expression twitched for a moment but quickly returned.

“Haha no! Well that’s not necessarily true~”

Oh you’re trying to avoid it.

I was active in the game to extract some space from this content but I don’t think I wanted to spend time alone.

If you use it alone there is a high probability that you will suffer a slight loss in the amount of appearances in your own content.

‘I guess I’ll go with a picture that naturally gives in.’

Well then there is only one candidate.

“Hey I want to use it too but… well I want to give Chungwoo a private room! “Our leader has really supported this team since our debut!”

“Huh me?”

“That’s right brother~ Aren’t these things usually used by older leaders?”

“Oooh!”

“What a great choice!”

Just like that Liu Chengwu was taken to solitary confinement without even getting a drop of water on his hands.

‘I’m jealous.’

As I clicked my tongue I heard a small voice next to me.

“…I am the oldest…”

Bae Se-jin seemed to have no intention of speaking out loud but when their eyes met he hurriedly closed his mouth.

Now that I think about it Bae Se-jin has the earliest birthday. Isn't this why images are so important?

'…Of course if you think about it I'm really the oldest.'

I whetted my appetite at the opportunity of solitary confinement gone by.

Well there is no problem with a double room. First of all my roommate was also a quiet guy.

"Then Moondae and Ahyeon are in the same room."

"Now please take care of me…!"

"okay. "It's been a while."

This is because I ended up sharing the same room as Sun Ah-hyun. As soon as the place was closed with this number of people Sun Ah-hyeon's face lit up.

'Could it be that this guy was working hard to avoid Cha Yu-jin instead of being in solitary confinement?'

A fairly convincing hypothesis crossed my mind but it's not important so let's move on.

For your information Big Se-jin was blinded by the amount of content and took the karma that shook the game up.

The problem is that the innocent guy gets hit too.

"Oh then… Brother Sejin two are in the same room!"

This is because Cha Yu-jin and Kim Rae-bin chose the same room while yelling at each other to leave.

In the end Keun Se-jin who had no choice by giving up his choice to Ryu Cheong-woo… automatically joined Bae Se-jin's room.

“Please take care of me brother!”

“That’s right.”

The two exchanged friendly greetings a beat later. Be thankful it’s not a live broadcast.

‘We won’t fight.’

After a fight they don’t interfere with each other except for necessary conversations.

And even if it’s the same room it’s the size of the living room in my previous accommodation. I think it’s okay to look at it even though we won’t collide with it.

‘If you notice something just change it.’

The external excuse would be to say something funny like how we both suffer because our bedtimes are so different.

“Okay then let’s unpack in our respective rooms and see you again with another roommate story!”

“See you again Loveviewer~”

The roommate game filming ended with that ending comment.

I shrugged my shoulders and went into the designated room to unpack.

‘The quality is definitely better.’

They said it had gone through a lot of remodeling and it really looked like that.

“It’s radish. Let’s have fun…!”

“Okay then.”

I'm already looking forward to a comfortable bedtime without noise pollution.

-I go out to have fun. I go there a lot.

-I only accept your heart.

This conversation was a bit ominous but I still wonder where it got away from Cha Yu-jin's roommate.

'That bastard talks too much.'

I sighed and stretched out on the bed.

All that can be heard is the sound of Sun Ah-hyun arranging her French embroidery and scrub brush.

'It's peaceful.'

I guess this is what it feels like to move here.

…For your information this sentiment doesn't last one day.

The very next day.

Because I had to get on a plane and leave for LA.

The reason was the additional filming for that damn entertainment show and the content was like X.

It looks like we will be doing a one-time special performance with Mentor Jin in the mix.

The problem is that there is a blueprint on my team.

'Fuck you.'

It all started with episode 2 of 〈K-NOW〉 where that guy appeared.

Chapter 216

Hellfire K-Pop Camp which really caught the attention of the public was able to be broadcast with great interest from episode 1 to episode 2.

And it was an undeniable fact that Cheongryeo's appearance played a part in this topicality.

This is because of the law of scarcity.

This is because VTIC has been refraining from light and enjoyable content such as entertainment since the member withdrawal incident.

-It's been a while since this was a variety showㅠㅠ

-It's a shame that only Jaehyun showed up but it also makes me feel bad because he feels like he's the leader so… you guys worked hard.

-If you just look at the trailer it's the foundation of K-pop

And in episode 2 of This Bastard the impact that the mentor cast could have was all lost.

'We were fortunate to have hit and run in just one episode.'

During monitoring it appears that he has served as an important judge instructor and counselor.

– Cheongnyeo showing kindness to the world (video)

-Hey this is a K-dol!

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠOur leader is always a warm-hearted person (capture)

-I don't understand why I can't do this but Shin Jaehyun will watch the practice for now hahaha. It's still the same.

Even though the amount of filming is not that much for a busy top tier it seems like only the crucial parts were left out.

'Is it cost-effective?'

After all fucking people should open up and watch it. I guess the mentors who came out with me lost at most by missing filming time.

'Now that I think about it there were Golden Age guys among them.'

That group with gold 1.

After the industrial espionage incident we stopped contacting each other but after seeing our faces again on the <Azusa> production team's variety show we occasionally contacted them at the level of networking.

[Golden Age Ha Iljun: It was good to see you after a long time Moondae! It's a shame we didn't overlap filming this time. See you next time!]

I responded appropriately to Gold 1's message and boarded the plane.

[Yes see you next time]

That's neat.

When people work it's perfect for a relationship like this where they don't blush at each other.

In particular it's best not to get involved with a crazy person who turns people off but it's quite annoying to find out how many times you secretly continue to work together.

I'm glad the guy I'm going with listened to me.

“It’s radish. “Did you get your passport?”

“okay.”

It’s Sun Ah-hyun.

There was not only one special collaboration stage between the mentors but the special stage involving Sun Ah-hyun was also filmed at this time.

‘It looks like which group said they didn’t have time.’

If we had known it would be like this we would have said hello to not doing a special performance.

“Get on the plane and get some sleep. “Even if the team got the choreography in advance they would not have time because they would have to adjust their movements anew.”

“Ugh!”

Sun Ah-hyun and I boarded the plane safely ignoring the data pals and some Homma cameras that were following us.

‘They gave me good seats.’

I guess I made the right investment. I closed the curtain next to the seat to prevent any possible invasion of privacy.

The manager… I don’t know. The second guy came along and will sit behind him on his own.

‘Let’s get some sleep.’

Then it was time to push the seat down to make it almost like a bed and open a bottle of water.

Sun Ah-hyun spoke in a low voice.

“It’s over there.”

“uh.”

“What is it? Is that senior VTIC Cheongnyeo uncomfortable?”

“Phew.”

Bottled water almost came out of my nose.

‘How did you know?’

“Are you okay?! Massage…”

“Okay that’s it.”

I threw up my hands and shook out my hair. Sun Ah-hyeon looked at me with some concern and carefully spoke the next word.

It seemed like he had thought about it in advance.

“If it’s inconvenient for you… should I trade with you?”

“what?”

“I thought it would be okay since our team’s stage teacher already knows the choreography…”

“…”

“For me people who live here are uncomfortable… so there’s not much of a difference…!”

“It’s okay.”

I smiled and closed the water bottle.

I am indeed. Still it’s still quite touching. Does that guy even worry

about interpersonal relationships anymore?

“And when are you going to learn the choreography again?”

“Ha I’ve got one day… so it’s okay.”

“…”

Talented people are pissed.

“Anyway… I don’t like him but it’s not to the point where I can’t work. “He’s not a big deal to begin with.”

“I see. But still… if you have any thoughts please tell me!”

“okay.”

I don’t think that will happen but it would be okay if you just say it obediently.

I lay down on a seat that resembled a bed.

And after a while he asked as if he were passing by.

“But is it obvious like that?”

“Hmm?”

“I don’t like that senior.”

“…A little bit of Joe?”

“When did you do that?”

“Every time we meet Mundae keeps clenching his fist…”

“…”

I have to be careful.

And 11 hours later I found out that I really had a fist.

“hello.”

“Hello senior!”

‘It was real.’

A large choreography practice room where the production crew has already installed cameras.

When Cheongryeo who arrived one step late smiled and greeted me my hands were truly expressing their will on their own.

‘I guess it’s because I have memories of grinding.’

Anyway thanks to Sun Ah-hyun I found out one thing. I have to be careful when there are cameras around.

‘Anyway the VTIC name definitely has value.’

Regardless of whether I was paying attention to my fists or not everyone around me was greeting Cheongryeo with their bodies tense.

“Nice to meet you. Shall we start practicing right away?”

Among those who constantly expressed admiration or feelings of inferiority Cheongryeo elegantly got to the point.

‘This is comfortable.’

I have no intention of opposing the idea of not wasting time before practice.

And then the movement work began.

“Here we go one more time!”

We shared all the parts in advance and learned our own route through the video.

However when we all worked together there were bound to be differences in spacing height and size of movement.

It’s a task to reorganize it but usually a choreography trainer is hired…

“Please raise your left elbow more.”

“yes yes…!”

This time at some point the trainer just shouts ‘I’ll play it one more time.’

Because that bastard grabbed everything.

“Please come in a little faster during the pre-chorus. “Just stop moving when you lower your arms and come in.”

“Ah… Yes!”

Of course it’s Cheongryeo who is the one who gets the most shots here.

It’s comforting to see that even people who would otherwise be left out are becoming intimidated and following along thanks to their age and popularity.

“Then let’s take a break for a while. “Um 10 minutes?”

“yes!”

It seems like the break time will be cut off like a knife.

Hoo.

‘This is really useful.’

Indeed this guy who lived as an idol leader for several decades is different. Efficiency is extraordinary.

‘It will be over quickly.’

It was a moment when I was about to slightly revise my evaluation of the guy.

“Junior.”

“…yes.”

Canceled immediately.

Since the camera was maintained there was no need to talk to these guys so I went to the corner but they insisted on talking to me again.

However surprisingly there were no crazy remarks like usual.

Cheongryeo lowered his voice and simply gave advice quietly.

“It’s good to make bigger movements but I’m moving my joints incorrectly.”

“…”

“Now look.”

A neat demonstration followed.

An action that gives a bounce to the upper body by bending and bouncing the whole body.

“This is where my elbow and thigh touch.”

“yes.”

“Why do you think it’s touching?”

“It seems like they are trying to give a sense of rhythm to the movement of bending and straightening the body.”

“that’s right.”

Yes came out immediately but the conversation didn’t end there.

“But you can’t just think about it.”

“…!”

“look. “This has to be done by taking into account the bending of the upper body in the next movement.”

Cheongryeo moved her elbows to the side as much as she didn’t need to and then pulled her upper body up.

“This increases the movement line of the arm joints making the movement faster when bending down.”

Then tension appeared somewhere in the movement.

It was what you would call ‘chewy’.

“That’s how the lines look good.”

“…”

“If you pay attention to the ‘why’ of the back and forth movements you will be able to show all the skills you have in the future.”

I almost chewed my tongue.

oh my god.

This kid is ‘really’ helpful.

Because I have just come to understand that advice is extremely useful.

'…Compared to the increased stats I somehow felt less like I was dancing better than my peers.'

This was a realization that required time or talent.

You can either know it instinctively like Cha Yu-jin or you can realize it by thinking and practicing countless times like Keun Se-jin.

And to polish it into language and convey it in a way that even the uninitiated can understand… was something only someone who had tried similar things thousands of times could do.

'It's not like I've been eating it raw all these years.'

I clearly admitted it.

"yes. thank you."

"…!"

Cheongryeo became silent for a moment probably because he hadn't expected it.

But soon he seemed to understand it and smiled and nodded.

"yes. After all it's better to listen to these things separately right? "It hurts your feelings if you get pointed out when we're all together."

"…"

"Oh I'm not saying that your junior is not particularly good at it. haha."

This really hurts my pride.

'I only dance but my singing sucks.'

It's a shame but I can't help but say this.

"I'm not offended by that. I don't think your senior will feel bad if I give him advice during recording."

"…aha. yes."

Cheongryeo's eyes narrowed.

But he shrugged as if he would admit it soon.

"Well I guess that's the limit of talent. "It doesn't work anymore."

"…"

It must have been so. I saw that a guy whose vocal growth limit was B + had come a long way to B+.

Just as I was about to admire it a little I heard a low voice muttering to itself as if it were talking to itself.

"So every time… I was so annoyed by the search for a sane young guy who was good at singing."

"…"

"Well this time… I can't say it's really a success even now. You withdrew right? haha."

…Now that I think about it VTIC's main vocalist was the club guy.

It won't work. I quickly changed my mind before any more crazy noises came out.

"Still you seem to be doing well."

"I guess I've gained my own know-how. therefore…"

Beep beep beep!

At that moment a loud alarm rang.

“Ah time is up.”

It meant that recess was over.

Cheongryeo immediately went to the center of the practice room stretched his neck and spoke.

“Now then let’s fix the details.”

And the work to unify the choreography details began so persistently that one wondered if this was even necessary for a one-time special stage.

Thanks to this I will say that the only ones who died were the production staff.

* * *

“Did you come up?”

Cheongryeo’s personal fan was refreshing Net Plus and constantly checking to see if episode 3 had been uploaded.

And that action was soon rewarded.

“It’s up!”

You can’t miss the entertainment show where Cheongnyeo appears after a long time! Cheongryeo’s fans watched episode 3 with excitement.

But… this time almost no Cheongnyeo appeared.

“hmm…”

It was definitely still stimulating and it was nice to see the participants purifying and refining themselves while going through a hard time getting rid of their tears and snot.

However since the most important Cheongryeo almost did not come out the excitement completely cooled down.

‘That’s right… there’s no way it took that long to film.’

Since he appeared as a mentor rather than as the main MC it was quite a feat.

“I’ll have to look at the cut version.”

Cheongryeo’s fan shrugged his shoulders and decided to stop wasting time.

But at that moment.

[In a moment!]

[KPOP mentors’ spectacular demonstration stage unfolds!]

[Participant: Oh my god!]

[oh my god. Will the participants be able to recreate this stage?]

Suddenly a special stage notice appeared.

“Crazy Shin Jaehyun!!”

And the fan didn’t miss Cheongryeo’s face.

‘what!!’

Cheongryeo’s fan couldn’t resist and immediately skipped the playback bar to the end. Seeing that it was put in like this I assumed it would definitely come out at the end.

And the prediction was correct.

“Ugh!”

The video atmosphere suddenly changed to resemble typical WeTube stage content.

The fan checked the seven idol mentors standing in a formation.

And there was a real cheongryeo in it!

“Huh.”

It was almost the first time since her second year of debut that Cheongryeo performed on stage with another idol!

‘Wow there’s Park Moon-dae too.’

The fan’s mind was spinning.

And the moment I thought that the formation of the idols posing or crossing their arms with their chins raised looked somewhat familiar.

The intro has started.

-ShhShhShh Shh…!

“…!”

This… was a hot idol hit song that was released only half a year ago!

It’s not even just a hit song.

‘That’s Mirinae’s song!’

A hit song by a new female idol who debuted less than a year ago was playing on the screen.

Chapter 217

Cover stage.

It refers to a stage where a song by another group or singer is performed rather than one's own song.

And of course there was an implicit line to that as well.

'I don't necessarily do my junior's songs.'

This is because if you don't do as well as your juniors your drawing will look very awkward. Moreover even if you did well it was easy to hear that you had 'no business morals'.

In a situation where a cover stage usually involves performing someone else's song with only a few days of practice the risk was quite fatal.

Moreover many of the idols who appeared as mentors in this entertainment show produced by the Azusa production team were already on the rise.

'No there are a ton of people who aren't ready to do a cover stage at the end of the year!'

This means that no one knew that they would be watching a video of them doing something unexpected covering a rookie's latest hit song.

'omg.'

For reference related SNSs in similar time zones also use '??' It was plastered with things like that.

However Cheongryeo's fan immediately came to enlightenment.

‘Well if I choose Jaehyun’s senior song wouldn’t the number of options be reduced too much?’

This is because there are only a handful of idols who are older than VTIC and have had hit songs in the past 5 years.

However it wasn’t fun to cover old songs too much. This is because I have tried it many times already.

‘Rookie female idol song… It’s definitely fun!’

Come to think of it it was truly the first time since my debut year that I saw Cheongryeo perform a female idol song!

The fan’s heart started pounding at the thought that this was a rare treat that had suddenly exploded.

It was a possible reflex because it never occurred to me that Cheongryeo would not be able to do it.

And all these thoughts passed by in a matter of two or three seconds.

-We gonna fly high

The screen stopped showing close-ups and the stage began.

Floating Floating-

Above the bass drum a soft string instrument Wood was transformed and laid like the electronic sound of a synthesizer.

Then the idols who were wearing well-fitting leather harness costumes parted the formation and started choreographing on the purple stage.

The sense of incongruity that came from coming from different groups was gently melted away and masked.

The skills that were well-honed over many years of activity played a part but most importantly… the center was unique.

Of course it was Cheongryeo.

-You shout high up

Fly up there

Shoot up of bondage

Get out of the paradox

‘Ouch!’

A strong chorus hit from the very beginning. Cheongryeo’s fans automatically fell silent.

“Ha I like it…”

Cheongryeo on the screen ended the introduction by flowing and connecting several tens of seconds of choreography as if it were one movement.

It felt like an instant without even having time to recall the original song.

It was an incredible capability.

‘Gwaaagh!’

Except for the inexplicable screaming and calling out the member’s name similar posts were also posted in the fan community.

– Cheongnyeo fuck you.

-World Class came

-Oh I just changed the key but the atmosphere changed.

It wasn’t just the height that changed.

The nuance has changed.

Mirinae's debut song 'high up' was a song containing the metaphor of a caterpillar caught in a spider's web being caught in a cocoon hardening and eventually escaping as a butterfly.

In part it seems to have a slightly retro and sad taste but its sophisticated and rhythmical taste fits the recent trend and was a box office success.

It was a flawless debut song with intentional emotions here and there in a song that stood out as a rookie… but it also meant that the color was that strong.

This is because the metaphor itself meant to soar by shaking off the public controversy and noise caused by Season 4 of Azusa.

And established idols who already had a history of doing this did not fall into this trap.

This means that their unique sensibility was not clumsily chosen for this cover stage.

-Tear off the skin

Take off take off take off

I'm taking off right now

It was just powerful.

"Wow."

There was no stiffness that inevitably comes out as is usually the case with debut songs by rookies. Instead the expressive power that comes from leisure was maximized.

Moreover the choreographic angle established by Cheongryeo prevented this leisure from being seen as wantonness.

As a result the stage became so intense that it felt like it was going to eat you up and it had a different feel from the original song.

In short it has become a good example of the ‘powerful and talented concept’ that is loved by the global KPOP fandom.

Moreover since they were not originally in the same group the atmosphere of not wanting to give in to anyone maximized this.

Especially the refrain.

-You shout high up

(high-up up up up)

Go further and higher

“Hey!”

It was a rush.

The formation led by Cheongryeo was elegant and had exquisite control of strength and weakness attracting attention.

The rule of choreography that if the person standing in the middle controls it well the overall quality increases was faithfully followed.

Some people who skimmed through episode 3 as soon as it was uploaded and pulled out the performance scenes are probably already endlessly pulling out GIF files.

‘Ah it’s confirmed that there is no commercial morality!’

Cheongryeo’s fans couldn’t help but smile even as they imagined an aggro-tangled future. It was the magic of the stage.

The lyrics ‘I will soar’ were so full of spirit that it sounded like they were going to destroy everything and use it as a base.

-high up!

And the second verse.

This was the part where a dramatic melody suddenly came in and the vocal capabilities were emphasized.

Of course Park Moon-dae was in charge.

And this was originally the part played by Mirinae's number one center.

'She dances well too.'

Cheongryeo's fan thought for a moment about the incredible all-purpose hexagonal character who was number one in season 4 and then reflexively felt a strange sense of anxiety when he saw Park Moon-dae on the screen.

Park Moon-dae has now become a fairly good dancer but many non-fans still have doubts about his dancing.

…The 'POP☆CON' when 〈Azusa〉 first appeared was so strong.

"Hmm."

But that worry ended up being just a guess.

-Pain and wounds

I can never stop

〈THE WAY OUT〉

Can't let us down

"oh."

This is because Park Moon-dae's dance was sticky.

The feelings I felt when I bent down and drew were unusual.

'Are you good at it?'

The freshness was even greater because there were not many cases where the center was in the middle of such full-scale choreography in Testa's title song formation.

Cheongryeo's fan nodded perhaps wondering if it was a shame to be in a group with so many people who were good at dancing.

'But what's wrong with the dance line here… '

Doesn't he look like our child?

However before Cheongryeo's fans felt that strange sense of déjà vu the song caught their attention first.

-We gonna fly high!

Against these chains

Say goodbye

It was obviously post-edited but it had a more dramatic development than the original song.

"Wow."

The difference between the balance members and the vocal specialized members was felt to be significant.

'You're really good at it.'

Cheongryeo's fan looked at the screen again and suddenly felt a strange attraction to Park Moon-dae's shiny young face.

And at the same time anger rose up.

It was because of the shabby guy that reminded me of him.

‘Considering that the kids must have had a hard time because that incompetent bastard was crushing his butt…!’

That bastard didn’t have any talent so he was busy storing things up!

‘Knock off the all-fan policy! ‘I should have cursed him a long time ago and fixed his head!’

Cheongryeo’s fan gritted his teeth remembering the overseas fans who still leave comments like ‘V-Tik has 5 peopleㅠㅠ’…

Anyway the stage I was watching was mesmerizing so my anger subsided quickly.

“phew.”

I was happy because it had been so long since Cheongryeo performed such a typical conceptual rookie idol song.

-We gonna find

〈THE WAY OUT〉

After her idol practically flew across the stage the song ended with Park Moon-dae briefly taking center stage for the final chorus.

“hmm.”

Considering the distribution of ability points I thought he should have been given a green light but Park Moon-dae was still quite impressive so the fan decided not to complain.

Of course it was possible to appreciate it because there was enough audience content.

“It’s fun…”

Cheongryeo’s fan was satisfied by saving the photos and GIFs of Cheongryeo while lying on the bed. It’s been a long time since we had this kind of meal without any sense of distance.

And I secretly saved a few of Park Mun-dae’s too.

‘Well it’s cute.’

The fan ended the day satisfactorily guessing things like ‘He seems to be close with the kids so he might sign with LeTi after the tester.’

And when the behind-the-scenes video was uploaded a few days later he was proud to see Cheongryeo teaching Park Moon-dae the moves and said ‘As expected my eyes weren’t wrong.’

* * *

-Mundae when did you become a dance lineist without your sister’s knowledge? As expected you’re a genius dog with an IQ of 300.

-I recommend the best Husky (Park Moon-dae GIF file of the chorus choreography scene)

-Park Moon-dae’s ability to digest concepts is truly unrivaled. It is rare to find a performer who can show accurate expression no matter where they are placed. And Park Moon-dae is definitely one of those few. (picture)

-Hey it’s not like he won first place in season 3 for nothing. The winners from the show’s heyday are different haha.

‘The reaction is okay.’

I nodded while monitoring the reaction of the first public performance.

Because it was a song from a rookie group promoted by T1 there were

no comments like ‘Why did you choose a junior’s song?’

‘No matter who sees it it’s the production team’s influence.’

Moreover on the contrary there were not as many stories as expected about ‘T1 pushing Mirinae too much’.

‘Because the stage reviews are so good.’

Once the results were good and satisfactory the tendency to justify detailed processes was inevitable.

However because they had so many unrelated people grouped together to perform on stage there was a lot of fighting over who did better.

Of course usually the most popular guy wins or something like that.

– Look at Shin Cheong-ryeo’s face. It’s already been 10 years. I’d believe it if you said she debuted yesterday.

-Cheongryeo is still Gatgi

He’s an old man at that age.

You don’t have a good face ㅠ You’re an old idol… I feel bad. Fighting!

-Cheongryeo is a millennium stone

‘I don’t know for a thousand years but I might be an idol for fifty years… ’

I hesitantly took down the SNS page.

This time… I hate to admit it but the ‘most popular guy’ had the biggest role on stage so I have nothing to comment on.

‘Anyway it was successful.’

It is said that not only domestically but also separately uploaded WeTube videos are gaining views at an alarming rate.

The entertainment show will be popular Mirinae's reputation will be raised and the company will be delighted.

'Actually we didn't lose anything either.'

As the overseas awareness of this entertainment show has steadily increased it has also helped to increase the overseas awareness of Testa members who were well-received as mentors in the beginning.

'The special performance I appeared on this time was also very well received.'

And since Sun Ah-hyun is next she will probably continue this momentum.

Younglin was also in the lineup there.

Although not as good as Cheongryeo Sun Ah-hyun will also benefit from synergy since she has good overseas recognition.

Moreover the two are so far apart in age that there is no risk of unnecessary romance rumors.

'It was a mixed group song.'

From what I heard they covered a mixed unit song from a popular agency that was quite popular overseas.

I know because I tried it on an impromptu stage once while on tour. It is a famous song and the atmosphere suits Sun Ah-hyun well so it will come out well.

At that moment the person who was monitoring my performance next to me asked me if the video was over.

"It's radish. "You did a really great job…!"

“Are you okay with dancing?”

“Ugh! “Wow I like your strength!”

Oh I guess you’re sure.

“thanks. “I think you’ll do well too.”

“Is that so?”

Sun Ah-hyun laughed. I think I did a pretty good job.

‘As expected not changing was the right answer.’

Even if I don’t look at it I think I did well but I’ll have to monitor it next week.

While thinking that I turned off the smartphone I was looking at.

However contrary to expectations the process to get there was not as smooth as expected.

A few days later a second special stage trailer was uploaded.

[Post posted on Coolit Choi Ki-woon Inheart’s private account.jpg]

[Choi Gi-woon’s scaffolding is all taken away]

This is because the secret account of an unknown kid who performed this mixed unit song with Sun Ah-hyun was leaked to the world.

‘Honestly he was someone I didn’t even think about considering only Youngrin in the lineup.’

To be honest up to this point it was none of our business. Wouldn’t it be beneficial if he received less camera time because of the controversy?

The problem is that without fail people who use attention methods have begun to appear.

-Isn't this the story of Sun Ah-hyun? (capture)

-Isn't the timing perfect? It seems like a shooting day.

'…It's almost time for the cooldown time to come back.'

This meant that the time for pest extermination had arrived.

Chapter 218

In fact what was revealed in the robber's private account was an obvious repertoire.

[Yeah I'm so fucking bored]

[When will it be done? (flaming emoticon)]

[I'm dying of annoyance with these things… Hugh Starr's life and the weight of the crown]

This means that it is filled with lamentations and curses about their work like an office worker cursing his or her job.

Still if it had ended with him swearing at the company it would have ended with just 'getting a little upset' but this guy freely criticized his colleagues and even his fans.

Naturally the Internet went crazy.

-Resign you crazy bastard.

-LOL I'm sorry I foolishly spent all my time on you without realizing it was such a bother. Now live comfortably as a godbanin.

-Isn't it wrong to leak someone else's private account? It's crazy as if everyone has never cursed twice while working. Yes swearing at celebrities is fun isn't it?

Are you a party? I'm going to retire by the time I leave a comment.

-I don't think that momentary emotion is everything about the stone. Couldn't I have been more careful? My head hurts so much…

-He had an attitude like X I knew it would be like this haha.

Everything from his past actions to his verbal mistakes were brought up and combined with posts on social media creating all kinds of speculations and suspicions.

-This seems to be a reference to the fans who came to the radio when they saw this. At that time the radio made them feel uncomfortable (video link)

-Shouldn't we check out the kids of the same age who are close to this person? hmm…

-The life of a star is so crazy haha. It's the day after the fansign. Wow. (Schedule capture)

Well half of it might have been speculation but people excitedly began to gather all kinds of details as if they couldn't miss out on the once-ignited fun.

Meanwhile Sun Ah-hyeon was also pointed out.

[Club Jukdol is acting like he's being nice again haha Was the water yesterday so good?]

When I checked the capture it turned out that this post was posted on the day I filmed a special stage with Sun Ah-hyun.

And it seems that Sun Ah-hyun was immediately singled out for the keywords 'male' 'overlapping schedules' and 'pretending to be nice'.

-Honestly if you subtract all the cases there is only one left.

-This is so blatantly ㅅㅇㅎ? LOL. The schedule is perfect ㅅㅇㅎ. There isn't even a schedule the day before the shoot. It's creepy.

-First of all I'm putting it in neutral gear but honestly it's a bit harsh. I've always managed my image too much that pretense…

Since Sun Ah-hyun has a very gentle image there was a small portion of public opinion that doubted it by saying 'It can't be real.'

In addition I've seen some posts being made about it almost as if it's a fait accompli so I'm guessing this is intentional.

-Ah stuttering now you know that women are crazy you poor losers ㅠㅠ

-It exploded. It exploded. Whoever has more information please bring it quickly and spray it haha.

-Whew I'm so happy that I can finally get rid of the gloomy horse disease (applause emoticon)

'These are the bastards that have been around since Azusa.'

Those bastards who seem to have staked their lives on belittling or putting down Sun Ah-hyun.

Most of them left after <Azusa> ended or switched as soon as a new survival program of interest started but it seems that some are still left.

'Others of course have persistent antis… but the ones that are attached to Sun Ah-hyun have a different vibe.'

It wasn't just 'I want her to fail' there were a lot of bastards who were obsessed with ruining Sun Ah-hyun's image and destroying her spirit.

As Sun Ah-hyun receives counseling her attitude at public appearances becomes less passive so it seems even more damning.

'What's the point in guessing what crazy people think?'

The answer was to file a complaint but it would be better to resolve the matter quickly once it has occurred.

I rubbed my chin with my hand.

'…It shouldn't be difficult to organize.'

If we just leave out evidence that contradicts the 'circumstantial suspicion' these guys are talking about it will clear up the public opinion of fans.

Right now Sun Ah-hyun's fans are fiercely beating up public opinion in places that are not under the water and cannot be touched.

-LOL It's such bullshit that it's embarrassing. A club for a girl who knits and embroiders with a scrubber. LOL.

-Wow there are a lot of complaints. I'm following the PDF. Get ready to meet the legal team of a large company~

-Ahyun is a girl who doesn't have any social ties outside of the group so this is crazy???

-Oh why don't you go to the club? My kid is a professional kid who doesn't have a controversial schedule and punk attitude that deceives fans. Haha.

I really liked how they worked to divide public opinion so that there would be no problem even if they actually went to the club. Of course there's no way someone like Sun Ah-hyun could be a club killer.

Here for defense there are a lot of things to post as evidence such as news about moving at the time roommate content etc.

It's before there's a lot of talk so if you post something within today it will be sorted out right away.

However Sun Ah-hyun's mental state is something to consider.

'There is a possibility of being scared or panicking.'

Due to Seon Ah-hyun's personality she won't even try to rest properly so it's even possible that the counseling she's received so far will go to waste.

‘…It might be worth checking out the next activity.’

My temples are already throbbing.

After all it would be right to proceed quickly and finish it at a level that doesn’t bother Sun Ah-hyun’s eyes.

I immediately called the company and tried to control the timing of content release.

But inevitably a problem arose there.

“Ahyeon made unnecessary noises while filming. Wouldn’t it be better to just reveal it now?… Ah it’s not finished yet. Then even if it means spending a little more money we should push it to be completed by midnight…”

“Mumundaeya?”

“…!”

Of course Sun Ah-hyun came to the veranda to look for me.

This was the downside of camp life. Damn it.

* * *

“I thought it would be good to keep this next to the bed…”

“Um okay.”

The reason Sun Ah-hyun came to see me was to deal with the interior design of the room. I took the dog doll that Sun Ah-hyun gave me and put it aside.

‘…Should I have taken more into consideration that this guy was my roommate?’

Anyway there was nothing I could do since I had already heard the

story.

‘Seon Ah-hyun is the type of person who thinks a lot.’

If you don’t hear the exact facts there is a high chance that you will assume a worse situation.

‘Turn lightly.’

I spoke in a tone as comfortable as possible to Seon Ah-hyun who was stiff.

“It’s no big deal. “Some idol is getting criticized and since it has nothing to do with you I thought it would be better to prevent them from getting involved as a precaution.”

“I see…”

“okay.”

“okay.”

Sun Ah-hyeon nodded her head quietly.

‘I don’t think it will go on like this.’

“By the way.”

I thought so.

“What kind of story is this…? Just because my story is coming out…”

Did you hear that far?

Anyway don’t hesitate and speak lightly.

“It’s nonsense. “I was wondering if you were going to a club.”

“Big club??”

“uh. Everyone doesn’t believe it but they are saying that the dates are similar. So I wanted to show you that you did something else that day.”

“Ah aha…”

Seon Ah-hyun calmly agreed this time too.

‘Is it over?’

I thought it would be okay to just stop using my smartphone for a few days so I wouldn’t have to look for strange noises.

“It’s not like it’s a big deal so you don’t have to look for it.”

However Sun Ah-hyun’s words did not end with an agreement.

“Over there. “So you’ve searched all of the gates…?”

If I said I didn’t look for it here it would sound like the situation has grown to the point where I’m seeing this nonsense everywhere.

I shrugged.

“Well while monitoring there are times when I go a little deeper.”

“Hmm.”

And Sun Ah-hyun paused as if she was watching but eventually continued talking again.

“You know what?”

“uh.”

Sun Ah-hyun clenched her hands.

“Ah from now on can’t we just stop looking for people who say things like that?”

“…!”

“It’s so hard. Those words… if you see them often they don’t become dull they become more difficult…”

“…hmm.”

I’m a little embarrassed. I never thought I would hear something like this not even during a lull but in a situation where I can immediately benefit.

I crossed my arms.

“Wouldn’t you feel better if you responded quickly?”

“It’s okay.”

Sun Ah-hyeon spoke quite firmly.

“That’s not true and not everyone believes that…!”

“…!”

“Ho if there are more people who believe that way I think it would be okay to talk about it then.”

“…”

“So… I hope you don’t worry or care too much.”

It was an unbelievable statement coming from Sun Ah-hyun who had said in “Azusa” that “I’m used to it because I’ve seen so much criticism.”

Is this where the power of steadily receiving counseling comes from?

‘Amazing.’

Thanks to that after keeping my mouth shut for a moment Sun Ah-hyun was the first to open her mouth.

“I… I feel like I get anxious when I look for a car.”

“Is that so?”

“Ugh. I didn’t do it before but somehow everyone seems to believe that… I’m worried that no one will listen to my explanation…”

“…”

Is this an experience?

“I was worried that even if the explanation came through it would become a problem again later and cause a big problem… I kept checking and worrying.”

I think the experience is correct.

‘Is it a peer relationship problem?’

I listened silently. Sun Ah-hyeon swallowed her saliva.

“Ha but the likelihood of something like that actually happening is very low right…?”

“that’s right.”

“Uh huh!”

Sun Ah-hyun’s expression became relaxed at the immediate answer.

“That’s why I don’t want you to worry too much about your doorstep!”

“…”

Wow. I feel like I should be a bit sarcastic when I’m told to restrain myself even when I’m helping but I don’t even feel like it because it’s such a straightforward argument.

‘Are you worried or something?’

I uncrossed my arms and chuckled.

“Well I don’t look at it that much these days. “This time I did it because I happened to see it.”

Still after hearing similar words from Cha Yu-jin last time I stopped trying not to miss every single thing.

Sun Ah-hyun’s face brightened slightly.

“I see!”

“uh. And actually this is kind of fun.”

“…! “Are you having fun…?”

“Not just looking. “It tastes so good when it’s completely swept away.”

“Ah aha.”

Sun Ah-hyun shook her head intently. My pupils seem to be shaking but I guess it’s just my mood.

“Oh okay. “If it’s a college entrance exam…”

“okay. “I’ll do it in moderation.”

“Ugh.”

In fact Sun Ah-hyun became calmer after hearing that her stress was

relieved.

‘Once we became roommates we started talking about all kinds of things.’

And only then did the standard response come out.

“And… Mundae. “Thank you so much for taking care of these things.”

I shrugged.

“Well this time I knew it anyway so I just responded.”

“Oh okay… but! If other people are having a hard time it’s okay if you don’t do it…”

“No no one else will.”

“Huh?”

There’s something I’ve been thinking about ever since I received the reply ‘I think it will take some more time to edit.’

“You and I do it.”

“Uh…?”

And that means that on that evening when my schedule was empty I diligently spent four or five hours glued to my laptop.

Thanks to this I was able to upload the content as scheduled at midnight.

Of course it was not the official content I discussed with the company earlier.

* * *

Fans felt that Testa used his SNS account effectively.

Photos and recent updates were uploaded almost every day and occasionally members would bicker or compete in uploading cute scenes.

But it wasn't that common for a video to be uploaded.

It was also the first time since the surprise release of a fan song that a fairly long video rather than a short video was uploaded.

-Video length 6 minutes and 27 seconds?

-Who is this filial son?

– Hahahahaha I don't know just click on it.

People quickly clicked on the video of the text which did not express anything in particular but simply said 'Good night'.

"…!"

And I reflexively smiled broadly at the scene that came out.

-Hull Vlog

-I love you Heo Eok

What was played was a crude video of the members sitting freely in an unfamiliar living room!

There were even small subtitles included.

[Popcorn Lover Cha Yu-jin]

[Yum]

Instead of roommate content or moving content that did not fit the

schedule Park Moon-dae quickly edited and uploaded personal photos he had taken.

He also didn't forget to aim at deliberately using a 90's film camera style filter to make the shooting date and time appear.

[19:11:21]

[Today's evening duty]

[Seon Ah-hyun is not allowed to approach the fire]

In the dark yet warm old colors.

The members chatted while eating dinner with the kitchen in the background where their belongings had not yet been completely unpacked.

Also things like playing games among themselves looking at the camera saying V or saying hello were edited out briefly.

[Pajamas were comfortable]

[Good night!]

Even the sight of him brushing his teeth or going to sleep.

The languid BGM created a comfortable atmosphere.

The emotion which felt quite raw even without the filter was somehow different from the official video content.

-So cute

-The kids are still wearing the animal pajamas they wore when they debuted I love them

People enjoyed this friendly content that felt a bit personal.

Of course the effect of the imposition was steadily achieved.

-That's not the dormitory over there.

-What did you go to MT for??

-Awesome they must have really moved!!

-So is this a roommate game? It's so tantalizing to reveal it so quickly.

-Is this really a photo of the door? (Capture of Moondae cut seen by turning the camera)

-Please let's be Mundaeng Chagoyoung's roommate one more time. It's my dream.

It also kept expectations alive with the trailer feel of two content directors and roommate games that have not been released yet.

Of course the most important goal was also immediately achieved.

[Ahyeon's embroidery is completed]

Since not a single member appeared on screen in all time zones Sun Ah-hyun's innocence was naturally proven.

Because it was raining intermittently there was no way I could go to the club and back in 30 minutes.

-ㅅㅇㅎ What happened to the club? ㅠㅠ I think that's right?

Yes at that time he was doing a Harley gun to commemorate the move to his dorm.

The doubts that had been suppressed due to the fans' push were met once again and subsided.

-Smart bastard

-Haha Gommer designed it?

-Are you covering up the club guy? I didn't learn anything from Piktik.

It was a time when I realized that it was no longer a common idea behind the scenes and was struggling in a meaningless manner.

Once again a wave came to push away the useless gossip.

-Hey there's something on WeTube too.

-What day is today?

-I finished sleeping.

An hour after the Vlog was released.

Around 1 a.m. a notification appeared on T1 Star's official WeTube channel.

[TeSTAR 'Enchanted?' [Concept Film]

In the black thumbnail Ryu Cheong-woo wearing an outfit somewhere between the two music videos "Traveling" and "Spring Out" was sitting with pine trees in the background.

-omg

It was a concept film to connect the worldview that Testa had prepared to conclude this activity.

What was originally supposed to be released three days later was brought out by Park Moon-dae through a group meeting. This was possible because the editing had already been completed.

It was a blatant volume offensive.

Thanks to this the fans' reaction was like this.

-Suddenly?

-I don’t know what it is but thank you guys.

-Oh it’s a good restaurant. They serve a lot of food too.

The moment when fans excited by the outpouring of content click on the video in a hurry.

“…!”

The atmosphere of the video instantly engulfed the screen causing their lightly heated hearts to sink.

Chapter 219

The video started with Liu Chengwu sitting motionless under a pine tree.

[…]

The pine forest in the background was a clear night. The moment when the bright blue eye light disappears beneath the eyelids.

Peeing-

The screen flickered merging the past and future as if reminiscing.

A dazzling day. It was the moment when Ryu Cheong-wu who had sent the arrow retracted the bow with a smile.

Suddenly the cut changed to an expressionless Liu Chengwu holding a black musket and bullets came out from the muzzle.

bang!

And the scene where the fired bullet was slowly reflected suddenly changed to a cut of a gold coin of similar size bouncing in front of Lee Se-jin's face.

Tiding-

And Lee Se-jin's hand which was flicking the gold coin was suddenly transformed into a cut of the fancy hand movements used to dance in the palace.

Swish.

Next the five-colored fabric fluttering in the air turned into a faded

string and Park Mun-dae who was tying the string like a bracelet was revealed.

Cuts that looked like something out of a music video were pieced together like a stream of consciousness and passed across the screen.

The melody of the train arranged in a slow classical style was used as BGM.

-??? what

-I think it was taken during a walk-in and a shoot-out.

-Awaiting interpretation

Although people were confused by the unexpected video they primarily enjoyed the excellent visual beauty and the members' new cuts.

It should have looked like a collection of B cuts but a hint of symbolism was felt through the exquisite arrangement of the cuts.

And as things progressed a little further some people noticed the composition.

-These teasers are posted in reverse order.

Huh

Crazy Sooreum

That's right.

The members' cuts appeared backwards from the order in which each solo song appeared in the teaser.

It wasn't just once either.

When the cut of Sun Ah-hyeon reaching out to the surface of the water

which appeared at the very beginning of the teaser appeared it changed into a cut of Ryu Cheong-woo spinning the musket and snatching it away.

The beginning and the end are connected.

The cuts continued as if the reminiscence was continuing.

Whi profit!

Over and over again.

Faster and with a tremendous sense of speed.

The artistic cuts that were running like a chase stopped as suddenly as they had started.

Click.

The moment when Cha Yu-jin held the hand of Ryu Cheong-woo who was trapped and lifted him up and a close-up of the citizenship application form in his hand was shown.

[Ding-.]

Suddenly the cut was fixed.

And instead the face of Bae Se-jin who was standing behind Cha Yu-jin suddenly appeared.

With relaxed fixed close-ups like in a movie.

[…]

That face revealing thoughts seemed to indicate who the subject of the reminiscence expressed in the numerous cuts just before was.

[Wahahahah!]

Eventually Bae Se-jin slowly moved away leaving behind the members who were excitedly running around holding citizenship applications.

The steps became faster and faster. The sound of laughter faded away.

Crash!

And soon the place where Bae Se-jin was standing changed.

It was the huge window through which he overlooked this gorgeous city in the last music video.

The vast and exotic city was still the same.

However there was a document attached to the window that was not shown in detail in the previous music video.

-Guidelines for responding to requests for citizenship certificates (Yokai)

On top of the crumpled document were numerous red circles indicating 'active refusal in case of emergency.'…

Meaning that the citizenship certificate was a useless bait.

[after.]

Bae Se-jin sighed and opened the document.

Then with great hesitation I looked at the documents and out the window. In a corner outside the window the still excited members briefly passed by…

So his conflict did not last long.

[…]

The theme melody of 'Spring out' was played by a single string instrument.

Bae Se-jin slowly threw the documents on the floor. Then he took an old cloth out of his pocket and began to cover his eyes.

Just like when traveling.

A natural and clear voice narration flowed above it.

[If I were born again]

[I want to be born as a person like you.]

Bae Se-jin on the screen stretched out her hand toward the window without hesitation with her eyes closed.

Slow close-ups and increasingly heightened music.

And the moment my hand touches it.

Tuk.

The music was distorted and the vision was reversed.

Shhh.

Darkness and white noise.

And the screen came back to life.

Instead of Bae Se-jin the black-haired Park Moon-dae stood in his school uniform and took his hand away from the window.

It was school.

He turned around looked at the camera and smiled.

The sunset was setting.

[…]

It was a very familiar scene.

And then I heard a very familiar chime sound.

♬♪♩♪- ♬♪♬♪- ♪♩-

Magical boy's melody.

With that the screen disappeared as if melting.

[Still enchanted]

[See you in that dream]

Leaving only the text behind.

That's how the video ended.

-??????

-What did I just see?

Of course after that Testa's fandom was completely covered by a huge worldview connection story for about three days.

* * *

"That's great."

Releasing personal daily life and official worldview videos in succession was also extremely effective. I skimmed through social media posts full of all kinds of theories.

Let's see there are all sorts of stories coming out.

-The taste of a parallel world

-I think it has a kind of Inception-like structure. A dream within a

dream? It probably looks like a plane from “Training Train” “Magical Boy” “Baramy”)

-If you think about it didn’t all the music video scenes strangely overlap during the picnic? Was that really a piece of cake…?

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠMy kids wanted to be people not monsters. But since they were originally monsters they kept showing off their supernatural powers.

-Do you think the worldview will return with the next album Magical Boy? (Kimchi soup drinking

Perhaps because it was made so meaningfully people seemed to be more excited to be able to talk about it in various aspects starting with Bae Se-jin’s role and up to the order of the worldview.

‘I’m glad it seems like it’s fun but… ’

Of course there are many fans who don’t really like the worldview itself. These people must have been a bit indifferent these past few days.

-Guys let’s not freak out.

-It’s gone too far but how far are you planning on taking it?

-Just put on a suit and do a sexy concept. If you T1 bastards play around with the world view it’s endless.

-I thought it was a group with a lot of concepts but I was a little tired because the scale was so big.

-I need to see Moon Dae brush his teeth one more time.

So for this purpose moving and roommate game content will be released soon. Then within a few days the fan community will run smoothly.

‘I don’t think there’s any more story to tell about Sun Ah-hyun.’

If you do this I think you will kill two birds with one stone.

I shrugged my shoulders checked the inside of the car and immediately took down the tab on my smartphone.

‘Well I guess I’ll stop watching soon.’

I’ve already told you something so I’m consciously planning to not watch any stories being talked about under the water for a while.

…In fact when we had a short meeting to solve the contents of this world view a little faster a related story came up.

– So… I decided not to use the Internet much from now on…!

-good job!

-okay. I was a little worried because it seemed like Mundae was visiting too often.

-I heard that limiting the time you use electronic devices is good for your health. Great choice!

Raebin Kim seemed to have misunderstood it a bit… Anyway since it was like this even Keun Sejin just shrugged his shoulders with an expression like ‘what can I do?’

I had no idea that these people were so unanimously concerned about my mental health.

‘If anyone sees him they’ll think he’s a reclusive loner who’s addicted to the Internet to a dangerous level.’

Anyway that means I had no choice but to nod in the end.

‘I could live by watching animal videos on WeTube for a few days.’

I thought to myself and logged onto WeTube.

Because they did not leave viewing records and refused to collect related information no algorithm was created. I was thinking of just sorting them by popularity and seeing what they were like.

…But somehow this video was ranked 5th most popular in real time.

[Testa's big picture? Discovering the route that puts Americans in K-pop ant hell!]

…The thumbnail says 'Azusa?' I saw Westerners holding their heads with speech bubbles saying 'What is a worldview?'

The aggro of Gukbong was so overflowing that I was almost suffocating.

However looking at the YouTuber's name I've seen him a few times.

'The content itself was composed quite well.'

You can roughly think of him as someone who summarizes the overseas Internet in a biased way.

"…"

Then as for real-time popular videos… it doesn't really matter if you watch them right? Isn't this a thumbnail that even people who aren't interested should look at at least once?

'Looking at you it looks like you've been praising me.'

There is no need to get hit. I immediately came to a valid conclusion and clicked on the video.

Let's skip the obvious filler story that starts with 'Hello WeTube viewers'.

Let's play at 1.5x speed from the main point.

[Everyone in the last video I told you why Testa's popularity in the English and American markets has increased.]

[The interest that went from the survival audition meme to 'Idol Inc.' was linked to the number of views of the 'Spring out' music video.]

They are making a fuss because the 'reminds me of the old days' statement became a hot topic because it was combined with an East Asian meme.

[This Asian steampunk worldview thrilled the hearts of many good people. And what was thrown here is the new K-pop entertainment ＜K-NOW＞.]

[It was said that it was made by the production team of ＜Azusa＞ and it was even a self-produced entertainment show of Net Plus that was highly accessible. Naturally Americans who became interested in the Testa-Azusa line began watching this program.]

It's not like 'rumbling'. There was an influx of people who were interested in KPOP to the point where they even watched 'Azusa'.

The moment I thought it was too obvious the next sentence that was quite useful came out.

[But it doesn't end here. 〈K-NOW〉 was a bigger hit locally than expected!]

Oh this is right.

I heard that the Azusa production team's hell K-pop camp has become quite successful in the United States.

That said it did well considering it was produced by Net Plus itself so it wasn't at the level of a truly popular channel but it did become a talking point for the general public on the Internet.

Of course this YouTuber completely omitted that story.

Still the next words were quite sharp.

[The hit entertainment show attracted a wide range of public viewers and this is where the oldies who rode the Testa-Azusa line triggered by memes come into play!]

[This is because they highly recommended ＜Idol Inc.＞ and Testa to the American general public.]

“…!”

Oh this is a bit new.

‘Was there such an analysis?’

I thought it just benefited from overseas recognition through entertainment but it seems there was some movement within it as well.

[Viewers who were impressed by 〈K-NOW〉 ended up watching Testa’s music video and 〈Idol Inc.〉 and were introduced to KPOP!]

[It can be seen as a smart and influential move that not only increases the interest of existing KPOP fans but also the KPOP pie itself.]

The production team said that it was not their intention and that the company did not even take this into consideration so I will bet that the settlement will be made this quarter.

Because we haven’t even drawn a picture up to this point.

However the YouTuber seems to be completely confident in his theory.

[So what is the big picture of Testa?]

[Even just yesterday a new video of Testa’s world view was uploaded. The video connects the chronology of Testa’s activities to date.]

[Eventually there was even an indicator that their debut song ‘Magical Boy’ was receiving an influx of people!]

[※Based on video production date※]

…Is that so?

The graph attached to the video was a bit exaggerated but it sounded correct.

[And last Monday Testa wrapped up this activity and went on a break. What other moves will you surprise us with in your next album?]

[Today's video ends here.]

Hmm.

I rubbed my chin.

There is a lot of exaggeration and fuss but even if you strip it all away and look at it there is some discourse worth considering.

'The next album will be important again.'

It hasn't been like that before but this time too we should choose a song as the title that will attract attention from the fan base… and that will be popular both at home and abroad.

It's nice to grow steadily without stagnating but there's no time to catch your breath.

'Should we look at it in more detail?'

Isn't it wrong to go beyond the needs of existing fans just to create new fans? The more data the better.

So it was a moment when I reflexively opened the Internet tab and started searching in detail.

"That's radish. "Search?"

"…! "Just a little."

Sun Ah-hyeon continues speaking in a low voice.

“Oh I decided not to watch it… Oh no. If you want to see Mundae go see it. “But I don’t want you to see too much…”

“…”

“Hey I promised…”

Are you coming?

“okay.”

“Ugh!”

I turned off my smartphone. And I sighed inwardly.

‘Is there anything else to do?’

Since it will soon be a period of inactivity there is no need to keep track of the schedule. Why are my hands and feet itching?

It was then.

Grumble!

Suddenly the smartphone vibrated and a text message arrived.

“…?”

[Information on precautions for applicants for the 1st qualification examination in 202X]

Oh right.

Come to think of it I applied for this during my inactivity period.

‘I guess I’ll just take a quick look.’

I grumpily put down my smartphone.

For your information I didn't know until now that the people sitting next to me had also seen this text message.

Chapter 220

To be honest I had no great intentions in taking the qualification exam.

I just thought it wouldn't hurt to have at least a high school diploma just in case something happens.

'There's no way those people who criticize me for being a middle school graduate even though I used my brain like that in entertainment will quiet down just because I passed the qualification exam.'

So when the time came I just solved the past workbook and finished it without thinking too much like I was renewing my TOEIC exam.

I even prepared for the civil service exam after graduating from college but I thought I wouldn't be able to pass the qualification exam.

And just as I thought when I looked at the scores on the previous exam I was easily passed.

"I just need to leave quietly."

This was the conclusion I reached after covering the graded workbook.

Activities ended yesterday and it wasn't at the level of a vacation yet but it was leisurely enough that the official schedule came out every other day or two.

Yes I will have to prepare for the next album again after resting for about two weeks but this means that there will be no problem with taking the qualification exam the day after tomorrow.

I crossed my arms.

‘Let’s not make a fuss.’

There was nothing good about the news of my qualification exam being lost to public opinion.

Unexpected situations are only increasing ranging from unnecessary public sympathy to the worst case where a stalker becomes attached and causes a nuisance in the exam room.

Since monitoring is already restricted wouldn’t it be just a nuisance?

‘There’s no need to tell the others.’

It’s our long-awaited day off so let’s each play on our own.

[Like these damn KPOP bands!]

“Whahahaha!”

Immediately outside the door the sound of Cha Yu-jin bursting into laughter was loud.

I think I’ve been binge-watching 〈K-NOW〉 since episode 4 and thanks to that I was able to effectively practice for a mock exam in the noise.

However I don’t know why Cha Yu-jin bursts out laughing.

‘The mood changed a bit from episode 4.’

Unlike the beginning where it felt like ‘troublesome non-responsive fanatics with a KPOP hell camp’ from episode 4 onwards the story of the participants was highlighted and a consensus was formed.

[Since my parents passed away I haven’t really felt like other people ‘care’ about me.]

[I really need the prize money. For my family.]

And naturally the editing of the participants' attitudes changed to match the atmosphere.

Unlike before when I was in pain at camp and was thrown out like an extra villain by the KPOP bombing I showed that I felt a real sense of reward by completing the stage one by one.

[I don't think I've ever lived my life pushing myself 100% like this.]

[They are real. Factory-style training? Everyone tells me to eat shit! The effort is real and they train like athletes train!]

Moreover we even formed a consensus with KPOP mentors.

For example 'Park Moon-dae's' family history was also used a bit by interweaving it with the participant's story.

Oh as if the scene mentioning me was passing by I heard a sound outside the door.

[My parents passed away and I lived as a junkie who did drugs and other things but my mentor went to an audition and won.]

[This really means a lot to me.]

It was just a scene that gave tips on how to find the camera during a performance but it was well combined with the interview.

Maybe it's because overseas people haven't felt it's boring yet but it seems to be working well with the impressive new wave code so it seems to be gaining more popularity.

'I'll share some with the cast so… shall we pass on?'

Now that I think about it I've already heard that season 2 production has been confirmed.

'I hope there will be a lot of inflow for the next album.'

I grumpily opened the door and came out. Cha Yu-jin immediately turns her head flashes her eyes and shouts.

“brother! “My brother is an amazing wonderful person!”

“Oh thank you.”

He looks like he’s going to shout ‘love yourself’ at any moment. He is indeed American.

I went to the kitchen poured some water and asked.

“Has everyone gone out?”

“I don’t know! “I’m awake now!”

It’s 2 PM and I’m really proud to say this.

Well during my active days I slept for three to four hours so even if I sleep for twelve hours for a few days I’m considered lazy.

“Hyung let’s play games!”

“Later.”

“Do it now!”

“You saw something. “You have to report everything.”

“aha.”

One term has passed. There’s a half chance that I’ll forget that I said let’s play a game while watching that entertainment show.

I sat down at the table and drank water slowly. After a while Bae Se-jin quietly came out from the next room.

“Did you still sleep? “So did I!”

“Oh no I just read a book.”

“no way.”

Bae Se-jin looked at ease for the first time in a while.

After being in the same room as Big Sejin I sneaked out to the living room and saw him sitting in the corner but I guess he’s not in the room right now.

‘Now that I think about it Sun Ah-hyun wasn’t in the room either.’

Even if Keun Se-jin and Ryu Cheong-woo are like that Kim Rae-bin and Sun Ah-hyun who don’t go out often also went out so it was indeed an inactive period.

“…excuse me.”

“yes. Would you like some water?”

“uh? Uh…”

I gave water to Bae Se-jin who walked into the kitchen.

Bae Se-jin was holding a glass of water in his hand with a puzzled look on his face and then asked without even drinking it.

“…Don’t you have anything to say?”

“…? “Not really.”

I guess I wasn’t expecting an offer to change rooms.

Sorry but favors end with water.

“Um okay.”

Bae Se-jin seemed to be twitching his eyebrows but he calmly drank

some water and went back to his room without saying anything.

‘What is it?’

There was a hint that he had something to say but looking at the atmosphere it didn’t seem serious so I passed it on.

‘If you’re scared you’ll say it yourself.’

It’s the beginning of my inactivity period so let’s get some rest.

I shrugged and put away my water cup. Since I had nothing else to do I thought I would solve the problem one more time.

“brother! “I saw it all!”

…And after a while I played a few games with Cha Yu-jin who hadn’t forgotten the game even after watching the entertainment show.

To be honest I was bored because I had nothing else to do so it was worth the hassle.

[How about playing Hover Knight? Last time my friend said it was fun!]

“Do whatever you want.”

When I think back I shouldn’t have skipped it over like this.

Because two mornings later I received something I never imagined.

* * *

The morning of the day I take the qualification exam.

I set the alarm to vibrate just so I could wake up.

‘Everyone is probably sleeping.’

I quietly got out of bed and went to the bathroom to wash my face.

But when I came out of the bathroom I saw that the bed on the other side was empty.

'…?'

Where did Sun Ah-hyun go?

'Did I use the bathroom here and go out to the living room?'

Thinking the best guess I put on my street clothes and carefully opened the door.

The first thing I felt was… the smell. Quite a savory smell of food.

And then a loud voice was heard.

"Park Moon-dae came out!"

"…?!"

When I looked up I saw that the bright living room and kitchen were filled with my housemates.

'what's this.'

Just as I was trying to think about what day it was today Keun Se-jin approached me and slapped his palm.

"Oh my gosh I heard you're taking an exam today!"

"…!!"

Big Sejin was grinning. And when I look around other guys are no different.

It means that knowing everything is a given.

“How did you know?”

Big Sejin shook his head with exaggerated pity.

“Mundae let’s not forget that we live in a group… The smartphone screen you see… you can clearly see the people next to you.”

“…!!”

“How can you go through such a serious situation? “Have you not even said a word to the members? Isn’t that too heartless?”

“It’s not a college entrance exam so there’s no need to say it…”

“Such sad words!”

“that’s right! “I’m sorry!”

“…”

These guys are deliberately pretending to be sad. Did you have fun?

The only reasonable explanation came from Ryu Cheong-wu.

“Since everyone has time and is staying at the dorm anyway… I thought it would be nice to at least give them a surprise send-off. haha.”

“…yes.”

This… was a bit unexpected. You don’t have to do that.

“Considering my brother’s wish to take the test quietly we decided to refrain from seeing him off at the test site.”

That is an accurate judgment.

But it didn’t end here.

“So… we made this together.”

Sun Ah-hyeon who was standing last quickly moved the ladle and set the dishes on the table.

What was inside was… chicken porridge.

“…”

“I want to make chicken soup! But everyone was against it!”

“I thought it would be good to be familiar with it since it’s before the poetry exam.”

“Chicken soup is delicious…”

The burnt chicken soup that looks like it came straight from hell comes to mind.

It’s almost unbelievable that it evolved into this perfect chicken porridge through two processes.

“Ahyeon worked hard… and Sejin I mean Bae Sejin did a lot. “Out of all of us the only ones who know how to cook are Raevin and Sejin.”

“It seemed like Bae Se-jin definitely had more knowledge than me!”

“Not to that extent.”

Bae Se-jin cleared his throat. okay. Raebin Kim and you are both having a hard time.

‘You managed to make it.’

I was speechless as I looked at the delicious looking chicken porridge that seemed to have been made with a lot of care.

I’m a bit… embarrassed but I also feel sorry.

“How are you Mundae? I’m so thankful that I’m speechless.” “I know everything enjoy it~”

Excellent. The feeling of regret disappears.

“What did you do?”

“Hey we all went grocery shopping together~ If you order delivery you’ll get caught. “Where could the ingredients have fallen from thin air?”

That’s why everyone was suddenly absent yesterday. I think they managed to put it in the refrigerator without being noticed.

“How do you understand?”

I sighed and eventually smiled bitterly.

“Okay thank you.”

“…!”

“Thank you everyone.”

“Thank you.”

“Eat quickly!”

Anyway I ended up sitting among these grinning guys and eating chicken porridge.

“…Does it taste good?”

“yes. “It’s delicious.”

I thought you were pretending.

However I didn’t know what else I would hear if I left it so I cleaned it

out.

…It was also something I was thankful for.

“Would you like another bowl?”

“it’s okay. “Big Sejin don’t take pictures.”

“Huh? Don’t you want to share this important moment with your Moon University fans? The members worked so hard on cooking～”

“…”

Yes do whatever you want.

It’s not like they’re giving notice right now that they’re taking the qualification exam but it would be okay for Park Moon-dae to post later that he got breakfast.

“Do you want to pack the rest for lunch?”

“Um okay. thank you.”

Actually I roughly prepared something to eat for lunch yesterday… but I guess I can eat that when I get back.

I left the dormitory at a reasonable time carrying a thermal container filled with chicken porridge and seeing the others off.

“Get full marks～”

“Eat something delicious for dinner!”

I felt strange.

‘Even when I took the college entrance exam I brought a packed lunch with me.’

I never thought I'd be eating something like this while taking the GED in someone else's body.

'…I'll do well on the test.'

I think it would be really funny if I didn't pass like this so it's unlikely to happen but I'll have to pay more attention.

After putting on the mask and ball cap I went out.

The test site wasn't far and I could get there easily and quietly by taxi.

And of course no one was interested in me. If I had requested security personnel from the company I would have been criticized for interfering with the exam.

'There are more than one person dressed similar to me.'

There were so many different age groups that people wearing normal clothes like me were buried.

Thinking that I had done well not to leak the news unnecessarily I sat down at my desk and took out a pen.

It was a test that had been a long time coming.

* * *

Inside a qualification examination center in Seoul.

As Park Moon-dae said different people of different ages were sitting at their respective desks.

However there was something that Park Moon-dae did not expect.

What's more there were people who were such huge fans that they could identify certain idols just by looking at their bones.

'Bar Park Mun-dae??'

That's right.

A test taker who was putting his bag on the seat behind Park Moon-dae's desk froze when he saw a familiar lantern in front of him.

That skeleton that hairline on the back of the neck.

All of the behind-the-scenes images of Park Moon-dae's fancams that I had looked up countless times were reflexively overlapped.

And then an instinct-level realization hit me in the head!

'Wait a minute I'm inactive now… And I dropped out of high school!
'Couldn't you come to take the test??'

Thoughts came flooding in like a bombardment. Of course the test taker's ego was also screaming that it was an absurd delusion.

"…"

However after a while the test taker who was freed from the whirlpool of all kinds of thoughts had a hard time thinking.

'You have to be careful!'

The possibility of that happening is extremely slim but even if Park Moon-dae is right it's rude and even if he's not it's rude. In any case you should never interfere with the exam!

The test taker with a firm resolve carefully sat down at his desk.

And so the thrilling qualification exam began.

Chapter 221

Even as the bell rang and test papers were distributed three or four sentences appeared and disappeared simultaneously in the examinee's mind.

'Now that I think about it Mundae probably has silver hair now but black hair? what? Is it a wig? Isn't it also a literary school?'

'Even though I'm not a graduate student I feel like I'm born with a sense of wisdom when I see someone who feels so similar to me.'

'for a moment! Won't your face be visible when checking your identity!?'

'Uh oh! yes! When I turn the test papers around I look back… no. The supervisor will share it with you.'

Some of the assumptions were correct but some were incorrect.

For example Park Moon-dae used colored spray to cover up his silver hair and when checking his identity he slightly lowered his mask to show his face to the supervisor.

However he was not clearly visible to the test takers sitting behind him and because the supervisor was an older man he was unable to recognize Park Moon-dae right away and remained calm.

'Ugh!'

So the test taker in the back seat had no choice but to scream internally tormented by frustration and curiosity.

However an unexpected opportunity came soon after.

"Now please give me back the test paper."

“…!”

This is because the test paper was distributed by the person in front of you!

And the test taker… finally saw it.

‘Huh.’

The man in the front seat turned back just slightly handed me the test paper in an instant and then straightened his posture.

Moreover even though he wore a mask the test taker was confident.

Those wide horizontal eyes with clear lines!

‘Baba Parkmundae!’

Park Moon-dae was right!

The test taker received the test paper with the feeling of almost fainting.

My heart was pounding so hard that I couldn’t tell if I was receiving an album or taking a qualification exam at the fan signing event.

No I have never won a fan signing event!

“You can start solving the problems after the bell rings.”

‘Please save me.’

The test taker shouted inwardly without a subject but thanks to his extensive experience taking mock exams he opened the test paper and began to solve the problems.

However due to the shock my head turned white and I could not see anything.

Still after a while.

'…If you solve it quickly you can see Moon Dae's back that much sooner!'

A strange idea gave a wrong realization to the test taker who was unable to raise his head and had his nose buried in the test paper.

So the test taker began to solve the problem furiously. It was the moment when failing the qualification exam was one step away.

'Ugh!'

And to Park Moon-dae's surprise it wasn't just the test takers in the back seat who were aware of him in this classroom.

* * *

'It's okay.'

I finished my final elective 'Morals' and put down my pencil.

The test went smoothly without any problems.

It might have been a bit dangerous during lunch time but I ate by the window in the far staircase hallway where there were no people around.

'It was easy because it was porridge to begin with and easy to eat.'

And the most important thing is that the test itself was easier than the previous exams.

I was worried that social studies and science would only be asked in parts I had forgotten but it turned out to be unfounded.

'It's not like I didn't see it.'

I stretched a little almost confident that I would pass with ease.

“Sigh.”

I guess it was a bit bothersome to hear a sound from behind that sounded like something was unwell. I just lowered my arms.

‘The remaining time is… 10 minutes.’

And I patiently waited until the test was over.

I had already called a taxi on time for the way back so all I had to do was quickly go down and catch it.

‘That’s it.’

However the reality that came 10 minutes later was not quite as expected.

After taking my smartphone I was waiting for everyone to leave when someone in the same classroom spoke to me.

“Hey student!”

“…”

“Student by any chance… isn’t it that school? “Mundae who makes hotteok?”

I thought about it briefly here.

Will they shout ‘You’ve got the wrong person’ and run away?

However I stopped because I thought there might be more than one witness.

Moreover seeing that this woman was whispering softly and speaking softly I thought we could finish it quickly.

“yes. “I’m here to take the test.”

“oh my! I see Damn… if it’s okay can I just get one autograph? “My daughter is such a fan!”

“sure.”

After briefly signing the admission ticket I quickly tried to leave.

But it was already too late.

“Hey if it’s okay with you I’ll…”

“Oh yeah.”

“excuse me! “I’m really sorry but can I get it too?”

The few people still remaining in the classroom immediately began lining up. It was also orderly.

And no one was frightened by the current situation.

A strong hypothesis came to mind.

‘Could it be that these people were already suspicious?’

For some reason six or seven people didn’t leave class and loitered around so maybe it was because of me.

I guess I may have been too complacent in ruining Testa’s public awareness.

‘I’m breaking into a cold sweat.’

What’s most surprising is that so many people didn’t make any gestures during the test.

If even one person had made a fuss and talked about it there would have been a high probability that it would turn into a nuisance controversy.

Then I must have already escaped by lunchtime.

'…Thanks to you I enjoyed it.'

Well there's no way out. It's like covering up for my failure in prediction.

I signed without saying anything.

"thank you!"

"Wow thank you…"

After signing autographs for the crowd of people I was about to leave.

'Let's get out of here quickly before we get asked for photos.'

However as I picked up my bag I noticed that the person in the back seat was still sitting like a stone.

"…?"

Moreover he is looking at me with his eyes shining brightly without moving a single inch and when our eyes meet he opens his mouth.

That's an expression I often see at fan signing events.

"Do you need an autograph?"

"…?! yes Yes yes yes!"

It wasn't that I was overly self-conscious. It was fortunate.

"I love you."

"thank you."

I hurriedly signed the exam slip of the person sitting behind me and

left.

“Enter safely!”

“Fighting activities!”

It was just a good thing that the classroom at this testing center was at the end so no one in the other testing center could see this.

I ran quickly across the crowded hallway.

‘Are you going to post a review?’

There won’t be any big problems.

Since no one bothered me I guess they’ll just pity me or scratch me.

I shrugged my shoulders and went out to the playground and immediately got into a taxi.

It was as quick as getting to the accommodation.

“Welcome~”

“Well did you have a good time?”

“huh.”

“How about eating porridge for lunch?”

“I ate well. thanks.”

And under Cha Yu-jin’s strong insistence who used my exam as an excuse I ordered and ate pig’s feet.

Thanks to this I was able to do the strange thing of hearing a toast without alcohol.

“Thank you for your hard work on taking the college exam today… Let’s recover well until our next activity and show you our best side again.”

“Of course~”

“Yeap!”

“I hope you had a good preparation period.”

“Now wait a minute. Park Moon-dae put down your smartphone!”

“…It’s a video of a dog eating meat.”

Well it was a day of inactivity.

Dinner was also… delicious.

* * *

News of Park Moon-dae’s qualification exam spread slower than he expected.

There were many fans who were skeptical because none of the people who got autographs took pictures with them.

So it was recognized as an orthodox theory only after three or four people authenticated the autographed test results.

The final blow was this review.

————————= =

[I went to take the test yesterday and got the best result]

I think there are a lot of people who came in thinking about who they are now haha.

Yes my favorite is Park Moon-dae!

(Authorized autograph photo)

I even sat in the seat right behind the gate. I thought my heart was going to explode. Just looking at his back he was so handsome. Even his bones were so handsome that I couldn't raise my head.

The posture is so good and the shoulders are just beautifully wide ㅠㅠ

(…)

————————— = =

It was the certification of an examinee sitting in the back seat of Park Moon Dae.

And behind those people there was a friendly anti-aggro message.

————————— = =

I just took the exam really quietly and when I left people pretended to know me so I signed autographs for them all.

Even though I was so frozen that I couldn't even speak I just sat and looked and he asked if I needed an autograph so he gave it to me.

I wasn't going to post it because I was afraid of avoiding it but since everyone already knows… I'm posting it because I want people to know how good Mundae has been…

I decided to hold onto my admission ticket until I die haha.

————————— = =

It was a cute and heartwarming review. Even fans who were a little disappointed by the news of Park Moon-dae taking the qualification exam happily checked out this review.

It was not to the extent of being seen as an invasion of privacy but because it automatically reminded me of what the situation would have been like.

-I wonder if our dog likes people so much that he even gave us autographsㅠㅠㅠ

-Park Moon-dae is really guilty of asking for an autograph and giving it to him… He must have gone home and couldn't sleep.

-ㅠㅠIf I had seen him when I was looking at him I would have hit him all and only looked at his back. ㅅㅂI'm jealous.

The cute anecdote made the rounds on internet communities and social media without being too close to becoming a personality salesman.

However as Park Moon-dae expected the 'scratching' reaction naturally followed.

However it was slightly more severe than Park Moon-dae's guess.

-Park Moon-dae Honestly you don't need to take the GED it's just your greed.

-Is there really an academic complex?

-I was lucky that the people at the same exam hall were good people. What if a crazy guy was involved? I wouldn't have done something like that;

-I can't stand the lust for fame but even so I'm a high school graduate so what can I do?

-Sook-yeon asked if I would sign first.

It was intentional.

As Park Moon-dae continued to use exquisite timing to end or prevent

controversies serious antis were ready to rise.

Of course since Park Moon-dae's response was often less explicit there was little credibility as to whether Park Moon-dae really cared too much about public opinion.

It's just that swearing tastes better when you think that way.

The sentiment was that Park Moon-dae after seeing the excessive behind-the-scenes reaction was hoping to show that he was paying attention.

-Gom1mer Search

-Oh don't even think about using it as a piece of cake~ I'll beat you up~ haha.

-Yes yes Gommer you know that all of this is scraped off right? Are you going to move on quietly?

-If I post something like this it'll be really funny. It's like fighting and being an idiot haha.

But unfortunately for them Park Moon-Dae was distancing himself from the Internet.

The only thing I could see was the fan community or WeTube. If I tried to see more than that the members would barge in like ghosts so Park Mun-dae couldn't do much.

In other words Aggro was just fighting a lonely fight.

Thanks to this a member who is completely anti and doesn't care will respond instead.

"brother! "Show me the chicken porridge lover!"

"Sure."

Park Moon-dae who thought the rumor was over anyway coolly agreed and Cha Yu-jin enthusiastically uploaded the photos from the time.

[I have chicken porridge because I have an exam for Daehyung Moon. Everyone works hard to make it. Best Teamwork! (Tiger emoticon) (bundle of photos)]

From photos of various members shopping and cooking to photos of Park Moon-dae looking embarrassed at the sight of chicken porridge or smiling while eating it.

These were everyday shots with a story.

-?

-Oh what?

-Are you really posting this?

And while the aggro people were confused for a moment.

“hmm? “Did Eugene post a picture?”

“yes!”

“Oh I see.”

Keun Se-jin who saw the situation even uploaded a video he had taken.

[It’s been a while since I’ve seen a smile like this from Moon University College of Education… After all eating well is the best right? Haha Lover is also delicious♡ (Video)]

There were few fans who would dislike seeing their favorite group getting along well and being friendly with each other.

Naturally fans were ablaze with this unexpected additional warmth

that warmed their hearts.

-Our kids are serious about Testa. Let's stay like this forever. The answer is a dinner show.

-I didn't want to be fooled by the idol family business again… but shut up Testa is family.

-ㅠㅠIt really warmed my heart. Thank you guys for the good news.

The volume of photos and videos was enormous and Park Moon-dae himself did not take or upload them.

Thanks to that Aggro went away while punching me alone.

– Haha the fight is over.

-I guess you asked other kids to upload it didn't Hyeonta come?

-It feels like I'm clenching my teeth but maybe it's just me.

Remarks continued to try to rationalize it somehow but it was just a mental victory anyway.

In the end the story of 'Parkmoon University is a search bug' faded away due to that ambiguous shyness.

For reference the person involved Park Moon-dae was watching a red panda video in the corner of the room.

"…hmm."

He suffered from intermittent boredom but had nothing special to do.

However there was one thing to look forward to.

'I'm going on vacation starting the day after tomorrow.'

A three-day vacation is just around the corner.

It was a very meaningful time for Park Moon-dae who had never had a proper vacation before.

‘This is truly an amazing vacation.’

The plan was perfect. So the plan is.

Chapter 222

I had heard about Testa's decision to take a three-day vacation for quite some time.

This is because surprisingly the director's statement that 'an artist's condition must be well managed to demonstrate his or her skills' continued without being withdrawn.

'For that matter he's the type of guy who doesn't invest in the management office.'

In fact it seems closer to the stubbornness of his management philosophy rather than caring about the singers he is affiliated with… Anyway it is for my benefit so I have no intention of opposing it at all.

Thanks to you I will be able to spend three days quietly alone.

Plus I have some expectations.

'I can do some monitoring then.'

It's scary because the only thing I've seen on the screen recently is a four-legged beast with fur.

"…hmm."

I said I would moderate my usage but that didn't mean I would be monitored for Internet browsing throughout my inactivity.

When it comes to dereliction of duty it's not honey it's high fructose corn syrup.

So I plan to use the time they have to go home to do my own thing.

And rest quietly alone.

…Of course I've never really enjoyed a vacation thinking like this before.

'Because I've never taken a vacation in the first place.'

This time after blocking out all variables I will definitely be alone. I had that idea but…

An unexpected situation occurred.

So… maybe in a good way.

"Brothers what do you think about MT…!"

This is because Kim Rae-bin said this the week before her vacation.

"MT?"

"As an abbreviation for membership training it means a short trip that strengthens harmony and teamwork among colleagues."

"Hey Ravi you know that~ I was just asking if you wanted to go to MT!"

"Oh yeah!"

Kim Rae-bin nodded enthusiastically at Keun Se-jin's name.

The funny thing is that Cha Yu-jin next to me was doing the same thing.

'Did you two conspire?'

The following statement seems to be correct.

"I hope this helps make up for the disappointment of having a busy

schedule and not being able to share topics other than work!”

“Let’s go have fun. I want to go to the Korean sea!”

Support fire is active for once.

Liu Qingyu answered softly with a slightly embarrassed expression.

“okay? “It’s vacation. Is it okay if I don’t go home?”

“3 days? Uh-huh I can’t go to America! “My parents are busy!”

Cha Yu-jin answered quickly.

‘Well I guess I know what’s going on.’

Cha Yu-jin cannot go to the United States after three days. And since it is not the holiday season it will be difficult for my parents to come.

‘I’m probably bored because I can’t go home so I should at least hang out with the members.’

I’m sure the calculation is correct.

I silently closed my mouth and suddenly had a flash of realization.

‘…If this fails will Cha Yu-jin stay in the dorm for the entire vacation?’

Hey no way.

“I’m not advocating for taking full vacation time. “The only plan is to conduct MT in a remote location for 2 days and 1 night starting the day before the vacation and then return home on the morning of the first day of vacation!”

“Oh is it good? How are you all?”

“I think it would be good for me too…!”

“…It’ll be okay for a day or so.”

Vote in favor pours in from all over. It seems that Kim Rae-bin’s opinion to preserve the vacation as is and go on a short trip was quite reasonable.

“…”

“What do you think Brother Moon Dae?”

I answered quickly.

“Good. let’s go.”

“…! yes!”

I waited until the end to put emphasis on ‘let’s go’ so that no one could say anything else.

Everyone had an idea.

‘Someone needs to make Cha Yu-jin take him away.’

During MT they somehow manage to escalate the situation and send Cha Yu-jin to one of those guys’ houses for vacation.

“Oh~ Mundae is so active!”

“Yeah it’s good to go once. “Is there a place Ravin has in mind?”

“I am there! Let’s go to the sea too!”

“It’s Ganghwado!… Yes bro. “I’ve looked at a few places I would like to stay.”

I considered touching my chin.

‘Well Ryu Cheong-woo and Kim Rae-bin are the candidates.’

The possibility of the other two is extremely low because they do not match Cha Yu-jin's code or are burdensome to the other person.

'hmm.'

As I watched the guys talk about their destination I came up with my own plan.

And after a while.

"Then considering the location and interior I will make a reservation here in Ganghwa Island. "Everyone is okay?"

"Yes yes~"

"Shall I tell the company?"

"Then thank you."

The preparations were completed by asking for the company's understanding and establishing an emergency contact network.

Since the game was to be decided within a few days there was not much concern about leaks.

The car will also be rented from the manager and only the driver Ryu Cheong-woo will be registered so there is less worry about being tracked.

'And he said he would stand by so that the manager could come if necessary.'

The manager has become noticeably more cooperative recently. It seems that the sense of crisis has been alleviated well as the plan to form a dedicated team is in full swing.

Anyway the final reservation for the candidate pension was completed easily. It seemed like prices were high even in the off-season due to security and facilities.

“Okay reservation complete. “Let’s have fun!”

“Wow!”

“Rae Ravin thank you for the great suggestion…!”

“This is too much to say. Thank you for your willingness to agree!”

Everyone is excited.

I lay down on the sofa with my arms folded.

‘…It’s not even content but this is the first time we’ve gone somewhere with this number of people.’

Traveling rather than work was refreshing.

Actually from the perspective of coworkers going together I think it’s closer to a workshop… but since no one is particularly uncomfortable it’s not something I should bring up.

Even Bae Se-jin seems secretly looking forward to it.

What’s so funny is that this guy even said something like this in the rental car that day.

“…This is my first time going to something like this.”

Bae Se-jin sitting next to me looked like he was regretting why he said it even after he brought it up but he had already reacted.

“Really?”

“Have you ever participated in various events such as school trips?”

“…I don’t like that kind of thing so I didn’t go.”

“I see! Certainly traveling with dozens of people is often limited in

choice and inconvenient.”

Kim Rae-bin nodded cheerfully perhaps taking it as an honest expression of likes and dislikes but the others seemed to have noticed the subtle nuance.

‘I guess I didn’t mix well with the school group life.’

It’s not particularly surprising.

At that time Sun Ah-hyeon raised her hand.

“I haven’t been there much either…!”

Bae Se-jin’s face which was full of criticism at himself for saying something useless improved a little.

“…okay?”

“yes!”

Would you like me to help you?

“I haven’t been there much either. “You just have to have fun when you go.”

“…! That’s right. “I’m looking forward to today’s trip because it looks like it will be fun…!”

“…me too.”

Bae Se-jin turned his head and muttered. It’s strangely vague.

‘Why is the atmosphere like this?’

Fortunately this cringing atmosphere was extinguished in the next moment.

“I also have high expectations. The options were perfect!”

“I love the sea!”

“Haha the atmosphere is really warm isn’t it? “I just have to select a song here~”

This is because Big Sejin played a song behind the bright remarks of mindless people.

Thump thump thump thump thump!

This is… the Magical Boy EDM version.

‘When did you get it from Kim Rae-bin?’

“Ah today~ Let’s stop thinking about work and just have fun by ourselves~ Let’s go testa!”

“haha!”

Liu Chengwu in the driver’s seat laughed.

‘It takes an hour and a half to Ganghwa Island.’

At that level since Big Se-jin is sitting in the front seat he will be in charge of talking to Ryu Cheong-woo.

‘It will take care of itself.’

I leaned my head against the backrest among the guys singing along.

Since these guys would definitely arrive and do all kinds of things from playing games to running I was thinking of enjoying the peace of my body even now.

“I met you tomorrow! “You you you!”

“Hahaha!”

And this judgment was correct.

* * *

It was past midnight that day.

“Cha Yujin!!”

“Whahahaha!”

The two youngest ones are running along the beach.

‘I’m not tired.’

Maybe it’s because it’s not work but these guys never get tired.

-Barbecue! BBQ!

-Is there a karaoke machine here?

It’s been like this from the moment I arrived at the pension and I’m full of energy even after using everything from grilling meat to the heated pool.

‘I thought everything would have been covered by this point.’

If I do well I’ll be like that all night long.

What’s even funnier is that I was doing the most static work right now.

It’s fireworks.

“Yes it’s pretty.”

“I know.”

Of course it's nothing grand just grab a few sticks and wave them near Eunsu Pool in front of the pension.

'Because if you do it on the beach you might get into an unnecessary illegal fight.'

This is illegal at the beach.

And just now Cha Yu-jin is being chased after being caught by Kim Rae-bin while trying to take a picture of fireworks with the beach in the background.

I hear a voice from far away.

"Sprinkling water is nonsensical… Uph hoo!"

Well you're having a good time.

I pulled out the burnt-out stick fireworks I was holding and tried to organize them.

It was then.

"Mundaemundae~ Beer?"

"…!"

In the hand of Keun Se-jin who spoke was a can of imported beer covered in thin ice.

…It is a type of fruit beer with low alcohol content.

"I came here to have fun. "You've been abstaining from drinking for several months so I thought you could have a drink when you're in a good mood~"

"…"

That's right.

I took the can and opened it without saying a word.

widely.

Then I hear a sound of laughter next to me.

“Are you funny?”

“Hey that can’t be possible~ It’s just because it’s warm.”

Keun Se-jin chuckled and lay down on the sunbed next to him.

“Ah the atmosphere is nice~”

Looks like this guy drank some too. I slowly sipped my beer and enjoyed the night breeze.

…I definitely felt fine.

Still I didn’t particularly want to drink like crazy or desperately want to drink more.

It was calm.

“…”

It was clear proof that these few months of abstinence were effective.

The habitual connection was broken.

‘I guess I should say thank you.’

I briefly glanced at Bae Se-jin who was picking the second stick firecracker over there.

And then Big Sejin suddenly said something.

“We’ll be fine like this right?”

“…”

“Wow really… if you went back three years and told me you would sell 1 million albums I wouldn’t believe you.”

“Everyone is like that.”

“Really? yes!”

Big Sejin laughed. Sun Ah-hyun who was watching was seen laughing along with him.

“Anyway~ I really like this team. “I love my friends so much~ Let’s do well this year too!”

“Ugh! Let’s do our best!”

For now let go of your shoulders. If the three of us do this I’m going to fall off the sunbed.

Still it would be okay to say this much.

“Let’s go hard.”

“good!”

The hand that had been hitting my back as if encouraging me fell… Well I don’t feel bad.

I decided not to laugh.

“Oh it’s Mundae. But actually it’s non-alcoholic?”

“…!”

“The package was the same. Oh but I think it’s okay ~ I didn’t even know it was non-alcoholic. “Can I have a can or two from now on?”

“I think I’ve improved a lot…!”

I think this is a bit too much of a line to laugh about.

Hmm I guess I’ll skip it anyway for the sake of the good results and to make it easier to turn over Cha Yu-jin later.

It was a time when I was contemplating the verdict.

Tada-dad-dad-dang-!

Suddenly a strange ringtone rang.

“Oh it’s not mine.”

“Me too.”

I immediately checked the smartphone in question on a nearby sunbed.

[Sister]

This is Raebin Kim.

“Ravin. “I will bring it to you.”

“Okay～”

“Should I go and come back?”

“are you okay.”

I stepped onto the beach. Fortunately the two guys who were being chased came back near the pension.

“Cha Yu-jin you lack social skills…!”

“Ravin you call.”

“Oh thank you!”

Raebin Kim huffed and puffed while getting wet in the sea water but bowed his head politely. And then I picked up my smartphone which was still ringing and answered it.

“Sister. Yes I’m fine…”

Having accomplished my purpose I was about to return to the front of the pension.

The feeling came without warning.

“…uh?”

“…!”

Kim Rae-bin’s question suddenly took on a strange tone.

A determination that I would immediately recognize.

So… like the dumb sound a person makes when they hear a very shocking sound.

My feet stopped reflexively.

I looked back.

“Uh… no what…”

“…”

“Raebin Kim?”

As if she couldn’t hear Cha Yu-jin’s voice Kim Rae-bin just stood on the dark beach holding her smartphone.

There was nothing that didn’t make me tremble.

“I don’t know… why?”

“Ravin?”

“…!”

Ryu Cheong-woo saw a strange atmosphere nearby and stepped in to grab Kim Rae-bin’s arm.

It was only then that Kim Rae-bin hung up the phone and her hands were shaking.

“Grandma Ha… I think she’s going to pass away too…”

“…!!”

At that moment the atmosphere on the beach changed completely.

“Wait are you my sister?”

“yes yes…”

“Where did you get the call?”

“Rice Hospital…? So… at home…”

“Is it a big hospital near your house?”

“yes yes…”

Kim Rae-bin had a face that could not even cry.

Of course at another travel destination.

As if the past situation was repeating itself…

“what.”

“What’s wrong Ravin?”

Other members came running from around us.

Ryu Cheong-woo immediately patted Kim Rae-bin on the back.

“Ravin take a deep breath.”

“Yes yes…”

“Let’s change clothes first…”

I immediately ran to the pension.

“Mundae?”

And right away I grabbed my car keys from the front door and ran back to the beach and told Raebin Kim.

“Get in the car.”

This is not the time. I can just put on my clothes and take a deep breath and do it as I go so right now…

“…Park Moon-dae you don’t have a license. calm down.”

right.

I handed over the car keys to Ryu Cheong-woo after hearing Keun Se-jin’s words in a low whisper.

“…Okay Ravin. It would be better to move right away. “Let’s change our clothes in the car.”

“…”

Raebin Kim nodded.

And people walked straight across the beach to the parking lot and got into their cars.

I was stuck in the corner of the back seat of the car.

“Everyone got on right? “It moves.”

“yes.”

The car started right away.

…And so the first day of vacation began.

Chapter 223

The inside of the car was deathly quiet.

No sometimes I could only hear Kim Rae-bin sobbing as if he was going to run out of breath.

Even those who would normally have comforted me by saying things like ‘You’ll be okay’ just drove in silence or patted me on the back.

Because it was a situation where comfort would be more uneasy.

“Your brother… Yes you should come ‘this morning’. “We are moving right now so please wait nearby as soon as possible.”

After relaying the story to the manager who was finally able to connect I hung up the phone roughly.

Now ‘this morning?’ Are you going to make the same statement? You have a moment to claim work-life balance you crazy bastard.

“…”

What have you been doing since then?

Like X I couldn’t do anything.

And I’m just thinking.

No matter what you do it will take more than three hours to get from here to Gangwon-do where Kim Rae-bin’s family home is located.

‘In that case it may be late.’

…But let’s imagine what it would have been like if we had departed

from Seoul right away like we usually do right before our vacation.

That time would have been shortened by more than an hour and a half.

A difference of an hour and a half.

I can't help but make that calculation.

'Fuck you.'

Because the guy sitting in front of me will be thinking the same thing.

Raebin Kim still can't let go of his smartphone. Unconsciously you are waiting for another call and are afraid of it.

And yet I can't bring myself to call back first…

"…"

I'm out of breath.

'stop.'

It was funny. Even though I'm not the person involved and I'm not in a situation where I can provide any help I got absorbed in it and fell asleep.

I laughed at myself and decided to stick my head against the window and keep my mouth shut.

I didn't think that would be a hindrance at all.

After about three hours passed in the car where I felt like I was going to faint.

I had just passed the last highway toll gate leading to my destination. Liu Chengwu opened his mouth in as calm a tone as possible.

“We’ll be there in thirty minutes.”

“…”

Bae Se-jin struggled to talk to Kim Rae-bin.

“…change your clothes.”

“…”

Kim Rae-bin who had been stiff from tension and worry for too long slowly began to change his top.

Clothes that were already about to dry fell under the sheets losing salt.

And Kim Rae-bin who was wearing new clothes did not move as if in a daze but soon began to shed tears.

“I… I asked to go to MT for no reason… so I’m late.”

“no.”

I answered without realizing it. Without any thought.

So in fact I had to come up with a plausible reason now but there was no time to add an explanation.

Because there was someone who intervened.

“that’s right! “It’s because of me.”

“…!”

“I said let’s go first. “It’s not Kim Rae-bin’s fault!”

Cha Yu-jin spoke quite bravely but she herself looked like she was about to cry.

Raebin Kim let out a hoarse sound.

“Oh no! MT was planned together… and I also organized the location…”

“Think about it later.”

I cut him off.

“I’ll think about it later but now go see grandma.”

“…”

Raebin Kim barely nodded.

Don’t make me think now. This was correct.

From experience.

Soon the car’s navigation system stopped providing guidance.

“let’s go.”

“…yes.”

Raebin Kim stumbled out of the car and headed to the hospital.

The rest of the people followed as far as they could.

This means that I sat in the waiting chair next to the hallway of the hospital room and waited for Kim Rae-bin to come out.

“…”

“Oh my mom…”

In front of the hospital room people who seemed to be our relatives and medical staff came and went but of course we just sat there

without pretending to know or talking.

However looking at the atmosphere fortunately… it seemed like it wasn't too late.

I don't know if I can call this fortunate.

It was about the time when a bright dusky day appeared outside the window.

"Mundae."

"…"

"Park Moon-dae why don't you go to the car and lie down for a bit?"

"Not me Liu Chengwu… he should go."

Does it make sense for a person who drove all morning without sleeping to still be awake?

It was morally correct for that guy to go to sleep.

But Liu Chengwu shook his head.

"I'm not that tired."

"yes. "Me too."

"…"

The short conversation ended there. The members waited quietly longer no longer talking to each other about taking a break.

And after a while Raebin Kim stumbled out with a pale face and relayed the situation.

"Ravin."

“are you okay?”

“Yes yes… talking about grandma… she’s sleeping right now…”

The critical point has now been passed.

‘under.’

Funny enough it seems like all the tension in my body is draining away.

Raebin Kim… Because it means it’s not too late.

However I was able to guess it from Kim Rae-bin’s expression and nuance.

It doesn’t look like a relieved face.

‘…There will continue to be hardships in the future.’

I thought it could be the worst vacation for Raebin Kim.

* * *

After relaying the story to the company people who arrived a little late the members who had homes to return to went home.

This is because Kim Rae-bin’s older sister who came out of the hospital room late gently encouraged her.

-Thank you so much for taking me to Lavin.

-no. It’s natural…

-I heard it was vacation time. Thank you for spending your precious day… I hope you are safe on your way back.

It was a reasonable remark since he must have felt sorry and was in no

situation to care about so many outsiders.

It was a great act of loyalty for these guys who only have time to spend with their families once or twice a year to come along here.

However Cha Yu-jin flatly refused saying that she was going to her dorm anyway.

-It's okay. I can't go home! It's here.

-Eujin…

Perhaps because he was familiar with Kim Rae-bin's family thanks to his time at his previous agency the atmosphere here seemed to be accepted.

But I couldn't just leave Cha Yu-jin alone.

'This guy isn't the type to take complete care of someone.'

If he wasn't careful Kim Rae-bin's older sister could have taken care of this guy too.

Besides isn't it so funny that out of the two guys who are in the same dorm only one of them is going to stay here and that the one who is left out is the older one?

So I decided to stay too.

-I'm fine too. I was planning on staying at the hotel during my vacation anyway.

And after several refusals and reassurances we moved to Raebin Kim's home at the insistence of Raebin Kim's older sister and grandfather.

And in the process I was able to hear a reasonable explanation of the situation through a conversation with Kim Rae-bin's older sister.

-They say they will monitor the situation for a few more days and then

undergo surgery when conditions allow…

-… the probability is not high.

-But rather than suddenly hearing something like this time… I think it would be better for Ravin to prepare mentally in advance.

I couldn't do something crazy like asking what kind of disease it was.

Just listening to the conversations my relatives were having it sounded like a pituitary gland problem.

And this is what Raebin Kim said while crying after coming home and feeling relaxed.

"I discovered it when you were hospitalized last time… I work in Seoul and you told me not to tell you because you didn't want me to worry about you…"

"…"

"I didn't even know that… I didn't care and I felt so foolish."

"no! "You're not stupid."

"No that was stupid! Oh today too… I couldn't come to my senses and couldn't do anything properly…"

"You did well enough."

I cut off Raebin Kim.

"You did well to stay calm. You also met your grandmother and did everything. "No one is good at this."

"…"

Raebin Kim slumped his shoulders.

And I… had a strange feeling that my words had made sense.

‘that’s right.’

What kind of party could be good at something like this?

This is good enough.

As I received prior permission from Kim Rae-bin’s older sister I got up opened the refrigerator and took out an electrolyte drink.

And after handing it to the guy who was obviously lacking in hydration and making sure he was drinking he spoke slowly.

“I was sorry for pushing you… in the car. great job.”

“Oh no…! Thanks to you I was able to come without being late…”

In fact even if it were later the worry wouldn’t have happened but it might be a psychological issue.

And I realized that this psychological problem would continue.

‘…No matter how the situation progressed it became difficult.’

Even the conversation between the company and this guy after the vacation.

“Eat something delicious Raebin Kim. “Delivery!”

“The delivery of the boat… is what I ordered.”

“okay. “Do it!”

Kim Rae-bin who regained her usual demeanor by talking back to Cha Yu-jin managed to order food but did not eat much.

The vacation went by while maintaining a normal atmosphere and

waiting for emergency calls from the hospital.

And then… that difficult moment came.

* * *

The morning of the last day of vacation.

“They say your grandmother is having surgery.”

Raebin Kim received a call from his older sister in the morning and spoke quite calmly. Although I was holding my smartphone upside down.

“Speak while eating.”

“Raebin Kim’s seat is here!”

“I know it’s my house!… yes! “They say that the grandmother’s condition has improved and she can undergo surgery!”

This meant that there was a chance of recovery.

But again it also meant that there was a greater chance that this surgery would not be successful.

I don’t know.

Should I hit the guy who is trying to be hopeful or hit him back?

So I brought up a practical problem instead.

That ‘difficult’ problem I’ve been thinking about since the first day of vacation.

“Do you plan to nurse by my side?”

“yes…?”

“You know but my vacation ends today.”

I put the spoon in the bowl.

“I have to return tomorrow morning.”

“…!!”

“I need to think carefully about whether it’s okay to go back to Seoul.”

…If you return to work and stay in Seoul if your grandmother’s surgery progress suddenly worsens you may not be able to survive her death.

I recalled the conversation I had with Raebin Kim when my grandmother first collapsed in the early days of my debut.

-In that case… Is it right for me to stop and go while filming during the performance? But then… it seems like I lack professional skills.

Family or work?

It’s that damn either-or moment.

It’s not just a moment it’s the entire 4 weeks to see how the surgery progresses.

‘The situation seems like crap.’

Of course it was the same back then but what I had to say was decided.

“I’ll tell you in advance it’s okay if I don’t return for a while. “It’s all about living well but there’s no need to be in pain.”

“…that’s right. are you okay!”

“Don’t worry we’ll take part in persuading the company.”

Cha Yu-jin knows how to provide support fire. I heard you've been good at reading the mood these past few days.

And actually I thought that if I said this Raebin Kim would close her eyes and shout 'I'm really sorry but I'll do it.'

But no.

"Well… I think it would be painful to do that…"

"…!"

"It's an important full-length album but I haven't completed even one song yet… and I'm also working on the title…"

Of course Kim Rae-bin also had a dream and a sense of responsibility.

"I won't be able to contribute anything to the music video choreography or stage."

Raebin Kim was even a member dedicated to producing. So it was also the musicality of the group called Testa itself.

Raebin Kim astutely realized that if he completely left out the group's identity would be damaged.

"If grandma doesn't die and recovers… that's not what I've done that's what I hope for."

"Okay I understand."

I stopped him.

That was right. If the grandmother recovered without any problems Kim Rae-bin might regret that she rested for no reason.

And you will feel disillusioned with yourself for having regrets.

'…Am I biased?'

I misunderstood it because it overlapped too much with my past situation.

I tapped my fingers on the table.

‘The best option is to postpone the album release for a month or two.’

But this was a problem for me.

If this happens the tour schedule may be distorted and problems may arise in clearing status abnormalities.

‘I’m going to go back.’

It was then.

“Do both!”

“…!!”

Cha Yu-jin shouted.

“We have a lot of good ways! “With the phone… uhm.”

“Do it in English.”

[right! I speak English right?]

Cha Yu-jin’s eyes lit up and she knocked on the table.

[This is an era where we have email video calls and even video chat! Kim Rae-bin tells me to work on the song here! And then we prepare other elements!]

“…!”

It’s surprisingly reasonable. I opened my mouth right away.

“Cha Yu-jin said you should work remotely from home while working on the song here.”

“Working from home??”

“It sounds good to me.”

Sure enough Raebin Kim’s complexion instantly improved.

“That’s what I heard too! Then other than the song…”

I clasped my hands together.

My head started to move smoothly within a few days.

“Do it like this. I’ll make two versions of the choreography just in case. A version without the version you have.”

“yes??”

“great!”

“And the same goes for filming. First we select our individual cuts and group shots and then postpone the four individual filming dates as much as possible.”

“Oooh!”

“We are going to push back your joining time as much as possible and also complete a version for if you couldn’t join.”

Raebin Kim opened his mouth.

“…I’m sorry for my sin.”

“What are you sorry for? “I’m just saying that the later you join the more difficult it will be for you alone.”

I asked.

“Do you still want to do it?”

“…yes!”

good.

Raebin Kim nodded eagerly.

Still he seemed quite brave and soon started rubbing his eyes.

There seemed to be a surge for various reasons.

“Okay let’s do as much as we can.”

“yes…”

I added.

“And if you don’t succeed you can stop midway.”

“that’s right! “It’s not Kim Rae-bin’s fault.”

That was right.

So began the four weeks of trying to balance work and family.

Chapter 224

After the vacation is over.

“Are you here?”

“okay.”

As soon as I returned to the dorm I delivered detailed information about Kim Rae-bin’s work from home.

In fact you said it would be difficult for Kim Rae-bin to do it alone but it is not normal to prepare two versions of activities conditional on Kim Rae-bin’s presence or absence.

‘Actually it’s hard labor.’

Wouldn’t it be obvious to do this assuming the comeback schedule remains the same?

This means that there is nothing to say even if you protest that the decision made by the three of you is unfair.

Of course I didn’t think these guys would protest and they did.

“…So we ended the conversation with Ravin working on songs from home and preparing the album remotely.”

“Ohh.”

“Good job Phew.”

As we gathered in the living room and had a brief briefing sighs of relief came from all over.

While on vacation I couldn't ask them outright so I took turns asking them how they were doing and it seems like each person was worried in their own way.

"Then Ravin can continue to stay by Grandma's side."

"I know. I'm glad~ So Ravin's work will be given feedback on Mondays and Thursdays at 9pm?"

"that's right. And intermediate contact should be made in real time as much as possible."

It was a compromise that satisfied those who focused on Kim Rae-bin's comfort and satisfied those who cared about Kim Rae-bin's absence.

"Nothing has changed just the method is a little different. "Let's make this album well together."

"Let's fight~"

"Fighting!"

In the process the amount of labor increased in just a day or two so it was naturally pushed down the priority list.

I had a hunch there.

'The reactions of the working-level staff will likely be similar… '

There was no need to think of incentives.

…I need to check to see if the company pays for overtime.

However there were no exceptions.

Because one member's face was pale.

"…Good Raebin Kim."

Of course it is Bae Se-jin. Even after the topic had passed the response came a little late.

'The words themselves seem sincere.'

It was just that my eyes became dark as I imagined a future in which I would learn the two choreographic movements separately.

Still the recovery was surprisingly fast.

Let's see what Bae Se-jin said in the discussion about large-scale choreography immediately afterward.

"Then shall we talk about the choreography first?"

"Oh since the number of people is different how about I ask you to plan a separate formation?"

"Hmm… But wouldn't it be better for the vocal members to change their movements as little as possible?"

Although Liu Qingyu was vague there was no one who could tell who he was trying to be considerate of.

And the person's reaction was like this.

"…No there's no need for that. "Do the same."

"Is that so?"

"…okay!"

"Ooh! "It's awesome!"

"Hmm."

Bae Se-jin seems secretly pleased with Cha Yu-jin's response.

'…I guess I get it roughly.'

The reason I had so little confidence in that guy.

Perhaps it's because of its up-to-date reputation.

I recalled that right before my vacation he was secretly watching a WeTube video in the corner of the living room titled 'Escape from the hole of Bae Se-jin.'

[As if the controversy over 'Azusa' was a lie Bae Se-jin has shown surprising step-by-step growth since her debut.]

[Beyond simply not standing out in the group dance they surprised fans by not missing any detail of the choreography from start to finish even in the fancam.]

[Isn't this an example of what needs to be like this to be labeled as 'growth type'?]

Even if I wore Bluetooth earphones the subtitles in those videos were so large that I could just see them.

Most of the comments seemed to be surprisingly favorable.

– Bae Se-jin was really surprised. When I watched the entertainment show he looked cute and worked hard so I wanted to cheer him on haha.

Hmm I also remember Bae Se-jin's face as she couldn't control the corners of her mouth as she secretly clicked 'like' on a comment like this.

In any case since his debut his public reputation has been on the rise through the hotteok baking reality show which means he seems to have received positive motivation as well.

Maybe… I'll decide to finish the reevaluation by making a proper serving this time.

‘But if you overdo it unnecessarily I’ll be in trouble.’

I don’t want burnout during the promotional period to interfere with the tour so I need to help take some of the pressure off my shoulders.

“Then we will proceed with the request for the choreography movement without any special comment…”

“I like it.”

“Huh?”

“It would be nice if there were fewer changes to the entire route. “It’s good to be considerate.”

I deliberately looked at Bae Se-jin and Ryu Cheong-woo alternately.

Why what? Aren’t I also a vocal member?

Liu Chengyu lowered his head pretending to tidy up with a slight smile on his face.

“Um… okay. Then Sejin would it be okay if I ask you something simple? “Because that’s what the door says.”

“…I see.”

“Yes yes then let’s decide that way.”

When Keun Se-jin made eye contact he raised and lowered his eyebrows.

It seems like he’s asking me to take care of him instead of leaving him alone but he’s also a pretty consistent guy.

“Have you contacted the company?”

“yes. “I asked for a double filming schedule…”

I rubbed my chin.

“Now… we just need to quickly start materializing the album concept.”

“…That’s probably the period.”

“Maybe a week is enough?”

“okay.”

There was a sense of sadness in the living room.

The more experience I gain the more I suddenly feel the absence of Kim Rae-bin who was amazing at working with Excel.

Moreover this concept is expected to stand out in the overall flow of activities.

Clear organization was essential.

“Let’s quickly check in with the relevant people today and start in earnest tomorrow.”

“great.”

“I will work hard…!”

And so the final work on the album began.

* * *

Planning a schedule for a busy freelancer is a task that is more cumbersome and requires more considerations than you might think.

The freelancer must not overextend himself while coordinating the schedules of all involved parties appropriately.

What if the freelancer is an idol group?

The things to consider increase several times.

So what we need is a management office…

‘They’re the type of guys who don’t like how to handle things.’

I just felt comfortable watching myself.

For example contacting Raebin Kim.

[Title Work_Verse 2 Verse_ (1)]

[Title Work_Verse 2 Verse_ (2)]

[Kim Rae-bin: Today I worked on the rap part of the second verse. Please listen and respond with the version that received more votes.]

[Kim Rae-bin: Thank you always.]

Raebin Kim sent the work on time. I sent a reply.

[It was hard. I will send you feedback quickly]

Then we receive this usually collect the members’ opinions by mid-morning the next day and receive a review from the AR team.

Then if you send it to Raebin Kim in the evening the work will arrive again on the next contact date.

Originally Raebin Kim would have directly communicated with the AR team… but given the circumstances.

After thinking about it I added a text message.

[Tell me if there is anything particularly difficult or worrying about you while you are there]

Because of this problem it is necessary to adjust flexibility outside of work to some extent.

Fortunately this time too the answer came quickly without any hesitation.

[Raebin Kim: No special exception occurred.]

This means that there were no symptoms of worsening or rapid recovery after the grandmother's surgery.

'…Still this period shouldn't be too long.'

Just as I was thinking about the answer messages arrived in quick succession.

[Kim Rae-bin: Thank you for always worrying!]

[Kim Rae-bin: (image)]

The attached image is… The phrase 'The power to live today comes from a smiling face and courageˆˆ' was flashing in rainbow colors on a picture of a rose.

[Kim Rae-bin: My grandfather sent it to me and I really like the phrase so I'm sharing it. I hope you have a cheerful day.]

I chuckled.

'There's not much left today you idiot.'

It's already 10 o'clock at night.

Still I understand that this means that you should have a good day even for the remaining two hours.

[okay. Sleep well too.]

After checking the polite reply Raebin Kim sent I turned off the

smartphone screen.

In front of me I could hear the loud sound of shoe soles slipping.

“Let’s go again.”

“yes!”

This is why even though Kim Rae-bin uploaded the file in a group message room no one except me could reply in real time.

This is because the six members excluding Kim Rae-bin were learning the choreography movements.

It’s impossible for no one to react so I was left out for a moment.

“Mundaemundae Ravin did you check the song well? Which part is it?”

“Section 2 introduced.”

“Okay~ Is that the end?”

This means to quickly rejoin practice. I stood next to him before the refrain.

“Let’s just take a look at the gate.”

“yes.”

The entire composition of the song had been released and arrangements and some recording-related work were in progress so a tentatively edited demo song was coming out of the speakers.

For reference I recorded it.

…When recording each part I tried to make the singing style similar to avoid confusion and it reminds me of the kids who burst out laughing.

-Hahaha! Is that me? Is the literary school quite good??

-Let me try again! I'm doing it!

-Moon Dae-ya why don't you try your vocal imitation skills?

If I go on a variety show this time I think I'll talk about it and say it's an anecdote.

…Well you're pissed off again. Let's stop thinking.

I focused on the choreography movements.

"One two…"

The choreographer checked my movements and movement once and nodded.

"You dance well. "I especially like raising my head."

"thank you."

"Also it's okay to say this but I like the song when I listen to it. "It went well."

It was a compliment that any idol about to release an album would be happy to receive.

Bright responses came from all over.

"thank you!"

'That's fun.'

For reference this choreographer is the same choreography trainer I met in Azusa.

Although he pretends to be natural his harsh attitude has disappeared

and he has become much more careful and kind.

Look at how Bae Se-jin sometimes reacts slowly or makes mistakes but you can't even ignore them let alone get nervous.

'This is society.'

In particular he is almost polite to Sun Ah-hyun who was verbally abusive to her heart's content during the audition.

I can't say that this is a very good method but when it comes to work there is no etiquette tool that works as well as social position.

"…Ahyeon let's look back there just once."

"yes yes!"

'Sun Ah-hyun herself doesn't seem to care.'

Well the choreographer is also more overbearing because of show business so there is no need to treat him as someone with a particularly bad personality.

Moreover the most important choreography came out well.

There was a reason why this choreographer's draft was chosen as the main work.

'It's almost my first time seeing this style.'

"End of verse 1."

"Thank you for your hard work~"

"thank you!"

The guys falling here and there looked like they were having a hard time but they didn't look too anxious.

This is thanks to the sense of stability that work is progressing smoothly step by step regardless of being busy.

‘good.’

“It’s radish. water.”

“thank you.”

I drank water while schematizing the remaining schedule in my head.

There is no problem either way.

‘Still it would be nice to go with the best scenario where Kim Rae-bin joins.’

Because this album image suits Raebin Kim very well.

I came to that conclusion and took a well-deserved short break.

“10 minutes over.”

“Yes~”

However there was one point that was not taken into account during this process.

I mean I haven’t been monitoring the internet in depth for a few weeks.

And underneath the water the message Al-eum-aleum had already spread.

[Kim Rae-bin will likely miss this activity]

Of course that doesn’t mean I found out about it too late and ended up hitting the ground.

“Ahyeon.”

“Huh?”

I succeeded in persuading my roommate that day.

So… this means that the season of only watching furry things on WeTube is over.

Chapter 225

Convincing a roommate wasn't as difficult as I thought.

"It's been a while since I stopped using the Internet and I haven't had any withdrawal symptoms or anything like that."

"Ugh. I was fine. "Mundae…!"

"So I think it was right to view it as a stress reliever rather than an addiction in the first place."

"Uh huh?"

"Like you said if it gets too much it can be stressful… but I figured it out after taking some rest."

Sun Ah-hyeon couldn't keep her mouth shut as if she didn't know that words would connect like this.

"Now I think I can control it before it gets too stressful."

"Of course the liberal arts school will do well but…"

And here's where the breaking ball comes in.

"Thanks to you. thank you."

"…!! Oh no the door sill was well adjusted but what…!"

"okay. "I will continue to control it well and monitor it in a stress-free manner."

It was over.

Afterwards Sun Ah-hyun was dragged around her schedule in a daze looking like she had been cheated but she recovered soon enough.

In this way we succeeded in resuming free monitoring using the break time.

“We’ll start preparing for the concept photo shoot at 7 o’clock tomorrow so let’s not sleep in late.”

“Yes yes!”

And at night today’s work is finished.

‘It’s been a while.’

As soon as I lay down in bed I started browsing through related communities.

Slowly from the past.

First of all 〈K-NOW〉 which was filmed in droves in the beginning was slowly breaking away from the K-pop hell camp and was also serving as a healing camp.

The smooth route change seems to have worked well with viewers and thanks to that Testa was still scoring quite a few points.

-Seon Ah-hyun’s special stage was mixed so there was a difference in size. I thought it was a deer but it’s an elk.

-ㅠㅠ I’m suing Lee Se-jin. He was kind to foreigners and made Lover’s heart flutter.

-Have you seen Bae Se’s sunglasses pictorial American bastards? This is the dignity of K-Doll a former actor (photo)

First of all after comparing the abilities and leisure with ordinary participants it seemed like the editing was done to really fill the mood.

My screenplay is concentrated in the beginning so there isn't much change but as the behind-the-scenes scenes unfold… there are a lot of people saying that it's cute.

-Moondae really studies hard. If you are serious about becoming an idol you never miss an opportunity.ㅠㅠ

-Standing cutely thinking about something aloneㅠㅠ (Capture from a corner during break time)

-It's so cute how your ears prick up every time you speak.

yes? You can't see it? That can't be possible (GIF file with dog ears composite)

Everything would have been great except for the fact that the behind-the-scenes footage was a special stage practice camera conducted with Cheongryeo.

-The two of them did entertainment together and they seem to be close. What line should they call it? The Daegenjae Myeongseok Idol line? (Kimchi soup

'…crossing the line.'

It's not the fans it's the behind-the-scenes editing of entertainment. I quickly passed this date reaction.

And the qualification exam.

Perhaps this is thanks to the people who uploaded the visual data but surprisingly the overall response from everyone was that it was heartwarming…

"…?"

What are these guys?

-Gommer are you watching this too? Haha the fight is starting.

I don't know why it was fighting alone but in any case there were clear traces of the cubs trying to scratch and failing and being exhausted.

'I ate my first win.'

…It seems like Sun Ah-hyun's advice really worked well at the right time.

I turned my eyes to the bed next to me. Our eyes met at that moment saving us the trouble of calling.

"Do you want to eat something?"

"Hmm?"

"For a late-night snack."

Sun Ah-hyun seemed to think about what this meant for a moment but then a '!!' appeared on her face and she straightened up her upper body.

"Hey would you like to have a late-night snack?"

"…"

It's a symptom of 'I have no ability to relate to peers and can't immediately understand what it means to be hungry.'

I guess I can feed him something in return tomorrow morning. I moderately calmed down Seon Ah-hyun who was answering questions and resumed road monitoring.

Let's see. After that there wasn't any big topic for a while.

Since it was an inactive period the main focus was simply fans' reactions to roommate and moving content.

But more recently the atmosphere behind the scenes has completely

changed.

It started with a certification letter.

————————— = =

[I saw a strange thing at the hospital it was a great benefit]

: On the way back from going to the emergency room because of a stomachache I saw several men with long legs getting out of a van in the parking lot.

From the ratio to the number of people I heard that idols were kingly gods so when I looked closely it was an island. I confirmed it because Kim Rae-bin wasn't wearing a mask. Haha it's sloppy.

But your complexion looks bad. Is there anyone in your family who is sick? It was exactly that angle.

(shaken photo)

————————— = =

Since it was posted on a community that believes that celebrities' private lives are public property it was met with no criticism and just received a lot of reactions.

I held back a sigh.

'…I was complacent.'

But there was no way that there would have been anyone at that time who would even consider such a thing.

You never know who might be on the deathbed right now.

"…"

After that post I checked various results by appropriately combining

search terms such as ‘Ravin’ and ‘hospital’ in the search terms.

-What is Ravine’s witness story at the hospital?

-I’m blocking related stories. I don’t plan on finding out until Ravin says it himself.

-All the kids went together… I shouldn’t spend money like this but it makes me cry for no reason.

The guess that one of Kim Rae-bin’s grandparents was sick was almost certain.

Still in most fan communities mentioning it openly was prohibited.

‘It spread faster than I thought.’

It seemed like it was because the original direct verification post was spread widely before it was deleted.

‘The company’s response was a bit slow.’

It was clear that I had missed this part because I was concentrating all my energy on reorganizing the album preparation schedule and preparing for media response.

So it was perfect for stalker-style crazy guys to run amok under the water.

He seemed to feel a strange sense of superiority as if he had gained access to information that many people were curious about.

-I rented a van in the name of the manager. Are these guys playing around with each other? LOL Where is the content and where are they practicing? Where are their original intentions?

-Are you calling a woman? Calling a woman? Isn’t it true that you didn’t invite a girl? Someone please find out quickly.

-He said he had to cut off his entire vacation because of Ekanu's eyes so he went to Gangwon-do to soothe Gomer's eyes~

-I make songs it's annoying.

It seemed like some people who heard the news from the company or officials or copied their cell phones were reproducing the information and installing it.

Moreover there are even those who claim to be Kim Rae-bin's fans and make all kinds of speculations and nonsensical nitpicks.

-Ah Myoreppang I feel like I'm going to have a mental breakdown. What's happening on a regular basis? Shit

-No one has died so why did you give up on work? Why is there no news of anyone returning to the dorm? LOL.

-Rebun please put your career first right?

– Skipping the regular album to spend time with a sick family haha? How did I catch such a domestic stone?

It's a sight to behold.

'…This side hasn't been cracked down either.'

I… I didn't have the mental capacity to care about this at the time so I let it get to this point.

"…"

Let's stop fucking. Self-criticism is not a nuisance if you do it when you have time.

'Shut up and use your brain.'

A few useful patterns immediately popped into my head.

‘First of all it would be most cost-effective to disclose the message room capture first.’

The comments made regarding Kim Rae-bin’s work are posted on social media as a kind of comeback notice.

Then we will be able to put an end to speculations about Kim Rae-bin’s current status and anxiety related to her participation…

Even in the worst case scenario it will work.

So… even if Kim Rae-bin cannot participate in this activity in the beginning.

There will be less needless criticism.

Still there will be biting and stretching cubs but this time we are ready to handle it neatly.

‘You should hit me first before filing a complaint.’

This is the first thing to do as soon as you form a dedicated team. And the dedicated team will be completed within this activity even if it means I don’t sleep.

‘Before that let’s do what we can right now.’

I immediately selected and captured the most appropriate conversation about Raebin Kim’s work.

And I tried to quickly obtain consent for uploading to the group message room.

Raebin Kim is nocturnal so if possible he would still be awake.

[I think you might like it if I capture some of our work and upload it.]

[Keun Se-jin: (I agree with that emoticon)]

[Cha Yu-jin: I have to come out!]

As expected the ones who don't sleep well jump out and react right away.

And Kim Rae-bin's response arrived in time.

But the content was a bit strange.

[Raebin Kim: It's okay]

"…?"

It was a typo that did not suit Raebin Kim at all.

It looks like he slipped while trying to write 'I think it's going to be okay.'

'…Did I make a mistake because I was sleepy?'

I crossed my arms. And I waited for a reply with as conservative an attitude as possible.

However… no corrected answer came even after several minutes.

"…"

So this means that 'he' Kim Rae-bin lost contact without correcting the typo.

It was nothing to laugh about.

'The expected situation is… '

It's like

I tapped my fingers on my arm.

‘…Is it an obituary?’

If that is the case you should not call now. Even if you call it will only interfere with the emergency situation.

I barely came to a reasonable conclusion.

‘…I’ll check tomorrow morning.’

By then… everything would have been sorted out whether it was porridge or rice.

[Big Sejin: Ravin?]

In the message room messages from other guys calling Raebin Kim appeared a few times but it soon quieted down.

Everyone seemed to have caught the mood.

About what might have happened.

“…”

I kept turning my brain to come up with as reasonable a response as possible.

‘The timing of the obituary and SNS upload should not overlap.’

I decided to hold off on uploading.

And then I immediately put my smartphone down and lay down on the bed.

“It’s radish. ruler…?”

“uh.”

‘Let’s stop thinking about useless things and go to sleep.’

There is no time or space for this.

I didn't sleep very well but I used my fatigue as a sleeping pill and was able to fall asleep reasonably well around dawn.

However even after dawn Kim Rae-bin was not contacted.

* * *

It was after 8 o'clock in the morning.

"Let's get in touch."

"I don't know what the situation is so why not wait a little longer…

"I want to call you!"

"wait for a sec. We're already behind schedule. "Let's talk while we move."

The living room was noisy with people giving different opinions about the current situation.

It was already past time to leave for the practice room. I sat down on the sofa and tilted my head back.

'Damn it.'

My head doesn't turn.

'Maybe it's because I can't sleep.'

This guess may also be an excuse. Bacchus 500 is running well. This isn't a matter of fatigue it's a matter of my mental state.

I exhaled.

'…I'll have to check.'

…If you put it off any longer it's avoidance. Now I really have to make a phone call.

It was then.

Drurrrr

And then went on a rampage.

I don't know if it's good. However I couldn't control my voice.

"Then you should have contacted me right away…!"

-I'm sorry! He was supposed to be going to bed in the middle of the morning but I thought it would disturb him so I tried to wait until 9 a.m.!

"…"

The answer was so bastard-like that I was speechless.

I relaxed and took the smartphone away from my ear. Members gathered around.

"Are you Raebin Kim?!"

"Are you okay?"

Liu Chengyu asked quietly.

"Mundae should I take it?"

"…yes."

I handed over my smartphone.

The voices of people rushing in and talking excitedly into the phone rang in my ears.

"Ravin you have a nice voice?"

"How about it?"

I… I don't know.

It was just strangely refreshing.

I don't know if it was because of Kim Rae-bin the phone call or this damn situation or the status window… but it was just like that.

Fatigue goes away.

'Are you crazy?'

I sighed and pressed my eyebrows.

"Ravin is coming up this evening!"

"Oh you set the date just right~"

I know.

Sometimes it seems like it's just like this.

As soon as I got my smartphone back I logged onto SNS.

'Let's do our work quickly.'

My head and hands were itching.

* * *

That morning.

It was less than an hour since Kim Rae-bin called Park Moon-dae.

A short article was posted on Testa's SNS.

————————= =

My heart flutters (photo)

————————= =

The post which was uploaded without any introduction was accompanied by a capture of a friendly group message room carefully selected by Park Moon-dae.

-Hey guys.

It was a signal for a comeback.

Chapter 226

The public response to group message room conversations was well received.

-Is this really a comeback??? The title song is Ravin's own composition?

-What is the group chat room announcement lol?

(Capture with underlined 'No more than 10 emoticons allowed yes you Lee Se-jin')

-Have you seen Mundaeng who just talks about work no matter what happens? He's a dog so he's used to shit.

-No Bae Se-jin is really crazy about using hamster emoticons ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

As long as there are no particularly problematic subjects wouldn't small and friendly content like this be a steady seller? Plus there was a hint of a comeback so it was sure to be fun.

…However before uploading this it underwent an unexpected inspection at the last minute.

-Um do you want me to capture it and upload it?

-okay.

-Wouldn't Chungwoo be better at this? You're the leader.

-…!

-I think fans will like it more since you don't usually post things like this~ Don't you think?

…That was correct.

It might be more natural than mine which has already used similar patterns a few times.

So I accepted Keun Se-jin's feedback and posted the article on Ryu Cheong-woo's side and handled it neatly.

-Wow it was Cheongwoo.

-Ah Ryu Cheong-woo's younger brothers' names were saved with animal emoticons after them. Are you crazy? This guy.

The results were good so it was right for me to keep my mouth shut and like it but I have doubts in my head.

'I can't believe I didn't think of this before that guy.'

Didn't he seem like an impatient child with only one motivation?

I feel like I need to at least do a self-diagnosis to see if my form has dropped.

I clicked my tongue and crossed my arms.

'Do the next thing properly.'

Of course preparations for the comeback had to be completed properly before that.

Even if one person joins separately it is planned to proceed step by step but the process of harmonizing with each other on stage is still essential.

Still the other members including me have some time to spare. We have completed a lot of filming that can be done without Kim Rae-bin.

But not Raebin Kim.

‘That guy has to do all that from now on.’

Thanks to this Raebin Kim was so busy that almost as soon as he joined the team he started talking about work.

But in the meantime he didn’t forget to say hello.

A few nights later as soon as I finally had time he sneaked into my room.

“My sister asked me to deliver it to my brother and Cha Yu-jin! I tried my best to do my best. “Thank you very much.”

What Raebin Kim presented was… Yakgwa and pumpkin sikhye purchased at a local restaurant. I think it was probably sent by courier.

But the amount is enormous.

‘I guess Cha Yu-jin clearly knows what I like… ’

Since the two give different things it is reasonable to at least match the tastes of the person whose tastes you know.

Because I don’t particularly like or dislike food.

‘I wonder when I’ll eat all of this.’

Still I have to say what I have to say.

I accepted the box wrapped in a huge cloth.

“thanks. “I will eat well.”

“thank you! “I will definitely pass this on to my sister.”

Raebin Kim smiled and nodded. It wasn’t of much use to me because I had a gloomy look and hadn’t slept well in days.

I was a little conflicted and eventually asked a question.

“…Grandma are you okay?”

“yes! “We are in constant contact with him and he says he is recovering his physical strength smoothly.”

It was fortunate.

I nodded silently.

“And in the future if you experience any physical discomfort such as illness I asked you to tell me honestly…”

“good job.”

I tapped the guy on the shoulder once or twice.

Now that you have gone through this process you will be able to accept it more calmly even if the moment that Kim Rae-bin was worried about comes someday.

‘…Even if you can’t avoid it you can probably deal with it.’

That’s it.

I shook off my useless thoughts and picked up the bag he gave me.

“Then… this should be refrigerated.”

“That’s right… Oh bro! “I’ll take it!”

“It’s done. “I got it anyway so what?”

It was just as I was about to take the contents of this bundle which would need to be refrigerated anyway to the refrigerator.

“Oh by the way there’s something I wanted to ask you!”

“What is it?”

Raebin Kim followed and raised his hand.

“I’m curious as to why you opened the message room related to remote work for this album to your fans!”

“…!”

“Since there hasn’t been an official press release related to this album yet I was worried that there might be a risk of it being leaked…”

Raebin Kim’s eyes sparkled.

“I’d like to ask what kind of efficiency you expected to be worthy of taking that risk!”

“…”

I’ve never thought about that kind of risk…

I looked at him a little incredulously.

‘Unless the KakaoTalk server is hacked there is no way the song will be leaked.’

I’m worried that the song and album are so sincere that there’s a risk that they only exist in theory.

Still I think it may take a while for the group to personally reveal the possibility of a comeback before an official statement is made.

However it would not have been appropriate to directly point out those comments that crossed the line.

‘Should I take out only the least irritating parts and tie them together?’

I opened my mouth calmly.

“Some of your fans noticed that you were at home. “I told them to be calm.”

This was also the real reason. There were quite a few people who were anxious and worried about Kim Rae-bin’s mental condition and condition.

Of course the primary goal was to make the people who were talking bullshit shut up.

– Hahahahahahaha Lebung is more serious about his career than you guys~

-Where has everyone disappeared?

-What if God took care of it before you even beat him? Beating him must be the joy of life.

Seeing that reaction made me feel at ease.

‘This is the correct answer.’

“Is that so?”

But… Raebin Kim still had a puzzled look on his face.

“But you will automatically feel relieved when the official comeback press release goes out next week.”

“…!”

“The pleasure that Message can provide would have been valid even then so it would have been safer and better to upload it later… Oh no! “I’m sorry for talking back to you.”

“…”

I was devastated.

Is that correct?

right.

This does not mean that Kim Rae-bin's hypothesis about the risk of leakage is correct but it does mean that there was no need to be conscious of underground public opinion like X and respond directly.

Anyway everything will be resolved once the comeback teaser comes out.

Posting a screenshot of the group message room in a hurry was just a hint that he was aware of the bullshit.

The only good thing is that Ryu Cheong-woo posted it not me so it passed naturally.

My initial judgment was… wrong.

"You're right."

I muttered.

There was a voice that came to mind.

-But don't worry too much bro. How can I change someone else's mind with my own?

-That's not true and not everyone believes that…!

While listening to the people around me complaining I acknowledged that I was focusing more on controlling public opinion than necessary and then repeated the same thing again.

Even this time didn't I commit something that had no utility like a headless bastard?

It was obvious.

It's just that… it was hard for me to bear the sight of my family dying and being criticized for it. Fuck you.

"I made a mistake because I was oversensitive."

"Oh no! "I'm asking a question that doesn't need to be asked…"

"No this is correct."

I kept muttering.

"I guess it was because I was needlessly thinking about the past."

"Yes you mean before…?"

"okay."

My speech was slurred as if my spinal cord had frozen.

"I'm late."

"yes…?"

"When I got there other people's families had already completed identification. "Only my parents stayed until late at night…"

Are you crazy?

I bit my tongue.

"Tongue hyung."

"I'm sorry for saying something unnecessary. Anyway your guess is correct. "It was my mistake and there was no big meaning or efficiency in it."

"I'm sorry…!"

Kim Rae-bin… looked like she was going to shed tears and snot at any moment. Damn it.

I put down my luggage and rested my forehead.

“What are you sorry about?”

“I chose the wrong topic to remind me of a difficult experience…”

“No.”

I told the truth.

“It was difficult because I didn’t deal with it properly at that time…”

“no!”

Raebin Kim cut off his words.

And he clenched his hands into fists clearly nervous.

“From what I remember my brother contacted me while he was studying at the academy at the time… so I received it after some time had passed. Is that correct?”

“…okay.”

You even said something like that.

Kim Rae-bin shook his head intently.

“But isn’t a student’s duty… studying?”

“…!!”

what?

I looked at him as if I had been hit in the back of the head.

“My brother was just doing his best in his position. So… it was just an accident.”

Raebin Kim swallowed his saliva.

“As if it wasn’t my mistake to go to MT.”

“…!”

“Is that so? Of course each case is a little different…”

okay.

you are not me

But aside from that I did my best at the time… it’s true.

I just felt like my best wasn’t enough.

And no matter what I did to deal with it I just couldn’t admit that there was no way that wouldn’t be difficult.

-No one is good at this kind of work.

As I said directly to Raebin Kim no one is good at this.

“…”

I held my head.

The shock was strong but the answer was clear.

I finally saw it when I judged Raebin Kim as a reference.

‘What great things can a middle school student do?’

I thought he was too young to have experienced such trouble but he couldn’t bear to see me in my situation when I was younger.

So… is it time to re-evaluate?

‘okay. It’s worth watching.’

That was enough effort for a middle school student.

“…”

Somehow I felt relieved.

…I had an unfounded feeling that my sleep quality would be good today.

“I think there is a basis for making a similar emotional judgment based on Hyung-hyung and my recent situation but…”

“okay.”

Still let’s confirm this first.

This poor guy was watching me and kept trying to persuade me.

Kim Rae-bin’s complexion brightened.

“…! That’s right! So it’s my fault for reminding you of a difficult experience!”

“No that’s not it.”

You’re being too clear about saying it’s your fault. I think I was inverted because of the joy that persuasion was successful.

I lifted the box of herbal medicine and sikhye again and spoke as softly as possible.

“…Thank you for your kind words.”

“Huh!”

Kim Rae-bin bowed his head again.

“I really thank you brother. In the meantime… Thanks to my brother I received a lot of help and was able to participate in the album safely.”

They say it is beneficial to the group itself so they are doing this again. There is no end to this.

‘I need to lighten the mood.’

I asked lightly.

“Is that why you gave Cha Yu-jin something in return?”

Raebin Kim looked with a straight face.

“no. “I gave it to you as a courtesy.”

“…”

I don’t know if they are just friends or if they are treating each other like fools but I hope fans see it the former way.

I shrugged and put the yakgwa and sikhye in the refrigerator.

“Eat well.”

“yes!”

For your information let me just say that this gift was picked up one by one by those who lost their sugar while preparing for the comeback and had to manage their weight at the last minute.

‘It’s a good thing to be self-employed.’

…The mysterious thing is that Cha Yu-jin was not involved in this case.

Anyway such a funny incident was short-lived. The album release date was getting closer by the minute.

The first signal was the release of a teaser.

* * *

“What are you doing?”

“I won’t. go away.”

Kim Rae-bin’s personal fan gritted his teeth and pushed his snooping younger brother.

‘I’m so damned because I don’t want to admit that I can just find it myself!’

If you were interested in Park Moon-dae you could have just looked for him but it was quite annoying that he tried to sneak a look at it as if he was arguing with him.

Of course even taking that into account her current reaction was more intense than usual.

Because there was something to worry about.

‘Are you sure Kim Rae-bin is okay…!’

There was a rumor going around that my grandparents had collapsed and had to join the preparations late.

Kim Rae-bin’s fan ripped off his fingernails.

‘First of all after seeing it posted on social media it seems like the family problem hasn’t gotten any worse.’

Still since the preparation period was relatively short I had an ominous feeling that there would be little Kim Raebin in the album…

‘Oh it’s noisy! Then protest for an increase in the length of the next album!’

Why worry about buying it!

After yelling once she grabbed the mouse.

I’m sure it will come up at midnight…

‘It’s up!’

[TeSTAR ‘Call’ (Nightmar e) Official MV Teaser]

And she covered her mouth.

“Huh?”

The thumbnail is Raebin Kim!

Chapter 227

Raebin Kim's personal fan froze the moment he checked the thumbnail.

Kim Rae-bin with colorful chains wrapped around her ears and arms was making eye contact with the camera while wearing an all-black knit.

"Ugh!!"

It was a great atmosphere and face but there was more emotion than that…

This is because Kim Rae-bin's fans have been waiting for this moment for quite a long time.

Activities with Kim Rae-bin as the center!

'They've been eating too much among themselves! Honestly even people who were less popular than Kim Rae-bin were chorus center!'

Whenever the list of parts for each member came out for each active song Kim Rae-bin hovered between 4th and 5th place.

And there were individual fans who poured out double insults every time they looked at the statistics.

'Isn't it the rule of the country to criticize producing members for monopolizing the volume?… '

They keep grinding their teeth and asking why these are the only exceptions.

I certainly thought it was attractive that Kim Rae-bin had no talent for politics but it was also true that I was upset.

But finally this moment has arrived!

‘It looks like this we should have ordered it to the center a long time ago.’

The individual fan immediately clicked on the video without even thinking about it further. It was almost a reflex action.

“…”

Dark black and white screen.

Testa’s new song teaser began with slowly rising hazy smog-like smoke.

Black letters appeared.

-CALL it.

Beyond the smoke lights hanging from black wires could be seen being shaken by white hands with distinct bones.

The moving lights left blurry afterimages and smoke.

But there was no sound.

“…??”

Black cuts containing only letters like dialogue are inserted between mysterious scenes with an aspect ratio similar to that of a black-and-white silent film.

A contradictory situation in that there is no sound in the song’s preview.

-Sometimes.

It will CALL you back.

Then suddenly the video took on color.

Pale and colorful colors of light bulbs such as turquoise and purple flickered and colored the smoke.

And in it the members appeared one by one.

All of them were wearing strange accessory parts with chains applied to their body parts as if they were being restrained.

Bright yellow or blue primary-colored eyes flashed through the dark hair of the loose top.

Short expressionless cuts in different poses passed powerfully with symbols of a cunning feeling.

And the last thing that came out was the cut in the thumbnail.

Raebin Kim with purple eyes staring at the screen.

But suddenly six hands came out from outside the screen and grabbed Kim Rae-bin's body.

"Huh."

However Raebin Kim remained calm.

Instead of reacting I opened my mouth slightly and whispered something.

[…]

But the video still had no sound. Because it was a silent movie style.

Instead dialogue cuts from silent films appeared one after another as before.

"…!"

And the sound actually came from here.

A low resonant voice and an octave higher voice heard on a black screen.

-Welcome welcome

This is the sound calling you

The airy whisper-like melody line had a slightly ominous feel to it.

And more than that I felt that there were definitely elements that were trying to appeal.

'It's sexy!!'

Raebin Kim's personal fan threw the mouse.

The short teaser was already over but that was enough. Anyone could see that this was a decadent and sexy concept!!

From the explicit close-up of the hand in front to the members' outfits everything screams that this concept is languorous decadent and sexy!

'Is this why Kim Rae-bin was the center…!'

Kim Rae-bin's fan hit his head on the desk because of the choice which was so excellent that there was no room for refutation.

And at that moment reactions began to spread like an active volcano around the fan community.

-Crazy just teaser

-What is the teaser?

-〈Gyeong〉 Testa After 3 years of debut finally sexy
〈Congratulations〉

-It's early summer so there's a bit of fear mixed in. I'm scared but it's okay. I'll enjoy it.

-No it's a costume ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

-Ravin is holding on to the members' 6 hands. There's no way it's not true. First of all I believe that guys.

-Is this… the taste of sexiness?

As Park Moon-dae thought during the preparation for the 3rd team match of Azusa there are few concepts that are as powerful and effective as long as they are done correctly.

In addition the teaser which mixed artistic references so as not to be too explicit calmed the hearts of those who wanted to be a bit pretentious.

Thanks to this the teaser instantly became a hot potato not only in the fan community but also in various entertainment-related communities.

[Testa's new song teaser went viral as soon as it was released]

[Collection of reactions to Testa's new song 'Nightmare' teaser]

[Tester teaser that seems to have a sexy concept this time]

[Testa member who reacted with black hair and body chain]

There was even a review video on WeTube analyzing 'why the response was so good.'

It was the first time since the 'Training' teaser that a teaser alone had such an enthusiastic response.

At the time it was almost embarrassing to even compare as it was no different than an 8-minute solo song introduction music video made by each individual.

However as always opinions were divided once it left the fan community.

-It's so blatant it's chilling.

-Ugh it looks like the concept will work this time.

-V-Tik also did something like this in their 5th year haha. Well they were in a hurry because it was a 5-year contract…

-I'm a little worried that I'll become solemn.

-These guys really can't lose their concept. Just a black suit and a sexy concept would get them halfway but I think they're going too far.

It was half a lie.

Even excited overseas KPOP fans are clicking the teaser like crazy showing signs of an unprecedented hit and there are forces trying to beat the odds in some way.

Of course there were people who really didn't like it.

The main reason was that the concept was too heavy and mature to be digested after three years.

-That kind of thing is a completely double-edged sword. If you can't digest it it's just a meme of ridicule.

It was a situation that even fans would talk about. However most fans had some faith.

This is exactly what Testa has been doing up until now.

'If the company gives us money our kids will do well!'

That belief which was close to inductive reasoning was felt as a bit of pride among fans overall.

Thanks to this Testa released various pre-comeback content according to schedule and absorbed expectations without any backlash or noticeable public concern.

– Conformer appeared.

-ㅠㅠㅠThe white confetti taken with dried flowers is really the best. Park Moon-dae is such a beautiful flower but I can't even think of the groom in May.

-Wow what should I do? It seems like I'm expecting too much. It doesn't work. Calm down.

-Idols who even look good with black nails are making a comeback now the best opportunity to become popular.

If it succeeds it will be great but if it fails it will be a bigger blow than expected.

And on the day the music video was released.

'Come out quickly.'

'Come now.'

A short and bold 5-minute music video was released before the bloodshot eyes of fans whose expectations were already high.

Drurr.

The video began with Park Mun-dae dragging a white bed into the screen in a format similar to a CCTV screen.

That was the moment when he let out a small sigh and lay down on it.

[after.]

The bed sank down.

And without warning the screen's colors flipped to black and then turned upside down.

Tuk.

The black-haired Park Mun-dae fell from the black bed on the bronze ceiling and sat on the lightly cracked floor.

And the moment you tilt your head a classic silent movie-style dialogue cut appears like a teaser.

[…Dream?]

Park Moon-dae smiled and fell backwards.

Diiing-

Diiing-

Dididididididi-

The song started like that with a strange riff melody filling the screen as if an alarm bell was ringing.

[Take a good bite.

slightly sweet

[Your last thoughts]

There was no special storyline.

The camera just slowly moved around this bizarre space like an amusement park attraction focusing on each and every member that suddenly appeared.

And the members simply appeared in a fascinating or powerful manner and played their parts.

However the way the focus changed was mysterious.

Swish.

The member shown on the camera was dragged by a white hand that appeared from somewhere and disappeared.

And as if in a connecting motion the focus changed as if cutting and pasting the cut of the new member who seemed to be the owner of the white hand in the smog.

When the dream-like and chaotic composition combined with the dark and lush appearance of the members it felt somewhat dizzying and strangely stimulating.

[Dreams can be horrible

But not now

Call me can you hear me?

voice]

And choreography that uses a lot of interspersed lines bold props costumes and even vocal directing.

As everyone guessed it was a concept aimed at sexiness. However it was not too heavy as some people had worried.

[Call-it

Call that name now

Sticks like honey and won't fall off

Nanananananana-name.]

This is because they mixed the right talent in the right place.

It may sound a little languid due to the singing style but because the beat and bass stand out the sticky feeling is not excessive.

Based on that the members' characters popped out every time in the cut so the bizarreness of a space where reality seemed to be inverted was not excessive.

However this did not mean that the eerie and languid heaviness that appeared in the teaser was completely ignored.

They were short and deep pushed into the latter bridge.

To satisfy those who would have expected that kind of enjoyment.

[Welcome welcome

This is the sound that calls you]

The strange whisper-like refrain was the same.

And then there is the bridge in the style of an intense teaser video where you feel as if you are about to collapse and suffocate in the black and white smoke that suddenly blows in front of the camera.

Tup.

A large hand holding the face in a harsh tone like a beast or a ghost. And even the eyes sparkling between those fingers.

It was decadent even slightly sensual.

Moreover at the climax a gorgeous choreography cut full of visual beauty was added without mercy as if asking people to forget about the bridge.

As if trying to hold his gaze.

Thanks to this the viewer was completely focused on the wonderful sight that was generously provided and was completely captivated by

it.

The choreography stopped and the song ended.

And everyone looked at the camera at the same time like a painting as if they had been interrupted.

Swish.

At that moment the screen suddenly turned black without any lingering effect.

The sound of breathing heard in silence.

[Huh.]

Bae Se-jin wearing a white round tee opened her eyes in a white bed. And then he gasped as if he had been shocked by a nightmare.

But soon the close-up expression disappears and turns into a faint smile.

As if I was caught up in something.

And the video ended with him slowly tapping his slightly sweaty ear with one finger.

[Call me]

This can be interpreted symbolically but if you accept it intuitively it is very easy to interpret.

It was a music video that resembled a set of primal stimulation.

-What did I see?

-You crazy people.

-Testaaaah!

-It's so good I can't believe it hahahaha

And fans whose high expectations had been met began pouring out comments like lightning.

* * *

"I heard that Testa's latest activity is already causing a great stir!"

"Oh thank you!"

This interviewer was a very lively person. Thanks to this the voices of those who were dying from lack of sleep also became louder.

And the good news was actually real.

'…I never thought the response would be this good.'

Only half a day after the music video was released.

First of all I felt the power of this concept when I saw all kinds of songs vocals and edited GIF files being shared one after another and posted on popular posts.

There are some concerns that the song may take a backseat but it wouldn't be too late to consider that on stage.

Anyway in the current schedule let's start with the interviewer who was excited by the good reaction.

"…So is there a meaning to the music video and these piercings?"

"It doesn't have any special meaning but I managed it consistently because the one who drills a lot has a wider range of choices when digesting multiple concepts!"

"I see~"

I glanced at Raebin Kim who was enthusiastically participating in the interview and nodded with a silent smile.

‘I said I was taking a video.’

They say they plan to focus on internet articles as it is a suitable media interview but there is no harm in managing the behind-the-scenes information as well.

Well at any rate the questions I’m getting are at the level of ‘You all had a lot of piercings in this album. Did you really get pierced?’

Ah finally it was my turn.

“Now then what about Mr. Moon Dae?”

“It was all earrings for me.”

“So any personal beliefs…?”

“No I’m just scared of being sick.”

“yes? ha ha ha!”

Actually it was difficult to manage and it was a bit awkward to carelessly puncture someone else’s body so I gave up but this would be a more appropriate answer.

“Mundae is surprisingly scared~ He can’t even watch horror movies!”

“Really? No this music video is quite creepy. How are you going to monitor that…?”

“yes. “I watched it blindfolded.”

“ha ha ha!”

When I give up and just acknowledge it people are laughing and laughing here and there.

Yes I hope people who watch the interview also think like this.

In fact I've become so used to this little schedule that it's not a big deal.

Surprisingly many of the questions people ask are standardized and routine.

What excites me the most is the stage and entertainment.

And… there is something special to do just for this activity.

'Now is the time to implement it.'

I laughed a little remembering the 'official letter for the formation of a dedicated testa team' that I checked in the morning.

I will somehow intervene and control it.

Chapter 228

Establishment of a dedicated team of artists just for Testa.

On the surface it is supposed to be carried out by the Planning and Coordination Office but in reality it was expected that the head of the department would also have input.

‘There’s no way he could fall into something like this with his personality.’

Even if it was just a message from headquarters they probably wanted to somehow adjust the direction to suit their own tastes.

So I was considering ways to gently instigate the management office once more to intervene in the name of mediation.

I was thinking of creating a gap there even if it meant accepting more people…

There was no need for that.

‘He just does it.’

-Oh of course! Of course the opinions of testers should be reflected…

Just by expressing its intention it was a declaration of surrender that Testa’s intention would be reflected as much as possible in the planning of the dedicated team.

‘What is it?’

I wondered how on earth this was possible but it turned out to be simple.

This was because the signal for this activity was so good.

Even though it's only been one week since the activity the response has been beyond imagination.

This goes beyond simply measurable factors such as album sales and music charts but in terms of experience.

[Is this how you do it…? Testa call challenge!]

[Nail Copy: TeSTAR (Nightmare) | Personal customization and interpretation added! :)]

Even if they are not fans people who see them follow them or comment on them spring up all over the place and stories emerge in communities and daily lives that have nothing to do with idols.

WeTube entertainment shows belonging to broadcasting stations that are good at following the trend quickly pick up music video elements and use them.

If I were to summarize this in one word it would be this.

'It's the beginning of a trend.'

Actually I felt it even on stage.

Yesterday the stage of a culture and arts promotion event was broadcast on the public airwaves and it was a live broadcast.

-Oooh…

This is because I got the feeling that fans of other groups were particularly excited to watch our performances.

Even VTIC fans.

Until now I had the feeling that fans of other idols responded with appropriate restraint while watching but that hesitation has

disappeared.

This meant that a consensus on the trend had already been formed.

No matter how close idol fans are to the Internet they can die in just one week.

'…Of course the response from our fans was above average.'

The tearing moans and shouts that were constantly coming into my in-ears come to mind.

-Quaaaaa!!

-Aaaaaaa!!

Well… this may be due to the nature of the concept.

In any case this means that overall the tremendous performance and explosion of topicality were unusual.

To top it all off the kid standing on stage at the end of this event began his greeting with these words.

-congratulation. Are you going to take the grand prize?

-… I don't know what will happen.

-haha. What do you not know?

-…

-It's clear how it will flow.

With those words Cheongryeo went up to the stage.

'Fuck you.'

I don't think he'll ever hit my head with a hammer anymore but why does that bastard still have a flaw in his head?

'The dog looked fine.'

Anyway that guy's solo performance is as good as that of the group so he can't blame Testa for his slump.

And actually… I was right.

'I think I could win the grand prize.'

If the activities continue like this without any controversy based on the results and momentum so far the target audience has been confirmed in at least one or two places.

'Usually the division is divided into 2-3 categories so even if you remove the VTIC position the angle is still there.'

And if I were to summarize all of this in one sentence it would be this:

The ransom price was soaring through the roof.

"Mundaemun University have you seen the unit price of this advertisement?"

"okay."

It was twice the highest amount during the 'Travel' activities.

It seems like the agency is only picking out the ones with the best image at the highest price possible but it was still an incredibly encouraging thing.

'The first-team treatment started even when we were on the road.'

Now it seems like even the story of VTIC Daehangmani's generational change is starting to become more credible.

So the agency also thought that way.

‘It’s going to be a long-term battle so let’s calm them down and maintain a good relationship.’

Since it is unclear whether or not the contract will be renewed the signs of trying to get rid of all the backbone that can be removed within 5 years have suddenly disappeared.

Because it’s too much of a waste to just use it for 5 years.

Of course at the same time it seemed like a crazy effort would begin to try to find weaknesses until the contract renewal season but we’ll talk about that later.

First of all let’s pay attention to the fact that even though Testa comes out hard the agency employees act like Eul to please him.

‘When Raebin Kim was working from home the fact that he handled progress issues with his agency rather harshly by notifying them also seems to have had an impact as a precedent.’

I think they even asked me if there would be a dedicated team issue out of concern that they might make a fuss about not doing anything this time.

Therefore internal group meetings related to the dedicated team were able to be held through this busy schedule.

However it was of little use.

“First of all… I would like people from the AR team who have worked with me since ‘Magical Boy’ to come.”

Raebin Kim raised his hand.

“I completely agree with that! And they also said they were willing to come.”

“…??”

Suddenly an impromptu spokesperson appeared.

“Ravin when… um did you ask?”

Raebin Kim said proudly.

“In fact as soon as word of the dedicated team spread we talked to him and he said he would come!”

“…”

“Ravin you better be careful because there is a security problem…”

“Oh sorry! “The AR team brought up the topic first…”

Because it was like this.

Those who already wanted to come have heard the whole story and appealed to the relevant people.

And since the company is trying to make a sudden friendly gesture toward Testa it looks like everything will be OK.

I touched my chin.

‘This has already been tacitly agreed upon.’

Therefore there was nothing to agree on other than asking for someone who the company would not provide for the existing working-level staff and would instead turn to a new person.

“Okay then let’s tell them that we want to be together.”

“Yep.”

However as the silence passed Bae Se-jin noticed and opened his

mouth.

"…Then shouldn't we just look at the people who are getting new jobs? "Well… like that interview."

Oh that's a pretty reasonable opinion.

It is true that we decided to add new personnel to about one-third of the dedicated team.

Especially the personnel on the management side.

Liu Chengwu nodded.

"Well it would be nice to have time to get to know the new people."

However there is a practical problem.

Before I could speak Big Sejin opened his mouth first.

"But I don't know if we'll have time for that~ do we?"

okay. right.

How can I have time to watch someone else's interview when I barely made time for this meeting?

I crossed my arms.

'At the very least it takes time to ask questions in advance to see if your work-handling style is right… '

ah.

I thought of a method worth trying.

I muttered to myself.

‘Status window.’

I think it’s time to try the slot machine one more time.

‘Well I’d like to pick ‘Sleep is Sleeping When You’re Dead’ one more time.’

Or the ability to extend the day to 30 hours… well increasing work speed is also good.

First check the status once.

[Name: Park Moon-dae (Ryu Geon-woo)]

Level : 19

Title: None

Singing: S

Dance: B+

Appearance: A-

Talent: A+

Characteristics: Infinite Potential Time of Indulgence (S) Bacchus 500 (B) Snatching Ears (A)

!Status abnormality: If you are not an audience member you will die.

Points remaining: 1

‘There is natural increase.’

S- became S as if it was worth the strain on my neck. Somehow the reviews have been better lately.

I can't deny that there is quite a sense of accomplishment.

'good. Then next.'

Other changes… You can level up once and draw the accumulated characteristics twice through the pop-up.

'Because the term hasn't lasted that long since the last check.'

In fact it was amazing to have accumulated this much in just a few months. That probably means that the spring out and this activity are impressive.

So… I'm thinking of putting the points aside for now and squandering them on drawing the necessary traits.

'It's funny to call it a waste of money with number 2.'

Last time I tried it 5 times and only ate an S at the end.

But now I know for sure.

'It's obvious that I'm giving you the characteristics you need right away so spit it out.'

I glanced at the flashing 'Click' text in the pop-up window and pressed it while pretending to raise my arm.

Number 2 will change soon while these guys are talking.

As the lever in the picture turned the compartment flashed in color.

After passing through the candidate sites I had seen several times… what stopped was a golden compartment.

Grade B.

It may seem like a normal hit but if you read the words inside the box your thoughts will change.

Papa pang!

['Bacchus 500 (B)' acquired!]

"…!!"

[Attribute: Bacchus 500 (B)]

-Clear mind and healthy body!

: All fatigue accumulation speed -50%

The fatigue recovery totem that has been so useful has reappeared.

And as expected a pop-up appeared.

[Check the same characteristics!]

Would you like to synthesize 'Bacchus 500 (B)'?

'also!'

The time has finally come to strengthen this essential characteristic…!

I clenched my fists without realizing it.

"Mumundaeya…?"

"Are you okay?"

It was so good that it was awesome.

"I'm looking forward to it and it feels really good to hear that we're forming a dedicated team."

"I see!"

"I guess it's really true. It's been a while since I've given such a long

answer to a question.”

You can stop making excuses and let’s go.

I immediately clicked ‘yes’.

A round indicator appeared in the status window as if it was loading and then a colorful fanfare erupted.

[Synthesis success!]

Obtain ‘Bacchus 1000 (A)’!

A clear mind and strong body!

-All fatigue accumulation rate -50%

＋100% to all fatigue recovery rates

It turned.

‘There are more recovery options.’

Isn’t sleeping like this once every two days enough?

What is certain is that it will not interfere with your activities and you will be able to squeeze in time to prepare questions and answers for interviews.

‘It’s a huge long-term benefit.’

The rebound while on vacation… Well it happens all the time but it doesn’t matter if it gets a little worse.

There are no aftereffects so I lay in bed for three days. No since it also increases recovery you may not feel like you are on vacation.

‘Now that I think about it I didn’t make a fuss during this vacation.’

I think it may be that caring for Kim Rae-bin was treated as a type of work so the status window did not judge it as a vacation.

Anyway I had no idea that this questionable game system would spit out something so useful this time.

‘good.’

I hope we continue to be this cooperative in the future. I might get frustrated if I keep doing this but I have to do this much.

I nodded looking at the updated properties in the status window with satisfaction.

“Is Mundae nodding his head now?”

“Aren’t you imagining the people on that dedicated team…?”

Let’s just say it’s similar.

The launch of a dedicated team was already anticipated.

To be exact this is the effect that the launch will bring.

* * *

Testa’s first manager was on his way to work frowning.

‘Fuck you.’

The kids have grown up and become arrogant making work increasingly difficult.

They say that when you get star disease you start by treating the staff poorly. Isn’t that exactly what happens?

He was even parachuted in and took away the position he had worked on and his opportunity for promotion was also pushed back.

In his judgment there was no such thing as X-small entertainment. The manager was furious at this unfair situation but was frustrated because there was no response.

‘But you just have to hold on for a little while.’

In a few days Testa will be celebrating its second anniversary. This means that his career will soon complete two years.

Since the number of digits was different I was thinking of going somewhere with experience with this.

‘I’ll kick everyone in the back at that time.’

The manager who shouted out loud even though he knew about the confidentiality clause half-heartedly headed to the company.

Because we worked all night all of the testers were in the company conference room.

But the moment you enter the lobby.

He was suddenly called to the human resources department. And then I heard the shocking news.

“yes?”

“So… it’s not a joke. “You don’t have to come out starting tomorrow.”

It was news of a layoff.

The manager looked at the team leader in bewilderment and exchanged a few words but soon realized that there was no room for negotiation.

“Just take out your luggage okay?”

Immediately the emotions that had been suppressed by the fear of being fired rose up.

It was anger.

“No team leader. “What… isn’t this unfair dismissal?”

The team leader was so embarrassed that he didn’t want to talk any further which further incited the manager’s anger but he soon became stiff as he listened to the recording being played by the team leader.

-Brother Ravin’s grandmother has collapsed so we are moving…

-what? At this early morning?

-Yes you should come ‘this morning’. We are moving right now so please wait nearby as soon as possible.

-… Oh okay.

And a small curse sound is heard as it cuts off.

“…”

If the tester wasn’t very popular if there wasn’t much connection to the head office or if the manager had connections it was a situation that could have been passed over.

Because we were close friends I don’t know how I could have blamed it on being rude.

But unfortunately for the manager it wasn’t for all three.

“Yesterday the artist’s phone cloud was hacked and almost spread. know?”

“…uhh uh.”

“Hey just… go out gracefully. uh? “If this blows up in the media you will have to leave Korea. Look at the current atmosphere.”

It was a sentence of no recovery.

The manager left the company on his own.

And Park Moon-dae who heard the news from upstairs by the AR team who was excited about the gossip chuckled.

‘Stupid bastard.’

He had never turned off call recording since high school.

‘I sent one.’

I felt refreshed.

He continued preparing for the next step with his body running quickly due to his characteristic.

‘…2nd anniversary.’

Testa’s debut date June 18th was just around the corner.

Chapter 229

Testa's second debut anniversary was planned to be celebrated with a fan meeting. It's a classic method but it's guaranteed to be fun.

And to ensure a friendly feel as a fan meeting the venue is smaller than a concert so paid real-time streaming is also provided online.

'It's obvious that there will be a lot of illegal broadcasts on WeTube.'

It doesn't happen for a day or two so it's not new. I will report it diligently on paid platforms.

'Isn't it better than not broadcasting it online and enriching scalpers?'

And by determining the number of people paying to see fan meetings you will be able to see how much the popularity of this activity has been linked to the fandom.

If you ignore the voice of conscience for a moment it's a shame that people pay for something even though they can watch it for free.

So if you compare price to time compared to VOD…

'…I guess I'll have to pay for the concert as expected.'

Instead of thinking about useless WeTube let's just mind our own business.

And fortunately the fan meeting that day started smoothly.

-It has nothing to do with the weather forecast.

It's the day I want to meet you

Wow!!!

A blue opening stage with countless colorful balloons floating into the sky.

The subtitle of this fan meeting which started off lightly and brightly with ‘Picnic’ was ‘Daydream’.

It can be said that the English subtitle of this song ‘Nightmare’ has been turned on its head.

‘If you have this kind of connection a theme will arise on stage.’

Wouldn’t it be fun to see that again?

And it will be held in a playful and warm atmosphere.

Since there have been frequent incidents over the past year I thought it would be okay for the fan meeting to be like this.

The overall concept was set in a fairytale-like atmosphere.

So the talk and entertainment in the middle… I tried to cut it out in a cute way but I don’t know.

Because the route changed in the middle.

First of all the start was okay.

“Hello everyone!”

“Today is Testa and Loveure’s anniversary. 〈Tesversary〉! “Thank you so much for coming.”

“Let’s have fun!”

The current status talk and post-it questions were almost the first fan meeting rules and the expected answers were well compiled.

Of course the confident guy started with ad-libs.

Yes it's a big deal.

"uh? 'Who is the most adorable?' You have to see this to know! Now everyone get ready to show some aegyo~"

You are freely spreading things that were not agreed upon. Be thankful that the fan meeting is live.

As soon as the camera came on I adjusted it accordingly and shamelessly performed the latest trend of cuteness.

Shock and screams were heard everywhere… even screaming?

"No Mr. Moon Dae when do you practice something like that??"

"I don't sleep because I'm an idol. "In my spare time."

"Ah ah~"

The audience bursts into laughter.

Still after about three years even embarrassing things start to become less exciting. It's going smoothly.

However Keun Se-jin who was joking with the nonsensical bullshit skit grinned and slapped me on the back.

And brought reality.

"No you still have to sleep Mundae! Oh everyone! "Mundae really doesn't sleep at all these days??"

"…!"

"Mundae-hyung is just working in the early morning! "It's too much work!"

“It seems to me that he only sleeps once every two days.”

I don’t know how this guy with so little insight can handle something like this.

‘I’m sure I’ve been sleeping just like that these days.’

It was thanks to Bacchus 1000.

Thanks to this I was able to quickly complete the interview questionnaire organize the dedicated team as desired and secure new management personnel so I am very satisfied.

‘Still it seems unusual to those who can’t see the status window.’

What is certain is that there is no need to take it seriously.

‘It’s a pain in the ass if it’s used as a subject for something like ‘Park Moon-dae doesn’t sleep so why are you a wife?’

Let’s pass it off as a joke. I shrugged.

“Well… Idols usually don’t sleep.”

“Wow~ Idols are people too~”

“Aren’t we idols?? “Huh?”

Amid playful jeers Bae Se-jin muttered with a gloomy face.

“It just seems like a violation of labor law…”

“…”

I avoided the camera’s eyes conscious of the audience members who were screaming strangely half laughing and half worried.

‘I can’t show Bacchus 1000.’

Meanwhile Keun Se-jin chuckled and put his microphone on Sun Ah-hyun.

“Now what would you like to say to your roommate at Moon University Ahyeon?”

“…that’s right! “I don’t sleep much…!”

“…!!”

Sun Ah-hyun spoke earnestly with a stern face.

“If you tell me to sleep a lot for my health…”

These guys…

ruler!! Come on Mundae!!

You really need to sleep well!!

‘…I was pushed.’

At the comment from the audience I was silent for a moment and then changed my stance.

“…sure. Just kidding. “I need to sleep well.”

“I swear! “I swear!”

“I will sleep well so as not to damage my health.”

“Waaah!”

It’s not a lie it’s a lie.

“Okay then everyone! “While we’re talking about sleep aren’t you curious about what kind of pajamas we wear?”

I'm curious!!

I'm so curious!!

"Let's meet on this stage!"

The animal pajama version of the performance prepared for the trip with a gentle discussion of topics was a success.

-Good luck!

People had fun and the stages and events continued without any injuries or mistakes.

…The pleasure of showing a good performance as planned was still there. There was no time to think about anything else.

And the last stage before the encore.

It was only after presenting the classically arranged version of the title song 'Call' that I had some time to think.

Encore! Encore!

A now familiar shout rings out from above.

"VCR starts in 3 minutes!"

I took a deep breath and looked at the clothes I had changed into and then I remembered the last talk and suppressed my voice.

'From now on every time I open the Dub app at night I'll be plastered with comments about my nose growing… '

I may not be able to fully use Bacchus 1000 for a while…

At that moment I realized.

“…!”

for a moment.

As a result… Isn’t this what made the fans keep an eye on me?

And if you think about who the person who spoke was it is obvious.

‘You were aiming for it.’

After changing my clothes I looked at Keun Se-jin who was getting her makeup touched up.

Big Sejin narrowed his eyes.

“You look really handsome today~ I know it.”

“…”

See you after the fan meeting.

* * *

The fan meeting ended with the performance of the fan song ‘The Magic Is You’ arranged with an exciting band sound.

“You are in the car. “I’ll get some feedback and come back soon!”

“yes.”

I wiped my wet face and got into the car following the new manager’s guidance.

And I briefly looked at the online reaction.

-It’s been a while since I saw the bonus book on stage… Overwhelming thanks to the coordinator (capture)

-What is Moondaeng Idol Drip? Why do you say it so naturally? This soft apple rice cake puppy is moist and moist ㅠㅠㅠ 10 hours of sleep!

-2nd Anniversary Cake Cutting Ceremony LOL Cha Young Caught Stealing (GIF File)

-Testa Fan Meeting_Talk Other Idol Song Medley (1)

'No problem.'

It is clean with no incidents or accidents. As for the reaction behind the scenes… I decided to refrain from doing so so I omitted it.

I immediately turned off the smartphone screen and opened my mouth.

"Lee Se-jin."

"huh?"

"You said that on purpose when you talked about sleep."

Keun Se-jin who was chatting excitedly with Cha Yu-jin in the front seat immediately turned around and grinned.

"Why are you asking the obvious?"

"…!"

"No~ Mundae is not some kind of terminator~ He doesn't sleep and just works. And then he suddenly dies in his 30s!"

'I won't do it you bastard.'

In fact she may die suddenly next year due to her condition.

However Big Sejin instead looked around the inside of the car and raised his hand and said.

“Who thinks Mundae here gets enough sleep~?”

“…”

“So who thinks I should sleep more?”

The hand quickly comes up.

Their expressions range from quite nervous to obvious but they all seem to think that I went too far.

“That’s right~ It’s a group life. “Please protect me Mundae!”

I held back a sigh.

Okay… I know you’re worried.

“okay.”

“exorcism!”

Anyway since the formation of the dedicated team has been completed it can be sealed for a while.

‘It was a fruitful few days.’

I shrugged and rested my head on the backrest.

Liu Chengwu gently took control of the situation.

“Yes and Mundae too… everyone worked hard until the second anniversary. “I think we did really well though.”

“I think so too…!”

“This is a translated word~”

Okay 2nd anniversary. Has so much time passed before you know it?

“I like this team. “Our teamwork is the best!”

“…Thank you so far. Let’s continue to work hard.”

“That is a fair statement. “I will not let down my guard and do my best for the remaining three years!”

I could hear the voices of each person talking about their feelings.

I didn’t feel bad.

‘…Yes there are three years left on the contract.’

It’s longer than it’s ever been. Still it would be nice if we could continue at that level…

“…”

It was a moment when I was trying to figure out a route for when all of this would work out best.

“Mundaemun University.”

“why.”

“Is there anything you want to say?”

“…? Not really.”

“Uhm I see~”

Big Sejin spoke as he passed by.

“Okay if you remember anything let me know.”

“…”

Isn’t that… something I should only say when I’m sure I have

something to say?

‘This guy isn’t the kind of guy who would say something like this for no reason.’

I got up from the backrest.

“What are you…”

It was then.

Shake!

The front door of the car was opened.

And a staff member wearing a hat got into the driver’s seat. I couldn’t check properly because I got on board so quickly but if you exclude everyone only one person remains.

‘It must be the manager.’

No wait.

The manager earlier… wasn’t wearing a black staff uniform.

Liu Chengwu next to me called.

“hey?”

However the staff did not respond and the car started immediately afterward.

“…?”

What is that guy?

I checked ahead again.

‘…There was no member in the passenger seat.’

They put their luggage in the passenger seat and everyone rode in the back.

But without even showing my face and without answering I started the car…

“…!!”

This can’t be possible.

I immediately whispered to the seat next to me and in front of me.

“Get everything down.”

“what?”

“Open the door right now…!”

It was that moment.

“older brother? “Aren’t you Manager Kim Jun?”

“…!”

The person in the front seat spoke calmly and conveyed information.

And that means… the guy in front of me is my former manager.

I got fired from my job a few days ago thanks to a recorded phone call.

‘Fuck you.’

No matter how much you think about it it was definitely not a good intention.

Woooooo!!

Moreover the problem is that this bastard started the car.

And at an incredible speed.

“Sigh.”

“Brother brother? Just a moment… calm down.”

“Why are you calming down?!”

The former manager suddenly let go of the steering wheel and glanced back.

Good!

As I was leaving the parking lot the car stopped.

In the middle of the road this night.

‘You crazy bastard.’

Baaaang!

Late night. A car running right behind me passed by leaving a loud horn sound.

“…”

A cold sweat broke out.

The car is still running. If you try to open the door and get out right now and that bastard starts you could be seriously injured and be hospitalized.

I immediately checked to see if there was anything I could throw from the back seat to the front.

We need to pull that bastard out right now.

“You guys. uh? Is it okay to threaten people with a recording? uh?”

The former manager spat.

“I came just to get the answer so tell me. Is this my fault? uh? “How can you cut a person for saying one wrong word…”

“I was wrong.”

“…!”

First we need to calm that fucking bastard down. I immediately jumped in and answered obediently.

“There was a hacking attempt on my cloud account so I handed it over to the company and I think I saw it while the company was checking and playing the recording…”

“…”

“It was definitely not what we wanted. Perhaps while creating a dedicated team… the company told me what they wanted.”

“…”

I feel agitated. I’m glad you’re a stupid bastard.

Big Sejin came in from right next to me.

“Brother we are sorry that we were not able to make a strong claim. Until now we thought you went out because you were scouted. “I’ll tell you as soon as we get back okay?”

Liu Chengwu sitting next to him deliberately kept his mouth shut. In the end it seemed like he knew that he was the one who provoked that manager.

Just holding a book in your hand. It seemed like he was planning on throwing it if he had to.

'If it doesn't work this time I really have to throw it.'

I watched carefully the reaction of the crazy bastard in the driver's seat.

The guy took a deep breath and eventually took the bait.

"…So you're asking me to reinstate you?"

"sure!"

"We will make a strong claim to the company unconditionally."

"yes yes."

The members seem to be showing signs of a slight relaxation in the atmosphere as they eagerly add their words.

And in the corner of the front seat Bae Se-jin was texting 112 in silence with his hand turned behind his back.

"…"

It was the moment when the former manager quietly put his hands on the steering wheel again.

'That's it.'

If only I could stop on the side of the road like this and ask to speak to the company…

It was that moment.

"…uh?"

Quaaaaaaaaaaa!

…A huge noise was heard from behind.

With vibration.

No can we call this vibration?

This… was shocking.

The tremendous shock that started with the vibration made my body jump forward.

‘Fuck you!’

It was a collision accident.

And I saw that fleeting moment.

Broken car body and seats. Something that looked like a broken part had fallen between the rising airbags and was about to hit someone’s head.

Sharp and huge.

‘…!’

Without even thinking I tried to throw my body away and hit the part.

I think I can do it.

Of course it was crazy.

Deep.

Instead of snatching the part it stuck into my chest with the seat belt on.

A shock went through my chest.

“Huh.”

And then everything went dark.

* * *

When I became conscious again.

A small light flashed in my head where the black vision roared.

Ting-.

Something round and shining gold bounced through the black air.

And then it slowly fell… revealing an outline.

gold coins.

‘…coin.’

[Insert Coin]

The status window that appeared… swallowed the coin like a slot.

and.

“Huh!!”

I am… I am.

I opened my eyes looking at the moldy motel ceiling.

Like one day two and a half years ago.

“…”

I know… it was a ceiling that was hard to forget.

‘no.’

It couldn’t be like this.

I raised my head and looked around. A musty-smelling blanket fell at my feet.

The scenery I saw once was right… no.

‘Is it a hallucination?’

There is room for a different interpretation… to understand something in a different direction…

“okay.”

I stumbled out of bed. And then almost crawling I went to the dressing table.

And… I saw it.

“…!!”

What was reflected in the mirror… was not Park Mun-dae.

It was me. Ryu Geon-woo.

…Seeing you like this for the first time in two and a half years.

I laughed out loud.

“no.”

Even if you come back it will be Park Mun-dae.

Why did I wake up in the motel room where Park Moon-dae was? It

doesn't make sense. It's not natural and doesn't fit together…

'It makes perfect sense to open a status window and enter someone else's body right?'

"shut up."

I hit my head on the dressing table.

And muttered.

"Status window."

But nothing happened.

I shouted again.

"Status… Window. Status window Status window…"

Anything…

Tiring.

"…!"

A window appeared in front of me.

However it was not the status window I was familiar with.

[Name: Ryu Geon-woo (Park Moon-dae)]

-Enjoy your daydream :) –

It was over.

"…"

I sat back on the bed.

And I reviewed the situation a few more times as calmly as possible and in a way that was not as rational as possible.

After that a conclusion was drawn.

‘This… is a dream.’

I think I’m in a coma.

Chapter 230

There are several reasons why this situation was concluded as a coma after a car accident.

The first is the extent of the injury.

‘The fragment entered his chest at least 5cm.’

I had seen it with my own eyes just before and I thought about it a few more times to see if there was any exaggeration but I was certain.

It will definitely be a fatal wound.

From what I remember… the bleeding was also severe.

The fragment was not removed and if it gets stuck the prognosis is not likely to be good.

But it won’t be instant death.

‘It’s not like it went straight to the heart.’

It’s a late-night road but it’s in the middle of Seoul.

Since Bae Se-jin reported it if the police had checked an ambulance would have come… then at least he would have been on the brink of death.

‘There’s no way I could die right away and start over.’

…That can’t be possible.

The second reason is because of my face seen in the mirror.

"…you're not 29."

I couldn't recognize it right away because I was embarrassed because it was Ryu Geon-woo's face but when I looked at it again slowly I understood it.

I was too young.

'This… was at least long before I graduated from college.'

However this is the motel where I first woke up as 'Park Moon-dae' and it was the same date as the calendar I checked at the time.

[202×December]

In other words the time zone does not match.

Just in case I also checked my wallet on the dressing table.

It was the number of 'Ryu Geon-woo' with only the last digit of his resident registration number changed to 3.

A chill ran down my spine.

[Ryu Geon-woo 0X1208 – 3XXXXXX]

Ryu Geon-woo 20 years old.

"What is this…"

However there were no suicide pills or a suicide note on the bed.

…Isn't it as if they just took Park Moon-dae's situation and tailored it to Ryu Geon-woo?

'It's not at the level of inconsistency… '

It doesn't come off cleanly.

When you get to this point you will think again about the phrase that appeared in the status window.

[Name: Ryu Geon-woo (Park Moon-dae)]

-Enjoy your daydream :) –

‘daydream’ means daydreaming.

And the fact that ‘Park Moon-dae’ is written in parentheses instead of just ‘Ryu Geon-woo’…makes me think about this possibility.

‘What if it’s because I’m still in Park Moon-dae’s body?’

This leads to suspicions that I may be in a coma and dreaming something absurd.

‘Besides the system intervened here.’

…that coin.

If what I subconsciously saw was the coin I received after clearing the previous condition then this situation occurred because of that coin.

Until now I assumed that it was used in stores considering the cliché but now I have a different guess.

‘…Isn’t it an extra life like an arcade game?’

This one too… suits the game system. I was so dumbfounded that I laughed at myself meaninglessly.

“under.”

Anyway if you put all of this together…

I clasped both hands.

"…There must be a way to go back."

If this situation is given as a way to wake up from a coma just wake up.

And usually the best way to wake up from a dream is -.

"Should I jump?"

This motel isn't a particularly high-rise building so you won't die if you fall from here.

I don't know if that will be enough.

Moreover since Park Moon-dae's real body may die it is dismissed for now.

Next… I'm going to be shocked but honestly I don't think I'll be shocked enough by anything right now.

There is already a lot accumulated.

'What else could there be?'

I tapped my knees with my fingers.

The most standard method remained.

'…Wait until your body recovers.'

External recovery.

But I don't know how long it will take. I don't know if I can recover.

"…"

Given the given circumstances I chose the most moderate method first.

‘First look for hints.’

If this is a system intervention there may be a hint to wake up while understanding this dream.

‘The status window may respond.’

I stumbled out from under the bed. Then I took my wallet and left the motel room.

First let’s check what kind of situation ‘Ryu Geon-woo’ is in in this coma.

* * *

“…”

I gritted my teeth as I brought out my newly activated cell phone.

‘It’s the same.’

I had the same financial situation as my 20-year-old enemy. The only difference is that I didn’t go to college like Park Moon University.

However there was no contact with relatives.

‘It’s organized in a way that’s completely convenient… ’

So that no contradictions appear.

Moreover I realized a crucial point.

‘You sing well.’

This body has all the abilities of the real-life ‘Park Moon-dae’.

Just like when I first woke up to ‘Park Moon-dae’ I realized this after going to a karaoke room and singing a song.

All the stage sensations I experienced in Park Moon-dae's body remained in this body as well.

'Are you encouraging it?'

In reality we should follow the same path that 'Park Moon-dae' took.

So as if digesting all of that as the real 'Ryu Geon-woo'…

"…"

Let's put aside useless thoughts and move forward with our dream.

'The next thing I did… participated in <Azusa>.'

He is going to a nearby karaoke bar to be invited by writer Ryu Seo-rin.

'It's not a difficult task.'

I wonder what I would do if I were to actually participate… Although it was a pain in the ass the attempt itself was not difficult.

'Because my face doesn't look bad to begin with.'

First of all the song was S-tier so the chances weren't bad.

Since I couldn't think of any other options I decided to give this another try and immediately headed to the karaoke bar.

But it failed.

"…"

I don't know if the dates were off or if it was a dream so I don't know what the difference was… Author Ryu Seo-rin didn't come to the karaoke room for a few days.

‘Fuck you.’

And I knew.

‘The audition is already over.’

That there is no other way.

There is no way for me to squeeze in between them… realistically there is nothing.

“…under.”

I ended up in the same place again without any hints.

‘What are you asking me to do?’

Should I pretend to be crazy and go up to the rooftop somewhere?

However the judgment that it was too much of a risk as the body would already be unhealthy did not change.

‘Then what you can do is… ’

The best way for me to debut is…

there is.

“…!”

I knew one sure way.

But it was dangerous.

‘…If you do it wrong you could fall down here.’

Still if there is nothing you can do anyway there is no harm in trying.

‘I even thought about jumping off the roof but this is it.’

I took out my phone and typed in a contact number that was familiar to me since I had only seen it through text messages.

There are some numbers with one or two confusing digits but you can just send them all and that’s it.

[I used to raise a different breed of dog every time but this time I’m not raising one. Is it because the last time it went bankrupt due to rumors of schizophrenia?]

Because there is a certain number of people who will react to this phrase.

Only the parties concerned cannot ignore it as spam.

There is no need to talk about the future or the past or restarting. I’m not the type of person to contact you because I’m agitated by such obvious things.

It has to be this specific to be agitated.

“…”

I spent some time sending the texts and waiting for them to be confirmed.

And after a while.

Drurr.

-What are you?

I got a call right away.

I responded calmly to the words that came out without any escalation.

-People like you

I guess you understand this much.

And after a short and bloody phone call I saw him in a conference room inside LeTi's agency.

"…"

"You're here."

Perhaps because it was the break season you managed to find time to meet even though it wasn't late at night or early in the morning.

If this were the case even in the first week of activity he would have found out the details first.

Even now I contacted them to get a clue but it was clear that they would have left it to me to do some background research on my number.

I nodded at the guy sitting with the cap on.

"As I said… it's restarting."

"…"

The guy looked at me without an expression and suddenly spoke.

"How many times?"

"The third time."

Then the atmosphere changed completely.

"I guess I couldn't go very far."

Cheongryeo responded gently then released his arms and placed them on the table.

'…I finished the calculation.'

Since I've only done it a few times I think I can shake it off.

And seeing that he didn't know him even though it was the third time… he thought that they couldn't go back to the past together.

'I leave it to be misunderstood.'

There is no need and you shouldn't say useless things like coma or anything like that.

Whether this bastard is reconstructed from the knowledge in my head or the system intervenes and is identical to the real thing this bastard at this point is a crazy bastard suffering from reset syndrome.

I spoke quietly.

"First of all I apologize for any rude comments I made through text. "He told me to do at least that much because he wouldn't respond with harsh words."

"Oh did you even say that to me?"

"yes. "It just so happened."

Of course it's a lie you idiot.

"Hmm… I guess it came from a few years later."

"It's three years later."

"Oh it's been 3 years… How am I living?"

"You are living well. "The overall public opinion was that VTIC was the target again this year."

"I see."

It may not be as long as the period you turned it over but 3 years is a fairly useful number. It's enough to make you roll your eyes.

'…Let's not talk about solo.'

This guy is not in a position to be considered right now.

Once you start wondering there is no end to it.

Cheongnyeo grinned.

"I guess we got along pretty well."

"Even after I realized that it wouldn't go back even if I restarted it it was okay."

"That sounds plausible."

Cheongryeo nodded.

And he asked without any agitation and with a smile.

"So why did you contact me?"

"I'm here to make a proposal."

I spoke as naturally as possible as if I had already done it once.

"I want to debut here. "As quickly as possible."

"Oh that's the mission."

"…"

Cheongryeo responded with a smiling expression.

"And… can I call you my junior?"

“yes.”

“is it so. “I guess what you’re saying is that you will provide me with information about the future.”

“Yes.”

I thought lines like ‘How can I trust you’ wouldn’t come out right away.

Isn’t it a situation where someone is willing to somehow take control and watch over you?

However there was no positive response right away.

“But… how do I debut?”

“…!”

“LeTi does not support solo activities. “The current trainees… there are none who are ready to debut.”

“…”

“Oh you already know. “I heard you came back from the future.”

I think you’re blocking solo or rookie debuts.

The former is afraid of being negligent in group activities and the latter is afraid of interfering with group activities.

Instead of saying that I said what I had in mind.

“…I have some members in mind. “We debuted together last time.”

“ah. which?”

“There is an audition program starting soon and I am a member of the

cast.”

I thought about the guys that came to mind for a moment.

“…There is an opportunity to be officially recruited by another agency during the program… I would like to bring you in.”

＜Casting Call＞.

…No matter what you do here all you have to do is debut with those guys right?

I swallowed.

“So that’s why you need my help.”

And this bastard in front of me is going to hit me on the back of the head at any moment to nip the threat in the bud so let’s wake up before that happens.

* * *

“…”

The first thing Liu Chengwu heard was the notification sound coming from the device.

And when I opened my eyes what I saw was the hospital ceiling.

“…!”

I got up right away.

Then I felt hands around me trying to help me lie down again.

“…I have returned to consciousness!”

“You must not move. “I’m going to lie down.”

Having become accustomed to trusting the words of medical staff due to his long career as an athlete he reflexively relaxed his body.

Then he lay down and checked his condition.

My feet were fixed. It probably wasn't cracked or broken.

'…I'm glad it wasn't an arm… '

No he no longer needed to care about Palman as his highest priority.

However I should be thankful that the wound was not serious.

"…after."

Liu Chengwu let out a long sigh and tried to come to his senses.

The surroundings were loud and noisy. He put the situation together.

'…There was an accident.'

That former manager.

First of all it appears that the passengers were safely transported to the emergency room.

Since he was a celebrity it seemed like some privacy was considered but I could still hear the sound.

"…It's okay…"

"Guardian here…"

Everyone would have been surprised. Still I was glad.

'…I was last so everyone is probably better off than me.'

It seems like I came to my senses even before my parents arrived.

Probably everyone…

It was that moment.

What had happened before he lost consciousness came back to his vision like a flash.

The shoulder that pushed me and the huge fragment that pierced the flesh underneath…

“…teacher!”

“yes?”

“Mundae… How about Mundae?”

“…”

“Mundae Park Mundae. “You know right?”

“…I think I should check that part too. “First of all the patient please rest assured and rest.”

Liu Chengwu also knew.

…It’s a lie.

Sweet. The door was closed.

Liu Chengwu was suddenly overcome by an indescribable emotion.

Chapter 231

The emergency room was still busy for this purpose only. This is because the news did not reach reporters.

Sejin Lee looked at the floor and thought silently.

‘I contacted the company so that’s over now.’

Even though he couldn’t calm down and calm down he had already screamed so all sorts of things would soon come out from the officials who were aware of the situation.

Still I couldn’t not do it… in this situation.

Aside from Liu Chengwu who was unconscious he was the only one who could contact the company but he couldn’t keep calm.

“…Hueup.”

Sejin Lee held her smartphone and took a breath.

My hands were shaking.

Most members were okay. The degree to which a joint is sprained or fractured.

We will have to check the aftereffects as time passes but Lee Se-jin only suffered minor abrasions.

The person who caused all of this was not wearing a seat belt so he was ejected and passed out. But even that was merciful compared to others.

‘I should have died.’

However Lee Se-jin held her breath due to overwhelming emotions rather than anger toward her former manager.

It was fear.

-Everyone is okay…!

When he checks the condition and checks on the members immediately after the accident.

What I saw next to Liu Chengwu in the back…

'…No it'll be okay.'

He must have been so embarrassed that he perceived the injury as more shocking than the reality…

Everyone had minor injuries but even Ryu Cheong-woo who was closest to where the car behind him crashed only suffered a cracked leg but Park Moon-dae… that's impossible.

It was because of the bleeding. I received a blood transfusion and underwent surgery so I will be fine.

Uncharacteristically Sejin Lee tried to calm her mind by guessing about a field she did not know much about.

This is because Park Moon-dae almost signed the consent form for surgery just before that.

-The patient's current condition…… is dangerous… so the tube needs to be inserted right away…

I tried my best to listen but I couldn't concentrate.

It didn't feel real.

'We… just had our 2nd anniversary performance.'

No matter how many accidents happen without warning does it mean that they happen without us being able to prepare for them?

So helpless?

Yeah this was ridiculous.

'It was going well for a while.'

Isn't it so unfair? What did Park Moon-dae do wrong?

This is not an industry where talented sincere energetic and hard-working people are common so why choose Park Moon University?

A guy who didn't have an easy life.

-Parental consent is required.

-The guardian…

There wasn't. Sejin Lee's blood ran cold.

-Can't I just sign it? just…

-wait a minute.

It seemed like the cause of death was coming and going quickly so instead of getting Lee Se-jin's autograph the medical staff re-confirmed the patient held a meeting and started the surgery right away.

It was possible because it was an emergency but anyway Lee Se-jin sat dumbfounded and waited for the results.

"…"

And I thought.

The other members who were already in a state of panic would have

already received treatment so they would have known about the situation.

Lee Se-jin could immediately recall the crying screaming and uproar.

‘Soon sightings will appear… and as soon as articles appear rumors will emerge… ’

No what is the use of all that? First of all all members must be fine.

Sejin Lee gritted her teeth and squeezed her hands.

‘It’ll be okay.’

Still having surgery means there is room for recovery.

So if Park Moon-dae comes to his senses soon…

-And then he suddenly dies in his 30s!

‘Fuck you said that for no reason… ’

Se-jin Lee hit his knee with his fist. My vision is blurry.

‘He’ll wake up.’

It had to be that way.

* * *

“…This is Ryu Geon-woo.”

“Ah yes. Nice to meet you. Best of luck in the future! “This is Sejin Lee.”

I looked at the guy who greeted me politely with a strange feeling.

Even though he was in a coma he still looked like a bad guy but there

was one difference.

‘This bastard’s eyes… ’

The taste went away.

He smiles and acts like he’s going to seize the opportunity somehow but I can’t erase the doubt and wariness in his eyes.

‘…Was leaving the show due to rumors a fatal blow?’

Moreover I don’t know why LeTi brought him back after he left the show due to rumors of school violence and I even don’t know why he was able to provide a detailed explanation.

“By any chance how old are you? “I’m 21 years old~”

“I’m 21 years old too.”

“Oh we’re the same age.”

First of all I don’t even dare to talk about it perhaps because I as a senior have judged myself to be higher in rank.

This means that my mentality has been shattered because of the rumors to the point where I can’t even take into account the recognition I’ve built through ‘Azusa’.

I said while holding back a sigh.

“Shall I stop talking?”

“Oh really? Good~”

Afterwards Lee Se-jin left to meet an agency official after having a formal conversation to obtain information.

“…”

Is this right?

I tried to bring in people I could scrape together before ＜Casting Call＞ but it strangely left me with a bitter taste.

Moreover Sun Ah-hyun's side… has not yet given a response to her agency.

…After watching the broadcast of "Azusa" I understand why.

'Fuck you.'

My head was pounding.

…I guess I should have used any kind of force to participate in 'Azusa'.

In fact with LeTi it wouldn't be a problem to kick out a participant from such a ruined program and replace him with his own trainee.

The problem is that the agency strongly refused.

-〈Idol Inc.〉? Why are you there…

'…There is absolutely nothing to gain from this.'

Adding two or three people as trainees was possible because they had not yet debuted.

However an unverified trainee with this agency's name tag cannot participate in a low-quality program.

At this time everyone thought Azusa Season 3 would fail spectacularly.

'Persuasion didn't work.'

It seemed like it would be possible to encourage Cheongryeo a little more with future knowledge bait but with Azusa's first filming coming

up right around the corner it was simply impossible due to time constraints.

‘It’s like X.’

The only positive thing to note is that this agency treats me quite well.

-Geonwoo have you really never taken separate lessons? really?

I was a trainee for the past two to three months and after about the first 15 days he figured out my skills and his attitude became much friendlier.

It was worth it. 3 years since debut main vocalist Jjam has not gone anywhere.

‘It looks like they’re even making plans to have him join the debut group.’

Since there is no news of their debut even after 3 years I would like to tell them to throw it away.

“…after.”

I sat down and looked at the mirror in the practice room. My familiar face which I had seen for 29 years was reflected in the mirror.

…I’ll be honest the process itself is much easier.

My abilities are already almost complete the company is smart and the treatment is good. Besides I already know which song and concept I should debut with.

If they gather only members with proven abilities they will definitely achieve success after debut.

And since you can’t see the status window it would be best to bring in people who have already worked together.

‘…I think it’s only a matter of time before Sun Ah-hyun gets in touch.’

It would be perfect if we could bring in a few more guys through <Casting Call> and debut them. If this is not possible you can add at least one existing trainee.

So even though it is much easier than the reality of going through all the terrible things that happened with <Azusa>…

Strangely I was reluctant.

“…It’s not reality that’s right.”

I ended my thought by saying that it was inevitable because my goal was to wake up.

“You mean it’s not reality?”

“…!”

When I turned my head I saw Cheongryeo opening the door at the back of the practice room and walking in.

‘That bastard didn’t even learn to knock.’

I answered hesitantly.

“I just did it.”

“Well it was time to think about that.”

“…”

“But it’s reality so don’t think like that. “Because it’s a waste of time.”

It didn’t work out but it was a dream bastard.

I just nodded without saying a word. Cheongnyeo smiled and

continued speaking.

“Ah I heard <Casting Call> will follow. “That was filmed three days later.”

“…”

“You can’t appear on broadcasts. “I’m just taking it with me.”

“That’s enough.”

Did you really want to appear?

Anyway after his future knowledge was verified a few times the guy became creepy and friendly and even willingly agreed to manipulate the <Casting Call>.

“Um… this question is coming up?”

“yes.”

This is a reverse use of the method of ‘receiving a transfer offer from the agency with the most similar answers to a given question.’

Raebin Kim knows that even if he goes ahead anyway he will receive recommendations from LeTi.

And Cha Yu-jin and Ryu Cheong-woo… I also know that no matter what they do they are not the kind of people who should be passed over for work like this.

So I plan to catch the remaining one.

“Since I told you I’ll probably do it.”

Bae Se-jin.

If you do it right it is the easiest to catch at this point.

* * *

And a few days later on the set of Azusa.

“Move this first!”

I checked the situation among the staff by running errands toward LeTi wearing similar attire.

‘…the probability is high.’

First of all we confirmed that the agency contacted and talked with the two members before the <casting call>.

‘Kim Rae-bin and Bae Se-jin.’

It was through the advice of Cheongryeo who received my instigation.

The timing was such that “Azusa” was such a hit that they were happy to pull off a trick like this.

Both advised the deal in the most pernicious direction.

‘For Kim Rae-bin work support is the focus.’

-Among domestic entertainment companies we are investing the largest amount of our budget in production-related facilities.

This agency’s AR work was very systematic. Moreover Raebin Kim is someone who was curious about the recording program used by VTIC so there is quite a possibility.

And considering his moral tendencies he didn’t even mention the question leak story.

I only emphasized that all of this is an ‘official method’.

-I would be very happy if we could meet through an official transfer method in the program.

However I did add that if it were possible I could persuade Cha Yu-jin to come with me.

‘Cha Yu-jin is someone who pays attention when necessary.’

If you like this proposal you will notice what is going on and will give an answer like Raebin Kim would. Although the possibility is very low.

‘And Bae Se-jin… is safe.’

-The legal team is fully staffed and is actively working with large law firms to protect artists.

The contact was made openly with the answers to the questions with a subtle nuance that it was strong against disputes within the agency.

He’s already a bad guy but this should be enough.

And in this process surprisingly Cheongryeo played the role of influencing the agency externally on my behalf quite faithfully.

‘You did well to use the composer as bait.’

So now is the time to see the results.

I continued pretending to be a staff member and checked the filming location.

First of all… Kim Rae-bin.

[Well… um sorry. Since I am appearing I want to do my best in my work.]

Although I thought about it more than I did in real life I ultimately declined.

‘I knew so.’

But the important thing is what happens after that.

[Here.]

[Oh yes! thank you.]

I took a business card.

In other words if this program falls apart due to an unfortunate accident or if I withdraw from the program I will contact LeTi.

And don't we know what will happen in the world?

'This is enough.'

I've been watching this production team for 3 years and there are three or four ways to crush 'Azusa' from now on.

Moreover after the filming was over Ryu Cheng-wu took advantage of the confusion and took a business card from a LeTi official who sneakily approached him.

The results were better than expected.

'What can I do with Cha Yu-jin… We can get everyone together and debut as is.'

Suddenly my head felt tingly.

I swallowed.

But not everything could go as expected.

[…no. it's okay.]

"…!"

Bae Se-jin… refused.

I didn't even receive a business card.

'Are you crazy?'

Why are you kicking the rope? Even in real life I know for sure that I was worried a lot during this time.

[yes. I hope you win.]

However the results did not change.

Bae Se-jin has been confirmed to remain in Azusa.

* * *

"…"

I kept my mouth shut and walked away.

'It feels like I've been slapped in the face.'

I was planning on skipping the ones that didn't work anyway but I don't know why I did this.

Suddenly.

I roughly entered the staff restroom intending to throw cold water on myself.

"…!!"

"…!"

And then I made eye contact with Bae Se-jin.

He clearly looked embarrassed as if he had been dragging his feet with the water running.

‘If that’s the case why refuse?’

I couldn’t hold back my irritation and spoke impulsively.

“How about agreeing now?”

“what?”

Bae Se-jin responded blankly.

“LeTi is a good agency.”

“…”

Bae Se-jin’s face turned red then red again and finally white.

‘Did I stab him too directly?’

“What… you LeTi…”

“yes. “It’s the staff there.”

Bae Se-jin looked at me with a bewildered face and suddenly became extremely defensive.

And he responded sharply.

“You guys… do things like this to take away celebrities?”

“…!”

“Contact me in advance… and steal the questions.”

‘Fuck you.’

Did it get twisted here?

This guy was scared.

He sent the questionnaire and even brought up the legal team in advance.

Bae Se-jin felt that it might have felt similar to what his agency originally did.

"…"

bang.

Bae Se-jin left the bathroom as if running away.

And I had no choice but to admit my mistake.

* * *

In the car on the way home.

I crossed my arms trying to clear my head.

'Let's pretend it never happened.'

Still I felt dirty.

Cheongryeo on the other side checked that the member next to him was sleeping soundly and opened his mouth.

"Junior?"

"yes."

"No I don't understand. "I'm asking because I didn't join anyway."

"…"

"That last actor wasn't even a good contestant so why did you bother to take him? "If it were me I would have taken this opportunity to cut it."

"…what?"

"It's not cooperative and it seems useless."

"…!!"

I feel like I got hit on the head.

Why did you try to bring me here?

'That's it… '

Because I was conscious of it unconsciously.

If Bae Se-jin debuts here there will be drug rumors and his career will be over.

'That guy's life… fuck.'

I gritted my teeth.

Actually I know.

It's not even reality so what does it matter whether Bae Se-jin covers up the drug rumors or dies?

I don't know why I even care about this damn thing.

"Don't worry about your past relationships for nothing. "It's a loss."

"…"

"Everyone just takes business cards anyway so the number of people isn't confirmed. Instead of doing that how about something like this?"

"What?"

Cheongryeo smiled.

“Um joining VTIC?”

“…!!”

What kind of crazy nonsense is this?

‘Is it a trap?’

He has a knack for telling people in a unique way that he should commit suicide for joining a top-tier group that is past the contract renewal season.

“No listen carefully.”

And surprisingly he started talking about a pretty plausible route.

Chapter 232

The ridiculous plan to add new members to VTIC started out as fresh bullshit.

“First of all my junior is making his free debut. alone.”

“…”

Is there a solo story all of a sudden?

“If there is no special incident this year… it will be rather easy to win the Rookie of the Year award in the male solo category. “Because there will be no competition.”

It’s a natural thing to say.

“Didn’t you say that this agency doesn’t support solo activities?”

“I think pre-debut is worth persuading.”

Cheongryeo calmly gave a positive answer.

‘No matter how much of a preview it is before your official debut are you that confident?’

As expected the reason this agency excludes solo artists to an extreme level is because of this guy’s influence.

I crossed my arms.

“Even if you debut like that what guarantee is there that you will achieve success as a male soloist?”

It has been a long time since a male idol without a group achieved

success as a soloist.

But Cheongryeo laughed haha.

“Ah not a performance-oriented idol but a vocal-oriented singer.”

“…!”

“You are the first junior to come out of LeTi after VTIC. It’s sure to be a hot topic right? “Because the fields are different we will be able to avoid some checks.”

It’s as they say.

Moreover traditional male solo ballads and indies that are aimed at sound sources rather than dance-type solo singers like idols… have a good batting average.

As long as the song is good.

“And we will be releasing a collaboration song with the VTIC unit early next year. “It would be nice if it was the kind that showed some kind of performance.”

“…”

Is this something that appeals to me that performance is possible and ties me up with VTIC?

“There are many examples of collaboration songs from the same agency so even if there is a backlash it can be easily overcome. “If your grades are good and your role as a junior is clear the opposition from fans will subside.”

At this point I know what you mean.

I opened my mouth.

“…And if the main vocalist incident breaks out are you really saying

that you will accept bullshit like ‘It would be better to add Ryu Geon-woo’ and have me join the group?”

“You’re smart. that’s right.”

This means that Ryu Geon-woo will be introduced as a replacement for VTIC’s main vocalist as naturally as possible.

‘That’s crazy.’

It was natural.

The reason I told you about the main vocalist incident was because it was the most expensive information that he wanted.

‘Furthermore although it is an incident that will occur one to two years later it occurs precisely at this time.’

In other words verification was easy. I thought it would be easy to build trust by proving that I came from the future.

However instead of trying to prevent controversy and maintain his form this guy is thinking of replacing him with me.

I furrowed my eyebrows.

“I don’t know why you’re suggesting that when you can prevent something from happening.”

The guy’s expression disappeared.

“Because people can’t be rewritten.”

“…”

“Remember this. Because this is a fact that will be useful in the future.”

It’s pure parts handling.

‘He’s definitely crazy but… ’

Let’s move on.

In any case to put it bluntly even if it means risking damage to the group I will not leave behind any seeds of disruption that I cannot control.

And instead of those who listen well and are desperate they will also include those who are useful and need to be monitored.

“So you’re going to try it?”

Me.

‘This is what happens.’

I never thought I’d get a chance to be in the same group as this guy.

I opened my mouth.

“no. “I decline.”

“…”

No matter how much you think about it if you mess up the plan it will end up being X.

And isn’t it like completely handing over the hilt of the sword to that guy?

‘This bastard is trying to coax me but if the situation changes he could put me in a situation after my pre-debut.’

Besides I don’t know if it’s just a dream but my actions right now are all about trying to find a hint to wake up from my coma. Let’s not take risks for nothing.

‘We go as close to reality as possible.’

…Even Bae Se-jin who couldn't catch it will have another chance to be cast if the <Azusa> program collapses.

I squeezed my hand.

But there was no need to fight this guy so I came up with a very plausible excuse.

"I'm not sure if the Solo Rookie of the Year award will fit the mission. "If I were to win the idol group rookie award I would just die."

"aha."

I thought this would work. Cheongryeo crossed her arms and smiled cheerfully.

"Haha then you can try a different method next time. "You still lack the sense of challenge."

"…"

Let's not talk too long with this bastard.

Afterwards Cheongryeo did not immediately withdraw the proposal saying 'I will give you a month's time' but left without leaving room for room.

'I'm pretty sure I'll give up within a month.'

He was a bad boy. If I'm bored I'd rather just see a picture of a dog or a guy in real life spraying flowers.

I sighed and got up.

'Let's just move on to the next thing.'

Now that I've laid the groundwork I'm going to have to pull out this reclusive guy.

…This is the Sun Ah-hyun of this dream.

* * *

The hospital room was quiet.

Only the white noise of medical machines and people moving across the hallway softly filled the single-person hospital room.

The private room was not chosen solely considering his status as a public figure.

This is because the patient using this private room has not yet woken up.

“…”

Sun Ah-hyeon quietly sat on the caregiver’s chair.

Park Mun-dae had no relatives. Even after Testa became so successful not a single person came forward claiming to be a distant relative.

So other than the hired caregivers only people he had known since he started his career in the entertainment industry came into this hospital room.

People from the company especially the members who came to their senses occasionally opened the door.

However numerous gifts sent by fans were still being inspected. Thanks to this the hospital room was completely empty.

“…”

Sun Ah-hyun placed a fluffy crocheted doll on the table. It came directly from me.

The hand that fell from the doll trembled.

‘Let’s come to our senses… ’

Sun Ah-hyun held her breath.

Of all the members he visited this hospital room the most often and was able to pretend to be a caregiver.

Because Sun Ah-hyun… was barely hurt.

Unlike members who needed action for reasons such as fractures or who were busy fighting with the company they were able to move around from the beginning.

And I felt a burning sense of guilt about that fact even though I didn’t need to at all.

‘I couldn’t say a word… ’

When the other members tried their best to persuade or report the former manager he couldn’t bear to say anything.

It wasn’t that I was speechless out of fear.

It was because he was worried that he who couldn’t even speak properly would get in the way if he stepped forward.

“…”

Sun Ah-hyun quietly put her hands together on her knees and froze on the chair.

My younger brothers are okay. Because he’s my younger brother.

However there was clearly a problem in that he could not do anything while the two people of the same age were persuading the former manager.

It was the same even after the accident.

Even if you had an ingenious or brave idea your lack of speaking skills meant that you needed someone to cover you when dealing with public opinion and the company.

‘Even if I get angry at the company I don’t think it’s working properly… ’

There was no separate side.

However it was not like he suddenly had medical knowledge and could help with Park Moon-dae’s treatment.

All he did was lead the members to the ambulance that was dispatched after receiving the report. Because my body was fine.

But even that was half-crazy.

Sun Ah-hyun clenched her fists.

‘Pathetic.’

So he was really useless. At least that’s how I felt.

However due to concerns about the bigger reality self-loathing was pushed down the list of priorities.

Park Moon-dae… has been unconscious for five days.

Although I heard that the surgery was quite successful I thought it was because the shock was so severe and there was a lot of bleeding.

‘I should have sat in the back seat at that time… ’

That would have been a much better result. The door handle hurts less…

“…”

Sun Ah-hyun wiped her face.

I couldn't cry shamelessly over something like this.

I had to at least pray during that time.

'Be healthy… nothing happens and no aftereffects.'

I hope you come back soon.

* * *

"Wow it's nice to see you again!"

"Ah ah hello… how are you…"

"…"

Lee Se-jin who is almost artificially sad and Sun Ah-hyun who cannot even raise her head say hello.

I kept my mouth shut and looked at it.

My headache was throbbing.

'…I didn't even say anything.'

I thought there was a high probability that it was the same gold tooth.

This means that Lee Se-jin did not feel the need to force himself to be close to Sun Ah-hyun.

'If you have that face Lee Se-jin might take a stab at it for networking purposes.'

To that extent it also meant that something was wrong with the quality of Sun Ah-hyun's performance and the editing of the broadcast.

Actually I watched the broadcast so I know what happened.

‘…I was under too much control.’

It’s because in the first team match he forced the other guys to do parts they didn’t fit in and mistreated him like hell.

At least the editing wasn’t very friendly to Sun Ah-hyun who did this.

-Seon Ah-hyun is a real developing cancer;

-Just because you stutter doesn’t mean you can’t convey your opinion. I was so frustrated that I cursed.

Sun Ah-hyun’s teammates also received all kinds of criticism but there was also a lot of public opinion that said they ‘deserved to be mistreated’.

Thanks to this comments like ‘A kid like that shouldn’t be on Survival’ were uploaded with the most recommendations and it was crazy.

And here Sun Ah-hyun… was directly affected by the negative votes and was narrowly eliminated.

I pressed my temples.

“…”

‘I took it out first but… ’

Since I already knew this guy’s house it wasn’t difficult to go and talk to him.

Fortunately while I was cleaning up my room I visited and convinced my parents that I was a ‘LeTi trainee’ and brought this guy with me.

They were so worried about Sun Ah-hyun’s condition that they fell for the name of the agency that managed her image well through artist care.

Of course it was conditional on my own persuasion.

-We are not debuting right away but I thought it would be good if we stayed together while practicing.

-The student said “Thank you.” But if Ahyeon says she doesn’t like it I won’t recommend it any further.

-… Is it okay if I try to persuade you?

In that way I persuaded Seon Ah-hyun to talk to her in the room.

-The agency says that the group can debut only if you are included.

-…

-I was wondering if you would ever consider coming out to practice. I think you’ll do well.

Sun Ah-hyun didn’t react or kept her head down but eventually nodded.

He looked really sick… but if I feed him well and let him sleep well he will get better.

‘If I can practice and debut properly my mentality will be fine.’

Even though Sun Ah-hyun looks like a mentally unstable person at times like this she is a person with good resilience.

‘…I’ve seen it many times.’

Well… all you have to do is comfort him. I made my judgment objectively.

And after a while.

“Ahyun wait a moment.”

“…”

With her head down Sun Ah-hyun left with her parents to meet agency officials.

And Lee Se-jin asked me in a coy tone.

“They say that friend is also included in this group?”

“I think so.”

“Hmm I see. “I heard earlier that you persuaded me yourself. Is that true?”

“…”

“Hey you’re good at it~”

Sejin Lee sat down next to him. I suppressed a snort.

‘But has your mentality returned?’

Roughly speaking it was a moment similar to the first time we met in Azusa.

Sejin Lee who was sitting next to me spoke in passing in a sociable tone.

“Hmm… I heard you don’t have any other friends at work in mind?”

“…Why is that?”

I wondered if you were curious about another member. However Lee Se-jin waved his hand and responded lightly.

“uh? No that guy could leave~ just in case!”

“…!”

I felt a strange nuance… that I was sure it would go out.

I asked immediately.

“Why do you think that?”

“uh? “He came all the way here because he was scared of you.”

“…!!”

“If you look at it like that but… wasn’t it intentional to scare you and motivate you? Haha sorry~”

“…”

I… looked like that?

‘That can’t be possible.’

I tried to persuade him in the mildest way possible. I was never forced or bullied.

‘I’m just saying that I need Sun Ah-hyun… ’

At that moment Sun Ah-hyeon’s condition came to mind.

My self-esteem has hit rock bottom and my mentality has been shattered.

And the words I used.

-The agency says that the group can debut only if you are included.

…It might have sounded like it was your fault if I couldn’t debut because you didn’t come.

So Sun Ah-hyun couldn’t even reply and came with him.

“Well anyway you don’t know who will come right? Okay~”

“…”

Sejin Lee finished the conversation appropriately and walked out of the practice room while fiddling with her smartphone.

I thought.

Was the Sun Ah-hyun I knew like that?

Was the Lee Se-jin I knew the one who said things like this?

‘…no.’

It wasn’t.

At that moment the accident suddenly began to fall apart.

I stood there in a daze and looked back at my course of action.

‘It doesn’t make sense.’

What was I talking about when I started doing this trying to debut just like in real life?

Looking for a hint to wake up from a coma?

There is no guarantee that you will find it and there is even no clear reason why it should be the same as reality.

‘It’s just my guess.’

So the reason why I tried to make this guess with some certainty…

Fuck you. Because I just wanted to.

Because I want to embody the life I lived at Park Mun-dae.

“under.”

I sat down in the practice room out of breath.

And then I remembered the message in the status window.

-Enjoy your daydream :) –

'Is this why it was a daydream?'

The meaning of daydream is a vain fantasy.

…So this was my desire.

I guess I wanted to keep the life I lived as Park Mun-dae. With mine.

But I already know the answer.

This is what I said directly to Cheongnyeo.

-Even if we start over and build the same team it will never be the same as it is now. Because the events and stories shared will be different.

That is impossible.

It could never be the same…

But why have I rationalized this shit?

"…"

I thought as I stuck my head in the giant mirror.

And I eventually admitted it.

'I guess it's because Park Mun-dae has been my life for the past two and a half years.'

Although I experienced it as Park Moon-dae all choices and thinking

experiences are mine.

Because it was something my mind experienced directly. That couldn't change.

Even if all this shit ends and I return to my original body Ryu Geon-woo… that won't change the fact that it was my experience.

Now I understand.

"after."

I lifted my head from the mirror.

The mirror was foggy and I couldn't see my face.

"…"

Even though the face that should be shown over there is the face of 'Ryu Geon-woo' this dream was not my life.

'stop.'

I've been here too long. Now I wanted to return to reality.

To 'my reality' where I live.

It was that moment.

Tiring.

"…!!"

[Function unlocked!]

[Function: Draw (Consumable)]

A pop-up… appeared.

And one more thing.

What I left behind in reality.

[Remaining Draw: 1]

[Treasure Trait Draw ☜ Click!]

I raised my hand and struck it repeatedly.

Chapter 233

Raebin Kim walked down the hallway of the hospital room adjusting the box in one hand.

The other arm was still in a half cast and could not be moved freely so I had to move it more carefully.

Raebin Kim kept his mouth shut.

‘Unfortunate things like missing a box shouldn’t happen!’

Still after the accident the number of media officials waiting around the hospital was reduced considerably so they were able to enter here easily.

This is because quite a bit of time has passed since the shocking traffic accident was reported.

As the title ‘Recovering from surgery in a coma’ lasted for more than 10 days they left to find other prey.

It was a typical case in the entertainment industry where incidents occur every other day.

However the Internet was still in chaos with all kinds of pessimistic speculation article column fans’ worries and anger swirling around.

[Testar Park Moon-dae… Is there a risk of brain death?]

[Accident suffered by ‘The Groom of May’ <Reconstruction of the Day>]

[Prayer for Park Moon-dae’s recovery 7 days after surgery]

And Kim Rae-bin only occasionally checked these things on the search engine main page and did not have the knowledge or time to look closely at the detailed responses.

Therefore I only understood the simple facts based on the comments fans left on the official account.

‘Everyone is very interested in whether Moon Dae-hyung wakes up.’

Basically that was correct.

It was then.

“Raebin Kim!”

“…! “It’s a hospital. Be quiet!”

Cha Yoo-jin who ran out of the next hospital room used crutches brilliantly and chased after Kim Rae-bin at breakneck speed.

He was still hospitalized because his injuries were so severe that he suffered a bigger bone injury than Kim Rae-bin.

“Are you going to see Moon Dae?”

“…huh.”

“I want to go too.”

Cha Yu-jin answered steadfastly and walked at the same pace as Kim Rae-bin.

The calmness was unexpected for someone who cried profusely and said a quick unintelligible prayer in Spanish during the surgery.

‘I hope Cha Yu-jin is stupid.’

Kim Rae-bin briefly envied Cha Yu-jin and then silently walked away again.

Park Moon-dae's hospital room was right nearby.

"brother."

"We are here."

"Uh uh welcome…"

Sun Ah-hyun who had been sitting quietly like a stone statue in the hospital room quickly got up and answered softly.

"Mundae-hyung are you comfortable?"

"…Yeah you said there wouldn't be any uncomfortable places."

"all right!"

Cha Yu-jin bravely sat next to the bed and began to explain the current situation to the unconscious Park Moon-dae in a mixture of Korean and English.

"Are the fans like paper? I'm sending you a new one. [It's fascinating. I guess there are similar stories in every country. Anyway it's good that you hope for a full recovery right?]"

His general opinion was that 'he might be listening' but because it was true that it strangely gave hope the members did not stop Cha Yu-jin.

"It looks like the other brothers have already come and gone."

"…Oh I went to work earlier."

"okay."

Kim Rae-bin nodded and waited for Cha Yu-jin to finish her turn.

Because what he brought was very important news he couldn't be bothered by Cha Yu-jin's voice.

And as I watched Cha Yu-jin talking persistently for a long time I suppressed the urge to shout 'Don't waste the meeting time with repeated stories!'

'You have to be quiet in the hospital room!'

Kim Rae-bin advised herself that she would show a refined appearance in front of that great Mundae brother.

And in the end I was able to quietly take over the baton without arguing with Cha Yu-jin.

"Hello brother…"

Of course there was no answer from Park Moon-dae who was lying down.

Raebin Kim somehow felt like crying. It may have been because it reminded me of my grandmother's time but I just held on to it anyway.

"I have something prepared for you."

Trying to stay calm he lifted the box and opened it.

The inside of the box was full.

Several sheets of paper with all kinds of lines and notes drawn on them iconic props and… a laptop.

Sun Ah-hyeon who was standing quietly's eyes widened.

"This is…"

"…This is concept material for the next album."

Raebin Kim answered bravely.

"We are working hard to prepare so don't worry about your future

schedule and just wake up comfortably!”

This is what he did as soon as he was discharged from the hospital.

“…”

Even Cha Yu-jin was speechless and looked at Kim Rae-bin.

In fact it is a very irrational behavior.

Even if Park Moon-dae woke up right away no one knew whether rehabilitation and return would be possible immediately.

Moreover it has been longer than expected since Park Moon-dae failed to regain consciousness.

It is said that there is even talk among medical staff that a full-scale re-examination should be conducted.

Despite this Kim Rae-bin has been ‘preparing’ her next activity in detail as if it were possible at any moment.

To report to Park Moon-dae who was asleep and couldn’t see.

‘know.’

Raebin Kim thought.

It was almost unbelievable that I wasted such a ridiculous amount of time predicting an uncertain future in a positive light.

‘But… I experienced it.’

Since the grandmother has woken up I am sure Brother Mundae will wake up soon as well.

“I’ll be waiting while getting ready!”

Raebin Kim thought back on his illogical conviction and sat down bravely on the chair next to the bed holding the box.

Then a loud noise erupted from the side.

“that’s right!”

“…!”

“Hyung wake up and we’re having another concert! “I do it a lot!”

“That’s right! “Mundae I’ll prepare it…!”

Following Cha Yu-jin even Seon Ah-hyeon who was downcast seemed to have been stimulated and shouted while holding on to the yarn she was knitting.

If someone else had been here they might have clicked their tongues or looked at me with pity wondering what kind of blue monk this was.

Still they persevered.

“…”

Of course Park Mun-dae still had no answer.

Because reality was not a cartoon there was no way a person in a coma would wake up when called by a colleague.

But they decided to wait.

Instead of making plans for a future without Park Moon-dae I chose to do so.

And for Park Moon-dae who was sleeping the moment of choice was coming.

* * *

The ‘Click’ phrase in the status window that I repeatedly typed flashed like in real life and brought up a new pop-up.

A now familiar picture of a slot machine.

When I pulled the lever… the compartment started spinning.

Platinum-colored cells are occasionally visible between the golden-colored cells.

However the spaces were not filled with all kinds of embarrassing phrases like in reality.

All the spaces were empty.

“…”

But I just waited for Khan to stop. Cold sweat dripped from the tip of my chin.

The moment when the slowly rotating slot stops.

Papang!

[Slot machine jackpot success!]

: Draw legendary characteristics!

We arrived at a platinum-colored empty space.

[Attribute: Obtain _____!]

The blank space in the pop-up was stark. As if you could fill it with anything.

‘Is it because it was a dream?’

I couldn’t figure it out. But one thing was certain.

Platinum Legendary Trait.

‘It’s grade A.’

What do I know about Grade A?

When I thought about that a flash of premonition suddenly passed through my mind as if I had been hit on the head.

And without realizing it I opened my mouth.

“Bacchus… to 1000.”

[Enter Bacchus 1000 (A)?]

[Yes/No]

I raised my hand and said yes.

The additional effect attached to Bacchus 1000 which has been upgraded to A grade…

-All fatigue recovery speed +100%

So what if you move up to S rank?

[Check the same characteristics!]

Would you like to synthesize ‘Bacchus 1000 (A)’?

okay.

At that moment colorful lights exploded like firecrackers before my eyes.

And the pop-up was updated to a sparkling rainbow.

[Synthesis success!]

Obtain ‘Nectar (S)’!

The sweet taste of life

-Full vitality recovery (one-time use)

“…!”

This is it.

I sat down on the floor.

‘I did it.’

You chose the right option.

My body which was already standing up is sweetly absorbing the rest.

I was tense my limbs were shaking and my mind was full of unresolved questions.

But I understand one thing.

‘You can go back.’

It felt right that the moment I activated that my body would fully recover and wake up.

Instead of reality there is a possibility that ‘Ryu Geon-woo’s body in this dream may recover… no shut up. That won’t happen.

‘The status window didn’t work here in the first place.’

Moreover wasn’t it a combination of the characteristics I originally had in reality as ‘Park Moon-dae’?

This is unconditionally a real body object.

My mind felt thrilled.

And at the same time… I got nervous.

‘We need to do this quickly before the status window becomes inactive again.’

I didn’t know what else would happen in this damn dream. I tried to immediately activate the attribute ‘Nectar (S)’ that appeared in the pop-up.

And I muttered without realizing it.

“Let’s go back.”

“already?”

“…!!”

…When I turned my head the guy who had gone back saying he had a schedule was sticking his face into the practice room.

Cheongryeo.

I instinctively prepared myself for crisis. There were many excuses.

“I didn’t think there would be any more practice so I meant to go back.”

“lie.”

He walked into the practice room with great strides.

‘If I press it right now… ’

If you feel uncomfortable while pressing the air for a moment could this crazy bastard attack you?

While I was quickly weighing my profits and losses Cheongnyeo stood across from me.

And… he opens his mouth with a sour expression on his face.

“Well I don’t have as much grit as I thought.”

“what?”

“You said it was the third time? “I thought it would be a somewhat hasty decision to try to start over with something like this at this time.”

Oh was that the story?

Well this bastard has no way of knowing that this is a dream I had while in a coma.

I guess he understood it as ‘going back to the beginning’.

I responded in a much lower tone.

“No restart. “I thought about it for a moment and said it seriously but what I really mean is that I’m going back to the dorm.”

“is it so. Then listen.”

The seeds aren’t even working.

He spoke casually with an expression on his face that convinced me that I had decided to start over.

“First of all the two that my junior has collected… are in an awkward state to handle. They won’t always cooperate. “Did you see it this time too?”

“…”

“From now on it would be better to wait about a month before

deciding to join. I think I was a bit hasty this time. “It was pretty good just before that.”

“that’s right.”

I laughed.

“I just chose it because I wanted to be with it.”

“…!”

Cheongryeo… became a mysterious face.

It’s as if the distant past has suddenly come to light.

And muttered.

“…Well since it’s the beginning it doesn’t matter once or twice.”

“…”

I didn’t bother to reply.

Instead after a while he deliberately spoke lightly.

“But if I restart please let the kids debut. “I will give you some good information.”

“Um those two?”

“They said it wasn’t very good. “I don’t think it poses a threat to VTIC.”

Cheongryeo shrugged his shoulders.

I don’t understand but it means positive. If you do this there is a good chance that you will do it if you feel like it if there are no problems.

I sent him off after he had calmed down.

And I sent him a few reservation emails.

[August 202X.txt]

Future knowledge arriving every two weeks.

And… the prosecution investigated the gambling house that Bae Se-jin's father operated.

-It is an illegal gambling house that deals drugs in large quantities. Please be sure to check.

I'm not going to be here anymore anyway so it doesn't matter if the reporter turns out to be me.

'…This will make things a little better.'

Lastly I searched for and sent the hospital contact information of Sun Ah-hyun's current counselor in real life to Sun Ah-hyun's parents.

-This is the teacher I received counseling from and it helped me a lot.

widely.

After finishing everything I closed my smartphone and felt refreshed.

'…Is there nothing left?'

It was then.

"Oh~ Are you close with senior Cheongryeo?"

When I turned my head the guy who had gone out looking at his smartphone was coming back to the practice room.

I looked back at the pop-up for a moment and answered Sejin Lee.

“…It’s not like it doesn’t exist.”

“okay?”

“Oh but I have no need to introduce you.”

“…!”

“That bastard is crazy. “Be careful in the future.”

“…what?”

The guy looked like he was wondering if he had heard something wrong. It’s the first human face I’ve seen in a while.

“…”

Maybe this damned dream will disappear the moment I leave.

So it’s just self-satisfaction but whatever.

I reopened my smartphone and spoke quickly to him.

“I’ll introduce you to a composer instead of that bastard so listen carefully. “I will put it to good use once I debut.”

“what?”

I sent a text message to that guy. It was the contact information of a composer who was still unknown.

Jiiiing!

The vibration was loud but Lee Se-jin looked dumbfounded.

“Now call here… After listening to the samples choose number 3 or number 7. Because that will work out well.”

"…What suddenly?"

I chuckled.

"Actually if I just listened to it I think you would choose that too. "I said it once."

"…!"

Because you were like that in real life.

Lee Se-jin's eyes were filled with embarrassment. Then after rubbing his face with one hand as if choosing his words he finally opened his mouth.

"Oh thank you but I don't know what you're talking about. Let's talk after we calm down a bit shall we? "Why are you such a crazy person?"

When I saw one of the skins peeling off a thought occurred to me.

'…If there had been a little more time it might have been resolved.'

It was somehow pleasant.

I looked at him for a moment then turned my back and headed toward the door.

"Hey wait a minute."

"See you again."

In reality.

There is nothing more to do here.

I waved one hand back and walked out of the practice room without hesitation.

The pop-up is still floating in my field of vision.

[Do you want to activate ‘Nectar (S)’?

(※Warning※: Consumable characteristics/single use)]

“okay.”

And my vision burned bright white.

Chapter 234

Bae Se-jin looked at the smartphone with wide eyes.

Most articles that intentionally incite anxiety were taken down by the company.

Or at least that's what the company was claiming but Bae Se-jin had a different opinion.

'It's just… isn't it because it has already risen enough?'

This means that since the company has completely blocked out the details of the accident there is nothing more to worry about so the articles have become dull.

That's right. The company was desperately trying to block the media from telling stories related to the former manager.

In the end the article simply reported that it was an 'accident caused by the negligent driving of a former manager who was close to retirement.'

'This is ridiculous.'

Bae Se-jin clenched his hands.

As a result of some members gritting their teeth and persistently interrogating the working staff they also found out how the former manager broke in.

-I didn't hear about the change of manager from the performance company… They thought I was doing something else during the day and passed it on.

-…!!

So this accident… was also the fault of the company which failed to properly notify the relevant people that it had fired the former manager!

Since they knew this Bae Se-jin intuitively knew that they had even requested the headquarters and were desperately trying to crack down on the media.

Even now the company was being criticized on all fronts for neglect of its management personnel.

However if the facts become clearer they will suffer a huge blow so they are taking as long as possible until the incident subsides.

‘At that time… focus on Park Moon-dae’s recovery.’

Of course I had no expectations.

If some members had not strongly opposed the company they would have secretly mentioned the 6-member system activities.

‘It’s disgusting… ’

Bae Se-jin covered his mouth.

I know it can’t be helped but Bae Se-jin is completely fed up with the low-life capitalist view that only sees the group as a business foundation.

Since it is none of their business they act like they are insensitive to the schedules of their celebrities.

I’ve seen it so much since I was young that I’m almost sick of it.

‘In this industry accidents like this don’t happen every day or two…!’

Why does the same thing repeat itself every time?

This way apart from the superficial justification of being part of the

system… it is no different from my previous agency.

Bae Se-jin gave strength so that the hand covering her mouth turned white.

'…I need to find a more proper agency.'

There are certainly agencies that protect human ethics and are run by decent people.

It had to be that way.

'If I just last three years… '

Bae Se-jin almost fell into an endless stream of consciousness. But I barely managed to get out.

Because I was thinking of Park Moon-dae.

…still hasn't woken up.

"…"

Bae Se-jin weakly dropped the hand holding the smartphone.

I also know that no matter what plan you make this will only work properly if you have Park Moon-dae.

'What… I treat it as if I've been doing that all my life.'

Bae Se-jin had never seen such a superhuman peer.

That shining talent confidence and boldness. That alone makes him seem like a natural entertainer… He was even skilled in social life.

There was a time when I felt a sense of relative deprivation during the idol audition program but after my debut I no longer felt that way.

Because I didn't even feel like comparing.

'I… received a lot of help.'

There was a time when I shouted out loud that I would definitely pay it back but it is true that it was too far off.

'I wondered if there would come a time when Park Moon-dae would need my help.'

In fact he himself coldly assessed that what Bae Se-jin did to help him was clumsy because he was only thinking ahead.

But this time Bae Se-jin really had to make a move. Something had to be done.

Park Moon-dae could not wake up and the other members were injured or mentally and physically exhausted so they could not perform at their usual level.

'But… I've always been like that.'

This is because in the past he always lived in a state of mental and physical exhaustion and sensitivity.

So in this situation it was Bae Se-jin who had to act more actively.

"…"

Bae Se-jin removed his hand covering his mouth. My eyes were sparkling.

'let's do it.'

Bae Se-jin picked up her smartphone and checked a contact number somewhere.

Then I took a deep breath and started writing the email.

“…”

My hands were shaking.

‘But I’m the only one who can do it!’

Bae Se-jin gritted his teeth and pressed send.

He didn’t know if this would be an effective choice. But when I thought about it I was right.

“…Whew.”

Bae Se-jin sat back down in his seat.

And he tried to stay calm while fiddling with the hamster-patterned case that a fan had given him as a gift.

It was then.

[♫♪♩~ ♫♫♪♪♩]

“…!”

I got a call.

Bae Se-jin hurriedly checked the smartphone screen.

-Seon Ah-hyun’s younger brother

Bae Se-jin answered the phone without even taking a breath.

“What happened…”

Several excited voices rang out on the other end of the phone.

“…”

Bae Se-jin who had been waiting calmly was shocked by the completed sentence.

"…Now wait a minute! Soon…!"

Bae Se-jin stuttered and ran out of the conference room without even finishing the sentence.

My heart was racing.

* * *

After activating Nectar (S).

Suddenly my vision turned white and before I knew it my mind was floating in empty space.

No rather than floating… it feels like I'm being sucked into somewhere.

'Is this the exact opposite of when I entered the dream?'

At that time everything turned black.

To put it in perspective I would like to guess that I am waking up.

I tried to fold my arms and realized that I couldn't feel the shape of my body. And it's been quite a while.

'How long should I wait?'

That moment.

Color came into the pure white space.

'…!'

No it's a wave rather than a color.

From far away.

Strange shocks came over me as if I had sensualized abstract things like emotions or thoughts.

Piing-.

'…!!'

A powerful experience passes by as if my whole body is shaking.

and.

The first thing I noticed was Park Moon-dae's home master looking at his smartphone.

He is the person who has been taking pictures of Park Moon-dae since his pre-debut program days.

From the moment she heard the news about Park Moon-dae's car accident she was almost out of her mind and was glued to her smartphone.

I couldn't even cry.

And at 3 am.

After checking the article about Park Moon-dae's surgery on his smartphone he was posting about it on his social media.

-Please pray a lot.

My trembling fingernails hit the screen.

What on earth is this?

The next to appear were brother and sister.

My older sister whose eyes were already red and swollen was fighting fiercely with people on the Internet who were arguing about Testa's car accident.

Instead of arguing or joking around like usual the younger brother is sitting next to his older sister and joking with her.

And using a lack of medical knowledge from the Internet he quietly suggested that there was a much higher chance that Park Moon-dae would be okay…

The waves were hot.

A graduate student who saw the breaking news spilled coffee while making coffee in one corner of the lab room.

And I cried out loud not caring that the floor was a mess.

Lab colleagues who rushed around were embarrassed but soon understood the situation and worried with us.

There were some people who thought it was pathetic but the sadness was so strong that even if they talked behind their backs they couldn't help but comfort it now.

The story didn't end.

Homemaster an office worker who takes photos of Lee Se-jin and Park Moon-dae clicked his tongue at the industry's practices saying "I still haven't learned anything" upon hearing the news of Testa's car accident.

However unable to hide his nervousness he used his physical condition as an excuse to take annual leave from work the next day and reported the news about Park Moon-dae…

Why this stuff is pouring in… I don't know.

A person who went to see an idol concert for the first time in his life.

A person who became interested in Park Moon-dae after working with various idols. A person who liked ‘The Groom of May’.

A person who cheered for Park Moon-dae in an audition program and then forgot about him for a while. A person who likes other members of Testa and also has a crush on Park Moon-dae.

A person who doesn’t really like Park Moon-dae but is worried about him. A person who buys albums in bulk and collects all of Park Moon-dae’s photo cards to decorate them…

Piing-.

The experiences and thoughts of all kinds of people who knew Testa’s Park Mundae twinkled everywhere like stars in the country sky on a summer night.

Numerous worries sorrow thoughts complex thoughts and simple powerful emotions filled my heart.

And gently squeezed it.

‘…’

I had no idea how I could feel such a strong sense of connection with people I didn’t even know in person.

I thought without thinking.

‘Is Park Moon-dae me?’

No this question was not correct.

‘Testa’s Park Moon-dae… Am I the right idol?’

How many celebrities are active by changing their real name to their social status and appearance?

But does that celebrity think he is a different person when he sees

himself on TV?

Is Park Moon-dae just a character I created like ‘The Groom of May’?

‘…no.’

That wasn’t it.

Park Moon-dae may not be everything to me.

But it was definitely a part of me.

All of these emotions and thoughts… may not all be directed directly at me but there was definitely something they shared with me.

So this definition is correct.

These are… that’s it.

-People who want me to wake up.

‘…’

I felt like I was going to be overwhelmed.

All those emotions and thoughts pass over my head like waves leaving behind wet traces.

The pure white space was suddenly dyed with all kinds of colors dripping with color.

It tasted salty like tears.

I was ecstatic.

It was a sweet taste of life.

I was sucked into the color and ascended.

It seemed like light was leaking from above.

[Nectar (S)]

-Activation successful!

* * *

“Huh!”

I let out a sigh.

My limbs felt numb as if I had fallen into mud.

But the air was so hot that it killed me.

‘…Is it daytime?’

Perhaps because I hadn’t opened my eyes for so long my vision was blurry.

But my ears seemed to be fine.

“Park Moon-dae!!”

“Mumundae…!!”

I understand these voices well.

These guys should be receiving proper treatment so what on earth are they doing in someone else’s hospital room?

‘…Still I’m thankful.’

I screamed until my ears dropped and endured hands pouring down on my shoulders and head.

Very willing.

It was a while later that I regained my vision and the medical staff removed the devices they had attached to my body.

Surprisingly all six were in the hospital room.

'A single room is nice.'

It's amazing that even with all 7 grown kids inside there's still room to move around.

And the reason for this situation is… The people who came to visit at that time seem to have witnessed something.

"I thought Mu Mundae opened his eyes for a moment… I called him just in case. Ugh I'll also contact the medical staff…"

"Okay… thank you."

"Oh no…!"

Then I thought what would you have done if I hadn't woken up but I didn't say it out loud?

'I have a head too.'

It's impossible to wake up from labor pains in a bath of emotion and celebration that brings tears to your eyes.

…and it's nice to see you after a long time.

Instead he was expressing his gratitude to the members as gently as possible.

The guy with the open nose shouted.

"Would you like to eat Mundaemundae melon?? "The sugar is the best~"

"Oh yeah."

As expected the eyes are different. I once again glanced at the big guy.

"…Oh Mundae are you really amazed that you have such a true friend?"

"It's similar."

"…!"

After hearing that bullshit I finally feel it.

It feels like returning to reality.

Big Sejin looked at me with a puzzled expression then dramatically raised one arm to cover his face and made a black noise.

"It's so touching!"

It looks like he's really crying and pretending to cry on purpose but my condition must have been really serious.

'First of all considering the scenes I saw earlier surgery is confirmed…'

I thought there would be an obvious scene where the medical staff said it was a miracle but there was no such story in particular.

Actually my physical condition is not that trashy. So I wondered if it was because I activated 'Nectar' that it was so fine.

'…Could it have been a wound that would have healed even if I just stayed still?'

Maybe I just overdid it.

But I'm back anyway so I'm satisfied with that.

I like myself now.

I ate the first melon I received as a special meal for patients and tried to figure out the situation.

I felt a little sluggish perhaps because I had just regained consciousness.

Then I saw it. Cha Yu-jin looks like she's drooling when she sees the melon.

"…Give it to me?"

"are you okay! "You need to eat a lot and be strong!"

You're brave. At first it seemed like it was almost strangling my neck but it seems to be still the same.

And Kim Rae-bin looked like she had a lot to say but she looked busy crying so I left her alone.

What we're going to talk about now…

"Now that I think about it what day is it? "What happened to the former manager who caused the accident?"

"…!"

This is the person who can answer this.

"…Park Moon-dae."

"Oh yes."

Surprisingly Bae Se-jin spoke with a stern expression.

"First of all… before that listen to this story first."

"yes."

Bae Se-jin took a deep breath and slowly began to explain.

“The company… didn’t want to talk about the former manager properly.”

“ah.”

I roughly expected it up to that point.

‘I think I’ll be able to use that later.’

What’s important is whether the bastard sitting behind the wheel is ready to eat beans and rice.

However Bae Se-jin clenched one hand and said something unexpected.

“So I anonymously reported it to the Human Rights Commission…!”

“…??”

“All the work so far!”

“…?!”

What… what?

Chapter 235

Human rights… above?

The atmosphere in the hospital room was chaotic when the Human Rights Commission suddenly appeared… I thought it would be chaotic but seeing that everyone else was calm it seemed like everyone except me had agreed on this.

‘At least they talked before and after reporting it.’

I was trying to press my forehead but stopped when I realized there was an IV in there.

“The… National Human Rights Commission.”

“…okay!”

Isn’t that… an organization with no judicial enforcement power?

At best you’ll end up scolding the company.

I wonder if they will take seriously reports of idol human rights violations that originally came in anonymously.

However Bae Se-jin does not look embarrassed by my explanation.

“know… Those people can’t solve all of this.”

“…”

“But it won’t be in the media! “I also received recommendations for city administration!”

“…?”

Bae Se-jin still clenched his fist and eagerly explained the principles of his actions.

So to summarize this guy's judgment is as follows.

"Since the company is blocking media coverage of the entertainment side I tried to have the article published by reporters in the social side… Is this what you mean?"

"that's right."

In short it is a route change.

Bae Se-jin… I can't believe she had this kind of ambition.

'after… '

Smoking… no it's okay.

I almost bit my tongue so let's clean up our mouths.

I quickly checked in my head what kind of repercussions would occur.

'If it's anonymous there's a high chance that it won't have the effect Bae Se-jin is aiming for.'

Is an entertainment company trying to cover up an artist-related accident?

The likelihood that the Human Rights Commission of its own would carefully find out where this place was was extremely low.

'If you scoff at the reporters who got your sources here you could end up damaging the company's temper.'

However the company will be nervous so it's 'Do you dare to report it?' There is an aspect that becomes easier to negotiate once you outgrow the annoyances of things like that…

“And anonymous… doesn’t mean we didn’t say the group name.”

“…then?”

“Only the anonymity of the informant was maintained. “Uh I used it in the name of my mother’s friend…”

“…”

Bae Se-jin swallowed his saliva.

“…If we do this they won’t think it’s us. “I was wondering if they might think of competitors or people who left the company or something like that.”

It turns out that this guy organized all the employment and labor-related issues that have occurred at the agency so far and sent them to me.

This ranges from non-payment of overtime pay to illegal searches of personal information related to industrial espionage.

‘How far did you increase the board?’

In fact I have a sneaking suspicion that this might just be a daydream.

“…”

“I’m not saying I’m proud of this either! Still I have to do this…”

I suppressed a bitter smile.

“no. “I think you did well.”

“…!”

Bae Se-jin’s eyes widened.

“Really??”

“yes.”

Let’s just say it’s okay since we’ve already gotten over the part I’m most worried about.

‘The parent company T1 took a tester and got over the situation where it would have to be ruined.’

It’s a shame that I can’t use it as a hand but…

I was not the only one in the car accident and there is no justification for benefiting only in the direction I want.

‘Those guys must have accumulated a lot over the years.’

You can act in your own way.

‘The scale… seems to be growing a lot in a different direction.’

This is rather good. The moment it stands out as a social issue such as abuse of power in the workplace it turns into an issue that must be handled by superiors and headquarters not by subordinates.

And from our perspective no matter what hardships the higher-ups go through it’s okay as long as the working-level staff can work.

It doesn’t matter as long as there are no problems with group operation.

‘If I do well I’ll see the status of the payment bot again.’

Just imagining it is comfortable.

I nodded feeling more at ease.

“yes. “I’m looking forward to the results.”

“…okay!”

Bae Se-jin’s complexion brightened. The members nodded and nodded but no one was shaken.

‘I guess you’ve had a big fight with your agency since the accident.’

I clicked my tongue and once again asked the question that had not been answered before.

“So what day is today?”

“…”

Then they exchange glances.

‘What is it?’

Liu Chengwu who had been quiet until now slowly opened his mouth.

“…Mundae.”

“yes.”

“Today is July 6th.”

“…!!”

The months are different.

‘I lost my mind for a moment because my debut anniversary was June 18th… ’

So that means I was in a coma for 18 days.

“…”

No… June just melted away.

While I was confused for a moment Liu Chengwu added in a low voice.

“So don’t think about anything else and just rest. “I think about work and activities later.”

“…”

“From now on… think about your body first.”

ah.

I looked up at Liu Chengwu.

The guy had an unusually dark complexion.

‘Now that I think about it he almost got a rebar stuck in his head so I hit him in the chest instead.’

Honestly isn’t the exchange fee better than following someone else?

I’m not some kind of psychopath but the guy sitting next to me is having his head pierced so it’s not like I’m just watching.

I looked at him quite incredulously but I roughly understood his feelings.

‘Did you think he fell into a coma instead of you?’

Well it could be a trick of the system so you don’t have to feel sorry… but if you think of it as a debt I hope you agree with my opinion later.

I shrugged and got up.

“I will take good care of you. “Actually I feel like I’m still feeling fine… I guess I’m just so tired that I can’t wake up.”

“This shouldn’t happen…!”

“Sit down Park Mun-dae!”

“I think it would be better to get re-tested.”

“…”

Wow… they’re in trouble.

And after a while.

The medical staff had to return to the hospital room sooner than planned due to their earnest request.

And I was shocked to hear that the patient happily forgot the fruit as soon as he recovered from a coma of more than 15 days.

“Melon?? “Patient please tell me how you feel inside your stomach right now!”

“…!!”

“I’m fine.”

“teacher! “The patient here…”

And all kinds of calls continued.

‘…yes.’

It’s only natural that a guy who stayed in bed for 18 days ate the sweetest melon.

The face of Keun Se-jin who offered me the melon turned blue but fortunately the results showed that there was nothing wrong.

If it had been in a normal state to begin with I wouldn’t have suffered pain as soon as I swallowed it.

“I will eat it!”

Let’s ignore Cha Yu-jin’s regret that she had to just put all the melon in her mouth.

‘This looks like a medicine of nectar.’

I think my digestive system recovered quickly thanks to the characteristic of ‘complete recovery of vitality.’

‘Now that we’re talking let’s check.’

After all the fuss was over I brought up the properties item in the status window.

[Characteristics: Time of Infinite Indulgence (S) Nectar (S) – Activated Snatching Ears (A)]

It’s also marked as activated.

He is currently recovering rapidly and will likely disappear once the wound on his chest is completely healed.

‘…Then is this the end of Bacchus?’

It will make you lose your appetite. What a shame.

Of course there are expectations that Bacchus will be picked again in the next lottery. Because I use it so much for my activities.

I swallowed my regret and turned off the status window.

‘Anyway… it’s the 18th.’

Although there was a lot of waste I’m glad there won’t be any major problems with the tour schedule.

‘You will fully recover in a month.’

I think the guys over there who are still wearing braces including me said they would recover within 3 weeks.

If I prepare for one more month and leave… I'll probably cover everything except a few episodes in Japan.

'That's it.'

I nodded inwardly.

And after all the medical staff left the members breathed a sigh of relief and came to their senses.

"Mundae… I'm really sorry."

"No it was delicious."

"Let's make sure to get permission from now on…"

And after a while.

It seems that it finally occurred to these guys that it would be a good idea for me to get some more rest.

"I will visit again tomorrow!"

"If there's any problem you can call me anytime… Wow it's near my house…!"

"I'm not being discharged from the hospital."

"Why Cha Yu-jin let's go out!"

"Hmph."

"…Rest Mundae. "It was really… a lot of hard work."

"thank you."

Liu Chengyu seemed to be smiling faintly but that expression soon disappeared.

‘You don’t seem to have any energy.’

I guess I was more worried than I expected.

The moment I tried to catch it and dig it up.

“…Park Moon-dae.”

“…? yes.”

Bae Se-jin said with a serious face just before leaving.

“Once the Human Rights Commission investigates… I’m going to see if I can file a lawsuit against T1 Stars based on that.”

“…yes?”

“So if you succeed you will go to a new agency…!”

“…?!”

What crazy talk.

It feels like I got hit in the back of the head.

‘Could it be that the idea was to bring it to the forefront of society and then use public power to take it to trial?’

Regardless of whether it will work or not why are you trying to pick a fight with a large company that owns broadcasting stations and studios?

Are you planning on kicking down one of your huge platforms?

I looked at the guy who couldn’t believe he had agreed to this.

Big Sejin avoided his eyes.

'hey.'

"Hmm if this happens T1 will also try to reorganize their agency and if the possibility of a lawsuit comes up I think the deal will get a little better."

"…"

"Even if it's not necessarily a new agency isn't that okay?"

So I passed on to this bastard…

"It's not something we need to do right now so we'll discuss it later… Let's leave the door to rest for a while."

"Of course~"

"…good."

I'll have to think about it myself.

I waved my hand with my head and the members left the hospital room smiling or waving.

Sweet.

I sighed in the hospital room which suddenly became quiet.

"Whoa."

It's a lawsuit.

I guess I'll do everything I can but that's not a good decision to make in this industry for a long time.

Until now I have rarely seen a case in which a person's career turned

out well after filing a lawsuit.

Whether you win the case or not you will be remembered in the industry.

‘In order to gain popularity it is a realistic decision to solve the problem as best as possible.’

Above all even in the best case it takes too long to win the case and until then activities are almost completely halted…

‘for a moment.’

Suddenly a shiver runs down my spine.

‘…Then what about the tour?’

I can’t do it.

“…”

Hey you bastards…!

If I can’t go on tour I might lose out!

They say the road to hell is paved with good intentions but suddenly the threat of sudden death is just around the corner.

* * *

While Park Moon-dae was in confusion breaking news was popping up on the Internet that he had regained consciousness.

[(Breaking News) Testa Park Moon-dae regains consciousness]

[Park Moon-dae’s consciousness returns…”The fans’ earnestness has reached me”]

[Recovery from coma after 18 days of traffic accident Testa]

-What are the articles just now?

-Is it true?

-Is this true? (link)

-Please oh please

Fans tried to calm down fearing that it might be another misinformation but fortunately a confirmation article appeared from the agency 30 minutes after the first breaking news.

[T1 Stars “Testar Park Moon-dae regained consciousness around 2 p.m.”]

Only then did congratulations and tears of relief begin to pour in from all social media and community comment sections.

-I’m scared that it’s a dream.

-What should I do? I really can’t stop crying.

-Mundae thank you for fighting for 18 days and coming back. I will support you no matter what you do really.

-I am so grateful and happy to be able to upload this photo. (2nd anniversary photo by Park Moon-dae)

-I love you Mundae! I’m so happy that I can continue to support you at 24 you at 30 and you at 40… ㅠㅠ

Because a young celebrity who almost died in an unfortunate accident came back alive the public’s immediate reaction was extremely warm.

-It would be a waste of a young man to leave like this so I think he has been given a new opportunity. I hope he recovers in good health and shines Korea with great songs~~

– It really went well. I'm not even a fan but I was so sad.

-I hope you live well

-You regained consciousness after 18 days? Awesome.

At such a dramatic moment even the malicious comments could not be suppressed.

-Isn't this also Gommer's design? In fact what is the probability that I came to my senses on the first day and unplayed it? Haha.

I was out of my mind because of the criticism.

I'm saying this is crossing the line.

-Still I won't be able to be active for a while so I'll have to be satisfied with that.

Amazing personality

K-hater criticizes even a 23-year-old who was in a coma on the 18th

– Haha I don't like this guy but the Internet is all over the place. There's no mention of people around me.

I'm sorry but is there anyone around…?

Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

I didn't know what would happen after this atmosphere subsided but for now everyone was happy and congratulated the singer and the fans.

So a few days later the content Bae Se-jin submitted to the Human Rights Commission suddenly exploded with emotion and warmth.

[The shadow of the entertainment company… Will the truth behind the Testa traffic accident be revealed?]

['Series of cases of human rights violations within the company' filed with T1 Stars to the Human Rights Committee]

-???? What is this?

-wow

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Wow is T-One crazy?

So things started to go quite interestingly.

Because it was a revelation that came after extremely happy news it was immediately treated as good news.

-Fuck everything is going to be stolen haha.

-Let's implement justice!

In the end public opinion shifted its emotional direction toward the desire for a perfect happy ending instead of the easily tiresome resentment.

Also known as Cider Meta.

It was Bae Se-jin's first win.

Chapter 236

Bae Se-jin's summons to the Human Rights Commission was a jackpot.

'Did this work like this?'

I was almost speechless when I saw the internet atmosphere of people excitedly beating up T1.

First of all what worked best… of course was covering up the cause of the Testa traffic accident.

[A tragedy caused by complacency… The true face of T1 a large entertainment company]

["It was an incident not a traffic accident" The agency that covered up the terrorist attack]

Just before I recovered from the coma after 18 days 'Testa's car accident' became the hottest topic on the Internet again.

But there is a story behind that incident and it is even extremely provocative?

People were so excited that the conspiracy theory seemed to have become a reality.

Articles also excitedly fueled public opinion by using words such as 'terrorism' 'backdoor work' and 'crisis of a large-scale disaster'.

As the embargo broke out not only in the entertainment field but also in the social field no matter how large a company was it was impossible to pick up the spilled water.

-The company's singer is on the brink of death and all he wants to do is silence him! Wow big company class~

-Manager Jeon: Intentional terrorism? The company is scary so you're being mean to idols.

ㄴㄹㅇ Did they pick this guy without even going through the interview? He made this guy the first-tier idol manager.

-There were a lot of parachutes lol. It must have been a mess inside the company. Maybe Testa went bald?

-'Recommended resignation due to numerous verbal abuse' 〈- I didn't notice for a while and then cut him in a hurry but the security was also bad so it was X. Haha T-One is amazing!

-They are dirty servants who are only good at hiding and behind-the-scenes work. They must be firmly rooted out for the survival of the country. They must be severely punished.

Moreover because Bae Se-jin gathered everything he could to attack the frugal Human Rights Commission there was enough justification for it beyond stimulation.

[Serious violation of workers' human rights by T1 Stars a major corporation]

["The overtime hours were manipulated" and even resignation from the company… a lot of revelations]

[T1 faces criticism for not being involved in T1 Stars management]

Isn't it an element that arouses much sympathy that a popular idol who makes a lot of money is complaining about the company's abuse of power?

If you come across an all-purpose answer like 'But they make a lot of money at a young age' their momentum is bound to wane.

However if the conclusion is simply that 'this large company is trash' the story is different.

This is because hunting becomes more fun when you have a common

enemy.

So in July when the rainy season was late and the weather was sunny people were using the stress of the heat to have fun beating T1.

Since the parent company T1 has greater recognition than the newly launched agency 'T1 Stars' they are getting a lot of excitement.

A national petition even appeared.

[We demand an investigation into T1's human rights violations.]

Of course this is just a guess but of course T1 headquarters is the flagship.

'They aren't a company famous for good employee welfare either.'

Honestly it's a blessing to be self-employed.

It was unfortunate for the people in charge but it was really fun.

In any case as Bae Se-jin thought it seemed like they were pursuing them through whistleblowing or a competitor's work.

The Testa incident was structured so that anyone could see that it was used to increase the reputation.

'…Good.'

No matter how hard you dig it comes out.

The more time is wasted the more paralyzed the company will be and the more influential the group will be.

I laughed and changed the smartphone screen.

This time a fan community.

[I boycott T1 (175)]

[Naughty bastards my teeth are really shaking (24)]

[Can’t the kids go to another agency?? (798)]

[I can’t believe it was because of my agency lol… (13)]

[I wish I could wake up and only see ♡good things♡ㅠㅠ (151)]

Although the related article was posted with this feeling the atmosphere was not gloomy.

It seemed like it was because I was so… happy to wake up right away.

And the public opinion itself was favorable and it didn’t seem like there was much stress because it was slightly different from Testa.

Seeing as there were so many people saying ‘I knew that would happen’ it seems like similar speculations were already circulating among fans.

‘…I’m glad.’

I swiped the screen to close it.

I’d like to post something soon but just in case I’ll post it after discussing it with others.

‘A survival report would be fine.’

…And I also have to make a very important suggestion.

‘The tour really goes on no matter what.’

I had my own plan for this.

I decided to wait calmly with my arms crossed until they arrived.

And at 2 p.m.

Bae Se-jin who burst into the hospital room was red-hot with excitement.

"…I think it went well!"

"yes. "The response is good."

"…!"

I was just about to get to the point leaving the guy who was trembling at the taste of cider with both hands clasped together.

"Once the results of the complaint to the Human Rights Commission come out… let's file a lawsuit like this!"

"…!!"

"As long as you have the evidence you can win! "I'll pay all your legal fees!"

Bae Se-jin strongly insisted on pressing the accelerator harder once more.

'no.'

Is this guy too drunk on cider?

The results are good so it's worth it but in this world lawsuits are an extreme loss that should only be used when all hands are dry.

But before I could open my mouth a large force came out first.

'I guess there hasn't been any agreement up to this point.'

It seems he has finally come to his senses.

“older brother. “So the plan is to change agencies after winning the case right?”

“…okay.”

“Well then wouldn’t it be difficult if we couldn’t get all the broadcasting love programs that T1 invests in?”

“…There are many other broadcasts. And these days there are many other ways to be active such as WeTube.”

Bae Se-jin swallowed his saliva.

“But if we can’t come out now we’ll have to stay with this agency for three more years… After three years we might do something else to try to renew our contract!”

“…”

“So what I’m doing now… I think what I’m doing now is right.”

Big Sejin twitched his eyes. However he soon responded in a moderately cheerful tone.

“It would be great if the lawsuit goes well~ But right now if we can’t perform for more than a year our careers will be completely dead.”

“…!”

“Then… even if we win I don’t think any agency will bother to sign with us.”

Big Sejin finished his speech softly.

“We need to be so successful that other agencies have to pretend to be T1 and bring us in but that’s not possible.”

“…”

“I think it would be good to just use this to make a good deal with the agency add more staff to the dedicated team and add clauses to the contract… How about that everyone?”

Bae Se-jin seemed to have a lot to say but his complexion worsened as he remembered various expected answers and seemed to have been hit in advance.

‘This is how it happens.’

I said holding my head.

“First of all… then let’s look at the show of hands. “Who wants to file a lawsuit right now?”

Bae Se-jin slightly raised his hand.

And flash. Cha Yu-jin raised her hand.

“…”

“We win!”

I’m afraid someone might think he’s American so he really likes hiring a lawyer.

“Hey Cha Yujin. What about taking a year off?”

“Even if we take a year off we do well. are you okay! “You can do it again!”

It is a very positive and confident answer but also unrealistic. thanks.

“So who wants to stay at the agency and try to improve the environment?”

Of course Keun Se-jin listened and surprisingly… Kim Rae-bin followed along.

“There are a lot of great people in the company so I think it would be good to work together to make improvements…”

“…”

In another sense it’s very positive and unrealistic. thanks.

Then the only ones left are Ryu Cheong-woo and Sun Ah-hyeon.

“Ahyeon what about you?”

“I… well either way it’s all good if everyone can stay comfortable and safe…!”

“okay.”

It’s like Sun Ah-hyun.

“…Then Chungwoo hyung.”

“…Similar. “I wish we could file a lawsuit but since we are a group we have to respect the careers of people with different opinions.”

Liu Chengyu answered slowly.

“What do you think Moon Dae?”

me? It’s simple.

“…Wouldn’t it be difficult to file a lawsuit right now?”

Even if it is not a matter of my tour the lawsuit is against it.

‘Things have become too big.’

The moment it becomes an issue of violation of workers’ human rights rather than a group issue large corporations will never want to leave a case where they lose the lawsuit.

This is because Testa's lawsuit remains as a precedent.

'If the labor union files a series of lawsuits after that I'm going to go crazy.'

So at this time it is better to take advantage of what we can take by snatching it without damaging our friendly relationship.

'The company needs to feel sorry for Testa.'

Even if you don't actually feel sorry you can make the most of the moment when you pretend to be.

But since Bae Se-jin is credited it's okay to say this out loud… let's turn it around a bit.

"Public opinion is that we don't know how things will change tomorrow. "How about we wait a little longer and collect data so that we can file a lawsuit if conditions are favorable."

"Secretly?"

"yes."

Bae Se-jin looked lost in thought as she listened to the conversation but soon nodded.

"…okay. okay. Just my opinion… I can't assert it… Because we are the tea team!"

"…"

It seems like this guy is finally starting to taste the mulberry of his age like Sun Ah-hyun did in "Azusa".

'What a good thing.'

"Team~ Testa Come on~!"

“That’s what I said bro!”

I shrugged and managed to get back to what I was trying to say.

“And how about taking a look at the atmosphere and handling the already scheduled schedule?”

“uh?”

“Why why…?”

“There is an issue with cancellation penalties and I think the atmosphere will be better if we show that the group is alive and well.”

“…”

“you also?”

“yes. Oh of course after my body fully recovers. “If I receive a cure.”

I mean it literally without any bluffing. Thanks to Nectar I can say things like this without hesitation.

“hmm…”

“Especially for the tour there are many people who have already booked tickets so it’s best to go around as much as possible…”

“Oh no!!”

“…!!”

What?

…Seon Ah-hyeon screamed.

I looked at him but Sun Ah-hyun remained steadfast even though her face turned red.

“The radish bite needs to rest!”

“So after resting…”

“You need to get a lot of rest!”

No something doesn’t make sense.

“Ahyeon is right it’s Mundae.”

“I said something but what about the tour… enjoy the bed at Mundaemundae more.”

“…??”

“We will steadily prepare for the next album and report back to you so there is no need to worry.”

“Live long brother!”

If you do this you won’t live long.

However they were resolute and maintained their stance that there would be no compromise.

I think this is because the impression of being in a coma for 18 days is too strong.

‘I can’t even say nectar… ’

If I pretended to be crazy and talked about the status window I could see a future where counseling and admission to a mental hospital would actually be added to the schedule.

While I was suffering from pain in my temple Liu Chengwu said with a faint smile.

“And Moon Dae-ya the internal approval to cancel the tour for the second half of the year has already been completed.”

“…!”

You crazy people.

These damn bastards tapped me on the shoulder and spoke kindly.

“Fans would like it better if you don’t overexert yourself and look healthy… and only post posts or photos from time to time.”

“…”

“Let’s keep it that way for a while.”

“Yeah you’re right bro.”

“I will support you as you focus on recovering your health!”

Just like that… the tour flew by.

* * *

“…”

I lay in the hospital room they left and replayed this incident.

And came to a conclusion.

X is done.

‘How can we fill 400000 audiences without a tour?’

Do we have to do 40 guerilla performances in Myeongdong or Neverland?

My head is starting to tingle.

‘…I know you have good intentions so I can’t even be angry.’

I sighed a few times and tried to come up with various plans but then I gave up.

‘I guess I’ll have to find out more about the audience’s conditions.’

And before that let’s do what we have to do.

I turned on my smartphone and took a few pictures of myself choosing the best ones.

And then I accessed SNS.

————————= =

Hello lover

I am Mundae (dog emoticon)

I am eating well and doing well.

thank you for your patience

I’ll see you soon in a better way.

————————= =

Then I attached and uploaded a photo.

‘…It’s been 21 days.’

I’m a little nervous.

Sure enough soon social media notifications started updating like crazy.

-Mundae!!!

-Thank you so much.

-♡♡♡♡ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

-You have to stay well Mundae. Eat well rest well sleep well…

Don't sleep too much again haha.

I will sue you no matter what happens

-You must stay healthy and happy for a long time.

"…"

It was just letters but it felt like it had a temperature and it felt like I could hear a voice.

'It's reassuring.'

I smiled and looked at the comments.

And I also had some expectations.

'If the fans like it when I say I'll see you soon let this be proof… '

-It's okay if you don't come soon Mundae-ya's health is the most important.

-Mundae please cherish your body.

"…"

Even if you say this you probably want to see it in person…

That's how it should be.

'I'm going crazy.'

I shook my head and threw the smartphone next to the pillow.

Ji-ing ji-ing ji-ing!

Then as if on cue the smartphone rang several times.

‘I just turned off notifications on SNS.’

I picked up my smartphone a little puzzled.

I checked… and it was a text message.

[(picture)]

About 20 photos of familiar dogs arrived in succession.

“…”

Wow this is nice.

‘Hey try spitting out something.’

If you’re going to fall anyway grab at the rotten straw.

[VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo]

I called the guy.

Chapter 237

The call to Cheongryeo was connected after a few rings.

However common-sense greetings such as ‘hello’ were not used.

-It’s alive.

I knew it would be like this.

“It just so happened that it happened that way.”

-Oh I’m not saying I wanted you to die.

“I don’t think he particularly wanted me to be alive.”

If I fall behind one of my competitors will lose out so I guess I thought it would be a huge advantage.

But the voice on the other end of the phone did not laugh.

-They said they couldn’t restart.

“…”

-Then you have to be alive. That sounds strange.

What the hell.

The situation of being reprimanded by this idiot for an unusual way is truly bizarre.

However I will not deny that there was a somewhat pleasant side to it.

It seems like time really is a medicine when the crazy guy we saw in Coma talks about the preciousness of life.

Of course the reset button has been taken away.

“Well thank you for your concern. Anyway I’m fine.”

-is it so. But why did you call me?

“I have something to ask you.”

I spoke immediately after finishing the payment.

“Are you free the day after tomorrow or the next morning?”

-Why are you asking?

It’s simple.

“Because I can visit the hospital.”

Because of the circumstances I can’t go out so I guess I’ll have to call this guy.

Only then did I hear laughter on the other end of the phone.

* * *

After several deals and coordination Cheongryeo said that he would visit three days later on a weekend morning.

Planning was possible because the other people who had been visiting almost every day in rotation due to their future activity plans were returning home for the weekend.

Oh except for one guy.

“When do you eat melon?”

“If the hospital allows it.”

“I want to ask!”

“Be patient.”

Cha Yu-jin feels sorry for herself and is staying in the hospital even on weekends.

It is said that his parents came to the country after hearing that this guy was injured but it seems they returned last week.

In fact it is difficult for an office worker to stay in a foreign country for more than two weeks. Even in the US it would be more difficult to take a vacation.

Instead of melons I threw several large improved tangerines to him. Sun Ah-hyun bought it.

I think I bought fruit that can be eaten right away when dietary approval is given because it keeps well but… I don’t think there will be any left until then.

“Eat.”

“Is the sugar the best?”

Did you learn from Big Sejin?

“uh.”

“and!”

I saw Cha Yu-jin forgetting a tangerine.

Actually this is a kind of bribe.

“…Someone will be here in about 30 minutes so don’t tell the other members.”

“Are you a guest?”

“It’s similar.”

“who are you?”

“VTIC Cheongnyeo.”

“Ouch.”

Cha Yu-jin swallowed the tangerine in one gulp and shrugged her shoulders.

“Okay～”

That’s it.

This kind of thing was comfortable because he was a neat guy. To Anda’s individualistic tendencies shine through.

“But why are you coming?”

It’s because this is annoying.

“I have something to ask about our next activity.”

“Ask me!”

“…You have to ask someone who has been active for a long time.”

“no way.”

Fortunately the barrage of questions ended here but it was obvious that a similar situation would repeat itself when Cheongryeo arrived.

And thirty minutes later.

“I want to listen too!”

also.

“Go get some snacks.”

“Boo…”

Still thanks to my dealings with him up front my firm orders worked.

Cha Yu-jin left while grumbling. Still I didn’t forget to give a Korean-style Confucian greeting to Cheongnyeo.

“Hello senior!”

Tatang!

The guy who bows his back confidently closes the hospital room door and leaves.

Cheongryeo glanced at the guy leaving and then smiled.

“He’s a picky type but the team atmosphere seems to be good. “It’s controllable.”

“…”

“I’ve dealt with a similar guy before… He broke his schedule after 16 months. Um was that the 6th time? haha.”

He’s really talented at making the atmosphere cool.

Anyway I crossed my arms and got to the point.

“The reason I invited you today of course is because of the emergency situation.”

“yes.”

“I think the mission will fail.”

“…”

There is no need to hide it. It’s just an unexploded bomb with a blocked reset that can be used in the right place.

“This mission?”

“Mobilizing 400000 viewers.”

“…”

Cheongryeo was silent for a moment as if lost in thought.

And then he tilted his head to the side.

“That’s very specific?”

“…”

“How can you be so sure… That’s funny.”

also.

‘Something was pressed.’

I’ll have to postpone the status window story just in case.

However this is unavoidable because the discussion must proceed without knowing the specific conditions.

‘We need even a little more precise forecasts.’

Since the tour has been canceled the probability of sudden death is skyrocketing.

You may think that the difference between you and me who was heading to the ground is unfair but we need to stop the idea from going any further than that.

‘Ventilate.’

I shrugged.

“It’s not a bad thing to know something in detail. “It’s already been a mission and I went all the way to Hwangcheon because of a car accident.”

“…This job has a lot of variables.”

“Yeah thanks to you I’ve already almost died twice in the two years I’ve been active.”

“Twice?”

“Uh the first one is you.”

The guy started laughing but then smiled and nodded a little apologetically. I think I’ve come to my senses.

It looks like the gamble he took with 20 dog photos paid off.

‘As expected there remains a bit of a sense of indebtedness… and a sense of comradeship.’

This means that it would be kind enough to send me a picture of my dog when I woke up.

Still this kid is not normal so let’s move on quickly before we think about anything else.

“Anyway thanks to you the tour has been canceled and I’m stranded in the hospital. But we need to meet 300000 more audiences.”

“Hmm it must be difficult to schedule a new dome tour at the end of the year.”

“okay.”

The year-end and New Year holidays are the highlight. Most of the test-sized concert halls have already been rented out for the weekend.

Besides I can't tell this guy but if a lawsuit is filed the tour and all entertainment industry activities this year will be in vain.

And Cheongryeo presented the most common sense and feasible alternative.

"What about non-face-to-face performances?"

"…that's the problem."

I pressed my eyebrows.

"The counting standards are vague."

"…"

The fan meeting I held right before my accident.

The performance was broadcast simultaneously online but both real-time paid and illegal visitors were not counted.

Only the on-site audience was counted as 'audience'.

Looking at this point it seems like non-face-to-face is useless right?

However some performances that were planned entirely on a non-face-to-face basis were partially counted.

'The number of live comeback shows conducted through real-time paid W Live was counted.'

Text messages and feedback from the audience watching were displayed on the electronic display board.

And considering all these tendencies one very ambiguous standard emerged.

“Within the performance… it seems like they only recognize me as an ‘audience member’ when I recognize them.”

I have to be aware of the audience. Not the number but the thing itself.

That passion and energy.

“ah.”

Cheongryeo narrowed her eyes.

“Was it an audience in a theatrical sense?”

“theater?”

“The existence of reaction is also a part of the performance. “Well it’s a bit… tacky though.”

“…”

It seems like he has lived a life of some ink in his own way. You can explain concepts quickly.

Cheongryeo stroked his chin.

“Anyway… then this might be a bit tricky.”

“that’s right.”

I clicked my tongue.

“We need to gather about 300000 audiences who can communicate in real time at the same time but it’s difficult.”

Rather than simply purchasing VOD you need to keep 300000 people in front of their computers at the same time.

‘…even if you increase the number of times there is a limit.’

Even if the performance composition continues to change the real-time attendance figure counted as soon as two performances are exceeded will continue to decline.

According to the laws of marginal utility and scarcity.

Busy modern people just pay and then postpone watching.

And through the self-issued indulgence ‘I paid for one thing so it’s okay to watch the rest for free.’

Cheongryeo saw my agony and smiled.

“Well then would you like to be a guest on the VTIC tour? “If you only have to work hard for a month or two…”

“Did it turn?”

“haha!”

You shamelessly ask this even though you know it is nonsense.

Guest appearance at a VTIC concert?

Hell is truly coming.

As soon as I recover from my injury if I make a guest appearance at someone else’s concert the Testa fandom and VTIC fandom will heat up like hellfire in the nether regions.

However Cheongnyeo remained calm.

“I think it’s better than dying. Think about it. Because it might be the last time.”

“…”

Of course VTIC will have more excuses than Testa so it will be worth holding on to.

‘But still a loss is a loss.’

And this guy who is paranoidly obsessed with flawless top-tier idols would make such a crazy proposal?

I almost remember the offer to join VTIC’s main vocalist that I received while I was in a coma. I answered hesitantly.

“I don’t know why you want to take the loss.”

“Um I’m sorry?”

“…”

I looked at his expression to see if he was joking with me but he didn’t look deceptive or crazy.

Instead it was quite calm.

“I’ve seriously disturbed you once or twice so let’s just say I’m paying back my debt. how is it.”

“…hmm.”

It seems like this guy looked back on his past actions after seeing me almost fall over in this accident.

‘I guess owning a dog really helps me mentally.’

However I have no intention of investing in such a low-cost plan. Let’s review the discussion so far again.

‘The resources I can use… ’

My abilities connections time money…

‘…money?’

“…!”

I almost bawled my eyes out.

I found it.

“No I won’t use that method.”

“then?”

“…We will perform non-face-to-face.”

I finished speaking firmly.

“Completely free.”

“…!”

I don’t know about other limitations but I can cover the entry barrier created by money.

‘I guess I can at least pay for the cost of holding a concert.’

I have a lot of money left unused. You don’t need support from others.

“Oh at least the settlement money?”

So this proposal as well.

I chuckled.

“no. “I’d like to get something else.”

The biggest obstacle to free concerts is not money.

This is an existing contract.

‘Testa signed a three-year exclusive contract with W App.’

And W App does not support free performances.

However since Testa’s online concert transmission had to be broadcast through the W app I needed a detour.

“Let’s borrow your platform.”

This is the exhibition and performance platform created by LeTi in collaboration with an overseas funding company.

‘The member’s solo not Testa was not specified in the contract.’

The rest is a matter of commercial morality or public opinion so you can adjust the performance method and it will be much easier and faster if you do it with this guy. Because it’s the company’s sign.

‘This seems like the most winning combination right now.’

Sure enough Cheongnyeo smiled and nodded.

“That’s a good idea.”

It’s better than your suggestion. I refrained from almost clicking my tongue and answered calmly.

“Of course it’s better than following the VTIC tour.”

“yes? haha. Of course it is. “Why would you do such a ridiculous thing?”

“…”

“I just meant that I could do something like that but it sounded reasonable.”

You bastard were deceived.

I'm sure the bastard I met in Coma would have been exhausted by just drinking sweet water let alone being the main vocalist of VTIC.

* * *

Park Mun-dae was extremely angry for a moment but soon regained his composure and quickly concluded a detailed agreement with Cheongryeo.

And I immediately contacted the company and talked in depth about 'contacting a new platform.'

'It's easy.'

Calculating that they could divert attention and calm the chaotic atmosphere the company quickly sent an OK sign despite being in a devastated state.

This is because the payment was received immediately on Monday morning after the weekend.

"Yes thank you."

Of course it was an unavoidable misjudgment but Park Moon-dae happily tolerated their misjudgment.

'I hope it goes smoothly like this.'

Park Moon-dae said that now he only had to persuade the members so he adjusted the members' visit times on Monday afternoon so that they overlapped.

'It would be better to discuss it all at once.'

So a few days later.

Park Moon-dae breaks into a cold sweat and is forced to spend time in self-reflection and reflection from the members.

“Sit down and listen Park Mun-dae.”

Somehow all the members had already heard the news.

This is because Cha Yu-jin could not stand it.

“I asked the company!”

‘This guy.’

Of course it was my own karma.

Chapter 238

I'm a little embarrassed.

"Park Moon-dae is planning a concert on his own just because his tour is canceled? You are currently hospitalized. "You know why the tour was cancelled."

"I'm sorry to tell you this but you need to rethink your balance between leisure and work!"

"…Have you ever thought about consulting before doing it alone?"

So you are not giving us the opportunity to discuss it.

I held back a sigh and looked back to see why the situation was like this.

-… Moon Dae-ya Yujin said she heard something at work…

The moment the people who came started talking like this without even sitting down I thought they had leaked information.

'So I was going to let these guys talk as much as they want and get to the point once they calm down a bit.'

Isn't this a tyrant who only listens to complaints? The more I listen to it the more I feel like a bad guy.

'…You can be sad.'

Yes I will admit that.

Activities have come to a halt because of the guy in a coma but if you say that he is actually planning his own solo concert it would be eye-

rolling.

Besides… he seems worried.

“It’s not too late to think about it after your body has fully recovered…!”

“okay!”

“…”

So for the past 18 days I listened to them patiently taking into consideration the fact that they must have had complicated feelings with thoughts such as ‘Is this guy going to wake up?’…

‘It’s been about 30 minutes.’

I think this is enough. Now the same words keep repeating themselves. I sighed and started organizing.

“First of all… I was planning to meet you today and talk to you.”

“Ah after everything is decided?”

This bastard is doing this again.

“No nothing has been decided yet. “What I told the company was just an idea.”

I pressed my temples.

“I wasn’t planning on doing it right away. “I thought it would be a good idea to commemorate the resumption of Testa’s official activities.”

“…”

This may sound quite realistic but the hospital room became quiet as if each person was lost in thought.

After thinking about it for a bit I added an afterthought.

"…Still it must have seemed like I just brought up my solo story to the company. sorry. And I'm sorry."

"…!"

I was then trying to put together words to better explain 'but that's fishing'.

But Liu Chengwu opened his mouth first.

"…Mundae. "You probably want to get active quickly."

"…"

yes. If you don't do it you'll die…

Liu Chengyu nodded calmly.

"If you want to do a solo concert it's okay. "Sue the company… If you don't want to do it it's okay to just be active."

"…!"

"There's no need to apologize for something like that."

Bae Se-jin's face turned red but surprisingly he did not refute Ryu Cheong-wu and silently shook his head.

"But you have to take care of your health. "That's what we've been talking about so far."

"…"

"You're overdoing it now. That's… I hope you understand. "I say this every time."

Liu Chengyu's complexion was not good as he spoke.

It seemed like the scene of iron being stuck in my solar plexus left quite a bit of trauma.

'Whoa.'

It's back to square one. I nodded.

I am in perfect health and a complete recovery is just around the corner.

How can we convince of this mysterious resilience…

"I care enough about my health. "He is following all the medical staff's instructions and I heard he is recovering at an incredibly fast rate."

"…So you want to return as soon as you are completely cured?"

"Well when I say I'm going to become an expert it means I'm considering it."

Big Sejin chuckled.

"Hey the fans will really like it."

"…!"

"You think that will get a good response but your fans know that you are the same person. "They would send a truck to the company to use someone who was in a coma."

"…"

"Oh is this the big picture for Sue? "Then what's so great about it?"

This guy is real.

I gritted my teeth.

“Do you really have to say it that way?”

“…!”

“Don’t be sarcastic. “I’m speaking honestly.”

It looks like someone died suddenly and I’m getting angry because they keep scratching me. No matter what you have to do it in moderation.

Sejin Lee opened her mouth and closed it again without speaking. I focused on my thoughts in silence to calm down.

And a person with the same name suddenly took action.

“That guy…! “I’m doing that because I’m worried!”

Bae Se-jin came out with his fist clenched.

“usually! “You talk like that!”

“…”

Is Meg… a gun?

“That’s right… Sejin would want to apologize too right…?”

Seeing that Sun Ah-hyun was giving support I guess it wasn’t Meg.

Big Sejin was looking at the floor with a smileless face.

“…Sorry.”

“…”

I nodded.

Okay I was a bit oversensitive.

We managed to come up with a way to clear the status abnormality but it took so long to discuss it that we ran out of time.

‘I guess it wasn’t my intention to start a fight.’

I guess he just thought that since he was a bit upset about this situation I would come to my senses if I gave him some insight.

‘…I can’t help it.’

Yes not just Keun Sejin but the other members as well.

As long as I am contributing to this team and since the car accident occurred these guys have no choice but to care about my health.

Well since we lived together in the camp for two years we must have grown fond of each other.

So ultimately the difference is in the amount of information.

‘These guys don’t know that if I don’t mobilize 400000 people they’ll die.’

So priorities are bound to change.

‘…I wasn’t going to end up like this.’

I held back my silence and finally opened my mouth.

“…Actually I miss my fans.”

“…”

“Suddenly I opened my eyes and saw that it was next month. “The Internet is so crazy I thought I would feel less anxious if I did something about it… so I decided to at least talk about concerts.”

“…okay.”

“Mumundaeya…”

It was a somewhat cringe-inducing remark but it seemed persuasive and the atmosphere became damp.

‘…That’s not wrong.’

That might be exactly my condition except that the reason for my anxiety is a status abnormality.

I continued talking feeling a little abandoned.

“I don’t plan on staying up all night doing anything like before.”

I can’t do it anyway because I don’t have Bacchus.

“Still I think it would be good to resume activities quickly without overdoing it.”

This time the answer is no.

This would be good.

“The concert we were originally planning wasn’t anything grand.”

“uh?”

“I just thought of a simple talk concert. I want to show you that I have recovered my health. “I keep dancing to a minimum.”

“So a solo concert…?”

“No because of the W App contract. “Free concerts cannot be broadcast under the group’s name.”

“oh…”

We're starting to make sense now.

I ended the explanation up to the point of agreement with Cheongryeo.

Then he took a pause and spoke.

"But in the first place… Solo is a gimmick."

"…?"

I chuckled.

"I was going to invite all of Testa as guests. "Then it's okay isn't it?"

"…!!"

Honestly isn't this an obvious trick?

If there was someone who said they wouldn't come the picture might get a little weird but I was confident I could convince them all.

But one guy's face turned blue and he shouted.

"So isn't that a violation of the contract?"

"no. "After all I am the subject."

"But… it's a scam!"

"It was a good use of the contract provisions."

"…"

dump. Bae Se-jin sat down on a chair.

And he seems to mutter something similar to 'I feel like I'm going to get criticized… ' but he doesn't object.

‘I guess I looked pretty desperate.’

I guess he’s trying to control himself since he started talking so loudly in front of him.

Or maybe Bae Se-jin is trying to organize his language so that it is less aggressive.

Of course that statement itself makes sense.

‘If you do it this way it will spread dirty rumors in the industry.’

It’s not just an industry W App is run by a fairly large search engine company. There will definitely be retaliation.

‘So you have to choose the shape well.’

And I have already chosen the format of the concert.

If this is the case it’s difficult to retaliate… I feel like it will just be treated as a ‘different type’ of performance.

I said with a smile.

“And one more thing.”

“…?”

“I want to create a separate purpose for the concert.”

“purpose?”

I explained my idea.

“oh.”

“Mumundae always seems to have good thoughts…”

“It really is!”

The response was very good.

Can we explain this by saying that Bae Se-jin who was sitting on a chair in a white-faced posture has recovered his complexion?

“…That’s okay!”

“Of course.”

‘Is this half the meal?’

I don’t think I need to persuade you anymore. We can continue the build-up like this and confirm it around the time of discharge.

I shrugged.

“Now get some rest…!”

“No I rested enough…”

“Shh rest!”

“…”

And only then did I hear some trivial news from the guys who had returned from a hospital visit.

“The AR team created a commemorative sound source for Moon Dae’s comfortable sleeping time… but it was lost before it could be saved due to a program error…”

“really?!”

“…Please tell me that you are well received.”

Quite a long time.

As time passed it was soon time for the hospital meal.

“Let’s come back after eating.”

“Yeah… it’s time for that already.”

“I’ve eaten early so I’ll stay behind and act as a companion!”

“me too! “Eat fruit!”

No it’s okay… whatever happened.

I shrugged my shoulders.

However among the people rushing out Big Sejin hesitated but did not make eye contact until the end.

It seems like he’s been doing this ever since the atmosphere got tense when I talked about it earlier.

“…I’ll be back~”

“okay.”

Your mouth is still talking.

…It’ll be okay.

And the next one.

“brother! Enjoy it…”

“You come here.”

“Ahhhh!”

The guy who snitched and ate some tangerines was trying to sneak away.

I squeezed Cha Yu-jin's forehead and let her go.

"Aww!"

And he gave Kim Rae-bin a big peach right in front of him.

It felt a little funny because he was feeding himself what he had brought but I also ate some so it must be okay.

"It tastes great!"

"I know."

Cha Yu-jin drooped.

"Brother this is too much!"

"what."

"I didn't say anything else!"

"what."

Cha Yu-jin spoke softly.

'VIC senior!'

"…!!"

After a short silence.

"Eat."

"wow!"

I put a peach in his mouth.

It is a kind of bribe. This means that you should keep your mouth shut

in the future.

* * *

Afterwards Park Moon-dae recovered smoothly and was discharged from the hospital faster than the medical staff expected.

And again a few weeks later.

After the agency was brutally beaten and the Human Rights Commission recommended a complaint Testa began activities in a small group.

He appeared at TaKon a KPOP joint concert.

Of course he did not appear at the scene in person but a separately recorded video was broadcast only.

Still because it was his first activity after the accident Testa's appearance became quite a hot topic.

Amidst the internet reaction which was plastered with phrases such as 'I love you Testa our magic forever' several explicit or rude reviews were also quickly exchanged.

-I haven't lost my form.

-After all Stone needs to lose weight. Coma diet is the best. Bulk up is dying.

-Wow everything is correct it looks like you practiced really hard;

-Gommer looks fine? Hahaha. You idiots watch Gomer and learn something. Even though someone is dead and awake they put on a performance like that. You can't even keep an eye on them. Haha.

-They say they are boycotting T-One but they are not boycotting Testa? I'm tired of logic~

Testa is an exception because he was in a car accident. Anyway haha.

One thing is certain: Testa hasn't lost his star quality which allows him to command both sympathetic and likable attention.

All sorts of questions such as 'Will Testa continue with his next activities' 'When will he make a comeback?' 'Will the agency continue as is?' swept the internet.

And quite suddenly a notice appeared on the social media of a performance reservation platform.

-Is this really a testa?? (link)

A platform from another company that Testa has never used and is not related to T1.

However the words that appeared on social media were enough to attract aggro.

[what? Are national stocks holding ☆free☆ concerts?]

National stocks.

A buzzword from a few years ago.

A few people quickly joined in and started talking.

-National stock historical modifier; It just seems like aggro

-Azusa's next season won't start with a concert haha.

-Isn't this hacking?

It wasn't everything.

A few days later. Because the next upload on that SNS was this.

[Watch Kookmin Stock's ☆Free☆ concert and give strength to sick children!]

[Host: Moon Dae Park Guest: Testa]

That's right.

What Park Moon-dae planned was a fundraising concert to help the less fortunate.

Chapter 239

A concert in which Park Moon-dae invites Testa as a guest.

There was a possibility that this question would be raised.

-Why is Park Moon-dae the host and Testa the guest?

-Park Moon-dae pushes me a lot haha.

However it did not become public opinion.

Park Moon-Dae already knew how to avoid controversy in this format.

‘All you have to do is reverse the relationship between succession and succession.’

[All of the audience’s valuable donations raised during the concert will go to pediatric patients in long-term hospitalization.]

If the donation theme is long-term hospitalization Park Moon-Dae will naturally become the right candidate.

‘Because I was hospitalized the longest due to a car accident.’

The donation concept was not included in Park Moon-dae’s solo concert but rather ‘Park Moon-dae suits this concert format best.’

Naturally people thought that Park Moon-dae was appointed as the host to further emphasize the meaning of the donation concert.

[Online concert held for Testa child patients]

[“I thought a lot while I was hospitalized”…Testa’s meaningful donation concert]

And once the press release was centered around the Testa Group everything was bound to fall into place in this structure.

-We support the great actions of top star young people^^

-Testa you are really amazing I respect you bb

-I really like the good influence~ It's great~

A good deed that is traditionally easily accepted received a fairly good response from older age groups as well.

It was a good signal for mobilizing audiences.

However as the image of a charity event became stronger than that of a concert criticism of this format itself naturally followed.

-He must have made a lot of money but it seems like he's trying to show off with fans' money. Am I the only one who doesn't like it?

-The donation is made by a fan and the name of the donation is Testa? Haha you're so smart.

The rebuttal was clear and simple.

-Testa Concert's daily sales exceeded 2 billion won…

ㄴㄷㄷㄷㄷ

Wow awesome

Are they giving up 2 billion to do this? LOL

-The entire tour was canceled due to the accident so the loss would have been huge but it's great.

-You guys are such idiots haha.

In capitalist society there is no phrase that quantifies sacrifice as well as ‘giving up profits’.

Fans circulated through communities and social media by writing promotional messages about how meaningful this concert was and how they would like everyone to see it.

Yet I was filled with great emotion.

– Moon Dae-ya… Ah I can’t do personality sales but I really want to scream to the whole world that Moon Daeng is an angel.

-It was disappointing that he couldn’t meet his fans due to the tour being canceled so he planned it for free… ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ

-Testuta you soft rice cake goblins are really going crazy how can you do this?

Fans were filled with fear and worry for over two weeks but then saw a miraculous recovery and the revelation of the company’s corruption.

Moreover a successful return and stage.

Fans were completely immersed in Testa’s situation due to the flood of events and upward trajectory.

Still I couldn’t stop worrying.

-Is it okay to hold a concert at Mundae already? I guess I’ll have to adjust it well by adding a lot of Sanok.

-Even at Tacon I stumbled during the interlude of Mundae. To be honest I’m worried I think I’m overdoing it.

-The kids are also playing dub apps these days and while it’s good it’s still a bit disappointing. If you listen to what they say it seems like everyone is obsessively taking care of their health these days.

ㄴㄹㅇ I’m worried that they’re being pressured for their activities. I

think they're trying to change their image with their kids since they're getting criticized by T1's bastards.

As a performance-oriented male idol group Testa had many title songs with extremely intense choreography such as 'Training'.

And these songs often decorate the core stages of concerts.

Naturally fans debated whether it would be okay for Park Moon-dae who had just recovered from an injury to perform on such a stage in a row.

However public opinion soon shifted to one side.

-The concert cover hasn't even been opened yet so don't worry about buying it.

Don't you have to tell me before opening the lid to make changes?

No why are you trying to modify the set list that the kids made lol?

-No matter what you do bad things keep coming out. Can't you have some fun? It's so tiring

-It seems like the kids are all excited because it's been a while since they last performed so please don't lose count…

-The atmosphere is good so this concert is going to be a big hit. Everyone stop talking bitterly and just say ㄹㅇㅋ.

This was because it had been a long time since the performance had been performed and public opinion was very positive after the news was spread. Fans also wanted to ride this momentum.

In addition promotional banners containing the concert format appeared on social media to prevent worried people from being further offended.

[Talk Concert with Testa 〈As Your Heart Takes〉]

[♡Thank you for your participation♡]

In the poster the seven stool-shaped chairs on the stage were corrected to receive the spotlight.

-Wow talk concert hahaha

-Surely the College of Arts is going on?? Is Mundae the host??

-The feeling of a donation event suddenly came to me haha.

-Talk concert? Isn't this just a lecture and a performance in the middle?

ㄴㄴㄴ Perhaps it will just be a format where you talk a lot and perform on stage in between? Solo singers often

Aha ㅇㅋㅇㅋ

Even those who were worried were somewhat reassured because the nature of the concert seemed quite different from the previous Testa concerts which focused on intense performances.

And the platform's strategy to attract audiences did not end there.

The point is that people will say 'everything that needs to be said has been said' and no one will reproduce stories about the Testa concert other than fans.

[Oseong shoots!]

[☆The number of donations increased in proportion to the number of viewers of Testa's 〈As Your Heart Goes〉!☆]

(※Based on real-time maximum simultaneous connection)

Articles about corporate sponsorship have been popping up all the time.

It was just a week before the concert.

-Whahahahahahahahahahaha awesome

-T-One somehow didn't put a spoon on it.

Words become seeds Shhh

-Let's donate 1 million people and 100 million people at the same time~ hahahaha

-Hey what is 100 won per person? I'll give you 500 won. Where did Gao a large company go? (I ask other companies to join us quickly)

-Only simultaneous connections are counted? Let's scold them with 10000000 hits.

A corporate sponsorship that promises to donate in proportion to the number of people watching the Testa concert.

Even the ambiguous amount and the shameful warning phrase stimulated the interest of netizens.

Thanks to this posts promoting the Testa concert were once again circulating on the Internet.

[Free donation added to free admission to Testa Concert haha]

[Testar Concert Drug Ban Advertisement.jpg]

[☆★Testa Talk☆Con★☆ When viewing all $$ is donated ☜☜ 100 won per person given ※ Free admission ※ ★Legitimate opportunity to steal 5 stars★ ©Saturday 14:00]

It was so funny that some people joined in even if they weren't fans of Testa.

Moreover public opinion was soft because the intentions were flawless.

So the one remaining question was also smoothly passed.

-But how are you going to hold a talk concert non-face-to-face?

-Are you not accepting questions in advance?

-It looks like the testers are just playing drums and playing around with each other haha.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋ That might be cute in its own way right?

The question is how can a talk concert be held properly if there is no audience at all?

Idols were not professional MCs or instructors. If you're not careful it's easy to get ambiguous results.

Of course Park Moon-dae was not an idiot so the answer to this was being prepared from the moment of signing the platform deal with Cheongryeo.

However he was struggling with a different kind of worry at this moment.

* * *

"10 minutes break~"

"Whoop!!"

I need to bulk up and bulk up.

'My stamina doesn't keep up.'

I took a sip of the lukewarm sports drink and took a deep breath.

'…It's a waste after all.'

Not being able to use Bacchus meant that my available time was reduced by about 4 hours.

I was only able to control my condition by sleeping when I needed to monitor practice and plan.

Time passed by in an instant.

However if you don't sleep your stamina won't keep up and you won't be able to be efficient. Ultimately it is the origin.

'…should I increase my exercise time?'

I gained some muscle through anaerobic exercise but honestly it wasn't at a level I was satisfied with. When I was in college…

No let's think about it after the concert is over.

If I finish this online concert properly I think I will be able to overcome the status abnormality within the period so I will have time to think about other things.

'The publicity worked.'

Looking at the current internet momentum it's okay.

In any case if I do my best to put off the lawsuit and go to Japan early next year… I think it will be okay.

…and as things were going well according to plan another problem began to come into view.

"10 minutes are over~ Back in formation!"

"Yeap!"

I smiled and looked at the guy who hit Cha Yu-jin on the back.

"…"

I still sat down in my seat and looked at him.

Big Sejin seemed to flinch for a moment but then asked with a still smiling face.

“…Would you like to rest a little longer?”

“No I’m fine.”

“Okay～”

Words are good.

But attitudes have definitely changed.

The facial expressions and gestures that were used to make jokes right before crossing the line or in irritating situations have completely disappeared.

Instead all that was left was something like a reaction robot.

‘It wasn’t like this when we first met.’

In short it’s extremely uncomfortable.

It may seem like they are trying to please others or it may seem like they are protesting.

And since when has it been like this… I’m too sure.

-Do you really have to say it that way?

-…!

-Don’t be sarcastic. I’m speaking honestly.

I’ve been doing this ever since I received an apology from him after this conversation in the hospital room.

‘Fuck you.’

So I can’t tell if they’re doing it because they’re upset or because they’re sorry.

‘I’m not the kind of person who will criticize you.’

It seems like he’ll just keep doing that until he gets better but the problem is that he can’t communicate every time it seems like there’s going to be a conflict of opinion.

-… So I want to do these two regardless of the choice. What do you think?

-If you think that way you can go that way～

-What do you think? You said earlier that you would do one of the two.

-… me? What am I? Everything is okay? Take it easy take it easy～

Does he lower his tail first or is he euphemistically expressing that just dealing with him makes him feel stressed?

Anyway since this happens every time it means that his speed is definitely not normal.

The guy who likes to lead situations according to his own will always throws away his options whenever he bumps into me.

“…after.”

After the concert… no I don’t know.

Isn’t there an actual conflict? Rather I think we can fight with scratches.

‘Is it just time?’

“end! Thank you for your hard work~”

“Yay!”

“It was perfect no mistakes!”

I finished the choreography for the last song and did some stretching to shake off unnecessary thoughts.

I heard a voice talking behind me.

“…Mundae~ Is your back okay?”

“Oh I’m fine.”

…Looking at things like this it seems like there is a desire to get along well.

When I looked back I saw that Big Sejin was just smiling vaguely.

After standing for a moment he immediately took his towel and headed to the back of the practice room.

“…”

What the fuck are you saying?

Do I have to rejuvenate and worry about interpersonal relationships which I never had to do when I was a minor after 3 years of preparing for the public service?

I sat down on a chair in the corner of the practice room and raised my head to look at the ceiling. There is no answer.

It was then.

“Mumundaeya.”

“…why.”

“Hey… I may be saying something for nothing but…”

Seon Ah-hyeon who had quietly approached and started talking suddenly got to the point.

However it was a bit off.

“To Sejin… are you still angry?”

“…? no.”

If that guy was mad at me he would be mad.

However Sun Ah-hyun seemed to have taken my words as a good sign and sat down next to me and began to defend the guy.

“Sejin worked very hard when there was a school traffic accident…”

“…”

“I talked to the raw fish company… I kept coming to the hospital and talked about the surgery… I worked really hard! “I can’t even eat well…”

Sun Ah-hyun’s explanation was not detailed and specific. However the emotions at the time were somewhat evident.

Desperate efforts when ‘Park Moon-dae’ does not happen. And sadness.

So I realized.

“When Mundae woke up Sejin cried a lot in the car on the way home. Everyone did the same but I think he was that worried about Mundae that much.”

Even more than I thought… these guys cared about me a lot more.

I was speechless.

“So… I wonder if you can think about it in a positive way too. “I hope you can feel at ease at the university…”

“…”

I opened my mouth with difficulty.

“…okay.”

“…!”

“I’ll talk about it.”

“Ugh!”

Seon Ah-hyun smiled faintly then at Cha Yu-jin’s call she staggered to her feet and went to check her luggage.

“brother! “I’m eating this!”

“huh? “Just sleep for a moment…!”

I sat there for a while and finally decided.

And that evening.

“Big Sejin.”

“uh?”

I asked for Bae Se-jin’s understanding and changed rooms for a while. He smiled happily packed his things in the living room and went in.

“…Mundae?”

“okay.”

So in other words I am Big Sejin's roommate today.

Chapter 240

Big Sejin looked a little embarrassed but immediately changed his complexion and smiled.

“Are you looking for something?”

“no. “I switched rooms with Bae Se-jin.”

“…a room?”

“Uh just for today.”

I sat down on Bae Se-jin’s bed right across from him.

“Let’s talk.”

“…”

A brief moment of tension passed through Keun Se-jin’s movements.

But the words came out well.

“…Um what are you talking about?”

‘That’s your attitude these days you bastard.’ The thought came up to my uvula but I held it in well.

‘You shouldn’t talk like that unless you want to fight.’

Instead I sat down with my fingers crossed and calmly said what I needed to say.

“First of all… thank you.”

"…!"

"I heard you had a hard time while I couldn't wake up. "I heard you dealt with both the company and the hospital."

I continued calmly.

"I feel like I couldn't talk about it separately… so I think it's right to say it now. "Thank you for your concern."

"…"

The guy looks like he just got hit.

"And thank you for your concern… are you crying?"

"uh? Oh no… uh."

Big Sejin shamelessly shouted with his eyes wide open.

"I'm so moved!"

…I think it's closer to relief than emotion.

'Not the reaction I expected… but.'

As expected this guy seems to have been going through a hard time of his own over the past few days.

Although he was embarrassed he seemed to have relaxed and laughed in a less formal way.

"Ah I'm a little embarrassed?"

Okay I'm glad you've calmed down a bit. I crossed my arms.

"There's nothing to be embarrassed about. by the way…"

Now there is something I need to hear too.

“Are you mad at me?”

“…what?”

“It seems like it’s been a while since whenever I say something you just hear ‘You’re right~’ and move on.”

“…”

I tapped my finger on the edge of the bed.

I can see the tension coming back to this kid’s face again so it’s a bit weird but it’s better than covering it up and then having it explode later.

“Let’s shake this off when we have the chance. “If when talking about the concert you felt unfair that I received a one-sided apology and ended the situation…”

“Would that have been unfair?”

“…!”

“…No I think I was too short-thinking back then. “I think it was just because I was trying to be careful with my words~”

I don’t think so.

Just now this bastard got so angry that he started attacking me and stabbed me in an aggressive manner.

I said exactly what I thought.

“I don’t think so.”

“…!”

“I know you just want to move on but I’m saying this because I don’t want you to endure it for a long time without expressing your opinion.”

I held back a sigh.

“So I apologize for planning a solo concert without saying anything even though the team situation was not good…”

“It’s not like that.”

Big Sejin gritted his teeth. And in the end I couldn’t bear it anymore and gave up with a straight face.

“Park Moon-dae do you think I’m some kind of sociopath?”

“…!”

“Do you think I’m upset that you’re doing a solo concert? “Is it a problem for the team?”

“…”

…isn’t it?

Keun Se-jin took a few deep breaths as if to let off steam and then cleared his voice.

“Have you ever thought that the guy who was in a coma just now was worried that he might overexert himself?”

“…I thought there might be a reason for that.”

“I thought about it but more than that I thought he was annoyed that I would cause trouble with the team. no?”

“…”

I think this is the first time I’ve heard this guy speak so bluntly.

Keun Se-jin seems to have gained momentum and is now speaking almost as if he is venting.

“You always say that. It happens every time someone gets hurt or there is controversy. It’s true that I risked my life on this. Yes I want to do well. But I also… worry about my friend.”

“…”

“Aren’t we friends? You… I honestly don’t know. “I really don’t mind not being able to do activities with you so I just thought it would be nice if you would wake up.”

“…!”

“I did but you barely woke up and then you said something stupid again… right before I did anything…”

Big Sejin stopped speaking as if he was choking. It was only after I listened to him in silence that I realized why he did that.

This guy is just scared.

My close friend almost died and we even got into a fight so I was just trying to be careful.

‘He took his mistake of speech… to an absurdly serious level.’

And I thought I was that close to Park Moon-dae.

“…”

I realized something again.

Sejin Lee is still in her early 20s. This is the age when people are usually in the middle of doing nothing in college.

Since I usually have good backups I unconsciously judged myself more strictly than others. As if he were really a co-worker of my age.

I kept trying to analyze this guy's actions based solely on his career and profits.

'This… is my mistake.'

That was a bit harsh wasn't it?

I hesitated for a moment and then nodded.

And he said it seriously.

"okay. You were trying to be considerate but I took it too crookedly because I was also worried. sorry."

"…no."

"Nope. And… you are my friend. "I never thought it wasn't."

"…!"

I thought of the status window and all the questions still unresolved.

"It's just that I… I didn't have enough time so I was in a hurry to get results right away."

"…"

"sorry. "This isn't about a solo concert it's that I'm sorry for making you disappointed."

Big Sejin nodded without saying a word. But I saw water dripping onto the blanket on the bed.

Still the air became much cooler.

"…after."

I lay down on Bae Se-jin's bed. The owner of the bed will be shocked

if he sees it.

And I thought.

‘There is no such thing as a cartoon… ’

It’s not some kind of adventure cartoon but I never thought I’d be proving to be my friend by having a hard time with this guy. It’s something to see and live in this world for a very long time.

It was a strange thing. Still it wasn’t meaningless.

“…”

Although we were a little shy we remained silent for a while in the now more comfortable atmosphere of the room.

And after a while. As if he had finally calmed down Keun Se-jin deliberately started his luck again in a cheerful voice.

“Ah now I’m really embarrassed.”

“I’m more embarrassed doing this in someone else’s room.”

“Hey that’s enough. “I cried alone!”

Big Sejin smiled. It’s a condition that’s perfect for growing horns on your butt.

“But it’s Mundaemundae.”

“why.”

“…Why can’t I have so much free time?”

“…”

“I’m not saying this but it’s past time for us to worry about

performance. Isn't it okay to go a little slower?… We'll still be in this group 5 years from now."

"…I want to do it."

It was easy to admit it now.

But at the same time I thought about reality.

"But I don't know what will happen. I don't know if I'll be able to do what I want to do now. "There are so many variables in this world."

"…"

"So I'm trying to do everything I can now so that I can still do it five years from now."

…Details that were plastered with unrealistic elements were excluded but it was the clean truth.

I briefly heard Big Sejin sigh and laugh.

…laughter?

"Is Moon Dae-moon University really the National Intelligence Service?"

"…??"

"No that sounds too agent-like~"

Why are you suddenly biting back on the rice cake you just ate?

When I looked at him with a puzzled look on his face Big Sejin chuckled.

"Did you know that you have amnesia and sometimes talk about the past in very specific detail?"

"…!"

"But strangely the year doesn't match?"

"…!!"

…Now that I think about it I forgot that there were no people specifically asking about 'Park Moon-dae's' past over the past two and a half years.

So this is… I guess I let my guard down sometimes and speak in a 'Ryu Geon-woo' base.

Cold sweat flows.

'Fuck you.'

However Big Sejin did not inquire further. Instead he lay down on his bed.

"Ugh~ Well everyone has their own secrets that's it."

"…"

"Still… tell me if you feel like it. Sejin's mouth is really heavy? "It's rare to have a chance to make friends like this."

I looked at the guy lying on the other side of the bed.

With his personality he wouldn't even think about things like status windows and restarts. At best I'm probably lying about my real age.

'still… '

Still somehow I feel a little more at ease.

I chuckled.

“okay.”

“…!”

“I will when I can talk.”

Once the condition is over there may come a day when we can drink and talk heartily for about 2 nights and 3 days.

…And that might work.

I added as a joke.

“…Please wait until then. please cooperate with us later.”

“…”

Big Sejin was silent for a moment as if he was having some complicated thoughts.

And he answered slowly.

“National Intelligence Service work?”

“hey.”

“haha! Okay~”

It was like joking around and laughing but I can see that they wanted to end it on a good note in a less awkward way.

“Oh it’s already 12 o’clock in Mundaemun University~ I have to go to bed early to practice tomorrow!”

“Are you coming?”

I shook my head and stood up to turn off the light.

“Oh~ Are you taking the initiative to turn off the light? One-day roommate is cool~”

“Let’s get some sleep.”

“yes.”

The lights were turned off in my roommate’s room with the same name.

And I quietly went to bed without saying another word but I knew that from the next day I would return to feeling less awkward with this guy.

The only side effect was that Bae Se-jin returned to the living room with a rather lonely face.

…I’ll consider changing it occasionally.

“The costume has arrived~”

“omg.”

“Is something like this okay…?”

“Given your experience so far I think you’ll love it!”

“That’s right~”

Anyway preparations for the concert proceeded step by step without any problems and soon the broadcast time of the day was just around the corner.

* * *

The day when Park Moon-dae host of Testa Guest’s talk concert ‘As Your Heart Takes’ is broadcast.

For the first time in a long time the graduate student sat in front of the

desktop at home instead of going to work in the lab.

It was an endorphin moment that had been a long time coming for her who had been contemplating her career path while suffering from the sophistry that 'there are doctors of Cheokcheok but not masters of Cheokcheok'.

"Ah… I love it."

It felt like it was the first time in a long time that I was meeting a student at a university with peace of mind.

When I saw Park Moon-dae who recovered after 18 hellish days I was so emotional that life was a bit difficult but now he seemed to be feeling better.

I just felt excited.

'It's a talk concert so I don't think it's too much of a stretch!'

More than anything I liked the atmosphere where everyone was excited and looking forward to it!

'I'm sure you're looking forward to it too right?'

The graduate student laughed and exchanged a few excited chats with her Homma friend before logging into the platform where the concert was being shown.

'You have to sign up to post comments in real time!'

It was a bit unfamiliar to her… and a less popular platform but it was user-friendly and seemed to do a lot of good things so she had no hesitation in signing up.

No even if I felt reluctant I really wanted to leave a comment about this concert.

'I may not be able to see you but I still want to support you…!'

I wanted to say that I am so glad that my mundae recovered and that I am very grateful that he came back healthy.

'Wow I'm a fan too!'

The graduate student shook his head when his friend Homma heard it put his hands on the keyboard and waited for the concert to start.

Soon a rainbow line appeared on the black screen and a countdown began.

-3333

-I love Testaㅠㅠ

-ㅋㅋㅋ There are so many people.

-I like the donation concert~

-3!

-Aaaah I see Cheongwoo ㅏㅏ

The comments flew by in an instant and soon the screen lit up with a rather exciting classical accompaniment.

A performance hall with 7 chairs.

It was the same scene as the poster.

In other words there was no tester yet.

-Ooh

-Where is Testa?

-Has it not appeared yet?

‘Is it appearing now? I guess it starts with the doorstep right? Is Mundae the host??’

It was a moment when a graduate student was excitedly tapping his knees and looking at the screen.

Suddenly I heard a voice.

[Welcome the audience to the audience participation talk concert.]

“…!”

It was Park Moon-dae.

-Moondaemundada

-Only the voice comes out?

-Where will it appear?

“Wow I guess it comes out first!”

It was when a graduate student quickly left a comment saying ‘Lungu University is the best!’

[Before the performance begins your choice is required to ensure smooth progress.]

A message appeared on the electronic display board behind the concert hall.

[Testa]

1. Cool

2. Cute

“…??”

The graduate student's eyes turned into peas and he stared at the screen.

'what's this?'

The real-time comment window was also filled with question marks and laughter.

I could still hear Park Moon-dae's peaceful voice.

[If you post the number as a real-time comment by combining it with the # button on the keyboard the selected number will be counted on the electronic display board.]

[Please choose <whatever you like>.]

While listening to the story several people quickly typed the combination in the comment box.

-#1

-#2

The moment it goes up as a comment.

Numbers also started running next to the text on the actual screen.

[Testa]

1. Cool (25)

2. Cute (31)

It was a clear reflection.

-omg!

-Hey I'm using this for a concert haha.

That’s how the 21st century non-face-to-face talk concert began.

Chapter 241

Real-time comments increased tremendously.

-It's a concert so let's go cool.

-#1

-#2#2#2 Please make it cute ㅠㅠㅠ

-Does it count even if I use this together??

– Hahahaha that's really funny haha.

There are people who try different numbers as a test people who genuinely push for one option and most people who choose one just for fun.

Various stories were updated so quickly that the comment section exploded.

And the count on the electronic display board went up quickly.

[Testa]

1. Cool (2017)

2. Cute (1992)

Park Mun-dae's mumbling which had not yet appeared was heard again.

[Hmm… It's a very close match. Thank you for your quick support.]

[Time limit is 3 minutes. Forward… 120 seconds left.]

Perhaps he didn't know that the count would go up so passionately and there was a hint of embarrassment in Park Moon-dae's calm voice.

'Aw it's so cute!'

The graduate student typed on the keyboard with both hands and quickly added up the count.

-#1 Testa is the best!

'At the concert Mundae probably wanted to do something more cool right?'

The graduate student was happily satisfied with his choice. It just so happened that there were slightly more people who took number 1!

But unfortunately for her there were some imaginary numbers mixed in here.

First of all there were many people who took the test and chose number 1.

Moreover the people who signed up before the concert started and then logged in right away… a significant number of them were very passionate fans.

And the more people there were the more often they made choices that were slightly different from the general public.

-Hit 2 right now.

-Lovers who are watching Testacon now please give strength to number 2 quickly. It's #2 quickly.

-ㅅㅂ Let's take a look at the Godgis' joke partyㅠㅠㅠ

Testa's cool appearance on stage is because there are already numerous databases.

The cute stage can only be seen sporadically at surprise stages at concerts or on social media so I couldn't miss this opportunity.

'Official cute stage!!'

Fans pushed for number 2 like crazy and the result.

[Testa]

1. Cool (10286)

2. Cute (15601)

achieved an overwhelming victory.

-Hahahahaha

-I pity those of you who don't know how cool Testa is!

-It's cheap~~

-Okay I won. Cuteness conquers the world!

Park Moon-dae's voice was still calm as if he couldn't confirm the comments filled with bullshit and laughter.

[The audience's choice is… <Testa is Cute>. Thank you for your participation.]

However there was a bit of laughter mixed in.

[Well I didn't know it would be this bad.]

'cute!!'

It was a moment when even a graduate student who was a little disappointed that he didn't get number 1 willingly accepted number 2.

[Then let's meet the 'cute' Testa.]

The moment those words ended the screen changed.

"and."

What appeared… was a new stage.

The stage at the concert hall that Testa rented was not just one.

And this newly appeared stage… looked like a very high-quality kindergarten performance stage.

'Panel?'

Stage props depicting trees the sea tile-roofed houses and the sun were all cutely gathered together to decorate the stage.

On that bright stage as if it were a children's fairy tale unfolding.

[I… like to sleep after having fun!]

Cha Yu-jin's Korean narration was heard which was considerably more lively than the original.

And as sparkling helium balloons burst onto the stage testa poured out.

Children's shouts were included.

[Wow!]

The testas who came running were all dressed as if they were suitable for a children's fairy tale play.

The coordination of the woodcutter scholar tiger magpie and goblin was exaggerated in a theatrical way and finished in a cute way.

It’s truly a children’s stage.

However Testa did not care and began the performance resolutely.

Their powerful title ‘Spring out’ was based on the concept of Joseon steampunk.

-The sense of today seeps in

Enjoy this moment I can feel the gaze

Now without notice

Spring out

In the meantime even the choreography was slightly changed to give it a sense of movement.

It was an incredibly powerful opening in another sense.

– Haha are they serious?

-Testa is so softㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ

-It’s really the best. It’s cute. It’s the best choice.

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Meanwhile you are so good you are secretly the king.

The audience burst into laughter and left comments at the bright and honest stage worthy of a real charity event.

However some fans felt a little nostalgic.

-Reminds me of an impromptu concert stage…

-They’re trying to make us feel the same way about our kids’ tour being canceled. It really makes me cry.

-The kids are cute but I feel overwhelmed alone.

All of that mixed together and the real-time comment window became complete chaos.

And similar things were repeated on social media and in communities enjoying great advertising effects.

-What are you all talking about?

-Testa plays?

– Come see the free concert guys. It's a full-fledged hilarious comment-participatory concert.

-What are you talking about?

Even people who were not particularly interested in things like idol donation concerts end up clicking the link out of curiosity.

Meanwhile Testa was performing well on stage.

The fun included not being overly cute and showing off a bit of embarrassment.

-Hey Testa really worked hard haha.

-You guys are really sincere about your donations.

-I should have chosen number 1 ㅠㅠ (It's a lie)

And after seeing this anomalous stage people wondered what the other options were.

-Then what is cool?? What on earth did coolness come from? ㅠㅠㅠ

-Are there any other options?

-It looks like it will appear on the next stage or something haha.

With some anticipation people waited for a ‘standard’ great stage to follow.

But there was no point.

[If you choose one side of the crossroads you cannot go to the other side.]

[So as for the one who is not chosen it never happened!]

This was said after the members’ awkward personal greetings after the performance.

Lee Se-jin grinned raised his index finger made an X and held it up to the camera.

And the members also laughed at the absurdity of it but they couldn’t laugh at the comments.

-??

-really?

-Hey I heard there is no such thing? Haha.

[Ah~ I’m so sorry! I prepared hard~]

[Still the performance continues. Go to the next option!]

The people in the comments slowly realized what was going on due to the members’ lively voices.

-This means giving up one thing unconditionally.

-Hey Testa crazy people do you have to do this much for a donation concert?

-Will they release it on the other side of the internet?? yes.?

Everyone tried to think rationally saying ‘There’s no way we can just throw away what we prepared’ but anyway what we saw in front of us was a tester who neatly performed only the choices and moved on.

Either choice is the end!

Thanks to this voting gradually began to heat up.

[This winter]

1. Going to the sea in snowy winter

2. Drink warm cocoa at home

The voting electronic display stage is back again.

Now comments have begun to actively persuade others.

-Oh it’s definitely cocoa haha. That’s crossing the line.

-Let’s go to the sea in winter. The stage looks like shit.

-Do we have to watch boring work from home at a concert? Of course it’s the sea.

-I think I’ll find a place to stay. Please make me some cocoa. Please.

This time after a close race with over 50000 total votes Winter Sea ultimately won with 30000 votes.

[Oh what a result!]

[This is a great choice.]

And a change of scene.

The members sang while sitting on the floor in a dreamy swaying silver gray stage.

It was ‘Picnic’ which had a more delicate sound and was arranged to suit the vocal performance.

-It has nothing to do with the weather forecast.

It’s the day I want to meet you

If you walk lightly

Today is a blue sky

It was a cool and beautiful a cappella.

Taking advantage of the non-face-to-face concert gently undulating silver-blue waves bathed the screen along with the beautiful song.

The stage ended in a lingering way with dramatic chords led by Park Moon-dae at the climax.

-It was good…

-Ah haha it was a good choice.

-There are a lot of good Testa songs.

As each interesting or impressive performance piled up people became more immersed in the concert bragging about their choices or wondering about other options.

Even people who used to watch illegal broadcasts on WeTube because they were tired of unpopular platforms became interested in voting and came in.

-ㅠㅠChoose the 2nd choreography video the music video is cringy #2

-If you choose a dog it’s Mundaeng and if you choose a cat

Chagoyoung is the center? Haha.

-# Just put it in and upload it right?

-No fun

-Wow I really hit it this time haha.

There were people trying to make a fuss but it was actually meaningless.

In any case the comment was not visible to Testa and had no effect other than choosing one of the options and adding the numbers.

However it was just very fun because the real-time reflection and choices were stimulating.

People chose a variety of options such as ‘Dog VS Cat’ ‘Hotteok VS Yakgwa’ and ‘Magic VS Baseball’.

Some options seemed to blatantly push the side connected to Testa and other options made me wonder what they had to do with the stage.

But no matter what you choose watching the stage will answer any doubts and make you burst into laughter or admiration.

-I was choosing a cover song. It’s soft and sweet so it’s uplifting haha.

-Baseball = got a high five. Ah Cheongwoo in baseball uniform is great as always. ㅠㅠㅠ

-
Hotteokkekekek

And Testa didn't forget about commercials.

[Please give Somang who has never left the hospital room a tomorrow where his dreams will come true.]

Through cooperation with the Children's Welfare Foundation there were occasional talks requesting donations with a hopeful feel.

The purpose was to remind people that this was a donation concert and it was quite effective.

Since there was a set timing for receiving donations donations came all at once.

And the firecracker effect that appears every time it explodes constantly covers the comment section encouraging participation causing even people who wouldn't normally donate to donate.

-awesome

-Hey we are cultured.

-Saturday's leisure life~ Big

That was when people became completely accustomed to this system and flow.

[This time… the drill options are about special stages.]

[i look forward to…!]

The phrase on the electronic sign that appeared after Sun Ah-hyun's soft voice was something the audience had never expected.

[My prediction is that the special stage will be]

1. VTIC covered by Testa

2. Testada covered by VTIC

Suddenly another group from the first team appeared in sight.

-???

-What is it?

-Hey is this really true?

-Why is V-Tik here?

But soon people figured out what was going on.

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋ If you choose number 2 Testa will pretend to be V-Tik.

-Oh I thought it would be funny haha.

-Are you listening to Testa's VTIC-style arrangement? I'm so happy lol

-Will Testa come out and apologize to the public?

Anyone could see that the choice was cute. Didn't they tell me to take number 1 instead of taking number 2?

Since most of Testa's fans are watching they naturally expect it to be number 1.

The problem was that as the game got bigger the audience pool also increased.

There was no way the audience who were already entertained by the choice format would miss such a funny treat.

-Hey let's go number 2.

-I wonder what to do haha.

-You seem really embarrassed? Hahaha #2

-#2 The answer is number 2~~

In addition fans who wanted to make fun of Testa joined in turning the trend towards number 2.

Of course some fans were restless due to the cold feeling.

'If I do this wrong I'll be criticized for using VTIC…?'

'Ah this is breathtaking… '

But only 3 minutes.

The conclusion was reached without time for public opinion to overturn.

Testada covered by VTIC (71432)

It was two wins.

– Hahahahahahaha awesome

-Now what are you going to do with Testa?

-Wow it actually came out twice haha.

-I look forward to it guys.

When those mischievous expectations are inflated to their maximum.

[Ah… this is how it ended up.]

[Sure.]

As soon as we started talking a narration started flowing.

However it was not the voice I heard before.

-?

-Do you regret Testa?

People who weren't Testa's fans laughed and commented but Testa's fans were a little embarrassed.

'this… '

The voice was not Testa's.

And after a while.

Instead of changing the stage shown on the screen an electronic display board suddenly opened.

"…!!"

And from the black backstage four figures walked out from between the dry ice.

-omg

-Hey wait a minute.

-no way

'No way' was correct.

In fact VTIC made a cameo appearance at the Testa concert.

-crazy

The audience's reaction began to explode at this unexpected and dramatic development.

Chapter 242

A few hours ago. Behind the stage set up for Testa's non-face-to-face donation concert.

"Do you need water?"

"it's okay."

Cheongryeo was familiar with the backstage.

From a small local festival at the time when 'things weren't going well' to a stadium filled entirely with VTIC staff.

He repeatedly experienced all stages of the industry and layer upon layer of familiarity formed a deep layer within him.

Therefore the members of VTIC were also accustomed to the leader's calmness.

It seems as if he was born to do this job never showing signs of agitation or awkward response in any situation.

So after their debut they quickly became calm as if they were contagious.

"Wow I feel a bit nervous."

"I see. I guess this is the burden on the guests."

"that's right. "You have to do better at other people's parties!"

VTIC talked slyly in front of their WeTube upload camera and waited for Cheongryeo to strike at the right time as usual.

It was an appropriate decision.

“This is a meaningful project so I hope it will be helpful to Testa juniors.”

“That’s right~ Thank you for inviting me to such a great place Testa junior!”

The members smiled and waved at the camera and Cheongryeo thought with a smiling face.

‘No it’s a loss.’

How can you honestly say such an absurd thing?

It was inevitable because the members were selected based only on the accident rate and stage quality but no one was quick to notice.

If things continue like this we will most likely end up enriching others.

‘If you do well if you don’t do well you’ll be a waste of money.’

Not only are all the guests at the juniors’ concert but they are also top-notch seniors in the same industry who sing the juniors’ songs.

Of course we couldn’t just blame the members.

‘The trap looks so good that I can’t help it.’

Cheongryeo recalled the conversation that occurred when Park Moon-dae was visiting the hospital when this appearance occurred.

Park Moon-dae’s first proposal for a donation concert.

-How about co-hosting?

-well.

At this time VTIC's schedule was on the verge of becoming murderous.

This is because they were preparing for a full comeback.

After Cheongryeo's solo album achieved great success VTIC's scope of movement became greatly freed.

This means that the attitude of the board of directors who were hesitant about releasing domestic albums out of concern that VTIC's downward trend was becoming visible has disappeared.

Thanks to this preparations for the album gained momentum without Cheongryeo having to make any special adjustments.

And like all idols who were usually at the VTIC level they were scheduled to tour overseas after appearing on domestic music shows for a week for the sake of fame.

But rehearsing for a stadium tour and preparing for a new concert at the same time?

'It's impossible.'

There will be no time to sleep. Even now just by visiting Park Moon-dae's hospital room Cheongryeo's sleep time has decreased.

It was like this even during the preparation period but there was nothing to say after the comeback. It was a future so determined that it would be embarrassing to even call it a prediction.

Cheongryeo told the truth.

-I won't have time because it's an active period.

Park Moon-dae was not too embarrassed.

-Then what about as a guest?

-hmm.

-Anyway if you see something that will do well you'll want to step into the platform.

Park Moon-dae's explanation was clear.

We will make an exclusive contract with LeTi's platform for the format of this donation concert.

Then as a gesture of friendship and publicity LeTi invites Cheongryeo who happens to be close friends with Park Moon-dae to appear on the show.

-So all you have to do is set up any stage and put a spoon on it.

Cheongryeo knew at that moment.

'You already knew?'

Knowing that joint planning was impossible due to VTIC's current schedule Park Moon-dae led the discussion to this structure.

Cheongryeo narrowed his eyes.

'Use me as a guest… la.'

And he asked me to perform on any stage.

At first glance it seems like they were considerate of the senior's busy schedule but in fact it means that you can come without the car or the bag.

While Testa performs a special performance for a separately trained concert Cheongryeo performs a regular performance alone.

It was a matter of weight class.

If anything happens the status of Cheongryeo will suffer.

Although it may not be as risky as Park Moon-dae appearing as a

guest on VTIC's tour it was a risky act.

-how is it.

However unilateral refusal is also a dangerous situation.

He didn't forget.

'Recording.'

A recording of the conversation at the time of the kidnapping will be in Park Moon-dae's cloud.

The main vocalist has already graced the social scene once. The moment this explodes it is safe to say that VTIC's career is over.

However Cheongnyeo judged that there was little chance of Park Mun-dae releasing the recording.

'It's going to be a mud fight.'

Park Moon-dae's activities will also be greatly disrupted. Therefore it is a card that can never be used when there is still a mission left.

However… Park Moon-dae's survival is at stake right now so if necessary he could threaten Cheongryeo by mentioning the recording as a bluff.

And at that moment this friendly relationship was a catastrophe.

Cheongryeo didn't want that either.

So after making a quick decision I smiled.

-great. Guest appearance.

-then…

-Oh the VTIC power is about to go out.

-…!

-Are you okay? I think the audience will also increase.

It was crazy.

If Cheongryeo appeared alone even in case of an emergency the damage could have been minimized due to the image of a ‘guest invited thanks to friendship’.

Park Moon-dae probably thought that was the worst case scenario for Cheongryeo.

However Cheongryeo had no intention of unilaterally tearing off his flesh like that.

-…

Park Moon-dae was silent for a moment but then calmly nodded.

-okay.

-yes. Then let’s do that.

So this was a kind of game.

If VTIC comes out there is a risk that it will be a much bigger blow than if Cheongryeo comes out alone.

But if you get the benefit at the same time it’s even bigger. Because the two groups are directly compared.

And because Cheongnyeo knew VTIC’s stage quality he judged the odds of winning clearly.

‘More than 70%.’

And the board was made bigger.

-I think it would be fun to switch songs.

Wouldn't you make sure to fill the number of people at Park Moon University as well?

"…"

After finishing reminiscing Cheongryeo smiled.

In the end it was a plate he had laid his hands on.

It would be natural for the members to fall for it because they thought it had a good purpose and seemed fun. Because he chose the members that way. With things that are easy to handle.

However their strength lay entirely in their main job.

Cheongryeo recalls Park Moon-dae's conditions again.

'400000 people.'

Do you know what the daily audience figure was for their online concert last year?

There were 610000 people.

This is a masterpiece that is only paid for on this platform.

So as long as VTIC's group appearance has been decided there is no problem with Park Moon-dae's survival.

'We will have to endure some leakage of Testa's fandom.'

Isn't that something you brought upon yourself?

He couldn't take responsibility for Park Moon-dae's regrets.

‘Hmm should I let you meet Kongi?’

Cheongryeo thought of his dog and briefly thought about ways to comfort him.

“Let’s go.”

“V-TIK wins today too! Ah Victorious～”

At the time of debut the members used an old-fashioned cheering slogan chosen by the director as if it were a joke.

Even after so many restarts somehow that didn’t change. Maybe it was because he didn’t really want to change.

Because he always wanted to win.

“VCR ends in 10 seconds!”

Cheongryeo felt a strange tingle crawl up her back as she watched the stage structure open in front of her.

It felt unfamiliar because it had been so long.

The sense of taking risks and running toward uncertain results.

It was a challenge.

[ah.]

A short test sound heard through the in-ears.

And then the stage began.

* * *

The moment when VTIC walked onto the stage and formed a leisurely formation.

The comments were filled with all kinds of question marks exclamation points and exclamations and were replaced without even being read.

It wasn't just the comments here.

-Hey V-Tik

-The real V-Tik comes out

-Tikas wow haha.

-crazy

After seeing real-time viewings on social media many people were surprised and logged on to the Testa concert.

And the pop-up notification sent by the platform to people who had subscribed to VTIC in a timely manner caused many people to click in confusion.

[VTIC has appeared!]

In front of the pop-up notification was VTIC's logo which was even made into an emoticon.

And at that moment of confusion VTIC started the stage.

Weeing- weeing- weeeeee!

Along with the sound of the siren low drums begin to sound like formal applause.

Harsh fast and intense percussion and brass instruments that heighten the tension.

And the iconic riff melody that goes down.

-Travel

-Are you coming?

It was Testa's representative song.

However the classical oriental feel of the train disappeared without a trace.

Instead technical electronic sounds and an orchestra run over an intense trap beat.

And VTIC dressed in a tight suit with a black harness and padded gloves interpreted the parade's choreography in a faster and more modern way.

-He is coming. today-.

Even if you struggle you can't avoid it

I'm sorry. He is coming.

And the rap becomes slower and more groovy deftly supporting the performance.

There was no room for choreography that seemed to embody a giant beast. Instead it is covered with precise group dance that feels authoritative like a commando unit in formation.

Like capturing an animal.

Then there is the saluting gesture and the rising bass.

-He has now appeared. Warning warning again.

Slow and thrilling approach

me me me me

-Take off

The tempo of the rap changed. It pours out as if running encouraging aggression. And the refrain.

-The day finally arrived!

Oh Oh Oh…

The accompaniment was suddenly dropped at a different moment from the original song.

-Never get away from me Yeah

A languid wave choreography full of intimidation. And again quick group dance with each angle

In front of dancers holding flags who moved like jockeys VTIC went crazy pushing the stage movement to the limit.

They no longer have a main vocalist.

However the absence of vocals was offset by rap and performance.

It is absent and naked so that those who see it are overwhelmed and hold their breath.

-and

The comment window suddenly became slower. The extreme state of concentration makes one forget the action equivalent to applause.

VTIC went wild amid red lasers blue lasers and a lower more majestic riff melody.

And the introduction of verse 2 is omitted along with the performance. The accompaniment jumped right into the part where the bridge of the train was supposed to go.

The members pause and turn back to form formation.

However instead of the promised melody a familiar rap refrain comes in.

-Sangun

Their claws are hella sharp

Readily tear you apart

You can’t catch it like that

No you can’t.

And the iconic choreography using hands and waist.

-??

-Sangun

– and here

One of their representative songs. It is 〈Sangun〉.

The melody and bass are intertwined according to the context and the group of mountains grows bigger and bigger.

With the addition of the song’s most iconic traditional instrument reference.

-Make me a Boss

That’s right isn’t it?

VTIC put together two songs with the keyword ‘beast’ and pulled the keyword ‘traditional style’ towards themselves.

As if to show who did it first.

It's as if <Training> was completely arranged and freed from its imitation.

And the attempt was very plausible.

-I'm so cool

-Sangun! Mountain army! Mountain army!

-Look at the quality of the grand prize song.

This is because the public and VTIC's fans who were excited by the appearance of a major hit song responded enthusiastically to Sangun taking over the performance and dominating the second half.

The stage had all the persuasive power in its funny moments.

-Sangun

Their claws are hella sharp

Let me prove it

An explosive final dance break.

And the stage ended with VTIC forming a four-person formation among the giant flags.

However the comments were endlessly filled with sentiments.

-torn

-It's crazy of course it's V-Tik

-Why are the kids here?ㅠㅠ

-gooseflesh

-Wow it’s really cool.

VTIC took a deep breath waved to the dancers as they entered and smiled at the camera.

Then we sat down on a chair brought by the staff and even talked a few words.

[Thank you for choosing a good choice everyone!]

[It was really fun~]

Even if they chose number 1 they were going to show up anyway but they slyly applauded and praised the intention of planning the concert.

Of course I didn’t forget the jokes.

[Oh come to think of it! We are also in the middle of a concert~]

[If you are interested please come take a look! haha!]

People cried in the comments.

-Guys there are no tickets…

-This kind of deception is too much.

-I understand why I became friends with Testa.

And some fans with tickets also cried under the water.

-ㅠㅠㅠYou crazy people if you are going to do something like this please give me a noticeㅅㅂ

-You’re doing well. You can’t defect even if you try to stop him from defecting… For a thousand years ten thousand years enjoy the 1st team mugglesㅠㅠ

-I bought a resale ticket. Damn I can't believe I bought something like this.

-Letty How long are you planning on using these kids to expand their business? They do this all the time because the kids are good at it.

– Hahaha but it's a bit refreshing. It looks like the idiots are going crazy haha. Of course Tikas who missed the real-time show will be upset but I watched it in real-time^^

The atmosphere was completely gone.

I couldn't find any posts disparaging VTIC right now other than things like 'You're clenching your teeth to win over your junior.'

It meant that Anti could not be brought down from this stage without a mental victory.

And Park Moon-dae was watching this from backstage.

* * *

If it had been a real performance there would have been a lot of screaming.

I put the water bottle in my mouth.

Scary bastard.

'It was like calling a real tiger.'

Of course I plan to peel off the leather and dry it before using it.

'I can't let the flow go on like this.'

Testa's next stage was just around the corner.

Chapter 243

The monitoring equipment showed that VTIC on stage continued the talk fluently without any awkwardness.

[In fact the longer you are active the less likely you are to cover fellow idols' songs.]

[That's right~ The concert will also be filled with our songs!]

[That's a really cool thing. Still it was really fun preparing for the cover stage after a long time.]

Even if you don't look at it there will be a lot of people in the comments saying things like 'That must have been unfair when they could have taken off the rank insignia and replaced it with an X. Haha.'

I tried to cross my arms but held back. This is so as not to interfere with the staff adjusting my microphone position.

Those two guys can't use their energy on professional entertainment shows but they can speak quite convincingly among themselves.

"Sat talk… you're good at it."

"I've been doing it for over 8 years so of course I should."

"Is that so?"

Bae Se-jin responded awkwardly to Sun Ah-hyun's admiration. It seems that Cheongryeo is not happy that she came here.

Well that was expected. He was shocked when I first mentioned it.

-Why does that crazy person hold an event like this…!!

-Because the platform belongs to that agency. I think it would be difficult to refuse.

-Ugh…!

-So… I think it would be better to just call the whole group. What do you think?

-… okay. It's better that way though.

After that a long discussion ensued that changed to 'Should this concert be held on that platform in the first place?' but Bae Se-jin ultimately lost in the majority vote.

For your information the other guy who knew that Cheongryeo was the bastard who got into a dog fight with me while on vacation… Well he happened to be a reaction robot who only shouted yes.

-… okay? Okay I guess I'll have to work hard.

This was the end of Keun Se-jin's reaction at the time.

The problem is that now you're making a pretty disrespectful gesture… Hey don't pretend to behead someone by fanning them.

Looking at it this way it seems like everyone is nervous and on guard but of course there are some who are just excited.

For example Raebin Kim.

"It was a quite adventurous yet sophisticated arrangement. Next time I think it would be fun to arrange our seniors' 'Sangun' in a more modern way. What do you think?"

"…"

That's not it.

‘If it goes that far it will be a real fight… ’

‘How dare you use Haengcha like this? It will be seen as ‘I will do the same to the mountains’.

It looks like we’re going to end up with a warm atmosphere on the water just in the nick of time in the name of a donation concert but if we get there there’s really no answer.

It’s not a contest program so there will be angry issue YouTubers asking what kind of diss battle this is and then a real mess will break out.

Fortunately before I could open my mouth Ryu Cheong-woo gently cut off Kim Rae-bin’s words.

“Let’s do it if we have the chance.”

“yes!”

It’s a face that can’t even guess that that opportunity will never come.

“…”

Still… I guess I’m happy at least one thing.

No there is one more guy.

“We use the flag too!! “The flag is cool!!”

Cha Yu-jin is ready to create at least a new song. Bae Se-jin asks the guy with a shocked look on his face.

“…Aren’t you nervous?”

“Why are you doing this?”

“Because… the people in front of us did a good job.”

“are you okay. I’m good! Well we’re good!”

“…!”

Bae Se-jin suddenly has a sad look on his face.

“That’s right!”

“that’s right!”

Yes put your energy into it.

I nodded and spoke.

“Let’s work hard.”

“Ugh!”

“Yes Mr. Moon Dae who strongly insisted on this concert~”

“Mr. Moon Dae hired a choreographer just one day after being discharged from the hospital.”

“…”

Even Liu Chengwu?

I need to perform well on stage. I feel like the moment I fail these guys will hang me upside down and pour red ginseng down my mouth.

Of course I have no intention of ruining it.

‘Let’s just do what we prepared.’

I smiled and got up and followed them.

Soon it will be Testa’s turn again.

* * *

“wow!!”

The graduate student sitting in front of the computer was admiring the VTIC stage he had just seen.

There was no disagreement that it was a truly amazing stage!

‘Well I still like the original song performance better… but I can’t help it! ‘Because it’s Testa’s original song!’

She once again felt proud of Testa who had beautifully performed such a famous song as the title song and also applauded VTIC.

‘Korean idols are really cool～’

This was the opinion of someone who had not tasted the abyss of the industry.

Unlike the general public who excitedly praised both of them die-hard fans were holding their heads and talking about whether this might be a good thing.

-Fuck you you little bastards can’t control their spoons but they come to your junior’s concert and become your main tactic.

-It would have been enough for the kids to just be together… The abuse of power is truly disgusting.

-When I came to the donation concert as a guest what was all that? They brought all the dancers… Wow I got blood.

-I need to disconnect from the internet.

VTIC wasn’t much different but as the initial confusion and anger subsided some people became happy.

Because the stage was so overwhelming.

-It would have been better to send entertainment while doing things like this but Victory Ging won so it's okay.

Kkkk

-?

-Mime number 2

-Why is there a question mark?

Of course the comments gained momentum again due to the feeling of not being able to understand the meaning.

Their fans who logged in because of VTIC also held off on going out for a while because the name was mentioned again.

-Hey this is number 2 again.

-I wonder why there is a question mark

– If you think something funny will come out quickly type #2.

– Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha so funny

With numerous comments from the audience expressing their enjoyment of the unpredictable viewing votes were cast for the viewing in an instant.

2. Is this VTIC covered by Testa? (179557)

The result was two outright victories.

‘Is this okay?’

‘It doesn’t matter because I feel like the VTIC story will continue to come out.’

Testa’s fans were anxious at the sight itself but they couldn’t make unnecessary noises to the excited audience so they quietly waited for Testa’s next stage.

And as usual the screen suddenly went dark.

Changing the stage like this was the typical start of the stage so far but…

This time instead I heard a sound in the darkness.

-Sangun

Their claws are hella sharp

Readily tear you apart

“…!”

These are the lyrics of Sangun which VTIC performed just before.

-Are you buying Testa too?

-It’s crazy.

-omg

Beyond the embarrassed comments a spotlight came down on the screen stage.

Pot.

What was illuminated… was a table placed on one side of the dark stage. The camera took a quick close-up of it.

On the table was a red retro-style radio with an antenna.

Given the circumstances it was as if the song was coming from a radio.

But suddenly a sturdy hand came up to the table and pressed the button on the radio.

-No you can’t…

The song went off with a crackling noise.

And then the head of the hand's owner popped up onto the table.

It was Cha Yu-jin with a mischievous face.

[hum hum hum~]

Cha Yu-jin hummed along to Sangun's melody with an excited expression and even shook her shoulders to the rhythm.

It was obvious that the fans were excited.

However just as the audience relaxed Cha Yu-jin suddenly stopped humming and without warning grabbed the table and did a somersault!

BBA-BAM!

A cheerful brass sound erupted.

To the sound of the brass the stage lights around Cha Yu-jin seemed to explode and sparkled brightly.

And on the stage in front of the audience… it was a teenage party filled with gold purple and red balloons and LED lights.

Testa members are sitting or holding drinks at every sofa and bar table.

A brief silence with no movement as if the tape had stopped and…

BBABAM BAM BBA-BAAAM!

The brass contains chords full of splendid technique.

And Ryu Cheong-woo and Lee Se-jin of Jeans come running around Cha Yu-jin as if they are seeping into them and form a formation.

The moment they started the choreography by holding on to a dizzying pillar with stickers and banners and spinning around a fast-beat electro swing accompaniment burst out!

[Hey partner

Are you thinking about me?

I'm curious My Owner

[Where our communication will go]

These lyrics are sung cheerfully by Cha Yu-jin with a smile.

It was a song that everyone in the audience knew.

-Nassa

-Night sign!!!

-???? This?

That's right.

The song Testa selected was "Night Sign" which will remain as VTIC's immortal hit song.

The title of a monster album that sold 1.8 million copies in the first week.

And it was also a song that was KO'd by being released simultaneously as soon as Testa debuted.

This song boasted a very difficult stage intensity with sexy lyrics and a strong instrumental and performance that contrasted with the languid melody.

However Testa was not called 'that'.

-Wow I didn't notice.

-Awesome hahaha

-Was it such an exciting song?

This is because Testa raised the tone to the fullest with an accompaniment full of cheerful electric guitar and drum disco-style electronic sounds.

The lyrics sounded like childish flirting.

[Two hands held together

When mixed and twisted

I remember again

[Night after night]

From the sofa straight from the bar to the table.

Testa moved the formation and naturally handed over the center to a member of the next part.

There was no frontage on the stage without a physical audience. So the performance freely changed its center depending on the angle of the camera.

When filming Park Moon-dae lying on the sofa the camera came down from the ceiling and for Sun Ah-hyun who was sitting at the bar the camera came from the perspective of a bartender.

And the members smiled mischievously and stood on the sofa or bar and joined the center in the big choreography.

[Until the end of this night

remember my eyes

Like a night sign

drag you into a trap]

The colorful luminous mirror ball sparkled and pollen exploded.

The members showed off their energetic choreography to the camera using disco movements using their hands and feet in a crackling rhythm.

It had a definite retro teen vibe from the early 80s.

-Oh I'm so excited haha.

-It's cute ㅠㅠ

-Hesitating in his seat

From the junior host's point of view Testa did not choose a head-on confrontation as if he was fighting at all costs.

Instead VTIC which has a lot of experience in the industry chose a direction in which it could no longer show itself more effectively than Testa.

It was the heat and freshness of childhood.

[Whoo~

Whoo whoo whoo

Like a night sign]

The members took turns jumped around and sang until their cheeks turned red. They performed the song neatly and with a sense of respect without being too extreme.

In addition the main vocal part performed by Park Moon-dae aroused strange feelings.

Now even VTIC won't be able to sing that part like that.

– and treble;

-The song is truly excellent.

-Of course the main vocalist is the one.

That alone slightly dampened the hearts of the audience who were excited about the VTIC stage. This is because my overwhelmed head has cooled down.

Testa carried the stage neatly and excitedly without sacrificing his overflowing energy.

And the difference between numbers 2 and 1 was only revealed at the end.

The moment when the members dressed in colorful clothes formed a final formation on the stage that seemed to be ending as an exciting party.

Suddenly the lights changed to black and white.

Kiiiiig.

And the members stopped moving with their heads down.

On the black and white stage.

The narration rang.

[Welcome welcome

This is the sound that calls you]

It was the refrain of their song 'Nightmare' concept 'Call'.

A gloomy voice.

A huge banner behind the party suddenly came loose and fell revealing a huge text in gothic letters behind it.

[To be continued…?]

Quagwagwagwang!!

With the sound of thunder the members tilted their heads and looked at each other.

Like a trailer for a classic American teen horror movie.

And… the stage ended with the lights disappearing.

[—-.]

Instead when a peaceful progress set with seven chairs naturally took up the road screen.

-????

-Hey if you hang up here.

-Okay I'll vote haha.

-Show me your calling!!!!

-You have to make a donation to show it?? Call the standard amount

Of course after a moment of confusion comments naturally started asking for a voting window.

Digesting the curiosity to compare into the curiosity to look forward to the next stage.

Testa dared to use VTIC like that and kept the audience's attention on

the screen.

It was a successful plan.

* * *

After a while. A break time with commercials.

We quickly changed our clothes without any time to rest and then started socializing with VTIC.

“and!! “I loved it!”

“…thank you.”

“Look at the dance we can’t dance like that anymore. Everyone please take your joint nutritional supplements quickly. “In this job knees are life.”

“Wow that’s right! “I have a product that I take would you recommend it?”

“…Good.”

These bastards act so… friendly.

I glanced back at Cheongryeo seeing that people I had only seen once on a variety show were giving me personal advice.

“…”

While talking to Kim Rae-bin he looked at this and laughed heartily. Okay I know what kind of guys they picked.

“Oh I just sent you a text message with the product name. Please take a look.”

“Um yeah.”

I suppressed a sigh and took out my smartphone.

The two guys' eyes lit up.

"Oh~ How can we save our names…"

[VTIC Shinno senior]

[VTIC Senior Chaeyul]

"oh…"

"You classified it very professionally…"

What did you expect?

I roughly mumbled a thank you for the nutritional supplement recommendation and then got out of this swamp of conversation.

"It's been a while brothers~"

"Oh Sejin!"

I won't deny that it was convenient to have that guy backing me up.

And shortly before VTIC leaves for its schedule.

Instead of saying goodbye to Cheongnyeo who was still in her stage costume I asked her a question.

No confidence disguised as a question.

"You got what you wanted right?"

"…"

I brought up the status window.

Chapter 244

A fanfare was erupting from the translucent pop-up that appeared.

[Successful meeting!]

You succeeded in reaching an audience of ‘400000 people’!

!Time limit: met (success)

!Status abnormality: ‘Audience or death’ removed!

The status abnormality of having to reach 400000 viewers in just one free online concert has been removed.

It was worth it.

Since the emergence of VTIC the number of votes has reached nearly 300000.

And I personally saw the count go up on the electronic display board. It was like seeing the real-time audience reaction with your own eyes.

‘I knew this would be recognized.’

Additionally you can watch videos on this platform without signing up. People who wasted enough time watching it would have watched it without signing up.

It is said that among VTIC’s overseas fandom there are many who have not subscribed to the platform so the actual viewing figure must have been enormous…

Among them it would have been very difficult to reach 300000 subscribers who would actively participate in real-time performances

with Testa alone.

“…”

So the basic plan to attract VTIC was largely successful.

Although the results came out a little different from my prediction.

: Check the ‘truth’ ☜Click!

The coin option has disappeared.

‘I thought it would be given as the default now.’

This means that the last coin was an irregular choice.

‘…Did you predict the accident and give it to me?’

I have a strange thought.

To be precise the system was aware of the risk that the former manager might commit a foolish act and guarded against it.

‘I think it’s true that the same ‘audience’ status ailment reappeared with only a numerical value.’

Since the value that should have originally been only ‘Truth Confirmation’ came out with the value ‘Coin’ doesn’t it seem like the same status abnormality was performed one more time to get back to its original state?

I recalled the anomaly of the status window where various status abnormalities appeared and crackled and disappeared.

‘Something like an error clearly occurred.’

To interpret this it means that the status window deviated from the path in order to somehow give me the coin even if an error occurred.

‘But why?’

So far I have never found any traces of emotion or intelligence in this system.

But starting with the manipulation of the draw probability what is the big trend that could be interpreted as favor?

“…”

After thinking quickly I came to a conclusion.

‘Do you want me to clear the status abnormality?’

I wonder if this status window was implemented so that I could somehow survive and clear this crazy situation.

Because the guy who didn’t have a status window did it a few times…

“What are you looking at?”

“…!!”

When I raised my head Cheongnyeo was looking at me closely.

I answered reflexively.

“I thought about it for a moment.”

“is it so?”

He responded casually and then turned his eyes to look in the direction of the sky where I had briefly looked.

So… the place where the status window is.

‘Fuck you.’

I inadvertently sent the pop-up back.

However as if it couldn't be seen the guy was smiling without much agitation.

He just read my gaze.

'I glanced at it did you read it?'

He was a man with an extraordinary sense of humor as he had lived many times before.

'…I asked if you got what you wanted.'

I gave up unnecessary tension and gave a standard answer.

"I think it worked out well. "It's a performance."

"is it so. "That's good."

Cheongryeo nodded as if he understood the implied meaning.

And held out his hand.

"I had fun today."

"…I am."

That means you are confident.

I held out my hand and shook his hand. The gloves were cold.

"I hope you do your best for the remaining performances as well~"

"go for it."

The VTIC guys smiled and joined in the handshake. He seems to think that his friendship has deepened through this opportunity.

And it seems like some of our guys have similar thoughts.

For example Kim Rae-bin who discovered the Gearco arrangement program.

“I hope you seniors have a comfortable journey home! Thank you so much for your guidance!”

“Oh my you said we told you something~”

“Even though I’m going abroad thank you. “I’ll go in safely!”

“yes! Thank you~”

“thank you!”

It ended on a warm note with several handshakes.

Well it wasn’t a fight and it doesn’t end well for people in the same industry who don’t know when they will see each other again.

If there is a problem it is only between us and the fandom is another problem.

‘The Internet… is going to be crazy.’

First of all both of them made sure to break even. One side will not be able to win unilaterally.

So even in the worst case scenario it would be nice if it just ended with the two having a fight at a charity event.

“Sejin the electronic display says there are 4 minutes left to vote.”

“I’m going!”

Bae Se-jin who is in charge of guiding the next vote runs down the hallway. Now that VTIC which was like a thorn in their eyes has disappeared their actions have become more aggressive.

I was roughly anticipating the reaction to the performance and when I saw that I just shrugged my shoulders.

‘Let’s do well on the remaining stages.’

The next stage was where you had to spit fake blood out of your mouth. Let’s take care of quality first.

And it soon turned out that this decision was a good one.

* * *

Testa’s donation concert ended with a great success.

[Total donation amount for this concert]

[!! ₩252 096 000 !!]

[Thank you for your enthusiastic participation and warm affection.]

The amount of real-time participation donations exceeded 140 million and the highest number of concurrent users in real-time exceeded 1.12 million.

The platform wiped away a cold sweat saying that the investment in temporary server expansion was not in vain.

Public reaction was also very favorable.

-oh my god

-It was a lot of fun really haha.

-I donated 10000 won and it feels really good. I feel like I saw a good performance and did something good ㅠㅠ

-I wish we could do this more often.

-Testa the kids were really good. Do they have any in-hearts? I want to follow you ㅠ

Everyone who saw it was happy and they were even more excited to hear that the stages would be uploaded one by one on WeTube.

Selling full videos as VOD on the platform was also possible without much resistance. Because you can watch individual performances for free.

-Yeah I have to do that to make a living.

-Testa had a hard time~

-V-Tik was really cool. Support the friendship between the two groups! *^^*

The purchase rate was also good because fans wanted to see all the interesting details included in the entire video.

Moreover one more news appeared on social media.

[Testar donates as much as the audience donates! (picture)]

[All funds raised will be safely delivered together in the name of ‘As You Like’.]

Testa added an additional amount equal to the amount donated by the audience.

In the photo Testa who had just finished a performance was smiling with a sweaty face holding a money board that looked like it had been hastily scrawled with a mark.

It was a clean blameless ending that could be used to quell comments such as ‘Why are you getting a deduction for the audience’s money?’

No in fact the additional donation was a bit too ‘nice’ an act to the point where it seemed unnecessary.

But there was a reason for this decision.

This is because in communities with a deep interest in idols there was already a lot of talk about VTIC and Testa.

At first it was a compliment to the stage.

VTIC made a surprise appearance without warning and showed such an overwhelming performance that it almost monopolized popular posts and dominated the Internet.

[9-year idol cover level]

[Idols who truly showed the dignity of the first team]

[VTIC – Coming]

Numerous comments were made reaching nuances of direct comparison such as 'It's better than the original Testa' or 'But Testa is still better'.

But then the testa came out and the atmosphere changed slightly.

-Wow testa is good

-I like this feeling haha.

-Both of them are really good. The planning is also good.

-Mebo… Ha… This is what it tastes like ㅠㅠ

Testa performed VTIC's songs in a fresh way while eliminating the nuance of head-to-head competition and giving more of a 'connected set list' feel.

Thanks to this the atmosphere that was about to burn with comparison died down a bit but instead fans who were offended and aggro people trying to take advantage of it suddenly popped up.

-Is it just me? It seems like they were aiming for something like Testa to turn off the V-Tick song playing on an old-fashioned radio…

It would be petty not to mention that I sang along to that song haha. Anyone can see that it was respect.

It's an 80's concept so the clothes the kids wear are old-fashioned. What are you talking about?

Fans why are you silencing me like this? I said I felt that way.

Uh I felt like you were being aggressive.

-Honestly if you look at the scale of the stage V-Tik was bigger but it felt uncomfortable because it felt like they were trying to outwit me too much.

People who would have said it was insincere and uncomfortable if they had just done it.

I'm sorry. Our kids performed so well on stage that the Testa fans must have been very offended.

From now on I will tell my juniors at the fansign to refrain from showing off their skills so as not to embarrass them!

Wow it's a bloody mess haha.

Please stop. Everything was fine. Why are you doing this? Please…

This is because behind the scenes there were all kinds of excessive interpretations and ridiculous speculations about Testa's intentions and VTIC's intentions.

The atmosphere of wanting to somehow bring about a fight between two large fandoms and the atmosphere of trying to calm it down were in tension.

The two fandoms who were already conscious of each other could not

help but find the other extremely annoying even though they liked the stage.

“Oh that’s so annoying!!”

Here too a college student was furious after fighting with a VTIC fan in the comments section of an article.

He was a fan of Kim Rae-bin who admitted that he put Park Moon-dae in second place.

– I was the one who invited him as a guest even though I couldn’t handle it so I didn’t accept it… ㅠㅠ

Eng I guess the person who came as a guest suffered a loss for no reason even though they had all the dancers they were a bit behind.

No eyes? Anyone can see that the guest side is good;

“It’s all obvious you bastard.”

Kim Rae-bin’s fan gritted his teeth and commented ‘Why are Tika bastards so obscene?’

Because the guest is about to jump out aggro is inevitable. It’s amazing that they naturally made that part of the performance.

But at the same time I felt that I was commenting on this ‘skill’ aspect.

‘This changed the atmosphere a bit.’

In fact Testa’s recent image was closer to that of an ‘unfortunate victim.’ The image of being active was one that would be commented on as ‘magnificent’ rather than ‘cool’.

The story of that accident was bigger than Testa’s status as an idol.

And it was the same with VTIC.

The memo that appeared on the social media page and the image of the poor remaining members or the group in a suspicious downward trend were attached.

However all the images gained through social aspects were blown away by this topic.

Instead both groups heated up with their main business.

Everyone interested in these groups had an opinion about ‘who did better’.

It has become hot in an idol-like sense.

All of these conflicts were typical of extremely popular first-tier idols.

‘That’s kind of fun but… ’

ㄴㅋㅋㅋ Love viewer too much~

“You bastard!!”

Kim Rae-bin’s fan immediately canceled his comment and added a comment underneath it.

‘Oh was it Tika? The fan base is still the same. Aren’t you embarrassed?’

And I felt it.

‘If you get one thing wrong you’ll get a real fight.’

Right now the two fandoms are going to be extremely annoying to each other.

Kim Rae-bin’s fans had a hunch that someone somewhere would be trying hard to dig up dirty rumors about the other group.

‘Oh my bone is going to hurt!’

The moment she clicks her tongue.

Diriling!

[Hello I am Mundae…]

“…!?”

A notification appeared on SNS. This is Testa’s account.

“Hey Park Mun-dae!”

Kim Rae-bin’s fan abandoned the keyboard battle and immediately clicked on the notification.

————————— = =

Hello I am Mundae (emoticon)

It was a fun concert. There are a lot of great photos so I’ll share some of the ones I took.

Thank you to the lovers and all the audience who watched.

♡

————————— = =

The photos attached below the article are… VTIC.

“hey!!”

she screamed.

‘If I do this I feel like I’m losing! Wait until VTIC uploads it first… ’

And immediately calmed down. In the next article Park Moon-dae also released photos of Testa themselves all at once.

“Kim Rae-bin is handsome.”

She saved a photo of Kim Rae-bin winking clumsily while wearing bandages for the ＜The Calling＞ stage.

‘Um okay. Rather VTIC will become more magnanimous and petty than their juniors.’

She looked through the photos of VTIC with utmost calmness.

‘Ah Park Moon-dae you took really good pictures of them to my annoyance!’

In particular Cheongryeo’s solo photo seemed to be better than some of the home horses!

Of course thanks to this I was able to avoid giving VTIC’s fans the accusation that ‘I think I uploaded a bad photo on purpose.’

‘I’ll upload some more selfies.’

Even though she grumbled for no reason she was looking forward to saving photos that had been retouched by various fans.

And something similar was happening to many fans.

It was no longer an era where the proposition “I like my idol so I like it too” was accepted but it had the effect of brightening the mood.

This is because the opinions of people who shout ‘Hey don’t skip a great event and a great stage!’ can now be given power and emotion.

Even behind the scenes there was a reluctant acknowledgment.

-What does Gommer know?

-I feel secure when Eumseupdaeng is on my side.

-Photo ㄱㅅㄱㅅ

The Internet went into a truce for a while because it was busy eating rice cakes.

In addition a notice was posted on the official Testa account.

This is the highlight of this performance. About ‘abandoned options’.

[We prepared this for those of you who are curious about Testa’s other options.]

[Last Wednesday of September 11 p.m. Stay tuned to CVN!]

Although the specific details were not revealed it was clear that it was also used as a promotion for Testa’s new program!

“…You’re good at your job.”

The agency was incompetent as fuck so things can’t go well like this if they lie down and leave the group to take care of itself.

Kim Rae-bin’s personal fan was rarely left speechless and alternately looked at the photos taken by Rice Cake and Park Moon-dae.

However the person who planned all of this was not as relaxed and focused on monitoring as usual.

“Because you have to make a choice.”

“…Of course.”

“Is it a lawsuit or the next move?”

Instead he was engaged in a heated discussion with the leader about his next move.

Chapter 245

It's been a while since I had a chance to talk to Ryu Cheong-woo.

'Is this the first time since I woke up?'

No. Before I woke up I was maintaining an appropriate distance thanks to that damn bastard confirming the truth. I guess it could take a little longer.

'…It looks like I need to confirm the truth again.'

I thought about the pop-up briefly and then erased it from my mind. There is still time.

Anyway… After it woke up it looked like it was in a bad state so I left it alone on purpose. From experience if you scratch at a time like this you get angry.

So it means that I didn't know that Ryu Cheong-woo would be the first to prepare an event like this as soon as the concert was over.

"Would you like me to give you something non-alcoholic?"

"…Um yeah."

I accepted the non-alcoholic canned beer he handed me.

Click. Gulp.

The sound of opening the can and the tingling feeling of the drink down my throat were refreshing.

"…You drink well."

“It’s a bit like that.”

It’s not that I want to drink like crazy but I can’t say that I don’t think about alcohol from time to time.

I don’t know if Ryu Cheong-woo was trying to accommodate or out of courtesy but he also bought a non-alcoholic beer.

The conversation started in a fairly gentle atmosphere and it was not difficult to get to the point.

“Have you ever thought about filing a lawsuit?”

Okay now that the suddenly scheduled concert is over it’s time for this topic to come back. I answered honestly.

“I’ve thought about it but honestly I think it will be burdensome for more than half a year now. Because the momentum will be lost.”

“That also makes sense.”

Liu Chengyu drank beer quietly.

“The value of a year now… and a year 10 years from now will be different.”

That’s right.

This is a concern for those in occupations whose uncertain heyday ends briefly at a young age.

-Is this job worth throwing away a year of your prime?

This value judgment may be more familiar to Liu Chengwu because he was originally an athlete.

The guy smiled bitterly.

“It looks like Sejin hasn’t given up yet. I was looking into something a

lot. “I also met a lawyer.”

“…a lawyer.”

“okay. “It’s like consulting via text.”

When did you find the time to do that while practicing so hard?

I was amazed and at the same time a bit bitter.

He must have wanted to prepare for a lawsuit not a concert but he must have been frustrated because he changed his mind and suddenly held a donation concert to save his life.

It looks like the guy who died and woke up has endured a lot because of his wish.

“…”

Liu Chengwu and I just drank beer in silence. And I opened my mouth first.

“First of all… shall we call Sejin?”

“okay.”

The story will only progress if there are opinions actively in favor of the lawsuit.

I messaged Bae Se-jin.

[Brother Cheongwoo can you come to my room? We are talking]

1 disappears and without a reply a rushing sound is heard from there followed by a cautious knock.

“…”

This guy is very easy to understand.

“Please come in.”

“Uh oh!”

I opened the door for him and the situation changed to a three-way face-to-face.

“We were talking about a lawsuit.”

“…! That’s right.”

“yes. “My brother still wants to file a lawsuit against the company.”

“…yes.”

There was tension on Bae Se-jin’s face but his answer was quite calm. No more yelling because your face is red…

“Despite the recommendation from the Human Rights Commission they just cut corners and the head of the headquarters did not change…! If things continue like this it won’t be long before things return to their original state!”

“…”

“Now I’m just waiting for it to quiet down!!”

no. You’re already pissed off enough.

Well… the company is currently lowering itself and trying to protect themselves but Bae Se-jin was also right. The head of the department didn’t change either.

But actually it’s better not to change.

“Brother I think it would be more convenient for the general manager to remain.”

“what?? why!”

I said calmly.

“Because you must have been scared.”

“…??”

“Maybe they won’t be able to do anything and they’ll just look at us. “The incident has become so big that we can’t help but do that.”

In short it means that the hierarchy has changed.

A singer almost died due to the company’s mistake but the moment those singers have grounds to sue it’s over.

It’s probably been ruined to the head office so we’ll have to work hard to preserve our position.

I lightly crushed the beer can for recycling.

“So even if this company feels like a bit of a piece of trash it means that our future will be much more comfortable.”

“Even trash…”

“Well I’ll change it to say it’s immoral.”

“…”

Bae Se-jin became speechless for a moment. I don’t know if I’m speechless or stunned.

However he soon answered in a depressed voice.

“Yeah… if everyone thinks so.”

If this happens will the situation of Bae Se-jin having to give up after

being pushed out of the majority vote be repeated like the last time the lawsuit was postponed in the hospital room?

Bae Se-jin seemed to hesitate for a moment but then continued speaking.

“Actually I kind of thought that way. “If we file a lawsuit over this and win it will set a good precedent…”

“…”

Have you thought about it that far?

“But that’s right. “If I have time to think about such things I should do my part properly on the team.”

Bae Se-jin lowered his head.

“I’m giving up the lawsuit.”

“no…”

I didn’t mean to put pressure on you like this.

I just tried to persuade them in a positive way or try to get it over with in the shortest possible time even if it meant filing a lawsuit.

I thought about my words for a moment. However Liu Chengyu opened his mouth gently first.

“Not everyone thinks that way Sejin.”

“uh?”

“I’m okay with the lawsuit?”

“…!”

what?

Bae Se-jin raised his head.

“…Really??”

“huh.”

Didn’t you you idiot agree with what I said earlier about lawsuits being burdensome?

…for a moment.

I recalled the sentence that Ryu Cheong-woo responded to.

-That also makes sense.

…’That too’.

I endured the silence. This guy was neutral.

‘Come to think of it it was like that in the hospital room too.’

Liu Chengyu continued speaking in a calm tone.

“And Sejin I think you’re doing a good job as the eldest member of the team.”

“…”

This… should I add a little more to it?

“I think so too. “The lawsuit is just because I’m not sure so don’t worry.”

“you guys…”

Bae Se-jin seemed moved for a moment but soon came to his senses

and cleared his throat.

“Hmm then… should we all ask the other kids too? “I wonder if you haven’t changed your mind!”

“yes. “Of course.”

“good.”

And after a while.

“A lawsuit? Uh… didn’t you decide not to do it? haha.”

“If I file a lawsuit will my next album be postponed indefinitely…?”

“I want to do activities! “I like the activity!”

“…”

It was KO.

Even Cha Yu-jin who was in favor turned around because she enjoyed the concert.

Bae Se-jin sat on the floor with a lonely face and began to ponder his defeat. That’s a bit pitiful.

Sun Ah-hyun who remained neutral was restless but soon raised one hand and spoke cautiously.

“Um… will I get a break if I file a lawsuit…?”

“That’s right Ahyeon.”

Liu Chengwu answered on his behalf. Then Seon Ah-hyeon noticed and answered quietly.

“Well as long as it’s not too long… I like it.”

“…!!”

What does this mean?

I asked right away.

“Seon Ah-hyun did you want to rest?”

“eww? Ugh…”

Sun Ah-hyun avoided eye contact. This guy…?

“Wait a minute wait a minute Ahyeon are you saying that you want to take a break and file a lawsuit?”

“Ugh the concert went well and the bar response was good. “I thought it would be good to take some rest… and take care of my body…!”

Big Sejin quickly caught up with the horse.

“Okay then you can rest~ Before preparing the new album let’s skip the schedule for a couple of weeks and go get some treatment somewhere!”

“Oh~”

“What is nursing?”

“Eat delicious food and have fun~”

“great!”

Approval votes pour in. Bae Se-jin is seen trying to glare at Keun Se-jin but holding back. Even if Sun Ah-hyun agreed to the lawsuit she would not have won the majority vote anyway.

Is the problem me?

After thinking briefly I took a sip of a new can of beer and answered.

“The treatment is good.”

“oh!”

“Really…?”

“okay.”

Anyway the big trouble is over.

There is still a grace period until you press confirm the truth so you can take your time in the meantime.

Because it was a big accident.

‘…I made some things too much.’

Not to me but to these guys.

As soon as I was discharged from the hospital I pushed for a donation concert plan and a plan to have the most popular senior in the event as a guest.

‘I was desperate but these guys were just giving in to me.’

Still the logic I made during persuasion worked effectively.

I briefly recalled the conversation.

-I think it needs to be topical.

-Topical?

-yes. Not because of an accident or a mess at the company but in the way idols are originally consumed. And it will only get hotter if it is accompanied by conflict.

-hmm.

This means that it is rare for that method to work as well as rival positioning.

And at first glance this seems to have motivated the members. That was fortunate. Because the results were good.

‘Follow-up measures went well after the concert.’

Since donations and photos have been widely used public opinion will be good for a while.

VTIC seems to have made some gains as well so I’m nervous but it seems like the composition of champions and challengers has been established in a way that is acceptable to the public and the parties involved.

‘Anyway I just created a composition that would naturally be captured as Testa grows larger.’

I’ve gotten everything I could from this concert so now if I have a conscience I should make some concessions.

Even if we can’t file a lawsuit let’s stop thinking about disturbing him when he says he wants to rest.

‘After looking at the lawsuit… I think Bae Se-jin can achieve the desired effect.’

I slowly turned my brain around. Liu Chengwu across from him grinned.

“I like it too. I need to take some time to recover. “What about Sejin?”

“…That’s okay.”

“Okay everyone agrees.”

The atmosphere became peaceful. Big Sejin snatched the beer in front of me and opened one. Let's be patient.

"Ah since it's Chuseok soon shall we get together and get some rest before I go home?"

"I like it…!"

Among the guys talking excitedly about where to go Kim Rae-bin's hand sneaked up.

"Why Ravin?"

"Oh it's none other than… So are you telling the company that you will stop all schedules and preparations for the next activity?"

That was okay.

"Anyway our schedule will be almost non-existent for a while. "I understand you're just filming a few videos to show your fans."

"okay! Then just cancel the video that the fans will see… hmmm."

Yes if you do it that way the meaning of the sentence becomes more mysterious.

Fortunately a plausible opinion emerged.

"Then shall we show you how we are taking a break? Make it a little easier~ I asked you to install an unmanned camera!"

"…I don't know if you'd want to see that."

"Well it might be a bit boring but… what do you think? "Healing travel entertainment is like that so I guess it'll be okay since we've also put together a donation concert right?"

That was correct. Not bad for content for a break.

Similar opinions of approval emerged here and there.

However I need to change the theme a bit. I emptied the can and opened my mouth.

“But don’t the concepts of travel overlap a bit? “We also traveled in reality.”

“Oh that’s right.”

“That’s an excellent point.”

Idol working holiday. Everyone has a mysterious look on their faces as they reminisce about making and selling hotteok.

I crossed my arms.

‘Other than that isn’t there any other representative healing entertainment? ‘I guess it suits Yoyang.’

Aside from traveling something to eat raw… Oh that.

Chicken feet.

“How about making a mukbang theme?”

“Mukbang?”

Isn’t it proven content? I remembered the time of Azusa.

And I wasn’t the only one who thought of that. Big Sejin burst into laughter.

“As expected it’s Tibetan chicken feet~ Ah Tibet? That’s right let’s mix animals there too! “Are there any other keywords??”

“Now natural scenery…?”

“…that’s good.”

It is said that a variety of healing keywords were combined in a haphazard manner to create a hastily prepared entertainment show.

〈Testa recuperating in the countryside〉

…And up to this point I had no idea how far this improvised entertainment would go.

Chapter 246

The entertainment production went more smoothly than expected.

I was planning to install only a moderately unmanned camera and release it as an episode on WeTube but the head office contacted me right away to see if they had heard the story.

-I heard there's an opening at CVN. How about going there?

After doing some research it seemed like a certain drama had been on hiatus for about two weeks due to a problem with the cast. The idea is to put it in its place.

Of course this is not a general suggestion.

"You seem more authoritative than I thought."

"I see~ You're paying attention!"

The judgment of the other guys was similar.

Anyone can see that this is a strategy of bending over backwards to restore a smooth relationship with Testa.

However Bae Se-jin was not pleased saying it seemed like a bait-and-switch appeasement measure.

"It's like eating this and wiping your mouth. "Not as a singer but as a variety show…!"

That may be true but I couldn't strongly assert that opinion.

"Of course… I decided not to file a lawsuit so it doesn't matter if I take it."

Because it was decided not to file a lawsuit.

“Oh brother. “I mean that.”

“uh?”

“I would like to collect and organize the data we have collected for the purpose of litigation. Would that be okay?”

“That uh! It doesn’t matter but… why?”

“There’s something I want to check.”

“…?”

Bae Se-jin looked puzzled but obediently handed over the data.

And I was a little surprised.

‘…I looked up all the precedents.’

From the situation with the former manager to legal advice. It was clear that the data had been collected more realistically and meticulously than expected.

If I added the call and text messages I had recorded it could have been a really worthy lawsuit material.

I admitted it.

‘That’s amazing.’

If Bae Se-jin had been given a chance he might have actually won.

It would take at least a year and even if we won it would be a problem because there would be no agency or mainstream broadcasting company that would accept us due to the industry atmosphere.

If as Bae Se-jin said winning cases like this pile up the atmosphere will change.

“How about it?”

I gave an honest answer. This proof of effort and focus was well deserved.

“Actually I’m thinking that it could have the same effect as a lawsuit in a different direction.”

“…! “Is that possible?”

“I’m not sure because I’m also worried… but the material you prepared is really good. “Once I get my thoughts together I’d like to get some advice from you. Would that be okay?”

“Of course it’s okay!”

Bae Se-jin seemed a little embarrassed after speaking but he seemed to feel somewhat better anyway.

‘…I guess I’ll have to do some more organizing.’

I put it on my smartphone for now.

So we skipped over the lawsuit-related story and accepted the head office’s proposal anyway. TV programming is good.

And the fact that professional entertainment talent has rapidly increased and the scale has ballooned… I’m not sure if it’s just a positive thing.

This is what came out of the first meeting which was immediately organized.

“We’ve invited an island!”

“…yes?”

“Hey there are Testa fans everywhere in the country~ If you’re a little extreme you might follow me!”

The production crew smiled and displayed the data on the screen.

“So there was an island that was used in a completely different entertainment show and we captured the whole place.”

I heard that it’s a private island owned by a rich man and he’s built a pretty nice villa on it.

In addition since an escape entertainment show was held earlier this year it is said that the place has quite a variety of broadcasting-related facilities.

I also heard that thanks to this I was able to save a lot of time.

“It’s just right right? “It will be suitable for pictures of testers enjoying themselves comfortably in a natural environment.”

The members were a bit embarrassed by the production team who were proud that they were able to solve the problem within the production budget.

‘I wonder if this can create a relaxing atmosphere.’

The scale has become so large that I feel like I will have to work on it individually.

But the production team was adamant.

“Have fun! Have fun!”

“Oh is that still okay?”

“Of course~ In healing entertainment the amount of story broadcast is handled by editing!”

It was a very self-directed production team.

“Tell me everything you want to do! yacht? massage? Yoga?”

“Eat snow crab!!”

“It’s usually good!”

And Cha Yu-jin was the first to move on and before we knew it it became a place where each person could criticize what they wanted to do.

They even showed up to campfire swimming meditation and hiking and eventually questions came back to me as well.

“What about Mr. Moon Dae?”

“I… I don’t know. “I’m thinking of trying cooking.”

It’s suitable as a popular content and it’s not that bad in reality so it’s worth watching.

However from the production team’s perspective it seems like they naturally planned to include cooking as a basic feature.

“Because you’ll do that naturally~ Is there anything else you’d like to do during your break?”

Cha Yu-jin intervened.

“Mundae hyung take good pictures! “It’s the best!”

“Oh then it would be nice to go around the island and take pictures together!”

Your activity level is increasing dramatically.

I gave up planning for maximum indoor living. Because it seemed like it would work properly.

And after many twists and turns the first day of filming arrived.

“…?”

“Is this really the end?”

The production crew placed us in a nice villa with unmanned cameras installed everywhere.

Literally without any direction or touch.

“Uh… um isn’t there a game or something?”

“I thought you would at least give me a mission…”

There wasn’t.

Seven people just stayed in a large three-story villa on an island with a spectacular view of the beach and wildflower paths.

“…”

“…”

The guys who were quietly sitting in the living room soon understood the situation.

“It really means we should do whatever we want.”

“Wow this is your first time doing something like this?”

And soon as was his duty he started walking around the villa excitedly.

“Wow this room is nice!”

“The standard room is 2 people per room… Ah this looks like a room where 3 people can sleep together!”

“It’s really big!”

"…Mundae what are you doing?"

"Check the water pressure."

The villa building was nice. I don't know how they built and maintained it on this remote island but it was fully equipped with gas and water pipes.

'Is there a water tank on the roof?'

Anyway except for the fact that since it was a broadcast one room per person was not guaranteed it was truly an environment suitable for nursing.

[Welcome food for testers *^^*]

The kitchen even had a flower necklace and a snack basket with these cards on it.

When I opened the refrigerator it was fully stocked with ingredients.

'It's amazing though.'

To be honest the video didn't seem interesting at all. I quietly closed the refrigerator containing the large chicken meat for samgyetang.

"I want to eat black chicken! Let's cook and eat together!"

"okay."

"Yeeeees!"

Cha Yu-jin was the most excited.

Anyway after looking around the house people who were curious about the outside of the villa started snooping around outside.

"Is that… a stable?"

“I think that’s right.”

“Mundaemundae look at that! That escape entertainment! I guess it’s the set frame used there~”

“It’s fascinating.”

I don’t know if the container had not yet been removed or if the owner had asked him to leave it alone but the wall with the broadcasting logo still remained.

Well if you don’t have anything to do on the third day I think it would be okay to go in and have a look around. Since it’s the same broadcasting company it will be promoted and people will like it.

‘Honestly I think it would be amazing if I could last just three days.’

Is there anything else to do here other than eating three meals a day? After exploring the island for a day or two you will run out of things to do…

“brother. that?”

“Oh I thought it would be nice to go hiking.”

“…”

That… I guess I’ll have to avoid it by being in charge of cooking.

I took my gaze off the seven pairs of hiking shoes that Ryu Cheng-wu had brought remembering the persuasive logic that such mountain paths were dangerous in places that were not properly paved.

“There’s a chick in the pen barn…!”

“Wow it’s so cute?”

After that it was roughly like an expedition.

The barn next to the first villa we visited was filled with chickens and chicks. Looking at its appearance it seemed like it was built this time.

They were the ones who rolled their eyes when they saw the chick and screamed that it was cute and their roles were roughly guessed.

'It looks like they left it there to frost the eggs.'

Isn't this the rule for entertainment like this?

We then looked around the beach took a walk along a nearby road filled with wild flowers and had a quick meal.

The easiest menu item is kimchi stew.

"The rice was already prepared. "There's also canned ham."

"…the stew is delicious."

"Well shall we get some eggs from the chicken coop?"

At this point I started to feel it.

'It's no different from real country nursing.'

To be honest I almost forgot the camera existed. Even when I went out for a walk a camera followed me not a person but a drone.

I wondered if this was done to create a natural-looking picture but I concluded that the content would not be much.

However by the time I felt moderately hungry after lunch.

Ding-dong!

Suddenly the doorbell rang.

"Oh~"

“Is it finally a mission?”

It wasn’t.

“hello! “Are you the ones who signed up for today’s meditation class?”

“omg!”

“yes yes…!”

The things I asked for at the meeting actually started pouring into my mouth.

From meditation classes to aroma massages.

Experts and equipment arrived in front of the villa every time.

“Please lie face down on the sunbed~”

“yes!”

“Uh huh huh.”

At this time I think it would have been a bit funny for Bae Se-jin to make sounds like she was dying while receiving a massage.

In any case the true realization of ‘Do whatever you want to do as a tester’.

I wonder if I’m tired of watching other people being favored on TV again but I feel reassured to some extent because I think it will provide vicarious satisfaction.

Besides we had to do the housework ourselves at least to keep the line.

This was worth it. No matter what it’s not good to see pictures of people just playing around and running away.

Since there were 7 people it ended quickly so it wasn't too much of a bother. Even people who don't have the energy to make a living are trying hard so it won't look bad.

"I'm good at cooking!"

"No you can't cook and you're good at carrying things so I'd rather do the laundry…"

"Raebin Kim can't cook."

"no! I have been recognized in the past few cooking videos…"

I don't know if this will be used as content but even if something comes out there won't be rumors of discord every time.

Three sweet days passed by in an instant.

"Huam."

"In your heart~ Papang Papang…"

When the guys slowly let loose they started doing things they would normally do when there were no cameras such as oversleeping or running around the house singing.

The production team was contacted.

I guess this was a broadcast picture in mind but it came as a text message rather than a phone call.

"uh? "Are you the PD?"

"huh."

The text message sent to Ryu Cheong-woo's smartphone was as follows.

[It is said that the weather environment is worsening. Please pay

attention to safety especially during indoor activities!]

Big Sejin who read it out loud shrugged his shoulders.

“Oh that could be true. “Because it was sunny for three days.”

“I know. Should we reinforce the barn?”

I looked it up and it said it was rainy and windy with strong winds so we spent the morning doing the pastime of reinforcing the barn.

And that night.

Kwakwakwagwagwagwang!!!

“Wow!”

“It’s really loud.”

In reality the guys who were holding out their tongues due to the rainstorm accompanied by thunder and lightning spent their time quietly playing board games indoors.

But the next day.

Quagwagwang!! Quagwagwagwang!!

“…”

“…are you still coming?”

The rain and strong winds did not stop. Rather it got stronger.

“Look at Mundaemundae.”

When I looked out the window I saw waves crashing like crazy on the beach.

If the villa had been built a little further in front it would likely have filled with water.

[Everyone it is currently impossible to launch a boat or walk from the island so please wait a moment. We will take action soon.]

The smile was missing from the PD's text message.

"Mmm."

"I originally said it would be clear today but I guess the weather forecast was wrong. "Oh my."

And looking at the revised weather forecast attachment it looked like it would be like this until at least the day after tomorrow.

'It's ruined.'

I can already see the future of this broadcast. I'm going to end up being lazy as I'm trying to save a lot of the photos I took when the sun was shining.

Of course other concerns besides broadcasting also emerged.

"I guess we should all feed the chickens…"

Cha Yu-jin asked a question about Sun Ah-hyun's words.

"Is our food okay??"

"…!!"

"for a moment."

I calculated it right away.

The original deadline for supplying fresh ingredients was today.

In other words the supply is slowly running out.

“I have instant rice and canned food. “I’m not that hungry.”

“Boo.”

Cha Yu-jin drooped.

‘No not just food.’

Because the camera’s recording capacity needs to be replaced occasional visits from staff have also stopped. Overall it’s as if everything has come to an all stop.

I came to a conclusion.

“…I guess we’ll just have to stay like this for the next two days by ourselves.”

“…”

“oh…”

Among the people who were speechless Raebin Kim swallowed his saliva and spoke.

“Then… aren’t we actually shipwrecked on an uninhabited island?”

“…!”

Unimaginable content has arrived.

Chapter 247

Day 1 of shipwreck on an uninhabited island.

Quagwagwang!!

Outside the villa the rain and wind are still blowing like crazy.

‘It’s a good thing that the guy who built this is so focused on his own safety.’

Still I was glad that the villa was fine.

I lay down in the living room holding back a sigh.

Cha Yu-jin lies down next to her in the same manner.

[It’s good to think of it this way. It’s a zombie apocalypse outside! That’s why we stay in this comfortable shelter by ourselves.]

“okay. “It is very comforting.”

“Hee hee!”

Don’t laugh you idiot.

I laughed out loud but my mind was still a bit complicated.

‘What about filming?’

If a few days pass by like this I think I’m really screwed…

[Brother we can’t film right now anyway. Relax and have a good time.]

“…!”

[There is no need to worry about things that humans cannot do.]

…You speak very definitively.

I was silent for a moment then looked outside at the pouring rain and admitted.

‘What can I do about the weather?’

It was a make-shift program anyway so it wouldn’t be a big deal if they ruined a variety show. Just do the next thing well.

“okay. “You are right.”

“that’s right!”

I lay in the living room watching the rain and passed the time until meal time without thinking about anything.

And lunch time.

With all seven of us eating the same preserved food it really felt like we were in some kind of disaster movie.

“Um shall we go to the barn and see if there are any eggs?”

“Sejin you are being swept away.”

“yes.”

After two uninspiring meals time flies.

Moreover smartphone data service which was already slow began to stutter even more.

‘I feel really isolated… ’

Thanks to you there really is nothing to do.

Since I was in charge of preparing today's meal I was exempt from cleaning up afterward so I sat in the living room where I had the best view of the weather and got lost in thought.

I'm out of board games to play and I can't go out and get food…

Jiyiing. Tuk.

"…!!"

at that time.

Suddenly the surroundings became dark.

"Huh??"

"Is everyone okay?"

There was a power outage.

Because it is an uninhabited island there are no other sources of light outside at night. Completely pitch black.

I immediately raised my upper body.

At that moment someone grabbed my shoulder.

"…!"

"brother!"

"okay."

…It's Cha Yu-jin. I was bringing laundry into the living room.

After checking the voices I recognized the voices of the other guys.

“Guys let’s first stop moving and adapt to the dark.”

This is Liu Chengwu.

“yes yes…!”

“Wow if I had been 5 seconds faster I would have stopped while washing the dishes.”

This is a big deal with Sun Ah-hyun.

Cha Yu-jin is next to him and Kim Rae-bin is on the sofa.

What’s left…

‘What about Bae Se-jin?’

At that moment I heard the sound of someone falling from below and the sound of someone suppressing a scream.

Ugh!

“…!”

“brother!”

Fortunately the voice I heard again was fine.

“…are you okay!”

However I was a little trembling. I shouted in the direction from which the sound was heard.

“What’s going on?”

“I saw this strange thing… No don’t come! “I’ll go.”

“no. “Please stay.”

You really shouldn't move.

I turned on the flashlight function on the smartphone in my hand and got up.

"Let's go together!"

It's okay to go together but don't strangle others.

I put on Cha Yu-jin and moved quickly joining the other guys who saw the light and ran.

"Sejin are you there?"

Bae Se-jin was lying on the floor in an awkward position. When the smartphone flashlight light comes on the color becomes bright so I guess I was scared of the darkness.

"Are your legs okay?"

"…are you okay. "No problem."

Bae Se-jin held Ryu Cheong-woo's hand as he said and got up from his seat without any problems but he looked a little nervous.

"Hey… I think I pushed something when I fell."

Bae Se-jin swallowed his saliva.

"Something like that… came out."

I immediately moved the smartphone light in the direction the guy was pointing.

Cabinet half-pushed.

And behind it… the door?

What was revealed by the light was a dark-colored fire door.

“omg ”

“what’s this.”

I think the reason Bae Se-jin was able to find it was because there was a subtle luminous glow on the floor. It looks like they used luminous paint or something.

“Wow is this some kind of secret room?”

“I think you’re using it for evacuation!”

“That sounds plausible.”

The guys who were wandering around soon made the very common sense decision that ‘It’s private property so it’s best not to go into it carelessly.’

‘…It seems to lead underground.’

Based on the structure it appears that the area beyond that gate was a wild flower road.

Big Sejin muttered eerily from behind.

“Isn’t this just like that? Why am I isolated in a snowy mountain cabin but an incident occurs at a hidden door… Billion!”

“no.”

It’s terrible… no don’t be ridiculous.

I patted Keun Se-jin on the back and returned to the living room.

The others followed suit stopping by their respective rooms to find their smartphones.

“phew.”

“Should we use this to find a flashlight?”

“It was in the pantry by the front door. “I’ll bring it.”

“Oh~”

After securing a flashlight thanks to Ryu Cheong-woo’s performance life became a bit more manageable.

The problem is that there is no way to recharge your smartphone.

‘I should use it sparingly.’

The electricity went out so there was nothing we could do. I clicked my tongue.

“Well since it could be dangerous shall we sleep together?”

“I totally agree~”

“Tell me a scary story!”

That day we gathered together in the living room and went to bed.

Cha Yu-jin said she was going to tell a scary story in English so it took extra effort to get over the request for translation.

And the next morning.

The situation progressed even more spectacularly.

“They’re all in chicken coops…!”

“Huh? “I’m floating away??”

Because it rained for two days water filled the front yard.

Thanks to this the chicks that spilled out through the open barn door due to the strong wind were floating around and were on the verge of being swept down the yard.

The yellow lump on the flowing muddy water is gradually moving away…

Go go go go go go!!

The rooster cries pitifully.

“No!!”

“We have to save Gu…!”

In the end out of urgency they all ran out to the barn together in their pajamas without umbrellas or raincoats.

‘I’m going to be amazed.’

“Hold it! Grab it!”

“Guys be careful not to fall! “Humble yourself!”

Fortunately they were people who exercised regularly so there was no one who stuck their head in the mud.

And after many twists and turns the chicks were all rescued.

Let me just say that Cha Yu-jin and Ryu Cheong-woo played an active role.

“thank god!”

“Phew…”

Holding the wet yellow lumps in both hands they waddled to the barn and attempted to restore it to its original state.

“Phew I’m glad.”

“While we’re here let’s take some eggs too!”

I wondered if there was any use in squeezing the moisture out of my clothes when the rain was pouring all over my body but anyway they were proud of cleaning up their faces.

And… eggs.

‘hmm.’

I said shaking my head.

“Would you like to eat one?”

“yes?”

“Uh huh??”

“Since there are five hens I thought I could kill one.”

“…!!”

There are 7 adults so it’s not like we can’t catch even a chicken.

Raebin Kim nodded.

“That’s a good idea. Consuming too much preserved food is not good for your health…”

“No!! No! “No!!”

“Oh my god Mundae how could you say such a thing about these little chicks that you just rescued!!”

“I don’t understand what they’re saying. And aren’t they originally raised to be eaten?”

And it's funny that the people who would like it the most if you kill a chicken are the ones most opposed to it.

Cha Yu-jin was the most opposed.

"I'm not eating it!! "You are raising them well!"

This guy passionately explained the parable of 'The Little Prince and the Rose' even mixing it with English.

[These chickens are special to us just as the Little Prince's rose is special?!]

Oh I got it.

"Haha yeah. "Let's get some eggs."

After finishing Ryu Cheong-woo's arrangement Kim Rae-bin secretly whispered to me.

"If you catch a chicken I strongly recommend not distributing it to Cha Yu-jin."

"…"

Anyway it means that after going through that mess we returned indoors holding the egg.

But another ambush awaits.

"…the water was cold."

"Sure."

Perhaps because of a power outage there was no hot water so I suddenly started rubbing with cold water. Bae Se-jin who showers with hot water even in the middle of summer seems to have had quite a shocking experience.

‘It can’t go on like this.’

It was fortunate that the kitchen ran on gas rather than induction so we could at least keep the rice warm but this also has its limitations.

So after eating I spoke to the guys who had filled their stomachs with white rice soft-boiled fries and red pepper tuna.

“First of all what should I do with electricity?”

“…yes.”

“That is correct… but I have no particular expertise.”

okay. The problem is that everyone’s occupations overlap. An ambiguous silence fell between those who devoted their lives to arts and physical education.

At that time Bae Se-jin spoke with a serious expression on his face.

“Wouldn’t it be okay to post something like a toad nest?”

“oh.”

“Oh that could happen!”

okay. There is also a possibility that the problem may be caused by a circuit breaker tripping.

While I was making a rather pessimistic reasoning ‘I have been receiving electricity through solar power but the sun has not shined for the past few days so the electricity has been cut off… ’ I stopped for now.

‘Then it might be easier to solve than you think.’

Liu Chengwu crossed his arms.

“Hmm where is it? “I couldn’t see it under the entrance or on the

outside wall.”

“Would you like to ask…?”

As I said I tried to send a text message to the PD but failed frequently. I don’t seem to be able to get a good signal.

“Was the device damaged by the strong wind?”

“It could be because it is such a remote place. “Even now we haven’t been able to catch it a few times.”

“Hmm.”

I thought about it for a while but soon came to one conclusion.

“I have nothing to do anyway so let’s look for a toad nest.”

“Please do so~”

So the guys roughly divided into two or three each brought a flashlight and began exploring every nook and cranny of the house.

Well I’ll find it before the sun goes down.

* * *

“Well I don’t have any?”

“…”

Why can’t I see it?

-There is a high probability that we will find it right?

-okay.

I was in charge of searching the first floor together with Kim Rae-bin a

big hitter.

And these things were usually located in the corners of the first floor.

However even though I walked around for quite some time I couldn't see the distribution board.

"Isn't it possible that it's on another floor?"

"That may be true but…"

Aren't houses usually on the lower floors?

At that time Raebin Kim raised his hand.

"Could it be inside the secret door that Bae Se-jin discovered last time?"

"…!"

"Oh that could happen."

I thought of the dull-colored fire doors hidden behind cabinets.

'Definitely… there is a possibility.'

It seemed to lead underground so there may have been a boiler room and a distribution board installed there.

"Shall we go?"

"…okay."

I and them headed to the corner of the hallway where the cabinet was.

The further we went in that direction the darker it became as there were no windows. Even though it was daytime I had to turn on the

flashlight.

“I brought it well~ It was almost scary!”

“Visibility is also important.”

We arrived in front of the cabinet quickly. As I pushed the half-pushed cabinet away a fairly large fire door was revealed under the light of the flashlight.

‘…It’s a bit excessive for a boiler room entrance.’

“Shall I open it?”

“…are you okay.”

It would be better for the person holding the flashlight to open it.

I grabbed the fire door handle and turned it.

The door wasn’t locked.

I’m sorry.

The door opened with an odd sound as if it was not opened often.

It was dark and quiet inside without any lights.

When I shined the flashlight inside I could faintly see the stairs going down.

“…”

“…”

“…is it a little scary?”

No it’s because of my mood.

“let’s go.”

“for a moment!”

“How about we join the people who are searching other places and move together?”

“Mundae you’re scared too~ I can see it all on your face?”

Because the two fearless guys were so active I had to wait a while before joining the search team on the second floor.

“Oh here.”

“WOW it’s dark!”

They are Bae Se-jin and Cha Yu-jin.

I doubt that the union has even finished searching the second floor… I joined anyway so let’s go in.

The five of us secured the fire door open and walked down the stairs relying on the light of our flashlights.

Perhaps because it was underground the temperature was low and there was a rusty fishy smell.

Step by step.

“Why on earth was this place made like this?”

“I guess it’s the owner’s preference.”

“Of course.”

Step by step.

“…I was just thinking about it.”

“yes.”

Bae Se-jin stopped.

“Why did this person build a villa like this on a deserted island…?”

“…”

The atmosphere suddenly became cold.

“…I guess it would have been better if it was quiet~”

“But you provided it for entertainment purposes.”

Bae Se-jin said with an expression that seemed to break out in a cold sweat.

“If you liked being quiet I wouldn’t do that.”

“…”

Everyone became quiet again but soon desperate defenses emerged from all over the place.

“I’m a person who likes entertainment!”

“There may have been a very close acquaintance at the broadcasting station!”

“…yes. sorry.”

Bae Se-jin quietly kept his mouth shut.

I turned my slightly stiff neck and pointed forward.

“It seems like everything has come down.”

“ah.”

Before I knew it the stairs ended and I reached the bottom.

The huge cavity… seemed to have wooden boxes piled up everywhere.

“Oh is it a warehouse?”

“I think so.”

Perhaps because they were a little relieved the other guys’ voices became brighter.

‘Distribution panel… ’

And as I continued to search the wall with my flashlight I discovered something unexpected.

“…!”

“Huh?”

It was another door. Even double doors.

There was nothing unusual. But what leaked out from under the door was…

Big Sejin said in a trembling voice.

“…Isn’t that blood?”

blood?

A thick dark red liquid was dripping down onto the floor under the door.

“…”

After recognizing it I realized what I had thought was a rusty smell

until now.

‘iron content.’

bloom

“…!!”

“Aaaah!!”

“Ugh!!”

A horrified scream filled the cavity.

I stumbled back.

‘declaration… ’

Where the fuck am I supposed to report this? what’s this?

[Oh my god what on earth is this XX! It’s blooming!!]

“I told you I was weird!! “Ahh!!”

“Go up come up now…!”

at that time.

Sweet.

Suddenly the light came back.

In an instant my vision became clear.

“…??”

“uh?”

It was a very subtle lighting. In an instant the atmosphere changed.

What I thought was a gloomy warehouse… turned out to be a very sensuously designed cellar.

"…?!"

The wooden boxes we saw earlier seem to have been piled up for pure atmosphere.

Anyone can see that the storage room has a nice interior.

And the door I saw…

"…It's a freezer right?"

That's right.

What I thought was a door… was a modern gray shiny freezer.

"…"

I walked over and opened the freezer door.

My nose felt refreshed as if there was still some cold left in it.

And various sausages and meats were melted and blood was seen flowing down.

It was the source of the fishy smell.

"…"

"…"

There was a long long silence.

"Oh I guess it was right here."

“It’s radish. “I found the toad’s nest…!”

“…Guys?”

“Over there…?”

Until the 3rd floor exploration team that found the distribution board came down here the others stood there in vain contemplating their foolish actions.

I won’t necessarily deny the fact that I was included among the rest…

* * *

“But there is still a lot of meat.”

“The problem was that they mistook it for human meat.”

Be quiet.

After coming to my senses I took out the meat that had not yet thawed and was edible from the freezer.

I will have to ask the owner of this villa for his understanding later but since it is due to a natural disaster he will be able to understand to some extent.

“Look! “It’s a good thing I didn’t catch it!”

“…I know.”

I silently agreed when I saw the frozen native chicken that Cha Yu-jin was holding up.

“The refrigerator above is starting up again so let’s move a few things to eat.”

“Yes~”

‘Still I’m glad that that idiotic image doesn’t remain… ’

I was relieved but soon realized that my relief was in vain.

…These days the cameras’ batteries last longer than expected.

Chapter 248

A villa with electricity back.

After washing well in hot water and drying their clothes in the dryer they sat down and ate boiled rice. Boil a pot of porridge.

“This is it…”

“I ate really well!”

“Hyung your cooking is always delicious!”

“Okay thank you.”

To be honest since there were almost no vegetables I didn’t think it would taste better than eating outside but due to the situation the two native chickens were quickly reduced to only bones.

‘It’s okay.’

I anticipated the meal ahead.

A seller of that size would probably have not only meat but also other ingredients that are good for storage.

Given the circumstances I may be able to ask for your understanding if I eat one or two more items as long as it is not excessive.

…I couldn’t look for it properly because I was so embarrassed that I had to leave quickly.

‘Damn it.’

-Ugh!!

-I told you it was weird!! Argh!

I feel dizzy again with the dizzying nonsense rushing through my brain.

Let's forget it. It's not good for your mentality.

"Hmm I still can't contact the production crew?"

"I see. Should we go out and give it a try?"

Other guys are holding fully charged smartphones and trying to find contacts.

'Well the electricity has been restored and there's a place to eat so there's no need to rush.'

The revised weather forecast is not very reliable but it will be resolved in the next two or three days no matter how long it is.

Now I'm just going to focus on having a comfortable time here as much as possible regardless of the amount of broadcasting. Honestly I crossed a line.

I suggested putting down my spoon.

"Would you like to check if there are any vegetables in the basement? Since this is an emergency I think we can use it to some extent."

"Is that so?"

"I agree~ Oh and I'll clean up the blood too! "If the production crew comes they'll be as cold as us."

"I'll come find a U.S. rolling pin…!"

So as soon as I finished cleaning up the meal I went down to the basement again with cleaning supplies.

I also didn't forget to bring plenty of flashlights in case there was another power outage.

'It's probably good for preservation… I think there's something like spices or pickled olives for snacks.'

And as expected we found a few additional items.

"Oh wine~"

"Is it possible that this cheese is so expensive or limited that if we consume it we will not be able to provide sufficient compensation to the owner?"

"…Let's just eat something else."

But that wasn't the only thing I found in the basement.

"Hey look at this."

"…!"

While I was cleaning up the blood stains in the freezer.

I found another door cleverly hidden in the shadow of the huge machine.

Even this one was quite small. At my height I would have to bend slightly to move around.

Liu Chengwu looked at the door carefully.

"Um this is…"

"…Isn't this the boiler room in this building?"

This is a possible statement.

“Open it!!”

“There was a power outage and it would be difficult if the gas was suddenly cut off. Let’s check right?”

“Yeah that would be a good idea.”

“oh!”

“Then let’s open it.”

It seems like there’s an agreement. I turned the metal door handle and pulled it keeping the push bar upright.

Grumble.

The door opened gently… revealing an unexpected view inside.

“…passage?”

“Flashlight!”

When Bae Se-jin illuminated the inside with a flashlight a curved concrete passageway appeared in the distance.

It was not a structure that could be found under a family home.

hook.

The wind that smelled like an underground structure was sucked in and passed my nose.

“omg.”

“Wow what is this??”

“Uh is it okay if we go…?”

They seemed to have completely forgotten how scared they were because of the blood stains and they started whispering excitedly about the unknown distance to explore.

I understand. I was stuck indoors doing nothing so something like this would be interesting.

Liu Chengyu narrowed his eyes slightly and pointed inward with his finger.

“It looks like an emergency escape… Look over there. “It’s like a guiding light.”

“Ohh.”

As expected a faint green light was coming out from inside.

‘Did you make it in preparation for disaster?’

Then I think I should have told the people filming here but that’s just my opinion.

Liu Chengwu shrugged his shoulders.

“Since we’re in trouble… I guess it wouldn’t be a bad idea to check.”

“song! song!”

“…I guess it’ll be okay.”

So I entered the passage with the entrance door secured with a push pin.

Of course those who had learned their lesson from the last incident turned on all the flashlights they had and walked down the aisle comfortably.

However this passage was much longer than I expected.

Eventually I passed about three or four emergency guidance lights.

“Does this seem to have come a long way outside the villa?”

“…I know.”

Since they had no idea what kind of passage this was people started to get nervous.

I said with a sigh.

“Wait here. A few people quickly check the end of this passage and come…”

“NONONO!”

“What are you talking about? We should all go together!”

“…”

It’s a mess.

Anyway the result was a few more turns around the corner.

“It looks like a door over there…!”

Finally the passage ended and a door appeared.

There was an oddly designed lock on the door but it didn’t seem to be working.

“Oh the owner seems to have good sense.”

“I know.”

I waited until the others started talking and then put my hand on the door handle again.

“Then will you open it?…”

“Uh oh wait a minute! “Shouldn’t we all do this together?”

“that’s right! “I do it too!”

“…I see.”

okay. Do whatever you want.

Even though there were no cameras thanks to the people who were very active in proving the community a strange picture of seven people hanging on one door emerged.

They even shout slogans. It’s like a school retreat… but it looks fun so there’s no need to say anything.

I saw Bae Se-jin extend a hand and slightly moved my hand away from the handle.

“Now let’s all open it together.”

“One two… three!”

Sweet.

The first thing I felt was a strange feeling of resistance.

However when seven men opened the door at once the door opened wide without any particular pause.

and.

Uddangtangtang!

“…!”

“What is it??”

What appeared before my eyes was a dark indoor space but I had no time to notice it.

“Aaaah!!”

“Wow!!”

A scream very similar to the one I heard in the basement a few hours ago made me want to leave this space.

“…??”

“Uh huh?!”

There were people outside the door.

They even have facial faces.

They are the production crew hesitantly holding the camera equipment support as if they are about to hit them at any moment.

what.

‘Why are you out here?’

“Why are you there!! “Where on earth!!”

“It’s mom!”

It seems like the other person had the same thought.

The production crew fell forward making a sad sound.

“Uh huh huh!”

* * *

The two groups looked at each other in extreme confusion and

shouted but only calmed down after some time.

“So… you were on emergency duty.”

“Yes… that’s right.”

The production crew with haggard complexions looked like they hadn’t washed properly for several days.

“Who would have thought that the weather would suddenly become like this and we would be trapped?”

When I heard that story a sudden thought came to mind.

‘That text.’

-Everyone we are currently unable to launch a boat or walk from the island so please wait a moment. We will take action soon.

When I asked why there was talk of ‘moving around the island on foot’ I found out that there were people living on the island full-time.

Now that I think about it no matter how much I want to create a natural picture it’s crazy that there are times when the entire production crew is absent leaving only the cast on the island. I knew something would happen.

However it seems that such a natural disaster was not expected.

One member of the production team was fed up.

“At most there was only a shower forecast… ugh.”

So the production crew was stranded here without any preparation. They seem to have gone through quite a bit of hardship due to lack of water and food.

And here an obvious question arose.

“But this place…?”

“Oh this is the set of that entertainment show! container.”

“…!”

I recalled checking out of the villa on the first day.

“The container with that logo?”

“yes yes.”

It is said that the production crew used the escape entertainment container that was not demolished as a base for filming.

“I tried to use it as tourism content when the weather got bad but… yeah I failed.”

“Hahahaha…”

In any case it is said that thanks to this the level of comfort and intensity that a person can stay in for several days was maintained.

So the production crew was using it as a temporary shelter and suddenly we burst out through the wallpaper and attacked it.

“It’s rice wallpaper right?”

“yes. “You don’t even know the location so how did you get here?”

And the production crew was stunned when they saw the aisle we came from.

“Wow was there something like this??”

“I really won’t leave PD Park alone…”

The secret story I found out later was that it was actually a structure

that was intended to be used in a previous escape entertainment show but was not revealed due to the travel routes of the cast.

The main PD and others were well aware of this but the youngest members on duty who remained on the emergency standby team did not know.

Anyway there was one reason why they didn't bother to contact us and were left shivering here.

"Oh you probably don't have much to eat and you're anxious… I think it would be a burden to say that we're isolated here for no reason."

I already brought him here to let him enjoy healing content to his heart's content but now that it's gotten to this point he's been shamed.

I read the context.

'I guess I thought Testa was going to be terrible… '

In fact from the production team's perspective we were in a situation where we had nothing to say.

However there was a small unexpected side note.

"I think the picture I took will be ruined…"

"…??"

"A picture taken…?"

I wondered what was going on when there was a natural disaster and all the cameras died.

"Oh that… maybe some of the fixed cams are still alive today?"

"yes??"

"It's a new piece of equipment. "The infrared camera is probably alive

too.”

“Wow I see~”

“…”

It’s okay. There’s no way there’s a camera in the basement anyway. It won’t show that way.

In any case common-sense rescue proposals followed.

“There are quite a few ingredients in the villa! Don’t worry let’s go together. Oh my you worked so hard…”

“is it so. “Let’s first take a shower and eat before we talk.”

“Are you okay…?”

“It’s okay… sob.”

“thank you.”

The production crew moved to the villa thankful that there was an indoor passageway instead of a dangerous windy and windy dirt road.

And as soon as I came through the door I shouted.

“Oh it leads here!”

“…??”

What is that… familiar reaction?

“Writer Choi said he originally planned to use today’s content about some kind of treasure hunt here.”

“We don’t have any installers here do we? that’s right. Anyway this is everyone’s first time here… Ah there are a lot of ingredients here.

Thank goodness.”

The production crew shouted brightly.

…And then they immediately dispersed in all directions and found hidden cameras somewhere and checked them.

“That’s a good thing. “Can we save these cuts?”

“…”

Is it true?

I opened my mouth without realizing it.

“…Wouldn’t the story be a bit disconnected? “There are no cameras in the aisle.”

“Oh don’t worry.”

The production team brightly crushed our hopes.

“Just in case we also turned on the camera to record it. “I’m sure your appearance was captured well!”

“Of course it will be edited well so don’t worry about that.”

“…”

Okay let’s give up on this part. No it would be nice to have content. My worries eased.

‘In case of a power outage all you have to do is get over the basement.’

But an even more surprising fact is revealed later.

The production crew who were walking around the villa and checking

cameras here and there were expressing mixed feelings of admiration and sighing.

“Ah Main is dead…”

“Is this the end?”

“Um… do you need this too?”

Raebin Kim suddenly took out a camera.

“…!”

That… is the camera I brought because it was chosen as my hobby.

I understand that they were given one for each person to walk around the island for about half a day in the latter half of filming.

‘I thought everyone put it aside and forgot about it.’

Even I almost forgot about the situation but it looks like this stubborn guy took pictures of something.

First of all the production team was grateful.

“oh! thank you.”

“Okay let’s take a look.”

I shrugged.

Well no matter what it’ll only be a few shots…

[9:11 a.m. on the first day of the shipwreck. The recorder is Kim Rae-bin 21 who is in charge of producing and rapping in the group Testa.]

[I’m trying to record all of these incidents just in case…]

“…”

At first glance the camera captured Kim Rae-bin’s serious face.

This guy explained the background of each person in distress and gave briefings every three hours.

There is no such thing as a first-person camcorder perspective disaster movie.

[12:00 AM. Canned food and instant rice were distributed. I hope nothing falls before this storm passes.]

[6 am. Yesterday everyone slept together in the living room. Cha Yu-jin told a strange story that created unnecessary anxiety. Surprisingly Liu Chengwu was happy.]

And the record on the day of the power outage incident.

Raebin Kim clenched his fist and shouted into the camera.

[We… will save the chick!]

“…”

“Hahaha! oh my god!!”

“Mr. Lavin is the best!”

“Is that so?”

I had a hunch.

‘It’s ruined.’

And sure enough.

This camcorder record will be exported as a trailer…

Chapter 249

Go back in time a few weeks ago.

Immediately after a subtle announcement was made about ‘a broadcast that will reveal the stage that was not selected at Testa’s donation concert’.

The excited fans were a little puzzled after checking the broadcaster.

-Is it CVN?

-Eng it’s not even Tinet it’s suddenly CBN.

This is because it was not only a stage show on a popular music channel like Tnet but also a cable channel famous for entertainment and dramas.

-Should we do entertainment for the kids?

-How do you plan to come out? Are you going to do another reality show?

-The timing is ambiguous.

Idol reality shows often use their own Internet platforms except in rare cases.

It was rare for a full-fledged program to be scheduled on such a large channel. And at an ambiguous time neither the comeback season nor the tour season.

-What did T-One do?

-You’re not trying to make a story out of an accident.

The accident occurred (X) T-one caused the accident (0) ^^

ㄴㄹㅇThis is correct

-Attempted Murder

Although it was an exceptional situation that some people doubted or worried about the majority still waited for the new rice cake with only a little doubt.

And a few days later.

[Let's go to a villa just for Testa!]

[〈Island Life in Testa〉 9/30 Wed]

A preview image of a beach and a hammock and a cool drink crossing under a blue sky.

This new promotion which appeared through official channels and articles pointed to one fact.

Testa's rest and healing!

-Oh thank goodness.

-Of course it's best to rest in a place without cameras but… thank you kids.

-ㅠㅠIt's been a while since I've seen you in peace. I hope you guys eat a lot of delicious food sleep well and have fun…

-You didn't have to leave the country so you chose a place where there were no people.

Fans were relieved and delighted by the very typical and common sense reality format.

Even after filming the atmosphere became a little softer as an article

leaked that Testa was taking a surprise vacation during the Chuseok holiday.

-Guys let's eat a lot of delicious food and rest well.

-You really really worked hard. Thank you for taking care of Loveviewer until the end. Take care of your health and see you in good health♡♡♡

This is because public concerns about whether people may not be able to rest properly due to filming have subsided.

Words like 'Testa can rest well even after filming' and 'The damn company is finally paying attention' were the general public opinion on fans' SNS and communities.

Of course not everyone was like that.

'Didn't you watch Reality Deal on vacation?'

The office worker who runs the account where Park Moon-dae and Lee Se-jin's photos are posted had a very realistic pessimism.

'I'll let you rest well during the holidays so please do just this. I won't ask you to do anything all you have to do is play… I think he said something like that.'

It was assumed that this was a work to revamp T1's image.

But Homma an office worker soon shrugged his shoulders.

'Well it's not that important.'

The important thing is that if it is a program that only focuses on healing being included in CVN is actually a handshake.

'Healing isn't fun.'

The testa which became hot due to a car accident and a donation

concert was already attracting a lot of attention and we can already see the reaction of the general public who watched the first episode and then left.

-I'm sorry but it's boring…

-The kids were cute haha. I'll watch the clip later!

So if it was truly healing I had to think that only the fans would actually be counted in the viewership ratings.

'It would be damned if the viewership ratings went down like that.'

-Shocking Testa reality episode 2 viewership ratings

-Testa entertainment is a bomb vs. not that bad

-The results of this testa reality show leave a lot to be desired.

The lineup was already good.

Tika a fan of VTIC said she would run wild with excitement and office workers predicted that the frustrating and tiring situation would last for about two weeks.

Still there was no choice.

'Well unless T1 goes crazy I won't make this situation difficult.'

Now public opinion has barely moved on to idols' main profession through donation concerts but it has barely covered up the shock caused by the car accident.

If it weren't for this format it probably wouldn't have been able to avoid a huge backlash.

'If I had sold hotteok like last time to pay off my travel debt… I would have tried to kill him.'

Looking at the current atmosphere it would not be surprising if an article was published saying that the company committed the grave sin of plastering its members.

Of course office workers thought that this was a public opinion that was quite divorced from the reality of the company.

‘I guess I’ll just be working. Anyway I’ll just go to this entertainment show.’

She thought deeply and this thought was further solidified after seeing the next trailer.

[Do whatever you want to test!]

[Testa: Wow are we using everything here?]

When I looked at it it seemed like a type of healing that allowed me to do everything I really wanted to do from food to hobbies.

And the first episode that actually aired was like that.

Beautiful and gentle islands and colorful villas in the South Sea. And a simple chicken coop and wild flowers in full bloom.

[Cha Yu-jin: Chick! It’s really cute!]

[Lee Se-jin: Wow I don’t know if we can enjoy all of this.]

The members had fun wandering around the island and villas eating health food and enjoying luxurious massages.

[Bae Se-jin (Massage Mania): Ugh]

[Park Moon-dae: (embarrassed)]

[Ryu Cheong-woo (hiking enthusiast): I bought some hiking shoes.]

[Park Moon-dae: (turns away)]

There are some funny scenes here and there but they are minor.

Overall it was a vicarious satisfaction type of reality that allowed testers to come or go.

-Cha Goyoung I'm just eating a few chicken drumsticks haha Let's eat a lot and sleep!

-Warms my heart

-Did you see Ahyeon meditating? There is no prince in the forest. He is X-Zuni Prince.

-Yes this is what I wanted.

Fans were happy but office workers gave up.

Because it was something only fans would see.

'There are some sections that are a bit slippery.'

The office worker whetted his appetite saying that they are smart guys and will prepare their next album well.

However everything was turned upside down in the trailer that came out at the end of episode 1.

[The next day…?]

[??? : (Jijijijik) — Day 1 9:11 a.m.]

[??? : The recorder is (Ji Ji-jik) — 21-year-old Kim Rae-bin.]

"…!?"

The newly released trailer… suddenly became spectacular!

[An unusual weather change that no one expected]

[Announcer: Heavy rain accompanied by strong winds in the South Sea…]

[Isolated crew!]

[Youngest Writer: We barely have any water left?]

[Assistant director: Hahahaha (real voice)]

[Mental breakdown]

Bam bam bam bam bam bam follow me ↗

News cuts and an island with a crazy storm raging against the background of strong BGM were edited.

And the faceless side and back views of the production crew who were mentally upset were cross-edited and appeared rhythmically.

The last person to enter was Raebin Kim who appeared again in a camcorder-like edited screen.

Raebin Kim clenched his fists.

[Kim Rae-bin (21): We will save the chick…!]

[Testa: Ahhh!]

The trailer ended with Testa in pajamas running towards the chick floating on the water.

"…"

SNS is already filled with question marks and laughter.

'…Play it like this?'

The office worker laughed uncharacteristically and then stopped

searching for a moment in embarrassment.

And after a while.

The response exploded even in communities used by non-fans.

[Testa entertainment Gapbun is in trouble haha]

[Isn't it killing not healing?]

[Please watch this quickly crazy hahaha (trailer link)]

"hmm."

They say that a person who will rise will rise no matter what they do but it seems that her idol cannot tolerate stagnation.

The office worker looked at the situation with satisfaction and chose an edited shot of Park Moon-dae and Lee Se-jin to post on his account. It was a cut of Lee Se-jin playing a prank on Park Moon-dae during meditation.

However I had a premonition at the same time.

'There will be people who say it's uncomfortable right?'

Sure enough by the time she uploaded the retouched GIF file new comments were being shared.

-Did you press ahead with filming even though there was a typhoon?

-I guess they pretended it was healing and only made the kids suffer again. It's really annoying.

-Are you sure they are airing something that was shipwrecked as content? I must be crazy

'Ah the instigator again.'

In fact it was a morally appropriate request but the brain of an office worker consumed with the desire for social success felt that it was all a first step.

‘I said I already took the fucking shot. ‘Why should I throw away the footage?’

What can we do about such a sudden natural disaster?

Why don’t they know that the idols they like would have tried their best to save something from the disaster?

“really.”

She secretly gave strength to the public opinion that dismissed all the opposition as ‘serious’. Anonymously of course.

-Oh please let’s just look at it. It was like this during the donation con and it’s like this again.

-It seems like they are a mix of people who want to invite the tester entertainment show because it seems like it will do well.

As a result the news of Testa’s amazing vacation was reported and the controversy ended without controversy.

‘it’s okay.’

She scoffed when she saw Park Moon-dae’s first post about Homma who was still worried on her personal SNS account.

-I hope the filming ends well in good health without any major incidents and with a smile… I hope you don’t overdo anything.

‘In the first place being an idol is a demanding job.’

The prime time is not long but it is a job that requires rowing when the water comes in.

The office worker thought so and waited for the next episode of Testa Reality to air.

And episode 2 aired with more interest than episode 1.

Surprisingly the starting point was not Testa.

It was the production team.

[Unprecedented filming suspension in history]

[The youngest members of the production team lost contact and became isolated… ☆]

[Assistant director: Ah the rain and wind were crazy;;]

[Youngest PD: Aren't we in trouble like this?]

[Youngest Writer: Looks like we've already been shipwrecked… haha]

The production crew lamented their situation in a dark indoor space littered with filming equipment writing tools and water bottles.

However the editing atmosphere was not that dark.

[※Sea route cut off※]

[※Helicopter is not available※]

[Youngest PD: This won't work. It won't work. I can't even go to the villa. It is impossible to contact the cast]

[Youngest Writer: Wow…]

[※Can't even walk (!) ※]

Seen from a distance even tragedy was a comedy. With funny BGM and editing their hardships were edited in a humorous way like a

surprise camera.

However I felt sad.

[Youngest writer: We haven't washed our hair for three days now… (speechless)]

This is because lines like this were exchanged. Even people who were concentrating on Testa's situation became solemn without even realizing it.

Of course fundamental questions remained.

'But what about Testa?'

And it's just the right time for these questions to grow in people's minds.

[Jeeeeeeek!!]

[Producer: Ahhh!!]

Suddenly the dark wall the production team was leaning against was torn apart and the door opened!

And what popped out from there was… Testa.

At that moment the screen stopped with a close-up of Testa's surprised face.

[Testa: Argh!!]

[????]

It even included huge red subtitles.

And insert your voice.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Are you all okay?]

[Youngest Writer: Heo Eo Eok]

[Testa… came to the rescue!!]

The angels' choir BGM was played. It was a directing where there was absolutely no hero. They even added a CG halo to the back of Testa.

"no…!"

It was such an impactful appearance that even office workers were left speechless.

[Assistant Director: You don't even know the location so how could you…]

Testa looked at each other intermittently and then smiled as if he had lost some air.

And subtitles again.

[How on earth did Testa appear here?]

[◄◄◄]

The screen started to go back.

[Day 1 of the shipwreck]

And then the story of the disaster from Testa's point of view began.

[Park Moon-dae: It's too windy. I can't go out.]

[Lee Se-jin: So~ Did you hit the ball today too? Ugh!]

[Kim Rae-bin: 12 a.m. The brothers discussed the future direction of their lives. The ban on going out is likely to become a new rule.]

Kim Rae-bin's camera played a big role. Kim Rae-bin's self-camera sound was quietly inserted into each important scene like a commentary.

And it made the situation funnier.

[Bae Se-jin: No! Since sweet potatoes are easier I went first…]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Sejin they say beans grow faster? I will take this card.]

[Bae Se-jin: (shocked)]

[Cam: During the board game something about grain came up. I checked carefully to see if it would be cultivated.]

This is because the overindulgence was enormous.

– Hahahaha Kim Rae-bin really.

-You were such a character. I thought you were a medieval rabbit riding a snail in a clearing but it was just a rabbit.

-No what is this? Why are you recording a distressed diary by yourself?

-Who gave the kid the camera? Turn yourself in.

And even though it wasn't such a humorous element it didn't feel like the hardships were being glorified or glossed over.

It was thanks to the impact of the first appearance editing.

This is because Testa's good-natured and challenging aspects were emphasized more than the hardships he faced.

In fact Testa did not panic or complain about the weather but instead found things to do and played hard.

[Cha Yu-jin: Hide and seek?? do!! Hide bro!]

[Park Moon-dae: (shaking)]

[Seon Ah-hyun: Okay…! Should I hide?]

-The kids are very diligent and want to try something.

-It's so sad that the food was poor. The production team must repay with Korean beef and snow crab.

The broadcast which progressed steadily entered the long-awaited blackout episode.

Chapter 250

Raebin Kim's voice in the camcorder recording which was serious yet spirited was strangely subdued.

[Cam: Phew now… 9 PM.]

[Cam: three hours ago now]

[Cam: The lights in all villas are turned off.]

And on the screen all the lights in the house suddenly turned off.

[!!!!]

[Kim Rae-bin: Is everyone okay?]

[Cha Yujin: Brother!]

[Sudden blackout]

From that moment on the mood of the episode changed completely.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Let's first adapt to the dark without moving.]

[Testa checks each other by relying on smartphone light]

[however]

[There is… one person?]

[??? : Ugh!]

[Park Moon-dae: Brother!]

A strange sense of tension began to form in the distress episode which was closer to an adventure with premature abdominal pain.

In addition cross-interviews began to be included.

[Sun Ah-hyun: Suddenly I heard (Bae Se-jin) brother's screams…]

[Park Moon-dae: I was embarrassed. Everyone would be surprised.]

The format somehow smelled like a horror movie.

-Gapbun thriller ㄷ ㄷ ㄷ

-Wow what is so scary?

-There was a power outage. It was a bit severe.

-Bae Se-jin injured?

The infrared camera turned quickly. and…

It shined a light on Bae Se-jin who was lying face down in a strange position as if he was about to roll over at any moment.

[…??]

[Mr. Sejin… he's fine…]

The body gag created an entertainment-like atmosphere for a moment but it didn't last long.

Infrared camera moving closer.

[Shhh]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Yes. There was a strange door behind the cabinet.]

[Park Moon-dae: But at that time it seemed to me… there was no

space behind it.]

[Park Moon-dae:… So there is no way. Except for the one that leads to the basement.]

This is because the basement door they found was close-up on the screen with quite an eerie silence.

-omg

-Oh I'm so scared.

-Who is the owner of the villa? Why is something like that hidden?

-Wow the atmosphere is scary haha.

-Isn't it Suzaku?

Testa hesitated and fell from the door.

The interviews crossed again.

[Lee Se-jin: It seemed a little creepy didn't it? (wry smile)]

[Bae Se-jin: A strange feeling…]

And the point of view shifts to Cha Yu-jin who solves the ghost story that night.

[Cha Yu-jin: Moon Dae-hyung! Please speak in Korean!]

[Park Moon-dae: (Save me)]

[Cha Yu-jin: (English)… So a crazy doctor performed a frontal lobotomy in the basement of that house…]

[Park Moon-dae: Once upon a time in America there was a house that was haunted by a doctor's ghost.]

[Lee Se-jin: Are the door lengths different?]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Hmm.]

In reality it was quite a warm and funny atmosphere at the time but the feeling was slightly different in the edited video.

It was implemented with the feeling of foreshadowing the future as if trying to laugh it off.

Viewers were restless.

-What is the basement door?

-Let's quickly block that door with the cabinet again.

-Guys why are you leaving it like that?

-Is it true that they are still in a power outage?

-Is everyone overly immersed in healing entertainment?

I moved on to the next day with that uncomfortable feeling.

And finally Testa was seen dividing into teams and starting to look for the distribution board.

[Q: I heard (Bae) Se-jin was the first to voice his opinion?]

[Bae Se-jin: (Ears popping) I was just talking about Toad House…]

[Bae Se-jin: Yes I felt like I had to do something… It feels strange.]

As the interview ended Bae Se-jin's nervous face appeared on the screen.

And finally in the scene where he walks into the basement to find the distribution board Bae Se-jin's remarks are illuminated as if they were

continuing.

[Bae Se-jin: Why did this person build a villa like this on a deserted island…?]

[Stairs filled with momentary silence]

-Ughhhhhhh

-Oh don't do that why are you doing that?

-The production team is faking it. Say so quickly.

-It was ordered by Sejin. Anyway then.

The stiff faces of the members captured by the infrared camera slowly passed by.

And then we arrived at the basement.

What the members discovered on the dark screen relying on the light of a flashlight rather than infrared rays -.

[Lee Se-jin:… Isn't that blood?]

[blood?]

[!!!!]

The frozen screen was distorted and zoomed in and out repeatedly and a creepy sound like a child laughing was heard as background music.

[Ugh!!]

The tester on the screen was in a panic letting out all kinds of screams and reactions.

By this time viewers were also pouring out their doubts by screaming

and yelling in the comments.

[Tiriring~]

[????]

The fire is back in the basement.

In a bright and white cellar that had been intentionally filled with filters the five testers were stuck together shivering.

However one of the lumpy guys with a confused look on his face stood up and walked away.

And then I trudged out and opened the freezer.

The sound effect of cute houses exploded.

[Porolong!]

[☆Meat Party☆]

[The identity of the blood that the members saw↘]

The naked arrow moved in an obnoxious way. The extreme rainbow CG sparkling above it was brilliant.

[Park Moon-dae:…]

A faint BGM was played on the idols' dazed expressions…

And the cruel production team even took close-ups of the members' past reactions one by one and played them repeatedly.

[Cha Yu-jin: (flamboyant English)]

[Kim Rae-bin: (silent scream)]

[Bae Se-jin: I told you it was strange!! Ah!!]

[Lee Se-jin: Go up come up now…!]

[Park Moon-dae: (falls)]

[~List of fishermen who caught themselves~]

There was an interview cut of the five members covering their faces and looking embarrassed.

[Park Moon-dae:… I was a little embarrassed. I wasn't scared.]

[LOL]

Park Moon-dae's last interview in which he pretended to be calm even had subtitles that made him laugh out loud.

And the viewers also burst into laughter without mercy.

-Kitchen hahahahahahaha

-Of course only the scary people went there haha.

-Oh Park Moon-dae don't act like you're scared~~ Interviews are useless~~

-No it was scary. A sudden power outage on a deserted island… But you guys are scared.

Kkkkkkkkkkkkkk

Even after two members came to the five members who were stiff with a sense of self-destruction the editing did its best to make people laugh.

[Seon Ah-hyeon: I found the toad house…!]

On the screen the friendly images of Ryu Cheong-woo and Sun Ah-hyeon operating the distribution board switch and high-fiving were inserted with a dim effect.

[Rest assured members we have eradicated the scary power outage!]

-Only those who aren't fearful are shocked haha.

-This… is the fault of the palm that tore the team up like that… Dedenchi is the source of all evil.

Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

-I should have shared the archery master's and X's prince (gum smile)

Moreover even though Testa was very shy he eventually became excited when he saw the meat.

They eagerly found the frozen chicken and almost danced around with it and the laughter doubled at their raw reaction.

-The kids are so cute

– Hahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

-I worked really hard haha.

As I was carrying the meat up the stairs I secretly said something like this.

[Bae Se-jin:… Still I'm glad there's no camera.]

[↑ Yes]

[PD: Originally I was planning on going on a treasure hunt but that ended up happening…]

[Testa receives the blessings of the entertainment fairy]

[Thank you for your sincerity… ☆ by the entire production crew whose filming was ruined due to shipwreck]

It was once again emphasized that there was no manipulation.

The broadcast which was full of laughter until the very end ended neatly with good reference comments.

[※The person who rented the villa is an elderly couple with a dream of returning to farming※]

[※Thank you once again to the villa owner and his wife for their generous understanding of the broadcast and remarks※]

And this episode ended in a heartwarming and refreshing way with Testa boiling boiled rice and having fun filming a mukbang.

Of course as soon as the broadcast ended viewers' comments exploded.

-Crazy big fun

-It's been a while since I laughed.

-Quickly check out Testa's Island Disaster. It's hilarious.

I thought it was island life but when did you change your name? LOL

-Did Testa really get an entertainment fairy? Oh it was so funny haha.

Moreover the production team did not forget to post plenty of notices.

It is not yet clear how they came to rescue the production team so they aimed to increase the viewership ratings for the next episode by dragging this piece of cake for a long time.

Plus the trailer looked very interesting.

Testa rescuing a chick Testa carrying a flashlight and even putting on hiking boots and giving a high five.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Wow what on earth is this?]

[Lee Se-jin: I never imagined it would really be like this! ha ha ha!]

Survival and adventure quest.

The finale was a bright and active trailer that seemed to pursue more genre fun.

Because Testa looked lively and happy it offset the criticism that this painting was a ‘sadistic format.’

[Testa is going to save the production crew?]

[How grand will the production crew’s healing in return be!]

And in the end it shed light on how much healing Testa will enjoy after this disaster and also emphasized that there is still a ‘healing part’ left.

In addition there are social media uploads of excited testers coming up one after another.

————————————=

Mundae the next crybaby king (photo)

(laughter emoticon)

————————————=

□Stop it Lee Se-jin

□Quit Mundaemun University

———————————=

Hello Lover. This is Sun Ah-hyun.

(picture)

This is a scented candle I made. I was thinking about taking it with me on my trip to the island but I left it behind but when I watched today's broadcast I felt a little sad. Could it have been a source of strength when the members were scared?

———————————=

No bro I wasn't scared!

Eujin if you lie horns will grow on your butt.

(Tiger emoticon) I'm not flying!

Thanks to this fans were swept up in the powerful entertainment vibe and even forgot their complaints or worries. Because the members looked really happy.

And while waiting for the next episode I was excited and guessed the content.

-It seems like Ravin would have been the first to save the chick. Looking at the editing it seems like that's exactly the case.

-Why do you need a flashlight again? What can I do at night… or is there a power outage again?

-You might want to wear hiking boots when you go to rescue the production crew.

Or he could have actually climbed a mountain lol.

Hahahahaha crazy

For reference the last guess was correct.

* * *

“Refreshing.”

“…yes.”

I sat down on the rock trying not to gasp.

The morning air is nice but I feel like the oxygen is sweet from just moving my body.

I turned my head. Liu Chengwu briefly muttered something like an exclamation.

“The scenery is nice.”

As the saying goes the sea and land beyond the villa and the coastline look quite nice.

It’s worth it. Because it’s the top of the mountain.

‘Damn it.’

I never thought I would actually go hiking.

I recalled the contents I took with me after rescuing the crew.

Even after the rain stopped the waves were so strong that the boat could not float so we did several activities that were connected to the feeling of disaster.

‘Receiving vegetables from a helicopter was quite fun and the pictures were great.’

At that time when I started hiking I had no idea that it would lead to actual mountain climbing.

I slightly regretted handing over the note to Raebin Kim during the last treasure hunt.

‘I didn’t know the penalty was like this.’

Of course I don’t think it’s a punishment for this guy.

I glanced at Liu Chengwu.

“…”

The guy’s expression looked quite relaxed.

Maybe it’s because of the mountain climbing but the feeling of being somewhat gloomy and oppressive after the accident has disappeared.

‘…Ryu Chengwu also went through quite a bit of trouble.’

I feel like I should bow down a little more from now on.

I think it’s past the point where it feels like it might explode if you touch it so it might be okay to talk to it and treat it better.

“Please have some water.”

“Oh thank you.”

I quietly drank warm scorched rice with him.

However this does not mean that I expected this conversation after the drone camera moved away just before the descent.

“Yes Mundae. If it’s okay… How about going to the members’ houses instead of the dorm during this Chuseok holiday? Oh my house is fine too.”

what?

Chapter 251

It was a good thing that the Chuseok holiday was guaranteed after this island distress entertainment ended. Because I have a place to use it.

'…I was planning to click 'Check the truth' then.'

Even if my condition wasn't very good it was advantageous to be able to recover during the holidays and it was also nice that they were all going to their families because it was the holidays.

'I guess I can clean it up by myself.'

But now out of the blue what kind of proposal is this?

'Do you invite your co-workers to your house for the holidays?'

Did they decide to make each other uncomfortable?

In particular when Ryu Chengwu was young there was a high probability that he would go back to his hometown every holiday like me…

"…"

'That's it.'

That's all… Let's not speculate unnecessarily. It's meaningless.

Trudging.

As I was slowly walking down the mountain path I just asked out loud.

"I don't think it would be a good idea for me to go during the

holidays.”

“are you okay.”

Liu Chengwu answered calmly.

“It’s not much different from usual. We already talked about just staying as a family. “Why don’t we have some holiday food?”

“…”

Liu Chengwu smiled bitterly wondering what he interpreted my silence as.

“Actually… I feel a bit uncomfortable meeting my relatives.”

“…!”

“I received a call from ‘Idol Co. Ltd.’ that way.”

Liu Chengwu continued calmly.

“There was even an article about it… After that my parents said they wouldn’t go to the holidays either.”

“…”

okay. The author of ‘Azusa’ wrote a chance for a relative.

Ryu Cheong-wu’s parents also seemed to refrain from interacting with relatives for fear of becoming prey to knights.

I chose my words.

“You’re wise.”

“Haha I see. Anyway so it’s just me and my parents at home. My younger brother said he was going on a trip with his friends. “Oh we

have a dog too.”

“…”

“Think about it. “It’s probably going to be difficult for you to stay in the dorm alone this time.”

“yes?”

The bitter smile on Liu Chengwu’s face disappeared and a hint of mischief appeared.

“I don’t know? “The members and the company say that strange things happen every time you go on vacation so you shouldn’t be left alone.”

“…”

That’s… worth it.

I was speechless as I recalled my record from my last vacation.

‘No wonder I got rid of it all.’

I will also monitor if any of my team members get upset every time they get a vacation or get involved in a dog fight.

If you try to find a hole to escape on your own but that’s not possible…

‘Then… isn’t Liu Chengwu’s bad too?’

Since I’m not that close to this guy I could probably just get a room and live comfortably.

It won’t be a very pleasant time to see Ryu Cheng-wu’s parents but it will be bearable.

‘and… ’

I took a breath.

There may be a photo of your parents.

So when you go on a big family trip… isn't there someone who always leaves photos or videos?

'If only I could at least take a look at a group photo.'

If I tell you well even if 'Ryu Geon-woo' is not here I can confirm that my parents are here…

'What nonsense.'

I shook off my thoughts.

Here… even if there is a record of my parents being there what I see now is not helpful at all. It will only cause further agitation unnecessarily.

'Don't fall for the bullshit in your head.'

I resisted the urge and gritted my teeth. A crackling sound rang out in my mouth.

The problem is that the guy next to me heard it too.

"Are you that uncomfortable?"

"…!!"

"No… that could be true. Because it can be uncomfortable to hang out with adults you don't know."

I guess that's not what I meant to say.

I understood its nuances for the first time.

‘You meant to ask if you were uncomfortable.’

Liu Qingyu looked a little bitter but soon his complexion changed and he spoke comfortably.

“Well think about it anyway.”

“…”

It might be right to move on from here.

But I opened my mouth.

“It’s not because my brother is uncomfortable. “It’s not something I feel uncomfortable about.”

“…hmm.”

Liu Qingyu seemed to be looking at me as he walked down and answered easily.

“okay.”

“No it’s not a lie… it’s the truth.”

“I said I understood. thank you.”

I don’t think I understood a thing.

I kicked a stone that caught my foot.

“That’s not the case so I hope my brother doesn’t have a strange feeling of debt.”

“…!”

Isn’t it an easy decision to invite a coworker over the holidays?

If he were a normal person he would probably have suggested going to the houses of people of the same age who seemed very friendly.

'Instead of explaining your house in detail like this.'

But the reason he does this… it means that this guy has the thought of 'I have to be nice to Park Moon-dae' firmly embedded in his head.

And there must be one reason.

"I was not injured in the accident on behalf of my brother. "I just had really bad luck."

I got hit by a rebar instead of this guy in the car.

Liu Qingyu was silent for a moment but then answered firmly.

"no."

"That's right. Due to the seat location…"

"Mundae I have eyes too. I saw you pushing me… You almost died from that. And I don't know what the aftereffects will be."

Liu Chengwu continued speaking without hesitation.

"I quit my job because of the aftereffects of a car accident. "I heard it wasn't like I almost died."

"…"

Yeah I saw that too.

I reflexively recalled the scene of the guy's accident that I saw on 'Truth Confirmation'.

The guy who was crying with a broken arm.

‘…Maybe that affected me too.’

It’s true up to that point.

I listened to him quietly as I processed the next scene of Liu Chengwu’s accident in my head.

“And you… your physical strength has already decreased due to the aftereffects. “In the past I wouldn’t have felt so out of breath climbing something like this.”

“…”

“I guess being seriously injured and lying down for so long affected my condition.”

Nope.

Hey that’s because I don’t have Bacchus.

‘I’ll draw you again in the next lottery you bastard.’

And there will be no other side effects from using nectar. I recovered at an incredible speed but what?

It’s just a problem that will end if I bulk up a bit.

‘I’m breaking into a cold sweat.’

However Ryu Cheong-woo a civilian who did not know the setting of this web novel was holding his brow.

“It’s as if that happened instead of me. “But how could I not be sorry?”

“…”

okay. Anyway Ryu Cheong-woo had to quit archery due to the aftereffects of a car accident and went through a difficult time so I

guess he felt a huge debt of debt to me who took the blame for him.

“Whoa.”

Well I don’t think accidentally putting a belly button on a rebar will work anymore.

I thought for a moment and then opened my mouth.

“is it so. “Then let’s say I saved my brother’s life.”

“…!”

“You can continue to thank me a lot. “I will call you without hesitation if I need you so please make sure to repay me.”

I think it would be more uncomfortable to tell him not to be thankful so let’s just use it until he feels less sorry.

“Oh it’s okay because I’ll cover my physical strength with exercise.”

“…”

Liu Chengwu stopped walking with a dumbfounded look on his face for a moment. I guess I didn’t know that this change in attitude would happen so quickly.

But in the end I burst out laughing.

“…haha!”

Don’t laugh. It’s affectionate.

I heard Liu Chengwu speaking refreshingly.

“Okay I’ll repay you.”

“yes.”

The air became a little lighter. I shrugged.

And as he continued his descent he added another word.

“But I won’t be going to my brother’s house for the holidays. “I’m going to the house that won’t interest me the most.”

“Okay rest well.”

I shrugged my shoulders when I saw Liu Chengwu answering clearly.

okay. If you must go to someone else’s house go to the quietest place.

Of course the exact opposite of the quiet holiday vacation I was hoping for was happening outside of where this entertainment show aired.

* * *

– Absolutely awesome!! Testa is the best!

“…thank you.”

I received a phone call from the production team making a fuss.

And I completely understand why they make a fuss.

‘The program went better than I expected.’

The viewer rating report card for episode 3 came out to 6.1%.

‘Idol entertainment shows on cable are outside the standard.’

It was a figure as high as CVN’s flagship regular entertainment show.

I later got a PPL for the frozen chicken I ate on the island and it was obvious how good the response was as sales of that also skyrocketed.

The voices of the production team who were unable to revive the article and found it to be a huge success could not have been so bright.

-We really want to do season 2!

“Good.”

Of course the higher-ups inside the broadcasting station would also be smiling brightly.

From what I heard there is even talk of getting rid of the pilot program for the next generation after ours and organizing a behind-the-scenes special instead.

‘Well it’s a lot of coincidence that I was lucky in filming.’

It must have been exciting and fun because there were a lot of accidents and it was unpredictable. Honestly it will be difficult to bring back that taste so next season… I don’t know.

‘Still let’s just say something nice.’

The production team kept their promise.

As soon as the distress time was over we spent all the remaining production costs and created a luxurious vacation.

At that time there would be three snow crabs per person. Well Cha Yu-jin has five.

“We would like to appear again if our schedule allows. “It was really fun.”

-Ah~ Thank you. Mr. Moon Dae!

This should be enough. That’s where I ended the conversation with the PD who was excited and called all the members.

“Are you a PD?”

“yes.”

“They keep calling.”

Bae Se-jin grumbled. I shrugged.

“I see you are in a good mood. “Because the program is going well.”

“That’s… right.”

Bae Se-jin muttered darkly.

“…even though it all came out.”

“…”

okay. There really wasn’t any special comedian.

Bae Se-jin and I were silent in the car for a while remembering how the stupid things we did in episodes 2 and 3 were highlighted one by one on the broadcast.

‘I’m afraid of fan signing events… ’

The silence was broken a moment later by words coming from the steering wheel.

“Sejin you are here right?”

“Oh yes! “This apartment.”

It was an instant for Bae Se-jin to regain his complexion after looking at the navigation screen.

‘Are those who don’t take out a loan the power of an apartment?’

Probably so.

“It’s on the top floor over there!”

Bae Se-jin said with a slightly flushed face.

“I heard your mother was at home.”

“yes.”

That’s right.

I decided to spend this holiday at Bae Se-jin’s house.

I heard that he wasn’t going anywhere and was planning to quietly spend time with his mother.

The cause was good too.

-You can come here thinking it’s those houses!

-Of course.

-…?!

-Thank you for the invitation.

The story is that Bae Se-jin robbed the base like that.

‘I’m sorry if those words were empty.’

Just in case I bought some expensive fruit and meat.

If anything happens I’ll just stay for a day or two and leave for show so it’ll be okay.

“Welcome~ This is Mundae!”

“hello.”

“Come in come in~”

Bae Se-jin’s mother was a bright person with a soft expression.

“Did I just watch your entertainment show again? Wow our babies have worked really hard…”

okay. Bae Se-jin must have been an only child but it wasn’t very pleasant to see his only child go to an island and suffer…

“But it was so much fun!”

“…Um yeah.”

Well I’m glad it gave you some enjoyment.

Anyway as expected Bae Se-jin seemed to be quite at peace with her mother.

“The gatehouse is really tall. “My child has been talking about liberal arts school a lot since the program came out.”

“When will I be mine?”

“Why do you say I have a younger brother who is really good at singing?”

“Ugh!”

Bae Se-jin suffered from shame and sank. Bae Se-jin’s mother laughed and hugged her son tightly.

“…”

Well it’s a nice looking hat.

After a while Bae Se-jin recovered from the shock and stood up shakily after being patted on the back by her mother.

"…I'll show you the room."

"yes. thank you."

Let's not make fun of it.

I was quietly introduced to the room I would be staying in and while I was there I started looking around the house.

"I chose the wallpaper. sky blue."

"It's nice to see. "It's neat."

"…It's pretty good. Oh if we do this for this cabinet here too!"

"oh."

Perhaps because he was very proud of the house he had built Bae Se-jin also came to life completely in the latter half of the year.

And after spending some time eating the fruit I bought it was dinner.

"thank you for this food."

"I don't prepare much but I eat a lot~"

Dinner was mung bean pancake and bulgogi japchae.

Bae Se-jin who was worried that his mother would prepare it alone entrusted delivery to a restaurant in advance.

'It feels like a holiday.'

Anyway I can't deny that it was a really good time.

“I…!”

“Okay give me the bowl.”

I cleaned the rice bowl and robbed Bae Se-jin to wash the dishes.

And only after a while did I return to my room.

widely.

“after.”

I sat down on the bed and crossed my arms.

Since I have places to contact here and there I said I would be alone until night so I have plenty of time to spare.

“Status window.”

It’s time.

It’s high time to press ‘Check the truth’.

Chapter 252

※caution※

This episode deals with topics about depression and death.

In fact there is more time left until the Maginot Line when ‘confirmation of the truth’ must be reached. Because the status ailment countdown hasn’t ended yet.

However the problem is that there is no time to leisurely look at this until after the Chuseok holiday.

‘After preparing the new album it’s time to prepare for the end of the year.’

In order to show that the group’s ability to promote albums was intact the end of the year could not be wasted. There is no time to use the side effects of ‘confirming the truth’.

‘I don’t know what will happen but… I can’t miss the right time.’

I made the most reasonable judgment based on the assumption that I could continue this activity.

…If I go back to my original body I might regret trying for a few more months but for now… let’s not think about that.

Because we agreed to first consider a future where we can continue this.

I exhaled.

‘I’m going.’

[Check the truth’ 〈- click!]

I clicked on the words in the pop-up window.

Sweet.

As expected the vision disappeared.

And my consciousness sank as if I was being sucked down.

* * *

“Twenty years old.”

“…yes yes.”

I am sitting in a familiar restaurant.

This is a regular soup restaurant that I come to quite often after I started studying for the civil service exam. This is because it was cost-effective and easy to eat alone.

However I was not alone now.

Right now across from me a child with a sad complexion is sitting and making soup.

I was going to report him because he was lying dead in front of the motel next door without a coat so I came to give him some food.

‘Useless nonsense.’

A guy who was busy taking care of his own life seemed like he was doing all sorts of things but there was nothing he could do about what he had already done.

I sighed. The guy sitting in front of me flinched and spoke in a hushed voice.

“I… I don’t have money.”

“…”

Would you have thought to ask for it after looking at your condition?

“You bought it while I was eating so eat it all.”

“…thank you.”

You’re acting like a criminal for getting a meal that costs less than 10000 won. Maybe it’s because I don’t look like I’m going to buy anything for anyone.

I took a moment to check my reflection in the mirror next to the cash register.

He is a civil service exam student wearing only a robe a hat and glasses. Still the limbs look fine.

It means that things seem better than the guy in front of me.

‘hmm.’

I glanced at the guy picking up the radish radish.

He’s 20 years old so he probably didn’t run away from home… He’s just like me but he probably didn’t go to college.

“Is there anyone I can contact?”

“…”

“What about part-time work?”

“…because it was cut.”

I pretty much know what happened. I took a spoon and scooped up a

spoonful of soup.

And said:

“Go first from the community center.”

“yes…?”

“The Administrative Welfare Center. First check if there are basic living supply conditions there. If that happens you will get money every month. Even if it’s not that there’s probably something worth taking care of so be persistent and ask about anything.”

I just continued to recite the method to him and continued eating. The child across from me seemed embarrassed but did not object.

‘It must be uncomfortable.’

At that age it was worth it. I quickly drank the remaining soup and got up.

“Then I’m going. “Eat and go.”

If you have an idea I’ll go.

“Now wait a minute!”

However while I was putting on my padding I heard a panicking call.

And the trembling voice.

“Hey… thank you and I’m sorry.”

“…”

I paused for a moment and blurted out something without realizing it.

“Have you ever worked part-time at a meat restaurant?”

“yes? “I’ve never tried it…”

Actually it is difficult for a minor to work part-time at a meat restaurant. Unless they are relatives they are usually not accepted well.

I crossed out the top of the candidates and pulled out the next one.

“I’ll introduce you to a part-time job at a convenience store so contact there. They say a former part-timer told them about it. “I’ll give you my number.”

The owner of the meat restaurant was the weakest in the story but the convenience store owner was also a person who knew how to maintain business ethics so it would be okay.

However the person on the other side looks even more embarrassed.

“Because I don’t have a phone…”

“…”

I held back a sigh looked through my smartphone and wrote down my number and the convenience store owner’s number on a piece of tissue paper.

“Get a deposit and get a free phone. “Because I can’t work without it.”

“…”

“Take it.”

The guy took the tissue with a blank face.

And he muttered without raising his head.

“Thank you… I really appreciate it.”

“…”

He probably looked like he was crying.

I just turned my head away. And it was the moment when I was about to leave.

“That name is…”

Yes since we’ve come to this point it’s probably right to make a clear statement.

“…Ryu Geon-woo.”

okay. You’re really good at this Ryu Geon-woo.

Look at how you are wasting your time and thoughts by projecting your situation onto a child you just met.

“What is your name?”

The young guy across from me raised his head and answered quite bravely.

“This is Park Mun-dae.”

It was an unusual name.

I nodded and left the store this time. To escape from this strange situation.

After that I occasionally contacted this guy named ‘Park Moon-dae’.

[I don’t know if you remember but this is Park Moon-dae the person who got the meal. Thank you for introducing the convenience store.]

Like receiving a text message offering to buy me food after receiving my first convenience store job stipend.

But we haven’t met much. There is no reason to meet and it is difficult to take care of my life.

This guy said he would pay me back but I don't have any expectations. Other than one meal I didn't do anything for you.

It was okay to just meet up and have a meal once in a while. I guess this is okay because I always feel like my social skills are ruined by not meeting anyone and just reading books.

But separately my report card was not good.

"Are you crazy?"

I never thought I would fail the interview. I even thought I saw it objectively well.

'You sound like blinds you bastards.'

There is no indicator to guess other than the fact that he received a minus in his family affairs.

'You covered that damn family situation well too.'

It worked well during the professor interview too.

Normally it would be a plus but it looks like I didn't have much luck with the interviewer this year.

"…after."

I lay down on the mattress. I feel like my brain is broken.

'Shall we have a drink?'

Other than that there was nothing special to do.

After three years of civil service examination and failing that damn interview I drank alone…

The next morning.

I gave up.

“Let’s break it off.”

The reason was simple. I ran out of all the money I earned.

From the beginning I tried to only go this far with the plan. Once in the second year and once in the third year.

I wonder if Datapal could pay for it if it jumped even further… but considering my age it was safer to get a job.

‘It was initially prepared for employment security but the purpose and means should not be reversed.’

Because I wanted to have a job that would give me work and pay even if something terrible happened and in the worst case scenario I wouldn’t starve to death.

“…”

I thought about lowering the water supply for a while but held off because that would also incur new costs.

‘When I’m 29 I’ll catch the last train.’

I got a job at a decent mid-sized company that year.

And I thought I adapted quite well but… I don’t know.

“You just have to do it by tomorrow.”

“yes.”

I wonder if I’ve exhausted all my mental power in just 29 years of life or am I just a social misfit?

I often thought about this on the bus on the way home from work after working overtime.

“…”

It just didn’t taste good.

I was unimpressed.

Life was one-sided and tiring.

Nothing particularly bad but nothing good either.

Surviving at the company itself wasn’t a big problem but office politics was also boring. Even promotion doesn’t give me much inspiration.

‘I don’t think this is a typical case.’

What is the meaning of the helplessness that seems to have accumulated throughout this life?

I briefly thought about psychiatric counseling but it was a no-brainer. Is there anything that needs to be cut?

I thought about changing jobs but I wasn’t very motivated. First of all this company didn’t give me time to prepare for a job change.

“…”

Even after thinking about it for some time I couldn’t come up with any particular answer.

Is there anything else I can do that interests me other than having a drink every now and then?

There was something that came to mind.

picture?

‘It’s too much.’

It was a very expensive hobby. I don't have the time or money for that.

However making money as a data seller is not a sustainable job and is not something you should do after quitting your job. There were numerous cases where the investment did not pay off.

"hmm."

I ordered rope and painkillers online from my studio apartment. It was interesting for a moment.

Still I thought about it for several weeks. Because it's not an easy decision.

However even after going through that process it ended up not being very good on the last weekend night.

Immediately after the implementation I had a brief thought while kicking the chair.

'Was this depression?'

But that thought did not last long.

I'm out of breath…

* * *

"Huh."

I stood up like I was jumping out of bed. And then he brought his hand to his throat.

'Breath… '

It was fine.

"under."

I draped my upper body over the head of the bed. My pajamas were soaked with sweat.

What I just experienced… or is this really what I experienced?

Until now it was a form of checking other people's memories but this is…

'That's me?'

This was an experience that felt like I was 'recalling' a memory.

But the problem is I don't remember doing that at all!

My last memory is failing my civil service exam and falling asleep while drinking. I have no memory of getting a job after that or even that crazy suicide attempt.

Besides once…

'I've never met 'Park Moon-dae'.'

From this first scene things are different.

If I had done such a foolish and costly act there was no way I would have forgotten it.

However this was the first time I saw him in the body of 'Park Moon-dae'.

Plus the time zone was strange.

"Park Moon-dae is not dead."

Apparently in the first 'truth check' I saw Park Moon-dae made an extreme attempt with sleeping pills at that motel…

At that moment a strange realization came to my mind like a flash.

An attempt is just an attempt.

‘Couldn’t Park Moon-dae be dead?’

Let’s think about it.

Park Moon-dae bought a sleeping pill without a prescription… that is he just bought a sleep-inducing drug at a pharmacy.

‘Can a person die from a drug without a prescription?’

When I started to doubt it became clear. When I searched it on my smartphone it turned out that no matter how much I consumed it at most I would suffer side effects and not die.

Then if you combine the seasons and dates seen in this ‘Truth Check’…

‘Park Moon-dae met me right after he attempted suicide.’

The guy who was in a daze in front of the motel.

That was… the back and forth was correct.

“…”

And if this guess is correct it also means that I came into the body of Park Moon-dae who did not die.

“Then where on earth did you go?”

But there was no answer. It’s never happened before and it can’t possibly happen.

I called up the status window and asked.

‘Are you Park Mun-dae by any chance?’

However there was no response in the status window. Instead only strange words appeared.

[-Settlement in progress-]

I don't know what the fuck they're talking about but anyway there was no sign of revealing Park Moon-dae's whereabouts.

No it's not just Park Moon-dae's whereabouts that are important. What is the meaning of this crazy thing I just saw?

Did I really say that?

'I've never thought of myself as that crazy.'

But even if I did it why on earth did the memory disappear? Is 29 years old an idol's Maginot Line?

"I'm going crazy."

I laugh out loud.

I'd rather not know if it was Park Mun-dae. In the first place there is no 'Ryu Geon-woo' here so there is no room to explore anything.

As soon as I first entered Park Moon-dae's body I looked through my cell phone number social media and university but there was no account…

'…for a moment.'

The data I took remained.

I ran my fingers through my hair.

So… what if we change the proposition to 'Did Ryu Geon-woo exist here in the past?'

There is a way to find out even if there are traces of it.

-Yes it is Mundae. If it's okay… How about going to the members' houses instead of the dorm during this Chuseok holiday? Oh my house is okay too.

Liu Chengwu's house.

There is a possibility that traces of me and my parents remain whether in a family travel album or a video.

"…"

dripping.

At that time a knock was heard outside the door.

"Park Moon-dae? Are you okay??"

This is Bae Se-jin. Did you hear me talking to myself?

"…yes. "I got a rat for a moment…"

"Oh can I at least give you that massager?"

"it's okay. It's resolved. wait a minute."

I got up and changed my clothes.

When I opened the door Bae Se-jin who was sitting at the kitchen table looked delighted and then paused.

"Your clothes…"

"yes."

I dressed in street clothes nodded.

"I'll go out for a moment. "Because I have someone to meet."

I'll have to check it out.

* * *

It was a particularly peaceful first day of the holiday.

"Kam come here."

"king!"

Liu Chengwu placed the black toy poodle that was running towards him on the sofa. The smell of rice cakes and the sound of holiday special programs on TV brightened the mood.

However since it wasn't my grandfather's house full of people the feeling was relatively soft.

"Oppa I'm going!!"

"Okay have a nice trip."

"Miss come a little late!"

"Haha of course."

The younger brother left the house grumbling about not being able to get a big meal from his older brother who came home after a long time. Liu Chengwu smiled and saw his younger brother off.

Although we were a family with only four dogs we did not feel empty. Warm words were exchanged.

"So how are your younger siblings who are with you?"

"They're still good kids. Nice and…"

Ryu Cheong-woo who had thought of inadvertently putting Bae Se-jin in the younger group hastily promoted Bae Se-jin to the same age group.

Then I thought of a member who seemed quite mature even though he was my younger brother.

“Yes they are good kids so my son wanted to invite them to our house for the holidays~”

“ha ha ha.”

At that moment my parents brought up the story.

The most mature younger brother. These are Ryu Cheong-woo’s words about inviting Park Moon-dae to this house for the holidays.

Of course my parents readily agreed to this idea but did not welcome it enthusiastically.

Even if you are Liu Chengwu’s close younger brother it is not comfortable for strangers who are not family members to be at home during the holidays.

‘Well I guess it would have been better if Sejin went home.’

Ryu Cheong-woo reflected that he may have felt uncomfortable because Park Moon-dae was quick-witted.

‘I’m sure you’ll be fine.’

Ryu Cheong-woo posted a picture of a dog in Testa’s group message area and saw all kinds of holiday food posted in response.

“Everyone is doing well.”

It seemed like a peaceful day passed by like that.

But that evening. The time zone just before turning into night.

Ding dong-

Someone rang the doorbell. And the figure outside the door doesn’t

leave whether it's a delivery or not.

"I will see."

"I understand son~"

Liu Chengwu got up from the sofa.

'Are you a stalker?'

Liu Qingyu had a somewhat negative premonition and immediately checked who was standing.

"…!"

An unexpected person was standing outside the intercom.

Liu Chengwu immediately opened the door.

"…Mundae?"

"Yes brother."

As he said Park Mun-dae was standing in front of the gate.

Without any warning. However not with calm eyes like usual but with colorful eyes.

"Like I said I came to have fun. Can I come in?"

Liu Qingwu somehow felt creepy.

Chapter 253

Park Moon-dae came to my front door without warning at 9pm on the first day of the holiday break.

It was a situation Liu Chengwu had never imagined.

‘I posted it in the group room saying you can come and hang out but… ’

It was just a joke saying the food was delicious.

However it was very strange that the person who had flatly rejected his offer to spend the holiday with him suddenly appeared in the middle of the night without prior contact.

‘Is that also Park Mundae?’

Isn’t he the younger brother who is cool-headed has good judgment of the situation and is well-versed in self-interest?

But now Park Moon-dae standing outside in the dark…

“brother.”

“…Oh sorry. okay.”

Ryu Cheong-wu paused for a moment and then moved his feet to make way for Park Mun-dae to enter the house.

In any case I couldn’t leave him standing outside at night.

However an unknown reason made my body tense.

‘what?’

Park Moon-dae's calm voice was heard.

"I'm trying to wash my hands."

"…over there."

Liu Chengyu thought as he showed me the bathroom. I think we should talk calmly when Park Moon-dae comes back from washing up.

'Let's tell our parents in advance.'

By now you must have guessed from the voices coming and going that the visitor was an acquaintance of yours.

And Liu Chengwu tried to close the door but…

I faced the embarrassed face of Bae Se-jin who was following behind Park Moon-dae.

"…??"

Why are you out there?

"Hello."

"That's right. hi."

Bae Se-jin quietly lifted the fruit.

"This… is an apple."

"Oh thank you."

Liu Qingyu hurriedly accepted the fruit. The strange tension had disappeared.

'hmm.'

He then asked.

“I’m glad you came to visit. But you two… for what reason?”

“…I just followed Park Moon-dae.”

Bae Se-jin glanced toward the bathroom where Park Moon-dae was entering.

“I said I was going to your house but it was a little… something. curious.”

‘I followed because I had a strange feeling.’

Ryu Cheong-woo asked while reading Bae Se-jin’s worries.

“Have you ever heard why you want to come?”

“doesn’t exist. Um but…”

Bae Se-jin whispered softly to Ryu Cheong-woo.

“I think I remember something.”

“…!”

“You suddenly remembered that every time you were sleeping. until now.”

Liu Chengwu immediately recalled what happened in the United States last summer.

-In the face of fear and pain… people tend to get a little angry and blame others but that’s okay.

That’s what I said to Park Moon-dae who finally revealed my true feelings after drinking.

Later as he noticed the symptoms of Park Moon-dae's alcoholism Ryu Cheong-woo secretly regretted his approach back then.

'Wasn't there another way?'

Anyway it was a separate and shocking experience.

Wouldn't anyone have felt the same way when their calm and clear-headed younger brother suddenly became unable to control his rejection of me and became painful?

It was even worse if my previous memories were blurry and then suddenly came back and I knew that it had happened.

'Is it… a similar feeling?'

Ryu Cheong-woo felt a sense of déjà vu due to the strange tension he felt from Park Moon-dae whom he had seen earlier.

So I mentally prepared myself but when I saw Park Moon-dae coming out of the bathroom I changed my mind.

"Brother I have a question."

There was no sign of rejection towards Ryu Cheong-woo on Park Moon-dae's face.

It just seemed like the right way to describe it was that my eyes rolled over.

'this.'

Ryu Cheong-woo quickly exchanged glances with Bae Se-jin.

"Well first… shall we first say hello to my parents and then have a chat?"

"yes."

Bae Se-jin hurriedly washed his hands and came out to sit next to Park Moon-dae. And Liu Chengwu introduced the two to their parents.

For some reason I felt like I was breaking into a cold sweat.

“Here… they are my younger brothers and they came to play with fruit for a while.”

“oh!”

“Welcome~”

The parents seemed a little surprised but welcomed them anyway.

“hello.”

“…hello!”

The two greeted each other politely but Ryu Cheong-woo checked Park Moon-dae’s eyes just in case.

And then I found Park Moon-dae with his sad eyes.

‘Why… like that?’

It was because it wasn’t the target.

Ryu Cheong-woo became more confused but anyway he sat Park Moon-dae and Bae Se-jin in the living room.

Kkam-i came running and sat on Park Moon-dae’s lap and Park Moon-dae skillfully scratched the black dog’s ears and said

“brother.”

“That’s right.”

Park Moon-dae’s eyes shone brightly again.

“You said you would reward my hard work.”

“…I did.”

That kind of… I don’t think it was a good choice of words but Liu Chengwu answered honestly anyway. Next to him Bae Se-jin’s pupils are shaking.

“I have a favor to ask you to listen to.”

Park Moon-dae spoke quickly without any facial expression.

“I’d like to see some pictures of you when you were younger.”

“…??”

A word came out that I had never even thought of.

“No if possible video. “Isn’t there a record that includes the times of a large close-knit family?”

Liu Chengwu asked an obvious question.

“Why that?”

“Just like that.”

It was an invincible answer.

Bae Se-jin shouted from behind.

‘Remember when I was young!’

“…!”

okay. You may want to catch clues related to memories from your childhood and be stimulated by seeing similar scenes.

‘Was I the closest to Sejin’s?’

Liu Chengwu thought vaguely and smiled. It was a smile of relief that he had roughly guessed the situation.

“Okay then shall we take out what we have?”

“yes. please.”

Liu Chengwu quickly went to the living room and took out the album and video.

And what I saw on the way back was Park Moon-dae who was mechanically stroking Kkam-gi brilliantly and Bae Se-jin who was nervous.

“…”

Ryu Cheong-woo thought for a moment but decided to take into account that although Park Moon-dae may be a bit dazed he is not as shocked as last time.

“Do you want to look at this album first?”

“It would be nice to watch the video while looking at the album. Also if possible I would like to see my brother when he was in the lower grades of elementary school. Would that be okay?”

Seeing that the request was specific and the age range was accurate Ryu Cheong-woo also thought that Bae Se-jin’s guess might actually be correct.

“Haha yeah.”

Liu Chengwu relaxed slightly and played the video. A picture of myself as a child was shown on TV.

[Cheongwoo~ Wave your hand here!]

My younger self with a shy face appeared on the screen. At the same time Liu Chengwu himself was a little embarrassed.

It was probably Chuseok at this time as well and I remembered that all of my relatives rented a car and went to have fun together.

"…What grade are you in? "You're tall."

"Probably second grade."

A slight sense of defeat appeared on Bae Se-jin's expression but Ryu Cheong-woo did not notice.

This is because Park Moon-dae was scratching the dog's chin next to him.

"also."

"…?"

Anyway the three people who sat like that watched the album and video and talked about various things.

My parents gave me happy looks as they walked up and down the hallway but they also seemed a little burdened. 'Why do you have to show it?'

Perhaps it was because he became defensive towards others after being harassed by all kinds of media after retiring due to injury.

Liu Chengyu smiled bitterly with a faint sense of guilt.

'Still I have to tell you that Mundae saved my life.'

I was originally going to tell you if Park Moon-dae was coming for the holidays.

Liu Chengyu thought so and continued watching the video. The atmosphere wasn't bad.

[Wow!]

Home video has been replaced again.

Bae Se-jin sees the puppy on her lap and doesn't know what to do.

'It wasn't a big deal.'

Should we just sit like this and talk for a while before heading back?

Although late-night snacks are not good for the body Ryu Cheong-wu thought that since it was a holiday he should feed them something healthy.

It was then.

Park Mun-dae who was sitting next to me suddenly stood up.

"…!!"

"for a moment."

Park Mun-dae picked up the remote control and stopped the video.

And then walked towards the TV screen.

With a somewhat confident face.

* * *

'grow.'

I knew it as soon as I saw it.

The guy sitting on the corner of the pension sofa in the screen holding a book and making a sad face… was Ryu Geon-woo.

"…"

Somehow the tension eases.

I feel like blood is rushing to my head. It was cool.

‘It was here too.’

This video is still in its early stages. I don’t know if my parents will be able to see it if I turn it a little further… but let’s be patient for now.

I picked up my smartphone and took that cut.

Click.

At that point Bae Se-jin asked with a puzzled look on his face.

“Is that… someone you know?”

“…”

right.

I was so anxious right now that I forgot to make an excuse.

‘Is my brain rotten?’

I clicked my tongue and answered.

“I know this person but I have been indebted to him before.”

“ah…”

The longer an excuse is made the more it seems like an excuse. As I answered quickly I remembered the scene where I bought food from ‘Park Moon-dae’ and these words came out naturally.

Bae Se-jin was pleased.

“Then did you come because you remembered this person?”

“yes?… yes.”

It creates a story on its own. thanks.

I followed up the clues and fleshed them out.

“His name is Ryu Geon-woo so I was wondering if he was related to Cheong-woo. “There aren’t many Ryu’s.”

“I see… hmm. Looking at it like this I think they look a bit similar.”

Is that so?

Anyway the poor excuse that the names were similar seemed to have worked thanks to the appearance and Ryu Cheong-wu nodded his head.

And he spoke kindly.

“Should I ask my parents? “Do you know any relatives?”

“…Thank you.”

To be honest I don’t think I would know since we are such distant relatives and have only seen each other once every few years but it wouldn’t be a bad idea to try.

‘If it’s like this but I’m already in the afterlife due to an accident in middle school… ’

I was a little dizzy as to what misunderstanding I might get but I decided to press on. There’s nothing left to do when it’s like this.

And the answer I expected came from my parents.

The phrase ‘I don’t remember very well’.

“Uhm…”

It’s not me who’s in trouble but these two guys are worried.

However Amnesia has an outstanding impact.

There was even a suggestion like this.

“You can ask at the door. “I think I can look it up since I know their age and name.”

“…! “Then… thank you.”

“Thank you for this.”

Liu Chengyu called with a smile and after a few words he gave quite positive news.

“They said they would look into it quickly and tell you.”

“It’s the holidays so I’m thankful.”

“Haha I’ll tell you that too.”

In this way ‘Tracing Ryu Geon-woo’s traces’ ended quite successfully.

And the only conversation topic left was dogs.

Bae Se-jin asked quietly.

“…Is that the end?”

“Of course.”

Bae Se-jin is probably worried that her mother is home alone.

I’m just surprised that they followed me even though I didn’t ask for it. Of course earlier I didn’t even care whether they came or not.

“Don’t worry I’ll tell you over the phone.”

Ryu Cheong-woo also euphemistically expressed his intention to ‘go back.’

After saying hello to Ryu Cheong-woo’s parents one more time we returned home together to Bae Se-jin’s house.

Of course I didn’t forget to say hello.

“Thank you for bringing me fruit.”

“I bought it while I was living it…!”

It sounds like you’re quite proud of yourself for saying that.

Anyway now that I’ve received some help to avoid being labeled as one of those people who don’t have a clue I’m planning on making some holiday food tomorrow.

“after.”

So I changed back into my pajamas and lay down on the bed.

However I couldn’t sleep well perhaps because of the sight I saw to ‘confirm the truth’.

“…”

Let’s hit the fuck out. Anyway I don’t remember that so what am I thinking about now? There is no answer.

I shook off my thoughts and called someone who could take my place.

“Status window.”

Well it seems like the ‘settlement in progress’ thing is still floating around…

Puff buff bub bung!

“…!!”

Suddenly pollen exploded in front of my eyes.

The holographic pollen came out of the pop-up and scattered beautifully scattering over the bed.

And the status window flashed with rainbow light in an ecstatic way.

[great success!]

User: Park Moon-dae (Ryu Geon-woo) succeeded in removing all status abnormalities!

Reward: Permanent status window title

[Create title!]

: Successful person (idol)

I hope you have a sweet life.

“…”

what?

Chapter 254

Glitter and pollen are still falling from the pop-up in front of you.

But no matter how surreal the scene was the content inside the pop-up was the problem. This is the end?

‘what’s this.’

It feels like I got hit in the back of the head.

Of course I wanted to stop doing this crazy thing where I was threatened with sudden death if I didn’t become an idol after giving it a year.

But this way this timing… are you kidding me?

“What the fuck are you doing?”

He showed his friendship with ‘Park Moon-dae’ which he had no recollection of and his life after failing the civil service exam which he had no recollection of and even committed an insane act at the end.

They are ending it arbitrarily without any explanation or process as if they are cutting it off.

“Then why did you show it?”

If it hadn’t been for that damn ‘truth check’ wouldn’t I have been able to accept my success happily and continue living?

Well ‘Ryu Geon-woo’ has already given up on life once so don’t worry about that life?

Park Mun-dae should I just live a good life?

“Then where did the original guy go?”

Where on earth did Park Moon-dae go? And what is ‘Ryu Geon-woo’ in the video of Ryu Cheong-woo that I checked?

It’s ‘confirmation of the truth’ and nothing has become clear. And I didn’t understand anything.

However there was no change in the pop-up.

“…after.”

okay.

Instead of stupidly yelling at the hologram first understand the situation.

I took a deep breath and looked at the contents of the pop-up in more detail.

First of all let’s start with the first title that pops up.

[Title: Successful One (Idol)]

-You succeeded.

: Permanent removal of status abnormalities

“…”

What I meant was that I wouldn’t make people go crazy because of a ‘status abnormality’ suddenly appearing again.

However the person who guarantees this cannot be trusted very much as it is a system that causes the ‘status abnormality’. pass.

And… one other thing besides the title in the rewards tab.

[Permanent status window]

This means that in the future I will be able to check my status and the status of others by statizing them.

"…hmm."

I crossed my arms.

After seeing this far my head cooled again.

Because it was strange.

'Aren't I at too much of an advantage?'

There was nothing bad about me. There will never be a skill this useful in the industry. It's a winning ability that won't fail even if you start an entertainment agency.

Oh… leave me a supernatural reward and be done with it.

Without any prior notice?

"…"

I was so angry that I tried to cut off the service or something but this… seems closer to the end of the service rather than a cut-off.

This system is just a burden since I have finished all the status issues I was assigned.

There is no reason to explain my curiosity or the cause of this situation.

"…Damn."

I don't know.

I looked at the pop-up in despair and then just lay down.

Okay fuck anyway the status abnormality is graduation. What a good thing it is that even if you live as you please there is no longer any chance of sudden death.

Even if I tried to think like that the bitter aftertaste did not go away.

I was able to fall asleep only after some time had passed.

The damn congratulatory pop-up stayed up until morning.

* * *

Since my head was busy it was easier to move my hands.

“It’s okay!”

“I’m fine too.”

I made seafood and green onion pancakes and donggeurangttang. And I even made seasoned ribs which I didn’t plan on doing. Among the meat I bought there happened to be raw ribs.

The owner mother and son were restless but after tasting it their mood subsided.

“Does it taste good?”

“…huh.”

“It’s really delicious but oh well for the customers…”

Because you are a guest.

Now that I think about it unlike Bae Se-jin I have never purchased any real estate other than a lodging.

The other members have their own houses so there is no need to buy them but now… I might have to go look at the houses. Because I have to continue living in this body.

However even though I thought it was a reasonable plan I was not very interested in it.

'I'm going crazy.'

It's even more surprising knowing that it sounds like you're full.

"Thank you I enjoyed it."

"Don't even think about doing the dishes just watch TV~"

Still the meal was okay. It was also suitable for a holiday meal.

And while I was watching TV blankly my smartphone rang.

[Brother Ryu Cheong-woo]

"…!"

I said I would find out about 'Ryu Geon-woo' in the family.

'It's fast.'

I got a call right away.

"brother."

-Oh it's Mundae. I received it quickly.

Behind Liu Chengyu's voice the faint sound of a dog barking could be heard.

Of course that doesn't matter. What is important is the main point of the phone call.

-I'm talking about the person you saw called 'Ryu Geon-woo'.

"yes."

-Well we haven't had any particular contact since college.

"…"

oh.

Ryu Cheong-woo said he was sorry for not being able to provide contact information but it was already a big enough clue.

'So this means that 'Ryu Geon-woo' went to college at least.'

I crossed my arms.

This… is true to what I originally did.

After high school when I was dependent on some relatives I stopped going here altogether. Even if I try to contact you I only end up with useless thoughts.

"okay. "Thank you for letting us know."

-It's a bit disappointing isn't it?

"no. Still it's refreshing to know that this is a real person. "Thank you for noticing."

-It was just a phone call.

Liu Chengwu added somewhat jokingly.

-I have to do better to repay you for saving my life.

"…"

Yeah well… if you feel comfortable thinking that way.

I gave up on correcting her and just talked about the holidays before hanging up.

And I decided on the next route.

“What are you doing?”

“I want to use my laptop.”

Now I guess I’ll have to approach it from a different direction.

As soon as I entered this body I had already checked all about myself ‘Ryu Geon-woo’.

This means that I verified the various portal site accounts phone numbers and school accounts I used.

So this time we go in the opposite direction.

‘Is there any trace of a dead account not a living one?’

This is to find out the accounts and traces that I may have already deleted or returned to dormancy.

‘The data and videos from the fancam account that I deleted… still remained.’

Videos from ‘gun1234’.

Things like Youngrin’s Rainy Day Legendary fancam.

That’s where it came from.

I immediately turned on the search engine’s advanced search function and adjusted the search date.

To the past.

"…"

After more than two or three hours of searching and browsing.

I came to a conclusion.

'there is.'

All accounts and records written by 'Ryu Geon-woo' in the past remain.

For example things like questions I left in a photography-related cafe when I was a freshman.

Since I don't like leaving posts or traces on the Internet it took me some time to search but I knew it was there and was sure to find it.

All that is missing are traces of Internet accounts and phone numbers that were alive in real time.

So 'Ryu Geon-woo'…disappeared from all places including the Internet and the real world starting from the moment I entered the body of 'Park Moon-dae'.

'It evaporated.'

That's right. It was a supernatural evaporation.

"…after."

I closed the laptop.

And I summarized the story again.

I actually had this assumption from the first time I came into this body.

This is not the world I lived in and there is no Ryu Geon-woo.

But no.

'It's the past I lived in.'

This means that this Ryu Geon-woo that I found on the Internet which I saw in Ryu Cheng-wu's video is me.

So… in the process of returning to the past through an unknown process I became Park Moon-dae instead of Ryu Geon-woo and 'Ryu Geon-woo' disappeared.

'I don't know why it happened like that… '

I don't know. I don't know the mechanism of why people return to the past in the first place.

At least Cheongryeo who returned to the past before me didn't know the reason.

"…"

'Is there no way?'

Should I really just live in a house and prepare to settle down without really knowing anything?

It was when I was staring at my folded laptop with a strange sense of helplessness.

Grumble-.

The smartphone rang. Without thinking I picked it up and checked it.

There were dozens of messages floating around.

'It's accumulated quite a bit.'

I've only seen it for about three hours. I first checked the new messages in the group message room which was especially active during the holidays.

It was Sun Ah-hyun.

[Seon Ah-hyun: Moon Dae-ya are you doing well? When my parents tried to contact me they said they might feel burdened so I contacted them as their representative.]

Sun Ah-hyun's long sentence begins like this starting with her holiday greetings and then moving on to the group's later activities.

It was a story worthy of Sun Ah-hyun.

[I think Moon Dae is a really great person. If you just keep doing what you originally did it will definitely be a good album…]

But this part was somehow stuck.

"Just like I used to do…"

I knew it was just an expression used to say good things but I ended up reading it again for no reason.

Like a clue that something will come to mind…

"…!!"

okay. i get it.

[Thank you for your concern. Have a nice Chuseok and see you at your accommodation.]

I immediately turned off the smartphone screen after checking the reply.

Then I sat down on the bed looked at the wall and thought.

– Just like I used to do.

Forget all other random thoughts.

Stay calm. Let me just combine the knowledge I gained from my experience with this damn status window.

The first is a daydream I experienced while in a coma.

‘The system and status window weren’t working properly.’

-Enjoy your daydream :) –

This was the only thing that popped up and it completely failed. Because no achievements were achieved at all.

‘Still… it was possible to draw.’

It may have been because it was a pop-up that was obtained in advance and not deleted.

And now like in that daydream there is no response from the system.

Not a single pop-up that I saved just in case has gone away yet.

[Legendary Trait Draw ☜ Click!]

this.

A raffle obtained by updating performance achievements after completing an online donation concert.

There is just one.

And since I was able to draw in my daydream I already know that I can still do it now.

‘The second is… ’

The point is that this status window that only appears to me is favorable to my success.

Cheongryeo did not have a status window. The old man from the future that Cheongryeo met probably did the same.

I think I'm the only one who has this. I don't know why.

'And… what makes this particularly evident is the draw.'

As if they were manipulating probability they always gave me what I needed.

However there are cases where this is not the case.

'Time of Indulgence and Bacchus were chosen differently.'

After I figured out this 'need' mechanism I picked them with intense hope in front of the lottery.

In other words if you desire something specifically and strongly you can receive what you want.

I paid attention to this point.

Pingrrrrrr-

Illustration of a spinning roulette machine.

I hoped.

'What I want is… '

It's one.

'An effect similar to a status abnormality reward!'

A fanfare erupted from the roulette wheel.

This will probably be the last roulette effect I will ever see.

Khan shines in rainbow colors.

[Attribute: Acquired ‘Mission Constitution (S)’!]

[Attribute: Mission Constitution (S)]

-Equivalent exchange for those who take on challenges

: ‘Mission’ can be performed

Done.

I banged my head against the wall.

And a new pop-up was emerging before my eyes.

[Mission occurs!]

target: target

Mission Deadline: D-_

compensation : ____

Penalty: ____

I raised my head and saw a hologram.

Perhaps because it is a ‘characteristic’ the degree of freedom is incomparably higher than that of a ‘status abnormality’.

“good.”

I have already met the deadline. 500 days.

[If it exceeds D-365 the penalty is strengthened.]

There are only three months left in this year so are you kidding me by setting a grand prize? next.

‘What’s important is compensation.’

You cannot include anything that is not specific such as ‘truth’ or ‘reason’. Think about being stabbed in the back every time.

However you cannot include anything specific such as ‘an explanation of why and how I came into this body.’ I couldn’t write it because there were too many spaces.

‘That’s funny.’

I smiled and crossed my arms.

In that case I guess we have no choice but to approach it from another direction.

A candidate who can answer questions about all of these situations.

A man whose whereabouts are unknown.

“Conversation with Park Moon-dae.”

What are you going to do?

[Reward: Conversation with Park Moon-dae]

The item was entered correctly.

And the penalty was automatically filled.

[Penalty: Delete status window]

“oh.”

Hang a status window?

I deleted the contents of the reward tab for a while and added something like ‘Dance EX’.

The penalty was a decrease in dance stats.

‘After all they ask for equality.’

In that case it means that ‘conversation with Park Moon-dae’ is a reward so strong that it requires ‘deleting the status window’.

“That’s it.”

There is no separate evidence.

I returned the reward to ‘Conversation with Moon-Dae Park’.

When I clicked OK an unfamiliar pop-up appeared.

[Do you want to accept?]

[Y/N]

“okay.”

Take it and let’s go.

Chapter 255

After accepting a crazy deal where the status window disappears if you don't win the grand prize within 500 days.

The rest of the holiday went by peacefully.

Actually I went back to my hotel a few days early and tried to conduct a large-scale analysis of global and domestic trends in popular music for my next album but…

When I came to my senses I found myself producing holiday food.

"…?"

"Oh my Mundae makes songpyeon so beautifully~ Our Sejin doesn't have any special dumplings?"

"mom!"

"…thank you."

It seems that there is some influence from the fact that everything from 'confirming the truth' to missions has been put to shame. I felt like I could do something without even thinking about it.

So I just wrote 'Testa's Island Life' and spent time watching entertainment programs called 'The Disaster'.

[Cha Yu-jin: Whoa whoa!]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Guys watch your steps!]

"You edited it so spectacularly."

“…I know.”

The sight of carefully preparing equipment climbing up a hill and receiving supplies via helicopter somehow reminded me of a passionate sporting event or expedition.

And predation given like a reward.

[Yum yum yum]

[Enjoy enjoy testa… ☆]

I actually liked drawing more than just doing healing. Is it because it looks better in contrast to the hard work that went into supplying supplies?

‘The reaction must have been good until the end.’

And when I took a quick look at the internet reaction that was indeed the case.

-I thought it was going to be a fun and entertaining entertainment show but it was surprisingly fulfilling.

-The kids are healing but I am healing them all. Rest well kids.

-I hope this continues on a regular basis. Is it like a reward for escaping from the set in a distress setting?? It’s a format that would have been fun even if it wasn’t a tester haha.

If it hadn’t been Testa in the first place filming would have stopped as soon as it was shipwrecked.

ㄴㄹㅇHonestly it was only possible because it was a tester. Realism played a part.

?? I know you’re a Testa fan but don’t you look down on other idols and broadcasters too much?;;ㅠㅠ

You are ignoring Testa.

The fact that there is such a spirited fight means that it was really exciting.

‘I can’t suppress the public opinion that it’s fun so I’m pushing the side that it’s not because of Testa.’

It was a good thing.

However what was unexpected was that this ripple effect did not end domestically.

‘Selling hotteok wasn’t like this.’

I had no idea that a domestic pilot like this would be successful as it was not an entertainment show that inevitably reflected the opinion of the head of the division who was openly targeting the United States to some extent.

[TeSTAR in a deserted island and- DISASTER? (astonished emoticon)]

The broadcast summary clip uploaded by the broadcasting company quickly grew in number of views and within a few days English translated titles and subtitles began to be provided.

Shipwreck and luxury vacation.

It seemed like overseas fans were actively recommending the summary to WeTube reaction channels because it was originally a fun composition and easy to understand.

[Americans overwhelmed by Testa’s distress entertainment!]

[This is K-pop idol entertainment! Reactions from overseas YouTubers who are surprised by the explosion of fun (Korean subtitles)]

It naturally flowed into the Translation Gukbbong channel creating a virtuous cycle of new content being created.

…It was a bit cringy though.

[Wetuber: Oh my god are they stuck in a hurricane right now?? On a desert island??]

[Wetuber: No I thought it would be sweet and cute since it was a K-pop idol real variety show…]

[Wetuber: Oh my god! Look at how surprised they are haha]

[(As soon as I saw it I automatically fell in love with it~ Welcome.)]

Adding subtitles like this may be one of the selling points but it is inevitable that viewers will feel embarrassed.

“hmm.”

“…What are you looking at?”

“Ah the overseas response to our entertainment show.”

“that…! “Did you see it too?”

Bae Se-jin’s eyes flash. As a guy who was looking for ways to escape his own body he seems to have deep knowledge in this area.

“Ah other than this person… there is someone who is good at choosing videos. for a moment.”

Bae Se-jin turned on WeTube on TV and went to one of her subscribed channels. It seems like he is enjoying his life on WeTube more than he thought.

And the video played by Bae Se-jin was quite good.

[Hello this is K-pop!]

In fact there is no distortion or exaggeration and the backstory of who the YouTuber he translated is is well taken care of. There are no

subtitles to force the story.

“It’s fun.”

“…greatness! yes.”

I think I managed to find something like this among the similarly solemn titles and channel names. This probably isn’t something you can find with keywords.

I watched videos on that channel for quite some time after that. Because it’s nice to look at without thinking.

However in the process I discovered a strange pattern.

‘There’s a flow.’

For example if there are foreigners who have encountered Testa for the first time through this entertainment show they are usually asked to recommend music videos which is Testa’s main business in the comments.

[If there are any videos of these people I should watch again please recommend them in the comments. Don’t forget to subscribe!]

Then KPOP fans flock to leave recommendations mainly for “Spring Out.”

-Oh my god you’re reviewing Testa! (laughter emoticon)

-Their true talent is not in entertainment but on stage???????????? Please watch this music video first! (link)

-‘Spring Out’ is a must-see work. I can’t wait to see his reaction. (Emoji wearing a birthday cone)

It is a taste of Joseon steampunk where capital was invested. I thought it would work well because it has the feel of a blockbuster movie without any particular likes or dislikes.

‘I made it with that in mind in the first place.’

It’s rewarding to see overseas fans really using something that was intended for overseas response.

And if the response is good here they offer a ‘trip’ next time.

-The two songs are connected in a kind of series! I bet it will definitely be your taste☺

They also don’t forget the meticulousness of letting people watch the teaser which includes all of the members’ solo songs before watching the main episode.

‘And if you ask me to recommend something similar I’ll show you the ＜127 Section＞ game collaboration trailer video… ’

After going through the same worldview ‘Better me’ we eventually come to ‘Magical Boy’.

It was a magical circle where everyone volunteered to be a ‘lover’ after one turn.

[Hello subscribers! As you all know… I’m completely obsessed with this K-pop big star Testa these days! I’m just a lover!]

[Today I will be reacting to their latest song ‘Nightmare’. 1 2 3 Play!]

Many YouTubers may be exaggerating because K-pop reactions are a business that gets a lot of views but it was a great thing anyway.

‘Most first-team players have this route.’

For example VTIC also seemed to have such a route. Usually starting with 〈Sangun〉.

In any case Testa was having a more significant influence on the global WeTube flow than I expected.

And that wasn't the end.

[Testa's Overcoming and Emergence]

Similar sales videos with English titles that translate to this meaning were circulating with an unusually large number of views.

"…"

I checked the one with the most views.

[One of the eldest brothers and leader Ryu Cheong-woo was originally a gold medalist in the men's archery team event at the Olympic Games as a member of Korea's national archery team.]

[However he retired from the national team the year he came of age due to fatal aftereffects from a traffic accident as a child.]

This video summarizes Testa's backstory how he debuted after participating in a cruel audition program and how he achieved great results afterwards.

It was also a video showing how he recovered from a recent terrible car accident and held a donation concert.

In short it was a dramatic success story.

'I guess it's American taste… '

The taste of a self-made man and a twisted story was as strong as beef bone.

[Bae Se-jin the oldest member of Testa was a child actor who appeared in a very famous movie in Korea.]

[He played a traditional Korean child shaman and won an award at a film festival for his incredible acting skills…]

"her…"

Sejin Bae covered her face when she saw her younger self performing a ritual next to her.

“Aren’t you proud?”

“Are you kidding?? “I can’t do it at all.”

It seems like it’s a dark story because we’ve grown and our standards have risen.

Anyway even if it was a bit exaggerated it was definitely a well-made video.

In addition the traffic accident was cross-edited with the news to well recreate the feeling of the fandom at the time.

“hmm.”

“…Everyone was worried.”

[And finally when the last member is discharged from the hospital they come up with an amazing plan.]

[It was an online donation concert for long-term hospitalized children.]

And the donation concert… Well actually from these people’s perspective there will be a psychological distance from Testa because he is a foreigner so it doesn’t really matter if they focus on ‘good influence’.

Even if something unpleasant happens to celebrities from other countries isn’t the rationalization of ‘cultural differences’ a barrier?

‘Still I need to figure out the image.’

Just in case I even checked the comments on my mobile phone.

-A group of people who want to execute the former manager of this

video.

-He should rot in prison for the rest of his life.

-Oh my god they stopped my car on the road in the middle of the night and threatened me? You are an evil seed that should not exist in the world.

"…"

The comment section was like a donation concert and it seemed like they were going to burn the former manager at the stake at any moment. Even though it's someone else's country it feels scary.

'After all is anger a universal emotion?'

Anyway it wasn't that bad. Because violent criminals are criticized for their crimes.

He's not a guy with a particularly heartbreaking story so there's nothing to sympathize with.

'Of course even if it weren't for this I think I would have already eaten enough.'

Moreover he had a bleak future ahead of him.

I heard that the former manager who faced enormous public outrage was charged with attempted murder due to negligence.

And as it was a case that attracted attention had no backing and turned a large corporation into an enemy the criminal trial was ruined.

"Now that I think about it I told my former manager that I was sentenced to 17 years in prison."

This was not a commuted sentence but a complete beating. The same will probably be true in the second trial which was appealed.

Bae Se-jin nodded bluntly.

“okay. In fact a guy like that should live there his whole life and then die not just 17 years.”

“…”

No… I probably won’t be able to live well even if I get released anyway.

While I was working as a manager I had already had my photos taken by all kinds of fans so if you just search on the internet you can find his face.

Probably like other cases even if he got out after spending about three or four years in prison he would have had to give up living and working normally in the country.

Besides now that I see it it seems like it would be difficult to live abroad.

The Testa sales video that shows the former manager’s face has 8 million views.

‘The more the test results the more difficult it will be to live after release.’

And so it will be.

I shrugged.

“He seems like a person you won’t see again in the future so feel at ease.”

“…okay. “It’s a holiday.”

Bae Se-jin nodded with difficulty.

Next to him the boy’s mother smiled happily.

Yes it is a nice sight to see.

‘Take a lot of rest before work.’

I plan to properly prepare for this album as soon as the vacation is over.

I was lost in thought for a moment.

What does the fan base that is mired in this testa adoption algorithm want right now?

‘It’s a good song.’

okay. The deep world view is good and the easy listening and musicality are good but I need to take a more primitive approach than that.

A powerful music video with great choreography that kills the visuals and exciting and expensive sound.

Just fun things to watch and listen to without thinking about anything else.

There is no miracle cure to solidify the global momentum that spreads like a virus.

‘In other words you have to pour out money like water.’

That’s the only thing the higher-ups at this company are good at so there’s no problem.

However it is no longer possible to appease these people who are trying to get their hands on the problem by interfering with the overall picture.

‘It’s a waste of time.’

I just happened to have to keep what I said to Bae Se-jin who handed

over the data collected for the lawsuit.

-I'm thinking that it could have the same effect as a lawsuit in a different direction.

This is a company that almost lost all of the attention to the former manager and got caught trying to sneak out.

'I have to go see it sometime.'

I spent the rest of the holiday planning a fun meeting with the head of the department.

And I scheduled a meeting with him on the first day after the holiday.

Chapter 256

Accommodation on the evening of the end of the Chuseok holiday.

Members began to return one by one.

Actually I thought Bae Se-jin and I would arrive first but there was someone who arrived first.

“uh?”

“Oh~ Moon University has arrived! Welcome welcome! Brother Sejin too~”

Eun Se-jin whose lodgings are close to his home returned early and was lying on the sofa in the living room. What you are watching is the special episode of “Testa’s Island Life” with commentary.

From what I heard it looks like the first-tier idol enjoyed the holiday by handing out autographs to his excited cousins.

It won’t be long before social media will be flooded with eyewitness accounts and autograph verification from relatives.

“How are you doing cool-headed Mundaemundae? “My wife wanted to see you in person but she said that she was disappointed!”

The guy who went to my grandpa’s house speaks well.

“okay. “I guess I’ll have to make a video call next time.”

“haha!”

Big Sejin chuckled.

I don't know if it's good to take a break or if it's just a relief to check my recognition in real life but either way it's good to have some free time.

Now I can squeeze every last drop of energy into making an album.

"Ah a lot of people are already here."

"I've been there…!"

Liu Chengyu and Sun Ah-hyeon arrived almost at the same time. Sun Ah-hyeon said she went on a family trip again and even brought souvenirs from a small island in the South Sea.

I accepted the wild goose-shaped bread that Sun Ah-hyeon offered me. There was green tea cream inside.

"Oh it was near the island we went to! "My parents said they wanted to go there sometime…"

'Even after seeing all that hardship…?'

I don't know. But since it was fun let's leave it alone.

"Did you have a nice holiday weekend?"

And Kim Rae-bin who came with a bundle somehow looked a little chubby.

It seems like they fed their grandson a lot because of his hardships this year from his grandmother's hospitalization to his own car accident.

"Brothers?"

"…Well welcome."

"yes!"

Well I guess it's okay. Because it's inactive. It's not like I'm going to

have any health problems… Once I prepare the album it will automatically return to normal.

Moreover it is revealed at dawn that this level was good.

This is because the person who underwent the most drastic image transformation appeared only at the end.

“Hey! Everybody say hello~ like hello!”

“Cha Yujin!!”

This is Cha Yu-jin who arrived on a plane from Los Angeles early in the morning.

This guy… his skin was mottled.

On the good side it looks healthy and on the bad side it is a true sunscreen destroyer.

Looks like you had a great holiday at the beach.

‘The stylist must be the flagship… ’

Wouldn’t they be locked indoors and made to only take vitamin D orally?

“hey! you! “What’s with your face!”

First of all Kim Rae-bin is shocked and slaps Cha Yu-jin on the back.

“Ouch! no! “I’m healthy and cool!”

“No! “This isn’t healthy tanning it’s just tanning without rules due to management failure!”

“Kim Rae-bin didn’t exercise either! “It’s a failure!”

"…! Oh no I will quickly recover the muscle loss through exercise…"

Anyway only after the mess was over was I able to get to the point.

It was 2 am.

"I'm planning to go to work tomorrow… no around lunchtime today."

"Huh?"

"Why why…?"

"Mundae you're such a workaholic. Get some rest. "You worked at Sejin's too right?"

"No just listen first."

If you say something it starts to pile up.

I spoke while pressing my forehead.

"I thought it was a waste that we especially Bae Se-jin collected lawsuit materials…"

I put into words the plans I had leisurely made during the holidays.

"hmm."

Bae Se-jin who had already heard it once before leaving nodded without reacting while the others made exclamation points and then turned into distressed faces.

"Is that possible…?"

"…It's possible. "I asked the lawyer."

Following Bae Se-jin's answer Kim Rae-bin raised her hand.

“Is this an illegal action?”

“No that’s not it.”

Afterwards a fairly productive discussion and Q&A followed.

In the end Big Sejin shrugged his shoulders.

“Well anyway we’ve agreed on everything we want right? “I think it might work.”

“okay. “Then let’s all go together tomorrow and have a meeting.”

I shook my head.

“No I think it would be better if I go alone.”

“uh?”

Such a person would rather feel intimidated by a secret one-on-one. If young people come in groups they will feel like they are the lowest class.

One representative was appropriate.

After explaining that part I added.

“Cheongwoo is the leader so if he were the representative I think people would think it was an official deal. “I think it would be better for me to go and catch them off guard.”

“Uhm…”

Bae Se-jin frowned and opened his mouth.

“But considering things like retaliation and threats…”

“it’s okay. “I have no intention of using such extreme measures.”

"…?"

Why is your expression like that?

I was puzzled for a moment and then burst out laughing.

"Oh the general manager to me?"

"…"

"I don't think I can do it. "What kind of guy is that?"

And after a while it was finally decided that I would be the one conveying the opinion.

It was smooth.

* * *

The third general manager of T1 Stars had a decent holiday break.

Although the crazy layoffs caused a lot of trouble recovery started to pick up momentum in its own way right before the holidays.

Still my head was still pounding when I thought about the damage caused to the company's image and the loss caused by the head office's intervention and cancellation of the tour.

'It was fortunate that I recovered.'

The good news was that the comatose member of Testa did not die but what happened next was not very satisfactory.

'In the meantime it's a donation concert.'

That too on other agencies' related platforms.

It was very suspicious.

‘Are you sure you’re going to try to transfer there?’

Due to public opinion and the atmosphere it was impossible to stop it but since it was his first time in the entertainment industry the general manager who thought of an idol’s agency as being closer to a sports player’s club was even more nervous.

Because I thought I was looking at the liver.

However there was no sign of Testa contacting the agency again and he put aside his suspicions.

‘As soon as public opinion recovers I need to gently appease them and start the tour.’

At the same time we planned to prepare the next album and launch it globally in time for the end of the tour.

In the meantime it was already stressful having to reflect the words of the idols who were throwing tantrums.

‘Those who didn’t even graduate from college will be able to do business properly.’

Didn’t the industry get to this point because of star marketing designed to sell tickets in the early days of Hollywood?

Anyway he clicked his tongue saying that the entertainment business lacks structure and dignity.

I jumped in with ambition but my spirit was lacking.

‘I need to expand my portfolio for a few years and launch another business line.’

Then I showed up for an appointment with a tester member that I had scheduled in advance for lunch.

“hello.”

“Okay welcome.”

Actually this was also a bit absurd. Is he in a position where he has to make an appointment based on a word from his celebrity?

Still I thought I could use it as a new hand so I thought I would give it a try.

It is true that the company was in turmoil due to the traffic accident.

‘Let me see.’

He guessed it by looking at Testa member Park Moon-dae who came out alone.

‘Is this a request?’

He was also informed that he was not the leader and was the person who contacted headquarters last time.

However I did not even consider that a dedicated test team was created for that reason.

That’s because he didn’t even suspect that Dantara who didn’t even graduate from high school would have such brains.

Still I had the intention of using it.

‘He’s the type that can’t overcome his greed if you provoke him a little.’

He seemed like a guy who had a say in the team and had a desire for success in his own way.

So didn’t he come to see me even after recovering from the coma?

However as soon as he sat down in the sushi restaurant room where the course menu was served Park Moon-dae took out the documents.

“These are lawsuit documents.”

“Whoosh!”

The head of the headquarters heard Sareh.

However the idol in front of him just stared at him without moving a single inch.

It is a face of indifferent observation.

“…”

The head of the headquarters felt like his eyes were wide with anger for a moment but he took care of practical reasons first.

Documents.

And I was shocked.

“…!”

“This is evidence of the agency’s negligence regarding the former manager.”

The documentation was meticulous in a legal sense.

In addition some details were intentionally deleted so even if this paper was checked it was difficult for the company to produce rebuttal materials.

Anyone could see that it was done by an expert.

‘Did you hire a lawyer…!’

The head of the department took a deep breath without being noticed and put down the documents.

“So why are you showing me this?”

“…”

“Looking at it it doesn’t seem like you’re trying to file a lawsuit right away. Is this because you want something?”

Park Moon-dae admitted it.

‘He’s got a brain of his own.’

Well this director was neither a paratrooper nor a relative of the executive. He was just a superior with an oversized ego.

And because of that it was easier to talk about.

The night before he returned to his lodgings. I remembered my conversation with Bae Se-jin.

-… Park Moon-dae You talked about taxes during your first settlement. This is a pre-tax amount so you’ll have to pay a lot later.

-yes.

-that’s right. That’s right. Celebrities were not workers.

At the time of writing the contract Park Moon-dae also knew it based on the legal knowledge he had gained through university and civil service exams.

Celebrities do not sign employment contracts with companies.

Therefore in many cases they are classified as individual business owners rather than workers and are not properly subject to the Labor Standards Act or the Occupational Safety and Health Act.

‘The agency’s power is too great to see it that way.’

It’s not something he can change right now so let’s just move on.

Park Moon-dae's thoughts were as follows.

'If you think the other way around does that mean you can write contracts more freely?'

Isn't this a contract between businesses?

So I make this suggestion.

"We add additional clauses to the basic contract. "It's a penalty and guarantee clause."

"It's a guarantee."

"Yes it's not serious but we're putting it in as a kind of bet. "The contents are…"

Park Moon-dae laughed.

"If Testa wins the grand prize at the annual awards ceremony in the following years we will fully support Testa's establishment of a new independent label."

"…!!"

"The deadline is set at two years… Of course the form is affiliated. What if the contract is broken? "I have to remain with T1."

The new paper presented by Park Moon-dae was filled with detailed information.

-'Annual Awards Ceremony' refers to an awards ceremony held by a music or music platform that broadcasts more than 70% of sales figures in the music market that year.

-… During the period of verification Party A guarantees Party B's proactive and safe activities. In this provision 'leading' means…

In short we will take care of it so please don't interfere and take care

of it properly.

And Park Moon-dae knew.

‘This guy has no connections in the entertainment industry.’

What I do have is a connection with the board of directors at T1 headquarters that is enough to get me a position here. However you may not be able to bring this up to your superiors due to reputation issues.

‘Then I’ll have to take it alone.’

No actually it doesn’t matter if you talk about it.

‘Because it’s just a repetition of the claim that we have no intention of pretending to be T1 and that we only want to distance ourselves from this agency where you are the head of the company.’

This was the logic that had already been used when requesting a dedicated team. Even if the deal was discovered there was no reason for headquarters to be hostile to Testa again.

“…”

At that time the general manager also finished calculating similarly.

If you scold or act strong a bomb will explode.

So I clasped my hands and spoke more seriously.

“I know the artist’s opinion but… it’s not something I can give OK to right? “I am a working-level member… I have to tell the board of directors and the CEO.”

It was a lie. In fact the position of CEO is just a position given to a T1 relative to give a business card.

In reality the person who would discuss amendments to this contract

was the head of the division.

“Oh I don’t know much about that.”

Park Moon-dae didn’t even blink.

“Just convince the general manager.”

“…! what…”

“No… I don’t know. If that doesn’t work I think it would be easier for us to just file a lawsuit. “The lawyer will take care of it.”

Are you crazy?

The head of the headquarters was at a loss for words and stared at Park Mun-dae but his smooth face showed no signs of agitation.

So he knew.

This guy was someone who would file a lawsuit without even blinking an eye.

And this kind of crazy person cannot be persuaded.

“There will be a new season of ‘Azusa’ in a little while and the people who debut there will also be affiliated with it so for us who don’t have much left on our contract… it’s okay for us to be a label. “Isn’t that right?”

“…”

“If you win the grand prize all you have to do is make a label. It doesn’t seem like it will be difficult.”

And at sunset that day.

Park Moon-dae returned home with all 7 revised stamped and stamped contracts.

‘It’s neat.’

I knew this would happen if I didn’t give it time and pushed it hard.

In this matter giving one or two more days would have been useless.

‘The answer is to deal with it quickly.’

And in any case the additional clause does not prevent you from winning the grand prize that you can win because your testa performance is also related to your career.

Anyone can tell that the head of the headquarters is a man with an extremely greedy desire for fame.

In addition just in case a compensation clause was included in case of double violation.

Park Mun-dae shrugged his shoulders.

‘I wasn’t able to create a legal precedent as Bae Se-jin wanted… but I hope he’s satisfied with this.’

In any case won’t you have complete freedom of movement until next year and even after that if you ride the grand prize?

What if I can’t win the grand prize?

‘At that time it didn’t really matter because the contract period wasn’t long.’

He shrugged.

There was nothing to lose either way.

“I should go prepare the album.”

He was prepared to put in all his time.

‘We’ll do it right this time.’

…And so the extremely high-intensity album preparation camp began.

For reference the first stage of Testa’s planned comeback was the year-end awards ceremony hosted by T1.

Chapter 257

The end of the year.

As it is the time to end the year and welcome the new year popular culture is abuzz with various events and anniversaries.

And people who are interested in KPOP are also slowly preparing to watch related events.

-The MBS collaboration story came out this year.

-Will T1 hold the awards ceremony overseas again? Are you crazy about Pyo Pal?

-I see a picture of VTIK and Youngrin each taking home the grand prize for the album.

Of course this year too there was no shortage of talk about Testa which was a hot topic in all sorts of ways intentionally or unintentionally.

[Testa also seems to win the grand prize]

At an awards ceremony that gives out multiple grand prizes you deserve it. Didn't you get one from ToneA last year?

It's such a hot topic this year that it seems like it's going to get picked up here and there. There's also an incident.

-?? After a car accident you feel sorry for me?? LOL

-The lover was a lover.

-ㅋㅋ I think you need to be objective and talk about the target…!

-Don’t act like you’re hooked. I’m a Testa fan. This is aggro;

The aggro was ‘Is Testa the target?’

First of all ‘Spring out’ released at the beginning of the year is a digital single and has no results other than the music so it is put on hold.

‘Nightmare’ released after that was a definite annual hit but the problem was that the activity did not last long and a car accident occurred.

The potential for further explosion of activity was unfortunately stopped short due to the traffic accident issue.

As one of the members fell into a coma and the airing of the previously filmed entertainment was postponed it was even more difficult to shake off the ‘somehow disappointing’ feeling.

So even though it was a donation concert it was true that it somehow felt insufficient to call it a perfect target.

Besides the aggro people also knew.

It is difficult for Testa to make a comeback in the second half of this year.

-You can never come back right away.

ㄴㄹㅇ I’m afraid I’ll get criticized again for thinking that my agency is doing something lol.

-I’d rather hurry up and replace all the cartilage and just turn it into a waste product.

-Even during the donation con I could see that he was acting like a

bastard haha. It's better to be an old pitiful person.

Testa's antis actually cheered and enjoyed the news of Testa's sudden vacation.

This is because I thought it was a decision that 'could not be made up this year'.

However it was around that time that a rumor-like article began to appear.

[Countdown to Testa's holiday comeback?]

The article was that 'according to an official' Testa was preparing for a comeback with the first stage at the awards ceremony in mind.

According to the article it was an activity that would narrowly divide into the second half of this year or the first half of next year.

The behind-the-scenes reactions from die-hard fans were quite mixed.

-Ah it's finally a comebackㅠㅠ Since the island entertainment show I've been having a hard time finding rice cakes so I'm really looking forward to itㅠㅠ

– Are you serious about your first performance at the awards ceremony during this important time?

-There were a lot of stones making a comeback at the end of the year so why am I worried about buying them? And since there are many cases where the music albums are counted starting in December it will actually be reflected in the full number right?

Because the annual chart is cut in half

-All entertainment shows will be pushed to the end-of-year specials and will not be able to be properly promoted.

This is because from late November to mid-December the special

holiday season takes away the popularity of the song.

Unless it was a carol aimed at Christmas vibes it wasn't a very good move at such an important time.

In particular I couldn't help but feel sad when I remembered that ToneA the awards ceremony hosted by T1 was held in early December.

-If they made a comeback just to fit in with the T1 awards ceremony I really won't let it go.

-After half a year of supporting activities I quickly lost my savings.

In the typical pre-comeback tension where expectations and anxiety intersect.

A new article has been widely published.

[ToneA From the end of the year to the beginning of the new year… announced to be held in January]

It was news that ToneA would be held in January.

There were a variety of reasons floating around ranging from recruiting award winners to disruptions in securing large overseas concert halls or reorganizing music sites but none were certain.

What is important is that the hearts of Testa fans have become at peace.

-Phew somehow

-The moment you see it -Comfort-

-Yes this is correct.

-I think it would be a good idea to go to all the remaining awards ceremonies in January and release some music shows starting at the

end of the month.

At this point public attention returned.

This is because it is not a matter of making up for this year but whether or not he will hit a home run next year.

-It looks like Testa's comeback in January.

-Wow the annual chart is fully reflected haha.

-It's already a battle for the first team. What will happen?

Rather than focusing on whether Testa won the grand prize at this awards ceremony more attention was paid to the performance of this comeback.

Testa's latest comeback results after successfully hitting a home run on VTIC Aggro a successful donation concert for traffic accident issues and entertainment!

-If you pick a good song this is sure to be a hit and can't be refuted haha.

-Honestly Testa does a good job of selecting activities in every important situation. Even though T1 is a greedy bastard he is good at these things.

– Bye-byeol there was a regular this time. What do you think? What is the probability that it will go awry because it is too strict?

I enjoyed reading your wish list.

– Testa really works like a cow. To be honest I don't think I could rest for another half a year while taking care of my body.

And as Testa's appearance in various year-end music programs was officially confirmed fans were a little excited about their first real job in a long time.

-Stage Joa

-Never overdo it. Thank you guys for just coming out.

-I will definitely succeed in listening. How long has it been since I've been away? Seriously!!

In addition photos of members enjoying their vacation heading to the practice room were uploaded to Testa's account every day or two.

[Vacation is over! Now I feel great if I practice~ (bear emoticon)]

The members looked excited and happy.

-I saw all the posts the kids posted and everyone looked good so I was relieved.

Seeing the photo in person made me feel relieved. I'm just looking forward to it haha.

Fans waited for Testa's year-end performance with a strange sense of satisfaction and reward as they like 'idols who are serious about their profession.'

There was no problem with the comeback date and the atmosphere was calm and good.

-Just waiting for the stage schedule update

-How about a singing orchestra version?

-I will definitely bet my money that our Bomdung will perform a remix of a traditional instrument arrangement on stage.

If it's wrong can I take it? I'll stand in line.

Kkkkkkkkkkkkk

And Testa had a bit more planned than fans expected.

The first ride was revealed not long after.

Among the articles promoting the year-end program the most talked about special stages and compositions and among them one article even included a poster.

[Will the MBS Gayo Daejejeon collaboration stage list be revealed? [A brilliant line-up ranging from great seniors to monster rookies]

A banner-type poster image made up of black silhouettes.

There was also a silhouette familiar to fans.

-Isn't that the silhouette of Sun Ah-hyun?

-I think that's right.

-Wow Ahyun's special stageㅠㅠ

It was Seon Ah-hyun Testa's main dancer.

Testa was planning to spend this year actively advertising his next album.

And at the time the article appeared Testa had already started preparing for the end of the year.

* * *

"Eat a snack!"

"ruler."

"…"

Cha Yu-jin was shocked when she saw the carrot stick in her hand.

"This is not a snack!"

“Shall I give you an apple…?”

“yes…”

Cha Yu-jin who accepted the apple from Sun Ah-hyun chewed the apple sadly.

Crash clap.

‘Your teeth are strong.’

I clicked my tongue.

First of all… With the year-end season just around the corner this group is adjusting their diet to regain the muscles lost during Chuseok.

Even though Cha Yu-jin had a high basal metabolic rate she led a careless life so careful management was necessary.

Of course there are some who don’t need it.

“Not only apples… but also tomatoes…!”

A guy like Sun Ah-hyun who just takes care of his body inertially.

This guy didn’t blow even during Chuseok.

“Tomatoes are good for sugar!”

“That can’t be done…”

“Boo…”

Cha Yu-jin trudged over and sat in the corner of the practice room.

I’ll be like that for 10 days. Still I’m eating enough meat.

‘Should we also provide protein bars?’

While I was sorting out suggestions to send to the diet expert in my head I saw Seon Ah-hyeon looking disappointed while holding a cherry tomato.

“You eat.”

“Oh no! I’m okay.”

Sun Ah-hyun put the container of cherry tomatoes back into the refrigerator.

I looked at it without thinking and then checked the current time on the LED on the refrigerator door.

“I think you should leave within an hour.”

“Huh?… Ugh.”

That’s right. Sun Ah-hyun has a solo practice schedule for the past few days.

This is because there will be a special collaboration stage at the MBS year-end program on December 31st.

It’s obvious but it’s a stage where a broadcasting company pressures the agency to somehow select members of popular groups one by one and combine them.

Because everyone’s schedules are so busy we rarely meet each other but anyway we’ve already received all the individual parts on video and are familiar with them.

‘It took 3 hours.’

This is why people who are good at dancing benefit from this. To be honest it is true that learning choreography requires more stamina than learning a song.

In addition Sun Ah-hyun also participated in some of the

choreography for this title song.

-Oh~ Is this okay?

-…! Really?

-Of course it is! Right Director?

-Yes I think it has a lot of impact… I'm sure the large format will be captured well on camera right? Ahyeon?

This time we received choreography drafts from more than seven sources and put them together but it was not normal for us to insert our own choreography in the process.

'You have talent.'

The movement style was not even the modern dance style that I majored in.

So it's just a collaboration… Looking at it I received a good part but there are no problems with the performance.

Testa has the best name value so you will get a good camera.

I nodded. There was no problem.

"Do well."

"…huh!!"

Seeing that Sun Ah-hyun is also in good spirits I think she will come out well.

Of course it's not just Sun Ah-hyun. Right now listen to Bae Se-jin muttering next to you.

"…I'm the award winner."

“hmm? It’s a child actor award ceremony. Does it suit you well? “It might be a bit cumbersome to move but…”

“I! “It’s an awards ceremony!”

“…Calm down Sejin.”

From film festival awards to entertainment award ceremony commemorative stages.

I just followed a schedule that was not excessive and had enough content to generate news.

Everyone has agreed that instead of skipping year-end events we should use our free time in this way.

‘…This quarter the settlement amount will be cut in half.’

Still there was some extra business. It was also an effective promotional method.

So after filtering based on name value I left one or two without filtering them out but… I’m a little nervous.

‘Is this offer really necessary for me?’

I think there must have been a more suitable member than me… but if you really want to use me.

‘It doesn’t matter.’

I shrugged and put on my road headset.

I was planning to check the third recording again. This title has to come out well.

‘Let’s do well.’

And the end of the year quickly arrived.

* * *

A few weeks later on a Friday night in early to mid-December.

Netizens were waiting for the first public broadcast song program of the returning year-end season.

-Anyone watching SBC Gayo Daejeon today? Oh so it's just me…?

– Hahahahaha today is it? Time flies

-Beep when the kids come out.

How old is your grandmother?

No I will correct it. There were a lot of people who just wanted to watch clips or people who only wanted to watch their idols come out late.

Still everyone could come out at least once for the opening so fans of the cast watched the beginning as a courtesy.

-Start

-Oooh

-Let's see how many newcomers we've sold this year!

A large broadcasting hall brightly lit with lights.

[☆Gayo Daejeon☆]

[Sangam Hall Live Broadcast]

And soon what appeared at the broadcast stand were male and female MCs dressed up in sparkling outfits.

However his face was different.

[Hello Gayo Daejeon viewers!]

Smiling slightly they were good-looking men and good-looking women but they were not the professions I expected.

This is because there were three active idols.

It's also the best.

[I'm VTIC's Chaeyul!]

[Younglin of St. U.]

[And the youngest MC Park Moon-dae of Testa.]

Park Moon-dae on the screen poked his cheek with a mysterious smile. The seniors standing next to me hastily suppressed their laughter.

-????

-Look at the crazy MC Jin.

-Hahahahahahahahahahaha

-Celestial world's most popular member combination hahahaha

The comment section flooded with the unexpected first-team elite party lineup.

For your information the parties involved did not expect this to happen.

Chapter 258

“everyone! Are you having a warm year-end?”

“The musicians who warmed your hearts this year are preparing a great stage once again.”

The two idols next to me did quite well.

‘It’s not like I wasted my annual leave.’

I also grabbed the microphone.

“Then shall we start with the first stage of the Gayo Daejeon where we will introduce the artists who have entertained us with the most brilliant activities this year?”

I’m the only one whose sentences are particularly long but I don’t think I’m mistaken. Is it true that script time is processed in order of seniority?

‘And who was the guy who made me stab my cheek?’

I can’t help it because of my position but why bother specifying something like this in the script? I will not forget this deliberate action.

“SBC Gayo Daejeon starts now!”

Anyway the camera rolled and the three MCs looked at the camera and smiled capitalist smiles.

And the moment the lights went out I took a light breath or adjusted my expression.

“Phew.”

“exorcism!”

The VTIC guy on the other side didn’t bother to extend his hand and pat me on the back. You really are an unnecessary senior.

“Mr. Moon Dae you did a great job!”

“thank you.”

Youngrin who was checking the script again smiled slightly and added.

“He’s still working hard.”

“thank you.”

I lowered my head repeatedly. Since there was such a difference in years of experience it was better to just be an audit bot throughout the filming.

There are fans holding cheering sticks right below the podium where we are.

Of course there are also a few camera lenses visible.

‘You hid it well.’

I glanced at the camera held by several familiar people and looked away. It’s a live broadcast anyway so it’s embarrassing to even call something like that a leak.

‘After this performance we will announce the theme of this broadcast… ’

I read through the extremely long script one more time starting with ‘Everyone enjoying the festival.’ It’s on the teleprompter but you might stutter.

‘But… Isn’t three idols a bit too much?’

To be honest this line-up is sure to be a hot topic but in terms of stability I think it would be nice to have at least one announcer to take center stage.

Since the award is not given like an acting or entertainment award I know that everyone is calculating that they will get away with it. Still I didn’t want to give it away.

And everyone seemed to have similar thoughts.

“Wow this is making me sweat! We’ve only been working on our own content but I never thought we’d suddenly be doing something like this at the end of the year! “I’ll work really hard everyone.”

First of all the guy with the longest experience boasts the aspirations of a rookie.

“Mr. Moon Dae is still a rookie so don’t be too nervous. If you get stuck while speaking just finish the sentence. “I will continue.”

This one almost seems like a professional MC. I’ve seen a lot of hosting here and there and I’m at the level of a semi-host.

“thank you.”

I looked at Youngrin.

“But the goal is to make no mistakes. “I’ll do my best.”

Youngrin smiled slightly. There is no team leader who is particularly pleased with a new employee.

“is it so.”

“and! Fighting idol!”

It’s a bit funny to see the three of them join hands and fight while

holding the script but let's be satisfied that no one wants to just get over it and move on.

"How did you like the National Gugak Orchestra's special performance introducing this year's musicians?"

"It was really cool!"

"I really enjoyed watching the flashy movements because they seemed to show a bright new year."

And these three didn't make a single mistake throughout Part 1. Including me of course.

'good.'

[advertisement]

I drank water after confirming that there was an advertisement interlude at the end of Part 1. And I saw familiar faces waving at the singer's seats set up for reaction.

"Hyung you're cool! That's it!"

'I can't hear anything you're saying you guys.'

The sound and the cheering seats are so loud. Why are you having a hard time talking?

Anyway thank you for the support I waved my hand and passed the cue card again.

'If things continue like this I'll at least get an average hit.'

In the middle the VTIC guy covered up the situation where he was almost embarrassed by the self-praising script so the image of an incompetent parachute rookie idol wouldn't have stuck.

'Good luck with your driver.'

I shrugged and put down the water.

[Part 2 30 seconds ago]

And that was when the first stage of Part 2 ended and the broadcast began.

“Mr. Mundae!”

Suddenly something unexpected that wasn’t even in the script popped out.

VTIC Chaeyul thrust a large cupcake with a lit firecracker in front of my eyes.

“…??”

What is this?

“I heard that Mr. Moon Dae had a birthday a few days ago!”

“happy birthday. Mr. Moon Dae.”

Then the production crew pulls up a cone hat with dog ears underneath the camera.

“…”

I wrote it down in despair.

No I want you to tell me in advance you broadcasting stations. What is this on live broadcast…

-Smile!

There is no need to write such things down in your sketchbook. Because I’m already smiling from ear to ear.

“Haha thank you.”

-Please blow the candle!

I do it in a variety of ways.

I smiled brightly and blew out the firecracker. And pulled the dog’s ears.

It was really great to wear a suit and make fun of the public while watching the end-of-year program MC…

“thank you.”

I see guys crawling and stealing from the singer’s seats. Let’s meet when we get back to the hotel.

…for a moment.

‘Now that I think about it the opening script for Part 2 is… ’

“The next performance is a song about a beautiful birthday!”

“Isn’t this the song that made this summer shine?”

I barely managed to keep my composure as I spoke the last words.

“‘Birthday Boy’ by the 17-year-old band Gray Cable. We invite you to a special live performance.”

Was this staged for this purpose?

Are you an idol MC who loses his dignity to introduce the next song?

It wasn’t just a regular music room but I was dizzy with the idol’s duties continuing until the end of the year program.

…and this tone continues until the ending.

* * *

‘Park Moon-dae is so cute!!’

Park Moon-dae’s Homma who was holding the camera under the broadcast box almost cried with joy.

I heard a rumor from someone in charge that the College of Arts would be hosting an MC at the end of the year so it was rewarding to stay in this area!

‘This is it! This is it!’

It was really nice to see Park Moon-dae in person after a long time…

Park Moon-dae was wearing a black dress shirt underneath a neat navy blue suit and looked like an MC matching his slicked-back hair.

But he was the youngest of the MCs and wore a white ribbon tie and it was really… so cute!

Especially when receiving cupcakes!

Perhaps it was a surprise turn but Park Moon-dae was even cuter because he clearly looked embarrassed.

‘I got cream on my nose… ’

As soon as it was confirmed Park Moon-dae wiped it and the officials cleaned it up but Homma had already taken the cut.

‘ha ha ha…! ha ha ha!’

Homma who was completely excited about her first online and offline photoshoot in a long time let out her inner radiance and collected photos like crazy. You are the preview!

The fatigue that had accumulated after experiencing the extremely depressed time after the accident the crazy roller coaster-like situation

and the worry-filled atmosphere of immediate activity disappeared.

I felt relieved and happy.

‘I’m really looking forward to this activity.’

It felt really good to safely return to my place. Homma smiled and adjusted his mask.

‘The condition of Mundae looks good too!’

Sometimes whenever the members made eye contact with Park Moon-dae in the singer’s box they would wave their hands and I liked how they would secretly wave at each other when the camera lights were not on.

Moreover it was clear that Park Moon-dae also found the fans’ camera lenses in the meantime. I made eye contact with this camera too!

‘Let’s be idols for the rest of our lives… ’

Park Moon-dae was clearly the anchor point in her K-pop life. Anyway that was it.

‘Transfer? There is no such thing.’

Homma’s bitter memories of drinking which saw her former idol’s advancement into society and vowed that she would never trust an idol again were shattered through a series of crazy incidents.

And part 3 in a moment.

‘Look at these guys soon! The cue sheet was correct.’

Park Moon-dae jumped up and disappeared behind the MC seat. And we also saw Testa moving around in the singer’s seat.

‘Because year-end programs don’t often provide official fancams…!’

Homma held the camera tightly with a sense of duty.

It was an extremely rewarding time.

‘It was so… good.’

And on the way home. She leaves SBC Sangam Hall satisfied.

I didn’t feel tired. No I can’t feel it because my adrenaline is rushing like crazy right now but I’ll be tired when I get home.

Anyway Park Moon-dae’s home horse was very happy.

“You’re really good on stage.”

Testa’s skills did not decrease at all.

Not even a single choreography had its difficulty adjusted or deleted.

‘No I actually felt like I had become more skilled!’

There was no trace of a traffic accident at all.

Park Moon-dae who briefly stumbled at a group concert right after being discharged from the hospital was flying around today.

The fact that he was fully armed and burning with the spirit of victory was felt both on site and through the camera lens.

Of course the composition of the stage itself was also good. The performance using shooting in ‘Spring out’ was splendid and grand fitting for the end of the year.

Homma guessed that it must have become quite a hot topic on the Internet.

‘Now… just this part!’

She excitedly got into a taxi and connected the camera capacity to her laptop to check some of the video she had shot. It was because I really wanted to think over some scenes that left an impression on me!

It was a time when I was watching the video at high speed.

'uh?'

Park Moon-dae is just finishing the stage and going up to the MC seat.

Under Park Mun-dae's black hair… bright strands were visible.

I was thrilled.

"wig…!"

Black hair whether sprayed or wigged was fake.

Park Moon-dae… escaped with black hair again!

'crazy! This album is dyed hair!'

This was a separate issue from her preference for black-haired Park Mun-dae!

'What color is it? What color is it? If I correct the lighting the color will come out better right?'

Homma could not have been this exciting and exciting. It was because this kind of pleasure was so rare.

"under…"

Homma briefly wondered whether she could tolerate spoilers until January and came up with some fun hypotheses related to the activity.

Meanwhile the captured video started playing again.

Park Moon-dae successfully returned to the MC seat by checking the cue sheet.

But when I looked at it again it was… a bit strange.

“Uh huh.”

She felt her imagination disappear for a moment.

Homma immediately enlarged Park Moon-dae’s upper body.

“…”

From the angle it seemed like I was watching Testa returning to the singer’s seat but his expression looked… bloody?

He was wiggling his eyebrows.

‘what?’

I watched Homma a few more times because it felt cheap but since only Park Moon-dae was taking pictures I couldn’t tell exactly what Park Moon-dae was watching.

And I was able to regain control of my facial expressions very quickly.

“Hmm.”

‘It must be an illusion.’

It was sick to do this with an expression that lasted only a few seconds. Homma shrugged and flipped through the video.

But it wasn’t an illusion.

* * *

“Thank you for your hard work~”

“The Mundae MC was really good.”

“thank you.”

“My brother’s dog ears birthday present… Wow!”

“Stop it.”

The long live broadcast has ended.

As soon as we joined we went by car. I was planning to go straight to the practice room and guess for another hour or two before going in.

‘MC was okay.’

The quality was as good as the stage preparation so there is nothing that bothers me.

Except for one thing I didn’t expect.

“Are you okay?”

“…I’m fine.”

“thank god…!”

This guy. Seon Ah-hyun.

When I was returning from the stage earlier I looked at the singer’s box and there were definitely a few people who greeted Sun Ah-hyun excessively.

‘It looks like they’re preparing for a collaboration stage.’

It’s okay up to that point.

The problem is that after that Sun Ah-hyun avoided eye contact and lowered her head. As if he was intimidated.

“…”

I feel uncomfortable.

I arrived at the practice room and grabbed the back of one of the guys getting out of the car.

“hey.”

“Huh? Why?”

It’s a big hit.

I saw this guy subtly cut off the people who were greeting Sun Ah-hyun when she entered the room earlier.

‘I think this guy noticed too.’

I lowered my voice a little so that the people walking in front could not hear me.

And it got straight to the point.

“I saw you… in the singer’s box. “Seon Ah-hyeon.”

“…hmm.”

Big Sejin seemed to immediately understand what he meant.

“that.”

“So did you see anything? “It looks like they are collaborating.”

The guy shrugged his shoulders.

“It’s obvious. “Ahyun must have scratched her head.”

“…!”

“Ahyeon is a good girl. “I’m just trying to press it because I’m not the type that’s good at tact.”

Big Sejin raised his eyebrows.

“There is such a thing. ‘Hey Ahyeon you get a lot of cameras. I’m jealous~ I guess you don’t have to practice much?’ “I’ll break it down for you~”

“…”

It’s so naughty that I want to hit its muzzle.

However Geun Se-jin’s tone quickly became serious.

“I guess there were one or two people who tried to act friendly? “Ahyeon was shy so he said behind her back that he was discriminating against people by classifying them so I guess that’s what happened.”

“…after.”

“Do you understand?”

“okay.”

The hierarchy is like X. Perhaps because they are similar in age these guys are no different from when they were in Azusa.

‘I thought it would be a long time since it was doing well.’

I forgot that human nature is worse when someone who is more successful than me looks easygoing.

Moreover it seemed like they were trying to win more by gathering only those with some reputation in the group.

‘I need to hear about this.’

I decided to check on Sun Ah-hyun's condition before entering the practice room.

And it was the moment when I was about to move my feet.

"for a moment."

"…!"

I was stopped.

I turned my head. Big Sejin who was holding my shoulder was shaking his head.

"Achacha Park Moon-dae you're not going to talk about this to Ahyeon are you? "I can't~"

"why."

"Hey people have pride."

Big Sejin smiled bitterly.

"Would you be able to tolerate a friend of the same age finding out about this situation? "Wouldn't you hate it more because we're close?"

"…!"

"Let Ahyun take care of it. "That's right."

Chapter 259

The night practice ended quickly and as planned. After returning to my dorm I recalled my conversation with Keun Se-jin while washing up.

Isn't that what he said after all?

'Seon Ah-hyeon's pride is hurt… la.'

I don't want to show my close peers the shame of being territorial.

"hmm."

I won't deny it. This is a perspective that has never been considered.

Maybe it's because he's the guy I've been following around since I first met him on Idol Inc. but I don't really feel like we're the same age.

'Honestly being the same age is only about appearance.'

If I had a conscience I'd say I'm the same age as him… right? Even though I don't know if I was an office worker I have clear memories of myself until I was 29.

At first it was ambiguous even if we considered them to be of the same age.

'I don't know if Sun Ah-hyun is the kind of person who cares about such things.'

I don't know if other people would know but Sun Ah-hyun is just a nice person who seems helpless so I think she would accept it gratefully.

However I admit one thing.

‘I can’t solve it every time.’

Although it was for the sake of smooth activities I always gave him a lot of instructions whenever a problem arose.

Is it time for Sun Ah-hyun to try it herself?

“Because he has solid grit.”

I shrugged.

Except for that brief moment at the awards ceremony his complexion didn’t look particularly dark so let’s leave it at that.

All you have to do is conduct an investigation to check for any signs that you may be overdoing things.

Sweet.

I got out of the shower and headed to the refrigerator. Since I’m losing weight I was thinking of drinking some ice water tonight instead of milk.

Sun Ah-hyun was not in the room.

‘It’ll be in the living room.’

And before I turned the corner of the hallway I heard a voice.

“So… if it feels like I’m praising you because I don’t like it… what do you think?”

“You don’t like me but are you praising me?”

“Uh huh. “It’s similar.”

It was a conversation between Cha Yu-jin and Sun Ah-hyun.

Cha Yu-jin was then heard answering without hesitation.

“Why do you praise me when I don’t like it?”

“I don’t know… Is it because I can’t get angry?”

“OK OK.”

The guy answered brightly.

“Then I say ‘I know~’! “I know I’m good at it!”

“Is that so…?”

“yes. “I like the compliment!”

It was an amazing mental victory method of digesting a compliment as a compliment no matter what the other person’s feelings were.

However I don’t think Sun Ah-hyun will be able to use that comfortably.

‘Why do you have to give advice to Cha Yu-jin… ’

It’s a strange idea.

For a moment I thought about waiting until the conversation was over but then I realized that was even funnier and just walked out.

As soon as our eyes met Sun Ah-hyun suddenly stood up.

“It’s radish. “Do you drink water?”

“uh.”

“here…!”

The glass of water was taken.

"…thanks."

'Is this guy's pride hurt because he receives my help?'

I still can't shake the feeling that this kind of thing seems like a voluntary thing… Anyway thank you and drink well.

I sipped my water and waited for him to resume his conversation with Cha Yu-jin.

But the conversation did not continue. Sun Ah-hyun was just confused and asked me back.

"Why why…?"

ah. Did I look at you two too much?

"Um no. "I wonder if tomorrow's practice is at 7 o'clock."

"Oh yeah. "It's 7 o'clock…!"

"Okay thank you."

I finished my sentence hesitantly.

There is no special abnormal behavior. I feel like I'm a little motivated but…

"Good~"

At that time Eun Se-jin walked out of the living room smiled heartily and patted me on the back.

…I somehow feel like that bastard is making fun of me.

'I don't know.'

Everyone take care of it.

There were so many things to do until a comeback. Let me mind my own business.

“7 o’clock is too early…”

“Go to sleep quickly.”

I went into the room checked the monitoring and stage configuration once again and then immediately lay down on the bed.

Sun Ah-hyun came home quite late and went to bed. The effort to not make a sound was virtual.

‘I’m almost crawling.’

I thought about telling him that I wasn’t sleeping but I thought he would freak out so I just left it at that.

And the next day.

After morning practice around lunchtime Sun Ah-hyun went alone to practice collaboration.

It is said that from now on the work will be done in short bursts every two or three days.

“Are you okay? “I think it would be better to eat and then go.”

“It’s okay to eat after you’re done…! “It will be soon.”

“Well then.”

“wait a minute.”

I threw one of the glucose candies to Sun Ah-hyun. I am taking this as an emergency under agreement with my trainer so I may spray some.

“Thank you so much…”

“Have a nice trip.”

“Ahyeon fighting~”

“I hope you have a rewarding practice time!”

Sun Ah-hyun hurriedly took the candy and walked out the door nodding her head.

“…”

That… It’s not like they were dragging their feet when they came in.

“brother! “Please give me candy too!”

“ruler.”

“Yay!”

I finished the remaining candy and crossed my arms.

‘As expected I’d rather look into it… ’

At that time Keun Se-jin suddenly started fanning himself with his hands.

“Ah it’s hot from practice. Shall we have some ice cream? “I heard they sell it at the health food store down here!”

“great!!”

“Oh that house. “It’s light so it’ll be fine.”

“Okay~ Then I’ll give this one more go and get it with Moon Dae!”

“…?”

Why am I here?

First of all I thought he had some kind of plan so I followed him.

And as soon as Big Sejin went out the door he burst into laughter.

“Hey Park Moon-dae! “Do you really care that much?”

“What are you talking about?”

“Do you know that Ahyeon is watching us every time we schedule? “It would be more natural to talk to you!”

“…”

No I just wanted to check your appearance before and after collaboration practice you idiot.

However Keun Se-jin burst into laughter and then stumbled.

“Ah~ Is Mundaemun University maybe a good thing? Really huh? “You have to know everything in the world and massage it to get rid of your anger?”

“Be quiet.”

“I just need to use that wonderful ability on my album talented Moon Dae~”

“…”

“That’s right if you use it to choose ice cream too… euchachacha!”

“Where?”

I sprinted to catch the one running away while the others received a mysterious delivery of ice cream bullets.

And I sat on the floor of the practice room and thought briefly.

I'm so obsessed with control?

'No I'm just trying to survive.'

Since it is about my survival right now I am concerned about the possibility of problems within the surrounding group. Isn't it some kind of biological instinct?

'And not even that much anymore.'

You wouldn't die if you flew out of the status window so the target was just a high-risk target.

'I don't waste time on unnecessary things.'

I ate an ice cream and focused on afternoon practice.

But this concentration was soon interrupted.

This is because Sun Ah-hyun's face was full of worry when she returned.

"I've been there."

"…"

That… I guess it didn't go well.

* * *

After returning Sun Ah-hyun quickly regained her complexion and joined practice but now the others were starting to notice the atmosphere as well.

"Didn't something happen while preparing for the collaboration?"

“I guess the preparations are more complicated than you think.”

However there was no signal that Seon Ah-hyeon was being overexerted. That means it’s not a big deal.

Thanks to this Sun Ah-hyun was quickly assigned ice cream and the topic died down.

Usually when it comes to things like this I just check the timing and ask about it when I’m taking a break.

And usually that’s up to the roommate or the leader… After all I’m the roommate.

‘For the sake of morality should I ask?’

But there was nothing in particular for me to talk about.

After I finished practicing I sat in my room and watched the video of my choreography practice that I had filmed earlier.

There Sun Ah-hyun spoke first.

“Hey… it’s a radish radish. “Can I ask one question?”

“okay. “What is it?”

no way?

And it turned out to be right.

“Ho if you bite me… if the people you work with are a little difficult to deal with… uh what do you do?”

“…”

It was a direct request for advice.

“It depends on the situation. “What does it mean to be difficult to deal with is it a superior?”

“Oh no that’s not it. “It makes me feel uncomfortable… It feels like I’m intentionally revealing something that isn’t sincere.”

As expected.

“Well then it’s okay to be sarcastic or ignore it as long as it’s not against etiquette. “If you do better they will bow down and come in.”

“I see.”

And at that moment I realized.

‘It’s cool inside my fucking feet.’

I think I need to know everything and be able to control it to be comfortable. Damn it.

I felt devastated about losing the first win to Keun Se-jin so I continued to listen to Sun Ah-hyun. To understand the situation in more detail.

But Sun Ah-hyun… seemed a little embarrassed.

No not much.

“I’m sorry. “I’m not good at doing things on my own so I feel like I’m always getting help.”

“…?”

“The other members are all good but I think there’s something wrong with me. Even after consulting and practicing it doesn’t work…”

Why does the story turn out like that?

“There’s no problem with you. what’s the matter.”

“I’m like this every time I meet people my age… It’s been like that from the beginning…”

“…”

Perhaps because she was so embarrassed Sun Ah-hyun forgot to ask for advice as if it was a third-party problem.

“When was the first time?”

“When I was in middle school… when I was doing ballet.”

Sun Ah-hyun hesitated and spoke briefly. My voice trembled.

“I hurt my ankle… but everyone was so happy…”

I got goosebumps all the time.

“They weren’t all mean kids but I think from then on I felt like I didn’t like being around that age group…”

“…”

I got up.

“First of all I’ve never seen a member who didn’t like being with you.”

“Because everyone is nice…”

“You are the one with the best personality in this group. And you were also a courtesy middle school student.”

“huh? “Ugh.”

“You were the senior.”

“And at least a few times…”

When Sun Ah-hyun says something like that it means that she ate it all the time.

I crossed my arms.

Sun Ah-hyun's parents who seemed cultured or professional counselors would not have talked about it this way so I'll just have to do it myself.

"Listen. "Everything you've been through so far was done by envious bastards."

"Huh?"

"I did it because I was pissed because the handsome guy was really good at dancing. Did you understand?"

"Ha but… oh okay."

Sun Ah-hyun seemed to be pushed by force and nodded. Good.

"So don't pay attention to those bastards who look in the mirror every day and shout 'I'm such a good guy' 10 times and turn their eyes away in jealousy. Do you understand?"

"I only did that at the beginning of the consultation…"

"Do it again."

Sun Ah-hyun's face showed that she was embarrassed in a different way than just before but in the end she nodded with difficulty.

And suddenly I picked something out of his words.

"Wait a minute so you got a criminal record…"

Was it because of bullying that you switched from ballet to modern dance?

However Sun Ah-hyun hastily shook her head.

“Oh no…! “You said that ballet… is a waste of your body type.”

“form?”

“Ugh ballet is so… it’s good for the insteps to be round. I’m not like that… I also have a small pelvis. So he recommended that I take a path that would allow me to do better.”

I get it roughly.

Sun Ah-hyun is talented in dancing but her body type makes her more advantageous in becoming a top dancer than in ballet.

So I quickly changed it before preparing for college entrance exams… I guess that’s it.

In the end this guy came to the idol industry not the dance industry but he is doing well and making a lot of money so that’s a good thing.

“And now I’m putting to good use what I learned about modern dance so it’s okay.”

“Is that so…?”

Sun Ah-hyun smiled. But soon he lowered his head with a slightly dark look on his face.

“Actually today… a story about modern dance came up.”

“At collaboration practice?”

“Ugh.”

Sun Ah-hyun nodded. And he spoke with a bit of resentment in his voice.

“Oh since it’s such a difficult move none of us will show up and only

Ahyeon will show up.” “I’m jealous and congratulations…”

They are truly people in capitalist society who have a knack for saying things like crazy.

“…So you couldn’t answer?”

“Oh no. “I answered but…”

Sun Ah-hyun blushed.

“Now I’m not sure. I just said ‘Thank you for saying that I’ll do well.’ But…”

“…”

“Yujin said it’s okay to just accept compliments as compliments… Is that okay? “Everyone didn’t have an answer…”

I barely answered.

“uh. “Good job.”

Surprisingly Sun Ah-hyun might be the type of person who gets along well without any malicious intent.

Big Sejin was right once again when he said there was no need to worry.

…Still the conversation earlier was something worth having at least once.

“Just do it. “Because you did well.”

“Uh yeah.”

Sun Ah-hyeon’s face brightened.

And I readily admitted defeat.

'…Let's prepare the album well.'

And two weeks later on December 31st.

The airing of MBS's music program which marks the last day of the year is just around the corner.

And the stage where Testa members appeared for the first time was a collaboration stage in which Sun Ah-hyun participated.

Chapter 260

When Testa was busy preparing for a live broadcast on the last day of the year.

“You started early too.”

Homma an office worker who takes pictures of Park Moon-dae and Lee Se-jin clicked her tongue as she watched the second part of the MBS Gayo Daejejeon in which they were to appear almost come to an end.

It was funny that he could only rest in front of the TV because he was working overtime right before the New Year but it was also funny that a program that ran until past midnight started before 9 o’clock.

And actually she didn’t really need to see this from now on.

The tester won’t come out until a long time later.

‘Because I work overtime I’ve already requested upload data.’

So the reason I’m watching it now is because of mild interest.

‘I’m a bit curious about what the Sun Ah-hyun collaboration will be like.’

Of course it wasn’t a question of skill.

In fact in the group message room where some of Parkmoon University’s homeowners gathered there was some conversation about Al-Eum-Al-Eum.

About the bloody eyes that Park Moon-dae showed for a very brief moment on the day he saw the MC at SBC.

‘It rarely happens.’

Park Moon-dae was the type of person who refined himself surprisingly well in front of the camera.

Of course there were a few times when my eyes got worse during the summer package perhaps not as much as Lee Se-jin’s but… that was almost the only flaw.

This time too it was so brief that there was no need for controversy but the homemakers felt like they didn’t know why so they analyzed the angle and even found the singer’s seat at that timing.

And confirmed.

-Greetings from the collaboration kids and Sasumi…

– Hahahaha um

-It seems like it’s engraved but don’t say anything teachers.

So they had already reached an assumption that was quite similar to the truth saying ‘Ahyun seems to have had a hard time preparing for the collaboration stage.’

Of course conscious of the threat of capture and public discussion I deleted it without mentioning it in detail but office workers were there anyway.

‘Isn’t Sun Ah-hyun mentally broken?’

After guessing the story behind it I wanted to check out this stage. I was wondering if it would really be noticeable.

She updated her SNS account and watched TV indifferently.

[Coming up!]

[Gayo Daejejeon Special Stage]

[Winter boys]

The special stage arrangement was the end of Part 2.

It was a typical composition of gathering juniors and having them perform a hastily staged performance to the songs of legendary first-generation KPOP seniors.

‘It’s still tacky.’

She watched TV with considerable skepticism as she heard that half of the first generation seniors were killed by drunk drivers.

I felt a bit regretful that I was playing a song that a member I wasn’t interested in was playing a song I wasn’t interested in.

Soon mechanical accompaniment came out. It was music arranged for a dance performance without a song.

-Wee Oo Wee Oo

I guess I spent a lot of money on the electronic display board and floor which had LED effects like a water hole and it was quite nice.

‘Of course it will cool down the moment you start dancing.’

She expected a group shot that was sure to be a mess saying that the busy people must have practiced individually but the group dances were well coordinated.

But the moment the choreography starts.

-Oo-u Oo Oo-u Oo

It felt like decent quality.

“hmm?”

And she immediately knew the cause using her many years of KPOP

experience.

‘The center is doing well.’

And the opening center was Sun Ah-hyun.

“oh.”

At the beginning the acrobatic movements using long limbs were different.

Even though the camera was terrible at capturing the scene Sun Ah-hyun’s movements almost created an optical illusion as if she was capturing the scene well.

There was no need for synchronized dance. The performer in the center was overwhelmingly good so it seemed as if everyone was doing well.

No wait.

“cancellation.”

However four seconds later she clicks her tongue when she sees the mess in the corner where everyone wakes up late or almost falls on the floor.

‘It’s ruined.’

Originally year-end collaborations where busy people gathered together for a one-off performance tended to end up like this but somehow it felt even more sloppy.

It was a stark contrast to when Sun Ah-hyun was at the center.

“Is Sun Ah-hyun the only winner?”

The office worker looked at the screen with interest wondering if this was a difference in competency.

Sun Ah-hyun seemed to be the only one who benefited from the fact that the choreography was closer to dance rather than general broadcast dance.

He said he majored in ballet and modern dance and it seems like he studied each aspect longer than the average in this industry.

A close-up of Sun Ah-hyun caught on camera filled the screen.

The shining eyes on her beautiful face as she placed one hand on the floor was unexpectedly strong.

I knew she had a pretty face but this was surprising.

'I thought I wouldn't be able to show my full skills because I couldn't show off my skills.'

She revised her judgment.

Since Lee Se-jin and Park Moon-dae are in the same group I thought they would join in as a favor but it seems like they have a strong platform of their own.

Without taking her eyes off the TV she watched Sun Ah-hyun's dance performance until it reached the end.

And if this reaction were changed to something more extreme it would be the viewer's reaction.

* * *

"Ahyeon is amazing!"

"It was really cool."

"Thank you. thank you…!"

Sun Ah-hyun blushed and returned to the waiting room.

“I’m saying this because there’s no camera but wow Ahyeon did the best job~”

“that’s right! My brother did a great job on his own! “Others didn’t do well…”

“Hey that’s a bit much.”

Any words that did not go through Cha Yu-jin’s brain were quickly suppressed. Sun Ah-hyun’s face looks like she’s about to break out in a cold sweat.

In fact the other guys also said they did well during practice. No matter how much personality they have they are also professionals with time.

The problem came from the field.

“That’s because the bar floor is a bit slippery…”

Because it was a live broadcast there was a time calculation mistake and the water sprayed as an effect on the previous stage did not dry properly.

However since only Sun Ah-hyun moves normally that will be the loser’s excuse.

“But you didn’t slip!”

“It’s because I’ve practiced before…!”

“As expected you have accumulated your past experiences to achieve your current skills! “I respect you!”

“Uh uhm thank you…”

Like this.

‘That’s too bad.’

Originally it would have been met with criticism but when the facts were revealed it would have ended with public criticism of the broadcasting station's poor workspace.

As things turned out like this Sun Ah-hyun ended up going up in rank alone.

-Seon Ah-hyun isn't a popular member of the first team for no reason. That's cool.

-It is a one-top line that is just like a man's stone.

-Even from modern dance and ballet auditions? Honestly I think it's a combination that can't be resisted haha.

Checking the current public opinion it appears that the trend is similar to what was expected.

'good.'

It was refreshing and everything was good. Everything is going well.

Except that this waiting room is not a private room.

"We had a good time too Ahyeon!"

"yes yes! Thank you…"

"We used to be similar… Ah Shinno didn't you cover Battle A senior's stage here back then?"

"It's not me it's Cheongryeo hyung. "My brother is our Medan."

"Wow that's right! Anyway I did something similar and it reminds me of that time right?"

"…"

VTIC shares this waiting room.

And you're even trying to participate in Testa's conversation.

'Why did it end up like this?'

Actually I kind of understand why we share a room.

Since VTIC is actually the top company in the industry they seem to have a tendency to make people uncomfortable by making them share it with their seniors.

However even if you put them in groups that are too radically different from each other they would be shocked so it seems that Testa who seemed close to them was ultimately chosen as their roommate.

They had managed to invite people who could go to the American New Year's program here so of course they had no choice but to pay attention.

'Damn it.'

I understand that much but these bastards seem to have not developed interpersonal skills in the 9 years they have been active so they keep trying to get involved in the kids' play.

'Stop it.'

However he is dragging other people into the conversation.

"Do you remember me too? "It's a special performance at the end of the year!"

"huh."

Cheongryeo who was getting her hair done by a stylist raised the corners of her mouth.

"I did a lot."

"…"

I can't believe I have to start the new year with this bastard. It would have been better to be exiled to an outdoor stage.

"Guys Sejin is coming out."

"Oooh!!"

At that time Liu Chengwu who was sitting on the sofa called the others together.

On the screen of the smartphone that Ryu Cheong-woo was looking at… there was an acting contest going on in the next town.

[hello. This is Ahn So-hyun.]

[hello. This is Bae Se-jin from Testa.]

Bae Se-jin entered with the only successful member of 'Soft and Sweet' as an actor.

He looked a little nervous but he was dressed neatly so he definitely looked like an actor.

"Oh a suit."

"There was very little time so you must have had a hard time setting it up."

"Hyung you're handsome!"

As expected Bae Se-jin on screen calmly continued the proceedings while people even made comments saying that she would have to wear a suit for her next album.

[We who have experience in idol activities are standing on the podium together. I think you must be thrilled to be appearing at the Drama Awards today. Sejin!]

[yes. It's been a while so I feel like I need to do better. Thank you so

much for having me.]

“Young brother you are really good at it…!”

“I know.”

Bae Se-jin had good pronunciation and did not tremble.

[I started doing dramas after working as an idol but Sejin is against it right? How are your idol activities?]

[yes. I am a member of a group called Testa… It is a very enjoyable and rewarding time. I met a lot of good people.]

“oh…”

“Oh is this our story?”

“…I guess so.”

Bae Se-jin smiled faintly on the small screen. And there was a sense of awkward warmth among those watching the screen.

“Oh you seem so sincere.”

“Testa is cool~”

No you guys go back to your seats.

I tapped Keun Se-jin once who had a strange expression on his face without saying a word. The guy shrugged his shoulders with a sheepish look on his face.

‘After all time is the answer.’

It seems like they have come to accept each other. Looking at the way these guys live these days it seems like they have the worst relationship as roommates.

[The fields are different but I will do my best to show a side that is not embarrassing in either case. Now let me tell you about the categories we will be awarding today.]

Bae Se-jin finished the remaining awards well and gave a closing comment saying “I will see you again if I have a good opportunity.”

And a while later when Bae Se-jin arrived through the congested highway.

“…I’m here.”

“Oh!”

“You were really cool bro!”

“It was great.”

“Thank you so much… But because this was originally a short script!”

“No it’s cool! Thanks for talking to us!”

“…! “Oh no.”

“Not us?”

“No… that’s true!”

There was a rain of strong welcome greetings. Bae Se-jin’s face became bright.

But that atmosphere did not last long.

“Hello~ The award ceremony was great!”

“…Oh yeah. thank you.”

Bae Se-jin greeted VTIC who was pretending to know her but cast a

suspicious glance and quietly retreated to the test section of the waiting room.

I guess you didn't forget that I had a dog fight with Cheongnyeo.

"brother. "Change your clothes first."

"…yes!"

I spent some time in the corner of the waiting room with him.

And it was still before Testa's performance.

"Yes everyone are you enjoying watching the Song Festival the last and most spectacular entertainment of the year?"

"It will soon be a new year."

We were called out onto the huge main stage to welcome the New Year.

On the way out it was nice to deliberately greet the poor people who were KO'd by Sun Ah-hyun but it seems that some of them had a different problem.

"cold."

"Be quiet Cha Yu-jin! "A lot of people will be watching the new year so let's start it off happily!"

"You're not even smiling!"

"I'm going to laugh now!"

"stop."

I caught two guys who were fighting and had them put their arms around my shoulders.

On a stage lined with all kinds of idols and singers we settled down in front of what seemed to be a number of familiar light sticks.

‘Even if it’s just a fancam it has to come out well.’

There was a place designated by the production team but the boundaries got blurred anyway as people flocked there.

“Wow a whole year has already passed~”

“Uh huh! It seems like it went by so quickly…”

We exchanged small words so that the people around us wouldn’t be picked up by the microphone. The countdown slowly began.

“3!”

“2!”

“1!”

As the pollen explodes the lights and sounds increase.

“Happy New Year!!”

pop.

Another strange thing happened as I entered the new year among people clapping and shouting.

“Testa shows something again this year~”

“I hope it will be a year in which we are healthy free of accidents and release great songs!”

Arms and encouragement were exchanged roughly. Likewise when I say hello to the wildly shaking light stick this time the light stick shakes like crazy.

‘My arm doesn’t really hurt.’

Yeah whatever. If it’s good it’s okay.

At that time an arm poured over my shoulder.

“Mundae you worked hard! From now on let’s just work hard and have less trouble~”

“Now please take care of me…!”

“…okay. “Happy New Year.”

I exchanged high fives and well-wishes with the members.

I felt a little strange.

‘But it’s a new year.’

There was a significant risk of falling behind in the middle but I somehow managed to get through it and face the new year as an idol.

This time last year I thought this might be the last time.

“…hmm.”

It was a bit pleasant.

“happy new year!”

The first stage of the new year was very cold loud lively and bright.

* * *

Next on the colorful New Year countdown. The main stage was being quickly cleaned up for the next stage.

And Testa was scheduled to wait right below.

Because the next stage was us.

The problem is that when I got off the stage and took a break to go to the bathroom I ran into this guy again.

“I’ll see you again soon this year. “Because there are always award ceremonies in January.”

“I guess so.”

Cheongryeo.

If this bastard is going to say such obvious things he shouldn’t disturb the few people left on standby…

“Your junior released a new song on January 5th… and the new song was performed at the awards ceremony right? “Well that’s a brave choice.”

“…”

I stopped.

‘A brave choice?’

This nuance is… Testa is losing money with the new song.

“Oh I don’t know.”

“…”

“You don’t know. There is no source of information. Right? “My junior that will be the biggest problem going forward.”

Cheongnyeo’s eyes sparkled slightly. And he spoke in a tone of advice to his juniors.

“I don’t have any connections.”

“…”

“Um… let’s just say it’s a New Year’s gift.”

Cheongryeo laughed.

“Do you know that Youngrin is preparing for activities?”

“…I heard it.”

I remembered something I heard from Youngrin in passing while preparing for the MC last time.

I thought I would do well whenever I came out because I am the one with the best music records among all the idols and former idol soloists.

‘…for a moment.’

no way…

Cheongryeo smiled bitterly.

“I didn’t know the timing. “That’s a breakthrough song to commemorate the New Year.”

“…!!”

“January 4th. So… it’s just one day from my junior’s group.”

Oh fuck.

Chapter 261

As soon as the live broadcast ended I called the company and spoke to the person on duty in the management office.

It seems like it will be released at the same time as Younglin.

And it is said that the company was turned upside down. It was worth it. If I were to summarize Younglin's recent performance it would be like this.

'Ranked 3rd on Korea's largest music site per year.'

To provide comparative data the annual ranking of Testa's latest song 'Call' is 37th.

Moreover there are only four Younglin songs in the TOP 50 on this annual chart. Two title songs one OST and one entertainment collaboration song.

It was a flagship figure.

'I can never win.'

Not only is it popular but it also has a fairly solid fan base so there's no room to delve into it.

In short the simultaneous release of music… was no different from an honorable death.

Of course it wasn't just the company that turned over.

"With senior Youngrin?"

"yes."

“under…”

The first meeting of the new year was also convened within the group.

I started the new year with a lot of work to do but in reality that wasn’t even that important compared to this situation.

I decided with utmost calmness.

‘You deliberately told me now.’

There were four days left until the comeback but it was impossible to move the date.

Cheongryeo was telling us to at least prepare our minds in a situation where no major response was possible anyway.

If it is a favor it can be seen as a favor so there is no need to expend emotions. From a competitive standpoint this may be a bit frustrating but it is beneficial.

…Yes it’s right to be angry.

“Mundae.”

“why.”

“Are you sure about that information? “Where did you hear that?”

“VTIC told me.”

Big Sejin looked at me with mysterious eyes. To roughly interpret it it means ‘Isn’t that what you’re saying is to fuck you?’

okay. Just in case I checked that too.

I threw my smartphone and said this.

“Just in case I asked Youngrin directly. that’s right.”

“Whoa.”

Since there were less than four days left and the comeback period overlapped Younglin didn’t necessarily lie.

However I was curious.

-It’s been a while since I decided but it’s surprising that Moon Dae knows.

I heard the staff talking but they said they asked just in case.

I’m sure the crew I work with will get caught up in the process but compared to our current situation there’s no time to worry about that.

‘I’m going crazy.’

I pressed my temples. At that time Cha Yu-jin raised her hand.

“hey! “I have a question!”

“Okay tell me Eugene.”

“Why can’t we work together with senior Youngrin?”

Liu Chengwu answered.

“…Senior Youngrin has a strong image of being trusted and listened to. “We will be pushed back a lot on the music charts.”

“You don’t know before you do it! Try it!”

Yes the ambition is bold and good… but it was a matter of atmosphere.

We’ve worked hard on our regular schedule like this but how much

will our morale drop if we don't even get first place in the real-time rankings of music sources?

And as time goes by Younglin will gain more users so this situation which was released exactly one day after Younglin's new song was really the worst.

Younglin's new song was released when the popularity of her music was at its peak.

'You'll never get first place unless you're a site on the outskirts of town.'

The regular record has collapsed.

"…"

And Cha Yu-jin shrugged her shoulders when she saw the mood of the members who were still immersed in thoughts and worries.

"OK. It's okay if we don't win first place! We're good at it. All you have to do is put on a great performance!"

"…!"

"I'm going first on stage!"

It was a simple statement. However the atmosphere was somewhat refreshed.

"Yes it's our first album in a while so it's important to do well and finish it safely."

"That's right. W Because I prepared hard… wouldn't it be a fun activity if I focused on showing a good side of me…?"

Yes such positive thinking is good too.

However… I like winning after all.

Let's think.

I tapped my fingers on the living room floor.

'How to beat Younglin on the music charts?'

First of all it was clear that Younglin was not promoting this song at all and there was almost no word of it in the industry.

Younglin's reaction and this company's reaction are also the same.

'No matter what it's T1 and I know all the rumors about the comeback of quite a few major singers.'

Younglin himself said that it was only a few days ago that the new year was decided so in this case Cheongryeo has particularly good information but most people do not know.

'Then if Testa takes aim at that point and focuses its public promotion on entertainment… '

No this is not it. Everything that will be aired at the end of the year has already been released and there are already enough entertainment shows that were aired at the beginning of the year. Increasing it further will only increase image consumption.

'hmm.'

While I was rubbing the back of my neck I made eye contact with Kim Rae-bin who had a dark expression.

"…Do you really care?"

"yes? "Oh no!"

okay. You deserve more attention. Because you touched half of this album.

I was honestly embarrassed when I found out that even when the

uninhabited island was shipwrecked they were working with that measurable battery.

“It’s just… I’m a bit worried that there are many listeners who don’t even try to listen to our songs because their desire to discover new songs has been satisfied by senior Youngrin’s new songs.”

Yes it means that you are worthy of worrying so much that sentences like this pour out after being nudged once.

And I was getting the point right.

“that’s right. “If a person with strong popularity gets all the attention those with a relatively stronger fandom than the public often end up in their own league.”

It was an inevitable trend.

“…”

I thought about it some more and finally opened my mouth.

“So for now I think we have to assume that no matter what we do we can’t win in music.”

“…I guess so.”

“Umm~”

“But I think we’ll win first place on music shows.”

Bae Se-jin who had a serious face was a little surprised.

“…how?”

“Is that because Senior Youngrin only releases music and we release albums? “There is an album score right?”

“ah.”

That's right. It's been a while since we last went to Jeongguk High School and Younglin is just a surprise single to celebrate the new year.

'The fans will try to somehow raise the other scores and give us first place.'

Because trophies are important.

I am grateful and sorry but the public reaction to this was easily predictable.

-Honestly Youngrin should have been first but Seombyeol pushed it with a fan.

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Solo who didn't do any publicity VS a story-telling commercial Oji is a stranger ㅋㅋ aren't you embarrassed?

-Testa ㅊㅋㅊㅋ~ The fans worked hard.

-Wow it's really distorted. In reality everyone only listens to young songs;

With the first full-length album since the accident it is time to elevate the group's story.

At a time when the people watching the testa should be filled with mulberry Hong will cool off from a victory that only hurts.

So in the end there is a line that cannot be backed away from.

'Even if the music is given the topicality should not be lost.'

We must maintain the public perception that we 'deserve first place'. This is the Maginot Line.

"I would like to suggest that you only aim for average hits based on the loss of music and go all-in on topicality to somehow make your activities famous."

“…!”

“The order of publicity announcement mentions… everything.”

Extreme selection and concentration were required.

I spoke and each member seemed lost in thought.

And the first person raised his hand.

“I agree. It’s the most reasonable right? “There is no other way.”

“okay. “This is a time when strategy is important.”

Kim Rae-bin also nodded.

“I believe that as our activities become more popular more people will try to listen to our songs even if it is late.”

He’s a pretty steadfast guy.

I chuckled and then nodded.

Bae Se-jin opened his mouth with a nervous face.

“So do you have any ideas on how to make it topical?”

“We’ll have to discuss the specifics a bit more but… wouldn’t shock be the answer?”

This was the right thing to do if Younglin wanted to steal the spotlight with a surprise announcement.

“First let’s hit people in the back.”

“…??”

reversal. The unexpectedness.

* * *

Time passed and January 5th came.

Testa's new song music video was released smoothly at midnight that day.

The title is 'Wheel (Day)'.

-Spin the wheel

So that it flies far away

The melody resonates and is beautiful

It touches my heart let it pop

The music video was beautiful.

An amusement park in the middle of the day with sunlight shining through.

The dreamy filter and the overlapping effect of time and space gave off a mysterious atmosphere.

It boasted excellent visual beauty in an old amusement park as beautiful as something out of a novel captured by a fixed camera.

Also the strange and unrealistic scenery such as a member appearing in the foreground and another member in the corner of the screen created a strange feeling.

-Knock knock knock

A mixture of space and time.

A boy standing with his arms outstretched in front of a spinning golden Ferris wheel and the blue sky.

From anyone's perspective it was a spiritually authentic successor to the debut song 'Magical Boy'. It is a masterpiece that is faithful to the worldview and leaves you with a subtle emotion.

However… I was a bit bored.

-The song is really goodㅠㅠ

-It's good to hear as we welcome the new year.

-It feels a bit like a carol and I'm excited.

Even though fans said that they couldn't shake the cold feeling that they had been 'bitten'.

This is because the momentum of Younglin's new song which was suddenly released yesterday was enormous.

-Awesome Younglin hahahaha

-Wow if this is the case what should I do with the testa?

-Good fun (popcorn)

-The Testa sound source is kekeㅠㅠ I express my condolences in advance… Too bad they said it was regular.

It was not a lightning strike out of the dry sky but fans were shocked and puzzled wondering what kind of disaster this was just a day before the comeback.

Among the goals we were aiming for it was almost as if the music sector had been declared unachievable.

-Oh why?

-I prepared for each child but why is this happening? ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

-I bet everything on him and liked him but now I'm so upset that I feel

like I've been hit with cold water.

– Hahaha T1

-Please stop shouting before you open the lid… It's been a while since we've done a testa activity so let's enjoy it we just have to work hard.

Still I waited for the music video but what Testa brought was a sound source that was easy to listen to so I was lamenting.

In addition some of the elements I had expected were different which made me even less excited.

-Mundae has black hair.

-LOL… I think it was just reflected light.

-Ah hahahaha mmm

In particular fans who were excited while looking at Park Moon-dae's year-end photos and said that it was clear that his hair was dyed black were somewhat shocked.

The same was true for other members. It was all natural hair. The atmosphere was there but it somehow lacked impact.

A comeback with a music superpower that will never be able to win no matter what they do.

After failing so many times in the most important regular event I felt drained and defeated.

-Let's just stream hard.

-This time it's a new song so please let's do it properly. The kids worked so hard but it's a bit ㅠㅠ

First fans worked hard to stream the pre-released title song from the album on music sites but the results were as expected.

[Failed to rank first in real-time entry into testa]

[Comparison of Youngrin and Testa entry graphs]

[Somewhat shocking testa sound source]

For the first time in a while excited Testa aggroes were rampant on all kinds of sites.

Just as there were many people who wanted Testa to do better there were also many who were intrigued by their poor performance.

-The testa song is good but there is a limit to the number of people. There are quite a few differences between users.

-Fans clenched their teeth and streamed and followed this much. Muggle picks are always young lol.

-Did you try to concentrate your firepower by pre-releasing the title? If they had just lined up the included songs they would have been in good shape but they seem to be losing their shape even more.

Even though they made a comeback they were in a situation where they were losing energy.

It would have been nice if they could just close their eyes and ears and just enjoy the content but fans are having a bit of a hard time because of the minds of people who can't do that.

[202X ToneA / 01. 08. Fri]

The day has come when the T1A Awards Ceremony where Testa's first comeback stage will be held will be aired.

Fans still waited for the members' performance with anticipation and energy restored by being able to see the stage.

I expected that it would probably be a leisurely and light stage like 'Picnic'.

But their expectations were shattered.

-????

-Crazy beautyヘ;ㄴ

In a good way.

After a long wait of three hours what appeared from behind the stage were seven figures wearing giant doll masks that could be used by amusement park employees.

However the vague and clear feeling of the pre-released music video was nowhere to be found.

What took its place were intense luminous funk zippers and gloss.

Black gangster.

Wherever the light passed the luminous paint splattered randomly on the doll masks flashed.

[Wow.]

The guys dressed up in stage costumes like delinquents walked out without hesitation and took poses shaking their cute doll masks that made you feel uncomfortable.

And at the beginning the flashy movements that make you feel like you're riding a human motorcycle.

Drr Drr Drrrrrrrrrr-!

A bass that sounds like a racing engine exhaust sound.

The electronic sound mixed with the applause beat of snare and bell sounds on top heightened the atmosphere.

The lighting flashed between warm and cool colors.

The members achieved exquisite balance in an instant with choreography that quickly caught up with each other.

And the dog riding member popped out between the large pieces that were pulled from both sides and split apart!

He picked up the mask and threw it away.

[Hi?]

It was Park Moon-dae.

Her permed side-swept pink hair flutters.

-omg

The double title of this album which we deliberately waited for without pre-releasing.

‘Drill (Night)’ has begun.

Chapter 262

When Testa's new song music video was first released this was the stage style people expected.

-The dance style tickles you?

-It looks like a refreshing sweet jeans and white tees and school uniformㅠㅠ

-Refreshing and soft feeling that feeling you get at a picnic

And the stage unfolding now was exactly… the opposite.

The black costumes flashed under the fluorescent LED lights and white spotlights on the black stage.

Each member entering the intro center showed a proud face by roughly throwing the doll mask they were wearing to one side of the stage.

Swish.

The eyes on the doll mask glistened in the moving spotlight.

[Good luck! Come on in

Step on today and go faster

Run hurry up

Burning Giant

Night of Immortality]

The seven people wearing rider jackets and leather pants that fit their arms perfectly glided across the dark stage and put together an exhilarating choreography.

Whenever the LED luminous paint in the background scatters between movements and collisions intimidating walker boots cut the beat.

There was even a member who kicked the doll mask off with a walker as if it were choreography. It was Lee Se-jin's part.

The power and composure gave a bad feeling.

Not only Park Moon-dae who was the first hitter but each time the members took off their masks colorful colors popped out.

It was a strong color that contrasted with the black costume.

[Bouncing stroke

piston joint

[A burning engine]

The song only consisted of extreme elements such as extreme low-pitched or high-pitched melodies and rap but the hook and composition were good so it caught on at first listen.

[Run faster

split the sky

[This is a stunt that goes beyond the night]

And the rushing feeling that was building up until just before the drop of the pre-chorus changes face with a prolonged exclamation.

[Yeaaaaah—]

After the fading accompaniment and voice what breaks the short

silence is… a whistle.

[Whee-Whee-Whee-Ik!]

And the iconic choreography of the chorus where everyone moves as one person.

The riff melody that sticks well to the song adds to the addictiveness and rhythm.

The playful mime-like choreography that uses whistle-like sounds and even zanpaku goes well together.

[Jump off]

Cha Yu-jin who was alone at the center with dark hair grinned.

What stood out was that he was the only member who was a hair dye agent and had pitch black hair.

In addition he had colorful scarlet-colored lenses placed on his eyes.

[There is no need for a parachute

just run

[Come in]

The sound of hard boots scraping against the smooth floor reached the microphone.

The whistle melody was fast and cheerful but the use of minor notes made it feel somewhat uneasy and mischievous.

[This night in the middle of the night

just wake up

[Come in]

The screaming siren became a beat along with the melody.

[Like a drill

Warning Warning Emergency]

The choreography of jumping over the members' arms and legs in exquisite poses as if riding an amusement ride and then falling was intense.

Regardless of whether you like it or not it was at the level of performance for a survival program.

[That's a thrill Ha!]

The ending arrived at a rapid pace.

The dancers came out with new doll masks and put them on Sun Ah-hyun the center of the last dance break as if it were a performance.

And in the meantime the members wearing identical doll masks form the ending formation.

It was a powerful yet comical movement that involved bending the neck of the doll mask crookedly like a wooden doll.

Kkeeeeeeeee!

A sound like a bike with brakes spread across the stage.

The lights suddenly turn off.

[Drill]

That's how the stage ended.

But the audience's reaction has just begun.

* * *

– and me

– Hahahahahahahahahahahaha

-Testa! Testa 1 Testa! Testa!

– Hahahaha that's crazy.

Screams admiration and laughter came from everywhere from the audience at the scene to live broadcasts on the Internet.

There was no noble interpretation or meaning on stage.

People were excited by the crazy performance and song which was aimed only at achieving the WOW point.

Because it was an activity song made to do that.

-I love it so much. As expected Testa is the best to watch on stage haha.

-This house is good at twists and turns.

-What is Park Moon-dae's rap? No what color is everyone's hair? I like it.

-When I take off the doll mask I get a little goosebumps and feel embarrassed but I'm sick of it.

It was a stage that possessed all three virtues: an intense and fun performance a personality that even slightly manic elements and the unexpectedness that fans love.

The more serious fans excitedly tore into the stage and enjoyed a taste of the new activity until the night.

The atmosphere in the fandom which had cooled down once due to the co-starring with Younglin heated up again.

Because there has never been such a pleasant and appropriate twist!

-Coloring your hair color

00:26 Park Moon-dae pink / 00:38 Lee Se-jin ash blonde / 00: 51 Kim Rae-bin silver hair / 01: 02 Sun Ah-hyun light purple…

-Bae Se-jin's blue hair is so good. It's a human summer school ticket ㅠㅠ

-I thought the blue-wool dyeing wouldn't suit me but there is no such thing as a Northern Grand Duke. The gray color is perfect. Let's stuffed the wolf mask and throw it away and become a wolf.

-I compared the pre-released song and the accompaniment and there is quite a bit of overlap. Is there something more related to the lyrics?

– Release the music quickly. The company is asking if you don't row when the water comes in.

And before the fun time is over. Testa immediately released a new music video at midnight that day.

[TeSTAR 'Drill (Night)' Official MV]

-omg

-No what is happening?

-Already??

-I released all the crazy music too haha.

-Are you finally going to row when the water comes in?

The buzz that arose on stage was carried over to the music video. So

the buzz exploded once again.

The music video captured only the charm of visual beauty and group dance with extremely high purity.

Inside the night-opening amusement park which sparkled with firecrackers and glow-in-the-dark lights members dressed in exaggerated costumes continued their shooting and acrobatic choreography.

Wearing a doll mask and riding a wild motorcycle with a siren sounding I rode through the fairy square.

-It's a fantasy amusement park day/night concept.

-Of course idol music videos are like watching group dance.

Thanks to the outstanding talent of the members the performance was not shy and was simply full of attractive power. It was fun because it was a bit creepy and strange and most of all it was a fun picture for the eyes.

Of course there was nothing that was directly seen as a worldview element but it wasn't completely remote either.

————————=

[Is the music video crazy?]

The scenes of the drill wheel and music video are all connected by time slot.

(Link) Here in front of the carousel in front of the Ferris wheel and in front of the mirror it's all the same composition.

The more you look the more you'll find

————————=

-Goosebumps

-I can’t believe you connected it like this.

-Crazy Crazy I saw this post and tried it but if you play the drill in reverse the wheel chorus melody appears (file)

Awesome

The interlude was somehow unique… Wow… Wow…

ㄴㅠㅠㅠAhhhh it’s so much fun. I need to see my album as soon as possible. ㅠㅠ

This is because it was symmetrical with other titles.

It was quite fun to see the coolness and mystery of the day change into the extremeness and splendor of the night.

And Testa had no intention of using this pre-released title as a throwaway card.

On the second day of ToneA which was held for two consecutive days they also performed ‘Wheel (Daytime)’.

[Spin the wheel

[To fly again]

It was a beautiful and refreshing performance that used camera work to the limit on a large stage set that seemed to have been taken straight from an amusement park.

The reaction to this stage which would have originally been pretty good even attracted attention due to the contrast with the ‘Drill (Night)’ stage that was released earlier.

Moreover it raised Testa’s reputation to the next level.

-Testa has a really wide spectrum. It will be fun to be a fan.

-Wow if there are two original titles it's right to have different feelings. It's amazing that they are so drastically different.

-After all a singer has to be good at his/her job…

-Oh I lined up the music. It's hard to do this with a surprise release at midnight… ㅊㅋㅊㅋ

Testa's strategy of gaining all the buzz other than being number one in music was a huge success.

However the person in charge of planning this matter was biting his tongue with a somewhat disappointing aftertaste.

* * *

'Mission clear doesn't appear.'

I frowned when I saw the mission window still counting down.

In fact I won the grand prize once at ToneA. The Artist of the Year Award.

'It was possible because there were three categories in the grand prize.'

While VTIC took care of the album and Younglin took care of the song we also took care of one.

Even so VTIC fans feel that they have been 'lost' due to company issues so perhaps it is only natural.

This is similar to when winning the Rookie of the Year award.

'We have to acknowledge that the public is the target.'

In short it had to be the top of the current VTIC level. Testa was still

in the position of a challenger.

Not yet.

‘This year we’ll have to go as far as hitting.’

Maybe it would be possible with this album.

The album sales were huge as fans were excited. Already 700000 copies have been sold through pre-order alone. It has increased since ‘Call’.

…The marketing strategy of releasing 4 albums and then selling special editions with limited reservations may have also played a role.

Still since the composition was good it would not violate commercial ethics. I even included a key ring in the shape of a doll mask as a Blu-ray bonus in the photo book.

‘The music charts are also going well.’

As if the aggressive strategy of using the stage had worked the pre-released song ‘Wheel’ was also performing well on the music charts.

This also did not surpass Younglin but the important thing is perception.

‘It seems like a trend.’

The more famous the song on this album becomes the less backlash it will be when it hits #1.

Even though the music score is lower than Youngrin’s it is the perfect result at a time when the reputation of being ranked first ‘because it’s deserved’ is needed.

Similar words are already being said.

-Testa I should have revealed the drill sooner. It would be a waste of

everything.

-If the music source had been announced and released more it would have been ranked higher in line… It's a pity.

-In my opinion it was a failed promotional strategy. If you push the drill first and follow up with the wheel you will win the music as well.

222 This is it

The success of the strategy is highlighted by public opinion which believes that Testa suffered losses due to the failure of the strategy.

'good.'

After winning first place on a music show we will be able to attract public backlash. I decided to be satisfied with this.

In fact even if I wasn't satisfied I didn't have time to do anything else.

"Your mask is really cute!"

"Oh you too."

"My mask is a tiger so it's cool!"

No that's a striped cat. I passed over Cha Yu-jin who was making unconvincing arguments and took the formation.

Even in the spare time between schedules you have to use the interlude to film choreography videos or practice or familiarize yourself with the script.

"Have you seen all the smartphones?"

"okay. "The response is good."

I agreed putting my phone in the corner.

“Are you all satisfied with the song? “I wonder how many similarities you found between the two title songs!”

“You found it well. Analysis articles are already being posted.”

“…! Is that so!”

“Ravin would be nice~”

I saw Keun Se-jin and Kim Rae-bin happy to hear the good news tidying up their dyed hair and starting to wear masks.

To be exact their light colored hair.

‘That… will drain less water.’

Everyone’s hair roots were strong and their hair was still in good condition but the most important thing was that they were sweating in the dyed color.

There are seven of us so it’s a total mess every time we do something. It looks like the inside of the doll mask will be dyed before this activity is over.

‘Everyone must have a hard time managing it.’

For a while the bathroom seemed like a mess. Still it was a meaningful challenge so everyone seems satisfied.

‘Because people like it.’

That’s enough right? All you have to do is endure it for a month or two.

My head… well it’s prone to static electricity.

[Hi]

I shrugged my shoulders and performed the choreography neatly

according to the song.

As the busy and work-filled days were passing quickly a new schedule plan came out.

“Oh~ spring tour!”

“The concert is finally happening.”

“I’m looking forward to it…!”

It’s this year’s concert tour.

I understood up to that point. We canceled it last year too but it’s finally time to do it.

However scale was the problem.

“…Dome tour.”

“yes!”

In Japan a dome tour was scheduled for a large concert hall that could accommodate more than 30000 people.

I thought it was a joke.

‘Wouldn’t the arena be perfect for our weight class?’

But no.

“Starting with Tokyo and ending with Osaka episode 6…”

“oh…”

These guys really captured the venue.

…It turns out that the company’s higher-ups were biting their nails

while looking at the financial statements for the fourth quarter of last year.

Due to the cancellation of the tour and inactivity profits were reduced.

So the head of the division made a decision… The demand for next year's Testa performance was excessive and the venue was set up.

One of them was the Japan Dome Tour.

'Well this won't work.'

Aren't we in the weight class for a dome tour?

however…

"Oh it's sold out??"

"…??"

It worked surprisingly well.

This album may have been well-received in Japan as well but like a lie last year's irrational numbers were right.

And it wasn't just Japan that did that.

'what's this.'

It all started with a promotional opinion made by Cha Yu-jin.

Chapter 263

In fact Cha Yu-jin's opinion was not an unusual promotional method.

"Let's create a challenge!"

"Challenge?"

"Try to dance challenge!"

In short it means 'Take a video of us dancing.'

It was a short video content that was popular a few years ago. Honestly I haven't seen a team make a comeback these days and not try this.

'The Gold 1 group also made quite a splash with this.'

But that's because the company does a good job and most of the time it ends up being just a matter of trying. People don't dance along because the song is good and the choreography is good.

I'm not sure but it seemed like there was a preference for enjoyment there.

However Cha Yu-jin had a surprisingly good sense of how to handle it.

[I put on a sky filter like this… then suddenly change it to a Halloween filter and change the song!]

"oh."

[After the feeling of things building up in the pre-chorus of Wheel…]

Cha Yoo-jin adjusted the music and added Drill's dark and intense

whistle refrain to the end of the refreshing and powerful high-pitched part of Wheel.

[Whisk! And hit the bat! Insert the drop of the drill and you are done. It's good right?]

'Are you okay?'

It's a bit childish but the atmosphere and song choreography all change with a single whistle so it caught people's attention instantly.

Sun Ah-hyeon who had no interest in this nodded her head.

"So cool…!"

"I know!"

It just looked good. This means that even without prior knowledge a similar context to popular things was visible.

'If you do it well you will see some effect.'

"What do you all think…"

As I was immediately trying to confirm the pros and cons by raising my hand I saw a few people's faces saying 'I'm not sure if I understand this English.'

…Is translation a priority?

"I think we can bring out the unexpected charm by creating a dance challenge following the two title songs."

"Ah~"

And only then did an opinion emerge.

Most were in favor.

“Then both songs can receive promotional effects.”

“I guess our promotion and story will be similar? A taste of twist! Oh Cha Yu-jin~”

“Hehe.”

It was not a risky gamble and honestly it was a method that was close to standard these days so it passed quickly both within the group and at the company.

“They say they will also add arrangements through platform partnerships.”

“Yeah~”

“Then I guess I’ll have to film a video to announce the challenge. “One per person.”

Bae Se-jin swallowed his saliva.

“…alone?”

“yes.”

Due to the nature of these videos you had to push them in as much as possible to get a good view.

Bae Se-jin’s face was filled with worry.

“Mememe! “Start with me!”

Of course Cha Yu-jin had fun filming the video.

To be honest this one seemed the most plausible to me. It seems that he made the suggestion because he had a completed picture inside him.

It was perfect to include the head tilting and catchy choreographed

hand movements of the Drill refrain.

‘Maybe it’s because I’m young.’

This kind of sense was instinctively good for a guy.

However there is also someone who is the same age as Cha Yu-jin and has failed to film about 10 times.

“If I do this…?”

“ha ha ha! “Kim Rae-bin is so bad!”

“…! “It’s my first time trying it but if I figure out the principles a few more times I’ll be able to do better than you!”

“No you idiot!”

And Kim Rae-bin barely succeeds and is mentally defeated by Cha Yu-jin.

“It’s okay…”

Cha Yu-jin enjoyed the leisure of the winner.

“You did everything well. “It’s because I like Kim Raebin’s songs!”

They give me a bottle and give me medicine.

“…”

for a moment. Now that I think about it strictly speaking Kim Rae-bin who has the slowest birthday is the youngest… but she has nothing to do with the latest trends.

Anyway the video we uploaded went quite viral as it aligned with our promotional strategy.

It even improved on its own from Cha Yu-jin's original plan and users even created a modified new trend among themselves.

[Testa Reversal Challenge!]

Bae Se-jin watched a collection of videos on WeTube and said with a mysterious expression.

"So you're wearing a doll mask and running around among butterflies… then suddenly you throw away the mask and pretend to be a villain."

"…Of course."

"…isn't it so different from what we did?!"

Bae Se-jin said it a bit harshly but it was the correct answer.

The Drill stage which was first performed at the awards ceremony became quite famous so it seemed to have been influenced by it.

'It's rather good.'

It was a huge success because it was even reproduced to an even greater extent. Videos will continue to pour in.

'Younglin will never be able to do something like this with this new song.'

It was a song that strictly focused on 'the pleasure of listening'.

As planned the winners and losers were divided in content beyond music streaming.

As things turned out like this the company was so excited that they even suggested a 'filter partnership for drills' but Cha Yu-jin was firmly opposed.

"There are a lot of people who hate this challenge because it's too

cheesy. “You can’t use our music video because it’s cool!”

“Um okay.”

This means lowering the barrier to entry by only going viral with the song and its familiarity and not getting too deeply involved.

It was consistent with the argument I was trying to make.

‘It’s useful.’

He was a smart guy. The problem is that you only focus on things you are interested in.

With Cha Yu-jin’s promotional strategy playing a part the activities proceeded as scheduled as if the previous emergency had been a lie.

[New Testa song with great momentum]

[Drill music video view count trend.jpg]

[Drill choreography video appeared]

Articles and videos about Testa’s activities flooded the Internet. This means that the topicality is on track.

And as soon as the results began to be reflected they were immediately nominated for first place on a public broadcast music broadcast.

result?

“Live music! 1st place this week… Congratulations Testa!”

Of course I won the award. However the score was as expected.

‘It’s about 1000 points short of Younglin in terms of sound source.’

But it was okay. Unless you're an extreme music supremacist or anti-fan the atmosphere was that you 'deserved it'.

It was a victory for the strategy of creating a justification.

I nodded with quite a thrill of satisfaction.

won

"…thank you!"

"It's been a long time… Thank you so much for not giving up supporting me and waiting for me. Thank you so much Lover…!"

Perhaps because it was the first place on a music show for a long time there were a lot of people who were particularly upset.

"Is Lee Se-jin crying too?"

"Yes my brother is crying loudly~"

It was a bit funny to see even people who didn't think they would be so thrilled but it must have been much better than if they thought they would receive it of course.

'The country is in a tight grip with this.'

I sang an encore about five times along with the snoring guys.

It was a point where the saying 'It's a shame that Testa came out with Youngrin' changed to 'It's a shame that Youngrin's song came out with Testa'.

It was around this time that I spent about two weeks doing promotions through entertainment shows.

'I need to check the other boards as well.'

I slowly began to look at news from overseas. This was after

confirming that the tour scale had increased tremendously.

‘In the first place Drill was launched with the fear of a global reaction.’

It’s fun to listen to without being complicated the visuals are amazing and the choreography is amazing… This is a sentiment that is accepted all over the world.

‘So has demand increased with this album?’

However the moment I performed the search I was a bit perplexed.

“…?”

‘Why are there so many?’

The results were more brilliant than expected.

Global. This is where Cha Yu-jin’s promotional strategy began to reveal its true value.

* * *

It is said that ‘Testa’s Inverted Dance Challenge’ created by Cha Yu-jin has deeply inspired overseas fans.

‘This is what works for muggles!’

So KPOP fans who have a crush on Testa bombarded all kinds of YouTubers and people around them with requests to watch this new song.

The format was simple. The child is made to watch ‘Wheel’ first followed by ‘Drill’.

In fact quite a few people liked just ‘Drill’.

It was a blockbuster comic movie + game cinematic trailer style video

aimed at the tastes of nerds around the world.

However when I pre-watched the song ‘Wheel’ which is completely opposite the reaction was better because of the gap shown by the same group in the same background.

[Oh the background is the same? This amusement park promoter… what? Are these the same kids?]

[Oh my God! This bike riding bastard is fucking cool!]

[I’ll tell you now that the only people who can accept a man with dyed hair are K-pop stars like this cool anime character.]

This means that selling views has become better. This guy and that guy even people who weren’t reaction YouTubers took videos.

And since the videos and songs were selected to target global tastes as exposure increased the number of views for Testa’s new music videos skyrocketed.

In particular ‘Drill’ is said to have even entered the real-time popular video rankings in the United States.

‘…it’s coming to the mainstream.’

It was a triumph.

I admitted it.

Cha Yu-jin… I think I should at least grill some meat.

“Do you want to eat a cow or a pig?”

Like a ghost Cha Yu-jin answered from across the room.

“I like cows! “I like Korean beef!”

“okay.”

However it did not end here.

And when something becomes very popular gossip will naturally follow from anywhere.

I think it was Japan this time.

[It's amazing that this fits so well (video) (*´ω｀*) _]

Some animation fans used our challenge and music video while compositing scenes and a fight suddenly broke out over it… and it seems to have become even more famous.

It didn't even explode among Testa fans and animation enthusiasts but Korean critics asked.

– Since we can't use Japanese singers whose image rights are precious are we using Korean idols? Since the classes themselves are different it would be better to stop.

-Korean Wave fans always go beyond the topic and don't want to see it (laughter)

-Is this something to react to? So-called K-pop fans are too extreme.

-I'm not interested in K-pop that copies America and Japan. I wish I could go back to my country.

Testa never entered Japan in the first place? (´ ω ｀) ?

-Only the net right wingers are excited (laughter)

It is said that a dog fight broke out as K-pop fans clashed with forces that they absolutely dislike in Korea.

A YouTuber summarizing Japanese reactions summed it up in a lively tone.

[So is Testa being boycotted in Japan as the net right wing claims?]

[Testa's album was #1 on the Oricon chart this week!]

"…"

The Japanese viral success was achieved without any attempt.

Since the controversy wasn't caused by us there was less resistance so more people came in and thought 'What on earth is that?'

And since they are conceptual and well good-looking their number of fans seems to have increased rapidly.

'Come to think of it I haven't been to Japan since the visit.'

Because of the sudden public exposure caused by the controversy it seemed like the backlog of potential fans came in at once.

-The face of the light purple member with deer horns is so amazing that it can only be described as a prince.

-Is the black hair the center? He's really handsome. It's dangerous. I'm already watching the video for the fifth time.

-pink! pink! pink! I'm now a fan of the pink puppy! (Capture from Park Moon-dae)

And these people are the ones who filled the weight class of the concert that has grown from the arena to the dome.

In the end… the dance challenge that Cha Yu-jin started exploded like a branch spreading to all sorts of places.

"…"

This… isn't this album really going to win the grand prize?

'There is a possibility.'

I thought about wishful thinking for a moment and tried to end the

monitoring.

I would have done so if it hadn't been for the news article that popped up in the search engine before I turned it off.

[VTIC's comeback confirmed in February… The top of the music industry is returning.]

"…"

These bastards… have no intention of resting?

After some time it was even confirmed that he was killed.

[VTIC senior Chaeyul: We'll be making a comeback next month Mr. Moon Dae! We ask for your interest~]

[VTIC Senior Shinno: (shooting gun emoticon with hand)]

I don't know why these guys invite people to group messengers to announce news that they can send individually. Are you scratching?

[Yes congratulations.]

I gave a standard answer. Then I received a private message from the guy who had been posting pictures of dogs.

[VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: Really?]

This guy is real.

[sure. I wish you success during your activities. It's just a shame that I won't be able to see you if you go to the military.]

It means hurry up and go to the military.

The answer came only after a slight delay.

[hmm? Why me?]

what?

The next messages arrived one after another.

[I am only serving for 6 months because my mother is a person of national merit. Didn't you know?]

"…"

[Oh I see you didn't make a presentation this time. I'm sorry^^ junior.]

[You're active duty right? Have a nice trip.]

You bitch.

I turned off my smartphone and made a promise.

'Starting from this tour… all schedules will be used to increase weight class.'

I'll make sure this bastard enlists in the army next year.

And then a suitable offer came from Netplus.

"A documentary."

"yes! "They do it a lot these days."

It was a behind-the-scenes documentary of the concert tour.

Chapter 264

I put my hands on the table.

It was a small table placed in a hotel room to fit the bill but in front of it was a camera as big as the table.

The crew behind the camera said.

“Please introduce yourself.”

“yes. hello. This is Testa’s Park Mun-dae.”

I nodded at the camera. And he said with a faint smile.

“I am currently participating in Testa’s second concert tour.”

I am also participating in the production of a concert documentary.

This is what I’m doing now.

‘Actually I take a lot of behind-the-scenes photos of concerts.’

It gives you a sense of familiarity with individual idols and the stories behind the concerts you attended are also interesting.

However it is rare to produce a separate documentary. It’s encouraging that they launched it in front of the general public rather than treating it as a product that only fans can see.

This means that the production left a mark on the flow of popular music to the extent that it has public significance.

‘So to speak it’s like a symbol of a different class.’

For example VTIC has probably already released three or four documentaries.

So everyone acknowledged that this was an act of knocking on the threshold of heaven.

However whether everyone liked it was a slightly different question.

-… Wouldn't it be uncomfortable? The camera stays on for several months.

-Well I heard you come in appropriately under consultation.

-I don't have a very interesting daily life so I'm concerned that related content might not be interesting…

-Ah the experts will take care of the editing for you~ There's no need to be too thirsty for fun it's a documentary not an entertainment show! Will you do it nicely?

In the end with a majority vote and appropriate persuasion the documentary was filmed and there have been no major problems so far.

'It seems a bit… too sticky.'

For example something like this.

"What part of the tour do you find most uncomfortable?"

"Well it's probably an environmental factor like adjusting to time difference or finding a new performance venue."

"Ah I think you can do that. "Then… how about on a more emotional level?"

"Well emotionally…"

I can sense the production team's desire to film raw scenes.

Every camera shows an attempt to reduce the distance from my inner self.

If you lower the tension by asking a simple question and then give a refined answer you will gradually change your direction to reveal your true feelings.

It was a decision-making process that was different from the entertainment production team that sought stimulation.

Of course in this case it would be enough to come up with a more 'honest-sounding' answer.

"I think it's because I can't bear the thought of the audience not being able to fully enjoy the concert due to factors beyond my control."

I took a pause as if thinking briefly and then answered again.

"So I think that's the most sensitive and nerve-wracking thing. "The perfection of the concert."

If you do this you will feel satisfied that you have discovered the personality of the respondent.

Sure enough the production crew nodded and moved on to the next question.

"So what does the concert mean to Testa?"

"The closest thing I can do is to meet my fans…"

After that I think they gave a good documentary-like answer. An edited version would be nice.

* * *

"thank you."

The interview continued like that for about an hour. And it ended

with the production crew leaving to visit the next batsman.

“…”

I lay down in bed.

The tour itself is more leisurely than the activity period.

Now that we have time we are given a private room in a hotel during the tour. And between concerts there is quite a long break to recover.

“It’s quiet.”

I closed my eyes. I felt a little awkward perhaps because I had lived among such noisy people for so many years.

“…”

Just before useless thoughts hit me.

Suddenly the question I had just heard from the production crew rang in my head.

-What does a concert mean?

Then there is a scene that suddenly comes to mind.

The first concert of this tour.

It’s been a long time since I held a concert at Gocheok Dome in Seoul.

-Waaaa!!

cry. flame. opening.

And high purity concentration.

If this huge psychological uplift and overwhelming feeling were the

essence of a concert then the donation concert that was held non-face-to-face could just be called filming.

Perhaps because it had been so long since then I felt as if I was underwater.

The air is different.

Although concerts were a good source of income for the company there was no transcendent space for the performers.

If you do it right the reward is more than the burden. And it's been a long time since this group did that.

"after."

…I'm glad the documentary crew didn't arrive from Seoul.

'Because everyone went home in a hurry.'

I would never have been able to get an interview like that.

-Dream as blue as the day!! Sigh!

The guys who were holding hands and singing their debut song in the dorm were drunks themselves. I can see that if the soundproofing wasn't there there would have been complaints.

'Liu Chengwu cut the request well.'

I briefly credited the leader. And I fell asleep right away while checking the next W Live schedule.

…Remembering that there are 34 hours left until the next concert.

'It'll be soon.'

Because it's the United States the venue is smaller than Korea but it still feels like a concert. There will be a similar density of pleasure.

And after the hotel retreat and rehearsal the concert started again.

[Hello LA!]

[Wooooow!]

okay. The concert was still a special experience and fun to do.

However I need to further revise my impression of the documentary production team.

‘These guys are too much.’

“Mr. Moon Dae are you okay?”

“…it’s okay.”

I stood up and took off the ventilator. Then the camera hurriedly catches up and another production crew member hurriedly writes something in the background.

It was truly meaningful.

‘Do you make stories?’

However it would be faster to find an idol who doesn’t use a ventilator but if you focus on ‘passion’ with this you will only end up with a boring picture.

‘VTIC has already ate up all the bones.’

But after the concert ended I caught up with the situation in a restarted interview.

“Mr. Moon Dae have you ever felt any aftereffects since the car accident?”

“…? Car accident… Um no. “I am healthy.”

He started asking about my physical condition.

‘Oh I see.’

I think they wanted to capture the concept of a ‘perfectionist idol who does his best even though his body hurts.’

It’s fun to include narrative rather than just dry facts in a documentary so it’s a good attempt…

‘It’s a scam.’

Even by modern medical standards I was declared cured.

There are a lot of intense movements in this album so I even stretched my muscles so it would be deceptive to tell the story in that direction.

I am extremely strong.

‘If you spread this you’d be caught on a lie detector test.’

Even getting an interview regarding ‘anxiety after a traffic accident’ is the Maginot Line. I added a little more firmly.

“I wanted to show my fans a good side of me as soon as possible due to their concern but I am now completely healthy.”

Then there was a mysterious silence among the production crew.

What is this?

“Well Mr. Mundae. “It seemed like you were moving beyond your limits during the concert.”

“…Me?”

Were you at a different concert than me?

“yes. The same goes for oxygen masks. “The members also say that.”

“Members?”

What does this mean?

In the meantime these bastards are catching me in a panic and are having a good time. Is it that much fun?

“I see that Mr. Moon Dae is having a harder time than before after the accident but he doesn’t show it as much as possible every time so it hurts my heart.”

“…”

In an instant evidence passes by my head.

-You… have already lost stamina due to the aftereffects.

-I guess being seriously injured and lying down for so long affected my condition.

“It seems like you are feeling physically stressed but you said you would like me to lean on you a little more.”

No the corner I leaned on was Bacchus.

And even without that I’m fine now but the members kept remembering me from the days when I was receiving ‘Bacchus’ and comparing myself to now.

In fact I forgot that my physical strength was unrealistically good before that.

And contrary to my resolution I put ‘Mission Constitution’ in the empty space of ‘Bacchus’ putting an end to the peak of my physical strength that I could never return to…

In addition the system is leaving and you can no longer get lottery

tickets.

‘It’s ruined.’

It’s a rumor.

I held back my silence and barely opened my mouth.

“…I didn’t know the members said that.”

I’m not moved so don’t laugh.

But I have to use that misunderstanding.

I paused for a moment and then answered slowly.

“I was injured the most. So the members paid a lot of attention. “I think it was said in a similar context this time… I’m just grateful.”

…It’s also half sincere.

So stop talking about the heartwarming friendship between members and give up on stories about overcoming injuries.

But these guys didn’t give up.

“here!”

“Are you okay?”

“…okay.”

‘under… ’

First of all I persistently took pictures of myself backstage. In particular it was clear that he preferred to be supported or out of breath.

‘I guess I’m completely hooked.’

I thought about giving a few serious warnings but then gave up.

‘Do whatever you want.’

As I watched it it captured interesting points well and the documentary itself seemed like it would be fun and based on facts.

However I thought it would unintentionally give the public a distorted fantasy about me but whatever… that was okay.

‘Injury and fighting spirit are common behind the scenes.’

Yes this job may start with deception and end with deception… Let’s get our money’s worth.

‘It looks like the rumor about the aftereffects from the member’s foot is spreading all over the world… ’

I gave up everything and focused on the concert.

But it seems that there are some who couldn’t do that.

“Stop! stop!”

“…!”

A slightly longer VCR is played before the encore. Suddenly a loud noise came from the backstage.

That was the voice of the least sensitive among us.

“Eujin?”

“Are you Cha Yu-jin?”

The guys who were waiting after changing their costumes were taken

aback by the unexpected situation and ran.

It was a bit weird because the camera was chasing me but I included a clause in the contract that included disposing of the film anyway.

‘Confirming the situation is a priority.’

And as I turned around the hallway I saw the place where the sound came from.

It was a small backstage room mainly used to manage muscle spasms and joint pain.

Cha Yu-jin had a patch on her shoulder as if she was receiving emergency care but there were more urgent matters than that.

This is because Cha Yu-jin was in a confrontation with the documentary crew.

“…Eujin?”

Cha Yu-jin looked this way but then looked straight ahead again.

To be exact the production crew beyond the cameraman.

“Don’t do that. “I don’t like it.”

“yes yes. sorry.”

“Let’s go out. “Don’t come in here.”

And he decisively sent the production team out.

“…wait a minute.”

I also sent the camera that followed me outside. It was a bit annoying to try to take pictures of even the closed door until the end but Cha Yu-jin came first.

As soon as Ryu Cheong-woo confirmed that the door was closed he turned off the microphone and spoke to Cha Yu-jin.

“Eujin. There’s a camera. “If you have something to say it’s not too late even after the concert is over and the cameras come down.”

“…”

“For now even if there are complaints let’s just say let’s have a concert. “There are only 4 minutes left until our encore… no only 3 minutes.”

“…OK. all right.”

Cha Yu-jin didn’t look very happy but she nodded. I’m not the type of person who gets out of shape on stage so an encore will be fine.

‘I thought the documentaries were excessive.’

Still I didn’t expect Cha Yu-jin to be like this.

I don’t know what on earth scratched him to make him react like this. Still it seemed like the production crew kept the line.

I held back a sigh and opened the door. Immediately the camera popped in.

…This time it bothered me a bit too. That passion might be the cause.

‘I guess I’ll have to talk to you as soon as I’m done.’

But before this concert even ended shit broke out again.

Chapter 265

As expected the encore itself went off without a hitch.

[See ya!!]

Cha Yu-jin ran across the stage as if she had never screamed before looking for cameras and the audience.

And the tension was maintained until the moment we went backstage.

‘good.’

I calmed my head from the lingering effects of the concert.

I need to go down like this and talk to Cha Yu-jin then use that as a base to talk to the production team again.

I know you’re trying to draw a picture but let’s get on with it.

However there was no time for that when the guys with cameras from the backstage caught up with us as we came down the stage.

‘These guys really don’t know how to give up.’

I had a strong feeling that if I got angry I would secretly be happy that the boundary with real life was broken down.

“…”

Cha Yu-jin glanced at the documentary crew but took the water and drank it without another word.

‘It seems genuine.’

I guess I relaxed a bit while performing on stage. I cleaned up the situation by wiping my neck with a towel.

It was then.

The production team quickly approached me. The camera followed closely.

“Yujin you seem to be regaining your composure very quickly… Could it be that from the previous accident-”

“Stop it.”

“…!”

Cha Yu-jin suddenly intervened and pressed the camera with her hand.

It was an unexpected action.

“Uh oh!”

“I said it. “Why don’t you listen to me like this?”

“for a moment.”

Why is this guy acting like this all of a sudden?

‘If this happens we will have crossed the line first.’

The members who were catching their breath were startled and clung to the sudden action.

However Cha Yu-jin stared at the production crew without taking her hand off the camera for quite some time.

“Eujin put down the camera.”

“What are you doing now!”

“Wait a minute wait a minute. Director I’m sorry but we need to talk about it among ourselves. wait a minute.”

Keun Se-jin managed to end the situation beat the production team well and went straight to the waiting room.

widely.

“Let’s sit down.”

“…”

Cha Yu-jin sat on the sofa in silence. Liu Chengwu started his luck.

“Eujin it may be uncomfortable for the production crew but… you can’t get out of hand while working. “We need to talk.”

“You didn’t listen to me.”

“Wait a minute bro. “Listen to Cha Yu-jin.”

Big Sejin intervened.

“When you were on ‘Idol Inc.’ you cried and just endured it. “When we were filming a reality show in the early days of our debut you didn’t say anything even when there were cameras all over our dorm right?”

Perhaps because of the urgency and seriousness of the situation it was not as soothing as usual.

“But if you do this now do you think people will think about whether what you say is right or wrong? “You just float away and think that people have changed.”

“That’s different.”

“It may be different. But it’s of no use if the viewers can’t see it?”

“…”

“Eujin while working not everything can be reasonable and right in your eyes. If that is possible is it God or man? “First of all I apologize for touching the camera…”

But no sooner had he finished speaking than a backlash came.

“…No it’s true that those people were the ones who made the mistake first. “That was rude.”

“…!”

This is Bae Se-jin.

“I think we should definitely do that. “I endured it when I debuted so it’s strange that I’m still being asked to endure it.”

“Brother Sejin.”

Seon Ah-hyun called out restlessly but Bae Se-jin did not withdraw her words.

Instead a brief look of irritation flashed across Big Sejin’s face.

“brother. “When I talk about that now… no I’m not asking them to apologize for doing a good job.”

“Yeah I guess they’re just trying to get over it. But does it really have to be that way?”

“…Wow… wow.”

“stop.”

I raised my hand. And pressed his temples.

“There is no need for us to talk too long about something like this. “I just need to talk to the production crew and get the film removed.”

It is true that opinions are divided but there is no need to end the situation. You just have to be careful at this moment.

I summarized the whole situation in one word.

“Something like this happens when you work.”

“…”

The two kept their mouths shut. I tried my best not to hit it but it still didn’t hit me.

‘It almost went crazy.’

I held back a sigh. And then he spoke to Cha Yu-jin who was still keeping her head down.

“…You need to cool off.”

“…”

There was no answer.

After confirming that Kim Rae-bin was hesitantly remaining in the room I left the water in front of them and came out of the room.

I was planning on having a conversation with the production team with Ryu Cheong-woo but the camera caught up with me again… I need to do something about this.

I moderated the empty words of Ryu Cheong-woo who was worried about Cha Yu-jin’s camera and the camera director’s condition and then got to the point.

“I think the members should take a break today. How about meeting tomorrow and talking again?”

“yes yes. But I’m really sorry but is it possible for me to have a short interview right now? “I know you’re taking a break tomorrow but just for a little while.”

“…for a moment.”

Oh I don’t understand.

‘Is Cha Yu-jin upset about this?’

Since this is not an unmanned camera and is visible to the eye an American who lives in a den of paparazzi may be more upset because it looks overlapping.

‘And from the production team’s perspective this opportunity cannot be missed.’

If you talk while you are tired and emotionally shaken it is easy to lead to an honest answer.

Watching how we deal with Cha Yu-jin it looks like she’s the type of person who won’t say ‘Hey this is a fucking documentary and you’re a bastard so get rid of it!’

Fortunately the company staff who rushed to the scene immediately intervened appeased the production crew and sent them away.

“If you do this we won’t be able to do it we’ll be in trouble! “Please understand.”

And he asked us with a nervous face.

“Did Eugene have any friction with the documentary production team??”

“There seems to be a bit of a problem.”

Liu Chengyu looked around the room and sighed briefly when our eyes met.

“Let’s leave it alone for today. Cool your head.”

“okay. “That would be correct.”

I really had no plans for tomorrow anyway. After the concert they were exhausted and all they did was stay in the hotel and get some commentary on the documentary.

The staff looked nervous but eventually convinced themselves and decided to wait for Cha Yu-jin to come out of the room.

“I think it would be best not to touch it too much right now.”

“yes yes. “We will definitely be careful.”

The staff seemed quite unfamiliar and embarrassed by this situation as they worked with people who mostly solved things on their own or ignored them within the group.

Still I did quite a bit of work.

“Everyone go in quickly and rest. “We will wait until you two come out.”

“…”

okay. I’ll see you tomorrow morning anyway so let’s just go for now. It would be a loss if people with different opinions stick together and it turns into a useless fight like before.

‘It’ll be okay since Raebin Kim is with me.’

In this case it would be more comfortable to be of the same age rather than older.

“Let’s go in.”

“…okay.”

The members looked a little uncomfortable but eventually agreed and moved to the car.

“Shall we at least send a text message…? “In English.”

“Well wouldn’t it be better to have a slow face-to-face conversation while eating tomorrow morning?”

“Ugh…”

Comfort is good but you also need time to think about your actions.

I returned to my hotel room extremely tired. Then I washed up and went to bed right away.

“…after.”

I guess I’ll have to cater to Cha Yujin’s taste tomorrow morning.

And I was planning to hear in detail what happened with the production crew.

But the next morning.

While the others showed up until the usual breakfast meeting time Cha Yu-jin did not show up.

“…”

“It’s past 9:30 now right?”

“huh.”

I opened my mouth.

“Ravin.”

“yes!”

“How was Cha Yu-jin yesterday?”

“He was silent and seemed a bit lethargic but he didn’t seem particularly angry!”

“…okay?”

“yes. Perhaps the current situation is judged as oversleeping or some kind of protest!”

That’s right.

I adjusted my hat.

“I’ll bring you. “You go too.”

“I am…? No yes. All right!”

I left behind the guys who were waving with strange expressions and headed to Cha Yu-jin’s room accompanied by Kim Rae-bin.

And immediately rang the doorbell.

Ding-dong.

“…”

There was no response.

“Cha Yujin. “Open the door.”

Still not there. No matter how much we said we had all the lines in this hallway we would have screamed even more.

I’m sure you’ve heard this much.

‘Is this a real protest?’

It goes far. I sighed took out my smartphone and called Cha Yu-jin.

But the phone call… didn't go through.

[Your phone is turned off…]

"…"

This… is cheap.

"brother?"

I called once more and acknowledged the situation.

"Ravin."

"yes?"

"Call the manager."

I looked at Cha Yu-jin's door.

"It looks like Cha Yu-jin is not in the room."

"…!!"

After a while.

"It's true."

Cha Yu-jin's room which was opened by the hotel staff… was empty.

'Damn it.'

It was an unimaginable situation.

'Was it a mistake?'

Should I have sat down and comforted this guy right away instead of letting him cool off until morning?

'No matter what he's not a ninja and he escaped… '

I almost chewed my tongue and then managed to ask the manager.

"Did you ever receive a call last night?"

"no! "I've never been contacted by Eugene…!?"

The people at the company were almost in a state of panic. It was worth it. Because it was the first case of escape since I was active.

However it did not evaporate without a trace.

-I'm leaving.

Fortunately this note was left behind. It was written in large letters in Korean.

"I think Yoo Jin-yi was very hurt…"

"But it's strange to disappear like this… Wait isn't this like kidnapping?"

"If that were the case I think this room would have been even more horrible than this. "This idiot went out voluntarily!"

"I see."

That was right.

The condition of the room was too good to be called a kidnapping and it wasn't a hotel where anyone could easily break in in the first place.

However looking at it calmly I could guess what the situation was.

“…hmm.”

I looked around the room once and nodded.

“It didn’t go far.”

“Is that so…?”

“okay. I left all my luggage behind. “I only took my wallet and cell phone and left… I guess I did it on impulse.”

I guess there’s a high possibility that he went out because he was still upset when he woke up…

At that moment Raebin Kim raised his hand.

“I’m sorry about what you said but do you mind if I tell you my opinion?”

“…? okay.”

The guy swallowed and spoke slightly hesitantly.

“It’s just… I think I went out to have fun because I didn’t have any schedules.”

“…”

“…”

for a moment.

“That could be possible.”

“yes!”

Bae Se-jin hurriedly intervened.

“but! “Your smartphone was turned off…!”

“I think I just turned it off so I wouldn’t be disturbed while playing.”

“…”

yes. Since it was a day off anyway there’s a good chance they thought they didn’t need to ask permission from the company.

The members were embarrassed.

“That’s right. “It could have been.”

“…I can’t believe you could come up with such an idea…”

Liu Chengwu brightened the mood.

“Hmm but maybe not so let’s take a closer look at the situation and prepare.”

“okay. Okay~ Then shall we watch the CCTV?”

“I will check right away so everyone please wait. Someone else will come!”

The manager rushed out immediately taking the hotel staff with him. Working hard is good but I also understand the feeling of being hit by a bomb.

However when it came to the search itself it didn’t seem like there was much to worry about.

“I think I can find it with this.”

I took out my smartphone.

* * *

Cha Yu-jin tapped the sandy beach with her toe feeling the sea breeze.

It was quite leisurely to go out on a bright morning on a long-awaited holiday.

‘The weather is nice.’

But it didn’t feel very refreshing. He put his hands on the back of his neck to shake off his depression.

He came out to change his mood by telling him to ‘cool his head’ but the conclusion was that I don’t know if he did anything wrong in one way or another.

‘Well no apologies.’

Instead he decided he should talk to his team about why he wouldn’t apologize to the idiots with the cameras.

However I was a little nervous.

‘No one cares about my condition.’

Still he grumbled wondering if it made sense to not send a single text message all night in this situation.

There is really no one who can understand and acknowledge his thoughts…

“Cha Yujin.”

“…!”

Cha Yu-jin almost jumped from her chair at the familiar but unexpected voice.

“brother??”

“okay. grow.”

It was Park Moon-dae.

‘oh my god.’

His teammate ran towards him on the beach sand.

It was a very welcome sight but it was also surprising. What kind of magic did you do?

“How did you find me? “Did you find me?”

“Does that matter?”

Park Mun-dae was dressed lightly. And her pink hair blew in the sea breeze as if she had been searching for herself quite diligently.

But instead of getting angry he smiled and held out a paper bag.

Inside was ice cream sold at a nearby store.

“It’s obvious where you’re going. “I was looking for a place near the beach that sells sweets and found this cafe road close to the hotel.”

“…”

“I knew you would be around here.”

It was an accurate guess. Cha Yu-jin was a bit impressed rather than shocked or appalled.

“Brother you’re amazing.”

“uh. Well just eat some ice cream first. “Outside food is allowed to be brought in here right?”

[As long as there is enough tip. This isn’t even Disneyland is it?]

It was a very good joke but Park Moon-dae didn’t seem to understand

it very much. Cha Yu-jin who was accustomed to this kind of situation just passed it over.

In the first place if we were just looking at culture the sight of a man of that age sitting around with his hair dyed brightly was not very American.

But Park Moon-dae's main point began when Cha Yu-jin ate more than half of the ice cream.

"Then tell me while you eat. "Why on earth did you do that to the production crew?"

[Sounds like an interrogation right?]

"It's not an interrogation I'm asking because it must have been done for a reason."

Park Mun-dae crossed his arms.

"You're a smart guy."

Cha Yu-jin was unusually a little moved.

So I shrugged my shoulders and immediately opened my mouth.

Chapter 266

Cha Yu-jin was accustomed to communicating in a language other than her native language.

However that did not guarantee perfectly rich expressive power. And there was always some misunderstanding.

So the words Cha Yu-jin chooses are always direct.

“They only ask bad questions.”

“The documentary crew?”

“that’s right!”

Cha Yu-jin nodded and put ice cream in her mouth.

And then he started muttering in rapid English.

[What traces did the traffic accident leave? How difficult is it to prepare for the concert? Are there any injuries or safety issues? In the end have you ever felt skeptical about this? It felt like I was interviewing some kind of guard?]

Park Mun-dae answered by snapping his fingers.

“You kept asking me if I was unhappy.”

“yes!”

I understood what he said. So I enjoyed chatting with this person!

“Why should I do that? [So we don’t have enough time to show our best selves. And I’m happy!]”

He wanted to bring joy not show pain or negative energy.

Cha Yu-jin had a philosophy about her job. He had no intention of living like some celebrities who sell their personal lives for fame.

So he crossed his arms.

Coincidentally he was in the same posture as the person across from him.

“So I don’t apologize.”

It was a remark of remorse but the pink head across from him chuckled.

“…I guess you were very disappointed with what Lee Se-jin said?”

It was the perfect answer.

[of course!]

“Lee Se-jin said it for you. If you get caught because you hit the camera it’s your loss. “People will misunderstand.”

“are you okay. “I don’t care.”

“Then mind your team. Because we care.”

“…”

Park Moon-dae used an ambiguous expression that meant both damage to the team and concern for Cha Yu-jin.

However Cha Yu-jin only understood the latter and nodded obediently.

‘You’re worried about me.’

It was a positive result of a linguistic misunderstanding.

“And the production team… I guess they wanted to show that we can handle unfortunate and difficult things. “Because we’ve already shown a lot of things that are going well and are cool.”

Park Moon-dae slowly changed the horse’s course.

“Everyone has pain and seeing it in person makes you feel more human. It appears genuine.”

Cha Yu-jin respected this clever team member and listened to everything he said.

And Park Moon-dae slowly respected Cha Yu-jin.

“But you can’t force them to show their pain.”

That was the correct answer.

“yes.”

Cha Yu-jin growled.

[And because they are all fucking liars.]

“lie?”

[When I first interviewed I spoke very clearly. He said he didn’t want to ask questions about his personal history with his injuries or pain. I told you to talk about that with my company!]

“…! hmm.”

[They nodded and said they would be careful. But you saw it too right??]

“Yes I saw it.”

Cha Yu-jin recalled the camera trying to capture his pain and confirming his ‘uncomfortable’ feelings throughout the concert.

And there are endless accident stories!

-I don’t want to do that.

-Oh I’m sorry. I will be careful.

The answer was obedient.

However we continue to try to ask similar questions whenever an opportunity arises.

That was no longer something worthy of respect.

“That was a lot! “More than ten times!”

“…”

Moreover once he got really angry it was mean to change the target.

-Eujin you seem to be regaining your composure very quickly… Maybe from a previous accident?

It was clearly his intention to ask Park Moon-dae about the time he was in a coma!

‘Are you telling someone during a concert that you were unconscious without understanding?’

How dare you ask such a thing!

“That’s so rude. It was wrong. “I blocked that.”

Cha Yu-jin used Korean again to make a stronger argument.

And Park Mun-dae seemed to be lost in thought.

“…”

But it didn’t take long before the answer came.

It was the answer I had been waiting for.

“You’re right.”

“…!”

yes!

“good. “I understand.”

Moon-Dae Park summarized it simply and clearly.

“Let’s go and get an apology. “They were wrong.”

“great!”

Cha Yu-jin bumped her fists and raised her hand to shake hands. Park Moon-dae thought ‘Why?’ but responded without showing it.

‘This is the joy of the team!’

Cha Yu-jin shook her hands and smiled coolly.

Of course there was work to be done ahead of time.

“I’m eating all of this.”

“okay. “Eat a lot.”

Cha Yu-jin spent the morning relaxing at the beach with Park Moon-dae.

It was a pretty pleasant holiday.

* * *

“Buy pizza! “The pizza here is delicious!”

“okay.”

While the sun was rising in the sky Cha Yu-jin fully recovered. And I’m in the process of ordering and buying pizza all the way back to the hotel.

‘That’s it.’

Today I was planning to listen to whatever this guy tried. I’m not the type of person who needs to lose weight so I’ll just eat pizza.

[It is $89.]

[Here.]

I paid for the pizza and sorted out the situation in my head.

As expected when Cha Yu-jin who was at the nearby beach was fed some sweets the before and after drinking situation came out.

‘Cha Yu-jin deserved to be upset.’

After listening to the story it was more than what they did to me.

It looks like the documentary crew filmed Cha Yu-jin and scratched her more.

I guessed the reason right away.

‘I guess it’s because Cha Yu-jin felt the least refined.’

Since he seemed the most unaffected and honest among us it would have seemed better to bring out more rawness.

And first of all they 'poured in' to select pictures that could be used for the documentary.

'Wow… '

I remember something I heard from an instructor in a general photography class when I was in college.

'Did you say that it is better to take portraits first and negotiate rather than asking for permission to take them?'

All photo opportunities disappear while permission is granted. I remembered that it was because of the controversy in the school community after I made this statement.

In any case if that is the prevailing sentiment even in some parts of the industry Testa's documentary may have had bad luck in selecting a production crew.

Because I don't know the extent.

'It's time to give a warning.'

At that moment Cha Yu-jin was walking happily with pizza and asked.

"brother! I have that question. "How do they talk?"

"We don't need to talk."

I spoke leisurely.

"The company will take care of it. Just accept the apology."

There are many circumstances in what you will talk about that could reverse this structure.

"Go up first and eat. "I'm going to talk to you."

"Got it!"

I contacted the company as soon as I returned to the hotel.

After the recent deal the management side has been completely replaced and things have become a bit more complicated so there is no need to worry about our image by taking matters into our own hands.

“hello… yes. “It is true that the circumstances in which I met Eugene were conveyed.”

-yes yes! We heard about the whereabouts of Mr. Moon Dae and Mr. Eugene.

“yes. “Well there’s something I heard from Eugene… I’ll pass it on to you now.”

I combined Cha Yu-jin’s words that I heard at the beach and brought them to life as a proposition.

“…But this is something the production team shouldn’t do right?”

-Ah~

The manager’s voice changed slightly.

-I know what you mean.

It was an expression of strange confidence. It means I understand.

‘I feel like I have some company now.’

Until now I thought that Liu Chengwu should also receive a salary but this was a welcome development.

I finished the call and went up to the hotel room.

And the moment I visited Cha Yu-jin’s room to check her condition and receive pizza.

“Hyung Moon Dae!”

“Welcome to Mundae~”

Guys with pizza are waving here and there.

Apparently he was waiting in the room for Cha Yu-jin to return home.

“Brother come!”

Cha Yu-jin is sitting in the middle with a grumpy expression on her face. It seemed like everything had already been said and resolved. It would have been somewhat possible since Sun Ah-hyun was the interpreter.

“Woah I put the door handle here separately…!”

“Oh thank you.”

I sat down among the guys waving their hands.

“Did the story go well?”

“Of course~ Oh my are you disappointed that our Eugene hyung apologized without even asking what happened?”

“yes!!”

“I did it because I was afraid I would get in big trouble if I didn’t apologize. “Of course I’m on Eugene’s side!”

“are you okay! I didn’t consult either. “I’m very sorry.”

“Okay okay let’s do better!”

As they are fast-moving guys they were quick to reconcile. Bae Se-jin seemed to be agonizing over whether something was going to happen so quickly but soon gave up and just ate pizza.

And Kim Rae-bin was still serious alone.

“Cha Yu-jin from now on make sure to leave the room after contacting us. “Even if it’s a holiday we’re on an official schedule so be careful how you move.”

“Um okay!”

“…! “Uh-huh.”

Raebin Kim was embarrassed for a moment but soon became proud. You’re playing well.

However Liu Chengwu seemed to be thinking about something as he watched this scene.

‘hmm.’

Judging by the relaxed expression on his face I guess it’s no big deal.

And the real surprises will come to the production team in a little while.

‘I’m looking forward to it.’

I anticipated that scene while eating pizza.

And dinner.

Before the members’ group interview began I could hear the company and production team talking in the next room.

“As far as we can confirm this is a complete violation of the contract.”

“No there is a misunderstanding about that.”

“It’s too clear a violation to be called a misunderstanding. “It was all discussed when we first spoke.”

“If you go so hard with filming afterwards…”

“No. I heard that the artist has already told me several times to talk to the company. “I heard it was all recorded. I’ll check it out.”

“…!”

okay. This part is the problem.

Cha Yu-jin had already brought up the topic of ‘company’. And that too several times.

The person in question refused to speak up about a specific matter and asked to talk to the ‘company’ but they ignored it and continued to stick with it?

It is a breach of contract. This is because this clause is included in the contract.

[If Party A requests a request during filming related to Party A’s sensitive personal information Party B agrees on the timing of the relevant information.]

There is also a provision for compensation for damages in case of violation of the provisions.

Since T1 is behind this agency the studio production team which is not a broadcasting company will have no choice but to say ‘no way’ if the company takes a strong stance.

The guy who was eavesdropping on the noise in the room with me tapped my shoulder.

“Wow Mundae has a good head.”

“what.”

I shrugged.

Now all we have to do is use this as an excuse to destroy the data by scaring them that the documentary contract may be terminated.

“yes. “Please do so.”

And it seemed like the deal worked.

In the end before starting filming the production team even apologized to Cha Yu-jin which was closer to an excuse.

“I’m truly sorry if you were offended.”

‘It wasn’t an intention to do malicious editing it was just a desire to create more honest and better content.’

“…Okay~ But it’s my content so please listen to my opinion.”

Cha Yu-jin coolly accepted the situation and the matter did not get any worse but the production crew’s actions became more cautious.

It was beneficial to all members.

‘That’s it.’

I stopped Cha Yu-jin from gently raising her thumb in my direction.

The remaining documentary filming was conducted with a greater focus on Testa’s expertise.

And the night after the interview was over.

Testa left his cell and gathered in a huge hotel room.

“It’s very spacious!”

“Oh the facilities are nice. “Is Chungwoo shooting you?”

“Well just for today.”

Liu Chengwu the person who pushed for this answered as he closed the door.

“I think the company will handle the expenses from now on.”

“Forward…”

There is a future?

“huh. “I wonder if it would be a good idea to stay together like this for about one day a week while on tour. What do you all think?”

Liu Chengwu had a rather serious face.

“I thought about it but on this tour since we live alone and have almost no schedule we don’t have much time to talk to each other.”

“That’s… right.”

The guys who had been living alone for the past few weeks looked at Liu Chengwu blankly.

“I think that’s why Eugene’s work has become more complicated this time. “We didn’t have time to know each other’s thoughts.”

Liu Chengwu finished speaking with a smile.

“I wish we had time to talk and check in on each other. “That’s my opinion.”

I felt sincerity. And in an instant the inspired guys came out.

“brother…”

“Wow this is so touching!”

“I like it…!”

“It’s not… that bad. “In one day.”

Even Bae Se-jin agreed. Even the guy who was cheering in solitary confinement did this so in the end it was almost unanimous.

“What about the gate?”

“…Good.”

It was a good decision. Because it will prevent unexpected behavior.

I nodded calmly but suddenly realized reality.

‘I said it nicely for a moment… but ultimately isn’t it a workshop once a week?’

In the end we’ll gather these guys together check to see if they’re wasting anything and talk about the album promotions and concerts…

no. It’s already spread on the floor.

“We have the best teamwork. “I was impressed.”

“I think it would be a good idea to bring a beam projector to the next meeting.”

“Shall we order room service?? “Why don’t we play cards while we eat?”

“…”

Yes we have come a long way to treat something like this as just a co-worker. What’s going on?

‘It’s like a club room.’

I admitted lying down on the sofa. Now these guys didn’t feel uncomfortable bringing up the workshop.

‘…No it’s more than that.’

I won’t deny it. Even though I was surrounded by so many people… I felt very comfortable.

I relaxed and thought.

‘I guess I’ll just have to worry about touring like this for a while.’

…But I overlooked one thing.

Cha Yu-jin’s sensitive filming was left out due to the company’s strong measures but my filming was left as-is as there were no protests.

The ‘perfectionist idol who does his best while overcoming the aftereffects’…was just around the corner.

Chapter 267

As winter passed Testa began a dome tour in Japan scheduled to follow the US tour.

And as always with performances in Japan the supply of fancams plummeted. Thanks to this fans who were starved of content welcomed the documentary that appeared at the right time.

Filling the gap and increasing the value of the name at the same time.

Up to this point everything was as calculated.

The fans were quite excited.

-It's time to take a tester.

-It may seem like a lot of fun but trust the rare idol tester who makes you laugh.

-I saw the preview. It seemed to focus on emotion and visual beauty. There wasn't much content like this so I was curious (emoticon holding chin)

That is… until the first reveal is over.

The reaction changed as soon as the early part of Testa's documentary was released.

-Oh fuck

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ

-Guys…

Due to the nature of the platform several episodes were released at once so fans watched all three episodes at once to understand the story.

At this time I also saw the finished edited version for the first time… Well I can explain it like this.

[Staff: Please sit down…]

[Park Moon-dae:… (coughing) No. it's okay.]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: I want to do my best when I can… (Edit) Yes everyone is like that. No one will give up.]

The documentary continued to focus on how serious Testa was throughout the concert and activities and how eager he was to complete the performance even in the face of pain.

-I knew this from the beginning but I can feel how much the kids love this job. It's heartbreaking.

-The kids really worked hard…

-The more I watch the more my love for Testa and my hatred for T-One grows…

But it was too much. To the point where fans were agitated and depressed.

'…I knew it from the moment I asked the question.'

Still I thought they would restrain themselves by dealing with the violation of the contract due to the Cha Yu-jin incident but on the contrary Cha Yu-jin's 'that side' part disappeared and this vibe was brought out more in the other members' parts.

Especially me.

[Dance Trainer: Mr. Moon Dae's physical strength is not what it used

to be. It can't be helped.]

[Manager: (After the accident) We are paying more attention to ensuring that the artist has sufficient rest during the trip.]

When was that interview again?

The dedicated team staff also appeared and the editing was done amazingly making it look like I was actually fighting from an injury.

'Did I conduct the interview too gently?'

My answer was appropriate but in synergy with the interview with people around me it made me look like I was 'acting calm'.

Thanks to this fans were seen to be more directly uncomfortable when they went under the water.

-What is the purpose of editing? Do you want to do business with this? Why is the official doing something like this? Oh really haha I have no idea.

-Putting PTSD back in after barely getting rid of it

-I honestly felt uncomfortable watching it. Did Moon Dae really want to show that? I don't think the kid who was clenching his teeth like that didn't want to show that he was in pain and was having a hard time but I was just in a bad mood.

But it wasn't a big reaction. At best the atmosphere that I had when I won first place on <Azusa> with 'Unfortunate Family History' has become even more intense.

'Is it possible to sum it up to the point that there are different likes and dislikes?'

What that means is that the general public reaction was good.

This is because this new wave-like emotional code created a big story

and emotional line that runs through the content so that the documentary is not boring.

————————————=

[The story of Park Moon-dae's aftereffects in the Testa documentary.jpg]

(Photo) Looking at the interviews with the members it seems like their physical strength loss is more severe than expected.

(Photo) Scene of Sun Ah-hyun being supported as she comes down from the stage.

————————————=

-He was flying around on stage but I was surprised to see him fall down. (????9028 ????62)

-I heard that he took the GED because he didn't want to embarrass his fans but he is truly a true idol (??7241 ????417)

-The documentary was worth watching. It brought me many thoughts. Recommended (????3173 ????42)

…Thanks to this the image of 'Park Moon-dae who is too serious about being an idol' was strengthened.

It can be said that the production team's intention was successful as it ranked among the 'most viewed contents in Korea' but let's just say that it was quite embarrassing.

"Oh~ Mr. Jin-guk Moon-dae~"

"Stop it."

Keun Se-jin chuckled tapped his shoulder and sat down on the sofa.

The guy also had a smartphone in his hand. It seemed like monitoring

was mainly done through Inheart and WeTube.

Big Sejin shrugged his shoulders.

“Everyone just praises me. And how long will our 8-part documentary story last? “Don’t worry about your image~”

“…yes.”

That is correct. Just as the image of ‘Park Moon-dae who endured an unfortunate family life’ from ‘Azusa’ became blurred as he worked after his debut this too was bound to be erased over time.

It’s not like he appeared on some kind of public entertainment show but at best it’s a documentary exclusively for OTT services.

‘It will disappear by the next comeback at the latest.’

First of all it also meant that the fact that this guy reacted so indifferently was not a big deal.

“Mundaemundae let’s choose some funny pictures. Should I raise one?”

“I see.”

I decided to use comedy to neutralize the atmosphere and to focus on the fact that the documentary was well-made.

‘I just didn’t want it to fail.’

But it was a hasty judgment.

Some topics are not naturally re-evaluated as time passes. It doesn’t wither.

…That’s why I’ve been more careful.

* * *

What happened two weeks later was when the documentary was in full swing.

Most of the public other than fans has declined but at least many people know that ‘Testa’s documentary has come out.’

The timing was right when the remaining documentary crew left after wrapping up additional filming.

I was grabbed by the back of my neck in a rented studio.

“Park Moon-dae!! “Did you see this??”

“Why are you doing that…”

I looked at Bae Se-jin’s stunned state and looked away.

Smartphone.

Popular posts on the bulletin board.

1st Place [Cha Yu-jin Cameraman Assault (692)]

Why is this… here?

“…”

I immediately clicked on the article.

A short video without sound was attached to the article. And the short word ‘inseongㅠ’ was all it contained.

However the response was warmer than ever.

It was worth it.

This is because there was a frontal close-up shot of Cha Yu-jin frowning pressing down on the screen roughly with her hand.

-????

-What is this? Where did it come from??

-Maybe it's someone else?

The clothes are the same so what? (Capture)

-omg

In the comments it was already revealed that this was the backstage of a concert by matching Cha Yu-jin's appearance in Testa's documentary.

And once I thought I had figured out the situation it was one-sided.

-The mouth shape says 'Stop it.' Wow that's real personality haha.

-If someone sees it he thinks there's a camera on him so he walks over and hits the camera and tells them to stop.

-Of course things change in an instant once you get your annual leave. Wow…

Let's stop pulling the hair of those who are cold with years of leave. The coldness has shown their temper so it's time to get into the water.

Cold hahahahahaha

-I was so shocked that I couldn't speak. I couldn't even imagine that Cha Yu-jin would be like this.

-I thought he was an insider but he turned out to be a member of the group leader.

In an instant the derogation ridicule and stigmatization ended.

The hand gestures were captured so clearly on camera that people decided there was no need to make a fuss about it.

Because Cha Yu-jin's existing image was very bright and friendly the impact was even greater.

"What about the company?"

"…you will understand. "Because I heard the staff talking."

"for a moment."

I immediately went out and started looking through the latest posts. You need to watch the atmosphere and adjust your explanation.

And now the situation is…

[Idols who act violently while the same member is sincere on stage.jpg]

[For some reason Cha Yu-jin is the only one who does not appear serious in the documentary but I never thought I would know the reason haha]

[Isn't it embarrassing to see Park Moon-dae?]

You started comparing yourself to me.

That wasn't all.

[Ryu Cheong-woo also said the same thing and it seems like he only gathered people who come out first.]

[Aren't you influenced by the leader? LOL]

I started to connect with Liu Chengwu. Because there was a similar controversy.

However Liu Chengwu was clear in the name of protecting safety and this was explained in a video from a different angle.

So Ryu Cheng-wu's personal fans got fed up and took action.

[Please leave Ryu Cheong-woo alone he does this every time]

[Cha Yu-jin = hitting Ryu Cheong-woo = blocking]

[How long do I have to avoid that side?]

Cha Yu-jin's side was cut off.

And this… is because of the incident and image that Cha Yu-jin's fandom has built up.

This is because the early days had a great impact when the voices of individual fans who especially liked 'Cha Yu-jin' were strong.

Even if this is not the case anymore the image is inherited even if completely different individuals make up the majority of the fandom.

The evidence was so clear that even friendly people fell silent and all that was left were the voices of many people.

-Yes Cha Yu-jin leaves and goes solo… I'm exhausted.

-We are not treated as Bunk members.

Beginning with "Azusa" and going through debut and various conflicts old evils finally broke out at the worst possible time.

It was easier because my image was so good through the documentary.

The atmosphere among individual fans has already been shattered.

Of course there is no such thing as a portrait of the group's fans.

"…"

"…Are you okay?"

“It’s okay…”

I stopped talking. Because it wasn’t okay.

I felt like X.

“Let’s start with the meeting.”

Of course the company turned over.

And it seemed like he was trying his best to contact the documentary crew and find out what happened.

So the conclusion is…

“…So someone on the documentary crew had a computer break down and had it repaired and it leaked from there.”

“yes. Since the owner seems to be an employee of a broadcasting station it appears that the previously deleted content was also restored.”

It was an explanation that the employee came up with after being unable to overcome the members’ persuasion with an expression that said ‘I don’t know if I can say this.’

“I have heard that personal information is leaked in this way but honestly since it was a crime it is difficult to hold them responsible for negligent management…”

Okay I understand after that.

A criminal who was trying to find anything related to celebrities caught a big fish but it seems that Cha Yu-jin’s videos were not his area of interest.

So they upload articles and videos to one of the bad Deep Web sites for the purpose of attracting attention and showing off.

And one of the site's users leaked this video again to a general website for interest.

It quickly spread through social media and communities.

"…"

But even if I know the fucking principle I can't find the answer.

This was not a situation where a normal explanation would work.

'Is it because the documentary production team made unreasonable demands?'

It doesn't work. They respond by saying 'If you're dissatisfied I'll take your hand first.'

'It was not a hit it was a press and it was to protect members who receive rude requests for documentary filming… '

Who would believe it? There is no evidence.

I already destroyed all the data.

It's just an excuse.

Meanwhile if you even use the frame of 'Idols from large corporations are abusive to small studio production staff'…there really is no answer.

No matter how you make your official position you will be caught.

Cha Yu-jin who was nodding quietly raised her hand next to her.

"Do I apologize?"

"Wait a minute. Eugene!"

“Let’s wait and see.”

The members all started to try and stop him.

I said without realizing it.

“If you apologize you acknowledge it. “Just don’t do it.”

I don’t know if this is the right thing to say. Would it be better to apologize? But should he apologize for what he did wrong?

I couldn’t see any other answer.

Yujin Cha’s video is so strong.

In that case a stronger truth was needed to turn this around.

And of course the original truth is not that impressive. I need to process it.

‘Unplay… ’

no. It won’t work.

No matter how detailed the situation is whether the company downplays it or apologizes it doesn’t work. It sounds boring and like an excuse.

We need shocking and intuitive evidence that can be understood at once but…

There isn’t any.

“For now I will wait and see if the situation calms down.”

“yes. Everyone don’t worry too much. We have a performance next week so take care of your condition…”

The meeting ended like that. But the company probably monitors all night and holds endless meetings.

I also spent most of the night monitoring with my smartphone.

-I'm closing my account. I can't do it anymore.

-There's no such thing as a good day… You shouldn't tire yourself out by saying you like me but you should cherish me more. I'm not coming in anymore. Thank you so much.

-I didn't know ㅌㅅㅌ would be this popular…

Because I couldn't sleep.

And the next day. I could see the faces of other guys who had done similar things to me.

Except for one guy.

"Don't look at the internet for nothing."

Cha Yu-jin. Surprisingly this guy had a better complexion.

"yes!"

Cha Yu-jin nodded. And then he added:

[Brother don't worry about me too much. Because the truth always works in the end.]

Blood spurts to the head.

What does this guy believe and be so carefree? I know you're being criticized for something.

"therefore! It won't work…"

I clenched my mouth.

…Are you crazy?

Didn't I almost say something useless and just lowering morale?

It's not my business it's someone else's business.

'…No because we are on the same boat.'

I saw enough of the group's fans leaving last night.

But… I know. Ultimately this will be a problem that Cha Yu-jin can handle almost on her own.

Once this topic passes the group will recover but for Cha Yu-jin it will remain a label that will not be overturned every time someone mentions the incident again.

Nevertheless Cha Yu-jin was surprisingly calm.

"Hyung I'm really fine. I don't care about that. "It doesn't mean you can't perform on stage."

"…"

[Also are you going to say that even if I am okay my teammates are not okay?]

"…that."

[Stop worrying about me!]

Cha Yu-jin laughed but in the end she lowered her head with a downcast face.

"[And I'm sorry. Because it is true that it caused damage to the team. I really wanted to tell you.] I'm sorry…"

“There’s no need for that.”

I answered calmly.

“I agreed that they were in the wrong. “That is the end of it.”

“Ooh… That’s sweet. Thank you!”

Cha Yu-jin seemed quite moved as if she didn’t have a hard time. I held back a sigh.

‘I’m sure I’ll continue to have trouble in the future.’

However there was still no correct answer.

Should I admit that sometimes misunderstandings arise that cannot be resolved?

I sat on the sofa with my back to Cha Yu-jin who was entering her room.

“…”

It’s not that guy’s fault. And I did everything I could so it’s no one’s fault.

okay.

‘It’s just… the situation turned out to be so bad.’

…Really?

I got up from the sofa. I felt uncomfortable.

It felt artificial somehow.

‘Is that really the answer?’

Is it true that Cha Yu-jin's video was accidentally leaked from a computer?

…let's go back to the basic premise.

'Why on earth did that video remain on that computer in the first place?'

As we took action didn't we destroy all of Cha Yu-jin's footage?

Even if it was restored at a repair shop only the critical parts survived so neatly?

During that long filming?

"…ah."

Only then did I fully understand the situation.

"It was cut."

I was worried that these bastards might use it for negotiations or something else later so I cut out a portion of Cha Yu-jin's film and stored it on my personal computer.

Since they are at a disadvantage when the context is revealed only the part where Cha Yu-jin takes action is cut out.

'Fuck you bastards.'

Even if the leak was unintentional these bastards were the cause.

'The bastards who are filming documentaries are only thinking about eating hammocks instead of having a sense of duty.'

"haha."

Suddenly my head started spinning.

I quickly checked their studio information and roster.

If Cha Yu-jin's image cannot be completely restored shouldn't these bastards also be able to prevent something from recovering?

'weakness.'

I needed information.

First I checked all the image files in the documentary contract that I had received and recorded.

Representative producer and writer…

And the contact person's email address.

-Moon Seok-chun

/

It's a company email but it doesn't matter. What is important is the ID in front of the email address.

'I don't change my ID often.'

After checking the history on the studio's website narrow the search criteria to before establishment.

Then if you search by combining the ID with a common search engine address and changing the combination with the name a few times…

A few old articles that are several years old appear. This is a story about launching a certain program.

Also there is the address and name of the 'newly joining' studio production team that appears at the bottom of the content.

It matches.

‘yes.’

It’s likely that there will be one or two articles that even list things like this.

“I found it.”

– Producer Moon Seok-chun of Studio Eoje ()…

And the title of this article?

[〈Idol Inc.〉 Season 2 production confirmed]

That’s right.

These bastards were the production team of “Idol Inc. 2” which had planned a mixed gender project but failed.

After canceling the program he left the entertainment department and moved to the studio in the liberal arts department.

“That’s fun.”

I smiled with my teeth showing.

Chapter 268

Let's make a proposition.

The production team behind this Testa documentary are the ones who left the studio after the failure of Idol Inc. 2.

And after cutting only the advantageous points of the contract violation video they tried to steal it and even leaked it.

"…"

You fucking bird… let's calm down.

Now that I've put it all together it's even more absurd.

'I need someone to give me feedback.'

My head may become heated and my reasoning may make leaps and bounds so I need to maintain balance in my thinking.

I tried to tell the fact to the person who could think the most coldly.

"…somehow."

Hearing the reasoning the calm look on Geun Se-jin's face was completely erased. He looks like he finally understands it.

"For an educational piece trying to leave out the story was excessive."

"okay."

Mixed with the real cultured workforce it was mistaken for documentary madness. That was for entertainment purposes.

Thanks to this the Testa documentary was fun but since the work got stuck in such a mess they have to deal with it too.

‘I have to smash the rice bowl.’

I have no intention of ever seeing what these bastards do again whether it’s entertainment or the culture of celebrities disguised as entertainers.

What should I do?

First of all there is the most convenient and simple method.

“Why don’t you tell T1?”

“Well didn’t the company already know that they were part of the Azusa 2 production team? “Looking at it now it seems like they entrusted our documentary to us because it was their line.”

I shook my head.

“That’s not what I’m trying to say.”

“then?”

“They’re trying to sow suspicion about the situation.”

If you change the perspective of this incident even a little it will become a sentence that the company will be sensitive to.

‘I think they were deliberately trying to separately upload sensitive videos of their singers and sell them to other companies or make deals with them.’

It is a suspicion of fatal betrayal.

That wasn’t a mistake either but a very deliberate attempt to gain advantage.

As was proven in the case of Gold 1's agency Industrial Espionage the larger the company the more enraged they tend to be when they feel they have been caught.

'Then just make him feel like he's been caught like that and that's enough.'

I quickly explained the matter and then continued.

"I think they'll be even more angry because they think I've been stabbed in the back for raising them."

Let's gently encourage people to think that they didn't know the favor and rolled their eyes after rescuing those who were crushed with "Azusa 2".

'Well it's not wrong is it?'

Then the headquarters will take care of this and cut off these production crew members so that they will never be able to enter the major industry again.

And even if it doesn't you probably think it doesn't matter. Just having doubts makes me feel embarrassed and uncomfortable. It's common for even a small studio to disappear.

It is a clean and powerful social despair.

"…"

Big Sejin seemed to be rubbing his chin and then smiled bitterly.

"Honestly… I think it will work? "Mundae is very good at speaking."

"however."

"yes. 'But'…wouldn't that be beneficial to our situation? "It's just revenge."

“…”

Big Sejin shrugged his shoulders.

“Well I think someone like Bae Se-jin will like it but… if we do this it will end up in the hands of the company not us.”

“…yes.”

I’m not sure if Bae Se-jin will like it but the second half is anyway.

There are side effects when using this method.

‘This has to end.’

It is difficult to directly mention these guys again in Cha Yu-jin’s public explanation.

T1’s pressure will naturally be seen as unfair abuse of power by the public.

And that overlaps with Cha Yu-jin’s controversy.

– Cha Yu-jin used the abuse of power to abuse the wrong documentary crew again haha.

-Wow that idol is in that company.

It will sound like this and have the opposite effect.

Only by quietly handling them behind the scenes can these guys’ careers be brought to an end smoothly without any defense.

And that would be a wise way.

“…”

But why the fuck do I not like this plan so much?

Big Sejin is just as he said.

I hit the armrest of the sofa.

“I don’t like that.”

“Yeah I knew you would.”

I’m annoyed because I can see the picture of these production crew members losing their game due to unfair pressure.

Moreover even if I don’t bring this up it seems like T1 is already thinking the same thing.

If they had brains wouldn’t they have made a similar reasoning?

‘It’s just a matter of blowing some air into the game. It’s not a big idea.’

And… it’s also true that Cha Yu-jin has no real benefit from doing this shit.

‘Damn it.’

I hit my head on the head of the sofa. I need to make it more X.

“Woah Mundae would you like me to bring you some ice water?”

“no.”

Let’s think.

Is there a way to help Cha Yu-jin while also punishing these bastards enough?

And then he said it without thinking.

“…Can’t we overwrite it?”

Is there any way to throw these bastards as Internet scapegoats instead of Cha Yu-jin?

Big Sejin's voice became mysterious.

"Oh then it's the best but… hmmm."

I mean it's unrealistic bullshit.

right. As for being from 〈Azusa 2〉 it ends with 'what should I do?' They would say that they are trying hard to sway public opinion.

My head feels cold.

okay. Let's stop with useless fantasies and make realistic decisions.

Production crew: You can always make it X. Since I have verified the possibility I will keep it for now.

'And the only way that benefits Cha Yu-jin is… '

…I've thought about it many times but it's not there right now.

So let's look a little further ahead and think about it.

When people get tired of stories about Cha Yu-jin's abuse of power we need to tell stories that Cha Yu-jin's fans can get some comfort from and remain.

'Someone who will talk about Cha Yu-jin's daily behavior.'

What you need… is a witness.

"I need to ask you to gather testimony."

"Testimony? Oh Eugene is a good kid~ Oh my?"

"uh. "It will work later."

"…okay. "I think that's the best thing for now."

It's obvious but if you catch the timing right now and explode quickly there is a chance that it will work over time.

Big Sejin smiled bitterly. Does that mean it's complicated?

'I think I'm on my way to mental victory… '

I clicked my tongue and threw my smartphone onto the sofa. Keun Se-jin pats his back.

"Mundaemun University worked hard. "Don't worry too much."

"okay."

…I was craving beer.

* * *

Four days passed like that.

And as expected public opinion did not reverse as time passed.

Since there were no other cases it was quiet compared to the first day but even now when people are bored they bring up Cha Yu-jin's past videos and say things like 'Now that I look at it it's cheap.'

As planned empty or meaningful posts defending Cha Yu-jin were posted from shops where Testa frequently visited and from people who worked with her.

However most of them were pushed aside with ridicule that 'the company is trying hard'.

'If Cha Yu-jin appears at the concert like this… '

I don't know. Even if Cha Yu-jin looks fine she will be criticized and even if she looks mentally unstable she will be criticized.

“phew.”

I put down my smartphone. My head was pounding.

It was then.

“I’m sorry Moon Dae but please call me.”

“…? yes.”

The manager sitting in the corner of the workroom took his smartphone and flipped through it.

‘There is no one worth contacting like this.’

When I was wondering despite my fatigue the manager spoke quietly.

“He… he was a member of Mirinae.”

“…!”

At that moment several theories about the reason for the contact crossed my mind.

no way.

I put the smartphone to my ear.

“I changed my phone. hello.”

-Hello senior!

This is the voice we spoke with last time.

‘Was he the junior who debuted in second place at Azusa?’

It’s been a while but the situation was too urgent to waste time saying hello. I got straight to the point.

“I think you called because I had some business to do. Is that correct?”

-yes? yes!! Well… actually I was asked to do it.

Reasoning gets closer to reality.

I couldn’t hold back and said.

“Did the Mirinae Concert staff ask you to do this?”

-…!! Yes yes? No that…

And in the end I got the answer I wanted.

-yes. That’s an accurate judgment…!

“…”

Mirinae’s concert staff.

Testa did not bring all the staff who worked with him in the United States to Japan. Because Japanese performances tend to have a large proportion of local staff.

Instead the staff went on a small American tour of Mirinae promoted by the head of the headquarters.

So the staff member the junior is talking about is…

‘There is a high probability that we worked with Testa when we were filming the documentary.’

The junior continued speaking steadily with a slightly trembling voice.

-Well… I heard that the girl who looks after our muscles also worked during our seniors’ concerts. I heard that you are seeking testimony from an official…

okay.

-This really guarantees your personal safety! I'm saying I want to give it to you with conditions…

"Of course I should."

-yes yes…!

After the junior swallowed his saliva the main topic came out.

-I heard that she… recorded it.

Fuck you.

I held the smartphone with all my might.

'If you give me a massage… I'm the staff member who was next to you when the documentary crew was scratching Cha Yu-jin!'

Done. Done! If this is presented as evidence half of the public opinion will support it…

-Senior?

…No let's calm down. Confirmation comes first. I regained my composure.

"What kind of recording is this?"

Tell them that the documentary crew was recorded talking shit.

-Uh… So…

The junior answered in a calm voice.

Something unexpected.

-I heard that senior Cha Yu-jin protected your sister.

…what??

* * *

The story of the staff member who reported the recording was as follows.

The documentary production team tried to interview not only Testa but also various people involved in order to draw pictures.

And among them was this staff member.

-But I guess she refused because her physical condition was a sensitive issue.

They asked her to get permission from the person saying ‘It’s okay to be interviewed’ but the documentary production team must have known that was impossible due to Cha Yu-jin’s attitude.

That’s why we persistently encouraged staff to repeat requests or accidentally spill their words.

It must have been quite stressful but it was said that it was not the right time to ask for help so he endured it for now.

-But that didn’t work either… I guess some people were just being sarcastic and threatening.

Cha Yu-jin witnessed it and immediately came to help.

-He was very firm.

Also due to the nature of my job there are a lot of people trying to do something foolish so I recorded it all the time and it is said that that was also recorded.

– He said he was really grateful and thought about it a lot before

saying it.

'…At the same time it was an industry that was sensitive to recording so I had a lot of concerns about even revealing it.'

Still it is said that he was impressed by Cha Yu-jin's ability to act and that he couldn't ignore the current situation so he ended up reporting it.

I crossed my arms.

"You say…"

"Oh I remember!"

Cha Yu-jin answered brightly.

"I remember."

"yes! The big camera person scared the staff. I said no but you didn't listen! So stop it! I said… Ugh! Kim Rae-bin are you crazy??"

"If something like that had happened you should have told me a long time ago!"

No one stopped Kim Rae-bin from hitting Cha Yu-jin. Then Cha Yu-jin began to shout that it was unfair.

[Wait a minute! Does everyone believe me when I say that? This is a different topic than me blocking the camera!]

Innocent bastard.

"Just make it the same topic and that's it."

"What??"

"Just take a look."

I called the company with the members. The staff's recordings had already been secured.

* * *

Five days after Cha Yu-jin's video was leaked.

On the Internet Cha Yu-jin had already fallen into tatters.

And people found additional enjoyment in the controversy that had been chewed enough to remove the bitterness.

That was the source of this video.

-It's a staff leak haha.

I thought this too. Cha Yu-jin seemed to have gritted her teeth and revealed it after being hit so damn hard.

-Wow I pity how bad the abuse of power must have been to risk being sued to leak it.

-This is a typical controversy over abuse of power as if the agency had just issued a notice of complaint. I never thought Cha Yu-jin would end up like this.

Moreover because the agency still had not responded people saw this silence as a de facto admission.

-I have nothing to say so I'm keeping my mouth shut haha.

-You can't respond to this because you can't deny it.

-It's better to say it's a composite.

The vague advocacy messages posted by officials had much less impact than the short and powerful video.

The moment when Cha Yu-jin's controversy was about to be solidified

as an image without any further discussion.

-This sounds like Cha Yu-jin's story (link)

Only then did the article appear.

However the focus was not on Cha Yu-jin.

[Controversy over filming of Testa documentary… Concert staff transcript released]

[Again broadcasting? [Reconstruction of Testa documentary production crew transcript]

It was an article accusing the Testa documentary production team.

Although it is famous for invading the privacy of celebrities it was a media company that implicitly spread the perception that its data was therefore more realistic.

————————=

[(Exclusive) Why the Testa Concert staff reported the recording…"A monster created by the broadcasting station"]

January 202X. Testa has started a world tour. And we filmed a documentary showing the behind-the-scenes moments of the tour. (picture)

The Testa members in the documentary were earnest and sincere.

But was the filming process of this documentary honest?

Not long ago a recording of a staff member was reported via email.

…

————————=

The article clearly showed how coercive they were in order to film the documentary and moreover how rude they were to the unsuspecting staff.

————————=

Production crew: Are you having trouble understanding what I'm saying? Why can't you answer like this?

Staff A:…

Production crew: He doesn't say a word about whether it's good or bad. Really uncooperative. If the picture doesn't come out well it's OO's fault. You know?

————————=

And he showed his true colors in the second half.

It is a compilation of Cha Yu-jin's video and the corresponding transcript. It wasn't originally a video derived from this but the description was added to make it look like it was.

————————=

Producer: Can't you hear me? this…

Cha Yu-jin: (Running up and pressing the camera) Stop!

————————=

It was the magic of editing.

However even the production team could not prove that this was a patchwork.

There is an original copy of the recording but there is no original copy of the shooting data.

Moreover instead of mentioning Cha Yu-jin further the article strictly maintained the tone of 'How severe was the abuse of power for the artist to rush in and stop it?'

So that it can be seen as an article for accusation rather than advocacy.

————————=

Through its own investigation the reporter confirmed that the production team in question was originally an entertainment production team not a documentary production team.

It's "Idol Inc. 2"…

————————=

And in the end the message was made clear by revealing that they were from "Idol Inc. 2" which failed due to excessive stimulation and unreasonable numbers.

These guys are enough to harass people just to get a picture.

'This production team has ample reason to criticize.'

It was no different from sniping.

It was someone's strong will to return the bomb that hit Cha Yu-jin back to the person who made it.

-Crazy Azusa 2 production crew;;;

-It gives me goosebumps.

And that will worked.

Chapter 269

The fun of criticizing controversies is bound to become boring and tiresome as time goes by if there is no new firewood.

In particular people who had already been fed up with the Cha Yu-jin controversy for five days and were bored were excited by the newly introduced anti-war elements and events.

This is because it was not an act of taking away the object of criticism but of providing a new object.

-The production crew must have gone crazy.

-Where on earth do people like this come from? They pop up every time. What are they saying to the staff?

-Mangjusa Impact ㅅㅂㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

-No it's not some kind of mafia game. What's the twist?

-The staff must have been really scared. I'm glad they recorded it.

Even if this production team was not a celebrity like Cha Yu-jin the topic was still the same.

〈Idol Inc.〉 is a very famous series especially because season 2 was such a spectacular failure.

People were intrigued by the revelation of the production team's history as if a secret had been revealed.

And to make it easier to blame the new target Cha Yu-jin was returned to the victim position.

Just like he did to Park Moon-dae when he cursed Cha Yu-jin.

-What should I do about Cha Yu-jin being criticized for no reason by these crazy bastards? If it were me I would have gone mental.

-I'm so pitiful I can't even speak.

-I doubt that the video was leaked by the production team. Isn't that why Cha Yu-jin is hated like that?

Wow ㅅㅂ

This is really creepy…

The production team was smoothly transforming public opinion into someone with a more terrible personality than Cha Yu-jin.

And with public opinion suddenly showing signs of a reversal many fans and people felt a deep sense of helplessness.

-First of all they started swearing and destroyed humanity.

-Even if you put it in neutral gear you say the video is the most convincing evidence? No just wait a little while… just a little while

To be honest I wasn't sure about the circumstances at the time so I can't blame the people who cursed.

I think I'm a fan but I just think it's a good thing right now and that makes me feel at ease. These bastards don't change…

Even if I couldn't understand the situation there was nothing I could do. It was too dangerous to pour cold water on the public opinion that Cha Yu-jin had finally won.

There were many people who wanted to somehow rationalize their criticism of Cha Yu-jin.

So these fans also kept quiet and accepted people's criticism of the

production team to restore Cha Yu-jin's image.

And Cha Yu-jin's recovery took this backlash and spread with momentum.

This sentiment intensified further when the agency secretly released a statement.

["I'm afraid of harm to third parties"…T1 Stars tester Cha Yu-jin reveals her position]

-If I thought there was no recording and just entered the room I couldn't tell the staff right away because I was afraid they would be misunderstood and suffer damage.

└ㅠㅠㅠㅠOh I'm really crying.

-Eujin let's do better. You are so amazing and wonderful but I don't know why there are so many unfair things. I hope the future will be filled with only happy things…

-It's really amazing. If it were me I wouldn't have been able to wait that long.

-I'm glad the staff reported it. After all you have to be nice to the people around you.

Of course there were people who noticed a sense of incongruity between the lines.

Even if it is a reaction to the situation in which public opinion is recovering.

-But why did Cha Yu-jin press the camera? Did the production team bother to hold the camera and do that to the staff? hmm

It must have been done while filming a documentary so it probably didn't matter since they edited it anyway.

Wow they're really trying to criticize me somehow. Don't you believe me even if there's a transcript?

Did you get a part-time job at Manjusa Studio?

-There is a transcript. What did you do for 5 days? Didn't you make a transcript and hand it over to the media?

This person said he plans to file a complaint with T1 Stars.

Of course this was broken up mercilessly by Cha Yu-jin's fans who gained energy and started flying around.

Cha Yu-jin's fans did their best to spread the news everywhere and change the frame as if to relieve the feeling of defeat from the past five days.

-Azusa 2 production team… It seems like they haven't gotten rid of the habit of ruining people's lives.

– Cha Yu-jin was supposed to prevent abuse of power but he accidentally took the blame himself.

-Somehow no one gave an explanation. Is it because the studio from Azusa a member of the T1 family becomes

When the fandom which originally had many members who were strong in such matters actively joined in public opinion quickly turned around.

And whenever there was a backlash against the rapid pace articles and circumstances popped up one by one.

[Azusa 2 production team issued statement]

[Anyway the staff was mistaken.jpg (feat. statement)]

[T1 seems to have finally put an end to Gapjil Studio]

By the time the work was repeated three or four times the controversy had slowly cooled down and disappeared into the background.

Just like that Cha Yu-jin took off the tag.

* * *

I checked the latest article.

Comments on a new article related to the documentary controversy.

[Is “Gapjil Studio” closing… Film J homepage closed (21)]

The scale has been reduced to a few dozen and most of them are brief insignificant emotional expressions.

“hmm.”

I looked up from the screen and looked up.

“It’s over. “I think it passed.”

“after!”

“Ugh…”

“Thank goodness Eugene…”

The members fell down making noises here and there.

This was because I had barely monitored the internet so far to check the performance conditions while waiting for things to be resolved safely.

It’s the same atmosphere as always.

‘Those who are not involved are more upset.’

I looked at the guy who was sitting alone on the sofa cracking open a beer.

widely.

Cha Yu-jin put down the can and opened her mouth seriously.

“My brother is a genius.”

You speak well.

I guess this manipulation of evidence was quite impressive.

“Thank the masseuse. “The only thing I did was hand it over to his recording company.”

[Of course I am grateful! I would like to give you a gift…]

“Absolutely not. “Just be thankful.”

If you get caught giving a gift those novel writers will come out again.

T1 will take care of that staff for their own benefit so it is best for both sides to just send their thoughts.

“Umm Okay.”

Cha Yu-jin nodded.

And he very politely offered me a beer of his own choice.

“…?”

“No alcohol! Drink a lot bro! Thank you so much.”

“…okay.”

When I looked again it really had ‘0.0%’ attached.

Now this guy even takes care of my non-alcoholic drinks. I picked up the beer can feeling a little nervous.

“Mundaemun University! Let’s start!”

“Now wait a minute…! “I haven’t opened it yet…”

“…”

Wow.

After waiting for a while I clinked my beer to the guys who held out cans.

Only then do they come to their senses and cheer and smile brightly.

“It’s good~ The food is delicious because I feel at ease. yes?”

“yes! “The room service food at this hotel seems to be very delicious.”

okay. Now we are all in a hotel room together.

Today is the day when the members stay in the same room once a week.

That’s what Liu Chengwu suggested.

Now that the Japan tour is over we had an after-party and celebrated Cha Yu-jin’s recovery to liven things up a bit today.

I shrugged my shoulders as I looked at the food and drinks lying around.

‘Actually I think we were originally planning to hold an additional tour.’

It seems that the company had planned to hold another encore at Tokyo Dome but it was canceled out of concern due to the Cha Yu-jin controversy.

So I return home tomorrow.

Of course it's not about taking a break.

"Let's finish the encore concert well in Korea."

"Good~"

An encore concert will be held in Korea soon. It was a good thing for domestic fans who must have been tired for several weeks.

'If you think about it that way… I guess it was a bit of bad luck that the dome tour coincided with the controversy.'

Cha Yu-jin would have been able to perform more comfortably as there was almost no information about the Japanese performance and at most there were only testimonials and blurry photos.

It was just a relief that the article broke before the new performance.

I checked out the performances from the last tour.

'Well the tour itself was okay this time too.'

It is true that the taste of the hometown is special but overseas also has its own taste.

'It was refreshing because there was always a translation into the local language or singing of a famous local song.'

For the first time in a long time I enjoyed a beer while focusing only on the performance… Although it is non-alcoholic.

And then I heard other guys talking.

"Eujin must have been having a hard time but you did a great job and performed all the performances. "I'm sure the audience enjoyed it."

"…I had a hard time."

Even Bae Se-jin was awkwardly patting Cha Yu-jin on the back. Is it the power of alcohol?

I looked at it without thinking and suddenly heard a noise from the guys my eyes met.

“Moondae also had a hard time.”

“…that’s right. “You too… were amazing.”

“…??”

Next to him Keun Se-jin suddenly burst into laughter again.

“Hey why do you look like that when you mess up the most?”

“An uproar?”

“okay! “You were so flashy when you threw your smartphone and hit the sofa remember?”

“…”

I briefly recalled my past history.

‘That’s right.’

And moaned.

“…That’s because I’m annoyed.”

“Why would you be annoyed? uh? “Isn’t it because you’re so worried about our member Yujin?”

no. This time I’m really angry because I can’t seem to find an answer no matter what I do.

However the tall Se-jin who is shoulder to shoulder with Cha Yu-jin is

laughing as if his mouth is splitting open.

“Ah our team has a really good atmosphere~”

“…”

What is it?

If you think about it that way… it might be true.

I never expected to feel this much sense of belonging to this group.

And emotions are always influential.

I eventually smiled and opened my mouth.

“okay. I was worried. “You can’t not do it.”

“…!”

Then he looked at Cha Yu-jin and said.

“You held on well. “It was hard.”

If this guy had escaped things would have been twice as difficult but since he was a resolute guy we were able to handle it.

“…”

Cha Yu-jin kept her mouth shut and made no reply.

‘Now that I think about it it seems like there was no answer to what the other guys said earlier… ’

Before the thought was over Cha Yu-jin began to sob.

“…!”

“Yu Yujin?”

Instead of answering again Cha Yu-jin this time grabbed the head of the person next to her.

Kim Rae-bin who was suddenly attacked lost the champagne and was scared.

“Hey Cha Yujin!”

“Ugh!!”

But even Sun Ah-hyeon did not stop him.

…Because it was the first time Cha Yu-jin cried over this.

“…hmm.”

Kim Rae-bin also eventually understood Cha Yu-jin’s situation.

“Hung…”

So Cha Yu-jin cried excitedly for quite a long time holding her friend’s head.

It was a cool night.

* * *

Return home the next day.

Raebin Kim said that he would generously forgive his friend considering the special nature of the situation.

“I understand Cha Yu-jin’s anxiety and concerns as it was a situation where she could not be able to participate in group activities.”

That is correct.

So I guess T1 has also completely abandoned the studio side. This is an issue that could have a serious impact on the group.

This means that it is more profitable to preserve an influential idol group with astronomical profits than to have a studio with no results.

Of course even if you do this Cha Yu-jin will get some arrows back after some time.

-Still it's cheap to get out of hand first.

-Isn't it hard to say that Cha Yu-jin did well? She seems to have an impulsive personality.

Perhaps… a statement like this will come out. Once this kind of controversy arises it never completely disappears.

This means that Cha Yu-jin will have to pay more attention in the future to avoid creating similar controversies.

'It's inconvenient.'

Moreover the biggest problem is that the unity within the fandom has been destroyed.

Among fans of the group itself most of those who criticized Cha Yu-jin are apologetic relieved or cautious.

This means that the tension is enough to be sealed with one good content.

The problem lies with individual fandom.

'This… I think natural recovery will be difficult.'

First of all Cha Yu-jin's fans seem to have been extremely shocked.

This is because there were quite a few opinions from other members' personal fans that Cha Yu-jin should be removed from the group as

soon as the incident occurred.

-After watching my child's personality and behavior for years I was heartbroken to see him cut off as soon as something happened. Was it that hard to wait until he came out with a statement?

-Cha Yujin solo? Might be better to be solo than in this dirty world

-It's just too complicated… I'm not asking you to take sides. It's true that those who came forward and cursed went too far.

-Yukjin is a guy who has never had an issue before so he immediately started cursing me because he thought how much he had to keep in check before something happened haha.

To be honest I don't think we can blame only one side since it happened as a result of various negative factors building up but for the same reason everyone was in deep trouble.

'This… I'll have to work on it separately.'

…I think we should build up to this Korean encore concert and make good use of it. In many ways.

Chapter 270

The atmosphere in Testa's personal fandom was shattered.

To be honest no beautiful solution will magically work here.

Do you expect the idea of 'since the members are good friends let's have a sense of solidarity and get along well with each other as fans' will work? It's a vain hope.

Liking the same person may be a good start but isn't the important thing in the end direct experience?

In that sense the Cha Yu-jin controversy was like directly experiencing the implicit trust between them that had been built up after the end of Azusa being completely shattered.

'But I can't blatantly promote Cha Yu-jin in return for compensation.'

If this happens Cha Yu-jin's personal fans will feel a little better but those who suffered from Cha Yu-jin's malicious personal fans in the beginning will explode.

-Honestly Cha Yu-jin hasn't done anything good so why are you giving her food to show off?

-I'm tired… I'm really tired so I'm going to turn around.

Words like this will pour out.

In the end there should not be any nuance that one side 'won' over the other.

"…It's difficult."

Several methods came to mind but it is difficult to draw conclusions because it is difficult to establish balanced standards.

'Let's collect some more cases.'

I tried to open the internet and it froze.

'…I think it would be better to ask the parties involved.'

Even if you come up with a method anyway you need the consent of the group to use it. It will be easier to proceed if you refer to their thoughts.

I decided to ask the members about the situation.

If you explain the situation specifically 'Our fans will get along better in the end!' Since the same distorted hope may be included I used a different analogy.

"So how can group members who have hurt each other to the extreme get along?"

"okay."

Big Sejin shrugged his shoulders.

"I'm just a person I work with~ Isn't it best to think before going? "You just have to look good when you're working."

It is orthodoxy.

It seems like

The atmosphere in our fandom right now is just right… It also means that there will soon be people who see the defection.

'The answer is that it will be difficult to maintain the status quo.'

"But why is Moon University suddenly like this? "Is there a group that

has a bad relationship?”

“No just.”

Anyway I think explaining it in detail to this guy will only stress me out so let’s talk about it after I organize it.

I asked the same question to another guy.

And then we lost in a row.

“Now I don’t know. Uh… listening to each other and moving forward with respect…”

Kim Rae-bin’s pass.

“…How to get along better?”

“yes.”

Bae Se-jin asked back with suspicious eyes.

“…Are you sure you’re asking me?”

“…”

It means that you are not confident in your sociability. Let’s skip this too.

Liu Chengwu who happened to be sitting next to him answered as if there was nothing to worry about.

“If we all work hard together we quickly become friends.”

“…hmm.”

That too.

‘What are you doing to people who have already suffered enough?’

Of course Liu Chengwu answered without knowing what the subject was.

And he himself added his own explanation with a slightly embarrassed expression.

“Oh I’m not saying you have to work hard all the time… There is a reward and if you all overcome the same obstacles together you become closer. “That’s what I was saying.”

“ah.”

It felt like it was my own experience as an athlete.

‘That’s true though.’

Rewards and obstacles.

I decided to just remember this and move on.

And next something similar to Liu Chengwu’s but better sounding came out.

“I! I know! Let’s do something fun together! Like Sports!”

“sports.”

“yes! Let’s run and play together. And if we win together we become friends!”

It’s a useful idea.

‘Certainly… isn’t fan activity similar to a kind of sport?’

In the sense that there are rules there is a difference between winning and losing and there is a sense of emotional accomplishment.

The difference is that it is less immersive than playing sports in person.

However it seemed like a very good point of view so I asked once more.

“What if we run together but our hands and feet don’t work together so we end up fighting more? “What if you are selfish to score or the opponent doesn’t pass the ball?”

[Hmm… Those people will need someone to encourage them!]

Cha Yu-jin answered without hesitation.

[Why do you know? It makes you feel ashamed of what you did. After that if you focus more on the game and win you have no choice but to reflect and become friends!]

“hmm. okay.”

Ultimately that’s what it means.

If they cannot solve it on their own an authoritative third party must intervene.

But Testa can’t do that.

‘We can’t teach the fans.’

It would be a strange structure as if the company was trying to teach its customers. It would be absurd. I can already see that I am being hit by a headwind.

So what’s left… is it an appeal?

‘Should we be weak-hearted and think that they will listen to us?’

I frowned at the solution I had come up with.

…I don’t feel refreshed. It’s too fragmentary.

“Mumundaeya?”

“ah.”

When I turned my head I saw that Sun Ah-hyun was hesitant unable to enter the kitchen. I think it was because I was blocking the road.

It just worked out well.

“Is it okay if I ask you something?”

“Okay then!”

I moved out of the way and asked Sun Ah-hyun the same question one more time.

“What do you think should be done to make the group better among members who have become so emotionally offended?”

“Hmm??”

Sun Ah-hyun seems embarrassed.

Cha Yu-jin looked at him with interested eyes.

“Uhm…”

And Sun Ah-hyun seemed to be thinking deeply and gave an unexpected answer.

“I think… wouldn’t it be difficult?”

“…!”

It was just ‘impossible’.

“Because our relationship is already so bad… I think there must be a reason. So I think it would be very difficult for our relationship to suddenly become better.”

It was the most realistic and cool-headed answer.

“Of course other people might come up with a good way but I think so.”

“…okay.”

I nodded.

Sun Ah-hyun laughed awkwardly and Cha Yu-jin firmly raised her hand.

“But I like my method!”

“Oh what method…?”

I left the two guys talking and got lost in thought.

‘We’ve finished gathering opinions for a round so let’s talk… ’

A conclusion has been reached.

‘It is impossible to completely resolve the emotions right away in our power.’

Sun Ah-hyun was right.

This is not something that can be resolved immediately just because Testa does something.

So let’s put aside vague talk like reconciliation and relationship restoration and get back to the basics.

What moves people?

‘It’s a benefit.’

Achieve victory reward. Joy Ultimately when they are given the process is rationalized.

I remembered Liu Chengwu’s words.

-There is a reward and if we all overcome the same obstacles together we become friends.

This ultimately makes the joy of the result positive for the ‘team members’ who exist in the process.

So we also operate on the same principle.

‘We need to show each member the benefits of being a tester.’

When these seven are together you can immediately feel that they are the best most successful and like a first team.

So that we know at an instinctive level that maintaining this group is in the best interest of each individual.

You should realize that the fun you get from maintaining this group called Testa is greater than the stress you get from other individual fandoms that you don’t like.

‘And it makes up excuses.’

The emotional part comes in only to help make this process run more smoothly.

‘The kids are close to each other and work very hard together… Because the group called Testa seems precious.’

It helps fans cite emotional and human reasons instead of blatantly weighing pros and cons.

Let’s pretend we can’t win and be moved by the warm and passionate

atmosphere so that the fandom atmosphere appears to have calmed down.

-Those people will need someone to encourage them!

In a way this is exactly what Cha Yu-jin said.

However since we cannot lecture the fans we have to go in a different direction.

‘So what to do is… ’

Testa needs to show that beyond working hard as an idol he values the group itself and attaches great meaning to it.

And now that I think about it I think it would actually cool down if it were as direct as an appeal.

‘It’s not mentioned but it makes you feel it deeply.’

Is this a picture of laying groundbait like that and then making the mulberry cold with a testa?

“hmm.”

[…Is it resolved easily after a team fight like that? Why are there so many sports movies?]

“I think that could happen…!”

I looked at Cha Yu-jin who was still talking passionately and Sun Ah-hyeon who was being persuaded and then I smiled once and left the kitchen.

“Where are you going bro!?”

“To wash up.”

Let’s organize things.

There are a lot of things to discuss in order to capture content but among them there was a priority.

‘I should ask them to contact W Live.’

First the encore concert format needs to be rescheduled.

* * *

Testa is holding an encore concert in Korea after a successful dome tour in Japan!

Of course it was news that everyone would like.

-Finally I can taste life.

-Please take my place this time.

-You’re coming back to Korea right away like this? Why does T1 know how to work?

And this time the next good news was waiting.

The moment ticketing ended W Live posted a notice.

[Failed to get a ticket for the Testa concert? don’t worry! Real-time broadcast OPEN on W Live♡]

It is a live concert broadcast on the Internet. The intention was to attract as many people as possible to the site but those who failed to purchase tickets were relieved.

-Wow I guess I invested it because the response was good during the donation con. I was so happy haha.

-Phew I was so mad but it was at least some consolation… ㅠㅠ

“joy.”

Kim Rae-bin's fan scoffed after reading the post.

'I didn't have to broadcast it!'

There was a reason for this to happen. This is because she confidently succeeded in reserving standing seats for this concert!

So now when I come to the concert site I can leisurely look through old posts.

'Well the atmosphere is nice.'

She put down her smartphone and glanced around.

For a while the atmosphere among individual fans felt like it was on thin ice but once they were offline everyone was harmonious and happy.

'After all is online just the world they live in??'

She clicked her tongue among the people filled with anticipation but soon nodded when she saw posts about the concert scene on social media.

-I just gave you a Wolf Cheongwoo cookie but it was ignored? Looking at it I'm that fan. It's ridiculous haha.

It was riding a scary ride.

'They just don't show it.'

It was a mess. Kim Rae-bin's fan decided to turn off social media and watch the concert. Otherwise he felt like he would interrupt and say something.

'Let's go take a good look at Kim Rae-bin and Park Moon-dae.'

What remains is what you see.

She waited to watch the concert on the left block which she had carefully chosen based on her previous experience.

Anyway my heart pounded when I saw my idol in person for the first time in a long time.

And after a while.

[Hello Seoul~!]

Wow!!

The stage started with explosive momentum.

The performance which opened with the most recent song ‘Drill’ overlapped with the previous concert in Seoul and quickly drew in the audience.

‘Go to the next song!!’

Because it was an encore concert there was little change in composition from the last Seoul concert but knowing the set list was also an advantage.

Because there is a taste of having expectations met.

Above all Testa’s concert had a power that could only be felt at the scene so even if it was the same taste on screen the intensity was different.

[You sting

Swallow it to your heart’s content!]

Title song sub songs and solo performances.

“Wow!!!”

It made me scream until my voice became hoarse.

The concert which was so skillfully controlled and paced went by in an instant and eventually came to an end.

[Bye bye~]

The stage lights dim and return to their default state.

“after!”

Of course it wasn’t the real ending. Because I already know that we’ll do three or four more songs as an encore.

Kim Rae-bin’s fan wiped his forehead.

I was told he was handsome so much that I felt like I was about to have a gestalt breakdown!

So I calmly thought about the next song.

‘Was the first encore song a medley?’

During the tour this was the part where one local song was included but originally it was a short arrangement of a medley of songs from the time of <Azusa>.

‘I guess it will go the same way.’

Kim Rae-bin’s fan guessed that and looked around at the people singing the fan song.

Given the atmosphere these days when the song “Azusa” comes out it doesn’t seem like memories will come flooding back but rather it will bring back memories of the bloody fandom relationship back then.

‘I don’t know. Let’s just curse at each other.’

She grumbled and erased her thoughts saying that no matter what as long as you get good grades it’s okay.

“I feel good today like something good will happen”

Meanwhile people were singing the first fan song while waiting for the encore.

It was a national rule but looking at the SNS earlier it seemed like a quarter of them hated each other which gave her a strange feeling.

The reason everyone seemed happy was because it wasn’t a lie.

‘There is a concert mulberry.’

Just by myself I am indirectly experiencing the feeling of being a fan of the group by singing along right now.

‘Come out guys!’

At that moment sound and lights returned to the stage.

Ahhh!

The tour promotional VCR that came out before the encore while people were cheering…

“uh?”

It wasn’t.

What was heard on the huge electronic display board was not a grand intro but a thin and warm acoustic guitar sound.

The melody of the fan song ‘The Magic Is You’ that people were singing just now.

And the person playing that melody on the guitar on the screen was… Kim Rae-bin.

“Wow…?”

However Kim Rae-bin's outfit was unusual.

Sleep pants and t-shirt.

Anyone can see that she is wearing very comfortable pajamas and her hair is tied up in a ponytail.

"Hmph."

And when I looked at it again the video didn't look like it had been shot professionally it just looked like a phone camera with a filter in it.

It felt like a very personal video.

[Umm mmmm~]

Next to Kim Rae-bin are Cha Yu-jin who is lying down and humming and Bae Se-jin who is sitting on the sofa and choosing food with a serious expression.

Behind them Park Moon-dae brought drinks and Lee Se-jin waved at the camera while looking for a towel after washing up.

[Hello~ What are we filming?]

[It's just a memorial.]

Liu Chengwu's laughter was heard. Then I rotated the camera around as if recording it and turned it off.

"uh."

And subtitles appeared at the top of the black screen.

[Testa Documentary]

[Produced by: Ryu Cheong-woo Bae Se-jin Sun Ah-hyun Lee Se-jin Park Moon-dae Cha Yu-jin Kim Rae-bin]

[Sponsor: Ryu Cheong-woo! <-importance]

Instead of a failed documentary it was a behind-the-scenes tour of their tour made up of photos and videos taken by Testa while preparing for the concert.

Chapter 271

Make your own documentary?

‘omg.’

Kim Rae-bin’s fan who was so upset that he felt like his stomach would turn at the mere sight of the word “documentary” felt a cold feeling for a moment.

‘Hey… ’

Isn’t it just a pimple from scratching for no reason?

But this thought did not last long and disappeared beneath the surface.

This is because the testa on the screen that appeared again looked very friendly.

It may be morning but the photographer who was taking pictures of the members lying on the floor with shaking hands touches them.

[Let’s eat.]

[Wow… I’m sleepy.]

[…I want to eat meat.]

“…??”

So rather than saying they seemed close to each other… their actions were simple and realistic without any purpose or exaggeration.

There were many videos of Testa that were well-processed through the

planning and editing of the producers.

Even there Testa was unique and revealed his personality but this was the first time I was faced with such a feeling of not being conscious of the public.

Dirririring-.

The slow accompaniment is… the acoustic guitar of Kim Rae-bin's 'The Magic Is You' that came out just before.

The raw live sound that went through little mixing resonated at the scene.

[hmm.]

[You're not sure right?]

[a little.]

A group of people monitoring in between cuts practicing concert choreography.

Eating ice cream in a hotel room and absentmindedly watching a foreign broadcast.

In hotels in other countries people throw cards at each other while playing board games.

[haha!]

The photographer's laughter echoes above the guitar. The screen shakes.

Short videos continued like that.

"…"

Kim Rae-bin's fan was already watching the video without thinking

about anything else.

And I didn't even realize that I was like that.

The screen follows the members who dance throw and catch objects check their hair dye come off the stage and run around laughing.

And when the accompaniment passes the bridge and enters the climax.

Wow…

The concert preparation and after-party photos taken by myself passed through the video like a panorama.

Park Moon-dae grilling meat and Lee Se-jin shaking drinks at the after-party for a photo of everyone holding firecrackers on the beach.

Cha Yu-chan smiles as she climbs onto the rehearsal stage equipment…

It was countless hours of testa without even knowing when or how it was filmed.

In addition to their activities the fact that they share a lot of time on their own poured out like a huge meteor shower through one screen and one connection…

"…"

The audience became completely silent with the occasional scream gone.

And only then was Kim Rae-bin's fan able to scream internally.

'You… you shameless bastards!!'

The chairman was already drenched in melancholy.

The group's fans who generously sacrificed money on the documentary to save Cha Yu-jin are probably shedding tears while watching the broadcast.

And she also felt that her nose was getting cold for some reason.

The atmosphere at the venue was so heated that it was strange that it didn't.

"under…"

She admitted feeling unfamiliar with herself as she became more emotional.

'Okay I think it will work for now… '

It may not last long but adding this kind of spice to the magic of the concert was bound to have an effect.

'After the con is over the mood will get better for a while… '

However the members' preparations did not end there.

[Preparing for encore]

Under the subtitles that appeared in the video there was a silent scene of the members talking while ordering chicken in the studio.

And even entering the recording booth wearing comfortable clothes.

[In other countries they sang songs that were famous in that country. So… I think it would be good to do that in Korea as well.]

The screen where I recorded the short handwritten note turned black again.

The gently sounding guitar sound reached its climax and subtly faded away.

And subtitles.

[Commemorating the birth of Testa]

[200X]

[The song most people listened to the year Testa was all in Korea]

The stage opens and the dry ice is gently pushed out awakening the smell of the stage.

And instead of the medley from “Idol Inc.” a lyrical accompaniment with a rich melody began to flow.

“…!”

Familiar and good melody.

Cha Yu-jin and Kim Rae-bin This is a carol sampling song released at the end of the year in which the youngest members of Testa were born.

[Getting better]

The carol arranged as a Korean-style ballad resonated beautifully in the concert hall.

Then a lift slowly rose from under the dry ice on the stage floor.

The members dressed in neat winter casual clothes stood on top of it.

Bae Se-jin wearing a coat picked up the microphone first.

-When a trivial mistake hurts

When you feel like you’re falling apart due to a small wound

The voice without excessive technique somehow sounded sincere.

-I just sit quietly by the window.

Think about me next year

Sun Ah-hyun raised a clear bass note.

And Lee Se-jin adds harmony and sings the next verse.

-Same season same day

When I suddenly think about it and look back

The orchestra rang. The live band which had been making strong sounds throughout the concert stopped playing electronic instruments and used soft string and keyboard instruments to build up the sound.

A clear and strong voice rose above him.

-This is a gloomy day

Becoming fertilizer in my heart

Sharp pains

Be my strong screw

It was Park Moon-dae's voice. A solid sound comes from inside a pink head wearing a gray mustang.

A harmony that was pleasant to listen to was connected above and below. Ryu Cheong-woo's mid-bass voice took center stage.

-Go down there and end up

On the day I become

Cha Yu-jin sang the last verse with a smiling face.

-I won’t mind.

It was a sound that sounded somewhat reassuring.

“…ah.”

A video of the lyrics and mood dictionary of the song.

Everything came together and created a crazy synergy.

‘These kids… they really worked hard.’

A strange sound that suppresses tears can be heard intermittently from here and there in the audience under the acoustics.

Kim Rae-bin’s fan tried to think that she was trying to maintain her cool rationality saying it was too blatant.

I beat myself up thinking that it would be just like the internet meme where people hold back their tears and pretend not to be touched.

-You won’t mind.

The song was developed truthfully and affectionately without excessive embellishment.

Lights twinkling along with the movements of fans slowly waving their light sticks in all directions.

The sampled carol melody spread through humming.

-Du- dururururudu-

The audience was immersed in the performance between the harmony of sound and light as if immersed in the depths of the warm sea.

-Happy new year to you

I know you'I'll be okay.

The song ended with a moderate bass note.

"…"

'It's a fraud.'

Kim Rae-bin's fan muttered as he watched a close-up of the smiling members with their microphones down appearing on the electronic display board.

'It's just… it sucks the concert to its core… '

Perhaps because I was a personal fan I felt like I had been taken advantage of.

I felt like all the emotions had been sucked out of my body.

'Are you that good at Testa you guys… Ravin… '

She felt a complex sense of defeat as she watched Kim Rae-bin dressed in cute white padding holding hands and greeting the members…

Unlike before there are a lot of fans who win over their idols but at least not at this moment.

However Kim Rae-bin's fans made up their minds once again.

'But it's just a moment! And then next week all the buds will fall out… '

[Thanks for listening.]

[How did you like the song we prepared?]

"It was great!!"

“Waaaa!!”

I can’t help it. It was the audience’s reflex.

The members smiled with anticipation on their faces got off the lift formed a formation and turned around.

[The next encore song goes right away.]

‘With those clothes??’

The members were seen throwing their winter coats in front of Kim Rae-bin a fan whose thoughts stopped and a question arose.

Inside was a typical stage costume of leather pants and a white linen shirt.

“Ugh!!”

It was a typical production but it worked well.

The lights went out as screams poured in from the guys who took off their gloves and hats and threw them far away.

And the sweet resonating intro.

It is ‘Wheel (day)’.

-Spin the wheel

So that it flies far away

The melody resonates and is beautiful

It touches my heart let it pop

‘Hmph.’

That song… I did it earlier.

Well it was a good performance no matter how many times I saw it (perhaps because it was a song written by someone) but it was true that it was a bit surprising.

-Spin the wheel

To go to your dreams

Stay like this again today

It's not over let me in

And to say that the costume was for the 'Wheel' had a bit of a spicy taste to it.

It was unbalanced.

'Hmm.'

Did you rehash it because you were in a hurry to prepare?

It was a moment when Kim Rae-bin's fans were about to cool down a bit.

-Flying Now

Whi-whee-whee-whee!

"…!!"

Suddenly a familiar whistle entered the song.

And naturally a strong bass and beat came into the song…

It was dropped like a lie.

-Jump off

No need for a parachute

just run

‘It’s a drill!!’

That’s right. The chorus of their double title song ‘Drill (Night)’ instantly took over the song.

Meanwhile the stage where the members were standing changed from Wheel’s faint and refreshing feel to intense pinpoint lighting.

The luminous paint that was hidden in black on the leather pants they wore sparkled in the light.

And the point choreography of ‘Drill’ that goes in without any hesitation.

“what!!”

And only then did everyone understand the situation.

– Come in

(let me in)

These two titles were combined into one song and remixed!!

And subtitles appeared on the broadcast to those who were watching this scene.

Testa – ‘Daybreak’ (Wheel + Drill)

It was the title of a new song.

-I didn’t know that the ㅅㅂ challenge was a preview of a new song.

-Get rid of the genius idol

-Are you crazy? Are you crazy? Are you crazy?

-I like the song; What happened

Even while the people watching the broadcast were talking the song was racing like crazy.

And for the chorus the two songs were mixed together to create a new line.

-like a drill

Dig in and grab you

yes it's beautiful

It touches my heart let it pop

I don't know what they did but they were mixed amazingly without losing both their vibes.

The structures of 'Wheel' which was pleasant to listen to but a bit boring and 'Drill' which was intense but a bit excessive fit together like a puzzle.

Moreover the members maintained that delicate balance in an unbelievable way.

The stage was intense and had a somewhat refreshing carbonated feel but at the same time it had a humorous flavor.

-Turn my ferris wheel around

Light bursting like a star

The fact that only the scenes that received a good response from the two choreographies were selected and compiled together gave the

pleasure of filtering out the ‘best’ ones.

“Aaaah!!”

Kim Rae-bin’s fan screamed but he couldn’t really hear it.

Because the surrounding area was already filled with screams.

The tension was maximized in the audience contrasting with the stage just before where the adrenaline rush of joyful surprise and satisfaction exploded.

-Enjoy the moment

That’s my thrill ha!

Cha Yu-jin’s satisfying chuimsae and tumbling in the group choreography that hit like a sword were refreshingly captivating at the concert hall.

Argh!

“Uuuuuu…”

Kim Rae-bin’s fan was sobbing as if he was going to die but eventually admitted it.

I think it will be a long time in the future that concerts will disappear.

* * *

Testa Seoul encore concert ends on the first day.

An hour and a half later the Internet situation was like this.

-After all your main job is important hahahaha.

-Testa How ridiculous this is. Usually combining two songs creates a

sense of incongruity. It is not easy for songs that are so different to fit together well.

That's right and 'good + good = better' 〈- In this official song there are a lot of cases where it doesn't fit due to flow issues but how did they pull it off;;

-You're so good on stage. Those who did the damn challenge should be ashamed of themselves.

'Good.'

It seems like all the desired effects were achieved.

Now all we have to do is for those who are satisfied with the quality of the stage to maintain a truce mood by citing the poor documentary we filmed as the reason.

And it seemed like it was already being steadily realized.

-Testa… is family…

-Where is the guy who said he was going to shoot those who run a family business? I was shot dead. Not in me.

-How can these seven people come together? I'm so moved that I'm crying. Testa Forever… ☆

The voices of the group's fans grew louder.

'Because when people are satisfied they become relaxed.'

I shrugged and put down my phone.

"Did it turn out the way you wanted?"

"uh."

"Quickly sit down and eat the meat Park Mun-dae!"

I sat down and had a late dinner as Bae Se-jin who was drunk and brave said.

And I thought about the relief hitter who would come before this concert ended.

‘We did everything we had to do.’

It reduced fatigue and gave a sense of justification and satisfaction.

So what’s next? It is a battle with the enemy.

And just in time some very suitable people come.

An object of comparison that will make fans say things like ‘We are still better than them’ or ‘Seeing you again as a fairy’.

And at the same time… an external enemy.

I remembered the article I checked just before.

[〈Re-listing! [Idol Co. Ltd.] Season 3 first stage released]

It’s the new season of “Idol Inc.”

A season for male idols not female idols. Testa’s immediate junior.

‘If we can just prevent fandom leaks there are rare external enemies like this.’

I shrugged.

Let’s see what happens.

Chapter 272

We even had a brief promotion with a new remix song released at the concert.

The response was so good that an agreement was reached to row when the water came in.

-Crazy music comes out ㅠㅠ

-How on earth did Testa endure this until the concert was released? Was it really a challenge that he couldn't endure?

-Please give me more. I can't end it here.

Since it was a concert release I thought it would end up being talked about as a famous song among fans but there were quite a few other reactions as well.

-Wow was this really planned from the beginning?

□I think it would be surprising even if it was paid in a hurry. Either way there is no joke.z

-Idol agencies these days are of high quality. I like the promotion of national prestige.

Since I had the foundation built up from the last album and also won against Younglin in that promotion it seemed like the popularity of both songs was good.

Thanks to this Kim Rae-bin seems excited.

————————=

My name is Raebin Kim. Even though it was a remix for a concert and not a title I would like to thank you all for your interest in the song. This work starts with connecting the base…

————————=

…9 chapters of short sentences about composition that start like this were registered on Testa's public SNS.

For reference the hearts shared in the first post were cut to 1/5 by the 8th post. It's a tacit sign that you don't understand what's being said.

"Ravin what you just posted…"

"I think everyone has a lot of questions so I've summarized the arrangement process in my own way. What do you think?"

"Ugh that's really good."

He looked happy and moved on without saying anything more. Dark history is your responsibility.

Anyway it's true that this guy who even made a remix while on tour is amazing.

-… How on earth do you make something like this? No when?

-During my free time during the tour I refined the arrangement of the music used in our challenge as a hobby.

-That's… a hobby?

-yes!

I briefly recalled the conversation between Bae Se-jin and Kim Rae-bin. And then I thought again.

'Receiving multiple opinions… is helpful.'

Without Cha Yu-jin's challenge opinion this idea would not have come up.

I admit that although this brainstorming method is not time efficient the results are quite good.

Anyway for that reason we are currently in an active period.

"We need to move quickly."

"Yes~"

This short unplanned activity was not as intense as a full album.

It mainly consists of appearing on the WeTube stage video channel or uploading own videos. Or just advertising for profit.

In other words it means that it is close to providing content for fan service.

Since there was also the Cha Yu-jin controversy I planned to reduce my excessive public attention for a while and wait until my image stabilized by focusing on fan activities.

'I'm thinking of including this remix as a sub song in my next comeback.'

Still the activities were quite fun for the first time in a few months. It wasn't as crazy busy as it was during the official promotion period.

"What about tomorrow… what kind of WeTube channel interview was it?"

"that's right. "I heard it's a channel where we can meet kids and listen to our songs."

"Oh is it good? "I wanted to try something like that~"

Because it was not a large-scale activity or an activity where I had to

prove anything I felt comfortable and it was a fun activity.

I think the fans felt the same way.

-Chungwoo who looks at the babies with honey-filled eyes is really guilty…

-Our Hamchi is doing his best to hold back laughter when he says that he is the most handsome (video) You can just smile Sejin… (laughing and crying emoticon)

-The stage studio cut version appeared. I like the outfit the best. The racing suit is the best.

Lee Se-jin: I promise I will wear something that sticks to me for the rest of my life.

I also really liked the effect of this activity slightly extending the afterglow of the concert.

Thanks to this the conflict between individual fans did not rise to the mainstream of the fandom atmosphere for a while and was subsided as a fight behind the scenes.

And 'Re-listing! It was around that time that news about "Idol Co. 3" quietly came out.

As we were moving from the Tnet building we saw an advertising video coming from a huge electronic display board in one corner of the first floor lobby.

[Shareholders! Do you remember your idol stocks?]

[We will list it for you this April!]

The color is so dazzling.

"Oh… you're doing it again."

“Sure.”

Obviously the word ‘necessarily’ would have been omitted in front of that word.

The video continued to show highlights from last season and eventually changed to the “Azusa” logo which included a large Roman letter III.

“But isn’t it Season 5? Why 3?”

“The season we appeared in was a renewal so if we make that the first it would be the third or fifth.”

“Ooh! I understood!”

okay. Even the media which inevitably wrote about the entire season until last season is now basing its standards on the season in which Testa was produced.

‘There may be a loss of momentum to Tnet which is working hard to maintain the re-listed title… ’

It may be because the tester was so popular. It has become a kind of symbol.

Because of that it was a bit bitter that I was able to continue with this sadistic audition.

In addition there was a lot of media play based on our name.

For example something like this:

[〈Re-listing! Appearance of the second tester of a new generation of idols shown by Idol Inc.?]

[“A new global male idol is coming to succeed Testa”…〈Idol Inc.〉new season]

Well it wouldn't have any effect on Tnet if we stopped or refused to do something like this so we gave up.

'It's been less than three years since we debuted but it's already a bit funny to see things like this.'

Anyone who sees it will think that it's an idol from VTIC's annual contract renewal season.

And the internet reaction… isn't it obvious?

-Stop giving another injection.

-Why is there another Buldak K-pop camp on Netflix Azusa?

-At this point the beef bone soup doesn't even come out. You crazy people please stop.

Something like this.

However it has become a bit sharper. Especially Testa's fans.

-LOL Why? Testa is alive and well but it's in vain. It doesn't work.

-How many times has Testa been mentioned in the article? It's already making me angry to be tempted to transfer.

-If you sell it to Testa just to promote Mangjusa I'll kill you. Take care of the first team you have. You bastards there's nothing I like.

This is because last season's male idol Testa is on a high and a direct junior appears.

It's different from last season's female idol 'Miri Nae'. This is because the target groups exactly overlap.

It's not even the time for a generational change nor is it time for Testa's five-year contract to come to an end. It's natural for fans to be annoyed and say it's stupid.

In addition there are other uncomfortable points from Testa's perspective.

"…I wonder if many of our fans will see this too."

"Well there are probably people like that."

"…"

The similarity is in positioning.

If the audition narrative is the same there are definitely people who will be attracted to the fresh taste. And you may end up feeling bored with the old one.

That's what makes the new season of Azusa more threatening than other groups.

But there was nothing to worry too much about.

"No no. Our team is doing well! I'm not worried at all. Fans it's okay to see this! We like it more. "I did a lot of cool things!"

"It's been a while since Cha Yu-jin is saying the right things. "I think so too."

It's just as the two youngest guys said.

'It's already been a few years since the testa was decided.'

Testa's already built world view and album image were strong enough to just blindly say 'the images from the audition program overlap'.

Perhaps conscious of that the members quickly smiled shyly or shrugged their shoulders.

"Yes that is correct. "Let's work hard."

"Hehe."

“Of course!”

For reference I thought of this the other way around.

This is not a problem we can overcome…

‘I think it would be beneficial.’

The fact that the narratives overlap is actually good.

There are benefits to the fandom atmosphere that offset some damage from the leak.

Normally when people have something to compare with openly they weigh the pros and cons more coldly and rationally.

The satisfaction of objectively judging that our quality is better than that.

And the same goes for fandom. Due to the nature of this program the fandom atmosphere for the new season is… what do you know?

‘It was always a mess.’

It will be six months of accidents and bloodshed throughout the airing and from the airing until the debut.

This is a condition that can never be defeated by comparison. You can gain an unconditional advantage over your opponent.

‘good.’

I had vaguely thought about it up to this point but I liked the new season of Azusa because it came out at a more precise time than I expected.

‘I can fix it like this.’

The fatigue was sufficiently reduced during the concert so it won’t be

a feeling of getting bored and taking a break from fan activities.

You can have enough fun and only turn your anger outward.

‘Get your anger out. Satisfaction is within.’

Moreover no matter what this season did the chances of surpassing the heights of our relaunch season were extremely slim.

This is not arrogance but an objective fact.

‘It’s just that our season was incredibly timely and we had a good talent pool.’

It is difficult to have that kind of luck continuously.

“Anyway… it reminds me of the old days.”

“Hyung isn’t that the line we said when we were doing that hotteok selling variety show?”

“Oh really? haha!”

Sun Ah-hyun added her words carefully.

“I hope everyone does well without getting hurt.”

“that’s right! Cheer up guys~”

“As a senior from a season a few years ago I have a variety of emotions.”

That’s a really good thing to say but it probably won’t work.

I touched my chin when I saw the season 3 logo.

‘These guys… will break in all directions.’

The season is slowly falling apart due to the pattern but the results of the ideal idol audition are compared to the peak season.

‘We have to rise to a certain extent so that our weakness will last a long time.’

If this season doesn’t perform at an incomparable level it won’t be as effective as I want.

So I was hoping that this season would be at least average.

“Everyone please let us move…”

“Huh yep!”

“I’m sorry manager~”

We took our eyes off the screen and started moving again.

It was some time later that I checked the news of this new season again.

Testa was filming relay dance content for Tnet.

“I’m sorry but can you take a picture if you have a moment? “Just keep it short!”

“Oh yes.”

There I happened to be filming a sports cheering video in my spare time and I met an unexpected face.

“Huh! Hello senior!”

“Yes hello~”

It was Mirinae who had just finished her US tour and entered the country.

‘It looks like they’re filming a variety show or something.’

There was nothing to say too much so after saying hello we immediately started filming our cheers.

“I’ll get one each as quickly as possible!”

“yes.”

I finished my part first sat on a chair in the hallway of the broadcasting station and played some logic on my smartphone.

It was then. A member of Mirinae bowed his head and spoke.

Looking at his face… Oh he’s from first place.

“Hello senior Moon Dae!”

“yes. Hello…”

And the first place person sat down next to me.

“…?”

Why?

However he wasn’t sitting particularly close to me and he didn’t seem to think anything of it so I didn’t react any differently.

Instead I looked away and saw a poster posted in the hallway.

It was the new season poster for Azusa.

‘They put this all over the place.’

Although I was worried I thought there was quite a bit of support from within but suddenly someone next to me started talking.

“Senior are you watching this season?”

“yes? No I just caught your eye.”

“is it so? “We went filming here this time!”

I see. It wasn’t an awkward situation since we were also mobilized for Mirinae’s season. He probably came to give me some encouragement.

I nodded and first place was… a dissatisfied expression?

“But I think I went too far this season! Are you saying it’s severe? “I wouldn’t have been surprised if the contestants ran out crying.”

“…”

“I saw some bad contestants there so it seemed like the good contestants were going to have a really hard time. Hey we didn’t do that back then!”

Were we… going to have this conversation?

‘I think this is my first time having a one-on-one conversation.’

Well it was a conversation that would end in a minute anyway. I nodded again.

“is it so.”

“yes! Oh I thought it was completely crazy that they were asking the Platinum class to pick one contestant who didn’t deserve to be on the first stage? And I even really took it off!”

“oh.”

It was shocking. This must be really messed up.

‘It’s sure to be a hot topic.’

My skill at filling my stomach by being mean to my kids has not gone anywhere.

I was impressed and the first place person nodded his head loudly.

“I thought you would think it was too much!”

“…yes. hmm.”

He was a standout guy in many ways.

‘The person taking care of it must be having a hard time.’

Sure enough after a while the second place person finished filming and when he saw this his complexion changed and he rushed over.

And on behalf of the manager who was running around taking care of other members I started doing my best to resolve the situation.

This means that the mouth of No. 1 was blocked.

“Senior! In fact we can’t open Inheart… Up!”

“It’s not that I have selfish or bad intentions… Yes. “Yulgi is usually very friendly with everyone… Yes…”

I answered quietly.

“I understand so don’t worry and just go. Thank you for your hard work filming.”

“…yes!! thank you!”

After making eye contact with me the second place person must have realized that it was sincere so he became angry and disappeared taking the first place with him.

Although the first person was embarrassed he bowed rather politely and quickly disappeared to the end of the hallway.

Big Sejin was impressed.

“Wow you sure have a personality too.”

“uh.”

This may be a characteristic of the audition group.

* * *

While traveling in the car that day I re-watched the new season of “Idol Inc.”

I originally planned to monitor it but I planned to watch it after I accumulated up to 4 episodes.

‘It seems like the success or failure of a program is usually decided around the first team match.’

But since you heard the story it might be a good idea to check it out now.

I quickly flipped through episode 1 to check it out.

[I was really surprised…]

[The participant whose rank I will push out is the (bleep) participant.]

[Huh oh oh!]

Well it’s all the same from the obvious editing to the touching and cruel characters of the participants.

It just got a little more cruel.

‘You’re fast.’

But it was fun. And there is some buzz on the Internet as well. There

were a lot of harsh reviews but that was a characteristic of Azusa.

It's inevitable that it will be cliché but I didn't think this program was going to fail.

No thanks to some reluctant contestants the buzz seems to be better than the last Mirinae season.

"…hmm."

It's also bad if it gets too hot than I expected. Let me check some more.

I checked the rankings that appeared at the end of episode 1. Then I entered the name and ran a search.

And I selected a few people who seemed most likely to debut.

'Gold 2 is coming again.'

A contestant with extremely good prior recognition a good-looking contestant a contestant with main vocal position a contestant with good talent…

And this guy is satisfied with two or three of these things.

[1st place Chaeseodam]

'This guy has the biggest reaction.'

He is 24 years old. Since he is the same age as Park Moon-dae he would be the older one at idol auditions. However it seems to cover it to some extent because it is young.

Above all he was the center on the first stage. It means platinum level.

-I found a video of Chae Seo-dam ballet and it turned around and I thought she was an angelㅠㅠ (video)

And a ballet major… d.

‘hmm.’

This is a condition that reminds me of Sun Ah-hyun.

At that moment Sun Ah-hyun who was sitting next to me slightly lowered her head to the side. I was watching a blurry ballet performance playing.

“It’s radish. What are you looking at…”

“…”

I heard the sound of someone taking a breath.

what?

I turned my head and checked on Seon Ah-hyeon.

“…!”

Sun Ah-hyun was stiff.

While looking at the screen.

“Seon Ah-hyun?”

I can only hear a faint sound like ‘Ugh… ’.

I immediately looked back at the screen.

In the video that was already on autoplay there was a close-up of the center smiling brightly on the first stage of the season.

Sun Ah-hyun saw this and now…

‘for a moment.’

This bastard… Being the same age as Park Moon-dae means being the same age as Sun Ah-hyun.

"…"

'Fuck no way.'

That's how I discovered it.

It's not a matter of whether or not this season will rise or fall but a completely different crisis.

Chapter 273

Let's organize it.

Sun Ah-hyun reacted quite negatively after watching the current #1 video of the new season of 〈Idol Inc.〉.

Because I was sweating and stiff.

-Are you okay?

-It's okay…

This was almost like repeating what I said.

"…"

I later heard excuses such as 'I'm not feeling well' but of course I can't believe it.

'Is it possible for a normal person to suddenly become unwell after watching a ballet video?'

However the reason was not asked on the spot. Because there was a reason I could already guess.

And I wasn't the only one who noticed Seon Ah-hyun's abnormality.

"Park Moon-dae what did you see earlier?"

"what?"

"In the car earlier."

"…"

After finishing the schedule that day and returning to the dorm Big Sejin immediately asked about the situation.

'Now that I think about it I was sitting right behind Sun Ah-hyeon.'

Perhaps the conversation was overheard.

I sat down on Bae Se-jin's bed which the owner rarely uses and said

"This season's 'Azusa' No. 1 video."

"Ah that participant…"

Keun Se-jin pretended to know if he had already been monitoring this season but then his face hardened.

He probably made the same guess as me.

"…You said you used to do ballet right?"

"okay."

The backgrounds of this season's No. 1 and Sun Ah-hyun are quite similar.

And in fact I have already almost confirmed my guess.

– Seodam went to court while doing ballet ㅜㅜ Did he become a ballerina?

-Chaeseodam Sehwa Arts Middle School? You seem to be friendly with ㅅㅇㅎ and there aren't many people there.

Because there was already a rumor going around on the internet.

The two are from the same middle school.

And looking at Sun Ah-hyun's reaction… it seems like this bastard

contributed a lot to Sun Ah-hyun's trauma.

"Ah… shit."

Big Sejin was already doing his own search when his complexion changed.

"No… Isn't this guy crazy? "What kind of guts did you have to come to the audition?"

"I guess your way of thinking is a bit unique."

Or… your head works well.

I nodded.

"There's probably no evidence."

"There is testimony."

Big Sejin immediately came up with a logic.

"I've even been into synthesis but this guy doesn't exist? Even for one win."

"…"

"It's going to pop up here and there."

no.

"Then it should have popped up by now."

I spit out what I had researched.

"This guy's reaction was from the first performance of the theme song. Currently ranked first in the center position. Moreover it received good coverage on broadcast."

“…If there was something to explode words would have already come out?”

“okay.”

I threw my smartphone on the bed.

“But there isn’t one. “There aren’t even rumors going around.”

I looked through everything from anonymous sites to private accounts but there wasn’t a single rumor about it.

It was clean.

This means that he did not make any enemies other than Sun Ah-hyun.

“under…”

Big Sejin sighed.

And after being silent for a while he spoke with difficulty.

“…It must be difficult.”

“okay.”

If I was going to do anything I should have done it at least before the first broadcast.

Now this guy already has a pretty big fandom. Also the aggressive fandom that is unique to audition programs.

In this situation what if the school violence against Sun Ah-hyun is exposed and this guy leaves?

The anger of many of these fans is poured out on Sun Ah-hyun.

I think I can already see the word choice.

-말더듬이 찐따새끼 때문에 잘나가는 내 새끼가 X됐네 진짜 딥빡ㅋㅋㅋ 이래서 피해망상 오지는 유리 멘탈은 상대하지 말아야

Something like this.

And there are definitely people who are suspicious or displeased. In the current situation in the eyes of the public Sun Ah-hyun a first-tier idol is strong.

It's like 'voicing my anger about my unfortunate school days'.

-Honestly if Chae Seo-dam had really been abused would she have appeared in the same audition as Sun Ah-hyun?

-All the other kids are just Chae Seo-dam and Mi-dam but he suddenly claims school violence; Am I the only one who finds it harsh?

-They're doing that because they know that Chae Seo-dam's life will be ruined because they all have a lot of fans. There's no evidence… um.

And in fact in these interpersonal controversies it is very difficult to determine right from wrong and public opinion can be swayed by a single circumstance.

I ended up coming to an unpleasant conclusion.

"If it explodes now Sun Ah-hyun will definitely suffer loss."

"…"

Big Sejin opened his mouth to say something but just closed it. And smiled bitterly.

"But don't you think Ahyun will suffer a lot if we just leave it like that?"

“…”

“That’s what you’re worried about Park Moon-dae.”

That is correct.

If things continue like this I think someone will ask Sun Ah-hyun at least once during the schedule.

‘Are you two friends?’

‘…not good.’

It’s really bad. It’s not a matter of whether that bastard does well or not but whether Sun Ah-hyun can endure it without blinking an eye.

Will I be able to say hello say hello and laugh haha on music shows entertainment shows and year-end programs?

It was almost like a red flag for activity.

I pressed my temples.

“It’s difficult.”

It was then.

Sweet.

“…What are you doing?”

“ah.”

Bae Se-jin carefully came in with his luggage but hesitated when he saw the atmosphere in the room.

“no. “I have something to discuss for a moment.”

“Yeah yeah. It’s no big deal bro~”

“…If that’s the case.”

Bae Se-jin had suspicious eyes but without another word she just changed the book and the blanket and left the room.

“hmm.”

It can’t be helped that she noticed it herself but talking to others before speaking herself will only further destroy Sun Ah-hyun’s mentality.

Big Sejin shook his hands and stood up.

“Let’s think about this some more.”

“okay.”

We implicitly agreed.

However it was not that secret and there was nothing to worry about. It wasn’t long before everyone noticed.

“Guys in relation to this <Azusa>… has Ahhyun ever said anything to you?”

“yes?”

“I felt really nervous while watching TV.”

This is because T1 advertised the new season of <Azusa> on all the broadcasts they invest in.

The two youngest starting with Ryu Cheong-woo were sitting next to the depressed Seon Ah-hyun with their pupils shaking and were scared.

“Hyung your expression is so bad! “I feel sick!”

“It’s clear that the pain you felt when you participated in the audition program was revived while watching this exciting season… Right! Should I report this season to the Korea Communications Commission?”

“That’s not it so calm down.”

“Yes you idiot! “It’s not a broadcast it’s a person!”

“person?”

“Yes!”

Lastly Bae Se-jin.

“That’s ‘Azusa’ you guys were talking about last time right? That person! “I heard you did ballet but I guess Sun Ah-hyun…”

“yes. “Maybe so.”

“…That’s right.”

In this way the six people excluding Sun Ah-hyun came to the same conclusion and began to think about how to resolve this situation.

And on the day when Sun Ah-hyun went out for a personal photo shoot we gathered in the living room and started a discussion.

“First of all report it anonymously… No that won’t work. “Because I’m not living with the other person right now.”

Liu Chengwu who spoke nodded. The rest of the guys followed suit and nodded with serious faces.

However other opinions did not come easily. It was worth it.

‘There is no one with similar experience.’

Since most of them have no connection to school violence there is no

answer.

Even Bae Se-jin who was less sociable seemed to have lived a life of being an outcast in class.

“Uhm then shall we spread the rumor first?”

“On the contrary I think the fans there will rally together. “Isn’t this giving them an excuse so that they can refute it even if a formal accusation comes out later?”

“Wow that’s persuasive.”

Big Sejin spoke as if he was complaining and tilted his head back.

Meanwhile Bae Se-jin opened his mouth with a nervous look on his face.

“…Do you have any SNS records?”

“Are you talking about that person’s personal SNS?”

“okay. “Those guys talk about it on social media because they really want to get attention.”

It was a good approach but… I shook my head.

“I pushed all of my social media accounts.”

“All of that?”

“yes.”

I closed all but one account. And that was half a year ago.

‘I organized everything as soon as the audition notice for the new season of ＜Azusa＞ was announced.’

This guy has at least some level of intelligence.

“Well… there’s little we can do in this state. “There’s no clue.”

“Of course.”

When the atmosphere calmed down slightly Cha Yu-jin raised her hand.

“Listen to Ahyeon’s opinion!”

“…To Ahyeon?”

“yes! Ask if there is anything they want to do. “Your thoughts are the most important!”

“Hmm.”

I avoided it because I thought it would be burdensome but in fact that was the accepted opinion.

It would be unusual not to say anything when all the other members have already noticed.

‘And if you want to do something it’s right to do it right away.’

As time passes this guy becomes more famous.

In the meantime the new season of “Azusa” is growing rapidly thanks to controversy and topicality.

As expected the talent pool was not as good as in previous seasons but the narrative was well woven by distinguishing between cards to be discarded and cards to save.

‘Ryu Se-rin.’

The author certainly seems to have talent. After going through 〈K-NOW〉 my senses got better.

The popularity of the program was better than that of the previous season ‘Miri Nae’.

‘I need to do something.’

It also had to be done quickly. Things can get out of control once the next ranking announcement ceremony gets underway.

‘…In the end the only way is to ask yourself directly.’

I nodded.

“Let me ask you a little question. “Because I’m a roommate.”

“Um okay.”

“And since Ahyeon might be scared if I only have the door I’ll be there too~”

“…”

what?

But surprisingly Big Sejin’s words were passed without any opposition. I wonder what my image is like among these guys.

Anyway I did that night. After returning from filming Sun Ah-hyun started taking action as soon as she went to bed.

“Huh? Sejin?”

“Yes~ Ahyeon come and sit down!”

Sun Ah-hyun had a puzzled look on her face but without any doubt she came over and sat on her bed.

“Did you take a good picture?”

“Ugh. “I think it was okay…!”

And after an introduction to lighten the mood the main topic finally began.

“Ahyeon. Do you know the current 1st place 〈Azusa〉 by any chance?”

“…Do you see it?”

“little.”

In fact it was said openly but it was said in a moderately toned down way.

Sun Ah-hyeon who was stiff seemed to not know what to do but slowly nodded.

“Uhm it was the same middle school.”

I threw a fastball.

“He likes it when you get hurt.”

“…!”

Sun Ah-hyun swallowed and admitted.

“That’s right.”

also.

“But… I don’t know.”

what?

“Uh maybe… maybe it’s because I’m weak-hearted. Wow in life there are people who dislike me. But I can’t stand that kind of thing well…”

“wait for a sec.”

I cut him off.

“If you don’t like it just don’t interact with it. Isn’t it strange that a person bullies you?”

“Maybe they were harassing me… I don’t know. “It’s not like hitting or anything like that…”

“What was it like?”

“They treat me with a smile… but it doesn’t seem sincere and strange things happen often…”

“…Can I give you an example?”

“I was in trouble because my shoes were gone… A few days later I returned them to say thank you for lending them to me… But I didn’t remember lending them to you but you said it with a smile.”

“okay.”

“I laughed when I failed a technique but when I heard it it seemed like I was just laughing while talking and maybe I was being sensitive…”

oh.

There are all kinds of babies in the real world.

‘They only took photos of Sun Ah-hyun and tormented them.’

Is there a need to hate others so subtly?

It would have been easier to catch him if he had hit him like a normal idiot and given him a scolding.

Big Sejin who had been quietly listening with a mysterious expression on his face asked quietly.

“Ahyun~ By any chance you were the chief and he was the second chief?”

“Huh? “Not necessarily but… how many times?”

“Uhm. “Has he ever been a senior?”

“Oh maybe?”

Big Sejin grinned.

“Okay~ It’s true that I bullied you. Ah Hyeon-ah. If you’re worried about something like that that guy was wrong! “It’s because I’m jealous of you!”

“Ugh Mumundae also said that.”

Sun Ah-hyun nodded quite calmly.

“And my counselor said that even if it wasn’t bullying it wasn’t strange that I was hurt…”

You are truly a person who realizes the value of the consultation fee.

“I’m feeling much better now! just. “I think I was a little surprised because I didn’t expect to see it like this…!”

“I see! “Of course it can.”

As Sun Ah-hyun spoke she made more and more promises to herself and her complexion became relaxed as if she was recovering.

However the remaining two were not in a very good mood.

“Oh then I’ll go to bed~ Don’t worry about Ahyeon because of such a mean bastard!”

“Ugh!”

“I need some water.”

I followed him out of the room.

widely.

When Big Se-jin came out to the living room he said something like throwing it away.

“There will be no evidence for this.”

“…”

“It’s a little embarrassing… Do you think I would have done that if I hated someone so much? You must have been nice to other kids.
“Unconditionally.”

“Go in first and sleep. “I’ll think about it.”

“…okay. You too go to sleep quickly.”

I slapped Big Sejin on the shoulder and sat down in the living room.

“hmm.”

Calm down your emotions and think again.

Chaeseodam.

He’s a very cunning guy. A kid who is good at interpersonal relationships and knows how to control his peers.

At the same time what can be seen from the fact that the photo was taken targeting Sun Ah-hyun…

‘Very competitive greedy for success… and a strong sense of inferiority.’

If that's the case then it's clear that you have an oversized ego and strong pride.

If you are that kind of person if you are in this situation.

'SNS is all over Aejinjak and there is no testimony from alumni.'

There may be a sense of pride in the fact that one has eliminated all obstacles that could hinder one's future.

There is something worth aiming for here.

'If you're overconfident mistakes usually happen.'

"…"

It's 11 o'clock at night now. It's usually late but idols who are active are usually awake.

I made a phone call.

The beep was short and came on immediately.

"hello."

-yes? Oh Mr. Moon Dae?

This is Mirinae's manager's direct number.

And the person I'm trying to call… is from the top spot in Mirinae.

What was your name?

"If it's okay could you please change the table next to you Mr. Jeong Yul-gi?"

-yes??

I managed to convince the astonished manager that ‘this is by no means a useless friendly call and that it is for business purposes’ and then I was able to talk to him on the phone.

-Hello senior!

“hello.”

-nice to meet you! But what’s going on?

“Do you remember the conversation we had about ‘Azusa’ a few days ago?”

-Ah～ Yes! sure!

I tightened my grip on the phone and asked in a lower voice.

“You said you saw some bad contestants back then… Were there any contestants who are popular now?”

-Wow yes!

good. It starts here.

Chapter 274

If a person with a strong sense of inferiority and competitiveness participates in a survival audition even if he reacts perfectly in the beginning his true feelings will gradually leak out.

‘Because it’s a program that deliberately encourages that kind of mentality.’

In particular by the time the first team match takes place you will have already seen the public’s first reaction to the participants.

Although we don’t know the exact ranking everyone knows it based on the number of views and mentions.

‘You know you’re at the top. And also contestants who may pose a threat to their positions.’

Basically the more possibilities you see the more obsessed you become.

There was a high probability that Chae Seo-dam was included in the ‘bad contestants’ that Mirina mentioned.

I opened my mouth again.

“If you ask me what kind of participant it was…”

-Oh but I might be biased! It’s a bit hard to say specifically who was at fault!

“Of course.”

I answered monotonously.

“I don’t mean to use it to slander anyone. I just have some concerns. “If you debut there you will belong to the same company as us.”

-Ugh that’s a bit like that!

“yes.”

I ask after a pause here.

“So… can I ask you about the most memorable misbehavior you’ve seen?”

A harsh voice was heard on the other end of the receiver.

-Oh what is that! It’ll be okay right?

Done.

“sure.”

-That’s right! What bothered me the most was that I deliberately pretended not to hear what was being said!

“Ah you mean you ignored it?”

This is a bit one-dimensional.

-No no! So… how should I explain this?

How would you know even if you asked me?

It was then.

-Huh?

-Sister!

The voice on the other end of the phone became noisy with

exclamations that sounded like running screams.

"…?"

And there was no sound for a moment as if the phone had been blocked and then the voice changed.

-Hello senior! This is Park Min-ha from Mirinae!

It was 2nd place.

"Yes… Hello Minha."

-yes!!

I'm gasping because I changed it in a hurry. Did you misunderstand this as a romantic trend?

"I'm calling you because I have questions about the new season of 'Idol Inc.'"

-Ah if you have any questions please let me know and I will explain! Because I went too!

It's urgent.

"I see. "I thought only Jeong Yul-gi appeared because the painter who filmed the movie hasn't come out yet."

-Ah aha!

It's a lie. I just thought it would be easier to hear the answer from Jeong Yul-gi who was in first place.

-Yep… What story are you curious about senior?

I abbreviated the conversation I had with No. 1 earlier and delivered it. Then Park Min-ha took a breath.

-Oh… that's it.

"I guess Minha saw it too."

-Umm yes.

The junior spoke hesitantly with an expression of unwillingness.

-What my sister said was… a story about a false accusation.

oh.

"Falsely accused."

-yes. It was a way to make it seem like only the victim was the victim.

The second place became more and more calm as the explanation was given.

-So… I was told the new practice time when there were no cameras or microphones but in front of the camera I said empty-handedly like 'I've never heard of anything like that.'

"…!"

-My sister and I heard it while we were moving to get something. You probably didn't know we were there.

It must have been an independent scene in which the participants created their own edit points.

"If it was done that way I think there would have been a lot of backlash on the part of the victim. "It's a lie."

-yes. So just… 'Okay you said it but I may not remember it. 'I'm sorry I couldn't hear you' he said in a low tone.

"…"

-So it becomes ambiguous to say that we saw it…

You're smart.

It was an act of making fools of the other party making the argument. This is an action that takes the editing angle into full consideration.

then…

"The party that got hit wasn't ranked high. "I guess he wasn't the type to have many friends."

So that they can be immediately banned from the board at the next ranking announcement ceremony. It is to prevent trouble.

-… yes. hmm.

"What is the position of the person who was injured?"

-Dance.

I deliberately asked the next question without stopping.

"And the person who did that must have been Debut Kwon."

-…! That's right.

"Oh if it's sensitive you don't have to answer."

Perhaps because he was caught off guard his reaction was not refined. I'm sorry but that response alone was nothing short of positive. It will definitely appear on broadcast anyway.

'A clear right to debut in a dance position.'

There were only two or three people including Chae Seo-dam. And considering that it is quite similar to the case I heard from Sun Ah-hyun…

‘Actually it’s safe to say it’s Chaeseodam.’

As expected he was a guy with quite the brain.

A position within the team that could compete with you for a part. An easy participant was used as a sacrifice due to his low ranking and limited interpersonal skills.

And considering the production team’s editing style… I think it will be dealt with as a harsh blow to the victim just as he planned.

‘If you do this it will be difficult to snipe after being eliminated.’

Didn’t he already defend himself by pretending to lose on the spot saying ‘Maybe I don’t remember?’

When the image is fixed it only looks like a loss to the eliminated candidate who came in first place.

‘…That’s too bad.’

There is no way to save the victim.

I clicked my tongue but it wasn’t actually a bad situation for me.

Isn’t it true that he is demonstrating his personality here as well? It seems like it would be easy to catch the tail.

In fact didn’t you catch Mirinae once?

‘It would be difficult for us to do it ourselves… ’

I can’t help it but I guess I should use this call now.

“…Do you have any more schedules related to ‘Azusa’ this season?”

-yes? yes. Since we’re giving away a song I think we’ll probably go one more time! Well… the 2nd team has been confirmed and it’s about mid-term evaluation.

“Then can you take a look at the trainees’ mood at that time?”

Gulp.

There was a sound of swallowing on the other end of the phone.

-Can I ask the reason for this!?

“After hearing what you just explained… I felt really bad. “If he does something even worse I think I’ll keep my distance from him even if we debut under the same agency in the future.”

-ah. Well I understand!

Second place seemed relieved.

And after adding the words ‘I’ll try but please don’t expect too much from me’ several times he hung up the phone with a polite greeting.

Seeing that he is slowly adding self-ingratiating words to the thought of ‘I will work hard’ it seems like his rookie days are coming to an end here as well.

-Good night senior!

“Yes Minha too. “It was very rude at such a late hour.”

I hung up the phone.

“hmm.”

The situation was fine.

It seems like this guy’s head is spinning but I can see that he’s going to do something less prudent.

‘If it were me I would have bought it unconditionally.’

I understand that they were obsessed with ‘continuing the upward trend’ rather than ‘solidifying it’ since they didn’t know that they were number one.

And now that we’ve won first place… I guess I’m starting to let down my guard.

“…”

I might be able to catch something interesting so I guess I’ll have to make another string.

Right now it’s time to take a break from filming before the first ranking announcement ceremony.

After thinking for a moment I sent a text message.

[I watched the broadcast. I hope you have good results. I will support you]

The opponent is Gold 2 Kwon Hee-seung.

* * *

When I checked the next morning Gold 2 responded right away.

[Brother ㅠㅠ Thank you so much for your support. I couldn’t contact you because I was afraid it might be a burden!]

[I will work hard and I will definitely see you on stage! (heart-blowing emoticon)]

Thanks to the occasional exchange of greetings I think it didn’t feel like ‘I suddenly contacted you because it seemed like it was going to happen’.

And considering that that damn program was coming out again he looked quite hopeful and courageous. This guy deserved it.

‘I got platinum this time.’

Gold 2 escaped Gold.

Moreover it is receiving good editing ratings and is on a roll.

Normally the second participation in survival is often either a big hit or a small hit but I hit the jackpot.

-Heeseung does not have a separate icon for X or coup d’état

-As expected he’s a gangster but he’s still young. It’s amazing haha.

So the first rank I received was 3rd.

Even if there is an existing fan base the possibility of a debut is significant given that it is a good performance and did not cool down even after the broadcast began.

‘And if I had to pick the position of Gold 2 it’s closer to dancing.’

What that means is… there is a high probability that ‘Chaeseodam’ was filmed.

It is something that must be kept in check if circumstances arise.

“What text message is it from Mundaemundae?”

“Goal… I’m giving it to Kwon Hee-seung.”

“hmm.”

“I heard something interesting last night.”

I told him about my phone call with Mirinae. And added some reasoning.

“Ah I understand. okay.”

Big Sejin smiled and nodded. And then turned on his smartphone.

[Keun Se-jin: I hope everyone is alive and well (eye-rolling emoticon)]

[Keun Se-jin: You heard about Azusa's first team match. Doesn't that make you think of our team? Haha inside me it's completely… a legendary stage!]

He briefly activated the group chat room of 'Aktober 31' which was the team during the first team match of <Azusa>.

And after several days of effort we elicited active responses and participation from Gold 2.

[Keun Se-jin: Heeseung how are you doing? Are you showing off your legendary stage once again? (Splendid emoticon)]

[Kwon Hee-seung: Haha you don't know! (ashamed emoticon)]

Bae Se-jin was embarrassed by the sudden ringing of the group message.

"He does this… why?"

"Spying on this season of <Azusa>."

"Spying?… ah! That guy. okay."

Bae Se-jin quickly became cooperative.

And it seems like he also tried to write something.

[Keun Se-jin: Tonight I plan to eat an apple and watch the live broadcast of "Azusa." Don't you think the apples will taste spicy haha?]

[Kwon Hee-seung: Haha I give you 100% credit.]

[Sejin Bae: That's why it's better to eat apples in the morning rather

than in the evening]

The message suddenly stopped and a reply came 2 minutes later.

[Golden Age Ha Iljun: Haha Sejin is still the same!]

"…"

thud.

Bae Se-jin hit his head and was thrown onto the sofa.

Well since everyone is saying that it's okay if you don't feel too embarrassed.

In any case since it played a part in lowering the tension and making people comfortable it was as if they had done their job properly.

And after a few weeks the time came.

[Chae Seo-dam participant who said he was not notified of the changed practice time]

[Frozen team atmosphere]

[Chae Seo-dam:… No I'm sorry. I probably didn't hear it. sorry.]

[Lee Ho-yoon: No that's not it (edit) So I said it clearly!]

[Chae Seo-dam: Yes you said it but I think I remembered it wrong…]

'That scene' was finally broadcast.

"Wow that's amazing."

"I know."

The members are watching the episode in the living room while Sun

Ah-hyun is playing punch needles in her room.

I have already discussed all the relevant circumstances.

[Q: What is unfair?]

[Chae Seo-dam: It can't be helped. I can't ruin the team atmosphere… so it's okay.]

It's typical of Azusa's editing right down to Chae Seo-dam's interview at an exquisite location.

"The probability that you really couldn't remember due to a fatal memory problem is…"

"no. "That's just a mean guy."

Bae Se-jin hardened his expression and glared at the screen. I guess I got a feeling.

Anyway the broadcast continued as is.

[The winning team is… 'Changer!']

[Wow!!]

[You will receive a survival lottery ticket! And… as a prize you can appear on Tnet's global music broadcast <Music Bomb>!]

And it ended with Chae Seo-dam's team winning.

"Now the right to survive is given out by random drawing."

"Sure."

These are the people who make people bleed. Of course there is something I need to do right away while I am thinking about these sentiments.

‘Because it’s confirmed that the guy Mirinae heard about is Chae Seo-dam.’

As the program ended I followed the guys who naturally dispersed and went into the room with Keun Se-jin.

It was time to implement what had been discussed.

“I do it?”

“okay.”

That guy is probably better at this than me. Big Sejin shrugged his shoulders and then made a call.

To Gold 2.

“What about recording?”

“You thought you couldn’t do it? “He uses an apple phone.”

good.

Soon enough the phone was connected cleanly.

“Oh Heeseung. “I’m calling you just in case… Actually I heard something.”

-yes?

Big Sejin carefully processed and explained what he heard from Mirinae. Of course the source was appropriately changed to another staff member.

Of course the tone is not slanderous but rather concerns about Gold 2.

“…Because. But when I watched the live broadcast today that scene really came out and I couldn’t believe it.”

-…

Gold 2 was silent for a moment. But soon a long long sigh was heard on the other end of the phone.

-Ah… Ah it was a bit strange somehow.

yes.

“Is there anything that bothered you?”

-yes! In our group chat… Ah anyway! After the rankings came out their attitude towards me became a bit strange.

“Surely they keep you in check?”

– That’s right! Now I understand… But I never thought that personality would be like this! Ah why does this situation keep happening to me? You did that last time too!

Gold 2 whined.

Come to think of it Gold 2 was exceptionally checked and ignored by Choi Won-gil last season. So this seems to be more relevant.

Big Sejin spoke softly.

“Once that person debuts he’ll be in the same group as you. So I thought it would be a good idea to tell them to be careful just in case so I called!”

-Ugh… your brother! Thank you so much… Ugh my life. Ugh.

Gold 2 grumbled sighed deeply and hung up.

Tuk.

Big Sejin lowered his smartphone and laughed.

“The ground rice is okay.”

“good.”

At this level Gold 2 will join as a helper in case of emergency.

I shrugged my shoulders gave the guy who asked for a high five a pat and left.

Sweet.

And then it was time to go into my room.

Seon Ah-hyeon who was sitting at her desk and organizing the finished rug asked quietly.

“Hey… did you see Azusa?”

“…!”

Did you hear a sound?

I nodded. Sun Ah-hyun spoke calmly.

“It’s okay. “Next time I want to sit down and watch it together.”

“…okay.”

Sun Ah-hyun’s face was a little pale but she smiled and got up after tidying up.

“I can’t continue like this… I want to get better.”

“okay.”

I tapped the guy on the back.

‘I guess I could start by showing a short video.’

However the opportunity for this ‘challenge’ came sooner than expected.

A few days later.

“Hello senior!”

Testa ran into this season’s contestants of Idol Inc. who were accompanied by a lot of cameras in the hallway of the broadcasting station.

It was a music broadcast appearance a privilege for the winning team.

‘Fuck you.’

Of course there is that guy among them.

“hello.”

Chaeseodam.

Chapter 275

Why did you have to bump into a contestant from “Azusa” in the hallway of a broadcasting station when you weren’t even appearing on the same program?

It was obvious.

‘It’s intentional.’

The staff led them here to select pictures for broadcast.

〈Idol Inc.〉 was well worth it. You can make up for Testa’s absence from the show with this trick.

And here when he says hello he flatly refuses to take his picture which makes him look funny.

Isn’t it unusual for them to ask us to make a mosaic of us who happened to run into them when they were just filming a video of their appearance on Music Bomb?

Ultimately the problem with this situation is this.

‘camera.’

The camera was laid out all the way.

Sun Ah-hyun ended up meeting Chae Seo-dam on the condition that she be broadcast.

‘Damn it.’

I winked at the other guys. The sociable guys come out and greet you first.

“Oh~ Hello!”

“I support you. go for it!”

This is enough.

There are 7 people but Sun Ah-hyun can just nod her head.

I bowed and greeted the participants conscious of the two or three cameras turning toward us.

I was thinking of ending it at this point.

But I guess they didn’t intend to do that.

“I’m really a fan of senior Testa!”

“What should I do… Wassi.”

“Sir I’m really really sorry but can I get your autograph…?”

Perhaps because of the value of Testa’s name about half of the participants sneakily approached us.

It doesn’t seem like he received any special advice from the production team but was just purely excited to see a popular idol.

And the camera moves forward accordingly.

“…”

It’s going to be long. It’s not good.

I checked Sun Ah-hyun’s face.

Fortunately no disturbance was revealed. His smile wasn’t as big as usual but he looked a little stiff but not to the point where it was noticeable.

This is probably because no special unexpected situation occurred.

Chae Seo-dam on the other side didn't bother to say anything and was quietly moving behind buried in the flow.

'…My head works as expected.'

He seems to know that there is no benefit to showing off his friendship by pretending to know Sun Ah-hyun and it only increases the risk.

'Even while appearing on <Azusa> I didn't say a word about Sun Ah-hyun.'

I guess he thought that at this level he would not provoke Sun Ah-hyun and that he would keep his mouth shut since it would be a loss for him anyway.

However that is his sole judgment.

The production team will be different.

"So aren't you two from the same school?"

I thought that as long as things were like this the broadcasters wouldn't miss this prey.

The friendship between famous idols is always a story that draws a lot of attention.

"ah."

Chae Seo-dam like the smart guy he is struck first and gave a calm and appropriate answer.

"yes. Sometimes I just say hello… It's been a while senior!"

The second is a bit shy as if speaking to a 'someone I know well'.

'This guy is quite abominable.'

I guess you guessed that if Sun Ah-hyun hardened her face here it would go into the frame of 'I changed as a person because I became famous'?

So it ended up like this anyway and I think I'm going to leave a video to prove that I'm smiling and saying hello to Sun Ah-hyun and that I'm 'somewhat acquainted.'

Unfortunately this industry doesn't work that fairly.

I looked at him closely.

'If anything goes wrong you can make a deal with the production team and have the data deleted.'

This is because Testa is not a contestant on Azusa but an idol who has already signed a contract with the company. Also under T1.

If it doesn't work out it's possible to get away with it by saying something outright so that this picture can't be used on broadcasts at all.

-hey. I wish you could give me back what I stole. Because it's not just one or two.

Something like this. It's just something I thought would spread some rumors.

It's better than this bastard taking advantage and Sun Ah-hyun having a mental breakdown and getting sick.

'Shall I throw it?'

It was a moment of contemplation.

"…yes. hello."

"…!"

Sun Ah-hyun responded calmly.

A feeling of victory quickly flashed across Chae Seo-dam's face.

And the production team quickly stepped in and secured the new broadcast.

"Can I ask you to say something encouraging?"

"Ah… that."

Sun Ah-hyun seemed to be taking a slightly deep breath. Chae Seo-dam smiled and waited for the situation to unfold.

"That…"

"for a moment."

I heard a small whisper from Ryu Cheong-woo who was catching Bae Se-jin from behind.

And Sun Ah-hyun slowly looked at Chae Seo-dam and spoke without any interruption.

"No matter what you do I hope you do it with more confidence in yourself."

Sun Ah-hyun smiled faintly.

"Now that I've come this far I think that's the most important thing. Instead of worrying about others focus on yourself… and trust."

"…"

A look of agitation flashed across Chae Seo-dam's face.

Sun Ah-hyun took a step forward. And then I made eye contact with Chae Seo-dam.

“We… weren’t that close. “I hope you can go through the remaining time with a good heart.”

“…”

“I will pray so.”

It was a compliment.

However depending on how you interpret it it could be as meaningful as it sounds.

And it must have sounded different to the person involved.

Well it feels like this.

-When you’re blaming others because of your inferiority complex take care of yourself and live a good life.

‘It’s hardened.’

I saw confusion and tension flash in his eyes. It was quite pleasant.

Seon Ah-hyun looked around and exclaimed as if she were a little embarrassed.

“And those other people too. go for it…!”

“yes! go for it!”

Seeing the other participants copying what she said Sun Ah-hyun raised her hand and made a fighting gesture.

He looked comfortable.

Chae Seo-dam barely seemed to laugh along but he didn’t look very comfortable.

Still I inevitably reach out.

“…Thank you for the kind words.”

“Ugh.”

Sun Ah-hyun received a handshake. And waved it like nothing happened.

“Oh should we leave a message too? “It was fate that we met like this~”

“We are so thankful!”

As soon as there was a gap Keun Se-jin quickly stepped in and turned the tide.

And a brief cheering photo shoot was conducted with the enthusiastic support of the participants and production crew.

Seon Ah-hyun took advantage of that opportunity and fell back.

“are you okay?”

“…huh.”

Sun Ah-hyun answered quietly and calmly. It was a voice that sounded somewhat reassuring.

“The manager said we really need to move now.”

“Yes thank you.”

“Hey what? Well then we’ll see you on stage next time~”

The other members resumed their movement only after taking short words of support for each participant.

And the moment we each parted ways in the hallway I saw Chae Seo-dam turn her head.

"…!"

Maybe he was trying to glare at me but he flinched when our eyes met.

'I guess it was a big shock.'

Since he is ranked first in the current season he must have been confident that this was a weight class worth competing for.

When I originally participated the programs were all the same.

'Did he have a feeling of superiority because his performance in the program was better than that of Sun Ah-hyun?'

So I thought that Sun Ah-hyun would be pushed out again and there would be an argument but it would be crazy to think that she was actually threatened.

I smiled at the guy.

And he said it with his mouth.

'Lucky bastard.'

"…!"

There is no need to make enemies but seeing what he does makes me more emotional than I thought so I don't think it will last long.

It's nice to not have any pressure.

I massaged the back of my neck and turned my head. I wondered how long that bastard could hold out in front of the camera.

Testa soon walked down the hallway and arrived at the waiting room.

“I will quickly check on lunch and then come back.”

“I understand manager~”

Sweet.

After the door was closed and only the members remained.

“after…!”

Sun Ah-hyeon seemed to have relaxed sighing and collapsing on the sofa.

Then a cool response poured in.

“Hey Ahyeon~”

“WOW!!”

“You did well to stay calm.”

Sun Ah-hyun looked embarrassed but she had a good look on her face as if she was proud on the inside.

Even Bae Se-jin spoke with an excited face.

“…I said something nice to that guy.”

“yes? “I didn’t mean to say that but… is that what it sounded like?”

Sun Ah-hyun lowered her head as her face looked like it was about to explode. Bae Se-jin was a little embarrassed.

“Oh really?”

“yes…! It was just an honest thought… but I… didn’t even know I would say that myself…”

Sun Ah-hyun sighed softly with a relaxed face.

"…It's fascinating. "I thought it would be scary."

I asked.

"How was it?"

"It was… better than I thought. huh."

Sun Ah-hyun held her hands together and muttered softly.

"When I met him in person I realized that it was really nothing."

"…"

Contrary to my concerns this meeting seemed to be a kind of awakening for Sun Ah-hyun.

I felt directly that it was no longer difficult.

"I was… fine."

Sun Ah-hyun finished speaking as if she was sure.

"…okay."

"Then that's enough~!"

Big Sejin tapped the guy on the shoulder. Other members also surround Sun Ah-hyun with happy faces.

At that time Liu Chengwu spoke with a smile.

"Now that you think about it didn't Ahyeon just speak comfortably and barely stutter?"

"…!"

“I know!”

Did it help that the trauma went away?

Sun Ah-hyun became a hot girl.

“Really? “I think it was like that… ah.”

As soon as I think about it I stumble back probably because I was conscious of it.

Then the members who were looking at each other began to shout hastily.

“What do you think Ah-hyun? You can talk comfortably and stutter!”

“It’s just between us let’s just take it easy.”

“That is correct. Cha Yu-jin simply chooses vocabulary roughly and speaks well.”

“I speak perfectly well!”

“Okay okay.”

Although the point was strangely blurred in the middle Sun Ah-hyun lowered her head as if the intention had been conveyed well.

“…yes.”

The voice sounded a little muffled. But right after he raised his head and spoke resolutely.

“But… practice more! “I’ll be able to speak better even when it’s convenient!”

“okay. “I will support that.”

The atmosphere in the waiting room has become so warm that it has never been so warm.

‘Good.’

I patted Sun Ah-hyeon on the back. He was definitely an extraordinary guy.

“Thank you thank you…!”

Sun Ah-hyun smiled with a more relaxed look on her face.

* * *

What’s interesting is that after that Sun Ah-hyun actually became more comfortable speaking without stuttering at public appearances.

It seems that relieving the pressure and tension helped.

“Teacher Seo said it would improve in steps but it feels like I’ve moved up one level…!”

“Okay congratulations.”

And this week we all watched “Azusa” together including the active Sun Ah-hyun. It was the ranking announcement ceremony.

[1st place is… Chaeseodam!]

“omg.”

It’s surprising. I thought so.

I looked at the screen with a sad face.

If there had been more momentum thanks to the inclusion of ‘Chae Seo-dam suffering because of a teammate’ in the last episode we would have stuck and not fallen.

[Chae Seo-dam: Really… thank you so much. I will work harder…!]

But the atmosphere in the living room wasn't that bad.

"Would you like some food?"

"okay."

"Thank you Ahyeon~"

Sun Ah-hyun's face was clean as she handed out dried apple chips to the members.

Even if Chae Seo-dam were to win first place and become successful as an idol I probably wouldn't worry too much.

'Well it's a good thing.'

I shrugged.

I feel bad about letting things go like this.

And it was that night that the pre-laid bait brought fish.

-Hello senior!

I mean Mirinae.

I entered the room and quickly got to the point.

"hello. "Did you call me because of something I mentioned last time?"

-yep! Well… I participated in the filming of this team match today and have now returned home!

Since the ranking announcement ceremony is coming out now it seemed like the filming period would be just a few days.

And the fact that you got a call… probably means there's something on your mind.

That's something I would call on the same day without hesitation.

"Did you see anything?"

2nd place in Mirinae over the phone… So Park Min-ha took a breath.

-This… Huh. That's it.

"yes. "Please tell me."

-That's the person we talked about last time. I think he naturally tried to get our number.

"…!"

I heard the sound of the jackpot popping.

Chapter 276

To be honest dating is a bit of a joke here but everyone does it.

However the number of cases is slightly different.

A kid who hasn't even debuted yet at an audition is trying to collect female idol numbers.

'It must have been amazing to win first place twice.'

I feel like I'm having trouble coming to my senses due to sexual harassment. Should I check for accuracy first?

"Did you ask for my number out of selfish interest?"

-Well… Well our members said it was okay to ask any further questions they had while giving feedback on stage.

The voice on the other end of the phone was shaky.

-Then he said 'Can you please check the interpretation of the song one more time?' and requested to follow the Inheart account.

I chuckled. I get it roughly.

"But we don't have personal accounts due to company policy."

-yes. Since we don't have personal accounts… As the story unfolded like that I guess exchanging numbers became a hot topic.

Your skills are good.

"So we exchange numbers?"

-no! I intervened and gave the manager her number!

There was a hint of pride in Park Min-ha's voice. I thought for a while about whether to give a compliment but I thought it would be weird so I decided against it.

-But now that I think about it I think he knew that I couldn't create an Inheart account and deliberately led the conversation in this direction.

"hmm. okay."

Even here the judgment is sharp.

'That's why you reported it to me right away because you felt uncomfortable.'

It's been a long time since I've been on the rise but it's annoying to be associated with a giggling bastard who hasn't even debuted.

However this… I don't think Chae Seo-dam was particularly interested in any member of Mirinae.

'It wasn't like I was filming someone it was like picking up a random contact.'

This is not for real love but for show off.

Proof that 'I am popular enough to be associated with a female idol of this level.'

There was a strange whiff of contempt in this sentence.

About the profession called idol.

'I guess I was someone who didn't have much purpose in this job.'

I can't believe you put this kind of romantic relationship in the option to show off. It was an idea that people who had been trainees for several years would give up even if they came up with it.

But this guy seems to have thought something along the lines of ‘I can do this.’

‘He’s definitely a guy who knows how to make realistic calculations.’

Chae Seo Dam launched SNS more than half a year ago. And if you look at his actions and the way he takes the angles into consideration while editing he is definitely a guy with a lot of brains.

Nevertheless doing something like this is no different from belittling your fans and the idols who may be your competitors.

‘Even if I do this it will work.’

And that trend seems to have intensified with recent events.

‘It seemed like everything was in her hands when she won first place but then Sun Ah-hyun beat her. But if we win first place again… ’

It seems that nervousness and pride have made a wonderful collaboration.

‘hmm.’

I thought of a few pictures then shrugged and opened my mouth.

“Just leave it alone.”

-yes?

I laughed.

“You can just leave it alone. “I don’t think you need to worry.”

Looking at the internet I see that other guys are also gaining ground but I’m really looking forward to seeing what kind of check a guy who got distracted by winning first place twice will have.

I decided to follow Sun Ah-hyeon’s example and move on without

touching this bastard directly.

‘Let’s see how I fall asleep on my own.’

And a few days later. A post was posted on an internet bulletin board.

[Chaeseodam Love Heart Private Account (713)]

The article was a carefully organized article captured from a private account similar to the account name of Chae Seo-dam who disappeared in late fall of last year.

————————=

(capture)

Chae Seo-dam’s previous Inheart account. I think it was mainly for organizing recent events.

Account name is ‘ChatiD1130’

And look at this

(capture)

‘ChatiU0417’

This account was created a while ago

It is a similar pattern that the number at the end is the opening date.

And all the followers of this account are just one lol.

This is a model account

(capture)

Anyone can see that it is a love heart.

———————————=

The article said that the suspicious private account that was only linked to the account of a popular model belonged to Chae Seo-dam.

“Did you find it or make it?”

According to the explanation this model’s account recently secretly hinted that she was in a relationship with a contestant from Azusa so they traced it back.

-I got delusional again.

-Isn’t it just your own work?

– Hahahahahahahaha Chaeseodam guys are denying reality my brother said he was dating~

-There’s so much fuss about what kind of evidence this is… Anyway we need to be aware of Azusa’s overindulgence.

The Internet had become noisy but not many people believed it.

Most of the fans were cracked down on it and these speculations without evidence quickly lost credibility and disappeared.

Just when the harsh controversy was about to die down an additional article was posted as if it were salty.

[Act from earlier Chae Seo Dam (1415)]

A person who hacked a private account has emerged.

And there was no direct photo of the face in that account. There were quite a few photos of hands or shadows that could be identified as Chaeseodam.

Everyone was standing side by side or holding hands with someone else.

“oh.”

Opening such a private account in the middle of an audition program?

This is the expected direction of action.

“I let my guard down.”

And it was fun to confirm that my guess that it was ‘just for show’ was correct given that the other person was a model.

However the timing is more interesting.

‘Has the work begun?’

Looking at the speed at which it explodes it seems like they came from somewhere dug up everything in advance and then organized the frames one by one to explode.

‘Hmm… I guess it’s Gold 2.’

He was highlighted for his leadership in the previous team match so even though he is already at the top he is on his way up.

1st place is just around the corner.

This means that it was obvious what Gold 2’s fans would do if they showed signs of destroying the existing number one.

‘No matter who did it or whether it was a coincidence… the timing is perfect.’

-omg

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋ The truth is so scandalous that you even sold your private account because you couldn’t lose a relationship.

-Just live in a relationship as a godbanin and don’t become an idol.

-Dating is not a sin but swearing like this is really scary. It's not like Chae Seo-dam deceived you.

Yes it was a deception that I hid my love after appearing at an idol audition~

In the comments everyone was going wild as if the dating rumors were confirmed due to the provocative element of hacking and the photos.

Saying 'let's wait and see' didn't work as always. The same goes for things like 'What kind of deception is love?'

And the fans are caught in the act and seem embarrassed. Even if you didn't look at it it would have been a mess internally.

'I feel discouraged.'

I spent money and time to accumulate stocks and real-time dating rumors broke out.

If it were an incident of 'careless words and actions' we could rally together but this would cool down the atmosphere.

-and

– Hahahahahahahahahahahahaha

Finally I can already see the fans disappearing leaving only this behind.

'With just this level first place is overshadowed.'

There are always people who have cooled off because 'they don't seem that desperate when it comes to dating.'

It means that the momentum has been lost.

I quickly lowered the smartphone screen.

It's easy to guess Chae Seo-dam's current feelings.

'It must feel like I was struck by lightning.'

Best is deleting the account right now and announcing that the hacking was a manipulation…

Will the man with the wind in his head be able to reach that cold conclusion as quickly as before?

'It's going to be hard.'

As expected Chae Seo Dam released a 'groundless' statement about a day later.

However no specific mention was made about the photo.

'I guess I wasn't able to persuade the other person properly.'

They had enough shots to turn things around if they explained that it was a misunderstanding and manipulation but they seemed to be so nervous that they missed the timing.

"Oh my that's not a good friend~"

Big Sejin passed by looking at my smartphone screen with a hearty smile. It means that it was rolled up and eaten.

It will be difficult to rebound. I shrugged.

What I can believe is that they will make up for it by receiving cuts that will shake people's hearts in the second half of the broadcast…

'Seeing how my head is spinning I might try to come to my senses right now.'

But it didn't end here.

A few days later an article broke out.

[(Exclusive) “We were sacrificial lambs” The screams of those eliminated in a cruel audition program]

The interviews conducted anonymously by the eliminated contestants of this season of <Idol Inc.> came out in the form of accusations.

It was mainly about the cruel treatment by the production crew and the conflicts between the participants including ‘that incident’.

————————————=

B: Something like a high-ranking contestant deliberately framing another contestant and knocking them down… (It also happened.)

B: Since our positions overlap he takes advantage of the fact that he has a lot of say and tells lies to make people look bad. (crying)

————————————=

Originally this post would have been suppressed as a ‘rumour’ due to the onslaught of fans but it spread like a fire in a world that had already been devastated by romance rumors.

-Isn’t this a complete Toe Seo-dam (capture)

– LOL From the moment a woman is revealed to the dislike she recognizes she is amazing. Mangjusa ranks #1!

As soon as this speculation circulated on anonymous sites and went out into the open Chaeseodam suffered a huge blow.

Still there were quite a few people who rationally thought that Chae Seo-dam whose account was stolen was the victim.

However this was a clear assassination of the perpetrator and other fandoms that were keeping Chae Seo-dam in check never missed this opportunity.

-Honestly it’s true that I have doubts because the circumstances are so

perfect.

-I think we need to think about it calmly. I feel like the eliminated people will be so unfair so I just don't shield them.

-Oh it was kind of cheap… ㅅㅂㅠㅠㅠ

"hmm."

After all he dug his own grave.

Chae Seo-dam's side soon put an end to the situation by issuing a statement saying 'this is the first time ever' and 'sue' but now the debut is… hmm no matter how hard you try won't it be difficult?

Now that controversy has erupted in both areas of passion and character the damage will be irreversible.

'It's over.'

I shrugged my shoulders and tried to turn off the smartphone screen but paused for a moment.

'But wait a minute… '

"Oh my it didn't work out this time it didn't work out~"

I looked at my smartphone again and caught a large force trying to pass by.

"hey."

"huh?"

"Isn't this exactly as we expected?"

"…"

Big Sejin looked at him and changed his expression as if he realized what he meant.

“no way.”

Big Sejin sent a personal message to Gold 2.

[Heeseung by any chance?]

The groundbait laid down was checked.

It didn’t take long for a reply to arrive.

[Kkkkkkkkkkkkk? I just gave you courage]

“…”

I feel like I can’t debut with this crazy guy. As I warned it seems like I felt a real sense of humanity while filming this.

“That’s awesome.”

Me and Big Se-jin laughed. It seems that Gold 2 was secretly encouraged as soon as an opportunity arose such as when a person who was eliminated came to consult.

“Wow… How did he happen to have everything exploded just as he laid it out?”

“I guess it’s because I’m excited nervous and conceited.”

“Well that’s an accurate decision~”

I gladly gave a high five to Keun Se-jin.

“Oh Ahyeon is here too!”

“Hey guys?”

And as Big Se-jin opened the door and walked out he also touched the palm of his hand with Seon-ah-hyeon who looked confused.

“Ahyeon-ah big news~ Is that bad guy finished with first place?”

“Hmm?”

Sun Ah-hyeon checked the text on the screen I showed her and nodded with a puzzled look on her face.

“I see. Still I thought he was a cautious person…”

“Because it is the place that makes the person.”

“that’s right. And looking at it it doesn’t seem like you really had any intention of becoming an idol?”

“Is that so…?”

Seon Ah-hyun seemed a little nervous at Keun Se-jin’s carefree addition but then swallowed and spoke as if she had made up her mind.

“You know…”

“ok?”

“Actually I… did that too. “Rather than wanting to become an idol I came out because I wanted to continue dancing.”

“…?”

Suddenly the conversation broke out due to a close situation.

I answered first.

“Azusa?”

“Ugh.”

“You were doing dance before.”

Sun Ah-hyeon bowed her head.

“I can’t be there anymore…”

“…”

“I was afraid that if I continued dancing I would keep meeting people I was scared of… I couldn’t bear it… so I quit.”

Maybe the market is narrower than you think but people of similar age will probably continue to clash with each other as they build their careers.

“Nevertheless I wanted to dance so much… I thought I would try this one last time and came out.”

I suddenly remembered that Sun Ah-hyun’s answer was particularly ambiguous when she was talking about the reason for participating in <Azusa> at the beginning of her debut.

…Maybe he was unable to speak properly because he judged his motives to be impure?

“Everyone came out seriously but I felt like I wasn’t… But right now… I really wanted to tell you that it’s really precious and enjoyable.”

“…”

I looked at Sun Ah-hyun for a moment and then shook my head.

“no.”

“…!”

“I just got cast and came out to have fun. “I don’t think you really

need to think that way.”

This is a field that would have been unrelated if it weren’t for the fact that it was lagging in the first place. I massaged the back of my neck.

“You were serious enough. “You worked hard.”

“…”

Sun Ah-hyun lowered her head closed her mouth and nodded. Big Sejin grinned.

“That’s right someone who works hard like Ahyeon is in a different profession. So everyone who came to be an idol should quit?”

“…what?”

“Ahyeon is talking~”

Bae Se-jin who was shocked to hear that this was the case called from the other side of the living room. Keun Se-jin naturally got over the situation.

And then he hit Sun Ah-hyun on the back.

“I’m just happy that we’ve become a better group thanks to Ahyeon’s courage in participating. “Do you think so too?”

“okay.”

“…Ugh.”

Sun Ah-hyun nodded repeatedly.

He sniffed a few times but he didn’t cry.

“You had a hard time.”

The story is that like that he was completely relieved of a burden on his heart that he didn't need to have.

Even though we had plans the next day we drank beer and talked about the days of "Azusa" until night.

And after that I decided to stop paying attention to what happened to Chae Seo Dam.

Anyway I recovered all the ground food and saw all the balls.

'It won't matter anymore.'

Sun Ah-hyun will no longer be affected by that guy.

* * *

It is early May when the weather becomes quite warm after the incident has passed.

"Phew."

I am jogging along the walking path in my apartment complex at dawn to avoid people and sunlight.

There was a bit of fog but there was no problem moving around. No it's actually good because it blocks other people's view.

'I heard a dog barking in the distance so it seemed like there was someone else walking.'

Originally I mainly did indoor exercise using equipment but I thought I would change the pattern at least once.

'I need to bulk up when I have some free time.'

Because when the next album is released…

-Wow!

“…?”

Suddenly the sound of a dog barking that had been heard in the distance got closer and a dog wearing a harness at my feet jumped out through the fog.

“…!”

for a moment.

I know this dog’s face.

“Kong wait a minute.”

He was raised by Cheongryeo.

Chapter 277

I'm currently running along the apartment trail at 4 a.m. with my dog by my side.

"Heh heh!"

I don't know how I ended up jogging with someone else's dog. Even though I met him after almost half a year I was not at all happy with his dog.

I held back a sigh and looked to the side.

"Kong is running well. kind."

The guy who is praising the obvious is… a blue bird sticking out of the fog.

'Damn it.'

I recalled how things got this way.

The person who appeared was wearing light sportswear and was controlling the dog.

-I guess I got a little excited because I always went for a walk in places where there were no people and then I heard people pretending to be there. I'm sorry if I surprised you.

And he was overly calm. So I asked.

-I think he thought it was me.

The answer to this doubt is as follows.

-If it's a pink-haired man walking nearby at this early morning… doesn't the pool of candidates have been narrowed down considerably?

-…

-You could see colors even in the fog.

It's an explanation with no room for refutation. I groaned when I saw my head with only a hat on.

Of course it was 4 in the morning so I thought no one would be there.

There was a lot of talk about why I was taking a walk here out of the blue.

-I have something to do during the tour break so I'm staying in the dorm for a while. And there are no more people in this neighborhood at dawn.

It was true.

-I think your junior is here now for the same reason.

-…

okay.

To sum it up it's a coincidence because both he and I have similar occupations and situations.

'after.'

I acknowledged the situation and tried to quickly leave.

-okay. then…

-The route is the same anyway so why not walk a bit? I thought Kongi would bark if my junior ran by.

-…

-It’s a nuisance this early in the morning. Isn’t it?

I saw the yellow lump staring at me struggling with its front paws in its arms and reluctantly turned around…

“Wow!”

I don’t know how… a dog like that came out from under a bastard like that.

‘CCTV was installed so I won’t do anything in vain.’

I held back a sigh and started running down the trail at my usual tempo.

The dog and the dog owner who were running at similar speeds next to me didn’t say much while jogging.

The problem came after that.

“Any drinks?”

“That’s it.”

Near the end of the trail I drank water from the canteen I had prepared. Cheongryeo fed his dog a snack.

“From next time I’ll just wear a beanie. “Because it hides more of the hair color.”

I just don’t plan on coming here again during this time.

“…”

Instead of answering like that I just nodded. Cheongryeo patted the dog eating the snack and shrugged.

And what I could see under the hood of the guy lowering his head was… a head that wasn't black.

'for a moment.'

I opened my mouth without thinking.

"dyeing?"

"Oh that's right."

Cheongnyeo touched and removed her head under the hood with her hand.

Dark green hair disappeared beneath the cloth.

No is it gray? It's hard to see because of the fog… but the important thing is not the color.

"You haven't dyed your hair even once since your debut."

At least while I was working as a data pal I never saw VTIC Cheongryeo dye its hair.

I don't know what it is but there seems to be a cataclysm in the concept so I'll have to get a hint as to what VTIC is planning to do in their next repackage comeback.

I looked at the biggest obstacle to this year's grand prize.

'Let's admit it.'

These guys still have ridiculous staying power.

This is because VTIC's comeback career last February was still strong.

'I thought it was time to pass the congestion section and fall.'

In a section where it could no longer show an upward trend VTIC was dragging out its heyday for an infinitely longer time.

-VTIC initial closing: 1.92 million~~~~

Aren't you crazy?

ㄴㅅㅂ Are you sure you can maintain your form until you leave the military? Hahaha. This annual leave is so delicious.

-V-Tik's world tour resale is also sold out. Yes it's not a big deal.

-I wonder if he will really play in the first team until he retires.

The form of the group that has renewed their contract is unbelievable.

It is said that in this February's comeback the 50's Broadway feel was interpreted in a very sophisticated and dark way and fan satisfaction was very good.

I also checked. And I almost spilled my drink.

'The quality continues to exceed expectations.'

This couldn't be helped.

I hope this year's comeback ends with this but I don't have any expectations because it seems like it will take a year or two before anyone enlists.

'I dyed my hair so it's confirmed.'

I'm preparing something. And that too with unconventional changes and effort.

"I thought he dyed his hair because he wanted to show me some unexpected results."

I closed the canteen and crossed my arms waiting for his answer.

He… laughed heartily.

“Well I think it would be less surprising than pink.”

Fuck you.

“The fans like it.”

“is it so? congratulation.”

Without saying a word he quietly changes the topic. I nodded inwardly.

‘I’m conscious of not speaking.’

Likewise it is to keep Testa in check.

I sometimes thought of the texts and calls I received from the VTIC guys.

I thought I was being monitored for some reason.

[Everyone I watched the entertainment show ‘Dancing Over Flowers’. We are also going there this time.]

Was this a text message I received at the end of Testa’s January activity period?

[Wow combining two songs is so amazing isn’t it?? Mr. Ravin… Do you have any plans to give the song to another group?? (Exploding bread emoticon)]

[^^b]

This is the message that came during the concert.

[The documentary is so touching ㅠㅠㅠ]

Well this is… Cha Yu-jin's incident happened and she was in trouble.

In any case it was also a point that they were conscious enough to constantly check this year's testa content.

They may think it is for support but subconsciously there is a desire to check the growth of latecomers and understand the situation.

'…This year is going to be really intense.'

I nodded inwardly.

However the next topic that Cheongryeo brought up was unexpected.

"Okay this time I never dyed my hair."

The guy tilted his head to the side.

"But… I didn't know that you would know that."

"…"

"Did you do a lot of research? By any chance when you were in your original form you were our fan instead of Soft Sweet? Ah there are some people who like to group together under one agency. Men… seem to have been rare."

Just one guess gives me goosebumps.

'Damn it.'

I suppressed a sigh and put the canteen in my backpack. And I finished the calculation briefly.

'good.'

Since the situation arises I will say it.

“I was never a fan of anyone.”

“then?”

I spoke intentionally.

As if you were distracted by a dog running towards you and gave a vague answer…

like this.

“Actually I didn’t sell idols but I sold idol data to homemakers when I was in college. So as I often looked at kids who were making money I automatically came to know them.”

“ah.”

Information about ‘Ryu Geon-woo’ is leaked.

The fact that I was a data arm when I was in college.

It is an action with a clear purpose.

‘Trace it.’

This is the information about ‘Ryu Geon-woo’.

“That’s it.”

This guy definitely said it with his own mouth.

I remembered the guy who told me about Younglin’s surprise music release plan at the end of last year.

-You don’t know. There is no source of information. Right? My junior that… I think it will be the biggest problem going forward.

This means that I have sufficient sources of information.

In fact he has proven himself by finding out about Younglin's music which only his closest associates knew about.

'It certainly wouldn't have been limited to the entertainment industry.'

In order to control all external factors you need to know other circumstances related to people in the entertainment industry.

Then out of the cards I can use… this one is the best one to be able to track Ryu Geon-woo's whereabouts without being caught needlessly saying 'Park Moon-dae is illegally inspecting civilians'.

'As you said I don't have any informants so I'll have to use whoever I have.'

It was confirmed by video from Ryu Cheng-wu's house that Ryu Geon-woo definitely existed here so conversely we might be able to use this guy to check whether he is currently alive or not.

'It doesn't matter if you look for it.'

Anyway all this kid knows is nonsense based on the premise that his body has changed.

And realistically 'Ryu Geon-woo' could not be my weakness.

'You have to have something to have a weakness.'

From the time I graduated from college I had nothing other than enough money to last three years.

But this guy doesn't know that.

Then in order to keep Testa who is the most difficult enemy in maintaining his current form in check he will definitely dig behind 'Park Moon-dae's original body' to control any emergency.

Until now all he had was his name and three letters so it must have been impossible.

‘Because the only clues are name and age range.’

So let’s see… I hope I get a reaction from this guy when I add ‘data pal’ to ‘Ryu Geon-woo’s features.

‘Because it is a characteristic that allows for various inferences.’

If it’s as I expected this guy will do the math too.

I finished my sentence casually.

“Still it’s soft and sweet… I’m not a fan but I guess I’ll just call it a liking.”

“…”

I patted the dog and laughed. Cheongnyeo who was holding the leash connected to the dog looked this way with a mysterious look on her face.

“It was true that I worked in the industry more professionally than I thought.”

You’re talking about professionalism to a guy who sells idol data.

“I was just making pocket money.”

“Haha looking at what you’re doing junior I don’t think it was that bad. Well I guess that experience gave me a better understanding of expensive lumber. “It’s fun.”

He muttered to himself and placed his chin on the hand that was not holding the leash.

Because of the fog I couldn’t see his expression clearly… but I think it’s true that he was lost in thought.

‘okay.’

Get caught.

Soon a soft voice was heard.

“But if it’s a man in his 20s with a camera… it’s quite unique. Please explain at least once. You said you also filmed VTIC right? “I think I’ll remember then.”

Done.

‘They’re trying to dig up information in reverse.’

I thought to myself as I touched the dog behind its ears.

‘Here… we must not intentionally give the impression of being deceived by information.’

Because of this guy’s personality he’ll either demand a deal to the limit or try to stab him in the back. Or you can do both.

I shook my head because answering positively would have seemed suspicious.

“I just wore glasses and a hat. “It must be common.”

“hmm.”

This will probably feel like a reasonable amount of self-interest.

But there is enough substantive information.

-A man in his early 20s with glasses hat and camera.

Certainly if you watch the event videos stored by the agency according to the year you will be able to see the faces of the ‘Ryu Geon-woo’ candidates even if they are in low quality.

Because they usually hold a camera that stands out in front of the audience.

‘If you want to sell data to the level of making money you will naturally think that the university is located in Seoul.’

This is because the main broadcasting stations and performance facilities are mainly located in Seoul.

‘Then if you search by matching the year and the age group name and face of the university in Seoul… ’

“hmm.”

If you’re a very skilled person I think you can quickly tell me what ‘Ryu Geon-woo’ is up to.

‘That’s it.’

I shrugged and got up.

There is no need to say things like ‘I think I said something unnecessary’ here. That’s even more awkward.

It would be most natural to leave the room appropriately.

“king!”

The dog at my feet made a strange sound as if it was disappointed and stamped its feet back and forth.

“Stop going in.”

“Well yeah. Goodbye.”

Cheongryeo picked up his dog and spoke casually.

“I’m planning to go for a walk around here for about 15 days so sometimes I say hello to Kong when I see him.”

“…report.”

“haha.”

I held back a sigh left him behind and made my way out of the fog on the trail.

“…after.”

I think I handled it well but for some reason I felt tired every time I met that bastard.

* * *

A few minutes later. I didn’t feel uneasy until I entered the dormitory building.

‘Is there some kind of debuff in the fog?’

What are you talking about? Just look at the results.

In order for Cheongryeo to make a deal with me the moment they find ‘Ryu Geon-woo’ they have no choice but to give me at least information about ‘Ryu Geon-woo’s current status.’

‘good.’

That’s neat.

I shrugged and got into the elevator. The head starts rolling again with speed.

‘Is it because I went to bed early yesterday?’

This afternoon I had an active schedule for the first time in a long time so I slept a bit longer.

What is that schedule…

“Now let’s start assigning rooms~”

“Wow!”

The roommate assignment content to fill the ambiguous gap has returned.

Chapter 278

Testa's roommate assignment.

'Is this the fourth time?'

When it reaches this point fans also recognize it as content with its own history and tradition.

'Until now it was mainly done through board games.'

So this time I thought it would be a bit boring to proceed with room assignment in a similar type of game so I changed the field a bit.

"Hello~ Testa teachers."

"hello!"

It's about recruiting experts.

Now seven of us are sitting in a circle in the office of a research institute run by communication experts.

Why… It's a contrived daily drama table structure with only the front empty. Because there are cameras and production crew in front.

Still it all looks natural perhaps because I've done this composition so many times.

I checked the guys who were looking at the expert with anticipation.

The expert was smiling gently.

"I understand that you requested a roommate assignment today. Is what I told you correct?"

“yes!”

Bae Se-jin’s face is full of energy as she answers loudly.

It seems to be the most energetic voice in the past month and it seems that he is probably filled with hope for solitary confinement.

‘I heard living in the living room is worth it.’

Anyway being in the living room because you feel uncomfortable entering the room is different from staying there because you like the living room.

It seemed like Keun Se-jin glanced at Bae Se-jin with wide eyes but as he was filming the sign disappeared in an instant.

The director who walked out from behind the expert looked around at the smiling guys and spoke again.

“Our Communication Relationship Research Center conducts algorithmic analysis based on the personalities tendencies and lifestyle habits of group members…”

If we leave out this PPL introduction part and move on to the conclusion this is it.

“We will match you with the most suitable roommate through behavioral analysis and interviews.”

“Wow!”

Also known as ‘Roommate is Science.’

‘That sounds plausible.’

To be honest it seemed like the packaging of a venture company that followed the existing business but it was cool to hear anyway.

‘The fans will have fun.’

It would be better to highlight the character if the analysis presented here is placed together with the existing testa's life and habits.

It is the same principle as MBTI.

A feeling of homogeneity that comes from the same characteristics.

Image reinforcement from other characteristics.

Keun Se-jin makes a fuss once more perhaps trying to save the mood.

"Wow I'm so excited?"

"…"

I understand so don't hit me on the shoulder.

"Then let's start with group activities!"

"Oh!"

Soon the director disappeared and only the expert remained and a group interview was conducted.

'The personal interview was held before the opening ceremony.'

This is the main… um. First of all look at the first problem that pops up.

[Here is a farmer who raises ducks and cows. But one winter this farmer decided to raise only one type of livestock.]

[What kind of livestock is this?]

"Please feel free to answer."

"…?"

This is an IQ test and it looks like a quiz floating around on the internet.

No matter how good you look at it it's not a question of creativity for corporate interviews.

'Expertise… where has it gone?'

The personal interview was still professional… but it seemed like it was done for the sake of a broadcast picture.

'Well it doesn't matter.''

Because content is important here.

I watched other people talking and tried to figure out when to participate.

"I think it's a duck? Aren't ducks easier to care for? Since it's winter you can bring it indoors if you can."

"I see. But wouldn't it be difficult to raise them if the number of people increases?"

"I know! There are more foods made by cows! It's a cow. Go Cow!"

Everyone is very active.

I raised my hand and looked at the expert.

"Is there a right answer to this question?"

"no. "Teachers are free to use their imagination and thinking skills."

"Oh~"

As if the expert's words were a catalyst the members spoke one more word.

“Ugh because it’s winter… Ah! “Maybe you’re trying to make something like a duck down blanket…?”

“yes! Ah you are smart Ahyeon~”

“Ahyun you have a good idea?”

…No if you look closely you can see that half of the people are really excited and half of them are trying to save the content.

It seems like they are the ones who found a loophole in this format.

The composition is vain.

Is it attractive as content to just brainstorm among ourselves instead of giving model answers?

“I am a chicken.”

“ok??”

“There’s no saying you have to choose between ducks and cows so I chose the livestock that was most economical.”

“omg.”

“Hey look at the head of the door.”

Even though I answered appropriately I didn’t think the flow was very interesting.

The expert closed the question like this.

“I listened carefully to what you said. Thank you for your good comments and answers.”

“Hehe.”

“Oh my we are thankful~”

There is no organization.

Since this part is only going to ask fragmentary questions instead of expertise it would have been easier to see if they had been divided into types according to approach.

Well aren’t there a lot of type tests going on these days? They compare it to everything from drama characters to trees.

[You are the ‘strong pine tree’ type!]

Something like this.

‘At least there’s no time limit.’

I’m bored because there’s no stimulation that’s easy to feel.

I glanced at the production crew. I can see some of the people who worked together when I was making hotteok in a foreign country.

‘I guess I’m slowly falling into mannerism.’

This seems like a casting mistake you guys.

“Let me ask you the next question.”

The good news is that after several rounds of similar questions and answers a review was released during the mid-term briefing.

“Now I took a little look at the teachers’ attitude toward answering.”

The expert held up a piece of paper and began to speak eloquently.

“First of all our teacher Seon Ah-hyun! “Because he is careful and thoughtful when making decisions his response time tends to take a little longer than that of other group members.”

“yes…”

“I think it’s not a weakness but because you are very considerate of the people around you while still finding your own perspective. “Won’t you become a wise leader in the future?”

“That yes…! thank you…”

“Oh~”

Sun Ah-hyeon’s face brightens and she lowers her head. The guys around me slapped their palms.

“And Teacher Bae Se-jin.”

“…! yes!!”

Bae Se-jin who was smiling slightly when he saw Sun Ah-hyun was startled.

“I can see that the teacher’s intentions are clear and his will to do his best even in a slightly unfamiliar or uncomfortable environment.”

“that…”

This time Bae Se-jin’s face turns red.

“In particular he was very active in the ‘who has the key’ issue…”

In this way seven very positive behavioral reviews came full circle.

Past the youngest two and the older generation next to me…

“Our teacher Ryu Cheong-woo is the type of person who steps back and backs up other people’s opinions. I think it’s probably because his position is a leader.”

“hmm. “That could be possible.”

Liu Chengwu smiled and responded appropriately. I'm not a guy who's particularly interested in things like this so I figured he would.

And the last one was me.

The expert made eye contact with me and spoke.

"Teacher Park Moon-dae is a person with a very broad perspective. "Some people have a habit of saying 'look at the big picture' right?"

"ha ha ha! that's right! That's it~"

"Brother Moon Dae is truly that kind of person!"

A few people responded enthusiastically as if they had been lured by a swindler.

One guy in particular seems to have really come to trust this expert.

'Kim Rae-bin… if he wants to do business I have to stop him.'

That's how I feel. Anyway the expert ended his speech on a good note.

"The fact that you often come up with surprising ideas makes you seem like an essential idea bank for the group."

"thank you."

He puts words together quite well. And it was okay to speak gently without touching one's emotions unnecessarily.

He probably wasn't just looking at this but was basing his words on the data he had already received.

'It's still bland.'

There is no point in speaking because you only hear the story being told without technical terms or analytical explanations.

‘It was half-joking earlier but it might have been more fun to break it down into a real internet type test.’

Isn’t that a clear sense of sickness?

I looked at the expert with a somewhat vain feeling.

“Then on to the next question… I’ll take a break for a moment.”

“Yes~”

The expert receiving a signal from the production team cut appropriately.

People relax all at once.

Same goes for me.

“after.”

‘It’s a shame.’

be weak.

I shrugged my shoulders while anticipating the ups and downs of this content.

‘What happened?’

Filming has already begun so there is no point in worrying about it now. Let’s work hard on filming first.

“It was an amazing experience. I feel like I will learn more about myself!”

“I need to explain this! ‘With a strong will’? “What do you mean?”

…There are some really excited guys out there so fans will find it

heartwarming.

If the fan service content is that good it's already a hit.

"wait a minute…"

At that time the production crew took advantage of the break and quietly got up and moved on leaving behind only the cameraman and a small number of people.

"ok?"

"They say you're going to see the director."

I see. Ryu Cheong-woo who was sitting close to the production team neatly summarized the situation.

'I think the production crew felt it wasn't very good while filming.'

And the expert standing in front of us also smiled and got up and headed down the hallway.

"Teachers please go to the bathroom for a moment."

"yes yes!"

The population density suddenly drops.

"Yes then…"

It was that moment.

"Ugh!"

The expert who opened the back door and went out into the hallway… grabbed the back of his neck and hesitantly took a step back.

And then I collapsed.

thud.

…squeak.

The expert's white coat was pushed through the door and was half-stuck.

"…??"

"Mr. Seo??"

"what."

Cardiac arrest?

I tried to move after the guys who were running away.

however…

Suddenly an iron door slams down right above the back door.

Tootong!

"omg?"

Suddenly the road became blocked.

'What the fuck?'

It wasn't just there.

An iron gate also came down from above the large door on the side where the production crew exited.

bang!

Kwakwakwak!

“what.”

fire? terrorism?

I tried to check the window right away… but the iron plate had already come down there too.

And the light changes.

Weeing-! Weeeeeee~!

Red and green lights in every corner of the space flash like crazy and sirens sound.

“Guys this way!”

At the sound of Ryu Cheong-woo’s voice the members instantly fall away from the wall and unite.

‘Emergency?’

You need to secure a smartphone right away…

“hey! excuse me!”

I turned my gaze when I heard Bae Se-jin’s voice.

A huge screen where questions were displayed just a moment ago.

That… has changed.

“crazy.”

[! AREA CLEAR!]

[Blockade completed]

Behind the red letters what looks like CCTV footage appears on a split screen of Usususu.

Video of people falling and doors closing.

And… people who had fallen staggered to their feet.

[Zombie virus leaked in lab]

[Until facility blows up 02:00:00]

“…”

what?

For a moment silence fell between the guys who were speechless.

I didn’t last long.

[01:59:57]

…starting the countdown.

“…”

The guys whose pupils suddenly trembled exchanged embarrassed glances. It seems to be shouting like this.

‘What is this!’

And a few seconds later.

We found a few guys deliberately hiding in a corner.

…The production team is holding back laughter.

“hey.”

“no way.”

“Camera director come out. “What is this?”

However the two or three members of the production team stubbornly sit in the corner refusing to make a statement.

But there is still a smile on his face.

And it was only after seeing that that people came to realize what was going on.

“Aaaah!”

“also! “I was fooled!”

This is all staged.

“Ughhhhh.”

Meanwhile the production crew grits their teeth with the determination not to let their laughter enter the microphone.

Bae Se-jin points vigorously at the screen.

“Zombies!!”

‘i get it.’

I held my head and smiled bitterly.

Here… I guess they can figure out your tendencies based on your ability to deal with unexpected situations.

‘I wondered why the research institute was so grand.’

And by mixing in absurd and unrealistic elements like ‘zombies’ they cleverly avoided situations that touched risk factors such as PTSD.

At the same time it was made for fun.

‘It’s so refreshing.’

The boring group interview just before was a build-up to blow this up.

‘I really couldn’t imagine it.’

I will take back what I said was obvious.

Very… I understand why the production team casted him.

I feel like blood is rushing to my head.

“Wait wait!! “There’s a door behind here!”

“what??”

“Is it a door?”

Just then Cha Yu-jin must have discovered something and hurriedly shouts pointing behind the production crew.

“Wait a minute~ Oh honestly if you have a conscience please move out of the way sister!”

Keun Se-jin skillfully guides the writer to get out of the way and places his hand in one corner.

“Ugh~”

The guy’s right hand revealed a square iron plate. Then a large vent appears beneath the red glowing back.

“Wow typical.”

“Would it be a good idea to move here?”

“I guess so.”

Those who were already immersed quickly began exchanging opinions.

‘hmm.’

The content seemed like it would be fun to choose. But looking at the current situation it seems like the time limit was barely given. Because it is the ability to respond to ‘disaster situations’.

[1:56:23]

Four minutes have already passed.

But in the picture how frustrating it would be if Testa couldn’t escape from here.

‘It’s best to not watch and leave in a clean state.’

As I think about this I suddenly remember what the expert said just now.

-People often say they ‘look at the big picture’ right?

‘Yes that’s right. ‘I’m a bit obsessed with the big picture.’

I chuckled and shook my hands.

“Let’s go.”

Let’s make it good.

I think this roommate content will be something worth celebrating.

Chapter 279

Five minutes have passed since I went to the psychological test and escaped from the zombies.

“Watch your head.”

“after.”

We’re crawling through the vent shaft.

This route seems to be correct as there are pre-installed cameras here and there.

‘The movement line is okay.’

The remaining production crew deliberately covered the vents giving the effect of making them look difficult to find.

But in reality it is a natural flow to seek out the production team in an unexpected situation so it is a good connection to the story.

‘The atmosphere is nice too.’

It’s a cliche but the inside of the vent is dark and the atmosphere is eerie so it’s good to concentrate.

Off…

Grumble! Squeak!

I can hear this sound beyond the wall.

“omg.”

“Wow sound.”

“This is definitely a zombie!”

‘There’s no one who can’t immerse themselves.’

After checking on the nervous guys I nodded inwardly and kept crawling.

And after some time.

After turning the corner two paths appeared. Liu Chengwu who was walking in front stopped.

“Should we be torn apart…”

“fizzle.”

Then it sticks to the corner of one passage and makes the others stick behind.

“Huh.”

The other guys pressed up against the wall at the unusual gesture.

That moment.

“Keeeeeeek!”

“Ugh.”

Kim Rae-bin hurriedly covered Keun Se-jin’s mouth.

A zombie was clinging to another vent on the other side screaming.

The suit is quite bloody with blood and wound makeup.

‘You’re acting passionately.’

It seems that the production team invested somewhat and hired more actors. It feels quite real… Wait a minute.

An ominous sound was heard.

Fighting.

"…!"

And the vent fan that the zombie is hanging on… falls off.

Ting ting tidi dedi ding…

Before the part bounced and reached my feet.

"To the right! side! side!"

"Wow!"

Cha Yu-jin jumped out like lightning into a passage in another direction. Then he pulls and pushes the members with his hands and head.

'Do you herd sheep?'

But the effect was clear. In an instant they ran down the side passage on all fours and reached the vent on the other side.

However at that very moment the zombie behind smashed the obstacle and the vibrations of the zombie trying to jump out rang loudly in the passage.

Quagwagwagwang!!

"Aaaah!"

"I'll open it right now!"

Next to the screaming Kim Rae-bin Sun Ah-hyun reached out and pulled the side of the vent.

It came off easily. And there is darkness ahead. It is connected to an unlit space.

I opened my mouth right away.

“I can’t hear any zombies from here.”

Liu Chengwu immediately received the message.

“Let’s go in. “Watch out for the person in front!”

“yes!”

One by one people exit the vent.

Relying on the faint light coming from the vent I checked that those who went down first were supporting the others and then came out almost at the same time as Liu Chengwu.

And closed the vent.

bang!

But it gets pushed out. Big Sejin shouted calmly.

“This isn’t fixed! Check to see if there’s anything worth fixing!”

“Wait a minute! “If you push this…”

Bae Se-jin pointed to something dark around where he was standing. Raebin Kim runs and shouts.

“It’s a cabinet!

“Move it!”

And just in case the personnel were immediately dispersed into three people holding the vent and four people moving the cabinet.

But there was no free time.

thud.

…Vibration is transmitted to the hand holding the vent.

“It’s open.”

A zombie smashed the vent and entered the passage. I checked the zombie that had appeared around the corner.

“There now.”

“Hey it’s coming!”

The atmosphere is created to the point of breaking into a cold sweat.

‘You’ll be adjusting your speed right?’

This is something that is done in a research lab that has even put in a PPL so they probably won’t give you even the minimum amount of time to implement the answer.

However the zombie that comes clattering and twisting its whole body at the end of the ventilation shaft is quite… no it’s fucking fast.

‘Damn’

It’s already right around the corner.

Just in case I put my weight on the hands holding the sides of the vent.

I appreciate you acting so passionately while filming but please adjust it a bit…

“Get out of the way!!”

I reflexively turned my body to the side. Steel furniture kicks in to the spot where Ryu Cheong-wu retreated in the same direction.

bang!

It’s a cabinet. A huge piece of furniture blocked and pressed down on more than half of the vent.

And at that moment a zombie stuck himself in the vent.

“Kyaaaak!”

thud!

It took four adult men to move the cabinet which was so full that the zombies were unable to penetrate it.

“Ah!”

However Cha Yu-jin who was in the front almost collided with the zombie in the vent due to the force of the push.

“…!”

“Kyaak!”

Ryu Cheong-woo and I reflexively pulled Cha Yu-jin. The guy jumped up and took a step back.

“are you okay?”

“No problem. Avoid!”

Cha Yu-jin smiled with a normal face. It doesn’t look like there was any special makeup blood on it.

“Thank goodness. “I thought Eugene had to be tied up~”

“haha!”

A few people finally laughed at Big Sejin’s joke. It seems like my overindulgence in a situation that was more bloody than I thought has come to an end.

And of course as soon as I came to my senses a hail of clay rained down on me.

I understand that it was more than just selling hotteok (hotteok) and making him part-time after offering to take him on a trip.

“Wow really… I never thought something like this would happen! “The production crew is really great!”

“I really didn’t expect it…”

“…Somehow they had to fill out some sort of consent form when they came in. “I thought it was because of the prosecutor.”

“fizzle!”

Meanwhile Cha Yu-jin seriously puts a finger to her mouth.

“There’s another zombie outside! “Let’s look here first!”

I’m excited.

It was clear that he was having fun as his eyes sparkled.

“Yes Eugene is right. Let’s first check where we are. “It’s dark so let’s go in groups of two… I’ll go alone.”

“All right. Leader~!”

Realizing that they were filming again they quickly resumed their search.

‘I’m going to edit it anyway so I think it would have been fun to talk about it more.’

I shrugged and started looking around relying on the faint light coming from the vents and past the zombies.

“Brother I am blind at night and my vision is limited but I can always do what you tell me to do so just tell me…”

“okay. “If there’s a problem I’ll tell you so don’t worry.”

“yes!”

‘If you see that there is no zombie actor coming while this is going on the room is sealed… ’

I quickly moved to the wall with Kim Rae-bin who happened to be nearby behind me. And the moment my hand finally touched the wall.

“…!”

I felt a unique texture.

…wood.

I stopped my hand.

‘A dark enclosed unfamiliar wooden space… ’

I’m feeling a little down.

“brother? “Maybe there’s some suspicious liquid on that wall…”

I moved my hand again.

“No it’s clean. “I slowed down because I was being careful.”

“okay! That’s a wise decision. “You never know where zombies might

appear!”

okay. This was an overreaction.

‘It’s filming.’

It is already enough entertainment at the point where a zombie virus-like setting is added.

It’s obvious that they’re all dressed up anyway so it doesn’t matter if it’s sealed or not…

“Wait a minute this.”

“yes?”

My hands mechanically tracing the wall found something colder than wood.

“There’s something… like a metal box hanging on the wall but it’s a bit big.”

“…!”

It’s a suspicious box.

“What did you find in Mundae?”

“Hold on a moment.”

“I’ll check this way!”

Raebin Kim was heard shouting as he passed by and checked the other side of the metal box.

“There’s something like a lock on the other side! Shall I open it?”

“uh? for a moment! “Guys wait!”

Not long after Keun Se-jin and Seon Ah-hyun approached holding a flashlight wondering where they had found it.

“Is this okay?”

“That’s great!”

And then relying on the flashlight I unlocked the metal box.

Ji-ing!

The box opens by itself.

And a blue laser shoots out of the box.

“Huh?”

“damage!”

Even Bae Se-jin and Cha Yu-jin who were trying to look out scream saying they found something similar to a window.

“Get down!”

I first grabbed the guy next to me and lowered my head.

But right after.

Sweet.

Your vision becomes clearer.

“…??”

When I raised my head I felt a light stinging my eyes. The light came on in the room.

I really want it.

“It’s okay.”

“Yes yes?”

I suddenly patted the guy next to me on the back and made him get up.

And I checked where the box in front of me was hanging.

It was a huge maroon cabinet. Beyond that I saw a neatly painted wall.

‘Was it furniture?’

What I touched was not a wall but wooden furniture.

…This is not a wooden villa it’s just an office space.

“under.”

I laugh out loud.

And next to me people were laughing in a different way.

“The light was turned on…”

“I thought we were so funny?”

“The dynamic of the old composition is amazing.”

“…what on earth does it work?”

Bae Se-jin touched the box. Big Sejin laughed out loud and rubbed his hands.

“Ah the lights are connected with lasers… Wow!”

“why?”

When I turn my gaze towards Keun Se-jin… there is something that looks like a human corpse lying in the corner.

Holy shit!

“omg!”

“Ugh!”

“Guys it’s a mannequin.”

…I will correct it. It was a mannequin that appeared to be a corpse.

“What is this?”

The mannequin was dressed in a uniform that appeared to be a security personnel and in its hand was holding a strange object that looked like a combination of a gun and a stun gun.

And the gun is pointed at his head.

‘Is this a substitute for a pistol just as a mannequin is a substitute for a corpse?… ’

I immediately twisted it and carefully pulled it out. And I looked.

‘hmm.’

The muzzle is blocked by glass. This is…

“It looks like a laser gun.”

“yes?”

I remembered the metal box with the blue laser sticking out of it earlier.

“The shape of this end is similar to the one I saw in the box earlier

and the pattern is also similar."

"Oh Moon Dae is smart~"

"wait a minute. "I'm sorry…"

"…Ahyeon is brave~"

Meanwhile Sun Ah-hyun turned the mannequin over and found the box and user manual inside the mannequin.

What was in the box was a firearm identical to the one I was holding… and four purple cylinders that looked like they might contain live ammunition.

"Ah there is also an article added here that looks like what this mannequin wrote."

Big Sejin read the user manual in an instant and came up with a summary.

A zombie virus that was mistakenly brought into this laboratory is leaked and the only thing that works against zombies is this weapon that came with the virus.

And since I am already infected with the virus and cannot escape I use a laser gun… This is how the content was summarized.

"Wow they say you can kill zombies with this?"

"oh."

Big Sejin pointed to the purple cylinder.

"Hey that's a rechargeable battery… It can be used three times on a single charge!"

"hmm. okay?"

Liu Chengwu picked up the laser gun and aimed it at the suit zombie hanging from the vent.

To be exact one arm of the zombie visible next to the cabinet.

And one quick step.

Ji-ing!

“Kiyak!”

When the laser was fired one of the zombie’s arms became paralyzed and stopped moving.

“Oh!”

“Hmm good.”

Liu Chengwu shrugged his shoulders and put away his gun.

And he spoke calmly.

“I’m sorry but could you pull the cabinet a little bit? “I’ll shoot you in the head.”

“…yes.”

From now on it looks like the genre will change from zombie escape to zombie shooting.

* * *

The prediction was only half correct.

Jiying- Bang!

I saw a zombie running down the hallway fall down after being hit by a laser gun.

This is Liu Chengwu's skill. For reference I saw a similar scene about seven more times.

"and."

"Brother it's awesome!"

"haha."

That admiration is also the eighth time. You can bet your hair color on the bundled and edited cut.

However Liu Chengwu looked at the cylinder and shrugged his shoulders.

"Now there are only two steps left… Well I hope we can escape soon."

"Ugh I guess so."

That too was saved.

Surprisingly he only used the laser gun for one shot one kill. However in a situation where there were only 10 rounds left in the first place there was no room to spend a lot.

'Maybe I shouldn't have shot that vent guy in the beginning.'

Still I couldn't help but write it already. I pressed my forehead.

In the first place the research institute probably included guns as an element of conflict between group members.

This is because movement mainly consisted of clandestine movement through cooperation.

On the contrary it took more time to kill him by shooting him so there shouldn't be a big problem with only two shots left.

'Well done.'

The root was chewy.

From a bathroom with zombies trapped in each cubicle to a private counseling room from a playroom with creepy BGM to a hallway… It was a pretty well-made course but there was a problem.

“phew!”

“Wow 2 hours is a long time??”

When I finished everything time was running out.

According to the map I obtained from the desk earlier the back door was at the end of this hallway and it felt like that would be the end.

‘And I’m sure there’s a trick there too.’

However when I checked Bae Se-jin’s watch there was less than 10 minutes left.

‘You have to escape to survive the last picture.’

It would be a perfect ending if it came out just in the nick of time.

“Let’s go quickly.”

“Let’s go and look ahead carefully. If there are any zombies hit my shoulder.”

“yes!”

We cautiously walked through the gloomy hallway with the flickering lights leading to the back door… but nothing happened.

“Ohh.”

“I guess this is the end.”

“great! “It’s our success!”

‘This is boring.’

I clicked my tongue but did not stop Cha Yu-jin from pulling the back door.

But… the door didn’t open.

Beep.

Instead a red light appeared on the doorbell screen.

[Please provide your pass.]

“omg.”

The final trick was revealed.

“Pass?”

The members looked at the back door with dumbfounded expressions for a moment but then a quick discussion took place.

“What about the production crew?”

“No I have never received or submitted anything like that.”

“and”

“Should I go to the desk?”

With less than 10 minutes remaining a trick that is too vague is presented and the members begin to rack their brains and think.

It’s worth being nervous. I closed my mouth and tilted my head back.

‘…There must be a hint.’

Since this is the final escape there will be a crucial hint from what we experienced on the way here.

That way the composition will be neat and you will feel refreshed when you escape.

‘I definitely need an idea… ’

-The way you often come up with surprising ideas makes you seem like an essential idea bank for the group.

“…!”

for a moment.

I restored my head to its original state.

‘…I get it.’

And then I started to run backwards down the hallway I had been moving forward until now.

“Mumundae?”

“for a moment!”

There is no time to explain.

‘9 minutes.’

It’s tight.

I ran first. And I calculated it in my head.

If you think of it as a straight line the path is shorter than you think.

‘There are no zombies on the route up to that room so if we continue like this… ’

You can escape!

I ran faster down the hallway.

It was then.

– Crunchy.

There was a strange sound coming from across the hallway I was running through.

It’s the sound of something collapsing.

-Fee profit.

And dark smoke begins to rise from the cracks and corners of the wall.

In the hallway where the smoke was shown one after another the flickering lights turn off infrequently. The other side is now dark.

‘In a state of darkness… ’

I ran and reached the end of the hallway.

Smoke billows in.

‘smell of burning… ’

I stand alone in a dark smoky enclosed space.

“…”

I stopped walking.

Cold sweat ran down my neck.

Chapter 280

Alone in a blocked sight and sense of smell…

Inconceivable thoughts come and go in my head.

‘alone.’

Having to live alone means that you have to take responsibility for everything.

I am responsible for all actions and mistakes required by society including late payment of contract reports.

The risks and pain that arise from my judgment and actions are all mine.

You cannot share it with anyone. Because I have no options.

‘are you okay.’

But you get used to this after a few years.

I’m not the only one who lives like this. It means that even if something terrible or difficult happens you can still survive.

‘It was worth it.’

But situations that you can’t handle… Don’t situations that you can’t handle come along in life?

‘I can’t guarantee that it won’t come forever.’

Just like what happened to my parents… when a sudden disaster situation occurs…

If a fire breaks out.

What if I'm sleeping injured or sick at that time? What if I'm helpless and can't do anything?

'There are too many holes.'

If I let my guard down I will die.

Pop.

Cold sweat fell on my feet… no it was strange that a drop of liquid on my shoe could feel so heavy.

'Is it real?'

The smell is pungent.

But when I tried to check I couldn't see anything…

"Park Moon-dae!"

Suddenly a voice cut through the silence.

And then something came up on my shoulder… I think it's a hand.

It's someone else's hand not mine.

"are you okay? "Just stop first."

Was I walking?

"yes."

The answer came out reflexively.

I took a deep breath and stopped.

And I said something without even asking.

“It looked like there was a fire…”

“I think it had an effect as the escape time limit got closer.”

effect.

‘yes.’

To liven up the atmosphere at the end you can create an effect like a collapsing building. I raised my head.

Light was leaking from the corner of the passage in front of me. It is the blue light of the emergency exit.

“ah.”

I had already walked away from the darkest section.

I just didn’t know.

From my open ears I can finally hear the loud siren sound the distant sound of zombies and the sound of an artificial collapse.

“I must have been surprised if I went alone. “It’s a good thing you followed along.”

And the owner of the hand was Ryu Cheong-wu smiling shyly. The guy holding the laser gun was chasing me in an instant.

I chuckled.

“yes. “I feel reassured.”

Useless thoughts disappear.

‘What kind of foolish behavior is this while filming?’

Nothing to worry about happened.

And even if it happens you can deal with it. Because I'm not the only one here.

"okay."

Liu Chengyu seemed to check my face then lightly patted my back and nodded.

"If you're going to move it's better to have a weapon. "Let's go together."

"That's right. thank you."

I really don't have time anymore.

For a moment I thought about the time I wasted being deceived by thoughts and clicked my tongue.

And then started running again. Liu Chengwu followed right away.

"Where are we going?"

"The room with the vent."

"Ah the room where I found this laser gun. "Would you like to look there again?"

"no."

I answered quickly.

"With that I'm going back to the first room."

"…Why are you there?"

"I thought it might have a different meaning since there were no tricks

in the starting room.”

All I had to do was find the vent and get out.

Even that was a clumsy structure that the production team covered up. That is not the curriculum that this institute originally operated.

‘There must be a trick in that space for the composition to be correct.’

Ryu Cheong-woo and I passed the actor playing a zombie corpse and went up the stairs through the emergency exit.

Up here is that room. I spoke quickly conscious of the camera.

“When I first saw the word ‘pass’ on the back door the first thing that came to mind was ID.”

“ID?”

“yes. It’s easy to think of something like an ID card as a pass for a lab like this. However none of the people we met were wearing cards around their necks.”

I recalled the group interview.

There were no straps on the neck or chest of the expert conducting the interview.

“Then wouldn’t you have carried it around in your clothes pocket?”

“…!”

And while we were at it we came across one piece of clothing that really impressed us.

I opened the door passed the mannequin and climbed into the vent.

Because the cabinet had been removed in advance all the actor had to do was carefully step over the corpse.

And then I remembered.

This content was the first sign of a change in genre from psychological testing to zombie escape.

– Oh my!

“At that time the person conducting the consultation fell down the hallway and his white coat got caught on the door.”

And of course we couldn’t help but witness it with extremely shocking concentration.

“I guess the reason I showed you that gown hanging there is because the most important answer is there.”

Almost confidently I reached the end of the vent and put my foot down.

‘I can see it.’

Directly across from me there was a gown spread under the first iron door that went down.

I immediately ran over lowered my posture and rummaged through my white gown.

A square piece of plastic touches the fabric of the front pocket.

‘yes.’

I laughed.

“The pass has always been here.”

He then took out an ID card with the person’s face and position stamped on it from his pocket.

On the back you can even see the small letters clearly written on the

back saying ‘Can also be used as a pass.’

“As expected Mundae is smart.”

Liu Chengwu was heard admiring.

I turned my head as I put my ID card in my pocket.

“Not really…”

Crash.

“…?”

The muzzle of a laser gun appears before your eyes.

The laser gun that Ryu Chengwu was holding or is still holding.

‘what.’

I only moved my eyes and looked up at Liu Chengwu.

He said to me with a slightly embarrassed expression.

“I need to give you my ID card. “It’s a door.”

“…”

I paused for a moment then gathered my logic and opened my mouth.

“Whether it’s me or my brother opening the door from the back will be the same anyway.”

“No we have different goals.”

Liu Chengwu kindly added an explanation.

“You escape. “I am Jersey.”

“…!!”

“Well… so to speak I am the villain. “That’s how it happened.”

No what bullshit.

‘Who contributed the most to the escape so far?’

The advantage we gained thanks to that marksmanship… Wait.

In an instant Liu Chengwu’s actions pass through my mind.

-I’m sorry but could you pull the cabinet a little bit? I’ll sweep my head.

I wasted two shots of that damn laser gun’s battery on the zombie in the vent.

He personally applied and was shot in the arm without asking for any consent.

And even in sections that didn’t need to be used we always asked whether or not to shoot.

‘So I waste time even in sections that don’t need to be used… ’

From the beginning the escape route from this laboratory was created to allow for stealthy movement without the use of weapons…

In other words the only good thing about this bastard holding a gun is peace of mind and wasted time.

‘and… ’

I’m completely hooked on this.

I clicked my tongue at the production crew and looked at Liu Chengwu.

‘Is it time to hear the story about why it was selected and what the background story is?’

does not exist. Please include that in the interview.

I got straight to the point.

“I guess that only works on zombies.”

Liu Chengwu answered calmly.

“no. “The user manual said it was for both use.”

“ah.”

I don’t care if it’s not real. The possibility alone was enough to give the gun its power.

If you get hit you’re out and there’s no more chance of escape.

If Ryu Cheng-wu disappears with the ID card like this that’s it.

‘It’s tough.’

How many minutes are left now?

Coincidentally there is a time countdown on the large screen here.

[00:05:19]

…The ending is the most immersive and has a wonderful flow structure.

‘5 minutes.’

It’s breathtaking.

I sighed and raised my hands.

“…wait a minute. “I’ll take out my card.”

“okay.”

I put my hand into the largest pocket of my coat.

And as soon as he grabbed the object he immediately pulled it out and aimed it at Liu Chengwu.

“That’s good. “It works for people too.”

It’s a laser gun.

The first laser gun I found was the one I took out of the hand of the security officer who ended his life as a zombie.

Liu Chengwu opened his mouth with a mixture of surprise and puzzlement.

“The battery…”

“there is.”

Everyone unconsciously assumed that Ryu Cheong-wu was not here because he was carrying a laser gun with 12 rounds to spare.

no.

I checked.

“There’s only one step left.”

There was just enough left to shoot once.

Although I did community service I thought it would be better if he went to a training camp so I took care of him.

Now that I hold it it doesn’t look that much like the real thing so I

don’t think it will mean much.

‘Because there was no need for two guns as we progressed.’

Since Liu Chengwu alone was enough interest has faded.

“Hmm.”

Liu Chengwu smiled bitterly as if he was in pain. It’s a face that says you’ve been caught up in it.

But soon he nodded as if he realized something.

“Mundae. But even if we just confront each other like this doesn’t that mean we can’t use the ID card anyway? “You can’t take it to the back door.”

“…!”

“Then I don’t think this means much either…”

That is correct.

‘I should have shot it as soon as I took it out.’

I was worried that if that statement was a lie it would lead to a dog fight and make it unbecoming of idol content but I forgot that Ryu Cheong-woo’s personality is not one to lie about such things.

‘Then should you shoot me now?’

I don’t know if I can shoot before that guy… and he only has two shots left.

It was a moment to worry about.

Teodeudong!

“Hyung Moon Dae! Cheongwoo hyung!”

“…!”

The ventilation shaft on the other side hurriedly opened with a loud noise.

And cheerful voices were heard.

“I was right! “It’s here!”

“Oh~ really!”

“Hey we’re here…”

The guys who were trying to wave their hands cheerfully as they climbed out of the vent froze when they saw the situation.

“Uh oh.”

Two members aiming laser guns at each other.

“What is happening!”

I opened my mouth without realizing it.

“Why did you guys come all the way here…”

I thought you were waiting at the door?

“No of course you run alone so you’ll be chased!”

“that’s right!”

“Ugh I’m worried…”

I looked at them as if I had been hit.

‘I ran alone because I didn’t have time… because I couldn’t explain.’

So… then if you just told him to run without explanation would he have followed?

‘okay. And the shooting picture would have been better as well.’

The inner voice answers in its own way. I laughed without realizing it.

‘I guess I still need time to change my habits.’

However there are also those who are serious alone. Kim Rae-bin looked at me and Ryu Cheong-woo alternately her pupils trembling.

“There is internal division in our team which must go to the fateful community until escape…”

“…”

I need to clear up the misunderstanding first.

I opened my mouth right away.

“I just found my pass in this gown and Chungwoo tried to take it away. “He was actually a spy.”

Then I took out my ID card from my pocket and waved it.

“oh my god!”

“Huh! Brother Cheongwoo!”

“also! “He was in the gown… No then we have to subdue him now!”

In an instant the atmosphere changes again.

And since the number of pages has increased it is almost like winning.

‘The remaining 4 minutes are enough to escape.’

But at that moment I felt a little cold.

But do these guys need to blindly believe what I say? What if two people with guns are pointing at each other?

Doesn’t it seem even more strange that I who had not stepped forward for so long picked up a gun?

‘If Ryu Cheong-woo says on the contrary that I tried to stab him in the back and that he was blocking it… ’

“haha.”

…doesn’t seem to be happening. Looking at Ryu Cheong-woo’s expression it says ‘I got caught.’

Actually I would rather lose than use that method.

“Uhm. This won’t work. “I will surrender.”

Liu Chengwu smiled with a slightly surprised expression put down the laser gun and raised his hand.

“Wow!”

The members immediately ran over and retrieved Ryu Chengwu’s laser gun exclaiming and screaming. It seems like the twist at the end was thrilling.

“We are escaping!”

“No we have to run first!”

“Yes!”

Then he started running to the back door jokingly threatening Liu Chengwu.

And the ID card in question…

-Tirik.

“It’s open!”

“Good…!”

It worked successfully. I went outside with the guys who were shoulder to shoulder with me.

The sun was setting.

The wind blew against my face.

“Escape succeeded with 29 seconds left!”

“We’re crazy!”

I obediently joined in on their ceremony. Honestly it was refreshing.

After talking about the behind-the-scenes and what happened for a while.

“Ah thank you all for your hard work!”

“Ugh! really!”

The production crew met again and were smiling.

Moreover the camera is still rolling as if they are trying to capture even us who are upset. They are great guys.

“Who made you betray Cheongwoo? “Aren’t you doing too much to our leader?”

“No Mr. Cheongwoo had fun too??”

“Haha no.”

“Cheongwoo you betrayed me like this!”

A few minutes of playful and funny discussion followed and then we got to the point.

“So who is our roommate??”

“Well of course. “I wonder how it is decided?”

Yes that was the original purpose of this mess. We looked at the crew waiting for an appropriate response.

“that…”

The PD smiled broadly.

“Please check it out while watching episode 1 live~”

“Oh really!!”

In that way Testa played in the hands of the production staff until the very end.

…It was fun so I’ll skip it.

* * *

A few days after Testa finished filming after many twists and turns.

Fans checked the fan service video uploaded on WeTube.

However for a roommate series it was quite extraordinary.

[“It’s a psychological test! “It’s called counseling!” I’m sorry Fake! 〈Testa Roommate〉 Episode 4 becomes a zombie… ☆Season 4 ep.1]

The thumbnail shows Kim Rae-bin and Keun Se-jin screaming.

“…??”

A graduate student who saw the notification and accessed WeTube looked at it in confusion for a moment but then burst into laughter and clicked on the title.

“haha!!”

My heart swelled with anticipation!

Chapter 281

Testa Roommate content was mainly short videos that ended in one or two episodes.

But they numbered the seasons in such a grandiose way and what about zombies?

Even if you can't analyze the specific reasons it comes intuitively.

'This… will be fun!'

Expectations for content that seemed fun were bound to rise just by predicting such simple reactions.

The thumbnail and title that really attracted attention had the magic to make people who thought 'I'll watch it this weekend' and had forgotten about it click on the video.

The same was true for graduate students.

She planned to play the video with a reverential heart after going home washing up and cleaning up but she just played the video on the subway.

'Thank you Bluetooth earphones!'

The first thing I heard was an elegant string classical music.

Dandandandandarara~

[The story you will see today]

[Researcher: Through the scientific method! We will find and match you with the most suitable roommate.]

[Testa: Wow! (Twinkle)]

Then along with the vaguely bright recorder BGM Testa appeared slapping his palms with his eyes shining brightly.

[Testa's curiosity and joy…]

[Kim Rae-bin (cute youngest member): It was an amazing experience. I think I will learn more about myself!]

[Seon Ah-hyeon (sika deer): Wouldn't it be warmer here…?]

However the atmosphere completely changes with the addition of black subtitles and eerie sound effects.

[Sublimates into a zombie!]

[Kim Rae-bin: Argh!]

[Lee Se-jin (deuk-eum): Huaaaaak!]

Kim Rae-bin stuck in a vent and screaming Ryu Cheong-woo slipping with a laser gun and Cha Yu-jin clinging to furniture in the dark passed by.

The last are the members running through a smoke-filled hallway with flickering lights.

[Testa: Ouch!!]

[↑ Fooled by the production team again]

"Ugh."

The graduate student quickly closed his mouth. It was so funny but I couldn't make a sound so I felt like my stomach was going to explode.

[♡Always makes shooting rewarding♡]

‘Hold on! ‘Hold on!’

She took a deep breath doing her best not to turn into a subway maniac.

Still I couldn’t take my eyes off the video. Because it was already fun!

Now the video was parodying the opening of a famous sci-fi classic movie with subtitles accompanied by a magnificent OST.

[May XX a research center in Ilsan]

[It is roommate reassignment season and Testa members gather together again (in fact they always gather together) to reminisce about the past three roommate assignments. However there is a conspiracy by the evil production team lurking here…]

Highlights of past roommate videos pass by in the black space background.

Park Moon-dae throws away Cha Yu-jin’s card and chases after Lee Se-jin who was scammed by Bae Se-jin…

And Testa standing in a white indoor space with an excited face appeared on the screen.

[Lee Se-jin: Everyone~ What content are we going to have today?]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Let’s all talk together.]

[Testa: ‘Roommate is science!’]

As befits idol content the first episode was faithfully filled with psychological test results. It wasn’t removed because it was something fans would be curious about.

[Chinchilla VS Rabbit who is stronger?]

[Bae Se-jin: (pupil earthquake) Wouldn’t the rabbit be stronger? There

are also those teeth.]

[Members who do not lose their sense of professionalism despite a series of strange problems]

The question didn't seem to have any credibility but even that was funny since I already knew I was going to be destroyed as a zombie.

And it was always nice to see the members bickering or cooperating with each other.

[Cha Yu-jin: Even chinchillas have teeth!]

[Bae Se-jin: (effect of flying into space)]

-Cute♡♡

-Once the kids come up with this idea it's so cool haha.

-Why are the youngest members so excited?

-If someone goes to a fan club please ask a lot of questions.

– Mundae is so smart isn't he a genius? How did you come up with another animal there?

For reference the last one was a chat conducted by a college student. This is how I solved the problem of not being able to scream.

'Ugh!'

She thought she was slipping smoothly into a deep fan life but it was still a fairly normal choice.

Episode 1 showed a deep enough flavor of heartwarming and humorous idol content that we soon forgot about zombies but…

The predicted twist didn't last longer than the first episode and steadily appeared in the latter half of the episode.

[Researcher: Oh my!]

[Collapse…?]

Crash. bang!

The office is blocked off with an iron door edited spectacularly.

The fast and exciting effects made viewers nervous making them focus on knowing the situation was about to change suddenly.

However the testas who quickly gathered in the center and stuck to each other as soon as the incident occurred were cute.

[Testa:…?]

[Suddenly zombie atmosphere]

The situation ended in a comical way with Testa frozen and trying to figure out what the situation was and then realizing that he had been tricked.

[Lee Se-jin: Director!!]

Real-time chat exploded.

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Let the camera director come out.

-I'm looking for the production crew right away.

-How deceived I am.

-Stop combining the hamster that lost Hapsi to Bae Se it's so funny.

-Ah fun

[Unexpected escape from the zombie laboratory!]

[How does Testa respond?]

And what starts here is Testa's personal interview data.

[Kim Rae-bin / Rapper / 20 years old / Rabbit born on November 11 200X]

[A fearless rabbit in this area but a worker of the times]

[Counselor: According to the distribution of scores he is a very sincere and good-natured person but has a clear ego. The synergy that comes with good feedback and advice will be great.]

On the screen Kim Rae-bin's appearance in the past Testa entertainment program passes by comparing the performance that Kim Rae-bin will show in Zombie Escape in the future.

It is mainly a feat of removing the weight of perfect hotteok dough with one hand.

Fans burst into laughter at the cute caption that included a real rabbit instead of a medieval rabbit but the video didn't stop.

[Cha Yu-jin / Center / 21 years old / Born on March 6 200X Tiger (self-proclaimed)]

[Agility and a sense of wildness the alley leader of this area]

The introduction method was somehow similar to the member introduction in a heist movie where all-stars gather to steal jewels etc. which made it more exciting.

And finally the graduate student's favorite came out.

'Mundae!'

[Park Moon-dae / Main vocalist / 22 years old / Dog born on December 15 200X]

‘It’s a puppy!!!

The graduate student was moved by nothing.

[Tibetan fox in this area with brilliant ideas and judgment]

[Counselor: Although you have strong introverted tendencies you are a mature person who has developed many extroverted elements. So I think you use both factors appropriately when making your decision.]

[Counselor: However you are a bit of a perfectionist. (laugh)]

On the data screen Park Moon-dae’s face passes by as he seriously calculates the number of hotteoks and drinks he has sold so far.

‘Oh it’s really so cute… ’

The graduate student was happy while checking the real-time chat.

-Park Moon-dae is the best dog and doesn’t accept any rebuttals.

-Mundae is always sincere about his work haha.

-The production team must know something to take care of the Tibetan fox faction.

The last person to be introduced in reverse chronological order of birthday was Ryu Cheong-woo.

‘uh? If Sejin’s date is February 7th… and Cheongwoo’s date is October 28th isn’t Sejin the eldest?’

The graduate student recalled the screen he had just passed and wondered about the order but he thought it was because Ryu Cheong-woo was the leader and moved on.

[Reliable leader dazzling survival ability]

[Counselor: You have strong independent and independent tendencies

but it is impressive that you are in the position of an inclusive leader.]

[Counselor: You have a very stable psychological state.]

On the data screen Ryu Cheong-woo smiling and taking care of the members with a normal face passed by all kinds of horror-related content.

And then the main story returns.

[Cha Yujin: Wait wait!! There's a door behind here!]

The video ended with the members finding a vent behind the production crew and crawling into it.

[Testa Dream Team!]

[Will you succeed in escaping from a laboratory full of zombies?]

'Ah we're starting to get into zombies in earnest from episode 2!'

In fact there wasn't much of a zombie story given the title from episode 1 but it gave a sense of satisfaction and anticipation at the same time thanks to the detailed description of the situation in which the incident occurred and the role players.

Thanks to this the response was positive.

-Wow you decided on a scale.

-The production team is amazing. Did they cover the vents?

-Oh please give me episode 2 right now ㅠㅠ How can I wait until next week?

-Why do we have to give 2 episodes at once? Anyway please.

-So what on earth does this have to do with the roommate? The roommate was completely taken advantage of haha.

The graduate student enjoyed the afterglow by reading the posts of several people he followed on social media.

‘Oh you must have seen the performance right?’

He then contacts his homma friend and starts talking excitedly again only to end up screaming internally.

‘I passed the stop to get off!’

For reference Homma’s response was ‘I’m so curious to know if Mundae is even afraid of zombies I’m going crazy.’

And just one week later Testa’s zombie escape story was made public.

[Kyaaaa!!]

[Lee Se-jin: Ugh (mouth covered)]

The editing was excellent combining the thrilling chase and battle scenes with Testa taking care of each other.

In particular the part where you come out of the vent and block the entrance with a cabinet received rave reviews saying it was really like a zombie movie.

-It’s more fun than you can imagine;

-Ryu Cheong-woo: I wonder if he’s crazy. Look at him shooting zombies like he’s the main character in a movie.

-This seems like it would be fun even for people who don’t know kids so it was selected for business use.

-Episode 3 come out quickly ㅠㅠ

Episode 2 was a good mix of the two parts a cut where the members find a laser gun and kill zombies through their tops and a cut where they move carefully because they can’t handle it.

So the balance between coolness and horror was excellent.

-I almost screamed in the bathroom. The sound of zombies pounding on every door was creepy.

I thought Ravin passed out there and fainted haha.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ ㄹㅇ

-Ahyeon's search for dolls in the playroom was so amazing that I screamed.

In particular Sun Ah-hyun's calm and fearless behavior in the corner was emphasized through separate editing which greatly contributed to strengthening her character.

-I guess Testa didn't know that Ahyeon was like this so much so it was posted on the kids' SNS haha (link)

-Ahyeon still doesn't understand why people are surprised. It's so cute ㅠㅠ

-My sika deer elk a specimen of external and internal lectures…

And Park Moon-dae's fans were also satisfied. Homma sent this message to her friend.

[Performance: This is a valuable entertainment show that teaches valuable information about how zombies are only half scary]

This is because Park Moon-dae was afraid of being a zombie without being seen but when he actually appeared he had the expression of a Tibetan fox.

Fans rewatched episode 2 which ended with Testa racing toward the back door and produced numerous GIFs.

-I think something like this would be fun for the kids' next concept. Students surviving the zombie apocalypse… I'm already delusional.

-Does anyone want to see Cha Yu-jin attracting the attention of zombies by throwing a ball in the playroom? (GIF file)

-Lee Se-jin's amazing communication skills while being pushed and pushed by zombies hahaha (captured link)

Overall the fans were very satisfied and were in peaceful enjoyment.

There were no particular questions or controversies.

-Episode 3 will probably be about escape + roommate assignment. I think the zombies are almost over haha.

-Episode 2 had good pacing but I expected episode 3 to have the feel of cute traditional roommate content.

This was the established theory.

However the day when the long-awaited third episode was released.

-omg

-Mimimi crazy

-Are you Cheongwoo?

[Ryu Cheong-woo: I have to give you my ID card. Mundae.]

[Park Moon-dae: !!!!]

As soon as the scene of Ryu Cheong-woo pointing a laser gun at Park Moon-dae who was showing off his brilliant deduction in the first room was shown the reaction exploded.

And when two people are staring at each other in a frozen screen like a movie.

The screen rewinds and returns to a cut of Ryu Cheong-woo's personal consultation.

Chapter 282

[◀◀◀]

In the video the benevolent face of the counselor explaining the personal interview with Ryu Cheong-woo is replayed.

[Counselor: You have strong independent and independent tendencies but it is impressive that you are in the position of an inclusive leader.]

Up to this point it's the same phrase as before. However a new phrase was added after that.

[Counselor: Then what about Ryu Cheong-woo who is not the leader?]

[Counselor: How would you act in a situation where you can demonstrate your independent tendencies more?]

And the screen changes again.

[After personal interview]

[A mysterious letter suddenly delivered to Cheongwoo]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Hmm? What is it?]

[Ryu Cheong-woo:…?? zombi?]

The moment it was revealed that Liu Chengwu knew about the zombie outbreak even before the group interview took place the chat window was once again filled with screams.

His role was the force that brought the zombie virus into this laboratory.

The goal is to turn everyone into zombies or blow them up!

[Counselor: How different will Teacher Ryu Cheong-woo be from his usual self when he is in a position where he is in conflict with his group members and is out of his role as a leader?]

Using the counselor's voice as background music Ryu Cheong-woo's behavior that had not been revealed until now began to appear.

Instead of intentionally moving the members to confront the zombies in the ventilation shaft he moved the members to the back of the passage.

And when he gets out of the dark room he walks alone and removes any hints about the spy.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: (waves his hand at the camera)]

Fans cried at the sight of Liu Chengwu approaching the corpse mannequin first and removing the note from the hand on the other side of the gun.

The content of the note was 'There is a traitor among the guests.'

[Ryu Cheong-woo: I was worried about whether I could do well but it was surprisingly fun.]

Ryu Cheong-woo intentionally abuses the laser gun and invites discussion on whether to shoot zombies or not.

To make you waste time.

The last one is Ryu Cheong-woo who looks at Park Moon-dae running out as if he senses something and says this to the members.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: I will follow the door. Because I have a gun.]

[Kim Rae-bin: I understand!]

Ryu Cheong-woo broke through the hallway that had the effect of collapsing the building and ran straight at incredible speed to catch up with Park Moon-dae.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Park Moon-dae!]

After showing all the cuts the scene comes back together as if it were being sucked in and returns to the present.

Liu Chengwu aimed his gun. A strong Park Mun-dae.

-Ahhhhhh

-Is this a great victory for Ryu Cheong-woo??

-Ah I never imagined it would be amazing. Why are you so good at it?

-Hehehe Villain Me Cheongwoo is the best…

-What should I do with Mundae?

People screaming like crazy.

And these people are shown screaming once again in the scene a moment later.

[Park Moon-dae: That's good. It works for people too.]

The moment Park Moon-dae took out the laser gun the chat window stopped due to lag.

"Wow!"

The graduate student also screamed.

Like last time I was watching a video on the subway so people's attention was focused for a moment but I didn't have time to pay attention to it.

Interview scenes intersect.

[Park Moon-dae: When I first looked at what was in the mannequin's hand… there was only one foot left.]

[Park Moon-dae: First of all I took care of it. I was planning to give it to Chungwoo just in case… but I ended up using it for Chungwoo anyway.]

'crazy!'

He even looked at the pass in his gown and he even packed these things!

'Shouldn't there be more entertainment shows like this in Mundae??'

And in the real-time chat window they were spitting out similar sounds using single words and screams.

And the conversation between the two people in the standoff and Ryu Cheong-woo's briefing on the situation.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Mundae. But even if we just face each other like this doesn't that mean we can't use the ID card anyway?]

"Huh!"

Despite the secret move prepared by Park Moon-dae it seemed that Ryu Cheong-woo would win but the balance of power soon collapsed.

This is because members who were supposed to be at the back door poured out of the vent.

-Wow really

-It's a spectacle.

-ㅋㅋㅋ Daeyujam Group

-Isn't this a script?

[Cha Yu-jin: I was right! It's here!]

The members who remained blankly at the back door also moved immediately after being pushed by Cha Yu-jin's support and Lee Se-jin's sympathy Bae Se-jin's reasoning.

Only Kim Rae-bin who had insisted on remaining at the back door just in case looked at the situation with a lost expression.

[Kim Rae-bin: I never dared guess that such a situation would happen…]

Kim Rae-bin who had a downcast and vain expression on her face during the interview was honestly funny and cute.

And the confrontation scene returns again.

As the number of men decreased and the structure changed Liu Chengwu meekly lowered his gun and surrendered.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: This won't work. I will surrender.]

[Cha Yujin: Waaaaaa!]

The production team edited the situation without stopping showing that the situation kept turning over and over again with perfect timing and eventually resolved for the better.

So Ryu Cheong-woo's cool surrender exploded with warm exhilaration instead of regret.

-Ah we're finally leaving!!

-You guys are really amazingㅠㅠ

-I think I'm escaping.

[Park Moon-dae: Honestly if Chung-woo showed up badly he would have been able to win but I think he couldn't do that due to personality issues.]

[Park Moon-dae: Of course in a good way.]

Even Park Moon-dae's soft words were inserted heartwarmingly as the members ran to the back door.

-It's a legend.

-No is this the quality that will come out of Zarkon?

-Is it thrilling comical with a twist and even touching? What on earth?

-You can just do it as an official entertainment show.

-Testa The faith and trust we have in each other… The only villain is the production team.

[Lee Se-jin: Uh-huh! Spies walk fast!]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Haha I understand.]

Ryu Cheong-woo who was going with the members had an innocent smile on his face.

And it was during this run just before escape that the expert's analytical comments began.

[What type of testa was observed during the disaster escape process?

After a brief explanation of the 'role-playing taxonomy' that the research institute developed in-house an evaluation of each member follows.

First the twist of this episode is Ryu Cheong-woo.

[Counselor: As expected you show calm and challenging behavior

without anxiety even when acting alone. I think this looks very natural.]

[Counselor: However Teacher Ryu Cheong-woo has very high ethics and moral standards and does not prefer trickery.]

Behind the close-up of Ryu Cheong-woo's running face his interviews and reminiscences are shown.

This is the scene where Park Moon-dae is chased. There was another small twist here.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: The reason I chased Moon Dae there was not specifically with the intention of stopping him.]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: I decided to join because I thought it would be dangerous to go alone. There was smoke coming out of the wall.]

Liu Chengwu's last act was simply a good deed.

Of course it was also due to seeing Park Moon-dae's abnormal reaction but the production team had already neatly covered that part.

This is because as soon as filming was over Park Moon-dae politely said 'I feel quite uncomfortable because my five senses cannot function properly in a fire situation.'

The production team was shocked apologized and even contacted me separately to say they would be more careful in the edited version.

However even apart from this fact this truth was enough to warm the heart.

[Ryu Cheng-wu / Humanitarian Explorer]

[Independent human-friendly type with the spirit to pioneer the future]

Liu Chengwu's type appeared like a verification mark next to his face.

It was the easy-to-view type classification that Park Moon-dae had hoped for.

Next the members also gave their own evaluations.

[Raebin Kim / Ethical Therapist]

[Cha Yu-jin / Destructive Explorer]

[Bae Se-jin / Ethical Fighter]

[Lee Se-jin / Rational Strategist]

[Ahyun Sun / Humanitarian Fighter]

No one's types overlapped.

I don't know if it was a coincidence or if the lab just interpreted the data in their own way for a more dramatic feel but it looked impressive.

'Well there are 16 types of 4X4.'

The graduate student nodded and found the story quite interesting.

I'm not sure if the theory is that solid but it was quite fun to clearly explain each member's actions. I think some of my colleagues in the lab are foaming at the mouth and getting angry.

And Park Moon-dae whom she was waiting for was the last one perhaps thanks to his performance.

[Counselor: Looking at this escape I see that Teacher Park Moon-dae has a tendency to be a perfectionist but at the same time he also has a great desire to take risks and challenge himself?]

The action of grabbing a gun the first one running out of the bathroom to check if a zombie jumps out and finally the image of Park Moon-dae running back with all his might passed by briefly.

[Counselor: I think it would be good to do some training to control yourself and not overexert yourself but you are a very clear-headed and confident person.]

Arriving at the back door Hyeong-hyung is pictured next to Park Moon-dae's smiling face as he takes out his ID card.

[Park Moon-dae / Destructive Strategist]

[A brain type that sees the forest more than the trees the embodiment of efficiency and full-throttle sprinting]

'It's cool!'

She was cute with pink hair and this coolness was her favorite!

'The fatigue is gone… '

She stared at the screen her eyes sparkling.

[Wow!]

The screen which stopped briefly after displaying the type flows again to finally show the back door opening and the testa pouring out.

In the evening when the sun goes down Testa whose face looks refreshing comes out and shouts 'success' and 'big hit'.

[Bae Se-jin: I don't think I'll forget it.]

[Cha Yu-jin: The best! Let's do it again!]

[Lee Se-jin: It was fun~]

'I had fun too!'

The graduate student smiled and looked at it happily. It was a great ending!

And the moment when I thought the video would end.

The screen has changed.

[Testa: Oooh~]

Instead of outdoors members sat at tables in a comfortable indoor setting and came out.

The members were applauding hard.

"…??"

[Lee Se-jin: Did you enjoy the video viewer!]

[Seon Ah-hyun: We just finished watching episode 1…!]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: And I am sitting here to hear the main point.]

Liu Chengwu grinned. Cha Yu-jin intervened.

[Cha Yu-jin: Roommate!]

"Oh that's right roommate!"

Before I knew it I had quietly forgotten about it. It seemed like there was additional filming to explain this! The graduate student focused on the screen again.

[Park Moon-dae: They say they will announce our room now.]

[PD: Yes everyone~]

The PD's voice came out in an instant causing laughter from staff and members everywhere.

[PD: Do you remember the type you received?]

[Testa: Yes!]

Testa held up the note in his hand as if he had just received it and showed his type and explanation to the camera.

[PD: Our Communication Relationship Research Center fits that type perfectly! We paired roommates with people who complemented each other!]

[The magic that makes us the advertisers who gave us PPL]

“Oh~”

The graduate student watched the video with excitement. This is why the types were divided!

‘So who are you?’

[Lee Se-jin: Oh I’m fine with whoever I’m writing with! I hope you let me know quickly!]

[PD: Now we reveal it!]

While Bae Se-jin wishing for solitary confinement and the carefree Lee Se-jin intersect the PD revealed the whiteboard.

[Bae Se-jin and Cha Yu-jin]

[Ryu Cheong-woo and Park Moon-dae]

[Sun Ah-hyeon and Kim Rae-bin]

[Lee Se-jin]

It was a neat reveal.

“…??”

And both outside and inside the screen were filled with questions.

[Kim Rae-bin: I have no complaints about the room assignment but weren't they assigned to people of similar types?]

[Bae Se-jin: That's right!]

None of the types matched!

However the PD spoke naturally.

[PD: It's not similar to A but a 'complementary' personality!]

[!!!!]

[PD: Think about it you have to have a different personality to complement it!]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Oh my god.]

There was a brief uproar among the members who realized they had been caught again but they soon accepted the reality and exchanged greetings with their new roommates.

The way he tried to hold back his laughter was like entertainment.

Except one person.

[Lee Se-jin: PD? What about me??]

[PD: Mr. Lee Se-jin… I recommend solitary confinement to experience solo action at least once!]

[Lee Se-jin: Ugh!]

The intense pain of insider Lee Se-jin brought a lot of laughter.

And even though the graduate student laughed at that he couldn't

help but focus his attention elsewhere.

‘Oh good. ‘It’s the same room as the leader!’

This is Park Moon-dae’s roommate.

[Ryu Cheong-woo and Park Moon-dae]

‘Are you okay?’

The graduate student concluded his thoughts comfortably saying that they would both get along well.

Of course not everyone was like that.

-Ah haha the atmosphere will be amazing.

-It looks like they will change it among themselves as soon as they enter the house.

There were a few comments being made behind the scenes about this new roommate assignment but they were just behind the scenes.

The fandom that united against the new season of Azusa has not yet been reduced to bean dust.

The overall response was very good like that of graduate students.

[Testa zombie escape with a twist (including spoilers)]

During Testa’s hiatus he maintained his form without any decline.

And like it or not contrary to what was predicted behind the scenes they have already changed rooms.

* * *

[Keun Se-jin: I’m bored at Mundaemun University and I’m so sad in

solitary. Really ㅠ]

‘Funny guy.’

The guy who was secretly liked after being put in solitary confinement and said he was chosen as a good character has a long tongue.

[Then come out to the living room]

I quickly replied and tried to turn off the screen but he was there first.

Grumble.

[Keun Se-jin: ㄴㄴ Park Moon-dae should come to play haha. The correct answer is decided]

“…”

I’m busy bastard.

[Sense of movement]

I shrugged and turned off my smartphone screen.

It wasn’t a lie. Because I’m really thinking of leaving.

‘I need to build more body.’

The atmosphere of the entertainment show during this hiatus was also good so preparations had to be made quickly until the comeback.

‘There is nothing to worry about… ’

The type of research institute that gave us the PPL was embroiled in some sort of minor copyright controversy but it didn’t matter because it wasn’t related to us.

‘I heard it’s similar to the personality classification method in a board

game.'

This is okay but what I'm more concerned about is the other part.

"Are you going to exercise?"

I mean I'm roommates with this guy.

"Um yeah."

I looked at Liu Chengwu and nodded.

I'm not as reluctant as before but if you ask me if I'm comfortable at all…

'It's a bit like that.'

In fact there was even an idea to completely change the roommate entertainment show to an entertainment show but it was quickly withdrawn.

'The risk is high.'

Wouldn't it be better to pay some attention to it than to get caught and have rumors of discord starting? And it's no longer uncomfortable so you'll get used to it over time.

I decided to answer my roommate more cooperatively.

I'd like to add a meaningless explanation that I don't usually make.

"But there are few places to go so I'm thinking about it for a while."

I thought there would be a lot of people to go to the trails and a lot of people to go to the exercise facilities.

'Should I just go to work?'

It was the moment when I was about to fall into trouble again.

“Oh then let’s go together. “I was planning to go to the gym too.”

“…?”

Liu Chengwu smiled and got up from the desk.

“There is a place I often go to.”

…Hmm I suddenly have an ominous feeling.

Chapter 283

The situation went as expected. However it was more comfortable than I thought.

Since a former national team member said it was a place he often goes to I thought it would be like rock climbing from hell.

“Are you okay here?”

“yes.”

I moved my feet and looked around.

This was a hiking trail on the outskirts of Gyeonggi Province that we arrived at in less than an hour by car.

It didn’t feel particularly well-maintained but the slope wasn’t steep and was worth walking on.

‘…are you watching?’

I remember what this guy said the last time I hiked a deserted island.

-You… have already lost stamina due to the aftereffects. In the past hiking like this wouldn’t have been so out of breath.

Although this is a guess that is flawed in many areas I decided to accept this situation without protesting.

‘It’s work-life balance rather than pride.’

However there is something puzzling.

“But there really aren’t many people.”

The point is that there are no people in sight right now except for a few older people.

Even on a weekday you can expect to see quite a few people hiking.

“Oh there was construction going on next door. Can you see it?”

Liu Qingyu pointed to the small river on the left with his hand.

Nets and construction materials are scattered sparsely along the road.

“I guess that’s why most people go in the opposite direction. “They say the roads are better there.”

“ah.”

“Well since it’s a local mountain there aren’t that many people coming. “There are no mineral springs or rocks.”

“You know very well.”

“This is where I lived when I was young.”

Liu Chengwu smiled awkwardly.

“The archery range I used to go to was nearby so I kept coming even after I moved.”

“…”

A guy who can’t shoot properly due to aftereffects didn’t bother coming near his favorite archery range… that’s okay.

‘That guy is not in a position to be pitied right now.’

I just nodded modestly.

“I think it was a place with good facilities.”

“It’s more of a memory than that.”

Liu Chengwu closed his mouth for a moment but spoke again a beat later.

“I think it would be okay to come with the kids next time. “The owner is kind.”

If you reject this outright you will be the type of person who has thrown your social skills into the fire pit.

“Of course.”

“good.”

Liu Chengwu smiled.

“Since the tour ended we didn’t have to go out and play separately so it was good. “I had a schedule when you guys left a few days ago.”

ah. That’s it.

I recalled that several members went out to coincide with Sun Ah-hyun’s birthday.

At that time Ryu Cheong-wu and a few other people couldn’t go because they had separate schedules.

“I didn’t do anything special. “There are a lot of people.”

“Haha you even left a proof photo for something like that?”

I wiggled my eyebrows remembering the Polaroid that Big Sejin left behind after escaping from the room.

-Testa Friendship Forever☆ 5/7

Happy birthday Ahyeon-ah!

It would be a lie if I said I didn't know that it would be posted on the internet right away like that but the fans liked it anyway so it's okay.

"I left that behind and went straight back to the dorm. "Because there are so many people."

"I see. This job is definitely rewarding but I think it's difficult. "It's going to be difficult to go out."

"Of course."

I took a quick run down the street and then shrugged.

"But even if I hadn't done this I think it would have been the same for my brother. "What about archery national competition?"

"what? haha!"

Liu Chengwu stopped laughing only after some time had passed.

"that's right. That kind of thing doesn't really suit me. "I guess there's nothing we can do about arts and physical education."

Liu Qingyu's tone did not sound lamentable or grumbling but rather refreshing. Well it's proof of success.

'This is a problem that only the winner can deal with.'

Ryu Cheong-woo and I continued to run on the outskirts hiking trail we found due to the side effects of the winner.

And only after a while did I realize something was strange.

"Whoa."

This is because the slope gets steeper as you go up. I took a few deep breaths and realized that my fairly large stamina bar was gone by more than half.

‘I would definitely be above the average adult male.’

Moreover looking around it seems like not many people go up here.

…Moreover we are the only ones running up the mountain.

And then I realized.

‘I was deceived.’

From a flat walk the angle was cleverly steepened making me keep climbing like a frog submerged in boiling water…

The flat hiking trail was not a consideration but a bait. I suppressed a moan.

After all Liu Chengwu is not an idiot and he saw me working out like that so of course he would know that my physical strength has increased.

‘You played well… ’

Even without reaching the summit it seemed like it would take quite some time.

However I felt like even if I complained I would only ruin my social status and not be able to descend the mountain so I decided to just keep my mouth shut and move on.

It’s not like I can’t do it.

‘Make sure you exercise once.’

I silently looked up and moved on.

How long has it been like that?

I felt a hand tapping my shoulder.

“Moondae over there.”

“Whoa what…”

There’s still a long way to arrive.

I raised my head and followed his hand with my gaze.

“…”

The city at midday was spread out in my field of vision.

Rolling mountains and fortresses rivers running down them and dense building complexes.

It was a colorful spring city.

Swish.

The wind blew. The mountain air blows through my nose.

It was nice to see.

“Are you okay?”

Liu Chengwu spoke leisurely.

“There is nothing more to go up. This is the best view so far… I quit archery and started climbing every day while preparing for this job and that’s when I realized.”

“…”

I stood on the railing while looking at the scenery.

‘I wasn’t planning on going to the top.’

This is true.

“how is it? It’s a little bit motivational… isn’t it good? “I did it more than just exercising.”

“yes. “It will work.”

I confirmed. Secured route expected hardship certain reward.

It’s not my type of hobby but hiking might not be a bad hobby.

“Well that’s a relief.”

I leaned on the railing with him and slowly looked down the mountain.

And only after enough time had passed did Liu Chengwu open his mouth.

“Shall we go down slowly?”

“Of course.”

I felt very refreshed.

While I was trying to stretch I finally said something that had been in my mind since I saw the hiking trail.

“brother.”

“huh?”

“It’s all good but I needed to do anaerobic muscle exercise.”

“ah.”

I just didn’t say anything because I felt like if I refused as soon as I saw the hiking trail I wouldn’t believe them and it would make me feel awkward.

Liu Chengwu answered with a embarrassed expression.

“Because it was uphill… I must have used my strength.”

“…”

You’re an expert at rationalizing it. i get it.

I had no particular complaints while descending. And I agreed with Ryu Cheng-wu’s words ‘Let’s come for a run sometimes.’

‘The intensity of exercise is appropriate and it would be nice to try it out since we are roommates.’

* * *

Two weeks after changing rooms. Not only us but also the new room owners all adapted to their situation in their own way.

“Would you like some?”

“Oh yeah.”

For example Bae Se-jin surprisingly became less likely to stay in the living room. Now I only come out during the day to avoid Cha Yu-jin.

“It’s a bit noisy at night but as long as you have earplugs it’s no problem!”

Bae Se-jin once said that he was angry. Surprisingly Cha Yu-jin respects her roommate’s individualistic tendencies well.

‘Maybe it’s because I’m American.’

Of course that also has its limits.

“Sometimes if I just play a game or watch a video together it’ll be quiet when I go to sleep…”

I calmly told them the reality.

“That won’t last long.”

“what?”

“If talking to you doesn’t work I’ll shake your shoulder right away.”

“…”

“Congratulations on becoming a night owl.”

Bae Se-jin looked at his room with a blank face.

And I the one in solitary confinement… am living a good life moving from room to room.

“Hey you and Chungwoo from Mundae have become best friends. Are you going to the gym tomorrow too?”

Is this the room today? I answered hesitantly to Keun Se-jin who was playing on his smartphone on Ryu Cheong-woo’s bed.

“Well… I’m a roommate so I’ll do my best. “If you want to go you can go too.”

“Hey I’m not that clueless! “Good exercise!”

“…”

Although Keun Se-jin didn’t add any more words he couldn’t help but wonder what it meant.

‘I’m asking you to take this opportunity to completely change the atmosphere.’

There are people who still think back on how shitty my attitude toward Ryu Chung-woo was during that damn summer package shoot.

I feel like I'm being nitpicking about this roommate assignment but there's no need to leave this kind of spark in a barely-knit fandom.

'It just has to look comfortable.'

They are the ones who motivate me even though I thought I was going to do well anyway.

I waved to Geun Se-jin and went in to wash.

And the next day on the hiking trail.

"Do you want to climb to the top today? "Just as a test."

Liu Chengwu made a new suggestion. He didn't say anything on the way up so he must have been thinking about that.

'Well it might be okay to climb up there at least once.'

The period when people could leisurely exercise outdoors was slowly coming to an end.

Now is the time to really focus on preparing for the comeback.

I calculated my remaining stamina and immediately nodded.

"Of course."

"good."

And we leave at 4pm. I started walking towards the summit at an odd hour.

The slope got steeper so I didn't have to run so it was worth it.

When we climbed for about forty more minutes.

The summit was visible.

“after.”

There was no one up there. Liu Chengwu and I picked up a little more speed and moved at the same tempo to the summit marker.

“It’s been a while.”

Liu Chengyu stood holding the wooden fence next to the sign and I stood next to him and looked down.

And on the first day of hiking I confirmed that what Ryu Cheong-wu said was correct.

“It definitely looks better there.”

The view from the top was not as nice as the view from halfway up. Of course the higher it is the more overwhelming it feels…

“okay.”

Liu Chengyu nodded as he looked at the scenery. Then he took out water from his backpack and drank it.

I likewise took mine out and drank and there was a moment of peaceful silence.

Well it’s definitely more comfortable than before.

“…”

“Mundae.”

“yes.”

“Is it okay if I ask you something?”

“Yeah whatever. “Let’s do it.”

I answered without much hesitation.

Liu Chengwu slowly opened his mouth with his eyes fixed on the scenery.

“Actually… I asked a few more questions about the person you mentioned after watching the family video during Chuseok last year.”

“…!”

“That ‘Ryu Geon-woo’.”

I almost got sick while drinking water.

I quickly put down the water bottle and came up with a hypothesis.

‘Surely you knew the location?’

“Is your whereabouts…?”

“Um no. Sorry that wasn’t it. “I just… just heard a little about his past.”

“…”

“Except for myself my entire family got into an accident on a trip to my parents’ house. I think it was a combination of a car accident and a fire.”

Liu Qingyu took a pause and continued speaking so calmly that it seemed artificial.

“And the former… It’s like the car accident that left me with the aftereffects.”

Fuck you.

I took another sip of water on a topic that wasn’t very pleasant.

‘If those in the family don’t know the whereabouts they’ll just say they don’t know and be done with it.’

Why on earth would I do something like this?

But Liu Chengwu’s words were not over.

“And you know what Mundae?”

what.

“…It wasn’t your parents’ car accident. “You were in a plane accident.”

“…”

what?

“Actually last year the article was about to be published but the company blocked it. “It might be a shock to you so we discussed it briefly with me and it was not long after you were discharged from the hospital.”

I raised my head.

“But you… have trauma from the traffic accident and fire situation. “Not an airplane.”

Before I knew it Liu Chengyu had taken his eyes off the scenery and was looking at me.

“That’s the story of Ryu Geon-woo you were looking for.”

“…”

“Mundae. “Who are you looking for?”

Chapter 284

Cold sweat ran down my face.

No it was sweat from hiking but it may have felt cold due to the conditions.

Because it was completely X.

‘A plane accident?’

This is my first time hearing this story.

‘Organizing… starting with organizing.’

There was no way for me to find out exactly why Park Moon-dae’s parents died.

…Park Moon-dae had already vacated his studio apartment and even organized his belongings.

I was only able to confirm my parents’ names and ages but just in case I searched several articles using my region of residence and first and last name but nothing came up.

‘Then it’s a common incident that won’t become a big topic… ’

Doesn’t it naturally remind you of a traffic accident? So I also let someone misunderstand it like that.

For example Liu Chengwu.

-The fact that I brought up the story of the aftereffects of a traffic accident… must have sounded like I was full.

I thought it was highly probable and even if it wasn't there wouldn't be anyone who could prove it.

However despite the odds a completely new accident emerged as the cause.

And I… I flew the fucking plane without any problems and even went skydiving.

"…"

Damn it.

I realized I still had water in my mouth and swallowed it.

The water bottle was almost empty. It seems like a sound is coming from the electronic watch on my wrist.

How long am I waiting to reply?

-Tick tock.

'There is no excuse… anything that can be reasonably used.'

In fact it is a dilemma.

Everything from the traffic accident and fire to the overreaction to Ryu Cheong-woo's accident fits perfectly with the story of 'Ryu Geon-woo'.

And it doesn't work for either party to say no to something that has already been confirmed as fact.

'I'm almost sure about this guy now.'

This is a story I came up with after ruminating several times after realizing that my words and actions including Park Moon-dae's past were completely inconsistent.

I slowly closed the canteen and quickly shook my head.

Ryu Geon-woo and Park Moon-dae.

-Tick tock.

"…"

okay. If you make a hypothesis as realistically as possible is there anything you can draw out?

'You just have to add one more mental illness to amnesia.'

This is a psychopathological explanation that Park Moon-dae mistook Ryu Geon-woo's situation for his own.

It is said that he was confused in the process of recovering his memories because he received great help from Ryu Geon-woo and had a lot of emotional interactions.

'But… the moment you make an excuse with this aren't you going to the hospital?'

It's like a cessation of activity. This is… it would be better to just talk about the status window.

'Why don't you explain that there is a status window that is invisible to others? 'What bullshit.'

It would be fortunate if this was just misunderstood as paranoia.

'Either way I only see the spirit and ending.'

All dismissed.

-Tick tock.

In the meantime time is passing.

Even if Liu Chengyu isn't looking he's still looking this way. There is no countdown to the feeling of gaze.

'You brought this bastard to the summit on purpose.'

I had run out of stamina there were no other guys and I had driven myself to the point where there was no other factor to alleviate the situation.

And there is a limit to wasting time right now but I can't think of any particularly amazing measures.

'Is there any way it could come to mind?'

Everything is blocked.

-Tick tock.

It won't work. Clear it first.

I tried to open my mouth to say something absurd that started with 'I didn't remember the plane accident only a vague image of an explosion and a moving accident left me with a misunderstanding… ' But the other guy struck first.

…is a party.

"If it's difficult to talk there's nothing we can do."

"…!"

"Tell me if you feel like it."

Liu Chengyu said this in a calm tone and put his canteen in his bag.

And then I lightly turned my back.

"Then shall we go down?"

That was the end of it. Liu Chengwu walked slowly.

I shut my mouth and followed him down the mountain.

But the tension still remained. Because I knew the answer was just delayed.

Moreover now I have to think of the reason why I couldn't answer right away.

'I'm going crazy.'

That's how my extremely uncomfortable dorm room life began.

* * *

And a few days later.

"What are you… doing?"

2 o'clock in the morning. This is what Bae Se-jin said after coming out to drink water and almost falling when she saw me sitting on the living room sofa.

"I can't sleep."

"Then… you can just go in and lie down."

"I don't really feel like it."

Bae Se-jin looked at me with his mouth wide open and I turned away from his gaze.

It must be incredibly funny because it's like I've just touched the baton with him.

However I wonder if there would be someone with enough nerve in this situation to go into a room and sleep comfortably at the same time.

After being pointed out in detail by my roommate the contradictions in my life I was given no time to respond.

And the ominous calmness of not even mentioning the topic for several days.

‘It’s not the eye of some kind of typhoon.’

It would be better for that crazy guy to yell at me every time he opens his mouth and say it’s a lie. What on earth are you thinking?

‘Damn it.’

I held back a sigh and leaned back on the sofa.

Still it would be too obvious to sleep in the living room so I planned to go in when my head cooled down and became more dull.

‘If you just put your head to it it works to pass the time.’

But Bae Se-jin seems to have thought a little differently.

The guy looked at me with a strange expression and then his face changed to one where he realized something.

And he asked with a slightly expectant look on his face.

“Park Moon-dae would you like to switch rooms with me?”

hey.

“No it’s not that I don’t want to use my room it’s just that you look bad!”

I can see inside.

I thought for a while and held back a sigh. And shook his head.

“I have no intention of changing it.”

“…okay?”

“yes. “If you see something it will be okay.”

It has to be okay.

If you make a comeback and film content after things have become awkward like this you will be shattered again. This is just how the summer package nightmare is building up.

‘So we need to see a solution.’

There is no way. An explanation that Liu Chengwu can understand.

I put my head down on the sofa. My appetite was bitter.

Bae Se-jin drank a glass of water according to the purpose of coming out and then quietly came to the side.

“Well Ryu Cheong-wu… he’s a good kid.”

“…yes. “I know.”

“Oh right. you also! “He’s a good kid!”

“…”

I’m going to wake someone up you bastard.

Bae Se-jin lowered the volume with his ears open and cleared his throat a few times before speaking in a quieter voice.

“Some people just don’t get along but I’m saying this because I don’t think it’s like that for you guys.”

“…”

“Just tell her honestly if there’s anything uncomfortable about her. “Please stay out of the living room.”

I paused a bit and then chuckled.

“It seems like advice that comes from experience.”

“okay.”

I thought he would be shocked but Bae Se-jin surprisingly nodded seriously.

“It’s because I’m more comfortable in the living room but you don’t seem to be that comfortable in the living room.”

“…”

“You want to get along well with Cheongwoo. “Then he’s… a bit of an easy-going kid so just listen when I talk to him.”

Sorry but it’s the opposite situation. He must be uncomfortable with me.

I shook my head. Even if I say something like this I’m just putting this guy in a situation that’s difficult for him to understand.

Let’s just say it well and send it back.

“I’ll give it a try. “Thank you for your help.”

“I’m glad that happened. “Sleep well.”

“yes. “Please sleep well too brother.”

Bae Se-jin walked into the room with his shoulders straight. I guess I thought I had solved one problem.

I guess he was like an older brother.

Watching that strangely enough my heart felt a little lighter. As I was laughing I suddenly remembered what Bae Se-jin said.

‘Ryu Qingwu just listens when you say it… ’

“…”

I lay down in the living room and recalled my thoughts.

This time I didn’t focus on finding ‘an explanation that wouldn’t be strange if I did it myself.’

Instead what we focused on was ‘what was Liu Chengwu trying to hear?’

Let’s organize the series of events he went through before asking this question in chronological order.

“…”

And a few hours later.

“after.”

A conclusion has been reached.

It’s a bit funny but Bae Se-jin’s role as the older brother really worked.

I made a suggestion to Ryu Cheong-woo in the car on the way back after finishing my recording schedule that day.

* * *

My suggestion was simple.

-How about exercising on Thursday morning?

-In the morning?

-Yes it was the only time we had time.

Now that time is spent preparing for a comeback body care mainly revolves around diet and fast intense calorie-burning routines.

As expected it means that there is no time to leisurely exercise but this proposal means that I will use the little meal and rest time I have a week to exercise.

Liu Chengyu looked a little puzzled but soon nodded.

-Yeah it's okay.

And now that he was out exercising at the appointed time he seemed a little surprised.

"Is it okay to come here?"

"sure."

Because it was the same hiking trail that I had been tired of for the past few weeks.

"Let's go."

There was no time to say more so I immediately started running lightly.

"hook."

Now that it is closer to early summer the mountains are getting hotter.

There seemed to be some people hiking in the morning but due to the weather many people left and it was still quiet.

So it was actually good.

'Because no one will overhear.'

I stopped at a mountainside where there were almost no people.

Of course the reason I stopped was not just because there were no people around.

“hmm?”

“Like you said I don’t think there’s any need to go all the way to the top. “It was best to see it from here.”

“Oh really?”

Liu Chengwu looked a little embarrassed but soon nodded. And then I turned my attention to the scenery.

“It’s gotten more lush.”

“Sure.”

I took a moment to look at the beautiful scenery and then took a breath.

And then I measured the time.

‘You would have guessed it if you came here.’

Because it gave me time to mentally prepare by taking the route that I was asked about.

No he probably guessed it from the moment I suddenly suggested exercise in the first place.

‘An answer to the contradictions you pointed out.’

As expected Liu Chengwu slowly opened his mouth.

“…Hmm do you have something you want to say?”

I shook my head.

It's not that I came up with an excuse that fit the situation well enough to turn the situation around and that's why I came up with what I wanted to say.

What came to mind after listening to Bae Se-jin last night was something else.

"I don't have anything I want to say… I have something to say."

It is justifiable.

Ryu Cheong-woo had a right to receive an answer to this question.

'This guy was convinced that I was being mean to him because it reminded me of my parents' accident so he moved on.'

Afterwards he said he suddenly remembered something and cooperated with my actions to find 'Ryu Geon-woo' without opposition. Simply because they may know you because they are your relatives.

However the reasons and explanations I gave while getting there did not all fit.

'It's almost a good thing I'm not upset.'

This guy didn't dig up anything. As I got caught up in it I only noticed a contradiction that seemed deceptive.

'Honestly even if you find a suitable excuse here the moment there is another contradiction it's over… '

At that point it wouldn't be surprising if the group and the group turned around and cut me off.

Even after this guy fully understood the situation he kept his mouth shut and waited for quite a while until the timing was right.

Probably until I recover my physical and mental strength.

‘I guess what I said at the summit was let’s just exercise and refresh ourselves and then talk quietly… ’

This was neither malicious nor meddling.

So the conclusion has been reached that at least the sincerity should be conveyed without the unreality of resets and status windows.

‘Whether that makes sense or not is another matter.’

Anyway there is no explanation that makes sense. So if a person has a fucking conscience they should do this.

I sighed and then spoke slowly.

“brother.”

“huh.”

“Now… I know that the words and the situation may not seem to match.”

I reflexively put my hands in my pockets and then took them out when I realized I wasn’t smoking anymore.

And spoke slowly.

“I have never lied.”

“…”

“What… Even if I try to explain it I don’t really understand it… Oh it’s not a mental problem. “It’s not like you mistook me for someone else or identified with me.”

This bastard is the kind of bastard who even with the best of intentions would send me to a mental hospital if I were to criticize

him. I held back a sigh and rubbed the back of my neck.

“It’s just… I just acted the way I did.”

Liu Chengwu did not refute. I continued speaking.

“It is true that I am uncomfortable with traffic accidents and fires because of my parents’ accidents. Of course during the summer package my brother might think that I was being rude by giving reasons that weren’t even true…”

“for a moment.”

Liu Chengyu interrupted looking a little embarrassed.

And smiled bitterly.

“Mundae. “I think there’s a bit of a misunderstanding… I’m not trying to discredit you or question you.”

what?

“During the summer package? Anyone who sees you at that time will never be able to say that the pain was fake. “I don’t think you lied.”

I listened to him in a daze.

“And… you saved my life when you almost died. That’s a fact that never changes. yes?”

that…

“Who would get angry because they don’t agree with their lifesaver? “Don’t worry about that.”

Liu Chengwu added slowly.

“What I want to ask is this. “It’s a door.”

“…”

“Do you need help right now?”

Chapter 285

I heard a remark that was the most unexpected… or the exact opposite of what I expected.

‘Do you need help?’

So I’m not trying to question why none of the facts match but I’m asking because I’m worried that something is wrong with me…

‘Is it for creating an atmosphere?’

I wondered if this was bait thrown to get a more specific explanation. I looked up to read Ryu Cheong-wu’s expression.

And this idea was immediately withdrawn. Liu Chengyu’s face was clean.

Yeah he’s not like that.

What I’m saying is that I really want to help.

“…after.”

…I was dazed.

‘I didn’t know there would be talk of help in this situation.’

It seems that Ryu Cheng-wu still feels like he owes me a lot during the car accident.

‘I didn’t particularly consider that part.’

Come to think of it I even said ‘be thankful’ in my own words before.

I recalled what I said to Ryu Cheong-woo who seemed to be suffering from a sense of debt during the uninhabited island distress show.

-is it so. So let's say I saved my brother's life.

-…!

-You will continue to be grateful. I will call you without hesitation if I need it so please make sure to repay me.

Liu Chengwu really did as he said.

'…I was hiking at this time too.'

It was a bit funny to receive similar comments in the same situation.

"hmm."

I put my arm on the railing and smiled bitterly.

After putting it all together… I feel even more strange. A helping hand instead of doubt.

'That's strange.'

I was shaking. But it wasn't bad.

I answered slowly.

"First of all… thank you."

"…"

"Thank you for saying that. "It's a situation worth getting angry about."

"That's not it."

Liu Chengyu answered firmly and then leaned comfortably with his arms on the railing.

“You didn’t lie and I wasn’t harmed so why get angry?”

The fact that you believe I didn’t lie is surprising.

I was trying to get lost in some strange sentiment but I quickly got out of it.

Because there is still something left to answer.

“And my situation is actually difficult for me to understand or explain… but it’s not so difficult that I definitely need help.”

I thought about my situation.

I was successful with this job no longer had any status ailments and the people I live with are all nice guys.

I’m living okay.

‘No it’s just too much.’

Taking risks is the destiny of this profession. And compared to sudden death there is at least some context.

“All the difficulties have passed. Now I’m just having a hard time buying it. “I’m trying to figure out why the contradictions you mentioned came about.”

It’s just… I don’t know why I came into this body and am doing this so I had to know the truth.

‘If you don’t know the cause you never know when this situation will change drastically again.’

Liu Chengwu nodded.

“That’s where we need to know the whereabouts of ‘Ryu Geon-woo.’”

This kind of insight is good again.

“That’s right. So my brother is already helping me.”

Liu Chengwu laughed.

“okay. Don’t worry I’ll do everything I can in that regard. “Is there anything else?”

“It’s okay…”

Oh is there one?

“I really need to win the grand prize this time so please cooperate with me.”

If you win the grand prize you can receive the ‘Conversation with Park Moon-dae’ mission reward.

“what?”

Liu Qingwu’s expression now looked as if he had just been punched and he immediately smiled comfortably.

“That’s what our team should originally aim for.”

“Sure.”

The reason I didn’t ask the reason for this incoherent sound was probably because I mistakenly thought it was a joke or something meant to get the conversation back on track.

‘Even if you misunderstand it like that there’s really nothing to explain.’

But what can I say… there was a strange sense of liberation in just saying it out loud like this.

The strength in my shoulders disappeared.

“good. “I will work harder.”

“thank you.”

I laughed with him and then looked at the road. The mountainside without people was quiet.

“It’s a little hot but the weather is nice.”

“yes.”

The heat was more than comfortable but I didn’t bother to point it out.

Afterwards Ryu Cheong-wu did not ask any more details or reasons.

I only confirmed one thing while descending.

“It’s not a coincidence that Mr. Ryu Geon-woo’s circumstances match yours is it?”

“yes.”

“okay.”

That was it. With that this topic is over.

‘Isn’t it frustrating?’

If it were me I would have told him to tell me everything he knew because I would decide for myself whether I understood it or not but he showed surprising composure.

Instead Ryu Cheong-woo ended the conversation by saying ‘I said not right now but if you need help in the future feel free to tell me.’

Even that wasn't the end.

"Mundae can we speak comfortably?"

This is what Ryu Cheong-woo who was driving said while descending the mountain and returning to his accommodation.

"Now that I think about it I'm not even in the athletes' village yet so I guess they told me to be too strict about being polite."

"no. "You can do that."

You're talking about big trouble.

"If I didn't say anything at all it would have looked bad to people. "Controversy may arise for no reason."

If he had done that as soon as he debuted… well he would have been brutally beaten for ignoring the leader just because Park Gomer was number one.

However Liu Chengwu did not give up.

"Hmm I see. So should we do it like this? Use only honorifics and don't be too formal. "I think just adding 'yo' will do."

Why?

However there was a part of me that could guess why he said that.

I eventually smiled and answered.

"Is that so? brother."

"haha."

I didn't particularly play music in the car on the way back but the silence didn't bother me.

And I realized that my problem had been solved.

'…I don't think there will be a repeat of the summer package controversy.'

That's how I got used to my new roommate.

However once one problem is resolved another problem arises.

* * *

After the conversation with Ryu Cheong-woo Dawn was once again working on an insanely tight comeback preparation schedule.

[VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: Don't you exercise?]

I received a call out of the blue.

'Why is this guy texting needlessly… '

[VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: (dog photo)]

I looked at a photo of a dog happily walking along a familiar apartment building.

The dog is also a familiar sight. To be exact I met him while jogging in the fog at dawn.

'Come to think of it I haven't gone for a walk there even once since then.'

You can't believe it when I tell you but I forgot because I was hiking.

I roughly typed my reply with my free unadorned hand.

[I switched to another exercise]

[VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: I see. I couldn't see it so I called. Today is

the end for me too]

This means I can now resume my early morning walks without worrying about meeting this bastard. It's good news but I'm busy preparing for the comeback so I can't go out anyway…

'Wait a minute this guy can't come out there either?'

That means…

Of the several possibilities I threw the one that bothered me the most: a fastball.

[Are you ready for a comeback?]

The curve ball is back.

[VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: We are always preparing for the album^^]

'Fuck you.'

These guys are making a comeback now. It's obvious to see the words being turned around like this.

'What happens to the term?'

I quickly shook my head.

This year we had a comeback in January and these guys made a comeback in February.

It's the end of May now… So judging by this guy's nuance it means that VTIC will make a comeback around June.

'Then it's been 4 months… It would be perfect to release a repackage in that weight class.'

Usually when a repackage is released sales tend to drop compared to the previous album.

Since this album is released with only one or two songs added to the previous full-length album there is little purchase merit and the duration is short so it is burdensome for consumers to spend a lot of money.

But 4 months is enough.

'With this amount of time there is almost no loss.'

It's almost at the normal activity level of a rookie and the quality of VTIC's albums is so well-known that everyone who wants to buy them will buy them.

And this is how it was set up…

'This is how I won't lose money in my annual grades.'

The Maginot Line which is disappointing is making a comeback in the beginning of the third quarter so it must have been planned since the beginning of this year.

'I'm saying I need to include half a year's worth of grades.'

At the same time I am confident in this repackage.

"…"

It must be tough. I smiled bitterly.

'He had the same plans as us.'

Because we're aiming for a comeback this summer for exactly the same reason.

"Mr. Moon I'm going to start shooting right now!"

"yes."

I put down my smartphone and followed the staff. But my head was

spinning.

“Slightly diagonal in front… Yes it’s fine.”

And we came to a conclusion while taking concept photos for the album.

‘The moons should not overlap like this.’

For us the Maginot Line is also in July. If possible come back as scheduled in June so that we can get along well for at least a month.

However the emergency news that came through the company’s emergency contact network shortly afterwards was the exact opposite of my hopes.

“…It’s July.”

-Yes.

Through the phone that Ryu Cheong-woo had handed over the wheezing of a planning team member who was suppressing double insults could be heard. I held back a sigh.

Just two days after I texted Cheongryeo there was news of VTIC’s surprise comeback in July in an article.

[“KPOP King” VTIC comeback in July… album reservation countdown]

It was sealed without a card and then exploded.

“…”

okay. Let’s think about it kindly… But it was also released early roughly over a month and a half later.

It also means that if you don’t want to be eaten by those in your weight class you should avoid them.

‘It’s tingling.’

Our company’s sealing skills must be terrible so our comeback schedule must have already gone through T1.

‘Then do you really think we should postpone it until September or take off the rank insignia and hold on for now?’

Cheongryeo is doing such a dangerous thing?

“They know that we are making a comeback in July right?”

-… no. I think it’s probably June. That’s how our first article came out…

“…”

I see.

It seems that when T1 mentioned the testa activity plan while unpacking stock-related presentations and articles it was announced in June out of June or July which was the scheduled month at the time.

June was the second quarter so it felt different when I was putting together the PPT.’

It was a commonly used trick.

And if VTIC’s agency LeTi thought we were in June and caught it VTIC’s comeback would probably be in late July…

It’s worse. There may actually be overlap.

“I understand first.”

I hung up the phone with a cold head and returned it to Liu Chengwu. Anyway I couldn’t talk on the phone anymore because my schedule was changing again.

“Brother here.”

“okay.”

And what this means is that the members are listening to the call next to me.

“Does this overlap with our VTIC seniors again?”

“uh.”

“after.”

Big Sejin sighed and smiled bitterly. The other guys also look nervous.

And it was well deserved. Because it is a reenactment of the nightmare that was released simultaneously with debut.

I somehow managed to survive and come in first place but when I think about the hardships I had to go through people usually feel at a loss.

“Umm~ OK!”

Oh except for that guy.

And Bae Se-jin interjected with an expression of frustration.

“If it’s that burdensome isn’t it okay to postpone it for a bit? “August is also okay.”

“I think if I go that far I will lose money in my year-end grades.”

If you go past the beginning of the third quarter you will lose a lot of your music score at the end of the year.

Then you can only focus on the album target but that’s… you’re already behind VTIC.

A decision was needed.

Chapter 286

“Shall we start by organizing it?”

“Let’s do that.”

“yes!”

Keun Se-jin began writing down topics on a whiteboard in one corner of the conference room.

It was an emergency meeting that started hastily after midnight.

[Testa comeback date]

It is a comeback that overlaps exquisitely with VTIC.

‘Originally these matters are decided by the agency and it is normal for idols with this level of experience to have no authority… ’

After going through various circumstances I came to my senses and realized that we are all involved.

Well that’s what I intended and I feel more comfortable doing it this way. If someone else decides and our album fails we’ll go crazy.

“First of all… here is our comeback date.”

Big Sejin drew a long line with the date and marked it on the front of the July scale.

Monday July 5th. This is the day that was originally set as the comeback date.

“It was a choice that allowed me to include a week’s worth of music

broadcasts one month's performance in the July monthly chart and all of July August and September's performance in the 3rd quarter awards! Hey it's nice to see who chose it right?"

It was a date that the company and members unanimously agreed upon. I nodded.

"And I think VTIC thought the same thing."

"…!"

Of course not. If it had been July I would have made the most efficient choice.

Sun Ah-hyeon cautiously opened her mouth.

"So… did you pick the same date…?"

"It will probably be a little different because the standard will be the billboard."

The days of the week that are fully reflected on the billboard… Keun Sejin is already writing it down on the whiteboard.

[VTIC senior's comeback date]

[Billboard Friday!]

"friday! "If this is the case it will be Friday July 2nd."

"hmm."

It's only 3 days since our comeback.

July 2nd and July 5th.

The two dots that Keun Se-jin had drawn on the date line looked extremely close. Here and there other guys were staring at the whiteboard with serious faces.

Except one guy of course.

“Is there a problem? “Don’t you want to meet our VTIC senior?”

This is Cha Yu-jin.

Of course the very next moment someone came out to mark Cha Yu-jin one-on-one.

“Cha Yujin it’s not such a personal problem! “You are talking about both teams losing money in many evaluation items calculated by relative share!”

Kim Rae-bin proudly boasts of the calculation method she discovered only while preparing for this comeback.

‘I’m putting to good use what I’ve known for less than a month.’

To make that easier to understand it means that no matter how much you both sell it is the same period of time so if you look at it as a percentage you will be sharing one piece of the pie.

‘Impact and short-term performance also suffer.’

But Cha Yu-jin was indifferent.

“no! We won first place last time! I don’t have any problem. “We just have to do our own stage!”

“Last time?”

“Our debut album!”

Ah the debut album that dragged on for several weeks and took first place on the music charts.

‘Actually isn’t that no different from VTIC stealing an empty house while on tour?’

In fact the timing worked out amazingly well. It usually didn't work out that way.

There are rebuttals here and there as if they were thinking the same thing.

"That was lucky."

"Yes that's right. "It's honestly a bit different because it didn't win first place as soon as it came out~"

There Ryu Cheong-woo gently reprimands Cha Yu-jin.

"Ravin probably means that there is no need to take a path that is too difficult. "Both you and we are uncomfortable."

I don't think there's any need for me to open my mouth at this rate.

"Boo…"

Cha Yu-jin reluctantly accepted the majority decision.

'So except for Cha Yu-jin… you want to change everyone?'

I looked around and gathered my thoughts.

possible way.

"First of all it is difficult to hasten a comeback. "We also have a music video schedule."

"That's right we also pull out our teasers separately. "No matter how much I stretch I think a week is the limit."

And even if we pulled it out if we got one week of music broadcasting VTIC would push in and that would be the end.

"okay. So the main thing to consider is to put it off…"

Liu Chengwu added his words carefully.

“The company said August or September.”

“Hmm.”

Are we going to lose more than a month until the end of the year?

‘It’s already difficult to beat VTIC in terms of performance so I think it’s dangerous.’

Still it is a stable choice in terms of avoiding bigger risks. At least you can win first place on a music show for about 2-3 weeks.

But I was in trouble.

‘You must avoid choices that will damage the route to the destination.’

Here I want to choose a date that will be more beneficial to the grand prize than winning first place on a music show.

But this… you can only speak out if there is a clear alternative.

‘Normally I just pick August and end it here.’

I tried to get the word out before the trend solidified in that direction.

It was then.

“But I don’t want to put it off that much.”

“…!”

Liu Chengwu opened his mouth first.

“Really?”

“Why why?”

“It would be nice to easily win first place on a music show right now but in the long run I think it would be better to go as we planned.”

The guy smiled coolly.

“I should try to win the grand prize this year.”

no way.

‘That… ’

“Oh~ bro!”

“That’s a great ambition.”

“I like that too!”

It was well-received because it was said by a guy who doesn’t often make such remarks.

And I was convinced after making eye contact with him.

‘You’re giving me the right push.’

He took my words seriously that he had to win the grand prize.

‘good.’

Then it was definitely easy for me to talk about it.

“Then if we think about preserving our existing schedule as much as possible… let’s analyze the expected grades.”

I started organizing things with a pen on paper instead of the whiteboard that Keun Se-jin had taken over.

“First of all VTIC’s album has a shorter period of time than us and since it is a repackage it will not rise dramatically.”

You would have known that annual leave was also called annual leave without having to add it.

“Then let’s assume 1.93 million copies based on the previous work.”

That’s a scary number.

“yes. And we…”

If we manage the initial testa well we can expect up to 1.3 million.

In fact this is also an insane sales volume.

‘Baekman is not even your dog’s name.’

Still there is an unavoidable gap.

“…If we cut it to 1.3 million it will be difficult for the album to keep up.”

“hmm…”

But it doesn’t end here.

“But our music comes out better.”

“Oh right.”

Testa had an advantage over other male idols. Popularity.

This is thanks to the fact that while adhering to a conceptual concept they release an easy-listening song at least once every two times and have caught several popular solo entertainment shows.

‘Of course I can’t deny that I owe a lot to starting with ‘Azusa’.’

In any case the long-term performance of the sound source is also something to look forward to.

“So if another major singer doesn’t join us when we and the VTIC seniors come out together we will be left out in the first week and from the second week onwards…”

Oh wait.

If you go like this…

“…!”

“Why Mundae?”

I looked through what I had written down. And then I realized.

‘I see.’

When I debuted I saw a point that I couldn’t see because I was buried in the fact that we had to deal with a lot of simultaneous releases.

Now we… weren’t debuting.

I answered almost unconsciously.

“Let’s go in with VTIC on our tail.”

“Uh huh?”

“You just have to postpone it for one week. then…”

Bae Se-jin intervened.

“Wait a minute then it’s the same as when we debuted.”

That’s the point.

“no. “The incident is the same but the situation has changed.”

I turned the paper towards Bae Se-jin.

“After VTIC’s initial release the second week’s supply is now our first-time winner.”

“…!”

“As for the music charts… once they enter and stabilize the graph will fall similarly. Maybe we should go a little higher.”

I wrote down the comparison on paper.

[record]

VTIC (Week 2) < Testa (Week 1)

[sound source]

VTIC (Week 2) ? Testa (Week 1) (Expected to do well based on existing graph)

Just looking at it it looks like it will win on music shows.

‘This cannot be overturned even by broadcast scores.’

We’ll be making a comeback on Monday and starting radio promotions from then!

The amount of mentions on social media and the number of views of the music video do not decrease as it is the first week.

Now we too are in the first division.

“The composition is exactly the same as when we debuted but this time we will just eat it for the first week.”

This is a huge image benefit.

“And it doesn’t matter if there are ups and downs from week three onwards. No as long as you don’t get pushed out at all it’s an unconditional benefit.”

Big Sejin nodded.

“Hmm you’re saying that we’ve grown so much that now we can’t fall behind even if we’re up against VTIC seniors?”

“yes.”

Following the simultaneous release with Younglin in January we are starting to solidify our weight class.

This time we can compete by releasing it at the same time as a target level product in the same industry.

‘If you add the story comparison to the time of debut it is narratively good and will definitely become a hot topic.’

SNS and articles will be pouring in saying that this is a sign of a generational change.

That’s what we’re aiming for.

‘It’s almost impossible to beat VTIC on this year’s album anyway. There is Youngrin in the sound source.’

In that case there is one item worth challenging for those of us who have an advantage in balance in the first place.

[Singer of the Year Award]

Since she is a singer who was a ‘trend’ this year the award ceremony goes to the picture where she receives ‘public opinion awards’.

‘All of our music albums have the highest scores so there won’t be anything else to say.’

It was a gamble but it was worth a try.

“But you know that VTIC fans will really hate it if you do this right?”

“Is that so?”

“I guess so right? “I feel like I’m being used.”

That was something I had to endure.

The topicality of this two-strong structure inevitably brings backlash and fatigue.

“Ugh I think Loser fans will have a hard time too…”

“hmm.”

Actually it won’t matter if my grades come out with VTIC as I expected. Because the taste of mulberry will be stronger than the fatigue.

‘Isn’t it good for fandom unity?’

It was almost time for the new season of Azusa to end. I think it would be a good idea to designate VTIC as an external enemy just in time for internal division to occur again.

And when my thoughts reached this point unexpected support fire came.

“If we do well it’s OK! No need to worry. Bro we’re doing well! “I love the fans!”

This is Cha Yu-jin.

It seems like this guy is just randomly shouting OK to being able to work quickly without delaying the schedule…

“What about us? “Hyung are we good at this?”

“Ugh. “Wow we’re good at it…!”

“That’s what I say!”

There was no one like him when it came to pushing. I opened my mouth while watching Cha Yu-jin suddenly condemn Sun Ah-hyun as a pro-choice fan.

'No matter what it doesn't work like that.'

We all had to think about it and then agree. We can't give up the possibility of division after a comeback for no reason.

"I'm just saying what I think but I think some people will disagree. "How about we each think about it a bit and then raise our hands."

"It's okay."

I proposed a majority vote and the members readily agreed.

And after a while.

"…"

"Oh unanimous~"

Surprisingly an agreement was reached without a single dissenting vote.

'This works?'

I thought I would need some persuasion.

And those who were thought to have opposing opinions opened their mouths one by one and expressed their reasons.

"I don't think there's any need to be scared… I think it's right for the fans if we do well…!"

"Conceptually I came to the conclusion that I would not be able to fully showcase the charm of this song if it came out at the end of the summer. Dae-hyung Moon this is an excellent judgment."

The last one is Bae Se-jin.

"…Now that I think about it delaying our schedule just because another group shows up seems like losing without even fighting."

"…"

Is that so?

Bae Se-jin slightly avoided his eyes. Liu Chengwu finished speaking with a smile.

"I'm saying that because I've never suffered any loss by listening to you."

"…"

This is it. I nodded while rubbing the back of my neck.

"Then let's just keep going like this."

"good!"

So we tentatively agreed on a comeback date.

However there was a question in my head. Cheongryeo's dyed hair and strict confidentiality.

'What on earth does VTIC bring?'

And even if I didn't want to know this I would soon find out.

This is because VTIC released the first teaser just two weeks later.

* * *

[A cataclysm in the music industry in July… A huge male idol group aims for the throne.]

In mid-June social media was turned upside down when even Testa revealed news of a comeback in July.

The office worker who runs Park Moon-dae and Lee Se-jin's twin home was conducting research and checking the activities of the biggest competitor.

-It creeps into the same month lol.

-I think I turned around after seeing my kids renew their contracts because it was 5 years old.

'It's obvious.'

An office worker who checked VTIC's anonymous fan site clicked his tongue saying that it was going to be a tiring month.

'Why on earth am I so upset that I can't come out in July?'

This is because everyone is preparing some great summer song.

'I don't know why we're so obsessed with seasonal songs when we're a fandom anyway."

The only good thing was the extra profit he could make by selling VTIC data with overlapping schedules so the office worker decided to use a calculator.

'I feel like I've lost touch with this company and that company. No T1 originally had no sense.'

And that day a teaser for VTIC appeared.

[VTIC – 'HELP' Official M/V Teaser]

"…!!"

An office worker's head becomes full of exclamation marks.

‘This… ’

It was definitely a summer special.

However the keywords targeted were different.

Chapter 287

V.Tik's teaser started with an ominous siren sound and an old-fashioned four-legged bathtub.

Weeeeeee~

'hmm?'

Office workers watching the teaser were briefly puzzled saying it was an unsuitable combination.

The sound of the siren slowly subsides and its place is filled with the sound of water drops falling into the bathtub.

Tok-.

Tok-.

A screen in a white marble tile with only a black bathtub.

The moment when the siren disappears and only the sound of water drops remains.

Sweet.

The image passes by.

A red candle a sign of silence by placing the index finger near the mouth an old book a virus structure a drop of blood an ominous sign.

Tok-.

And the last one… is the man's feet entering the bathtub.

Incredible sense of speed and symbolism.

After those flashback-like image cuts I thought the brief silence and black screen would help me catch my breath.

The elegant and soft sound of string instruments fills the screen.

[Woo~ Woowoo Woowoo]

A cappella like humming.

At the same time the screen lit up.

It was a cut of the bathtub I just saw…

"…!"

Before I knew it the bathtub was half broken and rising into the air. The solid figure that grabbed the body as if squeezing it was raising the bathtub.

It was an intensely carved dark-green cephalopod with eight tentacles.

The camera focuses on the dangerous inside of the bathtub.

There was a figure lying there up to his neck submerged in water.

It was a blue girl with silver hair. Perhaps because of the screen light the reflected light appeared green.

'dyeing??'

Before the viewer can think any further. Cheongnyeo opened her eyes.

[What I don't understand is

You can forget it

[This moment requires understanding]

A minor melody gently surrounds the screen and light flows down from the broken ceiling onto the bathtub.

Light pours down on Cheongryeo's languid face.

'Look at your face.'

It was around this time that office workers felt reflexive admiration at the slightly touching cut.

Cuts of the other three members slowly flowed and appeared on the screen.

[Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh]

Chae-yul holding his index finger to his mouth in front of a huge stained glass Shin-oh holding a candle in a dark hallway and Ju-dan wearing a black robe over his head in the forest.

And then the screen of Cheongryeo submerged in water in the bathtub came back.

The final verse ends with a graceful cut and a whispering bass note with the singer lying down with his head submerged in water.

[Blow out the candle right]

Pot.

An empty bathtub falls alone from thin air.

"…!"

There is no trace of the cephalopod's legs that were used to support it. Just before it hit the floor and shattered into pieces.

At that moment the screen stops.

And ominous black letters are engraved on it.

[He got a Permission to Explore my Land]

The sentence becomes a title by rearranging only the uppercase initials.

[HELP]

And the moment the last letter is turned over.

[HELL]

The sound of a bathtub being smashed echoed across the black screen.

“…”

That’s how the video ended.

“ah.”

The office worker was about to respond vocally for a moment but consciously stopped.

But the brain already knew. It was impossible not to know when I saw the updated real-time reactions.

-OMG is it real?

-You crazy guys.

-no what

-I’m doing all of V-Tik this year too.

VTIC came up with a crazy title with a concept that would make their fans crazy.

It even has a cool horror feel that's perfect for summer.

"…I'll make good money."

The office worker was hit hard while making an estimate.

And I wanted to ask the idol I caught.

I thought it would be nice if a slump album that would slow down the upward trend would not come out now.

'Why on earth did you bring a season song to this situation?'

* * *

"…"

I browsed social media.

-I almost had trouble breathing

-I love it so much I'm going crazy. Please let's keep it like this the song concept.

– V-Tik must keep the firm belief that the teaser is not a fraud.

-Aren't you prone to this mannerism of neglecting annual leave management? There's no way around it haha V-Tik is a professional idol~

These are reactions to the VTIC teaser.

It's not like they're just plastering it all over the air for the sake of public opinion but you can see that the fans are truly thrilled and running around with excitement.

"hmm."

The song definitely caught on well.

Just by looking at it you can see that the horror concept has been refined to the limit so that it is not crude and thick layers have been built up.

‘I think they even made it look like a finale to people who listened to the previous album.’

The advantages of repackaging were also utilized to the maximum.

Thanks to this song the concept of the previous album was completely turned over giving room for a new interpretation.

I heard it’s some kind of 20th century cosmic horror concept but it seems to have worked well in that it’s not a one-dimensional sweet special.

-The timing is perfect for my previous album Broadway. Cthuluk hahaha.

-Cosmic horror concept Idol with 10 years of experience? Isn’t this something that only exists in 2D?

-I can already hear the overseas fans going crazy. They like this kind of thing more than us haha.

-It’s like an otaku and the original intention shines through.

The moment Teaser 2 which focuses on choreography was announced public opinion took off once more.

‘Sophisticated.’

The demands that the public would expect from a popular idol are met in almost every respect.

Camera work that goes into the right place at the right time strong formation using dancers group dance costumes that are not overly

experimental.

The popularity seems to neutralize the first teaser which is conceptual to the extreme.

‘I thought the vocals were weak.’

The sound range was also well adjusted to make it easy to listen to. It means I didn’t just eat it.

To sum up… this is an activity that will have fans clapping and cheering.

‘There is no such thing as a fluke.’

I chuckled. Anyway I guessed this from the moment I saw the dyed blue ryeo.

Still I thought I might lose my senses as I was just leaving but as I became less cautious the song became more interesting.

‘hmm.’

“Mundae let’s stop watching~ We’re too busy looking at ours~”

“okay.”

When I heard the sound stopping me I obediently turned the smartphone screen.

“exorcism!”

If you keep watching people who have the same behavior you can’t change it and it will only make your mind more complicated.

But actually I’m not that nervous.

‘They don’t overlap.’

This is because as a latecomer the areas I was most wary of have disappeared.

The concept genre these guys were aiming for has a completely different feel from ours.

However it seems that there was someone who thought deeply about this detail by detail.

This is because Bae Se-jin said this after the schedule that day was over.

“Hey is this okay?”

“yes?”

“I’m talking about our teaser. “I feel a little…”

“iced coffee.”

If you just look at the teaser… you’ll know what I’m trying to say. I nodded.

“I think it’ll be okay.”

“…are you sure?”

“yes. Rather it will be beneficial. “No matter what the reaction is it will ultimately become a hot topic.”

If public opinion is going to be overturned anyway it is just a build-up to increase the stakes.

And a few days later VTIC’s music video was released two days before our first teaser.

* * *

VTIC’s music video was a masterpiece that maximized the feeling of

the teaser and mixed it with a slightly more sad and sexy feel.

The ominous occult element pays homage to the colorful and laid-back Broadway scenes of the previous album creating a creepy cut to heighten the tension.

Above all it was cool without being childish or breaking the mood.

-This should be passed down as cultural heritage.

-I can only express it this way and it is deplorable. VTIC is God.

-We're all getting old so it's too much.

Are you saying you are old to the kids who haven't even been to the military yet… are you their fan? haha

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ I can see the subject!

-It's really amazing to be held in check during this year. How big are you planning to grow? Haha.

A flood of reaction videos and positive reviews from fans.

The reactions that were initially thought to be 'the song is too flashy and difficult' were reversed as time went by. This is because the sound source had good staying power.

-Muggles also caught on. What should I do now that the chanting is so popular?

-Namdol being on the charts with a song like this is something only V-Tik can do.

Beep! This is a comment that will be deleted once the test comes out.

Yes? Is this the group that pushes easy listening into each album because they want to somehow seem popular?

Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

Good grades had the power to turn negative public opinion into consideration.

Their fans became more repulsed by the news of Testa's comeback due to the VTIC-like title which did not betray expectations but exceedingly satisfied them.

Even if they hadn't announced their activities so closely they would have enjoyed VTIC's activities without worry.

-The rude + stupid combo is really crazy.

-Don't worry it'll be number 1 for a week and then disappear.

-I think it's disgusting because the strategy is visible.

But the general public had fun.

A great clash between top weight class male idols!

Isn't it so fun to compare and evaluate no matter who wins?

Some quick-moving agencies even hastened the comeback of idols with little recognition. This was probably the time when the music broadcast viewership ratings were the highest this year.

-Testa teaser will be released soon

-Ah fun haha

-You don't even know it's coming out because it's buried in V-Tik? Hahaha

Seeing how this is going on every day I don't think that will happen.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋ ㅅㅂ

And when Testa's teaser finally came out even people who would normally have skipped the teaser clicked on it.

Because I want to compare it to VTIC!

However at this time people had already given the decision to VTIC so they clicked on the video with a more desperate heart.

Sweet!

[TeSTAR 'Promise' Official Concept Teaser]

And indeed ambiguous responses began to flow.

-???

-hmm

The video was a short exploration from a first-person perspective swimming through the deep sea and rising to the surface.

A slow bass and string accompaniment without the main melody sounded.

The video was dark and had a calm deep background sound… It even looked strangely similar to VTIC's teaser.

-It's like an experiential VR game.

-Uhm

-It's fascinating.

-Am I the only one who thinks of V-TIK? LOL

And after some time social media and communities were covered with harsh criticism.

It seemed like a similar branch to VTIC but it wasn't as impressive.

It made me want to pour out harsher evaluations and ridicule.

-That's the normal stuff I always listen to. It's like an otaku.

-Yes I can feel the backward compatibility of VTIK just by looking at the teaser.

-These guys are now stereotypes. Just doing what they do and going on tour is an unstoppable trend. Get ready.

-I think the song is good~ But the concept feels the same.

-Well this is why it doesn't really matter that there is a producing member in the group but at this point I'm starting to lose my sense of it. It's a shame.

The reviews were so cruel that fans froze. There must have been some determined VTIC fans among them but the general public opinion was clear anyway.

-It's a check so it's better not to worry too much and just go.

-If you try to do this you may experience things turning upside down once or twice but we will get by just doing what we have to do.

-You don't have to worry about buying it really. Let's prepare for streaming during that time.

Although there were anonymous accounts running around excitedly saying things like 'Testa has already failed' the majority of fans remained silent and waited for the next piece of cake.

This was because of the trust that had been built up over the years.

If nothing else the quality of Testa's albums has never been poor!

And a week later.

Testa's real music video has been released.

-Music video

-Horror again? Haha

However people's expectations were spectacularly wrong.

The thumbnail for the Testa music video was a beautiful white sandy beach with blue waves. It had the feel of a typical bright summer season song.

-???

-Is it so bright?? lol

It was a teaser scam!

No at this moment everyone thought it was a teaser scam.

People were a bit confused and clicked on the video.

Chapter 288

Testa's music video started with a blue sea like the thumbnail.

However the timing was different.

Not outside the sea but inside the sea.

The blue sea close to the surface seems to be a continuation of the teaser that came up from the deep sea.

'Oh that's why the teaser…?'

It took a while for people to realize.

Eventually the sight protruding from the sparkling water surface appears.

[Ahyeon!]

I heard my name being called. When the screen turned I saw a person running from the sandy beach with waves over there.

This is Lee Se-jin smiling brightly and wearing short-sleeved shorts.

[ruler!]

A wet Inyoung soon submerged up to her waist in the sea held out her hand.

[…]

A white hand reached out from behind the screen and grabbed it.

[Take your STAR

A day when the stars are pouring down

Kicking the waves and running

[Run and Fly to the sky]

After the clear high-pitched lyrics rang out alone.

The accompaniment comes in as if dancing.

The combination of hi-hats which sound like applause and the cheerful drum accordion electronic sounds created a cool sound.

Then the cut changes to show Testa going about his daily life during the summer.

Cha Yu-jin's rhythmic vocals came through.

[Yes today would be good

Even if the sunlight makes my face blush

Because the wind cools me down

I want to go meet you today]

Park Moon-dae sitting in the office Rae-bin Kim doing an assignment with a laptop Yu-jin Cha serving Se-jin Lee a staff member at the amusement park…

The initial story was that the members passing by one cut at a time gathered together and went to the sea.

It was a classic summer song concept.

'It's typical but there's a reason it works.'

Office worker Twin Homma who had been anxiously waiting for the

video was a little discouraged by the cliché but was also relieved.

Because there seemed to be no direct comparison with VTIC.

[My heart rushes in like the sea

Memories pile up like sand

I'm fine with that

[Dip it in the Ocean]

In the video Testa who went on a trip one after another finally kidnapped Park Moon-dae from the office and burned him.

Park Mun-dae who seemed to be in a daze smiled faintly and the yellow bus ran toward the sea.

[Take your STAR

A day when the stars are pouring down

sailing island in the sky

We fly so far]

And the guys who arrived at the beach jump out of the car and meet Sun Ah-hyun and the chorus comes in again.

Point choreography at the beach barefoot wearing jeans and a white t-shirt.

It is a choreography that uses cool agile and good-looking rocking.

It's easy to listen to and fun to watch.

'It's a real summer song.'

Everyone who was watching nodded their heads.

The members on screen had the familiar hair color they had when they debuted.

Those choices which evoke a strange sense of nostalgia bring out the exciting yet faint feeling of summer.

Moreover because the clothes were light and the beach was set it seemed like it would sufficiently satisfy the demand for sexiness…

‘Is it healthy refreshing and sexy?’

The office worker nodded somewhat satisfied this time saying it was like an advertisement for an ionic beverage.

And before you know it evening has arrived on the screen.

Cuts of the members’ choreography intersect with cuts of them sitting on the beach and making a campfire.

[Life is short and songs are long

mirrors that reflect each other

Inside I promise again

Today is today.]

The moment the rap part which is easy to listen to ends in sync the interlude disappears.

And the sound of the recorded screen not the song rings through the speakers.

[…]

The sound of sparks popping. The sound of the sea. The sound of fabric rubbing against each other.

Testa who was sitting around the campfire smiled and exchanged glances with each other then glanced around to confirm that no one was there.

and.

[Hey~!]

[Whisk!]

jump into the sea

“…??”

A bit of a sudden and aggressive acquisition.

with a plop.

The sound of laughter fills the screen along with the sound of water splashing.

‘what.’

It was around the time when office workers were starting to cool down wondering if it was an artificially touching scene.

The moment Sun Ah-hyun who was swimming with a smile lies down as if doing backstroke something light purple scatters water droplets from underneath the water.

Divided in two…

“…!!”

-???

-tail?

-what

Real-time comments flooded in and the office worker looked at the screen again.

A curve of another color briefly appears above the water and disappears…

mermaid?

“ah.”

The scales sparkle in the darkening sea and reflect the light of the sunset.

The members went deeper and deeper into the sea. Their arms splash water on each other and their tails splash on the water.

[haha!]

The film color and camera work were more like an independent film than a Hollywood children’s film so the scene felt like a kind of human documentary.

And the moment they suddenly dive into the sea.

[Wooow~]

Briefly the screen becomes fantastical.

The moment the glowing tail entered the water the colorful hair that changed flashed on the screen and intersected with a series of cuts. Schools of small fish and seaweed pass by in the clear sea.

It is the ecstasy of the sea.

slam!

And out of the water again.

Returning to reality against the background of the dark beach sea the wet members smile and point to the sky.

Peeing!

Fireworks exploded.

Yellow fireworks bursting into the dark purple sky after the sunset.

And the cheering members in the sea.

It was at that exact moment that the song returned.

[Mood twinkling like stars

Come with me I promise

Make you fly

To the last island beyond the horizon

Today will shine]

Wearing more stage costume decoration than before

The members filled the last chorus with a spectacular group dance at the beach.

The robe's fabric and bracelet decorations were reflected in the string of mini light bulbs scattered along the beach.

It was a brilliant ending.

[…]

The music video ended with Sun Ah-hyun leaving the beach with a smiling face after the summer putting a group photo of them in a suitcase.

However the office worker remained seated.

“…”

Office workers first tried to anticipate various situations – VTIC comparison of performance trends fans’ reactions on stage etc. – but instinct won out.

She played the video again feeling a little dazed.

‘Well… it seems like there was a lot of foreshadowing.’

It was a reflex action.

Meanwhile her SNS timeline was being updated at a scary rate.

* * *

Testa’s music video bounced back as the teaser response was a failure.

[Refreshing male idol lineage appears again. Yes I’m talking about Testa]

[Mermaid Concept Tester Crazy]

[Idol whose music video is gaining crazy views in real time]

[Test of light V-Tik composition of darkness established]

It was a completely different concept than expected but the people who watched the music video cheered at the pleasant exception they encountered by twisting it one more time.

I thought ‘At this level the quality is not inferior to VTIC’ and the concept of contrasting the two rather than directly comparing them was interesting.

It was an effect of positioning.

-Ah K-pop is fun this summer haha.

-The best time for japdeok

-Wow how did you both choose the songs so well? K-pop is awesome.

-Isn't this something you can reminisce about for ten years from now? lol

And fans were busy digesting the music video right away.

-Abs… I can't believe this is reality.

-No it's really the best summer. It's really the best summer of my life.

-Jumping into the sea wow silhouette

-Shoulders wow (GIF file)

-I guess they all worked out so they are very confident haha.

-Yes thank you very much. dissatisfaction? die

The visual beauty and revealing visual elements were consumed like crazy but the story also played a part.

This is because upon closer inspection there were many very meaningful aspects as if only one key shot of a very large setting was shown.

-Ahhhh so that's what the teaser was like it was from a mermaid's point of viewㅠㅠㅠ

Huh

That's right I think it's true that mermaids came up from the deep sea. I guess it's only Ahyun's first time living on land.

I went crazy so Big Se came to meet me
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahah
you perverts!

In addition Testa's concept photos released the day after the music video was released hinted at the story behind the music video making fans more excited.

-It looks like the kids in this contest have jobs on the mainland but only Ahyeon is a traveler. As expected Tornado Potato's hypothesis seems to be correct (popcorn)

-A mermaid who works as a librarian on land? Isn't it perfect with Bae Se-jin? Stop composing hamchi and just look at the glasses (capture)

-Cheongwoo did you choose the police yourself? It was a truly excellent choice thank you…

-Crazy crazy this is a mermaid conformation. If you look at it like this with jewelry on your hand it looks like webbed feet. (Concept photo with a red line added)

The majority of fans were very satisfied as there were no regrets. I also understood that Testa could not possibly postpone its schedule.

-This has to be done in the middle of summer.

Because it's a summer mermaid concept!

Of course if you are not a fan there were many people who showed resistance to the mermaid concept of the music video itself which is the starting point for these elements.

This is because I had the sensibility to become childish and manic if I made even one mistake.

And no matter how perfectly the content was extracted the standards for 'one inch' were different for each person so there was no choice but to tolerate some likes and dislikes.

Especially in a situation where it was released at the same time as its biggest competitor like Testa.

There were people who were intentionally making fun of Testa's mermaid every time saying that it felt raw compared to VTIC's sophisticated horror.

-Oh it really went too far.

-I don't buy male mermaids.

-It seemed like it was a flash in the pan while filming and I thought it was a renewal of dark history haha.

-The moment the mermaid appears you feel your blood run cold.

-The response from overseas and domestic schools is good but here they are acting like idiots. Ugh.

Several times a day there were arguments about the 'mermaid concept'.

But actually it had nothing to do with grades.

After all the general public is more likely to see a song performed on stage rather than a music video.

And Testa's latest song is armed with refreshing easy listening and a liveliness that makes anyone want to follow the choreography without overdoing it.

'If you dig deep you'll become maniacal; if you enjoy it lightly you'll become popular.'

It was a structure completed through thorough calculations to somehow maximize both advantages.

And to make sure there were no mistakes in this calculation formula Testa pulled out the scores.

-Wow 500000 copies were sold in just half a day. That's a self-record.

– Ranked 72nd with 24 hits… Almost similar to VTIC. Has the domestic fandom caught up? ㄷㄷㄷ

-Does Testa have better sound retention? I'll come back soon and turn the tables.

Shut up and be quiet

Tika is having a seizure haha.

Yes I'm a lover. Don't use my kids to criticize you.

A mixture of confusion and excitement made related internet sites and social media sites almost like a dumping ground.

And on Thursday. Before the day of the first music broadcast Testa was already trailing VTIC by a few steps on the music charts.

-If a sex room comes out things could really turn upside down.

-Isn't it possible to get compared and go to hell?ㅠ Either way is fun.

-V-Tik's initial release was 2 million copies so it would be very unfair if this unprecedented situation were to be overturned ㅠ I'm sure the two will fight right?

-Don't worry about these vulgar bastards I hope both groups achieve success. Good luck Idol.

The good news for both is that since the genres did not overlap it was rare for one of the two to be chosen by the public due to its comparative advantage.

The two did not openly take the pie from each other but on the outside they both looked like winners keeping each other in check behind the scenes and building up their results fiercely.

Of course VTIC's performance in the first week was ridiculously good but the momentum of the testa was so good and the image advantage given to the challenger that the composition was gradually solidified.

-Does T-Net music come out right after the testa?

-Starting this week the two activities overlap.

-Guys pack some popcorn.

-I'm both good people♡ You should watch the live broadcast

And finally the first live broadcast of a music program in which the two appeared together began.

Chapter 289

Inside the waiting room before the live broadcast of Tnet's music broadcaster MusicBOMB.

"Would you like something to drink Mundaedo?"

"Some water."

I volunteered to take water from Big Sejin who was distributing drinks and continued monitoring.

Because I still had some free time.

'First of all an album.'

The album trend is as expected… no inflation is a bit more severe than expected.

Both VTIC and Testa.

'Is it a competitive mentality?'

[TeSTAR "The Ocean of Wonder" – 1 317 215]

I can't believe we've already surpassed 1.3 million copies.

I looked at the album sales which exceeded the expected number in just four days in awe and thought about VTIC's first week sales and stopped to think for a moment.

Are there crazy people who sell over 2 million copies in the first week of repackage albums?

'It's quite easy to make.'

In order to appear to be on par with these guys in this situation we had to check our numbers more carefully.

I checked the music charts.

[7th place VTIC HELP]

[9th place Testa – Promise]

We are closely following the daily rankings. 24Hit is already in trouble and there is a high probability that it will turn over in the near future.

This is because the response to this song was as good as expected.

Since it's easy listening and has a good sense of season people who had previously listened to Testa's songs seemed to immediately add them to their playlist.

'Good to listen to while driving.'

And it had enough topicality to attract new listeners. There was some interest from releasing it simultaneously with VTIC but…

"I definitely think Ahyun suits her best here."

"Is that so? I think Ahyeon would look good even if she had a real mermaid tail~"

"I have enough tails! "We don't do that!"

"Hey Eugene your tail didn't even appear in the music video~"

"haha."

hmm. That virtue is definitely there.

The mermaid concept exploded aggro.

‘Once you hear the word it’s a bit shocking… ’

Existing fans are very familiar with how we make videos but when they just heard it they had a rough idea of what it would sound like to say ‘You’re dressed up as a mermaid in a music video!’

‘It’s either an animation for children or a B-grade movie.’

First of all… if you think about regular CG doesn’t the angle come out roughly?

-Testa Mermaid concept is revealed

Mermaid? That mermaid that lives in the sea? did i hear wrong

However if you are really attracted to the aggro and click on the music video the mermaid only appears briefly and not long after.

It’s not CG but actually made animatronic tails and only the ends were inserted into the middle of the cut scene to make them look like the members’ tails.

Just enough to make you understand that the short-sleeved guys playing in the water at the beach at sunset are a mermaid concept.

‘If I were to be honest… it’s closer to an art film in its sensibility.’

People who clicked expecting to see a real topless Testa with a full body of glitter and a CG tail were practically hooked.

-?? Well it’s better than I thought.

-It’s just a well-made gambling music video but they poured a lot of capital into it.

-Does that tail fin mean she’s a mermaid? Oh I understand.

-Santal… It’s the size of Cheongwoo. Yes I understand… I can be satisfied with the silhouette.

It became a good internet story to see people who were attracted to aggro leaving in confusion saying that it was surprisingly good. Thanks to this the number of views on the music video continued to rise.

And word of mouth is spreading that the song is good which is helping a lot with the music.

‘Of course… Still it’s hard to avoid likes and dislikes.’

-I love mermaids. Best concept.

That’s not it

-Take it out and give it back. Fuck mermaids aren’t real…

Then just watch the stage.

I’m sorry but I’m writing this because I’m scared that a mermaid will appear on stage. Please watch this T-One bastards.

There were various reactions swirling from people like this to those who were expecting a real mermaid costume to be disappointed but in any case if the majority is positive it is a success. Rather it becomes noise marketing.

‘I took this arrangement into consideration.’

When you look back a few years later the music video isn’t so bad that it becomes a black mark so it’s not something you’ll regret.

Actually I thought about only giving the mermaid as a hint… but I thought that wouldn’t be enough for aggro.

‘I needed impact.’

If we had just gone with the easy travel concept we would never have been able to create the composition of VTIC and Yanggang.

The amount of mention changes.

‘Image is ultimately a battle of momentum.’

Testing popularity It was ambiguous to frame the fandom as a VTIC because we were not as popular as Younglin.

Moreover the concept that VTIC came up with this time was working even better overseas.

I remembered the time I had just encountered them in the hallway.

-Hello Testa juniors!

-It’s been a while since I actually saw you~

The VTIC guys were fools but they smiled and asked how we were doing and we had a reasonably friendly conversation.

‘There were so many staff and singers coming and going that we had no choice but to be in harmony.’

And among the well-wishes we received was this.

-Congratulations on placing 2nd on the Billboard album chart. Seniors~! Respect!

-Ahaha thank you!

These guys entered the Billboard chart by updating their rankings.

It turns out that the strange cosmic horror concept is a well-known worldview with a considerable tradition and scale in foreign countries.

Thanks to this the fandom has grown strongly there and the American schedule seems to be tight. I guess they were aiming for it.

‘If this is widely covered in the media it could be pushed out as an issue of promoting national prestige… ’

Before that I'm just glad that I managed to secure at least trendy popularity through mermaid aggro.

I shrugged and stopped reminiscing.

Because the conclusion was obvious.

'In the end I have to perform well on stage.'

The current interest needs to be raised once more on the stage. Only then can this tight structure be maintained.

I put down my smartphone. Ryu Cheong-woo who had been accepting Kim Rae-bin's criticism of Cha Yu-jin turned his head and asked.

"Stretching?"

"yes."

Soon it was time for the live broadcast.

Testa's order is third from the back.

Next to us is a female group with quite a bit of experience… and the last one is of course VTIC.

Wow!!

I think both sides probably had the intention of arranging it this way to avoid direct comparisons but since they share a concert hall anyway it doesn't mean much.

'There are a lot.'

I lined up to see VTIC and Testa's fans almost split apart standing under the stage.

There are many cases where the pre-recorded part of the live broadcast stage is not performed or is only appropriately selected but

it is because the audience is so focused that they end up working hard.

‘This is also filmed as a direct cam and circulated around.’

When we got on stage we waved our hands and then formed a group.

The first is a performance-type sub song using chairs that is close to Latin pop.

[Como tu dulce y amargo café

my love]

Cha Yu-jin takes charge of the Spanish refrain and adds flashy choreography and vocals.

‘It has increased.’

There are more songs in that one.

The thought of checking the status window briefly crossed my mind but it disappeared the moment I realized I was on stage.

[Your heart blooms like charm smoke in the hot air]

I sang the melody part at the beginning of the second verse. After performing the choreography of turning and jumping they slide to the side grab a chair and change formation.

And Raebin Kim sings and raps alone while sitting on a chair.

After that successfully clear the second verse refrain and the final climax.

Adrenaline rushes.

“Whoa.”

Ahhh!!

The response is also good.

‘I guess the difficulty level of the performance was difficult here as well.’

I looked down at my feet just before the interlude preparing for the title that would immediately follow.

And without realizing it I chuckled.

There is a bit of an interesting part.

The current outfit is somewhat unbalanced for the sticky sub song.

Because the clothes are worn according to the title that will be broadcast live.

[Take your STAR

A day when the stars are pouring down]

Everyone is wearing jeans and a white t-shirt.

* * *

‘good!’

Park Moon-dae’s first home horse clenched his fist in victory without realizing it when he saw Testa’s first broadcast outfit.

The outfit she liked the most in the music video was the first one so she couldn’t help it.

‘If you don’t like that you don’t have eyes.’

Jeans and a white t-shirt can’t be a bad thing as long as you have a

good body!

I guess I exercised with intention this time but the fit was clear even in the light fabric. Almost instinctively she prepared to unclamp.

At the same time the future candidate's outfits automatically went through my mind.

I'm probably thinking of pushing music video costumes in the first week as well. Work clothes vacation clothes robe-covered beach clothes…

'…and maybe a mermaid-like outfit at least once?'

However since it is a costume that has never appeared in a music video and the mermaid is only a story concept in the story she quickly gave up on expectations.

'Looking at the first episode's selection it looks like they're planning to keep it pretty without anything experimental. Please let's stick with that tone until the end.'

The stage begins!

She immediately cleared her mind and focused all her attention on the stage on the screen in front of her.

A refreshing background with blue sky and white sandy beach.

And the stage that unfolds is…

It was like an extremely pure quintessence of the fun of watching and listening.

[Sailing Island in the Sky

We fly so far]

There was no walking movement in the choreography.

In every step whether it's a slippery run or a bounce there's always an element of focus and rhythm included.

In addition the genre of the choreography changes depending on the part attracting attention with just the right impressive movements.

For example Lee Se-jin's bridge features a tango-style kicking movement and Cha Yu-jin's chorus features rocking.

Meanwhile the margin was created solely by the difference in speed. There is no rest section for anyone.

This means making people watch with fascination so that there is no time to get bored.

[Make you fly!]

"Park Moon-dae!!"

When accompanied by a refreshing live performance it felt like drinking a carbonated drink with ice.

Meanwhile the point choreography that used gestures and gazes in a subtle way during 'Take your STAR' stuck to the song like a sticker.

It was extremely catchy.

'I think the song sounds better thanks to the choreography?'

I thought I would have been impressed if Lee Se-jin and Cha Yu-jin who almost fought because they were trying to put together a draft with only choreography that people would want to follow had heard of it.

However on the screen they are flying around the stage like ghosts looking for the camera and making use of their facial expressions and atmosphere.

As the formation changes the stage takes up time in an instant.

If you come to your senses it's the ending.

[To the last island beyond the horizon

Today will shine]

Sun Ah-hyun is shown in close-up in a large format that resembles waves using camera work to the limit.

The acrobatics that appear for the first time between emotional vocals and drums are also impressive.

[Umm~ UmmUmm]

Even the members nodding their heads to the last melody and sitting cross-legged were brought to life with highlight choreography.

The song ends with the grinning members each making gestures such as clasping their shoulders or resting their chins.

Well-maintained handsome faces were captured one after another on the screen.

[TeSTAR – Promise]

"her."

Homma took a deep breath again only after the title appeared on the screen and Park Moon-dae's ending close-up disappeared.

'It's so fun.'

So to conclude…

'This works.'

I thought it would be a choreography challenge first. Since word of mouth had already spread I could see all kinds of videos already being uploaded with this stage release.

You can tell from the music video that the choreography isn't crazy difficult but it's just impressive and addictive.

Just looking at real-time social media similar reactions were pouring in.

– Is it already over?

-You're really good at it. You're a mermaid and you have to be good at performing on stage.

-After watching the stage the song sounds better. Is this an auditory hallucination?

-The stage restaurant is particularly delicious.

-I'm going to get sick of watching Tic-Tac-Toe doing things like this with my back and my hands. (Video)

"That's it."

The domestic trend that VTIC fans are talking about is Testa!

She predicted the future with satisfaction. And the prediction was to turn out very similar to reality.

However Testa was not the only one who converted the attention into consumption.

* * *

"The joy of bursting music! MusicBOMB~"

"First place this week… Congratulations! VTIC!"

Music broadcast MCs politely hand over bouquets and trophies to VTIC.

It was natural. Today due to the counting period last week's

performance is included and if VTIC is not first it is a manipulation.

“First of all to Tika who supported me until I won this award today…”

I laughed hard and slapped my palm at the guys who said their thoughts on winning first place. Everyone is doing that.

I’m sure there’s no idiot here who can’t manage his facial expressions.

Still I’m probably thinking about various things inside but in my case… yes I guess you could say I’m evaluating it.

‘These guys are definitely good.’

It was my first time watching these guys perform on their title stage properly.

And it was quite… impressive.

‘You’re digging a very well.’

They said that the music video was a culmination of content that their fans would like and the stage had the same tone.

‘Intense and stimulating high quality.’

It’s not like they threw away their popularity but the snake-fighting performance in the intro is clearly intended for the fan base.

‘And his stage skills are so outstanding.’

It’s not for nothing that I’m gaining new fans because of my seniority.

“MusicBOMB! See you again next week!”

I bowed my head to the waving first place guys and came to a conclusion as I got off the stage.

Although the results of this activity are different I don't think either of us will fall down on stage.

And in fact the response was similar.

In the following weeks Testa continued to climb the music charts through word of mouth and the picks of social platform users.

And eventually it happened.

[Testa just reversed the V-TIK sound source]

: Climbed up to 5th place. Testa seems to be at the top when it comes to real male idol music (capture)

-I'm crazy

-Awesome testa hahahaha

-Honestly the song was chosen very well. I think it's a good song.

That was composed by Kim Rae-bin.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋ You may have seen it once or twice to mention the names of the producing members but at this point they just put their names at the end.

This is the first time (capture)

Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

-It's worth coming in a week late. The album sales are also deceiving.

-I knew it would go well. The performance was really good. The music

video story was also good.

-Lucky

Thermal width

-The atmosphere is really bloody. Are you going to stay like this until the end of the day?

The VTIC and music rankings were reversed.

There was an uproar for a while as they thought it had actually come to a conclusion but it soon subsided. VTIC's global records continued to be spectacular.

Starting with 'No. 1 in 76 countries' interviews and awards ceremony invitations mentions in English and American countries and music video views.

It was enormous.

Thanks to its sparkling status more and more people came to listen to it and VTIC's title song continued to be at the top of the domestic charts.

This applies not only to the sound source but also to the overall topicality. We ended up being the ones holding out.

'It's easy.'

We swept the top rankings this week as planned but it was still unclear how the perception would change in August.

'Still what's satisfying is that the two-river system has been solidified.'

Nowadays we rarely see people asking 'How dare they put Testa on VTIC?'

This tension must be maintained until the end of the year.

I decided to pay attention to that and wait for the decisive end to come.

And so the music broadcast day returns again.

Testa's 3rd week of comeback music broadcast.

And VTIC's last domestic music broadcast for this album.

In fact they should have stopped appearing last week but since it was a special feature it seems like Tnet was holding on to their pants.

And I realized that this was the first critical moment.

'We have to capture public opinion.'

The topic had to explode once again.

However I did not know that I would encounter an unexpected and unpleasant situation in this special feature.

A prospective junior appeared as a special stage guest.

〈Azusa〉 This season's debut group.

Chapter 290

We have already participated in this week's music broadcast special format a few times.

'Group KPOP concert.'

Tnet held a global concert called 'TaKon' every six months.

Well it's the typical tyranny of a broadcasting company that broadcasts live in dozens of countries and doesn't have a proper infrastructure but it still looks shiny on the outside.

This time since they got hold of VTIC they seemed to be trying to be ambitious by dividing it into two days and organizing Part 1 and 2.

And Testa… isn't it obvious? Since Tnet is in the red he has to appear on both days.

However now there are not one but two sons of this broadcasting station.

"Hello senior!"

Day 1. What we met at the rehearsal was the debut group of this season of "Azusa." From what I heard they were doing a cover performance of our song.

Gold 2's grinning face can be seen among the guys greeting you energetically.

It's jaw-dropping to hear that they debuted at number one in such a dramatic way that it barely took any time.

"Senior please give me a lot of guidance~"

“Oh my please take care of us~”

He still gets along well with Keun Se-jin.

Of course this is not the one to pay attention to.

The guy who quietly buried himself earlier when everyone was kissing each other and saying hello.

Chae Seo-dam was in the debut group.

“…”

This is the guy who messed up with Sun Ah-hyun when he was in school and then couldn’t get rid of that habit in Azusa and ended up messing around with it.

‘The strings are also tough.’

Surprisingly this bastard debuted in 10th place after editing the latter part of Idol Inc. to correct his ‘desperate effort to survive’.

It is said that it was only then that the explanation that ‘it was all a misunderstanding’ came out perfectly and captured the hearts of general viewers…

-It sounds like a misunderstanding. A deceiver with a big mouth is in the debut group… Oh I’m so mad.

-Is it possible for idols to coexist with romance and earnestness?

-Chaeseodampads are really disgusting haha. I don’t accept PD picks for forced narratives.

Well for this reason it seems like they are getting a lot of criticism from fans of the same debut group.

‘But debuting is definitely an advantage.’

If you are eliminated due to controversy there will be a difference in your chances to advance.

I don't know if it's a coincidence or if it's just a coincidence but it's of no use.

Because Sun Ah-hyun hardly cares anymore.

"I'm fighting today…! "I will support you!"

"thank you!

I'm just cheering on other guys.

Since the person involved was like that we just ended up treating this guy like he didn't exist.

In addition the momentum of this season of <Azusa> slowed down as Chae Seo-dam who was in first place was defeated so this debut group… Hmm they should be good at producing.

'The general manager?'

I'm not that nervous.

"I hope you don't be too nervous and have a good performance."

"yes!"

So all I'm considering now is what we can gain from this unwelcome encounter.

'As long as I can use it that's fine.'

That's topical.

"See you next time!"

The moment we parted ways after saying hello the older Sejin quietly spoke.

“You changed places with them?”

“uh.”

The timer for the first timing has already been set.

“Testa up!”

As I step onto the rehearsal stage the early morning air blows through my nose.

A view of the outdoor stage.

Originally the outdoor concert hall where the debut group of Azusa would go was changed in the name of consideration to ‘remind us of the old days’.

‘Thank you just in time.’

Thanks to you the story will come out well.

I recalled the weather forecast I had checked a few days ago.

The probability of precipitation on the day of the performance was 70%.

* * *

“You bitch!”

“Oh it’s so loud!!”

Kim Rae-bin’s fan got up from his seat without even responding to his younger brother’s words. This was after I pounded the keyboard I was using with my fist.

puck!

It was the result of a war of words… or rather a war of fingers with VTIK's fans.

'The campaign is going downhill while surviving on winning overseas!!'

Her fighting power which has continued since the donation concert has been on the rise. But now is the time to calm down a bit.

"Hey are you saying you're watching this?"

"uh. "Get out of the way."

Without even correcting her tone she pushed her younger brother away and sat down on the sofa telling him to call her sister.

TaKon was broadcasting live on TV.

[NEXT STAGE]

[TeSTAR]

I don't know how many times that guy's next stage has been announced but it must be about time. Now the broadcast time is almost over!

And the Testa intro VCR actually plays on the screen.

"Good…??"

However she was speechless when she saw the performance scene captured on camera from afar.

It was so absurd.

"…What is this?"

“why?”

Why?

‘Why are these guys standing on the outdoor stage?’

As TaKon is broadcast live it uses two stages alternately to ensure quick maintenance.

And this time due to problems with the structure of the concert hall the stage was divided into outdoor and indoor areas.

So what usually happens?

Teams are brought into the room in order of seniority and teams that are very popular are invited into the room even if they have less seniority.

So of course I thought the Testa would be indoors…

These guys were standing on an outdoor stage.

Even on a rainy evening!

‘What’s wrong with Daewoo!’

She couldn’t help but feel heat in her head as she complained that there were no hostages and that they had called the 1st team for two days in a row saying it was their line.

For reference there was an almost hellish silence on social media which was overflowing with fans who had already witnessed that the debut group of Azusa was held indoors.

What she didn’t know about while fighting with VTIC’s fans was actually medicine for her.

Because I’m already angry enough!

…Still the moment Testa was close-up Kim Rae-bin's fans immediately forgot their anger.

'Whoever's idol is he's good.'

The testa came out flawless in every corner.

'Is Kim Rae-bin's silver robe crazy?'

The appearance of a colorful robe cardigan over a white shirt probably inspired by a music video costume looks wet and moist…

"…?"

Water… falling on your head?

'Where's the lid?'

Even though it is an outdoor stage they provide at least a waterproof screen.

No the weather forecast clearly said it would rain so of course there were curtains prepared for the stages so far.

But suddenly it wasn't there.

'For some reason the rain caught my eye…!'

'These crazy people…!'

She almost cursed but the performance started before she could so she reflexively focused on it.

Testa bounces his feet at the start of a rhythmic and thrilling song.

[Take your STAR

A day when the stars are pouring down]

Refreshing sounds pour out.

Testa didn't seem to care whether it got wet or not.

No rather when it hits the raindrops a new taste pops out.

'uh?'

As evening approaches and the lighting becomes stronger the light reflected from the water droplets on the accessories and robes on the feet and arms sparkles.

Hwiik.

Even the splashing water appears to be part of the stage perhaps due to the choreography involving a lot of bouncing and turning of the limbs.

And with every step they took water droplets splashed like decorations.

Below that… bare feet.

'…!'

I have long legs… or longer…

'There's stagnant water right??'

There was a lot of water on the floor probably because the top screen had been removed from the previous indoor stage.

'Too dangerous… '

However perhaps because I am barefoot the Testa does not slip.

Instead the stage unfolded as cleanly and pleasantly as if it were performed on dry land.

No it actually looked better.

‘what… ’

Every time I step on it with my bare feet my toes are half submerged and then come out. And the water rings bounce together.

In particular when entering the chorus it is excellent to move up to the point choreography steps.

[We fly so far]

Water gushes out between large formations. And the robe flutters splashing water droplets again.

It catches the eye.

A stage where extravagance overpowers the existing coolness.

All of that was done with wet more presentable costumes and hair so it was no different from a well-planned underwater performance.

‘ah.’

And she realized like a lightning bolt. The color of the robe’s decoration and the color of the gemstone on the limb accessories… is the color of the tail fin in that music video.

A performance wearing a mermaid symbol in flowing water.

‘You did this on purpose?’

For that concept you planned the stage by running around barefoot on a rainy day? The lid blows off too?

This is ridiculous. However Testa’s appearance on TV was so impressive that question marks and exclamation marks filled my mind.

[To the last island beyond the horizon

Today will shine]

The ending approaches with Sun Ah-hyun's acrobatics drawing a neat vertical droplet parabola.

Thanks to the members supporting them instead of looking nervous they started out with admiration. It is a choreography that catches the eye.

And the motion of sitting down while humming at the end… Instead they turn back with their arms around each other's shoulders.

[Umm]

It ends with looking up at the rainy sky to the final bass.

And so the stage ended.

"…"

[Turutturu~ The soup is excellent!]

The screen changed to an advertisement. However Raebin Kim's fans continue to sit on the sofa.

Her younger brother tapped her thigh with his foot.

"Hey are you good at it?"

It's so good and I don't know.

No I'm good at this but it's not something that will end at the same level…

So how amazing is this?

“Oh really!”

Kim Rae-bin’s fans immediately took to social media.

I had to find out what the hell was going on!

* * *

“eww!”

“Cha Yujin! “Are your feet okay?”

“OK! are you okay!”

Cha Yu-jin tore off the transparent protruding protector attached to her feet.

Even if the staff helped it still stung so it looks like he ripped it off with his own hands.

What is that? It is an anti-slip equipment made of rubber synthetic material.

‘Running barefoot across that wet marble floor is suicidal.’

That was custom-made before our comeback. I shrugged and took the thing off my foot.

“Oh doesn’t it hurt…?”

“uh. “It’s okay.”

The adhesive may sting a bit but there will be no aftereffects.

And I just had an even bigger opportunity.

“I know. “We just did a great job!”

“Oh really? “I think so too Eugene~”

“Hehe.”

“I hope viewers enjoy it are satisfied and feel good in their hearts!”

“uh. It has to be good.”

Bae Se-jin speaks firmly. Well he is the one who worked the hardest to complete the game due to the difference in stats so he has the right to say something like that.

I chuckled and nodded.

“is it so.”

Then let’s check it out.

As soon as I returned to the waiting room I covered myself with a towel and accessed the internet.

The related community… has already responded.

[Idol who just performed in heavy rain]

[Legendary Taken stage]

[Testa the stage we just finished performing is dangerous VS cool which is better?]

[Testa dizzying scene]

It’s uproar.

I thought it would probably be the same on social media and it was as expected.

Posts were pouring in like crazy and ‘Heavy Rain’ and ‘Testa What’

were trending.

-Aren't Mimi crazy?

-How should I accept this?

-Everyone else aside my kids are geniuses really;;

-Are my eyes weird? This looks better than the regular stage. Oh it shouldn't be like this.

No that's right. It has to be nice to look at.

'It's a choreography created with water in mind from the beginning.'

To be exact it is a choreography requested while simulating digestion on a stage set filled with water up to the ankle level.

I wanted to take advantage of the uniqueness of the album's summer and sea concept.

'It was meant to be used at concerts.'

It was hit here.

And it's natural that if one more well-considered element is added it's bound to be more fun.

'I knew there would be a reaction.'

I assumed that it would definitely be effective if I stay for 2-3 weeks and pop it when the buzz gradually stabilizes.

Plus we added some elements to make it even more impressive.

'This situation.'

Since we don't know if this is a plan or an unexpected situation due to

weather conditions the talk will continue to come out.

It has already begun.

-Good coping skills

-It's definitely a plan.

-If it was planned they would have already started advertising it. In my opinion it is an accident resolution.

-Why would Testa come to the outdoor stage in the first place? Of course it's a special stage so I can't communicate with idiots really.

-Predict the weather forecast and perform on stage according to rain showers…? Isn't this too much of an unreasonable guess?

I hope that the story continues to spread widely.

'It would be right around the time when WeTube's cyber wrecker bites.'

I checked the video which was spreading faster due to its controversial nature and started talking to the company.

* * *

Testa's stage in the heavy rain emerged as a hot trend at the end of the week amid various speculations and admiration.

Since there were many people who knew about Testa's recent activities due to the confrontation with VTIC and the songs that were missing people became interested more easily and became attached at an alarming rate.

It's not just about performing well on stage it's about being able to add your own opinion to this unique situation!

In the end it spread to a safety issue and ignited fire in many ways but

the official position was clearly announced in an article before the controversy officially surfaced.

[Testa's performance in the heavy rain? "Concession not an accident"]

[TaKon's dizzying downpour stage… an impromptu natural set]

It is said that Testa changed the stage on the day of rehearsal out of consideration for his immediate junior's first joint concert stage.

And after being aware of the weather situation they changed the configuration as an event and even wore equipment while paying attention to safety.

The articles that had been carefully inspected by the agency continued to appear in the main entertainment articles and advertised Testa's stage.

This is the clean truth except that the context has changed.

And Testa even showed their excitement by posting the anti-slip protective gear they were wearing at the time on social media.

_____

Ahyeon wore these and did ballet. It was so cool. We all followed along.

(video)

_____

-I thought they were using the Teenet kids as a shield for funny stories but it turned out to be true.

-What on earth were you trying to show at the concert? Guys I'll definitely go this time I'll get tickets!!

-♡♡♡♡

-This is the first idol who is so sincere about being an idol;

Because it came out quickly the truthfulness of Testa will not be damaged and because it was an unexpected situation its status will not be lowered.

However I had no idea that the video that had already spread would continue to gain momentum and go down from the most popular videos on WeTube.

People who praise people who find fault people who make aggressive videos based on this incident.

And even people who re-post the dance challenge comparing it with and without water.

Everyone contributed to the popularity of the song and raised Testa's music rating.

Thanks to this Cheongnyeo was able to organize it easily.

"…"

The calculation is that the country will be given over to Testa.

Chapter 291

In conclusion the sound source was a huge hit.

“What rank are you…?”

“for a moment.”

I checked the daily music chart.

[3rd Place Testa – Promise]

“oh my god.”

“I went up one step higher than yesterday!”

“Wooooow!”

Cha Yu-jin passed by humming something that sounded like a strange hooligan song. To be honest I understand because it made me feel bad.

I feel… excited too.

‘If you get results equivalent to your investment there is no other hormone system that is as good as this.’

The music above us was a drama OST and a song by a long-running indie band.

In fact it means that we did the best among the easy listening products released for the summer.

‘The build-up went well.’

The feeling of pleasure when the timing section of the route that was put together with the completed song two months before the comeback matches up is almost euphoric.

Topical. And topicality.

I looked back on the past week.

The heavy rain stage which attracted aggro with half controversy and half admiration swept social platforms and became a ‘positive image’ thanks to the explanation provided at the right time.

-It’s just a work of art.

-I’m the person who said in the comments on Testa’s comeback stage that watching it makes me feel better but this makes me feel even better haha.

-Gatgok Gatdol Gatmu

-It’s so amazing that water can splash like that. Testa you are mermaids.

-K-pop this summer is really fun. When I look back on it in 10 years I’ll be reminiscing about it all haha.

Even though it was an issue I couldn’t like it to my heart’s content because of safety issues but now I have no hesitation about consuming it.

‘People’s psychology is more enthusiastic when restrictions are lifted after being restricted than when they are just released.’

After that as expected people who heard the water splash choreography were immediately absorbed in the music as soon as the song became familiar to their ears.

Once again the virtuous cycle of larger sound sources and stages was completed.

[(Pre-release) Those who sail into the sky appear in water drop dance! | Tiny Club Episode 102]

In the end a parody that seemed to have been hastily put together appeared in advance on this week's TV entertainment testa appearance.

Since it appears in the most conservative media outlets it means that it has become a trend.

'That's because TV can use that stage image for topical aggro purposes.'

So the result is this.

-Testa songs are really everywhere. I went to Hongdae and was confused haha.

-Honestly both the song and choreography were very well chosen. The heavy rain dance was really sweet.

-My nephew who is in kindergarten also follows suit. How far has it spread?

The song itself and the stage itself became a popular trend.

'It's the flow.'

Although it was destroyed in a car accident at the time it was similar to the trend vaguely seen during the 'Calling' promotions.

This is an influence that extends beyond Testa's first-team name value.

It's so bad that on the Internet people who say 'I can't feel it' are flooded with comments with ridicule.

"Ravin is good at making songs so we're all doing well together."

"That's too much praise! "It was a collaborative effort and since it was

a song that could not have been released without the hyungs' feedback and Moon Dae hyung's idea I will move forward without being complacent!"

Raebin Kim spoke almost without even breathing. Anyone who sees it will think it's an acceptance speech.

Meanwhile Cha Yu-jin is answering seriously.

"Sejin and I made a really cool Choreo to Kim Raebin's song. Raebin Kim didn't do it alone!"

"That's what I said you idiot!"

"That's what I said idiot!"

You're playing well. I said a word to the party mentioned.

"That sounds good."

"uh?… Of course it's good~ Because people like it."

Surprisingly Big Sejin seemed a little embarrassed.

"What can I say… I can't believe it's going so well."

"…"

No it feels like a thrill.

He is a guy who has had almost no solo music-related activities. It was a special feeling to see the choreography that I personally selected and arranged become popular.

Big Sejin looked at the ceiling took a deep breath and raised both arms.

"Ah~ I don't know! Great! thanks! Thank you our members~"

“Go for it!!”

It was fun to watch the music ranking celebration ceremony where even Bae Se-jin turned red and applauded Keun Se-jin saying that the atmosphere gets better when things go well.

“Ah Testa showed me something again this time～”

It’s 1 a.m. right now and there’s another schedule at 4 o’clock but everyone seems to have forgotten about being tired.

Looking at the cases so far it’s okay since they aren’t the type of people to roughly schedule…

‘It’s not enough to let down your guard.’

In terms of name value alone it is difficult to say that it has surpassed VTIC. Besides the initial difference doesn’t go anywhere.

Of course we sold a lot… well this time.

[TeSTAR “The Ocean of Wonder” – 1 558 114]

Initial sales of 1.55 million copies.

To be honest I had many thoughts because I didn’t expect it to be this popular.

Just looking at it it is a huge number. Excluding VTIC there are only three active idols who have achieved this level of sales.

‘I’m still in good spirits.’

I shrugged my shoulders after checking how many albums were still being released even after the initial release.

‘I’ll take it for a month.’

I was almost certain that this composition would continue.

It seemed unlikely that other top ranked music artists would enter the market until mid-August.

‘I can’t even enter the country.’

In this situation where the first place is being shared between the two first-team teams what benefit can there be?

Now that Testa has gone beyond what he was forced to endure and has become a truly solid duo it will take quite some time for both of them to slow down.

VTIC fans also seemed to know this and changed their stance a bit.

-Because we are both doing well we don’t get into trouble.

-VTIK Testa has completely different routes so why are they being compared like this?

-Why is it so pathetic that you guys are so excited that they are hitting Testa with the V-Tik soundboard and V-Tik with the Testa sound? Those stones have no future.

It is a ceasefire gesture.

The moment Testa’s song became popular it seemed like a decision was made: ‘This is going to be difficult to win over public opinion.’

Instead the goal is to solidify VTIC’s top tier position and avoid stressing about the arrows.

‘Jjambap isn’t going anywhere.’

Of course behind the scenes they are gnashing their teeth and creating rumors that they will catch and kill Testa… but that was expected.

Since the song worked so well the fans… I mean our fans will have a lot more fun than stress.

From the perspective of someone who is trying to get ahead this situation is no different from a decision win.

'That's it.'

I turned off my smartphone.

…Is it the taste of exquisite success in the number of adventures or is it time to enjoy it a little more?

"Park Moon-dae!"

"Moondae come here! "You should do this too!"

Me indeed.

I got up from my seat. It's funny to see the encouragement pouring in from excited guys.

Let's at least give him a shoulder hug. Still it was a good moment.

* * *

8 hours later. After the early morning photo shoot what took place at 9 a.m. was a light interview shoot.

The subject is also Tnet.

This year's TaKon which was held over two days was so well received that it seemed like the VOD specials would be a bit more fancy.

It looks like they started filming from early morning from the debut group of <Azusa> to Mirinae.

But honestly no matter how many broadcasting stations call it I thought it would be omitted if it had a name value of VTIC…

"hello!"

“Hello~”

It came unexpectedly. It looks like he happened to be in the country.

It’s not surprising that we met in overlapping time zones.

‘They took it out at the most convenient time.’

So as far as filming goes it was kind of a natural flow for the two most popular people in the same time zone to meet.

However… there was no need to allocate the same space to them just to give them the most spacious and well-equipped waiting room.

“…”

“…”

I happened to be the first person to bat and fell silent when I saw the guy coming in from the interview.

Cheongryeo.

I have to be alone with this bastard for 20 minutes until the next one comes.

Well it’s surprising that I’m reluctant to do it now.

“It looks like your junior took the first picture too.”

“yes. “Yes.”

“Are you enjoying your activities these days?”

“I’m trying to do well. “It’s also fun.”

I’m sure this bastard won’t turn away just because I lost out on the music.

However Cheongryeo's face looked quite relaxed.

"Me too."

"…"

"No it's fun. It's been a while since I tried a new song. "There are so many variables here so I've only written songs that have been tested in previous periods."

Not only is your face comfortable right now but you also seem to have used words that are too comfortable to answer here.

"yes. "I see."

Why would you speak so openly if someone comes in?

"hmm? "Speak comfortably."

"I'm not sure what you're talking about."

"ah."

But the guy across from me laughed heartily.

"It's not a commercial it's not a music show… It's rare for outsiders to come to such hastily organized internal filming. "I think you can take it easy."

Is that so?

'Is this what an idol is risking his own safety?'

Well our staff could come but there was no reason or justification for them to put their ears in the room and listen.

"So then."

“haha.”

I leaned on the sofa and picked up my smartphone. Cheongryeo stopped laughing and asked.

“Are you targeting the target?”

“All singers are like that.”

“No I’m not talking about such a general goal… I think I’ve thoroughly planned out a strategy for this year.”

“From the timing of the release to the music video and this shower stage the viral effect was good.”

I looked at Cheongryeo.

“Basically it worked because the song and the stage were good.”

“…”

“I did it because it was worth doing.”

“Is that so?”

“Don’t you think that your song worked because it deserved it?”

I looked back down at my smartphone.

“They said it was a song that had never been tested before. “Then what did you believe in?”

“I don’t know.”

Cheongryeo’s voice became monotonous.

“I was just trying to make it good.”

“So that’s good.”

“My junior took more of the music though.”

Yes I knew this story would come out eventually.

“Who sold 2 million albums? “Don’t pretend to unilaterally submit to the outcome.”

“haha!”

Cheongryeo laughed.

“I guess so. “I still have no intention of being pushed back.”

The answer sounded a bit refreshing.

“Are you sure you are brave?”

I sank back into the sofa. The atmosphere becomes a little looser.

And suddenly I heard a small dull sound behind my voice…

‘no way.’

My mind stops.

“Ah Kong…”

I didn’t listen and stood up right away. Cheongryeo immediately closes her mouth and stands up to follow.

Without warning I turned around walked to the door grabbed the handle and opened it.

“…!!”

Damn it there was someone.

The thing that suddenly happens beyond the door…

This is Chaeseodam.

"…"

Throw away all surprises and surprises.

'This bastard was trying to eavesdrop.'

I reflexively recalled the conversation between me and Cheongryeo.

'No swearing unrealistic words… '

Did you say something similar? No I think I used an overly primitive expression about this activity…

I spoke informally to Cheongnyeo.

"It's strange. This side of the route is… ah."

They say no one goes around here.

Cheongryeo looked at Chae Seo-dam and her eyes lit up.

"You came to visit my junior."

"…!"

"I think that's right. It's not because he doesn't know me… There's no reason to come to the outskirts for any other purpose. "Isn't that right?"

"…"

You came for me?

Judging from that cold sweat look on my face I guess it's true.

Chae Seo-dam's expression returned as if she had regained her composure at that moment.

"I… I just got lost and came here. "Seniors."

"I guess filming is over."

"He said he would wait longer and take another photo after lunch."

This means that because the best time was taken away from the first team this guy's filming time suddenly popped up so it's still a waiting time.

And after finding out my whereabouts and following me he somehow tried to eavesdrop on our conversation outside this door?

"But I have some concerns. "Senior."

At that time Chae Seo-dam's voice suddenly became relaxed perhaps due to a change of heart.

"Actually I'm scared of many things these days… so I always record when I'm working. I'm afraid there will be a big problem due to another misunderstanding. "Isn't that right?"

The embarrassment slowly disappeared from Chae Seo-dam's face and her eyes began to sparkle instead.

"I debuted because I was 'lucky'…but I think I'll need an objective excuse if another rumor arises."

In a strange way there is an emphasis in the tone.

This bastard…

I reflexively recalled the expression I gave that guy.

'Lucky bastard.'

“But this recorder performs better than I expected. “I’m asking because I’m concerned because it could be inconvenient.”

“…”

“Did you say anything that would be embarrassing if it were recorded?”

Chapter 292

When Chae Seo-dam brought up the topic of ‘recording’ the atmosphere suddenly changed to typical.

I mean it was funny.

‘What is this guy talking about?’

If you want to use whatever you’ve recorded isn’t it best to keep your mouth shut and then figure out the timing?

Why are you giving me time to deal with it by speaking out of my own mouth?

‘Well are you trying to take control through threats?’

Are they trying to embarrass me by telling me to release the recording?

Well I’m curious as to what will happen if it’s recorded and they say they shared something embarrassing and what will happen if they say they didn’t share it.

I opened my mouth right away.

“You know that third-party recording is illegal Mr. Chae Seo-dam.”

“yes? Ah… I was trying to record my daily life and I was asking because I didn’t want the background music to contain anything that might be embarrassing to my seniors.”

Chae Seo-dam bowed her head.

“I’m truly sorry if this was a sensitive conversation!”

oh.

If you say it was sensitive it's a weakness and if you say it wasn't sensitive are you saying that the grounds for questioning will disappear?

I crossed my arms and smiled.

It's true that you're trying to make me angry.

"Hmm… I guess this happens a lot. "It's an illegal invasion of privacy."

Okay so you said it was illegal?

However this cub's next behavior was different.

"yes! I am also careful to prevent that from happening. "First of all I will delete anything that may have been recorded by my seniors."

Chae Seo-dam took out a button-shaped recorder from the back pocket of his pants.

'Is it a Bluetooth type?'

He then took out his smartphone and played the recording file in front of me.

-Well I don't know where this is.

-My legs hurt…

I can hear a faint sound behind Chae Seo-dam's voice as if she's deliberately speaking out loud and sitting in front of the door…

I'm not sure but I think there was a sound recorder stuck close to the door so some sound got into the waiting room.

-Aiming for the target…

Oh did it come in from there?

Let's start with the story of viral marketing.

I heard the faint voice of Cheongryeo.

And Chae Seo-dam immediately clicked on the recording file and deleted it completely.

"Deleted."

"Oh yeah."

Should I at least applaud? I nodded and looked at him.

"…"

You look embarrassed.

Why are you so calm than I thought?

Did you think that if I played the recording myself I would get anxious and ruminate on our past conversation? The ambition is good.

"Anything else to say?"

"no. Then let's go. "I'm sorry for causing trouble to my seniors."

The guy lowered his head and turned around.

I checked the remaining one of the 'seniors' that Chae Seo-dam mentioned.

Cheongnyeo.

"…"

The guy is staring at the cub who is turning around.

‘That… ’

At that time Chae Seo-dam suddenly looks back and speaks.

“But… senior do you trust me?”

“…!”

This is some bullshit again.

“I’m really sorry but I don’t know much about machines. “I was wondering if there would be a problem if it were to remain somewhere and get hacked.”

“Recording.”

I did a performance of deleting it but in reality I have it so am I trying to create anxiety like that?

‘I can see the outline of how he lives.’

I keep holding it and trying to check the other person’s reaction. It looks like you have a talent for catching pods and making leaps.

But with such a big difference in weight class such a stupid thing… Is it a calculation that they will buy it because they have more to lose?

“hmm. “Then I think Mr. Seodam will be in trouble.”

“…Me?”

“yes. “Idols who secretly record other people’s conversations… that’s right.”

I leaned against the doorway.

“If I were you I would be careful.”

This means that the moment the recording starts I will drag you in.

Chae Seo-dam raised his head defiantly for a moment but then bowed again.

"…Thank you for the advice."

Then he walked quickly and disappeared across the hallway.

'Funny bastard.'

I don't know why he's trying to end it on his own after barely debuting… but he says he wants to fail so what can I do?

I shrugged and removed my head.

It depends on how well that bastard's recording was done but… I guess I'll try maxing out the disadvantages I would get if I were to ignore it.

'Is this informal language and viral marketing?'

Both were negative factors. If I were to be specific the keywords could be summarized as 'attitude controversy' and 'public deception.'

-No matter how close you are why are you speaking like this? Is this real thing you're talking about?

-They said it was 'dang-dang' and it was like a real dog's kitchen lol.

-Honestly I wake up.

-From V-Tik's performance to the heavy rain performance it was all planned and pretended to be a coincidence. It's really a dark day itself.

Is this the expected answer?

However if you ask whether it is unconditionally fatal it is a question

mark.

‘There’s a lot of swearing and it’s not good.’

However if both had enough spare time defense was possible. Ultimately it’s a matter of frame.

In particular if you keep your words in sync with the person you are talking to it could end up as a typhoon in a teacup…

“That’s fun.”

…This bastard is so calm probably because he’s the only one losing money if he gets recorded.

No from that bastard’s perspective wouldn’t it actually be beneficial if it exploded?

In this confrontation situation the greater the minus of Testa the more beneficial it is to VTIC.

‘For some reason he didn’t open his mouth.’

I massaged the back of my neck and walked back into the waiting room. I’m thinking of getting some work done until the others arrive.

But a question is heard from behind.

“I wonder what you are going to do.”

“Why are you curious about that senior?”

“I was the one who told you to stop talking so I think you should cooperate. “Hmm what kind of resentment is this?”

“resentment?”

Is that even possible?

Honestly I don't understand. To begin with the only contact I had with him was swearing once so you're saying that's going to be annoying enough to turn off recording aggro?

'I just became X so everyone should become X.'

Don't ask it's the mentality of a terrorist.

However the point that Cheongryeo pointed out again was clear.

"That doesn't seem to me like there is any intention to do business with it… This is also a unique case."

"…"

hmm.

Yes it was exactly me…

"So I'd like you to tell me what you're going to do."

"Well… look."

I completed the text I had written and sent it. Since Chae Seo-dam started threatening right away unless he was quite a stone-faced person he must have thought that I would be prepared if he blew up the recording.

If so I'd definitely do some extra work instead of blowing it up right away.

'All risks are extracted.'

It is true that it is a loss if gossip breaks out somehow so it is just an observation for now.

Until the unwary one's purpose is revealed and his weakness is revealed.

* * *

A few days later I got off work early for the first time in a while and was lying on the living room sofa.

“What is this at Mundaemundae?”

“what.”

Big Sejin holds the smartphone up to my head.

This is an interview passage.

The question is ‘close connections in the entertainment industry.’

The grand prize is… the debut group of this year’s <Azusa>.

———————

Chae Seo-dam: Recently I received advice from Testa senior Park Moon-dae. The guidance was very kind which made me think that I should work hard.

…

———————

This is a common interview with a rookie who attracts aggro by talking about his friendship with a popular senior.

However the problem is that the senior and the rookie are Chae Seo-dam and I.

“I asked Heeseung right away and he said he still keeps giving me answers like this.”

“…”

“look.”

Big Sejin changed the screen.

[Heeseung: Are you really close to Moon Dae hyung? An unimaginable development [ㄴㅇㄱ]

…Gold 2 This guy also appeared on survival programs twice and seems to be completely addicted to Internet buzzwords.

Anyway I knew the situation.

“Are you trying to use my name?”

Chae Seo-dam’s head seemed to be spinning.

I am using this as a positive factor in my situation where public opinion is negative. Right now my fans are shocked but are accepting it as a good story.

‘You’re just pushing your limits.’

It seems like he wants to take advantage of the risk and reach the limit of remaining silent.

Additionally if I contact you personally here and you get angry or show a negative reaction I will probably record that as well. That’s how it gets intertwined.

‘You clever bastard.’

I’ve been doing something similar for a long time.

…Of course no matter what analysis I do the situation I’m facing right now is different.

Big Sejin lowered his smartphone and asked.

“So. Mr. Moon Dae. Why did this bastard suddenly think of using the

three letters of Park Moon-dae's name?"

"…"

"Has something happened?"

This question.

And no matter how well I prepare and prevent this it can pose a risk to the team.

I decided to reveal everything clearly.

"I'd like everyone to gather in the living room for a moment."

It is time for confession.

And after a while.

"So… you're saying you spoke informally to senior Cheongnyeo?"

"…okay."

"…"

I thought they were going to swear with their eyes but surprisingly there was a look of understanding in the eyes of the two people with the same name. What is it?

"Yeah… that's how the order turned out so the two of us were together."

"good job!"

Oh those two guys know that they are the cause of my dog fights on vacation. I guess you think I said it because I didn't feel it was worth speaking politely to.

However the others seem puzzled. Liu Chengwu mutters.

“You did well…?”

“Oh that guy has been harassing Park Moon-dae!”

“…!!”

“…okay? when?”

Now is not the time to talk about that.

I ended the conversation between Ryu Cheong-woo and Bae Se-jin. When I heard Kim Raebin my eyes popped out.

“It was a while ago but the broadcasting station had to be careful anyway so I’m sorry. And I said that he planned the way our song took off but he didn’t deny it.”

“I’m sorry about this too.”

“No!! The person who recorded it is bad! There’s nothing wrong with Moon Dae!”

“you’re right. “How could someone do such a rude and malicious thing…”

They look like they got criticized for barely releasing a song but they are fast guys. I suppressed a bitter smile.

“Thank you but a mistake is a mistake anyway. It’s my fault. “I guess I let my guard down.”

“…How can someone from Mundaemun University always feel nervous?”

Big Sejin put his arm around his shoulder and muttered quickly.

“are you okay! Recorded by someone who hasn’t even debuted yet?

“Let’s talk right away…”

“Then!” “Let me… tell you!”

what?

Suddenly Seon Ah-hyun who had been listening quietly clenched her fist.

“That kid… was mean to me but if you tell people that he’s bullying you too…”

“Ahyeon??”

“Ahyun that’s not it!”

The living room suddenly became noisy. And I agree with this response.

‘If you bring up a sensitive issue such as school violence even though there is no evidence… ’

If you criticize it wouldn’t it just become a muddy fight without benefit to Sun Ah-hyun? It’s not for nothing that I didn’t explode it when Azusa was killed.

“Seon Ah-hyun it would be better to just get rid of my informal language and shoot Chae Seo-dam as a recorder.”

Bae Se-jin helps.

“okay! “Park Moon-dae’s informal language is better!”

hey.

“All you have to do is tell that crazy guy to make an excuse! “Otherwise…”

“sudden?”

"…Anyway you just have to make it clear that it's okay to listen to informal language."

Bae Se-jin cringed in response to Ryu Cheong-woo's question not knowing the details of the situation. Did you think you shouldn't say more than that since you're not the party involved?

'I guess they were talking about threatening to release any evidence… or just reporting it.'

Well that was one of the ways.

And Liu Chengwu began to calm the mood.

"okay. In any case if you haven't been able to say anything because you've been going through a hard time don't worry too much…"

"Ah the work is done."

"work?"

"I recorded it too."

"…??"

I lifted my smartphone and showed it. It is a recording file.

"I've been doing it for some reason ever since I made it informal."

If nothing happens there's no problem if you delete it right away. No matter what you do there is no loss in saving.

And the reaction from all sides was 'I knew it would happen'…No I knew it would happen?

"After all it's Mundaemun University."

"and…"

Yeah that's good.

"We have already discussed everything with the company."

So the moment I was about to say that there is no need to worry about distortion or wrong responses.

Sun Ah-hyun raised her hand again.

"I have… too."

"…!!"

"Recording?"

"Oh no."

Sun Ah-hyun raised her head and spoke firmly in a trembling voice.

"I have a record of counseling from that time Mundae…!"

"…!"

"Of course I quit right away… but if I find it I'm sure there will be data left."

Sun Ah-hyun finished her sentence clearly.

"I want to write if it helps you."…

…With those words just now there are two ways to handle this matter.

How to quietly let Chae Seo-dam disappear from the industry.

And the other one is… a way to relieve your heartache.

'Let's do the latter.'

okay.

Only then will the profit margin be calculated correctly.

I called the last worker in the early morning after the meeting ended that day.

-Have you made up your mind?

“okay.”

Since he was overseas I received it right away.

“Please cooperate.”

Chapter 293

The recent schedule for the group whose group name has not yet been decided – <Azusa> Season 5 debut group was quite busy.

This is because at the same time as preparing for his debut he was also carrying out the schedule of the winner of the audition program including interviews for advertisements.

Although the popularity was not comparable to the status of Testa in the previous men's season it was still enough to excite the hearts of those involved.

And there were also members who felt a sense of victory for other reasons.

'Can't you even contact me? 'Fuck that's funny.'

Chae Seo-dam checked a contact on her smartphone that was unresponsive.

[Mundae senior]

It was a number I found out by coaxing the manager who was previously in charge of Testa. It would have been easy to just say 'Brother brother' and let the bastard fly.

'Even if you catch Gao at that level it's still that way.'

Chae Seo-dam guessed that Park Moon-dae was also of a similar type.

It was shameful to see a misfit who couldn't even speak in school come out loud because he was so drunk that he had become a popular idol.

'What's wrong with you lucky bastard?'

From what I heard he seemed like he was really looking after him but in the end there was nothing more to it than just pretending to be there.

Even now Chae Seo-dam himself secretly brings up Park Moon-dae every time he does a related interview or shoot but doesn't he get any response?

He was clearly scared.

'I thought I would do it because I was angry but look at how I couldn't do it because I was scared.'

Then in his head it was obvious that he was glorifying himself as a cartoon character or something. Aren't there one or two people in every class who fail?

'Where are you introducing yourself?'

It's just funny that someone who has succeeded just because of timing and intelligence can abuse someone like him who has worked so hard to live his life.

Chae Seo-dam personally showed respect to herself for cleverly overcoming the situation by practicing with her feet broken and using any means possible.

I let my guard down for a moment and slipped but that was the end of it.

'I won't do it like that anymore.'

After using Park Moon University to its limits and benefiting from its recognition and image there were still more exciting plans left.

The moment he encounters Park Moon-dae again he can't hold back and directly causes him to explode. Because eliciting reactions from others was his specialty.

'If possible it would be better if you tell the company as well.'

If the company tried to cover it up that was a good situation. Then gather it and use it as a weakness again.

‘If anything happens I can use it as evidence that I was bullied and get away with it.’

In this case the reversal of the image killed two birds with one stone.

‘An idol who continuously harasses his juniors using the excuse of a recording that was already deleted on the spot!’

“ah.”

Just thinking about the situation being overturned seemed plausible so Chae Seo-dam felt satisfied.

And for a moment he thought about Cheongryeo another person involved in the recording whom he had not thought about because he was too excited at the time.

Of course now he was rationalizing that it was all his own calculation.

There was no way that person could have made any kind of gesture.

‘Is it all like that?’

Chae Seo-dam was sure that Park Moon-dae was glad that he was in trouble because there was no harm to him. Haha even if you do it aren’t you competitors?

I found out that he was an idol who did well as soon as he debuted but I fully expected how childish his personality would be.

‘Instead you could contact me to make a deal.’

He was polite enough in that situation so there would be no need for his feelings to be hurt.

Perhaps Park Moon-dae’s weakness was waiting to be revealed.

“Hmm~”

Chae Seo-dam thought of this snowball-like logic that followed naturally and threw away the anxiety of the past few days.

‘You made a bold plan well.’

The arrogance that had consistently held him back in life grew again.

And this optimism was shattered a few days later when I met someone in the company hallway.

His classmate Sun Ah-hyun who is now a senior.

“Hello senior!”

“hello…!”

Sun Ah-hyun who was walking in the opposite direction was looking at her with her head held high unlike when she was in school. A guy like that has to be treated like a senior because his seniority is behind him.

Chae Seo-dam felt bad for a moment.

‘If ‘Azusa’ hadn’t done well I wouldn’t have had a social life.’

It always made me feel the bitter taste of absurdity when people like that talked about themselves as if they were more successful than me.

“But what are you going to do?”

Isn’t there nothing you can do other than campaigning as a senior? That is if you care about the social position you barely created.

And as for Chae Seo-dam Sun Ah-hyun’s campaign… honestly I wasn’t even tickled.

“I have something to say to Mr. Seo Dam is it okay for a moment?”

“Oh yes! Seodam hyung!”

Although it was a bit annoying that he was trying not to stutter he internally laughed at Seon Ah-hyun’s behavior of calling him out.

The tape recorder is still running.

‘There will be one more weakness.’

However as soon as Chae Seo-dam enters the corner conference room he is hit by a direct ball from Sun Ah-hyeon.

“I’m thinking a lot… should I tell the truth that you bullied me?”

“…!”

What are you revealing?

Chae Seo-dam momentarily wondered if this was reality.

However Sun Ah-hyun’s words were not over.

“Seodam I have a recording.”

“…!”

“I was so scared of you… I thought maybe I was strange so I recorded it to listen to it again and try to understand… for a while.”

“…”

“And there are still some left.”

Chae Seo-dam felt a cool sensation running down her spine.

It was a survival instinct felt in the face of crisis.

‘Oh no.’

Chae Seo-dam barely denied reality. And I rationalized it thinking it was rational.

Similar to what we have been doing so far but a little stronger.

‘Even if I say that it won’t explode?’

If it explodes wouldn’t it be a loss to yourself? He’s such a popular idol right now.

When you’re barely in school it’s hard to complain about school violence just because you’re in a bad mood and messed up your practical skills. At least he thought so.

‘And what did you record?’

In his opinion no matter how much he thought about it he had never verbally abused or hit someone to the point where he could be blamed.

That’s just to scare you.

‘but… ’

But just in case… Okay just in case.

After finishing rationalizing Chae Seo-dam opened her mouth in a regretful tone.

“Ahyeon… do you hate me that much?”

“…”

“There was some friction when we were in school… but not to the point like this. Are you saying… that I was pushed out of the top spot? “I’m so embarrassed.”

If you were expecting a picture of you making excuses and being embarrassed you would be mistaken.

“I feel ashamed because I think it’s because I think it’s fun because I have a bad image…”

He was conscious of his tape recorder and worked hard to produce evidence…

“Seodam.”

However Sun Ah-hyeon did not move a single inch.

“That doesn’t work anymore.”

“…!!”

“I really want to make it public. “I came to let you know because I thought it would be my final decision to tell you in advance.”

“…”

“Then I’ll go in.”

Sun Ah-hyun slightly lowered her head and left the conference room first with a stern expression.

And Chae Seo-dam’s mind went blank.

* * *

‘There’s no way it exploded.’

Chae Seo-dam lay on the bed in her dorm and thought to herself.

He may have just said it out of interest in his position and wanted to threaten him.

‘I’ve seen that bastard somewhere.’

…But on the other hand I keep imagining what kind of ramifications

there would be if Sun Ah-hyun released the recording.

Eventually as time goes by these thoughts come to mind.

'…Do you apologize now?'

No an apology is an acknowledgment! He could never apologize… He didn't do anything wrong to deserve an apology in the first place right?

I was sick of being treated like a huge victim for encouraging the mentally weak person to collapse on their own.

"Fuck…"

Everything was uncertain as to what would happen. However the moment you make the gesture it becomes numb.

'Ignore it and go?'

But I felt uncomfortable. My thoughts endlessly return to the starting point…

After such an anxious and crazy long few days.

There has finally been a change.

"Seodam um… the management manager at the company wants to see you."

"…yes."

Fuck you! Fuck you!

Chae Seo-dam had a hunch. Looking at the manager's expression I don't think it's a good thing.

This is what Sun Ah-hyun did.

“…!”

yes!

At that moment an incredible idea passed through Chae Seo-dam’s mind.

If Park Moon-dae finds evidence that he harassed her first wouldn’t he be able to make a deal with the company if Sun Ah-hyun exposes it?

As he went to the management office at the end of the hallway under the guidance of his manager he continued to do calculations in his head.

‘If I send a text message right now and try to scratch it… ’

Sweet.

However after checking whether or not a recorder was in possession when the door to the consultation room in the management office was opened.

“You’re here.”

Sitting there… was the completely unexpected Inyoung.

Moon-Dae Park.

“…!”

What kind of situation is this?

Park Mun-dae who was sitting in the position where the director should be glanced at Chae Seo-dam indifferently and then gestured.

“Please sit down.”

“…”

“Oh I’m the assistant manager.”

Tuk.

Park Moon-dae who was quietly muttering something nonsensical glanced at the door being closed by the manager.

And then he laughed.

“Let’s talk.”

…Only then did Chae Seo-dam recall the suspicions she had forgotten about looking down on Park Moon-dae.

The reason why he tried to spy on Park Moon-dae.

revenge.

-Lucky bastard.

After Park Moon-dae’s remarks he wondered if all the incidents and revelations that had happened to him were the actions of Park Moon-dae.

* * *

I raised my head and checked who came in through the door.

Chae Seo-dam’s face looks like she’s seen some kind of ghost.

‘Good.’

The more distracted I was the easier it was to eat. It will be easier for someone who is already easy.

I said to the guy who was still standing.

“Aren’t you going to sit down?”

“…”

“It doesn’t matter… Then we’ll just talk.”

I continued monotonously.

“I heard there was a report regarding school violence…”

“It’s all your doing right?”

“What is it?”

“…”

But instead of answering this bastard’s expression changed as if he realized something.

And only then pull out the chair and sit there.

‘oh.’

The guy said with a twinkle in his eye.

“I think you’re mistaken… I don’t care if something happens and I have to stop doing this senior. “I’ve already been criticized enough… There’s no one way right?”

“…”

“okay. I’m just going to quit being an idol so I’m going to tell everyone and leave. uh? “The senior group worked together and even the company put pressure on people to create the rumor.”

Well that’s a typical reaction.

‘We’re cornered so let’s all die together. ‘I will self-destruct’.

‘In an emergency you can go back to your major industry. Is this it?’

You may have guessed that this bastard has a head but from Testa's perspective I will suffer a loss no matter which side Sun Ah-hyun explodes in the matter.

'I continued to be cautious to avoid that.'

So I guess they thought that if they did this the threats would go away and they would enter the negotiation stage.

"I see."

It's a shame but it's useless.

There is no negotiation with you.

"But do you plan to study abroad when you quit being an idol?"

"What are you saying…"

"I think it will be difficult to live in Korea right now."

I rested my chin and spoke without even looking at Chae Seo-dam.

"I will somehow expose all the facts and create such a bad story that you will no longer be able to live socially in Korea."

"…!"

"I don't mind either. Whether it explodes or not. "That doesn't mean Testa will fail."

I shrugged.

"I told you idiot that all discussions between officials have ended since you started talking about recording and such nonsense."

How to drive this bastard into a state of panic where he loses all credibility.

This is a sincere bluff.

Chapter 294

It was important from here.

‘Push in.’

I took my smartphone out of my pocket and placed it clearly on the desk.

And just like this guy did to me last time I played the recording file.

-Are you aiming for the target?

-Is that true for all singers?

A sound source with much clearer sound quality than what Chae Seo-dam recorded.

I recorded it.

“They’re not the only ones who can record.”

I stopped playing and chuckled.

“Did you really think I was going to get angry and ask you not to reveal the truth just because I spoke informally with a senior?”

“…”

“Just go on a variety show right now and use it as proof of your friendship with that senior and that’s it.”

Chae Seo-dam seemed to be trying to understand what the situation was.

It may not be of much help to the situation but the desire to deny reality makes you reflexively look for something to refute.

‘Shall I wait?’

Only after a few more seconds had passed did he urgently open his mouth.

“A new song is out! They say it was all planned…”

Ah that.

“well. Did I do that? “I didn’t want to talk too long so I just skipped it… I guess it all depends on the situation.”

Without another word I used the smartphone again.

Go to your address book and make a call.

[VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo]

The melody of the acoustic version of TiriRing VTIC’s new song plays as a phone call sound for a while… and then cuts off.

Sweet.

-Hello junior.

“Hello senior. “I’m talking about what we talked about in the waiting room last time. Would it be okay if I gave it as a source for entertainment?”

It was a little annoying to hear laughter over the phone but Cheongryeo answered anyway as planned.

-sure. That’s how I do it. Because I was the one who told you to stop talking.

“thank you.”

-What?

I hung up the phone.

“They say so.”

“…”

Now whatever you were gleeful about as a weakness has both disappeared.

The idiot in front of me seemed to have calmed down as if the momentum he had been fighting earlier had gone.

‘Even if my eyes turn upside down it won’t last long.’

He is a guy with a really strong desire to see himself.

I knew it was time to ratchet up the pressure a notch higher.

So we quickly changed the conversation.

“So I think this answers your question… Next is the report on school violence that I originally wanted to talk about.”

Now that I’ve covered my weaknesses let’s talk about yours.

I said it casually.

“Isn’t it neat for the victim to be interviewed by a reporter?”

“…!!”

“I think it would be a good social message to do this officially and since there is enough evidence I think everyone will believe it.”

evidence.

I'm going to make a recording because the conversation I had with Sun Ah-hyun is flashing through this bastard's head right now.

I finished my sentence.

"I thought it would just fall flat if we added the context that they were trying to exploit other people's weaknesses while recording. I'm going to proceed right away. end."

I picked up my smartphone again and cleaned up my place. It is a gesture indicating that everything to be said is finished.

"…that!"

Chae Seo-dam woke up in shock as if she had been bombed.

"Now wait a minute. "Why is this… why is this?"

So why are you asking me why I keep talking about this to a guy like you? Thank you.

I smiled faintly and answered.

"Give up."

"…"

"Since it was decided to just resolve everything I think we should notify the parties involved. Now all we have to do is wait."

It was a notification.

"…"

Chae Seo-dam froze in her seat.

It's a normal reaction. At this point the average person is overwhelmed.

The other party has no will to negotiate all your preparations have been ruined and you even have a warning that they will now fatally attack your weakness.

Right now it feels like I'm cornered with no way out.

Regret and disbelief.

And this bastard with an oversized ego comes up with a different result in his head.

"Why on earth are you doing this to me?"

It's someone else's fault.

"I didn't do anything wrong to you! This happens because he and Sun Ah-hyun had a bad relationship when they were in school… Does this make sense? Seriously… why are you doing this?"

Chae Seo-dam started talking gibberish.

"You can't just trust what Sun Ah-hyun says and make people like this! To bury it unilaterally like this…"

"I see."

I said carelessly.

"What you did to Sun Ah-hyun is something anyone would do in that environment and what you did to someone else is cowardly and unfair?"

"…"

"When you did that to Sun Ah-hyun you knew how much damage it would cause to the other person. "It's the same when you record me."

Chae Seo-dam looked like she had been hit.

These bastards say they have to suffer like shit to show any remorse.

“If it were me I wouldn’t say that out of embarrassment. “Isn’t it better to accept the outcome?”

Of course I said this knowing that I was not the type of person to give in.

“No not even Seon Ah-hyun! “If a story like this comes out it will cause damage…”

Yes if you were someone who would reflect on something like this you wouldn’t have come this far.

I shrugged.

“He said he would do it himself but should I even think about that? “What do you know?”

“…!!”

“It’s not like I’m going to fail.”

Chae Seo-dam closed her mouth.

When you get to this point you can’t help but think about this.

‘This guy is really crazy.’

‘I’m planning to punish the real fucking members by letting go of everything regardless of whether it’s a group or a hit.’

…is something that will come to you desperately.

In addition he is probably using his imagination as much as he can to raise the level of himself and create hell.

‘That bastard is preparing for my social death!’

hmm.

Of course it's false.

I'm not stupid and I certainly have no intention of raising this issue to the surface.

'It's just a threat.'

"You are responsible for your own affairs. Isn't it? "They say there is evidence."

"Oh no…"

Same goes for this.

We realized through discussion among ourselves that Sun Ah-hyun had recorded the situation. However it is difficult to identify Chae Seo-dam in that file due to sound quality issues.

All that remains are the counseling records that Sun Ah-hyun first mentioned but there is a high possibility that this will lead to a dog fight as all kinds of public opinion attaches to it.

All that aside I have no intention of bringing up elements of personal life other than activities in this group that has already had a lot of events.

But Chae Seo-dam doesn't know that.

"…"

He was completely caught up in this huge bluff and sank.

And he seems to have lost his will to fight and is in such a panic that he can't even think about crying or getting angry.

'I'd like to leave it like this for a week but…

In the meantime variables may pop up again so let's give it something that looks like a rope.

I touched my smartphone once under the table.

It was time for the last helper to appear.

A few seconds later.

-Knock knock!

At the same time as there was a hasty knock the door burst open.

"Tongue brothers."

It's gold 2.

The guy's expression was somewhere between urgent and tense.

"…Kwon Hee-seung."

Even though Chae Seo-dam was tired he turned his head and looked at the guy as if he was writing all kinds of scenarios.

However the moment Gold 2's next words came out the atmosphere changed.

"I came here after hearing the story at the meeting… Mr. Moon Dae anyway can you please bear with me until the official announcement is made?"

"…hmm."

I intentionally didn't answer. As if slightly conflicted.

"…!"

Then for a moment a sparkle returned to Chae Seo-dam's eyes.

It's hope.

"I'm sure Seo Dam is really reflecting on this a lot. "Isn't that right bro?"

Chae Seo-dam nodded as if he was sincere. And then he opens his mouth urgently.

"I'm sorry."

I realized it was a good time to do something.

"yes."

"I recorded it… so I could use it. I thought wrong. "I misunderstood…"

After taking a while I answered.

"I don't think I would have apologized if this situation hadn't happened. Anyway I understand."

"Because of the current situation Seodam hyung completely understood?? Tongue type. "Tell me what you understand."

You can see Chae Seo-dam shaking her head at Gold 2's words.

In the end he almost repeated what I said earlier.

"…You can't try to do well even if it causes great harm to others… I think that's the wrong effort."

'good.'

Finally this came out.

I don't know if the guy who has lived a life of breaking that obvious proposition is sincere when he says it but what he said out of his own mouth in a shocking situation was important.

Over time if you want to rationalize your actions as positive you will have to affirm that recognition as well.

And at the moment of silence Gold 2 stirs up the situation again.

“Think of something new Brother Mundae! If Seo Dam hyung leaves in such a bad way… things might get bigger than expected… then this year’s schedule might be difficult…”

“…”

I looked at Gold 2 in silence. Gold 2 looks at me with a face that looks like he’s about to break out in a cold sweat and swallows.

Gulp.

Only at the end did I shrug my shoulders.

“Well… if there is damage to the company there will be a lot of work.”

“…!”

I glanced at Seodam as if holding back a sigh then nodded.

“It’s just this one time.”

* * *

After that it was simple.

Chae Seo-dam who was relieved took advantage of Gold 2’s encouragement and quickly signed a contract and withdrew from the team.

‘The nuances of the contract were also important.’

Rather than keeping Chae Seo-dam a secret from the conversation they just had we made sure to keep Chae Seo-dam’s weaknesses quiet.

In exchange for burying Chae Seo-dam's attempt to spread rumors and talk about school violence the contract is that he will leave quietly and not cause any harm to the team.

And articles and announcements appeared quickly.

[〈Azusa〉 New season's 10th place Chae Seo-dam fails to debut "due to health issues"]

Anyway because of various incidents the debut group's fandom was hated and the reason was 'health' so this incident passed without any major problems or trouble.

And Gold 2 who came in at the end of the conversation and sucked in the honey was smiling.

As you may have noticed Geun Se-jin is the guy who lured Chae Seo-dam by giving him carrots while planning the game.

-Okay just swing the whip~ Let's just let Heeseung give him one bite of the carrot at the end!

I can't deny it. It was a good appointment.

"You're good at acting."

"Me? "It was completely sincere."

On that day as soon as Chae Seo-dam left the room Gold 2 took a long deep breath with an expression of relief.

"Whew… No how could he debut this time too… Ah I don't know! Anyway I'm really relieved that I let it go quietly before my debut!"

I have no intention of blaming him as it would be frustrating to have someone like a time bomb on the same team. I just laughed.

"Thank you for watching again. older brother!"

“There is nothing to be thankful for.”

“Brother A you are truly amazing to see again! “I will be really nice to you at any time!”

Gold 2 started sending hello texts more often after that.

And after a while another text message came in through the manager of the Azusa debut group.

The sender was Chae Seo-dam.

It was a long text and interestingly enough the person who asked to be the recipient was Sun Ah-hyun.

[I was being competitive thinking that everything was part of competition but I’m sorry that I hurt you more than I thought or intended. This time I really realized it painfully. There may be a problem with my methods…]

To summarize this rant it was that he seemed to have passed over Sun Ah-hyun during his school days.

Of course half of it was more of a self-excuse.

“…’More than intended’? Did you call this apple now? “I still can’t come to my senses…!”

“It’s okay…!”

Sun Ah-hyun stopped Bae Se-jin who was vicariously angry.

“I didn’t expect to receive an apology… I didn’t think so but the apology… I guess I wanted to receive it too.”

“Ahyun…”

“Thank you.”

Sun Ah-hyun nodded her head around and then made eye contact with me.

“And thank you Moon Dae… I tried to help you too but it seems like I get the help every time.”

“…?”

What are you talking about when you laid the ground rice well and sent it to Seodam?

Of course if I answered like this there would be endless empty talk so I just answered briefly.

“It was cooperation. “I was grateful too.”

“Ugh…!”

Sun Ah-hyeon smiled brightly and coolly took down the text capture of Chae Seo-dam.

“Oh!”

The members applaud as if they were watching a ceremony. Sun Ah-hyun seems a little embarrassed.

“hmm.”

I thought as I watched that apology-like thing disappear.

‘Anyway it looks like that bastard will forget that again and kick it.’

But it was planned with that in mind as well.

‘I guess I’ll just keep my mouth shut because I have the personality to avoid anything that comes at a disadvantage to me.’

And when he almost becomes

‘Still I handled it well and got out of that situation.’

It’s like this.

Therefore this guy will not be able to think about this problem again. Sun Ah-hyun will forget this guy.

‘I won’t ever see you again.’

It was completely swept away from the industry.

“…hmm.”

After thinking about it for a while I sent a text message that night.

[It ended well. Thank you]

Well it’s a simple fact that it helped me with this so it’s worth it.

Tiring.

Not long after a photo of a familiar dog with its front paws raised arrived.

Greetings?

“…hmm.”

I touched my chin.

Surprisingly it doesn’t scratch. This kid also slowly came to his senses…

[VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: Really? Then I would like to receive a song in return.]

“…”

Are you crazy?

[VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: I'm just kidding^^]

I turned off the text without replying.

After sending Chae Seo-dam away with that the entire impact was resolved.

And at the meeting the very next day it is revealed that if Chae Seo-dam had not been sent away at this time they would have worked together.

"A more detailed schedule has been released regarding the agency's concert agenda…"

This is because there was talk about a group concert schedule for artists belonging to the symbol of a successful agency.

Chapter 295

Agency group concert.

It is usually an event that can be held by a company that has at least one well-known male and female idol group as well as promising rookies.

In that sense you might think that this agency which has three teams from Azusa has met the minimum requirements… but you're mistaken.

I frowned as I checked the plan I brought with me on the way home.

'I don't think anyone will like it.'

Isn't there a unique color to this hastily created agency even if you look for it?

This is what is commonly referred to as 'the unique feel of that agency.'

'There must be a common demand between teams to ensure audience satisfaction.'

I just don't know what kind of guts the group that won the audition program or the agency that received the money for has the guts to even plan their own concert.

Of course I can roughly guess the purpose.

"Hmm I guess they're trying to give a boost to the newly debuted kids?"

Big Sejin shrugged his shoulders and said.

“Look I even gave those friends a song to cover a few of our songs. Our season song ‘Azusa’ is also in the draft.”

“Hmm.”

And Bae Se-jin who was drinking water in the kitchen spoke with a slightly nervous expression.

“…Isn’t this an attempt at generational change?”

“Generation change?”

“Why because we don’t even have much left on our contract… There’s something about encouraging fans to like new groups!”

“that…! Are you misjudging that this group’s potential has already been exhausted?”

Kim Rae-bin is surprised because it sounds plausible. Bae Se-jin nodded seriously.

“…That could happen.”

Me indeed.

‘Did I see this on WeTube somewhere?’

After watching so many KPOP related channels I seem to have gained some vague knowledge.

I chuckled and shook my head.

“Probably not. “I think they’re just trying to add some buzz to the group.”

“Is that so?”

“yes. Since the previous season wasn’t as good as ours I think they’re trying to make some gains. “Don’t worry too much.”

We have managed to build up a friendly relationship but it would be too wasteful for the company to give up Testa here.

'I'm sure they're thinking we'll renew our contract.'

It will only end up taking away the benefits that come with being in the Testa weight class.

'There is no great merit in going after the goose that lays the golden eggs.'

Big Sejin also readily agreed.

"I agree! Still it's good to be alert~ Well I think what you said is also a good direction."

"…okay."

"That's a great thing to say."

Bae Se-jin and Kim Rae-bin quickly discarded the conspiracy theory. And Cha Yu-jin intervenes.

"So when are we doing that? Are you doing it quickly?"

"Let's see… in 25 days?"

Ryu Cheong-woo pointed to the 'Completion of rental in August' section of the plan. I paid more attention to other parts.

'It's smaller than I thought.'

The Jamsil Indoor Gymnasium can accommodate 1000 people.

At least 'Testa + Mirinae + Rookie? 'Let's go to the stadium!' The point is that they didn't figure out the demand by calculating the number of stupid fans.

This is an insight into the industry that cannot be expected from the

head of this agency.

‘Head office intervened.’

It seems like T1’s breath got into it.

Seeing that this concert itself was aired on Tnet in the first place it seemed like T1 was pushing it and the agency was rushing it.

‘TaKon’s response was so good that I guess I want to do another similar one.’

It seems like it will get some criticism from fans… but Testa will hardly lose anything.

‘If part of the concert stage is broadcast it will have a promotional effect.’

It is the latter part of the contract so if there are no problems in the future now is the time to go without any friction with T1 so I think we can continue to accept this without a boycott.

“I only need to prepare five songs in total.”

I chuckled and tapped the plan.

‘Let’s get some buzz.’

However you have to take responsibility for what kind of topic it means.

Two male idol groups of similar age from the same audition series… even singing the same song?

The comparisons will be crazy.

And there is no pressure on us.

“Well about three and a half weeks. “It’s too late.”

“It’s similar to the theme of the last concert so I don’t think there will be any problem~”

“I would like to inquire about the details of whether separate arrangement work is necessary.”

I brought up the status window of one of the guys talking hard right now.

[Name: Raebin Kim]

Lab: A+ (S+)

(Singing: C+)

Dance: B+ (A+)

Appearance: A- (A+)

Talent: A (S)

Attribute: Maestro (S)

If you catch anyone from this group they’ll come out roughly like that.

There are even a lot of people whose stats have increased by at least 3 points compared to Azusa.

‘Meanwhile Kim Rae-bin rose to the characteristic level.’

It may be natural that we volunteer to work on short-term projects for each album.

The weakest one was Bae Se-jin but even he seemed to have learned some strange tricks these days.

-All you had to do was memorize the entire movement along with the lyrics…!

-…??

The guy who was used to the basic dance routine used this trick to focus on reproducing movements rather than dancing with a rhythm making the group dance much more believable.

‘Isn’t that harder?’

Well I’m more comfortable with it.

In any case the important thing is that opinions criticizing Testa as a stage are now rarely seen on the Internet.

‘The difficulty of covering is extremely high.’

They must have already been impressed by the example of Onyx who changed the song and performed at the time of the Rookie of the Year Award and came to a conclusion based on the image on the Internet.

Moreover this time they unilaterally cover us.

The moment there is a difference between the basic stats and the amount of practice the result is already fixed.

So it’s even weirder to worry about fandom being leaked because of something like this.

‘You just have to worry about how you treat your juniors.’

On the contrary what I am worried about is this stage that was put in for the purpose of matching the assortment. At that moment Liu Chengyu touched it with his hand.

Joint stage (undetermined) / 2 people per team

“And among the five there is one joint stage.”

“yes.”

It is a joint stage where some of our members go on stage with our juniors.

Excluding the tacky composition of everyone singing a national song at the end this is the first and last time Testa and his junior go on stage together.

'It looks like there's going to be some noise coming from the front.'

At that time Cha Yu-jin raises her hand again.

"I want to do it! "I'm doing a joint stage!"

"haha."

I thought so.

None of the members responded positively despite Cha Yu-jin's active support. If the atmosphere here goes okay the real Cha Yu-jin will do it.

'I think it would be a bit harsh to send Cha Yu-jin out.'

It doesn't matter to us it's a matter of public opinion.

It's like sending out a strategic weapon in a friendly match.

I decided to put this on hold for now since there was something worth thinking about further.

And soon after the first group meeting and practice schedule revealed that this concern was a cause for concern.

"Here's the new setlist."

I arrived earlier than scheduled and in the paper I received the joint stage part had changed.

Joint stage (TBD) / Testa 2 people Mirinae 2 people

‘These bastards are missing.’

〈Azusa〉 This debut group was omitted from the joint stage list.

Sayu begged saying ‘I need to prepare for my debut but the new stage I have to prepare for is too much.’

“If it’s okay with you I’m going to provide a space for these friends at the end of this stage in the form of a story that naturally leads to the next stage.”

The director’s explanation was plausible but it is a very strategic decision to see it as a decision made by a rookie group.

The excuse was good… but the timing was perfect.

“hmm.”

…It’s quite an interesting situation.

I guess I’ll just have to get over it for now and deal with what’s at hand right now.

I started revising the plan for this joint performance while the director was away on another call.

It wasn’t long before I arrived at a full sprint.

bang!

“hello!”

It’s not too late but it looks like they’re also busy preparing for their comeback. After some greetings and preparation staff moving around Liu Chengwu kindly explained.

“It is said that there has been some change in the pre-planning document. “I heard that we will be doing a joint performance.”

“Ah yes.”

2nd place So… Park Min-ha said with an empty face.

“Plan… We didn’t receive anything like that senior…”

Due to the fate of a group with less space Mirinae seems to have just received one-sided notification and participated.

‘No it’s not a matter of time but is Testa a special case?’

I took the lead due to a series of events but it’s usually a good time to listen to what the company says even if it’s been 4 years.

‘hmm.’

Keun Se-jin quickly intervened and brightened the mood.

“Oh is that initial plan important? What’s important now is that we create a great stage! Please take care of me～”

“yep. That is absolutely true. I will work hard no matter what. i look forward to!”

Cha Yu-jin brightly extends her hand for a handshake.

“Yeees! Please join us on stage as well…”

“for a moment.”

Without changing my facial expression I calmly pulled Cha Yu-jin’s shoulder.

“Eujin it’s not ‘together.’”

“…??”

“Oh that’s right… I’m not on stage with you.”

Cha Yu-jin became somewhat sullen and withdrew her hand.

That's right. Cha Yu-jin was just pulled out of the joint stage due to an emergency meeting.

-What? I'm good!

-Yes I know you are good at it. So let's do a bigger stage at our concert.

-What's bigger?

-therefore…

…Let me just say that I used a lot of carrots. And the reason I went this far is for a different reason than what I initially considered.

'This guy is too friendly so I can't do it.'

At the same time there is no hesitation. I will perform pictures that fit the stage without hesitation so if I do something harsh I will cross the line that fans can easily tolerate.

'There are a lot of things to consider when it comes to one-on-one male and female idol group performance so it would be difficult.'

In a situation like this it is safest for only those who know how to use their brains in this area to do it.

So there is only one correct answer.

"It's… Rush!"

"Yes yes~"

Big Sejin smiled and put his arm around me.

"I think the joint stage will be like this with Mundae and I. Thank you for your support!"

So it happened.

If you do this even in the worst case you'll just be told it's ridiculous because it doesn't suit you.

"Oh I see! Is it okay if I actively express that opinion?? "I hope we can do something cool!"

"Yulgi yaaaak."

"Huh why? "Am I a little strange??"

The members around Mirinae bow their heads and cling to Mirinae's first-ranked remarks while making strange noises.

Second place quietly nodded with an expression of giving up on everything.

"yes. "We are me and Yulgi."

1st and 2nd place competed side by side.

It means that we won't lose momentum… It's probably the appointment made by that second-ranked person.

'Did you guess that Testa would try to win regardless of whether it was mixed or mixed?'

Is it because we all came from auditions? This was also a unique situation.

If things continue like this they could keep each other in check like a team battle on an audition program but then there will inevitably be noise in the process.

"Wow that's reassuring~ Let's do our best!"

Moreover the guy who would normally have said things like 'Let's create a slogan and open a group room' showed a rough idea of how it

would work because he just wanted to do his job.

‘If we were to pick someone with good quality here… ’

So is this all?

Of the stage concept candidates I had planned I naturally left only one and excluded the rest.

And I ran the simulation in my head a few times to make the meeting flow as naturally as possible.

* * *

After the director returns and some important announcements and discussions have taken place.

Additional meetings were held separately for members preparing for the joint stage.

First of all let’s discuss something that cannot be easily changed in the future… the stage set.

‘also.’

In addition as this joint stage is added to each group’s existing stages the devices used on the front and back stages are already occupied.

“Director you said it’s best not to overlap like this right?”

“Yes yes.”

hmm.

Then first of all the wire comes off. Also the pollen lift is used at the back stage so it is excluded.

“Water must be difficult too. “The next stage is our title so it would be a bit unfair to compare it too directly right?”

“Yes yes.”

Keun Se-jin naturally erases everything that Testa tried to use on the main stage. Good job.

However Mirinae’s first place seemed a bit frustrating.

“How about we pick a song first like we usually do? “Right now I’m only saying things that don’t work so cheer up!”

“Oh sister!”

“That’s right.”

Well said.

“What do you want to do?”

“ah! First of all I also like hip-hop…”

I just waited for Mirina to tell me how many songs she wanted.

Until you get excited and all kinds of candidates come to mind.

‘If you look at my personality I’m the type of person who wants to learn a lot.’

And I’m sure as I talk about it the songs I was considering will pop up.

“If you look at it that way ‘Attack’ is also…”

Yes it came out.

This way it will feel like you chose the song.

After pausing a little longer I gave a signal to Geun Se-jin and intervened.

“Now that I think about it you said earlier that you wanted to do something cool.”

“yes yes!”

“Then about that song you just mentioned… what do you think of this concept?”

I wrote lines and letters on the paper.

Concept Expected Effect Arrangement Direction…

Just enough brainstorming to make it look like you came up with it on the spot.

“It feels like this.”

As I wrote it down I became interested and it became more spontaneous and natural.

I slapped the paper once and looked up.

The first place in Mirinae’s eyes were sparkling.

It worked.

“I like it!”

“Me too… no yes. “I think you gave me a really good opinion!”

good. It may have been a bit mixed up in social life but it seems sincere.

Then here is the time for the next build-up.

“Ah everyone’s feelings are in this direction. So the stage elements are easy too? “I think this would be perfect!”

After hearing the two's words Keun Se-jin naturally pointed to one of the remaining stage sets with his finger.

-Laser

In this way the painting was completed steadily without wasting time due to checks.

Chapter 296

On the day that the notice and reservation schedule for the agency's concert was announced a joint performance practice schedule was also scheduled.

Thanks to you I saw some reactions at the end of practice.

To summarize… it's as expected.

-Wow this looks like a lot of fun. When is the live broadcast?

-T1 really gives a lot of support to those from Azusa. What's going on with the TV programming?;;

-You probably don't mistakenly think that the kids are doing well because they're doing well. Oh please.

-Azusa's debut group is really on the rise lol Stop it. When will it be since our kids defected? Oh it's annoying.

-The joy of having a concert broadcast on TV vs. the frustration of being criticized

A whirlpool of anticipation worry irritation and interest.

I can't help it. The TV broadcast of an agency's concert is a unique case and has both anxiety and expectation factors.

Moreover since there are three teams from audition programs their popularity is good.

As it is easily accessible thanks to the Tnet channel programming those who are interested can watch it just by changing the channel.

It is also rare to find someone who likes all three teams of this agency.

‘So there’s only one thing that’s certain.’

Of the three teams from Azusa the team that is in the worst situation can be destroyed by all-round ridicule.

Fans don’t have any pride or love for their agency so they never cover for each other.

‘Then you end up feeling resentful and tired.’

There was no need to pour more oil into it so the joint stage with Mirinae was the same.

In addition to being mixed there is one more factor to consider.

‘We had to avoid stages that allowed for direct comparison.’

And the stage was already set that way.

…I didn’t know it would get this intense.

-Here and here! Don’t you think it would be really cool if we just did this step when landing?

-If you don’t mind I was thinking about adding more of the frieze at the end of our first refrain…!

-Ah～ Shall we all take a look here? Even now we’re really good at it but wouldn’t it look ten times cooler if our heights were aligned exactly when entering the bridge? Clean and neat～

Since the other side is also very greedy for the stage the level of difficulty increases as everyone rushes to avoid losing.

In the end my stamina consumption went all the way up the escalator.

‘Are you really going to dance this time?’

I was conflicted as I looked at the remaining points but I was conscious that I could no longer level up using the system so I didn't take any more.

The moment of natural increase will surely come. My current stats are enough for this.

"Shall we take another breath?"

"…!"

So in the end the conclusion is that people are rolling around as if they have some kind of courage to create a special stage that they expect will be just a show.

I acknowledged it after checking what my teammate was like.

'I think it would be okay to reveal the behind-the-scenes practice at this level.'

There are so many dancers in this situation both men and women that it is no different from self-denial training. I wiped my sweaty temples.

'But the picture will come out well.'

"Oh~ It fits well here now."

"I'm really proud of my blood!"

I hope that my agency doesn't end up in vain after seeing the performance.

"Shall we finish it today?"

"yes!"

I shrugged my shoulders and resumed practicing without saying anything.

And the remaining free time passed quickly.

* * *

The backstage is filled with cheers from the audience and the sound of music.

‘You have to do well.’

Park Min-ha who debuted as the second unofficial leader of Mirinae swallowed her saliva.

The performance is fun. However the ‘if you don’t do it it’s over’ performance was a problem right up until the start.

This is because an enormous burden hits my brain so much that my eyes spin.

‘Woohwang Cheongsimhwan… I really wouldn’t have done anything if I didn’t have it.’

What are other people doing? She suddenly looked to her side.

The one there was Park Moon-dae leaving his face to the staff.

Sweat was inadvertently dripping from his tall white face. He pointed to his waist with his finger.

“here. “The microphone has fallen off.”

“yes yes!”

‘and… ’

Park Min-ha was about to admire it for a moment but immediately came to his senses.

He certainly had a handsome face but there was too much I had seen and heard so far to be excited.

It's still playing in surround in my head.

-Have you ever heard about America at work recently?

-The one who suffered was not ranked high. I guess I wasn't the type to have many friends.

Every time we talked about an incident whether it was Testa-related or not it felt like we were talking to some kind of ghost.

'How long did you know…?'

A strategic human being whose actions are difficult to guess by looking at the picture.

'How on earth can people live like that when they grow up?'

While watching the re-release season of Azusa thinking back to how she thought Park Moon-dae was cute Park Min-ha felt like slamming her head into the wall.

That's not me from the past!

At that time a pleasant voice was heard right next to me.

"Let's go up~"

"…! yes!"

Park Min-ha immediately returned to reality after hearing Lee Se-jin's words.

'stage!'

Meanwhile Lee Se-jin who was smiling made a hand gesture and started running while talking to Park Moon-dae.

"…"

Honestly I was scared of that senior too. Park Min-ha recalled past practice.

'When I came to my senses I was doing as the teacher said… '

Looking back now it occurred to me that even the elements that seemed like they had been discussed together were actually involved.

Are all auditionees like that? Then why is everyone in our group so naive?…

"phew."

"Minha let's go!!"

"Yes yes."

Park Min-ha trudged along to the tempo of Jeong Yul-gi who moved excitedly while pushing his back. I had a lot of worries.

But right behind the scenes.

Wow!

"…"

The smell of dry ice. The smell of metal on the stage frame. The feel of the costumes and lenses.

The air on stage had the power to awaken people.

So Park Min-ha also thought.

'Still I'm confident on stage.'

I could do well.

'I won't be pushed.'

When I turned my head I saw the faces of three people who were clearly thinking the same thing.

The countdown ended there.

“1!”

That’s how the four people’s stage began.

First of all what filled the venue was a vast bass of electronic sound derived from the sound of a piano.

The accompaniment melody was a song the audience was familiar with.

‘It’s Attack.’

It was a powerful OST from the action movie series that hit theaters in the second half of last year sung by a mixed band.

-Woa-Woah Woa-Woah…

And it was not uncommon for KPOP idols to cover famous pop songs on days when they had a special mixed performance.

It may sound a little strange but it was because there was less resistance than when performing a mixed stage with an idol song.

Maybe it’s because the feeling of ‘performance’ is strengthened thanks to the distance that comes from differences in language and sensibility.

So the audience gave a neutral response to the idea that it was a ‘possible choice.’

Until just before the singer appeared.

Hwiik.

The first to come on stage were a group of dancers.

Dancers wearing strange neutral-colored clothes that cover their entire bodies perform group dances based on repetitive movements.

‘oh.’

It’s grand at first. However repeating short routines throughout the interlude gradually becomes tiresome.

Even the lighting was monotonous.

-Is it cool…?

-??

-What are you trying to do?

The moment in Jeonju when people became familiar with everything in just 15 seconds.

Cheeeeeeeee-

Suddenly with a cool tearing sound the black flock stops.

And in the middle of it all four clearly visible people stepped out in a line quickly and without hesitation as if they had been trained.

Pinpoint lighting follows.

The outfit worn was a stylish jumpsuit with a loose silver rider jacket.

Behind them the black crowd was staring at them.

Tuk.

At the front of the stage. The four of them threw something black on their shoulders to the side and stood with their chins raised and a firm

posture.

[Ooh]

And the song with a big sense of space comes back like a rush.

This time all the colors and accompaniment at once.

[Sometimes it doesn't matter]

Amid colorful lights and electronic sounds Park Moon-dae's well-spoken vocals come into the song.

Behind the large and powerful choreographic movements that break apart dancers are as black as shadows.

[if the world comes to an end]

[or not.]

They formed a formation and mixed men and women according to body balance but there was no pair choreography.

Instead the parts which were distributed considering only the tone of voice and the line of the choreography were played non-stop.

[Wherever I go

This feeling survives

The mood is all right]

Lee Se-jin who quickly completed the complex and long-reach choreography that fully brings out the flavor bursts into high notes again.

[Then I'm gonna jump into the fire]

The electronic sounds and beats are five times more gorgeous than the original song and the choreography is equally gorgeous but rough.

The moment when the white noise eats up the accompaniment and the song hooks.

[Like a bomb]

A laser explodes along with the drop.

[Yeah-ahahahah]

Jeongyulgi jumps out to the front sweeps the floor and picks up a black object.

It was thrown away when they appeared earlier.

A vague bar with no particular specificity.

However when Lee Se-jin leaps forward again and takes a firing stance with the bare stick like a gun lasers come out like firecrackers from there.

-??

-What is it?

To be precise the timing and angle were adjusted to make it look that way.

Next each movement which can be like a sword a bazooka or a gun pours out and the choreography is connected.

And the colorful laser explodes like the recoil of a weapon.

-and

The choreography adjusts the angles exquisitely and the lasers and LEDs are decorated as if they are reactions to the choreography

movements.

The black dancers were knocked down by colorful lasers and all kinds of sci-fi effects were created in their place.

Moreover thanks to the exquisite camera work people watching on TV were able to experience a different experience.

It was like a one-take shot from a well-made action movie with the person moving in the center changing with each movement.

Due to differences in physique each center found the most effective movements and added flavor to each changing center.

[Like a bomb

Light up tonight.]

The moment when the 1 minute and 55 seconds of frantic running ends.

“Huh.”

Park Min-ha instinctively knew.

Even though I didn’t win this stage was a success.

[Yeah-ahahahah]

The song ended with four people in the middle of the fallen black crowd singing the last note each with a different tone.

* * *

‘It’s crazy.’

Park Min-ha thought idly as he staggered down to the backstage.

The stage where I poured out everything that made me vomit was somehow pleasing. Even when I felt it on stage the quality was so good that my heart felt like it was going to explode.

‘Furthermore because we used props the lack of uniformity in the choreography due to our different body sizes was brought to life… ’

Park Moon-dae’s idea was great.

She couldn’t control the rising desire to say goodbye and turned her head.

Jeong Yul-gi and Lee Se-jin ran away with the staff due to makeup issues.

Then even if it’s senior Park Moon-dae…!

“hmm.”

However Park Mun-dae was drinking water and looking at the other side with sunken eyes.

‘Are you unimpressed?’

Is it possible to create a stage like this on a daily basis?

Park Min-ha was somewhat shocked but soon realized that was not the case.

‘Oh you’re watching the next stage.’

He was looking at the monitor. The stage right after this is a song by Testa covered by the debut group of Azusa.

And the stage that is coming out now is…

[Go on picnic~]

‘Are you okay?’

I did better than I thought.

Park Min-ha thought about it during rehearsals but nodded that the choice of arrangement played a big role.

-From our respected senior Testa! We prepared the stage with a picnic!

They chose ‘Picnic’ over all of Testa’s conceptual and impressive titles.

Excluding ‘Promise’ it seemed like a wise choice to encourage people to sing along through that song which is the most popular of Testa’s songs.

Because capabilities are not directly compared.

Curious about what the person in question was thinking she inadvertently looked to the side.

‘What do you think… ’

“…!”

“hmm.”

Park Moon-dae was already looking at the monitor with a faint smile.

However it was not one filled with uniqueness or eyes that could see the target in check.

Instead there seemed to be a flash of triumph somewhere on his face.

Or confident.

‘uh…?’

But there was no time to think about it for long.

“I’m moving!”

“…! Yes yes! Let’s go!”

Park Min-ha said hello in a somewhat confused state and then ran to prepare for the next stage.

‘What was it?… Oh no! ‘Never mind.’

She decided not to try to find out more about Park Moon-dae than necessary.

And a few tens of minutes later.

This time Azusa’s debut team and Park Moon-dae will meet in the hallway.

Chapter 297

“You guys are bad. “I tricked you.”

“Hey~ Eugene what’s wrong with you!”

Cha Yu-jin seemed very shocked when she saw the laser chaos during rehearsal and after seeing the joint performance on stage she declared a boycott of the conversation.

The reason is ‘How can you do a performance like this without me?’

‘Yes it only lasted 30 minutes.’

After finishing Testa’s performance he seemed to be in a better mood and was slowly opening his mouth like that.

I said taking the towel off my head.

“Next time I will give you a laser dance so swing it like a double sword.”

“Oh!!… Umm it was better if I did it today!”

“Today is just one day. If we do it during our solo concerts we can do it for several months. “I think that would be better.”

“That’s right~ It’s better to do it multiple times!”

“That’s right!”

“Then it is more beneficial to wait.”

“OK Got it! “Brother I didn’t fool you.”

Now this is easy.

After accepting Cha Yu-jin's words a few times I continued walking.

My body is much lighter compared to when I usually finish a concert.

'Now 5 songs aren't that hard.'

Compared to a solo concert it's almost like eating raw food. Perhaps other participating groups had similar thoughts.

I opened the waiting room door and entered.

"Hello Senior Testa!"

Then I looked at the waiting cameras and the new group.

'Same goes for these guys with their stupid hair.'

"It was really cool. Thank you for teaching me and helping me a lot!"

"We were really thankful~ Fighting debut!"

I officially greeted the 〈Azusa〉 debut group once more in the ending behind-the-scenes cut.

I opened the waiting room door and entered.

"Hello Senior Testa!"

Then I looked at the waiting cameras and the rookie group.

'Same goes for these guys with their stupid hair.'

"It was really cool. Thank you for teaching me and helping me a lot!"

"We were really thankful~ Fighting debut!"

I officially greeted the 〈Azusa〉 debut group once more in the ending behind-the-scenes cut.

As soon as the cameras were turned off and the table was cleared I called one out.

“Heeseung.”

Gold 2.

“Yes?”

“Shall we talk for a moment?”

“yes!”

Among the new guys ‘They must be really friendly!’ There was a brief exchange of sounds and then Gold 2 happily followed behind me.

Big Sejin asked softly.

“Heeseung did something wrong right?”

“no.”

I lightly denied it. Big Sejin shrugged his shoulders and waved his hand. I think they probably assumed that I was going to talk about the performance in moderation.

But I brought Gold 2 to the van in the parking lot.

“…?”

“batter.”

At this point Gold 2 must have realized that the situation was unusual and began to lower his head voluntarily.

‘Did I make a mistake?’ is clearly visible.

‘Should I say… a mistake?’

I closed the car door and threw a can of drink at him.

“Oh thank you.”

I quickly got Gold 2 and got a drink. I waited for a moment before he brought the drink to my lips.

And the right timing.

‘…I never thought I would say this line.’

Not that crazy guy. I held back a sigh and opened my mouth.

“So… what year did you come back from?”

“…!! Cough.”

Gold 2 barely managed to squirt its drink.

It was unfortunate but that reaction alone was no different from the answer.

“Uh uh…”

I said taking out another can of drink and squeezing it in my hand.

“You said it too openly.”

The circumstances were unique from the beginning.

‘It is rare for a contestant from the previous season to come in first place.’

This is especially true if the audition was a success.

The production team said that viewers prefer faces that are fresh and unique to that season.

‘But this guy ended up debuting at number one.’

Moreover his attitude was very calm when he let go of Chae Seo-dam who was already in first place during this process.

-Ah… Ah it was a bit strange somehow.

It was a bit surprising that after this much reaction they completely trusted what we said.

‘The response was too skillful for someone of that age.’

So the next time we met I checked the status window.

This is what was in the bottom compartment at that time.

[! Status abnormality: bounce back]

-I really end up with an idol!

: ‘Failure’ if the team cannot come together within the period.

Don’t you get the feeling right from the structure?

This is a status abnormality similar to Cheongryeo’s ‘correction’ or my ‘debut or death’.

And the things this guy said while dealing with Chae Seo-dam.

-Whoa… no how could he debut again this time…

Even what was hastily glossed over after this. It was as if the heartache had ended here.

Gold 2 Kwon Hee-seung returned from the future.

Maybe as my next hitter.

“Starting from the fact that Chae Seo-dam debuted ‘this time too’ your actions in general are very revealing.”

“…”

Of course Kwon Hee-seung doesn’t seem to have the mental capacity to admit it. It was worth it. First of all the biggest problem is trust. From this guy’s perspective there is absolutely no reason to tell me that he came from the future.

‘I need to throw bait from my side too.’

I had some information to dig up from this guy. I guess I’ll have to endure it.

‘Let’s start by giving this much.’

Sweet.

I muttered as I opened the can of drink.

“I’m from the future too.”

“Huh-uh-up.”

Aren’t your lungs popping out?

Gold 2 covered his mouth and looked at me.

“…”

“…”

There seemed to be a long silence and then he nodded and muttered.

“…somehow! “I said you were really good at it.”

Did it work?

“Oh yeah.”

“Wow I thought it was just me but was this really a precognitive dream? And so it was.”

Gold 2 must have been quite frustrated so words poured out.

“As expected someone else came back too right? It’s not just me. “It’s usually like that when I watch dramas.”

I think there’s a misunderstanding but should I just leave it at that and try to get it right?

I also wanted to understand the situation.

“okay. So… did you come back because something went wrong while you were active?”

However Kwon Hee-seung answered like this with a face that seemed to be dripping with sweat.

“Uh I… I wasn’t an idol.”

…what?

* * *

“…She was a model.”

“Yep.”

I felt like the conversation would be long so I moved to work.

Gold 2 said ‘I thought my heart was going to drop’ and continued to sip green tea.

“Wow… there were a lot of things that happened while I was that model. So I really thought I had taken the wrong path.”

“hmm.”

“So this time I got rid of the model and came back to ‘Azusa’.”

Gold 2 looked a little proud saying that he was confident because he had watched this season diligently.

“Then Chaeseodam…”

“ah! Anyway as soon as he debuted he was in an uproar due to dating rumors and personality controversies. So I sent it to you without any guilt!”

It was like that too.

I was about to ask him about my future but I just let him talk some more.

“For some reason my brother is as good as a ghost! Wow… I feel so relieved. “It was good but I was anxious about what was going on.”

Gold 2 has a much more comfortable look.

“The usual cause is that the Earth was destroyed and people were sent to the past but is that really the case??”

This guy clearly thinks I’m back in the same time zone as him.

And this is the first time I have returned to the past.

Looking at the explanation in the status window this guy might be his first and last chance like me.

‘This is a different case again.’

I guess I’ll have to find out more.

“Let’s check first. “You’ve been back for a few years.”

“Uh… that’s the end of this year so um… I guess it’s 11 months?”

“…”

1 year?

“It’s totally awesome right? Not even a day ago I don’t know what’s going on.”

I was speechless for a moment and looked at him.

Isn’t that… almost like not coming back?

“You bought that stock. Really… what did you buy? Have you ever bought a lottery ticket? Oh I guess you don’t need it.”

“hmm.”

First of all my knowledge of the future is poor. I returned to my original purpose with a wry smile.

I guess I can reveal this much for now.

“I came back a little while ago. “Now the future I returned to has passed and become the past.”

According to the truth check I saw last time there is a lost memory… But let’s leave that out for now and connect the logic.

“oh my god. So bro have you figured out anything so far?”

I rubbed my chin deliberately.

“I’m guessing that… If it’s okay may I ask what you did right before you returned to the past?”

Based on the cases so far… it is likely to be a sensitive question so I thought I would understand if you hesitated to answer.

However this guy's reaction was a bit different.

"how? Ah… it might be a little funny."

Gold 2 smiled embarrassedly with a cold sweat on his face.

"What is it?"

"I accidentally fell into the river and hit my head on the bridge… so my luck was really bad…"

"…"

"Oh no! I was trying to help someone with this! I wasn't the only one who did something stupid!! A living saint! There was an accident while filming. Wow the environment is really poor…"

It started with an excuse but Gold 2 burst into anger as if he had something to say anyway.

It is said that there were many ups and downs while working as a model so when she worked and rested she stayed at home and denied the world.

Gold 2 sighed.

"…Anyway as I got into it I think I thought things like 'I'll never come back to this dirty industry again' or 'Idol was the answer' right? Then the situation became so that I could really become an idol…"

for a moment.

"Then you now… have what you wanted."

"Well you can say so right?"

Gold 2 nodded. I glanced at him.

‘A guy who returned to the past just once.’

And what I want is… ‘To quit being a model and become an idol.’

…I can see the angle.

I first took out the variable that bothered me.

“If you had come back earlier you could have debuted in the previous season with me… What do you think about that?”

“Uh uh…”

Gold 2 rubbed his head with a embarrassed expression.

“My brother. I’m sorry but that’s a bit…”

“…??”

“That season was so bad that it would be a shame to do it again…”

“…”

“iced coffee! And honestly I don’t even have the confidence to debut in that lineup! “To be honest it was a scam.”

…I don’t really have anything to refute.

‘Anyway I didn’t like it.’

I tapped my fingers on the desk and threw out the proposition I had organized.

“Then do you think that the time of your return is the most appropriate time to achieve what you wanted right before you returned?”

“yes? uh…”

Gold 2 seemed to ponder for a moment as if he had never thought of it that way but then nodded.

“I see! “I think it summarizes only the parts I wanted to try again.”

It was certain. I intertwined my fingers.

‘You’ve returned to the point you want most.’

I recalled Cheongryeo’s point of view in ‘Truth Confirmation’.

The guy’s monologue.

-If I had planned it I wouldn’t have done it this way.

…That guy wanted to start being an idol all over again.

Maybe… ‘keep going until you succeed’.

And we returned to the point before debut.

‘i get it.’

outlined.

system. This bastard doesn’t just bounce people back in time.

‘It’s about granting wishes.’

Aspiration regret whatever you call it… it reflects the wishes of the person involved.

According to this strand status abnormalities can be seen as coming from the same context. This is because the penalty is structured in a way that matches the fulfillment of the person’s wishes.

‘Just fall off.’

However there is a problem.

…It’s me.

‘I don’t remember wishing for something like this.’

Comparing it to the two cases before and after me I definitely feel a sense of incongruity.

No matter how drunk or depressed I was it’s hard to think that I would suddenly want to become an idol in someone else’s body.

So… is this ‘Park Moon-dae’s’ wish?

Why?

“…”

First I think we need to explore more detailed conditions to understand the mechanism.

And to find out more details case comparison would be needed.

“brother?”

“…hmm. for a moment.”

After thinking for a moment I took out my smartphone.

[Are you on tour]

After a while.

[VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: On the move]

[VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: What’s going on?]

In the end there is only one choice.

Let’s cross-verify.

Chapter 298

Idols before and after their active period are extremely busy.

When there is no name value you are busy publicizing it and when you have name value you are busy trying to get your money's worth.

In that sense it is quite a reckless challenge for 10-year-olds who released a new hit song just before debut and are currently on a stadium tour for 4 years to come together in a hurry.

[So this is a video call? oh my god.]

"okay."

I pressed my eyebrows as I looked at the split screen on my laptop.

The left space is empty. And on the right Gold 2 is sitting wearing a headset with an excited face.

The time is now 2 am.

We chose a time when all three of us were there so this was the only time left.

"It's probably true that it's in a soundproof place."

[yes. I'm currently in the dorm's dressing room and the door is locked! But even if you get caught won't everyone think you're talking about a drama?]

"…"

I barely answered.

“Still be careful.”

[yes!]

Maybe it’s because he only came back for 11 months and was successful in the stock market but this guy is too light.

He seems like he knows how to use his brain but his attitude… well it’s his life so he’ll take care of it.

[Our team name came up. Do you know anything? Spacer!]

“Okay congratulations.”

Gold 2 After talking about his personal life for a while Heeseung Kwon took a deep breath and began to talk about the main topic.

[I’m a little excited. Future People’s Meeting… It’s about to be released on Net Plus.]

Is that so?

[And really… wow I never imagined that senior would come too.]

Yes there may be some explanation on this point as well.

I checked the initials that lit up as ‘online’ in the friends window on the screen.

-CHR

As anyone can see this guy is Cheongryeo.

That’s right. Rather than isolating these bastards separately and collecting information while maintaining anonymity I was open from the beginning and prepared for a three-way meeting.

There is one reason.

[Now that I think about it I have also collected information on what kind of situation this is.]

Gold 2 This bastard… would have been caught within a few months at the latest.

Look at that.

[Is there a cafe called ‘People who came back from the future’ on the Internet? But it turns out that they are just pretending like that… what kind of worldview is this? Wow I was really disappointed.]

“…”

‘By the end of the year he must have been getting robbed by Cheongnyeo.’

I can assure you.

And do you have the confidence to handle it when Cheongryeo finds out too late that I already knew this guy’s identity and took advantage of him?

I thought for a moment and then nodded.

‘Yes.’

There is nothing you can’t do.

However it is a very obvious and troublesome future. There is no need to brag about it. It would be better to explode something I can control.

I moved the mouse to join ‘CHR’ Cheongryeo in the video call.

Soon the guy’s face appeared on the screen with the hotel room in the background.

It said ‘Argentina’ and it was daytime. Cheongryeo soon opened her mouth probably checking her screen.

[hello.]

[Wow hello senior…! It's really nice to meet you like this!]

[yes. nice to meet you.]

With a smile on his face he glanced at the corner of the screen where Gold 2 was likely to be.

Those eyes look like they're expressing some kind of emotion.

'I won't think nonsense.'

I recalled the situation when I gave him information.

-So… the winner of this <Azusa> is someone who has returned from the past?

He didn't seem excited or overly interested. I was just talking nonsense.

-That's fun. Has there been any tradition since you were a junior?

-Stop even joking.

-And 11 months… Well I guess I should say it didn't work out.

-That's bad?

-haha. Wouldn't there be some benefit if there was at least a difference of at least 2 years? Well it would be difficult for that team to do well. I don't think there's any specific information to extract… Where should I use it?

After weighing it I think it would be a good explanation to say that it was not worth the price compared to competitors or trading partners.

Anyway I stated my purpose honestly.

-I don’t need future information.

-then?

-I’m trying to come up with a hypothesis as to why we’re doing this.

The guy on the other end of the phone didn’t answer for quite a long time and then gave only a short answer.

-is it so.

And now I am participating in this video call.

“Once everyone says hello let’s start the conversation.”

[yes yes!]

[Haha please speak comfortably.]

I’m already tired. I opened my mouth trying my best to keep my composure.

“First of all… I’d like to organize the time zone first.”

[…? Time zone?]

[Ah the order.]

Cheongryeo rested her chin and muttered.

[Time won’t be wasted. Let’s see… First of all my junior said he started in December 4 years ago.]

right. The day I woke up in that old motel with Park Moon-dae’s wallet.

I nodded.

[What about that one?]

[Yes when I opened my eyes it was the end of October last year!]

The pattern is strange.

Based on memory my knowledge of the future lasted until July of last summer.

‘The day I confirmed that I failed the public examination drank alcohol and then fell asleep.’

However it was in October last winter that Gold 2 returned from the future and woke up.

July and October.

‘It’s been three months.’

There is a difference from the time of Cheongnyeo and Park Mun-dae which were connected almost immediately.

However that unfamiliar memory that I saw in the last ‘Truth Confirmation’…if it is true the period overlaps.

It was at least a year worth of memories of me quitting my civil service exam and getting a job at a company.

‘Then Gold 2 shouldn’t have appeared already without considering the future.’

Neither fits perfectly.

So in order for this to fit together neatly…

“…!”

Let’s change the assumption itself for a moment.

okay. Unless ‘the future as I know it’ is not the standard for this strange baton touch.

Next isn’t there a reasonable standard?

“…Senior.”

[yes?]

I asked quietly.

“…When did you realize that you had cleared the last mission?”

[…]

Status clear date.

[Mission? What mission do we have?]

Cheongnyeo ignored Gold 2’s remarks as if they had never happened and answered briefly.

[November 30th.]

I see.

And I…

It was the Chuseok holiday last year. It’s October. I still remember. The hologram of pollen exploding that appeared at that time.

[great success!]

User: Park Moon-dae (Ryu Geon-woo) succeeded in removing all status abnormalities!

I chuckled. I understand now.

“Was it this?”

[Any new thoughts?]

“It seems like when the existing person clears all the missions a new person appears.”

I erased the line drew it again and displayed it on the call screen.

[4 years ago /

Cheongryeo late November (mission clear) – Park Moon Dae mid-December (start)]

[1 year ago /

Park Moon-dae mid-October (mission clear) – Kwon Hee-seung late October (start)]

It fits neatly.

[…]

Cheongryeo erased his expression and raised his gaze. As if measuring it.

And then he nodded.

[You can think of it this way. But why does that bother me?]

“Let’s assume there’s… something here.”

Among these there is a situation that only I felt intuitively.

This is because I saw with my own eyes the occurrence and disappearance of ‘status abnormalities’ which this guy called missions and various special abilities through the status window.

“It’s something that wakes people up from their past according to their wishes and even customizes their mission.”

The operating system disappeared leaving me with only a status window.

‘System.’

“I think the story is correct if you assume that there is only one and that he switches to someone else the moment the mission is completed.”

[Hmm.]

So perhaps the criterion for this chain of returning to the past is ‘the presence or absence of a system’.

How about thinking that the system that left me after I finished all the status abnormalities during the holidays in October of last year entered the body of Gold 2?

And now I have granted the wish of that new body and given it a ‘status abnormality’.

[Hey… I’m sorry but can you tell me what the mission is… I’m a little scared!]

To that guy who is crying right now.

“It’s like something I have to do in return for coming to the past.”

[yes??]

Cheongnyeo opened her mouth with her eyes looking at a piece of leaflet or something.

[Let’s think of something that needs to be done right now.]

[Uh um… are you debuting safely?]

[In the sense of vision not plan.]

[Rain vision? Uh… Our members are all good at working together so it lasts a long time!]

[Um really? I think it's better than first place in this situation. cheer up.]

[yes?]

[hmm? Isn't this enough of a compliment?]

This crazy guy.

After giving an appropriate explanation to Gold 2 who was shocked I returned the conversation.

Fortunately I quickly figured out whether Gold 2's head was worth using.

[Uh oh then… I don't know what it is but something that sends that person to the past is coming back and forth to us?]

"yes."

If I had to call it that… it feels like a form of catching a host.

This mental parasite which I call 'the system' changes bodies while granting wishes.

But I still don't know how to change it.

"I think there must be a reason why these people were selected."

Gold 2 held up the dog with a slightly expectant look on his face.

[Ah maybe you saved someone and almost lost their life honorably… something like that? Do you need qualifications?]

Cheongryeo grinned.

[It's a unique idea.]

"…"

Definitely not.

I think… he seems like a guy who is willing to die and has a wish he would like to go back in time and fulfill.

'I'm sure there aren't just one or two people like that.'

Honestly if you put your mind to it you could find hundreds or thousands of people a day who would change jobs faster. It's overflowing.

There are some biases in terms of occupation and age group but it is difficult to say that they are clearly divided.

Is that enough?

"…"

After a few meaningless suggestions and considerations passed through my mind.

Cheongryeo opened her mouth again.

[Let's see… I've taken time into consideration so far. This time why not try reversing the axis?]

"on the other way?"

[space.]

"…!"

[I guess you like it.]

This supernatural phenomenon… It wasn't an idea that was easy to come up with but it was definitely a usable idea if processed a little more.

If we add the concept of the system 'moving'…

"Let's do it on the street."

I asked quietly.

The focus is on the date the system passed.

"What was your position when you realized the mission was completed on the 11th?"

[In the car. Probably… the Western Main Road.]

I immediately turned on the map app.

"…!"

[Where did your junior wake up with future knowledge?]

"…Guro-dong."

In the map app you can see the Western Main Road passing right next to Guro-dong.

"It's nearby."

The joy passes briefly.

Laughing was heard from beyond the screen.

[Oh this is interesting. Where did you wake up with future knowledge?]

[That's Hangang Park! Gwangnaru!]

The place where the Gold 2 system was installed is Gwangnaru Hangang Park.

And the place where I officially cleared the status abnormality and the system disappeared was Bae Se-jin's house.

"…It's near Cheonho-dong."

[omg!!]

Bae Se-jin's house is in Cheonho-dong.

There is a view of the Han River.

'Fuck you.'

It fits perfectly.

'Time and distance.'

In the end the system chose the one who could get in the fastest among the candidates.

A voice mixed with laughter asked.

[how is it? Is this a useful inference?]

I declared calmly.

"yes."

* * *

In this way the three-way meeting ended with the desired result.

'Now if we just figure out how to select candidates for the system we

can see a rough outline of it.'

It will become clearer if I break it down a little more but honestly it exceeds my expectations.

[Wow already! sorry!]

And Gold 2 who was deeply engrossed checked the time and ended the call first freaked out by the early morning schedule.

I was about to hang up the phone to get some sleep for a few hours.

"Shall we leave it at this?"

However instead of getting ready to turn off the screen the blue bird tapped the screen and opened its mouth again. I guess it's because it's daytime so I'm still fresh.

[I don't understand.]

"what."

The guy spoke monotonously and knocked on the desk.

Tuk-tuk.

[I don't know why this conversation was rushed. Isn't this the kind of thing that can be exploited even if you guess and formulate a theory?]

[Your junior of course would have known. Even if you analyze this pattern it's not like you can figure out the next person. It is not possible to know where that person will die in the future.]

Cheongryeo grinned.

[Or… is there a separate way to try?]

Damn it.

I held back a sigh and opened my mouth.

“therefore…”

At that time a knock was heard outside the door.

-dripping.

“…!”

“Mundae?”

It was my roommate’s voice.

Chapter 299

Normally you wouldn't be surprised to hear your roommate's voice in the early morning but this situation is a bit unusual.

'I'm going to be amazed.'

Today Ryu Cheong-woo was a guest on a camping entertainment show that was held for 2 days and 1 night.

So since it was virtually a private room the video call was conducted comfortably.

[oh…]

"for a moment."

widely.

I closed my laptop for now. Then I got up and headed for the door.

"Hyung wait a minute."

And opened the door.

Liu Chengwu dressed lightly was standing with a somewhat puzzled expression. I'm curious too. why are you here

"Well I thought you were filming."

"Oh due to a casting issue I decided to rejoin tomorrow evening."

Liu Chengyu touched the back of his neck a few times and said in a slightly embarrassed tone.

“But the door was locked… I was just going to sleep in the living room if you were sleeping but I heard a noise.”

“…”

If you heard what I was saying there was no way you would be so calm.

‘It’s also a place with good soundproofing to begin with.’

I suppressed a sigh and stepped away.

“There were a lot of noisy people so I guess I locked it and forgot about it. sorry.”

“There’s nothing to be sorry about.”

That seems sincere but it’s even funnier that he seems to understand this excuse. I briefly thanked Cha Yu-jin and then sat down on my bed.

I waited for a while and when Liu Chengyu went to wash up I took the laptop and went out…

“Mundae the laptop light is coming on.”

“I was playing a game just now.”

Liu Chengwu seemed a little shocked.

“Until this morning?”

“Yeah whatever. “I think it’ll be okay for a day or so.”

As I was thinking about Cha Yu-jin right up until now this excuse came to mind. I feel like my dignity is being shattered.

A shaky answer came back.

“Um… it can be bad for your health so let’s try to moderate it.”

“yes.”

I answered with difficulty.

“I will sort it out now.”

“okay. “Even if tomorrow’s schedule is for the afternoon it’s already 3 am.”

Liu Qingyu smiled faintly and began to take out his pajamas.

I resisted the urge to pound the bed with my fist and made a rational decision.

‘I’ll go in to wash up in 30 seconds.’

So get ready to pretend to organize your laptop…

“Well it’s Mundae. Since this is a situation… is it okay if I ask you something?”

“sure.”

Liu Chengwu holding the clothes opened his eyes a little cautiously.

I should have guessed it there.

“I’m talking about that VTIC senior.”

Oh damn.

I swallowed my sleep at the topic on my laptop.

‘It’s covered so you won’t be able to hear it.’

“After listening to Sejin it seems like there was an incident. “Did that

senior do something?”

“hmm…”

I did the math briefly. How close to the truth and specifically will you tell it?

And the appropriate concentration was created.

First of all to avoid unnecessary reactions imply that it is a thing of the past.

“I had some work done before.”

And the mood changes by focusing on the explanation that it is not my fault rather than the incident itself.

“They started a fight and started a fight. “I didn’t hit him first but I fought back.”

“A fight?”

“yes. So we got into a fight with each other… fistfighting.”

“…”

I was a little confused.

good. I think it will end up in a similar situation as the last two guys with the same name.

“That… sounds like he tried to hit his junior and got hit back.”

Exactly.

“That’s right. There was probably a difference in age… From a hierarchical perspective it was their fault. “I fought back well.”

“okay.”

Is it the end?

It’s time to finally get some consolation or advice…

“But have you become close enough to play games with that senior?”

“…!”

shit.

I don’t know how many times this has surprised me.

However it seems that Liu Chengyu did not intend to interrogate him but was just curious.

“I was coming in earlier and I heard a sound coming from your earphones. “I didn’t mean to listen to it on purpose.”

As soon as the laptop was closed it didn’t go back to dormancy but rather came alive for a while. Anyway he’s a good guy.

“Do you have any concerns or inconveniences? “About that.”

…He seems a little worried.

Perhaps as I add up various circumstances including the recording of my informal language I am suspecting a situation in which the military is constantly being arrested and harassed.

Is this speculation that they are using it as a production bot in the game until dawn to harass their juniors?

‘He must have come across a lot of cases because he used to exercise.’

I shrugged.

“Not really. After fighting it became easier for me to contact you. “I received plenty of apologies.”

“hmm.”

“I’m using it well so you don’t have to worry.”

“…Do you use it?”

“Well… it’s easy once you get it all sorted out. “Don’t worry it’s something you can easily mobilize from time to time.”

“Just wait…”

Liu Qingyu seemed to understand something but then a look of concern flashed across his face.

And then he hurriedly asked.

“Mundae that doesn’t mean you’re harassing me on the contrary does it?”

I’m the one who gets annoyed every time. You bastard.

“sure.”

Conversely I spent some time reassuring Liu Chengwu who was beginning to become concerned about the situation.

“Brother do I really look like that type of person?”

“No. Of course not. But since you’re so smart… if you want revenge you don’t have to be the same person…”

“Let’s go take a shower instead of saying nothing.”

Ryu Cheong-woo then went into the bathroom with a shy smile and I came out to the living room with my laptop saying ‘I will explain that I will leave after finishing the game.’

Then I turned my back to the veranda and opened my laptop. I was thinking of stopping the app and turning it off… but to my surprise Cheongnyeo's face appeared.

[ah.]

It looks like he was working on something while writing it down.

But why didn't you bother hanging up on this video call?

[Are you finished talking?]

"I didn't know you were still online."

[I want to hear the answer to the question.]

Ah does it come back to that in the end?

'There are so many people asking for an explanation for this and that.'

I answered lowly pressing my throbbing forehead.

"It's difficult to say out loud so let's chat."

[great.]

-CHR: Like this?

-Apple: Yes

-CHR: ^^

-CHR: So why are you doing analysis that you can't use?

Did you leave it to me?

I felt skeptical for a moment but then I quickly typed away considering this guy's contribution.

-Apple: There is something I want to deduce when I completely analyze the pattern.

-CHR: What kind of work do you do?

-Apple: I don't know why I'm here

-Apple: I have a vague memory of that time.

I can hear him making a low sound through my earphones.

I thought I was lost in thought but then a ridiculous text came to mind.

-CHR: Wasn't it your wish to become an idol with a new identity?

-Apple: I heard you were a civil service exam student.

-Apple: My only relevance is taking data and selling it.

-CHR: Could it be that you secretly developed an admiration for idols?

This guy is real.

I deliberately did not express any emotion and calmly operated the keyboard.

-Apple: Looking at the cases of you and Kwon Hee-seung it seems like you had quite specific wishes.

-Apple: Do you think I will?

Laughter was heard from the earphones. I tried to change the setting to silent but stopped just before that.

-CHR: Okay

okay.

-CHR: But I don't think that's the only thing.

what?

-CHR: I don't think I was the type of person who showed all of their cards because they wanted to feel refreshed.

-CHR: Any other reasons?

okay. Since I had the exceptional tools of status windows and missions I was able to do a lot more.

But even if you don't have to explain it there is an explanation that can be given. I paused for a moment and then slowly wrote a response.

-Apple: I hope this crazy thing doesn't happen in the future

In the end it comes down to here.

A wish is a wish but in fact going through a 'status abnormality' without a status window is crazy.

How many times have I almost died right now?

…I don't even know how many times the guy across from me has died.

'It's already crazy in the sense that there is no choice or knowledge.'

This must have been one of the reasons why I took action as soon as I got the clue instead of waiting for the 'conversation with Park Moon-dae'.

However the person chatting doesn't seem to agree. Cheongryeo glanced at the monitor.

-CHR: So does that mean it would be better to just die?

-Apple: Is that possible?

Again extreme.

-Apple: If you want to prevent people from dying you can use another method.

-Apple: Whether you are conducting a campaign to donate

-Apple: I don't think it's a good idea to send everything to the past and make it go away again if you can't clear it.

A short answer came back.

-CHR: Are you unhappy now?

It's funny because it comes from someone who has made a profit.

I typed again.

-Apple: We are a successful case

-Apple: You don't know what happened to those who failed

Kwon Hee-seung's condition abnormality.

It clearly just said 'failure' and the effect was not written down.

'Cheongryeo clearly even specified a restart.'

In that case it usually means that in case of 'failure' it may just be the end of my condition.

As for what happens after that… it doesn't feel very positive.

-Apple: It will be difficult to catch the next target.

-Apple: Still if you analyze the pattern you might come up with a way

to stop it.

-Apple: Isn't it worth a try?

Because space and time are factors that can be controlled.

[…]

There was no answer for a few seconds. The guy only moved his hand on the mouse a few times.

The answer came just as I realized it was like petting a dog.

[Maybe so.]

I nodded slowly.

And the guy on the screen suddenly laughed heartily.

'what?'

-CHR: and

-CHR: To prevent variables from occurring in activities due to people with future knowledge?

"…"

-Apple: What do you check when you know it?

[ha ha ha!!]

I can hear it even through the earphones. I got fed up and turned the setting to silent this time.

-CHR: It's good to kick the ladder.

-CHR: Yes. I will cooperate well in the future junior.

“This bird…”

“Are you still playing?”

At that moment I realized again that I was sitting in the living room of my dorm.

“no. wait a minute.”

Good thing I put it back on silent.

-Apple: Turn off.

This time I closed the app and turned off the laptop completely.

Liu Chengwu was sticking his upper body out of the room with a mysterious smile.

“It looks like the game was a lot of fun.”

“I will delete it.”

“No I don’t think so…”

“no. I will do that for myself.”

After silently enduring Liu Chengwu’s continued encouragement I lay down on the bed.

“I’ll close the door.”

“yes.”

‘Let’s get some good sleep.’

After asking for Ryu Cheng-wu’s understanding I set the alarm for 10 o’clock and put down my smartphone.

I was more tired than I thought probably because I said a lot of things I wouldn't normally say when typing.

'…I guessed all the circumstances I could think of right now.'

A system that transfers to a candidate who is close in time and space.

Figuring out that pattern was something that could be considered an achievement. But the more I did it the more specific details became apparent.

'How does the system know and replace those who will voluntarily die in the future?'

No it was a transcendental ability that allowed him to return to the past at the point of death in the first place.

I inadvertently called up the status window.

[Name: Park Moon-dae (Ryu Geon-woo)]

A list of lines that start like that.

Why is this still with me even though the system of replacing people has left?

It was a strange feeling that the more I analyzed the pattern the more my uniqueness was revealed.

And in the end I realize that my choice was not wrong.

'In the end it is necessary to talk to 'Park Moon-dae'.'

I couldn't deny it. There was a high probability that the gap I had could be found there.

'And if things continue like this at least one target… '

When I thought about that I fell asleep.

It was a deep dreamless sleep for the first time in a while.

And the next day.

Jiiiing-!

“…”

You slept soundly.

I turned off the 10 o’clock alarm and erased the message notifications and pop-ups on the screen.

And although I didn’t pay much attention to it there was an entertainment newsletter app that I recently started subscribing to.

[“I can’t feel the military fatigue” T-holic’s 6-member comeback]

I later found out that it was nothing more than a disaster warning.

Chapter 300

Tea Holic. The first group that dominated the idol industry before VTIC came to power.

To sum it up in one word it is a symbol of idols of all generations.

“Isn’t this the person who first sang the song that Mumundae sang?”

“okay.”

‘Party in me’ which I sang during the ranking evaluation in 〈Azusa〉 was a song from this group member’s solo album.

‘My annual leave is so full that it’s been several years since I encouraged solo activities.’

Most contemporary idols have already gone their separate ways.

However they released an album again with all but one member.

I indifferently watched T-Holic’s music video autoplay located at the bottom of a real-time popular video on WeTube.

Coincidentally the member who sang the song I covered was Thumbnail.

[T-Holic – Let’s go M/V]

To be honest it doesn’t have a very sophisticated taste and the sensibility feels like it was a few years ago.

“T-Holic seniors have made a comeback~ Wow it’s been a while. “I did a lot of covers when I was in middle school~”

Sejin Lee who was sitting in the back seat nods her head and pretends to know.

Thanks to this even Cha Yu-jin got aggro…

“Who? Umm… I don’t know.”

Perhaps because he’s an American guy he didn’t seem very interested in idols who were popular more than 10 years ago.

However Raebin Kim seems to have been shocked.

“You don’t know Mr. Teaholic very well?”

“that’s right!”

“It’s unprofessional to not understand the background knowledge while actively working as a KPOP idol!”

“…! I know a lot of KPOP songs! “It’s not just a song I studied!”

okay. Cha Yu-jin’s claim makes sense because by the time KPOP entered the United States everyone was busy serving in the military and could not participate in group activities.

“I know your name! Senior Tea Holic!”

“It’s not enough!”

My ears are falling off.

These days whenever a topic comes up the reaction explodes in a chain reaction and turns into this mess.

I watched unimpressed as Bae Se-jin across from me crumpled further into the corner and plugged in his earphones.

Activities are going smoothly and no one is particularly worried or acting suspiciously.

As a result even trivial conversations like this get a big response.

‘There are things we have become accustomed to with each other.’

I looked at the guys who were interrupting each other’s words and interrupting the conversation without hesitation and then I settled the situation.

The reality show will turn out well.

That was the end of my feelings that day. However T-Holic’s comeback had a bigger impact than expected.

The first was a nostalgic feeling.

In layman’s terms it’s a memory seller.

-Once again there were so many T-holic songs.

-Honestly the individual charms of previous generations were better but now they look like factory dolls.

-Oh I miss it. At that time everyone was wearing UGG boots and I gave them that.

People in their 20s and 30s reminisced about their childhood and responded favorably to Tea Holic.

Since a group album was released after several years with almost no members leaving it became a hot topic amid nostalgia and admiration.

Even people who disliked Tea Holic at the time responded positively with a mixture of glorification and longing for their childhood.

‘Of course if the song is not good the feelings will disappear like a typhoon in a teacup.’

But here comes the next factor.

The second is the attribute of Tea Holic.

These bastards were… funny.

-I almost vomited from laughing.

– No I think I'm crazy about falling. Why do we all fall together lol?

-What did you do in the military and how did you become funnier?

-I'm not a fan but when I came to my senses all the algorithms were T-Holic clips.

From WeTube content that recalls the K-pop past to TV airwaves.

These guys hit the jackpot by appearing on entertainment shows. It was thanks to the skill of keeping the line while not being afraid of being broken.

Leisure and sense.

'The Jjambap you ate isn't going anywhere. It can be seen as the complete opposite of VTIC's line of fine-tuning media exposure one by one.'

They gained momentum by greedily seizing content.

Normally it would lose its freshness and it would be normal to eat it in moderation and then collapse or become quiet but it happened through a few lucky coincidences.

Several scenes from the broadcast became memes.

-T-Holic Tray Karaoke is a legend.

-Is it my fault?.swf

-Is it my fault the meme came from Tea Holic?

In the end they succeeded in appealing to the younger generation by becoming popular with the latest memes instead of the existing images that were consumed as they were consumed and all their sweetness was lost.

And with that momentum they even created a WeTube channel that airs their own entertainment.

[A new start on our WeTube… PPL madmen of desire | T-Holic's Show Business Ep.1]

Moreover unlike this entertainment topic T Holic's album and sound recording performance was not at a great level.

It's just a matter of respect and respect.

In the current KPOP market swollen by inflation their sales volume was at the bottom of the first tier.

As a result there was less of an atmosphere in which fans of current idols were keeping them in check as competitors.

-Show business is really neat. It's just professional entertainment haha.

-I hope our kids come out too.

They were categorized and consumed in a different category from existing idols.

And in the end amidst this momentum T Holic's own entertainment became a huge hit within a short period of time.

It was a bad sign.

* * *

"…"

I checked the viewership ratings for T-Holic's entertainment show

which was a huge hit on WeTube and was even aired as a regular entertainment show on CVN.

Episode 1 is considered open-ended but episode 2 is important…

-2 episodes: 5.8%

It was a flagship figure. Because it was at the level of CVN's prime time entertainment show.

'It's too much.'

It came in during a gap in which there were no popular dramas or entertainment shows and did better than expected.

"Oh~ T-Holic seniors are in good spirits."

Keun Se-jin who like me was waiting for the next photoshoot shrugged his shoulders and joined in.

I obediently agreed.

"I know."

Of course it didn't seem like it would last long.

'If things go well beyond what is expected there will be people who will try to kill you at any cost.'

It's interesting gossip when a successful person goes bankrupt. The moment one pod is caught the controversy will kill the momentum.

Even if that's not the case entertainment-type buzz doesn't have a long lifespan. So the lifespan of this trend is… about three or four months at most.

'That's not even a competitor.'

In the first place everyone knows that in terms of grades it is

embarrassing to even mention it in the same context.

But the problem was that it was now.

‘We shouldn’t lose the buzz in the second half of the year.’

This is because although Testa sold both music and albums well neither one was confirmed as the overwhelming top.

‘That’s VTIC and Younglin.’

Therefore in order to win the grand prize in the current evaluation system divided into music and albums the image of the ‘popular’ had to be solid.

But suddenly these guys are sucking up the popularity.

‘And these guys are officially classified as idols anyway.’

So the idol that is getting the most attention from the public right now is… T-Holic.

‘It’s dangerous.’

If the value of the ‘trending now’ item which exists separately from grades falls Testa’s presence will be damaged and the target will suffer.

I muttered as I turned off my smartphone screen.

“We have to work hard too.”

“yes?”

Big Sejin lightly affirmed.

This guy seems to have figured it out as he doesn’t go over well with comments like ‘I’m already working hard what are you talking about?’

“Good luck to the end of the year~”

And even those who even if they don’t know the details are just inspired and pledge to do their best.

“Ugh! I’ll talk more about it on entertainment shows too…!”

“Obviously idols are general artists so I feel once again that they need various entertainer talents in addition to recording activities.”

In that sense there were people in this group who could be useful even with numbers that were not displayed in the status window.

Mental.

This means that even in a situation like this where things are going so well the spirit of improvement is maintained enough to consider various variables and make a rational decision.

‘Usually in situations like this people get possessed.’

We are currently shooting a photo shoot.

“Yes I will proceed right away~”

“yep!”

It wasn’t just a typical magazine pictorial.

Through a partnership with a certain magazine we are in the process of creating a special issue that uses only Testa’s pictorials and interview advertisements from beginning to end.

I understand that this magazine which has 8 covers including individual shots of individual members and groups has already exceeded 800000 pre-orders.

“Oh my god it’s so pretty~”

“haha!”

There was no one involved who said anything unpleasant during filming. It is almost unconditionally treated as superior.

‘It’s an environment that blatantly destroys people.’

Especially for those who have just entered their 20s it is perfect for destroying social skills and manners.

There is no penalty for being mean to someone you work with but in a situation where there is no force it is difficult not to be rude and insincere during difficult times.

The difference between your physical strength and mood when you are good and when you are not is becoming extreme.

‘If you want to act like X you can act like X.’

However these guys are maintaining tension that is no different from when they first debuted.

“Just one more time~”

“yes!”

A group photo shoot for the cover. Guys wearing jeans and t-shirts gather together to take photos.

And Bae Se-jin muttered in a short period of time to change and improve the concept.

“…I remember when I debuted.”

“I know. “That’s exactly the color of your hair.”

“I like red hair!”

The concept of this pictorial is from Testa’s debut to the present.

It can be seen as a concept worthy of a group that has the best male idol song of the year.

‘How much time has passed already?’

I looked back on the years with a strange feeling.

I went through a lot of ridiculous events but when I think about it again it feels like I did “Azusa” last year.

And it seems like the filming of ‘Magical Boy’ took place just recently.

I inadvertently recalled the compliment I had intentionally given to Bae Se-jin just before filming resumed.

“You are good at taking pictures then and now.”

“You guys are doing well too.”

And unlike back then Bae Se-jin accepted the praise seriously.

‘Yes one thing has changed.’

The point is that the psychological distance has decreased. I guess trust has been built up between us as we go through all sorts of things.

“…”

“Oh~ I love Moon Dae’s expression!”

“thank you.”

Well now is not the time to indulge in sentimentality.

There are only a few steps left until we reach the target so we have to clean up the suddenly fallen rocks.

So what is the best way?

First of all straight forward benchmarking entertainment shows is stupid.

‘If we release a reality show together at this time it will actually be compared.’

There is no need to criticize the result of luck and experience that led to the formation of a regular entertainment show.

Well let’s try some more tricks…

‘hmm.’

I thought about it until the end of filming and came to a conclusion.

‘Let’s use it in reverse.’

To catch a tiger you just have to go into the tiger’s den.

* * *

T-Holic’s program went well.

What that means is that T-Holic’s topicality is now virtually subordinate to their entertainment programs.

And the topicality of the program can be used by anyone who appears.

In particular if you are a guest depending on the format you can surpass the host and become the main character of the program. What if it is more topical than the everyday episodes that T Holic has been doing?

And especially if it’s fun.

‘That’s the best.’

So after discussion within the group we analyzed T-Holic’s program format and selected the two that would have the strongest impact.

Completely customizable.

“I’m really looking forward to it!”

Yujin Cha.

“This is my first time being selected to appear on a variety show with such a small number of people so I will do my best!”

Raebin Kim.

And… these two guys are the only ones that can be controlled without being casted in advance for another entertainment show at the same time.

“okay.”

grow.

I came to the filming set of T-Holic’s ‘Show Business’ with Cha Yu-jin and Kim Rae-bin.

PDF by: traitorAIZEN

KW
데뷔 못 하면
죽는 병 걸림
백덕수 현대 판타지 장편소설

Debut or Die

– 데못죽 –

- VOLUME 6 -

-AUTHOR-
백덕수

-ILLUSTRATOR-
텡

[DAOTRANSLATE]

Chapter 301

‘T-Holic’s Show Business’ was a studio entertainment that has now largely disappeared in favor of observational variety.

It also meant that unlike observational entertainment that creates interesting situations through editing only the really funny people survive.

“Ahahaha!! “I’m going crazy.”

“Why why?”

“No… Do you know what Wonseok just said? ‘Do all idols look like that these days?’”

Even the staff burst into laughter at the convincing vocal imitation. The member named speaks shyly.

“No I’m not the only one surprised.”

“yes? “That’s right.”

“Hyung you didn’t know? If we debuted now we would be ruined. Guys. “Let’s not forget that and be humble.”

“Isn’t it true that being born with the times is also our talent?”

“Stop it! Because it makes me sad!”

Look at the outpouring of comments as soon as the camera starts rolling.

There are no other professional entertainers but perhaps thanks to his idol image that in itself becomes a character.

Whether it is prejudice or generosity.

‘So it’s bound to be difficult for a solo guest to play an active role here.’

In a structure where guests take the spotlight on their own show guests have no choice but to rely on the other party overall.

These guys are even quite senior. Most performers end up losing out in terms of seniority.

“Wow have people been born since the Millennium?”

“You guys are so cute.”

Naturally considering the atmosphere T-holic would make a gesture of laying out a plate for the junior and feeding him and this would result in a picture like this.

-Wow Tea Holic really floats well haha.

-It’s been a while since I’ve seen you speak so comfortably on a children’s broadcast. Thank you!♡

-After all appearing on T-Showbi can cure any type of entertainment shyness.

The moment the momentum is lost attention is taken away and the guest’s presence is reduced to just one component of the show.

However if there is someone who is not conscious of seniority or seniority things are a little different.

“That cute little thing! “I’m cool!”

“Huh?”

Cha Yu-jin raised her hands and shouted.

Tea Holic opens his mouth as if this is his first time experiencing such strong(?) rejection from the beginning.

‘I knew it would be like that.’

Cha Yu-jin doesn’t know much about Tea Holic.

He’s a senior and he’s just talking loudly like he always does.

And I don’t feel like I’m particularly spoiled. Because I’m a foreigner.

“Is that so?”

“yes! “It’s that tiger.”

“I see. “Our friend Cha Yu-jin is a tiger.”

“that’s right! Tiger~ Like a T!”

“T!”

“Brother don’t get into a rhythm just to look cool.”

So no matter what you do people will overlook it. Cha Yu-jin’s American sensibility was already famous.

‘And these guys will take care of the rest.’

T-holics who are accustomed to making the program fun and livening up the mood cannot give Cha Yu-jin a straight look or act awkwardly.

‘Plus there’s someone next to you who will neutralize it.’

“Cha Yujin! “If you compliment me by saying I’m cute I should be grateful!”

This is Raebin Kim.

I think he said he was whispering in his own way but since he was wearing a microphone it was of no use.

“I got it! “I didn’t refuse!”

“You scaled it down because it was small. “If you’re not careful it might sound rude!”

“I’m talking about cool things being bigger! “Thank you for your cuteness.”

“Uh oh.”

“No we understand! “I understand!”

“Thank you so much for your understanding! “I will show you my best today.”

“That much?”

The sight of T-Holic hurriedly bowing his head to Cha Yu-jin and Kim Rae-bin who were both bowing was… funny.

‘Good impact.’

And I saw that some of the T-holics who had fallen behind were smiling and making eye contact.

They probably concluded that the structure they were having trouble with in the beginning would be fun.

“Yes very cute cute and cool Testa!”

“Hehe.”

“Hey is this Generation Z? “Do you think we’re a little old?”

“Brother we are all idols in our 30s. “We have already entered the coffin in that industry.”

The plot was set in such a way that a T-holic who does not understand the new generation tries to somehow adapt to the new sensibility.

Cha Yu-jin's unstoppable momentum was used in reverse.

'The focus is still on Tea Holic.'

Testa is now a popular idol and has quietly come to stand on the other side of T-Holic.

And I was steadily carrying out my role as a quiet person with common sense.

"So Mr. Moon Dae is the main vocalist?"

"yes. "Yes."

"Oh my song! "I really enjoyed hearing you sing 'Party in me'."

"Don't lie you were in the army!"

"no! "I heard that you were on vacation!"

"Oh what an honor. thank you."

"Yeah~ Moon Dae-hyung sings really well!"

When asked to sing a line of a song I received applause.

Idols who appeared for promotional purposes did everything they could to get the minimum amount of screen time.

It'll be roughly angled.

'Ah he has ordinary emotions so I guess I just have to keep going like this and find a way out of those two.'

Since they are familiar with these types of broadcasts the price must

have paid off quickly.

‘Well I don’t think these guys even bothered to check my entertainment in advance.’

At most he would have checked his recent activities and grades but the more you think he has a calm personality the better.

“Okay this is the end of the self-introduction intro!”

And they moved on as if they thought they had picked enough interesting scenes from Cha Yu-jin and Kim Rae-bin’s chat.

Actually the main corner.

It was mainly full-on humor with games.

Well there were things like playing basketball without a ball having a chair fly into a ball pit drawing a portrait with your feet and guessing who it is etc.

“It’s time to play the second track of show business: revealing our hearts!”

Since this is the main corner I have made a few predictions about this type of game and the one that seems most likely is…

“The game we will be playing with Testa this time is～ <I heard it and it’s true>!”

“Phew.”

okay. That’s it.

I cleared my throat almost horrified… I couldn’t help it because it was a sentence I had heard many times before.

‘It was a good thing I looked into it in advance.’

When I first saw that on WeTube I almost spit out the water I was drinking.

“Hyung staying hydrated is important.”

Okay thank you. I drank the water handed to me by Raebin Kim and listened to Tea Holic’s dazzling progress.

‘Anyway the corner I expected came out.’

It’s a corner that has appeared once every three episodes recently and the response was so good that I thought I’d use it when it appeared in the first team.

[I heard it and it’s true!]

Just by hearing this title it might seem like persuading others is the same trait I had. It’s similar but a little different.

The youngest member of T-Holic held a voice-modulating microphone and carried on in a serious manner.

“Each team chooses one of two captains to persuade the opponent. The game ends when one team is logically convinced. A terrible penalty awaits the losing team.”

“The side that wins the mini-game gets to choose the captain first. Well then good luck.”

Does the content sound normal? But these guys put a trap in every game.

This is usually revealed after the minigame is over and the argument is revealed.

“Ta-da!”

[Goals our team will achieve next year]

[Receiving 1 billion VS Being in distress]

“…???”

“Hahahaha!! “I must be crazy!”

“Guys welcome to show business~”

The balance is completely ruined.

And Tea Holic who won the mini game happily chose the former.

“One billion! 1 billion!”

“I will show a bitter taste to Generation Z who chose to suffer.”

If you look at this point the pictures that follow will seem boring. Because it would be a one-sided beating of the guest.

However at the next timing a second trap was revealed again.

“Everyone I told you that the game ends when you are ‘reasonably persuaded’ right?”

“…”

“Hey really?”

“Yes! The most plausible! “The team that is logically persuasive will win.”

In other words it is a sophistical debate.

The goal is to rationally accept the other party’s argument.

What this means is that you have to explain the side you are defending in as nonsensical a way as possible while being able to understand what the other side says.

In other words T-Holic can only win if he is persuaded by the side that says ‘I will suffer shipwreck instead of 1 billion won.’

On the other hand Testa just needs to accept the obvious proposition ‘I will receive 1 billion instead of being shipwrecked.’

“Isn’t it a scam??”

“no!”

‘Well thought out.’

It’s a picture that makes you win by making you laugh by slipping and floating the guest position.

‘As expected it reflects the best comments on WeTube.’

-I think it would be fun if the persuasive team wins haha.

-It’s truly a legend… Please eat it like a beef bone!

As with any new company that has just launched the production team here seemed to pay more attention to communication than necessary.

It was common to see the best comments on a video reflected in the next episode.

So I watched the videos and predicted a few variations and I got it right.

What happens next is obvious.

“uh? Well… suddenly receiving a lot of money can ruin a person. “If you want to retire now I think you should get 1 billion won!”

“That’s right!”

“I don’t want to retire! “I’m going to do this for a long time!”

“Okay then what should I do? uh? “Is there any answer left?”

“I won’t retire with 1 billion won! I won’t break down. “Our members are strong!”

“Wow it’s really bold…”

“But money is such a scary thing~ No I’m not saying you shouldn’t get 1 billion won!”

Those guys will be restless for no reason as they shamelessly make outrageous claims and prey on guests who speak common sense.

It’s a picture of a heartwarming loss after having fun picking out the guests’ reactions to their actions…

‘Then they take all the flow.’

We didn’t come here so that you could make your own plan and use it for us.

I chuckled.

‘How to best play this game?’

It’s simple. All you have to do is reinforce the other person’s logic. This is the play method that everyone in the production team expected.

If you follow the flow of common sense you will be swept away by those guys.

So… we go in the opposite direction.

I put both hands on the table and clasped them.

“Senior.”

“Yes Mr. Moon Dae please speak~”

“In order to win I tried to understand and convince the other side’s arguments as much as possible but…”

I solemnly declared.

“No matter how much you think about it the claim we received is correct.”

“…??”

“I think our team members would choose distress over 1 billion.”

“yes??”

“What do you mean?”

I answered seriously.

“This is because we can learn values more precious than money from shipwreck.”

“yes?”

“What are you learning?”

I gave a clear answer to Cha Yu-jin who asked softly.

“Realistically the places that are likely to be in distress within our current action radius are places where rescue can be done within a few days. “In the meantime you learn new experiences.”

“aha! that’s right.”

Cha Yu-jin nodded coolly.

“Then it’s okay!” “I like it!”

“…??”

T-Holic's youngest member who served as MC intervened.

"Wait a minute! If we continue like this what are your instructions??"

"Because we can't give up our beliefs because of just this one corner issue."

"Do you have faith in distress??"

"Guys what's wrong… I'm scared."

When T-Holic's youngest member was shocked by the excitement even Kim Rae-bin nodded seriously.

"I think so too."

"yes?"

"yes."

"yes. This is because we actually experienced a disaster while filming a variety show."

Raebin Kim said with sparkling eyes.

"And I learned a lot from that experience."

"for a moment."

"I created the title of my last album during that time of distress. I am concerned that choosing the former between a billion and a million dollars may be consistent with throwing away musical achievements in pursuit of money!"

"Why are you worried about that?!"

For a moment Kim Rae-bin was not conscious of the fact that it was an entertainment show and began to seriously express her opinion.

I thought it would happen if I became immersed in the topic itself.

“No… guys think about it. Does this make sense? “What kind of disaster is this??”

“How much do you need to pay to make 1 billion won like a stone?”

I raised my hand.

“Now that I think about it the settlement amount increased due to the title song created by Ravin at the time of the shipwreck so in fact some financial gain was included in that choice…”

“Oh~”

“okay!”

“Please don’t react as if you have a point huh huh huh.”

And the filming set began to descend into chaos.

It was as planned.

* * *

A few days later on a weekday night.

“and! “It’s here too~”

The graduate student smiles at the picture of the College of Arts in the thumbnail and watches the pre-released video of “T-Holic’s Show Business” which was uploaded as a popular video.

And 1 minute later.

“Phew!”

The graduate student spit out the coffee he was drinking.

Chapter 302

〈T-Holic's Show Business〉 Testa edition. It was an entertainment program that had recently gained so much recognition that everyone had seen it in clips at least once so people had expectations or expectations.

-Tea Holic guys are going to make fun of Testa a lot lol.

-Ah these kids look so cute ㅠㅠ- Have a nice time!

Funny Tea Holic. And vivid reactions from guests that we have never seen before!

This is because when inviting guests this program mainly focuses on T-holic's funny actions and the guests' reactions to them as elements of laughter.

The reason for the favorable reviews was that the guest was skillfully filling the gaps with publicity which was the purpose of the guest's appearance.

The optimal picture that both the guest's fans and T Holic's fans can be satisfied with through mutual cooperation!

However in this episode of Testa… the atmosphere was quite different.

[Generation M see the spiciness of Generation Z!]

[Cha Yu-jin: That's a tiger!]

[Ha Jin-tae: I see. Our friend Cha Yu-jin is a tiger.]

[They are unable to come to their senses due to the tiger remark born in 0X]

T-holic was mercilessly pushed aside from the beginning self-introduction but eventually began to fill the space with their own reactions.

– Hahahahahahahahahahahaha

-You're crazy Testa Generation Z madness haha.

The exquisite editing interpreted everything in terms of the generation gap and collected only the funniest conversations and reactions.

It was different from the usual entertainment but it was definitely funny.

'The Testa kids really have a lot of personality!'

The graduate student burst into laughter several times while watching the first part of the main story following the pre-release.

In the meantime I was proud that the only sanctuary for T-holics was Mundae.

[Park Moon-dae: Then just one verse…]

Park Moon-dae held the reins of the two youngest who were running wild and calmly carried out the work that needed to be done.

Promoting the tour mentioning the connection with T-Holic and singing a song…

Park Moon-dae's fans were amazed and suffered from the sight.

-What's going on with Yeon Sang-mi from Mundae?

-Actually my child is the youngest in the line so he is the leader of the youngest line.

-Moondangdaeng is all grown up.

He was truly the standard idol leader who appeared on entertainment shows! In the end the generational conflict that was rampant on screen was gradually brought to a head.

Moreover when entering the main game T-Holic took control of the atmosphere again.

After winning the mini-game of reading words by mouth shape they got an easy argument but were devastated when they realized the rule that they had to be 'persuaded'.

[Receiving 1 billion VS Being in distress]

[MC Maknae Kim: Now please make good use of the other person's argument and clearly answer 'why I was persuaded'~]

There were plenty of funny twists and turns you would expect from a variety show!

"Ahahaha!!"

It was funny when Cha Yu-jin and Kim Rae-bin failed in the mini game and it was even a good thing!

Cha Yu-jin on the screen was also giving a thumbs up to her members.

[Cha Yu-jin: We like it! Raebin Kim! Good job!]

[Kim Rae-bin: You lost because your mouth movements were too fast and inaccurate so you actually brought this advantage!]

[You're praising me right guys…?]

It became funnier when those clever reactions combined with T-Holic's despair.

And Park Moon-dae neatly summarized the situation again.

[Park Moon-dae: Well done everyone. From here on let's win and do

well.]

[Cha Yu-jin: Go TeSTAR!]

[Raebin Kim: Yep!]

-Sounds like a kindergarten teacher haha.

-If you just cut this cut you would think it was a sports game.

-Park Moon-dae looks like an adult.

Viewers on the channel app laughed and warmly praised the team atmosphere.

At the same time I was looking forward to seeing how calm Park Moon-dae would be embarrassed by T-holic's absurd words.

-Is the Tibetan fox finally coming out haha?

-He seems to be quite smart. I'm looking forward to seeing how he reacts.

-I saw that the more rational the guest was the more embarrassed he was.

And it seemed like these expectations would soon be met as T-Holic clucked and dragged the game along.

That is until Park Moon-dae reveals his true colors.

[Park Moon-dae: I think our team members would choose distress over 1 billion.]

Park Moon-dae said bullshit with a serious face.

"…??"

For a moment the graduate student wondered if he had heard wrong.

However Park Moon-dae started going crazy and saying nonsense with a shameless face.

It was a level of seriousness that was completely different from T-Holic's humorous shamelessness just moments ago.

Because they were not trying to win but were supporting the losing side!

There were even subtitles to express the true feelings.

[Park Moon-dae: I can't give up my beliefs just because of the problem of this one corner.]

[madness]

-Fuck you Park Mun-Dyeon hahahahahahahahahahahahaha

-Is the face of the Tibetan School of Literature like this?

-What kind of bullshit is this~~~~

Even the scene where the Testa members agreed one by one was almost like a comedy. This is because persuasion was completed with just one conversation.

[That… is that understandable?]

Moreover Park Moon-dae's logical structure itself was concise and easy to understand.

I heard from my experience that distress was more meaningful but what can I do?

-I get more wins because I'm persuasive.

-I understand distress is the best never distress always distress

And T-Holic got caught up in this and retorted turning the situation into the complete opposite of usual.

In fact it is true that he was correcting Testa's words and then completely reversing them but he was caught up in unexpected bullshit and came up with a reactionary rebuttal.

[Martin: Everyone! Please let's think realistically… Does it make sense that distress is good??]

[Kim Rae-bin: If you look at this claim from a realistic perspective it makes more sense. As Brother Moon Dae said earlier even if we were shipwrecked we would be in modern civilization!]

And the data screens that pass by all the time are cuts from Testa's island distress entertainment show.

[Experienced claim]

[What I got: Entertainment jackpot next album title money fame and realization]

[☆ And distress is better than 1 billion!☆]

[It's tempting…? by production team]

The moment the production team gave in viewers also acknowledged it.

-This claim is wrong.

-Did the kids really like it haha?

-Oh I see you experienced an incredible disaster on the Testa Island entertainment show hahahahahahahaha

-Isn't it Stockholm Syndrome? You're in love with distress.

Of course T-Holic who couldn't see the data screen didn't give in and

tried hard to come up with a different logic.

The important issue is ‘Still it can be dangerous! ‘A person can get seriously injured!’ But Park Moon-dae just muttered this with sad eyes.

[Park Moon-dae: That… shouldn’t it be seen as a sad accident not a disaster?]

[Ha Jin-tae: Shipwreck is also an accident!!]

– Hahahahahahahahahaha

-Jintae’s neck has a blood clot haha.

T-holic clearly needed to be persuaded but when he came to his senses he was confused by the situation in which they were trying to lose somehow.

The production team did the same.

The production crew who edited the immersive space and galaxy backgrounds also added shaky subtitles.

[Generation Z… scary!]

-Please don’t tie me up.

-No the doorway is just another doorway.

-The popcorn chicken feet haven’t gone anywhere. My original intention is alive.

And the graduate student realized something.

‘Mundae… was a four-dimensional character.’

I had forgotten about her cool and sensible appearance recently but her idol had an extraordinary personality that danced “POP☆CON”

from her first appearance…

Ultimately in this process T-Holic's final opposition developed into a serious and logical approach.

[Martin: But! That's the case with Testa! It's not our team? Probably not? We don't like distress!]

However Cha Yu-jin asked brightly.

[Cha Yu-jin: Senior are you in distress?]

[Martin: Oh no]

[Cha Yu-jin: Then I guess I really hate it! I have to try it to find out!]

Park Moon-dae spoke calmly while curtsying the opposing team whose mouths were wide open.

[Park Moon-dae: Wouldn't it be more reasonable to trust the testimony of a junior who is in the same profession and has first-hand experience?]

[Cha Yu-jin: That's right. Experience is important!]

[Kim Rae-bin: Those are truly wise words.]

-You sound like wisdom seriously haha.

As the chats intersected a huge stamped caption appeared on the face of the stupid-looking T-Holic member on the screen.

[After hearing it it seems to be true…!]

That's how T-Holic gained a superficial victory…

[MC Youngest Kim: Okay now it's time to wrap things up~ Have you prepared the reason why you were persuaded?]

In the end T-Holic declared bullshit with his own mouth.

[Ha Jin-tae: The distress is… because we are idols! Provides opportunities for growth and financial gain through new experiences…]

[Ha Jin-tae: So… distress! It's worth setting our goal for next year rather than just 1 billion! Ouch!]

[MC Youngest Kim: Okay~ Very persuasive!]

The moment those words were said applause broke out among the production crew. It was caused by laughter.

[Ha Jin-tae: Don't laugh you people!! Is this funny?? We'll be setting our sights on shipwreck next year!]

Meanwhile the three testers nodded.

[Park Moon-dae: Even though we lost I think we fought well.]

[Martin: What are you talking about? I did my best to lose!]

[LOL]

There was no skit in which the camera captured the faces of the gentle Testa members one by one.

"Oh really!!"

The graduate student burst into laughter!

It was only then that Park Moon-dae relaxed his expression and began to say things like 'I had fun.'

Only Kim Rae-bin made a bewildered expression at the sign that it was an entertainment show but after getting shocked it made me laugh once more…

The next corner has arrived.

[If you win the game you will be penalized if you lose the promotion.]

[What was the penalty given to Testa??]

Until now the punishments were mainly for reenacting funny memes or acting as a stage for comedy.

The graduate student stared at the penalty board with a big smile and excitement.

The penalty board that was spinning slowly slowed down…

[!!!!]

Shocking penalty revealed!

* * *

“Ah~ Today’s filming went well.”

“You had a hard time.”

“thank you!”

I dozed off with the two guys and bowed my head to the tea-holics.

The moment these guys turned off the camera they calmed down as if they were lying about being caught up in the atmosphere.

‘Was it for entertainment purposes?’

This means that the way they used to throw harsh words at each other like a waterfall has disappeared and they have returned to just being like long-time coworkers.

‘That might be the secret.’

At that time one of the guys who was the loudest and loudest during the filming quietly spoke up.

“You speak well. Are you interested in entertainment?”

“…?”

Is this a line recruitment? I answered clearly.

“Entertainment is good. Well due to my agency’s policy I’m going to focus more on the album.”

“Ah~”

The guy understood right away. Then he drank water and spoke slowly.

“This is advice I give as a senior… It is difficult for a group to do well for a long time while only doing music activities. “It’s a bit ironic but for a group to last long each person has to do well.”

“hmm.”

“People get bored quickly and their feelings are not the same.”

Is this an experience?

A similar conversation was happening right next to me.

This is because Kim Rae-bin was carefully holding out the T-holic album he had brought with him and getting an autograph.

“Thank you senior…!”

“Hey what are you doing with something like this? “Is there anything else you need?”

“Okay then! “I would appreciate it if you could give me some advice on what has kept the group active for so long!”

Kim Rae-bin's eyes sparkled and the T-Holic member scratched his head.

"hmm. "Let's not expect too much from each other shall we?"

"yes…?"

"We didn't ask to be friends because we liked each other but because we were on the same team it's easier if we don't forget that we're close."

It was quite serious advice.

'The guy next to you is not your friend so do you mean to do it even if it doesn't hit you?'

It seems like many thoughts came to mind while watching Kim Rae-bin bickering with Cha Yu-jin.

Still the T-Holic members themselves seemed a little embarrassed perhaps because of Kim Rae-bin's atmosphere which caused them to say things they didn't want to say.

"okay!"

However Raebin Kim interpreted these words on his own.

"That was the family similarity. "It's like not being able to choose your own family."

"…??"

"Although we did not meet for social purposes I believe that true solidarity can grow within it!"

"Uh… okay. Go for it!"

T-holic had a strange face but I didn't bother to question whether I had met all the characters so far.

‘…Funny guy.’

I chuckled and looked back at the guy in front of me who had made something similar to an entertainment networking offer.

“But I’m still trying to focus on group activities and work hard.”

The guy shrugged his shoulders.

“okay. “If that’s the case with your agency there’s nothing you can do.”

After ending the conversation in a reasonably polite manner I approached Raebin Kim who was collecting autographs and asked.

“Can you prepare within three days of the penalty?”

“No problem.”

Raebin Kim smiled brightly.

The punishment you will receive this time is… the childhood romance of the M generation.

It’s the animation theme song.

Chapter 303

In <T-Holic's Show Business> the stage or skit given as a penalty is of course for comedy purposes.

It is the latest trend or a popular meme that is a steady seller and is reinterpreted or reproduced exactly.

'T-holic has done half of the work so far.'

In fact there may be more because it often allows guests to win. And because these guys are so funny there is a strong perception that 'the original' is a tee-holic even if the guests are well directed and coached.

So what is the most important thing to pay attention to when setting up this stage?

"The following is a draft of the drum sound and reconstructed beat."

Rumble!

Cha Yu-jin's eyes lit up as the accompaniment like a well-tuned exhaust sound sounded.

"This is cool! Do this!"

"for a moment."

I stopped Cha Yu-jin.

"Listen to other things as well."

"Okay then I'll play number 3."

One thing to be careful of is that you shouldn't just be nice and warm.

'If you're just good at it they'll say it's no fun.'

What viewers expect is a funny dance performance but if it's done well without laughter there's a high chance that they'll think 'I'm leaving out even this.'

It's none of their business that they put all their effort into making it when they only had a week to spare.

'For a story like that to work it has to be survival.'

This is something that is unheard of in a regular entertainment program.

However blindly aiming only at laughter is not the best solution.

'There are more than one funny person in this punishment.'

It would be faster to find people who are not funny and solemn. The production team was very resourceful and planned it well.

Likewise if Testa follows this trend it will simply be absorbed by the program's good reputation.

-As expected Tishowbi is merciless even the testa haha.

-Oh it's so hilarious. I never thought I'd see Testa doing something like this.

-T-Show B please call our kids again promise… *^^*

Isn't that roughly the reaction angle you expect from the program?

'They even gave us a list of recommendations.'

I skimmed through the candidates for 'Anime Theme Song of Memories' given by the production team.

Motorcycle racing comics Greek and Roman mythology comics mystery comics…

'What I just heard was the opening of a mystery cartoon… '

Raebin Kim transformed this into a wonderful rhythm with a well-executed hard-boiled flavor. In short it's not funny at all. It's just cool.

The next song was the same.

"I like this music!"

"I know."

Next was the Greek and Roman mythology cartoon theme song and it was arranged so that it was easy to listen to so there was no other easy-listening indie band song.

And only then did I realize my mistake.

It was the wrong idea to look at the arrangement first and then figure out the direction.

'They should have provided direction coaching from the beginning.'

In response to the order to 'arrange the animation theme song to fit the testa stage' Kim Rae-bin chose just such an arrangement.

Sophisticated and not at all ridiculous.

'No I think it would be difficult for this guy to make a low-quality funny arrangement in the first place… '

Of course since I'm a guy with good sense I can probably pull it all off if I come across a few references but it's definitely not something I specialize in.

Especially in this situation where I have chosen arrangement plans for all of the candidate songs thinking 'it might be fun'…I think there is a

high probability that I will be disappointed.

“How are you? “It may sound a bit clunky as we haven’t done any detailed tuning or mixing yet but I think we’ve achieved all the important elements of delivery!”

“okay. “It’s definitely easy to listen to.”

“thank you!”

okay. This guy is totally excited.

‘I don’t have much time.’

If you say something pointless and Raebin Kim gets confused and says something like ‘Funny… music?’ it’s a pain in the ass.

First of all I was lost in thought after listening to all three songs that Raebin Kim had selected.

Purpose of the video.

‘Why did you only upload animations that went viral on WeTube as candidate songs?’

I want to stop talking about this damn generation but… Anyway this is a choice aimed at both Generation Z who watched the popular video and Generation M who watched the cartoon itself when they were young.

In the end the keywords are… consensus and topicality in the content sense.

‘hmm.’

I was rubbing my chin.

Cha Yu-jin asked without hesitation.

“Hyung Moon Dae! “Do you like this?”

“…!”

this.

“…! “Please point out any shortcomings and we will correct them!”

Kim Rae-bin was startled and looked like a private.

‘Was I too quiet?’

Well anyone with a bit of insight would have figured out that I wasn’t very satisfied. I was caught off guard because it was Kim Rae-bin.

In times like these the more comfortable the reaction the less serious the atmosphere becomes. I shrugged.

I just remembered a method.

“The arrangement is good… but I don’t think it’s a cartoon song you might know. “I wonder if you know.”

“I don’t know!”

“I have watched Detective Arthur but I have only heard of the other ones.”

Cha Yu-jin asked brightly.

“Did you know this? “Did you see it?”

…I see. Park Moon-dae is only two years older than these guys.

I came up with a common sense answer.

“…I saw it on WeTube.”

“Ouch.”

“okay. “For the stage… your preparation is thorough!”

Let’s leave this to be misunderstood.

“Anyway the songs the production staff gave us are good but they don’t really have anything to do with us…”

I threw out the bait.

“Wouldn’t it be more fun to do a song related to us?”

“Is there a song like that?”

“I like ‘Billy’s exciting animal tale’!”

An American cartoon I’ve never heard of pops out.

I said shaking my head.

“You have to choose a cartoon that was famous in Korea around the 2000s. Because that is the penalty condition.”

“Boo…”

Because it’s a ‘nostalgic animation theme song.’ In that sense Cha Yu-jin’s sensibility is dismissive.

‘I guess this is enough.’

Instead I showed them a WeTube video of a candidate I had just come up with.

Apparently this also became a meme on TicTacTok because of its creative gesture.

“So… how about this?”

“…?”

If this is the case there is no need to go with a ridiculous arrangement to discourage Kim Rae-bin.

‘But there’s no need for us to dress up in a funny way.’

It can be funny the other way around.

‘The stage isn’t funny but the situation makes it funny.’

Humor created from context.

So that the person who is arranging the music can comfortably immerse themselves in it without thinking that it is funny.

“This is… ah.”

As expected Kim Rae-bin’s expression brightened.

“okay. It can definitely be a meaningful challenge. “Please wait a moment!”

And Raebin Kim put on a headset and went to work.

‘…On the ground without any original music?’

Anyway it looks like the light has definitely come on. I nodded.

‘It’s okay.’

At that time the last unit member right next to me opened his mouth with a serious expression.

“brother.”

Ah this guy could be a problem.

I assure you this is not Cha Yujin's taste.

"why"

"Hyung and Kim Rae-bin do you really like this? Really?"

"uh."

Then Cha Yu-jin looked at the video once looked at Kim Rae-bin once and finally looked at me and then sighed.

[oh my god!]

What?

"This is a comedy stage where the purpose is to be funny. "This is good enough."

"i know! right…"

Cha Yu-jin took a few bites with a disappointed look on her face but then shrugged her shoulders.

It was a declaration of surrender.

[brother. I really do this for the team. I never thought I would do something like this in my life.]

I chuckled. I got it bastard.

"Pitch here…"

Raebin Kim worked hard to adjust the key and match the accompaniment and came up with a 1 minute and 24 second arrangement in half a day.

The hasty early morning practice was fixed like that.

* * *

The scene changes to the point where the live portion of the sophistical debate with Testa has just ended.

In reality the penalty was filmed after a week's delay but on the broadcast the penalty cut naturally continued after Testa's crazy loss.

Of course after the commercial break.

[What is the penalty stage prepared by Testa?]

[Revealed in 60 seconds]

People who were already familiar with the commercial made various predictions and noises during that time.

-Vote for the classic Dionysus stage.

T-Holic… already did it…

Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

At this point I feel respect.

When it comes to nostalgic animations there are many funny songs and concepts that come to mind.

And since this program has never been funny they already had the direction and feel they expected.

-I think it will definitely create a 90s halo effect.

-Please save my face.

Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

It's an other-worldly sensibility that deliberately brings out the B-class

rusticity.

I thought this program would do a good job of faithfully replicating these funny emotions without being messed up!

But when the commercial break ended and the screen came back.

-?

The three testers were just standing in the studio wearing neat school uniforms.

The lighting that shines on the testa turned backwards also has a state-of-the-art feel. No other filters were used.

-to

-It's a testa penalty right?

At that moment the song started with a bright and cheerful accompaniment.

Park Mun-dae of the center turns around and makes a symbolic gesture.

[Dreams of love conveyed through song

[Start now]

-????

It was the exact same gesture as the transformation theme song from the 2001 magical girl animation "Melody Angel."

A classic magical girl cartoon where you become a magical girl with a melody and purify your enemies with a magic song.

Testa who realistically recreated the school uniform without any exaggerated makeup started the live performance holding a real

microphone.

-This is me.

-live?

[Magical lights up!]

This cartoon had an original song rather than an adaptation thanks to the investment of an ambitious animation broadcasting station and it was that song that was released now.

The theme song of the main character group.

That's the theme song of memories neatly arranged so that it's perfect for listening now.

A melody that almost everyone in their 20s or 30s knows was played with the original emotion.

[With love in a pure song

Magic flying heart bullet!]

Because of those lyrics and movements anti-war comedy videos that destroy children's hearts and cause people to fall down as if they were hit by a real bullet were popular for a while. Thanks to this even teenagers knew the original video.

However Testa did not use or direct the meme. It's just a faithful reproduction of the original animation.

In the chorus he even comes out wearing a cape and gloves which look good as stage props and continues the performance.

This is precisely the point where the cape appears in the full transformation scene of 〈Melody Angel〉.

[Open your heart LOVE

[I'm going to make a wish today]

Testa worked really hard and did well.

In terms of the reproduction rate and coolness of the actual cartoon it was better than any other video posted on the Internet. Even the singing and facial expressions were truly professional.

So it was even funnier.

-???????

– Hahahahahahahahahaha

-Hey Testa I'm serious hahahaha.

-I got too involved in the discussion and I got too involved in the punishment lol.

-Magical Boy Jjambap has not gone anywhere.

Full of respect for the original composer!

The sincerity of these people whose debut song is 'Magical Boy' covering 'Singing Magical Girl' wholeheartedly!

It was so immersive that I couldn't help but laugh.

It was a picture of one T-holic member being seen with his arms crossed in the background with his eyes looking like he was saying 'That much…?'

-ㅅㅂ Jintae pupil earthquake hahahahahahaha

– It's time to admit that you're wasting your talent.

-Testa This is also sincere. Why on earth are you sincere?

From the viewer's perspective this was the culmination of 'sincere' emotions that connected from the discussion they had just seen. People burst into helpless laughter.

[taste. jin. Draw a dream

The world is beautiful~]

The CG glitter effect was used only once but even that was more annoying because it was identical to the cartoon.

And a short interlude at the end of the stage.

Traditionally the comment that appeared in the place where the impression subtitles are included was the highest point.

[Melody Angel Pepperto thank you for the wonderful song. I respect you. by Park Moon-dae]

[I worked hard to cover it because I felt it had a consistent goal with the concept of saving people through song. Cheers! by Raebin Kim]

[I saw it for the first time and everyone likes it. by Cha Yu-jin]

-What on earth are you cheering for?

-Are you crazy hahahaha

-Park Moon-dae is also a fan of Soft and Sweet and Melody Angel is even a senior hahaha.

-I thought it was Generation Z but people of the same age gamble.

-Cha Yu-jin Why are the subtitles again a cartoon review? Oh it's so funny hahahahahaha

The stage is great and the interpretation is funny.

The three testers finished the stage with a serious attitude until the

end.

-What's really going on with Testa?

-The character is unrivaled haha.

And the buzz began to increase in the direction Park Moon-Dae wanted.

Chapter 304

“Hahahaha!!”

Sejin burst into laughter in the living room. On the smart TV’s huge screen I saw three grown guys wielding capes.

[♡Magic Heart bullet!♡]

“…”

It was a WeTube edited version of the penalty stage. Playing a children’s animation cover stage in the middle of the living room is practically a public execution.

“Turn it off.”

Before Cha Yu-jin jumps out and grabs him by the collar.

“Ah why does it look so professional and so nice?”

But Big Sejin laughed heartily.

“Sejin is also very professional but it’s too bad he couldn’t participate～”

“You went to the jungle.”

While other guys are wearing capes and joking around look at how long the guy who filmed a solo commercial and appeared on a variety show has a long tongue.

Of course this guy is someone we would really regret.

“So if I only had a team for two weeks I would have somehow found

time…”

I can feel Keun Se-jin secretly watching TV with a look of regret.

“The response has been really good.”

That was an undeniable truth.

[Testa’s youngest members are overly immersed haha]

[Generation M idol who is helpless by Generation Z haha]

[Park Moon-dae Pine Tree Certification Broadcast.jpg]

[Today’s Tishowbi testa is really crazy]

The character built up from the discussion exploded into punishment completely eating up the buzz.

‘It’s ours.’

This can be seen as an achievement of the goal as it will be attributed to the image of Testa which is a topic that arose not because of the program but because of the performers…

“Look at this I heard that your hobby is watching magical girls at Mundaemundae?”

“Would you like to see it?”

“Hahaha!!”

…It’s a bit weird that I did that at this age.

‘Everyone tried to dance to the popcorn.’

Fortunately as time passed people who were impressed or addicted to the stage itself began to appear one after another.

‘Because it was well made.’

If the stage had been ridiculous it would have been a bad thing but I am satisfied with the fact that it successfully solidified the image of a singer rather than an entertainer.

-Please give me the music.

-Not releasing this as an official song is playing on the memories of people born in the 90s really.

-I decided to win key thanks to Park Moon-dae. Mevo is also precious.

There was praise for Nana Cha Yu-jin’s stage performance but Kim Rae-bin received the main attention for her abilities.

An interview with a cookie was inserted at the end of the penalty video because Kim Rae-bin answered very honestly about the arrangement process.

[Brother Moon Dae (edit) recommended a meaningful and good song so I enjoyed working on it. Thank you for the great opportunity.]

[(Edit) It took a total of 5 hours!]

-A 20-year-old animation theme song arrangement can be removed in 5 hours?

– Arranged by Kim Rae-bin alone⊏⊏⊏

-In the meantime Park Moon-dae recommended it haha. You were really sincere.

-It’s just a heavenly world arranged in one day.

The reaction from people who were moderately interested in Testa and came in to watch entertainment was great but even the fans seemed a bit surprised.

-Kim Rae-bin What on earth is happening? I knew My Little Medieval Rabbit was a great genius but at this level he is not human.

I guess I tend to be like that because I'm a rabbit.

Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

-Is it okay for Ravin to just become an idol? After all shouldn't we give the country away?

I didn't know it would be like this.

Everyone was amazed at the artist's ability to single-handedly refine an old children's animation theme song that could easily become comical especially since it was a magical girl theme song.

'I feel like Kim Rae-bin's capabilities have been undervalued because most of the work has been co-producing.'

"Ravin look at this~ You're a genius!"

"Thank you very much for the undeserved praise but I will work harder!"

Raebin Kim answered in an instant like some kind of fully automatic robot.

Judging by the solemn expression on his face it seems like this guy was also overly excited perhaps because he saw the reaction on the Internet.

'Well he's always good at it.'

Actually the reaction wasn't excessive. Raebin Kim's ability distribution is at the level of a cheat in this industry.

In particular his composition-related abilities which are not expressed in stats are outstanding. It even has the characteristic 'Maestro (S)' so its speed is fast.

The track record of extracting orders as they come in.

‘Isn’t this the most preferred employee image in modern society?’

He’s a bit tactless… but he’s honest and sincere so that can be seen as an advantage.

‘Seeing this I feel lucky again.’

When I appeared in <Azusa> I didn’t evaluate the long-term value of each individual because I was in a hurry to debut and I didn’t know about the crazy future with ‘status abnormalities’ that would continue after that.

However after debuting it is almost a miracle to have such a good combination of abilities and survival skills.

‘I thought there would be one or two gangsters.’

I shrugged.

Anyway now that it is directly tied to T Holic and has not been pushed out the topicality in the second half of the year is stable.

We just have to manage it well until the end-of-year awards season.

Liu Chengwu smiles and says a good word.

“Now that I think about it this activity will end soon. “Everyone had a hard time.”

“Sure.”

The domestic schedule is in its final stages with no new advertising events scheduled.

All that’s left is the concert and preparation for the next album. It was a clear success.

“Now Ravin will do a great job arranging the music for the concert~”

“We will make a great song to meet your expectations…!”

The atmosphere was okay. It is the lingering feeling of success that can be enjoyed immediately after presenting the results and receiving high praise without any immediate problems.

I nodded and turned the TV screen.

‘It’s just the right time to relax and have fun.’

Since all the major problems had passed I thought it would be okay.

However there were some among us who did not enjoy this timing very much.

From his perspective it was probably because there were still ‘big cases’ scattered around.

* * *

A short break for a few days after the last domestic event ended.

dripping.

“Mundae. “Did Ravin see it…?”

“hmm.”

Sun Ah-hyeon came in after carefully knocking and asked just as carefully.

‘But the content is unexpected.’

What is the whereabouts of Kim Rae-bin? I looked up from the plan I was making and answered.

“no. why?”

“Oh well… I haven’t been in my room often lately.”

“…”

Even after hearing the explanation it still seems unexpected.

First of all Sun Ah-hyun was roommates with Kim Rae-bin. Since they were both the type to stay in their room it was probably inevitable that they would see each other often but the fact that they didn’t come into the room was strange.

He’s not the type of person to go out often.

“I haven’t seen you today either. Should I ask you?”

“Oh that should be it. for a moment…!”

“No wait.

Why bother when I have a smartphone in my hand?

I stopped Sun Ah-hyun from returning to her room and sent a message to my phone.

[Where is it]

But no reply came.

“…?”

He usually gets a polite reply within 5 seconds.

“hmm.”

“No reply…?”

“I see.”

I made a call.

ddu-

“…”

But this guy doesn’t even answer the phone.

‘what.’

There’s a possibility that he left his cell phone on the veranda inside the dorm… but if he wasn’t in the dorm that means he went out.

‘Has anyone seen Raebin Kim going out?’

I immediately went out to the living room and asked the others if they had seen Raebin Kim.

Cha Yu-jin and Keun Se-jin go out. The remaining ones are Ryu Cheong-woo and Bae Se-jin.

“Ravin? Now that I think about it I don’t think I’ve seen you today.”

Liu Chengwu who was in the living room seemed equally puzzled.

And Bae Se-jin.

This guy avoided his eyes.

“Today… I haven’t left my room.”

“…”

“What’s going on??”

“I can’t see Kim Rae-bin.”

I understood the situation anyway. It was as if Kim Rae-bin had disappeared without any news.

This is… strange even during a break. Maybe it's Cha Yu-jin but he leaves without saying hello and doesn't answer the phone?

"I said I wouldn't even answer the phone."

"yes. "I would like to contact the company."

I checked with Sun Ah-hyun one last time.

"Raebin Kim when was the last time you saw him?"

"I saw it last night and haven't seen it since…"

"When do you sleep?"

"I went to bed early… I don't know. Sorry. "I'm a roommate."

"It's nothing to apologize for."

"okay! "There's nothing to be sorry about!"

I left Bae Se-jin to comfort me and picked up my smartphone again to call the company.

It was then.

[Kim Rae-bin]

"…!"

I received a phone call.

"Uh uh…!"

"Is it Ravin?"

“yes.”

I got a call right away. Words poured out as if they had been waiting.

-We have contacted you to confirm your absence. Sorry for being late…!

“No it’s okay. “Where are you now?”

-yes? Ah I came to the company’s recording studio for a moment!

Liu Chengwu spoke quietly.

“Ravin. Even on holidays we keep in touch. “Everyone was worried because no one saw you today.”

-today…

For a moment the phone went quiet. what?

However a strong apology was soon heard.

-sorry! I was careless!

“It’s not like that… Anyway good work.”

-yes!

Raebin Kim hung up the phone only after expressing a few polite thanks.

Bae Se-jin sighed and muttered.

“It wasn’t a big deal.”

“Sure.”

“I guess Ravin was busy working and forgot to contact me.”

The story was summarized internally as if some kind of inspiration came and ran away.

'Is this the end?'

I shrugged my shoulders and walked over to finish the plan I had been writing.

And dinner a few hours later.

Raebin Kim wearing glasses nodded as he came in.

"I came to the studio to check my future plans. "It's been a while since I had some free time so I thought I shouldn't miss this opportunity!"

"okay."

"I'm sorry if I caused you any concern."

"Oh no. "I'm worried that something might be inconvenient… If so I'd love it if you could tell me."

"It's not uncomfortable at all. "If you have any inconveniences please let me know!"

The two men talked amicably saying considerate things.

'What happened?'

I shrugged my shoulders and tried to pass by but at that moment I saw Kim Rae-bin's face up close.

"…"

That… is it too soft?

Even so it can be seen that he is not a very good-looking guy.

‘hmm.’

He often works on music at his dorm. I’m not the kind of guy who becomes like that just by touching a song for a moment…

‘no way.”

After finishing my conversation with Sun Ah-hyun I caught the guy who was trying to leave.

“Raebin Kim.”

“yes?”

“Did you work all night?”

“…!”

“It’s not that I didn’t see Sun Ah-hyun because she went to bed early yesterday but you didn’t come into the dorm at all.”

“…that thing.”

It’s a face that tells anyone that they’ve been caught.

Raebin Kim hesitated but soon answered quietly.

“Well… I was so preoccupied that I didn’t realize how much time had passed and couldn’t report it. sorry.”

Like a guy who can’t lie he tells the truth.

Well it’s not a job that requires me to stay up all night for a day or two so I’ll take care of it but I feel uncomfortable that right now is not the season for that.

“What did you do?”

“We have prepared the concert music and next album!”

I said to try it out.

“It’s okay if you don’t have to. “Because time is not urgent.”

There is quite a bit of time until the concert. The next album is even better.

“You tend to work quickly so there’s no need to stay up all night…”

“You can’t rely on tricks like that!”

“…!”

Kim Rae-bin seemed shocked that he cut off the other person’s words and talked back.

“I’m sorry! “I might not be as fast this time so I want to be more prepared…”

As expected it wasn’t because I had inspiration and ran like crazy but because of the pressure.

“Okay I got it. But don’t overdo it.”

“yes…”

Raebin Kim shook his head and slowly walked to his room.

Sun Ah-hyun watched the whole thing without leaving her seat.

When I look at his face it says ‘I’m worried.’

“Do you care?”

“Ugh.”

Sun Ah-hyun seemed to have reached a similar conclusion.

“I feel like the burden of wealth is too much… I think I’ve been like that before.”

“Um okay.”

Since everyone on the internet is saying they are geniuses they can’t help but be more concerned about their next results.

Aren’t you the type of guy who thinks about all possible outcomes every time he’s about to release an album?

‘But he’s done well so far.’

Rain is just rain and over time you will see results and regain confidence.

‘Now even if people around me tell me not to worry I always think of a retort.’

For now I decided not to let him do whatever he wants.

But this time there were variables.

A few days later in a blind test for concert arrangements… Kim Rae-bin’s arrangement was ultimately eliminated.

Chapter 305

Even at the conference hall that day Kim Rae-bin looked nervous.

-It's okay Ravin you've done well so far.

-Of course~ Even if it doesn't work out we don't have ears to listen! But there's no way it wouldn't work?

-That's right I like Kim Raebin's song!

-… thank you.

At least my complexion got a little better after hearing encouragement from others.

But when I opened the lid…

-Then we go to numbers 2 4 and 5 like this? okay. Then our Ravin's number is…

-… It was number 3.

-…!

His arrangement ended up not even making it into the rankings.

It's literally elimination.

It's funny to explain it so carelessly but it's something no one could have guessed.

'Kim Rae-bin's arrangement was ultimately eliminated… '

This is because so far this arrangement has been put into the final

draft at a level where it can be safely called ‘absolutely’.

Of course it has never been fully adopted. However at least a critical part of the draft was reflected and I also participated in the final work.

So the members also talked about their next project as a habit.

-Now Ravin will do a great job arranging the music for the concert~

However this is the first failure since debut.

‘That’s also why he hung around without sleep for several days.’

“…”

I swiped through the ‘Concert Arrangement Blind Vote Results’ data that had also arrived by email and turned off the screen.

And then he folded his arms and leaned back.

‘There may be several reasons.’

The direction was different the AR team came up with a good draft that suited our tastes or the work time was ample.

But why now?

‘It’s almost like Kim Rae-bin was pushed into a slump at the most critical moment.’

However it would be foolish to immediately overturn the results of the vote.

Because of his personality there’s no way he’ll be happy and he can’t lower the quality just to be mindful.

‘It just makes the situation worse without any benefit.’

But it was foolish to leave it like this.

“…”

I got up from my seat.

After the morning concert meeting I quietly went to my room and went to visit the guy who was sleeping.

But there was no need to go far. Raebin Kim was sitting on the sofa in the living room.

Next to them were Cha Yu-jin who was quite determined Sun Ah-hyun with a worried expression and Keun Se-jin with a perplexed look on her face.

Cha Yu-jin held out something to Kim Rae-bin.

“Raebin Kim eat this.”

Raebin Kim was wearing a coat and socks. It looks like they caught the guy who was trying to leave.

“I’m not eating. “I’m in the studio for a moment…”

“Why in the studio?”

“…!”

The people I was talking to turned to look at me. Raebin Kim swallowed his saliva and muttered in a low voice.

“If we don’t work to correct our shortcomings we won’t be able to produce results that will satisfy people even on the next attempt…”

“Kim Rae-bin do better next time! It can’t happen once. “No problem it’s okay!”

However Kim Rae-bin was neither annoyed nor agreed with Cha Yu-

jin's words.

"It's not confirmed whether it will be okay or not."

I just quietly muttered.

"But since I failed this time I can see that the probability of it not being okay has increased. So to reduce the probability you need to prepare more…"

"…"

After a short silence.

"Ravin why don't you get some rest?"

"That's right. There's still a lot of time left until the concert… I need to save up my stamina…!"

Words poured out in an instant.

I guess they thought something might happen if they sent it to the studio as is.

'That's how I see it too.'

I don't know if I'd rather be angry or resentful but that seems like a symptom of obsession. Big Se-jin sat down next to him and patted his shoulder.

"Don't even monkeys fall from trees sometimes? "Let's just think about our performance and take a break~ I heard rest is important too right?"

This… I need some help.

I opened my mouth.

"I've been running without resting until now so please give my head a

rest. “Muscles grow when you rest but you haven’t rested too much.”

“Rest.”

In the end Raebin Kim reluctantly nodded. I held back a sigh.

The timing was bad.

* * *

And several days passed.

Raebin Kim did not go to the studio as promised but her complexion was still not good. It seemed like the shock of the first failure had not yet subsided.

Still after a busy time filming the tour promotional video it was time to relax again due to some stages that had not yet been drafted.

‘It’s quiet.’

Maybe my body wasn’t properly adjusting to the changed schedule but I woke up early in the morning.

‘Should I at least drink some water?’

I quietly walked out of the room so as not to wake my roommate.

And I discovered something unexpected. Light leaking from outside the living room veranda.

Since it came from beyond the window the light source was too close. It looks like the light of an electronic device…

‘invasion?’

There’s no way there’s a crazy kid coming down from the rooftop on a rope… well it’s possible.

I approached it cautiously without necessarily limiting the scope of my thoughts. We have set up an emergency contact network so that we can report if anything goes wrong.

But what was outside… it was a person but not a stranger.

“Raebin Kim.”

“…!”

Kim Rae-bin who was sitting on the tile turned around in shock.

“Brother tongue.”

The appearance of someone wearing headphones and the program on the screen… clearly showed that they were working.

This guy had secretly come out to the veranda in the early morning and was squatting down to work.

“What are you doing?”

“that is…”

“I’m touching the music.”

Is this why you looked tired during the day?

It was quite possible that my complexion would not recover. This stupid guy…

I closed the balcony door strode in and stood in front of him.

“I am…”

Raebin Kim was hurriedly trying to get out of his seat and started typing randomly on the keyboard.

And the laptop window changed.

Raebin Kim… was monitoring while working.

[Blind voting results for concert arrangement]

A group email with the same subject as the email I saw a few days ago.

'This… '

Looking at Kim Rae-bin's recent behavior it may not have been a productive thought to get motivated and motivated by watching it again.

You must have been shocked enough already.

And… that email didn't just contain the voting results.

In order to come up with a reasonable combination I anonymously wrote down why I chose each number and why I did not choose them.

But if you look at the way they speak you can roughly guess it.

-#4 is the most fun

-2 Number 5 is smooth and easy to listen to~ Fighting!^^

-All were good but number 5 was the most natural. I didn't choose number 1 or 3 because I thought it might be a matter of taste.

"…"

That's why we can't even say pretentious things like "Your song was the best but we had bad luck."

The members all voted together.

…And I also left a comment there one for each number. Of course it's also under Kim Rae-bin's nominated song.

-The sound is excessive

"…"

Raebin Kim had been silently reading the peer evaluation over and over for the past few days.

And among these comments not a single person said that Kim Rae-bin's song was good.

'Fuck… really.'

Could it be that he was trying to reflect this and work this early in the morning?

"Listen."

I sat in front of him and made eye contact.

"The majority decision is not always right. In reality the public may like your arrangement more."

"…"

"There is no need to worry too much about this result. "It's just a concert arrangement."

Raebin Kim answered suddenly.

"But my brother also judged the quality of my arrangement to be poor."

"…"

"The feedback that it was excessive… wasn't it from Brother Moon Dae?"

“I’m not a composer so you don’t have to blindly believe what I say.
“Your senses are better than what other people say…”

“no!”

Raebin Kim lowered his head.

“My brother’s judgment about songs was always objective and excellent. “I never missed anything but I didn’t arrange it properly…”

“…”

I feel like I got hit in the head.

This guy was even more shocked by this.

‘I’ve noticed that my judgment about songs is particularly good.’

It was thanks to the trait ‘Grabbing Ears (A)’. It’s not like he realized something unusual like a skill but he was a guy with a good sense of music so he figured it out right away.

-Moondae’s choices are always great.

He thought that he had been criticized harshly by the evaluator whose objectivity he trusted the most.

‘under… ’

My taste buds were bitter.

I won’t lie. Actually I still don’t think Kim Rae-bin’s arrangement is very good.

‘Kim Rae Vinci was so typical.’

I thought it was just something the AR team came up with.

And since I obtained this characteristic through the status window it is definitely guaranteed…

‘Wait status window?’

At that moment several examples of my own experiences suddenly pass through my mind.

‘…’

I pulled up Kim Rae-bin’s status window all of a sudden.

I hoped not but there was a word I hadn’t seen added at the end.

!Status abnormality: wandering around

Damn it.

[Round ticket]

: Lost in place

Reaction of ‘Attribute: Maestro (S)’. Decreased sensation.

“But… when you say excessive does that mean there is too much structure in the song? So to cut it short here… Can you tell me what this sounds like? Are you better than before? Has it gotten better?”

“…”

This… this isn’t working.

It was clear that this guy had completely lost his mind.

I understand now. The reason why Kim Rae-bin seemed to be so steadfast in the face of criticism was because he was able to immediately think of and present alternatives.

But now it seemed like the system had completely collapsed. Dependent.

'Fuck… '

I took the headphones he gave me but didn't use them. Instead I asked back.

"…How does it sound to you?"

I heard Kim Rae-bin sobbing in a low voice.

"I'm not sure… I tried to reflect as much as possible what people said was good and deliver a result that people would expect… but I'm not sure if I did it right."

"Do what you want to do."

"What I want to do is not concretely implemented…"

I know what this means.

'The balance is broken.'

I know that this guy has a humble side that sincerely tries to accept other people's opinions.

But at the same time he had faith in his own abilities.

An instinctive level of confidence that if something is good it is good and if it is not good it is not good.

So even when feedback is given they either filter it out and interpret it on their own or absorb it based on their own judgment.

A style that keeps running as you understand it and as you are inspired.

'It's basic personality.'

Look at how T-holic's remarks were interpreted as family.

But this time things were a little different.

As reviews that were better than I could imagine poured in like crazy from an unspecified number of people I was overwhelmed by the direct barrage.

'Rather I lost confidence.'

The feeling of not being able to disappoint and the pressure to produce perfect results destroyed my enjoyment.

As the My Pace character was lost there the song lost its individuality.

However when you receive harsh criticism you become completely embarrassed and become overly concerned about the evaluation. It was the first 'failure of ability' in this guy's life.

'It's a vicious cycle.'

I held back swearing.

And after calming down the guy who looked like he was about to burst into tears I confiscated his laptop.

"Stop this for now. Even if it's not like this there's a lot to do and you're a capable guy. "Let it go for now."

"…"

"I'm not saying this because I don't think you can do it but if you keep going like this and you get insomnia you'll be in even bigger trouble."

"Once you complete just one…"

"no."

I confiscated my laptop. And while I was conflicted I said:

"…If you're doing it for fun it's not my place to interfere but right now it's ruining your condition. "You can't even sleep."

"…"

Raebin Kim lowered his head.

As I was tapping him on the shoulder I realized that I'm not really good at this kind of thing.

'Fuck you.'

A solution was needed.

* * *

Kim Rae-bin faithfully participated in the schedule even after dawn.

But my previous sense of humor was shattered.

And one of the guys who noticed it found the reason in my room.

"Is that Park Moon-dae's laptop?"

Big Sejin said seriously.

"I'd rather just let it happen. That's how you catch a kid."

"…"

I shook my head roughly and answered a beat late.

A solution that took several days to hammer out and refine.

"Then try recruiting a mountain lodge."

"…? what?"

It wasn’t a joke.

I was reminded of Raebin Kim’s ‘Status Abnormality’.

A reaction to the Maestro’s characteristics that increases the production speed of songs that can almost be considered industrial.

Deterioration of Kim Rae-bin’s exceptional sense.

‘In the end the obsession with performance and efficiency resulted in a reaction.’

Then it’s simple.

Let’s just do some non-productive creations that have nothing to do with test results.

So I started planning a healing course with trashy utility that I had never even considered in my life.

It is a self-development camp.

“Just… let’s just go to the mountains.”

Not the destination.

Chapter 306

It rattled.

It was quiet inside the moving car.

Each member sitting in the seats of the spacious van seemed to be listening to music or working on their smartphones.

Raebin Kim was trying to recall today's schedule and detailed study method but then quit. The thinking did not move in a productive direction at all.

And I felt guilty about that.

'Such negligence.'

This could be defined in layman terms as 'the mind is very tired' but to him it came across as laziness.

'…Everyone is working hard.'

And only then did I suddenly remember the scene where the manager and members were talking about today's schedule.

-This was filmed in an out-of-town studio right?

-yes. Yes.

-Then it might take a while~

It certainly seemed like a long time had passed since I got into the car.

Although I didn't volunteer it it may have been because I was constantly going back and forth with directionless anxiety throughout

that time.

The hardest time was when I stayed still.

In the past at times like this I would quickly write down various plans and thoughts that suddenly came to mind.

Raebin Kim turned his head to avoid the memories of failure being replayed.

A flash of blue suddenly appeared in my vision.

‘Blue?’

What I saw outside the window after half an hour was a large road next to a mountain.

The van was… driving on the highway.

“…?”

You said you were going to the outskirts but if you enter the highway like this wouldn’t the destination be a completely different area?

Raebin Kim did not have a license. However because I remember attending a local event I thought of a valid question but I quickly held back.

It’s not my place to ask questions.

Kim Rae-bin determined to do as he was told and to do his best quietly froze in his seat swept away by the predictions and worries that came to his mind again.

And Park Moon-dae who was sitting next to him glanced at him and then turned his head.

‘I didn’t notice.’

And again some time later.

“Oh we’ve arrived.”

Members began to get out of the stopped car. Raebin Kim followed them out of habit but soon stopped.

The place they got off was in the middle of a mountain on one side of the road.

There was only one old quaint house and that seemed like the destination.

‘Is this a nature-friendly concept…?’

And before Kim Rae-bin could again blame him for his lack of knowledge the manager got back into the driver’s seat and nodded to the members.

“Then I will go downstairs.”

“yes! “I’ll contact you later!”

“…??”

This was also quite strange.

‘Aren’t you accompanying me during filming?’

It was the first time since Testa’s dedicated team was launched that they were left to handle the work at work on their own! Kim Rae-bin momentarily forgot his helplessness in this unfamiliar situation and looked around.

A cool breeze was blowing from the beautiful autumn mountains where the leaves were turning red.

As if a tightly tied knot had loosened a breeze blew into my heart.

‘There is a mountain like this in Seoul too.’

He reflected on his short insight and prejudice. Isn’t it a wonderful landscape like one of the Taebaek Mountain Range in Gangwon-do where I used to live?

At that time as he turned his head a road sign caught his eye.

[Seorak Mountain ↑ 32m]

“…??”

Raebin Kim was confused.

Seoraksan Mountain is located in Gangwon-do.

So this isn’t the outskirts of Seoul… it’s really Gangwon-do!

At this point even people who are full of self-reproach will naturally open their mouths.

“I’m sorry but I’d like to ask if there was an error in setting the destination!”

Raebin Kim’s scared cry made the members turn to him.

“why?”

“This place looks like the mountains of Gangwon-do not the outskirts of Seoul!”

“that’s right.”

“yes?”

Liu Chengyu answered gently.

“This is the destination Lavin.”

“…??”

Raebin Kim was confused again. Then Park Mun-dae who had sent back the car with the manager in it looked back at Kim Rae-bin.

My respected older brother was smiling.

“filming…”

“We are not here to film.”

“then…?”

“I just entered the mountain. “Let’s do some self-development training.”

Park Mun-dae answered quickly as if he didn’t want to even say it out loud but at the end he smiled slightly again.

“This is a songwriting camp.”

Raebin Kim opened his mouth wide.

As we entered the quaint brick cabin it looked like a friendly lodge except for an unnatural modern TV.

However Kim Rae-bin still couldn’t come to her senses and was standing blankly in the middle of the living room covered in floral wallpaper.

“Raebin Kim sit down!”

“Wow it really feels like I’m on MT. yes? “The budget is right there too.”

“Would you like some fruit?”

And when I came to I was sitting on a mat that was starting to get hot holding a side of the boat in my hand.

“…?”

What on earth is going on? Kim Rae-bin fell into agony as she analyzed Park Moon-dae’s words not even noticing that everyone except herself was calm.

…Songwriting Camp.

‘It seemed like he clearly didn’t like my continued attempts at composing… ’

Does this mean that you are so frustrated that you will check your performance until you get it right? I was scared for a moment but I didn’t even know if that was what I was hoping for.

‘If I continue to receive and refine my brother’s feedback I might be able to write good songs like before.’

It may have been very painful but on the contrary I became impatient.

I wanted to write a song right away and get evaluated right away get out of this helpless state and return to the previous state…

So Kim Rae-bin immediately shouted as soon as Park Moon-dae who had gone to the kitchen entered the living room.

“May I ask what this songwriting camp means?”

“Literally.”

Park Moon-dae took out the equipment from his bag. It was his familiar laptop.

Raebin Kim looked like he was going to become stiff from tension but he quickly held out his hand to receive it.

Tuk.

The heavy weight is reduced by focusing on performance rather than

portability.

He spoke in a trembling voice.

“Then… from now on when I write a song other people will give me feedback…”

“You’re not the only one who does this.”

“yes?”

Moon-Dae Park didn’t stop and took out a new laptop from his bag.

“Oh is it Mundae Flex?”

“Take that red one! REDMAN~!”

And distributed them one by one to those who reached out.

“Everyone will compose their own music. And negative feedback is prohibited.”

“…!”

“You can’t get feedback from outside during camp. I didn’t install KakaoTalk on my PC. “E-mail is prohibited.”

Although there was no separate tyrant Kim Rae-bin could not even think of a phrase to refute.

Finally Park Moon-dae took out his laptop and laid it out on the table with his back to the TV.

widely.

Reflexively Raebin Kim followed suit and opened his laptop.

And then looking at his program on the screen just as it was last time

he asked with a slightly trembling voice.

“Then what purpose is this song for?”

Cha Yu-jin intervened.

“There is no use!”

“…!”

“Park Moon-dae said it. “It’s called camp.”

Bae Se-jin calmly concluded his speech.

“Just making it.”

* * *

Being stuck in a mountain cabin blocked off from the outside for 3 days and 2 nights passed with more support than expected.

‘…I didn’t know the mountain cabin would be so much like a home.’

I checked the ginseng liquor left on the veranda and twitched my eyes but held it back.

Keun Se-jin and Ryu Cheong-woo found a mountain cabin that really looked like a relative’s house in the countryside.

‘Maybe I should have left it to Bae Se-jin.

At that moment Bae Se-jin opened his mouth.

“…the atmosphere here is cozy.”

“That’s right.”

I will cancel. I should have done it.

But since it was my job to make a plan there was nothing I could do. It's been a while since I tried to do something this unproductive well so there was some trial and error.

I looked at Raebin Kim.

The guy was looking around at his laptop and the people with a helpless expression on his face.

okay. It was worth it. If you have to figure out everything and compose something on your own that's right.

So I have decided on the candidates for composition topics.

"We each picked a theme… and thought about what would be fun to do."

I turned my head and turned on the TV. The only modern smart TV in the house was connected to WeTube.

There were several conditions in selecting the composition topic.

first.

-It's not Testa's job.

Now if the song has elements that could lead to Testa's career Raevin Kim is ready to pay attention by creating an imaginary response no matter how much feedback there is.

'It has to be a pure hobby.'

Second in the same sense.

-It won't be Testa's job in the future either.

In short there is no possibility of officially becoming involved with us so there will be no room for useless thoughts.

Of course even if it is made public it should be a topic that you won't be worried about because you won't get caught.

'Then the scope narrows dramatically.'

And last.

This is the most important point.

-Something that might be of interest.

〈Azusa〉 From the second team match that guy's taste was clear.

'inspiration.'

You want to make it into a song. So the topic I chose as number one is this.

I operated WeTube with the remote control.

Then after logging in I clicked on the playlist.

Electronic sounds 8-bit sounds and letters appearing on a black screen.

[Welcome to SECTION 127]

[!wARinG! ※L21%]

"This is the boss theme BGM from the sequel to Section 127."

"Oh~"

It is the sequel to the well-made game 〈127 Section〉 that we collaborated with at the beginning of our debut.

'I can never use this for work.'

Because it's copyrighted.

And this copyright issue will never be resolved in the future. Because it ended neatly and left. Everyone knows that if you do it again you're screwed.

'But it's fun.'

because…

"It just so happens that each boss in part 2… was named after the first tutorial member we collaborated with."

Because of this.

Relevance and creativity.

'It seemed like it sounded like a grudge from some parallel world.'

In any case what is certain is that it is a choice that brings back memories of past work but is not burdensome.

[Sold OUT – II8: BGM]

On the screen the sound of the first boss named after 'B11' the character I played in the trailer was playing.

"How about arranging the BGM for each character the way you want?"

"Oh that's interesting? He looks like a recreational instructor at Mundae. Hey~"

The guy who held the briefing yesterday and voted unanimously is making a fuss.

But this structure itself was necessary. A structure where each person attempts to compose a song.

It should have been like this a long time ago.

‘I put too much pressure on Kim Rae-bin.’

Right now I’m not going to sing the first verse by myself just because I have the highest singing stat out of all of them.

It had to be the same in producing as well.

Regarding the music part I should have actively participated in the production itself and improved my skills rather than just giving feedback but I postponed it.

Because Kim Rae-bin is so good.

‘The song is the most important thing so I shouldn’t have done that.’

It was not possible to let Kim Rae-bin listen to the identity of Testa’s music on his own from the beginning.

Rather than just formulating a concept and genre you should have touched on it in detail at least once.

I thought about this after checking the composition program on my laptop.

‘I hope this performance has the effect of relieving some of the pressure.’

okay. Anyway I’ll have to check that guy’s reaction first.

I raised my head looked at Raebin Kim and opened my mouth.

“And next time…”

No I don’t think I need another one.

I closed my mouth. Raebin Kim was staring intently at the video on the smart TV.

Chapter 307

The composition camp started right away.

The item is a 60-second arrangement of the Vostema BGM from the sequel to 〈127 Section〉.

“Wow why are game songs so addictive?”

“I think it’s even more so because the sections are repeated.”

Since it was not something they would risk their lives for the members chatted leisurely and turned on the composition program to create an atmosphere.

Since debut when marketing through self-producing the agency has provided basic training on how to use a composition program so everyone knows the basics.

The problem is that it was of little use after being used for three years.

“Hmm.”

“Why is there an order here? “Tell me!”

“First of all… top notes.”

‘That’s bullshit.’

I looked down at my laptop screen.

I know that I have to first pick the original sound and organize it but… there is no rule that I have properly mastered.

-Mundae do you know how to load this?

-… Let’s at least watch the basic lecture.

That’s right. To put it bluntly we were just crap.

Everyone knew about it but we didn’t study harder than we should on purpose.

‘That doesn’t fit the purpose.’

Because this is a hobby.

“I’m so sorry but this is…”

“This is a drum machine group!”

“…thank you.”

I saw Raebin Kim operating his laptop quickly without even blinking while sincerely answering questions from people around him.

Even then I get sucked into the laptop again.

The hectic surroundings on the other hand do not allow time to worry while composing music.

‘It’s okay.’

I also started to build up the base by moving the mouse.

And after some time.

“Three hours over! Now let’s tell each other~”

“and!!”

Anyway except for Kim Rae-bin they were all there and since it was a three-hour work they took turns playing the songs without much pressure.

And as expected the level of completion was crap… but unexpected crap started popping up.

“Hahaha!”

“This is cool!”

“Yeah cool!”

The sound of an unadjusted blade explodes through the Bluetooth speaker.

I was fortunate that it was a mountain lodge. If it had been a resort I would have been kicked out.

I shook my head while listening to Cha Yu-jin’s shockingly extreme arrangement.

“How are you?”

“Oh it’s like thunder.”

“Hehe.”

It’s not a compliment but it’s good. When I turned my head Raebin Kim’s pupils were shaking. He seems embarrassed.

Still it’s easy to give feedback.

Because you can give advice and talk to your heart’s content instead of wondering if the other person is being presumptuous when he or she is a better person.

While listening to Sun Ah-hyun’s song that happened to be played next time Kim Rae-bin sitting next to her eventually opened her mouth.

“Uh what do you think…?”

“that…”

Besides you have to say only good things.

The pressure of having to answer honestly is offset once again.

Raebin Kim played the sound several times with great sincerity and seemed to be putting all his effort into getting praise.

“The harmony is thicker than the original song so it sounds soft and beautiful…!”

I guess so. Because the original song was 8 beat.

“I see… thank you.”

Still because it was a compliment from an expert Sun Ah-hyun’s face brightened.

“That’s right it feels more like a protagonist than a boss? As expected it’s Ahyeon~”

“…It’s easy to listen to.”

There really isn’t a separate club. Raebin Kim quietly spoke.

“That is correct. The guitar is nice to listen to so I think it would be beautiful even if the volume was turned up a little more.”

What the hell. It looks like you might want to polish it up a bit now.

First of all it seemed certain that I was free from the pressure of evaluation. If you praise these beginners’ arrangements they will gain confidence.

And soon enough it was time to play Kim Rae-bin’s song.

I intentionally put it in the middle instead of at the end or front.

“Oh~ Ravin~”

“yes. Let me play it.”

Raebin Kim operated the mouse with a slightly excited face.

And then a sound as tightly woven as a spider’s web began to flow out.

“…!”

It wasn’t a song format.

A sleek structure close to New Age.

The original taste of the background and theme was faithfully maintained by arranging the short sections that were used as background music well.

However the resolution of the song was different.

‘…I can’t believe it can sound like this.’

It feels like it has been idealized by extracting the essence of the song that enters people’s ears and remains in their minds.

And after the first 30 seconds the song rises with unique elements mixed in.

“…!”

“This is our song! Right?”

It is a mixture of the signature of the rap part of the collaboration OST we created ‘Bonus Book’.

A somewhat sad-sounding monotone falls like water droplets on a spiderweb-like structure.

It matched perfectly with the character narrative and the pleasure as the song unfolded was great.

“Hey~”

“Ravin is this so good??”

okay. good night.

It’s not a song that can be sold to the public but the song was good enough that I even used expressions like spider webs to express it.

And no matter how much they decided to only give positive feedback there was sincerity in their gestures and voices.

“I love hearing this!”

Raebin Kim seemed a little embarrassed by the outpouring of admiration but also seemed a little moved.

I gave a short review.

No other words were needed.

“It sounds more like the original song than the original song.”

“…!!”

Kim Rae-bin suddenly raised his head. I nodded.

“…thank you.”

I could hear his voice shaking but he didn’t bother to point it out.

Even after the one-minute arrangement finished playing Raebin Kim looked at the laptop screen and touched the touchpad.

We left him alone for a while.

And just as Kim Rae-bin came to his senses the next guy's turn came which was no different from a public execution.

"Hmm~ Next is Mundae!"

It's me.

I sighed inwardly but I was the one who brought this hell upon myself.

'End it short and boldly.'

And then I pressed play.

Wow.

Well since the symbol of this character was a drone I used more electronic sounds to make it sound more ominous.

And that crackling… I also gave it a complicated instrumental effect.

People around me nod their heads.

"Are you okay?"

Is that so? No need for sympathy.

After listening to this song from a perfect professional there is no need to take a step back.

It's like the 'grasping ear' is screaming.

I crossed my arms unimpressed but Raebin Kim across from me raised his hand.

"The elements are fun and you seem to have a clever sense of modifying the melody…!"

“I know. “I guess the door has some sense.”

Even Kim Rae-bin said empty words… Wait a minute.

I saw the guy’s face.

Kim Rae-bin looked as focused on the song as she did when she checked the topic on TV.

“…?”

Are you serious?

He even came to my laptop and checked the notes he had taken.

And I clenched my fists.

Like wanting to hold a mouse.

“brother! “If you don’t mind I’ll just sing a little bit of this song…”

“okay.”

Raebin Kim looked up at me with a puzzled expression.

“It would be nice if you groomed me.”

The smile on his face grew uncontrollably.

He had a bright face not like an unpleasant guy.

* * *

The content of the first day’s composition camp was changed to Kim Rae-bin’s arrangement lecture.

– Among the VSTs you used there are many harsh and strong sounds so if you adjust the level here…

-WOW!

Kim Rae-bin excitedly gave advice on how to take advantage of the members' arrangements and the members had a lot of fun editing their own songs.

And my song… well it's almost like Kim Rae-bin did some kind of modification.

What's surprising is that the original feel was left behind.

-The idea used in the arrangement was great and the direction was clear so it progressed quickly!

In other words doesn't that mean that I didn't notice the imbalance that was so obvious to fix in your hands?

…Well whatever it's okay if you're satisfied.

Raebin Kim modified all seven theme songs into her own versions ate dinner satisfactorily and ended the camp for the day.

And now it is dawn.

"hmm."

Since I woke up alone before the alarm went off I thought I'd check my schedule for the day in advance.

I stepped on the blanket and sat down at the kitchen table to avoid the guys who seemed to be kicking me.

And shook his head.

'today… '

I plan to pick children's songs and idol titles one by one and combine them.

Of course we will select idols from among the most prominent juniors and make sure that we cannot officially use them.

‘And when time permits Liu Chengwu even brought hiking boots… ’

“?”

At that moment the person who had been sleeping on a blanket in the kitchen opened his eyes.

This is Raebin Kim.

“tight.”

“No it’s okay…”

And then he hurriedly got up and sat down across from me.

“I really want to say thank you.”

now?

“It may be that my self-consciousness is exaggerated but I feel like they were very considerate in helping me regain my ability to compose…”

“It’s not consideration.”

I tilted my head back.

And what I had to say a few days ago when my laptop was confiscated came out.

“We had to gradually take up composing as a hobby. “There are seven members so it’s abnormal to put all the burden of music on one person.”

“…”

“So it’s okay if you say you don’t want to compose. “Everyone wasn’t doing it so what?”

However Raebin Kim opened his mouth with difficulty.

“But many people are looking forward to it. “The company’s employees and the AR team also said they were waiting for my song.”

“Are you afraid that people will be disappointed if you can’t use it?”

Raebin Kim hesitated. It means positive.

I held back a sigh.

“Ravin. “You’re good at performing and rapping but why do you act like you’re good at only one thing?”

“…!”

“Writing songs is fun so it’s okay if you do it but if you don’t even if you change the method this group will somehow continue. “You can just buy the song.”

Raebin Kim raised his head.

“Of course it’s true that you make ridiculously good songs and I’m receiving a lot of help thanks to you. “We should be thankful for that.”

I continued calmly.

“But if you don’t do it it’s not your fault and you’re not ruined. “Always remember that there are other options.”

“yes.”

Raebin Kim answered with both hands clenched and his head bowed.

“I won’t forget.”

The answer was watery but there was also definitely a sense of relief.

‘It’s true that I felt a lot of pressure.’

When I kept making it well I didn’t feel it but when I slipped once I got scared.

I’m worried that my reputation could be shattered and that it could cause enormous damage to the team.

‘Now that I think about it it was like that when I was misled in <Azusa>.’

I remembered that during the second team match this guy was so intimidated that he just accepted the feedback.

‘…Could that have been the cause?’

Well it’s not something we can figure out just by guessing now so let’s move on.

But anyway I said this after making good songs again and getting out of the feeling of helplessness so I guess I’ll be able to breathe a little easier.

I waited until Kim Rae-bin calmed down.

The guy briefly wiped his face with his shirt and then opened his mouth again in a quiet voice as if he had made up his mind.

“I… But can I tell you one thing?”

“okay.”

Let’s see.

I even predicted things like ‘With the composition skills of the current members my absence will be very fatal.’

But Raebin Kim spoke seriously.

“Because all members are participating in the production of albums and activities it seems excessive to say that I provide unilateral help…!”

He is truly a consistent guy.

“okay.”

I smiled and uncrossed my arms.

“thanks.”

“no.”

Raebin Kim answered firmly.

Beyond that you can see the veranda illuminated by the rising sun. It seems to push away the darkness.

‘Did it go well?’

And a cylindrical shape shining in golden light…

hmm.

[Large 150000 Small 70000]

[Cash price]

I said without thinking.

“Shall we have a drink?”

Raebin Kim followed my gaze and checked the ginseng liquor. And he shouted with a bright expression.

“yes! “I will follow you.”

“…?”

I thought you would say no.

However Kim Rae-bin has a puzzled face.

“yes? I heard that ginseng liquor is good for the mind and body…”

“…Grandma?”

“yes!”

okay. That’s true. I drank ginseng wine with Kim Rae-bin at 6:30 in the morning when everyone else was asleep.

The first alcohol I drank in a long time wasn’t as exciting as I remembered but it tasted good.

* * *

“Is there something that’s bothering you?”

“No something… I think the layout has changed.”

I ignored Bae Se-jin’s words when he woke up in the morning. There is no evidence.

Instead the moment I was about to proceed with my next schedule after eating a decent amount of rice balls for breakfast.

One of the guys who was having fun playing yesterday’s songs one more time opened his mouth.

“Um… Ravin. Rather than not making this public at all should we try posting it on the internet? “It’s a shame that only we can hear it.”

“…! “You mean on Testa’s social media account?”

I went to this extent to prevent that from happening.

‘…I was originally going to do it on the last day after camp.’

Now that the word has been said let’s proceed.

I naturally moved on to the next step.

“I’ll just create a WeTube account and upload it. “You can’t do it in our name.”

“Oh I see.”

“Yes that will do!”

Bae Se-jin shouted out even more excitedly and quickly created an account. He is doing well.

I reflected on the order.

Camp stage 1.

1. Continue to create hobby songs without any intermediate feedback.

And next step.

This is label-free verification.

“Huh wait a minute~ How about we pick a screen image first?”

…However this turns into a verification on a much larger scale than I expected.

Chapter 308

Second day of composition camp.

The arrangement was carried out amidst laughter.

“Hahaha!”

“You’re such an idiot!”

This is because combining children’s songs and idol songs was a stupider move than expected resulting in various strange works.

The song was even chosen by drawing lots.

‘I can never reveal it.’

As soon as it is revealed that we created this there will be controversy as ‘Are we mocking our juniors?’

I played back the result of combining ‘Dreaming Bear’ and ‘Hacker’ and turned it off without hesitation.

[Bear~ Go go go bear!]

It was an indescribable piece of strange trash.

However Raebin Kim produced quite interesting results here as well.

“Oh~ Ravin the beat on this is a Golden Age song right?”

“That’s right. “I borrowed the beat from the verse and finished it with a more flashy feel!”

“…So this is what ‘Butterfly’ sounds like?”

Kim Rae-bin's mash-up was so unique and great that Bae Se-jin's question was understandable.

'Butterfly' sounds trendy.

'I was trying to make everyone fall apart and lessen the burden.'

On the contrary it seems to have made Kim Rae-bin more excited… Well it was actually a good thing.

I stood up and looked around the composition camp which had become a comedy grinding ground.

"Where are you going to Mundaemun University?"

"To see the chicken."

The idea was to check the boiled rice being cooked in a pressure cooker for lunch.

But something unexpected followed.

"I'm going too!"

It was Cha Yu-jin.

'I don't think I liked white boiled rice more than chicken.'

You seem excited to come visit. I shrugged put it on and headed to the gas stove.

When I noticed the ginseng liquor displayed neatly on the veranda next to me I was reminded of early morning drinking.

'You use spray like this too.'

I changed my clothes brushed my teeth and even used mouthwash so no one would know. There's no way you could get drunk with that small bottle right?

‘…for a moment.’

That’s me but what about the other guy?

“The more I listen to it the more it seems like Sejin made an excellent choice in using only the most addictive melodies from children’s songs!”

“Haha! okay? “Ravin just wants to keep listening~?”

“Yes very interesting!”

“…”

Could it be that Kim Rae-bin was so talkative because she was drunk?

‘Well… it’s good to relax.’

Anyway no one knows. I passed the ginseng liquor beyond the glass window.

But at that time Cha Yu-jin was Sook-deok.

“Did you drink that?”

“…!!”

How did that bastard know… No I deny it for now.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“lie! “I don’t trust you.”

Cha Yu-jin grinned and pointed to the refrigerator.

[When I looked in the morning there was an empty bottle in the refrigerator. That’s the strange liquor there right?]

“…”

[I found it while looking for cola.]

Was that the cause?

It was a discovery worthy of the person with the biggest appetite here.

I looked at Cha Yu-jin wondering if she was going to ask for another chicken leg but to my surprise Cha Yu-jin shrugged her shoulders.

And then I glanced at Raebin Kim.

[Did you drink it while talking to him?]

“okay.”

[also! He seemed more comfortable today. They say that sometimes alcohol opens a person’s mouth.]

“Who said that?”

[Um are you my maternal grandmother?]

I think I understand why that guy and Kim Rae-bin got along well since they were at their previous agency. I briefly thought about Kim Rae-bin’s grandmother who praised ginseng wine then erased it.

Cha Yu-jin lowered her voice and spoke.

“I like that Raebin Kim looks very comfortable.”

It was quite an extraordinary sound.

“I see you were very worried. Why didn’t you tell me directly?”

Cha Yu-jin shrugged her shoulders.

[We are in the same grade. I have a self-esteem problem.]

I wonder if this is what the guy who came to Raebin Kim crying during <Azusa> would say.

'Is that another field?'

Anyway I just nodded and looked at the pressure cooker with the chicken in it.

Cha Yu-jin caught up again and this time raised her thumb.

"Brother you're amazing."

Baeksuk?

[My brother has already provided a lot of support for Raebin Kim to be able to compose music.]

"It's just that you did a good job."

Honestly that guy who turns children's songs into popular songs would have made a good living wherever he went.

But Cha Yu-jin folded her arms.

[no. My previous company wasn't very smart! Kim Rae-bin definitely had talent but he wasn't often entrusted with composing music.]

"hmm."

[But Kim Rae-bin often said that he was grateful to my brother for trusting him from the beginning.]

I thought they just yelled at each other all the time but did they even talk about that?

The content was so heartwarming that it was embarrassing to say that I saw Maestro's characteristics in the status window.

But Cha Yu-jin's story did not end there.

[Originally athletes and artists experience slumps at some point. So Kim Rae-bin did not fall into a slump because her older brother put extra pressure on her.]

"…"

[Kim Rae-bin would definitely want to say this so I'm telling her in advance. As BFF!]

…I didn't expect this to be encouraged.

I don't know what that had to do with my back but he patted me on the back.

[And look at that. You even worked on your brother's magic trick. Honestly I respect you?]

Wow.

I looked at the smiling guy checked Kim Rae-bin once again and then gave a short answer.

"thanks."

"Hehe."

[But don't talk about alcohol with others.]

"all right! [I'll keep it a secret for my friends.]"

Cha Yu-jin said with her eyes shining.

"But I drink too! "That is a condition."

Ginseng liquor?

I don't think I would like it very much but I guess I mistook it for the taste of some kind of dessert wine because of the color.

"when."

"NOW! "No at night!"

Me indeed.

I smiled and answered.

"okay. "Either drink it."

Cha Yu-jin smiled and held out her fist.

Then a gloomy voice intervened.

"Drink something."

"…!"

Why are you popping out there again?

It was Bae Se-jin.

The guy looked at Cha Yu-jin's fist as if he was uncomfortable and immediately shouted with a shocked face as if he realized something.

"you…! "You drank ginseng wine!"

Damn it.

"No that's…"

"Raebin Kim! "Did you drink that with Park Moon-dae??"

"Oh yeah! Together in the morning… ah."

Kim Rae-bin answered with an embarrassed expression probably remembering what I had said 'Let's not say it because the other members may feel left out.'

"sorry. "I should have held out until dinner… I'll definitely make something new for dinner!"

"that…!!"

Bae Se-jin's face turned red but he held back.

oh.

"…okay."

"All right!"

"What's going on~?"

"We talked about drinking ginseng wine in the evening!"

"This ginseng…?"

"Oh that's it."

The members had mysterious faces but there was no need to criticize them.

It's been a while since I stopped drinking and I probably don't feel like saying anything to Raebin Kim now.

Is this how it goes?

Well it seemed like Bae Se-jin also guessed that there was a situation. And it's okay because I don't get much excitement from drinking anymore.

'One more time naturally in the evening like this… '

At that time Bae Se-jin grabbed my shoulder and said.

“You can’t.”

“…”

hey.

“Look bro! It’s okay now. “It’s no problem to drink a little wine!”

“That’s not wine that’s spirits!”

Cha Yu-jin ended up crying and giving up.

“I’m sorry bro.”

Done…

I did not drink a single drop of alcohol until the moment I left the lodge.

Still… it was a good camp overall.

When I left the mountain cabin Raebin Kim’s laptop was in her hand not my bag.

* * *

After returning from the composition camp where we were cut off from the outside world for 3 days and 2 nights we have completely devoted our schedules to preparing for the concert.

Of course this doesn’t mean that there is no spare time at all.

I used to briefly monitor the reactions to the arrangements of section 127 which Keunsejin uploaded including the background images.

In conclusion the response was better than expected.

-What is this person?

-OK I'm not lying This is SOO000 interesting

-I'm tired.

-What are you doing in a ruined factory? You need to make money right away. If something like this appears in the boss room it'll be crazy.

Perhaps because it is a game series with so many global enthusiasts people regularly search for covers and it seems like word of mouth has spread.

'I thought it would be like that based on the quality. 'I deliberately added keywords so that it wouldn't be buried and would be easy to find in searches.'

And of course the theme song arranged by Raebin Kim received the best response.

Even though Kim Rae-bin refined ours to a level of re-creation the quality would be better if he put it all together himself.

And the response… was mainly that he was a genius.

-Expected to be an established composer

You're confident even though you're an outsider. People in the industry will give you an estimate. You seem like a young kid with genius who hasn't entered the professional scene yet.

The X door guy is saying whatever he wants lol. I can see right away that he is a very talented arranger.

I deliberately let Raebin Kim look for these.

No we even watched it together.

“They say so.”

“Yes those are a bit embarrassing but I am grateful…!”

I hoped Raebin Kim would see the comments and solidify her confidence that she was out of her slump.

At first glance these comments are similar to the public’s high evaluation that gave Kim Rae-bin a slump but there is a slightly crucial difference.

‘It’s a new face.’

The problem is that there are no high standards or background knowledge.

Since it is just pure complimentary feedback regarding the arrangement without any other intention it can be replaced as driving force.

And this time even if I get criticized I am not afraid of the repercussions. Because it’s anonymous anyway.

Moreover there is a place to escape from there. Because it was made with beginners.

‘Whether I fail or do well it ends at this line.’

Additionally it has the effect of keeping other people interested in composing music.

A few times I saw Sejin Bae looking for feedback on her own songs.

“…Why why!”

“no.”

Well I also look for reactions to my arrangements so it’s not the time to talk about others.

In any case it was nice to see feedback without pressure during the concert.

Perhaps thanks to this Raebin Kim seemed to be concentrating well without any unnecessary thoughts even though it was her first concert in which she did not participate in the arrangement.

And there were also people who took advantage of this.

“Mundaemun University.”

“…?”

Just as choreography practice was over and I was about to go home Keun Se-jin spoke to me while holding a tablet PC.

“Hmm… We didn’t really touch the music side of this concert because Ravine had some work to do right?”

“okay.”

“So the arrangement will come out faster… Why don’t you put more effort into other elements in your spare time?”

oh.

“In a way.”

“Like this~”

Big Sejin turned on the screen and showed the set list.

It is not an existing draft but a draft that has been changed by drawing lines yourself.

“…!”

“Are you okay?”

It was like that.

I answered without hesitation.

“Good. “I’ll post it at the meeting tomorrow.”

“Okay~”

Big Sejin grinned.

‘That’s productive.’

I drank water and shared files.

But the agenda of that day did not end there.

“Hey… there was a comment.”

On the way home from practice Bae Se-jin showed a screen.

There was a comment window for our anonymous channel for arranging that was slowly becoming familiar to the eye.

It got so many recommendations that it rose to the top…

It was a formal invitation.

-hello. This is T1 Plays. Since you did not provide contact information on the channel we will inevitably contact you through a comment.

“…??”

And at the bottom of the long comment there was an email from the person in charge of T1 Plays.

It was familiar to my eyes.

“…Are you the person I contacted when we collaborated on the

game?”

“Sure.”

Suddenly a huge fishing started.

Chapter 309

The comment from T1 Plays the company that took over the production team of Section 127 was the theme song that Raebin Kim had independently arranged.

And the comment which was posted less than a day ago was crowded with comments from people full of pilgrimage and expectations.

-Let's go

-Ah you're good at your job.

-I waited.

-Put it up!

It feels like this arrangement will be officially adopted for a cinematic trailer or something at any moment.

There are even a lot of foreigners posting foreign memes filled with emoticons.

"Uh oh…"

Raebin Kim was mesmerized. I think my brain was overloaded in an unexpected situation.

It's funny but I agree.

'When did it get to this point?'

I knew the reaction would be good but isn't it a separate issue from topicality?

What kind of game parody video uploaded by a new account gets so popular in just one week?

Since it was an anonymous account anyway I just left it alone but it didn't work.

I turned on my smartphone to find the cause of this mess.

'Is this an algorithmic pick again?'

It wasn't. Rather it was artificial.

It is true that '127 Section' has passed its heyday in Korea and only the fan base remains and its popularity and sales have declined.

However perhaps because of the right sensibility it has become a steady seller overseas with a strong fan base.

Thanks to this there were many overseas game YouTubers who were obsessed with this game series and it seems like one of them saw the video while it was live.

That damn subscriber…

[25.92 million subscribers]

Yes this was awesome. Thanks to this I caught the attention of the person in charge who was working hard and this situation arose.

So what is the conclusion?

"What should I do?"

"Sure."

Since a while ago the frequency of 'sure' as an answer has increased significantly.

It was such a funny situation.

Because it's not some kind of side character but a second career as a professional composer.

And that's because my current partner took the bait on his own.

At that moment Cha Yu-jin raised her hand.

"We're doing it! "It's fun!"

I thought so.

"Wait a minute!"

"Let's think about it Eugene!"

I opened my mouth as I watched Ryu Cheong-woo and Lee Se-jin stop Cha Yu-jin who was trying to throw her out by majority vote.

"First of all… if you really accept this offer you will have to enter your real name and bank account when signing the contract."

"Oh then we'll be caught right away?"

"yes."

At that moment it was clear that Testa was being used as a story to promote this game. Since it's the same affiliate the head office will push it without thinking that it's the right thing to do.

It's a fun story so I thought the testa and the game would be beneficial.

'And suspicions of manipulation will be rampant everywhere… '

Of course a coincidence like this with a good sister and good brother-in-law can easily look like an obvious marketing deception.

-Launching a tester is disgusting.

-See how the guy is dragging the guy in to get some water one more time.

-I'm going back. T1 Marketing Team why are you like this? ㅅㅂㅠㅠ

It was foolish to make such noise in front of the target. Think about the formation of public opinion such as 'Testa is not qualified' during the Rookie of the Year Awards.

Although it is important to actually receive the grand prize the public's recognition that it was 'deserving' clearly affects the success of the mission.

'Even if we try to stop it it can become

I can't see that.

At that time an unexpected person opened his mouth with a serious expression.

"How about putting it in the name of a family member…?"

It was Sun Ah-hyun. It seemed like he suggested it because he felt bad about giving up Raebin Kim's accomplishments.

"Oh are you okay?"

"I like it!"

I answered with difficulty.

"no. "The moment you are caught you will be accused of tax evasion."

It is unconditional. It's still a sensitive area these days so you have to be careful.

Bae Se-jin who was once in an uproar over his comprehensive income tax return in the first year of his debut swallowed his saliva.

“Then… shall we ignore it?”

“Something like that too.”

Since it had already garnered attention once it seemed like if I continued to post arrangements on this account stories about contact would continue to come out.

‘Kim Raebin’s talent is worth it.’

Besides look at the people commenting with excitement right now. On the contrary if there is no reaction aggro may be attracted because that part is unique.

Then those who try to use it to go viral can also come out.

‘…I should just change my account.’

Well I thought this account had a symbolic meaning for Kim Rae-bin overcoming a slump so I tried to leave it there for as long as possible.

To avoid that… it’s the orthodoxy after all.

“If you are thinking of refusing I think it would be best to express it in appropriate words first.”

“I see.”

It’s perfect if you have a good excuse that everyone can understand and move on.

If you just continue arranging activities there comes a time when your interest wanes.

“Come up with something plausible you’re good at this!”

“yes? “Me?”

When Keun Se-jin laughed as if it was absurd Bae Se-jin flinched. After

being polite for about a year or two the two of them seemed to be slowly losing their temper.

‘But is it okay to say it out loud?’

Anyway instead of getting into a useless fight with Bae Se-jin Big Se-jin expressed his opinion.

“In this matter the opinion of the first contributor is important~ What do you think Ravin?”

“yes?”

Kim Rae-bin who seemed to be lost in many thoughts with his mouth open suddenly came to his senses when Keun Se-jin called him.

And answered carefully.

“It’s okay for me to say no!”

“Wouldn’t it be a waste?”

“yes! “It was originally created at a composition camp as a hobby not for commercial purposes so I’m really happy and satisfied with the response I’ve received!”

“Well if that’s the case with Ravin.”

“Okay~”

The conversation ended with thinking of an appropriate rejection phrase.

“I guess academics will be fine right?”

“okay. Refine your speech.”

So this is the comment left on the video.

-I really appreciate the formal contract proposal but I don't have time because I'm studying. I'm satisfied with being able to upload it to WeTube and share it like this.

It is a reason that is so benign that it cannot be criticized and is common enough that it is not suspected.

This concludes it.

Everyone probably had similar thoughts but things didn't go that way.

* * *

"Wow this guy is persistent."

A few days later we found a comment from the person in charge underneath the pinned comment.

-That satisfaction… wouldn't it be greater if money was included? (frowning emoticon)

We can contract with arrangements that have already been made so please feel free to contact us! Good luck studying! (smiling emoticon)

And as if they were somehow impressed by this dull comedy people got even more excited and started posting in the comments.

'…It's slowly coming up in the community as well.'

[Abandoned factory under construction]

[Is that arrangement really that impressive? [I heard it was difficult]

[Recent status of hard-working companies]

Someone must have captured this and was carrying it around because it looked like fun.

– Hahahahahahaha

-Please update at a time like this.

-Take it! Accept it!

It was as if if I refused here I would get upset and become a rude brat.

Of course there will be people who criticize the person in charge saying ‘Why bother bothering to do it if you don’t want to do it?’

‘Then it really becomes a mess… There is no topic that spreads more easily than a controversial topic.

If it were revealed that the arranger was actually a tester in that mess a truly unpleasant situation would arise.

‘If you’re not careful it’s controversial.’

Moreover as elements other than the arrangement become a hot topic the number of people who intentionally write negative reviews or praise in comments is increasing.

The essence of opening an account is already becoming blurred.

‘Fuck you.’

It’s really annoying.

I’m busy concentrating on the concert so what kind of fuss is this?

Thanks to this Kim Rae-bin even felt a little downcast.

“I am truly sorry for making you worry about unnecessary things during such an important time…”

I laughed.

“Why are you apologizing for having talent?”

“Of course I didn’t mean it that way…!”

Kim Rae-bin was shocked but couldn’t find anything to say in particular to refute so I checked again while playing the conversation.

“I guess the reason you agreed to decline this wasn’t because it was burdensome but because it was neat under the circumstances.”

“yes? yes. That’s true but…”

“Then that’s it. It’s okay to ignore all of this. “Because the concert comes first.”

“…yes. All right!”

Kim Rae-bin seemed relieved to hear that confirmation. At that moment Keun Se-jin came in smiling heartily and clasping his arms around his shoulders.

“Yes~ We have to show our best side at this concert~ We are preparing so hard!”

That is also true.

In fact there weren’t many people who had enough energy left to pay much attention to this game company’s shit.

The more I focus on the set list that guy changed the more details I have to take care of.

‘He’s a useful guy.’

I saw the big Sejin once again.

If there is a corner to gain it is quite easy to design a realistic route to get there.

‘So he is also the one who played the biggest role in the plan I made.’

That's right. The curriculum I had set up when planning my trip to the mountain lodge was still incomplete.

There is one last step left.

-Composition camp stage 3.

Now that you have regained your confidence through step 2 this is a way to prevent mental breakdown even in a slump situation.

'as soon as… '

Giving people a sense of accomplishment and reward in a situation where they are disconnected from the power to touch production.

That's what this concert is.

* * *

"I feel like my heart will explode."

"Me too."

The graduate student was making a fuss with his friend Park Moon-dae who was sitting diagonally in front of him.

And unlike them a third person with a somber face was sitting nearby.

'Why am I here… '

It was their friend. He participated in the ticketing competition as a mercenary but surprisingly all his friends succeeded in ticketing and there were tickets left.

And thanks to my friends' encouragement and curiosity I ended up sitting here… but I was already regretting it.

'They'll sell it through scalping.'

I didn't do it because I was worried that I might get caught and have trouble finding a job but I felt like it was a waste to sit here in an uncomfortable chair.

'With that money I can repay 100 years of service!'

That's right. She was a modern mobile gamer who wasn't afraid to spend money on random games.

'I was tempted because he was such a famous idol… whew.'

She looked at her friends who were already talking excitedly and shook her head.

'This is a bit embarrassing too.'

The light stick was so bright that I wanted to put it in.

However at the concert hall where everyone was sharing the same excitement and excitement she had no choice but to helplessly hold up the light stick.

'Ugh really.'

Around this time she was starting to resent her friends.

-Jiiing

A soft-voiced announcement began to sound.

-hello.

Ahhh!!

"Oh my."

Is it that exciting to get started? She was startled by the cheers that erupted around her.

-We would like to provide information to the audience who came to see Testa's 'Wave for me' today.

It was nice to hear a man's voice carefully explaining viewing etiquette but I felt a bit out of place.

It was because it was a word choice that would be made in a more formal performance hall than a concert but she did not notice anything specific.

-Well then I hope you enjoy watching it.

At that time the graduate student spoke to her with a big smile.

'That's the doorway!'

uh?

At that moment the lights went black.

-Now we are entering the waves…

The performer's final announcement sounded just in time.

And slowly sounds began to be heard in the concert hall which had suddenly become quiet.

It was the sound of the sea.

And slowly the orchestra and electronic sounds melted into it and began to come to the fore.

A clear rustling sound.

It was a song she had heard too.

'It's Testa's debut song right?'

But the very next moment another powerful melody comes into the mix.

This is a song I know again. But again in just a few seconds the next accompaniment appears…

‘what?’

It was an overture an overture.

A preview played at the opening of an opera or musical.

The difference is that this is not meant to introduce the song.

This is because everyone at the scene already knew the song.

This was for immersion.

‘…there’s an atmosphere.’

And the lights return to the concert hall.

It was an intense blue light that covered the entire auditorium. But it wasn’t static.

“…!”

Numerous light blue and dark blue colors waved and colored the indoor concert hall.

The air moves.

Chi profit.

And dry ice falls under your feet. Smoke billowed softly.

“and.”

The lights the wafting cool smell and the slightly dull sounding accompaniment…

The five senses helped with the metaphor.

The inside of the concert hall was underwater!

Chapter 310

Testa's concert began with the underwater view intact in the concert hall.

And what unfolded was… a performance that the gamer who followed his friend to the concert unexpectedly did not expect.

'her.'

Usually when you think of a 'concert' whether the subject is a singer or an idol there is an expected format.

A performance where the performer presents his or her own stage as the center.

The hit songs and the latest songs were mixed and distributed and the order was adjusted so that the tension of the performance did not decrease.

And in fact Testa has also been doing such concerts so far so her friends gave her a similar explanation.

-You know a lot of songs so it will be fun haha.

-That's right and the kids are all really good-looking and good so I'll definitely pay for the tickets!ㅠㅠ It's such a waste to cancel!

But not now. This concert had a story instead.

[Slowly submerging

time night

[I don't want to escape]

Between the dry ice elegant choreography taken from modern dance unfolds with the hem of the fabric fluttering as if floating in the sea.

The first song chosen was ‘Midnight and Next’ arranged with a perfect orchestra.

It was a very unique choice.

This is because for an idol who has this many hit songs over the years it is common for the songs they performed a lot at the beginning of their debut to be left out as a medley at best.

However Testa went out of his way to arrange and use this song.

Because this is the starting point of the narrative that will be shown in this performance.

[Songs and dreams

Forget everything it’s midnight here.

Your Midnight]

The boy who fell into the sea is stuck in the past along with his dreams.

The clockwork turns and the members sink into the sea and experience the past.

The members lay down in the deep sea at the same time as the grandfather bell announcing the end of ‘Midnight and Next’.

[Dang-]

And the stage background naturally becomes a classroom.

The lighting changes clearly as if in a dream.

The song that naturally connects is ‘High Five’. A bright and cheerful

rock sound that sings of cheerful youth!

The members stand up and run around the stage grinning and doing foot-stomping choreography past the slightly dazed interlude.

[My feet move

Faster and farther!]

The boy who returns to the past pursues his dreams falls in love encounters enemies and develops the strength to overcome them.

Testa's songs were included in each context one by one.

Of course Testa was an idol and the story wasn't as explicit as a real musical or opera.

However I was able to fully understand the context through the lyrics atmosphere and the VCR that appeared every now and then.

Especially if you have no background in Testa!

'This… was this song originally made to do this?'

The gamer was embarrassed.

Because fans were so familiar with the song they went through it more smoothly but in fact the members prominently added expressions tailored to the story between songs.

And gamers accepted all of that text at the same rate as the song.

Embarrassment joy tension vigilance…

Because his overflowing talent and expressive power were extraordinary gamers were instantly immersed in even unfamiliar songs.

The protagonist on stage who has grown through the realization of

love delivers a powerful performance as if to show off his power.

[Bite it and enjoy it

Now Spring out!]

The narrative enhances the three-dimensional feel of the stage.

In the end when the concert-style performance using guns and dancers exploded with intensity she was almost unconsciously applauding and cheering at the end of the stage!

“omg.”

When you come to an idol concert you’re not cheering but you’re reacting like this conditioned reflexive sentiment?

She was dumbfounded when asked what kind of musical she had come to see but there was no need for her.

Testa was more sincere.

The high notes vocal volume and extreme choreography came together in perfect harmony and at the end of the powerful ‘Spring Out’ ending the lights blinked.

An epic high point with tearing shouts and heart pounding.

But for a moment everything stopped as if it had been washed away.

“…!”

After the song ends with a spectacular climax… it’s time for a break.

[~Intermission~]

[Act 2 will begin soon.]

They even saved the intermission format.

As if asking you to think about what you just saw. As if to inflate expectations further.

[Yay!]

The gamer opened his mouth as he watched the VCR playing with the members running around in animal pajamas as if it were some sort of public service announcement.

She wasn't the only one.

As the lights came on and the atmosphere relaxed for the intermission the fans also started going crazy in the tacit permission that it was 'intermission time'.

"Uh huh huh huh…"

"What is this?"

There were countless people holding their smartphones and frantically writing things down.

And gamers also received a message.

-Great genius great genius great genius.

-(Falling down emoticon)

They were two friends.

When I visually checked where the two were sitting it seemed like they were both sending KakaoTalk messages with their eyes completely fixed on the VCR.

'Huh.'

It was a bit scary.

But I understood a little bit. ‘They make it so well that even people like me who don’t know anything can enjoy it.’

A concert like this was worth seeing at least once. She internally admitted that she understood the reason for the force.

This was Testa’s first time performing in this format and she waited for the second act with even more excitement than before without even guessing that social media was going crazy.

‘Are we about to see a fight?’

Because she was familiar with this royal road-style game protagonist narrative! With gorgeous dancing and singing it couldn’t have been fun!

The performance soon resumed with a lively announcement.

[Audiences aren’t you a little surprised by what these guys are thinking when performing like this? Are you somewhat curious?]

This is Sejin Lee.

When the audience is buzzing with laughter and reaction to that sly comment.

[Still you can check how the test fares soon. Then Act 2 starts now.

The lights go out.

When a light orchestra flows and the performer appropriately breaks the tempo anticipation builds in people’s hearts.

Now gamers are easily impressed.

‘You did it so that the audience felt like they were participating in the stage right?’

There was something about this perverted level of detail that

stimulated the hearts of enthusiasts!

‘It was completely planned!’

That’s right.

Testa carefully structured the structure and poured his skills into this performance to give it story context and immersion.

But no matter how it was put together there were inevitable gaps in between.

Testa’s songs were not composed with the aim of telling a single story and they are not as rich in variety as the songs of musicians produced in musicals.

So the cover stage is what fills that void.

It was a solo and unit performance.

The second act was filled with the latest popular songs that would be the highlight and cover songs to support them.

So Testa had to make very precise calculations even behind the scenes.

* * *

“Huh.”

“3 minutes!”

The backstage is full of moans and short answers.

The noise was annoying and I kept counting.

‘It’s tight.’

As the sense of connection between the stage and the stage became more important there was less time to catch my breath. Because there is no time to talk or relax during the performance.

-Wow!

I held my tongue to avoid being swept away by the cheers I had just heard.

And I thought calmly.

'As expected there will be different opinions.'

Right now the audience will really like it because it's fresh and fun but as soon as they cool down they'll start talking.

Some fans may want to communicate more interactively at concerts.

To make up for that point it was the right decision to plan W Live communication after the performance.

'good.'

There was no time to be more satisfied. At that moment the guy next to me who was going to go on stage next was dying.

I asked Kim Rae-bin whose face was ashen.

"Are you worried?"

"yes? Oh no. We will do our best to show a stage that will satisfy our fans…!"

Raebin Kim answered quickly but he was clenching and opening his hands.

It means you are more nervous than usual.

'It's worth it.'

I crossed my arms.

We lacked this experience.

An effort to completely understand and implement the song itself without touching it unilaterally given by someone else.

Since his debut there has been almost no career in which he has aligned himself with a work that has already been completed as the composer intended.

‘Because I continued to participate in the song and concept.’

It is no different from omitting the training that a rookie would normally do over 45 years to serve as a foundation.

Since you can’t touch the sound source everything else… especially learning how to use yourself to the limit.

‘I will learn it through this opportunity.’

That’s exactly what we had to show today by tearing ourselves apart one by one.

In the first place why did Keun Sejin modify the set list in a way that emphasizes the story like this?

It was simple.

-You decided not to touch the song~ Let’s use that time here right?

By excluding the arrangement time he added capabilities that he could further hone within himself in that space.

Even ‘context’ is included in the elements that the performer considers and expresses on stage.

I hit Raebin Kim on the back.

“I had a good time during practice so take it easy.”

I heard the sound of swallowing.

“…yes.”

Raebin Kim nodded firmly.

Well actually it’s a problem that’s okay if you don’t go to this extent.

“Mumundae I have to go with Ravin over there…”

After completing his return the guy sneaked up to Kim Rae-bin.

Seon Ah-hyun.

This is the member who will perform a unit performance with Raebin Kim on the next stage. I smiled and opened my mouth.

“Seon Ah-hyeon.”

“Hmm?”

“I think Kim Rae-bin will do well on stage.”

Sun Ah-hyeon answered without blinking.

“huh.”

Resolute without a single hesitation. It was an unusually self-confident statement for a guy.

“thank you…!”

Thanks to this Kim Rae-bin seemed impressed by the momentum. The two shook hands before running away.

“Ooh let’s do well!”

“yep!”

‘It’s a good thing I posted it.’

There is a basis for Sun Ah-hyeon’s confidence. Because he’s the only one among us who doesn’t need to lay this foundation.

Because it already exists.

Sun Ah-hyun devoted her entire childhood with the goal of presenting a perfect interpretation and expression of the intention of existing works.

He was a senior ballet major.

“Ooh we’ll go…!”

“okay.”

I saw Raebin Kim and Ahyun Sun running.

The picture was okay.

* * *

On stage right before.

[This is the sound that calls you]

The performance of the boy’s inner seduction ‘call’ has ended. Bae Se-jin whose neck was grabbed glared at the audience.

‘Aaaah!!’

Park Mun-dae’s Homma swallowed his inner cry.

‘How can you do such a cute and brilliant plan at a concert and not promote it even once? I wonder if ‘rich like a musical’ was a hint in

the description on the detailed page!'

And took a deep breath. I had to calm down.

Even though Park Moon-dae's gloomy solo part added to the singing performance was so incredibly sexy that I wanted to dwell on it I had to watch the next stage carefully!

[Tuk.]

But when I actually looked at the VCR it seemed like the next thing to appear was a unit stage.

'hmm.'

She guessed that it was Park Mun-dae just by looking at the two shaking hands. So I relaxed a little.

'Let's enjoy the stage.'

She regained her senses and fixed her gaze again.

At that moment under the stage the members of Testa who had also finished changing their costumes were waiting and watching the monitor.

"Let's begin!"

Park Moon-dae tried to touch his chin but lowered his hand conscious of his makeup.

And focused on the screen.

The stage scene was being broadcast from a large monitor installed by the dedicated team.

For the unit stage inserted in the final build-up stage of the climax the VCR turns off and music begins to play.

Rrrrrrrrrr!

This is the powerful sound of a progressive rock band that was responsible for the fin-de-siècle experimentation of the 90s.

‘Good implementation.’

A boy who was defeated at a critical moment in a confrontation with the enemy.

The performance that follows ‘Call’ which was a temptation toward greater power is ultimately an internal conflict.

The thunderous electric sound which seemed like a strong temptation soon subsides and is replaced by the elegant and agile sound that was active in the first act.

Orchestra’s violin solo and soft vocals.

[A dizzying place to stay]

So the first one to go up on stage is Sun Ah-hyun.

The characters all symbols symbolizing reason and intelligence are expressed through directing and move smoothly across the stage.

A white spotlight falls along with movements that apply modern dance.

[Standing on tiptoe]

Although it was an experimental song it did not harm the performance that took place with Seo on stage.

This is because the delivery was incredibly good.

“and.”

“Cool.”

Ahyeon wearing a white costume and drawing straight lines perfectly portrayed the foreground of the song.

The unwavering vocals even melt into one of the accompaniments making the performance stand out.

[I have to keep my voice even when the lights change]

[Step by step]

The fabric flutters as he stretches out his hands does a backflip and lands softly.

The power of his mastery as if he was using every inch of his remaining capabilities was extraordinary.

‘really… ’

That static climax that leaves the audience mesmerized.

However dissonance appears here.

thud.

The violin breaks.

Rrrrrrrrrr!

Electric rushes in.

And with a blinking spotlight someone else appears on the other side of the stage.

[Red light]

This is Kim Rae-bin wearing clothes fastened with countless black buckles.

He didn't dance or anything.

Instead he just moved forward slowly holding a head microphone.

Slowly and imposingly.

[If you walk you fall.

Stop there and go back]

And the rap was shot out.

The rap which is a mix of English and Korean started slowly and then gradually got faster.

And the electronic sound crackling from the microphone.

It was a song performed in collaboration with a Korean rapper at a band concert in the 2000s.

The focus of this song's performance remained in the interview at the time.

-A song that requires you to burst into the middle of the stage like an uninvited guest and become the master.

And Raebin Kim did just that. He pushed out the orchestra and forced himself to settle down on stage following the tempo of the electric music.

[Tick-tock Tick-tock]

[When the line changes you are not you

Where your feet are your heart is]

The rap goes in the gestures get bigger and the choreography spreads out.

Steal the stage.

With the sound of the orchestra Sun Ah-hyun gave a short and powerful performance as if it were her last resistance but it had already been eroded by all productions.

Thus the orchestra disappears and Seon Ah-hyun impressively falls from one side and disappears along with the stage equipment.

Rrrrrrrrrr!

A stage with a completely changed tone. And only then does Kim Rae-bin's short and intense group dance with dancers fill the stage in the same amount of time that Sun Ah-hyun dominated in the beginning.

-Wak. Wak. Wak. Wak!

In the midst of the dancers' group dance mixed with dominant and intense krump Kim Rae-bin kept pace and waved the hem of her coat.

My inner self was dominated by impulse.

In this way the song was reproduced in the 2020s with the original meaning as intended by the songwriter.

Except for one ending.

-Mmmmmmm.

Jisung did not come back.

The only thing that stood until the end was impulse.

-Get off

At the end of the song Kim Rae-bin turned around and disappeared down the stage.

* * *

Wow!!!

“Wow look at that sound!”

The screams from the concert hall sound as if they will shatter even the narrow hallway of the backstage.

Although I am usually generous with cheers this can be considered an honest impression.

‘It means that the unit’s cover song was as good as the actual performance.’

It was a success. I willingly opened my mouth.

“You did a good job.”

“Thank you so much…!”

Sun Ah-hyun came back first smiling while covering herself with a towel. And the remaining one has now appeared in the hallway. The members cheer generously.

“Raebin Kim!!”

“You did really well! “It was so cool!”

“thank you…!”

Raebin Kim took off his coat and nodded without removing it with a flushed face.

‘I think I did a pretty good job.’

It is rare to find such an honest person.

I chuckled.

“good job.”

“yes…!”

I didn’t say anything more and just patted Raebin Kim on the shoulder a few times.

There won’t be time to do more now anyway.

“Change your clothes.”

“ah!!”

Kim Rae-bin opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something but immediately left herself to the staff to carry out the mission of ‘recovering in 20 seconds’.

“Now there’s 150 seconds left~ Should we go to the parade?”

“Go!”

Okay the concert isn’t over yet.

And this wasn’t all I had prepared.

Chapter 311

The second act of Testa's concert was a series of endless climaxes.

As the narrative of Kim Rae-bin and Sun Ah-hyun's unit stage continues the boy's inner self dominated by impulse eventually flows in a dangerous and dark direction.

A stage to express that passion.

[The day finally came

coming]

Fragmented electronic sounds replace the sounds of traditional instruments creating an ominous noise.

[Finally here today

[Never get away from me ya]

The much darker version of the original song was so intense and sexy that it seemed slightly bizarre.

Liu Chengwu standing at the center nodded with an expressionless expression.

'Joseon zombies… '

No concept could be more intense than this and gamers thought this was the best climax to the part where the conflict was the most heightened.

But no.

For each part where you feel like this is the climax a new build-up is added and the excitement continues to build.

‘Uh huh?’

‘Better me’ followed depicting the wanderings of a boy who had defeated his enemy but began to doubt himself.

It was an overwhelming shadow performance.

‘This is the climax!’

It wasn’t.

The boy who ends his wanderings attains enlightenment and returns to his original self holds a splendid return ceremony.

“…??”

The stage that took place was ‘Daybreak’ a combination of the two titles ‘Wheel’ and ‘Drill’ from the previous activities.

Firecrackers exploded like fireworks and the insanely colorful and exciting jaw-dropping performance caught everyone’s attention.

[Turn my ferris wheel around

Fire-light exploding like a star!]

I was thrilled.

It was truly a concert-like climax… but now even gamers knew.

It wasn’t.

‘What else is there?? uh??’

At this point I was starting to look forward to it.

At the bottom of that mentality there was also a wish that this crazy performance would continue without end.

Because this stimulation and immersion was so delicious!

And as if to repay those feelings the next stage continues.

Tung-.

But something was different this time.

‘It’s taking a long time…?’

The preparation time was longer than for previous stages.

Even after the VCR was turned off only the sound of drums sounded on the black stage.

‘what?’

But everything came back on stage at once.

With an exciting whistling sound.

Whick!

Before I knew it water was flowing on the stage.

‘crazy!’

I don’t know how much money was spent but a stream of water like you would see at a large water show somewhere collects on the floor creating a water source.

And light flowed.

Whihwihwi-ik!

The lights turned on in sync with the water flow pool together with the water on the stage floor creating a fantastic scenery.

And at that moment a performer appears.

The performer jumped in the dark above the water stream in front of the concert hall and landed in the water.

"…!"

It was Cha Yu-jin.

Unlike the unit stage where the two were paired up Cha Yu-jin was the only one to come on stage alone during this performance.

[Yeah yeah yeaaaaah]

And without waiting he started dancing alone right away.

Literally like a fish in water he performed a spectacular solo intro with light and spray in water up to his calves.

Water and light form a parabola causing diffuse reflection and flashing. However all of the effects are absorbed as part of the movements of the performer who moves alone.

Cha Yu-jin's characteristics instantly took over the stage.

The gamer was impressed without even realizing it.

"Wow."

Are you human?

The moment Cha Yu-jin finished the intro performance she took off her goggles and grinned at the audience.

Wow!!!

The gamer did not frown even though the shouts were deafening.

Because a familiar prelude was played.

‘Oh this!’

This is Testa’s latest hit song. It was a ‘Promise’ that is still firmly on the music charts.

It is currently the hottest song among Testa’s songs. Even gamers were used to hearing it once every two times when they went out.

So I made a pretty convincing guess.

‘Ah so are we going to just have people sing along like a festival?’

Unfortunately it wasn’t the case this time either.

Instead what was there at the beginning returned to the concert hall along with Jeonju.

Just lighting.

Ugh~

Waving blue lights cover the concert hall. And this time instead of dry ice soap bubbles are poured towards the audience.

“uh…?”

The stage that concludes everything.

The performance venue changes back to the sea.

However this time the boy did not sink.

[Umm]

Turning back Cha Yu-jin shrugs her shoulders and looks up to the ceiling or the sea.

And right around there the stage floor opens and six figures emerge.

Testa.

[Take your STAR]

They were rising toward the surface.

“…!”

As soon as the first verse started Testa started laughing and pounding the water.

[The day the stars pour down]

The performance shown in the pouring rain unfolded as loudly and splendidly as a concert just as it was originally intended.

The anxiety caused by the heavy rain completely disappeared in the leisure and joy that came from countless practices.

Beautiful and cheerful choreography pours out like cool vocals in a pool with water flowing down and the water level has dropped to the ankles.

[Kick the waves and run

[Run and Fly to the Sky]

As the number of people increased the water movement became more spectacular.

“and.”

The intimacy provided by ‘the original song’ was met with power and was replaced by immersion.

The melody passes by in an instant.

If you are completely immersed in the performance using water spray and wave your light stick…

[Mood twinkling like stars

Come with me I promise

[Make you fly]

We arrive at the bridge in the second half of the song.

The members' choreography becomes static and the lights facing the water turn off. Just when I thought it was getting a little too dark.

Pot!

In an instant the inside of the concert hall itself began to sparkle.

"omg."

And the gamer was embarrassed to see his lightstick shining white at full power.

Not all the light sticks in the concert hall but countless small lights on the ceiling above the stage shone creating a cluster of stars.

[To the last island beyond the horizon

Today will shine]

It was beautiful.

The boy who had stagnated and sank into the consciousness of the past returns to the world where the stars of reality twinkle with enlightenment.

And the members leave the stage which is now almost completely empty of water and begin to run into the stars.

[Umm Umm Umm~]

ending.

The members who escaped from the water came to the front of the protruding stage and performed the final highlight dance.

The lights were no longer blue and the concert hall with its bright golden light and fluttering pollen was like a sandy beach in midsummer.

A true climax and finale. A clean and enjoyable final story with nothing to worry about.

[thank you!]

That's how Testa's story ended as an idol.

"…"

The gamer watched the whole scene with a somewhat dazed mind.

It was because of the cool emotion.

After a while the Testa members came out one by one and bowed as if it were a curtain call.

The music played is their first fan song 'The Magic Is You'.

[I feel good today as if

[I think something good will happen]

Go to the stage when your part starts

They came out and walked around the concert hall with head microphones providing fan service.

“Mundaeyaak!”

“Ahh here!”

It was a time for fans who felt sorry for the distance and the second fan song and picnic took quite a long time with everyone singing along.

However instead of being bored the gamer sat like other fans for quite a long time after the curtain call ended.

‘…’

And after everything was over I belatedly opened my smartphone.

[PM 10:31]

The performance started at 6:30 pm. Four hours disappeared in an instant.

“crazy.”

She hit her head.

On the way back.

The two friends laughed inwardly at their gamer friend who seemed impressed.

“how is it? “Did you pay for the ticket?”

It was a question with obvious intentions but the gamer agreed.

“Oh it’s fun… time goes by so quickly.”

This kind of cultural life was worth spending money on. My fondness for the idol was growing in my heart.

In the end she muttered something like an exclamation.

“Hey… you did really well.”

“…!”

The two friends exchanged glances for a moment. Seeing that he is good at it if it is vocals or fan service there is a high possibility that it is Park Moon-dae!

“who?”

“Who do you like best??”

In a tense moment the gamer opened his mouth with a serious face.

“I… I liked everything.”

“…??”

“Performing as a group like that is the best. Totally… this.”

That’s right.

She recently ended her viewing ceremony with the all-fan mentality that she is more precious than wild ginseng.

And similar confessions were being posted on the Internet but those who performed were rejoicing on a more primal level.

* * *

11 o’clock at night.

Due to feedback issues we haven’t left work yet and are working

overtime in the practice room. But the atmosphere is okay.

The concert went well.

“Great success~”

“Ah the best the best!!”

“It’s fun!”

Even after performing the crazy set list everyone still has the energy to keep the smiles on their faces.

‘It was worth the money.’

Originally the pleasure of succeeding in a new challenge was unique. This is especially true if it is a large-scale event such as a concert.

I evaluated it neatly.

“I liked your idea.”

“…! Hey what are you talking about! “I just added a spoonful to the already-complete set list~ You also included a lot of Moondae ideas!”

My mouth is tearing up but I pretend not to.

Anyway W Live is going to be as long as the after-party on the last day so today all we have to do is celebrate success and check.

However I have a few more things to say.

“Well Eugene looks a little dangerous here.”

“I looked great!”

“Yeah that’s cool but let’s land a little safer.”

I passed the guys giving feedback and found someone to talk to.

“Raebin Kim.”

“yep!”

Kim Rae-bin was talking with Sun Ah-hyun about the unit stage. After saying a few words to Seon Ah-hyeon I sat down comfortably in front of her.

And then we got straight to the point.

“How was it?”

“yes?”

“What was it like performing on stage?”

“…”

Raebin Kim looked a little nervous but answered without hesitation.

“I was very concerned about whether I could properly interpret someone else’s production results and express the production intention well enough to not be embarrassed as a professional…”

After a long introduction the correct answer appears.

“…I think I handled it pretty well this time.”

yes.

“Of course I am aware that I have jumped on the bandwagon because Ahyeon who performed with me showed such outstanding ability but still…”

Raebin Kim’s eyes lit up.

“I could do it…!”

It was a solid answer. I smiled and asked again.

“Can you do this in the future?”

“yes!!”

good.

After hearing that firm answer I brought up his status window without hesitation.

And then I confirmed what I had been waiting for.

[!Status abnormality: Jumping and turning (disabled)]

His status ailment had completely returned to its disabled state.

‘okay.’

Of course it hasn’t disappeared completely so perhaps the ‘my producing is ruined’ situation may reoccur one day.

But don’t worry. Now this guy will be able to get out of his slump on his own.

Because I escaped once.

And… the option that it would be okay to quit producing must have been well established in your mind.

That was enough.

“You had a hard time.”

“No… I was truly grateful! “I will work harder in the future.”

Raebin Kim bowed his head. Seon Ah-hyeon who was next to her clapped with a red face.

It was a good ending.

With this you're done worrying about the next album's sound source.

'Well then what's left?'

Leaning my back against the wall of the practice room I prepared for the opportunity to say the last thing I had been thinking about for a few days.

"I have a suggestion."

"huh?"

On my way home from work just before midnight I raised my hand in the car.

"I'm talking about that arrangement account."

"Oh that."

First of all I made an official contact with the game theme song that was put on hold because the concert was urgent.

I said calmly.

"If it's something you just want to try I think it's okay to accept the offer."

"…!"

"How…?"

To put it simply this is it.

“You can donate the proceeds.”

“…??”

Just give up the money.

“When signing a contract the profits are diverted to the welfare foundation.”

Anyway there is no one here who would regret that money.

It would be a waste to just change the account and I want to avoid unnecessary attention if possible.

So just say OK once and continue using that account.

“If you donate anonymously there is no problem with tax evasion so there will be no problem even if you are caught later. “The title can be handled by the business owner.”

“aha…”

The person in charge wouldn’t go so far as to illegally track a novice businessman and find out detailed information about him.

“okay! There is no disagreement about profitability because I am not greedy either.”

Raebin Kim answered brightly.

I don’t think he knows anything but the person with the most stake is acting like this so even if there is someone who wasted money he has no choice but to keep his mouth shut.

Well it doesn’t matter since no one seemed to want to talk about money in the first place.

However Bae Se-jin asked with a confused face.

“Can’t we just sign for free?”

No.

“That’s… if they get caught they’ll say I’m just dealing with intellectual property rights because I’m overflowing with rotten money.”

“…”

“It seems that beyond the attitude controversy there will also be talk of a negative impact on the industry.”

Public opinion is a tough opponent for idols.

all. You have to take everything into consideration.

I asked as I passed by Bae Se-jin’s face who seemed to be both disillusioned and wise at the same time.

“So if you’re going to do it I wonder how it would be to handle anonymous donations like this… I’m curious what you think.”

Soon the cool positivity returned. I thought so.

“I like it~”

“me too!”

Even Liu Chengwu smiled and opened his mouth.

“Yeah it looks okay.”

It was unanimous.

I rubbed the back of my neck.

With this I will be able to continue operating my composition camp

account without any problems.

“yes. “Then let’s do that.”

Testa’s arrangement account where Raebin Kim’s stake is infinitely high…

“You can make a career out of even a strange song!”

…Yes ‘Star’s Song’ is a reply to T1 Plays.

“…”

For your information I was against that account name.

I was wondering why they bothered to link it to Testa… but I just want to say that I gave in to the majority.

‘Because not all the plans I make work.’

The funny thing is that this time my plan didn’t go completely as planned.

A few days after signing an official contract with T1 Plays articles like this started appearing as popular posts on the Internet.

[Wetuber who arranges Flex properly]

[Result of Three Tributes.jpg]

[What is this guy doing?]

“…?”

There was no need to trace the cause.

It’s just… the person in charge left a public comment on the arrangement video.

-Thank you for the formal contract! As per ‘Star Song”s wishes the entire contract deposit will be donated to the Hanesori Children’s Foundation. (Laughing emoticon)

-Out of kindness we decided to donate the same amount ourselves!

Thanks to you this happened.

-Donate the entire amount to the Children’s Welfare Foundation.

-Is this a true story?

-God’s God song! God’s God song!

-Look at it this is Flex.

…

“Should I ignore it?”

“yes.”

We stopped all feedback after sending a complaint email to the person in charge.

As the popularity of even the alt-characters suddenly increased the weather became colder and they began to run towards the announced date.

It was soon the end of the year.

Chapter 312

The two-day concert ended successfully.

-Please encore

-No what if I make something like this and finish it in two days you crazy people? (I mean this in a good way not true)

-Be sure to buy it when it comes out on VOD. This is a recommendation for public interest.

The overwhelming majority of fans who came as audience members responded favorably. First of all it was fun and fresh.

A concert in the form of a play embodying a narrative. Since I'm good at performing on stage I probably ate half of it.'

A status window pops up but there is no need to remove it. The performance was great.

Of course there were some people who were disappointed in terms of intimacy and communication but after the W Live after-party as planned the number decreased significantly.

[Congratulations on the opening of Testa Karaoke]

They didn't just recite the behind-the-scenes moments from the concert they also selected songs in a karaoke format.

It put a bit of strain on my neck… but it was worth it.

'good'

I threw all the pear juice I was drinking down my throat.

A cold wind was blowing outside. Looks like the guys who left are having a hard time.

-Are you really not going to Mundaemun University?

The guy who asked until the end ended up going out to enjoy just one day of holiday. It was worth it.

Now is the time to set the stage for the end of the year in early November.

What this means is that you shouldn't expect a day off this year after today.

'No it won't be until February.'

It will end with an awards ceremony and tour combo.

There is no special contact from the working staff today. They're going to be really busy there too.

They said that because the format of this concert is special it would be difficult to fit it exactly at the concert halls where we usually tour.

So they will be working hard to revise the plan by mixing the general concert structure to suit the specifications of various performance halls.

'It's a busy season.'

Today will be my last free day so I might as well clear my head and rest…

Drurrrr

[VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: How are you?]

“…”

Are we going to exchange greetings? I’ve never had a good time with this guy contacting me while I was resting so it’s best to just ignore it.

But when I saw the attached image my mind changed.

I thought it was a dog again but it wasn’t it was a screenshot from an internet article.

[“A magic boy who defeats villains with song!” Testa appeared in 〈T-Holic’s Show Business〉]

It was a provocation.

I replied to the guy.

[Yes senior. I am working hard. So many people enjoyed the photos I sent so I’m thinking of accepting them now.]

It’s a good thing because the reaction is good but what does it matter if you’re a magical girl or a boy?

It’s not a mental victory but in fact stories about that entertainment show still appear on the internet.

In name and reality he is the hottest rising male idol in Korea this year.

‘I ran without a single misstep in the second half of this year.’

Sexual awareness and topicality are not lacking anywhere. If it is an awards ceremony that is close to T1 it is almost certain that we will receive a grand prize.

‘Is this guy doing this because he’s angry?’

But the reply came without delay.

[VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: I see. I was just trying to say that it suits you well^^]

This bastard is completely trying to kill people…

'Eunwon liquidated everything with the cooperation of Gold 2?'

If this is going to be the case it would be better to just get a picture of the dog. I briefly considered whether to just turn off my smartphone.

But at that moment without even replying a phone call came out of nowhere.

[VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo]

"…?"

What should I do?

I thought there might be some information among the bullshit so I took it anyway.

"What business do you have?"

Then a calm voice was heard.

-Um… I was wondering if you had anything to say to me.

"yes?"

What kind of bullshit is this?

Then there was silence on the other end of the phone for a moment and then a slightly regretful voice was heard.

-Not yet.

“yet?”

-I’m talking to myself. I just called because I was wondering how you were doing.

I don’t think so.

“As I said I’m doing well.”

I’m sure ‘not yet’ doesn’t mean that some kind of trick has been pulled and it hasn’t exploded yet.

I asked outright.

“Did you prepare anything separately?”

-hmm?

“I heard you said ‘not yet.’”

Then the sound of hearty laughter comes over the phone.

-Oh it’s really nothing else. I was wondering if you my junior have not entered the country yet. Testa had a brief overseas schedule last week.

‘But that seems like an excuse.’

Since there was no sign that he was being manipulative I decided to let it go for now.

-We entered the country.

Is that so?

“If you have time while you’re in the country let’s go see T-holic’s entertainment show. “I recommend it.”

I was curious about what to do with those boring kids. But the guy

answered harshly.

-Ah… seniors.

If it wasn't for the phone call I wouldn't have even called you senior.

-Your survivability is truly amazing. No matter what happens you have good resilience… I've often admired you.

The story is that I tried everything to kill him but he managed to survive.

I summarized briefly.

"Senior you are like that too."

-Um really? Have you found yourself in that position before you know it?

I don't know why but it makes me angry because he seems to be having fun.

-Anyway I don't really plan on going there but thank you for the recommendation.

"you're welcome."

You look so calm.

'…Even if you miss one target item your position is strong.'

Well that's a good thing. Because it means that the probability of this bastard hitting me in the back again has decreased.

Cheongryeo ended the call with a smiling voice.

-See you at the awards ceremony then.

“yes.”

And it actually happened.

The last time I saw Cheongryeo was at an awards ceremony for a major music chart that was scheduled for the last time that month.

* * *

“Ah Testa can you show me something today?”

“of course!”

“haha!”

The members who completed all preparations in the waiting room before the awards ceremony began appear half excited and half nervous.

Honestly if there was someone in this situation who didn’t expect to win awards that would be a weird person.

…But I didn’t expect that they had already brought out the champagne.

“Now shall we have a toast?”

“Yeah cheeeeers!”

The guys holding the non-alcoholic champagne included in the catering looked like test takers eating glutinous rice cakes right before the college entrance exam.

‘Well… the atmosphere is nice.’

Among those who were in such a mood Ryu Cheong-wu pointed out one with a smiling face.

“Sejin looks like she has something to say. Can you give her a toast?”

“My me?”

“huh.”

“Oh~”

Bae Se-jin’s face was red but he was not angry.

“Okay then…”

Instead he cleared his throat a few times and opened his mouth seriously again.

“This year too… you’ve worked really hard and no matter what the results are! “Let’s not doubt that we worked hard and did well!”

It was surprisingly plausible. I don’t think Liu Chengwu singled it out for nothing.

‘It looks like you secretly prepared it.’

“brother…”

“I think so too…!”

“It’s touching.”

The atmosphere couldn’t have been better.

Big Sejin also smiled without saying anything and held out his hand.

“Thank you for your continued support next year! “Ah we still have to give official slogans one more time properly~”

“…okay!”

“great!”

Then to shout a fighting slogan members put their heads together to form a circle.

A chanting formation that would only appear right before a sporting event.

It may not be much different in that there is a difference between winning and losing and rewards are given.

“Oh Moon Dae Son!”

I held out my hand. Familiar slogans come out with energy.

“Ah Testa I’ll show you something today!”

“and!!”

Adrenaline was rushing.

I finished my non-alcoholic champagne in one go and placed the empty glass on the table.

“Then let’s go out.”

That’s how the first awards ceremony began.

The first part of the Grape Music Awards passed without any special events.

Rookie stage with good grades disappointing performance but meaningful stage rookie stage from a large agency…

It doesn’t mean much. The only thing that happened was that the group with Gold 2 showed up briefly.

Of course there could be controversy over my attitude so I took the position of watching the stage intently.

After the long first part is over and the second part comes the words

I've been waiting for come out.

After stages and stages have passed again.

When the fame of the person presenting the award changes and the effect before the presentation and the time leading to the introduction change.

[The next award is given to the artist who has shown activities that comfort and move the most people this year.]

okay.

[This is the Artist Award!]

It was the first target item. And this is the prize we are aiming for.

The camera visits the target candidates and captures them.

The camera arrived right in front of our block and grabbed this table without hesitation.

"oh…"

"fizzle!"

Big Se-jin controlled Cha Yu-jin. Correctly.

That's how time passes.

[The winner of the Artist of the Year Award is…]

drum.

Singers laughing awkwardly.

A shaking light stick.

And finally the words are spit out.

[…Testa!]

The camera lights up.

[congratulations!]

Wow!!

The sound of pollen exploding the sound of cheering the sound of music.

And familiar faces on the electronic display board. The facial expressions that go from bewilderment to joy are exactly the same.

The funny thing is I'm no different.

"ah."

I was expecting to receive it.

Isn't it true that they moved this award order to the front for no reason? Because we have to subtract in order of seniority and give the ending to the senior.

But… yeah I'll be honest.

It feels like someone has hit a gong in my head. Goosebumps rose all the way to my skull.

'Target.'

Are you really going to ride this this year?

Big Sejin stumbled and got up from his seat. I also got up from my chair.

I think people around me are clapping but I'm not sure. I went up to the podium with Cha Yu-jin who was tapping me on the shoulder.

Shoulders collide with Sun Ah-hyun.

We stood on stage. Bouquets and trophies are handed over to each other.

"thank you."

Liu Chengwu seemed to get choked up for a moment so he removed the microphone from his mouth and then spoke calmly again.

"We… are really happy and honored to receive this well-deserved award. "The members have worked hard not only this year but every day since their debut."

Ryu Cheong-woo took care of everyone from fans to staff and parents. I heard them practicing from the dorm but I listened without paying attention.

He was the one who deserved it.

And it felt like it.

"…Thank you again."

But as I finished speaking someone stabbed me in the back.

The first time I thought I stabbed it wrong but the second time it definitely wasn't the case.

"…?"

What is it?

'Mundae!'

It was a big strike.

He pushes me. Other guys made room and then blatantly left the middle empty.

‘what.’

So I ended up being pushed to the center. People around me tap me on the shoulder. The pollen that was there stuck to my nose and fell off.

There is a microphone in front of it.

‘…what a mess.’

Of course I wouldn’t put it off for the last speech so I smiled and held the microphone in front of the audience.

…I’m a little excited.

‘Now that I’ve caught it I guess I’ll have to say something.’

It was that moment.

[Mission clear!]

“…!”

A hologram appeared.

After clearing the status abnormality it stopped popping up when I didn’t call it.

And I understood the situation a beat late.

‘ah.’

I see.

It seems that public opinion was as important as I expected.

This is because… Testa is a prestigious object in the public perception that it is an object.

‘Still it was cleared at the first awards ceremony.’

It was a development I liked. I was willing to accept this situation.

But the hologram wasn’t over. It extracts unsolicited text.

[Settlement of compensation…]

“…!”

now?

The order is strange.

‘I have to accept the reward to get it… fuck you!’

I realized that I had been mistaken about something.

This was not a ‘status abnormality’ given by the system.

So… this means that there was no guarantee that what was possible when clearing the status abnormality would happen.

The same goes for compensation confirmation.

‘Unless I press the button to receive compensation.’

Cold sweat drips down to my neck.

The hologram in front of me crackles and changes shape.

[Reward complete!]

Reward: Conversation with Park Moon-dae

complete?

At that moment my vision became blurry.

-Park Moon-dae!

Just like when I debuted <Azusa> when I cleared the first status abnormality.

And it was a dark battle.

* * *

When I think about it again it was a really strange thing.

I who had never participated in a talent show before now have a job dancing and singing in front of others.

'Originally I… '

Why did you take pictures of idols?

You can say it's because they made money but then why did they film people who can't make money?

The joy I got from it…

Was it vicarious satisfaction?

"Huh."

I opened my eyes.

Inside a dark room.

I saw a familiar ceiling. But it's been so long that it doesn't feel familiar or welcoming… that thing. This is the ceiling of my old living room.

“…!!”

I got up. And he groped his face. A glass bead is caught.

Without having to run to the bathroom to look in the mirror I wear my hair my hands and my glasses…

My original body.

Ryu Geon-woo not Park Moon-dae.

“…!”

I clenched my fists. And he bowed his head.

‘Calm down.’

And this situation.

‘this.’

This… I already had a similar experience once.

‘daydream.’

Is this a similar situation to the coma? Even now maybe it’s a dream…

It was then.

[Over there!]

“…!”

what.

I hear it in my head… or rather I don’t know if it’s right to say I hear it a strange resonance.

[Um… bro why are you here…]

I spat out the words.

“Who are you?”

[yes yes?]

A sound like crying.

Next a small resonance rang out.

[Bar Park Mun-dae.]

“…”

What the fuck is this?

Chapter 313

An unexpected situation where I jump out of ‘Park Moon-dae’s’ body and return to my original body?

Of course I had considered it and expected it. Because in the beginning I was trying to find a way to go back.

The problem is… I’ve never thought about going back with its original owner.

[…]

“…”

[I]

“Be quiet. “Because I’m thinking about it.”

[yes…]

I pressed my forehead with both hands listening to a voice that sounded like a cry.

My head was pounding.

‘Fuck you.’

I don’t know what the heck is… No let’s start by gathering information.

“You… you’re Park Moon-dae.”

[yes yes…!]

There was no clear color in the voice but I could understand the tone of speech to some extent.

This means that he seems to be a little timid.

'Damn it.'

Is this really the 'Conversation with Park Moon-dae' reward received for clearing the mission?

There is a level of absurdity. It's such a sudden reward and you see someone so random on the podium… Wait a minute.

"…!"

I was… right before the grand prize speech. At the music awards ceremony being broadcast live.

In an instant my blood cooled.

[Geonwoo hyung…?]

I ignored what he said and got up immediately. And started searching around.

[What are you doing?]

"cell phone."

I rolled up the blanket and asked in a low voice.

"Where is your phone?"

[I don't know… I don't know why I'm here…!]

I wandered around the room and finally found a small TV on the dining table/desk next to the sink.

‘TV?’

I’ve never bought anything like this before… I just turned it on.

I quickly flipped the screen to the news channel. I wonder if there was some kind of breaking news. And… I saw it.

Today’s date appears in small print at the bottom of the news channel.

“…!”

[December 15 202X]

It was 4 years ago.

Today when I lived it was not the awards ceremony day at the end of November when Testa received its first grand prize of the year.

…December 15th. Park Moon-dae’s birthday.

That was the day I entered Park Moon-dae’s body who had collapsed in a motel after taking a sleep-inducing drug.

The day it all happened.

“…under.”

I stepped back and tripped over a chair and stumbled.

[are you okay??]

You came back again?

‘no.’

That can’t be possible.

So this… everything is very similar to when I was in a coma but even

then…

okay. I understand for sure.

“Is it a dream again?”

[yes? brother!]

I sat down on the chair. And he clasped his hands together. The tremors subsided.

“okay. “Let’s talk.”

Since this is a fucking reward it must have some meaning.

I opened my mouth without hesitation.

“Park Moon-dae. “You said you didn’t know why you were here.”

[yes?… yes.]

Whether that’s a lie or not it means that I’m not in a state where I can easily get an explanation as to why I entered his body. If so go back and hit the ground running.

“Then what were you doing right before this mess started?”

[I am…]

The sound of the voice wavered slightly uneasily. I waited patiently for an answer.

[…I went to visit my brother in the hospital.]

“brother?”

This is the first time that Park Moon-dae has an older brother.

But a completely unexpected answer came back.

[Geonwoo hyung… Brother.]

"…!"

Me.

Visiting my hospital? This is something else… no it's something I've been feeling since before.

'This guy knows me.'

From the beginning without hesitation I called him 'Geonwoo hyung'. It means that you are confident that you are friendly with me.

I felt like I had a clue. I continued asking questions.

"when."

[that is…! That's strange to me too. I was clearly living in 202X but the year in the broadcast earlier was strange…]

I have to admit this. Apparently this guy… is Park Mun-dae in the situation I saw in the last 'truth' confirmation.

The future Parkmun University that I don't remember that I had a meal with and kept in touch with.

The small trembling resonance rings again.

[Could it be that you… don't know me?]

"I'm not sure."

[yes??]

It means I don't even know you.

“First tell me the last situation you remember. “I… I feel like my memories are all mixed up right now.”

[Then…]

Park Moon-dae hesitated but soon began to gently share his memories.

[My brother… was hospitalized so I went to see him because I was worried. But after that when I came to my senses it was like this…]

“Why were you hospitalized?”

[…Oh you’re overworked.]

I nodded.

“Don’t lie.”

[…!]

It makes no sense to say that I was hospitalized due to overwork. And when this guy lies his tone of voice changes.

“There must have been other reasons than overwork.”

And there was an answer passing through my mind.

“…You said you made an extreme choice.”

[…yes. Brother Tongue… he was very heartbroken and exhausted… I think you remember that.]

also.

In the final confirmation of the truth he tried to die but it seems he didn’t actually die and was taken to the hospital at the right time.

Still the bad luck seemed to be okay. Although the situation was

absurd I nodded my head first.

“So roughly what did we talk about when we visited the hospital?”

[I couldn’t talk. My brother hasn’t woken up yet…]

“…”

He was in a coma.

I inquired further but they said that nothing special was done during the visit. Looking at the nuance it’s not a lie.

So is there one more thing to find out?

“What were you thinking?”

[yes?]

As a result of the last cross-validation we hypothesized that those who returned to the past seemed to have chosen the time to return based on their last thoughts and desires.

If so it is necessary to check the last memory of this ‘Park Moon-dae’. I have never wanted to enter Park Moon-dae’s body.

“I wonder what the last thing you thought of back then was.”

For example you might have looked at my situation and thought that if that was my future I would want to run away.

[…]

Gong Myung was even more nervous but spoke without hesitation.

[It wasn’t a big deal. I just thought it would be good for my brother to live a long healthy life…]

"…!"

It was an answer I didn't expect.

I was a little shocked and kept my mouth shut. Because I felt a bit… petty.

'Damn it.'

And only after a while did he say what he wanted to say.

"First of all… I'm sorry."

[…yes??]

"I'm sorry for suddenly speaking as if I was interrogating you. "You would be surprised too."

No I'm glad I didn't panic because my body suddenly disappeared and only my voice remained.

It was just a dream it was a foolish thing to suddenly scold this guy. I had to deal with it more rationally.

"Anyway when I came to visit thank you for thinking that way."

[ah…]

The resonance is mixed with a bit of embarrassment and embarrassment.

[no! You kept helping me but I didn't get anything in return…]

What about repayment?

I expected it but it seems like I haven't had much experience receiving help from people around me. I don't know how many times I hear that phrase over a bowl of soup.

Thank you but let's move on to something more productive.

"That's okay but more than that what exactly are you in right now?"

[iced coffee! Even though I can't move my body… I can feel it when my brother moves…?]

"okay."

Then we share the same body but I have control.

Anyway the 'conversation with Park Moon-dae' is taking place. Although it is a bizarre method of making people talk in the same body.

'Why do you have to do this?'

If we're going to create a dream like this anyway wouldn't it be okay to just have a conversation with each person?

Maybe… in the reality I lived in there was already no 'real Park Moon-dae self' so it was embodied in this way.

"hmm."

It is not a very pleasant hypothesis and there is no conclusion. I need to check how this dream is structured.

I got up and started searching my phone again. It was then.

[Are you looking for that guy's phone?]

"okay."

[That… I wonder if it's in my back pocket.]

Gong Myung added in an uncertain tone.

[Right now I feel like I have something in my back pocket…]

ah.

I immediately put my hand into my jeans pocket. And then I found a familiar square.

All sighs come out.

“thanks.”

I’m so crazy I couldn’t consider this. I clicked my tongue and opened my phone.

Then a pop-up appears.

[Network registration failed.]

“…?”

This is a pop-up that only appears on the air system. No phone number…

…no way.

With a strange intuition I immediately turned my head and looked around.

I lived with the options at the time and didn’t notice much until now but there was a definite sense of discomfort.

And I found the cause.

[brother?]

It was a family photo on top of the system window.

It’s a photo of four strangers. I will never photograph purchase or

place anything.

Traces of others.

"…"

Suddenly a thought crosses my mind.

When I first entered the body of 'Park Moon-dae' I checked Ryu Geon-woo's active account phone number site ID etc.

Everything had disappeared.

At first I thought it was a parallel world but after verifying that 'all accounts and records that had been discarded in the past remained' I concluded that it was a supernatural evaporation.

-'Ryu Geon-woo' disappeared from all places including the Internet and the real world starting from the moment I entered the body of 'Park Moon-dae'.

And now… what if I suddenly 'came into' the situation 4 years ago?

Without any connection to reality.

I inadvertently hit my face to check.

[brother!]

"…"

It hurts.

'What the fuck.'

I got up right away. And I looked around more closely.

And came to a conclusion.

‘It’s not where I used to live.’

And judging by the pain it wasn’t even a dream. This is fucking reality.

Then realistically the first action you should take is…

“Let’s go out.”

[Are you leaving??]

okay. If your monthly rent contract has been reset you are now in someone else’s house!

I hurried out of my room which had become someone else’s room.

Well nothing special was touched so you won’t notice that there was a trespasser.

The problem is next.

‘What I have now… ’

A flip phone not a smartphone that has become popular. And I only have about 140000 won in my wallet.

“…”

Of course there would be no bank account.

‘I want to kill him.’

I ground my teeth. And called.

“Status window.”

Something was hot.

[Receiving reward]

"…"

Let's calm down.

It can be taken in a positive sense. Once compensation is received it will be restored to its original state.

I quickly pressed down on my situation right before my acceptance speech. Even thinking about it now won't help.

"after."

Park Moon-dae's Gong-myeong who roughly grasps the situation lowers his voice and hums.

[Hey bro… are you okay? What kind of situation is this?…]

"are you okay."

Actually no. But no matter how much I tried nothing would change so I just shut up and sat down.

The most urgent thing right now.

'I don't have a home.'

No there is no foundation not just a house. All communication networks with society have been reset.

I don't know how long this shitty situation will last but I can't afford not to have at least one phone activated right now.

…Then there is only one thing to do.

After coming to a conclusion I started walking again.

[Hey… where are we going now?]

“convenience store.”

I added casually.

“I’m going to buy a lottery ticket.”

[Lottery…? I feel like I’m back in the past but I don’t know the lottery numbers…]

There’s some misunderstanding.

“I know the number.”

[…]

I opened the phone again.

Even though it was an air system that couldn’t make calls or anything I was able to check one day of the week.

-friday

And tomorrow Saturday is the day the lottery winners are announced.

Think about it.

As soon as I entered Park Moon-dae’s body I thought about the fact that I didn’t know any stocks or lottery numbers. Do you really think I could have passed by without seeing the numbers announced the next day?

Even if it’s a shame I’ll see it at least once.

And such an impressive experience is bound to remain in one’s mind.

‘I still remember it.’

As soon as I entered the convenience store I bought about twenty lottery tickets including one or two confusing numbers.

“One of these is absolutely correct.”

The resonance sounded like swallowing saliva.

[Hyung… you’re really smart.]

It was not a head problem but a situation problem. To understand that I think I first need to explain what I went through inside my own body.

‘Right now… this guy seems too tired.’

Anxiety began to mix with the resonance a while ago. I’m starting to feel scared that this situation is starting to feel real.

‘For now give me time to rest.’

I then found a reasonably priced accommodation. I just need to hold out until Monday morning so the cash is pretty good.

‘Let’s rest first and talk after our heads cool down.’

As soon as I wake up I have to tell this guy what I experienced and explain the exact situation.

I said as I lay down on the bed.

“If you still can’t sleep after I fall asleep wake me up.”

[yes? no! It’s okay…]

“Wake up.”

I checked the status window which still only showed ‘receiving rewards’ and then fell asleep for a moment.

* * *

Light pours in from outside the eyelids.

[Geonwoo hyung…?]

“Sigh.”

I took a breath and opened my eyes. I guess I fell asleep deeper than I thought but my head is clear.

And then I heard a voice that almost sounded like crying.

[brother! Ah I thought you were still there…!]

Why are you so happy to see me? I got up.

And I was embarrassed.

“…?”

It looks like the inside of an officetel not a motel. And green trees and sunlight flashed outside the window.

“…”

It’s definitely not December.

“what.”

But first Gong Myung speaks up.

[Oh brother! I won the lotto! I received 1.2 billion!]

That’s good. But what that means is that enough time has passed since you received it to buy the house.

I asked him exactly that.

“It seems like quite a bit of time has passed since the day I bought the lottery ticket.”

From then on the voice gets quieter.

[yes. I bought a lottery ticket at that time. I woke up the next day… my older brother was gone and I became his older brother…?]

what?

[So for now I stayed like that…]

It was bullshit that made my eyes dizzy.

‘…Let’s stay calm.’

Still it seems like he won the lottery properly and there is no money problem.

I erased one worry when I saw that the house looked much more normal than the room I used to live in.

But the most frustrating part happened next.

[And that… brother. After my brother disappeared something strange happened…]

“what?”

[Look at this…]

After a while.

[! Status abnormality: Pass or die! (1)

If you do not receive a report card without a failure in the first written test of the ‘Grade 7 Open Competitive Recruitment Test’ you will die.

“…”

These fucking bastards are really…

Chapter 314

Public notice level 7.

This is the same test that I failed the third interview at the last minute while living as Ryu Geon-woo. When I think about it I immediately think of the exam life that changes several years of my life.

But why did it suddenly appear as a status abnormality in this situation?

‘Are you crazy?’

It didn’t even occur to me.

[Receiving reward]

That still pops up for me. So that strange abnormality… I think it belongs to that guy seeing as it only appears when ‘Park Moon-dae’s’ resonance is called.

‘Then you should give me the stats. Why the hell aren’t the stats showing?’

I asked holding back the curse that was about to come out of my mouth.

“…When did it appear?”

[I remembered my brother calling the status window on the day I bought the lottery ticket… I also tried calling it the next day…]

Damn it.

‘Did you see that?’

I am now asking if it was because of the atmosphere that I couldn't say anything.

[Now that I think about it the 'receiving compensation' thing… is this what your brother did too??]

Oh it's similar.

However without needing to answer Gong Myung continues to talk without stopping as if pouring out the words he had not been able to say for a while.

[I bought an officetel but was it right to buy this…? Would the monthly rent be better? And something really strange happened…]

In addition to the status abnormality that causes death if you fail to pass the civil service exam it seems that quite a few shocking things have happened to 'Park Moon-dae' who has been living in his own body for the past few months.

And that is the final boss.

-Re-listing! Idol Co. Ltd. Mundaengdaeng's Mungagato Moment☆

[excuse me! That's me right??]

"…"

Some guy participated in Idol Survival with his own body.

'Was it the same timeline?… '

I guess this is the past of the same world I lived in as Park Moon-dae. I silently endured the highlights of Park Moon-dae on the screen.

[I tried to contact them somehow but there was no place to contact them…]

Yes I guess so. Because you also canceled your smartphone.

When I saw the chicken feet mukbang I had mixed feelings.

‘Back then… that’s how I lived.’

I opened my mouth with difficulty.

“That’s me.”

[…?? Bro I think I misunderstood…]

“No that’s what you thought.”

I held back a sigh.

“I lived in your body.”

[Uh… Uh huh??]

I feel sorry for the person who was already shocked by the status window but it was an explanation that should take precedence anyway.

I sat down on the living room sofa and slowly began to recite what had happened to me.

It wasn’t difficult. The summary was easy.

After a while Gongmyeong shouts out:

[So… my brother became an idol with his own body!? Are you saying that if you don’t become an idol you’ll die?]

Oh that’s it.

The resonance rang like crazy.

[Oh somehow! It was too cool to be me!]

Are you serious?

You know how to say things in a euphemistic way. I also know my broadcast image at this time of year. It's okay if I look like a jerk.

[So just as you were about to win the grand prize you suddenly opened your eyes and found yourself here??]

"okay. But I guess that's not important now."

[yes…?]

I said darkly.

"Look at my case. "If you don't pass the civil service exam you could die."

[…]

I don't know if Gongmyeong can swallow his saliva but it felt roughly the same.

[That's right.]

It's surprisingly calm.

[Actually… I bought the problem and studied it just in case. I'm not sure…]

Isn't that because I gave up?

'I need to design this first as soon as possible… '

I thought for a moment and then opened my mouth.

"Listen carefully. First look again at the text that appeared on the hologram earlier."

The name of the status abnormality is ‘If you don’t pass you will die!’ However if you look closely at the explanation you can see an escape route.

-If you do not receive a score with no failures in the first written test of the ‘Grade 7 Open Competitive Recruitment Test’ you will die.

Exactly this part.

“The standard is not passing but failing.”

[…Ugh!]

“You just need to score over 40 points per subject on your report card.”

And seeing as they added ‘(1)’ after the status ailment this probably won’t be the end of the status ailment. Passing the first round will probably result in the following status conditions.

For now it adds persuasiveness to the logic that ‘all you have to do is avoid failure’…but in the long run it is a marathon of death.

“What month is it?”

“It’s April…”

The first exam was in July. There’s only 3 months left.

‘Why is this… ’

Are you saying this is such a mess that someone made it a point to not pass the civil service exam? I ground my teeth.

‘It would be easier if I could see it.’

For the 7th grade PSAT I think I can get up to the passing line with just one or two months of rehabilitation.

The problem is that I seem to have passed the exam after a few months but if it continues like this from now on the exam will be as good as gone.

And if it is certain that this condition is attributed to ‘Park Moon-dae’ then Park Moon-dae…

“…”

That won’t work. I sentenced.

“It would be better to go to a boarding school.”

[yes??]

It varies depending on the facilities and instructors but for roughly 200 per month there are high-end boarding schools that will let you study without worrying about anything else.

What would happen if I put all the remaining money into futures and options related to stock prices I know and just went in and studied?

“Anyway if the following status condition appears as a condition for passing… boarding school is the most efficient option.”

Isn’t boarding school better than dying?

[all. Is there a next one??]

“I guess so.”

[Ugh…]

It depends on where the standard is.

If the memories of ‘Park Moon-dae’ are the focus… From what I’ve said it seems like I’ve returned to the past by about 6 years so there would be about seven things.

‘It’s hell.’

Even after you get the job it won’t be awkward if promotion or personnel evaluation comes next.

But to twist it a bit… What if I used the ‘conversation with Park Moon-dae’ as a reward and it was retroactively applied to the person who disappeared and came back to live in my body?

‘Then… the time when I won the grand prize is the standard.’

Still maybe about five? I held back a sigh.

Of course I’m not sure because I don’t know how it will be applied but the important thing is that it’s hard work.

There are 7 or 5 status abnormalities.

‘Fuck… ’

I sat in front of the PC holding back a sigh. Then I opened the page and searched for civil service exam lectures.

[202X Civil Servant D-100 Completed in Shortest Time All-in-One Package OPEN!]

“First let’s cut off the Ingang first…”

No wait.

When I see the advertising banner in front of me something flashes.

okay.

‘I must have solved this year’s past questions…!’

It was the latest exam from the period when I was most focused on public examinations. I definitely remember going into the lecture and organizing it.

"…"

I grabbed the mouse again.

And Gongmyeong began to hum as if he were confessing.

[Hyung I… I haven't studied much since I graduated from high school…]

"No it's okay."

[yes??]

I loaded up the PDF file of the workbook this guy had downloaded from my desktop.

And after taking a look I laughed.

I remembered.

"I will take pictures of what will come out so just study it."

[…!!]

I think I can go to boarding school next year. This year I will take pictures of all the types so you will avoid mistakes.

…Of course this is assuming that this guy has basic reading skills.

'If it doesn't exist it's over.'

For your information surprising results were waiting.

* * *

[So number 3…?]

"…"

I nodded.

“Correct answer.”

[Hey!!]

After giving it a spin I found that this guy’s head was fine.

No it’s not just okay… the basic understanding itself is good. I feel like if I had continued to go to high school I would have done well on the CSAT.

‘I think my memorization skills are a bit lacking but it doesn’t matter because PSAT is not a memorization test anyway.’

Since it also includes past exam questions from my memory it means that I will pass the first test with ease.

I slammed down the workbook I had finished checking. I looked for all similar types and checked them.

“If it stays like this for 3 months it will be okay.”

[Really?]

“okay.”

If you cling to it until you die you will avoid mistakes.

[…]

The resonance seemed to hesitate but soon it hummed with a lower more trembling wave than before.

[Actually this is an expedient method. Because I am receiving what my brother studied…]

I was surprised that he had the spirit to even consider such ethical considerations when it seemed like he would die if he didn’t get along

but I kept my mouth shut.

This is because I got the feeling that he was strangely filled with emotion.

[Nevertheless I'm really glad that I can do it. thank you……]

"…It's about helping each other."

Because I also became an idol with your body.

When I said that the resonance jumped out as if I was a little excited.

[that! Then shall we look at that? The guy from 'Azusa'!]

"…"

Do you really have to do that?

But since I studied for almost 10 hours it would be nice to give me something.

'Is it fun because I'm on TV?'

Without saying anything I changed my PC screen and accessed WeTube…

-The controversy over Park Moon-dae's past sanitary pads that is causing a stir right now?

For a moment it almost ripped the sofa but it soon sank.

What I saw was a recommendation for the latest video. The incident where Azusa tried to voluntarily leave the company.

'That was today.'

Now that I think about it the date turned out to be exactly right. I was

drooling.

In any case it was a problem that would be resolved by the parties involved coming out at dawn. There is no need to feel any different now.

But this guy is the problem.

[That… I…]

“I know it’s not. “It’s all sorted out so you don’t have to worry.”

‘Park Moon-dae’ is said to be in a very shocking situation.

It would be upsetting to suddenly have one’s personal history exposed to the public. It could be scary.

“…sorry. “I guess this is what happened because I went to survival without your consent.”

He said he was trying to avoid sudden death but that may not be his business. But Gongmyeong was shocked.

[Oh no! I too… have been receiving this much help since coming into my brother’s body…]

Gong Myung trembled uneasily.

[But… what should I do if my brother can’t debut because of me…]

“I said I would do it.”

What do you mean I already did it?

But this guy didn’t answer for a while wondering what he was thinking.

And only when I started preparing the meal did it suddenly start buzzing again.

[I… I think I can contact you!]

what.

[I didn't remember the number… but I have his email address!]

"…!"

[I sent an email a few times for the group meeting… I'm sure it will remain.]

I see.

The two seemed to have a very good relationship so it was likely that some trace would remain.

But is it necessary?

Anyway they will notice this early in the morning and post an explanation. It's better not to do anything suspicious…

'for a moment.'

…no way.

I hastily recalled the past.

-I didn't do anything but things suddenly got this much better?

It was strange even back then. I thought there was no way everything would magically resolve itself so quickly.

And if now is the same timeline as then…

"…"

I eventually nodded.

“Where are you writing your emails?”

[…! It’s a favorite over there…!]

I followed his instructions and left a fairly long email to my friend.

It was a sincere request filled with concern apology and regret.

I could have edited it more effectively but I didn’t bother to touch it. I just made sure there were no inappropriate comments.

And as I read the content again I intuitively realized that this friend had written an explanation after reading this email.

‘The vocabulary overlaps.’

Because I could see that my word choice was affected.

Finally thanks to this email an explanation was posted.

[I want to send it like this…]

“…okay.”

As I clicked send the email I was overcome with a strange feeling.

My thoughts at the time were correct. Things don’t suddenly get better.

It’s just that someone specifically worked on it.

So favor was favor.

That night as I lay in an unfamiliar bed I admitted it.

“thanks. “For sending me the email.”

[no. It’s natural…]

Even after saying thank you the resonance sounded rather depressing.

[I'm sorry… for getting you caught up in something strange.]

"Are you the only one who has to take level 7 in 3 months?"

[Ugh.]

okay. Just worry about yourself. I smiled bitterly and threw the smartphone.

[That brother. If you fall asleep…]

"So I'm trying not to sleep either."

[Ah… yes!]

The resonance became a bit lighter. I guess he was scared that I might not wake up for another few months.

"Looking at the pattern it seems like it will definitely come back so don't worry if it disappears and prepare well for the exam."

[…yes.]

I looked at my watch and made meaningless small talk with him.

The clock moved steadily.

-11:55 p.m.

And the moment the minute hand points to 12 o'clock…

I fell asleep naturally.

* * *

When I opened my eyes again it was morning again.

‘If a day goes by do I always fall asleep?’

I can’t survive without sleep. I clicked my tongue inwardly.

Then I heard a scream similar to last morning.

[Ugh! brother! Is your brother here??]

“okay.”

Judging by the fact that her clothes are sleeveless it seems like a long time has passed. I sighed and got up.

And all kinds of resonance poured out.

[I took the test! I didn’t pass… but there were no failures!]

I thought it was because I saw that we could talk without having to say anything.

“okay. “Good job.”

[…! yes!]

Gong Myung seemed happy but soon calmed down.

[But another status abnormality occurred… Oh before that I had a schedule for today…]

“schedule?”

[It’s displayed on the smartphone alarm…]

For some reason the sound is getting quieter. I’m not even going to mention it directly.

‘Did you really think they would scold me for playing around without registering for boarding school yet?’

It may not be as urgent as a status condition.

I smiled and got up and picked up my smartphone. And I immediately checked the alarm name.

– Testa Festival appearance at 2:30 p.m.

“…?”

[I… can I go there?]

I wanted to hear from the beginning what happened.

Chapter 315

When I opened my eyes several months had passed and I suddenly found myself going to see an old performance of mine.

And the cause of this situation was… surprisingly simple.

I straightened it out by pressing between my eyebrows.

“So… when I had time while studying I was curious and looked up my activities and at some point it became fun.”

[yes!]

You answer very clearly.

[To Magical Boy… Oh the performance in that baseball uniform was really cool too! And that solo entertainment show was really fun… I wasn’t able to watch the live broadcast because I was studying…]

I think that’s enough to keep me informed of all the news about his famous activities but I think he managed to avoid an accidental death by failing to make a mistake.

…No it’s possible that this was the only pleasure in life.

‘Did you relieve stress by watching idols?’

Then it’s okay to say something.

[And when I tentatively graded it it seemed like I definitely passed the failing mark… so I thought I might go and see it in person for a day so I made a ticket…]

“…”

The resonance became faint as if it were blurring the words.

‘I want it.’

I said while holding back a sigh.

“…Where do you do it?”

[…!]

okay. I understand.

If a person spends all day studying he or she will give up. In the long term I needed to rest for about a day.

The resonance is crazy and exciting.

[It’s not far from here! It was a Gyeonggi-do festival…]

“Wait.”

I changed my clothes.

There will be thousands of people so I wonder if anything will happen. All I have to do is endure the solemn monitoring of my stage and my own support.

[Thank you so much bro!]

I think I heard gratitude about three times while putting toothpaste on my toothbrush.

“It’s not that difficult so why not? “You should at least have fun like this.”

[yes?]

I chuckled.

“I’m going to start boarding school tomorrow.”

[…Ugh!]

I have no intention of interfering with the test taker’s last leisure time of the year.

* * *

An hour later.

I bought wireless earphones at a convenience store so I wouldn’t be suspected of being a crazy person talking to myself. If this is the case the assortment will be just right.

Of course while I was moving I was also doing what I had to do at the same time.

“Let me first tell you what happened.”

[yes!]

First I checked the status abnormality that had newly appeared on this guy.

[! Status abnormality: Pass or die! (2)]

If you do not pass the first written test of the ‘Grade 7 Open Competitive Recruitment Test’ you will die.

okay. I knew it would happen.

The deadline is still one year. hmm.

‘I’ll have to tell you to delay clearing confirmation from next time.’

If you get pushed back you could end up in a crazy situation where the period expires before the second or third exam.

There won't be much difference since the exam is on a yearly basis but you may benefit from the period.

But the moment I thought about it I also remembered how I was able to confirm that I had cleared my condition.

'Check the truth.'

I don't know if trash like 'Check the truth ☜ Click!' has appeared on this guy as well so I'll have to check.

"Looking at the date it doesn't seem like the condition changed immediately after checking the grades."

[Uh… yes! Still something strange appeared…]

The resonance somehow trembled slightly. And as soon as he explained it I knew why.

The choice that appears at the bottom of the success pop-up that appears as soon as you check your first grade.

[Accept synchronization ☜ Click!]

I was somewhat apprehensive about clicking on this so I hesitated for a few weeks and then received it in September.

[I was planning to wait a bit and ask my brother if he came…]

But I was in the dark and in the end that guy ended up clicking that button yesterday.

And the result…

[Cumulative completion.]

It is said that a window like this appears.

'…It must have felt really uncomfortable.'

[That brother. Could it be that I did something wrong and am accumulating penalties…?]

“No that won’t be it.”

From my rough feeling… I think it’s settled that ‘Park Moon-dae’ existed during the process of receiving the compensation I bet on but I’m not sure.

‘By what mechanism does it float?’

There are more things to analyze. At first I thought that way and passed it on.

Because we have already arrived at our destination.

I got off the bus and checked the sports stadium in front of me.

“Here it is.”

[and!]

I remember.

‘I think it was a festival held by some kind of company.’

Aside from that it was rare that tickets were sold instead of rented. It looks like this guy figured it out.

‘The line-up… was at our best level.’

I entered inside reviewing the details.

The air inside the venue was stuffy. In a modern society where abnormal temperatures occur like a meal it was hot even at the end of September so it was an obvious result.

‘I guess I don’t sleep in sleeveless clothes for no reason.’

I felt a strange sense of déjà vu as I sat in the aisle seat on the outskirts. Does it remind you of the days of data arms?

[That brother. Do you also remember this performance?]

“okay.”

[then…! When are you coming out?]

I consciously pressed the Bluetooth earphone and answered.

“The second to last game.”

[and…]

I wonder what on earth was there to admire in the conversation just now. In the midst of a fight to get to the end is it practical to just get off work quickly?

‘When I have time should I at least share an anecdote from my career?’

I feel like a curator. I kept my mouth shut. And on stage the performance was just starting.

“…”

The subsequent stages were not very impressive. Because we had overlapping activities we saw each other very often.

However looking at it from below again I feel a sense of déjà vu as if Datapal has gone back in time.

[Hyung aren’t you having fun…?]

“No it’s okay. “It looks like it’s because I’m used to it.”

It’s this loud so even if you mumble you can do it yourself knowing that people around you won’t hear you. And Gong-myung understood

it well perhaps because it was his own body.

[You worked as an idol so of course it is!]

“Besides I went to film something like this when I was in college.”

[…!]

Well I just said it for no reason.

However Gong Myung asked ‘Did you do a journalist internship?’ Instead of saying the same thing he enthusiastically agreed.

[That’s right! That brother also took a fancam of Youngrin…!]

“…??”

What do you know so well?

“Did I even tell you that?”

[Well… yes. I found out by chance!]

okay. Well it wasn’t particularly a secret so it could have been spilled like this while drinking.

I nodded.

The guy I was sharing the view with was excited so I watched the rest of the performance without turning my head.

And after a long time the guys who had been waiting finally came up on stage.

Wow!!!

There are three times more screams than before.

And then the figures come up and form a formation.

Testa.

-I met you tomorrow

I think about it all today

Me wearing a dark blue stage costume and holding a microphone…

-Dream as blue as day

"…"

[and…!]

It was a strange feeling.

I definitely did a lot of stage monitoring. Because I have to check what the hell I'm doing so I can refine it.

But seeing the actual performance completely from the audience's perspective was… almost shocking.

Even though it is the size of a lighter.

'Did I have that kind of expression on my face?'

The face on the electronic display board and the running matchstick-sized figures intersect in the field of view.

-Cast a spell

Only then did I actually understand that I was included in those scenes that I had once left behind as data.

Park Moon-dae on stage I looked like a pretty… decent idol.

I sat quietly among the cheering people until Testa's performance ended.

And only when the rapper who said he wasn't interested in 'Park Moon-dae' came out did he get up and leave.

[brother?]

"Please go to the bathroom."

I wanted to at least pour some cold water on it. Because I can't believe I'm so impressed by this situation.

…I missed you.

'oh my god.'

I moved my feet and naturally headed to the end of the hallway. And the moment I entered the bathroom I realized it.

Just now… I very naturally entered the area where unauthorized persons are prohibited from entering.

"…"

I guess they thought he was a staff member since he was invisible to the cast's fan base. Event security is terrible.

'Well I don't even have a camera.'

I shrugged and turned on the water in the sink.

And I heard it at the same time.

bang!

Someone opens the door so hard that it breaks and comes out of the bathroom stall.

“…?”

What is it?

Coincidentally the person involved was seen in the mirror in front.

But… he was someone I knew.

[Ugh! This person!]

This is Bae Se-jin.

At that moment I understood the situation.

‘I was stuck in a compartment and cried.’

It’s still obvious since it’s only debut. Now that I think about it have you ever experienced a similar situation during a daydream?

“…”

This is Bae Se-jin who was trying to act less harsh but was still having a bad temper due to family issues.

I saw Bae Se-jin stopping without approaching the sink. His eyes were tense with alertness.

‘hmm.’

I had a strange feeling. Should I say… I’m glad to see you.

Of course I might look like a weird guy so I’ll have to take care of it first.

I washed my hands and spoke briefly.

“Are you Sejin Lee? sorry. “I was surprised because I am a fan.”

“…!”

“I had a good time watching the stage earlier. “I think you always have a really nice expression.”

Bae Se-jin no Lee Se-jin who has not yet changed her last name had a blank look on her face.

‘Ah this was the time when I started swearing a lot.’

Since it is a time when the additional successful candidates are being criticized by internet public opinion due to their lack of stage ability it may actually cause more caution.

But Bae Se-jin did not do that.

“…thank you.”

Instead a look of embarrassment crossed his face perhaps because he was a little embarrassed.

“I am truly grateful. “I will support you.”

“…yes.”

Only then did Bae Se-jin come to the sink and start washing his hands.

‘I passed it.’

I dried myself off and was about to walk to the door when I heard a voice behind me.

“that…! “If you need at least an autograph.”

“ah.”

I’ve thought about this before but this guy secretly likes fan service. I pretended to search my pockets a few times and then nodded.

“Because I don’t have a pen. Please next time.”

“…yes.”

After a short conversation with Bae Se-jin from the past I carefully exited the staff area without being seen by anyone.

I can’t deny that it was a refreshing experience.

[Wow… maybe you recognize my brother?]

“Probably not.”

I think we barely even chatted at that time.

‘If it were September of the year of debut… ’

Now that I think about it that guy was the one who accused my father of fraudulent gambling to the police and changed his name. Was it early October?

‘hmm.’

At that time… it seems that not only was he caught for gambling but he was also caught for drugs so his sentence increased significantly.

‘I even knew the identity of the drug dealer right off the bat.’

I stopped walking.

…if?

“Can I stop by somewhere for a moment?”

[yes? yes!]

I found the nearest pay phone.

[…?]

Then I called the Gyeonggi Province Northern Police Station's civil affairs office.

[brother??]

Ah I received it.

"Drugs are being loaded into the illegal gambling den in the basement of building XX in XX city."

And hung up.

[Uh… uh…]

You might think it was a prank call now but if Bae Se-jin makes an anonymous report you will remember it at least once.

There is little difference in the dates but two reports with completely different feelings came in from the same location.

'It would be effective to check for drugs.'

I shrugged and left the phone booth.

"It's not a prank call so don't worry. "The police won't come."

[Well then…?]

I slowly returned home to the officetel telling a few anecdotes from my debut days.

And after I ate dinner and took a shower the day was already nearing its end.

'Going out definitely takes up time.'

First I gave instructions related to status abnormalities and then quickly took next year's first exam. I received it quickly after studying for a few months.

After that there were only 30 minutes left today.

Thanks to this I am chatting with Gongmyeong aka Park Moon-dae who seems a bit depressed.

[Brother by any chance… does he come back every time I remove this status condition?]

"That could be possible."

Although there was only one case it was a story with potential. Then the resonance hums gloomily.

[Then… I might see you next time in a year.]

I chuckled.

"If you think about it the other way around if you make it to the first round you'll get to see each other again."

[I see… I see??]

"uh. "Work hard."

[…yes!!]

It's a bit surprising that if you don't work hard you'll die suddenly but wouldn't it be better if a guide comes to you like an annual membership?

I went to sleep after giving him one last lesson on how to sell stocks in case I need money.

It was midnight.

* * *

And again morning.

The reason I opened my eyes again was because of the sound of the alarm.

The sun was coming in.

Now what is ‘Park Moon-dae’s hypothesis?…

[brother! You’re my brother right?]

After listening to your voice it seems to be correct.

“okay.”

I chuckled at the resonance that seemed to make me excited.

“Did you do well on the test?”

[yes! yes!! I’m stuck…! 1st time!]

Yes great.

No matter how much you registered for a boarding school… Wait a minute but this is still that officetel.

I got out of bed and looked around. There was something on the table.

“Have you not registered for boarding school?”

[i did it! Oh it’s the weekend and I had work to do yesterday so I came to the officetel for a bit… And I thought this place wouldn’t be unfamiliar to you when you come.]

“okay.”

It was a pretty unique idea. I nodded and headed to the table. What's on the table is some sort of advertising bromide…

for a moment.

[Be happy^^ VTIC Cheongnyeo]

You bastard… why is the sign here?

Chapter 316

I don't know what happened over the past year to have a bromide autographed by a competitor in the same industry in this house.

It's not just any other guy it's Cheongnyeo.

'Isn't this the time when this bastard was hitting on the back of my head for a while?'

What kind of wind blew that caused me to get this Reset Syndrome bastard's autograph?

This guy didn't seem inclined to spend money on fan signings just because he won the lottery.

Sure enough there was another reason.

[ah! I bought that dress and won!]

It seems that even though he was not interested in clothes because he was living bare-chested and completely reset when he could afford it he made large purchases to survive.

Especially winter clothes… It is said that people would freeze to death without a coat so they even bought coats and padding during the sale period.

[I don't know much about clothes… so I just bought what one store recommended…]

Coincidentally that store was an outdoor brand advertised by VTIC.

And just for fun I won a fan autograph event for the advertising model with the entry card I entered into the lottery.

I'd rather have Testa advertise… No that would have been strangely twisted.

'Why did I apply for the male idol fan signing draw in the first place…
'

[The last performance we went to see was cool… so I got interested when they said I was an idol. There is also someone who appeared on a variety show with that older brother…]

"…"

It was my fault. I understand.

I looked away from the bromide with uncomfortable eyes. It seems like you're studying properly so it shouldn't be a big deal.

"When did you go?"

[Yesterday!]

I guess I went there to commemorate the end of the first exam like last time.

Since I was given another one-year grace period anyway I was told not to worry too much about the second round and to just focus on the first round so it was worth it.

And in fact it seemed like there would be a status ailment similar to the first one where only failure would be avoided.

[! Status abnormality: Pass or die! (3)

If you do not receive a score report without a failure in the second written test of the 'Grade 7 Open Competitive Recruitment Test' you will die.

Yeah I knew it would be like this.

So next year all you have to do is pass the first time and avoid failing the second time. And since I know until next year's exam there won't be any problem.

I tried to explain it but this guy said something unexpected.

[Well… Actually I've already watched the second round but based on the tentative marks… I don't think there will be any failures!]

"…!"

[I was very lucky to get a lot of shots! I don't think it will stick but…]

Still it was an incredible achievement.

"Enough. good job."

[…! yes!! thank you!]

Then I will be able to eat the new status ailment raw within a month. I nodded and calculated.

"Still don't clear it right away but make sure to wait until just before the second grades come out next year and then clear it. "Make sure you have some free time."

[yes!]

So roughly… I guess I'll be back in September next year too.

I checked the current date on my smartphone. September is correct. I filled it up and returned to this body after a year.

[This time they told me to wait again so I tried to wait as long as I could…!]

"That was good too."

The resonance sounded like it was bouncing around. Probably smiling.

‘Then there’s nothing special to do today?’

I felt like I could spend some time wondering if there had been any special events in the past year other than that guy’s cause of death.

I accessed the stock app and continued talking with ‘Park Moon-dae’ while selecting the ones I wanted to sell.

“How about boarding school?”

[great! The people were kind… and they taught me well about studying so I had a really good time. The rice is delicious too…!]

I see. I turned off the app after selling and buying stocks a few times.

‘At this level if you just study without thinking you won’t have any money problems.’

And the moment I went out to the living room while listening to Gong Myung talking about his daily routine for the past year I saw something very impressive.

“…”

Flower head.

The ‘May Groom’ doll the hologram character I made when I appeared on ‘The Singer I Made’ is sitting in the exact center of the sofa.

‘What is it?’

It seems like he watched his body perform with great interest.

“Not this either.”

[My brother sings really well… I thought it would be nice to get one as a souvenir…]

I am the one who sets a cost for relieving stress every month. So it

doesn't matter if you like it…

Feeling a bit nervous I put the doll aside and sat down on the sofa.

And Gong Myung carefully brought out the main topic that he seemed to have been waiting for.

[After the second results come out… Would it be okay if I went to see you at Testa's year-end concert? I couldn't go early this year because I was studying…]

It seems like it's a phrase I've been preparing since yesterday.

I chuckled.

"What are you getting permission for? "If you think it's okay to go you can go."

[…! yes! thank you!]

There is nothing to be thankful for. Of course going to a male idol concert with my own body is a somewhat conspicuous act… Wait a minute.

"That's a fan signing event."

[…??]

"…You said you went yesterday."

[yes!]

I looked again at the bromide with the VTIC sign on it.

There are quite a few non-fans who come to the advertising model signing event not the fan signing event attached to the album… but I think it still stands out.

[He was very kind.]

It’s more ominous.

Just in case I logged onto WeTube and entered a search term.

If you combine today’s date activity name and clothing brand name… a fan signing fancam video will appear.

As I scroll down through the comments I see the content I was concerned about.

-22:34 A young girl responding to a male fan is so funny hahahaha

“…”

When I clicked on the time the shadowy back of ‘Ryu Geon-woo’ receiving an autograph was half captured.

The resonance sounds like a scream.

[Ugh! I didn’t know this came up like this…]

I captured it and color corrected it.

[brother?]

He was wearing a hat. I think he was probably also wearing glasses…

Isn’t this the same as Ryu Geon-woo’s facial expression that I told him about?

‘Damn it.’

Just in case I checked again the bromide that this guy signed.

Recipient’s name.

‘No way it’s Ryu Geon-woo…

-To. Big Moon

“…”

Big moon?

[It’s a nickname I used before… I feel sorry for using my brother’s name.]

This is excellent judgment.

‘after’

I quickly removed the smiling and signing sign from the screen.

“Avoid this guy from now on.”

[Cheongryeo?]

“okay. “Because he’s crazy.”

[Ugh.]

I gave him a hint to find Ryu Geon-woo’s whereabouts but now I don’t know his whereabouts so even the number and address don’t matter.

There is no need to increase the variables by having to meet this unpredictable and dangerous bastard.

‘Now that I think about it the reason his whereabouts were unknown was because I put him in a boarding school.’

It finally makes sense now. I rubbed my chin.

‘Then when I finish this and go back I’ll contact this guy… ’

no. I think I’m misunderstanding something now.

'…How do I know that will happen?'

I don't know what will happen when this damn status condition is over.

In the worst case scenario this guy may disappear after receiving the reward.

And even if you were to remain in this body… wouldn't you want to return to your own body?

Look at the autograph he received using his former nickname.

"…"

[I thought you were close to Cheongryeo but I never thought you were a strange person… Huh?]

"I'm not familiar with it. It's for broadcast."

[ah…]

I need to… think about this.

I was glad I had time today. I can turn my brain to my heart's content.

I started preparing the meal by coming up with a few hypotheses and fallback plans.

After that there was nothing particularly urgent or necessary to deal with.

[You're also good at cooking…]

"Oh thank you."

Since we shared the same feeling it was convenient to only have one serving.

A variety show I appeared in with Sun Ah-hyun was airing on TV during prime time in the evening. Solving problems while away from the Joseon Dynasty.

‘Was this the time when industrial spies within the company were uncovered?’

I lived really hard. I looked at my smug self unimpressed.

[Entertainment is good but I think standing on stage is even better. ‘Training’ was really cool…! I hope you make a comeback soon…]

I may have raised my stats openly but would you say that to your own face…?

But a compliment is a compliment and it doesn’t make you feel bad. I answered lightly.

“The comeback is on the 14th of next month.”

[omg…!]

“Don’t go around talking.”

[yes! I have no one to talk to!! Even at school no one talks about idols!]

Say the obvious.

The resonance excitedly shook with unknown waves but soon seemed to have calmed down and began to hum softly.

It was a bit cautious.

[That brother. I always get help like this… Is there anything I can do to help? Just like you called the police station last time. If there is anything you need to do I will do it!]

What should I do?

Well now that I think about it Cheongnyeo is going to try to kill me next month.

I thought for a moment but then shook my head.

We have handled that well enough. I can't ask someone who has to worry about my condition to do anything more.

"There's nothing more. "Just study hard."

[yes…]

I feel downcast. Me indeed.

And as midnight approached it got worse. The resonance sounds almost unsettling.

'Even if you don't say anything I guess it must have been difficult spending a year alone.'

It was understandable because there was no one to tell the whole situation to. Maybe you need something to do or think about other than studying.

So when I was about to go to bed I brought up a new topic.

"Is there anything else you want to say to me?"

[Me?]

okay.

The resonance seemed to be hesitant but soon it rang again softly.

[Then bro… what did you think when you saw my nickname?]

"nickname?"

Big moon. I know it's a nickname derived from his real name 'Mundae' but it's not a very unique word. It actually seems familiar…

[Well… I have that account that my older brother used to run. I often left comments there.]

ah.

"Was that you?"

[…! Do you remember?]

"okay. "You always left something behind."

[yes…!!]

Come to think of it that was the nickname of this guy I saw in the first 'Truth Check'.

Actually I didn't read the comments that much but I remember seeing them almost as soon as I posted them.

That's how it was matched.

'Have you been interested in idol performances since then?'

I shrugged my shoulders when I realized that the printed face was unique.

"If you're interested in that field I think you could buy a camera and take some pictures."

[…Is that so?]

"Of course once this test is over."

[Of course! Still… wow.]

As if feeling better the resonance resonates more comfortably.

And the time was almost up.

“okay. Then think about it. “See you next year.”

[yes…]

Sleep slowly came to me. It was quite peaceful.

* * *

[brother?… brother?]

I opened my eyes.

It’s the same morning as last time. The temperature seems to be similar so maybe next September…

[You’re Geonwoo right?? brother!!]

“okay.”

This guy seems to be panicking. Did you call because there was a problem?

I got up right away. But first the resonance rang incessantly.

…I feel like I’m sobbing.

[Brother brother car accident…]

ah.

‘Fuck you.’

I immediately opened my smartphone.

-June 22nd

Four days after the debut anniversary.

That was when I fell into a coma because of my crazy ex-manager.

Chapter 317

Four days after the accident the media would have been talking about how there was no sign of me waking up.

I opened my mouth right away.

“are you okay. “Recover everything.”

[The news said that the Lord was dying…]

“I won’t die.”

I don’t know what kind of crazy person used that word to describe coma but I want to sue.

[You’re not really dead right…? You didn’t come to help me now that you’re dead right?]

“I said no.”

What do you mean you went up to catch the grand prize?

‘You disappeared not me.’

Hearing this from someone who doesn’t know what will happen once this ‘reward receipt’ is over it’s a bit… disturbing.

I said while holding back a sigh.

“sorry. I should have told you in advance but I didn’t think of it. “I woke up fine and was active.”

[…]

I didn't think there was any particular problem that needed to be reported as I was able to overcome obstacles every time I got in the way. Because this thing will be resolved without him having to do anything.

However if you don't know how it's handled it's worth worrying about.

That too… It would have been even worse if I had lost someone close to me in an accident.

'I was complacent.'

I sat down on the bed and spoke calmly.

"You received a new status ailment and wanted to check if I was coming right?"

It was still June. I was planning to take some more time and then receive a new status ailment but I think I processed it now to make sure it appears properly.

'Actually it's easier to hold out for four days.'

As I kept hearing about it on the news I was so anxious that I couldn't help but check it out.

Gongmyeong seems to calm down but then trembles again.

[I'm sorry. I was planning to press it in September but I…]

"No you did well."

Even if you think about it efficiently it was a situation worth checking. Suddenly the guide almost disappeared.

'It's much better than taking the exam in this condition and failing.'

I got up and sighed in relief.

“I handled it well so don’t worry about it. Since it is a month before the exam we can give you another past exam which is actually advantageous.”

[yes…]

The resonance subsided as if greatly relieved. It’s true that I was in a state of panic.

“It was hard. “For four days.”

Gongmyeong shook as if sobbing.

I checked my physical condition just in case and realized that my stomach was almost sore.

“Have you not even eaten?”

[…There are people who keep talking about their older brother while eating… sometimes.]

They say they don’t talk about idols but they talk about idol accidents. Are other people’s disasters interesting?

Anyway it was painful to hear stories of people I knew dying while I was eating. I clicked my tongue inwardly.

“But from next time make sure to eat.”

[yes…]

Gongmyeong was sobbing. I don’t think I’ll be able to speak properly because I’m too nervous so I’ll try to figure out the situation myself.

‘First of all… today is Monday.’

Since this year’s exams are just around the corner I thought it would be an academy from the weekend but it turned out to be an officetel.

‘I guess they took it out on purpose to coincide with my return.’

Looking at the schedule on the smartphone screen it seems like I attended boarding school regularly.

I next accessed the internet.

[Testar Park Moon-dae has been unconscious for four days… What does the agency’s statement ‘in recovery’ mean?]

It was an article that appeared on the social media page and drew criticism like ‘Why is the title like this?’ I read through the comments.

Perhaps because of the perception that it has become ‘really serious’ after four days a lot of aggro has disappeared and most of them are fans.

Worry panic despair nervousness…

“…”

In fact at the time I watched it after everything was finished so it was my first time seeing it raw to this extent but seeing it in person was confusing. I’m going to be unconscious for the next 18 days.

But on one hand… it’s ridiculous to be a little happy.

‘…don’t think about useless things.’

I sighed and took down the news screen. Everyone else must have come to their senses and be hospitalized by now.

‘I heard that most of them ended up being minor injuries so there were no major problems… ’

In fact when she woke up the only one who was recovering from major visible injuries was Cha Yu-jin. The rest were just protective gear at best.

‘Hmm then the company might cut me off and make a new plan.’

Now that I see it I’m a little puzzled.

I think there must have been a gesture from the company when it had been more than two weeks since I couldn’t wake up.

Even if we assume that the subsidiary refrained from doing so due to manager issues the headquarters T1 are the ones who will get away with it.

‘…Now that I think about it.’

Suddenly I remember what Sun Ah-hyun said before.

-Sejin worked very hard when there was a school car accident…

-I told the company… I kept coming to the hospital and talking about the surgery… I worked really hard! I can’t even eat well…

“…”

After thinking about it for a while I created a new anonymous email. And I put my agency’s email format in ‘Recipient’.

However it is not a representative address.

I wrote down the email address of the ‘Management Office Manager’ directly.

And the title.

-It is said that a plan to enforce testa activities in the fourth quarter is scheduled to be announced.

I am writing about what kind of external backlash there will be if the six-person system is pushed forward as if it were an internal complaint disguised as anonymity.

‘This works when you’re in the middle of a factional fight with the head of the headquarters.’

In this case even if the head of the division talks to the head office and brings up this plan the management director will quickly object. Because you already know your weaknesses. Then things won’t proceed properly because the two of you will be biting each other…

‘…there will be less for members to consider.’

Big Sejin.

At this point this guy was the only one in the group who could properly communicate with the company but imagine if the company even came up with a proposal like X.

I didn’t know what would happen to this guy’s head due to extreme stress.

‘Still it seems like I did a good job of staying strong until I woke up.’

Well it would be nice if some effort like this had an impact. I clicked send email.

I felt a little lighter.

Only then does the resonance sound faintly again.

[Can I ask where you are sending that brother…?]

“Oh to the company…”

for a moment.

One more thing came to mind after talking to this guy.

-Actually the article was about to be published last year but the company blocked it.

This guy's parents' plane accident.

I was told that the company prevented the article from almost breaking out around the time I was discharged from the hospital but I doubt that these bastards did a good job of preventing it in this crazy situation.

"…Park Moon-dae."

[yes!]

"Just one thing… I'd like to ask for your understanding."

I explained the situation to this guy.

If you're not careful the media may be the victim of your family affairs.

The fact that it has already been revealed to the public is enough to be annoying but I can't pass this up.

So I planned to raise awareness by sending an email to the agency in advance like a reporter who wants an 'exclusive' title.

…It's not a method I like but it's the most effective because of time and space constraints.

"So I have to write something in the email first and I'm sorry if it's inconvenient to see."

[No… I'm really fine…?]

"…? okay?"

[yes.]

The resonance rang out loudly.

[Actually I don't think he looks like me at all… He looks very

different… I just don't know how to say that… It's like watching my real brother appear on TV.]

"…Well I get it."

[It may be just my opinion but maybe that's why I feel a sense of familiarity with it…]

"Thank you for that."

The resonance sounded as if he was laughing without realizing it.

"You wake up on July 6th so don't just watch the news until then."

[yes!]

"The donation concert is held after the second exam."

[yes…]

And one more thing was emphasized.

After passing the second round there is still a third test an interview and the next status abnormality will definitely be the third round.

So here's what to do.

"First go through the interview and only when you feel like you've definitely passed the test should you receive the next status ailment right away."

If you receive a status abnormality you only have one chance to clear it.

Since I've never done anything similar to an interview in my life I can't not think about the possibility of being rejected.

[I will definitely do that!]

But deep down I thought that this guy might catch on at once.

And when I open my eyes again in the morning.

[…brother.]

“okay.”

It wasn’t until the following spring that I realized I had woken up.

This guy failed the interview.

* * *

‘Park Moon-dae’ was eliminated in the third round.

Of course it wasn’t because I was particularly bad at the interview.

[I’m sorry my score is below 1 multiple and I failed the interview so much…]

In the first place the score was somewhat different in the 1.5 multiple selection.

“good job. If you make it to the second round you’re almost there. “You just have to suffer one more year.”

If it sticks this year that’s it. But the resonance stirred uneasily.

[Um… what if I don’t make it this year?]

He seemed to get scared after slipping from his target once.

But there is no need for that.

“No you can stick. “I’m not saying this to encourage you I’m sincere.”

I was so sick of the questions that I failed the interview because I tried

to beat the interviewer. This guy just needs to raise his score a little.

And you will be able to raise it.

“You raised your score to the passing level in two years but honestly that’s ridiculous.”

[Ugh.]

“And if you work hard for the first three years at this level your score is bound to increase to some extent.”

I spoke without hesitation.

“So if you are already qualified you will most likely pass if you work hard for a few more months.”

[…yes!]

The responding resonance returned with strength.

‘good.’

My motivation is back. I nodded and then started my day.

Now I have to run to my death for the last opportunity to take the test so I spent this time cooperating with this guy to rest as much as possible.

By taking a break from doing what you want to do and answering what you are curious about.

For example something like this.

[Hyung what about the next comeback…]

“July 12th. So don’t look any further and just listen to the song on the day.”

[yes!]

I realized as I answered. The song making a comeback on July 12th is the most recent song ‘Promise’.

In other words it was the year I returned.

‘You’ve caught up a lot.’

I haven’t found out anything specific about the system.

‘This guy himself doesn’t seem to know anything about it.’

I crossed my arms.

Still if you look at it one by one the ‘Conversation with Park Moon-dae’ itself was well done. I think I’ve become closer to this guy than I thought.

Moreover it seems that ‘Park Moon-dae’ will end the status abnormality more successfully than first expected.

‘It’s strangely rewarding.’

Well I’m seeing some gains.

[Hyung what is that?]

“I have something to take care of.”

This is because I remembered the ‘well-timed’ expose that sent away the person who bothered me the most during this time.

Chae Seo-dam’s secret dating account.

Of course I didn’t do anything special. I’m a civil service exam student so I shouldn’t get sued.

I just… posted this on an anonymous site.

_____

[Chaeseodam Kkadle seems to be working on rumors]

This account ID creation method is very similar to the previous Chaeseodam account but it was created recently.

I wonder why you want to curse this much

_____

The post about Chae Seo-dam's private dating account was described as 'an account deliberately created by antis.'

If this happens those who want to claim that it is real will stick to it… Well then as I saw there may even be hacking bastards.

It's just a possibility. Well… I did see the results.

'If this wasn't really me I could have used it as a way to silence the anti.'

Unfortunately it was true that Chae Seo-dam herself was careless.

After seeing the number of comments increase I waited 5 minutes and deleted the post.

'It's neat.'

[Hyung… did you help frame that person?]

"It's the opposite."

[…??]

I didn't bother to explain in detail to Gongmyeong who was sounding

blankly. Study hard.

After that I spent my time resting as planned and the day passed quickly.

Gong Myung hummed gloomily.

[It's already 11 o'clock…]

"okay."

In other words it is time for a decisive battle.

If my hypothesis and calculations are correct this is the section where the fifth and final status abnormality must be cleared.

Although I didn't explain it in detail he believed me when I said that his 'condition abnormality' would end with this guy passing the test itself.

However I was curious about what happened after that.

This is because I asked this now just before the day ends.

[Hyung when this is all over… what happens?]

It was something I was already concerned about but for now I answered in a casual manner. There's no need to make me anxious.

"For me nothing happened just the condition disappeared and that was the end."

[is it so?]

"okay. Well… even if it isn't he won't die suddenly anymore."

The resonance shook like a laugh.

[I guess so!]

okay.

And just in case even if I were to immediately go back to the time period where I had first impressions I have prepared an alternative.

“Then take care and see you in half a year.”

[yes!!]

“If I don’t come in call me in December using the number I gave you.”

Gongmyeong shook with tension and anticipation. It seemed like a positive sign.

‘You can control it either way.’

As long as this guy passes.

So I went to sleep considering the various possible outcomes.

* * *

When I opened my eyes again I realized that I was lying in the officetel bed again.

“…”

Also it is Ryu Geon-woo’s body. Nothing particularly changes.

And looking at the season outside the window… it’s late fall.

This is the season when the 7th grade passing results will be announced. I knew it right away.

‘It’s stuck.’

The fact that I came back at this time

That's it. I smiled and got up. And called.

"Park Mun-dae."

Well done.

But no answer came back.

"…Ryu Geon-woo?"

No resonance was heard.

There was no trace of the strange vibration that was ringing somewhere inside.

"…"

What is this… situation?

I waited a moment more. I was wondering if this guy was playing a prank to celebrate his passing.

But the surroundings were quiet for over 5 minutes.

I was the only one in the officetel.

I swallowed.

"…Status window."

[Receiving compensation.]

It means it's not over yet. I was still receiving the reward for 'Conversation with Moon-Dae Park'.

So… it's definitely not the worst case scenario I was considering.

‘But why did the person I was talking to disappear?’

What is the situation?

I suppressed a curse and immediately got up from the bed. First of all I planned to find out and deduce something through clues around me.

It was then.

Jiyiing.

A phone call came in. It’s the smartphone that was next to the bed.

‘Number not saved’

I received it right away. With the intention of ripping out information to combine something.

Then a voice was immediately heard from the smartphone.

It was just a voice I knew.

-I found it.

…Cheongnyeo.

Chapter 318

The sound on the other end of the phone changes tone and rings softly.

-hello. It's our sphere right?

Even if I listen to it again the clear voice is still true. It gives me goosebumps.

'Why is this bastard coming out here?'

Even the phone numbers are different. What kind of situation is this? In the meantime what is Gumyeon talking about?

-I said hello to the new person moving into the dormitory. Are you Geon-woo?

"…?"

-I found something you left in your room. I'm going to send it by courier. Can you tell me the address? The academy only gave me my phone number as personal information.

"…"

Is this voice phishing?

I was dumbfounded for a moment and kept my mouth shut then briefly pondered the possibility that it was really someone else.

And he gave the correct answer.

"The delivery is okay and I will stop by today to pick it up. thank you."

-okay. All right.

It goes away surprisingly easily. No it's really another person with a similar voice…

-It's a weekday so I have to attend lectures during the day… Shall I meet you in front of the academy at 9 PM?

That can't be possible.

I couldn't hold back and opened my mouth.

"Just do it."

-What are you talking about?

"Take action Shin Jaehyun."

-…!

Keeping the last possibility in mind I didn't call him by his stage name but looking at his reaction I think it was him.

There was a short silence on the other end of the phone but soon a laughing voice was heard.

-You are my junior.

"…!"

-Hmm… Looking at your reaction it seems like you know me but why are you using two bodies?

I'm more annoyed because I'm quick to notice. Anyway I wonder if this is enough to immediately reason out this extraordinary situation… First a question.

"How did you find this contact information?"

-You came to the VTIC signing event.

“You must have done thousands of autograph signings so don’t make ridiculous excuses.”

Even if it was an advertising model autograph session it probably didn’t happen once or twice so how could they identify the person who received the autograph more than a year ago without even mentioning their name?

But his voice was calm.

-Well it was quite impressive. Moreover it is not common for people to change their name twice and make it into a nickname.

“what?”

He remembered and explained the situation at the time quite specifically.

The phrase is automatically reconstructed and played in a resonant tone in your head.

‘Park Moon… no Ryu Geon-woo… I’m sorry. Just ask for a big moon!’

-I told you both names of my juniors-

Isn’t it weirder what you don’t know? When I heard about impressions from my junior it immediately came to mind.

“…”

-I thought you told me this on purpose… but I guess it wasn’t?

Damn this…

I endured the double insults and endured my anger in silence. This is because I knew that swearing at ‘Park Moon-dae’ who knew nothing would be meaningless.

Since he is fundamentally not here in the first place he ends up coming back to the same question.

‘Where on earth did this guy go?’

Still I have to tell you one thing.

“That’s not me.”

-It was a big month to even have a nickname but that excuse is funny.

“I said no.”

I pressed my throbbing head.

“That’s because it’s really Park Mundae. “Not me.”

Cheongnyeo on the other end of the phone paused for a while before opening her mouth.

-I think we need a detailed conversation.

* * *

An hour and a half later.

I came face to face with a guy with a dog at a residential cafe on the outskirts of Seoul.

The place and place where I met him last time is the same and the dog is also with him so it is an extremely similar situation.

‘Are you going to test it one more time to see if it’s you?’

You keep rolling your head persistently. I said sitting across from him.

“Do you come here often?”

“Sometimes when I have time.”

Cheongryeo patted the dog with the ball in its mouth and shrugged. There is no sign of suspicion.

I held back a sigh.

I feel a bit skeptical about having to deal alone with this bastard again… but these are the brain cells of a guy who has experienced special situations. It’s better than nothing.

Meanwhile he looked at me and nodded.

“What can I say… the appearance matches my personality?”

It seems like I’m swearing but I don’t have the time or resources to get angry about it so I’ll skip it.

I nodded and he changed the question.

“And it’s fascinating is it possible to live by changing bodies? To say that I think I was always a junior when I was promoting as a junior.”

“I really want to ask you since when you became interested in voice phishing.”

“I’m talking too much. “Voice phishing… I’ve never lied.”

Cheongryeo put something on the table.

“They left this behind.”

“…!”

It was… a compact camera. A new product that has not yet been unpacked.

And the advice I gave to ‘Park Moon-dae’ comes to mind.

-If you're interested I think you can buy a camera and take some pictures. Of course once this test is over.

'Did you buy it for motivation?'

I sighed feeling confused about what to say. Cheongryeo grinned.

"I just kept track of eyewitness accounts and found out that a boarding school came out and used someone. "There is no fraud."

"And why do you have to make the phone call yourself?"

"sure. "In the first place you can't borrow someone else's help for something that's crucial."

It was a cautious cub.

Even when I think about the process I took to get here my evaluation does not change.

Look what this guy said as soon as we agreed to meet.

-great. If I send a car to the officetel would you like to come for a ride?

I was about to agree without thinking but then I realized what he meant.

-… I already knew the address.

-haha. Procedures are important in human relationships.

As someone who has played the same game over and over again I knew how to use my cards well.

So I'm not very happy about telling you what cards I have but… it would be more beneficial in this situation.

I decided to give him slightly more credit for his cooperation during

the incident with Gold 2.

“Listen.”

I leaned back.

“I was able to see the mission in print.”

“For me the word ‘condition abnormality’ appeared right before my eyes. Like a game window.”

There was silence.

Cheongryeo lowered his head to the side and immediately responded casually.

“is it so?”

It doesn’t seem that surprising. I clicked my tongue.

“Is it obvious?”

“It was a bit like that but it’s something that’s understandable even if you think about balance.”

“balance?”

“look. Instead of allowing you to restart the mission… it adds a ‘status abnormality’. “If you give one another comes as a penalty.”

Cheongryeo slowly drew a line on the table with her finger.

“Youngjae both your body and your job have changed right? That’s a big penalty. “It wouldn’t be awkward if help was given instead.”

“…”

You can see it from that perspective too.

Cheongryeo continued to ask as if she was truly curious.

“Hmm… I graduated from a prestigious university so wasn’t it a waste to give up my foundation?”

“I was a civil service exam student so what?”

“haha.”

Cheongryeo asked ominously softly.

“Did you also infer from that advice that everything is over when you die?”

“…okay.”

“Hmm should that be considered a penalty too?”

If this continues even the level-up system will be robbed. I held back a sigh.

Now that we’ve come to this I need to check what I wanted to experiment with before getting into the main topic.

“First… just follow along.”

“hmm?”

“…Shout ‘status window’.”

The guy stared at me with a rare expression on his face.

And then I burst into laughter.

“Hahahaha!”

Don’t laugh fuck.

When I speak directly in front of others I feel like my tongue is curled up. I took off my glasses and pressed them between my eyebrows.

“It seems like you have a lot of imagination junior.”

“shut up.”

“No I tried it too.”

Cheongryeo leaned forward.

“I tried all kinds of content and superstitions. “Logout and Komani… um I guess that was the 9th or 10th time.”

“…”

“How many times do you think I’ve done that? “Nothing works.”

Cheongryeo laughed heartily.

“nothing.”

“…”

“So… well shall we shout out the status window again?”

“That’s it.”

I pressed my eyes. And after hesitating I finally spit out the following words.

“You had a hard time.”

“…”

It was useless.

‘…Has it become a habit to have ‘Park Moon-dae’ study?’

If this bastard says ‘Would you please give it to me in song not words?’ Someone who would say the same thing…

“…thank you.”

“…”

“Junior can I now hear an explanation of your current condition?”

“okay.”

I finally got to the point ignoring the dog sitting at my feet.

After the ‘status abnormality’ was over I received a mission of my own and told the story of what had happened so far omitting the details.

The guy’s eyes narrowed slightly when he heard ‘I received the mission on my own’ but his appreciation for the explanation still came out.

It wasn’t very useful though.

“It’s strange.”

“what.”

There are more than one or two strange things. Do you understand why I said that?

Cheongryeo tapped her fingers on the table.

“look. “Whether it was my junior or I when we started again the time before was like nothing else.”

“okay.”

“But this time the two exist together in the same timeline and influence each other. “It’s a completely different type.”

“What do you mean?”

“I wonder if another force was at work. “It seems like a time paradox occurred in the process and that’s interesting.”

Whether this guy is interesting or not isn’t something that can be decided right away; what matters is the outcome of this situation.

“Anyway when I woke up in this body after the condition that caused the test was over ‘Park Moon-dae’ disappeared.”

“Oh you entered that body?”

“okay.”

I need to get at least a hint as to what the hell this is.

“I’d like to ask if anyone has ever suddenly disappeared during a restart.”

“no. “It was always the same.”

The guy responded as if there was nothing to consider.

And he responded with a face that said he didn’t understand.

“But… is that really that important?”

what?

“From what I heard it seems like your junior will go back to normal after today. “Wouldn’t it come back to its body on its own after that?”

“Maybe not.”

“I think it would be more comfortable if not but are you worried that your original body will disappear?”

“now…”

What is this crazy guy talking about?

“It saved me the time to worry about unnecessary ethics. Think about it carefully. Junior what if… ‘Big Moon’ comes out to ask you to return to your original body?”

“…”

I swallowed the cold coffee and put the cup on the table.

“If you want you should think about it.”

“There’s no way right?”

“There’s something worth trying.”

I have no intention of telling this guy but I have something in mind.

‘Mission.’

You can also receive the mission… ‘Change Body’ as a reward.

“And since Park Moon-dae is his own person he has rights.”

Isn’t it true if you only consider authority regardless of whether I do this or not?

But the guy sitting across the table… was annoyed.

“I think you’re misunderstanding something.”

“…!”

“Everything that Park Moon Dae has was achieved by our juniors. “Regardless of whether it’s your body or not what’s in your head is your mind and you created it.”

“…”

“But what are you planning to give it to? “It’s right to think of a way to avoid being involved more effectively…”

“It’s not about making plans it’s about options…”

“Why leave those options open?”

“…”

“Listen. “I will tell you about my junior’s actions so far.”

Cheongryeo’s fingers began tapping on the table again.

“He saved the life of someone who wasn’t there before helped them study and made a plan to keep them alive until now. “Well I think I’ve done enough morally.”

“…”

“I’m not trying to kill you. “I just thought it would be okay to leave it like this.”

Cheongryeo made eye contact.

“Isn’t that right?”

I clenched my fists.

Chapter 319

Let's leave 'Park Moon-dae' alone?

So… whether he disappears like this I'll just go back to the time when I was riding the target and continue living as a tester.

Now that you know the principles of the system there is no need to talk further with Park Moon-dae. Because it seemed like I didn't know anything.

At this point I've done enough so I'll stop worrying about it and completely take control of the idol life I've been developing for several years.

I won't deny it.

Apart from being ruthless it did sound plausible. Because I have come to acknowledge that the life I lived in that body is also mine.

'but… '

I took a deep breath and relaxed my fists.

"I don't think so."

"…"

Cheongryeo stopped tapping her fingers on the table.

"Of course what I experienced as Park Moon-dae was my own experience. "Because I did it."

"is it so. then…"

“But the body is separate.”

I leaned back.

“Just because I’ve used it for a few years doesn’t mean it’s unconditionally considered mine. “Park Moon-dae’s entire growth background is something he experienced.”

“…”

“I happened to get quite a bit of help there.”

If ‘Park Moon-dae’ hadn’t lived uprightly it would have been difficult for him to win first place so dramatically. And even after debuting it would soon become a thing of the past.

Cheongryeo stared at me.

“Have you ever thought that you would have succeeded faster if you had done it with your body?”

“I haven’t tried it so I can’t guarantee it. And in the first place this is an issue that has nothing to do with achievement.”

I chuckled.

“Park Moon-dae has the right to live in Park Moon-dae’s body. “Don’t blur the topic.”

“…”

The guy continued to look in this direction without saying a word and then quietly opened his mouth.

“So you’re willing to give up your junior career if that’s what you want?”

“I never said I would give up.”

“then.”

I crossed my arms.

“We need to reach an agreement.”

Now that his status abnormality is over I plan to listen to what he wants and coordinate it.

It’s not like I can’t do that again.

“I’m not going to just wipe my mouth and turn away.”

“I don’t understand. “There’s no need to consider it that much.”

I shrugged.

“Well… I guess I felt some affection.”

After sharing for several days in a row how ‘Park Moon-dae’ has been doing over the past few years I realized that I am also human.

‘It’s kind of funny that you think you’re going to respect the doctor rather than how to make this guy give up.’

At that moment the guy sitting across from me withdrew his hand from the table without an expression.

“I feel affectionate.”

“okay.”

“I didn’t know it would have the same weight as your accomplishments.”

I put my glasses back on.

“I keep trying to weigh things that may not be either/or… Try

changing the words to ‘four’ and ‘career’.”

“…”

“Isn’t it easier to live now that you have both than when you gave up one for career reasons?”

Just in time the dog under the table barked. Cheongryeo reflexively lowered his hand.

I saw the dog rubbing the tip of his nose.

“I will try to handle the situation with the goal of getting both of them to be okay.”

“…”

Cheongryeo closed her mouth with a mysterious expression. It felt like something was going on in my head whether it was a calculation or a thought.

‘That’s surprising.’

I thought this bastard was going to encourage me and weed out my competitors because he was thinking well.

‘The way of thinking is excessive but I gave honest advice.’

I eventually added briefly.

“Anyway… I’m thankful that Testa Park Mun-dae recognized me as me.”

“…”

It wasn’t a bad feeling that the first evaluation I got after hearing all this shit was approval.

The guy paused for a moment and then smiled bitterly.

“is it so. Well if that’s the case.”

No I will cancel. Well I’m a little upset that they gave me such great permission.

Cheongnyeo took her hand away from her dog.

“It’s a shame. “I was willing to help just in case.”

This bastard can’t possibly be saying that he was trying to help bury Park Moon-dae’s body.

‘What a waste of a first-team idol career.’

I changed the topic to wake him up from his pointless obsession.

“Then why don’t you give me a phone call tomorrow?”

“tomorrow?”

“After today I think I need to check who is in this body.”

“hmm.”

“Don’t do anything unnecessary.”

To prevent any unexpected situation I planned to leave a note to Park Moon-dae telling him to listen carefully to the voice coming on this phone remember it and skip it in the future.

Cheongryeo shrugged his shoulders.

“great. “I will contact you through other bodies as well so please wait.”

“There’s no need for that…”

for a moment.

I remembered the phone call I received from this guy out of the blue one day in November.

-Um… I was wondering if you had anything to say to me.

And next words.

-Not yet.

"…"

I looked back on my memory and guessed the date and found that today was the day before.

'I see.'

Now I understand. This guy contacted me knowing about this situation at the time.

'But you didn't mention it even once and just wiped your mouth until you got rid of it.'

Is it helpful or not?

Anyway this is an unpredictable bastard. I clicked my tongue and stood up.

"A store?"

"okay."

Since I'm done talking and there's no case in particular I thought I'd look for more traces of Park Moon-dae at least physically.

"Well bye. "I'll contact you tomorrow."

It felt a bit strange that I had already received that call.

“okay.”

After finishing the conversation with Cheongryeo I returned to the officetel.

Upon arrival we immediately began a search.

‘Isn’t there something?’

There were no traces.

Perhaps because I was stuck in a boarding school I didn’t feel like living in an officetel. However there was only one bedroom filled with hobby items.

Testa’s albums and MDs.

It was stored well in various drawers that I didn’t even have time to open because I was always chatting with him.

‘Did you come to the concert again?’

I even visited the MD of the world tour held earlier this year.

“It looks like you had a good time.”

I laughed and put them away. Still it wasn’t a bad feeling to have been able to relieve the stress of my exam life.

But the situation still remained the same.

The whereabouts of ‘Park Moon-dae’ are still unknown and the only thing that can be confirmed is the notation on the calendar on the smartphone.

-The day I meet my brother!

“…”

Other than that there is no special schedule and no logged in social media accounts. Other than looking up Testa I think I really just studied.

I tried a few times to see if I could see the status window but nothing popped up. It's just that I'm 'receiving compensation'.

"after."

That's all for now.

Finally near midnight I sat down on the sofa and started scribbling down a note.

-When I came in you weren't there so I'm leaving this in writing. First of all congratulations on passing and thank you for your hard work.

…

Since I have set up a recording for Cheongnyeo's phone call I once again summarized everything from just familiarizing myself with his voice before meeting him or not sharing any additional information to how he would contact me in December.

And soon… it was midnight.

Dang-.

I am lying on the sofa.

A small bell is heard in the corner.

'You changed the clock.'

After a brief thought like 'I think that was a concert MD' unconditional sleep comes over me again.

Soon my feelings and thoughts disappeared. As always during these few days.

Dang-.

But the bell rings.

‘for a moment’

And what I am doing is perception and thinking.

‘It’s coming back.’

I don’t know what it was but it felt like I was trying to fall into a complete sleep and was interrupted…

“brother!”

“…!”

I got up.

I was still inside the officetel. But there was one thing that was unfamiliar.

“It’s really nice to meet you bro…!”

There was a strange-looking boy sitting on the floor in front of the sofa where I was lying.

It looks strangely like me but it’s not exactly the same…

“Park Mun-dae.”

When his name was called he smiled awkwardly.

“Yes… I’m not sure if I can be called by that name.”

I could guess why he said that. That guy looked like a mix of Ryu Geon-woo and Park Moon-dae’s mold fixed in his early 20s.

‘Could it be that you received that in a new body?’

Maybe it’s because I’m sleeping but I’m getting a headache. I pressed my temples and got up from the sofa.

“But that’s your name.”

“Well… you use that name too. “I also used my brother’s name… Oh then please call me ‘Big Moon’ first!”

It seems like a title that would come out of a game magazine but feel free to use it as you wish. I nodded and got straight to the point.

“What happened now?”

Even though it was an unexpected incident they seemed strangely calm.

The guy in front of me looked towards the veranda blinds with a slightly nervous look on his face.

And I operated the button.

“Oh first… please look at this.”

Weeing.

The blinds open and what you see is…

“…!”

The sun was setting outside the window.

However it is not a typical color. The feeling of golden purple and red sunlight colliding and the sound of a music box being heard somewhere.

It was something I knew.

“It’s a scene from the teaser for ‘Magical Boy’ and I think both my brother and I were very impressed. “This was implemented.”

“…avatar?”

“yes.”

The guy laughed awkwardly.

“Um… this is an imaginary world.”

“…!”

“So it’s not real it’s something that only happens in our heads…”

“You know what it is so stop.”

“yes.”

You can understand it as a state similar to the daydream I had when I was in that coma.

And then I realized why that guy was acting like that. I guess my self-awareness was mixed while living as ‘Ryu Geon-woo’.

‘You’ve had all sorts of experiences.’

I held back a sigh.

The guy laughed awkwardly.

“You really know everything…”

It’s okay to say that because there are so many things I don’t know that I feel like I’ll turn around.

“It can’t be. “I think you’re more familiar with this situation than that.”

“…”

“By any chance… were you still here yesterday?”

Originally Park Moon-dae’s ‘big moon’ sat carefully on the floor. And he answered seriously.

“yes.”

also.

“And it wasn’t just yesterday.”

“what?”

“Brother I… I have been pressing ‘Accept Synchronization’ while resolving the status issue.”

I remember. It used to make people feel uncomfortable by always showing ‘cumulative completion’.

“It turned out that it was synchronized with the time I spent with my brother.”

“With me?”

“yes.”

“I don’t remember anything like that.”

“It looked different.”

Big Moon rubbed his palms on his thighs with a nervous face. And he said quietly.

Blunt an unexpected topic.

“Brother I want to apologize first.”

“It’s actually my fault that your brother had such a hard time.”

“…”

“I… I had a strange idea when my brother was in a coma.”

He slowly began to explain the situation at the time.

“My brother said he might never wake up again. So I… I cleaned out my brother’s house. “I knew then.”

As he said those words the thoughts he experienced at the time began to appear in my head like a direct resonance.

-this…

The camera I used.

And I didn’t bother to delete it from there.

Among the data there was some that I uploaded to the ‘gun1234’ account.

And this guy who was organizing the house seemed to recognize it right away.

That mental blow was very decisive.

-Oh what should I do…

“At that time… I guess I was so heartbroken. My brother helped me from then until now but I felt like there was nothing I could do to help him and he was going to pass away soon…”

“…”

“So as I was going back after packing up my things I accidentally leaned against the railing of the outer stairs while holding the trash. Without thinking…”

Since it was a cheap one-room building I thought the railings looked dangerous when I came out to smoke.

“But the railing couldn’t bear the weight and collapsed…”

And it happened that it was destroyed when this guy was at his most frantic.

-ping!

With the worst timing.

“Actually until now I thought I might have just broken my leg… but I didn’t tell you about it because I was afraid you might worry. But maybe… I think I was on the verge of death at that time.”

I almost bit my tongue. But his story wasn’t over.

“So I guess the system was mistaken.”

“Illusion?”

“This system grants wishes based on the thoughts you had right before you died.”

Big Moon swallowed his saliva.

“But… I hoped that my brother would stay healthy and live happily for a long time but at the time he was in a coma on the verge of death just like me… and an error occurred. “You misunderstood the target.”

“…!”

“Instead of me my brother went back to the past and lived in his own body.”

-Ugh…

I pictured myself waking up in a dirty motel room.

But the point of view of that scene was… me.

“I think I integrated into the system in the process… but I guess I still had a little bit of ego left in me. “It’s like a pattern of behavior that requires something to be corrected.”

And then I realized.

This guy kept using the word ‘system’ naturally.

…the exact same usage of the word that I have defined on my own and have never explained to anyone.

I barely opened my mouth.

“…Status window.”

The guy nods his head.

“that’s right.”

“…”

“So brother I was… my brother’s status window.”

Chapter 320

The moment I heard the confirmation questions related to the status window flashed through my mind like a flashback.

'…'Park Moon-dae' is the status window'

And before concluding.

The original Park Moon-dae 'Keundal' began to talk as if reminiscing about what he had experienced as Sang Sang-chang.

"At first I was completely unconscious. But… my brother was shouting at the status window and suddenly I came to my senses."

-I quit playing games.

The last words I posted when I closed 'gun1234' the WiTube account where I uploaded fancams.

"My brother likes games so I thought it would be helpful…"

"Maybe it was because it was the last shock I had when I was human and realized that the account was my brother."

I barely opened my mouth.

"Then how about leveling up or getting characteristics?"

"yes. Since the only games I've played are mobile games… I think that's probably the only thing that came out decent. sorry."

It wasn't something to be sorry about.

The status window that I had as a perk… didn't stick out for balance

reasons like Cheongryeo thought.

This is what this guy did.

“After that I became assimilated into the system again… and mainly just played a role in showing what the system was trying to do in a nice way.”

I cut him off.

“No thank you.”

“…! “That… no…”

The guy sitting across from me didn’t know what to do and lowered his head.

“Actually strange things start happening here.”

Strange thing?

“I told you that I who prepared for the civil service exam in my older brother’s body was in sync with me who lived through the status window.”

“okay.”

“Well… I think it was reversely influenced by me the person who prepared for the civil service exam.”

“…!”

“So… even when I was in the status window I vaguely knew what would happen to my brother in the future. “I’ve seen all of your activities starting with Azusa.”

I see.

I remembered the status window’s draw which gave me not only what

I wanted but also the characteristics I needed at the time as if predicting the future.

It wasn't predicting the future. It really was a mix of people who lived in the future.

I pressed my forehead.

'There is no beginning or end.'

If I hadn't set up a 'conversation with Park Moon-dae' mission after clearing all status abnormalities this guy preparing to become a civil servant would not have existed.

But I need this guy who was preparing to become a civil servant in order for me to be able to clear status abnormalities with predictive shots in the status window.

"Cause and effect are just mixed up right? Haha… I'm a little confused too."

"I know."

Even if you return to the past time is not reset and coexists as is so there is no forward or backward order.

It's as if I was interfering with Testa's activities while helping this guy with his announcement.

"hmm."

Meanwhile Geoldal cautiously opened his mouth again.

"Um so… the moment my self which was in a state of confusion really woke up was when I realized that my brother's car accident was just around the corner."

"…!"

I instantly remembered the unique option I received as a reward after clearing the '200000 audience attendance status abnormality'.

[Options]

: Check the 'truth' ☜ Click!

: Obtain 'Coin' ☜ Click! !

※ Duplicate selection is not possible

"…coin…"

Big Moon smiled faintly.

"that's right. "At that time the choice was mine not the system."

oh my god.

"And what happened after that?"

Immediately after when the next status abnormality appears all kinds of lines appear and the status abnormality is continuously updated.

'No. 1 or death' occurs!

'Target or death' occurs!

'Performance or death' occurs!

I thought it was like someone had hacked it but it turned out to be an accurate guess.

"Yes… Fortunately my brother chose the coin but there was an error there."

I opened my mouth without realizing it.

“Is it because the truth was not confirmed?”

An error occurred because the final condition was not cleared.

“…! that’s right. So the status abnormality that was originally supposed to end with that appeared once more…”

“…”

“Ugh I think it happened because I just intervened. So I tried to change it to something as easy as possible or cancel it… but it didn’t work.”

The guy lowered his head with an embarrassed face.

But in fact the burden of that condition was entirely his fault.

“So the target of death also changed to you.”

-If he fails to meet more than 400000 audiences within the specified period ‘Park Moon-dae’ will die.

Big Moon nodded.

“…yes. In fact my brother’s status condition ended just before that. “The penalty must be borne by the person who created it.”

I muttered calmly.

“I don’t understand that.”

“yes yes?”

“The number of status abnormalities I have.”

I folded my fingers.

“In the end it’s just that I don’t remember but it’s true that I lived until

a few years later and came back.”

This guy was organizing my belongings… This is my future when I get a job at the company. What I saw in the last truth check.

“Why did the number of status abnormalities come down based on my memory rather than that standard?”

“That’s because… the preliminary work was done to grant my wish before my brother returned to the past.”

That guy’s wish…

-I hope Geonwoo lives happily for a long time…

It is a wish that is so good that it is absurd but there is something even more absurd than that.

“If I were to live I had to have no memories of that?”

“yes.”

The guy across from me seemed a little pale but he was determined.

“My brother’s heart was in so much pain during those years that the system decided that he would not accept a new body.”

“…”

“And seeing how far back in time I have been based on my brother’s deleted memories the number of status abnormalities has decreased accordingly.”

I was speechless.

I gritted my teeth in frustration and answered slowly.

“I don’t even remember meeting you.”

I have no recollection of even occasionally contacting this guy including buying him soup.

“That too. “I guess he thought he would react strangely if he entered the body of someone he knew.”

I’m going crazy.

‘I set it up so that one true wish can be thoroughly granted.’

Blasting someone else’s memory is not a way to appear personable at all and it was a decision that some kind of AI would make.

Now that I think about it there is something special about me that automatically connects and emerges.

“Can you even confirm the truth?”

A reward for clearing status abnormalities that was only given to me.

“yes.”

The guy across from me closed his eyes tightly.

“When the system analyzed it I think it decided that my brother could overcome it by seeing his own trauma.”

Aren’t you crazy?

“So I did it using the existing status window.”

“The system used the status window?”

“yes. From that point on not only was I using the system but the system also started using me… We end up influencing each other.”

“…”

I suddenly looked closely at the guy across from me.

The big moon sitting in the imaginary world looked like a mixture of ‘Park Moon-dae’ and ‘Ryu Geon-woo’ but when I looked at it again I felt a sense of incongruity.

Tick.

At that moment a crackling noise followed the creature’s outline.

‘Damn it.’

“Actually I’m still a little confused. “It seems like it’s a bit mixed up with the system.”

It was a strange situation. I frowned.

“The system would have moved to someone else.”

Gold 2 Kwon Hee-seung.

“You remained in the status window. “But they’re still mixed up?”

“Hmm… As my brother finished dealing with the abnormal condition my sense of self became more and more clear. So the system could remain on its own when moved.”

The guy opened and clenched his hands.

“But… I can use some of the same abilities as before.”

I automatically remembered what I had chosen with the last remaining talent draw.

[Attribute: Acquired ‘Mission Constitution (S)’!]

The ability to trade rewards and penalties in a similar way to status ailments.

“It must have been you who gave me the mission constitution.”

“yes.”

So in the end this guy saved his life.

‘hmm.’

I almost felt cheerful for a moment.

“So… I think there’s still some connection. “We can’t get involved with each other.”

“okay.”

This… could be used somewhere. I nodded and relaxed my posture.

“phew…”

The guy across from me sighed softly as if he had just taken care of something big.

‘I’ve said everything I wanted to say.’

I chuckled. Then it was my turn to talk.

“I heard the story well. “Everything I was curious about was answered.”

“yes!”

This is where the main topic begins. I erased my expression and opened my mouth again.

“And… thank you for saving my life.”

“yes?”

“Thanks to you I lived well.”

I thought about the things I had experienced over the years as ‘Park Moon-dae’.

There were a lot of terrible things but when I look back and think about it… the ending was always good.

I remembered the whole experience vividly. So… I never thought I would say this out loud.

“Idol was fun.”

If I had to do it again I could do it.

of course…

“I never thought I wanted to be an idol but I guess I did.”

Then suddenly the guy in front of me started crying.

“…??”

What are you doing?

“I’m sorry. It’s really touching… I hope you’ll say that at your concert too…”

“…”

It was ridiculous but I just laughed. I didn’t feel bad.

And he said it like a joke.

“Your civil service exam was also surprising.”

Did you want to have that kind of job?

“…!”

At that moment the guy makes a prickly expression.

What is it?

“Um brother about that.”

“why.”

“Actually… I think I just decided on the status window because it reminded me of my brother.”

“…”

I’d rather take level 9 you idiot.

I can’t say anything since I ended up sticking with it but I don’t know why I pushed myself into the pit of hell.

The guy muttered a few words as an excuse saying ‘I didn’t know much about the civil service exam’ and quickly returned to the main topic.

“Your brother helped me a lot there. To be honest since I started with missions my brother saved my life several times…”

“Then let’s say we helped each other.”

“yes…”

In conversation the tension gradually eases and you start to have time to think.

And as if to express those feelings the sunset has already ended and one or two stars can be seen outside the window.

At that moment the slacker suddenly stood up.

“omg! “Time is almost up??”

“hour?”

You say it’s an imaginary world so you’re asking about that?

“yes! “It’s because I used a trick right before my brother left his body while he was taking the test…”

Now that I think about it that’s the most important thing. This guy’s future residence.

“Then what happens to you from now on?”

“Well… you can go back to the status window!”

You are saying nonsense.

“Have you ever thought about wanting to use your own body?”

“Uh… to be honest maybe it’s because I spent a long time as a status window but my body doesn’t really look like mine… I’m not attracted to it.”

“…I see.”

It’s a situation that benefits me but it’s a moment when I think it’s bittersweet.

Additional explanation is attached.

“And when I return to my body Testa disintegrates. “No really… How did you get here?”

“…”

Why do you care about that?

I don't know if I'm overly immersed because I've been using the status window for a long time or because it's a comfort to me during exam preparation but I don't think this is the case.

"You could do it. Since the body is the same I think the stats will be the same."

In my daydream I used the body of 'Ryu Geon-woo' but that wasn't reality at all.

But the guy across from me grinned.

"That brother. "There was something I wanted to say about that…"

"…?"

"Do you remember the traits that were there from the beginning? "This was before the talent draw came out."

It was there before I drew it through the trait draw…

"Infinite potential?"

"yes!"

okay. A ridiculous morale trait that allowed all stats to grow to their limit…

"It was originally my brother's."

"…!"

what?

"So the characteristics my brother picked and the stats he raised… are all just a manifestation of the talents he originally had."

"…"

“There was nothing that my brother achieved that he couldn’t have.”

Big Moon nodded coolly.

“I really want you to know that.”

“…”

I stared at him blankly as if I had been hit in the back of the head.

‘It’s mine.’

Slowly a strange sense of elation comes over me.

Its name was… Satisfaction.

The voice continues.

“So please show me some cool activities.”

I nodded reflexively. My head didn’t turn because of the sense of stability that filled my head.

The guy across from me muttered.

“I really want to continue to support my brother as an idol…”

“…!”

At that moment I came to my senses.

Now is not the time to indulge in sentimentality but rather the time to direct traffic.

From this guy’s residence.

‘If you’re not interested in your body in the first place… ’

“Then you don’t care about how well you passed the test?”

I don’t think they’ll just leave it at level 7 and throw it away.

“Uh oh!”

Fortunately this time a positive response came back. I guess I secretly wanted to do this since I’ve been fucking it for 4 years.

“Hey but will it be okay? “It’s my brother’s body!”

“What if I also use your body?”

It’s not like I’m going to save the extra body and make soup so what’s the point? I looked at him with the attitude that I would not take any orders.

Then the guy turned a little red and nodded.

“Then… I’ll use it well for a while.”

For a while?

The moment when I was about to question the choice of words that made me feel uncomfortable.

“Bro time is up! I think it will flow soon. Lie down quickly!”

“ah.”

I turned around to lie down on the sofa in response to his fuss. It was then.

The reflected light from the dark window illuminated my appearance as night fell.

“…!”

The person you see there… wasn't the complete 'Ryu Geon-woo'. But if you ask me if it was just 'Testa Park Moon-dae' I don't know.

It was both.

I don't know how that was possible but I just felt like no matter what I looked like someone would recognize that as me.

Unlike the appearance of the large moon which seemed to be unrefined and mixed with elements it had a completely settled and solid appearance.

As if I was already sure of who I was.

'I am indeed.'

I guess they both ended up thinking it was me.

I lay down with an indescribable feeling and burst into laughter.

It was somehow cool.

"If I get a chance…"

I confirmed in a cautious voice.

"See you again."

"…! yes!"

And then I closed my eyes as sleep rushed in again.

This time it was a dark battle where all five senses disappeared completely.

Dormant where consciousness and thoughts disappear.

Dang-.

The moment I thought I heard the bell ring.

“Park Moon-dae…!”

When I came to my senses I realized that I was on a platform.

The smell of stage equipment and air conditioning.

“…under.”

It was the day Testa received the grand prize.

Chapter 321

The noise of people under the stage the noise of the equipment and the swaying lights of the light stick enliven the five senses.

I'm back.

"…"

Someone grabs my shoulder. When I turn my head I see Keun Se-jin and the faces standing around him.

This kid is smiling but his hands are tense. I guess it was this guy who called me earlier.

'I guess I stumbled.'

When Azusa debuted I remember almost fainting when I saw the first confirmation of the truth.

It may have been a similar situation but the difference in how much time I felt was very big.

I quickly glanced at the faces of those standing behind me.

'It's been a while.'

From Ryu Cheong-woo to Bae Se-jin on the outskirts. Actually I met Bae Se-jin a few days ago but I was surprised at how different his impression was from the guy he was when he debuted.

'I've seen it for a long time.'

It's been 4 years.

As students it's like we all graduated from the same high school and went to college together.

I came this far by unintentionally forming a team with six strangers who were my age. It's a rare experience.

However I have the irrational thought that even if I had chosen the team myself with the status window and my own eyes I would not have been able to put together a better team.

It was a strange thing.

I laughed inwardly when I saw Kim Rae-bin's pupils twitching.

'It's just as you said.'

-Although we did not meet for social purposes I believe that true solidarity can grow within it!

There is more to this sentiment than just wanting to keep doing it because I am getting good grades.

And the same goes for the light sticks waving in front of it.

I nodded slightly to the guys standing behind me and then turned back to the front.

People who support Testa.

And I am the one standing in front of Testa's Parkmun-daero.

Even after going through all those situations the conclusion is still that.

"…"

This won't work. Maybe it's because of what I heard in the image world just before but my head feels very emotional.

‘I’m embarrassed.’

It was then.

Suddenly I noticed text popping up on the teleprompter.

-Please share your thoughts quickly.

“…!”

Yes my thoughts.

I came to my senses. It brought my head back to reality that I had something to do right now.

I was frozen for roughly 34 seconds. There is already a fuss about cutting off the procrastinating speech time at every award ceremony.

‘Still I hope you understand because this is the first person to receive fair grades.’

I chuckled and grabbed the microphone.

“Did I stall too much? sorry. “I’m nervous.”

A small laugh erupts from the audience.

I don’t think it was a funny remark… Well let’s just say it was accepted as a good thing.

“When I look back on the moments I spent working as a Testa it feels like it was a very long time and it also feels like I debuted just yesterday.”

I took a moment to catch my breath and then spoke again.

“That was also the moment when I decided to aspire to become an idol.”

This is a journey that began because of an unexpected threat of sudden death.

“Honestly as an outsider I had no confidence or expectations about how far I could go. “I just said I could do it so I came on the program.”

If I hadn’t been threatened with sudden death I wouldn’t have even thought about doing it. but…

Just before I came to my senses I remembered what I said to Geoldal.

-I didn’t know I wanted to be an idol but I guess I did.

I could imagine very specifically the perspective of the person taking pictures of me under this podium avoiding security.

Because I’ve tried it a lot.

And at that time I didn’t bother to trace the cause of my satisfaction. Because I couldn’t even imagine going beyond that perspective and seeing the sight directly from the stage.

“But after meeting these members and meeting the fans Testa has come this far.”

However if standing on stage in person is more truthful and stimulating than watching it from the audience.

That means… what I did as Data Pal was precisely for vicarious satisfaction.

And if you think that the taste of mulberry will get bigger because you think that the fact that I found this real pleasure and did well is actually thanks to my ‘unlimited potential’…you are mistaken.

‘It’s too much.’

A lot of variables came into play. And it wasn’t just me who moved

the variable.

Because idols are groups.

“Regardless of this award I think I did very well to challenge myself as an idol at that time… I’m very happy.”

I never thought such embarrassing words would come out of my mouth but what can I do if everyone doesn’t understand?

“I believe the members will do the same.”

I put my arm around Seon Ah-hyun who was standing next to me.

“…!”

‘…He looks like he’s freaked out?’

I thought I would naturally accept it because I was in a bad mood but I almost got embarrassed.

Still he didn’t look unpleasant so I looked around and said what I wanted to say.

“thank you.”

“…”

Then a strange expression as if they were in tears began to spread across their faces and something like a game ceremony naturally began to occur.

Encouragement and a sense of accomplishment for working hard.

‘oh my god.’

In the audience cheering sticks shake like crazy and cheers ring out.

I accepted being one of seven professional people embracing each other.

And I also thought of another person.

‘Did you get in safely?’

I finished the last sentence between my arms thinking of the guy who was probably watching on TV.

“Thank you so much for allowing me to receive the award.”

It was a general expression of gratitude.

* * *

A fanfare was made to quickly end the remarks and leave the room and we moved to the backstage holding the trophy.

As soon as the awards are over our stage continues after a short preparation time.

This is probably why the first target was placed that way.

I thought silently as I moved around still holding the trophy.

‘I guess I’ll have to give up the grand prize at the next awards ceremony.’

This is because when my senses returned I realized that I had been too stubborn.

‘I think it was said but next time I’ll make those who haven’t given their opinion prepare separately… ’

But I couldn’t keep calculating. This is because an urgent question came before I even arrived at the transfer site.

First of all it’s a big hit.

“Park Moon-dae are you okay?”

“…?”

“You almost fell. If you’re not feeling well tell me. “Let’s leave some painkillers and leave.”

That’s why you grabbed my shoulder. I understood his actions.

‘Let’s start by understanding the situation to what extent it was.’

“I almost fell?”

“I thought I was going to collapse…”

Sun Ah-hyun muttered with a bright red face. It looks like he stumbled more grandiosely than expected.

‘this.’

I’ll have to see if this excuse works. First I sighed and rubbed the back of my neck.

“sorry. Since it’s my first target… I can’t remember what I’m going to say and I think it’s because I’m nervous.”

“…You said you did it because you were nervous?”

“you…?”

Why are these guys so suspicious?

I answered as calmly as I could.

“sure.”

“Stop for a moment.”

“Manager please give me a thermometer!”

Doubts poured down like a bombardment. I think you know roughly what my impressions have been.

I raised both hands.

“It’s true that I’m fine. “It’s just that… I really like it.”

I chuckled as I looked around at each and every one of their faces who seemed even a little shocked.

“Because it’s the first target. “I know I’d be thrilled too.”

“Park Moon-dae…”

The astonishment disappears and warmth fills the air. Since everyone will have their first target I thought this would work.

“…okay. “It could be so.”

“It may be late but I think it was a really great acceptance speech!”

good. All the weak-hearted people have passed.

‘…Well actually it wasn’t a lie.’

Because it’s true that I felt good. I handed over the trophy to the guys who were in a great mood.

“Let’s do our best next year too.”

“Ugh!”

“Good!”

Liu Chengyu seemed to enjoy this atmosphere with a look of satisfaction over teamwork and ended his speech in a gentle manner.

“I’m still going to take your temperature.”

“…”

Do whatever you want.

As I changed into my costume I was diagnosed with a normal body temperature. It’s absurd but it feels like I’ve overcome one hurdle.

“13 minutes left~”

But at the same time I realized the real problem.

‘Holy shit.’

I racked my brain and eventually stabbed Sun Ah-hyun.

“Ahyeon.”

“Uh huh?”

And he said quietly.

“I can quickly check the revised choreography this time…”

“Why can’t I suddenly remember the choreography?”

A quick-witted bastard.

“…I felt relaxed after the speech so I decided to check it out.”

“Ah I see.”

It’s not a lie.

‘That’s because I haven’t sung let alone danced for a few days you bastard… ’

Ryu Geon-woo has a year-end one-time modified choreography that he practiced for exactly a week right before entering the body and he will be using it now.

I'm in a cold sweat because I'm afraid I won't remember anything properly on stage.

"Anyway check."

"Ugh! Let's do it right away…!"

Fortunately perhaps because we didn't have time the choreography lesson started right away instead of other conversations.

As the two dance lines joined together the angle became clear in an instant.

"Kick and spin here… hit your toe with the pointer and go over…"

"Mundae was half a beat faster be careful!"

"okay."

"I know the choreography best. "Can you tell me?"

"Eujin shall we go and get some drinks?"

So with the help of others I completely re-mastered the choreography in 3 minutes.

Living alone was comfortable but the taste of being around other people wasn't that bad.

* * *

This evening the prestigious music awards ceremony is being broadcast for the first time at the end of this year.

-Park Moon-dae I think I almost collapsed just now.

-Gwanjong haha.

-Isn't the schedule too much to ask? I think there are aftereffects from that accident. I need to be careful.

-I think he's just thrilled but look at him running away like a pack of dogs.

Twin Homma an office worker who took pictures of Lee Se-jin and Park Moon-dae clicked his tongue as he looked at the real-time comments showing people's expectations for humanity disappearing.

But this kind of thing happened all the time and she was more concerned about something different.

'I can't believe he made such an emotional comment.'

Park Moon-dae has handled everything rationally so far but this time he acted as if he couldn't bear to feel overwhelmed.

Before the acceptance speech I was speechless stumbled around looked back at the members had a long editorial… I did all the things I normally wouldn't do.

I don't know if there is a story or if the object was that meaningful…

'Well it wasn't bad.'

Twin Homma nodded wondering why Lee Se-jin gave in to Park Moon-dae.

Since Park Moon-dae has a calm image to the public that makes him look like he's in the 4th dimension even shaking once like this would be seen as a charm rather than an annoyance.

It was no different from showing the public a scene with a similar effect to crying at a concert.

In fact by the time Park Moon-dae's speech ended the response to

comments had changed quite a bit.

-It's a bit touching.

-Park Moon-dae what's going on with the real Offer City?

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ

-Testa you've had a hard time so far…

-You're right you're thrilled you bastards.

Moreover even the last action seems to confirm the members' affection for the team.

It seems that there was something about that series of flows that stimulated people's hearts.

'This works well.'

It wasn't for nothing that a collection of reactions from a singer who won first place on a music show for the first time since his debut was floating around on WeTube.

People love it when a star falls but they also love it when a star is overcome with emotion.

Testa's emotions were raw just to suit the tastes of such people.

Twin Homma nodded quite satisfied.

'Well done.'

Park Moon-dae had not particularly calculated such a thing and was expecting a very negative response.

In any case contrary to my expectations Testa's thoughts on receiving the award were expected to be successful and a moving speech.

Awards season has only just begun.

And this season there was going to be a lot of Testa.

Chapter 322

A few days later.

Testa's stage clip was posted on the official WeTube channel of the music company that hosted the first awards ceremony of the year.

This is the stage that was performed immediately after the first grand prize of the year.

[Whee-ik!]

Water and light erupt from a simple underwater device used as a concert stage supported by spectacular choreography.

Fans who watched the concert said 'Isn't that cool? I was excited and said 'I liked the concert better than that one' and tried to create a business-worthy stage and that's what happened.

Of course it ranked among the most popular videos in real time.

[(RMA) TeSTAR | Intro + Promise Live Performance]

Of course VTIC's performance was also ranked but who cares whether they are waving capes or riding boats.

My first performance in a while was so impressive that it took up all my brain capacity.

I held back a sigh.

'It was a good thing I didn't make a fuss.'

In the nick of time my body remembered and I lived. I almost made a choreography mistake on stage after the first grand prize.

‘From there it’s a disaster.’

Strangely enough the reaction to my acceptance speech was ridiculously better than expected…

If you do that on stage excuses like ‘I did it because I was moved’ will be the end.

It’s as simple as whether you have professionalism or not.

But that didn’t happen and what was left instead was… a few needlessly intense close-ups.

[Sailing Island in the Sky

We fly so far!]

“Oh~ Mundae hyung Smile~”

“…”

I admit it. I was a little excited.

The thumbnail of the comment collection that appeared as a recommended video earlier was a sight to behold.

-Mundaengdaeng is 100% happy hahaha.

-I know that ganggeolji that goes out for a walk has that kind of expression.

-Tibetan concentration zero hyper pure dog state

I looked at a close-up of myself smiling and turned off the screen without saying a word.

“What the…! “I’m watching!”

Don’t talk like the guy who popped out while brushing his teeth was watching.

I changed the screen to a Magical Girl cover stage and Cha Yu-jin ran away.

“Brother this is too much!”

If you feel unfair next time just grab the remote control first.

When I saw that Cha Yu-jin had gone back to the bathroom I was about to turn off the screen and inadvertently noticed the Tea Holic guys standing in the background of the Magical Girl performance.

[Flying magic Heart bullet!]

eyes are out of focus Their overwhelmed expressions were perfect for creating a sick atmosphere.

‘Now that I think about it I think they also sent congratulatory messages for the target.”

I opened my smartphone and looked at the contents.

I’m not as good as the guy who managed messages and calls to the point that his smartphone was drained as soon as he got home on the day of the awards ceremony but I got a decent amount of them.

After winning the grand prize I received calls from all kinds of people from Younglin to an entertainer I saw on a variety show so I’m sure they sent me too…

[Listen to us Testa we have enough grand prize trophies to win one each. I hope you will continue to treat us as seniors.]

[Please]

[Of course I didn’t actually get it. It’s probably in the company president’s office.]

Did these bastards even open a new group message room just to send this?

In addition there was even a personal message asking if it would be okay to post the screenshot on their entertainment SNS.

‘I work hard to live.’

It wasn’t for no reason that I stayed on the entertainment route for so long until my prime was over.

I politely replied ‘I don’t mind posting it but if a controversy arises just deal with it yourself.’

There will be no problem as long as you reply to other minor details in a reasonably polite manner.

It was then.

“No why is Moon Dae-moon doing a punishment stage… Oh T-holic senior~”

In these cases the most perceptive person puts his head to the smartphone.

‘This bastard is losing privacy more and more.’

However there was no need to cover the screen. Because dealing with T-holic is like work.

But I guess that wasn’t the main point of this guy. Big Sejin grinned and sat down on the sofa.

“As expected of you T-Holic senior~ KakaoTalk also has a room! Um by the way what do other seniors say?”

There is no need to ask who it is. I’m talking about a senior who narrowly missed out on the first Singer of the Year award.

VTIC.

So it was natural for this guy to be curious.

‘It’s even funnier if you send reactions to all kinds of awards and then keep your mouth shut here.’

Of course VTIC showed off their health by winning the ‘Album of the Year Award’ at the finale.

And I think we’ll probably be nominated for the Singer of the Year award at about half of the awards ceremonies that follow.

‘But if I kept going and got it taken away I’d feel bad.’

We may no longer do things like send friendly messages one-sidedly.

“What did they say to you?”

“Just say congratulations. But we can recognize nuance too~ So I was just wondering how you sent it to the other members!”

How clumsy?

It means that they are curious about whether there is any trace of restraint. I chuckled and closed the message windows one by one to organize them.

And eventually I found a message from a VTIC member.

But… the content was not a celebration.

[VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: Do you have something to say now?]

Ah this.

‘I got the mood.’

We've been talking since November and he seemed to have a clue after seeing my impressions during my grand prize.

'This bastard has been waiting.'

At that time I hear a quiet muttering next to me.

"…What should I say?"

I see. From my perspective and knowing that my relationship with Cheongryeo is very bad this seems almost like a fight.

'I thought you were fighting over whether you had anything to say.'

Of course it is true that our relationship was dirty. So excuses come out easily.

"Ah we almost fought over the object again."

"what??"

"It's nothing else it's just an argument. "I'm sure the winner will be announced over the phone in a little while."

I waved my hand.

"You bastard can't win against me. "Because I have a recording."

"…Moondae is amazing. amazing."

Big Sejin shakes his head as if he is fed up. Okay if we change the topic as is…

"Give it to me. "Brother Sejin will listen and tell you who won."

Wow.

"I'll be polite when I call so don't worry. "There won't be an incident

like last time.”

If you remember the recording incident in Chaeseodam it is not unreasonable for this guy to come out like this.

But Big Sejin frowned.

“Who cares about that? No I’m worried about that too… Um Park Moon-dae is strange these days.”

“…”

hmm.

“I feel like I forgot the choreography and when I sing my part I feel like I’m doing something strangely different and then I get the hang of it…”

no way.

While I remained silent Big Sejin finished his sentence.

“Did you secretly do some NIS mission?”

“…”

Look at your imagination.

I looked at him as if I was dumbfounded but Big Sejin was just smiling.

“I practice and schedule every day but where is the time for that?”

“dawn? Oh wait. “Cheongwoo is a morning person again so it’s really going to work out right?”

“Don’t talk nonsense.”

“The University of Arts also caught Ravin composing early in the morning. By any chance~? “Did you see it when you were leaving the house?”

Is this guy kidding me?

However even though he is talking bullshit with his mouth there is an awareness on his face that he is talking bullshit.

I know there’s something going on but you’re trying to cover it up as a joke.

“…”

I said while holding back a sigh.

“You said you would when you can talk.”

“…!”

“It’s nothing serious and everything is being resolved well.”

He continued speaking slowly.

“Of course it is not the National Intelligence Service. It’s just a personal matter. “There is no problem with Testa.”

“…I know.”

Big Sejin sighed and then smiled bitterly.

“sorry. We had a lot of work to do. So I tried it because I was wondering if you were in a difficult situation and couldn’t say anything.”

It seems like honest sincerity.

I thought briefly but then answered equally honestly.

“I’ll tell you if I’m in trouble.”

“Is it true?”

okay.

When I nodded Big Sejin immediately erased his bitter smile. Then he tapped my shoulder and got up from the sofa.

“okay. I believe in Mundaemundae~”

The guy dragged Cha Yu-jin who came out just in time to the kitchen.

“after.”

I leaned back on the sofa.

‘I don’t know how long this medicine will last.’

However it is crazy to talk about such an absurd situation and ask people to believe it. It’s not for nothing that I kept my mouth shut until now.

‘Something like this happens because we work well as a group for a long time.’

It’s difficult to hide something. Especially for quick-witted guys.

Even to some extent… I just want to say it.

‘Is there no other way?’

Let’s make a separate plan for this in the future and do what needs to be done now.

I went out onto the veranda and made a phone call.

[VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo]

After a fairly long call tone the connection tone was cut off. And then I heard a muffled voice.

-Um… junior.

Did you wake up? That won't work.

I immediately typed out my lines for recording.

"Did I wake you up while you were sleeping? sorry."

-no. I have an early morning schedule… um.

Cheongryeo was silent for a moment and then answered in a normal voice.

-are you okay.

I haven't been eating Jjambap for decades for no reason. It seems that he has completely adapted to his irregular life pattern.

-So why did you contact me?

I could sense anticipation in his tone of voice. I answered calmly.

"I have something to say. "Just as you messaged me."

-Ah finally.

Cheongnyeo's voice is powerful.

-how is it? I think I came back well.

"I'm fine. "There was no problem and I received the grand prize."

-is it so. Congratulations on your first grand prize. I hope you enjoy this moment.

It means you won't be able to enjoy it in the future.

I thought of a rebuttal like 'I really wish you would do that' and then deleted it.

It wasn't the time. Instead I went straight to the point.

"thank you. "Then may I ask what happened to the call you made then?"

Because this guy decided to make a confirmation call to Ryu Geon-woo's body as well.

-Ah… that person.

Cheongryeo answered casually.

-I tried contacting you on that cell phone a few times. But… they always say that the phone is turned off.

"…"

what?

"So what are you up to?"

-yes? haha. Junior. How would I know such a thing? It's just that I don't answer the phone.

"…"

Damn this…

-I was scheduled to leave the country the very next day. How can you find time to find out about domestic affairs during a concert?

"…yes."

Yes that is a reasonable statement.

But hearing it from the mouth of the guy who dug up the address of the officetel all by himself I feel like I got screwed.

‘after’

I pressed my temples.

Why did I immediately try to find out the whereabouts of ‘Ryu Geon-woo’s body from this bastard?

It’s still the original Park Mun-dae… That’s because no text message was sent to ‘Keundal’.

I lifted the recipient restriction to receive it but only all kinds of spam and stalkerish messages poured in.

‘hmm.’

I thought it would be better to wait until I wanted to contact him. Since you have just passed level 7 there will be a lot of work to do.

Still I thought this guy would definitely contact me… but he hasn’t contacted me for several days even after I received the grand prize.

It didn’t feel very good.

‘Back then… he definitely said that.’

-Well… I’ll use it well for a while…

Why was the period limited? Of course I knew the address of his officetel. If you have any trouble you can just go there.

‘Of course there are methods that can be used before that.’

Hang up the phone first.

“All right. “I hope you sleep well then.”

-Wait a minute. Is that the end?

“yes?”

What does this mean again?

-I thought you were going to give me an impression or something.

…I think he’s saying he’s a little upset but this bastard is… upset?

“…”

It doesn’t suit me in a creepy way… but in my own way… I did listen to Ryu Geon-woo’s advice when I was in his body.

I can’t deny it. This guy is also an official now.

I ended up backtracking.

“I don’t think this is something we should talk about over the phone. Let’s meet next time.”

-Um… I see. great.

I never thought the day would come when I would be able to make a leisurely social appointment with this bastard.

I ended the call with a shocked feeling.

However the screen did not turn off. Instead I immediately manipulated the screen and pressed the ‘text’ icon again. Then I opened the box to compose a new text message.

‘I’m not stupid.’

Of course I had at least roughly memorized ‘Ryu Geon-woo’s number.

All you have to do is contact me.

‘I guess I can put in two or three confusing numbers and write the content so that only this guy reacts.’

It was the moment I entered the number I remembered and even wrote ‘Big Moon why haven’t you heard from me? The last time I saw you was in November.’

“Mundae!”

“…!”

I learned a lesson from the big situation and closed my smartphone.

When I turned my head I saw Liu Chengwu walking from the hallway waving his hand outside the veranda door.

“Are you busy now? Or I was wondering if I could go to work with you for a while.”

Less calm than usual. It seems like there is some urgent news.

It would look suspicious if I turned this down during recess.

“yes. “But what’s going on?”

“I’ll tell you once I get there.”

Liu Chengwu opened the veranda door and urged me. This is also rare.

‘It seems like you’re really in a hurry.’

I hesitantly picked up my coat and followed him out the front door. I planned to continue writing down the text I had written when I got in the car.

But the moment I sat in the front seat and saw Liu Chengwu operating

the navigation system.

I knew something was strange.

“brother.”

“huh?”

“Isn’t that the company there?”

“ah. for a moment.”

The car started. The car driven by Liu Chengwu left the underground parking lot and left the complex in an instant.

And with a smile on his face Liu Chengwu opened his mouth again.

“Mundae. “The person you asked me to look for.”

“…?”

Why is that story coming out right now?

“I got a call from the door saying they found it.”

“…!”

“I mean Ryu Geon-woo.”

what?

Liu Chengyu lowered his voice slightly.

“They said he was a level 7 civil servant. “I think his whereabouts were unclear because he was studying for an exam.”

“…”

“I guess I got in touch with you now that you passed the exam.”

I suddenly had an ominous feeling. I barely opened my mouth.

“No way now…”

Liu Chengwu grinned.

“that’s right. So now we are on our way to meet him.”

“…!!”

“Anyway I have a car and I’d like to meet you in person… Moon Dae-ya?”

Ah… Damn it.

Suddenly Ryu Cheong-woo and Ryu Geon-woo’s body Park Moon-dae ended up meeting together.

Chapter 323

Park Moon-dae goes to meet Ryu Geon-woo with Ryu Cheong-woo…

“Mundae are you really surprised? are you okay?”

“it’s okay.”

What kind of person can get to this point in an instant? I pressed my eyelids to keep from fluttering.

So… Ryu Cheng-wu has now come and found Ryu Geon-wu’s whereabouts. Okay start with this.

“I was a little surprised. “I’m curious as to how you suddenly contacted me.”

“yes? “So did I.”

No your reasons and mine may be different but anyway Liu Chengwu smiled and continued his explanation.

“One of the grandsons from my eldest family contacted me after meeting him at the Seoul City Civil Servant Training Center.”

“I guess there are a lot of people in the family who remember me.”

Well… I don’t think it’s just that there were a lot of people who remembered it.

Isn’t it true that the elders of the family who were dying of laughter at the words of Ryu Cheong-woo a former national team gold medalist and current Daesang idol called out to everyone and asked about him?

‘It’s worth it.’

The title alone is a lethal dose of soup but the double title is eye-popping.

Therefore Ryu Geon-woo was arrested as soon as he began his social life.

Regardless of the situation I understood the logic. So I nodded silently.

‘But how do you drive this car?’

The day that guy notices something strange between me and Park Moon-dae in Ryu Geon-woo’s body I’ll be booked into a mental hospital. I shook my head furiously.

At best Ryu Cheong-woo should just drop me in front of Ryu Geon-woo and turn the car around to let me out…

“Sorry. I guess I was just too excited and made it a surprise. “Something like this may require mental preparation.”

You make up excuses for yourself. I answered earnestly trying not to offend.

“Well I’m grateful but I’m nervous and dazed so I’m a little worried about whether I’ll be able to have a proper conversation. “Why don’t we go back today?”

It’s stupid to ask someone to find you when they talk about the price of your life and then immediately say things like ‘I changed my mind and don’t want to meet you anymore.’

‘Take your time and turn it gently.’

However Liu Chengwu opened his mouth with a worried expression.

“okay? “Except for today it will be difficult to find a date to meet for a while… After the awards ceremony there will be a tour.”

Damn it.

“Hmm… I guess I’ll have to find time somehow.”

Liu Chengwu smiled.

“Don’t worry too much. “Because I have a license… I can at least give you a ride to work secretly for a little while.”

“…”

“Mundae you don’t have a license.”

“…That’s right. thank you.”

I’m going crazy.

‘after… ’

Now that this guy already knows it’s hard to wipe his mouth and meet Ryu Geon-woo separately.

However if this guy even created a position for you but he refuses and whines that you should find out his contact information and hand it over it could be an emotional issue.

‘I think he changed his attitude after turning the door upside down and finding him.’

I even think that it might be best to just get in this car and see it today. I looked into various cases.

And concluded.

“If you’re really nervous let’s call it a day and I’ll tell the company and take some time…”

“no. “I’ll try to calm down while we go.”

“Um okay.”

Let's not make things bigger. The moment you tell the story to the company it may be leaked to officials or reporters and then it becomes a real mess.

'There are already a lot of people who are interested in Park Moon-dae's past history.'

Although Ryu Geon-woo is an ordinary person he is a relative of Ryu Cheng-wu. I can't guarantee that there won't be someone who inquires about your financial situation or family circumstances.

"…"

Yeah fuck it. decided. I'm going now.

Now that the situation had come to this I tried to smile. This is because if the facial expression looks like trash it is more suspicious.

"Anyway… thank you very much. "It's a bit surprising and my heart is pounding."

In many senses.

"haha. okay. "I have some time so I'll take my time."

In order to get rid of this guy before meeting with Ryu Geon-woo I tried to get him to drop out by saying 'You can get off and go' but…

"Well how do I get back?"

I just kept my mouth shut.

If you don't want to talk to the company you can't call the manager. If you take a call taxi there will only be eyewitness accounts.

'Either way Ryu Cheong-woo is better than that in terms of security… '

Let's give up. It's as easy as a lie. Let's do our thing.

I erased the text I had written about two or three candidate numbers for ‘Big Moon’. I don’t want Liu Chengwu to find any records left when exchanging phone calls.

‘For now I’ll just pretend to exchange numbers and then quickly break up.’

I came up with a few scenarios but for some reason I couldn’t help but feel a pull in my back.

And slowly realistic questions arise.

“But… did you have an appointment with him?”

“huh?”

Liu Chengwu shrugged his shoulders.

“I also received a call. “A relative who went to the training center with me said ‘There’s someone I want to meet. Can I see your face for a moment?’ and you said okay?”

what?

* * *

A little later a training center on the outskirts of Seoul.

People who had just finished today’s training poured out the door.

Because the training was hastily scheduled only in Seoul due to an appointment issue there is no training camp schedule and only the commuting schedule is being carried out… It’s none of my business as I couldn’t even join the program.

What’s important is that ‘Ryu Geon-woo’ was actually in the restaurant room next to it.

‘This bastard.’

Amazing. There was no need to doubt that there was no way I could be fooled by the flimsy statement ‘There is someone who wants to meet you.’

It’s a good catch.

“Uh um hello.”

Looking at that reaction I guess what’s inside is ‘big moon’. I was convinced as I listened to the guy’s tone that made me break out in a cold sweat.

It’s true that I’m angry but I also feel relieved.

After seeing this guy in the image world I thought I would feel a similar sense of discomfort when I saw him in real life but that wasn’t the case.

On the contrary since this is my first time seeing this guy move Ryu Geon-woo’s body in person I feel a new emotion.

This is probably how you would feel if you had a younger sibling.

“Are you here to see me…?”

Yes bastard. Let’s find out why he keeps making such suspicious promises even though his limbs are fine but he hasn’t contacted me.

Since I couldn’t say that I just calmly lowered my head.

“hello. brother.”

“Yes yes?”

“You remember me. “This is Park Moon-dae who my brother helped me with.”

Get your words right. a little.

The big moon looked at me and Ryu Cheong-wu quickly and immediately answered as if an exclamation point was floating above its head.

“Ah ah~ Mundae… that’s it!”

“…yes.”

It’s ruined. This guy has no acting talent.

However Ryu Cheong-wu looked a bit puzzled but he smiled and greeted her perhaps because he was embarrassed.

“I was also surprised to hear that I had a relative who helped Moon Dae a lot. “Thank you for meeting me like this.”

Considering that many difficult situations can arise in our profession I think we will continue to sit with our butts crushed.

In fact this guy is a relative of Ryu Geon-woo and a classmate at the Park Moon University training camp so there is nothing to criticize even if he sits there.

‘On the contrary my feelings might be hurt if I send him out.’

If you feel like the atmosphere has calmed down enough you will probably leave on your own. Until then there is nothing much to do. I looked at it with mixed feelings.

“Thank you…! What did I do? I would rather say Geon-woo… hmm.”

And you knew it would be like this. I immediately changed the subject.

“Let’s eat first.”

“Oh then. What do you think of it Geonwoo? Oh is it okay for me to call you this?”

"…yes."

It's ruined. I was planning on having some tea and leaving quickly but they're even ordering food.

My stomach hurt when I saw Liu Chengwu ordering a course meal. There was already a long way to cover.

'Damn it.'

…and an hour later.

While I finished eating the whole thing and delving into the main course Peking duck I could hear Keoldal's remarks more than five times.

"…"

It's a new record in itself.

'I guessed it.'

At this point inertia has developed. In fact Big Moon wasn't that careless. While Ryu Cheong-woo keeps trying to lighten the mood he inadvertently uses the wrong name every now and then.

For example this is the story when explaining how Park Moon-dae and Ryu Geon-woo met.

-Oh he really bought me a meal and gave me a lot of advice even though I was meeting him for the first time…

-My brother did it for me. I still remember it well.

It's like this. It was close.

Keudal tried to speak as consciously as possible of our bodies that were reversed from his position but it is not easy for a guy who only studied for four years to do that while eating.

For reference the time I ate Dongpo Pork right before was the best.

-At that time Geonwoo hyung… ugh.

I made a mistake with the title.

I won't lie. Here I also broke into a cold sweat.

-… yes. I said 'Geonwoo helped me a lot. Thank you.'

-…

Honestly I thought I was screwed.

However Liu Chengwu only answered quite gently.

-Oh I see.

And after a while he lowered his voice and whispered to me.

'I guess it's a bit difficult for you to talk too much since you've been studying for so long. 'I'll restrain myself.'

'…'

Ryu Cheong-wu made up another excuse after tea. He was a sincere person who tried to understand others.

'I see. Let's finish it quickly.'

I quickly took it and ate it to survive.

And now just before the meals finally arrive.

"I'm going to talk on the phone for a moment."

"yes!"

Liu Chengwu left.

widely.

The moment the door closed I saw the guy across from me sigh.

“phew…”

You worked hard.

I crossed my arms and looked at the guy in front of me. The guy is looking down as if he knows his mistake.

“…”

“…”

good. There are no signs of popularity around.

I relaxed my arms opened my mouth and got to the point.

“Why didn’t you contact me?”

The limbs look fine. The calculations become complicated as I wonder if another problem has occurred.

However the guy across from me was startled.

“I did it…! “I did it!”

what?

“I was trying to contact you separately when you didn’t contact me at all. What are you talking about?”

“Uh I thought this was that contact… Oh no. First of all I…”

Geoldal answered with a very resentful expression.

“I texted you right away when I saw you win the award…”

“…”

for a moment. I checked once.

“Right after watching the live broadcast?”

“Yes… I didn’t hear a reply so I waited because I thought you were busy.”

hey.

“I… told you to contact me after the awards ceremony.”

“yes??”

The blank expression on his face asks if that’s what it is. I said pressing my head.

“All numbers that are not in my directory are blocked but I don’t have time to look at my smartphone while I’m working at the awards ceremony so I can’t change the settings.”

“…! Ugh.”

This text was filtered out like countless other texts that came at the same time as the award. The big moon hit its head.

“sorry…!”

“That’s it.”

It was my fault for not explaining the reason in detail. I held back a sigh.

“And if someone I don’t know creates this kind of situation ask for more details.”

I don't know what kind of guts they had to accept such suspicious words.

The guy across from me muttered in a dejected voice.

"No… I thought this was some sort of sign from my brother to me."

"sine?"

"Like 007. I thought you contacted me like this because it was the same 'Ryu'…Because one of the members is Ryu Cheong-woo…"

"…"

He has a really rich imagination. But surprisingly it gets to the point so it's funny.

I chuckled.

"okay. I got it right this time. "It means be careful from now on."

"yes!"

It's a strange feeling to see Ryu Geon-woo's proud expression on his face. It's because it doesn't look like me more than I expected.

'Does the impression change this much depending on who is inside?'

I hesitantly admitted it and then passed the topic.

This is the most urgent topic.

"And the most important thing to worry about now is to be careful what you say so as not to get caught."

"Ugh. yes…"

I lower my head probably feeling frustrated myself.

“Actually this situation is partly my fault for asking Liu Chengwu to find out the whereabouts of my body. So don’t worry too much. “I will continue to cover it.”

However he explained that he should avoid giving long answers and keep his answers short by saying things like “I’m tired from the training.”

The guy nodded with sincerity. I think I understood it well.

I also gave myself a task.

“I will handle the topic well from now on so that only our past becomes a hot topic.”

The guy across from me brightened his eyes.

“Oh then should we talk about Testa instead?”

“But it’s okay.”

“Hmm if that’s the case we can really start talking about our debut.”

Me indeed.

He seemed to be a little relaxed so his shoulders slumped slightly. I handed over a few pieces of the remaining Peking duck in the calm atmosphere of the room.

“Answer slowly while eating.”

“yes!”

However apart from the calming atmosphere there are thoughts that naturally connect with the topic of debut.

The experience of the mental world where the scene from the teaser for our debut song Magical Boy was displayed on the veranda window.

That guy's comment there bothered me.

"…"

I slowly opened my mouth.

"I mean you."

"yes!"

"…Last time I said I would take care of you for a while. Are you planning on getting out of that body any time soon?"

"…"

"There's no need for that."

The face which had previously shown expressions such as confusion and joy became slightly stiff. Instead a strange expression that appears slightly less human appears on his face.

It's the same feeling I saw in the world of images. I kept my mouth shut.

His answer came without hesitation.

"I need it."

what?

"But that's not what I think."

"…then."

"The last date of my life as a human being has been decided."

The day this guy fell off the railing and made a wish on the system.

“That’s next summer.”

“…”

“So the date I can use this body is… until next summer.”

Holy shit.

Chapter 324

I clenched my fists.

I guessed that ‘Please take care of me for a while’ meant that Ryu Geon-woo’s body would not be used for a long time.

However I thought it was just an ethical story about feeling sorry for my brother’s body. Why is it being said that he will be married next summer?

Is that also why explanations like ‘next summer I as a person die and return to the past’ pop up?

Are you the only one who returned to the past?

“What do you mean when you say that those who originally died lived well beyond that point?”

“Brother it doesn’t mean I’m going to die.”

The guy waved his hand. And he answered rather gloomily.

“It’s just that… after the time I spent as a person has passed it’s hard to continue being a person.”

I interpreted those words in an instant.

therefore…

“Are you going back to the status window?”

“yes.”

The guy across from me lowered his head. I asked holding back my

sleep.

“Why does it happen like that?”

“It’s not the system it’s me giving missions to the status window and implementing rewards.”

okay. This guy was realized because I used the new trait ‘Mission Constitution’ and received ‘Conversation with Park Moon-dae’ as a reward.

“Why is that?”

“You saw it. Even if you return to the past the life you lived before does not disappear; it remains the same and does not change. And when the trip to the past is over you get to return to the life you originally lived… That’s what it’s like.”

“…”

“I guess it works that way. So in the same way when this journey of living in a human body is over I get my old life back.”

The guy swallowed.

“Through the status window.”

“for a moment.”

I raised my hand.

“So if I call the status window now the status window won’t pop up? Because you are here.”

“Oh no. As a person I am here and the affected parts of the system are still there. “It will float.”

“It means it’s in a state of separation.”

“yes…”

As a demonstration I called up the status window.

[Receiving reward]

It’s true.

‘Now that I think about it even when I returned to my original body there was no separate ‘Reward received complete’ pop-up or anything like that.’

In that case I was still receiving the ‘Conversation with Moon-Dae Park’ reward.

In the end this guy is using tricks to extend the ‘compensation period’ as much as possible but the limit is next summer.

‘after.’

I held back a sigh and organized the story so far in my head.

And then I came up with the first solution. It was a similar idea to what I had thought about before.

“I can do the mission again and receive a reward similar to what I received now.”

The ‘mission constitution’ trait would not have suddenly disappeared.

So this time wouldn’t it be okay if this guy were to receive a mission and receive a reward by permanently using Ryu Geon-woo’s body?

But Big Moon shook his head.

“Well… probably by the time I become a road status window it will be difficult to separate myself from a human again and enter my body like this.”

“why.”

“I feel that the part that has assimilated into the system is becoming stronger. “I wonder if it will have any effect even if it transfers to another body.”

Big Moon swallowed his saliva.

“Maybe when I get back it will be completely put together.”

“…”

I kept my mouth shut. The guy across from me grinned.

“But bro I’m really fine! There are still a few months left. And I try to be able to talk to my brother even if it’s a status window…”

“No be quiet.”

“yes?”

I rubbed my chin and came to a conclusion. It was clear.

“Let’s get rid of the system.”

“yes? “Wait a minute.”

“I think if the system disappears the part of the system that you assimilated with will also disappear.”

“That could be true but… no that’s just a guess…”

“I was going to get rid of it in the first place. This system creates too many variables. “It’s an industry where there’s a lot to consider but it’s getting in the way of my activities.”

“Abolish the system because it interferes with what activities!?”

He came up with a reasonable conclusion at best so why is this guy freaking out?

He even hits the table when something comes to mind.

“Wow now that I think about it you said something like that! With those regressors!”

“Regressor?”

“People who returned to the past!”

You use professional names carelessly. Anyway I nodded.

“that’s right. The system was already tracking. “You probably saw it in the status window too.”

“That’s… That’s it!”

The guy across from me jumped up. And he mutters with a slightly anxious expression.

“Hyung… no I think I really wanted to tell you that since the status window…”

“what.”

“If possible don’t touch the system bro…”

Big Moon looked at me seriously. For a moment I wondered if I felt any sympathy for the system but I read a familiar emotion in its eyes.

It was fear.

“That’s… really weird. Isn’t this some kind of fantasy or science fiction movie? It’s strange. “It looks like some kind of AI and it also looks like a ghost…”

“I heard you also influenced me.”

“So you’re saying it well!”

I meant it to be self-deprecating but I ended up yelling.

“Actually even if I influenced it I don’t even know what or how… My brother described the system as a mental parasite. “It really seems like that… like a very strong supercomputer parasite…”

“…”

“Just… bro can’t you just not do that? “I’m a little scared.”

I thought carefully and then nodded.

“Well I’ll consider it.”

“You mean you’re going to ignore that?!”

The Jjambap that I looked at in the status window has not gone anywhere. As expected I ignored those words. The guy was frustrated.

“It’s really… dangerous. “No really…”

“Let me ask you one more question.”

“yes?”

I asked calmly.

“Is it possible to use the original status window functionality instead of this ‘Receiving Rewards’ window? Things like checking other people’s stats or using their characteristics.”

The guy across from me blinks.

“That… I think we can do something about it.”

“okay?”

“yes. I’ve tried something like that. If you ‘connect’ to the status window and operate it…

The guy forgot his frustration for a moment and lost his expression as if he was immersed and concentrating.

It seemed like a hacking attempt was being made.

Just in case I closed the status window and waited for him.

And after a while the guy’s expression returned and he brightly opened his mouth.

“Bro this is…!”

It was that moment.

dripping.

A knock on the door.

And then the door to the restaurant room opens softly. Big Moon immediately sat down.

“Oh I guess they were talking.”

Liu Chengwu who had gone out came back.

I immediately checked his face. Calm.

‘Did you hear?’

Just now ‘Ryu Geon-woo’ called ‘Park Moon-dae’ his older brother.

First of all if Big Moon stops adding unnecessary words I will…

“yes yes! “You’re here.”

If you're going to open your mouth don't show a straight face. No don't smile awkwardly either.

"It's been a while since I've met someone I used to know… so I'm having a hard time coming up with words. Hahahahaha."

no. To this extent he really looks like a successful long-term student who spent several years substituting social skills for studies.

I was rather relieved. And as expected Liu Chengwu just smiled awkwardly.

"After all the exam is a battle against yourself. I also had a similar experience… Ah you already speak well enough."

I think you feel a little sorry for this guy.

"My me? thank you Actually it's amazing that I even got an interview… Ha haha."

"Brother please sit down."

"Oh yeah."

I immediately ended their conversation and made them sit down. Eat something and shut up.

I'm going to organize some plans.

* * *

After that without any problems we each ate the noodles we ordered and talked about Testa.

Ryu Cheong-woo was a bit embarrassed by the guy who boasted a fairly wide range of testa knowledge from albums to concerts.

-You really know me well. I wonder if we were a hindrance to your studying for the test…

-no. I gained a lot of strength…

It was definitely heartwarming.

Looking at the guy who no longer seemed awkward Ryu Cheong-woo couldn't avoid making a diagnosis like 'I guess he's the type of person who only talks about things he's interested in.'

"Thank you for today."

"I was so thankful…!"

Anyway we successfully exchanged numbers and ended the meeting. I parted ways and made a quick eye contact with the guy.

'For more details please call.'

'I'll definitely go to the concert!'

It doesn't seem to work very well but there is no problem with texting.

Moreover at the last minute he even took both of our autographs which made Ryu Cheong-wu seem to be completely impressed.

This is because I said this while getting in the car and starting the engine.

"If I had known it would be like this I would have brought other kids' autographs."

"Sure."

Done. Even if this is suspicious I can roughly understand it given the circumstances. I relaxed my shoulders and leaned against the backrest.

From now on that guy will make a plan to keep his ass attached to Ryu Geon-woo's body…

"Brother Ryu Geon-woo's impression seems to have changed a lot."

I stopped thinking for now.

“…an impression.”

Could it be that I remembered the memory of meeting you when you were young? For now I close my mouth and search through my memories and the explanation follows.

“Just like when I saw it on that home video. “You saw it too.”

“…Of course.”

Ah that. A home video of Ryu Cheong-woo’s house where I caught Ryu Geon-woo’s whereabouts.

I leaned back against the backrest.

“It is said that humans are animals of their environment. “Of course it would have changed.”

“that’s right. yes?”

Liu Chengwu answered comfortably.

“But… I think it looks more like you.”

“…!”

“The person in the video looked similar to you.”

Liu Chengyu glanced back at me and then stared at the front again.

“Not just appearance but things like facial expressions and movements.”

“…”

“Things like that won’t change unless you intentionally correct them.

“I know this well because I was scolded a lot and corrected my posture and gait while archery.”

Liu Qingyu did not explain further after those words. I knew it from that attitude.

This guy is convinced.

And naturally I missed the timing to make an excuse.

-Turn left 50m ahead.

However after the navigation’s words rang Liu Chengwu opened his mouth again.

“There are circumstances right?”

“…”

“I have no intention of digging into it separately. Well I just wanted to say that you don’t have to worry about whether you’ve been caught or whether you need to deal with it. “It’s no different from the last time I hiked.”

Liu Chengwu added in a slightly embarrassed tone.

“I was worried about whether or not to tell you because I was afraid things would become awkward between us.”

“…”

“That’s it.”

And then I realized.

This guy wasn’t trying to ask me for a convincing explanation but was just trying to convey that he had noticed that the situation between you two had changed.

It is nothing more than that.

And it was… a much more… or ridiculously accepting attitude than I expected.

'Does this… make sense?'

It ends with a tacit understanding rather than a recommendation to register in a mental hospital.

I saw a guy driving carelessly.

You can see a strange tension disguised as calm but you can see the underlying emotion.

It was a feeling of stability.

To put it another way trust.

"…"

While the light changed and the car stopped for a moment Liu Chengwu opened his mouth again with a somewhat embarrassed expression.

"Well I'm sorry if I said it for no reason and made it more burdensome. "Well… I'll call you that then."

I opened my mouth.

"brother."

"…?"

"Just leave it alone. "It feels strange to suddenly be treated with such respect."

Liu Chengwu looked surprised for a moment but eventually smiled and turned the steering wheel.

“Haha really? “I found it a bit strange too.”

“yes.”

After thinking about it I added briefly.

“And… thank you.”

“…what.”

Liu Chengyu seemed to smile slightly as he looked straight ahead. And then he shrugged his shoulders and said:

“Again if you need help let me know.”

ah. okay.

I felt a little cheerful and opened my mouth.

“I have one now.”

“huh?”

“I’d like to get some advice.

In fact when I called up the status window again around the time dessert was being served in the restaurant room the ‘receiving reward’ window was classified as a pop-up window.

And it was possible to use existing functions through the main window.

‘good.’

Keudal in his own words succeeded in ‘connecting’.

And the reason I asked for this back was not simply to check the status windows of my competitors and take countermeasures while working.

I was trying to use something different than that.

[Attribute: Mission Constitution (S)]

This is it.

And for each of the ‘reward’ candidates I came up with the same mission content appeared.

That’s it.

[Mission: Break KPOP record]

“Is there any KPOP record that we can break?”

Chapter 325

KPOP. A new word that mainly refers to Korean idol music.

In fact it is not a name given by Korea itself.

‘I think it’s probably been talked about in foreign countries since the days of the Korean Wave.’

So if the new mission is to ‘break KPOP records’ isn’t there a high probability that only records that are well known abroad will be recognized?

I asked the status window via text message to confirm.

[I’ve never thought of it that way but I guess it’s true.]

It couldn’t have been a random record that worked but it wasn’t renewed because I asked about it.

I closed my smartphone with a feeling of discomfort.

After returning home I am now sitting on the bed in my room.

Are you going to sleep? You must go to the practice room as soon as the completed special stage choreography arrives. Because the end of the year is not such an easy season.

And my roommate who was also waiting on his bed opened his mouth.

“If you have to break a record you end up having to do better than everyone before you.”

“Of course.”

From the car he said ‘I’ll think about it’ and it seemed like he was really thinking about it. He is truly a sincere guy.

The words that followed were typical of his personality.

“How about trying a new evaluation item that was recently created? “It’s easy for new items to create records.”

It was indeed a realistic statement befitting someone who has competed as an athlete. I cracked my jaw.

“Let me take a look. First of all in Asia the record is acceptable…”

VTIC ate it all. Fuck you.

“haha. “Your seniors worked hard right?”

“yes.”

It really was. All records have already been set including the million-seller dome tour which has been number one for several tens of weeks.

In fact while Testa mainly focused on securing a domestic presence VTIC even solidified its global presence… so it can be said that it scraped by.

“It’s the same in South America.”

“okay.”

Previously all the cities where the K-pop market was a hit had excellent records. Renewing this next summer is a reckless challenge with only one bullet.

And it is not necessarily the records of predecessors that are the only obstacle.

“Everyone is still working hard. “My grades are good too.”

If you look at it globally not only VTIC but also quite a few groups have better results than Testa.

Liu Chengwu also nodded as if he was remembering what he heard at the company briefing.

“Well it’s difficult. Even if you try your best to create a good performance there is no guarantee that the results will be good.”

The entertainment industry is like that.

“It’s a big question of timing and luck.”

“okay. “There are a lot of similarities but I think it’s a bit different from sports in this respect.”

Liu Chengyu laughed bitterly.

“I tried to break records even when I was an athlete but being a celebrity isn’t just about winning or losing… I think it’s very complicated because you have to win people’s hearts.”

“Sure.”

I nodded and Liu Chengyu seemed lost in thought.

The atmosphere flows into a deeper story than expected. It might be better to grab a little.

I briefly brought up the topic.

“After listening to it I’m curious about what records you attempted before.”

“huh? haha. It’s not a big deal it’s just a challenge for everyone. 3rd gold medal at the Asian Games World Championships Olympics. Those are the people who say they will try to do it as the youngest.”

“…”

3 gold?

I have no idea what Korean archery is all about.

‘Why do you talk about gold medals as if you won the local league?’

The ecosystem over there is beyond common sense.

“You are amazing.”

“It was a huge failure. “I wasn’t selected as a starter at the world championships.”

Liu Chengyu grinned as if he was a little embarrassed.

“But I still set the record for being the youngest person at the Olympics.”

“That’s great enough.”

“Haha it’s going to break soon again right? Many young people also made it to the finals…”

“…!”

for a moment. I think something comes to mind from those words.

‘The youngest.’

Suddenly a new path flashes in my mind.

‘…yes. That kind of approach is possible.’

Rather than simply aiming for the highest overall score it means subdividing the record items themselves into different directions.

Toward an item that ‘appears to be acceptable enough to be used externally’.

‘It came out good.’

I guess I’ll have to figure this out first. I nodded.

“Anyway I’ll think about your question some more. “I’m sorry I can’t tell you anything useful right now.”

“No thank you. “I think I got the hint.”

“…? okay? If so I’m glad.”

He looked like he wasn’t sure where he got it from but Ryu Chengwu just laughed it off.

I added just in case.

“You can rest assured that we will never consider doing anything detrimental to Testa’s common interests.”

“I never worried about that… okay.”

Liu Chengwu agreed to that much.

It’s no different from the reaction I showed last time when I said ‘I have to win the grand prize.’

“…”

Come to think of it that guy didn’t even ask me why I asked this until the end. It seemed like he guessed it would be burdensome.

‘Why are there all these guys?’

It was the same in the car as before. I too was unusually impressed by the situation so I just moved on and moved on…

Now that I think about it I wonder how this guy understands this situation.

‘He seemed like the type who didn’t believe in supernatural phenomena at all.’

Isn’t he the type of person who doesn’t even treat ghosts at all?

Even if there was some groundwork before isn’t it too unrealistic to just brush it off based on the trust he has experienced in Park Moon-dae?

‘It doesn’t look like he has another plan.’

I rubbed the back of my neck and just sighed.

Eh I don’t know. Let me just ask.

“brother.”

“huh?”

“Regarding what I said in the car earlier… I was wondering how you were so sure about my situation.”

“…”

“Honestly I think it seemed ridiculous.”

The proposition is ‘Ryu Geon-woo and Park Moon-dae have switched bodies.’

Liu Chengwu smiled awkwardly.

“Well actually I tried to think of other explanations… but they all left loopholes.”

“…”

“But at first I thought that the two of us were greatly influenced by each other and had a lot in common as one. “I thought I should take that into consideration and deal with it.”

I recalled how he suggested to me ‘You can speak comfortably.’

‘Is that why?’

But the explanation didn’t end there.

“Then today I met ‘Ryu Geon-woo’…and it was there that I realized that wasn’t the case.”

Liu Chengwu calmly concluded.

“The two are very different… as if they were swapped.”

“…”

“So like a flash of lightning I remembered what you said last time we were hiking.”

-It’s just… I just acted the way I did.

Liu Chengwu laughed.

“If you take that literally everything you’ve been wondering about will fall into place. cleanly.”

“…”

“Things like your knowledge and ability to cope with trauma. And the reactions of you and Mr. Ryu Geon-woo on that occasion.”

Liu Chengwu smiled bitterly.

“And why were you angry at me and avoiding me before… Same thing.”

“…”

“I understood it very well.”

That damn summer package.

I guess I had already put it into that category and wondered why I had a fit when I heard about my car accident.

I kept my mouth shut and Liu Chengyu continued speaking quietly.

“At that time it seemed like I understood you unilaterally… but in fact you also cared for me a lot. yes? Sorry.”

“…no.”

I barely answered.

“It is absolutely right for me to apologize.”

Liu Chengwu laughed it off.

“I guess stubbornness runs in the family.”

“…”

“Anyway that’s how I found out. Of course I still don’t know the principle… but it’s okay if I don’t. “You don’t necessarily have to listen to that.”

In the end this guy… exercised his instinctive judgment based on reason.

Since he was also such an easy-going guy the situation seemed to fit together well and flowed smoothly up to this point.

‘Besides hearing this the value of the information was particularly high.’

In the end I laughed too.

“I feel embarrassed because I always hear explanations without being able to explain them properly. thank you.”

“I said it’s okay.”

Liu Chengyu grinned but his expression soon changed as if something occurred to him.

“Well now that I think about it that wasn’t the end.”

“yes?”

What else is there?

“Actually… I unintentionally heard it myself.”

Liu Chengwu looked a little embarrassed.

“Earlier when I left the restaurant to talk on the phone I was standing outside the door to catch a moment before coming in…”

for a moment.

“…so maybe.”

“huh. “He very naturally called you brother.”

Was it confirmed there?

As expected the sad premonition is not wrong. I understand.

I felt a tug in my back from the situation I was worried about but it soon went away.

‘Anyway it worked out well.’

It’s like a phone call. I looked at Liu Chengwu once again.

And then he blurted out:

“Thank you for your continued support.”

“Haha please take care of me.”

I suddenly created a helper that didn’t require me to hide my identity.

And not long after the door bursts open and other guys come in.

“Everyone~ The choreography is here~”

It’s practice time again.

“okay? for a moment.”

Liu Chengwu immediately stood up and spoke to me as if he were adding something.

“Let’s come back and continue talking about that KPOP record.”

“yes.”

I think I can think about it alone but unless I’m going to act alone I have to keep talking.

So I nodded obediently but the response came from another guy after Liu Chengwu left.

That’s a big deal.

“What is Moon Daemun University’s KPOP record?”

“We were discussing what our next goal should be.”

Anyone can see that this is a productive idea worth sharing with the leader.

“Oh~ It seems like you and Chungwoo have become a lot more comfortable after becoming roommates at Mundae?”

Big Sejin grinned. And then he deliberately pretends to cry.

“Hehehe just the two of you went out to have fun but Sejin feels so left out…”

This quick-witted bastard went out secretly. How did you know?

“What are you doing when you were talking on the phone with the entertainment MC at the time?”

“Hey when our main vocalist and best friend Moon Dae called I hung up and ran right away~”

He speaks naturally and without any saliva in his mouth.

I was about to hit the guy on the back but stopped when a thought occurred to me.

‘…Now that I think about it I said I would tell this guy if I could tell him about my situation.’

…You were already caught by Liu Chengwu first.

“…”

“Mundae?”

Do I have to voluntarily explain this to this guy?

But this… I haven’t been caught so I don’t know if it’s okay to say it out loud. Is the risk too big?

If you say something directly and fail to persuade it’s not like you can start over again.

Moreover this guy is the type of person who needs to hear everything from beginning to end as soon as he opens up about it.

When I think about explaining everything to a kid who doesn’t even know what a status window is I’m worried that he might feel embarrassed regardless of whether he believes it or not.

I was silent for a moment but then I held back a sigh and opened my mouth.

"…Then when we have time let's go out on our own."

Still if I get the chance I should talk about it. Even though Ryu Cheong-woo knows and only this guy doesn't the moment he makes a mistake later on the picture becomes strange.

"…! Mundae: I finally want to get out of the house! Okay okay~ I'll just look at it!"

No you idiot.

Big Sejin chuckled and patted my back but I fell silent and walked out the front door with the members.

'There's more work to do… '

How are you going to explain this unrealistic situation to that guy?

'I decided this while paying close attention to it.'

I put that thought aside for now and brought back my original concern.

'So if we want to make it easier to break the KPOP record which is our mission goal… '

1. Pioneering new markets

2. New evaluation item subdivision

It's organized like this.

So even if we break down the items there is a market that is big enough to look prestigious and has good public awareness but there is still a piece of the pie left for us to eat…

I unconsciously spit out one expected answer.

“USA.”

“Are we going to America??”

“no.”

It’s just a group of candidates.

“Boo…”

Cha Yu-jin who reacted like lightning passed by me and got into the car with her shoulders slumped. Still there is no solution.

‘There are more than one or two cases of failure when entering the United States.’

There are other things to do first.

‘Start with analysis.’

Starting from which market Testa will be advantageous we extract all the data build a method and then enter.

If possible we will never do anything to insult the United States.

And in order to do that… I need to be able to control planning and activity plans more as I want.

I cracked my neck.

‘It’s time.’

And I remembered the contract I had renewed with the head of the division.

-If Testa wins the grand prize at the annual awards ceremony in the

following year we will fully support the establishment of Testa's new independent label.

Here the target has already boarded.

So the time has come to create an independent label for Testa.

Chapter 326

When I made a deal with the general manager to ‘establish an independent label upon winning the grand prize’ there were strict standards for the awards ceremony that I set as a condition.

It seemed difficult to achieve within the period so the company lowered its awareness and tried to get people to sign.

-‘Annual Awards Ceremony’ refers to an awards ceremony held by a music or music platform that broadcasts more than 70% of sales figures in the music market that year.

And let’s see what we’re riding on.

It was received at an awards ceremony hosted by a music platform and which reflects sales figures by up to 75%.

‘There is no fault.’

This means achieving an indisputable condition.

And there is someone who said this before me.

“We… can become independent now!”

As soon as the manager disappeared from the practice room today Bae Se-jin shouted as if he had been waiting.

“Province independence…?”

“Are you leaving home? “Isn’t that independence?”

Of course the response was that this was a dog eating grass and Bae Se-jin’s face turned red but he remained steadfast.

“No that’s not it… Don’t you remember? Park Moon-dae brought the contract. “If we win the grand prize they will let us set up a label!”

That’s good. Since someone else was carrying the gun it became easier to talk. I nodded to the guys looking back at me.

“that’s right. “I asked that the dedicated team be made independent of the label and organized under its umbrella.”

“Oooh.”

“I had experienced so many things and had forgotten them…”

Most people nod their heads and respond positively.

It’s been a while since the damn car accident so my feelings toward the company have calmed down a lot but that doesn’t mean there’s any way to recover its ruined reputation.

“okay. Sejin spoke well. “I’ll have to talk to the company.”

“Hmm that’s right. So let’s talk about it as soon as the manager comes back.”

However not everyone agreed with this statement.

Keun Se-jin seemed to glance at the practice room mirror and Bae Se-jin a few times and then spoke sadly.

“Oh that’s really nice but why don’t we talk about it once awards season is over? “Right now we have a lot to prepare…”

“Whatever you want to say you have to say it right away when you can so you can’t say anything else…!”

“…”

Big Sejin twitched his lips for a moment but then spoke softly again.

“Think about it brother. “Wouldn’t we receive grand prizes from a few more places this year?”

Well that’s right.

“There will be a lot of awards ceremonies early next year and if we win a few more awards there and then organize it and talk about it I don’t think the company will really be able to say anything different. “I’m definitely going.”

“Oh~”

Keun Se-jin raised his thumb at Cha Yu-jin’s remark and then finished his sentence.

“So right now I hope we focus more on preparing for the awards ceremony. “Because the stage is the most important. Of course that’s just my opinion.”

“…”

And Bae Se-jin seemed to have touched something by these words but after being silent for a while he opened his mouth.

“…That doesn’t mean I’m going to neglect stage preparation. “I will work hard.”

“I didn’t mean that either… no that’s not the point.”

People who don’t get along are trying to be polite. I ended the conversation at that point.

“Let’s not lose each other’s energy over differences in whether to speak earlier or later.”

Isn’t there only one answer anyway? I crossed my arms.

“No matter what happens I’m going to set up a label and come out.”

“…”

“That’s right.”

“We should do that.”

Why?

“Hmm… then shall we have a majority vote?”

As suggested by Liu Chengwu who came out to settle the situation the small dispute was neatly resolved through voting.

The result was a close match.

“It’s 4:3.”

Bae Se-jin Sun A-hyeon and Ryu Cheong-woo voted for the side that said to speak immediately.

And… the winner was determined by one vote added here.

“Mundae is right here right?”

“yes”

It’s me.

“…!”

Liu Chengwu immediately declared.

“There are more people who want to tell you right away. “Then shall we take this direction?”

“Sejin what you’re saying is cool! Voting is abnormal…”

“Hey Eugene what’s wrong! “I have to give in cleanly!”

Big Sejin smiled and raised both hands.

“All right. “If that’s the team’s opinion then what? Instead everyone is practicing as hard as usual?”

“Of course!”

“of course.”

Practice resumed in such a warm atmosphere.

But after a while.

While I was going to the bathroom during practice I was caught in a headlock by Keun Se-jin who followed me.

“Mundaemundae this is a betrayal…! “We have to handle them properly one by one. What is this? Have you already talked to the company?”

It’s up to you to give up on the result. This guy also pretended not to be and got angry.

I said as I managed to get away.

“It’s not like that.”

“or not?”

I mumbled massaging the back of my neck.

“I just want to quickly rip off the label on these bastards…”

“…”

No even if it’s not necessarily because of the mission isn’t it annoying to see how the company’s management is going?

I crossed the line once or twice. Doing this every time was a talent.

Big Sejin sighed.

“Yes Mundae you can do that…”

why? Oh I was the most seriously injured in a car accident so they made it back to normal.

‘If you think the other way around it means that the other guy who spoke up won’t understand.’

Bae Se-jin.

I had a feeling that things were slowly falling off for a while but especially during seasons that require a lot of emotional stamina such as the end of the year the beginning of the year or the promotion period it becomes easy for the two of us to endure it and get over it.

Because they have been together as a team for a long time and the implicit hierarchy has broken down Daejin Sejin is not in a unilateral position as the strong one like before but there are also new noises that arise from being equal.

‘hmm.’

I tried to defend Bae Se-jin directly but instead of ruining the mood I said something slightly different.

“Don’t worry we’ll handle everything well to prepare for the stage.”

“You know… but that’s all something to worry about right?”

Big Sejin sighed and walked.

“Overall everyone is very anxious. Label independence is no joke and the company probably won’t let it go that easily… Why tell them in advance and give them time to deal with it… Hehe.”

Yes you are right. You can't just trust the contract it's better to have a sufficient environment.

I admitted it honestly.

"Actually if you think about it rationally your story is correct."

"Hey you should have said that earlier!"

Then the ticket may change but it won't work you bastard.

Still I know how he feels when he says that so I said my guess instead.

"The problem is that the company probably had that reasonable thought as well."

"…"

Big Sejin kept his mouth shut for a moment but then opened his mouth with a look on his face as if he had been punched in the back of the head.

"I guess you already know."

"yes."

Is there any way that the company could forget about something that money-hungry people like us are secretly pulling out?

There must have been a relevant meeting at the moment we boarded the car.

"Then I think it would be better to speak quickly so that I can justify it."

"…phew."

Big Sejin smiled bitterly.

“I’m going to be annoyed by the lack of support.”

And just as he said the incident unfolded.

On the way back from practice I relayed the story of ‘establishing a label’ through my manager and a reply came slowly the next day.

“It’s the end-of-year/early-year season right now so there’s a lot of decision-making going on inside the agency so it might be difficult to set up a meeting right away.”

They’re criticizing me. I snorted.

‘You’re starting with a trick.’

Number 1. buy time

First of all they are trying to delay the period of fulfilling their promise. In the meantime I’m probably meeting a lawyer.

By making offers like ‘If you complete your contract we will give you a label when renewing your contract.’

‘Because the performance period was not specifically indicated in the contract.’

The moment I wrote that down it seemed like it would be very annoying so I left it out for now.

You can criticize them by citing things like the principle of good faith but even if you establish a label it is under T1 anyway so you have to be careful and urge them accordingly.

‘You shouldn’t look extreme like you want to leave T1 at all.’

You must give the feeling that you want to demonstrate your abilities to the fullest as an artist.

“hmm…”

I walked up and down the hallway of the practice room and briefly gathered my thoughts. I was planning on going in before recess ended.

It was then.

Sweet.

“excuse me.”

The guy who opened the practice room door spoke to me. This is Bae Se-jin.

‘what.’

He closed the door looked around walked towards me and muttered softly.

“…thank you.”

“…?”

“Thank you for agreeing with my opinion!!”

Ah yesterday.

Bae Se-jin exhaled calmed down his excitement and continued speaking quite seriously.

“I actually thought it wouldn’t work. “I think there are people who think I’m not tactful and can’t understand the situation…”

I see.

Bae Se-jin too often experienced situations where his opinions were not accepted by the team such as during the company lawsuit.

“no. You had the same thoughts as me. “I was grateful that you spoke up first.”

"…okay."

Only then did Bae Se-jin relax her face. He seemed proud on the inside.

'But is it really worth taking the time to talk about this…?'

As expected for a guy who is sensitive and direct to the point of no action he is weak when it comes to supporting himself.

Even though it seems like a big deal it is a style that is very easy to be tricked by scammers.

"…hmm."

for a moment.

"Why why?!"

No because when I look at it that way something comes to mind.

'…I think I did something similar with Ryu Geon-woo's body.'

When we met in front of the bathroom sink.

-I enjoyed watching the stage earlier. I think you always have a really nice expression.

I encouraged Bae Se-jin in a situation where he was not recognized.

'I'm sure I'm not so weak to recognition or praise that I remember what I heard back then.'

I was particularly suspicious thinking of a guy looking up things like 'Bae Se-jin's stage transformation' on WeTube but I soon put the thought out of my mind.

'no way.'

No matter how much he was criticized he had so many fans that he became a tester. There couldn't have been just one or two incidents like that.

Let's continue talking.

"I thought it was true that he didn't want to become an independent label seeing as he was running a company."

"Right… I got hit right? These guys are doing this on purpose! Should I go out even stronger…?"

"wait a minute."

I stopped the guy.

"There is no need to go out strong there. Just… make the first move."

"…?"

Actually there is a method that I just thought of. I didn't leave out the period-related topic from the contract for no reason.

'When did my relationship with my company break down?'

I've thought about this before but we shouldn't increase tension with T1 in the process of creating a label.

But even so what about 'T1 Stars' which is a subsidiary that was hastily created to get Testa and whose own sales will fall by less than half if we become independent?

'If there's a cause it's X food.'

I smiled and opened my mouth.

"Brother I have an idea."

* * *

ToneA an awards ceremony hosted by T1 a few days later.

After performing in modern suits in front of a very old-fashioned fountain set we won the award as planned.

Singer of the Year Award.

“Congratulations Testa!”

Flower showers and cheers This is the second time and the guys who are somewhat used to it go up to the podium with bright smiles.

‘Honestly if I didn’t know I would receive this it would be ridiculous.’

“thank you. “It is a great honor to receive such a great award in front of ToneA’s KPOP listeners who are broadcasting live in 32 countries and most of all I want to express this joy and gratitude to the Love Viewers…”

I passed by Kim Rae-bin who spit out his thoughts without even taking a breath and listened to the other members giving their thoughts which I had not been able to do before.

And at the end when a prompt appears on the teleprompter.

Just when everyone thinks their thoughts are coming to an end.

“Thank you~”

“thank you!”

I quickly grabbed the microphone with a bright face as if I had just remembered something.

And screamed.

“We are launching a label to commemorate our grand prize!”

I’m sorry but you didn’t include a confidentiality clause in your

additional contract.

‘What are you going to do?’

I told the company that the terms of the contract had already been met. Suffice it to say that I was so thrilled that I mentioned it.

“Wahah!!”

“Please take care of me～”

The members are smiling happily and adding words one by one as if they don’t feel any discomfort at this remark. I’m doing well.

‘good.’

Moreover this save had an additional effect beyond just publicity. A level that the company can never correct.

‘I’m already looking forward to the reaction.’

“Thank you once again to the companies who help us in both material and spiritual ways. I will work in a better way. thank you!”

I smiled and put down the microphone.

And from that evening scary articles began to appear.

Chapter 327

[Idol of the Year TeSTAR ToneA Received Singer of the Year Award]

['202X ToneA' tester's target action]

[ToneA's thoughts on the object of joy… Testa "We're launching a label!"]

At first news impressions and stories about Testa's prospects were widely covered in articles.

I don't know but there must have been many people who had already almost completed it and were ready to press enter the moment they received the award.

If the content is simple the article that is exposed first is likely to get more views.

Afterwards at most I wrote down exactly what I had said during my speech and added to it pouring out over the course of an hour or two.

However the true taste of public opinion was revealed only after the awards ceremony ended.

[A new attempt at T1's KPOP cultivation strategy after launching Testa's exclusive label?]

[T1's new KPOP artist independent label… Testa starts]

This is Testa's reaction to his exceptional impressions.

'Why a label is launched.'

In fact the separation of labels specifically for artists is not that rare

anymore.

However there were differences in reporting methods.

It wasn't announced at the company's business level but the singer suddenly gave his acceptance speech himself.

Like a performance at an awards ceremony hosted by the headquarters.

'T1 has decided.'

'Look what you're going to do.'

People who were interested in how the entertainment business works smelled it as soon as they clicked on the article.

Moreover the reaction of fans also played a role.

-Finally finally finally finally

-The days of putting our kids in a subsidiary company are over. I'm really proud of them. ㅠㅠ

– This is the first time I've seen Moon Dae so excited. He won the grand prize and the tension continued. It's really cute and makes me cry.

-Am I dreaming?

– Wow a solo label before the contract renewal season… Please push it properly. Put in a lot of manpower.

These are people who have often suffered because of the company but the fans who heard the news of the label's independence through winning the grand prize exploded in a good way.

As the melting pot of enthusiasm and excitement filled the comments and posts even the public not just fans was affected.

‘uh? Is this a big deal?’ do.

Thanks to this a second movement occurred.

It’s stocks.

———————————

[What do you all think about the news about Testa’s exclusive label?]

This can be seen as good news for T1 Entertainment right?

———————————=

-Spacer a male idol from the new season of <Azusa> may have overlapping positions with Testa so Testa was given an exclusive label. I think a new plan will come out starting next year.

-Looking at T One Stars’ sales this year the reason for its sole label is clear which is good news.

You are correct. Testa is top-tier domestically but it is a bit weak overseas. And overseas usually follows if we catch up domestically^^ As we grow overseas next year the sales volume and name value will definitely increase several times.

-Tone’s stake in the Testa label is 100% right?

-I’m not buying entertainment stocks… but it looks sweet.

The rumor that ‘T1 has a big plan’ has become mainstream and is even somewhat reflected in the stock price.

Then a few articles analyzing it are posted and it becomes like a fait accompli.

[Why did T1 Entertainment stock price rise?]

[What are the advantages of an independent label? T1’s new plan]

At this point T1 the parent company is probably reluctant to announce that this is the first time for Testa's exclusive label.

If you are not careful it will be interpreted as bad news and will only be scraped off.

And even if we become independent T1 has nothing to lose. This is because they are subsidiaries anyway.

In the end the agency lost its biggest card that it could use to console appease and scold us.

'The subtle threat of asking if you want to have a bad relationship with T-One doesn't work.'

Thanks to this it unfolded this way.

Three days after the acceptance speech.

"The company said they wouldn't publish an article saying 'nothing concrete has happened yet'?"

"omg."

also.

Instead of taking a hard stance the company bowed its head slightly and began to take a more moderate approach. By asking our doctor.

'That's it.'

Now you are probably ready to voluntarily sit down for negotiations.

I nodded with inner satisfaction at Liu Chengwu's message.

Most of the members responded that it was a bit absurd but the fact that these bastards were so embarrassed that they came forward to communicate seems to be viewed positively.

Bae Se-jin even slightly raises his thumb and speaks with his mouth.

‘good job…!’

“…”

That’s a remark from a guy who was the first to hear and agree to this method. I nodded hesitantly.

However one member’s face turns red and starts to fuss.

“I think you’re going a little too far…!”

“…?”

…This is Sun Ah-hyeon. suddenly?

The guy squeezed his hand and even started explaining.

“You spoke so meanly to Moon Dae back then…!”

ah. On the day of the awards ceremony.

right. On that day they even called me directly and said a few words as if they couldn’t control themselves.

‘I think he said something like he was careless and lost trust.’

I knew that would happen and it was just lip service so I just skipped it after hearing it.

Still he may have been embarrassed to avoid getting caught in future negotiations. Next time I will tell you first and talk about it.’ He made some kind of apology gesture.

In the end it was a performance that was all expected so I guess they paid attention to that.

Seon Ah-hyeon clenched her fist and said.

“Mumundae apologized… But they didn’t even apologize and tried to announce it as if Mumundae lied… I don’t think it should be like this.”

“I think so too. The company was bad. “You must have a taste of justice!”

Cha Yu-jin agrees. I must have picked up an idiom after watching a dubbed version of a hero movie a while ago.

Liu Chengyu seemed to be thinking deeply and asked softly.

“Then what do you want to do?”

“I wish I would protest. “Why not vote with that majority vote??”

“No I’m fine. “Then I’ll vote.”

“…??”

Are you not asking me?

The conclusion was reached by a majority vote among those excluding the person who was criticized.

The result is a clear yes.

Sun Ah-hyeon spoke firmly.

“Let’s protest…!”

“…”

I nodded hesitantly.

“Okay… I’m grateful.”

“Oh no…! Umm what do you want to say Mundae?”

What words?

Looking around everyone is implicitly expressing their intention to follow the opinions of the parties concerned. It means that you keep your mouth shut and look at me.

If that’s the case.

I shrugged.

“Then let’s just tell it like it is.”

“Huh?”

“What you said.”

There was nothing more to add. I wrote an honest reply that reflected Sun Ah-hyun’s position.

If I were to summarize it roughly it would be like this.

-I was very embarrassed by the company’s request. Why are you trying to say ‘no progress has been made’ when there is a clear contract? Were you really planning on not doing it?

-I apologized for what I said at the awards ceremony because I thought the media might have embarrassed the company but now that I look at it I feel uneasy about that too.

-Of course we thought the company would fulfill the contract and said what we said in our remarks but I want to believe that we didn’t get more angry than that.

To sum it up it’s ‘Don’t do anything stupid come up with a plan right away you idiots.’

“Then I’ll send it to you like this…!”

“Okay~~”

“I think it captures the disappointment we felt well enough! “You are amazing!”

Sun Ah-hyun delivered the information to the company’s management amid cheers from the members.

And then Big Sejin lowered his head towards me and whispered.

“It won’t work right?”

“It doesn’t work.”

When the agency saw that they suddenly came to their senses and said ‘I’m sorry!’ starting tomorrow! ‘We will push for label independence right away!’ Is there any way to say the same thing?

It just makes me feel bad and more anxious.

‘I get upset when something doesn’t work out the way I want.’

In the meantime we have to appease them so we can’t subtly show them by neglecting care because we have to make them even more upset.

The situation suddenly became a disaster in every way.

A dead end road where you can’t move in any direction.

I chuckled.

“But mistakes usually happen in situations like this.”

“…”

Big Sejin looked at me silently and then patted me on the back.

“Mundae let’s go to Testa for a long time. No we are testers for life. “You know?”

“Like that.”

I burst out laughing.

It felt really good to be recognized. And it was quite pleasant to be able to comfortably say that.

And if things work out as planned it will get even better.

A few days later as expected the agency suffered a huge accident.

It was a fight with the headquarters of T1 Entertainment the direct parent company.

* * *

The agency which was unable to persuade both the parent company and Testa lost the power to speak out its position alone.

However it was not possible to just sit idle without expressing one’s position. This is because fans also started to join in.

-Why isn’t the agency saying anything?

-It’s a bit weird because the article only says that the official statement hasn’t been released yet.

-Even if the full-fledged launch is over after the awards season is over we have to show a gesture. There’s no way the kids would have expressed their feelings about something that hasn’t even been decided.

It seemed as if a protest truck would be sent to the agency at any moment if the deadline passed.

Well at this time it seems like what I announced also played a role in

increasing the buzz among fans.

It seemed like the people who were talking about themselves behind the scenes had made some assumptions about 'Why did Park Moon-dae say that?'

-Seeing that Umseupdaeng has a good microphone I guess label X must have invested a lot haha.

-Are you at least the CEO?

-I don't give up on things like this not even to the leader. Of course it's Gomer.

These words were criticized by major public opinion as 'malicious antis who twisted even the words of Mundae's excitement' but the original controversy only increased the amount of mentions.

Moreover even these negative comments were based on the premise that 'Testa's label will be enormous' so naturally everyone who heard this news thought that way.

'It's a business topic that money can't buy.'

So in the end T1 Entertainment itself took the cake.

[KPOP's new vision proposed by T1 "Starting with the launch of an artist specialty label"]

They published the article first.

In effect it was a declaration that T1 Stars had absolutely no intention of helping with their dithering in not letting go of Testa.

And after seeing this did the executives at our agency give up?

no. It seems that upon hearing the rumor they rolled their eyes and sent a somewhat hard-line statement to the parent company.

‘It was a stupid decision.’

Normally I wouldn’t have done something like that but I was immersed in the contract issue for several days so I made a mistake in my judgment.

That statement which had not been properly reviewed was sent to the parent company…

The management of the agency was treated as a scandal by the higher-ups at T1 regarding this matter.

The result?

“…So if I do well I think I will become independent early next year.”

What is it? It’s a declaration of surrender.

-oh my god!!

The guy on the smartphone’s video call screen blinked.

Since the acceptance speech at the last awards ceremony people have been curious about the situation so we are answering their questions.

Originally I was going to do it over the phone but I decided to do it via video call to check on the baby’s condition.

‘Fortunately there are no other signs yet.’

He is receiving good training and appears to be healthy.

-Isn’t it too cold there? It looks like a veranda…

I chuckled. Now that I think about it it seems like things I do to avoid the members always end up here.

And in fact it’s just a video call using a palm-sized screen. It’s okay to do it in your room but it’s just a habit.

“are you okay. “The house is expensive so we did a good job of blocking drafts here.”

-Wow… I’m glad. It’s really nice!

“okay.”

I shrugged.

-And congratulations on the label. As a fan I’m really looking forward to the next album…

Keundal who uses the body of ‘Ryu Geon-woo’ began to share his thoughts and I listened to them in silence.

It was then.

There was a hint of popularity next to me.

Grumble.

“I got a call from Park Moon-dae’s company…!”

“yes?”

As I turn my head I see Bae Se-jin holding a smartphone in his hand hurriedly opening the veranda door and coming in.

‘what.’

Contact the company?

I took off one earphone from my ear and tried to talk to him but Bae Se-jin made his move first.

The guy suddenly started pointing at my smartphone.

“…?”

“Uh… Uh huh??”

As if I recognized someone.

“…”

-brother? brother?

Hey no way.

Chapter 328

Certainly I have encountered Bae Se-jin in Ryu Geon-woo's body.

'At best all I could do was stand in front of the sink and cheer to avoid the situation.'

There was a time when I doubted whether Bae Se-jin would remember that experience impressively.

However I never doubted that I would remember what Ryu Geon-woo looked like.

There must be tens of thousands of fans who have seen this guy's face so far but he still remembers the face of a fan he only saw once? The guy who even wore a hat?

However if you point with your finger and shout out an exclamation it means to anyone who sees it 'I know you.' There is no doubt. There is a face this is it.

'after.'

Still I must have been wearing earphones so I couldn't hear the strange situation where 'Ryu Geon-woo' called me brother. good.

As soon as I guessed the situation I immediately opened my mouth. Naturally.

Talk to the guy on your smartphone.

"Brother I will contact you again."

-Uh…? uh…

We can't let Bae Se-jin go with the flow. Just hang up once and ignore it.

However Bae Se-jin moved first. He grabbed my arm and bowed.

"You… I found you!"

"…!"

"That's the guy you saw in the video right?"

At that moment I understood the situation correctly.

'ah. Was it that way?'

right. Now I remember. When I was checking Ryu Cheong-woo's home video Bae Se-jin also accompanied me.

I guess I remembered watching it carefully several times at that time.

…Or maybe you remember me doing something crazy like breaking into a co-worker's house on a holiday night and searching through family videos.

I barely answered.

"…yes. "That's my brother."

"also!"

Bae Se-jin looks at Ryu Geon-woo on the screen with understanding eyes.

'Even so you have a good sense of vision.'

The home video was filmed when I was quite young and the contents inside were also changed so my impression would be different but I think I figured it out.

-Hey… Shall I say hello?

No just stay still.

I glanced at the screen and asked Bae Se-jin's question.

"How did you find it?"

"There is someone in Cheongwoo's family that I contacted."

To prevent further questions and answers and unnecessary talk I also explained the situation in more detail.

Let's end this.

"You know a few days ago the two of us went out for a bit. "We met then and exchanged contact information."

"Hmm okay."

That's… a face that says he didn't even know that Ryu Cheong-wu and I went out that day.

'Well that guy isn't that big of a deal.'

Even though Cha Yu-jin is my roommate she is the type of person who rarely leaves her room.

Anyway the situation seemed to be calming down. I nodded and opened my mouth.

"Although my brother went with me to check out Chungwoo's home videos so I wanted to tell you the news. thank you."

"Well… no. What did I do? Anyway it went well and uh… if there's anything I can help with let me know…"

Bae Se-jin started talking gibberish and then started acting very social.

As soon as he made eye contact with Ryu Geon-woo on the screen he said hello.

“So this is you… Hello.”

-yes? yes…!

Even if that guy answers I can only hear it through my earphones. Why are they greeting each other?

-Ah even if I say this you can’t hear it right?

I guess I finally figured it out.

“…What are you saying?”

“wait a minute.”

Anyway it would be neat if we exchanged brief greetings and hung up.

I deliberately looked at the screen and spoke clearly.

“brother. “I can’t communicate so if you don’t mind I’ll unplug my earphones now.”

It means prepare.

-… I get it!

The guy’s tone changed perhaps because he thought he wouldn’t make a mistake this time. And his expression changed… Could it be that he’s imitating me?

The guy relaxes his face and speaks in a firm voice.

-hello. This is Ryu Geon-woo.

It doesn’t suit me.

“Yes this is Bae Se-jin who is on the same team as Moon Dae.”

As soon as communication began Bae Se-jin returned to her normal self as if saying hello first was a lie. You’re quite shy.

Still it is welcome that the atmosphere has calmed down. This is because the guy on the screen also greeted me too politely to the point of being excessive.

It’s a good sense of distance. Let’s go like this.

-yes. I am rooting for Testa a lot. Congratulations on the grand prize.

“…thank you.”

However Bae Se-jin answered a beat late looked away from the smartphone camera with a strange expression and bowed to me again.

“…Does that person work in broadcasting?”

“…?”

What kind of nonsense is this?

“no. why?”

“It’s just… your face looks familiar…”

Bae Se-jin stopped mid-sentence and stared blankly at the guy who was still imitating me on the screen.

“…”

This is a very meaningful symbol.

I opened my mouth right away.

“Then see you next time…”

“for a moment.”

Bae Se-jin raises his hand and starts talking as if he wants to go.

“Have you ever met me a few years ago? It was at a concert hall and we were talking about autographs in front of the sink…”

“…!”

No there is nothing to be surprised about. Let’s calm down.

‘I’m not sure.’

The idea is to check and see if a flash of thought occurred to you as the situations overlapped.

And isn’t that what that guy on the screen did anyway? You can answer ‘I don’t know what you’re talking about’ without any remorse…

-Uh…! In that bathroom…

“…”

Why are you showing off there?

‘You also experienced resonance with me right?’

I looked at the two excited guys with cold eyes.

‘Ryu Geon-woo’ on screen reacted too warmly and thanks to this Bae Se-jin was immediately convinced.

“…!! also!”

-Wow I was wondering if you would remember…

“…Of course I remember. “I was really grateful at that time.”

Bae Se-jin seemed a little conflicted but eventually added one more word.

“It gave me a lot of strength. Thanks to you I found a lot of good stories.”

-Hmm I see.

What are you squinting your eyes with pride?

It was absurd but he continued speaking in a slightly excited tone.

-I think I would have been very happy to hear it at the time…!

“…”

Ryu Geon-woo back then?

I’m sure I didn’t just go against this guy’s will…

‘Was it telling me to listen?’

I was speechless and stared at his screen.

The big moon seems to have forgotten how to control its expression and the corner of its mouth is twitching with a happy expression. I can hear Bae Se-jin clearing his throat from the side probably out of embarrassment.

“Hmm yes. I am also happy to greet you like this. “I couldn’t even give you an autograph at that time…”

“…”

Okay well… it’s a good thing that something insignificant has helped Bae Se-jin so far.

It’s not a big deal and it’s just a small story so it might be better to just sort it out here and move on rather than realizing it later and making

a fuss.

I laughed.

“I’ve already decided to give you a signed album when the next album comes out.”

“Ah hmm that will do.”

-I’m really looking forward to it…

“It’s an honor.”

The atmosphere relaxes slightly. To be precise Bae Se-jin began to shed his shyness alone.

‘It looks like we’re going to have a chat like this.’

Since there might be loopholes in the conversation any further I decided to organize the conversation this time.

“Hyung I heard there’s training tomorrow too. I think I wasted too much time.

-…! That’s right. Sorry I’ll just go into it now.

“Oh yeah. That… yes. thank you.”

Keudal quickly understood the signal this time and the call ended like that.

Tiriring.

Bae Se-jin looked at the disconnected screen and muttered with a mysterious expression on his face.

“…You really were a fan of our group.”

“…”

It would be even weirder if I didn’t ask here right?

“Do you two know each other?”

“It’s not that I met you… I received support as a fan… No I only saw you for a few seconds and I didn’t know you were the person I was looking for until now! “I knew you were looking for me but I didn’t tell you on purpose…”

“I guess so. “Because I don’t remember the faces of everyone I meet.”

“That’s right.”

Bae Se-jin sighed with a somewhat relieved expression.

“Still… it’s fascinating. You and I both got help from the same person… I didn’t know we had this much in common. “I think there really is such a thing as human connection.”

“Sure.”

“Hmm… It’s a bit strange to hear that the person who said such good things in the beginning is still supporting me…”

“I guess it’s because my brother has been doing well so far.”

“Is that so? Hmm not that much but… thank you.”

“What?”

Bae Se-jin seems really excited now.

“Wouldn’t it be nice to say something like that on entertainment? “Isn’t it?”

“…”

Let's stop there.

"There are ways to keep it as a memory between us. "More than that the reason you called me…"

"iced coffee!"

Only then did his expression change and he got to the point.

"That's right I got a call from the company…!"

hmm.

'A call from Bae Se-jin to come running and find me?'

It's not like they're trying to overturn the declaration of surrender. I crossed my arms.

"Your agency?"

"Not that company… but the company above it!"

Bae Se-jin shouted with a somewhat excited face.

"I got a call directly from T1 Entertainment!"

"…!!"

It was the departure of the parent company.

I followed Bae Se-jin into the room. A few people had already gathered in the room following Cha Yu-jin's actions.

"I came home!! As you warned me I quietly escaped without anyone from the AR team detecting me!"

"That's right."

When Kim Rae-bin who went to the studio last joined us the briefing finally began.

“It’s nothing else just an offer.”

“A suggestion?”

Liu Chengwu explained briefly.

T1 Entertainment sent the email directly without going through the agency. The board member’s opinion was sent directly to the person in charge who I spoke with last time regarding the issue of the dedicated team…

I rubbed my chin while listening to that and summarized it in one simple sentence.

“So… they’re saying they’re going to remove us from their direct label.”

“yes.”

It is not under their own subsidiary T1 Stars but as a direct affiliate of the real T1 ENT.

‘You’re crazy.’

It was an incredibly generous offer. They even sent us a plan to reform the settlement structure and explained how much we would benefit.

“Then what is your current agency?”

“There was no mention of that.”

It was worth it.

‘They just write it down because it’s X.’

Originally even if a label was established planning and activities

would be carried out independently and the accounting structure including sales processing would belong to T1 Stars.

‘It means that our sales will continue to be attributed to this agency.’

Because it is an affiliated label.

However if this happens the relationship with the agency will simply end.

Literally transfer.

We will even bring a dedicated team with us so the company will be in an emergency situation and will suffer a significant blow.

However there is no need to worry about retaliation as the parent company is raising its fist behind your back.

“If this happens… I’ll be leaving that agency altogether!”

“Oh~”

Perfect timing for an escape that you could only dream of.

There are already people clapping as if it was a refreshing situation…

‘hmm. ‘It’s not good.’

I wiggled my eyebrows.

This is an unprecedented treatment by anyone’s standards and it is a change in Big Deal affiliation that anyone with even a passing interest in the entertainment industry will judge Testa as the right candidate for T1.

So that’s the problem.

‘You shouldn’t get too involved with the T1 image.’

T1 has an image of garbage as it is a large company that operates in the octopus food business.

Even in the cultural business sector there is a lot of talk about ‘ruining the industry ecosystem’ with the aggressive strategy of sucking up KPOP represented by the Tnet channel.

But what about the business signboard image that T1 is pushing?

It’s the worst if it sticks.

‘It’s not just about benefiting from a large company it’s about becoming the main business of T1 Entertainment.’

Even during the Rookie of the Year Awards there was a lot of criticism saying it was tyranny by a major broadcaster but there’s a high chance that T1 will tag us whenever they do something stupid.

This means that if something happens in the future it’s perfect to be framed in the position of a strong perpetrator.

‘Not only that.’

There is also one most crucial reason.

‘…We shouldn’t be perceived as if the company is entirely on our side.’

In business not everything can suit everyone’s tastes. Obviously a problem arises.

It was the same with the idol business.

Then when a problem arises there will be a liability… If the company starts off like this by pretending to care for us and respect us we end up bearing the brunt of the aggro.

-T-One did T-One.

-Oh shit let go of my kids.

Instead of saying this.

-LOL. LOL… Guys please let's do it properly.

– You should think that the members who haven't been active this time are pointless and let go from next time okay?

The number of people saying this is increasing. Absolutely not.

'T1 must be an image whose interests do not coincide with ours.'

The moment this breaks down even if the company makes a mistake it could be treated as the same as the idol and try to cover it more than it should or a crazy situation could arise where the idol is lumped together and blamed.

In the long term it's a handshake.

"…"

"What do you all think? "I… think I'm okay!"

"Me too."

The problem is that just because I think that way I don't know if I can really convince these already excited people.

'Honestly the reason is a bit dirty.'

We need to make people blame the company for things like X but isn't it right to say that we shouldn't make it difficult?

I can see at least three people who won't be persuaded by these words.

'…It would be perfect if there was an emotional justification.'

At that time Raebin Kim next to me muttered quietly in a droopy voice.

“Then some parts of the AR team will completely change their affiliations and break up…”

This guy… he said it well.

This is it.

“Well wouldn’t it be okay to just bring them all?”

“It will be difficult. “I don’t think the agency will come out that easily.”

I answered deliberately assertively.

“It would be a huge blow to the agency if we took out the dedicated team and it would be difficult to get other people out.”

“Umm…”

“So… what happens to those who can’t go with us?”

“You will be working in a more difficult environment than before.”

Raebin Kim’s face turned pale. I crossed my arms.

“But there’s no need for us to force ourselves to stay for those people. “Because we each live our own lives.”

“yes…”

It was then. Sun Ah-hyeon carefully raised her hand.

“Over there…”

“huh.”

“Then why don’t we just stay here and kick out all the bad people? “Isn’t it impossible…?”

I answered calmly.

“It’s hard to kick them out.”

“Uh huh. As expected…”

It was then. Liu Chengwu opened his mouth.

“But isn’t there something we can do to prevent him from doing bad things in the future?”

“…!”

“Right?”

Surprisingly this side also makes some backups. I nodded.

“That’s okay.”

“Oh I like that. Fight!”

Cha Yu-jin immediately changed her stance. He was like a guy. And Bae Se-jin muttered.

“It’s not bad…”

okay. I thought this would be your favorite too.

“Then let’s consider this too.”

There was a pretty good response.

‘That’s it.’

I clasped my hands together.

“Then let’s wait until everyone has completely decided on one side.”

“period?”

“Now that the story has progressed I think it will work.”

I looked back at the guy sitting next to me.

Big Sejin.

“Like he said last time if we are all born with the target we will have a greater say.”

“…!”

That is to the point where the others are at their most restless.

Big Sejin opened his eyes wide and immediately smiled.

I laughed along too.

“Let’s wait until then.”

Testa then received a total of 32 trophies during the end-of-year awards season.

And 5 of them were grand prize trophies.

Our deal started to move at that point.

Chapter 329

“congratulation.”

“Congratulations.”

In January I bowed my head to a senior I met in the hallway of the Gold Disc Awards ceremony.

It was one of the final award ceremonies to end the season but unfortunately I did not receive the grand prize.

‘There was no possibility in the first place.’

This is because there are only two parts like the album and music section. There was no singer award which was equivalent to an overall score.

If this happens the result is obvious.

‘Younglin and VTIC each shared one.’

Yes… This is the guy who greeted me just now.

Cheongryeo smiled brightly.

“You won a lot of good awards from best group to best performance. “I think the fans are very passionate.”

This means that no matter how much I tried I couldn’t win the grand prize because I was cut by grades.

“yes. I think it’s because we worked hard and the fans voted so passionately. “I can’t compare it to my senior’s album.”

This means that there is a lot of talk about those who were left behind in the vote.

“haha.”

“ha ha ha.”

I had a friendly laugh with him. The staff in the hallway look at me with warm eyes as they pass by.

Cheongryeo stopped laughing changed his expression and asked.

“Hmm… Did you organize the ‘impressions’ you said you would share when we met?”

Oh right.

I decided to talk to this guy one more time about what I experienced while entering the body of ‘Ryu Geon-woo’.

‘We were both extremely busy during the season so we didn’t really have a chance.’

I stopped fighting and cleaned things up.

“I found the person I was looking for. “It will help us with what we originally set out to do.”

“aha.”

Cheongryeo’s eyes narrowed.

“It would be fun to meet together once.”

“When I get the chance.”

I found ‘big moon’ and it seemed like I understood the meaning that he would help me deal with the system.

‘I think this would be appropriate for this situation.’

Because it’s not something worth talking about in an open hallway. It was enough to keep this bastard from being uncooperative in the future work.

Cheongryeo grinned.

“I wonder what kind of help he will give me. “Are there any other problems?”

“It’s a problem.”

“yes. I heard that you are setting up your own label. “It’s more complicated than you think.”

Judging by the way he speaks it seems like this guy already knows everything about the conflict between T1’s headquarters and the agency.

“it’s okay. “It’s going well.”

“is it so?”

“yes. “I am just focusing on working harder next year and achieving good results.”

In the end the goal is to clear the ‘Breaking KPOP record’ mission.

Of course it would be best if we could steal the album grand prize from those bastards.

I shrugged.

Of course this bastard will try to irritate people again by saying things like ‘That… must be difficult.’

I looked at him getting ready to take it.

However Cheongnyeo just muttered with a normal expression on her face.

“Um… okay. “Do your best.”

“…”

“Well… this year might be a little easier.”

what?

“Mumundaeya!”

I heard a voice calling me from behind but I stared at Cheongryeo.

But the guy just shrugged and turned away.

“…It’s easy?”

“You said you work hard? Then see you again when the time comes.”

That was the end.

‘What is your intention?’

Isn’t he the guy who pounced on sexual stories like a poisonous snake this year? It’s not like I’m not confident about my next grades.

Strangely… I feel like my excitement has waned.

Why is this guy who only serves half a year in the military acting like that? I looked at the back of his head uneasily and then withdrew my gaze.

‘Should I at least look for VTIC rumors underneath the surface?’

I don’t know if it’s good news bad news or just my mood.

“I’m sorry I had to say goodbye.”

“Ugh no.”

Sun Ah-hyun approached and saw Cheong-ryeo turning away with a slightly nervous look on her face but then she looked back at me and smiled.

“I was meeting senior Youngrin over there and saying hello…!”

“okay? let’s go.”

“Ugh!”

I followed him down the hallway.

As I turned the corner another grand prize winner was smiling.

“Mr. Moon Dae.”

“Senior.”

Younglin won the grand prize for music the day before at the two-day music album awards ceremony.

However I attended the album awards ceremony today and received the main award. And he even sang a song.

‘Usually I only attend the grand prize on one day.’

It was a rare and sincere attitude.

“It’s truly a new year. “I hope all of the testers will show great performance next year as well.”

“I will work harder.”

Youngrin smiled brightly but the dancers behind her began to groan

and sob. what?

Youngrin perhaps noticing the attention introduces the dancers.

“These are new friends from my agency next year. “Let’s say hello.”

“hello!!”

It seemed like he was hired as a dancer as a way to gain stage experience. It’s common.

Sun Ah-hyeon looked at it with a happy face and spoke to Young Rin in a low voice.

“I guess you’re a junior who cares a lot about me…”

“Does it look like that? you’re right. “I took charge of producing.”

“Senior…”

The trainees and even Seon Ah-hyun are creating a very warm atmosphere. Of course I have no intention of participating.

‘If it’s produced by Youngrin it would be nice to have a great song.’

I organized the information about the prospective rookie in one corner of my head and also parted ways with Youngrin.

As she returned to the waiting room Sun Ah-hyun touched her hand as if it was something new.

“We have already become seniors…”

“yes. “I’m not a rookie anymore.”

As the new year approaches Testa is already in its fifth year.

Since it has been three and a half years since debut you can say that

you have taken off the rookie mask. Now we also need to keep those who are creeping up on us in check.

‘I also have two direct juniors.’

I thought of the two junior groups of Azusa.

Our actions in the future will determine whether or not we will continue to be under ‘direct reporting’.

Will you escape from this agency and go directly to T1? Or should I stay and hold on to it?

“hmm.”

In fact this was almost like a conclusion reached the moment Raebin Kim’s opinion came out.

‘There are so many members who have a close relationship with the planning team and the AR team.’

Aside from the agency’s decision-makers making people angry I can’t help but feel that the working staff whom I see every time shouldn’t have had to suffer.

It would be even worse for people of that age.

As awards season passes I see kids considering the latter.

It was the same for Bae Se-jin. He seemed to be struggling with many aspects and finally came to this conclusion last night during practice.

-If it has the same effect it might be right to stay. I think that would be a better lesson.

It was a moment of virtual unanimity. I laughed and then opened my mouth.

“Seon Ah-hyeon.”

“Hmm?”

“If you stay here who do you want to be the first to shut up about?”

“Shut this mouth…??”

You seem confused. But Sun Ah-hyun soon regained her composure.

“Rather than keeping this mouth shut… I wish we would be more considerate of the people who work and not treat them harshly… That includes us other employees and idols…”

“okay.”

Do not harass members mentally. Please treat me personally.

Well… that’s a good cause.

I grinned.

“Good words.”

“Thank you so much…!”

A few days later we achieved our finale by winning the one and only grand prize at the ‘Korea Music Awards’ the last awards ceremony.

And as soon as we entered the short break before the tour the agency finally began to bend.

Of course my inner feelings were different.

* * *

‘Those vulgar bastards… ’

The head of the department was sitting at his desk shouting foul language in his head which he did not usually say.

There was one reason.

This is because performance was ruined at the most important time because of those idiots who had no blood on their heads.

‘Do you know that it is thanks to you that you are selling well? It’s all thanks to the commercialization created by the company!’

Thanks to all that financial support and quick decision-making he even won the grand prize!

He was thinking of adding the target performance to his portfolio and stepping down to start a new business!

After that shouldn’t you just take care of the label or something else?

I just planned to not make any gestures while I was here and just pass the process on to the next person in charge…

‘Fuck things! ‘I don’t know patience so I can’t stand it anymore!’

He couldn’t believe that he had ended up in such a situation after making such a fuss just because he won the first grand prize.

Especially the one who burst out in his acceptance speech.

Moon-Dae Park.

‘He’s just a stupid idiot.’

I should have looked into it from the start when they started messing around with additional contracts.

It was clear that because he didn’t go to school properly and couldn’t learn he could only use such low and shallow means. This is like a witch hunt-style instigation.

The general manager sighed and put his hand on the Bluetooth keyboard.

Anyway now that he had a falling out with the parent company due to stupid board members the cards he could use were limited.

But at the same time even to that extent there was a glimmer of hope.

‘If we settle things here it will be a blessing in disguise.’

This is because Testa is still dragging its feet instead of immediately saying yes to the offer from T1 headquarters.

There is clearly fear and hesitation about starting a new beginning among themselves.

And in this situation if you just let these guys sit at this label you can leave with your financial statements evaluated as a competent head of the division…

‘Stab here!’

He abandoned the various technical English words and leisurely words he usually used.

Instead I prepared a letter to send to Testa in a serious and honest tone.

[To artist testers.

I am cautious about writing this because I think you must have been very hurt by recent events.

What I can say for sure is that I have thought countless times about the incidents that have hurt your feelings…

…]

‘The company lacked consideration.’

‘But there are numerous communication errors and misunderstandings.’

‘Please don’t hate me and the staff.’

A four-part apology that includes an acknowledgment of a mistake an apology a clever excuse and an emotional appeal worked well everywhere. He tapped the keyboard as if he was going to fly.

[Of course if you leave this agency will suffer a huge blow. I know it can’t be helped but the only thing that matters is that the employees of this company who worked for you never had bad intentions…]

Even emphasizing the working-level staff.

As someone with extensive experience in various businesses the general manager was able to pinpoint Testa’s weakest psychological state with surprising accuracy.

And as if in response to that wonderful thrust the reply came the next day.

“…!”

It was a letter delivered on the side of Testa’s leader Ryu Cheong-woo.

[I read the article you sent carefully.]

The writing that started like that was composed of an uncomfortable feeling a polite rebuttal to his writing and a bit of depression.

[You didn’t even want to keep the terms in the contract so how can we give you more trust? I’m not sure.]

‘Is that right!’

It was true that these were in conflict!

Once the reply came there was already room for this rejection in that there was no sarcasm or personal attacks.

He wrote again himself. I felt like my head was on fire with passion.

‘It was never my intention to keep the terms of the contract. It’s a shame but it’s the end of the year and the company doesn’t have enough manpower… ’

Several letters were exchanged like that.

There was an attempt to meet in person but Testa canceled the meeting using schedule as an excuse.

The head of the headquarters keenly caught that point.

‘It’s shaking.’

Normally when people hear voices in person and meet face to face they tend to reveal deeper stories.

That’s what’s scary. I feel anxious about being persuaded!

‘We’re really there.’

He analyzed Testa’s writings and read their desires in an amazing way.

And in the following writing I threw in a bait that would satisfy that need.

‘Independent label staff expansion OK.’

‘This… can be approached through integrated management of the management office.’

‘If we talk about it as forming a direct AR team we have no choice but to move on.’

Each time he sent a letter Testa’s response became more and more emotional.

‘good!’

passing. Also there was a sense of pleasure as if I had cleared a game stage.

And finally.

In the fifth letter Testa accepts the meeting.

“after…!!”

A great achievement achieved in just one week.

The head of the headquarters prepared for the meeting with a clear mind sending a message to the board of directors that “we are proceeding positively.”

‘The moment it comes out it’s over.’

Last time the only problem was that the guy who was in a coma got dragged into a lawsuit and all that to a very low level.

I originally thought that coaxing guys in their early to mid-20s wasn’t a job for him.

“hello.”

And the only one who showed up that day was leader Ryu Cheong-woo.

“I discussed with the members and they said it would be better for me the leader to be seen as the representative so I was the only one who came forward.”

“Oh I see.”

It was better.

‘It’s the best setting.’

I’ve already told the staff that he’s a guy who only plays sports and

has a docile personality that doesn't want to create any unexpected situations.

This predictable model is the best way to persuade even alone.

The head of the headquarters also considered the idea of that crazy guy coming out.

'They probably cut it in their own line.'

Because he was overly impulsive and unreasonable he was not allowed to appear in places where serious conversations were needed.

'That means I thought this position was important.'

It seemed like the highlands were already in sight. The head of the headquarters began the conversation by offering coffee to Ryu Cheong-woo who put down his umbrella.

"With a latte?"

"thank you."

After a short personal conversation the main topic came out in a gentle atmosphere.

Liu Chengyu held his glass and spoke in a low voice.

"There are many different opinions among us. To be exact… there are more people who want to leave but there are also members whose attitude changed a bit after talking with the general manager."

"is it so. "I'm really curious about what you like the most."

"that…"

Liu Chengyu seemed conflicted and sighed a few times.

'Open it quickly!'

And only when the director's annoyance was exhausted did he open his mouth again.

"I guess I still have trust issues."

"Trust."

"yes. We were lucky enough to be able to create a label but we wouldn't have been able to do it if we were other idols. "I have… such doubts."

Liu Chengwu smiled bitterly.

"That said there are some members who think the director's explanation is just words. "I'm interested in the human rights of idols… so that friend is a strong-willed person."

It was the thought of children with many dreams.

'Those rich people who earn tens of billions of dollars are saying they are full. Anyway.'

Even though he thought it was a bad idea the head of the headquarters thought of an appropriate answer.

It seems that they are hoping to show at least an ethical gesture that will satisfy their moral vanity rather than profit.

'Other idols can't do it. la.'

"…!"

At that moment an amazing thought occurred to the head of the headquarters. 'With this there's nothing to give away!'

He smiled on the inside and opened his mouth with a somber expression on the outside.

"Then…"

* * *

“I received it.”

“Oooh!”

“Thank you for your hard work despite the rain!”

After returning from the meeting Ryu Cheong-woo smiled and shared the documents he had taken in the group chat room.

[T1 Stars artists can sign with an affiliated label when renewing their contract and this must be agreed upon before renewing their contract.]

This is the certification that ‘anyone can go to the label when renewing their contract.’

“You really did it.”

“I know.”

Liu Chengwu shrugged his shoulders.

“Actually I didn’t expect to get so many OKs in writing.”

“that’s right!”

“I’m Moon Dae’s wizard!”

What are you talking about when you write it all together?

“It’s because we are the best. “It just made things a little easier.”

If we can hold on to our company by raising our treatment it will all disappear anyway so of course we won’t do that.

However we just wanted to do it in a way that the company

voluntarily offered it rather than asking for it.

‘That way you won’t be able to say anything else later.’

But the guys next to me laughed.

“Oh~ humility~”

Done. I shook my head and laughed.

“Cheongwoo is even greater. “You received almost exactly what we said.”

“well. “They just took care of it for me…?”

However Bae Se-jin also raised his hand.

“…Great!”

“Well thank you.”

Apparently he was extremely impressed by the change in company guidelines. It says ‘I did it!’ written all over my face.

‘It’s amazing.’

Can I unconditionally select an affiliated label when renewing my contract? This kind of thing is not done on most large scales.

‘It must have been possible because of the special nature of this agency.’

Anyway the audition program is structured to select the hottest kids of the season.

I guess the board of directors gave the OK with the thought that Testa was just a special case and that the later ones would be used well for 5 years and replaced when they wear off.

Even if you go to the label sales will be made anyway.

‘Stupid bastards.’

In other words who in the company will pay attention to those who paint a picture that their group will do well even after 5 years?

This is the label that the most popular first-tier idols belong to.

‘And when the idols create an atmosphere the working staff also agrees with it.’

In the end it was a question of influence. I swiped the amendment floating on the screen.

‘We take them out one by one.’

If this continues eventually the label will grow and the agency will become nothing more than a shell in name.

I eventually grinned and opened my mouth.

“I’m glad it ended well. Thank you all for your hard work.”

“Thank you for your hard work!”

“Ah let’s quickly decide on a label name!”

High fives and laughter fill the living room. That’s really heartwarming.

Now before we do something fun with this label…

“I have something to do first.”

“Hmm?”

“Plans for preparing the next album.”

Raebin Kim tilts his head.

“Wasn’t it a parallel work during the tour…?”

“that’s right.”

I smiled and crossed my arms.

“Speaking of that plan during our tour we were spending once a week in the same room.”

Cha Yu-jin’s eyes lit up. I guess I remembered it right away because it was a tradition that arose from my own escape.

“that’s right. there is!”

“…Liu Chengwu made a good suggestion.”

“haha.”

Liu Chengyu looked a little proud. Keun Se-jin comes in between them.

“Oh~ Shall we get together like this again and prepare our album? Like the songwriting camp back then?”

“Wow.”

“I agree!

The friendly guys smiled and looked at each other. I also smiled and opened my mouth.

“My proposal is a little different.”

“huh?”

“Not once a week but three days.”

“…”

“I thought it would work because the tour schedule was ample. And there is one more difference.”

“What is it?”

I laughed at Bae Se-jin.

“It’s an album so I have to do it to death.”

“…!”

“This will be an overtime camp not a hobby camp.”

Quagwagwang!!

At that moment lightning struck casting a shadow on the faces of those who opened their mouths.

That’s how the ‘KPOP Hell Camp – Tester’ draft was announced.

Chapter 330

Testa's global tour.

Although it was not possible to copy the Seoul concert using the musical as is important key parts and stage equipment were carefully removed and included.

'For sure the planning and AR working-level staff do a good job.'

Now that it has been launched as a label the workforce has become more active. It felt like I was getting a taste of escape.

For reference the head of the planning team was the label's representative. He is a person with good sense and experience who does not do unnecessary things so he is the perfect candidate.

'I'm not a celebrity so even if a problem arises I don't have to be the target of personal criticism.'

During this process I also heard some absurd things.

-How about having a literary school become the representative?

-yes? Would you like to do it?

-Haha sorry.

There was a guy who came up with an idea that would require 10 more years of annual leave.

'An idol directly represents a label.'

There are endless things to catch. Rather tell him to set up a company and become the president. I held back a sigh.

Anyway… the first performance of the tour was very successful.

[Let me breathe!]

At the end of the last encore song cheers could be heard for a long time until the group came back to the stage soaked in sweat and water.

Wow!

thud!

Cha Yu-jin who excitedly jumped down the steel stairs laughed out loud.

“It’s really fun! “Concerts are the best!”

“That’s right…!”

“I like it better because the stage shines so brightly. “I really need to do this a lot!”

I guess swinging a lightsaber was really fun. I chuckled and just shook the moisture off my head.

Instead Bae Se-jin who was wiping his stomach with a towel awkwardly opened his mouth.

“Of course… concerts have their charm.”

“brother!”

The guy who always thought he was going to die because of his physical strength and nervousness before his debut is now saying things like that.

‘Have you been influenced by the two of you becoming roommates?’

Cha Yu-jin shouted even more excitedly after rubbing shoulders with

Bae Se-jin.

“Don’t take a week off it’s okay! Do it again! “We rehearse a lot!”

Is that so?

“We don’t take a week off.”

“Ah??”

I draped the towel over my shoulder.

“We should go camping.”

“…”

“…”

“yes! “We have prepared for you to have a great time!”

Only a workaholic is excited.

No wait. Don’t you all like working?

“Do you not want to work?”

“…! Oh no…!”

Then what is it?

At that time Bae Se-jin turned his head and muttered following Sun Ah-hyun’s words.

“When you say that… something crazy usually happens.”

“…”

“Yes everyone got scared because Park Moon-dae spoke in such a

meaningful way~ It's Moon Dae-moon University's fault… Wow!"

It's noisy.

I slapped Big Sejin on the back. And I immediately regretted it because of the moisture sticking to my hands. Ryu Cheong-wu who was watching this with happy eyes opened his mouth.

"Hmm then after the Osaka concert tomorrow is it a camp instead of an after-party?"

"iced coffee…"

The atmosphere is melting away.

However there is no one who is opposed to holding an after-party instead of camp.

…Are you really scared?

'Did I speak too one-sidedly?'

Now that I think about it I guess I didn't collect opinions properly. I shook my head rubbing the back of my neck.

"We have to… have an after-party."

"…!"

I relaxed and smiled.

"It's been a while since I've had a concert so I need to celebrate. "Even though I received the grand prize I was so busy that I couldn't do it properly."

"Park Moon-dae…"

"Ugh that's right…!"

Working for a long time… No because physical strength is important when working together.

I nodded satisfied with the warm atmosphere.

“Let’s move.”

“Yes~”

Soon Testa began running backstage following the instructions of the staff and leader while hearing the cheers that had not yet stopped.

I let the others go first and slowly left. Then a large figure came next to me.

“You know it’s a joke right? “Everyone follows your opinion because the results are always good.”

“…”

“It’s not because you pushed me right?”

“okay.”

“That’s right~”

I looked again at Big Sejin who was smiling. Certainly… he was a guy with a deeper heart than just being quick-witted…

So I feel more confident.

‘I’m definitely waiting.’

Until I revealed my situation. You may be analyzing the discomfort you have felt so far in your own way.

‘Should I look at the timing during camp?’

Once while working this guy was completely exhausted and lost his ability to think critically citing various movies and dramas as examples…

“Let’s do well with our next album as well.”

okay. You thought that would come first too.

‘Let’s just take care of our work first.’

The next day’s concert went well without any minor injuries in surprisingly good conditions.

And the after-party ended well and at an appropriate and pleasant level.

It was an appropriate basis.

Thanks to this everyone attended the camp the next day with smiling faces.

“Shall I order room service?”

“The manager brought us laptops for our composition camp!”

We had a great time and everyone looks good. There is also a lot of passion.

I didn’t stop these guys from setting up the food and seating because they were so excited.

On the contrary he tried to help appropriately but when he relaxed he attacked him.

Suite living room. I turned on the teleprompter in front of the guys sitting on the sofa side by side.

[Testa’s direction]

“Ahyun-ah-hyun look at that I prepared the presentation materials. I’m completely sincere.”

“Ugh…”

So is this serious or a joke?

“First let me tell you the results of my analysis of the current situation.”

Cha Yu-jin quietly put down the popcorn she was eating.

“As everyone knows Testa won grand prizes at five different awards ceremonies this year.”

“Ohh.”

“But this is not what you need to see now.”

“yes?”

I changed the screen.

[Distribution of Lovers]

[-> Grand Prize Popularity Award Voting Pool]

“This is the result of a popular vote.”

I stretched out my hand.

“As you can see we won popularity awards at three awards ceremonies. “What do we have in common?”

“I don’t know! Please let me know!”

You are proud.

“These are places that have blocked overseas voting. “The firepower of domestic fans makes Testa one of the top two singers who have made a comeback this year.”

“and.”

“Mundae where on earth did you get this?”

“The Internet.”

I spoke again to those who opened their mouths.

“But the moment overseas KPOP fans participate in the voting it turns around.”

“…The VTIC seniors will definitely win.”

“Of course.”

I changed the graph to vote rankings. There are even one or two examples of voting results captured in which Testa came in third or fourth place.

“They are even pushed out by idols from other large agencies.”

“hmm.”

“We are still clearly weak overseas.”

I came to a conclusion.

I brought you here to say this.

“So for my next album I would like to promote properly towards the global market. What do you think?”

“…”

Members exchanged glances with each other or looked at the presentation screen.

There was no active approval. Even Cha Yu-jin whose base is in the United States.

I laughed inwardly.

'That's right.'

No one should fall for such naive words.

Instead a rebuttal came in.

"If I do well domestically won't people abroad recognize me? "We have found many cases where attempts to force entry did not work out."

right. In fact because we thought about that we didn't bother to pursue overseas activities until now.

"I already won the grand prize so I think people who are aware of the domestic situation will know. "Isn't it time to increase our overseas exposure and appeal a little more?"

"Um… okay."

Liu Chengwu seemed to have been convinced in his own way. But the next one struck.

"But on the other hand I don't think domestic fans will like it that much so that's a bit awkward~"

It's a big hit.

"Of course we will do a lot of W apps and show a lot of our own content but honestly there is a sense of distance between us. Doing so right after receiving the grand prize may seem unloyal!"

I crossed my arms and smiled.

“Yes if the most prosperous people in the country change their course to be more foreign-friendly it would be like toadyism.”

“Well it might not be that bad but we should be aware of the disappointment and be considerate! This is it. Even though I know everything about the university~”

That was an accurate point.

“That’s true.”

I nodded.

“So it would be best if we were invited.”

“invitation?”

“yes. They’re calling us from America. Then you can increase your exposure by just visiting.”

“Let’s go…”

It’s not that we’re anxious and anxious to advance into the US but because they’re calling us we feel like we should go and do some activities.

Instead of giving an answer I only spit out conditions.

“I hope it’s not overtly KPOP-related. “The VTIC seniors have already taken care of everything there.”

“At the same time I hope that calling us doesn’t seem too artificial.”

“It’s topical so it’s worth using.”

As the words continue to come out the members’ faces become increasingly blank. Yes it’s tricky so think about it slowly.

But the moment I closed my mouth there was someone who immediately raised his hand.

‘oh.’

This is Raebin Kim.

“Even if I tell you my opinion…”

“Of course. say.”

“yes! “I would like to tell you about a field that we have recently been involved with and is gaining great recognition in the United States!”

I laughed inwardly. It seemed like the right answer would come out.

“Where are you?”

“This is ‘Ruin Factory’ a company from 〈127 Section〉.”

“…!”

“The newly released game is also a huge hit in the U.S. and it is said that a movie will be made based on that worldview so I think it would be a good idea for us to take on the challenge of participating in the movie’s OST!”

“Woah movie??”

Of course opposition poured in from all over.

“Hmm~ Wouldn’t it be nice to do that again? “We didn’t create a separate ‘Star’s Song’ account for nothing.”

Of course getting involved with that game company again is completely crazy.

And surprisingly in response to Keun Se-jin’s remark Bae Se-jin provides support.

“okay! And T1 also owns that company. “It seems like it was planned from within the company…!”

In fact unless it was a company conspiracy how could we contact them first but image was also the most important part.

‘If it is judged as a media play for self-praise it will only become a joke from then on.’

However Raebin Kim did not withdraw his opinion.

Instead we released more information.

“…! That could be so. However what I confirmed is that the movie is being produced somewhere other than T1.”

“where?”

“It’s a Hollywood production.”

“…!”

“This is news I saw in the comments while running the Byeolbyeolgok account. Gamers were all looking forward to it as it was handled by ‘Limestone’.”

“Limestone??”

Cha Yu-jin whistled.

“There’s a hero movie production company! [Insanely famous!]”

That’s right. This is a line of hero movies under an animation company notorious for its IP business.

A completely American businessman.

I opened my mouth.

“So… through our company T1 we can make contact quickly but in fact it can look like the call is from an American company.”

Also since the movie production company is another large company with a famous IP it is also reminiscent of the feeling that they are too intertwined with the game and feel bored with each other.

“yes! Are you okay?”

Are you okay?

It was the best.

‘You’ve caught candidate number 1 right away.’

As expected this guy has this sense regardless of his senses. It’s the sense of being able to choose the fun things you want to do.

“I like it.”

“…!”

“I wonder how everyone is doing.”

“I like it!”

“Of course I do too!”

There are quite a few positive votes.

It seemed like a lot of people were interested because it was a fresh challenge and a lot of their concerns were resolved.

Finally Big Sejin smiled and opened his mouth.

“Okay let’s try hard~”

“Well then the conclusion has been reached.”

We decided to aim for participation in the OST of a Hollywood hero movie that is the essence of subculture.

There was sporadic applause here and there.

“Are you contacting the person who will be the CEO of Les Labels and telling them that you would like to work together?”

“that’s right.”

“and.”

“I liked that game. “It’s good if a good movie is made.”

Bae Se-jin muttered quietly.

“But what if I don’t accept it…?”

“So what? Limestone loss.”

“…I see.”

Cha Yu-jin shrugs asking why she was so scared when she was the grand prize singer. The atmosphere became a bit lighter.

‘good.’

Good timing. I opened my mouth.

“Then I hope that this title will also be interesting to those who are accustomed to hero movies based on original games.”

“yes.”

“I think it will be a very fun project.”

“Hmm good.”

I laughed.

“Then from now on let’s pick a concept that works well doesn’t seem like we’re trying too hard and represents the colors of Testa well. practice.”

“practice…”

That’s how the KPOP Hell Camp full of brainstorming began.

However there was a problem.

Unlike hobby composition camps the difference between honor students and inferior students became more pronounced.

Chapter 331

At Raebin Kim's encouragement mountain lodge composition camp only complimentary feedback was possible.

So even if a beginner had to struggle a bit with development everyone just laughed and moved on. Because I just went there to have fun.

However when it comes to 'work' the words change.

Let's take a look at Bae Se-jin's carefully expressed opinion here.

"…Anyway the song 'Promise' won the grand prize. Then how about making a series based on this?"

"This is a common sense suggestion!"

It might seem like the feedback would end this warmly but it doesn't.

"yes. It's good to push the ones with the best grades. However for a target song the overseas reaction was so-so without any surprises."

"Is that so?"

"I see. I think overseas people would prefer something stronger like 'Drill'~"

"that's right. "I'm against it!"

In an instant it breaks apart mercilessly like this.

"…okay. "You can just cancel!"

"I liked it. Sejin I'm sorry."

“Hmm. okay. Well then what do you think!”

There is no particular criticism. However if you are criticized by the majority you will naturally move on.

“Is there anything else fresh?”

“I came up with a unique idea! “The concept of a robot was created by bringing out the mechanical sounds using MIDI and electric noise…”

“Woo~ cheesy~~”

No there are some people who blatantly boo.

“Cha Yu-jin you haven’t expressed any opinions since a while ago and have only been criticizing which is a very inappropriate attitude!”

“Ok! I’ll tell you. “I like transformation heroes!”

“We did it for ‘Azusa’ and when we do the OST there’s too much overlap. Dismissed.”

“right…”

Please give yourself a boo.

Anyway most of the members made sensible remarks in this way. It’s just that it didn’t fit the current situation so it was tacitly and quickly dismissed.

As a result the brainstorming turnover rate is extraordinary.

“Because the story is so confusing let’s put it into a diagram. “I captured only the essence of the concept that received the best response overseas and the concept of the hero movie OST.”

“Okay~ Is the door made for you?”

You pass on things naturally.

“Sorry. It’s Mundae. “I need to learn something like this too.”

“it’s okay. “What do you do when you have so many things to do?”

In the end it took just half a day to select the concept characteristics we should aim for.

-1. Intense (Hero Movie)

-2. Unique (Testa)

-3. Friendliness (American)

I organized it without even taking a breath.

“A concept based on intense action beats American-friendly and unique to Testa.”

“…”

“…”

“and.”

If this kind of request came from the company the proposition that one would beat the boss to death was completed.

But you have to do it. That’s what arts and physical education are all about.

“From now on we will use this as the central framework… and talk about the desired concept and song.”

“yes…”

The bloody meeting that had been going on like crazy entered a lull for a while.

“My throat hurts…”

“Eujin from now on let’s whisper instead of shouting. “You can’t perform at a concert with a hoarse voice.”

While listening to Ryu Cheong-woo quietly beating Cha Yu-jin with facts I checked on the other guys.

‘First of all Kim Rae-bin is doing well.’

This is almost at the military level. pass.

‘Geunsejin also has good visibility.’

On the contrary he was more capable here than at the creative writing camp which was just a hobby. The ability to filter out good opinions and gather public opinion is top-notch.

‘Cha Yu-jin adds vitality.’

By expressing opposition without hesitation at a level that does not offend it keeps the meeting going.

‘…It’s a good group.’

Now rather than just coming up with good ideas I am happy to come up with useful stories without being discouraged even when I am limited and pushed by a framework.

And when we got to the composing part one unexpected guy also made a great save.

This is Bae Se-jin.

“…since you say it’s American how about taking some metaphors from American literature?”

It was an approach that no one had thought of.

“American literature?”

‘It feels good.’

I asked back right away.

“Did you have anything specific in mind?”

“I was thinking about the Edgar Allan Poe novels among the classic novels.”

Edgar Allan Poe.

He was a pioneer of American mystery novels and horror novels.

“You know that strange thing. “It’s very famous and distinctive…”

“Oooh.”

Perhaps thanks to the positive response Bae Se-jin spoke quickly with a slightly flushed face.

“You know ‘Black Cat’ written by that author? It’s creepy and has a twist… Isn’t that exactly the kind of uniqueness that Testa is trying to achieve?”

“…!”

“I think so…!”

oh.

As someone who reads a lot of books he speaks of symbolistic ideas quite convincingly.

‘Is it classic horror literature?’

It’s okay.

First of all Kim Rae-bin's eyes are shining.

"If the concept is right I think it will come out as a very cool composition even if it is quoted in rap lyrics. "I will definitely write it down."

"…okay."

It was almost the first time that Bae Se-jin himself came forward and expressed his opinions on producing.

'You're surprisingly talented.'

Bae Se-jin may not have known that it would be received so well but a faint look of pride appeared on Bae Se-jin's face.

Liu Chengwu smiled and organized it.

"So how about making it feel like a Hollywood movie based on American classic literature and mixing our worldview with it?"

"First of all that's how we get started with producing."

I rubbed my chin.

Honestly it's a bit… insufficient.

'I just don't feel like I'm getting anywhere.'

First of all I decided to focus on the fact that I had a grasp of the idea and came up with the idea.

'The point is that you can complete it while working on the movie OST in parallel.'

In fact the push for this camp was not specifically intended to produce high-quality results right away.

Rather it was closer to checking and encouraging each member's

producing ability.

‘I was just trying to see if the label would do well.’

Because now the group is really standing on its own.

‘Becoming an independent label gives you greater decision-making authority but there are definitely people who need an adjustment period.’

And so far most of the members have been good savers. Everyone talks well and is cooperative.

‘Ryu Cheong-wu has a talent for tuning so it’s okay.’

I gave almost everyone a passing grade.

But after looking around there is only one person left.

“…”

“Seon Ah-hyeon.”

“Ugh…!”

The guy who had been arguing with me almost all day raised his head.

“I’m curious what you think about the drafts that have just been released.”

“Ugh… I think everyone has good opinions…!”

“Which part?”

Sun Ah-hyun flinched but answered slowly.

“Ha Hollywood movies… have a very popular feel. “I think it’s good

to add a deeper feeling like classic literature…"

"…okay."

okay. If you ask people openly and slowly one by one like this you will get pretty good feedback.

The problem is that real time which is the most important thing in working is not possible.

'I can't give an opinion.'

Sun Ah-hyun is amazing at expressing a given task well but she is still a bit weak when it comes to original ideas or ideas.

However unless it is a moral issue they are not willing to fight even if opposing opinions arise.

Out of consideration I try to take a step back and listen to other people's opinions so I can't figure out the right time to intervene.

In short in these matters you just add numbers to the majority vote.

I know that too.

-brother! Any opinions?

-I am… not yet.

-Um~ OK.

-…

After this conversation with Cha Yu-jin Sun Ah-hyun lowered her head.

I sat next to him.

“It’s okay to take it slow.”

“…huh.”

Sun Ah-hyun didn’t seem to agree but she nodded.

That was actually okay.

‘You have your own pride.’

I guess I feel a strange sense of competition over what I can’t do. There is room for development…

“What’s wrong with the atmosphere?”

“…!”

Big Sejin laughed and joined in.

“Ah~ I wonder what Mundae said about Ahyeon not being able to express much of her opinion!”

“…”

“Oh no…!”

Sun Ah-hyun reacted a beat late. I think I felt that way…

“Why do you care about such things? There are a lot of friends who are this good at producing. Let’s just enjoy it Ahyeon!”

Of course these words did not work for Sun Ah-hyun.

“There will come a time when I have to do it myself…”

Big Sejin grinned.

“In that case the university can do it for you!”

“…!”

“Aren’t you going to produce Ahyun’s solo after college?”

“My my solo??”

“okay! “Aren’t we going to play as a unit or solo at least once in the future?”

The explanation of the sad situation ‘when other members went to the military’ was cleverly omitted.

Anyway I chuckled.

“If you want it of course you should do it.”

“…!”

“Look can I feel at ease?”

“huh.”

Sun Ah-hyun smiled faintly and stood up with a more relaxed expression.

“Thank you.”

“what.”

Still when I looked into his eyes it seemed like the spirit of ‘trying it out’ had not died. I guess I just felt a little more at ease.

“I’ll go in.”

“okay.”

“Ahyun see you tomorrow~”

Today's camp was almost over so some people had already left.

Sun Ah-hyun followed them out of the suite living room with a thoughtful look on her face.

"…"

Big Se-jin kept his mouth shut until Seon Ah-hyeon disappeared.

And then he blurted out something.

"Ahyun takes great care of me every time."

"Because I'm a member."

"Um really?"

Keun Se-jin added in a relaxed tone.

"You know that Ahyun of Mundae does really well once she gets her producing job and starts preparing right?"

embrace. Still I want to grow it a bit.

"When we have time to worry about friends of the same age let's do our best~"

"okay."

No actually you are all younger than me. I tolerated Big Sejin snickering and patting me on the back.

'This guy is still fine.'

It looks like I have some stamina left so if I talk nonsense now I won't be able to recover even a single bone.

I got up thinking that I would have to wait until tomorrow to reveal

my ‘circumstances’ again.

“Where are you going?”

“restroom.”

Just then I received an unexpected text message on my smartphone.

[The concert was so cool it was the best ㅠㅠ]

“…”

It’s a big month.

[Did you follow the tour?]

[yes! Since it’s a neighboring country I worked hard on the weekend and I think I did really well. This is healing…]

Yes he is rich enough to be able to afford to fly first class.

I tried to estimate how much this guy had and then shrugged. It doesn’t matter how you use it as long as you don’t get scammed.

But one after another another text message arrived.

[Are you okay with video calls? There is something I want to check.]

hmm.

I think something is going on with this.

[okay. for a moment]

[yes!!]

I entered the small room where Liu Chengwu was typing on his laptop.

“I’m going to have a video call with Ryu Geon-woo for a moment.”

“Um okay.”

I thought about getting a new room and making a phone call but I thought it would be more suspicious and misunderstood so I decided against it. This suite was my room.

If this guy is there even if other guys snoop around they’ll cut him.

‘…It’s reassuring to have someone I know.’

“Can I say hello too?”

“You can do whatever you feel comfortable with.”

I made a video call to Geoldal and it was accepted as soon as I heard the call tone.

-hello!

“…You keep saying the opposite.”

-Oh sorry… are you outside?

“yes.”

This time an unexpected accident like last time is unlikely.

-how have you been doing?

“sure.”

Geoldal immediately corrected his tone and only then did I ask how he was doing and get straight to the point.

“Why do you want to talk on the phone…”

At that time Liu Chengwu called from behind.

“Mundae?”

I said it was okay to say hello so why bother giving permission again?

“No that’s not it… Sejin said he wanted to say hello too.”

“…!”

“Oh not my younger brother Sejin but Bae Sejin.”

When I turn my head I see Bae Se-jin standing beyond the door looking a little nervous.

Liu Chengwu looks a little embarrassed.

“You claim to be someone you know… Is that right?”

I’m going crazy.

I looked at Bae Se-jin and Bae Se-jin cleared his throat.

“Well… I see you make video calls like this often. “I thought I’d say hello too…”

“…Um yes.”

If I say OK here without thinking I think I’ll just keep telling useless lies. I racked my brain for a way to end this shocking situation.

It was then.

“What are you all doing there… um?”

Big Sejin saw the three guys gathered together in front of the door and came over.

I immediately pressed the end call button.

Tiring.

“Park Moon-dae you’re on the phone…!”

“ah.”

Bae Se-jin was shocked probably thinking it was a mistake. Big Sejin burst into laughter.

“Were you on the phone? “I was wondering where you went when you said you were going to the bathroom.”

“I got a call from someone I knew briefly.”

“okay?”

Big Sejin looked back at Ryu Cheongwu and Bae Sejin and shrugged his shoulders.

“…Do you all know each other?”

“Ah… this is the person who helped me with my door when I was young.”

“Ah that’s right.”

“There is someone Park Moon-dae has been looking for since last year. “That… ah.”

Bae Se-jin saw the atmosphere and belatedly shut his mouth.

‘Damn it.’

Of course he brought it up thinking that Big Sejin would know but then he realized that he didn’t but it was worse than not doing anything.

“Anyway it just so happens that I also know someone…”

“Ah… yes.”

“…”

Big Sejin kept his mouth shut. There is an awkward silence between visits for no reason.

“…Shall we go take a rest first? “This is the original Mundae room.”

“That’s right.”

Bae Se-jin looked at me with an expression that made a mistake but when I shook my head she closed her mouth and followed Ryu Cheong-wu out of the room.

“Sejin let’s go in too.”

“…”

Instead of responding to Ryu Cheong-wu’s call Big Se-jin massaged his own shoulders.

And after a while he seemed to turn around and suddenly opened his mouth.

“Isn’t it a bit… too much?”

“…!”

It was a tearful cry.

“How many times have I… everyone knows but it seems like I’m the only one who doesn’t know.”

Fuck you.

It was misleading.

“No not everyone knows. “It’s not that kind the situation before was…”

“Then why do you know everything when you say it’s hard to explain? Now even that brother…”

It seemed like Big Sejin was holding back his next words for a moment. And then I shut my mouth.

“…”

‘Open your mouth.’

I barely thought of something to say. And then I opened my mouth as calmly as possible.

“therefore…”

“Park Moon-dae was just embarrassed. “Are you not sorry to me at all?”

“…!”

Words come out reflexively.

“no.”

“okay? however…”

Big Sejin opened his mouth as if he was going to shoot but… he sank again.

“…No I’ll talk now… Let’s talk later.”

“for a moment. you…”

“later.”

Big Se-jin muttered to himself in a voice that wasn’t that angry then opened the room and left in an instant.

bang.

I left so quickly that I immediately heard the front door closing.

Bae Se-jin muttered in the hallway.

“…sorry.”

“…”

It’s ruined.

Chapter 332

What kind of situation is this?

I am lying in bed. I don't have any particularly good thoughts. I'm just ruminating.

The situation right before when I went to visit Keun Se-jin who had left the camping hotel room.

-Beep.

I rang the doorbell of Keun Se-jin's hotel private room but there was no response.

-…

I wondered if he was not in the room. But is he the type of person who will go out and make a fuss while Keun Se-jin is so busy?

It's definitely inside.

-Lee Se-jin.

I waited a moment and rang the doorbell again.

Then came the response.

Grumble.

From your smartphone not from your door.

[Moondae let's talk next time. I'm a bit tired now.]

That was the end.

“…”

I took my hand off the pillow checked the text once and swiped it away.

-Are you okay?

“uh.”

And now Ryu Geon-woo’s face appears on the screen. Because I’m resuming the call I hung up earlier.

…I have to do my job.

“What is the story you were trying to tell?”

-… wait a minute.

The thing on the screen moves. Then raise both hands and point into the air.

-Do you see this?

“no.”

The guy on the screen cautiously lowers his hand.

-You can’t see it…

“…”

-I’ve done a little research since the last time I logged in to take down the ‘reward receipt’ pop-up.

I see.

-A few days ago I was able to load and display the status window from my side. So I wonder if you can see it on the screen…

“okay.”

It was something worthy of making a video call. I understood.

And when he closed his mouth the room became quiet again.

“…”

A cautious voice was heard.

-That brother. After all what happened earlier?

“no.”

Can you stop asking that?

I almost felt annoyed for a moment but I realized there was no need to and pressed it.

…For this guy since the phone suddenly hung up of course he can ask.

“Someone who didn’t know the situation came and hung up on me and there was some misunderstanding.”

-ah…

After a short exclamation the guy became silent again. It seems like he roughly understood the situation.

‘Is this the end of the story?’

Now when you wonder if it would be okay to end the call and hang up.

-Well… then wouldn’t it be okay if I told you the situation?

“what?”

-You're Sejin Lee right? You were my brother's close friend. then…

"I came back to the past in someone else's body and became an idol. If I didn't do it I would die so just tell the story of how I leveled up and came this far."

-…

"Common sense tells me this… No I'm sorry."

At that moment I realized why Big Sejin stopped the conversation and left. I guess I did it to avoid unnecessary yelling.

I shook my head and continued.

"I will organize my thoughts and analyze the status window problem you just mentioned so you should take a break today as well…"

-no. brother.

The guy stopped talking.

-I think this is the first time I've seen you so uninterested in talking about the system. Normally you would have asked a lot of questions.

"…!"

-I think you are very concerned about the current situation.

"…"

And then I heard a small voice.

-Then why don't you just talk… and be comfortable?

I clenched my fists without thinking.

It was that moment.

I suddenly remembered the afterimages derived from those words.

The mistakes this guy made every time he met me.

-brother!

-Geonwoo hyung ummm…

Errors in titles or endings.

I thought it was because he was such a bad person at deceiving others.

But now that I think about it it's strange that someone who lived in Ryu Geon-woo's body for so many years made such mistakes every time…

Isn't it unnatural?

"You must have made a mistake every time the members were around…"

-…

"Maybe they wanted me to get caught."

After a moment of silence.

A voice came from the screen.

-Maybe…

"…!"

-I wasn't conscious of it at the time but I think I did it subconsciously… because I thought it would be helpful to my brother.

"what."

-Testa is a close person who has lived with my brother for several years. I wanted my brother to feel at ease after telling him the secret…

It is an action based on good will.

However it reminds me of something in that it does not take into account the other person's wishes and feelings at all.

And he says that too.

-But that's what the system does.

okay.

-You're just ignoring your thoughts and feelings.

This was too mechanical and inhuman an impulse for this weak guy.

I slowly opened my mouth.

"…So you guessed that the system was being affected?"

The last time I met him he reminded me of a guy who was particularly afraid of the system.

-I can feel the part that has assimilated into the system becoming stronger. I wonder what effect it would have if it were transferred to another body.

And a bitter somewhat dejected voice comes from the screen.

-yes. So ever since I noticed it I've been really trying not to make mistakes…

"…"

-It really wasn't intentional. I am truly sorry that you must have felt uncomfortable. I will be very careful not to be swayed in the future…

“…okay.”

A sigh of relief was heard on the screen.

‘You’re having a hard time.’

It seemed like it would be quite unpleasant to be influenced by something I didn’t know what it was.

‘I’ll have to pay closer attention to this guy’s condition from now on.’

I looked at the big moon with some sense of calm as if I had been hit by cold water.

But the topic came back.

-But bro this is really a separate message. That friend will definitely believe you.

I’m going crazy.

I said holding back my sleep.

“If he had the personality to believe this kind of science fiction it would have been sorted out already.”

However Lee Se-jin was the most realistic character in this.

I admitted it.

‘So… I was putting it off.’

Because I have to work and the timing is not right.

By making excuses like that I was rationalizing the situation by keeping my mouth shut and dragging it out.

I was intoxicated by the atmosphere and said ‘I’ll tell you when the

time comes' so I guess I should say it… but it seemed like there was a very high chance that they wouldn't believe me no matter how I said it.

I sighed.

Then a somewhat absurd voice appeared on the screen… What's absurd?

-Brother I'm telling you in case you've forgotten… Was that my brother's status window??

I know that too.

-I know how you and Lee Se-jin are doing!

"…!!"

-The brothers fighting and things like that… Anyway I'm speaking from the perspective of a third party who knows all the information. Please trust me…!

It was quite an embarrassing story to see it all happen.

However the big moon was embarrassed and embarrassed and was almost crying now.

-That friend is realistic and knows you well…! And we trust each other a lot.

And I find it funny but I listen to that.

-If you just explain honestly and honestly you will believe me.

"…"

I lay down with one arm resting on my back.

-brother…

I don’t know.

“I don’t even know how to say it. “It happened like this.”

-ah…

“First… look at the situation.”

I’m telling you the truth now and I don’t know how this guy will come out tomorrow.

There was a possibility that it wasn’t a big deal because my emotions got stronger right away. When you cool off a bit you may end up explaining the misunderstanding and feeling a bit embarrassed.

-Brother so…

The guy on the screen seemed to be trying to give some words of encouragement but it didn’t really hit home.

“okay.”

I immediately ended the call and while conflicted responded to Keun Se-jin’s text.

[sorry. Rest well]

And it’s funny but it really wasn’t that big of a deal.

The overnight camp for the album the very next day went smoothly.

* * *

“I added an explosion sound to the beat what do you think?”

“Is it good? But how about adding it only at the chorus point and replacing it with a different sound in the verse? “Because your ears may get tired quickly.”

“All right!”

Keun Se-jin coordinated the situation well providing feedback that was no different from the previous day. Promote good opinions and reject inappropriate opinions.

“I would like to select a song based on demo number 4. What do you think?”

“…That’s okay. But I think number 3 is better.”

“okay.”

It’s not like I just smile and be nice like I did before when I got angry and things got awkward between us.

It’s just… the sense of distance has gotten thicker.

‘Damn it.’

You don’t give us time to have a private conversation.

It was difficult to even apologize for this. ‘What are you sorry about’ is impossible to develop a conversation like ‘It’s okay’.

“Let’s get some rest.”

“yes.”

And then it’s time for a break. I woke up while following the guys who were scattering around the suite more freely than yesterday.

‘Let’s at least pour cold water on it.’

If you can’t concentrate because you’re frustrated you’re stupid. Let’s at least come to our senses and look at the album after some cold water.

I was on my way back after using the sink next to the entrance.

“…Lee Se-jin.”

“yes?”

I heard a voice from the kitchen next to the hallway.

Bae Se-jin who calls Big Se-jin.

It was rare. So just yesterday after Keun Se-jin left the conversation with Bae Se-jin came to mind.

-Did I… say something strange?

-… no. It’s because there was some misunderstanding with me. I’m sorry for getting you involved.

-No no.

It seems like the topic will be brought up no matter who hears it.

The voices of two people with the same name continued to be heard from beyond the corner of the hallway.

“Hey… I was talking about yesterday. “I’m sorry if I made a mistake.”

“yes? no. It’s not like that. “I was the one who caused the mess.”

“…Isn’t it because there’s a problem?”

“Oh it’s just my problem. Did I speak a little rudely at that time? “I’m sorry bro.”

“No that’s okay…”

After a moment of silence.

“Um bro. “I have something else to do so is it okay if I tell you this?”

"…wait for a sec."

The sound of Bae Se-jin swallowing saliva was heard.

"…It was yesterday that Park Moon-dae told me that he was the person he was looking for so I didn't bring it up. "I didn't know because I happened to be there."

"…"

"I shouldn't have said that…"

"brother."

Big Sejin stopped talking.

"I think you need to hear this from yourself."

"…!"

"I really don't think it's my fault so you don't have to worry. On the contrary I knew it thanks to you. "The situation."

Bae Se-jin was heard suffering. It seemed like there was a cross between the feeling of wanting to talk about what was going on and the thought that it would be foolish to intervene further.

And finally said.

"okay. "I hope you have a good conversation with Park Moon-dae."

"…"

The guy who would normally have finished saying 'yes' instead blurted out in a rather tired and sharp tone.

"…I don't know. "Do you want to do it?"

"…!"

"Anyway… yes. All right."

I knew then.

Clearly this guy was also paying more attention to the current situation.

And I was so pissed off right now that I had the urge to listen to the story.

'then.'

I suddenly remembered Geoldal's last words yesterday in response to my comment 'I don't know what will happen after this situation ends.'

A statement that didn't really make sense at the time.

-Wouldn't people believe me more if I told them that the situation was like this? My brother isn't the type of person to say nonsense to someone who is angry.

-…!

-Knowing you the more strange things you say the less likely you will think it's an excuse or a joke!

"…"

Fuck you. okay.

I picked up the phone and called the manager.

There is no other way. Let's do it.

* * *

Sejin Lee liked concerts.

Anyone who is familiar with him would easily mistakenly believe that people like Lee Se-jin would prefer appearing on entertainment shows or famous WeTube channels.

Originally what people thought with their heads and what they felt with their hearts were different.

The concert was like proving myself as an idol.

The existence of dreams and ambitions.

‘So that’s good… ’

But today I wasn’t able to fully enjoy that great concert.

In a concert it is common for members to gather together and enjoy the encore during the encore.

Even if that wasn’t the case the amazing coordination with the members who were on stage together at times encouraged immersion and a sense of belonging.

But today that was impossible.

‘under… ’

This is because I stood on stage with Park Moon-dae without even having a proper conversation since the uproar a few days ago.

I am conscious of it moment by moment as if a stone had fallen into my shoe and my mood becomes depressed every time.

‘why… ’

In fact I already knew that Park Moon-dae did not ‘look on’ him as leniently as the other members.

In fact I was more than happy to do so.

Because it felt like a kind of relationship establishment.

‘An equal friend.’

I even shrugged it off a bit. He is confident that even if the group disappears he and Park Moon-dae will continue to work together and remain friends even if no one else knows.

That reassurance.

However once you realize that it was an illusion you feel as betrayed as your confidence.

‘That’s really funny.’

No Park Moon-dae didn’t say that he trusted you the most so what kind of betrayal are you talking about?

Sejin Lee laughed.

We know very well that humans easily change their positions depending on their environment. And there was nothing particularly disappointing about it.

‘It’s even more like that in this industry.’

But I couldn’t understand why I felt so disappointed with Park Moon-dae as if we were great friends.

But if you think about it again isn’t it worth it?

‘It’s not like we’re just a decent group.’

I spent my time talking about all kinds of worries accidents and even my personal history.

And yet…

Sejin Lee clenched her fists.

‘I’ll just say an apology via text and that’s it.’

This means that Park Moon-dae doesn’t have much to regret right now.

What’s even funnier is that even now he’s thinking about talking first and resolving the situation.

Wow!

Sejin Lee took a deep breath as she watched the flower storm explode next to the stage.

It wasn’t just that I was out of breath.

‘It’s annoying.’

I felt ridiculous that my condition had worsened just because I had a fight with one member in front of a large audience on this beautiful day.

That’s because I looked down on the idiots who couldn’t distinguish between that type of construction.

So I paid more attention to performance and live performances. If you lack immersion you have to do it elaborately.

“Thank you for your hard work~”

“Thank you for your hard work!”

So when I came down from the concert I felt more empty than the usual joy.

It felt like the energy that was overflowing on stage had disappeared.

“…”

“What about the doormat?”

“What did you do so quickly!”

In the meantime I was somehow more upset that the other person left unscathed.

‘Why am I the only one who wastes my emotions?’

Sejin Lee was torn between fever and fatigue and eventually left holding back a sigh.

I planned to quickly get in the car and go back to the hotel and sleep.

Tirik.

But when I opened the hotel door and entered.

“Are you here?”

“…?!”

Someone was already sitting in the room.

“I got the key from my manager.”

The person who had his hand on the table was… Park Mun-dae.

Sejin Lee couldn’t believe her eyes for a moment.

‘this… ’

What’s going on?

Why on earth is the guy who went in first still here?

At that moment expectations flash through my mind.

‘no way?’

I’m trying to grab an apple…

“I’m sorry for trespassing.”

“Ah are you sorry about that?”

Fuck you.

Big Sejin felt like punching herself in the mouth. I don’t even know why I’m talking like this.

In the first place showing any signs of being offended seemed like a loss.

And… that’s why I was afraid that the relationship would become strange.

“I’m sorry for that and I’m sorry for something else as well.”

However despite these words Park Mun-dae answered calmly without any other response.

I was calm and somehow I didn’t like it even more.

“what.”

‘No are you really calm…?’

He almost burst into tears but immediately saw Park Moon-dae’s face and posture.

His expression was still serious but his hands were touching his fingers and his shoulders were moving slightly.

“…!”

Park Moon-dae… was very nervous.

“That’s what I didn’t explain properly to you yesterday.”

“…”

“My brothers don’t really know everything about my situation. “I only heard part of it.”

“You got caught?”

“okay. So this means that this is the first time I’m speaking with my own mouth.”

“…”

Sejin Lee forgot all the complexities and annoyances for a moment and focused on the conversation.

What on earth are you trying to say?

“First of all… I think it would be right to start by saying this.”

Park Moon-dae’s eyes lit up.

“I am not Park Mun-dae.”

“…??”

“And then I returned to the past.”

Sejin Lee began to wonder if she had actually fallen asleep in the car.

Chapter 333

Lee Se-jin also had his own guess about Park Moon-dae's 'secret'.

And among them there were some that I thought made some sense although they were unrealistic.

'Are you Park Moon-dae's cousin?'

In fact he knew Park Moon-dae who was older but he guessed that he was using the identity of a younger brother due to the situation.

Of course when I tried to think of the reason my reasoning became muddled to the point of absurdity so I would quickly quit.

'Because I said I would tell you.'

While listening to those words didn't you accurately pinpoint Park Moon-dae's discomfort and receive recognition from him?

Still I had been making all kinds of guesses for a while and at one point even a spy from North Korea made a wild guess.

The way he goes out of his way to get results while suffering from amnesia and the way he manipulates public opinion fits perfectly.

Of course I immediately laughed it off.

'It's not some kind of drama but some kind of spy?'

But now Park Moon-dae said something even more unrealistic than that.

-I am not Park Moon-dae and I have returned to the past.

It was a statement that only a cult leader would make.

I was in a cold sweat.

‘what?’

Dreams… aren’t dreams usually like this?

Sejin Lee unconsciously turned her hand back and pinched her thigh.

‘Oh damn.’

…It hurt.

Meanwhile Park Mun-dae continued speaking.

“…I was originally a civil service exam student named Ryu Geon-woo.”

“…”

“The video call you saw yesterday was with that person and Park Moon-dae is there right now.”

Sejin Lee answered calmly.

“Oh… really?”

What kind of freezing ‘yes’ is that?

I had to think properly before reacting but I was just saying whatever came out of my mouth.

Lee Se-jin stood still and tried to figure out what Park Moon-dae’s intentions were…

“okay. If you want you can make a video call again right now. “Let me check.”

I'm going crazy.

"…hmm."

Lee Se-jin became confused. Now I'm at a loss for words.

At that moment Park Moon-dae who was looking at himself dumbfounded smiled bitterly.

"You won't believe it."

"…!"

"Well… I thought so."

Park Moon-dae spoke as if it was no big deal.

"That's why I kept putting off talking until now and there is no particularly visible evidence. "It's all just testimony."

But the other person's body language said something else.

His friend was in a cold sweat.

'ah… '

Lee Se-jin's mind became dizzy. It was contradictory but at the same time he suddenly woke up as if he had been electrocuted or bitten by ice.

Is Park Moon-dae whom he knows the kind of person who would say something that doesn't make sense in a situation like this?

'no.'

Absolutely not.

The guy who performed the concert effortlessly even though he had a

cracked rib couldn't have done that to the guy who kept up his schedule even though he couldn't sleep because his dreams were disturbed.

He had never seen anyone live as fiercely as Park Moon-dae.

And if he wasn't mistaken his friend was sincere right now.

"I knew you would suspect it was mental illness. therefore…"

"no."

"…"

Lee Se-jin moved his legs and walked.

And he sat across from Park Moon-dae across the table.

"I will listen so speak slowly."

"…!"

Then after a brief moment of surprise a faint expression passed over Park Moon-dae's face.

laugh.

It was a brief relief.

"I guess so."

And Park Moon-dae's words became a little more natural.

"Well… to start the story from the beginning it was Azusa a few months ago when I woke up to Park Mun-dae."

From then on the story that Lee Se-jin knew well began to be told from a completely unexpected perspective.

< Re-listing! The circumstances of Park Moon-dae's participation in Idol Co. Ltd. and his success.

Of course there were some stories that were difficult to understand.

"They say that if you don't become an idol you'll die."

"Hmm."

It was said that some kind of instruction was floating in the air but Lee Se-jin kept his mouth shut because it really reminded him of mental illness.

'Was that… schizophrenia?

Of course Lee Se-jin was not interested in this field and had no intention of looking into it so he couldn't be sure but fortunately he was able to alleviate that impression soon.

This is because no matter where I looked Park Moon-dae did not appear to be suffering from paranoia or losing his mind.

More than anything I didn't want to put that kind of suspicion on Park Moon-dae right now. I didn't think that would work.

So instead I just listened.

With a light cheer.

"okay."

"Hmm I see."

He even made this joke.

"Then is that why you and Ahyeon became friends? Doing well in the future?"

Of course there were bones.

At that time Park Moon-dae looked at himself with a slightly relaxed expression and smiled.

“I had no intention of becoming friends with you but you tied me up and treated me like that.”

Park Moon-dae said that as a civil service exam student Lee Se-jin and Sun Ah-hyun were not among the debutants he had vaguely heard of.

“ah.”

It’s not something I would do under these circumstances but it was a bit pleasant.

In the end whatever the truth it means that it was really Park Moon-dae’s pure kindness that solved the composite photo of his cigarette.

‘It’s really funny.’

Even though I was listening to these unrealistic stories I ended up becoming immersed and thinking about things like this.

In the meantime Park Moon-dae’s story has moved beyond his debut and entered the Testa period.

And among them there was some content that was so unrealistic that it felt like I had guessed just one blank spot in a puzzle.

“He’s the guy from before me who came back to the past.”

“…!”

VTIC Cheongnyeo.

“…Go to Cheongnyeo.”

“I guess you decided not to wear it senior.”

“What kind of senior are you in this game? really…”

In the end that guy was truly crazy.

Park Moon-dae only revealed that Cheongnyeo had returned to the past. And although it was vague that he threatened her in order to gain knowledge of the future Lee Se-jin read between the lines.

The absurdity of Cheongnyeo.

'…isn't he a psychopath?'

Could it be that he really tried to kill Park Moon-dae out of anger if he didn't give him the right knowledge about the future?

A shiver ran down my spine.

However Park Moon-dae's attitude was strangely kind.

"I've managed to come to my senses now so don't worry."

It wasn't just a fight saying 'If you report it we'll lose money so let's move on.'

Park Moon-dae's unique generosity shown in close interpersonal relationships.

'…We shared the same experience.'

Lee Se-jin briefly suppressed the growing resentment.

In fact even now my sense of reality had long since exceeded the tolerance level so it was a moment I should have moved on instead of arguing.

Moreover the next bomb was waiting.

"And speaking of Chung-woo… he is my relative."

"…!"

“It’s the same Pungsan Ryu. “We’re closer than I thought.”

The situation became clearer as if I was solving another puzzle.

Why was Park Moon-dae reluctant to Ryu Cheong-woo and why did they quickly become close after they recently became roommates?

And when the two went out.

“…I went out to meet Ryu Geon-woo.”

“…”

Park Moon-dae did not mention the accident of his parents and Ryu Cheong-woo but that alone was enough to complete the rescue.

‘So Chungwoo… ’

Strangely enough the attitude toward Park Moon-dae has changed recently.

All the circumstances were correct. In the end Lee Se-jin emotionally acknowledged Park Moon-dae’s excuse that he was ‘caught’.

In addition Park Moon-dae also took care of the explanation of the next person.

“Brother Bae Se-jin found out that it was Chuseok. I was at his house. “I don’t know the details at all.”

“…”

Having reached that point Lee Se-jin began to feel a slight sense of shame.

‘It wasn’t a big deal but for no reason… ’

The explanations he had heard from Park Mun-dae so far were so unrealistic that he could not believe his ears but there was a clarity

that came from his agony.

It was easy for Lee Se-jin to imagine how anxious he must have been to tell himself this ridiculous story.

‘You shouldn’t do that.’

He muttered honestly.

“…Sorry. “By urging.”

Park Moon-dae chuckled.

“You deserved it. “When did you mention it?”

From then on Park Moon-dae’s experiences continued to be summarized through word of mouth.

In fact Park Moon-dae omitted the daydreams in the coma and some truth confirmations that did not need to be mentioned but the content was still extensive.

And Park Moon-dae was consistently serious and seemed to be trying to answer Lee Se-jin’s questions honestly without equivocating.

There was no symptom of obsessing over useless details or repeating the same thing which is common when bluffing or lying.

“…”

Thanks to this Sejin Lee suddenly found herself completely immersed in this unrealistic story.

And before we knew it the story moved on to the most recent incident.

Park Moon-dae briefly returned to Ryu Geon-woo’s body.

“…So I returned to the point where I was riding the grand prize and gave my acceptance speech. “That’s why I suddenly forgot how to

dance.”

Park Mun-dae who had concluded the last words like that ended his speech as if he were relieved.

“This is… my ‘ejaculation’.”

“…”

Se-jin Lee saw Moon-dae Park.

Then he got up and brought some water. Without hesitation Park Moon-dae took the plastic bottle and brought it to his mouth.

And Lee Se-jin silently organized his thoughts until Park Moon-dae had almost emptied half a bucket of water.

‘how is it?’

Anyway. I’m dying of confusion. I can’t understand it… It makes me wonder how it could be this unrealistic.

‘I don’t think dramas are like this.’

Although I was immersed in the speaker’s attitude my mind was saying something else.

At the very least as Park Moon-dae said there is no visible evidence.

but…

“I understand now. “You put it off because you thought I wouldn’t believe this?”

“…”

“I’m sure Moon Dae knows me well. But… you should know this too.”

Sejin Lee grinned.

“You really believe what I say~”

“…!”

How realistic is it that Lee Se-jin has successfully debuted and is touring as a popular first-tier idol performing in concert in front of tens of thousands of people?

Perhaps if he had known the future six months before <Azusa> came out he would have secretly laughed at the person who told him and pondered the hopeless reality.

But you did it didn’t you?

‘I did it with him.’

Perhaps it was more unrealistic for Lee Se-jin.

So he stopped laughing and answered seriously.

“You’ve always been like that. So I’ll do the same thing with this one. “I trust you Park Moon-dae.”

“…”

Sejin Lee added as a joke.

“And if you believe what you say the results will always be good. Are all the members like that too? “Park Moon-dae should have done better.”

At that moment Park Moon-dae laughed.

“…thanks.”

Park Mun-dae emptied the remaining half of the water.

Sejin Lee pretended not to notice that the hand holding the plastic bottle was shaking slightly.

Instead I once again realized how much I was convinced despite hearing such absurd things.

‘I got all my sleep.’

It seemed like all kinds of thoughts and reasoning would be heard throughout the night but Lee Se-jin didn’t show it.

Then it seemed like Park Moon-dae started talking about all of his thoughts.

“You probably knew it when you heard it.”

His friend who had crumpled a plastic bottle hesitated and muttered.

“I originally didn’t intend to be an idol. “You might be disappointed.”

What on earth is he talking about?

“Are you an idiot Park Moon-dae?”

“what?”

“You love being an idol so much but you say things like ‘That’s not what I originally wanted to do.’”

“…!”

“Is there anyone here who said they were going to be an idol from the beginning? If they were trying to survive it’s okay it’s okay.”

Park Moon-dae had an uncharacteristically bewildered expression.

“Better than that what should I call you? Can you call me Geonwoo? “Gunwoo gunwoo?”

As if Park Moon-dae had deliberately told him to be disgusted he was actually a bit disgusted.

The atmosphere became a bit lighter.

“it’s okay. “I’ve lived like this for several years.”

“okay. It’s because we’re from the survival world but these days everyone uses stage names. “Park Moon-dae is also your name.”

“…”

“Right Mundaemun University?”

“…okay.”

Sejin Lee grinned.

In fact before returning to the past I suddenly had the urge to ask if I had really heard anything about myself but I held back.

‘I guess it wasn’t good.’

If Park Moon-dae hadn’t been there he would have voluntarily left the show due to the school violence controversy… Even if Park Moon-dae knew about him it wouldn’t have been very good news.

So instead I said this.

“thank you. “It must have been difficult to talk about but please tell me.”

“…”

“Honestly it was dizzying to say something like ‘There are letters in this world that only I can see～’ wasn’t it? I could see that he was completely embarrassed… Wow!”

“It’s noisy.”

“haha!”

Keun Se-jin smiled coolly avoiding Park Moon-dae’s hand.

That day Park Moon-dae and Lee Se-jin had a long conversation before going to bed to prepare for the concert.

“Then how old were you originally?” “

“…I was 29 years old right before I came back.”

“Oh should I at least call you my brother? older brother?”

“it’s okay.”

“Wow… right. After all you’re a professional idol. It’s better to be young than to be treated like an older person… Wow! “I avoided it this time!”

“Tch.”

Most of it was trivial talk. However it was a strange feeling to hear a personal story that I had never heard before being subtly revealed.

“…You are from a very prestigious university Moon University! “Isn’t it a waste?”

“It’s not a waste. “It’s not even money.”

Park Moon-dae looked comfortable.

So Sejin Lee no longer had to regret getting angry at her friend over something unnecessary.

There wasn’t a drop of alcohol but the conversation went well and ended with a deep foundation built.

It was a new layer of trust.

And the next day.

Unlike yesterday Lee Se-jin regained her original sense of humor on the stage without any awkwardness.

‘Good good!’

He showed off a great ad-lib with Cha Yu-jin and Sun Ah-hyun on either side and then came down humming after a spectacular encore.

And the moment I tried to find Park Moon-dae.

“I see you reconciled well.”

“…!”

Sejin Lee looked back at the leader of the group who briefly tapped her shoulder.

Liu Chengwu was smiling slightly.

‘It’s obvious.’

Lee Se-jin immediately lowered his head.

“I’m really sorry bro! “I’ve been a bit like that these past few days right?”

“no. I was fine. “I just saw it in person… so I tried to act a little in case it might be difficult for the two of you.”

“…”

Oh no?

Now that I think about it suddenly last night the meeting time for the next day was delayed by about three hours.

I thought it was because of schedule adjustments.

“No way the meeting time was delayed…”

“Yeah well… we all did that to recover our stamina.”

It was designed to allow the two to communicate comfortably.

“…thank you.”

“We’re in the same group. Of course things like this have to match each other for them to last for a long time. “Everyone said we should do it right away.”

Liu Chengwu laughed. Sejin Lee was speechless for a moment.

This is because he thought that no one would be more sincere than him in doing his best to ensure that this group is maintained for the maximum possible lifespan.

‘…I was worried that I would miss out on personal activities once I got my annual leave.’

Sejin Lee admitted that… it might have been a bit arrogant.

Meanwhile Liu Chengwu continued speaking.

“Sejin Bae Sejin suggested it first. “I was worried about you both a lot.”

“I’m glad it was resolved well. “Oh there it is.”

When I turned my head following Ryu Cheong-woo’s chin gesture I saw Bae Se-jin talking to Park Moon-dae holding a towel next to the steel structure.

Chapter 334

Big Sejin believed it.

‘How did this happen?’

I don’t know either. I checked the status window last night to see if I had made any corrections but nothing happened.

In a state of complete peacetime Great Sejin understood the internal situation.

‘This is what happens.’

I’m still dazed. But… of course I don’t hate it.

It was a bit strange. Because I’ve never been this honest before.

Because I didn’t predict that my attitude wouldn’t change even after hearing the whole story.

Thanks to you I think I overdid the concert today.

‘I feel like my lungs are going to collapse.’

“Here!”

“thank you.”

I took a deep breath and looked down at the towel and smartphone given to me by the staff.

‘I didn’t even go here.’

In fact there was a preparedness plan I prepared for last night’s

revelation.

‘Keun Se-jin has a realistic personality.’

And I thought that in order for a guy like that to convince me of the bullshit that only appeared in web novels I needed to show him at least real evidence.

But can such a thing exist?

The only thing that remains is context.

‘Testimony of officials.’

Since the only cards I could use were horses I tried to secure a variety of species.

First of all Liu Chengwu.

-If I can help of course I should.

However I told them to start talking first.

Next is the big moon.

-Um… are you having a video call with Lee Se-jin?

This guy was very welcome. There is nothing more to say.

In addition I made an appointment with Geundal to meet him later along with Keunsejin.

Next is the problem.

“…”

If I only recruit people who are friendly with me or who I don’t know well wouldn’t there be some room for suspicion?

From Big Sejin's perspective it was necessary to recruit an official with a hostile relationship to fit the spectrum.

Cheongnyeo.

-is it so?

The guy seemed to be wondering 'Why are you doing that?' but he didn't refuse.

I just said this.

-It doesn't matter… but I don't recommend it.

-Because I won't believe it.

Yeah fuck it. Actually I suspected that too.

But I believed it.

'He only believed me after hearing my explanation.'

I won't deny it. Maybe it was because I was sleepy and out of my mind but when everything was over and I went back to my room at night I felt a thrill even to the top of my head.

Thanks to you I did something yesterday that would be buried in controversy if it were posted on the Internet.

I sent a text message to my senior in the early morning before going to sleep.

[I believed it]

And this is the reply I received this morning.

[is it so?]

[I'll bring you next timeˆˆ]

Are you crazy?

'Why are you naturally inviting me?'

I don't know what your intention is. I looked away from my smartphone with uncomfortable eyes.

It was then.

"…What are you doing?"

"I was wondering if you had contacted me."

"I see."

Bae Se-jin spoke at that moment. The guy paused and eventually spoke with an expectant look on his face.

"You guys… reconciled?"

I laughed. He didn't think he had time to talk because he was preparing for the concert but he asked as soon as it was over.

"yes."

"Whoa…"

Bae Se-jin let out a long sigh of relief as if the tension had eased. The ground will disappear.

I looked at him again.

They said they were able to delay the meeting time thanks to this guy.

"Thank you."

“What what?”

“In addition to the time you told Sejin Lee to talk to me.”

“…! “Did you hear that?”

“yes. Not on purpose but by accident. Thanks to you I also gained the courage to apologize.”

Bae Se-jin’s face looked like it was about to explode. I chuckled.

“But there was no need for you to apologize to him.”

“I know I was just saying this to start a conversation…!”

“…”

Is that so?

“He’s totally in the mood for you…”

“…”

Did it show off that much?

Bae Se-jin looked like he was about to let out a scolding.

“This is my first time in a situation like this… I don’t know if I did a good job.”

“Because you did a good job.”

We’ve been talking about that up until now. What are you talking about?

Still I understood what Bae Se-jin meant. Does that guy have any history of trying to mediate between peers?

‘It seems like he voluntarily bullied everyone else when he was in school.’

I guess that guy didn’t know that his first attempt would work so well.

“Okay anyway… I’m glad we reconciled…”

Bae Se-jin looked burnt white as if she had used up her life force from the unique experience but she looked very proud.

‘Should I at least make a late-night snack?’

As I was about to open my mouth I saw that Big Se-jin was approaching this way instead of talking to Ryu Cheong-wu.

‘Could it be that you and Ryu Cheong-wu each marked each separately?’

This is my first time being treated like this. And Keun Se-jin who approached me winked at me a few times and then spoke to Bae Se-jin.

“Hey bro.”

“Huh?”

“thank you. I heard it from Chungwoo. “I heard you delayed the meeting time?”

A look of ‘Did I tell you that too?’ crossed Bae Se-jin’s face but it seemed that pride soon won out.

“Well we are a group. It’s better for everyone to understand this… and! “I wasn’t the only one who thought this… everyone agreed.”

“…”

“Well why did you interfere with work? It could be that but this too…”

“I don’t think so.”

“…!”

Big Sejin touched his neck. That guy looks embarrassed.

“I didn’t know my brother would care so much about this. “No I’m not being sarcastic it’s true.”

“…”

I thought about leaving him behind and sneaking out but I decided to stay for now since there might be another dog fight.

Bae Se-jin did not seem angry but his expression calmed down.

“Why… you thought I wouldn’t care?”

“I thought you would avoid it even if you care about other members’ work. “It’s uncomfortable.”

“…!”

For your information I was the one who was surprised.

‘Why is this bastard talking straight out of his head?’

Even Bae Se-jin’s mouth which had been forced to speak through a filter began to slowly become freer.

“It’s a bit uncomfortable.”

“yes.”

“But there’s a concert tomorrow and I got involved in your fight… I did what I could.”

“…”

“You would have done the same.”

“…!”

Keun Se-jin’s face looked as if he had been hit. Bae Se-jin said with a rather plausible expression.

“Hmm isn’t it?”

“…no.”

At that moment Big Sejin relaxed his expression and smiled.

“Of course it was. Anyway I guess I had a needless misunderstanding. sorry.”

“…”

“And thank you. “Really.”

“okay. “Well you had a hard time.”

The atmosphere suddenly became lighter. I shrugged.

“…Park Moon-dae! “You worked hard too!”

You drag me in because you’re embarrassed.

“What? “Let’s go down slowly.”

“Oh yeah.”

Only then did the three of us start walking quickly down the hallway. Everyone else had already gone to the waiting room.

Meanwhile Big Sejin suddenly burst into laughter and even joked.

“Is that why you were out in the living room when we were

roommates? “Do what you can?”

“No… it’s true that it’s uncomfortable.”

“…”

“…”

“yes. what.”

“Hmm next time I’m a roommate… let’s have that conversation.”

Keun Se-jin took on one more challenge.

“Brother you didn’t even respond properly when I spoke to you!”

“no! “I really have nothing to say about that!”

I knew it would be like this.

Still it’s much better to be honest and say what you don’t like.

‘I guess I knew in my head that we had no ill will toward each other but I couldn’t really feel it.’

I think I’m feeling it now. I shrugged.

“You know I really don’t understand you sometimes right?”

“know. so do i.”

It looks like Keun Se-jin and Bae Se-jin will be sorted out around that level this time.

It was a big step forward.

‘Even if you put them together they won’t explode.’

I accepted the unexpected income quite happily.

* * *

I went through a similar process as I entered the waiting room and prepared to return.

-Brothers! Welcome!

-Brother this is delicious. eat!

They try to hide it in their own way but these guys are all obvious.

'I know that you guys fought and reconciled and I feel proud that I contributed in some way to that.' That's the atmosphere.

Even the staff passed by with a smile as if they had heard the rumor. Oh damn.

-Ahaha thank you~

Big Sejin didn't stop laughing. It seems quite embarrassing that he knew everything. embrace. I am like that too.

Still he spoke quietly to me.

-Park Moon-dae If you have a problem tell me anytime? I also want to quickly meet the person who introduced me~

okay. It's not bad if you want to see it with your own eyes.

'It seems like I had a conversation with Ryu Cheongwu on my own.'

…I felt a little relieved. I straightened my shoulders. Then another guy caught my eye.

Seon Ah-hyun.

He was sitting alone in the corner watching something and was startled when his eyes met mine.

"…? Why why…?"

"no."

Now that I think about it from this guy's perspective I think it was a thorn in his side that two people of the same age on the team excluding him had a fight and then reconciled.

'I didn't know you knew this much.'

Besides in the future… there will be more things to talk about without mentioning this guy.

I hesitated for now.

"I'm sorry for bothering you."

"Oh no…! "I was worried but I thought they would make up."

Seon Ah-hyun laughed softly and then added in a low voice.

"Hey… if you have any concerns you can always tell me."

"…"

Of course this guy doesn't know everything…

"thank you."

"What what?"

Sun Ah-hyeon smiled and started packing her luggage. I thought about it inadvertently.

'I wonder how this guy will react if he finds out… '

I don't know. In the first place I didn't know if I would even believe it but guess what?

Well I don't plan on bringing Keun Se-jin into this game anyway so I don't think Sun Ah-hyun will be left out much.

I also lifted my belongings next to him.

Then I found it. Bae Se-jin's electronic device… hmm is it an e-book reader?

"This is my brother's."

"uh? okay."

While I was holding it I handed it to him and in the process the device screen lit up.

It was locked but the title of the book was visible.

[A day when it's okay to fight]

"…"

"…just for reference!"

"yes"

It's a self-help book.

Really… I guess you worked hard.

'It would be funny if I didn't praise you here.'

I opened my mouth right away.

"I'm sure you'll do well once you do it."

Surprisingly Bae Se-jin was not surprised by these words. Instead he muttered in a slightly excited voice.

“I know. “I was surprised that there were things like producing that I thought I couldn’t do but once I tried I was good at it.”

“…”

“From now on… I’m going to try to be more proactive.”

“That’s a good idea.”

“huh.”

Bae Se-jin seemed to have made a new resolution.

And the opportunity to put that promise into action came soon.

A few days later.

“I received a response from the film company.”

“Oooh.”

Inquiries about the OST of a movie based on the game world of an abandoned factory seemed to have been safely delivered via T1.

However Ryu Cheng-wu who received a call from the company laughed awkwardly.

‘…an embarrassment?’

“It’s positive.”

“oh my god!”

“Wooooow!”

Cha Yu-jin who I was most looking forward to whistled. However Liu Chengwu's embarrassed expression did not disappear.

"But… the deadline is very tight."

"yes?"

no way.

"I think we're in a situation where we're pushing through now. So if you really want to participate…"

"If there is?"

"They say I have to release a demo within four days?"

"…!"

It was crazy.

Everyone reflexively looked at Raebin Kim. Because the situation required expert opinion.

But I already knew the answer.

'It's obvious even if you don't look at it.'

As expected Kim Rae-bin's eyes were sparkling.

"Indeed it is Brother Mundae. "You were concerned about this situation so you brought in a strong policy of training camp three days a week!"

"…"

Let's say so.

K-Pop Hell Camp… Reopening.

Chapter 335

Everyone agreed that this time since it was an OST a slightly different approach was needed compared to the previous album songs.

“It’s not a collaboration like a game so we just have to make it fit the movie.”

“At the same time it is important to clearly show the testa color~”

The focus is on the movie and Testa is laid out as a base just enough to be recognizable.

However there is a problem.

“Ugh… It would be better if there was a main melody like in the crab game.”

“…You have to give me the materials to make it or not.”

The film company didn’t offer much.

Some of the keywords and scenario summaries given were ‘limited due to leakage issues’ and were worse than expected.

Let’s start with keywords.

[Space Cyberpunk Superpower Combat Focus]

The plot is at the level of an obvious sci-fi hero movie. There is almost no explanation of the worldview.

‘No matter what it’s too much.’

I frowned. You could at least write a confidentiality agreement but I

think it would be less than informing people who come to audition.

“First we will compose the music while keeping in mind that it is background music in line with the movie OST writing style…”

So even if Kim Rae-bin shouted solemnly and started working the rest of the members had nothing to do.

‘I don’t know how to write an OST so what can I do in Zero Base?’

There are four days left but it’s hard to cram because I’ve learned it in a hurry.

‘At best I’ll just have to touch the melody… ’

There is no room for brainstorming. Dae-ron Lee was able to provide feedback on what Rae-bin Kim created with surplus manpower.

‘I started camp to avoid this situation.’

Nowadays when composing OSTs I have no choice but to follow the previous version which is a bit bitter. I turned my neck and stood up.

“Where are you going Mundae?”

“To drink water.”

“I’m going too!”

Cha Yu-jin followed along. For some reason it seems like it follows me whenever I go to the kitchen… but I don’t think I’m mistaken.

“Can I eat this?”

“okay.”

Let’s not tell you that since it is an expense anyway you are essentially paying half of it. Because this guy also has enough money.

Cha Yu-jin who was looking for snacks in the hotel refrigerator and stuffing them into her mouth suddenly spoke.

[Do you see the worry on your face?]

"…what."

"Is it tasty! Take it!"

No need.

I suddenly took the nut he offered me chewed it and muttered.

"Are you worried?"

Isn't it obvious?

"I guess it's a forced process to draw the OST in four days. "There aren't many ingredients provided by the company."

I'm not a person who gets swayed by realistic words so it's okay to say this much.

As expected Cha Yu-jin looked fine but shrugged her shoulders.

And then he made a bombshell statement.

"That company is doing this on purpose!"

"…!"

Cha Yu-jin crumpled the snack bag and threw it into the trash can.

bang.

"I said it on purpose."

[That's right. This is completely clear. Well it seems like this company

doesn't want to give us work right?]

"…"

Keep talking.

I leaned against the wall. Cha Yu-jin also leaned against the wall.

[He said he was uncomfortable because we suddenly intervened. Well there may have been some bias at play.]

ah.

'Is it racist?'

Since he was a local he probably knows better.

"Are you talking about experience?"

"There are none! But I don't care."

Now you also use double negatives.

Well looking at the guy's expression that Cha Yu-jin's Korean skills were insignificant anyway it seemed like nothing serious had happened.

"So I know this too. "If you do well I can't say anything."

oh.

"And you don't have to. "We're cool even if we don't do an OST!"

"You wanted to go to America."

[Well there's always another option!]

It's still the same. There is nothing to lose if you coolly refuse.

‘It’s been a while since this guy showed such active use of his head.’

It’s kind of interesting. Should I encourage it?

“Then I don’t want to quit but what if these bastards are annoyed?”

“Then I’m screaming that I want a 100% correct request. Stars are just like that. And] I want to do it! “My company sends emails.”

hmm.

It’s definitely a cool method… but it’s true that we squeezed in through the T1 line so there’s no need to give the opponent an excuse to openly refute it.

I grinned.

“Is there a quieter and cooler way?”

“…! “Tell me!”

okay.

“Hmm… Let’s start with the fact that these guys unfairly pretend to give us work.”

Rather it is a good situation.

I smiled and took the plastic bottle.

“You should pay attention to the fact that they say it that way.”

“Are the two different?”

“It’s different.”

I drank water.

“It’s a state where you can’t just refuse.”

So aren’t you making unreasonable demands by pretending that something isn’t happening?

“Oh…”

Cha Yu-jin nodded earnestly.

“But why do you like it?”

“It means that our company is putting in some effort.”

“Is it stronger than our company Limestone?”

How can even T1 do that against that crazy copyright giant?

“That’s not true it’s a collusive relationship. “T1 Entertainment distributes all Limestone movies in Korea.”

“Ouch.”

There is clearly a reason why the film company could not reject it. I don’t know what it is but T1 came up with a better deal than expected.

Perhaps T1 saw our proposal as a green light to flatter us by saying ‘Thank you very much.’

‘I was just about to be sarcastic because the proposal for a direct label fell through so you thought we bowed out on our own?’

It’s a complete misunderstanding but it’s convenient to use.

In any case T1 must have also wanted to increase the target singer’s overseas presence so they were excited and contacted a film company and made a big deal.

However the film company initially gave the okay considering the

relationship with T1 but the working staff was annoyed that a non-American KPOP idol suddenly intervened.

I touched my chin.

'Someone is messing around somewhere in the middle of film history.'

Did you think it was okay to do this because at most it was just one OST song by foreigners?

"I see who among the heads of Limestone's working-level staff looks down on us."

"all right! But when will you tell me how?"

"now."

I grinned despite my fuss.

"okay. The meaning of the explanation so far is…"

"Please let me know!"

You are proud.

"It means that once we meet the absurd conditions these guys have called for they will have no choice but to give us the okay."

"hmm?"

"It's a situation that has been agreed upon by all the higher-ups. You can't refuse without a justification. "I don't know if it's a modification request."

Then it means you can shout.

"So the way is… to first send a well-made finished product."

“Buuuuu. “That means losing.”

This guy.

“It’s not just about making it well it’s about making it by adding more than just keywords.”

I drank water.

“We are doing elaborate additional work by adding the existing hero movies of this film company and the game world view keywords of the game company.”

“Why do you do that?”

“I have to make you feel embarrassed.”

“hmm?”

I crumpled up an empty plastic bottle.

“I was honestly adding that when I sent it. “Because you didn’t send me too much I collected the data on my own.”

“Uuuuuh!”

“And my next words are important.”

“What is it?”

I laughed.

“I don’t think the person in charge knows much but when requesting an OST demo they usually kindly inform us that this level of information and period is required.”

“…!”

I shrugged.

“And when you have a meeting you can tell them like you’re teaching a kindergartener that they need to prepare for these things. Then it’s over.”

Even if it’s just one OST song you can’t skip preparing for the first meeting with an outsider without reporting it to your superiors.

Then even if you don’t know who the prankster is there is no way to escape. You will have to explain to both companies yourself what happened.

“WOW.”

Cha Yu-jin changed her stance.

“Bro that’s so badass!”

“Do you like it?”

“I like it!”

I’m glad you like it.

Cha Yu-jin asked for a high five and even ran to the hotel reception room to begin explaining herself.

“Let’s embarrass ourselves by making a great OST!”

“what?”

I knew it would be like this.

I completed the explanation by supplementing Cha Yu-jin’s words. The members looked confused but soon became serious.

“That’s a classy way.”

“It’s okay~ Even if something goes wrong we did our best.”

This means that even if something goes wrong you can unconditionally win the public opinion war. Yeah I considered that too.

“Shall we try a majority vote?”

“okay.”

The instant the unanimous OK was given Cha Yu-jin whistled.

“Our members are really cool!”

And Raebin Kim started having fun again.

“Then I guess we should get to work quickly.”

“okay. “We’ll quickly bring up movie and game references~ Good luck Ravin!”

“yes!”

In this way the surplus staff excluding Kim Rae-bin also had work to do.

“Well then should I tell the company what explanation to send there?”

“Well I think it would be more effective if we used it too.”

It is unlikely that an interpreter will be appointed who can capture all the subtle nuances in this short period of time. It would be better for us the parties involved to put in a little more effort.

‘There just happens to be the right person.’

“Do I do it??”

“no. You collect references. “Because I know American culture well.”

“OK”

Not Cha Yu-jin. He’s proactive but honestly I don’t think he’ll be good at using official vocabulary.

I turned my head.

“Ahyeon.”

“Huh…?”

“Can we write a description of our work in English?”

Sun Ah-hyun’s face brightened.

“Ugh…!”

This would be better since I studied abroad at a prestigious private institution and my English vocabulary is advanced. You just need to have it inspected by an expert before sending it out.

Moreover since Sun Ah-hyun does not often participate in producing it seems that she is glad that she has something she can do.

“I’ll work hard…!”

“good.”

I think this took some of the pressure off Seon Ah-hyun’s mind.

Big Sejin grinned.

“Ah it looks like everything has been sorted out. Shall we do our best again?”

“Let’s do it!”

The air became lively again.

And in that atmosphere Raebin Kim muttered as if he had now realized.

“Then considering the explanation and translation… the deadline was reduced by half a day.”

“…”

“…”

Raebin Kim raised his thumb.

“The planned camp date was originally three days so it seems like a perfect fit!”

Okay if you’re okay with it we’re all okay with it.

* * *

“Ah… I’m tired.”

The person on duty at TI ENT’s external cooperation department sighed.

The worst thing was that I had no choice but to be on emergency standby one day a week since overseas calls came even in the early morning Korean time.

I took a nap and watched Net Plus but I was still bored.

‘The reason I’m coming at this hour in the first place is because I barely have permission to view it.’

If an emergency arises from the few business partners you have been asked to do there is nothing you can do other than contact them quickly. The worker rolled up the company’s ERP system with a sigh.

Then I saw a document.

[TeSTAR movie cooperation case]

Because she was such a hot idol I heard rumors about her in the Al-Eum Al-Eum department.

‘I said first that I would work with Limestone.’

And I think I heard that they sent an actual demo the day before yesterday.

I didn’t have permission to read it so I just glanced over my shoulder but I could tell that even the explanatory text attached as an appendix was put together with great care.

So I felt uncomfortable.

‘Is it even like this… ’

To be honest it seemed a bit servile.

‘It seemed like everyone was ignoring them but the idol who won the grand prize in our country… ’

Could it be that the company ordered it to do that?

For some reason the employee’s pride was hurt so he used it as an excuse to gleefully curse at the company.

And the future was also briefly predicted based on time.

‘If you give me an OK sign as if you’re selected I’ll use it to unplay or fight you this damn company… ’

It was then.

A new email has arrived.

[Fw: In response to your request of…]

It caught my eye first from the recipient.

‘Limestone!’

I wanted to click it quickly but I didn’t have permission. So one thing caught the eye of a worker who was just barely scratching the surface.

Attachment capacity.

‘uh… ’

What arrived was a pile of files as large in volume as Testa had sent…!

‘What on earth did they send me to do that?’

A simple OK sign couldn’t have been this big and it wasn’t even a contract clause.

‘I-Ssi!’

It was frustrating that I couldn’t see it because I didn’t have permission to view it…! The officer on duty sighed.

And after daybreak the person on duty finally hears the circumstances in the email.

That it was a gesture of voluntary tax return and reconciliation.

‘Woah!’

It was a refreshing surrogate cider.

‘What on earth did you send? How much better did you make the song than that?’

* * *

“The correct request has arrived.”

“oh.”

It worked.

Of course I don’t know what he will say when he actually leaves the meeting.

‘No if this happens we can just exchange emails without a meeting.’

Still I didn’t bother to stop the members from smiling and giving high fives.

‘One win is one win.’

Liu Chengwu smiled and continued the briefing.

“There are almost no requests for modifications only a few requests for arrangement related to the song structure.”

“It’s not difficult!”

Raebin Kim is almost flying. He shows an unbelievable proactiveness for a guy who worked for three days while drinking caffeinated beverages like water.

‘It looks like fun.’

It was then. Liu Chengwu showed a puzzled look.

“And… they say we should sign a contract that includes cameo appearances?”

“…?”

“Really? Movie cameo?”

“huh.”

I was impressed.

these guys…

They’re really trying to take advantage of Korea’s box office success by saying things like this have happened.

“You’re talking about this movie right?”

“huh. “I guess it just appears in the background.”

“If that’s the case…”

“Are you okay?”

And naturally we all looked at one person.

“Why why…?”

“I’ll just trust you.”

“…!?”

The time has come for genius child actor Bae Se-jin to take on the challenge of Hollywood.

“Don’t believe it!”

Chapter 336

As soon as Testa accepted the offer the film production company called him to the United States 10 days later.

It seems like filming was already in full swing.

‘I guess we intervened while the schedule was already quite advanced.’

But you even offered me a cameo?

I thought this was a gesture of reconciliation and ambition but I think we should be more open to other possibilities.

‘It could be for watering purposes.’

I was thinking of mentioning that I should at least prepare my mind but there was no need to.

“Even if it’s just a passing scene you may have to wait for hours because you don’t know what the order will be. “I probably didn’t skip that day for no reason.”

“Ohh.”

“Of course Hollywood may have a different system but we will definitely be pushed down in priority so consider it…”

This is because Bae Se-jin is focusing on field problems like a bomb.

Thanks to this the atmosphere of ‘I’m doing a cameo in a movie to refresh myself in the middle of the tour~’ has disappeared. Everyone was set up to greet their new job like a newbie going to a meeting.

In the meantime Bae Se-jin is now trying to take care of things.

“…but it could be good! Film acting definitely has its charm!”

The effect was minimal.

“I guess so.”

“I think it’s a different issue from whether we can perform well.”

“…I was an idol too! “You can do it too!”

“It is difficult to generalize because it is not a case of the same person…”

“That’s right~ Let’s do our best!”

“…??”

By blocking Kim Rae-bin Keun Se-jin calmed the mood.

‘It was blocked well.’

Bae Se-jin seems to want to persuade him until the end but that’s enough.

I spent some time on the plane looking through the materials they sent me for the OST.

Of course it’s English.

‘I knew you wouldn’t translate. ‘Because time is running out.’

The agency provided a summary translation but the quality was not very good. As soon as the label becomes independent I need to find a full-time professional interpreter.

The good news is that Cha Yu-jin and Sun Ah-hyun gave a briefing so

everyone was well aware of the movie's content.

To summarize this is it.

[The story of a delivery man who accidentally goes into space through a naturally occurring warp gate after the Earth is half destroyed and has a dangerous and exciting adventure!]

It only borrowed the science fiction format but the actual style seems to be a mix of a western and a hero movie.

'And the universe system in this story of the Earth's ruin is in the style of the Ruined Factory game series worldview.'

While monitoring 〈127 Section〉 I checked words I had seen several times and titles that appeared in new games.

'It's a bit confusing because it's in English… '

"If you need to explain every word I can tell you…"

"Then thank you."

"Ugh!"

I listened to the explanations of Sun Ah-hyun who was sitting next to me on the plane and put the plan together.

Let's check once more what role we will play through the cameo.

'Hmm… I wonder if this is an homage to the starting game characters we collaborated with before.'

It seems to appear briefly in a battle scene.

There is no need to prepare anything in particular. There was only one line.

I thought this would happen because the film company bought the

worldview rights and there were no copyright issues. Because it was an expected draft I was able to easily organize the effects and side effects in my head.

"…hmm."

And predict.

'I think I'll be ridiculed if I criticize it.'

Isn't this an overly one-dimensional interpretation and intervention? And I'm also worried about makeup.

'There are no Northeast Asians among the main characters.'

Even if all 7 of us showed up at the same time it would be difficult to make a good impact and it would also be difficult to avoid the feeling of discomfort.

"Hmm."

"Mumundaeya?"

"Oh I want to look at the scenario book."

I put aside the documents related to our scene and took out the scenario summary again.

My brain spun tensely.

It was 12 hours before arriving in the US.

* * *

And finally arrived in the United States.

We entered and moved privately and quietly. Fortunately nothing major happened as T1 was already drinking kimchi soup and hitting the Unplay.

The first place we went to after that was… the filming location for the Dajjagojja movie.

That's fun.

"Uh… why don't we start with the OST meeting?"

"They said they couldn't change the filming set schedule. "It is said that the schedule is completely divided by time."

Certainly regardless of the scale the site was running quietly and smoothly by people taking care of their own business.

"…"

"…I thought it would be noisy."

Even Bae Se-jin seemed a little embarrassed. The person who was temporarily on site as a guide smiled and spoke in Korean.

"This kind of specialized division of labor is a unique advantage of Hollywood."

"Oh yes."

And after hearing a few words of explanation and saying hello to the assistant director… I started waiting in the trailer.

"…"

"Hmm."

At this point everyone seemed to have sensed the atmosphere and bitter smiles broke out among the members.

"You're neglected."

"I know."

They're pretty good at providing me with blankets and food but I haven't even started putting on makeup yet.

It seems like only our managers and officials are working hard.

'Is it going as expected?'

It seemed like it wasn't checked properly. It's a bonus treatment that I haven't received in Korea since joining the first team. This is fun too.

"The manager must be having a hard time~"

"I guess communication isn't going well. Should I go out and come back?"

While listening to some guys talking I was making my own plans.

Cha Yu-jin sitting next to me stabs me in the waist.

"…?"

What is it?

When I looked at him he muttered awkwardly.

"This is not normal!"

"then?"

"It's a bad thing."

Cha Yu-jin then spoke only with her mouth.

'Pretend you didn't hear.'

"…!"

[It's a pretty classic method.]

Oh… I mean.

‘Are you saying that you’re ignoring our staff right now as if it wasn’t intentional?’

This crossed the line of fun.

I crossed my arms.

“What is the basis?”

[In Hollywood actors are basically the best. But look at this treatment. They treat us like extras or props not actors.]

“…”

That sounds plausible.

I saw earlier that you were so concerned about the time schedule but we don’t have any special provisions in the contract and we have set aside plenty of time so I guess we can afford to be lax about this.

“What’s wrong Eugene?”

“hmm.”

Cha Yu-jin shrugged and looked at me. What are you telling me to translate?

I only briefly talked about reality.

“It seems like these people are intentionally trying to delay our filming until the very last minute so we can film it.”

“…ah.”

“Ugh.”

Everyone sighs as if they have guessed the atmosphere.

Liu Chengwu smiled bitterly.

“It’s just as Bae Se-jin said.”

“…no. “I said this while thinking about filming in Korea but things seem different here.”

Bae Se-jin continued speaking with a stern expression.

“If you’re doing this on purpose… it’s harassment.”

And Kim Rae-bin was shocked.

“…! “Is this racism?”

okay. That’s it.

“Well there was a hasty intervention… Race and recognition as foreigners may have also played a role.”

How to deal with work that suddenly pops up when the schedule is already set depends on one’s strength.

And in their perception we don’t seem to have much power.

“…”

I craned my neck to check on the others.

No one is outraged.

It’s not like we didn’t get treated like this before we sold 1 million copies.

“It reminds me of ‘Azusa’.”

“Wow that’s right.”

Crucially the experience is weaker than the debut program.

They are calm as befits people who have been through a lot of trouble even before their debut. I shrugged.

“Since we have a meeting in the evening anyway let’s talk about it first after the meeting.”

I asked the guy who spoke.

“how is it.”

[If I leave out here I won’t be able to film because you guys refused to go over schedule. Will this end up as a violation of the contract?]

“I guess so.”

“yes!”

Sun Ah-hyun was immediately convinced. So it means that two guys who drank foreign food came to the same conclusion.

“Hmm.”

“Oh I’m embarrassed.”

Aside from being angry they seem to be allergic to punk as expected of people who enjoy their work.

“What do you think about Moon University?”

What am I?

I crossed my arms.

“I… I don’t think it would matter if I broke the contract.”

“…!”

“It’s not like I’m going crazy because I want to do a cameo.”

I looked at Bae Se-jin with a stern face.

“It would be very disappointing if my brother’s advancement to Hollywood fails…”

“hey!”

Bae Se-jin was furious. The atmosphere became lighter for a moment but he soon calmed down.

“Anyway I don’t really want to film in a situation like this. “Because I’m not doing it under my own name but under the group’s name.”

“brother…”

There is an automatic reaction from people who know that this guy has been giving advice these past few days but pretending not to be excited.

“that’s right. “It’s too small of a role for Sejin to appear.”

“That’s not it!”

I chuckled.

“It was a joke. In fact I don’t think it will amount to a breach of contract.”

“…?”

“Why why?”

“They won’t be able to give up the OST no matter what.”

“I think we’ll come out quite amicably at the dinner meeting so we don’t get into trouble about that.”

“…!”

If they say they will remove it after hearing the finished version those bastards are fucking god.

The people working in the field and the people there have been completely divided so even if the treatment here is like this the OST people in charge can never play around anymore.

I was bitten badly once…

“Kim Rae-bin made it so well.”

No matter what politics I played with in the explanation it actually worked because the finished version was good.

“Oh…”

“After all Ravin is a genius.”

“That is an undeserved compliment. I will work hard.”

okay. Take a breath and speak. The atmosphere was set that way. In fact it was as if a conclusion had been reached.

Big Sejin shrugs his shoulders.

“Then… shall we go out?”

The members turned their heads to each other a few times and then even Sun Ah-hyun nodded.

“Let’s go out.”

“OK~”

At that moment Cha Yu-jin kicked out the trailer as if she had been waiting.

"…!?"

Those who look back to see what this is ignore them.

"Let's find a manager first."

"yes."

And we blocked everything by saying we would talk about it again after the meeting and left the filming set taking care of the company staff.

The staff just pretended to stop him and followed him.

'It looks like you've been in a bit of trouble.'

"We say that if anything goes wrong we will have problems with our tour schedule due to the psychological trauma and will file a claim for damages."

"good."

Thanks to this everyone's combat power has increased.

Even Bae Se-jin was excited as he entered the hotel.

"We don't have to put up with that… rudeness. "Isn't that right?"

"Of course."

Besides that.

In fact from the moment I was first shown to the filming set until the meeting I was planning to persuade them to skip filming and drag it out.

‘On the contrary it helps.’

I shrugged.

Even though I haven’t even implemented the plan it’s proceeding smoothly on its own.

‘Thank you Tetsey.’

That’s how we escaped filming the cameo on the first day.

It was my first schedule lapse as a member of the Testa group.

* * *

And the meeting place that night.

Surprisingly the executive producer of the film production side came out.

‘It’s rare.’

I never thought that the highest ranking members of the working team would appear in the OST work.

“Isn’t it right that the director appears…?”

“They say the supervisory authority is not that great in this town. “You saw how everything was divided.”

“I see.”

I’m glad the interpreter didn’t translate what we were learning between ourselves.

Afterwards accompanied by an employee dispatched from T1 the usual greetings and brief introductions were exchanged.

The interpreter carefully conveyed the producer's words.

"They are asking if there was a problem with the filming and why you didn't film it."

Ah is this why the producer came out?

It seems like a report was made to T1 after leaving the filming set and it looks like something happened between the higher-ups.

I nodded.

"I couldn't hear any explanation and had to wait indefinitely. "It was cold in the trailer but you can't go on tour because you hurt your neck."

If you use English here it will feel like you are adjusting to the limited vocabulary. I have no intention of doing so.

When the interpreter translates these words the producer nods as if he understands.

And this is what came out.

"Well… they said they were very sorry that things had turned out this way but it would have been better if you had been more respectful of their time since it is almost impossible to reschedule the filming set…"

"…!"

Wow.

Bae Se-jin was furious.

"No we're not like that…"

"Hyung hyung wait a minute."

okay. They seem to be mistaken that they are angry because we were

pranked with a few keywords during the request and are taking out their anger on an unexpected cameo shoot.

It was when the atmosphere became cold.

Suddenly a barrage of polite English came out.

[It is definitely not a normal situation to just wait without any instructions. And the words of our employees were not properly conveyed to the assistant director. Shouldn't respect be mutual?]

"…!"

Sun Ah-hyun spit out a long sentence in English.

The guy's face was pale but his gaze was stern.

And it was a situation that had not been agreed upon with anyone.

Big Sejin was impressed.

'I guess Ahyeon is really upset.'

'I know.'

I kept my mouth shut. The producer looked a little embarrassed but did not seem angry at Sun Ah-hyun's words.

On the contrary it seemed that only then did his mind begin to return to a proper understanding of the situation.

And after a while the interpreter spoke again.

"You say there seems to have been a mutual misunderstanding. "They say they will be more respectful of your time on site."

"…yes."

Sun Ah-hyun kept her mouth shut. He didn't look very satisfied but I gave him a light slap on the back.

'Well done.'

This is enough to create an atmosphere. Sun Ah-hyun smiled faintly.

And I opened my mouth again.

"Then let's film the cameo again on a different day and in a different scene."

"…!"

I will eat you without any hesitation even to the point of pretending to give in.

Chapter 337

Let's look again at Testa's cameo appearances in existing movies.

-When the main character leads a large-scale battle the role is to back up a supporting character and then disappear.

'It's the perfect composition for homage or parody.'

Looking at the scenario scene it looks like quite a few game characters will appear in passing as well as us.

'If I were to guess it would probably be in the middle or latter part of the movie right before the climax.'

But what would happen if we suddenly appeared as game characters without being established actors or CGs?

Even if you do well you will barely break even.

If you are a little clumsy it becomes solemn.

'If I go any further I will be ridiculed on the Internet.'

It's understandable that the director and the field won't like it. This is clearly a choice made by the production company as a company.

And the producer sitting in front of us right now is the head of the working-level staff positioned between the production company and the production team.

It is a position that has authority but can also empathize with the field.

But even now justification has been pulled from our side. That person

is ready to listen.

‘Sun Ah-hyun created the atmosphere well.’

Now if it seems like a good idea to wear a red skirt I will accept it.

So I slowly opened my mouth.

First of all carrots.

“We have no intention of infringing on the filming set’s schedule. “It may not be possible in the first place because of the tour schedule.”

We’re busy too kid.

When the interpretation was delivered the producer nodded quite seriously. I continued speaking.

“So how about we proceed simply enough to recognize that a tester has been released? “Our contract must be fulfilled.”

An interpreter relayed the producer’s words.

“They say we should proceed to secure a schedule by checking as many similar scenes as possible.”

Thinking that we were bowing down too he quickly asked.

I thought that would happen but it just wasn’t going to happen.

I laughed inwardly.

You can’t appear in a fight scene with that shitty cosplay vibe.

It will come out as a different image.

“If you make it that difficult it’ll be uncomfortable for both of you so it’s okay to make it a little easier.”

induce.

As I was reading the script summary on the plane I recalled all the scenes I had noticed.

And I picked one of them up.

“How about something like this scene instead?”

This is because as soon as I returned to the hotel I asked our staff who had been wandering around on set and noticing things.

Did you hear any of the staff mention any of the scenes I filmed?

And I got one.

-Oh this…

-Did you say that?

-yes. Well I think it was some time later that this actor said he was using this set?

That’s this scene.

The final draft fits the schedule perfectly.

I handed the relevant page of the summary to the producer.

“It’s more fun for a singer to play the role of a singer. “We are singers so large fight scenes may seem awkward.”

A cut that can be hit and left with little disruption to the shooting schedule and at the same time a cut that we can use as an image.

This goes for it.

“I don’t need to do anything special just say a few words and insert a

background so I think you'll find it easy to use."

The producer listened to the interpreter. I looked around slightly.

Since it had already been agreed upon at the hotel no one was particularly upset.

However Cha Yu-jin who was sitting closer to the producer slightly raised her eyebrows humorously. I felt like I heard something.

'oh.'

Cha Yu-jin grinned. I understand roughly what is being said.

After some time.

"You said you would like to hear the story in more detail."

In fact it was an OK sign.

'yes.'

I shrugged.

And three days later the afternoon cameo filming proceeded as scheduled.

* * *

Late winter morning.

As always on Hollywood sets the workers know exactly what they are doing.

Even if what was waiting for them was just a series of unpleasant things to do it was no different. If it was just to make a living I would have gone to law school and not be here.

The same was true for the assistants who were like the feet of the production team. As the youngest of the PAs she barely heard the briefing while checking the coffee on set.

“You have extra people?”

Even though it was a short cameo appearance it was rare for someone to be suddenly added on the same day like this.

When she asked who the ‘exception’ was she gave a short answer to her teammate.

“KPOP star.”

“ah.”

They were foreigners who left their place without permission a few days ago.

I don’t know how well-known they were in their country but it was a band that even she who knew what KPOP was didn’t know.

‘VTIC? ‘There’s only one KPOP boyband name I know.’

She frowned slightly as she remembered her younger sister who was crazy about KPOP but soon straightened it out.

“Joan was definitely rude.”

The attitude taken by the assistant director and half of the production team during filming at the time was excessive.

It was something you would do to an unknown actor. Whether it’s okay to do something like that just because you’re an unknown person is another discussion.

“Still you have the guts to leave.”

The teammate’s words were ironic.

If you can't stand it and leave the trailer you should give up on succeeding in Hollywood.

'It's going to be a rough day.'

She briefly assessed how much of a mess this band would make of her day after leaving the set in one day and eventually sighed.

"Is the filming extended?"

"30 minutes."

"Uh… I guess I'll just have to pray that Steve doesn't kill anyone."

"I'll just have to pray that it ends quickly."

The chat ended quickly. She took the call and started running around the scene again.

The set and effects were extremely realistic as the director used CG as much as possible and was able to save on set costs.

It was a good environment for acting which is rare in this movie series where actors often act wearing only a green jumpsuit.

'Still… what on earth are you going to film here?'

This scene was the early part of the scene that showed the vast scope of the world view where the main character who first appeared on the space station went into a bar and met a helper.

There was no room for KPOP stars wearing strange clothes anywhere.

'Well Joan the assistant director would know.'

Because I was in a position to manage and manage trivial matters at the filming site. She held back a sigh and moved her desk.

And that was the moment when I was about to pile up a few chairs.

Her feet twisted.

“Uh huh.”

I stepped on the wrong floor.

‘oh my god!’

The assistant closed his eyes for a moment but did not collapse to the floor along with the chair.

Instead someone snatched the chair she was holding.

“Are you okay?”

“…! Ah ah… yes.”

“Oh my god why did you carry so much? “I can see people playing over there.”

It was a lively and relaxed voice.

‘Who is it?’

Although she was momentarily puzzled she got up from her slumped body.

And I was surprised.

“Everyone has a job to do…!”

“Well I guess that’s right.”

When I looked up there were more than ten people standing in front of me. All are Asian and most are male.

And the tall boy who carried her luggage grinned.

“My job is cameo. nice to meet you. “This is Testa.”

“hello!”

The boys of my age who greeted me from behind were quite polite. They all had good skin and good looks but some were too pretty in her eyes.

‘Still you have a good attitude.’

The concerns I had a few minutes ago disappeared like a joke.

“hello. yes. thank you.”

She suddenly thought of something like ‘You speak English well’ then swallowed it and gave a normal answer.

As if he had noticed this the pink-haired boy behind him opened his mouth with strange eyes.

“This guy is from here. California.”

“Oh that’s right.”

Now that I think about it anyone who hears it has this state’s accent so they are even more surprised when they look up.

She looked again at the boy who helped her.

He has a good physique is relaxed and has the unique spirit of a successful person.

“You can call me Eugene.”

“Hmm I see.”

“You’ll be okay with not having that delicious sandwich in the trailer today right?”

That way of speaking… he was definitely from California. First of all tone down negative comments into positive ones. She smiled weakly.

“Maybe so. “First of all I will guide you to Joan… the assistant director.”

“thank you!”

As she took steps to hand them over to the assistant director she heard a foreign language being spoken behind her.

[Wow Yujin speaks so well?]

[i know!]

I don’t know what it meant but it was a bright tone. It doesn’t seem to be that bad.

‘Have they at least increased the amount of cameos?’

What is certain is that the assistant director’s attitude has also changed. Joan suddenly began to treat them in an overly polite manner.

‘What on earth?’

Anyway they quickly occupied the set before the main actors filming today arrived.

She also moved quickly.

First of all snacks and drinks.

“Where can I take it when it’s finished?”

Instead of their staff a pink-haired boy glanced back at himself and briefly answered raising his hand.

Put it up?

“thank you. “Up there.”

“…?”

She raised her gaze to her hands.

The boy continued speaking in a harsh tone.

“We are going to perform.”

oh my god.

The place the hand was pointing to was… a corner of the bar that had been created for perfection.

A small stage in a bar.

They are here to act as performing extras in the background of this scene!

It was ridiculously simple.

‘Why are you doing this… why are you doing this?’

No matter how much makeup they put on the question was whether this crazy set atmosphere would suit them.

Meanwhile preparations for the filming were going on steadily and the boys went through a camera test and actually stood on the backstage of the bar.

‘The sound will be processed in hindsight anyway so all you have to do is pretend.’

They controlled the microphone and one even actually sat down at the keyboard. There was also a boy who asked about the use of a strange space instrument.

And the moment filming actually began in a quiet location without

any expectations.

Ugh~

The bar set goes dark with mirror balls and glow-in-the-dark lights flashing.

-Black hole

A rich sound comes from a microphone that is not intended for singing.

"…!"

Amazing tones formed a harmony and the accompaniment poured out like lasers or starlight.

But it wasn't elegant. A sound with a texture like randomly drawn crayons bounced around.

An addictive song with a fast beat that goes well with a kitschy space opera. And a band singing in a quite rebellious manner on a narrow stage.

-Let me swallow it

All of that blended in incredibly well with the atmosphere of a bizarre bar that faithfully showed off the aspects of a science fiction back alley.

A talent for seizing the moment.

"…"

She emotionally understood why the boy had left his home state and traveled to a far away country.

'It's hard to reject a team like that.'

Considering the fact that they were not formed as a team in the first place and were only a temporary group of survival survivors they were intended to be the flagship.

In any case the OST performance which was arranged to last only two minutes left not only her but also quite a few workers dumbfounded.

During the heightened parts and climax there were even staff members shaking their bodies slightly while watching without realizing it.

Tuk.

“thank you.”

Even the leisureliness of those who said hello at the end added to its own status. It was the attitude of a truly popular celebrity.

‘…It was unexpectedly good.’

Moreover they didn’t look at the camera until the end as if it wasn’t there. It was a skillfully prepared attitude for the movie.

That made it even more sad.

‘It’s all going to be edited anyway…!’

There was zero chance of this performance being saved in a movie. This is because it is such a sudden and external factor. o

At most this was filmed as a candidate to be revealed behind the scenes!

She somehow felt that this fact could not have been more unfair.

I understand why they chose this as a cameo scene but it was unfortunate that they made a mistake because they didn’t know much about this field.

“phew.”

It was just a vain worry.

This is because the parties involved did not have such expectations in the first place.

What they were aiming for was not simply to make this performance look cool and be included in the movie.

It was a connection to what was to be filmed next.

“Hmm.”

“You won’t film any more performances right?”

“Looking at the atmosphere I think so.”

Park Moon-dae who left the microphone opened his mouth to Bae Se-jin among the members waiting for the next cut.

“Brother now show me the acting skills of a genius child actor.”

“go for it!”

“You don’t have to feel burdened but we want you to know our deep faith and trust!”

And Bae Se-jin nodded earnestly putting to shame past reactions such as ‘It’s just one line of dialogue but it’s like some guy’s control over the camera.’

“…okay!”

“Oh!”

‘I was immersed.’

Park Moon-dae judged Bae Se-jin's condition.

Bae Se-jin refused the water offered by the staff and just adjusted her gown with calm eyes.

And some time later the 'real' cameo filming took place after the actors joined.

"…!"

The youngest assistant completely understands why the KPOP band chose this on the spot.

At the same time I am engulfed in confusion.

'That guy… why is he in a boy band?'

* * *

Two months later.

The film's tentatively edited internal blind preview premiered and Testa's editing volume did not decrease despite the feedback from this preview.

However as the rumor spread speculative articles began to appear in Korea as well.

["Korean game world view" Limestone's new movie… Will KPOP idols appear?]

The match was about to fall on the dry firewood.

Chapter 338

april.

Kim Rae-bin's fan came to the movie theater for the first time in a long time.

'I turned!'

Even the college student thought it was crazy that he was going to win after attending all kinds of preview events during the midterm exam period when graduation was just around the corner.

That's because of a trashy article that isn't even clear.

Rumor has it that a KPOP idol will appear as a cameo in this Limestone movie.

And as it turned out that movie was the very same sniping movie based on the worldview of the game series of 'Ruined Factory' which created 〈127 Section〉.

Naturally candidates for groups that could be associated with were hotly sought after but the number one priority was her idol.

Because all the circumstances were correct.

– Wouldn't you have used a group you collaborated with? Common sense tells you

-Wow is it ㅌㅅㅌ?

-I'm so excited. What's going on?

On the surface expectations were a mixture of positivity and anxiety.

Of course the game community in question criticized the game company saying things like ‘They targeted the US and ruined their original intention.’

If the ‘KPOP idol-incorporation’ was true the general consensus was that the game worldview was sold cheaply for the sake of over-the-top marketing.

And interestingly similar reactions were coming from the underground idol fan community.

– As soon as I received the domestic grand prize I sent Cheon Jo-guk to him. He was so shabby that he was at a loss for words.

-It’s strong.

-Now Korea is a fish that has been caught. Yes I live while watching the translation haha.

-Idol cameo hahaha already haha are you crazy because your hands and feet are missing?

For your information Kim Rae-bin’s fans were also this group.

‘Could it be that the independent label was also a piece of cake to send to America?!’

Fans who were already skeptical and thought ‘There is no way the company would give an independent label’ were preparing to attack the agency early on.

At the same time externally they are even trying to hide negative reactions to Testa.

‘I wonder if it’s really the agency that caused me this much trouble during my inactivity period.’

However despite this enthusiastic response T1 Stars did not make any official statement.

Normally this company would have gone crazy whether it was for the first time or a media play but the quietness actually made fans more anxious.

It became suspicious.

‘Isn’t the quality so trash that even Unflow can’t use it…?’

‘I guess they bundled the kids up and sold them on some kind of garbage deal right?’

‘Why are you taking such a long time with a cameo appearance? ‘Is there anything more?’

Unfortunately Testa was on tour so it was difficult to ventilate him with other content.

Combined with the fact that he didn’t bother to answer even when questions were plastered in the comments on W Live it became an established opinion that Testa had actually appeared and was keeping it a secret.

And anxiety heightened.

‘Don’t come out better don’t come out!’

That’s what the college student was thinking as he frantically searched for all the preview draws.

But time passed steadily.

The first day preview of the movie was held yesterday.

And then everything turned upside down.

-crazy

-Limestone is always right

-Oh just come and see.

-ㅋㅋㅋ Gukppong don't worry just buy the bastards ah~~

The movie was a decent film with an average of 4 stars from critics. It succeeded in bringing out the game world in an attractive way providing good material for Gukbong YouTubers.

Moreover Testa's appearance…

-I'm really shocked my kids are like that.

She only saw this and logged out.

'Some crazy bastard posts spoilers so they can be searched for!'

This was so as not to be affected in advance. And I never accessed social media again until I came to this preview today.

They didn't even check Testa's official SNS.

'I just look at it and evaluate it based on zero base.'

It's not a day or two that part-time commenters are manipulating movie ratings and it's not every day that fans try to influence public opinion on the first day.

She organized her thoughts with such alertness.

'The only thing that is certain is that Testa will appear!'

The college student sat in the movie theater with a cool-headed mind.

"Hey I have popcorn."

"shut up."

Since there was no one to bring him he gave his younger brother a

shout-out and soon after the emergency route instructions ended and a logo appeared.

Limestone's unique English sentence.

And the title.

[Cosmic Gunner]

It was a typical movie name there. As expected from the preview brief cheers rang out here and there.

However the grand content that followed… only killed the visual beauty and was so-so to her.

That's because I wasn't really interested in science fiction. I don't know what they're talking about and I'm not really interested in the game.

'I knew it would be like this.'

The college student chewed caramel popcorn intently.

'When will Testa come out?'

But it was definitely fun to watch as a movie.

From the sarcastic black humor when explaining the background of the Earth's destruction to the wonderful scene transitions and friendly storyline.

Overall this is a movie worth watching at least once even for people who are not interested in science fiction or heroes and don't know much about it.

'It's okay.'

I felt the familiar taste of limestone. She relaxed for a moment and watched the movie blankly.

I assumed that Testa would only appear after the middle part like most Hollywood cameos.

By then the screen was showing the decadent and colorful neon sign of the space station where the protagonist had arrived.

[Wow it's worth watching right?]

-(I tell you honestly this was a false delusion.)

People in the theater burst into laughter at the flashback monologue intersected with the main character's words.

Meanwhile the main character of the movie saw the alcohol-shaped sign at the station and sneaked into the bar.

There is a close-up of the band's powerful and meaningful performance and using it as background music the protagonist sits down at the table.

And a comic-like conversation exchanged with a supporting character who appears.

[Are you from Earth? How about there?]

[Well these bar songs are equally noisy.]

At that moment harsh slang English burst out from the strange band in the background.

[What the fuck did you just say?]

[I love this song friend! Hey! It was the best performance of my life!]

There was a blurry depiction of a band member glaring at the protagonist from a distance then nodding and retracting his gaze. Once again the audience burst into laughter.

The protagonist chuckled.

[Teenagers with no blood on their heads are glaring at me.]

[Oh be careful! Newbie friend you shouldn't judge people based on common sense from that planet.]

Then a small alien supporting character sitting across from the main character lowers his voice and introduces himself.

The world the protagonist will encounter from now on.

[The number of planets contracted with this station alone exceeds 1200!]

Gorgeous and spectacular scenes of extraterrestrial life are edited and presented to the audience.

'oh.'

The effect filled the movie theater. The college student briefly expressed his admiration.

Meanwhile the voices of the supporting actors continued to narrate.

About the unique history treasure conflict and armed forces of the various planets that use this space station.

Quite a few things were contrary to common sense on Earth.

Even the risks.

[Most of the small guys are hiding force shooters thanks to the protection law. Do you see that?]

[Like you?]

[Yes like me.]

The supporting character on the screen at the bar who returns laughs and shows the force shooter in his arms then hides it. The protagonist

looks at it carefully.

[And lastly… you have to be careful of crazy people walking around like crazy people.]

[Crazy guys?]

[Ah there are people walking around who are noticeable when you look at them!]

After the supporting actor's words the screen turns once again.

Above the bar's small performance area to the 'teenage' band that had said a word to the main character earlier.

As they were heading down after finishing the session soldiers dressed in imposing combat uniforms started an argument.

Only visible from the back and sides they were dressed in avant-garde fashion as if they were a combination of a 70's rock band and game characters but their bodies were not as huge as those in combat uniforms.

It felt like the band would be beaten up by the soldiers at any moment or run away.

[oh.]

However when the camera was properly focused on the band from the soldier's point of view.

Those faces were just sad.

And those were very familiar faces to most of the audience at the premiere.

"…!"

"Wow!"

Testa!

A moment when admiration and reaction suddenly burst out from the audience due to an unexpected appearance.

[I'm doing it because I can act like a crazy person!]

The camera rolls with the supporting actor's narration.

"…!"

Whick!

The sight of soldiers being exaggeratedly neatly subdued by strange space instruments passed quickly and turbulently.

Tatak!

One member of the band blasted the last one across the table with a laser.

Then she naturally shook off her crumpled gown and carefully but delicately smoothed out the green stains on it.

With just that one momentary movement the audience can recognize that the stain on the white gown was created on purpose.

When I look up a young man wearing makeup and glasses lowers his head with an expressionless expression.

'Wow.'

The college student realized.

This is a stage costume modeled after the 'Doctor' from 〈127 Section〉!

And only a beat later did I realize that the person was Bae Se-jin.

"…!"

Even though Bae Se-jin didn't say a word she seemed like a completely different person from the usual idol Bae Se-jin. When I shouted in English earlier I couldn't even recognize my voice.

Even though I was a college student who knew Testa very well it was even more unfamiliar to me.

In that brief moment Bae Se-jin appealed to the character she had given herself.

'what.'

Raebin Kim's fans were drooling over Kkakdugi's professional talent which they previously treated as a mascot.

And the screen composition was changed again.

We briefly saw the seven band members leisurely passing by the protagonist's table ignoring the fallen soldiers.

Bae Se-jin said without even looking back.

[Come listen again.]

[That is truly an honor…]

However before the main character's words are finished he disappears from the screen leaving only the SF sound effect of the door opening and leaving.

Shoo!

[…]

The two main characters who were watching with wide eyes on the screen immediately lowered their heads and whispered.

[I saw it. It's a neighborhood like this.]

[…oh.]

The protagonist blinked.

[Then I just…]

[Yes I almost died. I have a better plan than that…]

The movie theater was filled with laughter again. It was fun and joy enjoyed only by those who knew who the cameo was.

And Kim Rae-bin's fan was briefly shocked while holding popcorn.

That scene which ended with laughter was clearly an effective way to introduce this worldview to the main character and the audience.

Humor twists and coolness.

A cameo appearance with all three virtues.

'Wow.'

There's no way T1 would do this well… no no. This is ultimately thanks to the members receiving it well. It's not thanks to those bastards.

'Bae Se-jin… '

Kim Rae-bin's fan who had been reciting the name of the member who was particularly hard-carrying in an unusual way came to a realization as if struck by lightning.

Come to think of it what was the song you were playing?

And the moment the band's music she heard in the bar played along with the vocals in the ending scroll following the final battle scene she realized she wasn't wrong.

-Exploding far away

This high note that goes well with pop songs.

And who on earth chose this amazing OST?

‘Raebin Kim! Park Mun-dae!’

Her pick did not fail as expected!!

And as soon as the movie preview ended she reconnected to the Internet and the short cameo and the OST were already causing a stir.

Chapter 339

It's mid-April with only a few weeks left for the Testa tour in the US.

"Let's go to the movie theater again!"

"I don't have time."

"Then make it!"

You are persistent today.

I looked at Cha Yu-jin who was singing even at the composition camp to watch the movie.

Because of this guy I'm going to see 'Cosmic Gunner' like a late-night thief in every city I go on tour.

'There were quite a few sightings.'

I went so far that people who were aiming for predictive shots came looking for me so I stopped but I was acting like I was experiencing some withdrawal symptoms.

"It is not good to continuously take away your brothers' sleep time to re-watch Cha Yu-jin's appearance scenes that only last a few seconds…"

"My voice is long! And we were cool!"

"Haha that's right. "It was amazing to hear our song in the ending credits."

Yes I had no idea that they would even adopt our song as the main theme song.

I don't know but I think the reason the producer came out in person last time was because he liked the song more than I imagined.

'Those bastards didn't even give me any more money.'

Let's say it was used as promotional fees. First of all the composer himself is very excited.

"yes! "I was very surprised too!"

"okay."

"I wasn't surprised? "Ravin's song was really good~"

Admiration once again poured out to the top contributor. Even Cha Yu-jin nodded.

"Kim Rae-bin's song was great too."

Raebin Kim nodded solemnly.

"Because it was produced in a hurry there were some parts that left something to be desired in terms of completeness but we supplemented it with feedback after filming so in the end we decided that it was finished at a satisfactory level."

"GOOD~"

It's rare for two people to agree and not fight.

"The bar response has been very good. Even in the U.S… articles appeared."

"Oh~ really?"

It seems that Sun Ah-hyun even attempted a rare search. When you do something different you get all sorts of results.

I translated the article he gave me.

“The main insert song for this Limestone movie was composed by a KPOP boy band… The identity of that impressive cameo is said to be surprising the public.”

“Oh~”

It’s too early to be impressed that all the articles are published separately but when I actually went to the anonymous community in the US and searched I found that there were posts about the article.

‘First of all the movie was a huge box office success.’

This was something we couldn’t do anything about but we were lucky.

Anyway thanks to the good impression we got from that popular movie it seemed like we were already posting about it.

This includes the Testa cameo scene that was leaked and floating around in low quality.

What’s interesting is that many people said ‘I thought it was a supporting role but I was surprised when it didn’t appear again’ as if they didn’t even know it was a cameo.

-I thought that crazy band would reappear later but it’s a shame But they were the ones playing the song in the ending credits right?

Cameoya is actually a K-pop band

Oh my god

As a result it seems like there is now a post outlining who these guys are.

I recalled the comments on a popular article titled ‘The identity of the crazy band ‘Cosmic Gunner’.

-*This* is K-pop?

-Are my stereotypes the problem or are these kids the exception?

Both (crying and laughing emoticon)

-I wasn't surprised because Testa is one of the most talented K-pop groups I've ever seen.

That's right! I'm sure this song is also by their member-Ravin? He's the boy with the red sea urchin-like keyboard during the cameo

As expected K-pop fans pop out lol

And if you go a little further entertainment shows that used to sell hotteok in the U.S. are often included as recommendations at the end.

In other words the overseas response exceeded expectations.

"The overall response has been really good."

"I know."

And there is someone who is listening carefully to all this pretending not to be here.

He is the one who along with Raebin Kim brought about this reaction in the form of a two-horse carriage.

I turned my head.

"My brother was really good at acting."

"…Hmm."

This is Bae Se-jin.

This isn't the first time I've done this to people around me but now I feel a little embarrassed. At first I was really freaked out.

Cha Yu-jin cheered.

“that’s right! “It’s absolutely perfect!”

“Actually it wasn’t perfect. I did my best to interpret the lines to suit the make-up and situation but there were pronunciation issues… Anyway! Thank you! “You helped me a lot with pronunciation.”

“i know!”

Bae Se-jin stopped at that point and obediently admitted. I guess I’m finally starting to realize that if I show up with a straight face the atmosphere will become awkward.

Perhaps the fact that I saw so many good reviews also played a role.

I recalled the favorable responses that poured in just a day after its release.

-I just thought it was an actor there.

-You’re crazy.

-What is Bae Se-jin? What is Bae Se-jin? Is this a true story of a Hollywood luxury cameo performance that captivates everyone in 3 seconds?

Actually I was surprised to see it.

‘They asked a lot of questions on site.’

Bae Se-jin tried to understand as much as possible about the script and situation even using Cha Yu-jin as an interpreter.

‘At the end even the ad-lib I did passed in one cut.’

To begin with the cameo line was only a line of swearing and arguing for humor.

However I thought ‘Wouldn’t it be more fun to say something at the end?’ so the ad-lib was the line that I discussed on the spot.

-Come listen again.

It was a pun that we added knowing our song would appear again in the battle scene in the second half.

I had no idea that it would be recalled because a complete song with vocals was included in the ending credits.

In any case his abilities in terms of acting and talent were at a high level to the point where he received almost overwhelmingly positive evaluations.

Of course thanks to this some people started to fight each other.

-I don’t know why I’m an idol. Isn’t acting good for both of us? Testa’s stage quality has improved and Bae Se-jin is good at what he does.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋ Look at the way you speak yes no.

I won’t accept Sejin’s withdrawal from X or professional idol Daecute Hamchim~

This was so obvious that the group’s fans were all prepared to block it.

However the problem is that this reaction was unusual even among ordinary people or cinephiles who just watched the movie.

-It’s too much of a waste to just do a real cameo. Please build up your filmography quickly.

-Gyegeun is a male actor in his 20s so can we trust him as a child actor?

The prediction and expectation is that Bae Se-jin will turn his career completely into acting once he reaches retirement age.

‘Somehow they still give more credit to actors than idols.’

Is it a matter of job longevity and characteristics? I thought about it briefly then just shrugged and quit.

‘Let’s just enjoy it for now.’

Now that Testa has just won the grand prize and raised the group’s status public opinion has not collapsed and is maintaining balance.

Since Testa participated in the OST for this movie in the first place Bae Se-jin also appeared as a part of it.

This means that there is no expectation that Bae Se-jin will quit group activities ‘right away’ and start acting.

‘Still we need to pay attention from now on in order to naturally carry out group activities simultaneously with individual activities.’

I don’t know what these guys will prioritize at that time… but for now it’s safer to create an environment where choices can be made.

‘It’s better to do various activities as a group and achieve good results.’

And I think that things that haven’t been revealed yet in this movie will help with that.

Coincidentally a similar topic came up again among the members.

“Hmm~ Bro was there any mention of when the full song for our OST will be released?”

This movie’s OST we sang.

‘Black hole’.

Even though the official sound source for this song was not released illegal music extracted from the trailer was floating around. Google

even autocompleted it in English.

However we also do not have full rights to the music source.

“well. “I haven’t received a specific date but it will probably be released according to the film company’s schedule.”

I nodded.

“That’s right. “It will be included in their OST album not our album.”

From T1’s perspective there would be no choice since the contract was concluded that way.

…And actually I was aiming for this too.

‘If I had the authority I would have released it already on the first day of release.’

It would be best to release something like this when demand is at its peak but public opinion would have made it impossible to hold back until then. I’m sure.

Moreover there is the next most important reason.

“Limestone will take care of it.”

The title is ‘Limestone’.

A famous American hero movie series.

‘If this movie is released as an OST it will be a huge benefit in the United States.’

The moment a song comes out with the familiar and cool Limestone title rather than the name of an unfamiliar foreign KPOP singer the barrier to entry for the song disappears.

Elimination of preconceptions and prejudices.

It was the best reward.

‘If it’s like this it’s worth it.’

In addition there is content here to add boosters.

‘Hmm.’

“It’s also surprising that it’s an American album.”

“That’s right. It was my first time singing a movie song… You worked hard Ravi…!”

“Thank you Ahyeon for your hard work by providing smooth communication support and performance guidance!”

As I watched the guys chatting to each other with things like ‘I just enjoyed the experience’ I worked hard to calculate the return on investment in my head.

And a few days later.

The OST was released under Limestone’s label in the name of ‘thank you for your support’.

And not only the sound source but also a short video was released to the world.

-What is this?

-Fuck you

This is a live performance filmed on a bar set on set.

Yes the Limestone bastards decided to release this not as a VOD or director’s cut but for promotional purposes.

* * *

The day the OST sound source and performance video were released.

We were briefly returning to Korea and watched the video on our tablet PC using the in-flight WIFI.

“and.”

“The editing is definitely different.”

It’s a bit different from the camera work used on stage and it’s edited to make it feel like it’s part of a movie so it has an unfamiliar taste.

[Black-hole!]

The hands feet jaw lights and back of the instrument are artistically captured under colorful lights resembling neon signs.

Avant-garde clothing background rebellious performance tone and even distinct vocals. The band’s performance which brought out the atmosphere of “Cosmic Gunner” to the fullest was truly worth seeing.

It felt natural perhaps because the strange space instruments were shared by people who had actually played similar instruments.

[Hit it like a comet!]

I nodded as I watched the camera capture Cha Yu-jin from bottom to top as she threw the microphone at the last center.

‘You put a lot of effort into it.’

Although it was full of American sensibilities it was unique perhaps because the image of this band in the movie was so strong. It has a definite charm.

And I don’t think it’s because I was the one performing.

[22938704]

It's only been a few hours since it was released but it's already reached tens of millions of views.

At that moment Cha Yu-jin whistled.

"We are the second most popular in America!"

"Oh~"

"You mean real-time popular video rankings?"

"that's right!"

That's how I found out where this number of views was coming from. This is the target market.

Done.

Whether you're a movie fan or anything else there's nothing wrong with seeing a high-quality performance video with a steady increase in views.

It might take some time to explain that we're not a band but that's enough to make it an episode on some talk show.

'It's a well-known piece of honey.'

I was just trying to figure out how to maximize this.

Keun Se-jin who was sitting next to me after watching the entire video and monitoring my reactions suddenly tapped me on the shoulder. What is it?

"Park Mun-dae."

"why."

"Look at this."

I checked the smartphone he was holding out.

[Comparison of Testa OST plagiarism controversy]

“…!!”

plagiarism?

I immediately checked the face of Kim Rae-bin in the front seat. Then Keun Se-jin shakes his head and pulls my hair.

“Keep reading.”

“…”

I immediately looked away. And I read the text…

———————————

Testa’s Cosmic Gunner OST Blackhole Bridge (starting at 1:30)

Arranged by Wituber ‘Star’s Song’ channel 〈127 Section〉 Time running arrangement (from 2:56)

Make your own judgment.

＋For reference although I am a student studying Byeolbyeolsong I am not an amateur and have participated in official game theme songs.

———————————

“…??”

What is this?

Why is there an account for our arrangement?

I immediately called Raebin Kim. And I showed the article to Raebin

Kim.

“…??”

He had the same stupid expression on his face as I did two minutes ago.

I was patient and waited a little longer for a reaction. Fortunately Raebin Kim immediately shouted as if he had figured it out.

“…! “I see. I was working in a hurry so it looks like some of the samples I made before overlapped!”

“ah.”

“sorry. Because we share the same world view I couldn’t recognize it and stopped while working in a hurry…”

And to summarize his explanation it is as follows.

‘I worked on the OST by frantically selecting beats and samples that I had already made but since they share the same worldview I think they overlapped. It’s my fault! ‘I will do deep reflection and devise countermeasures at the same time!’

“No just a moment.”

I calmed Raebin Kim down.

“Mundaemun University?”

I gestured to Keun Se-jin to stop for a moment and then went into the account of ‘Byeolbyeolgok’ first.

Comments on the video were already exploding.

And the main argument is this.

-Sue never sue

– Byeolgok cheer up brother I'm rooting for you.

-I heard it for the first time and it's a really good song. It really can't be compared to a plagiarized song. Fighting!

"oh."

Everyone is excited.

I rubbed my chin. This… I guess I can use it if I do it well.

Chapter 340

Let's take a look at the public's reaction to the plagiarism controversy between 'Star Song' and Testa Kim Rae-bin.

No to be more precise I organized by type the people who are excited about this situation where they can criticize Testa for the first time in a long time with an amazing justification.

First of all number 1.

Also known as 'I didn't know that would happen'.

-Kim Rae-bin People said he was a genius and all but when I looked at him I saw Lee Ji-kyung… Ugh.

-It's so shocking. I didn't know that even an idol who won the grand prize would be like this. Really.

-Testa is really disappointing. Isn't Korea also becoming a laughingstock?

I have never had a bad opinion of Testa but I am emphasizing that I was greatly disappointed by this incident.

Of course even if you reverse this the flavor is amazing.

That's number 2.

Also known as 'I knew it would be like that'.

-Contemplation is science

– During Azusa it didn't seem like it was a bad episode fans were happy and sales were strong.

-The final part of this tech tree is usually drugs. Is Kim Rae-bin speechless and talking gibberish? Haha Kingly Godsim

I'm having fun being able to talk about all kinds of speculative curses and rumors that would normally lead to people being attacked as crazy. And the last 3rd ones are the most important.

Floating a star song.

The more you deify the victim the better it feels when you beat the wrongdoer.

-The songs on the Byeolbyeolgok channel are really sparkling and pretty. I understand why they plagiarized it.

– Haha I'm a major but this is the original song of Byeolbyul. Raebin Kim I think I crossed the line after constantly referring to it.

-I cosplayed as a genius with a real genius.

"So let's predict the reaction of Kim Rae-bin the central member of Byeolbyeolgok who is considered a modern-day Mozart genius…"

"…thank you?"

"Oh that's it."

The members sighed or burst into laughter at Keun Se-jin's words.

The people who stopped Kim Rae-bin who was trying to post 'Testa' on social media gathered at the dormitory early in the morning as soon as they entered the country.

"What about Ravin?"

"Well sleep well."

"okay."

“But why are you stopping Raebin Kim? Let’s quickly say we are!
“Show me a taste of justice.”

“Hmm Eugene it’s better to prepare before speaking.”

Big Sejin smiled bitterly.

“There are people who are angry that they were fooled for no reason when they misunderstood.”

“Ugh… I’m sick of it.”

“It’s a bit like that.”

What he said was right.

Of course the moment it is revealed that Byeolbyeolgok is a testa led by Kim Rae-bin mainstream public opinion will completely reverse.

However the problem is that depending on the method unnecessary side effects may occur.

I crossed my arms and opened my mouth.

“It could be said that we were deliberately targeting it for publicity.”

“Yes that is also a possibility.”

There may be people who are trying to create public opinion by saying that as soon as they signed the OST contract they created a WeTube account and uploaded an arrangement related to 〈127 Section〉.

-Honestly it’s too exquisite to be a coincidence let alone reacting so quickly.

-Hmm… After signing a contract for the Ruined Factory worldview movie OST I created an account to upload the Ruined Factory game arrangement?

-Hey this looks too much like a masterpiece T-One guys haha.

There is no need to leave something like this behind.

Liu Chengwu made up for it with a serious face.

“But I can’t leave it for long. “Ravin was being attacked so much.”

“That’s right. “It’s a serious misunderstanding.”

If you leave it for too long the symptoms will become stronger.

‘I don’t want to apologize.’

This is because many of the people who sympathized with and criticized the plagiarism controversy would not want to admit that they were wrong.

Then wouldn’t you try to somehow create a reason to blame the other person instead of yourself?

Sun Ah-hyun looked tearful.

“Oh even if it’s a misunderstanding… I think it’s too much. “Ravin took the first step without even listening to the explanation…”

“…okay. “It’s too harsh.”

I nodded.

“It’s a side effect of the song doing so well.”

I don’t know if the controversy was just due to the included song but this OST is in the gukbong meta right now.

‘Vicarious satisfaction is shattered and becomes vicarious shame.’

They are even more outraged because they fear they will be

humiliated overseas because of this. It was a side effect of Gukppong Meta. Even if there was controversy over plagiarism in our title the Internet wouldn't have been this loud.

"after."

I laughed out loud as I watched the number of subscribers to the 'Star Songs' WeTube channel rising along with the overheated atmosphere. Big Sejin poked his head in to check and was astonished.

"Wow it's over 100000."

"I know."

Meanwhile noise marketing has become like this. Should I tell them to register as a profit-generating account and receive compensation for the amount deducted from the copyright?

-go for it!

– I subscribed. The song is really really good.

-☆★☆★☆Limestone Look here this is the original do it with this genius☆★☆★☆

-It's really surprising. I heard you're a college student. Age doesn't seem to matter when it comes to talent.

Bae Se-jin who was reading the comments on the channel muttered with a shocked face.

"…Is Kim Rae-bin really being recognized as much as he is being criticized…?"

"That's right…"

It was a funny situation where it was difficult to be happy or sad. Cha Yu-jin stretched out.

“Whatever if you’re good at the next one I won’t be able to tell you everything! “Just let us know quickly!”

It’s consistent.

And surprisingly Liu Chengwu opened his mouth seriously.

“Actually I have similar thoughts.”

“yes?”

“Maybe I’m being a bit optimistic but… to be honest I think it’ll be fine without much discussion.”

hmm.

“Honestly?”

“Okay I thought it would be good if we explained why we created that account. “It’s actually a good story.”

“Hmm.”

Is it Jeonggong Corporation?

In fact it was the most correct way to make a statement. Explaining the situation honestly.

“I thought it would be a good idea to issue an official statement through the company.”

Then I heard a low voice behind my head.

“Well… I agree.”

“…”

“Ugh!”

“sorry!”

When I turned my head I saw Kim Rae-bin standing awkwardly behind the scared Bae Se-jin.

“Aren’t you sleeping??”

“I woke up a few minutes ago. “I came out to get some water but they seemed to be chatting so while I was moving quietly I unintentionally overheard the conversation!”

“Uh oh…”

Why are you making excuses when we who were talking about someone who is not there have to be stabbed?

Anyway since the person involved came forward an atmosphere was created to listen to the doctor.

“So… Ravin you like this opinion? “Honestly tell me everything?”

“yes.”

Raebin Kim who was sitting in his seat nodded.

“Actually I would like to tell you that the reason I started running this Byeolbyeolgok account was because my brothers were kind and considerate of me when I was in a slump.”

“Rae Ravin…”

“Although it will be difficult for us to run an account as a hobby anymore… we will try to develop a healthy hobby in a different direction!”

Raebin Kim clenched his hands.

‘oh.’

I grinned.

“okay. “Let’s just be honest.”

”…!!”

I heard a murmuring sound next to me.

“Mundaemun University?”

“Has he been drinking?”

I ignored it.

“Ravin is right. The truth always works. “I think it’s best to be honest.”

“thank you!”

“…Wow~”

Big Sejin looks at me with a face telling me not to scold him. Look at this bastard.

Of course I still had more to say.

“But how about you do it yourself instead of going through a company?”

“Oh then on Testa SNS…”

“No not there.”

“…?”

“Then where do you want me to post it?”

I turned my smartphone around with a smile and showed it to him.

Maximization of impact. let's go.

* * *

Half a day after the plagiarism controversy broke out.

The Internet was still hot.

Beyond this incident all kinds of rumors from Kim Rae-bin's past were pieced together and brought to the brink of being dragged out.

Meanwhile the OST which is soaring in the music rankings is being bombarded with star ratings and endlessly creating buzz.

-Daebak Byeolbyeol Song live begins

The person who was plagiarized has finally appeared!

[This is my position regarding this plagiarism controversy.]

People were so excited about the new firewood that they clicked on the video like crazy.

In the video revealed after the black thumbnail…

[hello. This is Raebin Kim a tester who runs the Byeolbyulgok channel.]

-???

Why are you here…?

In an instant the live chat was filled with question marks exclamation marks and all kinds of onomatopoeia.

However Kim Rae-bin who was seen on the screen sitting in his room wearing civilian clothes continued to announce his position with a serious expression on his face referring to the paper he was holding.

[First of all thank you to everyone who supports the channel. And I apologize for causing trouble.]

-What is this?

Why is the person involved in the plagiarism controversy suddenly saying thank you on another person's channel?

'Are you really trying to say that you reached an amicable agreement with the parties involved?'

'If I was forced to appear like this wouldn't it be too lame?'

However Raebin Kim continued speaking.

[It was late last fall and I was having trouble composing music due to a sudden slump… Because of that the members took advantage of their free time and organized hobby camp activities.]

[It is unfortunate that something like this happened in the process but I would like to tell you that it was my mistake and the members are not responsible in any way.]

People finally assumed from Kim Rae-bin's low posture and tone of voice that she had come forward to apologize for plagiarism.

Thanks to this the swear words finally started pouring in.

-Are you saying you plagiarized at a hobby camp?

-No what happened to your hobby camp? LOL. Apologize properly.

-Ah Gao you're falling. What are you doing on a normal person's account? You even have an agency so you're giving up your job?

-Ugh

[The samples were mixed up due to my mistake…]

It was that moment.

Suddenly a member sneaked out from a corner of the room. This is Sun Ah-hyun.

-???

He waved his hand at Kim Rae-bin vigorously but soon realized that it wasn't working so he came over to her whispered and then disappeared off camera.

Only then did Raebin Kim open his eyes wide and nod his head.

[ah! Didn't I already tell you? sorry.]

-So what is it?

[I am a star song!]

-??????

[sorry. I should have told you this first but I wanted to give you a detailed explanation…]

The comment section was once again filled with confusion and screams. It was of no use to Raebin Kim who didn't know that he could view real-time chat in the first place.

[To be precise this was an account where all of Testa uploaded the work they arranged and composed at the hobby camp.]

[Thank you for your support. I gained strength from reading your comments recently!]

-yes?

[Let's match the song that each member took the lead in arranging… Ah I almost missed the topic of today's video. Sorry again!]

-Say something right now!!

-Mi | MimiMimchin crazy

-Is this a true story?

Real-time reactions were covered in alien language. However as prepared Raebin Kim simply explained why the situation was like this.

Among them this was the only one.

[Encouraged by your positive responses I sent this account's works to my portfolio during OST contact.]

It was a sentence that Park Moon-dae quietly pushed in to prevent any suspicion that he composed the song for this account after winning the OST contract.

Of course Kim Rae-bin was someone who thought she was simply expressing her gratitude and said it seriously.

-and

-I really can't even imagine.

-Song of the Stars = Mozart in the age of Raebin Kim and Godgenius

– Hahahahahahaha no ugh.

And the real-time chat changed its stance in an instant and started to come out cheerfully.

Because it's fun!

And Kim Rae-bin is not criticizing or blaming them for swearing but is saying that she caused the misunderstanding!

By ridiculing those who cursed and caused more controversy than him the chat window began to preserve his identity as a defender of

Byeolbyeolgok.

Aggros who came in with animosity towards Testa either disappeared or began to notice due to the changed atmosphere.

-First of all the bastards who cursed me ran away.

-Oh it's fun.

-Is this a powerful meta or something?

What followed was a detailed explanation of how Kim Rae-bin composed the OST and why the samples overlapped.

[Due to problems with the production period we had to produce a demo version in four days so there was a mistake in the process where samples overlapped…]

And even that was a situation that evoked enough empathy and sympathy from modern people.

– Deadline…

-You were being bullied.

-ㅅㅂㅋㅋㅋWhat is this guy doing that composes music and composition is his hobby?

-Idol is really not easy

Now it has become a pleasant atmosphere to hear stories about the process of working on an OST for a hit movie.

Since the presentation prepared by Kim Rae-bin was about 5 minutes long and if it was too long it would have had the opposite effect it was time to end the broadcast soon.

[dripping.]

[ah!]

Kim Rae-bin on the screen turned her head towards the door of the dorm that was half hung in the corner.

Then the rest of the Testa members began to come in from behind the door.

-Hull Testa

– gasp

-Why are they like that hahahahahahaha

By the time the chat window started pouring in with ‘kkkkkkkkk’ in an embarrassed manner as if he had entered the conference room late.

Wearing comfortable civilian clothes they hurriedly bowed their heads as they formed a formation with Kim Rae-bin in the middle.

[Sorry for causing trouble!]

When an image that appeared on an apple thumbnail appeared the comments were filled with laughter again.

[sorry! I suggested it! Try it as a hobby!]

[We didn’t know it would turn out like this! Ravin is not guilty!]

It was so funny that anyone could see that it was sincere.

– Hahahahahahaha we are sorry.

-It looks like they were so shocked that they couldn’t sleep.

-You worked really hard
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha so funny

In that light-hearted atmosphere people have even begun to feel comfortable apologizing.

This was the section where the controversy completely transitioned into a pleasant incident.

[Then I'll see you next time with no mistakes!]

The last camera shook awkwardly a few times and the live ended.

However the comments were still filled with the aftereffects of this unimaginable and hilarious mess.

-No are you crazy? Haha.

-Have a really fun life guys.

At the same time the Internet began to be plastered with similar notifications.

Because it was funny.

[Identity of Byeolbyeolgok]

[Kim Rae-bin and Rae-bin Kim have reached an amicable settlement over the plagiarism controversy… jpg]

And only after they were properly spread Testa uploaded the evidence to their official SNS as if it were an impression of the incident.

Now I can say… Ginseng wine that Park Mun-dae drank at the composition camp lodge

(picture)

It was all a matter of timing.

However what Park Moon-dae did not expect was that the timing this time was even more amazing than expected.

Chapter 341

“Mundaemun University’s ginseng liquor is sold out.”

“…”

I checked the post of the seller of the ginseng soaking wine kit which was shared as a popular post on social media.

-This is support I never dared expect. thank you. We will donate a portion of the profits in the name of Testa Park Moon-dae. (bowing emoticon)

That’s right.

The Byeolbyeolgok incident became a complete meme on the Internet. The effect of cheerfully settling the issue in a timely manner was amazing.

Since it did not discriminate between tastes and even responded appropriately to funny twists and turns it spread openly to all kinds of places.

Moreover they say that the more you look into it the more funny elements emerge.

-Looking at it now the account name is screaming that I am a Testa alt character.

Hahahaha a star song hahahaha

-The past of those who naturally lied about not being able to sign a contract because they were studying.jpg (image)

-They must have been screaming when the factory guys contacted them so they were forced to debut as Samgochoryeo.

Byeolbyeolgok's official arrangement of Section 127's boss theme song was also brought into the spotlight and a humorous article reconstructing it as an image file guessing our feelings at the time was also circulating.

'Everyone is excited.'

Thanks to this the useless controversy defense was put an end to.

-Am I the only one who feels like a well-organized viral story?

Go watch the video of the target idol tester getting hit in the head (link)

If you were planning on making a fuss and making a fuss why would you lie about studying needlessly?

Don't break this fun game.

I've already changed my stance after cursing once but changing my stance to cursing again is tiring and not fun.

Of course among the fans there were quite a few people who felt disillusioned or angry at the guys who cursed so much and then changed their attitude.

However for now everyone is so relieved that the atmosphere has turned around so quickly that they are paying more attention to restoring the star rating of the music source that was terrorized.

'Plagiarism was such a big deal.'

I was worried about how far I should go in encouraging the reproduction of memes before I would cross the line.

"Oh this is fun. "How about Ravin post a copy of this?"

"It'll be okay."

First of all to make things better we did allow ourselves to respond directly to memes at least once.

‘It would be nice if it could be completed in an appropriate manner.’

I shrugged.

If possible I planned to capture the public opinion of the country like this and then use it as an episode when I go to the United States.

Wouldn’t it be perfect to talk about on a talk show? It’s also related to movies.

However the plan was not realized. Some foreigners took over this before the person involved could even use it.

“…?”

The first was an American gaming YouTuber.

In the first place the Byeolbyul Song arrangement account was made known to gamers by this YouTuber a fan of the 〈127 Section〉 game.

That guy didn’t miss out on material that would sweetly suck up the number of views.

[KPOP boy bands are everywhere… they fooled me!]

After attracting aggro with this title it ends with a reaction of exclamation and cheer that does not go against the sentiments of the KPOP fans who clicked on it.

[Oh my god. The owner of this arrangement channel is a K-pop band and is that band from Cosmic Gunner?]

[And this game collaboration trailer video is also from them right? Not an actor?]

[How can you not be an actor!]

[They write their own songs? So they also wrote the movie soundtrack? That's right in the first place! Arrangement channel! Because it's theirs!]

Every word he said while touching his forehead as if he was astonished was exquisite enough to excite the hearts of KPOP fandom and soup addicts.

Meanwhile since it has so many American subscribers it seems that this news has also reached the Limestone movie fan base who has become interested in the game's worldview.

-They plagiarize themselves? That was a very funny incident lol Thanks for letting me know

-Actually I feel like I've been bullied a bit. What should I look at first?

-Stop adding K-pop to everything. Testa is a unique and cool group that doesn't fit that mold!

okay. People who had prejudice or antipathy toward existing K-pop even come out as saying that this should be recognized as an exception.

'Not bad for an opening.'

If more sounds like that exception are made it will feel offensive but it hasn't reached that level yet so I'll pass.

So if it had ended here it would have been good to use as an episode because it would have laid a heartwarming foundation.

The problem is the second guy.

"Park Moon-dae! "Look at this."

"…?"

I checked the WeTube video posted by Bae Se-jin.

It's a talk show scene.

[Jason! Could you please tell us a very rare and unique anecdote from the filming set that has not been told elsewhere?]

[haha!]

[If you don't listen I will collapse here and all the staff will testify that you are the culprit!]

[all right! all right! Let's see… During the additional filming something very interesting happened: a cameo appearance by a foreign star!]

At the time a supporting actor in the movie who appeared in the bar scene was the first to speak out on American television.

"Do you remember this person?"

"Nope! no!"

"No someone who has never spoken before speaks so naturally."

It seems that he is saying this because he is a person who has run out of episodes on talk shows and has also mentioned KPOP on social media.

[A 'real' performance was performed on that small stage set as if it were some kind of live concert hall. Wow I just did that. 'As expected KPOP bands have killer performances!']

[But then you act like you're a really popular top-notch actor?]

[And then it turns out that there is a secret arrangement account they run?]

[What kind of band is that? Did you receive any special training??]

Even though this guy had never even seen us he pieced together what he heard from the staff and spoke as if it were real.

“Still you’re good at introducing yourself.”

“Sure.”

I wonder if this is also a kind of prejudice but in any case it seems that Americans found it interesting to talk as if they were explaining things as if they were some kind of reclusive Oriental master.

‘The content is funny to begin with.’

[I should have gotten the autograph but I couldn’t get it because it disappeared in an instant. I hope to see it in the next ‘Cosmic Gunner’ series as well.]

This story which came out of the cast of a popular movie on an American primetime talk show had quite a big impact.

People who were secretly curious about the identity of the crazy band that appeared in the movie but didn’t bother to look into it accepted this statement quite impressively.

Those people started using the algorithm to check Testa’s plagiarized band performance videos and our game collaboration trailers.

-I can’t believe it. So you composed that crazy black hole in four days?

-This band is like the embodiment of a subculture.

-Are there any more English songs? □

-They made many good songs in their native language (link)

-I don’t know how this will sound but it really suits being a survival program survivor group.

Thanks to this it seemed like we were beginning to be accepted in the United States as a strange four-dimensional foreign genius.

‘It doesn’t suit me.’

But I plan to use it well. I nodded.

Of course this wasn’t the climax either. This is because the final result that left all the members speechless still remains.

A few days later.

“This this this…!”

Sun Ah-hyun’s Billboard 200 album chart.

[2. 〈Cosmic Gunner〉 Special Edition / new!]

“…!”

The movie album appeared in second place. Even though there was a soundtrack instead of a testa where the singer was it was still an incredible feat.

“Huh?”

“Wow wow… I expected this but it’s amazing isn’t it?”

It didn’t end here.

The main theme song of this movie we were in charge of even charted separately on the Billboard Hot 100.

[9. Black hole / new!]

“Ugh!”

A whopping 9th place.

Of course I heard that movie OSTs sometimes top the Billboard every few years but I never thought it would hit single digits.

'This is it.'

"brother! Raebin Kim is fainting!"

"I didn't… But I'm not sure if it's an acceptable rank for a song that was produced in four days without much deliberation and even made the mistake of using multiple samples…"

"OK Kim Rae-bin is fine."

It's a mess. And it is a worthy achievement.

I lowered my voice and asked Liu Chengwu among the people who were screaming like they were crazy.

"This wasn't even released on Friday was it?"

"okay. "It wasn't."

In particular it was an incredible achievement to achieve this rank even though it did not reflect a full week's worth of grades.

I checked the analysis score.

'The on-air score is also good.'

It's a song from a group I don't know but it seems to have been played on the radio here and there. Indeed it is a major movie.

The U.S. market where entry barriers were relaxed was truly a honeycomb.

The operation was a success.

"good."

“Should I at least post a thank you note…?”

“Then~! “I also shared the Billboard article!”

I nodded once again looking at the excited guys.

Before this momentum and atmosphere dies…

“And then we have to work on the next album.”

“ah.”

With the water rushing in like this wouldn’t it be difficult if the oars were late even if you couldn’t put a motor on the boat?

‘I’m going to move on to the next album before the image I created with Limestone fades away.’

I cracked my neck. Beside him Liu Chengwu spoke gently.

“okay. The results are really better than what we discussed during the last camp. Everyone worked really hard… Let’s make our album well too.”

They nod their heads eagerly. I guess I’m more motivated now that I have real grades.

“yes yes…!”

“I will do my best. “We will work hard to ensure that not only those who are newly interested in the movie OST but also existing listeners can enjoy listening to it and watching it!”

“good! Let’s fight Testa~”

“Well shall we start right away after eating?”

With a heightened sense of accomplishment they are so excited that they come up with a crazy camp schedule on their own like test

takers. This is good posture.

And I'm kind of… thankful.

I wiggled my eyebrows remembering a situation that only I had among them.

Mission accomplished to 'break K-pop record'.

'…the free days have decreased faster than expected.'

According to his words the big moon can stick to Ryu Geon-woo's body until August.

Now there were only four months to spare. The mission must be accomplished within it.

If all goes according to plan there is a good chance…

[Brother I'm listening to the black hole really well ㅠㅠ But did you make this with Cha Yu-jin in mind? I feel like that for no reason because it's a black hole!]

…In the meantime the person concerned is living without prompting or questioning which is quite shocking.

I had no hope at all. I clicked my tongue.

'It definitely makes you live longer.'

"Okay let's go out and bring our laptops right after we eat."

So in the week before the US tour I decided to devote all 7 days to working on the title song and concept.

…The problem was that planning and execution did not always match.

* * *

The forced march continued for four days without any unusual events.

“No more coffee.”

“Mundaemundae quickly convince this guy.”

“Give up.”

The concept was almost outlined and the music video synopsis and album design were also selected. In fact all that was needed was to properly work on the title.

It was around this time that everyone was engrossed in work even their smartphones.

“10 minute break!”

“Yay~”

Weekday morning. When I was given a short break I checked my smartphone for the first time in a while.

‘Is there any other news?’

However instead of news there are several missed calls.

[VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo]

“…?”

‘what.’

It was all the more ominous because it was so unexpected.

After a moment of conflict I called him.

The call was connected in an instant. This guy must have been holding a smartphone too.

“Senior.”

-Junior.

The answering voice was calm and there was no problem.

However the next words were not very calm.

– Could you please open the door for a moment?

what?

“What door?”

-porch.

no way.

Although I denied it I passed through the living room where the members were scattered and resting and headed toward the entrance of the dorm.

Then he opened the door with the chain attached. I could see outside through that gap.

“…!”

“…”

An expressionless face holding a phone.

It’s really cool.

‘Did it turn?’

This bastard came to someone else’s dorm by chance.

Chapter 342

A man who has never given me his address or made an appointment in advance is standing in front of the door of my accommodation.

I made a lot of missed calls without even ringing the doorbell.

But what if that guy already has a track record of crazy behavior?

‘Fuck you.’

I checked again Cheongnyeo’s expression visible through the chains.

His face is still surprisingly expressionless.

“Why did you come?”

“I didn’t come here on purpose. “I stopped by on my way back to my accommodation.”

“I don’t think I ever gave you the address.”

“We talked about it last time.”

It has never been like that.

“You told me what floor you live on.”

“…”

Yes when I met a guy with a dog in the early morning I spoke in passing to lighten the mood before mentioning the information about Ryu Geon-woo.

And if I knew which line I live on of course I could know where I

live…

‘That’s just gathering information and piecing it together you bastard.’

It’s a habit that only a guy who has a corner left to rub like a restart would have without hesitation.

This guy probably doesn’t have enough taste to be able to make social judgments like this.

But Cheongryeo’s words did not end there.

“I have news to tell you.”

“what…”

And an unexpected answer emerged.

“Kongi hurts.”

“…!”

what?

“I’m on my way back after leaving it at the hospital.”

Only then did I properly interpret this bastard’s strange attitude.

That guy… was in no mood.

‘Fuck you.’

I held back a sigh in a different way.

“for a moment.”

Sweet.

I took off the chain opened the door again and came out. It doesn't matter since our accommodation is the only one on this floor anyway.

"…Where does it hurt?"

"Acute renal failure."

Cheongryeo's eyes twisted slightly.

"We got right up to that point. "The worker… brought the grapes and didn't clean them up properly."

"…"

"This is my first time experiencing this."

His voice is so calm that even if you say he slapped the 'working man' on the back of his head you would believe it.

I pressed my eyebrows.

"Did you receive the apology?"

"Does it matter? "Moving your mouth a little won't hurt anything."

It was a value judgment worthy of someone who has earned money that he will never make even if he spends his entire life.

'I came out to take care of the dog.'

And after finishing the action… I guess I had a lot of thoughts on my way back.

'Is that why you called to let me know about this?'

I guessed the reason for the missed call. And Cheongryeo continued speaking quietly.

“So since there won’t be any recent photos of Kong for a while I thought I’d explain.”

”…”

“Youngjae you like beans.”

I really want it.

“It could have been done via text message.”

“ah.”

Have you realized it now?

But the guy quickly changed his mind.

“Um… I can do it face to face right away?”

“You could have told me on the phone.”

“That was for preview purposes. It’s rude to come to you without saying anything. “There will be other people in the dorm so it’s right to be careful.”

“…How did you guess I would be in the dorm?”

“If you don’t have it you can just go back but is there any need to guess?”

They’re saying bullshit as if it’s very reasonable. It’s true that I’m not crazy.

I rubbed my eyes.

Apparently this guy was extremely anxious and wanted to talk to someone but he seemed to have no idea that he was in that state.

“Your dog will be fine.”

Cheongryeo lowers her head to the side.

“is it so? “I don’t know how you can be sure.”

“Wouldn’t you have left it to a specialized hospital? It would be okay if they let the guardian go right away. “I probably would have explained the progress to you as well.”

“…”

The guy stared into space for quite a while and then opened his mouth again.

“It was like that.”

“…”

“I guess I took action quickly so my kidneys weren’t seriously damaged. “I received the IV fluid well and although it was unlikely I said I would contact you if Kong’s condition suddenly worsened.”

“okay.”

“Anyway you have a schedule starting tomorrow so I can’t take care of you.”

“yes.”

I nodded.

“I made a good decision but why?”

“well. “I thought unexpected accidents happen very often in life?”

“…hmm.”

The guy's eyes were dark.

I hope it's a dog story. I'm sure you're not going to cause an accident to the guy who spilled grapes.

'Actually either way it's not a very good sign.'

That dog probably plays a huge role in that guy's life. Isn't this the first time since VTIC's main vocalist left that this kid has been this mentally ill?

'…It's a similar situation.'

When you feel like something important in your life is about to be ruined due to factors beyond your control.

This… If you're not careful reset syndrome won't happen again.

I don't think it would be awkward if something like this were said to kill Gold 2 and see what happened…

'That won't work.'

I was silent for a moment before opening my mouth.

This guy needs to live a little more comfortably no matter what he puts at the center of his life.

"No matter how you live accidents happen. "It is impossible for anyone to prepare for it all."

"…"

"So it is important to respond well to accidents that occur. "In that respect I think you did pretty well today."

"…!"

"Because you acted quickly the dog didn't get very sick. "Thanks to

you I'm glad to be healthy again."

I once again concluded briefly.

"Good job."

"…"

Cheongryeo stood blankly for a moment and then slowly nodded.

"…yes. is it so."

"So your dog…"

"that's right. "If Kong recovers well without any aftereffects there will be no problem."

We still can't communicate. I thought so.

Still his tone of voice calmed down as if he had regained his composure. And his expression returned to its usual state.

"Come see me when I'm discharged from the hospital."

"I saw it."

I nodded and the smile returned to his face.

'That's it.'

I don't know why I have to provide aftercare for a chick that tried to kill me but when I came to my senses I found out that I was working without pay.

And that too during times when other work should be done.

'Composition camp break time… '

Only then did I look down at the smartphone I was holding in my hand and realize that there was quite a difference in the time period between the missed call and the last call.

'It's almost 30 minutes.'

It seems that Cheongryeo has been standing outside this front door longer than expected.

'It's an unreasonable waste of time by that guy's standards.'

I think it's because I'm frustrated because I'm the only one who knows the details of why I brought that dog.

I was a little conflicted and then opened my mouth.

"Do the people in your group know?"

Cheongryeo obediently opened her mouth.

"no. I'm not at the dorm right now so I sent them all to work. Because of that."

"…?"

That thing?

"ah."

Cheongnyeo lowered her head to the side.

"Youngjae I see you didn't look at the internet today."

"…"

"is it so. Unless you intentionally didn't answer the phone that would be correct. You're not using your smartphone right? "Are you preparing an album or taking a break?"

Why does this guy keep trying to guess about other people's situations?

"Something happened."

Could it be the social aspect again?

Among the remaining guys in VTIC there wasn't one who looked like he could do that but it wasn't the only guy who seemed like it.

But Cheongryeo was upset.

"Should I say that it didn't happen but that it came."

"What's to come?"

"hmm? "Everyone should enlist."

"…!!"

Suddenly a bolt of lightning struck my mind.

The date is already… No it's fine for us but you probably haven't done it yet.

"Isn't there still time left? "I heard that you postponed your enlistment because you received some sort of medal."

"Um… I decided to do it according to the period so the story is already over."

Cheongryeo smiled faintly and leaned against the wall.

"We agreed that it would be best to further extend the group's lifespan."

"…ah."

no way.

“Simultaneous enlistment. Simultaneous discharge.”

“…”

No way they caught someone.

A rare group action in which all members of the group enlist and are discharged at the same time.

Although it is possible to return to full health as quickly as possible it is an extremely harsh prescription that completely blocks personal activities in the meantime.

I never thought there would be people who actually do that.

“That’s what I said. “I think this year’s grand prize will be a little easier.”

“…”

I nodded slowly. Now I understand.

“Then you’ll be going too.”

Then the reason why my mentality was so broken was because of reset syndrome or just because I was distraught before enlisting…

“hmm? no.”

hey.

“They say it’s only for 6 months. Haha let’s go next year. “Isn’t it natural that it would be more intense if we were all discharged together?”

This guy is really good at scratching people with his snout.

“So I will be the only one appearing at the awards ceremony at the end of this year. “That is the situation that was reported in the media today.”

“Is that so?”

“yes.”

Anyway Cheongryeo said it as if it was nothing new. It looked a little subdued but it wasn’t anything special.

‘It must have been a mess.’

I guessed the Internet situation and stopped.

“Don’t you feel good? “Competitors who are difficult to beat will disappear.”

“You can win even if you don’t go.”

“ah. is it so.”

I don’t believe this. Fuck you.

“How are you feeling?”

“well. It’s not good. “Because gap management is difficult.”

The response was more business-like than expected.

Even though all the guys he was with were leaving this guy didn’t seem to have much human touch.

‘hmm… ’

“It’s a bit surprising. “It’s my first time coming here.”

“…”

“I will be using the accommodation alone…”

The guy who was talking stopped talking for a moment. At that moment a sound started coming from the front door.

Tidik.

It’s the sound of a door opening.

“…!”

And then the upper body suddenly sticks out its head.

It’s a big hit.

“Why did you go outside of Mundaemun University…”

It seems that recess is almost over and he didn’t see me so he came looking for me.

However he soon stopped talking when he saw Cheongryeo standing nearby. Damn it.

“Lee Se-jin.”

“for a moment.”

And the guy changed his stance in an instant.

“Ah hello senior!”

“hello.”

“I’ve heard a lot of stories. “What’s going on here…”

“many?”

“…”

Big Sejin paused for a moment but then answered in the same tone.

“Yes a lot.”

Meanwhile Raebin Kim is heard shouting from behind the front door.

“Brother who came?”

“Um that’s it”

“for a moment.”

That won’t work. I grabbed my big brother and entered the door.

thud.

As soon as the door closed Big Sejin’s face hardened.

“Why is that person Park Moon-dae here?”

“The dog fell down… No it’s not something to do with us but they say he’s going to the VTIC military.”

“what??”

“Wow are the VTIC seniors going to the military already?”

“…”

“oh my god. “Are you here to tell me that?”

When I saw Raebin Kim pop out I immediately realized that things were getting bigger than I thought.

At least everyone gathered in the living room heard Raebin Kim’s voice.

“army??”

“…He’s out there right now?”

“Oh did Moon Dae call you a senior?”

“…! “Have you invited us to receive advice to help us with our work?”

“for a moment.”

I stopped the conversation for now. I’m breaking into a cold sweat.

“First of all I didn’t call you.”

“then ?”

I appropriately mixed in his circumstances and made up an excuse such as ‘My dog had an accident but my friends were all busy so I had nowhere to talk about it so I came here.’

‘…No now that I think about it it’s not an excuse it’s a fact.’

It happened so unexpectedly.

“Oh sorry puppy…”

“okay.”

Those who only knew that I fought like a dog with Cheongnyeo looked somewhat convinced.

Bae Se-jin looked like she was about to open the door and shout to get out but Ryu Cheong-woo was stopping her so it would be okay.

I immediately spit out the closing statement.

“I’ll send it to you right away.”

“Oh I also have to see off my senior.”

“…”

Yes do whatever you want.

I opened the front door again without bothering to remove the big seal.

Cheongryeo was still standing leaning against the wall. Just go back you idiot.

“I guess everyone was home. “Well I’m sorry if it was difficult.”

“That’s it.”

My whole back hurts.

“I thought of letting you know as an apology.”

“yes?”

Cheongryeo shrugged his shoulders then opened his smartphone and sent a file to me.

“…?”

“…It’s a sound file.”

Big Sejin was right. But it wasn’t a song.

[Future midday radio – Spacer Kwon Hee-seung cut]

It was a cut from a radio broadcast featuring Gold 2.

Chapter 343

Gold 2. Heeseung Kwon.

We are roughly tracking the activities of ‘Spacer’ the group this guy belongs to.

Of course. If you are a latecomer to the same branch of the same agency you should always check to see if anything unusual happens.

Besides isn’t he someone who knows a little bit about the future anyway? What kind of benefit might you be getting?

Of course that’s not the main purpose of keeping an eye on this guy.

‘It’s because it’s a hand that can be used.’

I recalled meeting a guy at work a few months ago who was preparing for the first year-end awards ceremony.

-Hello senior!

To be exact its status window.

Although it was a time when the status abnormality period would not be long the status abnormality was still present on him.

However the content was different.

[!Status Abnormality: Make It Work]

-Is teamwork the answer when it comes to idols?

‘Failure’ if the team fails to release the collaborative work within the period.

A new status ailment was taking the place of the existing one.

-The team atmosphere has really improved since Chae Seo-dam quit on his own! If things continue like this and we all get along well the mission will be successful……? Already successful?

-Ugh! There's more? What else should I do? what??

In other words he had already cleared the first status condition but the second one popped up.

I guess the system judged that 11 months was closer to a year. If you look at this guy's second status abnormality.

'…Have the conditions become harsher?'

I'm not sure about this so leave it aside.

Anyway it wasn't a bad situation for me to have one person keep it without having to find a new user for the system. Because it takes less work.

'Here 'collaborative work' means self-producing.'

Since this was the same agency if I got involved it would be easy to clear within a year so it was easy to manage. Thanks to that I think I was able to keep in touch with them from time to time and keep track of trends.

…I mean that's what I thought until the VTIC leader in front of me showed me the music file.

"Why are you doing that? "I have to check."

If it wasn't a dog I wouldn't have left that snout alone but let's move on for now.

I looked down again at the radio sound file featuring Gold 2.

‘This radio program.’

I also remember the ‘midday radio of the future’. It’s a fairly traditional program and we appeared on it even when we were rookies.

It was hosted by a broadcaster with the stage name ‘Mirae’ and his future skit in which he predicted the situation 10 years from now as a pun was famous.

-Raebin Kim gave me 100 songs!

-Cha Yu-jin Even if 10 years have passed it is difficult to give 100 songs to the same person…

-I gave you 200!

-I can’t give it to you!

-Kids… no 30-year-old men calm down.

I briefly thought about the crazy skit that Kim Rae-bin and Cha Yu-jin did and then deleted it.

And naturally I looked at the smartphone screen with suspicious eyes.

‘This guy can’t believe it… ’

I played the file at the lowest possible volume.

The host’s voice was heard first.

[…It is becoming a hot topic due to a special friendship and there are widespread rumors that our Kwon Hee-seung still has a friendship with VTIC’s Cheongryeo and Testa’s Park Moon-dae.]

Damn it.

[You recently went on a 10th anniversary friendship trip? How did

you become friends?]

[Yes… we all became close friends because we knew about the future.]

[yes?]

[…! By knowing Mirae Radio~ by knowing our host Mirae and by that common friendship!]

[Aha~ I guess Heeseung was very impressed with his first appearance on our radio 10 years ago.]

[That's right! ha ha ha!]

"…"

It seemed like he said it inadvertently while trying to do a skit to open the program that momentarily rhymed with the host's name.

And after saying this I thought 'Wow now that I think about it this is true?' And he flinched and froze.

'This nervous bastard… '

Should I have been annoyed when this guy labeled the two of us as 'close friends' in an early interview?

I held back a sigh.

'…It's not a big deal.'

This is a common mistake when a rookie has an insanely busy schedule and barely gets any sleep.

Kwon Hee-seung's fans probably cursed and buried him for asking about his friendship with another group without using it since it was his first radio show.

However I understand why Cheongryeo bothered to tell me this.

I grabbed my smartphone.

'Is this a warning?'

Good advice.

About the dangers of sharing secrets with other pups.

"I feel like this needs management. "I could do it… but I don't think my junior would like it very much."

The guy grinned.

"I don't think the people we are working with are very careful people. Hmm… I thought it would be good to tell you that much. how is it?"

"…"

"Managing people is the most difficult part."

That doesn't just mean Gold 2.

This probably includes the fact that I told a secret to the guy next to me.

"Park Mun-dae."

At that moment Big Sejin opened his mouth. The guy must have guessed what was going on and muttered softly with a stern expression on his face.

"Hey… Is Kwon Hee-seung also involved?"

"hmm?"

But it wasn't me who reacted but someone else who reacted first.

Cheongnyeo.

The guy looked at me and Keun Sejin back and forth with a slightly puzzled look on his face then nodded as if he understood.

“Oh you don’t know. sorry.”

“…”

“I thought you told me everything because you said I told you my story too. “Is this all there is?”

And then he turns his face with a slightly admiring expression.

“You keep the line well. “Junior.”

This guy is real.

I suppressed my anger and responded calmly.

“If you were so worried that my actions would cross the line and ruin me you shouldn’t have told me earlier.”

I think he’s dissatisfied with how I explained this damn unrealistic situation to Keun Se-jin.

However Cheongnyeo just lowers her head to the side.

“Um… I think there’s a misunderstanding.”

misunderstanding?

“Junior. “I don’t take any losses from this.”

“…!”

“There are more than one or two good explanations to use when you get caught up in this kind of gossip.”

Cheongryeo grinned.

“We verify which words and expressions work. “Now it’s hard for me to get hurt by other people’s mistakes.”

“…”

“You never would have thought I’d never experienced something like this. “You’re smart.”

I looked at the guy.

“You said that to someone else too.”

“of course. I was wondering if it might be worth using. But when I tried it I didn’t find it useful so I didn’t do it.”

Cheongryeo looked into space for a moment as if lost in reminiscence but soon regained focus.

“So I’m saying this out of concern for you not me. I told you. “It’s meant as an apology.”

Fuck you.

I pressed my eyebrows.

What pisses me off the most is… that it seems sincere.

“I see. Then listen. First of all Gold 2… they will catch me and manage it.”

I looked at Big Se-jin who had been listening to the conversation with his mouth shut and said

“You don’t have to worry about this. “I’m not the type of person to talk about anywhere.”

“of course.”

Big Sejin held out his fist.

‘Do I really have to do this in this situation?’

Still it would be funnier if I didn’t respond here. I bumped my fist.

However Cheongryeo’s face was sour.

“yes. Well… I guess I said I would believe what my junior said. “That’s usually the case.”

what?

“But I think there’s some misunderstanding here too… ‘Believe’ doesn’t mean ‘understand.’”

“…!”

Cheongryeo muttered without hesitation as if he was transcribing someone else’s words.

“We are close we have known each other for a long time we are in the same group… They want to say ‘I trust’ for various reasons. It’s worth it. If you don’t believe it it means the member is mentally ill and I don’t want to believe that.”

“…”

“But that’s the end of it. After that they weren’t very cooperative so… I scrapped this one. “On the contrary it became a bother.”

The guy spoke softly.

“Unless you have gone through the same experience how can you empathize with this unrealistic situation? So don’t expect too much from me junior.”

“…”

‘Is this why it was like this?’

I guess this is the reason why this guy acts like he doesn’t feel a sense of human solidarity even with the members he has been with for such a long time.

‘It’s almost like we’re dealing with a different species.’

This is a judgment that is even a little scary. Even more so in the fact that he is saying that even though Big Sejin is in front of him.

“hmm.”

I crossed my arms and tried to open my mouth.

It was then.

One step ahead I heard a clear voice next to me.

“But sir I am very cooperative with Mundae.”

“…!”

It’s a big hit. Why is this guy like this again?

“Aha really?”

“sure. Hey how can people all grow up having the same experiences? We are friends. “It’s good that friends have things in common and differences between them.”

“That’s what you say.”

“yes. Even if you don’t sympathize much there’s nothing you can do about it! Each person’s situation is different. It’s really okay~”

It’s surprising that ‘You may not know because you don’t have friends’ can be turned around like this.

The problem is that the target is Cheongnyeo who is ruminating on old memories.

'It's not like I'm rolling my eyes.'

I confirmed that Cheongryeo was looking at Geun Se-jin without any expression.

"…"

"…"

No don't just laugh and glare at me for no reason.

I suppressed a sigh and took stock of the situation.

"okay. Well… everyone has their own thoughts. Anyway I enjoyed listening to the radio file and the dog… I hope you get well."

"is it so. If you have anything to talk about please contact me anytime. "Junior."

"yes~"

Geun Se-jin fortunately answers on his behalf. What kind of bandit leader's right hand man are you?

'It's killing the mood.'

At that moment with perfect timing the front door opened.

Tiring.

Honestly I was almost glad to see it.

And the person performing this action is… Seon Ah-hyeon who looks a little nervous.

“Hey it’s already past the camp meeting start time.”

“…!”

“Oh I’m sorry. “You were working.”

Qingli smiled and nodded slightly.

“Then I’ll go in.”

“okay.”

“yes yes!”

It’s finally a wave of atmosphere. Go in quickly.

However instead of opening up right away Cheongryeo hesitated a bit before adding his words.

“I’ll contact you when Kong comes back.”

“…okay.”

I nodded at the guy wearing the mask.

Still I hope that damn dog is okay.

Cheongryeo just turned his back and disappeared into the elevator.

“Let’s go in.”

“Ugh.”

We finally went back into the front door.

Then Big Sejin took the lead and checked on Seon Ah-hyeon who was heading to the living room and bowed so quietly that no one could hear.

“Wow what you said really irritates me. Wow Mundaemun University. “How have you endured this long?”

“…”

I feel embarrassed that I almost shouted ‘That’s right!’ for a moment.

“Just so-so.”

“Umm okay. “Park Moon-dae can barely speak informally so I guess it relieves some stress?”

“…”

Now that I think about it it happened at some point.

I looked at the guy snickering and hitting me on the back and then opened my mouth.

First of all let’s start with the part that made me curious about this guy throughout the conversation earlier.

“The story about Kwon Hee-seung…”

“Ah you know I couldn’t tell you because it was someone else’s situation. “I know that much when I hear it.”

In context Eun Se-jin seemed to have already understood that Kwon Hee-seung was my next hitter and he didn’t seem particularly dissatisfied.

“But since I already found out should I make Heeseung join? “I’m also good at this kind of thing~”

“Just take a look.”

I tried not to get involved but now I’m going to go as far as destroying the system. I sighed and put it on and returned to the living room.

“Did that kid go?”

“yes. “I went in.”

Big Sejin joked.

“Ugh you were acting too friendly with Moon Dae~”

You lie so naturally.

“…! “Did you just leave it there?”

“No I’ve been arguing all this time right?”

“…okay. Then next time I will…”

“If my brother does it we really fight so I can’t do it.”

“hey!”

I left the two people with the same name to fight comfortably and went to my seat and sat down.

Then Seon Ah-hyeon who was sitting next to him opened her mouth.

“It’s radish. Did something happen…? “I feel like the story is longer than I thought…”

“…hmm.”

I was briefly conflicted but soon told the truth.

“It’s nothing special but the conversation took a bit longer because of the difference of opinion.”

“ah…”

Sun Ah-hyun hesitated but opened her mouth again with difficulty.

“What kind of opinion was that…”

“…”

“Oh no. sorry…!”

I still have the habit of apologizing even though it’s nothing to be sorry about. I held back a sigh.

‘…Is this the second time?’

This is what Sun Ah-hyun asked me to tell my story about.

I didn’t exactly ask if there were any secrets but I still felt uncomfortable. I think this guy guessed that I heard it.

Instead of saying ‘There’s no need to be sorry it was a personal matter’ I kept my mouth shut. For some reason I felt like those words would backfire.

‘Seon Ah-hyun’s expression isn’t bad right now so let’s watch the situation a little more.’

It seemed like the situation was over like that.

But that evening.

Sun Ah-hyun’s attitude toward participating in the camp suddenly changed.

On the bad side? no.

With a more proactive attitude than ever before.

Chapter 344

Sun Ah-hyeon's attitude changed.

It started with a camp schedule meeting.

"Then it's okay if I don't collect any more image references for the concept right? Shall we keep it like this?"

"I'm fine!"

"okay. So if anyone has a different opinion…"

This is a line that is usually said assuming that it does not exist.

"Hey me…!"

"…!"

However the guy who had never interrupted others raised his hand before he finished speaking.

Liu Chengyu seemed a little embarrassed but asked the guy kindly.

"So what do you think Ahyun?"

"I wish I could broaden the scope a bit and try collecting one more time. "Because there's still time…"

"hmm…"

And Sun Ah-hyun is even directly expressing her opposing opinion.

'What's wrong with him?'

‘If we close now will there be a moral problem?’

The members went so far as to say this with their eyes but Sun Ah-hyun’s words did not end there.

“About two more days…! Why not? The deadline that the project team member mentioned earlier is the day after tomorrow… so even if you give it this early the schedule won’t progress any faster…!”

He begins to provide persuasive evidence with a spirit that makes him sweat.

And the basis for this is also a plausible fact.

“Oh come to think of it it was like that.”

“Wow Ahyeon do you remember that? “It was 3 months ago…”

“Ugh I wrote it down…”

I can’t come up with any outstanding ideas. However they use good judgment and make persistent arguments in any given situation.

It was consistent with the way Sun Ah-hyun usually shows herself.

“So…! Let’s think about it for two more days…!”

“It’s me~ Of course I agree! “Right?”

“Uhm that’s right.”

However the momentum is about ten times that of normal so it is very powerful. Everyone is shocked and gets involved.

‘What’s going on?’

I wondered if I should like it but somehow I felt a bit uneasy about it. What kind of sudden change of heart has caused this guy to be like this?

“What do you think of Mundae!?”

I thought my liver was failing.

“…I agree with you.”

“Ugh!”

Now they are even collecting consent from me. It’s a proactiveness I’ve never seen before.

‘what.’

And this momentum was the same during the evening composition meeting.

“I… I wish the song had more string instrument accompaniment!”

“Ohh.”

“Which string instrument?”

“Able to produce sharp lively and dramatic sounds… An example would be the violin fiddle! I think it will feel more appropriate to the concept…!”

“Fiddle?”

And Seon Ah-hyeon began to explain more diligently what fiddle was.

Among the violin playing techniques it is the least classical so it is given a separate name and the sound is country-like blah blah blah…

“Ohh.”

It looks like he’s making an announcement or something. Cha Yu-jin who was listening with interest was almost ready to applaud.

“That’s a good opinion! “Brother it was great!”

“Ugh!”

And even though Sun Ah-hyun’s face felt like she was going to explode at these words she didn’t even hesitate.

what?

I really don’t know what’s going on.

‘Well at best it’s only when other people speak strongly… But.’

Yes it’s a good thing if you have a mental change and want to actively participate.

In fact if we were to average the extent to which Sun Ah-hyun has been interfering with the members’ opinions we can’t say it’s that serious.

“Then as Ahyeon said I will try adding a violin as a string instrument that has both sharpness and softness and goes well with the string arrangement…”

“Oh no! Not just a violin but a fiddle! Fiddle! “I wish I did!”

“Yes yes!”

“…”

No is that a bit harsh?

‘The child is running at a level where life or death is at stake.’

“I will try my best!”

“Thank you so much…!”

With even Bae Se-jin paying attention the meeting continued under the leadership of Sun Ah-hyeon and ended.

That night.

Keun Se-jin who was sitting in the kitchen and drinking carbonated water asked seriously.

“Isn’t there a sad story at Mundaemun University that someone will fail if we can’t release our album?”

“…”

“Oops no way Mundae bullied Ahyeon into paying for the meal… Eow!”

Is that possible?

I held back a sigh as I watched the guy who had been hit on the back lash out.

“…There must be another reason. “It won’t be like that.”

“okay? Uhm… well. “I have to do it.”

Perhaps deciding that it wasn’t a bad situation Big Sejin shrugged his shoulders and moved on.

“Just because you’re a friend doesn’t mean you have to know everything about a person’s situation right?”

“…”

For some reason it makes me angry that a person who has been digging into other people’s affairs says something like that.

Meanwhile Sun Ah-hyeon runs to her room as soon as the camp opens for the night and doesn’t come out.

‘What are you doing?’

I held back my silence and opened my mouth.

“…I think Sun Ah-hyun might feel a bit left out.”

“huh?”

“What do you do now? You leave him alone and it’s just you and me talking.”

In fact the relationship is the same regardless of age time or rank.

They say that they are angry at this unfair treatment and are trying to relieve their stress in a positive way by storming out in meetings.

Big Sejin shakes his head as if thinking.

“Well maybe it was a bit like that. Ah but Ahyeon isn’t the type to do that… Ah.”

The guy sighs.

“Ahyeon wasn’t very good at making friends when she was in school right?”

“…okay.”

“Well… I might have felt a bit bad about it.”

Sejin glanced back at me and asked quite seriously.

“What are you going to do?”

“…”

Do you understand?

Of course that guy isn't going to come up with a real solution but he's going to figure out how to share secrets.

In the end if the reason for Sun Ah-hyun's strange behavior is because we are aware of this supernatural phenomenon.

"Uhm… Of course I can't tell you to do this or that but I don't think Ahyun's attitude will change just because she hears your story right?"

"…"

That's… I think so too.

'He's such a good guy to the core.'

I sighed briefly.

"Hey and we won't bully you into thinking you're the only one with a mental age… Ah! Hey did it really hurt just now?"

okay. That's the arm strength of someone in their 20s kid.

…No actually the most embarrassing thing is that it seems like my hand came out first after being stabbed.

I sighed when I saw the big boy giggling.

Only after he stopped laughing did he change the subject.

"Oh and speaking of that… how should I talk about that Heeseung? Well I was also invited to this meeting. "Why don't you just explain it that way and give me some advice?"

The guy grinned.

"Or are you just going to say I'm from the future too? Wow that must be really funny."

"Stop it."

Don’t even think about bringing up examples of hypothetical destroyers whose timing isn’t right.

“Because it seems like this is being passed down in the form of a baton touch without such jokes.”

“Oh you analyzed a lot of things about the university. After all it’s Mundaemundae. “You paid so much attention to Heeseung to find out that?”

A quick-witted bastard.

I clasped my hands together.

“Yes there are places where Gold 2 can be used.”

“…”

However there was no answer for a moment from Big Sejin.

‘what.’

Then he suddenly opened his mouth again with a serious face as if he was questioning something.

“But Mundaemun University.”

why.

“I wanted to ask you a while ago… That Gold 2. Is this what Heeseung is talking about?”

“…!!”

How do you know that…

“…”

Wait a minute… did I say that out loud earlier?

“That’s right! Were you singing Heeseung’s Gold 2? why?”

“…that”

“Wait a minute. I’ll guess. No way… Gold level in ＜Azusa＞?? “Did you really number it there?”

“…”

“Is this correct too?? Oh this is awesome! Wow～ Look at how heartless Park Moon-dae is! 〈Azusa〉 It’s been a while since it ended but it’s still gold!”

Fuck you.

I gritted my teeth as I watched the guy burst into laughter.

“It is my heart. why.”

“You’re so rude… no I’m sorry. Did you laugh too much? Hey I’m really sorry～”

This guy is trying to gloss over what he doesn’t mean.

However Big Sejin straightens his real face and his eyes shine.

“I’m asking because I’m really curious… Did you call Sejin that too? Oh did they classify all the kids like that during Azusa? Am I Gold 1?”

Dreams are big too.

“…It was just a big earthquake.”

“Oh～ what is it? Still it’s a nickname. Good good.”

I held back a sigh when I saw Big Sejin shaking his head. I’m going

crazy.

“Then how long have you been calling me that?”

“…”

“Mundaemun University?”

I still call it that bastard.

I left the whining bastard and went back to my room and went to sleep.

* * *

The album production camp continued the next day.

And Sun Ah-hyun’s momentum continued.

“If we don’t make progress like this we’ll have to do this until night. Everyone hates working overtime. therefore…”

“Hey working overtime…! let’s do it!”

“…uh.”

Is it… that much to do?

At this level the character collapses. I kept my mouth shut when I saw Sun Ah-hyun burning with passion as if she were Cha Yu-jin who had encountered some special device.

“Bro I hate overtime!”

“But you still have to do it if you need to…!”

Oh now you’re saying things you hate about Cha Yu-jin.

Of course it's not a bad thing. On the contrary it's a good thing in terms of efficiency but it seems like it's overkill.

I made my decision after watching Sun Ah-hyun secretly wiping the cold sweat from the back of her neck.

'I can't do this.'

I guess I'll have to try my luck.

"Thank you for your hard work~"

"Now let's sort it out."

As soon as the meeting ended after dinner I followed Sun Ah-hyun who left for her room and visited his room.

dripping.

"…!"

"it's me."

thud.

When I open the door and go in I see Sun Ah-hyun lying face down on her desk as if trying to cover something.

What are you doing?

"Do you have anything to look for?"

"I just wanted to talk…"

As I got closer I realized what this guy was covering.

Article Review Rating.

It was a kind of scrapbook in which all of our existing album-related information was printed and organized.

[The most important part?]

[Problem of expression]

And there were comments written in elegant handwriting neatly organized here and there as if they had been posted by this guy.

Not only that but there was also something floating on the electronic reader that this guy was reflexively covering.

[Edgar Allan Poe's Complete Works 5]

…This can't be right.

'Was it being made separately?'

From anyone's perspective everything was preparation material for Testa's new album.

Still let's ask one question.

"What is it all about?"

"…! Ah this is…"

Sun Ah-hyun seemed to hesitate a few times but soon answered in a quite confident voice.

"Among the works of 'Edgar Allan Poe' that Sejin Se-jin mentioned… I think we found a subject that suits us better."

"…!"

"That black cat was cool but… it felt a bit overlapping with 'The Calling'…I wanted to try incorporating what Testa does best."

Sun Ah-hyeon seemed nervous but she was smiling faintly.

And what this guy said was already plausible.

“…”

“Here.”

I took the note underneath the electronic reader that this guy held out with slightly trembling hands.

In it was written the name of the work and Testa’s existing concepts that it would like to be combined with.

I quickly read the few letters highlighted in the note.

[Eruption of energy]

[Immersive sense of speed]

Then I continued to read the note.

“…”

“Oh I couldn’t tell you because the summary hasn’t come out yet. “If you say it without a basis… it’s not okay.”

Sun Ah-hyun lowered her head as if she was somewhat embarrassed.

“I… am not good at speaking… so I thought it would be good if I at least composed the content faithfully…”

I am indeed.

“Seeing what you’re doing today I don’t think you need to worry about that.”

Sun Ah-hyun’s face brightened.

“Thank you. Still if we add the final step…”

“Ah so you were working separately!”

I’m surprised.

When I turned my head Raebin Kim who was working at the desk over there with headphones on had already taken off his device and turned his head.

‘Since when has it been there?’

I couldn’t see him because he was just working and not reacting like he was dead.

“I didn’t know that while I was staying at the dorm for the past few days what Ahyeon was always reading was an album review.”

“Ugh…”

Sun Ah-hyun’s face turns red and she agrees and Kim Rae-bin shakes her head as if she understood.

And his eyes lit up.

“I thought it was a new hobby you picked up during the tour but I never thought you would spend so much time and energy conducting a large-scale analysis. “As expected he possesses both sincerity and talent.”

“…Ugh.”

Even though he looks like he wants to decline he still agrees.

I chuckled.

“that’s right. “It’s great.”

“…!”

“The content is good too. It would have been okay if I suggested it right away. “It’s enough as is.”

“Really…?!”

So are you going to lie here?

“okay.”

To put it neatly this is something that would have been shocking even if someone had just thrown in a draft.

‘The process of coming to a conclusion is very clean.’

Of course there are cases like Kim Rae-bin in the world where inspiration springs up and creates something that captivates people in one go.

However sometimes there are people who find the correct answer to just one case by putting together numerous pieces like a puzzle and filtering them closely like a sieve.

And that was this guy’s decision now.

The conclusion that this guy came to after going through and analyzing the huge amount of existing Testa album data at a glance… was very attractive.

‘You must have had a lot of trouble.’

I thought about the guy who was depressed because he couldn’t properly participate in the camp and I was secretly impressed.

This was beyond expectations.

“I want to try this right away.”

“…!”

Sun Ah-hyun's eyes shined even brighter. He seemed almost thrilled.

"It's radish. thank you so much."

"I am truly grateful for your good opinion."

However Sun Ah-hyun's words were not over.

"Well then… you know."

hmm?

"Me too… I wonder if something is going on…"

At that moment I realized what this guy was talking about.

'Is this… telling me a secret?'

I guess I misunderstood something.

This guy's aggressiveness doesn't come from frustration.

This guy's attitude… It's like he's trying to prove his credentials as a secret society.

"Oh no! No… I'll organize this some more…"

Even though she said no Sun Ah-hyun quietly turned to her desk with a look on her face full of anticipation.

"Do you mind if I take a look at it too?"

"Ugh!"

"…"

…It seems that Sun Ah-hyun has merged the two emotions and moved in a much more productive direction than I expected.

Two things are the desire to contribute to the album camp and the desire to be recognized by peers of the same age.

‘This… I think I’ll be ruined if I don’t say anything when I get to this point.’

“…”

Fuck you. I don’t know either.

‘Either make a place.’

It seems like I end up saying everything to these loud-mouthed people. I washed my face dry.

Anyway Sun Ah-hyun who eventually called the meeting that night proceeded with the presentation.

And as they are with discerning eyes their reaction was similar to mine.

It means it was very popular.

“…I like this one better too.”

“Then we can take a step in this direction and work hard. “Ahyeon is good?”

“Ugh thank you… Thank you!”

Sun Ah-hyun bows her head as everyone from the person who came up with the idea to the realist seems to like it.

The atmosphere was very cheerful and seemed to be applauding Sun Ah-hyun.

Until the next words are spoken.

“Well then I guess I’ll have to recheck my schedule.”

“…?”

Liu Chengwu smiled.

“That means… we have to revise the final composition plan again.”

“…”

“…”

Sun Ah-hyun closes her eyes.

“I’m sorry.”

“What are you talking about? “The album concept is getting better which is a good thing.”

It was an answer that conveyed the sadness of an office worker.

‘K-Pop Hell Overtime Camp… Re-opening.’

The good news is that this overtime camp was very effective.

“Let’s just add this one.”

“Hmm.”

Also I added things that I wanted to add but excluded for balance reasons.

‘This is final.’

By the time the day became completely warm we had finished preparing to release our new album.

Chapter 345

Testa's album teaser was released in mid-May.

The film "Cosmic Gunner" in which they made a cameo appearance was a huge global box office success attracting 8 million viewers in Korea and was about to be released from theaters.

-Aren't you rushing out to row when the water comes in? Haha.

-Oh please don't rush it because it's capital that drives popularity.

-I even set up a label but why does it feel so old-fashioned?

Some people were whispering about the comeback articles and rumors that appeared without warning only 3 days before the teaser release.

Park Moon-dae's first home horse was also on the verge of biting its nails.

'The head of the headquarters seems like an idiot with an American disease…! Even to Testa?'

The head of the headquarters managed to get hooked on Mirinae and avoid the magic spell but now it may have really been a waste of time.

A thought suddenly occurred to me. Of course some people were whispering but most of them who heard the news of Testa's comeback were drunk from the excitement they got from "Cosmic Gunner."

That was actually a bit worrying.

-Big hit big hit Testa's surprise comeback is crazy ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

-I'm going to listen to the billboard again. Wow I'm already excited.

'…This guy's expectations are rising endlessly.'

Moon Dae has never disappointed himself but does it always happen that people do things the way they want?

'Even if Moon Dae and the kids do well it's no use if the company does something stupid again…!'

Even the statement from a company official at the end of the article "This album will entertain a diverse global fandom" was unsettling.

– Excited! (link)

Still I made this comment while sharing an article about Testa's comeback but this is also a reaction for public use.

'I am named… I take care of myself… '

I really missed Mundae who used to put the apple rice cake sticker he drew on his cheek at fan signing events.

…At least if they make a comeback we'll be able to see that again. There will be a fan signing event.

'okay. Let's believe and wait.'

In fact if you look at the season alone wouldn't it be strange if they made a comeback soon?

She made up her mind like that out of pure fan spirit.

And three days later.

-It's up! It's up!

The teaser which was clicked amidst tension and excitement began with black smoke rising like a haze.

What unfolds is a dark and profound modern and contemporary

banquet hall.

Gorgeous figures wearing masks dance in an elegant yet slightly ominous place with deep shadows.

The silhouettes overlapped and blended together.

When you feel like a scene from a 20th century art film lasts for a few seconds.

The sound suddenly changes.

-Rumble!

Thunder.

“…!”

As the light flashes the screen changes to the outdoors outside the dark and pale banquet hall.

The lights of the banquet hall seep through the window above the castle gate in the middle of the night as the rain continues to fall.

[…]

Clap.

And a bare foot stops in front of the rainwater-filled castle gate.

The skin turns red and drips and spreads into the water.

It is polluted.

“…!”

Somewhat creepy camera work and editing.

And slowly the visibility rises.

What was revealed was… a faceless shadow wearing a red hood.

A mask with no facial features.

Gooooo

The moment you think you have confirmed the eerie strangeness the screen turns black again.

Darkness.

The riff melody that resonates within it.

-Ummmm.

The elegant and slow bass violin flows ominously and eerily and the laughter of the people in the banquet hall subsides.

The album title appears.

[OVER the Masquerade]

[TeSTAR]

“and.”

The atmosphere was clear.

Elegant ominous dark and luxurious.

-Wow!

-oh my god!

First of all contrary to the speculations and concerns of some netizens the visual beauty created with a lot of money was excellent.

First of all people who were looking forward to Gukbong started chatting with excitement giving good reviews one after another.

-I wouldn't be embarrassed to put it out there.

-Look at how luxurious the sound is.

The problem occurred after some time.

This difficult yet aesthetic and intense atmosphere created a sense of discomfort.

Because I've seen it a lot somewhere.

-Hmm… It feels like a combination of all the popular K-pop idols in America such as V-Tik.

-I guess the American taste was that sweet haha. I have no conscience about benchmarking.

-These people have no real identity. They just stick to things that are popular and work like bats;

This is because the dark deadly and luxurious symbols were reminiscent of several idols including VTIC which has captured the American fan base and whose global momentum is better than domestically.

In fact it was common for idols to change their concepts but there were also people who couldn't laugh at the switching that seemed to have been made at the exact right time.

So to speak the form is not working.

-The 1st Army Gao are all dead.

-ㅋㅋㅋ Still do you think you'll take a piece of the American K-pop pie? The quality is like that of a large company.

-I wonder if it was even necessary to do this so cleverly…

“Ummmm.”

Actually I thought it was a bit forced but the momentum of fans of other groups rushing towards evil due to a sense of crisis was excessive.

‘Still the public reaction is good.’

Many people discovered various classic symbols in the short teaser.

-This seems like a reference to Edgar Allan Poe’s ‘Mask of the Red Death’. When the plague broke out the vested class who had built luxurious hideouts for themselves ended up being silently visited by the plague… I’ll stop talking about it here^^

Oh I wonder how to apply it! Awesome it feels very profound and dangerous.

-I’m saying this in a difficult way but it’s just a horror novel where people who fight against each other to live well die when a plague breaks out. ㅇㅇ

But she also felt uncomfortable somewhere.

‘This doesn’t even resemble the image of someone who appears in a movie.’

Isn’t it too heavy? Not like a regular tester…

“…

Anyway contrary to my worries the quality was good so I concluded that there would be no problem as long as I could withstand the aggro at the beginning of release.

‘Let’s go on a career high with this activity too!’

But in fact her worries and concerns had already been dealt with by the parties involved.

What is the essence of Testa?

Where is the source of their uniqueness?

-I think it all comes back to one thing in the end.

After receiving Sun Ah-hyun's analysis Park Moon-dae came to the following conclusion.

-It's fun.

Just fun.

And the absorbing power of that fun charm.

Immersion.

-So the first keyword that Ahyeon chose after analyzing all of this would be immersion.

They never made vague symbols and allusions their main value.

That's just a side story.

There was one main value.

'Fun to watch and listen to.'

This is the most indigenous and fundamental value of the stage and sound source.

A pleasant pleasure that can be enjoyed without any burden or unpleasant aftertaste.

The center of Testa has never changed. And that will be the same in

this album as well.

-Let's go.

Another week after the teaser release. The music video was released.

'Ugh!'

Even though Homma's hands were shaking she immediately clicked on the video.

The scene in the music video started with the castle gate being half torn off.

It was a continuation of the cut from the teaser but there was a clear difference.

'…there is no light.'

There is no light coming out of the banquet hall even faintly. And there is no rainwater.

A gloomy midnight outdoor scene where everything has stopped.

Gooooo

It was scary for a moment.

The camera work moves as if being sucked into the castle gate passing through an unlit hallway and leading to a dark banquet hall.

Broken masks. red paint.

In the chaos that has already turned into a ruin the red-robed monster that appeared in the teaser is caught in the center. Anyone can see that it seems like the cause of this tragedy.

'Hmm… is that a plague?'

Could it be one of the members? That eerie feeling?

However the camera did not go any closer.

Instead the scene suddenly changes.

Gate again.

-Whoa.

The sound of taking a short breath. The back is captured standing with its back to the camera facing the huge half-torn castle gate.

The sound of the forest at night and the sound of insects instead of silence.

A tall man covered in indigo robes.

At that moment the music returns.

Ugh-!

The sounds of drums and trombone alternate quickly and majestically and the person standing in front slowly looks up at the sky.

Quagwang!

Thunder and lightning strike.

It’s raining.

However perhaps because of the music the scene was somewhat refreshing and exciting instead of the gloomy scene seen in the teaser.

‘Huh?’

The moment the person turns around and takes off the mask.

A close-up shot captures the face.

This is Park Mun-dae.

“…!”

Techwear elements of military uniforms are attached like sci-fi equipment including the shadowed neck and shoulders and ears.

But it was only in one moment that I really saw it.

In the very next scene Park Moon-dae flips off the dark blue hood he was wearing on his head.

White bluish hair flutters.

Chichik!

Then a glitch appears behind the head and a blue light sprouts and flutters over the shoulders like a mane.

“…!?”

Park Moon-dae grinned.

[under!]

With a brief sound of cheers the gloomy outdoors suddenly becomes a stage filled with sci-fi luminous lights!

-There’s a crying sound over there.

The sound of my footsteps jumping in

appeared first

head!

From the first verse the melody rap is followed by a cool high note that cuts through the accompaniment as if piercing the pole of a spear.

The moment Park Moon-dae jumps and hits the floor with the highest sound the camera pulls back and Dopo flutters behind In-young.

And six other people appear among them.

Kim Rae-bin's low-pitched rap played in the center intersects with the high-pitched first verse.

-Yeah give me that baton.

Rule's symbol the bell of justice

It rings louder today

taut taut taut taut one

Get out!

Park Moon-dae doubled the last verse.

A sense of speed created by racing rap and piercing high notes.

Moreover the chorus bursts out immediately along with the performance where the hood is pulled back and waved.

-That's my savior!

Let go of the tension and enjoy

A night of victory!

"Huh."

An exhilarating and easy-to-listen beat.

As I watch the video with my mouth open as the atmosphere suddenly changes seven people run into the gate gesturing to the camera.

Wherever they went yellow and blue luminous lights flickered from the candles. The accompaniment of sharp cheerful and virtuosic string instruments follows as if to assist.

And again the eerie figure barefoot and covered in a red robe attracts attention as if it is about to be sucked in.

Yikes!

The members take their seats in each of the seven colorful banquet halls and each part is cut in fierce performance like a battle.

Like a hero fighting a villain.

“and.”

Only the parts where the impact of the collision was spectacular were cut short so it didn’t look like a clumsy action movie.

It’s just that the dynamics of the performance became more realistic.

‘What concept is this?? ‘Who is this?’

Homma was excited and clenched his fists but no answer came out.

It was okay though! What’s certain is just that… Testa running wild wearing techwear mixed with details of traditional military uniforms was cool and fun.

Yeah it was fun!

-Get on top of this dance move

The bowstring is pulled and the dice are thrown.

don’t stop marching

melody!

Lightning strikes the dark banquet hall. And the rain pours down and splashes around the gorgeous dance.

The spectacle of a performance created by the afterimage of blazing blue light.

And the powerful choreography of the bridge that connects the posture and body to make it look like a giant siege artillery.

-That's my savior!

Hands stretching out.

Red Hood grabs his head in an instant.

At that moment the performance and music which had been running wild stopped.

[…]

The cloth around the captured head sags and the red hood falls to the floor.

There is nothing in it. This is because it is the embodiment of disease and fear itself.

All that remains is the mask in Cha Yu-jin's hand.

Gooooo

For a moment white noise flows on the screen and the colors and camera work change to make it slightly creepy.

But Cha Yu-jin who was holding the mask… just tilted her head as if she didn't understand.

The tension goes away.

“…?”

Moreover Bae Se-jin who was standing behind him came out as if nothing had happened snatched the mask smashed it without hesitation and threw it out the window.

[…]

And then he looks back at the rest of the members with a ‘are you done?’ look on his face.

[Clap… clap clap!]

The four-dimensional appearance of the members clumsily clapping their palms hard as if they were watching was in contrast to their intense performance which brought out strange laughter.

“Oh what!”

Homma also chuckled. The screen ended with the members trudging out of the banquet hall encouraging each other.

-Ring the bell Ring my bell

I wanna be your savior

An empty banquet hall that is no longer gloomy.

The last verse appears loudly in the subtitles neatly ending all sounds and cuts.

It was a perfect ending that made me want to see more.

“under…”

However before Homma can think about what to say the video comes back again.

“hmm??”

The clouds have cleared and the moonlight shines on the empty space inside the castle gate.

Seven round stone statues arranged in a circle can be seen from the sky.

And it was a statue she knew.

“…! this…”

A huge round body that I had seen in front of Gyeongbokgung Palace.

It was Haitai.

“…?!”

In Korea it is a mysterious animal that is traditionally emphasized as a guardian character that punishes bad guys.

And Homma gets a sudden realization.

“So… that’s why!”

This… was Haitai’s concept of defeating the plague!

There was even a cookie video.

The members of Haitai opened the temple door and ran out into the city below the mountain.

In the city the night view which had already recovered was sparkling as if it had never been lost to the plague.

“and…”

Homma opened her mouth.

It seems like a collection of the essence of Testa’s album activities so

far… After all what's different about a restaurant specializing in concept performance… No anyway!!

'It's fun just to look at it! It's more fun when you know it!'

And the members wearing techwear were crazy handsome and sang well!

Especially Park Mun-dae!

A few minutes later when she finally calmed down and opened social media the posts were already overflowing.

And the members were also quickly monitoring all of this.

Chapter 346

“…It’s a huge success?”

“I know.”

We were silent for a moment after checking the comments and social media accounts of the hot music video that had just been released.

No… the response was much better than expected.

In fact on the day of the comeback all kinds of feedback poured in from mentally shattering dirty reactions to curses so the mood was to refrain from monitoring as much as possible…

‘There is no need for that.’

-God Star God Concept God Music Video Just God

-Testa!! Testa!! Testa!! Testa!1 Testa!! Testa!! Testa!!

-Ah haha Testa is serious about Korea~~~~Ah have you seen Gaeganji Haitai Hero?~~~

To some extent Korean comments which should be barely visible because they are covered with English comments occasionally sprout up in the music video comments window like bamboo shoots.

These are not the usual cheering comments from fans but comments from netizens who rush in like they are at a sports game.

“Uh… I guess we made something really great.”

“I know.”

To put it mildly Ryu Cheong-woo has become a reaction robot.

“Isn’t this your first time like this…? “I’m just saying that everything is perfect?!”

“Sure.”

That’s me. Liu Chengwu spoke before he opened his mouth. Bae Se-jin had his nose pressed into his smartphone.

I also swiped the screen of my smartphone.

I checked to see if it could be true and even in places where the expressions were the most extreme and dirty surprisingly good reviews were the norm.

-Fuck you you like dogs you won the grand prize for no reason so I’m afraid I’ll catch you and become

-Sambyul’s body is still in his teens. Look at his performance his cartilage needs to be alive.

Kkkkkkkkkkkkk

-I know how to really absorb the aggro from the movie haha. This is why I can’t let you go. Let’s keep going in this toxic meta.

“…”

Well… Actually it’s a place that’s almost anti-anti and I didn’t expect it to be this explicit…

Anyway this side prefers hard performances that ‘grind the bones’ and since they won the grand prize with the last title that was popular they seem to have been double-baked in advance for fear of continuing in that direction.

‘I don’t know why you’re wasting your energy like that.’

But when I opened the lid I felt the nostalgia of these people's favorite train ride at the performance that was truly 'Drill' level and grinding bones so I guess I started applauding.

In other words there is no possibility of unnecessary conflict occurring within the fandom.

"hmm."

"Wow you said that you wouldn't go to college but then again in a strange place monitoring…"

"Oh I'm turning it off now."

I myself at the beginning of my debut found a den of malicious personal fans like this and was mentally broken so I am good at admonishing him.

Anyway I just closed the page for the sake of my eye health not even during Azusa.

Still I feel a bit nervous.

'Honestly I thought there would be quite a difference in likes and dislikes.'

No matter how well the CG was used and the editing was done well they added Haitai Plague a modern and contemporary science fiction ballroom to an idol music video.

I did this even though I thought there would be quite a few cases of indigestion among the general public while digesting it.

However they say that quality is above likes and dislikes and reputation is above quality.

[The global reaction cannot keep quiet about the appearance of Haitai a tester that fights the American plague!]

[When it comes to the taste of Korea it's time to test it out! The surprising identity of Testa's new song 'Savior'!]

Look at the WeTube channels that have been following me since they made cameo appearances in movies and they are picking titles.

I realized it again.

'It's soup.'

As expected Gukppong Meta was the best as long as it didn't break his brain. It's killer value for money.

'It's a good thing you insisted even at the last minute.'

-If there are too many American references domestic public opinion may be hurt by being too American-conscious.

-'Spring Out' received a good response overseas so we added a little bit of the steampunk Joseon worldview to the level of a spinoff.

Of course the more this is repeated the more difficult it becomes to draw a line that does not break the brain but what makes this possible is elaborate references and structures.

'Seon Ah-hyun really served three people.'

What's worse is that he was monitoring the music video's reaction by rewinding it several times. I feel proud too. This must be it.

'No matter what I say now I can't hear you.'

It looks like it will be included in the music video.

Of course in fact there is no member who is not excited at the moment.

"Music video views are soaring to unbelievable numbers. "Making a cameo appearance in the movie was a wise choice!"

“I know… Well Sejin and Ahyeon who reminded me of Edgar Allan Poe did a really great job. “The Haitai concept of the College of Education went well with it.”

“Oooh!”

Bae Se-jin opened his mouth quite calmly in response to Ryu Cheong-woo’s public death which came to his senses quite a bit.

“…I only gave you the material! “Actually Sun Ah-hyun did it all.”

“…”

In the meantime if Sun Ah-hyun can’t hear and is only monitoring hasn’t everything been said?

The unfortunate thing is that Bae Se-jin tried one more time while turning red.

“Well… Sun Ah-hyun did it all.”

“Brother stop worrying about other people’s reactions. “Let’s move on as if nothing happened.”

“hey!”

“What about me? “That acting was amazing!”

“Ah~ Eugene was powerful too!”

“That’s right. It was definitely… alright. “You used facial expressions well.”

“Hehe.”

At this point painting one’s face with gold is considered a drinking event. An atmosphere where it wouldn’t be strange if someone brought in wheat and shouted a toast.

Next compliments are given to Kim Rae-bin who made a new arrangement after three days and to the main dancers who combined the choreography plan. It will soon pour down on me too.

'hmm.'

Should I keep these guys' feet on the ground?

"And Moon University~ Moon University really created this camp. "He's the number one contributor to this album."

"okay. In fact it was Mundae not me who played the role of leader in the camp. "It was a lot of hard work."

"Brother it was really cool! "I admit it!"

"That's right…!"

Sun Ah-hyun when did this guy come to his senses and come here?

Anyway I chuckled.

"Thank you. However public opinion changes quickly so strange things can come out again. "But it will calm down again over time so don't worry."

Then he grins. These?

"Are you ashamed of your university?"

"no."

"Okay okay I'll say yes~"

Should I hit this one?

However he quickly changes the topic. A quick-witted bastard.

“Public opinion is definitely something but is it because I prepared too hard? “I want to go on stage quickly.”

“I heard that pre-recording will be held the day after tomorrow. “I’m really looking forward to it!”

These guys are very confident having worked hard while preparing for the stage. Well it was a forced march.

-The formation doesn’t fit there~ Again! Don’t be too out of breath!

-If you just rest for 5 minutes…

-Then it ends 10 minutes late~

“…”

That state where every last drop of stamina was squeezed out… Hmm I almost thought of it and synchronized it. I quickly left and returned to thinking about my future schedule.

‘I’ll take care of the music scene in Korea and then go to America.’

It is also the handshake that appears to be all-in on the United States. Do you do such a thing knowing what will happen in the future?

So the original plan was to start in Korea and then appear on a few American talk shows but…

Something changed a bit that evening.

“You’re calling us here?”

“The company says so.”

Suddenly I received a call from a major U.S. primetime channel entertainment program.

“If you agree…”

“It’s called a live performance… and it’s next Tuesday.”

“…”

And everyone understood the situation.

“It’s just tinkering.”

“Uh huh.”

If it was an official appearance there would be no way to call me in such a hurry. Well it looks like someone hit it and hit a hole.

Big Sejin shrugged his shoulders.

“Well still appearing is appearing.”

okay. Even though it is an appearance where there is no talk and only performance.

There is no doubt that it is a major broadcast with better viewer ratings than most of the talk shows we caught.

“How many artists can appear in a country with so many people? “The fact that they contacted us right away means we are next in line.”

“…”

Even the flash of attention I gained through my cameo in the movie was definitely meaningful.

“Then shall we?”

“I don’t think there’s any need to refuse. “If the circumstances are right.”

Liu Qingyu’s words quietly received everyone’s agreement.

Fortunately things turned out to be the same.

This is because as soon as I expressed my intention to accept the company quickly adjusted my schedule.

“It’s fixed.”

“Oh~”

In fact it was a planned result.

‘It was fortunate that our first domestic comeback stage was on Tnet.’

Testa This was the first live performance of this album and it was a frustrating situation because it was pushed back but I gave in.

Probably because it is the same T1 affiliate.

‘Tnet got a solo comeback show for the same reason in the first place so I withdrew from that as well.’

His affiliation was a gangster. If it wasn’t for me I would have been blown away.

“hmm.”

Anyway it wasn’t such a bad picture for us. Since we will return to Korea right after this performance there won’t be many fans who will be disappointed.

‘Already the period from the music video release to the first stage release was too long.’

Since the album was released on Friday to aim for the Billboard… the first domestic music show is scheduled for next Thursday.

‘It’s been around for almost a week.’

It took a while to keep the momentum going.

And anyone with any interest in this industry will know that.

‘I’m definitely trying to work towards this.’

Sure enough after about two days the excitement about the ‘testa meeting expectations’ subsided and the sound of seconds ticking slowly began to rise.

————————— = =

[Personal opinion on Testa’s new song]

The song is cool but honestly it seems too much. Listening to the audio I wonder how on earth they will perform this live…

The same goes for music video performances but doing both at the same time? hmm…

I thought they might pre-record it but it’s a bit pushy. Live is Testa’s biggest advantage but it feels like they’re kicking themselves in the foot.

I understand the big picture of targeting the US but I hope they don’t lose their original intention. It’s bittersweet for no reason.

＋Attach proof that you are neither an anti nor a fan just a listener (capture of music site details)

————————— = =

-Wow I wasn’t the only one who thought this. To be honest I guess I shouldn’t criticize it a bit. I did it because I wanted to create an atmosphere. It’s not an insult to worry about the live performance.

-Testa is a group whose strength is live music so if they fail they will be ridiculed even more but that’s a bit much.

-Well when they come to their part they will do the choreography a little weakly and it’s really all a big deal…

Here are the three best comments:

“hmm.”

As expected there is noise but is that at best a concern for live performance?

very good

‘It looks like there’s really nothing to complain about.’

I guess they wanted to cause more stress than the review of ‘It’s crazy and not my type’…It’s a very satisfying thing.

Meanwhile in the English-speaking world people picked up K-pop from somewhere and installed it.

-They really do this dance and hit those high notes? *crazy*

To tell the truth most of them dance to pre-recorded songs Don’t expect much

Go away you hater of K-pop! They performed live on almost every stage. Just wait a little while and you will be able to see a great performance!

It’s not even a fuss.

People who came in through <Cosmic Gunner> existing fans and people who like Cosmic Gunner but don’t like KPOP are all mixed together giving rise to all kinds of opinions.

The popular opinion is ‘The music video sucks but do they really do this?’

That was good too.

‘The buzz is sweet.’

Isn't this kind of noise bound to be sorted out after one stage as it becomes a good topical piece of cake?

'Of course this is only when you're doing well.'

Looking at the members' reactions as soon as the stage was mentioned I think it was already decided whether they would do well or not.

I grinned and cracked my neck.

Let's take a look at some objective indicators.

'Status window.'

For the first time in a while I summoned a hologram.

It's been so long it's been almost half a year since I checked my stats properly.

'I don't really look at it because I can't do anything other than check the facts or level up.'

Still I haven't lived a prosperous life to the point where my stats disappear.

'It will still be the same.'

I checked the contents again recalling moments when I had benefited from good distribution.

'Let's take a look…!'

And I was surprised.

[Name: Park Moon-dae (Ryu Geon-woo)]

Level : (-)

Title: Successful person (idol)

Singing: S

Dance: B+

Appearance: A

Talent: S-

Characteristics: Infinite Potential Time of Indulgence (S) Mission Constitution (S) Snatching Ears (A)

Points remaining: 1

‘Why are there two S’s?’

No what kind of guy’s stats have increased like this without even recording them?

‘Why was talent ranked S?’

I don’t know what I did to get it to S. Do you have any stage experience?

Moreover her appearance has also gone up one notch.

Now it’s not just A-grade pull-ups it’s a real A.

What is this… the power of exercise and dyeing?

‘Natural increase is amazing.’

I flipped my pale hair and crossed my arms. It looks like I worked harder than I thought.

“hmm.”

Somehow it feels a bit cheerful.

‘It would be difficult not to be able to perform on stage with these stats… ’

hmm. Let’s give it a little shock.

I distributed the last point without hesitation.

“Let’s do something.”

I chuckled and crossed my arms. When I look back on the Internet a few days later…

[Wow… you really have professional idol stats…]

“…!”

I almost fell.

I reflexively tried to push away the small clunky pop-up next to the status window with trembling hands.

But before that another pop-up appears right in front of you.

[Huh is this really delivered? oh my god! No I’m sorry. You were surprised right?? I don’t know if I can do it either!]

for a moment.

This way of speaking…

“…Park Moon-dae?”

[yes! That’s a big moon!]

what’s this.

[Hyung have you eaten? I ate a hundred pieces of mackerel!]

I stared into space with a dumb expression on my face for a moment.

Chapter 347

That's Park Moon-dae who is using Ryu Geon-woo's body. That's the pop-up Keoldal is putting up right now…

[brother? Are you okay?]

"…after."

I was convinced. I relaxed my shoulders and sighed.

Suddenly I heard someone talking and I thought it was a ghost… No.

"Since when did you become like this?"

He clearly didn't have this kind of talent.

[Oh I'm not sure. I just tried it because I thought it would work… and it worked?]

"…okay."

It seems that synchronization with the status window has reached its final stages. I see that you can use it as you wish.

It's not a very positive sign but since I'm having fun I guess I'll just keep my mouth shut and not talk nonsense.

[Wow… It's been a while since I felt like I could share a view like this. It feels a bit like… when I'm spending time with my brother?? wow!]

No it seems like he's having too much fun…

I always fell silent for a moment due to the static explanatory text or the chat that filled the status window.

It’s almost like I’m feeling uncomfortable.

[Can I use that emoticon too? Like this 〉_〈 Wow!]

“Yeah it’s really amazing.”

He’s showing off a talent I couldn’t even imagine.

I sighed and got up. It’s a shame that Liu Chengwu is out talking on the phone with the company. It almost turned out to be funny.

[I’m sorry if I acted rashly… Wow it’s the comeback season so I’m afraid I did something wrong]

“no.”

I blocked the text from the pop-up window that kept growing. Who does this look like a weakling?

“I’m fine so don’t worry about that. I was a little surprised because I was concentrating after checking my stats for the first time in a while.”

[yes…]

It seems a bit genuine. I wiggled my eyebrows at the pop-up window that seemed to convey nuance so skillfully even though it was just a text message.

Still I don’t know where I can use it so I’ll check it out.

“Looking at what you’re saying now it seems like you can see my situation but how far can you see?”

[Just to the extent that my brother sees it… Yep. It seems the same!]

“Anything else besides sight?”

[The sound is a little blurry but I can hear it. Other than that I don’t

really feel anything else!]

Now I finally get a quick answer.

“always?”

[no! I think it only happens when you access the status window like this. Something… when I turn on the status window it feels like an electronic signal is coming to me!]

I see.

So when I turn on the status window it calls this guy and synchronizes it.

‘I could use it when I’m in a hurry.’

The possibility is extremely low but if we happen to be shipwrecked on an uninhabited island again within a few months. I nodded.

“okay. “It’s good to have another way to contact you.”

Unless you are terminally ill.

[Right??]

The pop-up window vibrated slightly. This… I wonder if it’s because they’re excited.

And it even becomes slightly smaller and soon new letters are written slowly as if hesitating.

[I… Can I contact you occasionally when I look at the status window?]

I chuckled.

“of course.”

[thank you!]

The window got bigger again. It seems to be reflected quite well.

And then the feelings begin to pour out in earnest.

[Ah my heart was pounding so much when I saw you recording the stats! I really want to see the first live live but it's a shame I can't go!]

"Do you think it's useful?"

[yes! I'm so excited that my heart is going to come out of my mouth!]

He made taking the test a pleasure in his college entrance exam life but somehow he ended up using words that fans used in his mouth.

I opened my mouth to reply but the text came up first.

[Really fighting! Oh I'm going to go to work now! Lunch time is over [Ugh]

"…"

In an instant the pop-up window disappeared with a glitch.

'I'm using it like a real Kakao Talk.'

…I think it will take some time to get used to it. I massaged my shoulders and turned off the remaining status windows.

Let's get this out of the way and come back to reality.

The important thing now is the first stage.

'Preparations are complete.'

The amount of practice and practical experience were all filled with the secret weapon.

…It's a phrase that somehow makes you feel like you're participating in the world's best martial arts competition rather than a performance.

I was shaking and then burst into laughter.

'Well it's not much different.'

It's just that you didn't lift a sword but isn't it the same that you have to produce results that won't embarrass you?

'Let's go to the real sword match.'

Because it was a tinkering I couldn't add any special effects or devices. All that is given is one firework originally installed on the stage.

So it's better. If you are impressed by this performance there can be no reason other than the testator who performed.

"Mundae. "I have to go to the practice room…!"

"okay."

I left the room.

The first public appearance of the stage was just around the corner.

* * *

The news that Testa's first performance will be pre-released on the famous American survival audition show "You got a chance" took the Internet by storm.

-Wow this is cruel and hilarious but is there a testa? Awesome hahaha. There are two teams of Maehwa and outside performers but I didn't expect a Korean idol to appear haha.

-This has never even been released on V-Tik.

-I'm already looking forward to it. What time can I watch it in Korean

time?

People were talking about how great it was that they were famous for only calling out trendy or hot performers.

Of course live worry posts still popped up as if they were planned.

-There was a Sanhok review saying that the title was really good.

Fans are like that of course they grit their teeth and say they like it haha. They know it will go into post-production anyway.

I'm worried that most American audition programs won't be installed; I know Testa Live is good but this?

Lee Se-jin and Park Moon-dae's twin home office workers gave their reactions.

'From now on Testa will definitely do well so they will praise me excessively and say 'What are you talking about?'

To make a fuss even if you mess up even a little.

"Tsk."

She clicked her tongue.

But even so he didn't bother to stop the corners of his mouth from moving.

Because this person is the one who watched the pre-recording.

It was truly unbecoming of me. It may be an event or a concert but I personally went to the pre-recording of a music show that is famous for treating fans like crap.

'Was it worth waiting in the middle of the crowd that early in the morning receiving poor treatment from other broadcasting stations?'

Enough has been done.

No it got to the point where I thought that seeing it for free didn't make sense.

'It's better because it's live.'

It was better because I couldn't correct it. If they were people he knew they would never have neglected to take care of their necks or ankles in this situation.

The office worker nodded and calmly finished making corrections.

But somewhere in those hands I could feel a sense of rhythm due to anticipation.

And as time passed the day came when Testa appeared as a performer on American television.

[Next is a celebration performance. This is Testa a global KPOP singer and 'the' crazy band from 'Cosmic Gunner'!]

In the middle of the program a short introduction flowed by without any expectations or grand announcements.

Not only was there not enough time to prepare in the first place but it was only the first half of the celebratory performance staged as an experiment.

And as always an advertisement appeared and the screen came back again.

[…]

A group of people are standing on a huge stage where audition contestants were standing just a moment ago.

Dancers in red costumes.

And in the meantime seven people wearing black jumpers and masks.

-Testa!

-It came out in a hurry.

‘The costume is okay.’

It is not too conceptual but has a modern style and fit that suits the occasion.

While the office worker nods his head.

The black Testa came forward after a group dance that seemed to cut the red dancer and push it away.

The beat starts with a strong trombone sound while masked dancers turn their heads and glare.

sing.

Park Moon-dae casually takes off his black mask and sings his vocals.

[There’s a voice crying out loud

The sound of my footsteps jumping in]

Next the choreography is slowed down.

And sprint.

[Appeared first

head!]

The ultra-high notes of the first verse of the introduction.

A sharp clear sound not a single pitch disturbed cuts through the air.

thud!

A sense of realism where you can even hear the sound of your hands hitting the floor and then your feet jumping up.

At best it is a clean sound without any AR added to set the scale.

-????

-Mr. Park Moon-dae

-It's live right?

'that's right!'

The crazy sense of stability I heard in Sanhok rang in the ears of office workers again.

'I wonder if that's a human.'

As the almost circus-like stunt leaves a strong impression Kim Rae-bin's low refined rap part follows with meaningful slow choreography.

The eyes covered with black bangs shine.

[Appear!]

Then the choreography continues with powerful explosive movements.

[Showers in April

Untimely visitor (Hi)

I knock on my hard heart and take strides

into it]

The song drops again at the end with Ryu Cheong-woo's strong middle

notes despite the choreography using his feet.

[Now the rain fell]

A pre-chorus drop with dancers to the humorous sounds of the fiddle.

Even in intense group dances that seem to bury the dancers they bounce off each other with their composition and gestures.

And the tenacity to sing the narration and even the chorus.

[Whoa uh]

-They call it all.

-You must be crazy;

Testa did not run out of energy even once until the end of the first verse.

There is no moment to go by or rest. A flowing explosive performance in which all strength and weakness are exquisitely controlled without a single limb resting.

A momentum that suits the concept of a hero movie.

[That's ma Savior!]

Slow choreography where you turn around and move both arms before introducing the second verse.

The black jumper has a blue Haitai on the back with its mouth open like a tiger like a custom jumper from a university.

-Is this called Gukbbong?

– I'm excited

-Testa when do you breathe?

The exclamatory comments without even a hint of laughter are updated like crazy.

The density is so dense that there is no room for cheers to fit into an organic structure.

However because of the eye-catching wow points and sense of immersion the sense of unnecessary pressure that would come from such a full feeling is not conveyed.

Thanks to this office workers felt at ease whenever they noticed it.

'It was like this in Sanhok too.'

He was good at first but when he started to feel like he was starting to slow down he brought something stronger like a ghost.

The huge bombardment choreography in the last chorus thrilled the hearts of even office workers.

-Yeah that's ma Savior.

Sweet.

Center Lee Se-jin smiled.

thud!

Light scatters in the flowing choreography and the accompaniment begins again.

"…!"

The fireworks on the stage were made to pop out in sync with the beats and movements like artillery fire.

An exquisite connection to the stage.

And what follows is a light fun and colorful choreography.

It was a festive ending.

-Ring the bell Ring my bell

I wanna be your Savior

Among the fallen dancers Testa assumes a formation by raising and folding his arms one after another.

And so Testa's first stage ended.

And the comments and the scene exploded.

-Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

– Torn.

– Hahahaha this is going to be live? What on earth did Azusa produce?

-Never ignore Testa again.

The office worker exhaled without even having time to look at the comment.

'Read read read.'

It was as cool and attractive as it was strong.

Didn't they start from a completely raw stage without any special equipment and end the performance with raw power?

My mouth was hanging open.

'Is their cartilage… or are their vocal cords and lungs okay?'

For a moment doubts came to my mind but if I said I would take care of my body and didn't show up on a domestic broadcast stage or at an event I didn't want to see it like that.

'I make a lot of money so I'll take care of it myself.'

This show was really worth spending money to see.

Besides this wasn't the end.

'In the pre-recording we even did an intro glow-in-the-dark performance.'

I'm already looking forward to seeing how public opinion will go when it comes out.

She folded her hands as she remembered the comeback show in two days' time which will air on Tnet.

Looking at the reaction I feel like it will be harder to see the real thing now… but what can I do? Good thing!

She smiled without realizing it.

'Still it's railroad season so let's go to a university event or two and get more uploads.'

And surprisingly Testa had scheduled a university event as she had hoped.

Of course what was important for my career was not the event but the official broadcast schedule afterwards.

Same time.

"Whoa."

"Some water."

Most of the testers who came off the stage were sitting down in a state of almost exhaustion.

I could hear the cheering but more than that my eyes were spinning.

‘I think it’s the most physically draining thing I’ve ever done.’

‘My lungs… I feel like my lungs are going to pop out!’

I couldn’t help it.

Of course among Testa’s title and sub songs so far there have been more than enough difficult performances.

However there was no performance of a single song at such a reckless level that it took all of one’s strength to barely maintain the energy.

‘That’s why it has meaning.’

Because it’s intense.

Likewise Park Mun-dae who was sitting on the floor pressing his ribs and breathing heavily had his eyes shining.

If the sixth sense I felt on stage earlier that it worked was not wrong the appearance was a success.

‘Of course we need to monitor it properly but… ’

But now with many years of experience his stage sense has become quite good.

He checked the originally scheduled program order in his head and then chuckled.

“Cha Yujin.”

“yes!”

“The next stage is ready.”

Cha Yu-jin who was stretching alone due to the effects of adrenaline grinned and shrugged her shoulders.

[It’s always like that.]

Park Mun-dae nodded.

‘good’

Next is the second stage of entering the market.

This is the so-called ‘Narrowing the Distance’ operation.

Chapter 348

Testa's new song caused quite a stir right from the first stage.

First let's watch it from the mainland where it aired.

I entered the American variety show we appeared in 'You got a chance' into the search box.

Then I nodded after seeing that English sentences like 'Who are those guys wearing jumpers?' were automatically completed.

'It's standard.'

The only performance performed on a major entertainment show that was the American public's pick. It means that I made a good impression there.

This is why your first major exposure is so important. It's not like I clenched my teeth and put in all those tricks for no reason.

"I get a lot of comments asking why I'm not a band. "Everyone is surprised that we played so well."

"Still I think the fact that we used the sound effects and instruments used in the movie to bring genre similarities to the bridge was a good connection."

"Oh I see. "There are not many people who feel uncomfortable with music."

"Someone here asks who Chungwoo is. "Can I at least give the correct answer?"

"Be patient Eugene."

It is also nice to see various noises and likes and dislikes coming out in connection with the image of the movie. This is a valuable amount of buzz.

Naturally the inflow of music videos increases and the increase in users on global music sites is noticeable.

‘This is a level of exposure effect that is difficult to expect in Korea anymore.’

When awareness arises through the stage we are following the same reaction process. I guess this is similar whether it is domestic or foreign.

-What kind of training did you receive that made that possible? K-pop requires training right?

They are from an audition program which means they are not beneficiaries or victims of K-pop’s factory-type system!

…In the meantime there are some people who cleverly mix the truth with bullshit and post pseudo-salesy posts but I plan to use this too so I’ll skip it.

Anyway the majority of reviews were positive so it seems like it was well-received in Korea as well.

-Be good.

-Do you mean this is a live without post-processing? The fans will be full even if they don’t eat. It’s so cool.

-How on earth do you do the tumbling choreography after the cannon?;;; If it were me I would have broken my neck already.

Even if it was exposed to the public it is so attractive that it makes people who would have skipped it without even clicking on it thinking things like ‘The fans are doing business’ watch it anyway.

Of course the stage was chosen well enough to meet expectations.

Because of this the members who had been banging their heads saying they felt like they were going to collapse after the performance changed their stance.

“We did grow up a bit. Wow even your fingers hit hard?”

“Ugh everyone had good energy… It was a great performance that suited the song.”

“that’s right! “I was so cool.”

Now the process of clearly confirming and accepting the truth has been completed including Cha Yu-jin’s declaration that she can now use the past tense correctly.

‘I will continue to do so without modification from now on.’

I nodded in satisfaction.

And the subsequent Tnet comeback show and domestic music broadcast stages captured domestic public opinion once more.

‘The sub-songs are also well-received.’

We worked hard to develop the concept of a modern noir thriller using ‘Black Cat’ but wouldn’t it be a waste to discard it?

I used it in the sub song.

Unlike the action-packed and aggressive title song it has an elegant taste making even those who were disappointed with this concept choose one according to their taste.

Of course those who did not regret it also liked it.

-I love both of them. Testa’s godseongbi who does everything from a gentleman to an agent in one activity.

-Thank you guys it’s a feast (crunch crunch)

This is why every time we monitor the members' faces light up.

"The response to this performance is all good."

"Wow the fatigue is gone."

The best result among the reactions that can be realistically achieved.

For Testa who has had an eventful few years as a contestant from a popular survival program it is a warm environment that is neither boiling nor icy.

Even if you leave the best comments on articles that pop up on social media only good things are said.

-This is what promoting national prestige is all about. Korea's unique Haitai style~ A wonderful testa who spreads Haitai the apostle of justice~

Even so in the entertainment industry this was almost like a drug.

Isn't everyone dreaming of becoming an idol and pursuing a career as an idol?

Moreover around this time our independent label finally started publishing articles about our activities.

[The beginning of Testa label 'ORBIT'…"We will demonstrate our ability to develop artists"]

Liu Chengwu looked at the article and smiled.

"You meant orbit right?"

"yes."

I built it. It wasn't my intention.

'These bastards are trying to give themselves a needlessly grandiose

name.'

What the company first released was Supernova.

'Why are you trying to attract aggro in the name of your agency?'

Since it is an internal label of the agency I didn't think there was any need to elaborate so I organized it on my own.

"I think it's perfect because it feels like a planet's orbit. Even if I listen to it again it's still well written."

"…thank you."

Anyway fans liked it.

Of course people who buy stocks did the same.

-These guys' behavior is very good starting from Hollywood movies. I'm not lowering my expectations.

-The Testa is very good. I was lucky to get on the 14th floor. I plan to have it until the end of the year^^

Every day throughout the weekend we hear good news translated from overseas and fans are delighted with the abundance of content.

And the public took a one-shot of kimchi soup in anticipation of the Billboard chart which will only be revealed next Thursday.

-No there's already an American entertainment show coming out…

-But I think this time too it will be a career high but anyway don't let your guard down and work hard!

-Why are there so many Testa translation accounts?

As the situation became burdensome and they also started to look forward to it fans poured out messages like crazy with happiness

anticipation worry and confusion.

Among them of course was our actions.

-I guess I'll go to America once I'm done with the music scene.

-There is an article saying that I am going to ㅇㅇ. It looks like I have received quite a few love calls from the US.

-He was trying to get into Limestone by dragging all kinds of aggro but he's really gritting his teeth and trying to go to America.

Yeah what? Negeudol failed even though they pushed their butts into selling it as a tie-in but Kingstar wanted to get angry because of the local reaction?

Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

Unfortunately aggro cannot use its power.

Bae Se-jin opened his mouth in a trembling voice.

"…This is the first time people have been so friendly."

"Sure."

Public favorability. This atmosphere feels like he will become a national idol at any moment.

The atmosphere was so good when the music video was released and it was still the same even though it's already been a week since it was released.

Anyone in this situation would shake their head and say 'I'm only walking on the flower path.'

"huh. "It's really good."

"yes yes…"

However the faces of those who say this do not have the comfortable smile typical of people who have received a happy ending.

So what do you think?

They look like cold sweat running down their foreheads.

In layman's terms 'Hey what should I do with this?'

This is the face that appears when you think about becoming X.

The reason was… the time was slowly coming.

"…But we'll destroy this with our own hands in a little while right?"

"uh."

I nodded.

"…Enjoy it while you can."

"Ugh…"

Those with their noses glued to their smartphones have begun to enjoy the sweet taste of public opinion.

And within a few days the bitter taste began to rear its head.

* * *

Long before the Billboard chart rankings came out.

An article appeared on Monday when the week started.

[Testa appears on America's popular entertainment show… Will the trend continue?]

I clicked because I thought everyone had come this far.

You must have been thinking something like ‘Oh there’s an American entertainment show coming out again.’

However if you read the article carefully you will find out the identity of the entertainment show in which Testa appears.

[Don’t mess it up]

It’s an entertainment program that isn’t very famous in Korea so you can get your head around it but when people you know start testifying the atmosphere changes.

-Ah… This is too B-grade and not that great but it’s like a strange challenge.

In other words it is an entertainment program that gives people difficult tasks and makes them mess up or harass them and then watch their reactions. In short class B.

-This isn’t a program where successful kids appear. Why do you want to appear on something like this?

-It’s perfect to forget the upper-class image that was created through the movie and the first stage…

ah…

However Testa’s appearance is only one corner of this.

Moreover usually 10 teams make up one corner and the appearance time for all 10 teams is only 17 minutes.

‘It looks perfect as a handshake among handshakes.’

It doesn’t end here.

For reference a famous and quite sophisticated talk show airs at the same time as this program.

And most of the globally recognized groups led by VTIC performed in the program.

In other words we could have appeared there but we turned it down and are now appearing in this B-level program.

At this point you can guess the atmosphere.

-Did it turn?

-Why on earth do I come here and I don't understand?

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋ I'm so frustrated I'm going to search around.

It's even the first time a KPOP idol appears.

In the first place one of the previous production staff members even made xenophobic remarks. This is a program that was cut and has a strong local flavor even among locals.

It means that our treatment cannot be good.

-after…

– Hahahahahahahahahahaha

What happened after this news circulated all over the Internet?

"…um it's quiet?"

"yes."

Somehow it is being ignored as if there was no news.

'I knew so.'

If we admit that this was Testa's shameful mistake wouldn't it feel like the sense of vicarious satisfaction has disappeared and we have lost?

Since it doesn't suit the taste of the soup that one enjoys a situation has arrived where everyone pretends not to notice and deliberately doesn't mention it.

"The fans are also quiet."

That's another reason.

'I'm holding back for strategic reasons.'

Testa's recent momentum is so good that he gets even more upset but at the same time he doesn't want to let that momentum go so he keeps quiet.

This is because there is no benefit in making a fuss and canceling the already scheduled schedule and the American entertainment schedule when there is no alternative.

So overall Testa's buzz went out and the glowing praise and reactions went out like a candle.

The only thing that remains is the Gukbbong channels' videos of mental victory that are as good as nothing.

"…"

"…"

Although it is rare to hurt the public's feelings and not be criticized it may be more comfortable to be criticized.

Look even Bae Se-jin who already knows what this appearance is for is looking at the overseas reaction translation channel where uploads have stopped with a sad face.

"…"

"brother."

“know. “It’s necessary!”

okay. Because it was all discussed.

KPOP is no longer an unfamiliar genre even in the United States and is a genre with a solid fan base as a subculture.

This obviously has great benefits but it also has the effect of making only those who are already watching see it.

‘To avoid that we even collaborated with Limestone Movies.’

So if you just go in the direction that everyone else is doing you won’t be able to eat the entire pie that grew Limestone.

Bae Se-jin’s eyes returned and he nodded.

“…As long as we stick to our plan we can do well.”

“Of course.”

I shrugged. And then he hit Cha Yu-jin who was standing next to him on the shoulder.

“He organized everything. A native person.”

“that’s right. Trust me! “I’m good at it!”

“No I believe it!”

I left the two chatting and looked back at Sun Ah-hyun who had also stopped monitoring.

Since we put a lot of effort into this activity I thought I would be concerned about the cool atmosphere… but then he flashed his thumbs up…?

“Of course I believe…!”

“…uh. thanks.”

“Ugh!”

Yeah um. If so that’s okay…

‘Final inspection.’

I relaxed my shoulders and checked the best comments from the last first stage which were still moderate.

I have quite a few stories.

-The moment Park Moon-dae enters the room after lying down his posture is so detailed. He must be crazy.

-If AR was like this he would have said under his breath that it was too obvious but he has no conscience and is cowardly fighting with his vocals.

Kkkkkkkkkkkkk

-I’m tired of Park Moon-dae’s TOUPLE grade memo. It melts gently

That’s a really rewarding reaction.

I remembered my status window.

‘S+’ is floating around… the singing stat.

That’s right. I added one remaining stat point to vocals.

If you put it in a B+ dance the alphabet changes to A- so why didn’t that happen?

This is because I was convinced by seeing and comparing various ability levels in real life.

‘The S+ grade is complete.’ Say.

For example there is a guy whose music stats have finally reached S+ with this album.

[Name: Cha Yujin]

Talent: S+

Now if this kid just narrates to any song on the street people will stare. Even the sense of stand-out which felt a bit arbitrary before serves as a point.

And… there is one guy in another group whose other stats are S+.

I frowned.

[Name: Cheongryeo (Shin Jae-hyun)]

Dance: S+

Cheongnyeo.

The aim of the S+ grade for his dance is to be perfectly optimized for the KPOP group dance center.

The power and power that comes from ‘ideally’ embodying the intended feeling with precise force and nuance.

It would probably look good even if you gathered a bunch of clumsy CD-grade guys and put them next to each other.

In fact considering that the EX level seems to be at the level of a legendary great person S+ is probably the final level at which a person can sublimate into art.

So in order to completely block the number of cases where ‘my singing doesn’t work’ the best thing to do was to raise the singing grade to S+.

‘You can’t miss it.’

And… there was one more reason why I didn’t upload the dance.

…Because what I run is not a solo act but a group.

‘There are so many people who are good at dancing.’

It’s not like I’m going to be the dance break center but right now there’s no problem in completing this team’s choreography with just a B+.

‘I need to excel at what I’m good at.’

Performing your role with even higher quality is more helpful to the quality of the team.

And everyone else besides me did the same.

I looked around with quite satisfaction. The guys who stopped monitoring seem quite trustworthy.

Anyway it was time to use the S+ vocalist once more.

This shoot was completed well and paid off…

“Wow I guess someone on the production team posted that they were voluntarily appearing on the show after our company contacted them directly. Wow it’s really amazing.”

“…”

I’ll see you guys after filming.

Chapter 349

‘So… Eugene is coming here?’

Hannah Hamilton who graduated from the same middle school as Cha Yu-jin sat on the couch in front of the late-night TV for the first time in a long time.

She was using the fact that she knew Cha Yu-jin in high school as an excuse to watch the program.

‘Anyway we met once a few years ago.’

At a TV show restaurant that sold hotteok a Korean fusion snack.

-Um… have we met before? Middle school? elementary school?

-Ah… It’s Hannah Hamilton. I was in the same class as you in middle school.

-Ah~ Hannah! nice to meet you. how are you?

Cha Yu-jin still had the unique feel of a successful person but surprisingly she chose the subculture of KPOP as her career.

After becoming aware of his group (now known as a group not a band!) she looked up the group’s activities a few times.

It was because she felt a strange fondness for a boy of her age who was so proud and into subculture like her.

And I came this far despite being surprised by some of the cultural differences.

‘A heterosexual man in his 20s who dyed his hair pink.’

‘…Cha Yu-jin does this too?? Anime Magic Girl?’

‘They’re a good team that really cares about each other… ’

I empathized with them and even watched their live American entertainment shows.

[MESS ~ MEEESSS ~]

Humorous primary-color subtitles flowed on the screen. Hannah looked at it in horror.

‘This show is funny but I don’t know why you’re on it.’

-Testa is not allowed here!

-This is sadistic harmful trash no different from a third-rate reality show that just harasses people who want to make a name for themselves.

KPOP fans were crying out on her account. Honestly I sympathized to some extent.

[Today’s challenger is… Challenge! Can a cancerous lung survive for 30 minutes in a red tube that makes strange noises?]

[That can’t be all! The moment you become a coward lovely unicorn dolls will pour in! You are a loser!]

In this way it was full of ridicule and teasing disguised as a challenge.

Because it is a self-righteous structure that mocks the person who takes on the challenge by arrogantly saying ‘of course it is possible’ it also quietly avoids ethical censorship.

[Boo! It’s complete trash!]

[Didn’t you just blink like you were really scared? is it so. It’s a failure. You loser!]

Sometimes there is no exact standard for punishment. The production team and MC simply give penalties at the timing that seems most humorous.

Sometimes even the MC himself got hurt.

So it was really funny.

To some extent the sound of the MC giggling was vivid even to Hannah who only occasionally watches clips on WeTube.

'So it's a longevity program.'

In any case it was not appropriate for someone with an image of maintaining a certain level of dignity and class to appear.

As a result American Testa fans also complained and the production team tried to subtly make fun of it.

-Their company said 'first' that they would like to have the honor of appearing in person? (eye rolling emoticon)

Later even the MC joined in.

-Fresh and kind Asian boys… Cheer up (Emoji wearing sunglasses)

It was a mess.

'We literally almost got into a fight.'

The stubborn conservative and somewhat vulgar MC got into a fiery war of nerves with the KPOP fandom.

But the scary thing is that once filming started all comments from the production team stopped.

'I guess Testa did a good job. or not… '

…or I screwed up so miserably.

So much so that ‘that’ MC thought he had crossed the line of joking and kept his mouth shut.

“Hmm.”

Hannah swallowed her saliva once and then looked at TV again.

The performer who jumped out of the coffin was filmed running away with rainbow glitter and a unicorn dangling his pants off.

[Loser~~]

[Actor Antonio Saltre is a cute scared pony or teddy bear!]

Testa shouldn’t have to suffer such a miserable situation.

Still fortunately the corner where Testa appeared this time was one where singers mainly appear.

[Next… My own street karaoke!]

This is the ‘Street Karaoke’ challenge corner.

[Various famous songs carefully selected by the crew are arranged and played in various versions!]

[Will the artist challengers be able to properly show off these masterpieces?]

At first glance you might think it looks more professional than a ridiculous challenge but…

It’s an illusion.

As you will soon realize this arrangement is a purely comical joke.

Moreover everything was improvised and of course it was up to the production team to judge whether it was done properly.

‘Ugh.’

Since the contestants are singers by profession the challenge is funnier for those who see it and more terrifying for those who face it.

Moreover the penalty this time is terrible.

[Today’s penalty is… gourmet cannon!]

[We carefully prepared only food from the hottest restaurants on social networks! This isn’t actually a penalty right?]

puck!

“Ugh!”

She watched as the shredded hamburger was launched like a bomb and landed in the bemused cast member’s face.

I felt ashamed that I almost laughed.

‘That… that’s a real shame!’

Isn’t this what you see when you’re bullied at school?

But Connor had already started off cheerfully.

[The first song is~ ‘Counting ma green’!]

It had to be an intense and dark hip-hop song.

However it is arranged and played as an amusement park march with exaggerated pronunciation that cannot be understood.

[Oh Hong Hong Hong! It’s lively and lovely~]

[Nanananananannannanannannanannan~]

puck.

puck.

Puff puff puck.

People get hit in the face with cannons to the cheerful beat of trumpets.

It was a sight to behold.

“Puhup!”

The person who stays blank until the interlude passes and gets beat. The person who tries to get in on a verse but gets pushed out by the beat and falls into ruin.

Even the type who sings a few lines well and is full of hope ends up getting hit with food in the face.

[Cast: What kind of X is this…]

puck!

[Gestures suck!]

“Hehehe!”

She gritted her teeth and smiled. It was such a primal laugh that I couldn’t help but laugh.

“Oh please! evil!”

The problem was that Testa was not visible even after two or three songs had passed.

Even if it only lasted 1 second I would have definitely recognized it. How could you miss the powerful scene of being cannonballed with food?

‘No way… edit?’

Fortunately or unfortunately it wasn’t.

This is because Testa did not appear until more than 10 minutes had passed and one advertisement placed between the corners had passed.

Seven young men standing on the street like other cast members.

Give it a little spotlight.

[that’s right. They give me preferential treatment because I am a cast member of ‘Cosmic Gunner’. I’m close with the director there. You know right?]

The first song Sunny March comes again with the MC’s crazy narration.

“iced coffee…”

From now on I’m going to show you how Testa prepares food in a flashy manner.

With that in mind it was time for Hannah to relax and watch TV.

Cha Yu-jin who was looking at the microphone fixed in front of the camera with her hand stuck in her jumper with a sullen expression smiled.

And then we go straight into the beginning of the march.

[Cast: NANA NANA NANANNNNNA!]

“uh.”

And Testa started walking to the beat. Steps like parade-style choreography.

And naturally I follow the song while checking the lyrics that appear

below the camera.

On his face was the bright capitalist smile typical of amusement park employees.

[Cast: The taste of money~ I can't stand it I'll have it~]

It was funny as the lyrics about making people laugh with a refreshing smile and the amusement park accompaniment came together amazingly.

"Hahaha!"

And they each make their own unique parade gestures and take turns successfully surviving the first verse!

[Yes~ Whatever. Lucky guys.]

The sound of the audience laughing was inserted behind the MC's voice which was exhausted due to failing to give a penalty. So it was funnier.

But Testa's story didn't end there.

[Next song!]

Next is a trendy R&B band song that flows smoothly…

Made with extremely high-pitched heavy metal.

"Ugh."

How many people were so frightened by the change in height that they couldn't enter the building and got food thrown in their faces?

However this time white-haired member Park Moon-dae casually sticks his head into the microphone in front of the camera.

And then he opened his mouth.

[YEAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!]

“…!!”

Shouting.

His facial expression didn’t change and he continued to sing that high note.

Although his neck was red and there were blood clots his expressionless expression and high-pitched voice were not enough for the impact to be noticed.

And after that the other members naturally shook their heads violently.

Ooooh!

The shaking of the jacket is a bit exaggerated so it looks better. Audience sounds inserted into the screen scream and cheer.

[…also?]

[Yeah well he’s a really great singer. I can clap too. Clap clap clap. Did you hear?]

The audience bursts into laughter again.

But soon the MC’s voice which had lost strength regained strength.

[Then the next song has to come out… You all know this but it would be really funny if it were ruined at the end!]

“Huh?”

And a new accompaniment that had never appeared before began to appear.

The latest disco song with a popping beat that is currently on the

Billboard charts…

It is a ballet arrangement.

“!”

[Then the next song has to come out… You all know this but it would be really funny if it were ruined at the end!]

“Huh?”

And a new accompaniment that had never appeared before began to appear.

The latest disco song with a popping beat that is currently on the Billboard charts…

It is a ballet arrangement.

“Phew!”

It was incredibly funny but it was funny because there was no hole for Testa to escape through!

[haha!]

However one of the Testas crept forward from behind.

A pretty young man with well-groomed black hair. He naturally stood with his legs crossed and turned with one foot gracefully.

“…!!”

[What??]

Fouette.

And at that moment the six people behind us exchanged glances and

started humming.

A composition that follows the main melody and accompaniment appropriately.

Acapella.

[…Oh Lord.]

“oh my god.”

And at just the right time I found the accompaniment and found the intro!

[Cast: I can take you to the night sky~]

The audience on the screen cheers.

A twist is always fun.

After doing all these crazy things he even gets applause from passersby on the street.

[Why are they applauding!]

[What is this… Wait are you all gone? How much did you give?]

The audience burst into laughter again as the MC’s narration which had been unexpectedly caught by a surprise camera began to growl.

Cha Yu-jin who was leisurely giving a high five smiles and nods her head.

[Cast: Did you receive an appearance fee?]

[no!! What I mean is that you guys… ugh! It’s going to spin!]

“ha ha ha!”

The microphone in front of the camera shakes like an angry puppet to the sound of Hannah's laughter.

[This is… right! This is actually a failure!]

[I'm so good that it's not good. Right?]

Testa looked at each other and smiled slightly. And the member with white hair answered calmly.

[Cast: No. I don't know.]

[It's a failure because it's not funny. This is a comedy show!!]

[Cast: Hmm.]

Testa then responds and instead of continuing the skit exchanges glances again and nods.

'what?'

And Cha Yu-jin opened her mouth.

[Cast: OK. Kill them all and shoot them.]

"…!!"

pop!

And the restaurant cannon was truly fired.

Not once but several times. In everyone's face.

Puff puff puff puff puff puck!

"Ugh!"

Hannah watched with her mouth open.

Testa's appearance became as miserable as those before him.

[Cast: Ouch.]

Cha Yu-jin who had bolognaise sauce dripping down her forehead wiped it away with her fingers.

Even then he grinned.

[Cast: It's delicious.]

[oh my god.]

[Cast: I appeared because it seemed the most fun. It's a truly amazing experience.]

[Please turn it off immediately. Quickly.]

[Cast: Of course. Have a good night everyone.]

[Cast: Good night~]

The members smiled wiped their faces with cloth or their hands and leisurely walked away from the camera.

I took a look and this is it.

'and… '

He is not humble at all is confident and has a firm world of his own but he is not unlucky.

It was all the conditions this neighborhood expected from an artist.

individuality! ability! Star quality!

Moreover doesn't it fit perfectly with the image of the band that appeared in "Cosmic Gunner"? It was almost like they were

themselves!

[Well… well… try playing the other guys! It's not funny!]

And the screen ended with the performers unable to follow the ballet arrangement again and being hit by a restaurant cannon.

But everyone who watched knew. The ending is actually the scene where the band was walking out earlier.

"Wow."

If you literally wanted to make an impression it was a huge success.

And sure enough as soon as the broadcast ended a new post was uploaded to the MC's account.

————————= =

[I swear on my house that I did not tamper with it. This is a really crazy band. #Save me]

————————= =

"Wow!"

It was a declaration of surrender.

'It's a mess!'

Without realizing it she searched not only for KPOP accounts but also for people who watched today's program pouring out comments on her account.

Still I thought.

'I'm like this but they'll be cool and go back to Korea right?'

Yes Cha Yu-jin was someone who could do that.

The same goes for his group!

* * *

We're in the middle of rinsing a guy like crazy.

Who are you?

"Seon Ah-hyun! "Seon Ah-hyun!"

"Oooh!!"

"Seon Ah-hyun did it all!"

Of course it's Sun Ah-hyun! This guy did an ad-lib that wasn't even planned!

I'll be honest. We cheated a bit.

They had already organized all the candidate songs they would use and studied the expected answers.

This is what I have been doing every day since Azusa.

Since it is a long-running segment that has been performed over 100 times there are many references but the song was immediately answered.

'These guys write half of the latest popular songs and half of the popular songs from 10 years ago.'

Since the program must have been running for a long time I thought they would have fixed the range of songs to avoid overlapping.

And arrangement is also answered with statistics.

1. Listed in order of frequency of arrangement types used in the program over the past three years.

2. Weight is given to new arrangements released within the past year.

3. However arrangements used during the latest 3 episodes are excluded.

Once I figured out the song pattern and arrangement pattern it was all smooth sailing.

-Is this funny?

-It's not funny!

-Okay I'm not going to use a country arrangement here. pass.

All you have to do is get checked by S+ who has native sensibility and match the arrangement.

'I covered more than half of it with this.'

So under the leadership of Kim Rae-bin the expected arrangement and feeling were already drawn up and who appeared in the main role for each song was decided.

however…

'Where are these crazy bastards getting ballet from?'

I guessed the opera but I didn't know that these idiots would throw in a piece that wasn't even sung.

However this became a huge hit because Sun Ah-hyun really knocked out the ballet with her first move.

'If it wasn't for this guy I would have really been screwed.'

Because this was a meaningful task you had to clear the given songs

with a neat concept from start to finish.

Embarrassing was the worst thing I could do but I couldn't do anything to prevent an almost embarrassing situation.

Everyone is making such a fuss because they made a deliberate play.

"No but what? "Ahyeon changed her major to dance. How can that just come out?"

"I prepared for a presentation before when I was in middle school…"

"It's amazing that you even remember that it's such an incredible event!"

"No… I'm used to this…"

I won't accept any excuses.

Anyway it was only when it was time to move that Sun Ah-hyun came down to the floor with a red face receiving applause.

"I…"

But in the meantime he keeps talking to me.

'hmm.'

Their faces are full of anticipation similar to when they released this album's concept.

I understand.

'I just want to hear your story.'

He did this before and he seems to have decided that he has shown himself to be capable enough to listen to what only I and Keun Sejin are talking about.

And actually qualifications are not the problem but it is true that this guy carried this number.

‘It’s okay to put it off even more.’

I looked back at Big Sejin. He also nods his head.

then…

Yeah fuck it. Let’s open our mouths!

For your information it was a really stupid idea.

Chapter 350

On my way back home I immediately realized the reality.

'When will you tell me?'

There is no time.

This was not a tour season where you could flexibly cut off time if you wanted.

In extreme cases it is an early stage of activities where schedules are planned by the minute.

'It's hard to go out now so what?'

With this crazy schedule will there ever be a time to talk to Sun Ah-hyun separately?

But the answer was easy to find.

"Can I use my room?"

"…!"

"I'm in a private room~ Let's talk at night after the schedule is over!"

yes.

Coincidentally the person who was living alone in the dormitory knew everything about the situation. There is no need to go out and make a place.

"Of course Sejin needs to sleep too~ If the story gets long I'll use your room… Mundaemundae? "Are you listening?"

“Oh thank you.”

After arranging a few certain times on the plane I decided to call Sun Ah-hyun separately as soon as I got back to my dorm……

“I’ll be there for now. No matter how much Ahyeon likes her friends she has to create an atmosphere and prepare for people to trust her~”

That is correct.

Still Sun Ah-hyun seemed to be concerned that there was something between me and Keun Se-jin that was not shared only with her.

Let’s leave the other parties as well.

That day I spoke to Sun Ah-hyun at the commercial shooting site which I went straight from the airport to.

“Ahyeon.”

“Huh?”

“After filming when I go to the hotel I plan to have a chat with Lee Se-jin at night…”

“Ugh! all. of course!”

“Oh yeah.”

He himself was very active. Thanks to this the appointment was made in an instant.

The story goes that three people of the same age sat down on the sofa in Big Sejin’s cell.

“Now everyone please sit comfortably~”

“Ah huh…!”

“…”

I don’t know how this kid can sleep with ten dolls of his own character right in front of his bed. Are the nerve cords made of iron?

Anyway I turned away from the doll heads and turned my head to look at Sun Ah-hyeon.

Sun Ah-hyeon seemed nervous but more than that she seemed to be looking forward to it.

‘My eyes are sparkling.’

No it’s such an enormous secret… That’s right.

That’s right. Just last year I never thought I would say it so openly.

“hmm.”

I cleared my throat and opened my mouth.

“First of all… I’m sorry if you’ve felt a bit left out due to recent circumstances.”

“Oh no! Of course you don’t have to tell me… It’s because everyone is working hard…”

“…?”

for a moment.

I looked back at Big Sejin. A look of embarrassment also flashes across his face.

Meanwhile Seon Ah-hyun blushes and continues talking.

“I haven’t been able to lead a conversation well… or show a great performance at work… Ugh I don’t think I can share it easily…”

"…"

Hey this.

It seems that Sun Ah-hyun thought that Keun Se-jin and I were handling some grandiose and complex behind-the-scenes work.

And I think he thought he wasn't trustworthy enough so he didn't share it even though it was a group issue.

For a moment I looked back at Sun Ah-hyeon's recent actions and suppressed my sleep.

'So… did you actively participate in that effort?'

Now the puzzle is finally falling into place.

'Damn it.'

It's twisted.

I put pressure on the hand that was trying to press my forehead and lowered it.

'This… is because I was buried.'

Because of this guy's secret incidents from Ryu Cheong-wu to Keun Se-jin broke out so his brain was fixed in that direction.

If you want to hear something from me of course it will be my secret.

"…"

okay. Then again… there is no need to tell Seon Ah-hyeon about my identity.

'He can't even guess.'

It's a good time to bring up label or media issues and gloss over them with appropriate lies. Sun Ah-hyun will probably let that go.

'…but is it still okay?'

I clenched my fists.

But from now on whenever I deal with system-related work I'll leave this guy out. Don't you feel more deceived from that guy's perspective?

If that was going to happen I should have just not said anything.

'At that point I have nothing to say even if I'm told to lie.'

It would be better to make it clear that it is not a work-related problem but that it is a personal matter and you cannot talk about it. Because there was a misunderstanding between us.

Sun Ah-hyun might be a little disappointed but the matter will be resolved from there anyway.

'The problem is.'

The thing is… I don't want to do that.

It's funny though.

"…"

I opened my mouth half impulsively.

"That… wasn't a work issue. "I never thought you couldn't work in the first place."

"Huh?"

"It's just my problem."

I swallowed. Somehow I feel a bit uplifted.

“I wasn’t originally a Park Mun-dae but now I’m living in a Park Mun-dae.”

“…??”

“I couldn’t talk about it so I just kept quiet.”

“…Huh?”

I began to explain to Seon Ah-hyeon what had happened so far just as I had told Eun Se-jin.

“A few years ago I woke up and found myself in someone else’s body.”

However after saying it once the sentences come out in a more organized tone…

‘…This really isn’t something you would do with your right mind.’

“So to my eyes it’s like a kind of hologram…”

“Phew!”

“…If you smile one more time I’ll send you out.”

“Huh? It’s my room but the door handle has to go out… I’m sorry. “I received that doll from a fan. Please take care of yourself Mr. Moondae.”

I came across a few crisis sections where I desperately needed a drink but I managed to catch the big line and get through it safely.

‘I’ll talk about Gold 2 and Cheongnyeo later if I need to.’

There was no need to tell a story that was too complicated and varied to someone who had no clue at all.

I finished the story by receiving several supplementary explanations from Geun Se-jin.

"…So I'm just doing well right now."

"…"

I finished it… but there was no response.

I opened my mouth again in some haste.

"I couldn't say it easily because it was such an unrealistic story. "I was half-caught by this guy."

"that's right. "I'm also very perceptive~ Park Moon-dae wasn't going to tell anyone but in fact I found out everything?"

"…"

And when I raised my head I saw Sun Ah-hyun's blank face.

The guy came out a few times looked back at Big Sejin and then lowered his gaze slightly.

"…I see."

"okay."

And there is silence.

"…"

"…"

Longer than expected… longer.

'…? why.'

You don't even ask questions.

By the time cold sweat started forming on the back of my neck.

Sun Ah-hyun opened her mouth again.

But the person I was talking to was not me.

It's a big hit.

"…over there. "Have you heard this story before Sejin?"

"that's right. "It's not that old… it's not even a few months."

"How… did you think? "I heard it first."

"hmm?"

Big Sejin shrugged his shoulders.

"There's no reason for Mundae to lie about something like this right?"

"…!"

"Because there was a literary school that I had seen so far… I just thought it was like that."

"…"

Seon Ah-hyeon bowed her head again at Keun Se-jin's words.

'What are you thinking?'

Why are you doing this without even asking me about the content? No of course it's quite shocking… but.

I bit my tongue.

‘Stop making unnecessary assumptions.’

Of course you might be curious about what the person who heard the story first thought.

still…

I opened and closed my hand a few times then let it go and opened my mouth.

“If it’s hard to believe…”

But this sentence was not finished.

Because Sun Ah-hyun answered.

“Oh no. “I believe it.”

“…!”

The guy raised his head and smiled faintly with a slightly tired look on his face.

“Yeah… that’s right. “Of course I know that Moon Dae is not the kind of person who would lie about something like this.”

“It must have been very difficult… Mundae. “Until now… you’ve had a hard time.”

For some reason I was speechless.

Only after clearing my throat a few times was I able to answer calmly.

“So you made a lot of money and did well. “Then that’s it.”

“Ugh…”

Sun Ah-hyun answered quietly.

“But… if you’re having a hard time please tell me.”

“The school must be very reassuring right? These two are backup~ Oh Chungwoo hyung knows something too.”

“…Your wife Cheongwoo too…?”

“Oh that guy has some family circumstances…”

I confirmed that Seon Ah-hyun was listening intently to what Eun Se-jin was explaining.

Concentration has returned to his face.

“…”

It’s okay… is it over?

Big Sejin joked as he finished his explanation.

“For no reason have we been the same age since ‘Azusa’. In the end it’s just the two of us who know everything about Mundae’s situation. Take care Mundae.”

I found it funny in the end too. And after thinking about it for a while I reached out my hand to Sun Ah-hyun.

“Yes please take care of me. “Ahyeon.”

Sun Ah-hyun held her hands slightly trembling.

It was a bit cold but it had power.

“…Ugh!”

And the joy I saw in his eyes when he answered that question was obvious. That’s it.

The next day Seon Ah-hyun's attitude did not change and I… I think I was somewhat relieved.

* * *

And a few days later.

A slightly unique schedule has returned.

"Well tomorrow is the day we go to Yonhee University."

"Oooh!"

It was a college festival schedule that returned after nearly two years.

The price was so high last year that I've been going there consistently since my debut.

He is from 〈Azusa〉 and his music has been good since his debut song so he has gained public recognition at a level where even regular college students can listen to it and enjoy it.

And the university festival performance was quite a fun event so everyone responded well.

"Oh~ It's been a long time. "Sounds fun right?"

"I know. "That's an outdoor concert hall right?"

Thanks to this the conversation started like this and after a few minutes it moved on to talking about the university itself. Well it always happens when you chat in the car.

"…If I get a chance later I would like to at least audit the class."

"okay. "I don't regret completing a cyber university in order to combine it with work but I am still curious about other options."

And Cha Yu-jin shrugged her shoulders.

“I had a scholarship and came to Korea. “It’s truly amazing!”

“and.”

“That is truly amazing.”

No one will be able to refute this. Because Raebin Kim is also nodding his head.

“Why did you do that?”

“Well is dancing fun? [It’s just that. I wanted to do that.]”

And it’s okay to say that I got a scholarship because I did so well.

I who had been supporting my living expenses as a data seller while maintaining my scholarship now find myself working a job that is completely unrelated to my major.

“brother! “Have you thought about going to college?”

“Not really.”

I don’t want to go there twice.

When I thought about that something occurred to me about being forced to go twice… this time I might actually go on active duty but I gave up for now.

‘after… ’

I envy gold medalists and foreigners.

“OK~ Just take a look at our campus! “It’s possible if you do it secretly!”

“Well… when the time comes.”

Even as I listened to Cha Yu-jin's ridiculous words I checked the college festival on the schedule list feeling quite strange.

There was one reason.

"Isn't this the university you graduated from Moon Daemun University?"

"…uh."

When Cha Yu-jin stopped tapping my shoulder from the backseat Eun Se-jin said this.

This is the university I went to.

'Is this my first time in this body?'

There was no need to go here.

And this agency only charges high fees for university events and puts places close to other events on a first-come first-served basis.

But this time it seems that this school raised the most money and the fastest.

'It's a great way to spend the kids' tuition.'

Those guys with a lot of money raise tuition every year.

I wiggled my eyebrows and flipped through the schedule. Se-jin was next to me and he bowed to Seon-ah-hyun who was sitting on the other side.

"Ahyun ahyeon~ I heard this is the university I went to for the College of Arts and Sciences."

"…that. I see."

Sun Ah-hyeon asked me carefully.

“How do you… feel?”

“…Well it’s just like that.”

I chuckled.

“It’s been a long time since I graduated and the campus has been renovated so I’m honestly not that impressed.”

Big Sejin grinned.

“All right. “Big brother.”

“…”

Stop it you bastard.

“Hehehehe…”

I held back a sigh while listening to Keun Se-jin shaking his shoulders and suppressing laughter. Sun Ah-hyun smiled awkwardly.

‘Well… anyway all you have to do is perform well on stage.’

It was the first Korean event in a long time. I cracked my neck.

Our role is the ending.

I was in a position where I could sing an encore three or four times if time allowed.

‘I don’t think there will be any spare time to fill it all.’

But as always things did not go as expected.

Chapter 351

Wow!!

The sound of music and cheers was deafening.

Cha Yu-jin who checked outside whistled.

“Wow there are so many people here!”

“Oh~ I see. “It’s really powerful.”

It’s not like I’ve seen a large audience for a day or two but it was definitely a spectacle to see people of the same age singing and running in unison all dressed in the same colors.

It’s mind-boggling to think that I’ll be standing in front of you and performing in as little as 30 minutes.

“Our turn is 3 teams behind. “Do you have enough time to warm up?”

“yes!”

“I’m so glad it arrived within the expected time.”

“that’s right. “Wow thank you for your hard work Manager~”

The manager sighed in relief and started running around to talk to the person involved.

We sit in the space created as a waiting room relax our necks and bodies and wait.

‘Was there a place like this?’

I didn't even know that a space like this existed because I wasn't that interested in festivals when I was in school. No even if I had known I would never have entered a place like this.

Anyway just perform well.

University festivals are actually just events but there are a lot of people who secretly look forward to them.

'Is it because it can be used as a measure of popularity?'

Fancams are also quite popular.

In fact I was impressed when I saw the lineup that was persistently kept secret until this morning.

'I don't know who pushed for it this time but they were determined not to create ticket scalpers.'

Of course it seems like the van was discovered the moment we got here.

-Testa??? Testa?

-Is this really a car?

ㄴㅇㅇ Fans agree

-It's crazy. What is this year's lineup? Did they even sing a testa?

-Ticket prices go up in real time wow.

At the same time there were legitimate posts asking people to lower their tuition if they had the money but it doesn't matter because it's not an insult to us. I don't even have a diploma anymore so I'm happy to know.

Still you should get your money's worth.

“Hyung Moon do you need to drink some water before stretching?”

“are you okay.”

“Give it to me!”

“Cha Yujin you’re sitting closer to the water than me!”

It’s still the same.

I continued stretching while the two guys were warming up by fighting.

For your information Seon Ah-hyun right next to me is steadily warming up her muscles in order from the largest to the smallest.

I saw it every time.

You do it like breathing.

It’s only natural that he’s been doing that since he was half as tall.

Hmm maybe I should have learned something.

“Ahyeon.”

“Huh?”

“Can you tell me the order of that?”

“Of course…!”

Sun Ah-hyun’s face brightened in an instant.

‘…That much?’

For some reason it reminds me of the time when I learned the choreography in “Azusa”.

I half-willingly followed the stretching recipe. This is because Sun Ah-hyun taught me too hard.

'This guy would have made a living even if he was a teacher.'

"Lastly… back to the whole body."

"hmm."

I finished the last move cleanly.

Is this really okay? I will have to continue like this in the future. I should have found out sooner.

"thanks. "This is good."

"…"

However Sun Ah-hyun did not respond for a long time and then suddenly opened her mouth.

"I… it's a radish radish."

"why"

"…Oh no."

Sun Ah-hyun smiled faintly.

"Well… I wanted to tell you that we should work hard together today as well."

"…okay."

I didn't think I'd talk about that.

I kept my mouth shut.

‘…Isn’t it awkward as expected?’

You may have many thoughts about the fact that I am actually older than you are.

‘…for no reason.’

No let’s stop thinking.

Since I have to work I just think about work for now. I stopped guessing and got up.

“Let’s get ready!”

And after a while.

The outdoor stage that we jumped onto was already sweltering with heat.

Wow!!

Shouts were being made with already hoarse voices and people were rushing in from under the stage. A wave of people shaking behind it.

It’s so excessive that it’s almost wild.

‘Is this what it felt like?’

It is also a unique experience to see such a large community rather than just fans shouting passionately.

No there are fans too.

Park Moon-dae!!

I chuckled at the sight of a few brave people holding cheering sticks.

As soon as I came up I sang last year’s grand prize song ‘Promise’ and

the atmosphere was very good. This is why it is easy to hold an event if there is a popular song.

‘It’s also fun to listen to people singing along.’

There is even a guy who performs while listening with one side of his head down.

And the moment the promised final accompaniment ended we stood upright with a tearful shout.

And a hand microphone is handed out.

“Take your star! Hello this is Testa!”

Wow!!

After bowing to Liu Chengwu who was out of breath the talk began softly.

“I’m really happy to meet the wonderful students of Yonhee University today…”

But Liu Chengwu looks at this and suddenly laughs.

‘What is it?’

And naturally he puts on the microphone.

“…??”

“How do you feel?”

Hey… even this bastard makes fun of people.

Suddenly I opened my mouth and held back a sigh as I was about to share my feelings about coming to my alma mater.

“It’s passionate and I really like it. “Of course blue is a cooler color than red.”

And raise your thumb.

‘These are the rules of the country.’

Mentioning the school’s representative colors and saying that it is better than rival schools.

I know everyone is like this anyway but when they go to the next neighborhood they change their attitude and say that red is good.

Argh! Gaaaak!

Good response.

Liu Chengwu smiles and takes the microphone to speak.

“So we also prepared a song where blue beats red.”

“Please focus on the movements of us and the dancers and enjoy them~ Let’s go to the next song!”

Big Sejin waves his hand and takes a seat. This is the prelude to this title.

I went in without missing the introduction.

“There’s a crying voice over there.

Look away more than usual. There are dozens of cameras immediately visible.

The smartphone light.

“The leader who appears first!”

Argh!

The reaction is also good when the high notes explode. I ran around the stage making big moves.

The momentum does not decrease until the next song and the next song.

Both us and the audience.

“Whoa.”

“thank you!”

There are 3 songs under contract. But since we had enough time we did one more encore. It’s good that there are so many songs so there’s no pressure.

“another?”

“do! Let’s do it!”

The next encore song was 〈Black Hole〉 which was the movie OST.

Since you can sing while walking it is easy to distribute your stamina and it is well known so the response was good.

‘It’s a success.’

I felt it intuitively.

I think I got a good score with this school festival event.

Maybe it’s because things have been falling into place these days but I don’t have a very negative feeling about it.

Even if it’s not me the excited guys next to me are filming tomorrow morning and they’re singing the next song.

“Whoa shall we do one more song? Is there anything you want to hear??”

picnic! picnic!!

Magic boy!

Popular picks are pouring in. We laughed and listened to the sound.

‘It’s a ready-made sound source.’

After struggling a bit I decided to keep the shouts at a moderate level.

But suddenly Raebin Kim’s eyes light up.

“I… do you mind if I tell you something?”

“uh? then!”

“Since we are in college the audience is preparing to enter society so we thought it would be a good idea to sing our debut song too!”

Wow!!

Was this guy this talkative?

“…I agree!”

Was Bae Se-jin this active too?

I guess everyone was excited today. Anyway given the atmosphere there is only one correct answer.

“Then shall we do that?”

yes!!

“great! “Please give me the ‘Magical Boy’ song.”

The staff below the stage exchange autographs in response to Ryu Cheong-woo's powerful call.

Now if the 'Magical Boy' sound source plays like this…

-Oh oh~ Oh oh oh~

"…!"

"uh."

At that time a loud chorus of men and women comes out of the speakers.

A slightly low-pitched exaggerated band sound that borrows melodies from famous classical music.

It's definitely not the sound of the music box from 'Magical Boy' Jeonju.

I knew it right away.

'You played it wrong.'

We played the cheering music first after we finished the ending.

"…Hmm."

In short it's an accident.

'That's possible.'

This is a common accident that occurs at events.

The problem is that about 7 seconds have passed and the sound still hasn't turned off.

'It looks like there's an uproar downstairs.'

The moment we all freeze in embarrassment it sets the mood for an encore.

My smartphone is fully installed now but it doesn't work.

'Let's at least wave our hands.'

Pretend to enjoy it.

I noticed the people around me laughing and dancing to the rhythm and then I raised both hands to do something similar.

And suddenly I realized.

'If that's the case I'd rather… '

Shouldn't it be like this?

I went forward and picked up the hand microphone I had placed on the floor.

"…?"

And then he opened his mouth to the chorus.

[Wake up! Portrait moving forward! Woowoowoo~ Our voices!]

Old-fashioned cheer songs flow naturally.

Oooh!

'I didn't forget this.'

This is because every time I go to the library during this season I turn it on on the street.

'And the lyrics are taken from a poem.'

Actually the lyrics can be wrong. That is if only we could elicit a positive response.

[voice! voice! voice!]

I killed time with the members by singing in unison without overdoing it.

And around the end of the first verse the music finally turns off.

Wow!!

“thank you.”

It was fortunate. I don’t know verse 2. And laughter and applause poured out. The funny thing is that the members are doing the same thing.

“I enjoyed the encore cheers~”

“awesome!”

…Well I think it was good agility.

* * *

“oh my god!”

“That was a great ad-lib bro!”

As we entered the dorm at night on the way home the members added one more thing. Actually I’m a little bit pricked by my conscience because I’m just using it as background knowledge.

Bae Se-jin mutters softly.

“I know trot well…”

"…"

Even if you understand it that way… Isn't it strange that there isn't much wrong with it?

And the guy who knew the situation only stabbed me when people had dispersed to their rooms.

"Mundaemundae!"

Stop it.

"Surely you just learned it by actively participating in such events? A cheering song?"

Is that possible?

"There is an OT who saves up money when he is a freshman and teaches only that."

"really??"

"uh."

Sejin burst into laughter.

"hey."

"I'm sorry! No I imagined it… Ah hmm."

And even Ryu Cheong-wu who was standing quietly next to him made a noise.

"greatness!"

He keeps harassing people like he's not even that bastard.

'Do whatever you want.'

Anyway I uploaded one thing while trying to sort things out so it went well.

“Ah~ Thanks to Mundae we will be uploading popular videos again~”

And Big Se-jin even caught Sun Ah-hyun who was slipping into a corner.

“Ahyun did you hear? “I heard that I learned this separately from the university.”

“…”

But Sun Ah-hyeon did not look back.

“Um Ahyeon?”

“…Ugh I heard you…”

Sun Ah-hyeon did not turn around this time but she answered.

But the voice quieted down. And his shoulders shake as if he is out of breath.

‘now… ’

It feels strange.

It was the moment I was trying to speak.

Sun Ah-hyeon stumbled.

“…!”

“Ahyeon.”

“…Wook.”

The sound of holding one's breath or gasping.

'…Hyperventilating?'

And in an instant Sun Ah-hyun stumbled and ran.

"…!!"

bang!

To the entrance bathroom.

"Seon Ah-hyeon!"

I reflexively followed and grabbed the doorknob.

thud!

…locked.

why?

I can hear the guy running next to me shouting.

"Ahyeon? Sun Ah-hyun! Are you okay?"

All I could hear was the sound of retching.

"Mundae get out of the way. "Let's destroy it."

"Watch out."

Cha Yu-jin runs out of nowhere and violently slams herself against the door.

bang! bang!

Ting…

And the door opens with the sound of the doorknob being removed.

When I opened the door I saw the back of Sun Ah-hyun with her face pressed into the sink.

My head is soaked from what I did in the meantime.

“Seon Ah-hyun where are you in pain?”

“Gu… I’m calling an ambulance!”

“Wait a minute the child’s condition right now…”

I walked into the bathroom and tried to tap the guy on the shoulder as he stood at the sink.

My shoulders suddenly slump.

“…!”

And I hear a small voice.

“I’m sorry… Mundae. “I’m really sorry…”

“…!!”

why…

“…”

“Guys wait a minute…”

Behind my back I could vaguely hear Liu Chengwu taking out the others.

And I stood there as if I had been struck by lightning.

“…what.”

As soon as I said that word the words exploded like a dam burst.

“Baba baro! “I should have told you… but I couldn’t because I liked being with you like that… ah I felt relieved…”

“…”

“I thought about you and really should have said it for you but it’s okay.”

Sun Ah-hyeon turned her head.

His face had turned completely white.

“You need to get dental treatment. Counseling… Now is not the time for you to be active… It’s getting worse… No I shouldn’t say it like this… I should say it properly…”

“…”

“I’m sorry… I don’t trust you… and I can’t help you…”

Sun Ah-hyeon’s face turned blue and she started panting again.

And I had seen that face.

-Oh hello…

daydream.

This was Sun Ah-hyun’s condition when I who was meeting her for the first time brought her to Letty.

‘ah.’

I almost reflexively brought up its status window.

Past the grandiose stat section where A and S intersect… underneath.

Special item.

Trait: Guts (disabled)

!Status abnormality: lack of self-esteem

Status abnormality.

[Lack of self-esteem]

You despise yourself.

All abilities decreased by two levels

And then I realized.

That I… did the right thing.

Chapter 352

The festival is over.

The Internet was flooded with various reviews and certification photos of Testa.

Reactions are pouring in from the university community as well.

-How dare you sing a cheering song there and encourage people to sing along? Let's make Park Moon-dae an honorary performer.

□Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

-Hey there is testimony that the manager tried to cry under George Go during the 3-song encore of King Star.

-They paid the right ransom. I liked their business ethics.

reputation. reputation. reputation.

A fancam appears and comments appear.

-The live is crazy this is what happens

-Let's do a water bomb… This is absolutely not selfish.

-I hope there will be a lot of fancams for this activity song. It's overwhelming because it gives me a sense of realism. ㅠㅠ

I hope I leave a lot behind.

It may be possible to schedule tomorrow but this cannot be guaranteed.

If you scroll down further there is also an ad-lib video of me picking up a hand microphone and singing a cheering song.

-A video shouting that this is an idol

-Your quickness is really crazy.

Quickness?

If doing what you know is quickness then even a dog should be called a tiger.

Park Moon-dae is the kind of person who benefits from information differences and wipes his mouth. The head doesn't work well in a crisis situation.

A really quick-witted bastard would have said something different there.

therefore. In Seon Ah-hyeon's words.

-…

-I'm sorry…

-No no.

Instead of just repeating words like a kid who doesn't even know his native language.

So instead of standing there dumbfounded until the guys who eventually came back pulled Seon Ah-hyeon and me out of the bathroom.

At that time I would rather…

'stop'

Quit unproductive families.

Move on to the next situation and think again.

And I… I think I came into my room but Sun Ah-hyun went to her room… I guess.

‘maybe.’

Didn’t take it outside. This would mean that he could still be in his dorm and that his condition had calmed down.

I pressed my face with both hands. My brain felt frozen. My head doesn’t turn…

Roll your head.

Don’t neglect your duties when that’s all you can do.

Why did things turn out like this… no. You shouldn’t say that.

‘Why did you create this shit situation you bastard?’

I gritted my teeth.

If you ask me where I started doing such crazy things…

Of course from the beginning.

‘I shouldn’t have thought of talking in the first place.’

Is this sane?

If you predicted that you would be taken to a mental hospital if you tell them you should have kept your mouth shut. What kind of mentality did you have to say such unrealistic things out of your mouth?

‘Because someone else trusted me? You’re generalizing from just one example you idiot.’

I should have been relieved and moved on if it worked after I was caught and explained. Why are you talking to someone who doesn't know anything?

Is there any objective reason to accept this crazy nonsense? Was this something you wanted to talk about?

"Useless…"

Didn't the situation end up like this because I did something stupid?

'Seon Ah-hyeon's condition is abnormal… '

What on earth are you going to do with this situation being activated again?

"…"

Is it enough to just know the cause? Now that I know you did something fucking stupid I thought you would find a fundamental solution…

'shut up.'

I covered my mouth. The teeth press down on my grip.

Let's stop doing useless things and look at reality again rationally.

'What to do.'

…somehow. Seon Ah-hyeon's status abnormality must be deactivated again.

The reason Sun Ah-hyeon has been able to deactivate status ailments so far is thanks to her characteristics.

'Guts.'

[Guts (A): You create your own mindset. Burn your concentration and

press down on the negative state.]

– Offset one status ailment (highest priority) when activated.

However this trait… was deactivated because of the bullshit I was talking about and the status abnormality returned.

I clenched my fists.

‘late… ’

Previously I persuaded Sun Ah-hyun with my own characteristics.

-Just think ‘I’m going to accomplish this.’

Sun Ah-hyun was convinced by my words and decided to focus only on the task in front of her right now.

But there is no way my words are persuasive now.

Because I was the one who confused him so he couldn’t concentrate on his work.

You might already think I’m crazy but there’s no way it would work…

“…”

My brain is blank.

‘There’s something you can do… ’

How to persuade.

Just like before…

I reflexively brought up my status window. Then a pop-up appears as if you had been waiting.

[brother…]

Big moon.

There are no other words. The pop-up seems to be shaking… I wonder if it looks that way because I'm addicted.

Anyway how is it?

I muttered in a subdued voice.

"Trait… Is it possible to pick it again?"

It's a trait that can persuade anyone.

"…"

The status window did not move.

And only after a while does the small text appear.

[no.]

ah.

Yeah I thought so.

[sorry…]

"There's nothing to be sorry about."

Why do I apologize every time I say bullshit? Is there any manual?

Why would I even do something like this…

[It's not your fault bro. Not really.]

"That's right."

It wasn't something that forced me to do it; it happened because I had a problem with my mental head.

I lost my ability to judge.

Other than that there is no other conclusion…

dripping.

"Mundae."

someone is calling

When I turned my head I saw Liu Chengwu's face cautiously entering the room.

"Ahyeon calmed down and is okay."

"…"

"You said you wanted to be alone but… I'm sorry I wanted to come in."

Liu Qingyu walked over with an embarrassed look on his face and gently sat down on his bed.

I want to stop hearing apologies.

"It's my brother's room but it's his heart."

"…Um okay."

And there was a short silence. Liu Qingyu then opened his mouth again.

"Mundae. "It's natural to want to tell someone about your situation."

okay. And the fact that you're really talking stupidly is a different

matter.

“It was just a matter of timing now so don’t think too much about it. Okay.”

“…”

I was the one who chose that timing.

But there was no answer.

dripping.

Someone else came into the room.

‘It’s big.’

The guy closes the door he entered in again and as soon as he understands the situation he immediately speaks with a stern expression on his face.

“Park Moon-dae. This is my fault. Sorry.”

“…”

I feel like throwing up.

“How can this become your fault?”

“Because I instigated it.”

What is that guy saying now without changing his face at all?

“I made a mistake because I thought Ahyeon would naturally trust me.”

“…”

“You seemed so nervous when you talked to me so I was hoping you wouldn’t be that way this time. I crossed the line. “You just did your job.”

“no.”

I pressed my temples.

“It was I who spoke. “Stop it.”

“So that…”

Big Sejin opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something more but immediately closed it.

I was grateful for that. It felt like my head was going to break already.

“It’s not anyone’s fault that’s how the situation turned out so both of you stop.”

Liu Chengwu intervenes and cleans it up. I can’t agree but I thought I would.

But I couldn’t say the next words like that.

“But… it’s Mundae. “How about we take a short break?”

“…”

what.

“I’ve been active for over two weeks so it’ll be okay to take a few days off now. From the agency’s perspective it’s okay if everyone wants to come down with the flu or body aches.”

A soft and cautious voice continues.

“Shall we take a break and regroup?”

Reorganize.

The choice to stop being active.

"…"

If I have a conscience and think about Sun Ah-hyun's condition I have to agree.

Considering the insane live difficulty level of the current title the decline in Sun Ah-hyun's abilities will be immediately noticeable.

Then isn't it obvious what you will hear? It causes all kinds of criticism and controversy.

'It's right to rest.'

If I were sane I shouldn't be talking about working here.

but…

I turned my head and looked at the pop-up status window that I had not yet turned off.

When you rest… this guy.

[Brother please take a break and give yourself a break… please.]

There isn't much left now. If we don't make a record with this activity it will die. Go back to the status window.

But this bastard tells me to rest even though he clearly knows that…

"…this."

I feel like my brain is going to explode.

Fuck there's so much to think about so much to process… What on

earth is this…

The words came out suddenly.

“later.”

stop.

Don’t say things that can’t be done. There is no later.

I have a schedule even in the early morning. There are less than 4 hours left. Even now we need to make accurate decisions quickly. Efficiently…

“Mundae.”

Someone grabbed my shoulder.

Liu Chengwu.

“Then let’s take off our schedule for at least three days. No problem for three days. There are a lot of pictures already taken. Okay Park Moon-dae?”

“…”

I nodded.

I don’t know what you can do with it though. Like that.

* * *

Living room at the same time.

Kim Rae-bin was suffering while holding in her hand the hot tea that Sun Ah-hyun often drinks.

“Anyway… I have to say that something happened between the two of

you.”

Cha Yu-jin shook her head. His dear friend had great talent as an artist but he was terrible at this problem.

So I spoke honestly.

“Everyone knows. Raebin Kim.”

“…”

Instead of getting upset Raebin Kim nodded with a somewhat gloomy look.

The situation was that serious.

‘It’s really crazy.’

Sun Ah-hyeon looked almost like a self-destructive sleepwalker while Park Moon-dae looked like he was in shock. Because I had to support myself halfway to the bed.

Cha Yu-jin honestly couldn’t understand why the situation had become like this.

I think they both said they were sorry.

So doesn’t that mean there are no bad feelings towards each other?

But at the same time I understood the situation rationally.

‘Well it seemed like everyone didn’t have many friends.’

He has often seen relationships where people put so much importance on each other that they end up causing problems.

They were really clumsy people. That sincerity was also the charm of these team members.

‘Hmm… my brother is like that too.’

He saw Bae Se-jin stumbling and sitting in the living room with a defeated look on his face.

“I… Why can’t I speak like this?”

It seemed like my attempt to speak kindly to Sun Ah-hyeon failed.

He nodded feeling somewhat sorry.

“I speak well. “I will tell you and come back.”

“Now wait a minute.”

Originally I was going to go first to help Moon Dae cheer up but wouldn’t it be more difficult if he needed advice in addition to comfort?

‘I have to go to that place.’

Cha Yu-jin shrugged and confidently knocked on Kim Rae-bin’s room that is Sun Ah-hyun’s room and entered.

Seeing that no one tried to stop him it seemed like he made the right choice!

“Brother I’m going in…”

“…”

Creak.

When I opened the door and went in I saw Sun Ah-hyun sitting on the bed in front of the moonlit window.

As if my soul had escaped

He had a stiff posture and a pale complexion. It looked more like ruins than people.

That was at least possible thanks to the sedative.

“Hyung are you okay?”

“…”

Sun Ah-hyun nodded her head very slowly. Perhaps because of the drug his eyes seemed unfocused.

“Are you feeling okay?”

silence.

Cha Yu-jin sat down next to him and got straight to the point.

“Can’t you say anything to me? “Is it Moon Dae-hyung’s secret?”

“…!”

Sun Ah-hyeon turned her gaze. Only then did it look a bit like a person. Cha Yu-jin shrugged her shoulders.

“Everyone has secrets. “I know even if you don’t listen!”

Well isn’t it strange that people have no secrets in their lives?

And whether or not to share those secrets was just an option.

Does sharing a lot of secrets make your relationship closer and better? Do you really know that person better?

Cha Yu-jin didn’t think so.

‘If it doesn’t happen naturally it just becomes a weight.’

Maybe this was the situation right now.

[Anyway my brother heard the secret and some kind of problem arose from there.]

Seon Ah-hyun still didn't move a muscle but she muttered softly.

"I ruined myself."

"Then fix it."

"…!"

[Don't think I'm saying this lightly but I don't think you're offended by Moon Dae.]

Cha Yu-jin glanced at Sun Ah-hyeon.

[Then it will be easier to sort things out if you think about getting some sleep right now and talking with a clear mind to fix it.]

The advice was to relax and avoid panic.

And the answer comes back.

"…Oh I know."

Sun Ah-hyeon muttered lowly in a cracked voice.

"…That's why I… can't do it."

"…!"

"Every time. "Because you know and you don't do anything…!"

Cha Yu-jin saw extremely clear emotions in Sun Ah-hyun's eyes as she said those words.

‘That’s… ’

It was self-hating anger.

Sun Ah-hyun also knew. Why don’t you know?

There’s nothing he can do about it right now so the only way to help the situation is to keep his mouth shut and sleep.

But I can’t do that. Because I’m anxious the fear of ruining everything dominates my mind.

Likewise I realized it at the moment I heard Park Moon-dae’s ‘Secret’.

‘no… ’

The past activities of Mundae.

Considering the extreme choices like memory loss and nightmares… this wasn’t usually a serious thing.

-I am not Park Mun-dae.

It seemed like a sign that the emotional wounds were spreading into identity issues.

And he knew that he was the best person to bring up the story to Moon Dae.

‘I have to do it.’

Ryu Cheong-woo and Lee Se-jin are people who have overcome their own mental hardships. Little medical help was received.

So if they are healthy and have full faith in Park Moon-dae.

‘It was just me…!’

The only one who could properly tell him about the danger was himself and that was the only way he could help Moon-Dae Park.

Although I have thought and resolved countless times to become a helpful friend and colleague who fulfills my role…

'I couldn't do that.'

…No I didn't do it.

A precious relationship built on trust and intimacy could end with just one word.

Because that possibility alone was so scary.

'What if I'm the only one who hates you because you don't trust me?'

'Ultimately it means that the gate is strange. Then… it shouldn't be… '

'I'm going to feel bad… '

But as long as you keep your mouth shut you can continue to get along well.

Sun Ah-hyun clenched her hands so tightly that they turned white.

'For me it was more important to just be friends no matter what college I went to… '

Because of his neglect Mundae's symptoms became worse.

In the future if Mundae actually suffers great hardship while working and it becomes a situation that cannot be reversed…

'It's my fault.'

I had a hard time sleeping and was trying to gather information without showing that I was suspicious.

-Can’t I just trust it?

A state in which you want to somehow justify your self-justification even though you don’t really believe it.

Even though I knew everything there is one reason why I ended up not being able to do anything and ruined my work.

‘It’s because I’m the kind of person who can’t be helpful.’

There is no room for excuses.

Although he worries so much about what is good and what is right in the end he fails to do anything about what is truly precious and scary.

And unable to do anything about his weak spirit he poured it out on the other person in the worst possible way in the worst possible situation.

‘It’s not like I helped… ’

It’s just a wound. It was another wound to Mundae…

My throat was tight.

‘Don’t be in pain.’

Self-pity was also a luxury. Sun Ah-hyun suppressed her scream. Because crying and apologizing is not an indulgence.

“…”

Cha Yu-jin who was watching almost clicked her tongue which was unusual for her.

‘You look like some kind of ascetic medieval monk.’

The specific details were unknown.

I could see this atmosphere just by looking at it. Sun Ah-hyeon was in pain.

Still Cha Yu-jin decided to say what she had to say. In the end everyone has to come out of pain on their own feet.

Still you can give that person a stepping stone!

[hmm. all right. But this situation is a little different.]

Cha Yu-jin raised her hand.

[This time if you don't do it Dae-hyung Moon will do it.]

"…!"

[Because when something happens to this group he is the type of person who tries to solve it himself.]

Sun Ah-hyeon raised her head.

[He's that kind of brother. You know too right?]

Of course I knew.

[So this time it's not a matter of whether you do it alone or not.]

"…"

[Either the older brother acts or the older brother Moon Dae acts first. It's one of the two.]

Sun Ah-hyeon gritted her teeth.

then.

…then.

* * *

dawn.

“Let’s go Kong.”

Cheongryeo was walking down the street with his dog who finally returned last night.

Just my walking trail is still being used without any sightings or problems.

When I went out for a walk at the usual time I was happy to feel that everything was back to normal.

It’s funny that a routine that’s only been around for a few years is called that.

“hmm.”

He immediately wrote a text with a faint smile.

[I was discharged from the hospital]

You can send the photo you just took.

“Kong. here.”

“king!”

And he was about to take a picture of the dog’s smiling face.

I saw Inyoung sitting on the bench.

“…hmm.”

Thanks to the time zone it was rare but that didn’t cause any disturbance.

Because it was a person I knew.

“Junior.”

“…”

Dark bench. The black hood moves slightly revealing the contents underneath.

A familiar face.

Cheongryeo confirmed the pale complexion visible even under the mask. Meanwhile the voice heard is calm.

“…I have something to ask you.”

“…”

It was a very rare thing.

And since he has done this rare thing himself he made an equally rare decision.

“is it so? “Then let’s go in first.”

That’s how Park Moon-dae was invited to the VTIC dormitory.

In an impromptu way that would have been unexpected just yesterday.

Chapter 353

“Come in.”

“…”

Park Moon-dae wearing a black hood stumbled slightly and entered the entrance. Kongi groaned and circled around him.

The only sound that could be heard in the spacious and quiet accommodation was the dog’s howling.

“Beans are hands.”

Cheongryeo was trying to lift her dog who was already preparing to ‘finish the walk’…

‘hmm.’

I deliberately asked my companion.

“Can you help me?”

“…”

Park Mun-dae silently cleaned Kongi’s four paws prepared the meal and eventually even allowed the dog to rest its head on his leg.

‘I can’t come to my senses.’

When I thought I had crossed the line there was none of the usual reaction.

Cheongryeo placed the hot drink across from him and spoke casually.

“Did you fail?”

“…”

A hooded head raised its head. There is no particular backlash.

‘That’s right.’

It depends on what kind of failure it is but it probably won’t be work-related.

‘Then there’s no way I wouldn’t know.’

He did not miss his competitors’ trends.

Perhaps information would come to him faster than Park Moon-dae’s poor company would realize the problem themselves…

Cheongryeo looked at his competitor who was still wearing a mask and continued speaking.

“I heard you had something to say. do. “I will listen.”

“…”

Park Mun-dae looked down at the dog and spoke in a quiet voice.

“You said you explained the situation to someone else.”

“Of course.”

Oh I failed at that.

It seems that Park Moon-dae told someone about the situation again.

Since Park Moon-dae confided in Hana who appeared to be of the same age it is highly likely that he was the same age as the remaining Hana. That’s how relationship pressure usually works.

He could have said something like ‘I told you I didn’t recommend it’ but Cheongryeo omitted it.

Because I felt like I knew it well even if I didn’t have to.

“Excuse… I heard you have an excuse.”

“There is.”

I looked at him wondering if he was just asking for information rather than a deal or a threat but his junior didn’t seem to be in a state to make such calculations right now.

Really unusual.

Cheongryeo confirmed that the reason Park Mun-dae did not grab the cup in front of him was because his hands were shaking.

The sleeve fabric was shaking.

“…”

He is in a state of crisis as if he is incontinent and barely able to withstand a huge shock with only his outer form remaining.

Cheongryeo found traces of an unfamiliar very old version of herself in that appearance.

Just like I did a few times with Park Moon-dae in the past.

So I obediently opened my mouth.

“First I create a storyline similar to my own. “Find references in well-regarded best-selling novels or movies.”

Cheongryeo even found and organized appropriate examples by year.

Even if you make a mistake you shouldn’t reveal in advance the work that will be released in the future.

“I said that first in the interview. “Focus on keywords.”

”…”

“It’s like foreshadowing that I’m attracted to the concept.”

Then the member who heard his secret will later say something and pass it off as a joke or overindulgence.

It’s a way to take the public and throw away the relationship.

“It’s a way to neutralize the other person’s mouth. It’s effective. “Should I say it’s the same principle as a vaccination?”

However no words came out of the masked mouth.

Cheongryeo guessed somewhat unevenly.

‘Do you not like it?’

Park Moon-dae was sometimes overly emotional. Well it’s only natural since I only came back once.

Although Cheongnyeo was internally dissatisfied with it he offered another alternative.

“You don’t like it? Then just tell the other person directly that you made a mistake because you had a hard time working.”

“…!”

“At first it was a fantasy I had as a joke but I think I actually started to believe it myself… to that extent?”

Park Moon-dae raised his head.

Since this method focuses entirely on making the other person feel at ease in fact Cheongryeo herself has rarely used it except for the first few times.

‘Because there are variables and efficiency issues.’

This is because I was annoyed by sudden behavior even if it was only slightly insincere.

However it seemed like an appropriate method to Park Moon-dae.

Actually if you cared that much I didn’t think you would say anything insincere. Cheongryeo kindly added an explanation.

“Then I will believe it even if I see some loopholes. “It’s positive and not too different from the expected answer.”

Cheongryeo slowly finished speaking while looking at Kongi who was even giving Park Moon-dae his hand even though he was not called.

“Those types of people rarely change their minds.”

And laughed.

“You don’t want to be the wrong person right?”

“…”

“Give me the answer I want to hear. Then it will be resolved.”

In front of Cheongryeo steam was still rising from the drink that Park Mun-dae had not even touched.

And when Park Moon-dae finally made eye contact…

I was sure.

“no.”

this.

* * *

My head feels like mud.

Thanks to this I managed to fit into someone else's dormitory which was identical in structure to Testa's dormitory this early in the morning. I know it's not a funny situation.

However even though the head is like a worm's burrow so complicated that you don't know what to do with it one thing functions.

It is denial.

"no."

Cheongnyeo who was sitting across from me lowered her head to the side.

I feel like cold water has been poured into the mud in my head.

"hmm?"

"He… isn't that kind of guy."

That one thing could definitely be refuted.

'Sun Ah-hyun is a person who admits that she was wrong.'

To the point of being harsh.

He continued to live like that until now. While remaining conscious of my own trauma and shortcomings.

[! Status abnormality: lack of self-esteem]

With that condition in mind you continue to find and acknowledge your own shortcomings and points to improve.

To the point of excessiveness.

And try to overcome it.

[Attribute: Guts]

Its characteristics seemed to reflect that.

The mindset to overcome. And I try my best to make the right decision.

‘I’m not the kind of guy who can easily be convinced that I told him what he wanted to hear.’

So instead a problem arose.

I remember what Sun Ah-hyun shouted…

-I’m sorry… I don’t believe you… and I can’t help you…

“…He wanted to believe.”

“I guess so.”

“But I thought it was right not to believe it.”

“…”

“I didn’t come to a conclusion in a way that was convenient for me but I ended up in this situation because I was trying to find an uncomfortable answer.”

Because I… couldn’t explain it properly I misunderstood that mental illness was the correct answer.

‘…Actually your record was impressive.’

I smiled wryly as I recalled how I had dealt with everything from seizures to alcoholism.

…I don't know why I thought Sun Ah-hyun would believe it.

"So… I have no intention of using that method. It doesn't work. Because it's the opposite situation."

If it were Sun Ah-hyun she might think back on those words and realize that it was an appropriate excuse.

Then there is really no turning back.

"is it so? all right."

Cheongryeo nods as if there is nothing to regret.

"But… didn't you think it was a very presumptuous judgment?"

what?

"I…"

"No not your junior… him."

"…!"

"Didn't you get into trouble because you were convinced that the wrong answer was the right answer? "I don't know why you're trying to be so considerate…"

"…"

"Isn't it unfair?"

I clenched my fists.

But soon he relaxed his strength with a sigh.

"It's me who said the words and ultimately I'm the one who has to accept the reaction."

The words came out calmer than expected.

“It’s true that if someone spilled the beans even though they didn’t torture you you have to deal with it.”

“hmm.”

The guy across from me didn’t seem to agree very much but he didn’t object this time either.

“is it so. Cheer up. “If you don’t like it you can give up at any time.”

“Even if you leave Testa your life doesn’t end. “Isn’t that right?”

This kid seems to have healthier ideas than before…

‘Why does it sound like this?’

This is really annoying.

Besides my current situation is not the time to think about only that.

‘Someone other than me is going back to the status window you idiot.’

I gritted my teeth.

However even if I said ‘Anyway my junior won’t die… Well that’s right. all right’

I felt like I was going to make a noise about the same clothes exploding so I just kept my mouth shut.

And then I looked at him again.

‘This guy with poor empathy skills is so good at giving me counseling.’

I was sitting on the bench just in case to cool my head but I had no idea that I would come all the way to the dorm and be treated to tea.

‘…Is there any comparison?’

I was silent for a moment remembering that Cheongryeo was closed when I came to see the news about the dog being hospitalized.

No no matter what it’s different from just randomly coming to my house. Still let’s say what we have to say.

“Anyway… thank you for the advice.”

“You’re not going to perform it are you? haha.”

That’s my heart baby.

Anyway I started thinking again with a clearer mind than the night before.

‘First of all there were restrictions on testa activities… ’

…I should never let this bastard know. I would fucking love it.

“Do you want Kong to have a snack?”

“king!”

I silently closed my mouth as I watched the man expertly handling his dog.

In the end there is only one way to come back.

‘Seon Ah-hyun’s characteristics need to be activated again.’

Guts.

The surest way is to activate it again and cancel out the status abnormality.

But… even if I think about it again I don’t think my words will make

sense.

'…I wonder if they'll even want to talk.'

I don't know they may have even listed recommended hospitals.

'stop'

I cut off any thoughts that were going in a useless direction.

In a productive direction.

'So someone else should do it not me.'

This means that the members should perform similar tasks that I did in Azusa.

"…"

Mobilizing helpers.

I got up and came up with a few ideas.

No I tried to get up.

"Kkiing."

Even if the dog didn't catch the person.

Cheongryeo's eyes narrowed.

"Kong is feeling sad. "It's okay to stay a while since I'm here."

At the dorm?

"What about your members?"

I heard that you're going to release an album before enlisting but why

can't I even see you pulling out your nose?

"Personal schedule. Or because it's vacation."

I see.

It's not for nothing that dogs catch people.

I looked around again.

Well I don't want to observe in detail where other people live but… there were some things that caught my eye.

Photo frames and souvenirs that I received at the beginning of my debut are still placed in the living room.

"…"

For a moment I thought I took a picture of that and sold it… That's it. no way.

I turned my eyes to look at the guy and the dog across the road.

And impulsively I asked.

"Are you not planning on talking to the members right now?"

"yes."

There is no sign of concern.

"I'm curious as to why you said that junior. "There's no need to tell you right?"

"…"

That's my question too.

The thing is I don't know why I said that…

"I don't know. "I just… wanted to talk."

"…"

Whether you laugh at it or not I answered with half-giving up.

However Cheongryeo simply replied like this while stroking the dog's head.

"That could be true."

"…!"

"Because it would be frustrating."

Surprisingly a faint understanding emerges from his tone of voice.

"Aren't you frustrated?"

"Not really. Um… no it seems like it was like that before but people get used to it."

Cheongryeo takes his hand away from the dog and laughs softly.

"They say they are animals of adaptation right? "Your junior you will be fine soon."

"……"

My brain thinks it's bullshit. Strange… It's funny how it provides emotional comfort.

I finally answered with a sigh.

"…thanks."

“is it so.”

That guy is also holding my dog so I should take advantage of this opportunity and quickly get up.

I poured the cooled tea into my mouth and got up.

‘I didn’t even suspect that something was burning.’

I guess I’m not in my right mind yet.

When I shook my head and left the table.

Band-ring.

The doorbell rings.

I looked at the intercom without thinking. I was thinking that if I was from this company I would have to hide.

However the tall guy wearing a light mask seen on camera is…

This is Sun Ah-hyeon.

”…!!”

I reflexively took a step back. Why… are you here?

‘The thing that came to me… ’

Probably not. How could anyone know that I am here?

And there is no reason for you to come here yourself.

‘I haven’t received any contact from the company or members.’

I didn’t set it to silent and it never vibrated…

“…”

for a moment.

After checking my pockets which were somehow light I raised my eyes and looked at the intercom screen again.

One of the two smartphones in Sun Ah-hyun’s hand.

‘That apple case.’

It’s my smartphone.

“ah.”

And I figured out the situation. Now I… left that mess last night and crawled out in the early morning without any contact…

“We have a visitor since morning.”

…about 3 hours have passed.

Holy shit.

Chapter 354

A member who went out early in the morning without a smartphone during his active days and was out of contact for several hours.

What if the schedule was interrupted for three days just before that because of that bastard?

‘It turned.’

This is inexcusable insanity. I gritted my teeth.

‘Cha Yu-jin even left a note.’

Even if you didn’t see it there would have been an emergency at the dorm.

In extreme cases the story may have even reached the company…

‘…Damn it.’

I can’t believe I’m a fucking bomb.

I can already guess what kind of expression Sun Ah-hyun will have.

I gritted my teeth and looked at the intercom again.

Tiring.

Even Seon Ah-hyun is standing right in front of this front door not in front of the main door on the first floor. I don’t even know how this is possible.

So it’s even more confusing…

“You are a junior member. “Would you like me to open the door?”

“…for a moment.”

I looked at the front door and took a slow deep breath.

“I want to open it.”

“hmm? is it so.”

I left the guy who openly said ‘Why?’ with his expression and headed towards the entrance.

And then pulled the door open.

The guy on the intercom screen begins to appear through the gap in the door.

“…!”

Sun Ah-hyun’s face seen from the front is pale even though she is wearing a mask. However the moment the door opens the complexion changes.

…I was relieved.

Sun Ah-hyun lowered her head.

“You were here…”

I’m going crazy.

I barely opened my mouth.

“I didn’t know I left my smartphone behind. sorry. “From the morning.”

“…! Oh no. I…”

Sun Ah-hyun takes a deep breath and speaks without raising her head.

“Sorry…”

“…”

Looking at it it looks like I’ve been running around since dawn so what’s the point of being sorry?

“Because you made such a fuss… Mumundae may need some alone time… but I don’t know…”

“no.”

I want to stop hearing these damn apologies.

I suppressed those unreasonable sentiments and tried to answer as calmly as possible.

And it was ruined.

“It’s the person’s fault for disappearing without contact so let’s stop.”

“…”

“…”

Sun Ah-hyun immediately closed her mouth. I wanted to bite my tongue.

‘You stupid bastard.’

Why do you answer like this? Are you taking medicine instead of saliva?

The silence felt like X.

At that moment an unimpressed voice intervened.

“I think Kong will mistake it for a walk so I hope you do at least one thing whether you come in or go out.”

king!

The sound of a dog barking echoes through the hallway. Sun Ah-hyun suddenly raised her head.

“…! I’m sorry. “Then… it’s a radish bite.”

No eye contact. Something similar to a smile appears on the man’s face which is covered with a mask.

“If you’re feeling better… please relax and come in… here.”

“…”

And the smartphone is carefully brought out in front of my hand. As if telling me to take it.

“Whew I think my phone needs some blood…”

I looked at the distorted apple pattern and clenched my fist.

And I accepted the smartphone.

“…I was just about to go back now.”

“…”

“I’m going out.”

“Uh huh…!”

I took my smartphone and headed out the door. Sun Ah-hyun hurriedly moves her feet to press the elevator button.

“Wow!”

And the dog ran out excitedly with the harness in its mouth… Why are you there?

“Kongi already misunderstood. “Thanks to my junior the walk ended up being short.”

“…”

“Kong wait a minute. “Let’s do this.”

I barely opened my mouth.

“sorry.”

“is it so.”

No I said it to your dog.

The elevator with three men in it with only one harness attached goes down in silence.

I opened my mouth first.

“How did you know I was here?”

Sun Ah-hyun shrinks slightly.

“C I checked the CCTV.”

“…!”

CCTV?

An unexpected and extreme measure emerged.

Normally this would require reporting to the police or going to the company… But that doesn’t mean Sun Ah-hyun didn’t say anything else.

‘no way?’

“Because it was urgent I earnestly asked you to do so… so you wrote a consent form and showed it to me…”

The subject is not plural.

Did this guy go all the way to the management office alone and ask for something like that?

I checked his feet. The shoes are crinkled and crinkled on my bare feet.

“…”

It’s not a very happy situation.

Nevertheless… I have a strange feeling about it even though I don’t like it.

‘But it looks like it’s not completely over.’

The level of tension that had risen to the very tip of my head lowers.

I answered quietly.

“So I found out that I was following this senior.”

“…Ugh.”

Sun Ah-hyun nods her head eagerly.

When you feel like the atmosphere has become a little softer.

“That’s strange… Did I ever mention a lake?”

“…!”

“No matter what I don’t think they would have even shown the inside of the building where they don’t live… That’s not possible. “Isn’t that right?”

The parties hit the nail on the head.

But Sun Ah-hyeon was not surprised.

“Yes yes… I heard about that after asking my senior at VTIC over the phone…”

“…”

“who?”

“This is senior Chae Chae-yul. Thank you for letting me know right away…”

“ah.”

I witnessed another disaster that could befall a guy about to join the military.

‘That’s too bad.’

Basically bad things come all at once. endure.

After that conversation Cheongnyeo split up on the first floor.

No matter how he feels he knows how to take care of his dog so he will walk the dog like this.

Still I did leave a word.

“Well I understand why you were worried. “That’s the type of person who has a lot of ups and downs.”

“…!”

“haha. It was an activity issue. “Then it’s definitely worth thinking about.”

‘This bastard… ’

The risk of Sun Ah-hyun’s stats declining was immediately recognized.

‘…It’s not like it got that trait for nothing.’

I once again recognized the characteristics of Cheongnyeo.

[Emotion (A)]

: There was little of value and there was a lot of trash.

-Human resources judgment +150%

‘…I’ll have to be careful.’

Meanwhile looking at the guy whose appearance stat had risen it looked like he was going to be doing more harm than good in the future.

Cheongryeo lowered her voice and stopped talking at that point.

“I wouldn’t change my advice.”

“yes.”

Something like that.

“Welcome in.”

I pressed my face and eventually answered.

“…I enjoyed my tea.”

“haha.”

Cheongryeo walked to the other side with the dog.

And silence came again.

Sun Ah-hyeon didn't ask why I followed Cheongryeo and she didn't even ask why I went outside at that early in the morning.

We closed our mouths and walked quietly along the other side of the walkway.

And surprisingly Sun Ah-hyun spoke first about another topic.

"…I found that Mumundae… is it okay if I contact you?"

"…If you go into the dorm right now won't everyone be there?"

How many people went to the police station?

For a moment the future almost turned dark but fortunately no reports were reported.

"Oh there's probably one… I'm just in case I come out alone…"

"…"

This guy seems to have acted alone without paying attention to his surroundings. And now it seems like she has come to her senses and Seon Ah-hyun lowers her head probably embarrassed even for herself.

I hesitated and opened my mouth.

"thanks. "For your concern."

"…! Oh no…"

Seon Ah-hyeon suddenly stopped walking.

Seeing that it's making a clogged sound… no way it's Una.

“Seon Ah-hyeon.”

But he didn’t cry.

Instead he continued speaking in a trembling voice.

“It’s radish. “This might be boring but… can I just say one thing?”

“…”

I nodded silently.

The words follow immediately as if they had been thought over and prepared several times.

“You… are a really great person and your art activities… you are really good at everything you do. Always… it’s never been that way. “I really…”

ah.

I remembered what he shouted yesterday.

-Now is not the time for you to be active… It’s getting worse…

He was crushing every negative connotation that could have been implied in that word.

“I… I said something wrong so… I was always good at Mundae…”

I stopped walking on the street in front of the accommodation with no one around.

I listened to him blankly. Sun Ah-hyun’s words were not finished.

“The problem is me.”

“…!”

“I know… I get swayed and have ups and downs on my own. “Every time… it was like that.”

what.

As if she had overheard Cheongnyeo’s words Seon Ah-hyeon slowly pronounced the sentence.

It was brutally objective.

“Because… I did that before too.”

He looked down at his feet as if he had already felt a similar sensation.

“Right now… I might be more awkward than usual… and that would be a nuisance to the team…”

Sun Ah-hyun finished her sentence in a calm tone typical of someone who has already reached a conclusion.

“Then… I can just announce that I’m sick.”

“Because it’s my own problem. “There’s no need to talk about anything else.”

Sun Ah-hyeon swallowed her saliva.

“And I will practice as much as I missed the schedule. W I will practice hard.”

The voice became increasingly desperate.

“Then to some extent it will be okay to play on stage. There will be no problem with the T-Team… Even if Mumundae doesn’t solve my problem… it’s okay.”

“…”

“Now honey this is what someone who needs to go to the hospital said so don’t pay attention to what you heard yesterday. Forget this…”

“that.”

Don’t say that.

However without even having time to say that Seon Ah-hyun hurriedly continued speaking.

“But it’s Mumundae. “It may feel bad but… just once.”

A trembling voice came out.

“Can’t I get some counseling?”

I turned my head.

Sun Ah-hyun trembled.

“I’m sorry. Let’s talk about this again…”

“…”

“And all. Next time I will definitely listen to the story properly… I will listen carefully to everything they say…”

Even though Sun Ah-hyun’s shoulders were shaking she never cried or screamed.

She only stammered but in fact a conclusion had already been reached within Sun Ah-hyeon.

-All conflicts are my fault and I take care of them myself.

Therefore Park Moon-dae requests that he re-examine his condition just once and look back with peace of mind.

“…”

I chose to say something a few times and then canceled it.

The calculations were a mess.

But I knew what conclusion I wanted to reach.

“You’re ready to listen to whatever I have to say.”

Sun Ah-hyun nods her head quickly.

And then he speaks again in a depressed voice.

“I asked you to tell me…”

“No that’s my fault.”

I continued speaking without hesitation.

Your conclusion is your conclusion and I have mine.

“It wasn’t a story anyone could believe. “When I thought about it again it seemed like a completely crazy story.”

“Mumundaeya…”

Sun Ah-hyun seemed to be holding back her tears.

I nodded seriously. My thoughts were naturally organized.

okay.

That was the source of my mistake.

“I should have said it properly so I had no choice but to believe it.”

“…Hmm?”

Let’s think about it.

Sun Ah-hyun is not the type of person who can intuitively come up with sparks or make leaps in logic.

This is a guy who sifts through a sieve to remove all impurities and contradictions and then leaves behind the correct answer that best suits the conditions and convinces.

‘We achieved success by doing that in this album as well.’

I know everything.

Then you should have explained it accordingly from the beginning.

Now it becomes clear.

‘This… is not a matter of trust or intimacy.’

It was a matter of timing.

And normally I would have taken all of those things into consideration and controlled the game but the problem was that I misunderstood that this guy believed me right away and lost control.

“I said I would listen. okay. “I’ll explain it again so listen.”

“…!! “That…”

This time it will be filled with witnesses and proof cases so that there are no gaps.

Then whether it is porridge or rice you will reach a conclusion without regret.

Chapter 355

“Park Moon-dae!”

“you…”

“Are you okay?”

As soon as Seon Ah-hyun and I entered the dorm we received a warm welcome from our housemates.

It’s right to yell ‘Are you crazy?’ but you’re worried that this guy may have gone crazy so you approach him cautiously.

I hit the player and hit him in the head.

“sorry. “I went out to think about it but I didn’t realize I left my phone behind.”

“ah…”

“Yes that’s right.”

My face looked pretty good and for a moment I felt a sense of relief.

Cha Yu-jin who was drinking cola answered cheerfully.

“OK~ I’ll tell you next time!”

“What is Okay! “Everyone was worried because you suddenly disappeared!”

Thank you for taking it to UGG.

Bae Se-jin looked back at Sun Ah-hyun with a red face.

“you also! “You should have told me what you were thinking… Sun Ah-hyun?”

“…”

“excuse me…”

“yes yes! I’m sorry. “I’m sorry for moving so carelessly without saying anything.”

“Oh yeah. “He… went through a hard time.”

Sun Ah-hyun came into the living room of the dorm with a mesmerized expression. And sat down on the sofa.

It seems like a big shock.

I said ‘I will inform you properly.’

Let’s see this guy’s reaction again right after he did it.

-That’s… that radish radish.

-He said he would listen to anything.

-… That’s right.

The words were positive but the face said ‘This isn’t right.’

Of course that’s why I gave him carrots.

-And no matter what the conclusion is this time I will definitely go get counseling.

-…!

-It’s okay to record this.

-Oh no…! Ugh thank you… Thank you Mundae…!

The guy who was shouting desperately was in a state of complete confusion when he arrived at the accommodation wondering if he had any worries or expectations. This is it.

I massaged my neck.

‘It won’t last long.’

I have to do it right now because I have time because I took off my schedule.

There can be no further damage to those involved.

‘If you take out three days of the activity period how much profit do you give up?’

In terms of settlement profits it was an amount that was already noticeable.

Moreover a battle of speed is essential to silence those who are raising rumors and talking about our condition.

‘hmm.’

At that moment someone who needs it speaks to me.

“Did you two have a good conversation?”

I looked at Liu Chengwu and nodded.

“yes. “I’m sorry you must have been surprised.”

Liu Chengwu smiled.

“okay. “That is correct.”

“The alarm went off in the morning but the phone owner was not there. ‘Everyone must have been three or four times more surprised than when Eugene disappeared.’

“yes.”

This is so embarrassing.

I was silent for a moment remembering the things I said when Cha Yu-jin disappeared. Liu Chengwu pats his back.

“great job.”

“yes.”

They give me a bottle and give me medicine. I endured it thinking about the karma I had created.

‘And the next one… ’

Big Sejin.

The guy was holding a smartphone next to Liu Chengwu and writing something.

He didn’t say anything when I came in earlier and he still doesn’t raise his head.

“…What are you doing?”

The guy muttered as he put down his phone.

“…um upload.”

ah.

I checked social media. A new post has been posted on the Testa account.

————————==

ㅠㅠI have a cold in this weather… I'm really sorry. We'll get better quickly and come find you. Don't worry Lover we're taking the medicine and feeling better!

————————==

It was a quick response.

"…thanks."

"what."

Only then did he grin and hit my shoulder.

"Are you feeling okay?"

"okay."

Actually what I wanted to ask wasn't that but what happened with Sun Ah-hyun and what I did when I went out at dawn.

'But it's shameless to ask.'

Isn't this the Joseon Dynasty royal court? There are so many people saying it's their fault.

'I'm glad I asked you to lend a hand instead.'

I held back a sigh and got to the point.

"But… I need your help."

"uh?"

"Brother Cheongwoo too."

“hmm? me?”

“yes.”

Should we start by pushing ahead with the quantity?

* * *

Sun Ah-hyun took a deep breath.

The roommate shouted ‘I hope you have a good night’s rest!’ and went to Bae Se-jin and Cha Yu-jin’s room with their electronic devices.

However Sun Ah-hyun’s head could not rest. I kept repeating my decision over and over again in my head.

‘You’re reacting properly this time.’

okay. Maybe this was an opportunity. A chance to alleviate the shock that Moon Dae would have suffered from his wrong reaction.

“Phew.”

‘First of all I’d like to say thank you very much for talking to me seriously… ’

After checking her reaction in her head a few times Seon Ah-hyeon planned to go to Moon-dae Park’s room at the appointed time to talk to him.

But I couldn’t.

dripping.

“I’m going in.”

“…!”

Park Moon-dae came to see us even before the appointed time.

And then we got straight to the point.

“I came a little early because I had something to set up. “Ravin please use the computer for a moment.”

computer?

“Let’s get started. “Raebin Kim asked me to tell you this.”

“Uh huh”

“Listen while you drink.”

Park Mun-dae who opened the door and came in held out the tea he was holding and placed a notebook and pen down in front of him.

‘Note…?’

And they began delivering information without stopping.

“I’d like to start with witnesses first.”

“…Zwitness…?”

Park Moon-dae paused for a moment and spoke in a slightly strained voice.

“…I didn’t tell you before because I was afraid it would confuse you even more but actually I’m not the only one who has returned to the past.”

“…??”

It was an unimaginable statement.

Sun Ah-hyun froze holding the tea in her hands.

However Park Moon-dae immediately began to bring out the people he had recruited.

“I’d like to start with witnesses first.”

“…Zwitness…?”

Park Moon-dae paused for a moment and spoke in a slightly strained voice.

“…I didn’t tell you before because I was afraid it would confuse you even more but actually I’m not the only one who has returned to the past.”

“…??”

It was an unimaginable statement.

Sun Ah-hyun froze holding the tea in her hands.

However Park Moon-dae immediately began to bring out the people he had recruited.

It almost happened.

[hmm.]

Cheongnyeo of VTIC. The senior colleague I had just met was smiling openly and insincerely.

[Wouldn’t it have been easier if we had done it when we met earlier?]

“yes. “Things have changed.”

[That’s so fast.]

After that Cheongryeo had a brief argument-like conversation with Park Moon-dae not sure if he was being sarcastic or laughing but he soon admitted it.

[that's right. I am the person who knew the future before Mr. Moon Dae… Mr. Moon Dae so Mr. Geon-woo is next.]

"…"

Is this really reality?

[My junior is actually older than me so he speaks informally to me. Didn't you hear it earlier?]

It's just… I thought it was something that popped up every now and then because we became so close to each other. And I was just a little jealous.

[It's fun to use polite language even though you say you're not recording.]

"It's noisy."

[haha!]

Cheongryeo concluded the appropriate assurance with a casual expression.

[I have a lot to pay back junior.]

"Go in."

[Oh my. I can't deny it.]

And then Cheongnyeo disappeared from the screen.

"after"

Park Moon-dae took a deep breath as if he was suppressing his irritation.

"He's an annoying guy but anyway… that's why I watch him sometimes."

“…”

And while he returned to operating the computer with a stern expression he added with a slightly proud tone.

“There is no manipulation. “It’s not my computer it’s someone else’s computer and you’ve probably seen that they don’t touch the storage media.”

“…”

“If you want you can go see it again in person now. Hmm I guess so.”

“Oh no.”

Sun Ah-hyeon responded reflexively.

But my mind was full of exclamation marks and question marks.

“Then let’s move on. This time there will be someone who is going through this strange situation after me.”

“Ugh…”

“Oh if you have any questions feel free to write them down in your notebook. “Because it doesn’t matter.”

“…”

So… you brought it with you?

Sun Ah-hyun reflexively grabbed the notebook but her limbs were creaking as if they were broken.

And when another familiar face appeared on the screen I screamed inside.

[Wow bro it’s been a really long time! How have you been?]

Heeseung Kwon.

It was the face of a junior who Park Moon-dae secretly referred to as ‘Gold 2’.

[This time I’m talking to Ahyeon… Hello brother.]

“Oh hi.”

Sun Ah-hyun pinched her thigh for a moment but it only hurt.

Kwon Hee-seung on the screen excitedly told about his experience – I saved a person fell in the Han River and came back to the past! – and even grumbled at Park Moon-dae.

[Hyung aren’t you collecting friends too much?? Are we a bit of a secret organization? Wasn’t it like that?]

“If it’s unfair you can say it too.”

[Well… our group isn’t in a position to do that yet…]

Kwon Hee-seung bitterly said things like ‘I tried to secretly tell my parents but they slapped me on the back to make me come to my senses’ and ended the call with a sigh.

For your information Sun Ah-hyun could not write a single word in her notebook.

“Well that guy is the one who returned to the past after me.”

“…”

“Actually the return on stocks I bought from the time that guy came back is about 15 times. “They say they’ll even show you a proof shot if you want.”

“…that.”

“For your information I am the only one whose body changed in this case. “There’s a reason for this.”

‘I heard you were being asked a question…!’

On rare occasions Seon Ah-hyeon internally refuted Park Moon-dae but Park Moon-dae ran like a runaway locomotive.

“So I called the person involved again.”

for a moment.

also?

Sun Ah-hyeon mentally gasped.

And I asked myself.

Is it possible to justify one’s mental world by involving so many stakeholders on such a vast scale?

That’s impossible…

‘No no.’

Someone as smart and great as Park Moon-dae could probably do it.

‘If I just believe what I’m comfortable with Mundae… ’

for a moment.

“…uh?”

Sun Ah-hyun noticed a contradiction.

‘Even if I believe it… I said I would get counseling anyway.’

Then… isn’t that okay?

‘No matter what I think.’

No matter what Sun Ah-hyun thinks if Park Moon-dae can meet an expert when he needs help.

‘I see… I see.’

Sun Ah-hyeon took a deep breath as she felt the stuff in her throat slowly subsiding.

The fear of making the wrong choice melted away.

The fixed conclusion played its role according to Park Moon-dae’s strategy.

Moreover all of this was somehow… something… not in the direction that Sun Ah-hyun had predicted and prepared for.

‘That… a more in-depth conversation.’

I knew how to do it but it felt like I was collecting data while working at a pure composition camp!

“…”

The funny thing is that even in the midst of embarrassment and confusion Seon Ah-hyun’s reason began to exercise judgment.

This is the presentation of evidence as naturally as flowing water.

This was work not consultation.

[Hello Ahyeon…!]

“Now Ryu Geon-woo who was originally Park Moon-dae has now switched bodies with me.”

“…”

“For your information Cheongwoo was my cousin on my father’s side.”

But what happened next… was a supernatural proof that even Sun Ah-hyun could not have imagined.

After arranging a light greeting Park Moon-dae suddenly asked Seon A-hyeon a sharp question.

“I think what bothered you the most was that I was seeing holograms.”

“…”

“It’s a hallucination. “It’s the most serious.”

Park Moon-dae chuckled as he saw Sun Ah-hyeon’s face darken.

“Then before we go into detail let’s first prove that this isn’t a hallucination.”

“…”

“I have a question written in my notebook.”

“Uh huh.”

“Show me. But before that…”

Park Mun-dae stood up and turned the monitor back.

“If you do this ‘Ryu Geon-woo’ on the screen won’t be able to see your notes. yes?”

“That’s right…”

“no. for a moment.”

Park Moon-dae turned off the monitor completely.

“…!”

“If this happens only the speaker will survive. I can’t use tricks. “It’s not even my computer in the first place.”

“…”

Sun Ah-hyun couldn’t even guess what Park Moon-dae was doing.

But Park Moon-dae did not stop.

“Now show me your notes.”

“…huh.”

Instead of resisting Seon Ah-hyeon quietly turned the note around with trembling hands and showed it to Park Moon-dae.

It was elegant cursive.

-Why did Moon Dae switch bodies with Ryu Geon-woo?

This was a question that Park Moon-dae would soon explain.

To be exact… Park Moon-dae easily guessed that it would have been closer to ‘Why on earth do you think it has changed?’

It wasn’t a big month.

[I received a lot of help from Geonwoo… I wished him happiness but it turned out badly!]

“…!!”

Sun Ah-hyun couldn’t believe her ears.

Monitor turned off.

Speaker next to it.

[Of course I think the result is okay. It's really cool to see your brother promoting as an idol…]

A gentle male voice was flowing softly.

[By the way the subject here is brother right? Is it me? Anyway the answer doesn't change much…]

"…"

It was the answer to the question written in the note.

Snap.

The note fell to the floor.

Sun Ah-hyeon looked down at her notes with a feeling that her blood was cooling… then raised her head to Moon Dae.

Park Moon-dae nodded naturally.

"It's connected through a hologram window."

I got goosebumps.

"Just write something and show it to me. "I'll convey it through this."

Sun Ah-hyun gritted her teeth and picked up the note.

And I wrote down any thoughts. It's something you can never guess.

foreign language.

-pas de deux

And a sound rings out.

[I'm sorry… I don't know what it means. Pas de des?]

"…"

[Ah ah~ It's a ballet term. I see. Because Ahyeon originally did ballet!]

This… this?

Sun Ah-hyun grabbed the table. My eyes began to spin.

Common sense… was being destroyed.

This was his room. I knew that there was no device and Park Moon-dae did not have any time to install anything separately.

Even Park Moon-dae is talking about the player.

Park Mun-dae wearing white short sleeves and pocketless pajama pants lightly jumped from his seat.

"It's impossible to hide a small camera in my clothes right now… But I'll borrow your camera detector first."

"…"

Then on her own she lifted the camera detector placed on the corner of Sun Ah-hyeon's desk and rotated it around her body and the table.

Of course there was no reaction.

'ah.'

Sun Ah-hyeon blinked.

'Then then… '

But before I could draw a logical conclusion from that thought.

“But then again trust is lost.”

“…??”

Sun Ah-hyeon raised her head.

Park Moon-dae was nodding his head seriously.

“Now let’s get someone else involved and try it. Chungwoo and Lee Sejin are calling me now.”

“…”

“Besides that if you have any doubts let me know right away.”

Park Moon-dae laughed.

“Because I have a lot of time until tomorrow.”

The beginning stage of a plan to thoroughly demonstrate empirical evidence before unraveling the story.

Park Moon-dae’s proof continued until the sun set.

Chapter 356

“They… don’t even eat?”

“I am hungry. “We have to eat chicken.”

It’s already been over an hour and a half since Park Moon-dae and Sun Ah-hyeon locked themselves in their room.

Bae Se-jin who was sitting on the bed and willingly giving up his desk to Kim Rae-bin who was playing the keyboard thought anxiously.

‘No without pretending to be popular… I wonder if he even drinks.’

Bae Se-jin checked the refrigerator just in case but there was no trace of alcohol. I knew it was a guess since no one had ever bought it in the first place.

‘I didn’t think mediation was essential.’

Sun Ah-hyun came in the morning and looked a little dazed but the atmosphere seemed less serious.

Bae Se-jin slightly got lucky.

“You must be having a good conversation.”

A sharp answer came back.

“That’s right. “I have no idea why you borrowed my laptop but I hope it helps you two have a deeper conversation!”

“…Hmm okay.”

Bae Se-jin decided to put aside his doubts. This was because I felt a bit

embarrassed because I felt like I was the only one in this dorm who was worried so much.

‘Still I wish someone would check.’

Should I text him and ask him to at least bring a meal?

However not long after Bae Se-jin thought so hard Ryu Cheong-woo and Lee Se-jin were called by Park Moon-dae who only showed his face and entered the room for a moment.

‘You’re the same age as your roommate.’

It was a selection that made sense as to why it was called.

Bae Se-jin almost felt a little disappointed as the oldest but soon remembered her speaking skills and was convinced.

No I was relieved.

‘I’m glad it wasn’t me who called… ’

And like a lie that thought became reality.

The two who were summoned came out two hours later looking sick.

Se-jin Lee even waved his hand without saying a word and disappeared into the kitchen to drink water.

‘…?’

Bae Se-jin was embarrassed.

“what’s the matter?”

“hmm.”

Liu Chengwu smiled bitterly and shook his head.

“I heard that Mundae is really unusual.”

“…uh?”

“They persuaded me logically.”

It’s not even a discussion so why does that come up here?

Bae Se-jin asked back without realizing it.

“what?”

“Well why do I have to make up with myself?”

“…??”

Reconciliation is achieved through logical persuasion.

Is something like that… possible?

However Liu Chengwu added a word with a weak smile.

“You did a good job.”

“…??”

That kind of thing… works?

Bae Se-jin became even more confused.

But it was true that something similar was happening in the room.

* * *

‘good.’

I nodded.

The two guys who entered the room put all the various forms of proof to good use.

I guess what Geoldal and I just said in writing. Answer the questions the three of us came up with in random order. Each of us drew a picture changed it randomly and then described what Sun Ah-hyun was holding…

As the number of people increases the process becomes more astronomically complex and the number of loopholes to suspect deception decreases.

It was the last time that Sun Ah-hyun had to come up with a method herself.

'There is no such thing as a legend.'

All proofs went smoothly. Thanks to Keoldal's annual leave there was no problem.

Ryu Cheng-wu looked at me somewhat meaningfully.

-You could do something like this.

"…"

It was like looking at twins who communicated telepathically.

Should I have just called Keun Sejin?

Anyway both guys performed diligently. In particular as soon as Seon Ah-hyeon's defenses were lowered Se-jin was very good at hitting on the contradictions I had felt before.

-I heard that the curriculum of the College of Arts and Sciences is different from ours. Did you hear him say something other than Gook Soo not Gook Soo? I thought I heard wrong?

-He can drive too. Last time I was scolded by my manager without

realizing it. Ahyeon have you never seen Park Moon-dae study related to licensing?

I wanted to block the spout a few times but the effect of improving the situation was so effective that I skipped over it.

And as time passed Sun Ah-hyun became more and more proactive in coming up with testing methods.

By that time I felt a bit nervous and exhausted.

-Then… I will ask any question and that person will answer.

-okay.

And now after countless resets and repetitions.

"…"

"…"

Sun Ah-hyeon is looking into space with a blank face. It looks like he has completely abandoned his obsession with notes.

'I was holding on to it like a rope and finally let go.'

Questions and keywords are scattered across the note.

-magic

-Without electronic devices…

-someone else

Of course everything is crossed out.

This is because until now we have been burying Sun Ah-hyun's questions and doubts and crushing them one by one.

At this point even this guy has no choice but to admit it.

That I am not just a crazy person but at least I am a person with some substance.

“Do you have any other questions?”

“…”

The place was quiet when the two guys invited as guests left. After cleaning up Kim Rae-bin’s computer I sat down across from Sun A-hyeon.

The sound of Sun Ah-hyun swallowing her saliva was heard.

And then I raise my head.

“…Oh no.”

Confidence returns to the eyes of the guy who answers.

“doesn’t exist.”

A firm answer as if everything had been brushed aside without any problems.

‘yes.’

It was worth squeezing in as much as I could for four hours.

I almost rested my fist then unclenched it.

“…okay.”

It’s not over yet. Now I’m like ‘Then you believe it?’ If you scold them the whole board will break.

‘If it ends like this I’m sure I’ll have some unpleasant thoughts later.’

I say that first.

“Of course just because something crazy like this is possible doesn’t mean what I said is true.”

“…! “That is.”

Power and truth are not the same thing. Just because some crazy person does magic tricks doesn’t mean that everything he says is true.

‘That’s a complete scam.’

So I must say this.

Just blocking the source.

“But there is no benefit to me if I lie about this.”

“…”

“You know to put it bluntly there aren’t many worldly values that we need more from our perspective right now.”

Money fame and social status.

We are currently standing at the peak of this profession with a short average lifespan but there is no reason to obsess about the things above right now in case a decline occurs in a few years.

Because I already have it.

Looking at it objectively the idol ‘Park Moon-dae’ has both his desire for material goods and his desire for recognition satisfied.

“There’s no reason for me to say crazy things with this ability.”

And surprisingly Sun Ah-hyun responded immediately.

“I never thought about that.”

“…!”

“Mumundae… I never thought you were lying.”

“…okay.”

I never thought I would hear this.

But it’s not a bad feeling.

-That’s right. Of course I know that Moon Dae is not the kind of person who would lie about something like this.

‘At that time… were you sincere in what you said?’

The short reminiscence is over.

…Thanks to you I can move on to the next part without delay.

After a brief pause I continued speaking.

“Then let’s look at the hypothesis that I mistaken myself for someone else.”

Why is this not valid?

Why is ‘Park Moon-dae’ mistaken for ‘Ryu Geon-woo’ to be himself an awkward proposition?

‘If you want to prove that… ’

I smiled bitterly.

“‘Ryu Geon-woo’…Now you know that but he didn’t live a life that ‘Park Moon-dae’ would envy.”

“…!”

Both of them were orphans and lived busy lives trying to make a living.

You can feel the same thing but if you want to change your mind… wouldn’t it be possible if you were jealous or had something better than yourself?

“If Park Moon-dae had turned his head and thought he was someone else it wouldn’t have been him.”

It would be better if it was Ryu Cheong-woo. Ryu Geon-woo is unqualified.

“So honestly that hypothesis doesn’t make sense either.”

And contrary to that hypothesis I have spent hours and hours of proof to back up my claim.

Sun Ah-hyun looked at me with trembling eyes.

I released my hands.

“This is all I have prepared.”

“…”

“I think I did everything I could. “Honestly there is no way for me to prove anything more at this point.”

I spoke honestly.

I am fully qualified to say this after talking about it for such a long time without leaving a single gap.

“I mobilized everyone I could and did everything I could say.”

Sun Ah-hyun nodded slowly.

You can immediately say ‘That’s right Mundae. Okay now I believe in it too.

I chuckled.

“So… I’m not going to ask what you think.”

“Huh?”

Isn’t this guy’s personality obvious? What would happen if they admitted that I was fine when I was telling them to go to the hospital?

‘I’m going to blame myself until I break my head again.’

There is no need to leave it at that. So… let’s ease it.

“You can’t get through everything just once. Take your time and be skeptical as much as you want. continue.”

“Keep going…?”

“okay. If you have any doubts in the future you can ask me anything and I will continue to answer.”

“…”

Sun Ah-hyun opened her mouth.

This guy isn’t the type of person to make a fuss with malicious intent so it’s okay to draw a line like this.

No it’s been done this far but I doubt there will be anyone who doesn’t believe it but honestly isn’t it normal to believe it at this point?

Still I’m thinking of giving it a full charge once.

‘It says OK here.’

I looked at him with almost certainty.

“Thank you… Mundae.”

However Sun Ah-hyun reluctantly did not nod her head.

“But it’s okay even if you don’t do that.”

“…!”

“I… have shown myself to be unreliable on many occasions.”

Sun Ah-hyun clenched her hands tightly.

“But after talking so long and hard about it it’s not to the point where I can’t admit it to myself… no. And if you have any doubts…”

Sun Ah-hyun took a deep breath.

“Make sure to think about it first… think about it carefully organize it and even if you find out look at it… but only when it doesn’t go away. “I’ll ask.”

“…”

“I really… believe it. “It’s radish.”

Me indeed.

“okay.”

I held out my hand to Sun Ah-hyun. Sun Ah-hyun held out her hand and took it. It wasn’t so cold this time.

“Please continue to take good care of me in the future.”

“huh.”

It was my first handshake in a few days.

* * *

Finally Park Moon-dae and Sun Ah-hyeon came out to the living room.

And all of the testers who saw the atmosphere between the two realized that the conflict had been successfully resolved.

“good job. “Whoever wins gets to eat chicken!”

“Cha Yujin! “You have a habit of speaking…”

“okay. Instead you buy it.”

“…! “If Moon Dae says so…”

“No not you.”

A few times the usual playful stories pass by.

And that was the night when the leader called the company with a smile about the schedule.

“Ahyeon~”

“Ugh.”

When Seon Ah-hyeon who was standing on the veranda turned her head Lee Se-jin stood next to her with a grin.

“Why are you here alone and not eating chicken?”

“It’s okay.”

Sun Ah-hyun smiled faintly.

“I guess Ahyeon has a lot on her mind.”

Sejin Lee bumped his shoulder and laughed. The atmosphere softened.

However Sun Ah-hyun did not wave her hand or lose her temper.

"…Ugh. little."

I just answered plainly. However Lee Se-jin hit the nail on the head.

"Um… do you care that you think you could have done a little better?"

"…!"

That's right.

After the conflict was resolved Sun Ah-hyun finally looked back on the incident without any problems and made an objective judgment.

'…I wasn't thinking rationally.'

The moment I first heard Park Moon-dae's story I was terrified and became immersed in it.

So step by step without even asking Lee Se-jin or Ryu Cheong-woo who already knew about the situation my anxiety grew like crazy.

This conflict was a product of his own weakness.

I wanted to tell you this fact right away.

Sun Ah-hyun opened her mouth.

"Ugh a little bit. I guess so. "We all have to do better next time."

However what came out of his mouth was only a light admission.

"Okay Sejin I'll do the same~"

“Fighting fighting.”

Seon Ah-hyun pondered over and over the conclusion and decided not to repeat admissions and apologies to those around her.

‘That’s because I want to feel at ease.’

Even if he tries it will only make Park Moon-dae more burdensome and cause pain to the team.

As Sun Ah-hyeon went through all of this she felt one thing keenly.

‘If you want me to share your burden you have to carry mine properly first.’

You can share the burden only if the other person appears to have some spare time.

Instead of trying to show off your qualifications it was better to actually become that kind of person.

‘I have to handle my share on my own.’

However Seon Ah-hyun will leave the fact that she did not trust Park Moon-dae as an object of self-reproach and self-reflection.

Sun Ah-hyun decided to do that without relying on anyone’s judgment.

self.

So he ended his speech like this in a surprisingly light tone.

“Umm let’s go eat some chicken.”

“Oh that’s good.”

The two who were standing on the veranda left and returned to the living room. It was a strange return.

However inside him he had made an unusual decision.

And the next morning.

“Oh hi. “It’s a door.”

“okay…”

Park Mun-dae who comes out the door and meets Sun Ah-hyeon confirms something he did not expect.

[Attribute: Guts]

[!Status abnormality: lack of self-esteem (disabled)]

“…?”

Sun Ah-hyeon’s condition was back to the disabled state.

Without any help.

‘what’

Park Moon-dae was trying to quickly move forward with his plan to reactivate his characteristics starting today based on the trust he regained through yesterday’s crazy 5-hour relay demonstration.

‘Did I see it wrong?’

Park Moon-dae almost frowned and looked at Sun Ah-hyun for a moment.

But I saw something else first.

[Guts (S): You create your own mindset. That’s why I can handle it.

– Offset mental status abnormalities when activated. (Can be applied overlapping)

“Mumundaeya…?”

Park Moon-dae read one more sentence that caught his eye.

[You create your own mindset.]

That’s right.

I don’t know what kind of change of heart she had but last night Sun Ah-hyun broke her slump and reactivated her characteristics.

Perhaps Park Moon-dae will be able to guess the mechanism in the future but…

‘But… it’s okay isn’t it?’

Because Sun Ah-hyun overcame it on her own she knows.

Whenever Park Moon-dae criticized her for being a fraud she looked at Sun Ah-hyeon as if she was quite special.

…Of course if a problem arises like this we will find a solution by analyzing everything from cause to effect.

Not today.

“Let’s eat.”

“Ugh…!”

The next day Testa resumed his activities as scheduled with the announcement that his condition had recovered.

And while they were back on track the first Billboard ranking was announced.

It was the beginning of a great turmoil.

Chapter 357

Are they suddenly announcing that a previously canceled schedule will be rescheduled on the same day?

Of course it doesn't work.

Regardless of whether it is the truth or not there are many cases where the conditions are not sufficient.

So the day we resumed activities was free. There were articles like 'Green light to resume activities after two days of testing… recovery is in progress.'

Thanks to this the members had a lot of time to spare during the day and only performed according to the company's own schedule.

"Umm I'm sorry and thankful to the company's employees."

"Uh huh. It's really like that…"

okay. Even if they had to pay a penalty the sudden artist problem would have been a headache so this time the company gave them their money's worth. Thank you to the employees.

But I expected it.

'Still it would have been a mess.'

-No matter what everyone takes a break during the active period due to body aches… Well isn't that too unusual?

-Someone caused an accident haha. There is already talk in the Sasaeng community.

-A university event was postponed for a test so it was supposed to be Wednesday but suddenly they announced that they were in poor condition the next day? dog strange

Keun Se-jin was quick to post a post on social media according to the situation but it was obvious what the people who were very upset after the 'Star's Song' incident were talking about.

'I guess I'll have to take care of it first.'

As the cause provider isn't suturing an essential procedure?

I worked out some plans and got online.

'hmm…?'

But surprisingly things didn't turn out as I expected.

Instead the Billboard rankings were slightly mixed with the news of our hiatus.

"Wow… I forgot about this."

"That's right. "I think there was a brief misunderstanding between the previous movie OST and this title."

Me indeed.

'Somehow I think positively of you.'

It's okay to be honest and say that I was distracted by that mess with Sun Ah-hyun.

I shook my head and lowered the screen.

First of all the album chart. Billboard 200.

[8. 〈WEAPON for you〉 / new!]

Ranked 8th.

“Oooh.”

“Ha one digit…”

After all the chaos I found out later that the members are liking it but in reality this is within the predictable range.

It is no longer unusual for a KPOP boy group that has made a name for itself in the United States to rank in the top 5 on the Billboard album chart during its heyday.

‘Still I’m very satisfied with the result.’

This is a signal that the chronic problem of overseas weakness has been resolved.

The problem is:

Song chart aka Hot100.

[15. Savior / new!]

“…?”

“omg?”

This… landed in 15th place.

‘what?’

You may be wondering why you’re surprised that it’s lower than the album chart but for a foreign language song to rank on this music chart is several times more difficult than an album. Because you need a level of popularity that can offset the fact that it’s a foreign language or a ridiculously large fandom that can push it away.

So this is… a little strange.

‘I expected to be in the top 30 at best…?’

No actually 30th place is a ranking that I wouldn’t have even dared to rank if it wasn’t for the movie OST released just before.

‘This is a ranking that can be compared to the Korean weekly music chart when Testa released a performance-oriented song a few years ago.’

It’s almost shocking.

And thanks to this the Internet’s reaction to Testa’s suspension of activities was summarized.

Like this.

-The water is rushing in and the oar is smashed~

-If I’m a slut my stomach will be torn apart.

-Can you bear this? I must be really sick lol.

-Aren’t you just trying to get to the U.S. quickly?

It is true that it hurts because there is no way for a sane person to rest in this situation.

In addition conspiracy theories such as ‘It was a noise caused by a quick change to the American schedule’ arose and all the bullshit was absorbed into that direction.

“…”

Things have really worked out amazingly but I still don’t know how this works.

Bae Se-jin also asks a local person with eyes full of disbelief perhaps because he studied something on WeTube.

“Is this… really what comes out this well?”

However the locals refused to answer.

“I don’t know! “I don’t really look at billboards.”

“Then what are you looking at?”

“Umm Dotifiy～”

“Dotty Pie?”

It is a global music streaming site popular in the United States.

‘…It’s streaming.’

At that moment I realized.

“ah.”

yes. I should have started by checking where I got my score.

I immediately checked the Billboard score percentage.

Music Sales Streaming Index Radio On Air…

“hmm.”

‘There’s more on-air score than you think.’

Foreign language songs aren’t often played on American radio but considering that it’s decent. It looks like the company spent its money well.

And of course the highest volume of music sales is due to fandom…

“…!”

‘Streaming is okay right?’

That’s right. There is almost no difference in streaming compared to similarly ranked songs above and below.

As expected this is…

“Cha Yu-jin do you have a Dotify account?”

“there is!”

“Show me something.”

I went into Cha Yu-jin’s smartphone and looked at the rankings.

‘No. 26 on the global charts.’

Considering that only two weeks had passed since its release it had tremendous staying power.

And if you check the US charts not the global ones…

[25. Savior / by TeSTAR]

“Oh~ I like 25th place!”

“…!”

Higher than global?

This too is deformed. Usually KPOP has a higher global index than in the United States…

“Brother do you use your phone for a long time?”

“wait for a sec.”

I looked at fan accounts on my smartphone and kept checking Dotify

Pie's streaming rankings on Cha Yujin's phone.

And then I realized.

"It's a promotion."

"…Promotion? advertisement?"

"Yes I think this song was also recommended to people who listened to our movie OST."

This testa title is given to those who have listened to 'Black hole' by 〈Cosmic Gunner〉.

The American promotion algorithm was requested in the direction of this connection.

'…It's effective.'

It was composed by the same guy and sung by the same guys and the sample was used to have a similar feel so of course it suits my taste.

Maximizing natural promotional effects.

In addition the image we established through our movie cameos and entertainment appearances created a synergistic effect.

'…My Face fun game alien image.'

So it seems that even the incomprehensible lyrics have their own charm and have alleviated the resistance.

So to conclude overall…

"You did a good job at the company."

"yes."

I can't deny Liu Chengwu's words.

It feels like they are trying to squeeze out the US market somehow…

There's only one guy who can do this.

"here. Well written."

"yes!"

I returned Cha Yu-jin's smartphone and quenched my appetite.

My mouth is bitter.

'…I can't believe the general manager is doing a good job.'

It seems he didn't have an American business disease for nothing. Or is there anything you felt through trial and error with Mirinae?

It's a good thing but I feel strange. Is it because from the inside I think of that guy as shit?

"Aren't you going to get off at Mundaemundae?"

"hmm."

I finished my thoughts by getting off at the concept photo shoot site for the tour.

First of all let's do some work… I guess I'll have to create a Dotify account for monitoring.

That day I ignored Cha Yu-jin's advice and opened an account for the United States.

And the very next day I realize that this was a pretty good idea.

It was a night when my schedule got busier and I crawled into my

dorm past midnight.

When I sat in the bathtub to relax my body.

[Hyung hyung! Did you see this?]

While I was mindlessly checking the status window I suddenly saw Geudal typing frantically in the status window.

[A new girl group that appeared like a comet… Powty takes over the billboard]

[Younglin junior Pouti “Please love everyone’s double title!”]

[The appearance of ‘NEXT Younglin’ who raids Pouty’s global music charts]

“…”

After reading the flood of articles.

I opened my mouth with difficulty.

“It’s a double title.”

[yes…]

Then access the Dotify account created for monitoring purposes and view the rankings.

There is a new song that has just been ranked.

[14. Love Soul / by Powty]

[17. Underwater / by Powty]

Two songs in the top 10.

When you click on it a trendy English dance song appears.

-Hey goody do you want a…

Structured like advertising music. Sticks well to the ears. Although it may be obvious it is a masterpiece with a popular appeal that everyone will like.

"…"

I stopped playing the music and pressed my temples.

"this…"

X haircut.

What kind of situation is this?

[Well… the teaser parody that used the two titles together was a huge hit on Tic Tac Tok and is receiving a good response even in the US…]

I appreciate the supplementary explanation but the cause isn't really important right now.

In any case the important thing is that these rookies achieved huge success outside of the standards.

'That's it.'

…First let's look at what 'breaking the KPOP record' I was aiming for was.

[Two Testa songs simultaneously listed at the top of the Billboard Hot 100 chart]

This is it.

As you can see this was chosen considering that our movie OST will definitely be on the Billboard charts by now.

OSTs run for a long time until the movie is released to the public and continues to be exposed to the wider public.

Then I thought it would be possible if I just maintained the momentum with the title.

‘I looked it up and found that this wasn’t even targeting VTIC.’

The album is stronger that way and the songs are less popular.

So since the huge fandom chose only the title and used its purchasing power this uneconomical method was not used.

So I thought it was right.

‘I’m going to hit this part.’

Basically records except for traditional ones are subject to public perception.

Depending on how widely it is recognized it may become a meaningful record or it may end up as their own media play.

In that sense… isn’t it quite impactful to see the same singer’s name twice in the top 20?

Of course it was also inspected by Geoldal.

-Do you think it will work? Oooh! the first!

It was like this.

‘So I thought it was almost confirmed and proceeded… ’

But here a rookie suddenly accomplishes something similar?

I immediately rolled over head first.

‘Unless a bigger surprise occurs the sales volume and final streaming score will inevitably be lower for rookies than for us.’

In other words according to Billboard which calculates weekly scores we will definitely win.

‘But that’s not the point.’

Even if their song rankings are lower than ours isn’t dark horses usually subject to correction in the public’s perception?

-It’s awesome. A rookie is competing with Testa for rankings.

-What’s happening with K-pop this year?

If they lose by decision like that… what does this mean as a record…

“…”

Damn it… no I’ll try to save it first.

“…hmm.”

I held back a sigh and asked as casually as possible.

“Anyway our Billboard rankings came out first so the mission condition must be success and we had two songs listed in the top 20 for the first time. Then there’s nothing to worry about.”

Anyway since we did it first let’s call it the first time and count the mission as a success.

But the big moon had no answer.

And slowly creakingly letters are engraved as if making excuses.

[If this is the case… in terms of public perception… it’s hard to say it’s an overwhelming record since their activity periods overlap so it can be compared… especially if it’s a rookie group.]

“…”

This bastard…?

[It’s not my will it’s my subconscious…! Because the systematic unconscious makes the decision right? ! ㅠㅠ]

[I’m sorry bro but I really don’t know. Will that happen…?]

“…”

Yeah it’s not your fault.

‘Will it work? ‘It won’t work.’

I sighed.

Younglin is not an idiot and since it has become like this the media is always asking questions by comparing it to Testa which is active at the same time.

‘Because it’s perfect for leveling up.’

Moreover since the genders are different groups it doesn’t feel like fighting directly.

Then it is inevitable that Testa’s paintings that are recognized as having an impact as a stand-alone record will pass over the water.

Because similar minor cases are catching up with momentum.

“…okay.”

I cooled my head.

‘Youngrin… Youngrin is my junior.’

And then I realized. They were the people Youngrin introduced last

awards season. I smiled bitterly.

Anyway there are so many variables in this town that competitors pop up all of a sudden.

[brother…]

But now is not the time to accept it as competition.

It has to be completely torn off.

To do that… we'll have to artificially intervene here as well.

"…"

It's a method of intervention.

I lowered my head lost in thought.

The opaque water containing bath salts sloshed around. It seems like the current situation is that you can't even see an inch ahead…

for a moment.

"ah."

I see.

'The water must be clouded.'

Let's split the board.

"This will end if we are not mentioned together with these rookies."

[?? Is that… okay?]

Why not?

‘All you have to do is blur the tone and add different weight classes.’

All you have to do is come up with something more interesting for the public.

I sat and continued to think until the bath water cooled.

Cut it out and cut it out.

In a clear direction that is most beneficial.

And the next day.

“Manager just a moment.”

“yes?”

Before I even left for my early morning schedule I submitted a request for an interview with the head of the department.

This was my first voluntary contact since signing a contract with the label and I’m curious how it will be received.

hmm. And one more thing.

As I got into the car I picked up my smartphone and sent a text message.

[If you see the text please contact me when you have time.]

As soon as I put this in I got a call right away.

-Ah hello senior!

“hello.”

-yes!

A voice with discipline that I haven't heard in a while.

"Thank you for calling. "I have a question."

My immediate junior is Minha Park of the female idol group Mirinae.

After a little pause I got to the point.

"Are you having any worries these days?"

-… yes?

"It's a matter of group direction."

okay.

Since I have already established a label I would like to contribute to the company.

Chapter 358

At the end of May of this year Testa became a flawless first team both at home and abroad.

What does Mirinae her immediate junior think of Testa Park Min-ha who is effectively the leader of Mirinae?

‘Anyway… I just think of him as a senior.’

To begin with I haven’t seen much of it recently. This is because even in companies labels are created in separate areas so their movement lines do not overlap.

But there is this.

‘…Sounds good! i envy you!’

Testa who escaped from the hands of the head of the division was a bit disgusting but in fact there was no role model more envious than him.

…and there were certain senior members who contributed greatly to her thinking that way.

‘…You must have done it on purpose to criticize the label and announce it during the awards ceremony right?’

That’s right.

This is Park Moon-dae the main vocalist of Testa and the person in charge of ‘Soft Bean Rice Cake and Apple Rice Cake Puppy’.

Park Min-ha screamed internally.

‘What a puppy!’

I don’t know what the extraordinary if not extraordinary thoughts of the person who is controlling the company are coming to their senses but if they come to their senses they are in the right place… Anyway what about that person?

“…”

‘If you list it like this in a way you have the constitution of a heavenly idol.’

Anyway it was scary.

Thanks to this we are a popular senior group so let’s get along well. I was in a cold sweat trying to stop the members who were trying to do well.

‘What if you send my sisters and brothers away because they say friendship with the opposite sex is the poison of idols…!’

But I don’t know how such a scary person can look so harmless when the camera is rolling.

‘…In reality it gives the impression that it’s a bit difficult to approach.’

Through years of self-management and investment in stats (though Park Min-ha doesn’t know) Park Moon-dae was already in a career where cameras would be visible.

But even now when I watch the video it’s scary how well the image of a friendly dog fits.

It was worthy of being a role model.

‘…It’s amazing. really.’

So you make your own resolutions.

‘When the contract renewal season comes we will really do it right!’

I will protect this group by handling things clearly and never getting caught…!

However as I was doing this for a while the person in question received a phone call.

That too very meaningfully.

-Are you having any worries these days?

“…”

The moment she heard those words all kinds of possible bad endings came into Park Min-ha’s mind.

what? what?

‘What are you thinking… ’

So like a reaction robot an acceptable answer came out.

“I worry just as much as other people do! Still I am satisfied with my life as an idol where I can meet fans like this…”

-hmm. yes.

Park Moon-dae listened to the whole story without stopping.

Thanks to this the repertoire for social life answers was quickly depleted.

‘Ouch!’

The pressure to say more increases.

‘Oh please!’

Isn't it time for us to discuss our concerns senior?

Fortunately Park Moon-dae gave Park Min-ha a hint just before he passed away.

– Well then I'm glad. But do you have any other concerns?

"…When you say different what kind of thing are you talking about…"

-I was wondering if the company was doing well recently.

"Company?"

-yes. I don't know much about Testa because there was some distance between them as they became independent labels.

Park Moon-dae described calmly.

-But it seems like you continue to run all groups centered around the United States. Since we are also active in that direction these days what do you think about our juniors?

"ah."

If that's the case.

At that moment Park Min-ha opened her mouth as if it were a conditioned reflex.

It was a problem I was really thinking about and there was a lot of it.

Even after speaking I regret it and think 'I was caught.' But that wasn't a trap it was really a stepping stone to a good proposal for Mirinae.

Of course it was true that Park Moon-dae caught it.

* * *

-… That's why I'm still working hard!

"hmm."

I organized the current situation of Mirinae which Park Min-ha explains in quite detail and the information about the new group that I obtained secretly between the lines.

First of all the current position given in advance is…

'That's ambiguous.'

It's stagnating.

This guy also had an idea so instead of criticizing the company he glossed over it in a positive way but he seems to know that the momentum and controversy he had at the time of his debut has largely died.

It's worth it. As we continue to make music that will be popular overseas and focus our promotions on that our connection with the domestic public is weakening.

'But the fandom is okay.'

Because its own content is good and the quality of its activity capital is good the inflow of fandom itself is steady.

'It's patterned like that.'

In short they have become fandom-type idols whose music has weakened slightly as public interest has declined but album sales are still rising.

'At this level I have already established myself as a successful idol.'

However if they manage to gain popularity just once they could truly become a group that has it all but the company will continue to target only the US which will upset them.

Meanwhile a new female idol came out from Younglin Company.

And it started to become a huge hit.

-That's right there are a lot of people who are really good at it these days! We are also thinking that we need to work harder…

That is ultimately what this means.

'I feel threatened because of the overlapping positions.'

A trendy female idol who is recognized globally especially in the West.

Two similar images.

The problem is not only that the images overlap in the American market but also that the selling point in Korea is blurred.

And the more powerful latecomer usually naturally takes over.

So perhaps now is the right time before the topic moves towards the new female idol.

I crossed my arms with my smartphone between my neck.

'…It's okay.'

Mirinae has an established first-team image and strong album sales.

Rookie girl idol Paouti may not have a strong record at the moment but her overseas music is strong and based on her popularity her domestic music is also on the rise.

Everyone has strengths and weaknesses.

'The game is perfect so it's better to plan the game.'

There's nothing more fun to watch in a fight than watching similar positions go back and forth.

I came to a conclusion. But there was one more hurdle left to go through.

'Because it's someone else's business.'

The intention of the parties concerned.

I responded appropriately to what Park Min-ha said and waited and when it was over I opened my mouth again.

"yes. Thank you for letting us know. And I have one more question."

-yes?

I asked slowly.

"Do you think it would be better for more people to be interested in the group's activities even if it makes a little noise?"

-…

You know what it means to 'make a fuss'.

'You mean being criticized.'

Of course the lower the topicality the less criticism there is.

Speech hand movements past photos of plastic surgery… Do you prefer a stable current situation rather than feel the pain of having your brain pounded by absurd rumors?

'For those who have experienced <Azusa> it is not strange even if there is trauma.'

I waited.

But after a while a firm voice came from the phone.

-of course.

good. You have guts.

I passed the conclusion that I was satisfied with.

“Then can the company proceed like that?”

-Oh how?

like this.

From the very next day articles began pouring in on the entertainment front.

* * *

[Rookie Pouty’s unprecedented global success… ‘A record for a girl group’?]

[Pouty Mirinae surpasses Blue Rain and ranks #1 in search index]

[Was Mirinae’s comeback notice ‘monster rookie’ conscious?]

The articles sometimes mentioned it explicitly and sometimes concealed it but in the end the tone was the same.

‘Didn’t Pauuti beat Mirinae as soon as she debuted?’

The article was filled with content that subtly predicted Pouty’s superiority.

And of course sounds that could be heard in response began to come out.

All kinds of extreme clamor.

-Stop grabbing my hair.

-If you're going to do this please make Younglin come back… I'm obsessed with rookies you crazy bastards who built your building?

-But objectively isn't it true that her grades are better than Mirinae? Why is it so bad?

Stop aggro-indulgence

Okay I want to believe it's aggro.

However there was one thing in common.

Everyone naturally believed that Younglin's company would have taken the lead in this promotional material-style article.

Media targeting senior celebrities in similar positions is a traditionally effective method of raising awareness.

Of course unless Younglin is an idiot they would have been planning to release a similar press release and we have confirmed that this is indeed the case.

When an employee of our company contacted the media they said that the agency had already promised to hand over the content for publicity purposes first.

Thanks to you it was comfortable.

-So you liked it? It would be perfect if you just changed the subject.

The employee said that in a slightly excited voice.

therefore…

'This is helping.'

I nodded.

It is a kind of donation.

Didn't he help out by hitting on some players that were supposed to be played in the first place? It was something the company should be thankful for.

Well the person they were trying to snipe at was Testa not Mirinae… but we'll find out.

I coolly lowered the smartphone screen.

There was an uproar as articles were being taken from all sorts of places.

"Good buzz."

Mirinae's fans may be a little tired but it's better to spend something hot rather than something that's mentioned dead and stagnant.

Because rivalries are good for motivation.

'Even Mirinae is making a comeback soon.'

I hope this becomes a hot topic domestically.

-yes. I like the song!

You seemed confident.

I laughed and threw the smartphone.

Now all we have to do is wait until Mirinae makes a comeback and the results come out.

'When it's ripe the company will put out a press release about our records… The mission results will be released within two weeks at the earliest.'

Then as long as there are no other incidents you will pass this gate.

‘It’s neat.’

I stood up stretching lightly.

“ah.”

There is one more thing to take care of. Until the results come out Testa must be leading with an image that has nothing to do with these guys.

To help with that… an independent activity that is both topical and inspiring.

What could it be?

‘It’s a popular solo entertainment show.’

Coincidentally the entertainment production crew that had been sending us hotteokpals in the US contacted us again.

It was the right time.

* * *

“hello~”

“hello!”

“Oh my testers please sit down quickly! oh my!”

A few days later we were called to a meeting for a new entertainment show.

“If you look at the title…”

When I looked at the presentation materials even the logo was already drawn out.

〈Grandson of that house〉

I can feel it from the naming sense.

'It must be a fantastic composition.'

It's actually better because it definitely feels like you're going to do something stupid.

Several familiar writers explained this with excited faces.

"I went down and cooked a little food and tended to the garden… I prepared something that was really healing."

"Ahaha. yes!"

Of course it must be a trap. The members look at each other and nod their heads.

'What is it?'

'I think I'll give you self-denial training.'

'That also makes sense.'

This time should I take a fishing boat because I owe money in the countryside?

But the writers persevered.

"Oh this time! Definitely not fishing! "You're just having some fun with the mini-games… but that's absolutely not the case."

okay. Let's pretend to be hooked.

"Really?"

"yes!"

The author strongly affirms this. We were about to smile and nod but before we could the author added.

With eyes burning brightly with resentment.

“Or you can sue me really!”

“…”

complaint?

An embarrassed smile appears on Liu Chengwu’s face. Other guys are similar.

‘Hey I think you’re serious.’

Are you really going to create a simple healing program that will soothe the tired hearts of modern people?

“Because you are an idol you can combine some professional knowledge and feel meaningful! We also show performances to the residents…”

Raebin Kim was amazed.

“…! “I think that would be a really meaningful opportunity!”

“Um sure. “It has a good purpose.”

Bae Se-jin is looking through the data again with a somewhat relieved look on his face and Seon A-hyeon is taking notes.

Everyone is in a peaceful mood.

“…yes.”

And I looked back at Big Sejin.

The guy was desperately trying to smile but the moment our eyes met the corners of his eyes twitched.

‘okay.’

I was in big trouble.

‘Sounds like healing.’

These production crew members have lost their true sense of entertainment.

Chapter 359

It rattled.

“…The view is nice.”

“There’s a cow over there…!”

An idyllic road scene passes by beyond the people making comments at the window.

That’s right. We are boarding a typical tourist charter bus and heading to the countryside.

Of course there were cameras all over the bus. This means that this too will be broadcast so you can’t waste it.

“Wow there’s a karaoke machine here too?”

“Oh it’s been a while since I’ve seen that.”

“I want to call you! “Give me the microphone!”

“okay! Shall we bet on the scores?”

Keun Se-jin smiled and lifted the karaoke microphone to liven up the atmosphere. It’s an entertainment-type stance that seems almost desperate.

I understand.

I can’t stand this peaceful uncut atmosphere.

“Come on~ Our main vocalist has to sing just one song here!”

You work really hard.

“Give it to me.”

“Oooh!”

I selected a popular song that was about 10 years old and tried to sing it with as much excitement as possible while trying to make the best move.

This side is just as desperate.

‘When we arrived there was a possibility that it was a deep-sea fishing vessel… it was not out of the question.’

Production crew please do what you’re good at.

“That blue sea ～ cool breeze ～”

“Oh! Oooh!”

Please let’s just go with the meta that’s ruining the cast!

But when I finally arrived the sight I saw was… a comfortable and warm country farmhouse.

“…”

A picturesque country house with a blue roof and veranda and lots of sunlight.

The members are excited.

“Wow!”

“It’s a wonderful home with a very cozy feel!”

“…”

No… the appearance could be fake. Yes what's inside is important.

But after entering.

"Here… the floor is warm."

"It feels more intimate because it has a sense of life."

"That's really true…!"

The neatly organized ondol rooms had mother-of-pearl cabinets white porcelain classically colorful candy containers and even stone tables with an old-fashioned charm.

"Have you seen the refrigerator?"

"…Yes there were a lot."

The kitchen is stocked with various seasonings and rice side dishes.

With sunlight shining through the window even the air is very warm. I swallowed.

'…it's better inside.'

This is a house that is full of the so-called romance and longing of rural life.

'What on earth did the art director get up to?'

Why did they use a title like "That House's Grandson" and make the accommodation look so fancy?

How dare you not screw up the cast? This is a betrayal.

"Wow~ It's really amazing! "How can I do this?"

Keun Se-jin saw the atmosphere and changed the content to a

housewarming reaction.

Trying hard.

In the meantime the director also quietly adds a word.

“Haha everyone I borrowed this from a resident so I have to return it when the period is over so please use it carefully~”

“yes!”

Why are you talking like that with such a warm expression?

I opened my mouth just in case.

“Perhaps we have to repay…”

“Oh that can’t be right~ Of course we paid for it all through rental! absoluteness! That won’t happen!”

Yes I am very grateful.

‘It looks really messed up.’

After a while we were asked to gather on the veranda so we finished our reactions and left.

“Testa’s grandchildren please sit here~”

“Yes yes~”

A brief briefing on the content follows.

It’s not much different from what I heard at the meeting. Living in the countryside helping the elderly with their work and cooking meals.

‘No fun… ’

It would be better if it were full-fledged hardcore volunteer work but it is a structure in which we earn money day by day.

And the production team's explanation did not end there.

"Here's how to get paid~"

Before you know it there is a lucky bag on the table placed on the veranda. Liu Chengwu picked it up and opened it.

"What is it? Wow~"

"…It's fascinating. "Is it a bottle cap?"

Inside a circle with an engraved pattern sparkles.

"You can only use one currency here and you can acquire more through various tasks!"

The director points to the lucky bag.

"That's right~ <Carrot Coin>!"

"Oh!"

It's a name that seems somewhat unhealthy.

However the members' eyes shine at the toy-like coins made by pressing bottle caps.

"Why is your name Carrot?"

"That's because it can be exchanged one-to-one with real carrots~"

"ha ha ha!"

Even the production crew who say nothing is met with generous reactions.

“I understand~ Carrot carrot!”

“It’s novel isn’t it?”

“Let’s use this as public money.”

And then I nodded.

‘Then yes.’

There’s no way the production crew who sucked at this drug could let the cast roam free and abundantly like this.

‘They must have been playing around with coins.’

Your debt will surely snowball or you will end up in a difficult situation due to a severe lack of coins.

‘Then for impact… ’

We need to start with large-scale consumption.

My head finally turns. I tried my luck with enthusiasm.

“Shall we start by looking at groceries for dinner?”

“Good.”

“I’ll make a list of things to buy!”

Let’s start by targeting the pictures that make you cringe when you see the price.

As I entered the grocery store I held up a coin I had received from Ryu Cheong-woo and meaningfully asked the production crew.

“Are you lending me this too?”

However the production team responded firmly.

“no. “I’m just giving it to you~ initial funds!”

“…yes.”

…I don’t think it’s a lie.

Well that could happen. So does it feel like there is a shortage of coins due to the ridiculously high prices?

We started shopping.

“How much is this?”

Towels are a must. Surely people are surprised by charging exorbitant prices for this type of product…

“Ah~ The young people… Anyway these are two carrot coins! Just give it to me like this!”

“thank you. please.”

“…?”

for a moment.

“Please buy me that!”

“Does Eugene want to eat dalgona? Okay Auntie how much is this?”

“Wow you’re so handsome. uh? “You’re so handsome~”

“Thank you! “Your aunt is so beautiful too~”

“okay? Then just one coin is enough for 7 of these!”

“…Wow~ Awesome! thank you!!”

"…?"

Whatever you choose it's ridiculously cheap.

'You're giving it for free.'

What is this?

After receiving Dalgona from Keun Se-jin and almost missing it I immediately looked back at the production crew and tried to get my luck going.

"…It's very cheap."

"All the residents are kind-hearted."

That means that residents arbitrarily set prices for goods.

In that case the camera will roll and of course I will give it to you even though it is not real money!

'Is there a screw missing from my head?'

Was this meaningless free rule made in the right mind?

"Then shall we go in and cook quickly?"

"It's radish. Should I try it this time…? "The level of grilling of the meat…"

"…Good."

-No problem in solving problems such as easy work and good housing with prices that are as good as free.

I made a comprehensive judgment.

'It's ruined.'

Who the fuck would want to see an idol who is already so popular enjoy simple healing to his heart's content?

No of course fans may want to see it… but even so there has to be some level of stimulation to pique their interest.

'There is no curve.'

This bland structure cannot capture emotion laughter or spicy flavor.

In short it is a soup that everyone knows.

It would be better to make the flex happen somewhere great or the concept is nothing right now.

'It's going to turn.'

I stuffed the dalgona into my mouth and suppressed my salivation.

Of course I actually tried to change the program's route several times before leaving.

Everything from the forced march farming concept to the horror special was good. If only we could make it even a little more provocative.

But surprisingly it didn't work.

-Oh that's a bit… right?

-Yes I don't think it will work.

All entrance cuts.

The production team said they had already finished talking to the agency and walked out like a snake.

'Why are these bastards so obsessed with healing when they're so good at cleaning their mouths?'

The previous program was also a quiz show where actors got into trouble so why are they doing this to us?

I tasted bitterly.

‘Is it too popular?’

Since Testa is doing so well it seems like they are afraid that if we release it now we will say something different or the fans will be angry.

This situation is so likely that it just leaves me with a bitter taste in my mouth. Fuck Dalgona’s writing.

“Wow~ Look at this at Mundaemundae there’s an eel here too!”

“Wait.”

I decided to find a job and do more.

Now that things are like this there’s nothing better than to imprint him as a harmonious workaholic so that he can benefit from his image.

‘If you don’t have it just make it.’

Thanks to this the sweet and sour pork I made for dinner despite all the unnecessary steps turned out amazingly well.

…I wish I could at least give this a try as a mukbang. Please.

* * *

I continued to try to somehow put the content together but no matter how much I thought about it I couldn’t come up with an angle.

It’s amazingly peaceful.

‘I’m tired.’

Still something happened after dinner on the first day.

The guys who went downstairs brought something with them.

“Ta-da!”

“wow…”

A smiling Liu Chengwu places a dog with a black nose and white fur on the veranda.

The guy kicks his feet energetically.

“king!”

“…”

I almost reached out my hand without thinking but then took it back.

A ball of hair small enough to be picked up and lifted.

“I met the camera director’s grandmother and she said it was one of the pups born to the dog.”

“He kept following me and I said ok and brought him back!”

“This name is Mungge Rae.”

“king!”

The dog gets between me and Bae Se-jin and struggles. Bae Se-jin’s face turned red.

“Do you mind if I listen to it?”

“You can just grab the side here.”

I watched the dog’s face which looked stupid and thoughtless and its

tail flapping wildly.

‘This… could be okay.’

Because people like dogs.

Moreover since it doesn’t even have a breed there is no need for unnecessary controversy. hmm. good.

I nodded internally quite willingly.

“Since this puppy came to Testane I think I should get an activity name~ How about Mundaengdaeng?”

“hey.”

And deliberately overreacting to Big Sejin’s bullshit he ran through the yard with Big Sejin and the dog behind him.

“ha ha ha!”

I wondered if the threshold for laughter had been set too low but the members and staff laughed anyway.

…Maybe it’s not that bad. From that day on the dog slept in the middle of the ondol room.

After that small tasks continued.

Digging potatoes Watering crops Feeding ducks Giving massages to villagers.

And what I’m doing now is delivering groceries.

“Ugh!”

“We’re almost done.”

The goods are distributed to farms located far away.

Traveling through the countryside with a dog was the perfect thing to do without thinking about anything.

And on the way back.

“Uh shall we take a rest over there?”

“Good judgment!”

There are no restrictions so you can use your time however you want.

So in the late day just before sunset you can park a cart with a bicycle attached and sit down in the pavilion.

“I want to lie down~”

“me too!”

And it can be stretched out completely.

‘You do all sorts of things.’

In the picture they are lying down together but it is doubtful whether a replacement volume will be available for this as well.

At that time Sun Ah-hyun who was lying next to me muttered briefly.

“I think something like this is good.”

“…”

“It’s been a while since I spent time like this without worrying.”

“…I know.”

In the meantime I ran hard without any hesitation. Because it’s a job

where you fall if you stop.

‘Even when I rest I even make plans to rest efficiently.’

…It’s bound to be a long time since I’ve had a time like this.

Time passing aimlessly.

“One per person. “No more.”

“Boo…”

Bae Se-jin who just happened to run to the supermarket asked for the hard drive he had brought.

It tastes like fruit.

Slurp- Slurp

The grass sways in the wind.

“It smells good.”

“huh.”

It’s quiet.

I lay down in the pavilion and realized that I was quite relaxed.

“…”

Maybe… this might not be such a bad thing.

‘Is this why healing entertainment shows keep coming out?’

Looking back it seems that supply is pouring in because it is secretly popular but there may be demand for this relaxing feeling.

‘I’m sure you’ll feel like you’re moving away from a heated sexual fight.’

I shook my head. And I thought.

‘…I guess I’ll just leave it this time.’

Even if I just enjoyed the entertainment without thinking about anything else I didn’t think there would be much of a problem in completing the mission.

Just this time should we trust the production team’s editing skills and delegate the content?

‘It could be that since I took my first step into entertainment with <Azusa> I was only looking for things that were too provocative.’

I don’t know the taste of organic food.

I slowly placed my head on the floor enjoying the sweetness of the ice cream.

It wasn’t that bad to be busy in this narrow pavilion.

* * *

Two peaceful days passed like that.

Around the time when the members and I were finally getting used to this uneventful life.

“hello everyone!”

“hello!”

The production team that came every morning showed up again and called us.

‘I’ll give you small tasks to do again.’

However today there was something that was conducted first before the daily briefing.

“Everyone shall we play a mini-game for a moment?”

“A minigame?”

“yes. “There was a brief event this morning so let’s play a mini-game to find out what happened there!”

“Oooh.”

The mini game was a simple game played against the production crew.

Even now I often do it and if I win I get snacks or fireworks or something.

So everyone naturally agreed and participated.

“Wow it seems like our Munge is always with Mundae.”

“Haha I guess they feel the same way because they are dogs.”

“…brother.”

Even Ryu Cheong-woo is like this.

I participated without much tension petting a dog and lost.

“ah.”

“Well that could be the case.”

“are you okay! Let’s do more work!”

No one is very upset. The atmosphere is just smiling and encouraging each other.

“Then I’ll pull out a penalty note about what happened at our event.”

“Yes~”

Until now Kyunghyang-sang’s penalty notes had words like ‘1 volunteer activity today’ and ‘buying corn’.

And all that’s left are two notes.

“Let Ravin choose.”

“All right!”

Today’s batter Kim Rae-bin vigorously drew one of the two remaining penalty notes.

And it hardened.

“…??”

“Ravin?”

“what’s the matter?”

“Ravin please read~”

At the production crew’s name Kim Rae-bin opened her mouth with her pupils trembling.

“This morning an unidentified overnight guest came in and stole all of Testa’s precious ‘Carrot Coins’?”

“…!”

What… what?

Chapter 360

An hour has passed since it was revealed that all the carrot coins had been stolen.

“Aaaahhh.”

Inside the comfortable accommodation it is a mental mess.

Kim Rae-bin the person who pulled out the note is stuck in a corner looking like he just took a shower in cold sweat.

“Carrots… carrots”

It seems like a big shock.

“therefore…”

Liu Chengwu calmly opened his mouth.

“That means we don’t have any money right now.”

ridge!

If it has been edited an exclamation mark will appear above its head. These guys are really realistically shocked.

I crossed my arms and spoke quietly.

“In a word a beggar.”

“That’s crap…”

“How could something like this happen overnight?”

All there is is one dog.

A bundle of fur jumps around the devastated guys as if to cheer them up.

Meow! Wow!

The members' complexions brighten a bit.

"Yeah I'm glad they didn't steal our lumps. right?"

"Ugh!"

"…It's still a baby so there was a risk but I'm glad. "You weren't hurt."

Are you serious?

No I wonder if this is happening just because entertainment money disappeared but the side effect of the past two days has been to relax people…

No it's not a side effect.

"…!"

'I got hit.'

These guys planned it all and did it so well.

In order to properly portray the shocked look in a disarmed state…

'You did it amazingly.'

-Huh? What should I do? Why did you pick this? The other message probably didn't contain that message.

-Then show it to me so I can check it!

-Oh you can't do that! We have to write again next time!

-Ugh! really!

'He must have prepared a note with the contents of stealing coins from both of them.'

I thought about the face of the PD who was babbling shamelessly and held back my swearing.

You say it's healing you bitch!

No… let's calm down. programmatically

This is a section that will be quite fun. Healing… Yes the healing amount is more than enough in two days.

You have to think like that. I definitely think that way. Don't get angry. If you get angry here you lose.

Meanwhile Sun Ah-hyun kept her mouth shut and then raised her hand as if she had made up her mind.

"Yes Ahyeon."

"Since I have a poetry room… shall I make something and see if there is actually anyone out there…?"

"wow."

"Well a person with dexterity can come up with an idea like this."

It was a good idea. The sight of first-tier idols sitting together and doing the handwork of glueing on doll eyes would be unique and funny if they were desperate.

However in this case the intention of the production team is important.

"…It's true that you are great… but isn't catching the criminal more important than that? The production team also said so."

Yeah I guess that's the direction this program prefers.

-Who on earth?? Who stole it?

-yes! This unidentified night guest is someone currently living in this town!

Bae Se-jin swallowed his saliva.

"I'm telling you to catch them outright."

"Hmm."

The members were immersed in worry. After a while Kim Rae-bin muttered seriously with a blank face.

"If you get harmed…"

"Oh that doesn't work."

"yes yes. It could be dangerous…"

No it's overly immersive. This isn't a genre entertainment show and the production team's top priority is making people laugh so it's impossible for them to do that.

Big Sejin nods his head seriously.

"yes. "It could be dangerous."

You were so excited. Are you saying that hardships and adversity have finally come and you are able to get your bearings?

Liu Chengwu proposed an arbitration plan.

“But since I don’t have enough food right now… I guess I’ll help out with work and earn coins first.”

“yes!”

“And then let’s see who might be the thief. “There must be a hint.”

“Good… that’s a wise decision.”

That’s good enough. I felt immersed in it and compared to the picture from the volunteer work the day before haha it must be really… funny.

“…”

No don’t get upset.

Anyway we set out on that road with a camera in search of the residents.

“Father is it okay if we continue cleaning the yard like we did yesterday? “If you give me some coins I’ll be really nice to you!”

“Huh? “It’s okay.”

However surprisingly people do not give work.

“…?”

“How many homes have we been turned down by now?”

“Five houses.”

An unnatural situation for anyone to see.

The grandmother in the sixth house even clicked her tongue and said:

“Oh my… that coin? I don’t have that anymore. “Hey guys can’t we

just grab a drink and go?”

The production team answered brightly.

“No~”

“Why are you answering for me?!”

“It’s a rule! “Why are people who know everything about the conservative system like this?”

These kids are real.

It seems that the rural affection that the production crew was crying out for died suddenly overnight.

At this point Ryu Cheong-wu laughs and asks if even the saintly gentleman is in trouble.

“Then what should we do?”

“so! “We have prepared something just in case.”

Yes I guess so.

‘It will definitely make us do ridiculous amounts of work… ’

“It’s a carrot farm!”

“…!”

This isn’t the scale I thought.

We took a short bus ride and arrived at the end of a green farm spread out on a flat plain.

“and…”

“It’s so spacious.”

How on earth did they contact me? I guess they made this contact and decided on accommodation and coin type.

The PD opened his mouth with a bright smile on his face.

“Did I tell you that physical carrots are exchanged for carrot coins on a one-to-one basis?”

“Ah I remember!”

“that’s right.”

Among the admiring members Kim Rae-bin looks relieved.

Oh my.

“So do you directly exchange the carrots you harvest for coins…?”

“Uh huh~ Everyone those carrots were grown in someone else’s field for a long time so of course you don’t give them away just because you harvest them~”

“…”

I thought so.

And the PD makes a suggestion that seems like a robbery.

“First of all if you cash everything from here to there today it’s 5 coins per person per day!”

“Hey!”

“Oh I don’t do it!!”

“I’m going out.”

The production crew suppresses laughter while looking at the freaked out guys.

Is this funny?

“Everyone you have to eat~”

“…”

Those who have become accustomed to the absurdity of the program start moving their bodies after a moment of blank stares.

“Shall we start from there?”

“okay.”

“I don’t like those carrots.”

Even though you complain you end up doing your best.

I grabbed a hoe and dug into the ground pulling out rows of scarlet root vegetables.

‘The picture will come out well.’

They will come out as pure and sincere young people who do not lose their original intention even if they wander follow the rules and work hard.

Or are you fools who are fooled again?

‘Fuck you.’

Either way is beneficial… Maybe it’s because I got caught in a fake and got stabbed in the back but it feels quite numb.

‘Is this a land version of an ocean fishing boat?’

“Let’s put it here!”

“okay.”

The hours of hard labor filling the huge basket continue.

The PD grabbed the megaphone.

“Okay five! “I won’t straighten my back until I pull it out.”

“Ugh! “Will you take responsibility if our backs hurt?”

“Huh? Are there too many daily wages?”

“sorry.”

To be honest it is not too hard on the body. Compared to when I was active and practicing for a performance for a while I was just tired.

“Work work!”

“…”

Still the atmosphere is just right.

The atmosphere of being treated like a medieval serf is infuriating… Of course it becomes fun after editing. This must be it.

‘I understand.’

Sometimes I would look at the production crew with resentful eyes and eagerly grab a carrot. It was bearable up to this point.

The problem arises from the following.

“Here’s the gang!”

“Wow!”

“We won’t eat carrots for a while. “I won’t even eat carrot cake.”

“Yes it’s Mundae.”

When we went to the supermarket to buy dinner with our hard-earned coins we were faced with exorbitant prices.

“Give me… just ten!”

“…!?”

Suddenly the price of Dalgona jumped tenfold.

“20 per geun?”

“We’re dying!”

Meat also skyrocketed.

Of course those who turned their attention ran to the production crew and shouted.

“They said there was no manipulation!”

“We never! “I didn’t set the price arbitrarily everyone~ Absolutely not!”

Raebin Kim asked with an almost ecstatic expression.

“Then what is this situation…”

“No how can we know people’s hearts? “We sell it at the price everyone wants.”

“…”

I clenched my fists.

I don't know who the person who made the opinion was but I sincerely wanted to stick to just one thing.

In the end I returned home with a shabby shopping cart that was nothing compared to the previous two days.

I declared calmly.

"Let's just make sujebi and eat it."

"iced coffee…"

"Sujebi… it's delicious."

Still it is useful to react.

"I'm sorry… The starting point of everything… was my indiscretion…"

"What are you talking about! "Of course the PD played a trick!"

Kim Rae-bin who pulled out the note is almost lost and Bae Se-jin and the dog are there to comfort her.

"…"

That won't work.

I tapped Keun Se-jin who was putting his luggage in the kitchen.

"There's some flour and butter left."

"uh? Uh oh. "I left it behind… why?"

"for a moment."

I checked the butter I had overspent on the first day and headed to the kitchen.

No matter how I use the free time I was given to criticize the production staff I guess that's how I feel.

* * *

Moon Dae Park creates something.

'Mmm.'

As soon as Liu Chengyu came out after washing up he smelled a fragrant smell. And then I saw the back of Park Moon-dae moving steadily in the kitchen.

'…is it food? They said it was handmade rain.'

In the meantime being conscious of the camera angle and taking care to capture the cooking process well was truly his own behavior.

'You're so calm.'

It's definitely a situation that can be upsetting but we're silently coming up with a realistic answer. This is where I felt like he was my older brother.

Liu Chengyu carefully entered the kitchen.

"Do you need anything?"

"It's almost over. it's okay. "Other guys helped me."

Moon-Dae Park opened the air fryer.

Then along with a fragrant smell… a yellow cookie appears.

"Would you like to sample something?"

"ah."

It was a cookie.

At that moment Cha Yu-jin came out.

“I want to eat!”

“It’s hot so be careful.”

“Hehe!”

Ryu Cheong-woo realized this when he saw Cha Yu-jin putting a cookie in her mouth and giving a thumbs up with shining eyes.

‘I guess you’re thinking of selling snacks.’

It was a really good idea. I thought the reaction of the members who didn’t want to go to the carrot field again would also be good.

“…! “It’s delicious.”

“Thank goodness.”

Liu Chengwu was impressed by both the taste and the idea.

‘I’ll have to keep an eye on it and assist when cooking in large quantities.’

But that idea is quickly shattered.

This is because Park Moon-dae who had poured more than half of the snacks into the container as soon as they had cooled down said this.

“The other kids are going to make sujebi… Let’s go together brother.”

“…me?”

Where?

And Park Moon-dae walked along with himself… to the village hall where he had just finished dinner.

'…??'

What on earth is going on?

"Hello old man."

"ah! "Aren't you that guy who brought a camera from Seoul?"

"The camera came with me today too. And I made something. "It's soft so it would be perfect to eat now."

"Oh my what else!"

Thanks to the enthusiastic support of the seniors who discovered something fun for the first time in a long time Park Moon-dae scattered cookies in droves.

Liu Chengwu suddenly joined in the action.

Park Moon-dae went one step further and sold out Ryu Cheong-woo himself.

"This guy won a gold medal in archery at the Olympics. "Do you remember?"

"Oh my!"

"Yeah I think I remember hey~"

"ha ha ha."

Ryu Cheong-woo smiled and shook hands eagerly and gave him a massage but he still didn't know why Park Moon-dae was acting like this.

"Let me sing a song."

“Draw draw~”

Park Moon-dae even sang his own trot song and even danced to ‘POP★CON’ showing off all kinds of jokes.

“…??”

Ryu Cheong-woo’s feelings became more complicated but without saying anything he sang a verse and eagerly answered the seniors’ questions.

‘I guess he has an idea.’

And when the atmosphere was fully ripe and the elders’ barriers came down.

Park Moon-dae got straight to the point.

“By any chance are you talking about this bottle cap? Did the people from Seoul say anything about this today?”

“Ah that!”

While the camera director is confused Park Moon-dae finally hears the truth.

“That is…”

* * *

I opened my mouth.

“So I heard you decided to give the latest massage chair to the ten residents with the most carrot coins.”

All the members who heard the full story of the incident gathered together and confronted the production team on the veranda.

The PD seemed to be avoiding eye contact. Soon he muttered more

shamelessly.

“No did you come after hearing that?”

“Ugh!”

“That’s right!”

“How could you do that to us really!”

Criticism is pouring in.

Even Sun Ah-hyun blushed.

“You said healing or suing me…!”

“Huh?”

The PD naturally recommended it.

“Do it~ Sue me!”

“…!!”

“No Carrot Coin~ Is this an actual currency? “It’s a bottle cap~ I don’t know if it will work!”

“Aaaah!”

Fluttering.

Bae Se-jin shakes his shoulders and mutters through gritted teeth.

“I will not forget…”

“Producer~ One day this will all come back as karma!”

Then the PD must have been a bit offended and hastily makes an

excuse.

“No guys… you’re not going to do this to me. The culprit who stole it! “There definitely is!”

“…!”

“If you just find the culprit! We’ll return all the coins… and we’ll give you our own prize money! 100 coins!”

“…! “Really?”

“Really~ Were you just fooled?”

Oh you lied.

“…”

I took a deep breath.

okay. This is how it’s funny and fun.

Testa has become accustomed to this production team due to his experience with numerous scams.

So this is the right way to create a more stimulating and interesting picture.

‘It’s also the best at making cuts that make the kids risk their lives to find the culprit and make fun of it in front of the elders and the production crew.’

“…”

But… why are you treated like this? A picture that is unexpected and unexpected in someone else’s design? I’m not funny. I.

“Mumundae? are you okay?”

“…”

I made up my mind.

The PD’s voice rings out.

“Please find the culprit~”

It was just after midnight that day. At this point the production crew withdrew leaving only the unmanned cameras.

Grumble.

I quietly opened the front door and came out.

Of course you are not alone.

“Um… Mundae hyung.”

Kim Rae-bin dressed in training clothes hesitantly followed along with a confused look on his face.

“I… do you mind if I ask why you are accompanying me?”

“Pick up the shovel and follow me.”

“…??”

“I’m going to dig up carrots now.”

I won’t leave you alone.

Chapter 361

Walking through rural rice fields at night can be quite creepy. Because there are not a lot of lights like in the city but streetlights flicker occasionally.

Still it doesn't seem to have much of an effect on people who are used to this to begin with.

I asked the guy trudging along with the shovel.

"Aren't you scared?"

"…! "Maybe I have a reason to be afraid…"

Done. Let's get on with our work. I picked up my smartphone and turned it on to video recording mode.

"Is it a camera?"

"I think we should film what happens."

I waved at the selfie camera. Kim Rae-bin also instinctively lowers his head.

"hello everyone. The time is now 3:30 in the morning. "We left home safely."

"That's right."

"I'll explain why I came out."

I declared calmly.

"No more carrot economic scams… We have decided to start a

revolution.”

“yes??”

“revolution.”

Raebin Kim’s pupils began to tremble.

“Um… bro. Of course getting carrot coins is important but wouldn’t it be rude to carelessly dig up a field that belongs to someone else…?”

“Of course that’s rude.”

“yes?”

I stopped at an ambiguous place where a stream begins at the end of a rice field.

I guess it’s okay since we’ve reached this point.

“Let’s leave the shovel here.”

“A shovel…?”

Raebin Kim looks dazed for a moment but then regains his intelligence.

“If I still want to pull carrots wouldn’t it be easier to bring a shovel?”

I chuckled.

“The destination is not the carrot field.”

“…!”

“I brought it out because if I did this other people would think I was going to a carrot field.”

There are unmanned cameras all over the house. Of course one of the youngest members on duty would be observing.

If so our unexpected behavior would certainly have been reported.

‘I’m heading to the carrot field.’

‘I should have predicted it from the beginning.’

Coins and carrots with a one-to-one exchange rate.

Then aren’t there likely to be people who go to frost real carrots at night?

Just look at Kim Rae-bin right now.

“Were you worried that I was going to steal crops from someone else’s carrot field?”

“I am in no way questioning my brother’s morality and since it is entertainment after all I thought that such a pattern of behavior might be possible!”

“okay. I had a hard time thinking about it. “Don’t worry any more.”

It’s fishing aimed at the opposite.

‘Just look at me playing in a carrot field somewhere.’

Aren’t we recording separately like this for those of you who can’t keep up?

I also placed a flash light and a hoe on the shovel. And then I took another step.

“Are you throwing it away?”

“No I’ll leave it for a while and come back to get it. “It’s a bit awkward to go into the store with a shovel.”

“That’s true but… are there any stores open this early in the morning?”

“Yes.”

I raised my finger and pointed to a faintly twinkling sign in the distance.

“A place open 24 hours a day.”

“…?”

Raebin Kim turns his gaze to follow the finger. I took a picture of it with my camera.

A puzzled face appears on the screen.

“Why… here?”

“I heard you’ve also visited a place like this and made a request.”

Last time I heard you talking about your childhood.

“yes. That’s true but…”

“Okay I only trust you.”

“…?? “Oh I understand!”

Raebin Kim looked even more confused but quickly answered. As expected he is easy to work with because he doesn’t complain.

“good. “Let’s go in.”

We entered an old building that was still lit.

Red letters blow in the wind on illegal road advertisements.

[Woori General Hardware Store]

[Emergency on-site construction available – open 24 hours]

* * *

And the morning is bright.

“Has everyone woke up?”

“good morning…”

“…Why are you coming out of the entrance instead of your room…?”

We returned to the accommodation after 7 o’clock.

There is nothing in particular in my hand. These are just the tools I took with me when I left.

The PD camped out in the yard asks in a puzzled voice.

“Where have you two been?”

Still I sent a text message to the production crew last night saying I was on an adventure so I guess they didn’t report me missing or anything.

I answered putting the shovel back in the yard.

“I tried to go to the carrot field but I got lost.”

“Hahaha!”

Are you happy?

Be very happy. It’s more fun that way.

And after the production crew’s interrogation questions come pouring

in from colleagues.

“What did you do bro? Did you eat something delicious with Raebin Kim? “Did you do something fun?”

“no. “I starved.”

“Oh… okay. cheer up.”

Cha Yu-jin passed.

And as he passes by the guys who are still sleeping or have just woken up one guy puts him in a headlock.

Of course it’s a big hit.

“No~ I feel sorry for you. “How can you leave Sejin alone and do this at night like this… sob.”

Let go you bastard.

“There is no such thing as quantity. “I didn’t have a camera so I used a smartphone.”

“With Park Moon-dae’s filming skills didn’t he film it like a professional? “It must be an important scene I’m even more disappointed~”

I am indeed.

“I thought I would get caught if there were a lot of people so that’s it? “I took Ravin because he had a role to play.”

“oh…”

Big Sejin stops crying and grins.

“I’m becoming more and more curious?”

“I’ll deliver it to you before breakfast so gather the kids.”

“hmm?”

I chuckled.

“Because you did a good job. “I have to share it.”

And after a while.

The production crew hears Testa’s sudden announcement that he is going out.

“Everyone you only have 4 coins are you really going to go shopping?”

“yes. “I still want to go.”

“Oh it’s good for us~ Whatever it is Testa’s grandchildren feel the same way!”

Use your tongue well as if it were oiled. I guess they were excited to make fun of us scrambling to buy something.

Anyway we went to the supermarket again in the morning accompanied by the production crew.

As soon as we entered the entrance Liu Chengwu explained in a friendly voice.

“Guys shall we choose everything we want to eat?”

“Yeaaah! great!”

“Okay then… I’ll bring some fruit…!”

The production team was taken aback when they saw the members scattering in perfect order.

“Huh?”

“what?”

And the PD speaks to me in a subdued voice.

“You know that if you get frost in the carrot field it’s theft right? “Are you deducting double the penalty?”

“I said I didn’t do it.”

They seem to suspect that they dug up the carrots and hid them in a corner of the field where surveillance nets could not reach.

Unfortunately that’s not the case.

“Okay~ So this is the end?”

“for a moment.”

“Wow the door is big. “One duck per person?”

When I go to the checkout with a mountain of supermarket items I have selected the manager of the supermarket welcomes me once again.

However what they say is different.

“Well since you’re done give me just one coin…”

“…!!”

“Thank you~”

As Keun Se-jin quickly tries to finish the calculation the production crew shouts in confusion.

“Hahana?”

“Wait a minute.”

“This can’t be like this…?”

“Huh? “It can’t be like this the manager said~ Cheongwoo please calculate!”

“Haha yeah.”

Liu Chengwu handed out the coin and finished the calculation.

Click!

Looking at the amount displayed next to it I think I bought something worth 300000 won. The production cost is sweet.

The PD managed to ask.

“…What did you do?”

“What is it?”

“No what did you do??”

“Why do you keep doing this? Originally residents voluntarily received the price they wanted. “Isn’t that right?”

“…”

Other staff members can be heard holding back laughter around the PD whose mouth is wide open.

I nodded to Raebin Kim telling him not to say anything.

“I’m glad you gave it to me cheaply.”

“I know.”

First complete section 1.

After preparing and eating a huge breakfast I drove the cart again to help the elderly.

“Hey!”

“Cha Yu-jin slow down! speed!”

And this time too enthusiastic and generous coins pour in.

“Take this~ It’s a service for sweeping the yard yesterday~”

“Thank you…!”

“Oh my the young people are having a hard time~ Here! I’m the perfect one! “I put in five.”

“wow! “Father really… good-looking people think differently right?”

I earned 36 coins in just 3 hours.

More than the first day.

The members shrug their shoulders.

“Oh I earned as much as the daily wage on our carrot farm.”

“That’s it. let’s go.”

At this point the PD committed suicide.

“Senior massage chair… don’t you need it?”

“I don’t need it~ It would be great to have that~”

“Ugh!”

The PD can't stand it anymore and starts spitting out an alien language made up of exclamation points.

If I were to translate it it would be something like 'You bastards make the game dirty.' This is an undeserved compliment.

I lowly high-fived the members.

Verse 2 successful.

And around the time of eating Saecham.

I prepared for the last revelation before I went crazy.

"I'm done washing dishes~"

"Let's get some rest."

Ryu Cheong-woo quietly unpacks his lucky bag and places it in front of him as if to lie down comfortably among the guys lying on the veranda.

And the production crew who were confused and asking about news about the village suddenly asked the question.

"What on earth…"

The author who was checking his lucky bag just in case soon discovered something.

"Huh?"

"why?"

Then he calls out to the PD passionately and holds out a coin.

"Is this different??"

“…!!”

The production crew begins to murmur. And for a while I ran around and dialed my phone like crazy.

Just then the right news arrives.

“Someone distributed dozens of carrot coins to each house in the morning! “They said it was a special gift…”

“…!”

Oh I got caught.

Although it was already too late.

“…Testa’s grandchildren.”

“yes.”

“Now… they say there are over a thousand carrot coins loose in this town?”

“is it so?”

okay.

If you think that your coin holdings are at the level of the top 10 stable coins wouldn’t it be natural for people’s hearts to return?

“There are about 500 of them in the supermarket too?”

“is it so.”

okay. We negotiated there as well.

-In the future when cameras arrive please allow me to purchase them all with one coin.

Since the cost of the goods is charged to the production team anyway there is nothing to lose.

“Everyone how did this happen??”

“We don’t know either. yes?”

“Okay then.”

PD calls out.

“Mr. Mundae! Mr. Ravine! “What did you do when you left at dawn?”

What are you doing just stick a carrot?

I didn’t go to the field at dawn but I did mine coins.

‘It’s because the mining method is unique.’

So who would make coins in such a sloppy manner as if they were children’s free toys?

Easy to replicate.

“No this…! this! “It’s fake.”

“Is there a problem?”

I tilted my head as I looked at the production crew in astonishment holding the same yellow carrot-patterned coin printed at a hardware store.

“I don’t know. “It looks the same and everything is the same right?”

“Oh it’s exactly the same?”

“…I don’t know the difference either.”

The production crew screams as they are assisted by members with the same name who naturally sympathize with them.

okay.

It's fun to watch entertainment shows where successful people suffer from unexpected events.

But I don't think it necessarily needs to be a test.

So… what about a certain entertainment production company that is defrauding the cast who have been on the path to success until now?

Those guys now.

"anyway! Mr. Mundae Mr. Ravin I'm sure you went to the hardware store and ordered something!"

I guess I figured it out now.

"yes."

"Now Testa's grandchildren can only use carrot coins. What happened?"

PD shouted excitedly at the tail he had finally caught.

I shrugged.

"Oh they gave it to me for free because they were my fans."

"…!!"

"who! I work with a fan spirit! "You gave me money right!"

uh. Of course I put it on credit. It's easy to be a celebrity with a well-known face.

It was a few times more expensive because it was handled by real-time express at night but it was worth every penny.

But I answered without changing my expression.

“Do you have any evidence?”

“Ugh!”

If you’re good at that I’ll grab your back.

And soon the PD changed his target.

“Mr. Ravine!”

“Yes yes?”

“Mr. Ravin you are a good person. Are you condoning lies like this?”

“That…”

Oooh. That’s a good approach.

But I also expected you to do that.

“It’s not a lie.”

“yes…?”

Raebin Kim said with clenched fists.

“And the Carrot Coin… it is a desirable trend that a lot of it goes to everyone.”

“…!!”

“If a problem arises I will provide you with a massage chair at my own expense!”

“yes??”

I already brainwashed him for 2 hours… no I explained it well and convinced him.

“…”

That’s how the production crew sank.

“Mundaemundae buy everything from our mart. “It’s a coin.”

“Wait a minute.”

“Why they say they will get one based on residents’ voluntary pricing.”

“sorry! sorry!”

Even the artist picks up the sketchbook in which he hastily wrote.

[We have a huge production cost and PPL! Please save me!]

Unconditional surrender.

“Healing! “I’ll give you healing!”

“Just this time?”

“Next time too! Next time we’ll take you to the hot springs over there for our Very Healing Full Course! Hot springs!”

In this way the economic disturbance in the Carrot Coin world came to an end due to indiscriminate mass production.

And just at that point the preview for episode 1 was released.

Chapter 362

————————==

[New Testa entertainment show comes out]

(trailer video)

The combination of Sazza PD and Testa who are famous for always drawing legendary john jams haha.

+I guess I'm going to the countryside!

————————==

It's 11 o'clock on a weekday night when there are many people watching the live broadcast of something.

Kim Rae-bin's fan saw the trailer that appeared on TV recently and accessed the Internet and of course there was a lot of discussion about it in the community.

-A combination you can trust

-Wow my grandson is already cuteㅠㅠ

-I guess it's really healing this time. It's time for our kids to take a break really.

-I think only real fans will see this

□?? There are a lot of people who like this kind of thing what are you talking about?

□Feeling of hitting

To sum up the response was moderately good as it was a steady-selling country meal content for a production team that created legends every time.

However Kim Rae-bin's fans knew.

The fact that there is not much aggro means that it is not that hot.

'This means that only pure people are commenting on this.'

At the time of Hotteok and Desert Island it was so spectacular that it almost turned the Internet bulletin board upside down but now it's just ordinary.

I sighed.

"Phew."

He pretended not to be my younger brother and was watching a TV trailer with me when he stabbed my older sister in the back.

"Why are they appearing on a variety show? "Isn't it good?"

"Oh if you don't know just shut up."

This is some kind of signal.

'Mannerism signal!'

There was no jealousy or anger. I just thought this way.

'Is it time for that?… '

Kim Rae-bin's fans were feeling a little bit upset.

As a freelancer and a beginner in society she slowly began to compromise her personality with social life and so she felt a similar sentiment in Deokjil.

‘Now that I have completed my annual leave and won the grand prize I want to do something comfortable.’

okay. Everyone said they were feeling sick and we started looking into it after a few days of rest. Isn’t the title performance of this activity already crazy?

‘How can the eye color not be Dongtae?’

In the past I would have run amok and said things like ‘Get my favorite like a medieval rabbit out of the crowd of bastards who have lost their original intention’ but not anymore.

‘Okay… they’re human too so what can we do about burnout?’

All you have to do is not show off in front of the camera. The stage is still crazy and I take good care of myself.

‘Even if they fight they seem to make up quickly.’

It seemed like Moon-Dae Park and Se-Jin Lee had a fight during a concert in Japan not long ago but judging from the fact that it didn’t come to light right away their professionalism is still there.

She stopped while recalling the timeline of her secret account which was briefly speculated about behind the scenes.

My younger brother got irritated.

“Hey so you’re not going to see it?”

“I’ll see!”

Overall I’m a little disappointed but I’m hoping for a natural disaster reversal like the uninhabited island.

‘Well anyway what kind of spectacle is it in the countryside? Sun Ah-hyun will set the kitchen on fire… ’

Still since that PD had such an impressive track record she decided not to judge it hastily.

And the day episode 1 aired.

She is a little embarrassed.

"…hmm."

Surprisingly… fun huh?

At the beginning the production team gathered testers during the meeting and cried out for healing.

Of course Testa didn't believe it.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Hmm… it's scary.]

[Lee Se-jin: Oh and we were just… It was actually rural Alaska! Is it like this?]

[Writer: Not really really!]

In the end tear-soaked subtitles appeared on the fast-forwarded meeting screen due to the long persuasion time.

[I trusted the production team only after hearing that it was okay to sue Testa…]

"greatness!"

Kim Rae-bin's fans almost laughed too.

– Hahahahahahahahahahaha

-Even if I am a tester then

-Karma is back hahahaha

The amount of time spent on self-reflection by the production team continues in a funny way.

[Youngest Writer: Mr. Mundae's doubts and worries until the very end…]

[PD: Our sins are deep. really.]

And in strong contrast to that gloomy and satirical scene… Testa's first day of filming.

[Testa: Waaagh!]

The bus scene which exploded with excitement on a sunny day finally began.

[The persuasion effect was amazing!]

[These people were really excited…]

On the screen Testa was having fun on the bus singing looking at the scenery and playing games.

[Trance]

[Bae Se-jin: Don't unfasten your seat belt because it's dangerous!]

[Lee Se-jin: That's right that's right everyone stay in your place and enjoy it~]

[Cha Yu-jin: Yay!]!

[True untact ballroom]

[~So excited~]

Testa who was obsessed with the healing keyword was completely immersed in the outing and his tension rose.

[Lee Se-jin: Rest area! Let's eat algamja at the rest area!]

[Park Moon-dae: I have cash.]

[cheers]

In short it seemed more exciting than I imagined.

– Hahahahahahahahahaha

-The kids let go of themselves? LOL

-What should I do? I'm so excited that I can actually play this time haha ㅠㅠㅠ

-This is the first observational entertainment show where the cast is so eager to enjoy themselves.

Even though Testa arrived at the accommodation with the same momentum he started moving amidst the buzz of cameras as soon as the production crew gave him instructions.

[Cha Yujin: It's warm!]

[Raebin Kim: Don't lie down right after eating!]

It was fun to see them lying down in a yellow-floored room or seeing them having fun looking at coins that looked like toys as they were full of energy.

[Lee Se-jin: Oh my~ Do you want to go with your brother? Shall we go together?]

And the excitement reached its peak when the dog was brought along.

[Mungge / 3 months of life]

[Park Moon-dae: (fidgeting)]

[Contemplating if he is my younger brother↑]

The baby pet effect was enormous. I cried in every social media post.

-Ahhhhhh

-Do you think Mundaengdaeng has a younger brother? ㅠㅠㅠ

-Wow… I can't believe this two-shot is complete.

-Two Sigorjab baby Baekgu glutinous rice cakes!! Two!!

"crazy…"

Even Kim Rae-bin's fans opened their mouths.

'If you have the same hair color as Park Moon-dae this… '

Even if you don't look at it every account that creates edited memes is probably pouring out captures.

[Hello Testa brothers (front soles)]

Moreover the sight of seven grown adults cuddling a small puppy and making a fuss not knowing what to do was even funny.

[Cha Yu-jin: Please give me more sweet potatoes!]

[Park Moon-dae: What are you talking about? If you eat more you will become a pig.]

[But the hand is honest]

– Hahahahahahahahahaha

-Why are you naturally tying Eugene to the dog and treating him like that?

-Everyone has really strong characters.

The dog became bloated after eating all kinds of homemade snacks. Cha Yu-jin also benefited.

She continued watching the entertainment show as if fascinated.

The production crew did a good job filming the scenes and bringing out the changes and narratives of each tester in a cute way.

For example Raebin Kim did not initially stand out among the residents' welcome picks.

'It's an award for the best defeat at a meeting ceremony.'

That's right. It was because of the sharp decadent look and piercings. However as time passed awareness rapidly increased.

[Kim Rae-bin: Here it is!]

[Kim Rae-bin: Then take this!]

[Kim Rae-bin: I will do it!]

[(Firecracker) Sun Tzu a worker of the era (Firecracker)]

This is because the polite and pure attitude and attire were so natural.

It was a vibe unique to someone who had lived like that since childhood.

Later the residents even secretly gave them snacks which was broadcast openly.

[Resident: Oh I think he does the best job! Just eat well~]

[Resident: Uh… can you eat one of these?]

[Raebin Kim: Thank you! thank you for this food! If you need anything to do please feel free to call me.]

Isn't an idol with both rawness and nerdiness a dream combination?'

She nodded saying that the combination of the countryside and Kim Rae-bin would definitely produce memes.

Each character has a clear outline so just Tiki Taka is full of content.

Testa helps out elderly people whom he doesn't know shows jokes rides his bike across the rice fields and carries groceries.

[Park Moon-dae: Bro what leg has an engine on it?]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Hahaha!]

Overall for the fans it couldn't have been better than this.

'It's surprisingly okay even if you don't have a purpose… '

Testa who had been together for a few years now knew how to talk well and lead the program without feeling awkward even if they were left alone.

As a result it seemed good for ordinary viewers to watch without stress.

[Seon Ah-hyun: The weather is really nice. yes?]

[Park Moon-dae: Yes.]

This is because electronic devices were not displayed well on the screen and the unique sensibility of the rural space gave me a strange feeling of old youth.

Although it lacked unique features like previous entertainment shows the name Testa was valuable enough to become a feature so the viewership ratings did not seem to be bad.

‘I don’t think the ratings will fail and the popularity won’t win…?’

From Sun Ah-hyun who almost starts a fire while trying to barbecue in the yard to Bae Se-jin who throws a book into the ridge of a rice field and screams without screaming. The comedy was also done very well.

[Cha Yu-jin: Fire! fire! Fire!]

[Bae Se-jin: There’s meat don’t throw sand! turn off! Just turn it off!]

[Lee Se-jin: Gyaaaaa!]

Beep!

[※Adjusting screen※]

[It took seven adults an hour to extinguish the fire.]

There were some humorous elements coming from idols who are not used to this kind of life.

‘It has its own pace.’

Even touching at the end.

[Lee Se-jin: It smells good.]

[Park Moon-dae: Yes.]

Testa who finished the delivery and ate ice cream while lying in the pavilion was all smiles.

A comfortable bare face that is shown regardless of the busy and hectic schedule.

When I thought about the fact that I had stopped working for a while due to body pain even people like me felt a little sad.

“Hey the dog is in trouble.”

“shut up.”

Kim Rae-bin’s fan gave her younger brother a reprimand and tried to focus on the screen again.

It was that moment.

[??? : Waaagh!!]

“…?!”

Suddenly red-hot subtitles appear covering the faint scenery of the pavilion.

And the cheers and screams of many people shake the screen.

[??? : Done!! That’s it!!]

[??? : Hmmkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk]

And the black screen appears for a moment… then brightens again.

The production crew gathers in the yard and applauds.

“…??”

“what.”

And subtitles again.

[Why is the production team so happy?]

[Are you curious?]

That’s right.

[To be released next week.]

“hey!”

And then an advertisement played.

“Hey what just happened?”

“I don’t know either!”

It’s been a long time since I was this excited about this commercial break!

‘go away!’

And fortunately the screen came back soon. And the trailer aired normally.

[The University of Arts says we should educate ourselves?]

[Great approval!]

This is Testa enjoying continuous healing.

However a vague reminiscent OST from a famous drama was used as BGM.

[It was good back then～♪]

Even the screen changes to a sepia color like a flashback to the past.

It was a very blatant… preview of a modification.

* * *

Episode 1 was aired.

And I was embarrassed.

‘Why… is there such a positive response?’

No I thought it would be good but I had no idea it would be so well received by the public.

‘I thought it would run a bit even though it sounded like fun.’

Thanks to the magic of editing episode 1 made good use of contrasting atmospheres and came out cleanly and without being boring.

Of course it was a good thing but there were some side effects.

-Ah what on earth did the production crew do?

-It’s funny but sad. Please don’t do anything too bad. Kids like it like that haha.

-I’m afraid of next week

-I’m going crazy. It looks like I’m going to hit a goal lol.

-I think it would have been better if it went on like this. What if the kids have a hard time?

Episode 1 was chosen so well that even people reacted with a bit of discomfort at the change in atmosphere.

Thanks to this the production crew seems to be in a bit of a state of emergency.

‘Do you regret stabbing yourself in the back for no reason?’

That won’t be it.

To be honest the progress is fast and it’s only one episode so it’s edited with great care but I get sick of Healing quickly.

But now that I look at it I wonder if the production staff would have switched back to the healing code at the last minute without me

having to do it.

Because it turned out that demand was good.

‘Well… but if the result is the same anyway wouldn’t the one with more twists and turns be more fun?’

The production team is also thankful. I shrugged my shoulders.

At that time Bae Se-jin who was watching the reaction next to him opened his mouth.

“Our filming… until today.”

Oh that’s it.

“yes. Now we have to withdraw quickly. “If they find out where it is people might flock and cause chaos in the neighborhood.”

“…yes.”

The guy nodded with a serious face.

“But… this was pretty good too.”

“Sure.”

In the second half it was filled with the story of making a lot of food and inviting people to have a party but it was fun to see the production crew suffering because they spent a lot of money.

‘Of course we will sort out the money issue in the end.’

I was satisfied when it was over because I felt like it showed a variety of tastes. I nodded.

“But there’s one thing that hasn’t been revealed yet.”

“hmm?”

Bae Se-jin frowned and muttered.

“In the end who was the culprit who took the carrot coin? “That’s why all of this happened in the first place.”

Oh are you paying attention to that?

‘I left it behind on purpose.’

After confirming that the camera was not there because it was replacing data I answered quietly.

“It’s obvious. “He must have been an insider.”

“…!”

A look of embarrassment appears on Bae Se-jin’s face.

“He… he’s among us!?”

“yes.”

I muttered quietly.

“It wouldn’t be fun if it were someone else. Because it has to be among us the plot is good and the twists are impactful. “He must be among us.”

Bae Se-jin listened with a blank expression and immediately seemed to understand.

And suddenly he asked with a nervous look on his face.

“…Are you saying this because you thought it was me? “Because we need that acting ability.”

That must have been so.

“no. “I don’t think you are my brother.”

“why??”

Why are you so upset when you say no?

“My brother was so calm.”

“…?!”

If Bae Se-jin had been the culprit he would have reacted calmly and with common sense.

It’s definitely not true to see him being overly immersed in his usual out-of-focus seriousness.

“Actually there is a suspicious person.”

“who?”

I turned my head and looked at the guy outside the room.

‘Is it really him?’

Big Sejin.

The guy who still looks happy is showing off his energetic side.

He has good acting skills good split-second judgment and good social skills. He is the perfect person to outwit a spy.

In fact this was the main reason why I didn’t take that guy with me when duplicating the coin.

‘Because if I stab the production crew it’s over.’

Bae Se-jin opened his mouth as if he noticed my gaze.

“Ise…”

“It’s just a suspicion. “Let’s figure it out and end it among ourselves.”

“Hmm. “Okay okay.”

I decided to stop there.

Since I’m a guy who likes length so much it would be better to save it for the last bit of back-and-forth that will appear on the air.

That’s definitely what I thought at the time.

Chapter 363

next week.

The details of how we were stabbed by the production team were only revealed in the second half of episode 2.

‘I guess so.’

It was scheduled to be 5 episodes but if all the coins were used up from the beginning of episode 2 the length would not be balanced.

Thanks to this the impact of the stabbing scene became stronger after the peaceful healing.

The moment Testa smiles happily and opens the penalty note.

[Kim Rae-bin: This morning an unidentified night guest came in… and stole all of Testa’s precious ‘Carrot Coins’?]

[!!!!]

…I caught them all in close-up one by one as the coins were being stolen and the smiles disappearing from their faces.

Real-time reactions explode.

-Sssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssst

-Look at the kids’ expressions.

-Don’t put a surprised lump behind Mundae’s face ㅋㅋㅠㅠㅠ

-No the production crew seems to be having a blast haha.

…And with the typing effect the plan is reorganized from the production team's perspective.

[Full story of the incident]

[40 days ago]

The production team sitting around the table is having a serious conversation.

[PD: No they suffered too much! I definitely (turn on) the light in my eyes so as not to get hurt again]

[Lee Writer: That's right.]

[Writer Park: Shouldn't we approach it very structurally and delicately?]

[Similar to a wild animal capture team]

These guys were so determined to film all of this.

"Wow."

"You said you did it like that?"

Laughing as if it's absurd comes out here and there. Everyone is watching at the same time while moving in the car.

Anyway the production crew on screen continue their briefing laughing among themselves and accompanied by exciting BGM.

[PD: First let's look at the members with average vigilance.]

And subtitles appear like a mission manual.

[Difficulty ★★]

[Sun Ah-hyeon and Bae Se-jin]

[Features / Once you fool them they easily get away with it]

“I?!”

“Uhmmm…”

“Hehehehe.”

Calm laughter spreads at Bae Se-jin’s embarrassment and Sun Ah-hyeon’s embarrassment.

[PD: Here you only have to logically convince them once.]

[Writer Park: That’s right. They are such nice people (it is possible).]

[This writer: Morality is morality.]

And then comes the statement.

[PD: No let’s just… tell them to sue if they get stabbed in the back.]

[LOL]

And at the meeting the writers continue to make accusations.

“…!”

[It worked well.^^]

“Uuuuuu…!”

For a moment the two of them blush with betrayal and then the screen moves on to the next batter.

[Difficulty ★★★]

[Ryu Cheong-woo]

[Features / Not noticeable]

“haha.”

Liu Qingyu smiled shyly as he saw a collection of his gentle expressions passing by on the screen.

[Writer Park: A little… There’s no need to fake it~ You can just create an atmosphere like this right?]

[Writer Lee: Even if you don’t believe it it’s okay because you don’t show it (?)]

It was edited as if it was random but surprisingly it gets right to the point.

[Difficulty ★★★★?]

[Cha Yujin]

[Features / Incomprehensible American Sonja]

[Lee Writer: I really don’t know… but this is a scam and you wouldn’t care right?]

[PD: Okay]

[And Cha Yu-jin really didn’t care…]

On the screen Cha Yu-jin’s bright collection of eating and driving passes by. It looks like he’s busy just enjoying what he’s doing.

‘It’s consistent.’

I looked at the real-time reaction filled with ‘ㅋ’ again and then looked at the screen again.

Five stars appeared.

[Difficulty ★★★★★]

[Lee Se-jin]

[Writer Park: It seems like you already know everything.]

[(lol)]

[PD: No aren't you just waiting for us to stab you in the back? [He's a friend who knows entertainment.]

[Writer Lee: Still I have to fake it. If you unconditionally pick him up he will definitely be someone who will be active in healing.]

It was correct. These guys have surprisingly good analytical skills.

[Characteristics / Sincerity in entertainment]

On the screen a cut scene showed Lee Se-jin's face enjoying the healing entertainment 200%.

"Handsome~"

'hmm.'

I slept on my chin. In my case I pulled out enough pieces…

'Will it pass like this?'

It wasn't.

A red star rating appears again on the screen.

[Difficulty ★★★★★]

[Difficulty ★★★★★ + ★!]

And the text appears with the effect of being hit.

no way.

[Park Moon Dae]

“…!”

“Hahaha!”

Let’s ignore it.

The screen excitedly pours out subtitles again.

[AKA Tibetan University Mundaeng]

[Characteristics / Always suspicious of the production crew’s tricks]

[PD: I think it’s almost instinct.]

[Author: Is it because it’s a dog? My nose is really like a dog’s nose (hahaha)]

…What follows is a roughly edited version of me asking about the production team’s tricks.

[Park Moon-dae: The bus destination is definitely a rural home right?]

[Park Moon-dae: Didn’t you lend me a coin?

[Park Moon-dae: Betting on production costs…]

[doubt]

[suspicion]

[I absolutely do not believe it…!]

“Hahaha!”

“Park Moon-dae’s expression…!”

“…”

Even though it went through CG and editing I wouldn’t have looked at it with such blatant suspicion.

[Never deceive. certainly…!]

Anyway the magnificent BGM ends with the production team making a decision. The screen also cut out once.

Then a strange sound comes from around you.

“What about Ravin?”

“Then why is it Ravin…”

And then the next scene appears with some trivial BGM.

[supplement]

[Difficulty ★]

[Kim Rae-bin]

“…!”

[PD: I really like Mr. Ravin.]

[Writer Park: Me too.]

[Lee writer: A character that is a bit like every entertainment producer’s dream.]

On the screen there are numerous cuts of Kim Rae-bin trying to figure

things out on his own with a question mark on his head.

“Haha!”

“Oh my.”

“…”

I glanced to the side. Kim Rae-bin’s pupils are shaking again. Let’s pretend we didn’t see it.

[Thank you Mr. Ravin by all members of the production team]

Anyway after that the content of episode 1 was reorganized from the production team’s perspective and a lot of thriller-like humor broke out.

[Eye of suspicion]

[Lee Writer: It won’t work. Mr. Moon Dae and Mr. Sejin are still (doubting)]

[Youngest Writer: !! Director! That puppy at the director’s house!]

[Decided to supply fellow countrymen]

And when it was finally caught the production crew hugged and shouted as if they had scored a goal in the World Cup.

[Aaaah!!↗ (joy)]

[This is how it happened. ^^]

“Hey people really.”

Even looking at it again it’s still disgusting.

Afterwards the sight of Testa suffering from crazy prices in various

places and eventually being dragged into a vast carrot field and stretched out was nothing short of black comedy.

-I'm scared of fraud like this.

-Do not coin

– Hahahahahahaha

It is clear that people are saddened by the rapid change in pace and atmosphere but are also having fun.

And here's an exquisite trailer.

This is Raebin Kim holding a shovel at night.

-???

-What is it?

-Why Gapbun Thriller

The dialogue is also exquisite.

[Kim Rae-bin: I'm going…]

[Kwakwang!]

After the inserted thunder and lightning the program ends with lively BGM.

So the stark contrast stands out even more.

-No hahaha

-Ughhhhh

-I asked what it was lol.

-Could it be that I am going to be with the Lord?

-It looks like the production crew is leaving.

“Kim Rae-bin’s face is strange!”

“It’s probably because of the lighting Ravin…”

“I’m fine…”

I looked at Kim Rae-bin whose face turned red and laid her head down on the sofa and shook my head.

‘Aggro they’re coming… ’

Anyway for the past few days people have been screaming and making funny guesses because Kim Rae-bin looked like he was going to bury someone.

And next it was another few days before common sense speculation emerged.

-Isn’t it overtime? Working overtime digging carrots haha

-I guess it’s true the kids must have had a hard time…

But it was neither.

‘You’re finally here.’

[Park Moon-dae: (I can’t stand it.)]

The reconstructed replica of me and Kim Rae-bin’s midnight getaway coin was finally broadcast next week.

And the viewer reaction exploded.

-Park Moon-dae ㅅㅂㅋㅋㅋ

-I'm glad you're an idol I'm glad

-Forge Punch of Justice

-Someone save Ravin he was caught lol.

But why am I a fool and Raebin Kim a victim of fraud?

-No Park Moon-dae took good pictures with a professional camera. It's even funnier because it doesn't shake. He looks like a professional forger.

-Revolution 〈- Mundaengdaeng Since when was counterfeiting currency a revolution?

-They told me to stop synthesizing it haha.

This is confirmed. My entertainment image has become that of a completely strange person. To put it bluntly he is crazy.

I held back a sigh.

'Still I'm glad he's not a bad guy.'

This has been familiar since the time of Azusa. I decided to calmly accept this distortion.

'The production team also made some sacrifices.'

Image-wise.

Because the production team thoroughly edited themselves into an obnoxious position they actually received some criticism before this episode.

And in this episode Testa turned the tide of the war providing tremendous catharsis.

'Thank you for that.'

It was an edit that captured both Testa's topicality and image.

'The counterattack was also successful.'

I nodded wondering if it would be okay for us to do this together next time.

…and after a satirical gag parody edited like a drama trailer called 'Animal Farm with Coins' became popular on social media.

After episode 4 we return to healing… Finally the last episode.

We gathered in the living room again.

"It's been a long time since we gathered together like this to watch TV."

"Really~ It's a bit difficult because of the time difference but… it's fun right?"

"Make the sound louder!"

This is because there was a suggestion from the production team to film a reaction video for episode 5 and use it as content for WeTube.

There's probably one reason.

'There's another twist.'

There is only one thing left unresolved so there is nothing to think about. Won't it come out about who stole the carrot coin?

And there is someone who already guesses who the culprit is.

"hmm? "Mundaemun University why~?"

"no."

I put my head back and started watching TV.

The first and middle parts of the show were edited to make it embarrassingly cute showing them performing and joking around in front of seniors.

Our average is in the mid-20s so I don't know if it's okay to be like this but the important thing anyway is the following.

The moment we boarded the bus to return.

[PD: But you guys didn't catch the culprit in the end?]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Haha that's right. Are you going to fool me and tell me now?]

[PD: Sorry.]

Unlike the producer's exaggeratedly servile voice meaningful subtitles appear.

[indeed…?]

What switches is again a meeting scene of the production team.

I nodded.

'It's time to come out.'

And I waited for the big Sejin to appear…

[PD: First of all excluding Park Moon-dae and Lee Se-jin.]

[Writer Park: People who are too perceptive are a bit like that. It has to be unexpected so people won't be suspicious.]

"…?"

[Writer Lee: No wait a minute wouldn't anyone suspect Mr. Ravin?]

[!!!!]

And after a moment of silence.

The viewpoint on the screen changes.

It's Kim Rae-bin… standing with the production crew.

[The day the carrot coin was stolen]

[PD: Mr. Ravin is the culprit.]

[Raebin Kim: Yes??]

[PD: No Mr. Ravin picked the note where the coin disappeared. So of course Mr. Ravin is the culprit!]

[Kim Rae-bin:…!!]

Subtitles pour out behind Kim Rae-bin's face which looks like its eyes are about to pop out.

[PD: And think about it. Mr. Ravin what did you do last night? You gave us a lucky bag right?]

[PD: What is that? That's right the coin was moved!]

And then a flashback scene enters. A situation right before falling asleep where camera data is briefly exchanged.

[Writer Lee: Let's check our props~ Sorry Mr. Ravin that too!]

[Raebin Kim: Yes!]

And Kim Rae-bin handed over the bag containing the carrot coins to the production crew without hesitation.

“…”

I can’t believe you used that method.

‘It’s so plausible that it makes no sense.’

It’s just a scam.

Bae Se-jin’s lips tremble.

“You you…!”

“sorry! “I didn’t even know!”

Yes it looks like that just by looking at it.

‘Is that why you blamed yourself so much… ’

Coincidentally every time the story about stolen coins comes up a collection of cuts of Kim Rae-bin shaking and shaking in a cold sweat passes by on the screen.

[Park Moon-dae: If we catch the criminal we should hand it over to the police.]

[Kim Rae-bin: That’s right… that’s right.]

[Culprit ↑]

It was pathetically funny.

It seems like everyone is like that.

-Rabbit that gave carrot coins

-ㅅㅂ The production team is a completely evil bunch. What should we do with our medieval rabbit?

-Why rob Raebin Kim because you have nothing to rob?

And anyway Raebin Kim tried to refute.

[Kim Rae-bin: I will turn myself in!]

[PD: Wait!]

Of course this seems to be what the production team expected.

[PD: If you get caught now your coins will just evaporate!]

[Raebin Kim: !!]

[PD: But if you don't get caught until the end!]

[Kim Rae-bin: Otherwise…?]

The PD cheerfully shouted to Kim Rae-bin who was already possessed again.

[PD: All coins in this town will be doubled and donated to the town hall! With a massage chair!]

[Kim Rae-bin: Huh.]

[PD: Mr. Ravin is a righteous enemy! Phantom thief of justice!]

[Remarks of conversion]

And Kim Rae-bin whose movements have stopped is gradually brought into closer-up.

"…"

"…no way."

No way they caught someone.

[Kim Rae-bin: Ah I understand!]

“Ugh!”

“also!”

“sorry!”

Kim Rae-bin on the screen eventually clenched her fists and answered the production crew.

And large subtitles appear like a sentence.

[Medieval Rabbit a phantom thief who steals carrot coins goes out]

[Lee Writer: I will make you a complete accomplice by giving you a mission to steal coins again.]

[LOL]

[I thought the perfect crime was committed like that…]

It was smashed.

It was Raebin Kim who went to the hardware store at night and showed me in detail how to use it and how to receive it.

[????]

[PD: Mr. Ravin why would you open it?]

[Embarrassed production crew]

In the end the production team even secretly calls Raebin Kim in an emergency.

[PD: No but why is Mr. Ravin helping with that? Are you saying Mr. Ravin is a phantom thief?]

Raebin Kim answered with his eyes shining seriously.

[Kim Rae-bin: Because he was a thief he was able to commit the illegal act of producing coins!]

[PD: Wait a minute.]

[Raebin Kim: As the amount of coins increases the amount to give to the village hall also increases so I think this is the right direction.]

[PD:…]

A stamp is placed over the PD's face with his mouth open.

[conclusion]

[Makes people who wouldn't normally move move]

– Hahahahahahahahahaha

-Earn self-employment

-Karma shot hahahaha

-If you keep going like this for a moment it turns out that Park Moon-dae influenced the culprit through brainwashing so he's backtracking and catching rats haha.

Viewers are delighted by the despair of the production team.

And I looked down at Raebin Kim sitting on the floor.

"sorry! brother! "I didn't mean to deceive you but they said all my coins would evaporate if I got caught so I had no choice but to…"

"okay."

I just laughed.

‘You tried hard.’

It must have been a bit of a struggle to do that with this guy’s personality. Thanks to that I had fun getting selected.

One thing… takes a while.

‘…It wasn’t a big strike.’

I want to make the fact that I opened my mouth to Bae Se-jin something that never happened. Fuck you.

Anyway I hit Raebin Kim on the shoulder.

“good job.”

“yes!”

Raebin Kim barely straightened his expression and answered brightly. Bright content is unfolding on the screen again.

[Thank you for your hard work Mr. Ravin~]

But no one reacts to it other than me.

“…?”

Looking around the faces of the others except Cha Yu-jin are still shaken. No… I’m more embarrassed than nervous.

‘what.’

They’re not like this.

The moment I opened my mouth out of curiosity the BGM on the screen disappeared again as if I was being sucked in.

[Cha Yu-jin: Yes! But…]

[BUT]

[: but]

[Used when the preceding and following contents are contradictory]

“…??”

[Did you all enjoy it?]

[It’s not over.]

[3]

[2]

[1]

And the PD’s voice is heard from the black screen.

[PD: But it doesn’t have to be just one person right?]

“…!!”

what…?

[Full story of the incident 2]

Subtitles appear and a fixed camera close-up appears.

And five different faces captured by the same camera.

[Bae Se-jin: Oh I understand.]

[Seon Ah-hyun:…! Then… did I steal it?]

[Lee Se-jin: Oh~ It’s fun it’s fun!]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: So we must not find out who stole the coin.]

[Cha Yujin: OK.]

Everyone received the cards with an ‘I understand’ look on their faces as if they had received a very important mission.

And the contents of the card.

[You are a phantom thief spy!]

“…”

Hey wait a minute.

Chapter 364

I turned my head.

Everyone next to me is either sweating coldly or with their mouths wide open.

I turned my head again and looked at TV.

On the screen the images of each person receiving secret orders moving one by one are edited in succession.

[Am I a phantom thief?]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: If you don't get caught until you leave the village you will succeed…]

[Lee Se-jin: Oh it's easy. Anyway no one saw what I stole yesterday and I didn't know right?]

[Seon Ah-hyun: Umm yes. I will work hard…!]

And subtitles appear on the black screen.

[no one]

[I never said you stole the carrot coin…]

Viewers burst into laughter.

– Hahahahahahahahahahahaha

-??????

-So the real culprit is Kim Rae-bin but he made everyone think it was

him? Hahahahahahahaha

-Wow you really look like a devil haha.

-The professor's progress is too fast.

The living room is dead quiet except for the sound of the TV. However the producer's voice on TV is as lively as a devil.

[Bae Se-jin: But I didn't do anything last night… I don't know how the coin was stolen.]

[PD: If you can guess how the criminal stole it last night a bigger prize is waiting for you~]

[Bae Se-jin: Oh as expected…!]

[LOL]

The exaggerated editing clearly shows the writers and producers shaking their heads as quietly as possible with their heads down.

However those who were given an important role were unable to check it because they were busy reading the note.

[Phantom Thief Spy of Justice (Fake)]

[Individual exhibition begins!]

Lee Se-jin squinted at the camera.

[Lee Se-jin: Ugh~ It's our members' entertainment show so please watch it!]

puck.

The real-life Lee Se-jin silently slams her fist into her thigh. The person with the same name is also clenching his fist. No one stopped me.

[A breathtaking battle of wits]

[Seon Ah-hyeon: Since I have the thread should I make something and see if anyone knows it?]

[↑ A person pricked by conscience]

[Bae Se-jin: It's true that you are great… but isn't catching the criminal more important than that? The production team also said so and told them to catch it openly.]

[↑ A person who is good at acting]

[Kim Rae-bin: Even if it hurts if you get hurt…]

[↑ Imagining myself being harmed]

Subtitles with arrows float around providing additional explanations and viewers are in awe.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: (coldly) That's not possible.]

[Seon Ah-hyun: (Cold 2) Yes. It could be dangerous…]

[Lee Se-jin: (Cold 3) That's right. It could be dangerous.]

[An opinion that somehow fits well]

And then I appear on the screen alone with a question mark on my head.

[Park Moon-dae: (Is that so…?)]

[↑ People who don't know what's going on]

this…

– Hahahahahahahahaha

-Why don't you just tell me the door handle you production crew bastards hahahahahahahahaha

-Oh I feel sorry for you haha.

"…"

Unlike real-time chat with viewers who are crawling around not a single sound of laughter can be heard in the living room.

I shook my head. The surroundings are shaking.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: First let's help out and earn coins. Let's take a look and see who might be the thief. There will definitely be a hint.]

[Raebin Kim: (Relieved) It's a good… wise… decision.]

[The big picture each person draws]

On screen they move desperately to avoid being discovered that they are reckless criminals.

[Lee Se-jin: Isn't there a culprit among the houses we went to work on the first day?]

[Kim Rae-bin:… Indeed!]

[Bae Se-jin: It's an idea worth considering.]

Lee Se-jin continues to make plausible but incorrect guesses about the culprit. Naturally it was passed with enthusiastic support.

An interview with the smiling guy is inserted.

[Lee Se-jin: I'm also good at this kind of thing.]

"Ugh."

Now the big Sejin in the living room can't raise his head.

And the next person to be seen on camera is Ryu Cheong-woo.

[Park Moon-dae: I'm thinking of going to the village hall.]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Oh of course we should go together.]

[↑ Thoughts on surveillance]

"It wasn't surveillance it was really just trying to help."

A panicked voice echoed through the living room but no one responded.

This is because Sun Ah-hyeon on screen was surprised when people around her inferred the culprit and set fire to the meat.

[Fire… is it catching fire?]

[??? : Ahhh!]

We even arranged an interview at night.

[Q. Was it intended to cause confusion?]

[Seon Ah-hyun: No…]

Sun Ah-hyun covered her face with both hands and lowered her head. Sun Ah-hyun in real life also has a similar pose.

It was a mess.

'…therefore.'

I suppressed my anger and came to a difficult conclusion.

'All these kids thought they were the only culprits.'

That's why I can't raise my head right now out of shame.

No but I'm the most embarrassed person right now. These bastards made me feel like I was being cheated. Why did I…

'for a moment.'

Now I see a guy with a normal face.

'Cha Yujin.'

Suddenly an explanation appears on the screen.

[And this person…]

[American Grandson]

On the screen Cha Yu-jin is standing with the camera around the production team with a sullen face no different from the one in the living room.

And then he says it right away.

[Cha Yujin: Hey I know.]

[PD: Yes?]

[Cha Yu-jin: There are many criminals other than me! I'm not the culprit. The PD and writer lied to me.]

[!!!!]

This bastard…

"Don't you know everything? "I knew."

"…!!"

“How??”

“Everyone doesn’t want to find the culprit. And I work very hard. “It’s because of conscience!”

This guy didn’t know… I didn’t know.

[The production crew became desperate]

[PD: If you don’t say it it’s meat!]

[PD: Pretending to be a product! I’ll give you Korean beef!]

A screen with a slow effect. Cha Yu-jin slowly opens her mouth.

[Cha Yujin: Good!]

[be easy…!]

“hey!!”

There was an uproar on both sides.

“You sold us for meat!”

“I didn’t sell it! “We ate together!”

“I could have bought that meat with my own money…!”

It was the moment when Bae Se-jin shouted angrily from the other side of the sofa.

[MVP selected by the production team]

[Bae Se-jin]

[↑ Luxury actor]

“Cough.”

Bae Se-jin heard the news.

[Q. Ready to become a spy?]

[Bae Se-jin:… First of all I plan to construct my own character well… and act out how I would have acted if this had not happened.]

The subtitles stick like a scab on Bae Se-jin’s serious face.

[I play myself…!]

“Big.”

And Bae Se-jin’s exquisite speed control and immersive acting spread through the air with half admiration and half editing.

[Bae Se-jin: We have to catch the culprit first… Of course eating is also important!]

[Bae Se-jin: If you have a conscience you should surrender now!]

[This person… is he really acting?]

[And the first crisis to come]

crisis?

At that moment the screen switches again.

The camera screen which was slightly shaken and out of level was of low quality. It seemed like someone was barely taking pictures with a smartphone somewhere.

What is shown is… Bae Se-jin and the back of Heo Yeon’s head…

no way.

[Bae Se-jin: Who was the culprit who ultimately took the carrot coin? That's why all of this happened in the first place.]

The white head peeking out from the side can be seen splitting the mouth.

Fuck me.

[Park Moon-dae: It's obvious. He must have been an insider.]

The subtitles make a fuss.

[!!!!]

[no way…?]

Saliva dries up in the mouth.

-Big hit!

-Could it be that Park Moon-dae noticed??

Stop guessing really…

[Bae Se-jin: He… is among us?]

[Nervous]

[Park Moon-dae: Yes.]

Then Heo-yeon's head on the screen says something plausible a few times and Bae Se-jin asks 'that' question.

[Bae Se-jin:… Are you saying this because you thought it was me? Because I need that acting ability.]

[Self-destruction…?]

Fuck you!

I lowered my head. However the cub on TV continues to flutter.

[Park Moon-dae: No. I don't think he's my brother.]

Shut up you stupid bastard!

[Park Moon-dae: (Confidence) He was so calm.]

[LOL]

-1 puppy lol.

-Gaeko malfunction

-Bae Sejin being relieved is so funny hahahahaha

-Park Moon-dae seems to be wearing a blanket.

The subtitles explode. Viewers are extremely happy.

Meanwhile the guy on TV doesn't close his mouth.

[Park Moon-dae: Actually there is a suspicious person.]

don't do it!

[!Nominate Lee Se-jin!]

[kyung! (Congratulations on 1/6 correct answer) Congratulations!]

"…"

"Park Moon-dae…"

…Subtitles play again on the screen where the firework effect explodes.

[Park Moon-dae: It's just a suspicion. Let's figure it out among ourselves and end it.]

[Incredibly smart]

You bastards.

– Hahahahahahahahahaha

-Entertainment fairy Park Moon-dae! Entertainment fairy Park Moon-dae! Entertainment fairy Park Moon-dae! Entertainment fairy Park Moon-dae! Entertainment fairy Park Moon-dae! Entertainment fairy Park Moon-dae!

"No I'm afraid I might have been caught too…"

"…"

"Sorry! No because it's a broadcast… But I never thought that would be filmed! "I really didn't know!"

"…"

"I wasn't that happy doing this either…!"

However on the screen after I leave Bae Se-jin stands up from his place and starts shaking a little.

[Perfect Crime Ceremony]

"…"

Bae Se-jin's voice disappeared. When I turn my head I see a guy with his face on the floor.

Subtitles are appearing again on the black screen.

[Questions that viewers may have thought of here]

[Why was Park Moon-dae excluded?]

Stop it now.

[Full story of the incident 3]

Images of the production team's meeting begin to appear again. I want to break it.

[Writer Park: But I'm a little anxious.]

[PD: What?]

[Writer Park: Mr. Moon Dae.]

The masked writer speaks seriously.

[Writer Park: If you give instructions to the criminal for no reason it becomes like giving more hints so doesn't Mr. Moon-dae notice it? Then it's a disaster.]

[…]

[…]

[How to deal with 6-star risky actors?]

After a moment of meaningful silence the PD speaks passionately.

[PD: Then… let's take it out!]

[Writer Lee: Yes??]

[PD: Just take it out! Mr. Moon Dae I especially ask you to become a citizen!]

[LOL]

[Correct answer / Incorrect]

“…”

In contrast to the silent living room the production team’s laughter can be heard on TV.

[Lee Writer: That’s right that works!]

[PD: Let’s trick it properly!]

[Writer Park: Waaaa!]

‘ㅋ’ passes like crazy on the screen and then fireworks explode.

[That’s it.^^]

[????Isn’t Park Moon-dae the only thief????]

[Congratulations on becoming a good citizen Mr. Moon~]

And in quick editing I can see myself being swept away in a daze among the phantom thieves who have been ordered to do so.

“…”

“Mumundae breathe breathe…”

It doesn’t end after all 5 episodes are thrown in. No instead of ending I inserted the popcorn I made at the community center there.

[Citizen Certification Dance]

And as it blurs huge letters appear on top.

[★☆Park Moon-dae’s Truman Show was a great success☆★]

[Production Support: All testers together]

“…”

“Mundae? “Is it Mundae?”

“Park Moon-dae is out of his mind?!”

These… bastards.

* * *

After the last episode of the Great Disaster.

The entertainment show 〈That House’s Grandson〉 became a hot topic in many ways.

-The Unimaginable Spy (All)

□You missed this (excluding Park Moon-dae)

□Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkk kill me twice

-The production team really has devil-like star quality hahaha.

-You must see the Testa reaction cam. It’s so funny. Park Moon-dae’s facial expression is real haha.

-All the kids are saying to each other ‘Now they’re getting caught’ but Kim Rae-bin went crazy from the moment the sole culprit came out. All 20 minutes were highlighted haha.

And Testa has become a group of brats that has never been seen before in idol history…

Especially me.

I!

‘Fuck you!’

Moreover these clever guys even sent gifts on the day after the last episode creating an atmosphere of reconciliation.

[This is Testa's family photo (+ photo) taken at a photo studio in town! *^^*]

I will never forget the feeling of defeat I felt when I posted this as a proof post on social media.

Big Se-jin who gave permission to talk for the first time in four days asked awkwardly.

"Are you okay at Mundaemun University? Was it a bit harsh this time? Even if we do it with other people after us…"

"No we will be together again."

"Oh~ As expected of you…"

"If we work together we will definitely hold on to the production costs and make it difficult."

"…"

It will be smashed.

"yes! "I have to cooperate unconditionally unconditionally!"

"uh."

I wiggled my eyebrows when I looked at the group photo in the living room.

I get angry every time I see it but the photo is innocent.

Even an innocent guy was caught.

…a dog.

I looked at the white fur lump.

For your information there were quite a few opinions among the members about bringing that guy in.

-Ah~ If we leave it alone someone will come and steal it really?

-Well since it was on TV there's a chance that's not out of the question…

-phew.

However it is difficult to raise it in a dormitory.

'I have a tour… and I'm away from here too often.'

I don't know how on earth that bastard raises a dog.

Fortunately a solution came quickly.

-My mother wants to raise me…

-…!

It seemed that Bae Se-jin's mother was looking into getting a dog and made a decision after seeing Bae Se-jin's photos text messages and the first episode of a variety show.

-That's good. Sometimes we can go see it~

-… Uh um. yes.

-…

At that time Bae Se-jin immediately said 'Lee Se-jin you are coming to my house…?' It seemed like he would answer but he said he would gladly welcome the visit anyway.

‘If I get a vacation I’d like to talk about it for at least a day.’

It wasn’t a bad idea to bring him to the dorm sometimes.

“…”

Anyway let’s talk about it.

If we were to evaluate it objectively and honestly it was true that the intended purpose of this entertainment was achieved. Not to mention the topicality the viewership ratings were pretty good.

‘The last upset was 7.1%.’

Considering it was a cable it was excellent.

In other words it’s time to open the lid.

‘Let’s check how things are going.’

I checked Mirinae’s situation and opened the status window.

Chapter 365

First of all Mirinae's comeback was very successful.

So in terms of aggro.

-Honestly I think I was a bit conscious of Pouti and the feel of the song is similar.

Eng Banbanji Pouti Paddle no conscience is too much ㅠ

LOL It was a trendy + intense concept from Mirinae's debut but it was all bullshit.

-Ah but it really can't be compared to the talents of idols from Serba Jiri's Pouti haha.

As expected public opinion heated up because there was a comparison group.

Originally it was more fun if people had a hierarchy that could be measured along the same lines.

Moreover although each group has similar positions their strengths are different so each viewer's evaluation is bound to be different.

In conclusion there was a lot to talk about.

'It's a mess.'

What is certain is that the news of Mirinae's comeback was clearly imprinted on the public and that the fading interest and interest were rekindled.

'Noise marketing was done properly.'

Thanks to this Mirinae is rising rapidly on the music charts for the first time in a while.

Although it was no different from the previous song in that it was aimed at the US it seems to have been received like a pop song due to its ‘global friendly’ position similar to Pouty which was a hit in the US.

‘The song itself is good too.’

I shrugged my shoulders after watching the public opinion battle between the two heated up for a while.

‘Testa is completely missing from this edition’s mention.’

Since we came from the same survival field and had the same gender naturally there was no room for us to be mentioned.

And that family’s grandson… Anyway thanks to the entertainment show being established properly Testa’s popularity is burning in other directions.

– Jade floor board sold out (buying position)

Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

…The process was a little different from what I expected but I ended up reaching a similar goal. You have to think like that.

Moreover the response from overseas was quite positive.

This is because an agreement was reached from the beginning on a global strategy so T1 handed over the entertainment to Netplus rather than its own OTT service.

And it is said that the grades were good. The production team dared to send a text message directly so I said everything.

-6th place in the Net Plus World TV Show category! Congratulations

to all of you testers (smiling emoticon)

-Mr. Moon Dae? Next time I'll go to a real hot spring. Please accept our apology and love ㅠㅠ (Check the gift)

spa? I don't believe it. I won't let this stupid thing get publicized even overseas… Anyway so the game is in balance just as I pictured.

'And the press play just started.'

Even before the last episode aired

I contacted the company and finished adjusting the timing.

[From double entry on the Testa Billboard to entertainment… Where does the power at home and abroad come from?]

[From Dotify Pie to billboard. How did 'Daesang Idol' Testa's two songs become successful?]

Our activity period has now come to an end.

In a situation where the Billboard rankings are falling well this will naturally settle down without any repercussions.

'The fans will like it too.'

Thanks to the favorable image gained through explosively influential entertainment now is the best time to spread the news in a gentle manner.

'good.'

And a few days later.

A status window appears.

[Mission clear!]

[Settlement of compensation…]

I grinned. It's always nice when things turn out as expected.

Of course it should have been like this but what kind of entertainment show is that…

I sighed briefly and looked at the status window again.

The expected sentence pops out.

[brother!]

Yes I thought you would pop out when I called the status window.

Big moon.

"How are you?"

We've been in touch occasionally but it's been a while since we've talked to each other since the district office he's assigned to is quite busy and I'm also traveling overseas.

[sure! Congratulations on clearing the mission!]

It's still the same. I nodded looking at the letters growing rapidly as if I was excited.

He's the one to celebrate first.

[And I really enjoyed the entertainment show. Mungge is so cute… and the twist is funny! I was so amazed at how you came up with such a story!]

"…"

I kept my mouth shut.

The status window pop-up vibrates.

[It wasn't everyone's plan.]

"no."

[sorry…]

There is nothing to feel sorry for about this guy but it is certain that he will have to watch everyone he meets laugh at him for a while. I ran a hand over my face and looked next to the pop-up.

The settlement had been completed.

The goal reward phrase I wrote down is still written there.

[Reward complete!]

[Reward: Enhanced interference in the status window]

I am very satisfied with this.

The status window pops up and down as if you're looking at it more closely or as if you're curious.

[Brother but why on earth did you want this reward…? enforce? Is it possible that you wanted to subdivide the items shown? I could have just done that!]

"no."

Is there any way you could accept a mission as difficult as breaking a record like that?

I raised my finger.

"Look carefully. "The subject is not me."

[yes?]

“It’s the status window itself.”

That’s right. The compensation was that the status window strengthened its interference power.

[omg]

“In short your ability as a status window has been strengthened. “In a broad sense.”

In order to avoid getting caught in the system they deliberately withheld the answer and even vaguely used the phrase ‘interference power’.

[Why why?]

“Because I have a place to write.”

In order for this guy to not return to the status window you have to eventually get rid of the system. I called Heeseung Kwon Gold 2.

He is the holder of the current system.

* * *

“Wow all my bones hurt.”

“Do we really have to do Dub App today? “Can’t we do it tomorrow?”

The group of ‘Spacer’ Kwon Hee-seung who was at the end of their Japan tour was suffering from the aftereffects of their first tour.

Of course one person who thought he had a chance to live a new life was still alert.

“Hey the decline comes from that lazy mind.”

“Ugh.”

Spacer was sobbing at Kwon Hee-seung’s words but he understood and moved.

‘There are no more people with bad personalities on our team.’

Kwon Hee-seung shook his head inwardly.

‘That’s because there are some kids who don’t get along very well!’

Spacer had more people than Testa. It was the same even after the withdrawal of Chae Seo-dam which was a nightmare for Sun Ah-hyun during her school days.

And if there are a lot of people on the team if they are not properly led the conflict increases exponentially.

Well… it was difficult.

‘Still we came this far!’

Although Spacer was a little less popular than Testa from the hit Azusa re-release season his fandom was solid as expected from a survival show.

And Kwon Hee-seung was confident that he was doing an excellent job as a self-proclaimed mental leader!

“Come on brothers and sisters let’s do something today too!”

“okay…”

Everyone was exhausted because their comeback was just around the corner but they showed their professional spirit and the personal broadcast went well.

“We’ll see you again~”

“I’ll be back soon!”

After a brief mukbang the members dispersed to their hotel rooms.

“Oh my.”

And Kwon Hee-seung was also congratulating himself on a successful day patting his shoulder and was about to fall into a deep sleep.

I got a call.

[Testa Mundae hyung????]

“omg?”

So suddenly?

Of course depending on the person there are cases where they prefer to hit the phone first but I can tell you that it was not this hyung.

‘He’s very calm cool and well-planned.’

However it did not mean that Kwon Hee-seung disliked Park Moon-dae.

It was a little scary but it was because he was a good senior.

-It’s better not to fight there and just leave.

-Don’t say something like that even if it’s by mistake.

-I think we can just separate the two rooms.

Sometimes I asked Heeseung Kwon first about his concerns or his current situation and when he asked for advice I answered quite sincerely.

At first glance he seemed to have a friendly personality to those who

were in the line. Kwon Hee-seung rubbed under his nose.

‘Well it’s been like that since ‘Azusa’.’

He clicked his tongue recalling Park Moon-dae an ordinary contestant at the time who calmly ignored Choi Won-gil’s manipulations while also taking care of the people around him.

Recently he even received an apology from Choi Won-gil who contacted him through Park Moon-dae so it was true that Park Moon-dae had a large distribution.

‘…even when I was caught talking nonsense on the radio they were quite lenient and let me go.’

-If something happens just fix it and that’s it. This is a problem because it may not be resolved.

…although one fact was painful enough to send cold sweat down my spine.

‘So I didn’t know that he would reveal his situation to those around him… ’

Haha now that I look at it I wonder if that decision was made out of concern for me who almost talked about our organization(?) publicly on the radio!

Or maybe he was just trying to set an example and say ‘We should reveal it this way.’

The timing was perfect.

‘Wow it’s so cool.’

Kwon Hee-seung blinded by the majesty of a first-team idol who returned from the future ended up making an absurd deduction.

It’s not that he’s not but Park Moon-dae is now closer to his role

model!

It wasn't just because of the 'idol gathering that knows the future'.

'He is also someone worthy of respect as a true idol.'

It was because of his wonderful personality that he lost on this entertainment show. It wouldn't have been easy for such a cool person to do that.

-Dang Dang Dance~ Mungumundae Dance~ (Video)

-Park Mung-daeng and the six phantom thieves haha (capture)

'Hey they say idols have to be good at entertainment to be in the first division. 'You're such a living witness!'

Kwon Hee-seung almost laughed recalling the humorous and cute posts that were flowing into his fan account.

Beep.

"Achacha."

While I was lost in thought for a moment the ringtone went around.

Kwon Hee-seung quickly touched the smartphone screen before it was too late.

"Hello Brother Moondae!"

-okay.

A calm voice was still heard over the phone.

"What's going on?"

-I have something to check for a moment.

“Yes~”

It seemed like he would get to the point without much fuss. It was urgent!

And Park Moon-dae asked an unexpected question.

-What exactly did you say about this mission?

This is a mission that is paid in return for gaining a new life in the future. Park Moon-dae says he finished it all before. And that still remains for Kwon Hee-seung.

‘Why this all of a sudden?’

Still Kwon Hee-seung gave an answer right away. It wasn’t an answer I liked though.

“…Uh a self-produced album.”

Sigh.

I don’t know why I’m so attracted to this. Did you say that it’s not that you’re attracted to it but that you feel that way because it was given to you as a ‘mission’?

‘Either way is not good… ’

An album released with the participation of the entire team… Normally something like this requires more years of experience.

I somehow participated a little bit in making it but honestly I was a little worried at this point as the release was just around the corner.

“actually…”

So Heeseung Kwon honestly confessed his concerns. This is because I trusted the counseling experience I had with Park Moon-dae so far.

-okay. It was like that.

Park Mun-dae answered in a calm tone.

But… there was a hint of laughter mixed in somewhere.

'…laugh?'

why?

And the words continue slowly.

-I think I can help.

"yes?"

Kwon Hee-seung blinked. And after a few seconds passed in silence.

"Gaaaaaaaa!"

Something appeared before his eyes.

[!Status Abnormality: Make It Work]

-Is teamwork the answer when it comes to idols?

: 'Failure' if the team fails to release the joint work within the period.

Gray text that is translucent and sparkles.

It soon clattered away and disappeared but it was clearly visible.

"Bah baba you just said that…!"

-I showed it briefly.

The voice on the phone spoke calmly.

-Your ‘mission’.

Kwon Hee-seung covered his mouth.

Argh!

Chapter 366

Shocking and surreal evidence that confirmed his ‘mission’ through a hologram!

Kwon Hee-seung came to his senses only after a few tens of seconds.

“How can this… how does this happen??”

I will correct it. I thought my head had come to its senses but this damn mouth couldn’t come to its senses.

‘Ugh!’

What kind of sci-fi movie is this? Limestone movie?

However Park Moon-dae’s voice heard from the smartphone was calm.

-I don’t know the principle but… it’s like hacking.

“You mean it gets hacked…? “Is this a computer?”

-…

He didn’t say anything but Park Moon-dae was surprisingly silent as if he was lost in thought.

And he answered with some interest.

-That could be possible.

‘It’s possible!’

This is not some kind of Metaverse virtual reality AI!

Kwon Hee-seung who was using all the IT technology words he knew had recovered from the shock and was about to ask in more detail 'How on earth did he do this?'

Park Moon-dae struck first.

-Anyway what did you see when you looked earlier? The mission content.

"Hmm."

I find the rather unpleasant phrase 'status abnormality' disturbing but perhaps what this senior is asking is not that but the content underneath it.

Heeseung Kwon opened his mouth reflexively.

"I think it was the announcement of that joint work…?"

-okay.

"It's amazing. "I can't believe it's truly a self-produced album…"

Kwon Hee-seung felt thrilled like someone who had been struck by magic.

He looked like a real movie star. I'm not sure if that's good or bad though.

But Park Moon-dae was cool.

-No it's different.

yes?

-The standard is not a self-produced album but a collaborative work.

"Yes… but isn't that what it is?"

-It's different. A collaborative work doesn't necessarily have to be an entire album.

"ah."

Park Moon-dae who cut justice like a sword applied his skills flexibly.

-It is much easier to get the public to recognize that it is simply a 'collaborative work'.

"and."

It sounded like a real secret organization agent.

Kwon Hee-seung who became a little more serious politely held the smartphone with both hands and asked.

"Then… I guess I can succeed with this album? "The odds are a little higher right?"

-okay.

Oooh.

Kwon Hee-seung briefly expressed his admiration but calculated the next moment.

He wasn't stupid either. He thought about the possibility that Park Moon-dae had conned or conspired against him.

'hmm… '

But no matter how much I thought about it there was no need to lie to myself.

'No if that brother wanted to punish me he would have had so many chances.'

You've been kind and taking good care of me so far so there's no need

to get in trouble by sharing this… superpower.

'It's not like he's a joker. If this guy had done that there would have been an uproar already.'

Kwon Hee-seung decided to accept Park Moon-dae's favor this time too!

But before that a cautious voice was heard.

-Want me to help you?

"omg!"

Kwon Hee-seung asked quickly.

"I'm so thankful bro! But what if this thing gets pawned and something like that…"

-Don't do something like that without saying anything.

"sorry. I just asked this question after watching the movie! Are you still helping me? lol…"

There was a sound of laughter.

-okay.

And Park Moon-dae really began to thoroughly help Kwon Hee-seung.

* * *

The production process begins.

Park Moon-dae skillfully picked out the parts worth spooning about in Spacer's latest album.

-The lyrics book is better. Although it is not a part that is revealed

externally or a photo book that fans consume it feels like a reputable component.

“Ohh.”

-And even if a non-expert comments on it the result is not that ruined. It’s an item that hasn’t even been released in advance so it’s easy to touch.

“It’s okay… really!”

Kwon Hee-seung thought he should tell this to the member who did not believe in his creativity and refused to participate in the production of the album until the end.

However the very next day I saw that the member gave his opinion on the design of the lyrics book at the company’s recommendation.

“Huh what?”

“I don’t know because the company told me to do it.”

And the revised lyrics were replaced in two days.

‘…is it this fast?’

Does our company make decisions this quickly?

Kwon Hee-seung was a little embarrassed but work continued.

The physical album is printed and the promotional text for the album is refurbished.

————————= =

Will and leap towards your dreams!

Please look forward to this album 〈Fighting〉 which has been handcrafted by all Spacer members from the sound source to the

inside material! (firecracker emoticon)

————————— = =

It doesn't come to the forefront of publicity. It's just an additional introductory phrase that makes fans think 'that's right' and accept the information.

The album and the image which were based on dreams and aspirations as an idol were completely separate so there was no awkwardness.

A finishing touch that neatly adds only the correct answer without damaging the original plan of the spacer.

'Wow this works.'

Heeseung Kwon was impressed.

Even though he lived longer than he did and returned to the past isn't this sense and power(?) another story?

'Isn't it true that Moon Dae hyung really set up the entire label?'

The last time I asked him about this rumor going around the company he reacted very indifferently but I guess it was just humility.

Kwon Hee-seung nodded but at the same time felt a little creeped out.

Later when the spacer grows large enough to become a competitor to the Testa…

'…Testa seniors will become independent!'

Yes I heard that next year is contract renewal season. Of course you will run away from this crappy company. haha!

Kwon Hee-seung decided to move on for now. What is the use of worrying about a problem that has no answer? Let's live in reality!

So I immediately greeted the person I was grateful for.

“It’s all thanks to you! Oh thank you so much! “I will repay you!”

-okay.

Park Moon-dae’s answer was short but not blunt. On the contrary it felt soft.

After making a fuss inside himself that he would at least have a bite of lobster if he got paid Kwon Hee-seung happily shouted.

“I feel like this has happened right?”

Now he was free!

But my confidence was too quick. This is because Park Moon-dae gave an ambiguous answer.

-It is true that the conditions are met.

“…Would you like something different?”

A calm voice answered.

-It will pop up now. for a moment.

“yes?”

Support position.

“Wow!”

A glitch appeared before Kwon Hee-seung’s eyes. And a strange hologram appears again.

[Successful release!]

You've succeeded in releasing your collaborative work!

!Time limit: met (success)

!Status abnormality: 'Make It Work' removed!

*^@5#& OK ???? Click!]

"…!"

It looked more stable than the last time Park Moon-dae showed it with all the success written on it.

And the buttons are brightly shiny.

'Can I just press this…?'

Kwon Hee-seung's explicit 'Click!' I checked the button and raised my arm as if possessed…

Park Moon-dae's voice sounds like cold water being poured on him.

-I mean you repay the favor.

"…?"

Kwon Hee-seung who was reaching for the hologram paused for a moment.

That moment.

-Do not press.

"Yes yes?"

-Waiting for a few days is the reward for me.

No do you have eyes? Kwon Hee-seung lowered his hand as if it were

on fire.

“Why why?”

-hmm.

Park Moon-dae was silent for a moment and then asked in a voice with a hint of laughter.

-Are you interested in something good you can do with a day off?

“…??”

* * *

Below a large concert hall in Seoul.

The audience’s cheers still rang in my ears like tinnitus. The members around me laugh.

“Oh my everyone worked hard~”

“It’s fun!”

It was the end of a joint concert hosted by a credit card company.

“The store behind Mundaemun University?”

“okay.”

I sat in the back seat of the car among the guys who were happy on their way home from work after successfully completing the performance without any mistakes.

And I looked back at the conversation I had with Kwon Hee-seung yesterday.

‘From the premise.’

I was able to control the status clear timing through ‘Truth Check’ timing.

And that was entirely thanks to the status window.

‘So I thought about it the other way around.’

Doesn’t everyone just need a status window?

-If you can access the status window even for those with status abnormalities wouldn’t you be able to control the clear timing?

So Geundal accessed Kwon Hee-seung’s system and opened a status window.

[It’s a bit uncomfortable… ugh]

Of course I said it was more inconvenient than using my own status window but this guy succeeded without any other side effects.

Since I received it as a mission reward without any unnecessary tricks it only seemed to increase my strength.

‘good.’

It was inspired by Geoldal changing the state of my status window and I was glad that it worked without any problems.

And Kwon Hee-seung quickly accepted my proposal to ‘sponsor the battle for system destruction’.

-Of course it’s good! Does this feel like a mission?

…It would have been better if they hadn’t talked about it as if they were at a VR game center. Anyway I’m glad we went there in a mutually supportive atmosphere.

‘good.’

I nodded and adjusted my neck pillow.

As I had managed it well I had just enough time.

After the promotional period was over and preparations for the tour occurred there was a gap in the schedule.

‘I guess I can take at least a day off.’

If all goes according to plan one day is enough to see the results. I nodded and entered the hotel I had arrived at.

I plan to spend today reviewing my plans…

“Mundae could you please talk for a moment…”

“Oh yeah.”

I’ll have to postpone it a bit. Looks like something’s going on. I took a step after receiving Kim Rae-bin’s call.

I don’t know why but all the members are gathered at the kitchen table.

“…?”

What are you guys doing?

“Mundae.”

“yes.”

“We have some time before the tour.”

Yeah I was thinking that too.

‘Why is that?’

Liu Chengwu smiled and turned the screen of the laptop on the table to me.

“Shall we go here then?”

“yes?”

What was on the screen… was a camping resort.

-Healing Glamping

Photos taken with a good composition are automatically forwarded.

Forest bathing hot springs countryside… animals.

Keywords seen most often.

These are the healing keywords experienced in the entertainment show <My Grandson> and the keywords that the production team promised for the next healing.

‘what.’

Big Sejin grabs my shoulder.

“Ahyun said she went there on a family trip! “They say it’s really good?”

okay. The facilities and appearance look good. Of course it would be okay to go from that wealthy family.

But why suddenly?

I looked at Sun Ah-hyun. The guy shrugs his shoulders.

“Mumundae liked the neighborhood we went to for our entertainment show… I didn’t want that to be left as a bad memory for Mundae.”

“…!”

“That’s why I looked into it.”

I was speechless.

“Do you hate poetry?”

“…no.”

I answered.

“And… I didn’t feel that bad.”

I was a little embarrassed but it was okay until I found out about the production team’s manipulations. That’s why I felt even more embarrassed.

“But I didn’t give you anything delicious…”

“Cha Yu-jin be quiet!”

That’s because being upset and being upset are two different things. You bastard.

But I have no intention of saying that now to those people who are watching me with their pupils trembling.

Bae Se-jin quickly adds.

“okay. Anyway there’s no need to go to the hot springs with those entertainment people. “Let’s go together!”

“I know. “Then how about we just think of this as a holiday souvenir and go have fun?”

Liu Chengwu finished speaking.

I chuckled.

“Good.”

“Oh~”

“Then decide here!”

“OK!”

The guys relax and start talking amongst themselves.

“Should we all go on a cruise on our next vacation? “If you ride in Europe or somewhere like that no one will recognize you.”

“Oh that’s good too.”

“What is a cruise ship?”

“Cruise ship.”

“Oh…”

“You don’t like Eugene?”

“Grandpa loves cruise ships. “I am young.”

It was really consistent.

‘I am indeed.’

The next morning for the first time in a while I cooked a large meal without purpose. All my housemates stuffed it in their mouths without saying a word so there was no troublesome process.

It’s funny but it also feels like a kind of ceremony before a big day.

‘Finish and go on a vacation.’

I chuckled. It wasn't intentional but it's an almost typical structure.

And afternoon.

I called my last collaborator.

After a few rings the phone rings and a voice is heard along with the sound of a dog whining.

-It's been a while junior. Business?

"Let's borrow your private jet."

I hear laughter.

-For what purpose?

I cracked my neck.

"To make sure there is no next batter."

The system ends here.

Chapter 367

Holidays in a few days.

“Now that I think about it your group didn’t have a private plane right? “Hmm it looks like we haven’t made a profit yet.”

These were the words of a guy who is well versed in making people angry but today they don’t really bother me.

“There is sufficient domestic demand so there is no need for a private plane along the route.”

“is it so?”

“Wow! oh my god! “The sheets!”

“…”

Because there was a guy next to me making all kinds of fuss.

Gold 2 Kwon Hee-seung is looking at the inside of Cheongryeo’s private plane with his mouth wide open.

“Come… senior is it okay if I take a picture of this?”

“If you are confident that it will not be leaked.”

“…”

I took out my smartphone while watching Heeseung Kwon quietly put down his smartphone.

“Will you take a picture?”

“no.”

Is that possible? This is for contact purposes.

I checked the messages once again.

[Brother Ryu Cheong-woo: Have a nice trip everyone]

[Seon Ah-hyeon: Everyone please take care of yourselves and if you have any problems please let us know at any time!]

[Brother Bae Se-jin: Munge is well (photo)]

[Kim Rae-bin: I’m so glad your dog is doing well. I’m still on my way back to my hometown. We will contact you again when we arrive.]

[Cha Yu-jin: (waving hand emoticon)]

[Lee Se-jin: Yes everyone good luck on your vacation haha]

Half of the people who think I went there to have fun are half of the people who think I went to work.

At that moment the group message room is updated.

[Lee Se-jin: But why did 1 disappear from Mundaemun University and not show up? Don’t you know that we are banned from diving? (flaming emoticon)]

I laughed and moved my fingers.

[Me: I came out. See you all the day after tomorrow.]

And a few days ago when I explained this situation to people who knew the situation by saying ‘I’m going to take care of it’ I remembered their reaction.

-okay? We can go together.

I thought so.

-That's difficult.

-what?

-It's not that I'm afraid you'll be disturbed or caught up in it. It's a question of structure.

-what?

-There shouldn't be people around.

That's right.

The hypothesis I developed is simple and valid.

First of all the premise.

-The system moves to the next host the moment the status abnormality ends.

The closest suitable person who can get in quickly.

Then why do you do that?

'Isn't it because it can't survive without a host?'

So what if we could prevent it from meeting its host for a long time?

For example… what would happen if Heeseung Kwon clears the status condition in a place where there is no suitable person within hundreds of kilometers in all directions?

'If the theory goes it won't be able to survive and will disappear.'

That was my aim.

And Cheongryeo who had already reasoned with me about the movement of the system released a private plane as soon as he heard the explanation of the situation.

'This bastard was having fun at the time so I thought he would give it to me obediently.'

I nodded inwardly.

After looking around the inside of the private plane Cheongryeo naturally sat down on the seat…

for a moment.

"Why aren't you getting off?"

"hmm?"

Cheongryeo lowers her head to the side.

"I don't know why you thought I would get off. "Isn't this my plane?"

Why are there all these guys?

'For some reason they said they wouldn't take the money.'

I pressed my eyebrows and muttered.

"This time let's minimize the variables as much as possible."

"Haha junior are you riding?"

"…!"

"Is there any difference between you and me? The situation is the same for both of us. "It's strange that I'm the only one who applies it differently."

A quick-witted bastard.

Yes actually I have already received a confirmation regarding my case.

Through the big moon.

-I don't think it's possible to go back to the same person again.

-why?

-Because I already wrote that.

The choice of words was a bit odd but it means that users of the system who previously went back can't come back.

It was a vague but impossible statement to ignore. Because these words come from a guy who is assimilating with the system.

'So… I'm an exception to the next host.'

Still I didn't bring Keundal just in case.

Strictly speaking the system never entered Ryu Geon-woo's body.

'I just took my mind out of it.'

So Keundal decided to share his view with me and monitor the situation remotely.

Then why did they try to exclude Cheongryeo who is an exception like me?

Isn't it obvious? Look at that bastard's personality right now.

'He's a guy who doesn't know where he'll go.'

I was thinking of excluding it so as not to create a variable.

‘…I’ll have to keep a close eye on it.’

I finally sighed and answered.

“Do whatever you want.”

“As expected junior I like that you are logical.”

I will correct it. This guy is always scratching people today.

I leaned against the backrest roughly.

“Brothers! “Where was our destination?”

“Pacific.”

“oh my god.”

The place where the plan was implemented was on the deep sea where no people lived.

The plane continued to move.

And it wasn’t until lunch and afternoon that we arrived at the location.

“How does it feel to be floating in the middle of the Pacific Ocean?”

“Not once or twice but again.”

“haha.”

I see this every time I go to the US for work so how can I be inspired by something like that?

Do the calculation at that time.

‘If you miss this timing you will get too close to the American

continent.'

It is appropriate to perform within 30 minutes.

And then I looked at the cockpit. It was the location of the captain and co-pilot who firmly believed that LA Airport was their destination.

And I recalled the Q&A I had with the person who hired the pilot.

About the possibility of the system getting into the other side.

-What are the chances that these people will be suitable?

-That's a gamble. Considering the tendency the probability is extremely low.

Cheongryeo suggested with a smile.

-Alternatively you can use a helicopter and place it on an uninhabited island or desert. Well it must be a bit difficult for the person involved. Wouldn't it be better to do that though?

-That's it.

There is a reason why there are no people in the land. It's not there because I can't buy it.

Isn't it possible to ask Kwon Hee-seung to risk his life in order to not give the slightest possibility?

'Let's restrain ourselves.'

I decided to make the best move that was realistically possible and this is the result.

Kwon Hee-seung also seemed to sense the atmosphere and looked a little nervous.

"Then shall we click now?"

“okay. for a moment.”

I called my status window. A pop-up that pops up as if it were natural.

[Brother really…?]

Okay that’s it.

‘Please re-open the status clear window for Kwon Hee-seung.’

The popup didn’t respond. It was only slightly shaken.

Still a hologram appeared in front of Kwon Hee-seung.

“Ugh phew! “I’m always surprised!”

That kid uses strange exclamations.

Cheongryeo mutters with slightly less interest in her eyes.

“There’s nothing special about it.”

“Because it will only be visible to the person concerned.”

“hmm.”

Cheongryeo crossed her arms. And he nodded.

“Then like this?”

“okay.”

I closed my mouth and adjusted my posture as well.

It was then.

[brother.]

The Big Moon pop-up appears again.

‘If there are no serious problems leave it as is. If you’re going to say it now… ’

[No that’s not it!]

Isn’t it?

The pop-up shrinks the text as if it were embarrassing.

[Actually… I feel a little hopeful.]

“…”

okay. I guess this guy actually wanted to continue living as a human.

I know I just pretended not to have any regrets because I couldn’t help it and I didn’t want to be a burden.

The pop-up trembles again and carefully spits out one letter at a time.

[Thank you so much… for doing this for me.]

‘That’s it.’

Actually it’s not just for this guy. In the first place I felt uncomfortable leaving this time bomb alone so I tried to destroy it whenever I had the chance.

On the contrary this guy actually helped me.

‘Proceed.’

[…yes!]

“Then… I’ll press it!”

Kwon Hee-seung stretched out his hand with a nervous expression.

And press.

[!Status abnormality: ‘Make It Work’ removed!

: *^@5#& OK ???? Click!]

Click.

And the status window… disappears.

As if it never happened without a trace.

“ah.”

There is a quiet silence on the plane.

Nothing happens.

Amazingly.

“…”

“Is this… the end?”

What comes to mind reflexively in response to Heeseung Kwon’s question is my own case.

‘A congratulatory window popped up.’

But since it was a big moon it has nothing to do with the system…

“Uh huh?”

“…!!”

A hologram appeared again in front of Kwon Hee-seung.

However the appearance is different from before.

[??? ?]

[? ?? ???? ? ??]

[: ?? ? ? ?????]

A strange state full of question marks.

‘Fuck you.’

I got up from my seat.

And then a low voice is heard from the other side.

Cheongnyeo.

“Hmm… I can see this.”

“…!”

what?

“Brother tongue.”

There is no time to look back at Cheongryeo. My eyes are fixed on the status window that appears in front of Heeseung Kwon.

Kwon Hee-seung’s face is stained with embarrassment.

‘…big moon!’

There was no answer to my call.

Instead the status window…

I start to tremble.

Wood-dud-dud-dud-duk.

Heeseung Kwon turns his head and opens his mouth.

[Brother this is more…]

The sound is fragmented.

Like vibration.

Piiiiiiing—!

tinnitus.

There is a sound of something breaking that cannot be heard.

My vision turns completely white.

‘This… ’

Next moment.

All kinds of holograms are everywhere.

[Status!$#6]

[Dol&]

[■■■■■■■Sound■]

[Imaginary State State Imaginary State #%2]

It’s like something strangely entered my mind…

‘Fuck off!’

I gritted my teeth. Hot blood flowed from my lips but I had no time to feel the pain.

The line becomes distorted and blinks white.

Blink.

Blink.

‘…ah.’

And 10000 meters above sea level.

No inside a small room.

Everything is torn apart.

Cheeeeeeeeeeeeeee–

There is no screaming or pain.

Reality just shatters…

Soar.

Hwaaaaaaa!

White out.

* * *

-… Beep beep!

what.

A sharp sound is heard from beyond the heavy mind…

Is it an alarm?

I thought dully but for some reason I had the feeling that it couldn’t be like that.

I didn’t know why. But the sentiment lingered for a long time and I didn’t wake up.

Longer and deeper.

Falling asleep…

If only that word hadn’t come to mind.

-daydream?

‘Fuck you.’

“-Huh!”

I opened my eyes.

A bright light stung my eyes. Several incandescent lights hanging from the large ceiling emit light.

A black wall and next to it a huge full-length mirror that takes up the entire surface reflecting the light.

Choreography practice room.

“…!”

I got up. And I looked down at my body.

He is wearing black training clothes.

Reach out and touch your shoulders and neck. I can feel traces of sweat.

-Beep beep beep!

I reflexively turn off the smartphone notifications that are still ringing.

And think. Differences.

“Whoop.”

From location.

I’m definitely sitting on the plane…

no way.

I turned my head and looked in the mirror.

No I tried to see it. If only I hadn’t seen another guy in tracksuits sprawled out next to me before.

And if it wasn’t a familiar face.

“…!”

That was Cheongryeo.

However there is a difference from the one I saw just before.

‘I’m old.’

She is a young woman who appears to be around 20 years old.

At that moment goosebumps ran down my spine.

“you…”

The other person opens his eyes without even saying another word.

“…!!”

“ah.”

The guy with his eyes open has no expression. And with a blank face

he familiarly checks the practice room.

As if you know.

As if to confirm.

And he turns his head like a pattern.

Then our eyes met.

Only then do facial expressions appear.

“…!”

First a surprise then…

“haha!”

It’s inspirational.

Lament joy interest despair hope a vague and powerful inspiration that can be combined with all sorts of strange emotions.

“Oh this happens. Things like this happen. “Isn’t that right?”

I barely opened my mouth.

“Where are you…”

“This is LeTi’s practice room. “My agency!”

what?

Cheongnyeo laughed as if she was crying.

“At this start you may not be a junior but you may not be a junior. haha!”

My hair turns white.

Chapter 368

‘…So this is it.’

I came to my senses in the practice room of Cheongryeo and Nam’s agency who looked to be around 20 years old.

It was a crazy situation.

I turned my head. Only then did my eyes meet mine in the huge full-length mirror that took up the entire wall.

“…!”

“You look like your old self. “Isn’t that right?”

That’s right.

The person reflected in the full-length mirror was Ryu Geon-woo. The one that was originally my body. However I am not a person in my late 20s who is tired of public notice.

He looks like he just graduated from high school and looks like he’s about the same age as Cheongnyeo.

I swallowed and raised my hand. The young Ryu Geon-woo in the mirror follows along.

‘…Ryu Geon-woo.’

But somewhere… my impression was a bit different from the one I had at the time.

Things like the eyes the atmosphere and the skeleton.

“It seems like Park Mun-dae’s appearance still remains. Like mixed? Haha that’s unique.”

I get goosebumps.

‘No don’t be so neat.’

Maybe it was because of the expression.

At this time I wasn’t looking very good due to college entrance exams and life problems but the guy in the mirror seemed to have managed it quite well.

‘…’

Why did you manage it?

“The starting point is different this time. Well the ages are different.”

I turned my head. Before you know it Cheongryeo finds her smartphone and checks the date and situation.

I put my hand in my sweatpants pocket. Old smartphones are caught.

“The ages are different.”

“is it so. The original restart was always 18 years old. But since I was 20 the date was a few years later… Hmm that doesn’t seem right. “Is it because someone restarted it together?”

I took out my smartphone from my pocket and checked the date on the lock screen.

[201X/01/08]

“…!”

The date was definitely strange.

If I'm about 20 now it should be a few years ago.

In the first place Ryu Geon-woo was supposed to be older than Cheongryeo but now they seem to be almost the same age.

'Neither this nor that makes sense.'

Only then does my head become clear. The path is clear.

Isn't it different from a 'daydream'?

"This is a dream."

"yes?"

"I'm not sure but I experienced something similar."

I briefly described a daydream I had while in a coma after a car accident. Cheongryeo listened without much change in expression.

"…and you don't fit the age range or year. "I also don't have the right appearance or mental location."

I came to a conclusion.

"So I think this is not the past but an incoherent dream."

"ah."

Cheongryeo laughed heartily.

"You don't want to believe that?"

"…"

I clenched my hands.

"Then is there a better guess than that in the current situation?"

“The surreal situation of returning to the past has already happened but other elements are contradictory so you think it’s a dream? “Isn’t this an overly arbitrary judgment?”

“…”

“Of course you have to think of it as reality and act accordingly junior. No um… can you please call me Geonwoo hyung?”

“stop.”

This guy is going too far.

But I regained my composure after taking a deep breath.

Because nothing was wrong.

“First of all… you’re right. “We have to respond realistically.”

“yes.”

It’s stupid to see a situation the way you want to believe it. It is reasonable to assume the worst and act accordingly.

And one more thing.

‘This bastard… I got sick of the snow.’

This happened because I voluntarily followed along but I got caught up in this crazy thing anyway… and it ended up looking like I started over again.

I don’t know if I’m excited or if I want to kill someone.

‘I need to come to my senses.’

I don’t know what kind of unexpected action might occur. I kept my mouth shut.

And… identify the cause.

‘Where did the error come from?’

Let’s look back at the situation on the plane at that time.

Status windows with errors pop up all around us like crazy and that guy…

-Hmm… I can see this.

“…!”

I also saw the status window in Cheongryeo!

I get a gut feeling as if my head is being hit.

‘no way’

This guy… Could it be that the system went into this guy and activated the deactivated status ailment again?

This guy’s condition is abnormal.

Return to the starting point infinitely.

[Correction (Disable)]

: Let’s try again

-If you fail you go back to the beginning.

As already confirmed in Sun Ah-hyun’s case there is a possibility that a status abnormality that is inactive may become active again.

‘Even if the system didn’t go into it directly it became a catalyst of sorts.’

I immediately checked Cheongryeo's condition.

'Status window.'

No I was trying to check.

However… the window did not open.

Chichichik!

Instead something like a strange glitch popped up and disappeared.

One meaning was clear.

'…big moon.'

This means that it cannot appear in the status window.

I clenched my fists.

'Fuck you.'

It seems like it really failed but it's unclear where it started.

It was then.

A cautious voice is heard from behind.

"Those brothers."

Before I knew it a tall guy was poking his head out of the open practice room door.

It was a familiar face.

"Oh um hello…!"

Shino is a member of VTIC.

Of course he looked much younger than in reality. The guy opened his mouth again with a somewhat nervous expression.

“The director called me but we hadn’t gathered yet so he sent me away…”

“okay? for a moment.”

Cheongryeo gently accepted his words and spoke to me.

“Shall we go?”

“…yes.”

First follow the situation. Cheongryeo and I followed Sinnoh.

Walking down the hallway of an unfamiliar agency.

The place we arrived was the office.

And the manager who looked like a hard worker gathered a bunch of young guys and lined them up.

They’re probably all trainees.

‘About 20 people.’

Considering the size of this company it certainly didn’t seem like the entire number of people were there.

“I’ve been paying special attention to you so I’m calling you just to encourage you. okay?”

“yes!”

Among those called in I see a few familiar faces. A few faces will debut at small and medium-sized agencies in a few years.

And I can also see the faces of VTIC members I know.

‘First of all it’s Sinnoh the guy who called us. Next to it… Is that a main altar?’

No matter how you look at them they are both standing far behind in line as if they are not part of the debut group.

It’s obvious.

‘Cheongryeo has been thinned out.’

Chae-yul who is not here seems to have even been picked up separately.

I once again realized that the guy next to me was someone who had experience combining reality through various attempts.

In the meantime the director is picking each one out and giving them encouragement and questions.

“Shin Jaehyun you take care of the kids.”

“yes.”

Shin Jae-hyeon who has not yet been given the stage name Cheongryeo nodded to the director’s words with a casual expression.

…How many times has this guy experienced this moment?

It was then.

“And Ryu Geon-woo.”

“…! yes.”

Why are you suddenly calling me?

The guy called the manager twitches his fingers and makes fun of his mouth.

“Geonwoo is also a good age and has a good academic background so he has merit. “Don’t worry about unnecessary things and practice harder.”

“…yes.”

Ryu Geon-Woo is getting advice on his debut from LeTi but he’s met with all kinds of bullshit situations.

‘hmm.’

I checked the attitudes and expressions of the people around me and where I stood.

Those who are forced to smile are in the first row next to Cheongnyeo.

And if you combine the words of the director…

‘I’m in the first team.’

I guess I’m LeTi’s trainee here. That’s also the debut group.

Anyway the man called the manager said a few words that seemed to be appropriate and dismissed the trainees.

“Jaehyun do you want to stay and practice?”

“Well let’s see.”

“yes.”

I frowned after seeing the debut group trainees disappearing across the hallway.

‘It looked like the director was exploring something.’

For now let's set priorities aside because it's not a conspiracy of the head of this company.

'I have to get out of this dream right now.'

ASAP.

I have no idea what the hell is going on with how time passes in reality.

'Start with a hint.'

I decided to check my position here.

'This must start with smartphones.'

Because it's a bunch of personal information.

As I walked down the hallway I took out my old smartphone and manipulated the screen…

"…"

I don't know the lock pattern.

I tried it a few times but it all failed. And I don't know what great thing I've done… but then just take a detour.

"Shin Jaehyun."

"hmm?"

"Do you have any records of conversations with Ryu Geon-woo on your smartphone?"

If you think about the situation where we practiced together earlier and stretched out it means that we are familiar with each other.

“There was. here.”

also.

I looked at the smartphone screen that Cheongryeo obediently held out.

[LeTi 16th Shin Jae-hyeon: Please tell me the address of where your brother moved ^^]

[You know what to do]

…But then why bother sending a reply with the address written down there?

‘Are you crazy?’

The sound of Cheongryeo splitting is heard.

“Well I guess we were close. “It’s a convenient structure.”

“Oh I guess I asked because I didn’t know the lock pattern. It’s a rhombus. “It is time for the company to unify the debut smartphone pattern for management reasons.”

It means I get to work with crazy people with no privacy.

It runs very well. It was a mess.

* * *

“after.”

11 o’clock at night.

As indicated in Cheongryeo’s message I am moving to a place called Ryu Geon-woo’s living room.

What about locking your phone? Surprisingly the diamond pattern meant for company use also failed so I just left it as is just in case.

-is it so? It looks like Ryu Geon-woo has only recently joined the company.

'Damn it.'

The reasoning ended there. I guess I'll have to take it to the service center tomorrow and have it resolved. I suppressed a sigh and took a step forward.

Cheongryeo first agreed to return to his home.

-Let's talk again after we each understand the situation.

-is it so.

It was a reasonable decision.

The problem is that the building I arrived at looked better than I expected.

'It's an officetel.'

What kind of money did you use to do this?

I walked forward looking at the building that seemed to be quite out of balance just from the outside.

Just looking at this it was not reality but a dream.

Tiriririk

And fortunately I was able to get through the building's entrance using the card key sticker attached to my smartphone.

I was planning on going back to the company's practice room if I had to but it was a good thing.

‘Then it could also be the front door of the house.’

I went up to the lake unlocked the door then reached out and pulled the doorknob.

The door opens softly.

However there was a light on in the house where there was obviously no one there.

And then I heard a voice.

“Is your brother here?”

“…!”

“You practiced for a long time today.”

Sitting on the living room sofa in comfortable clothes is…

It was Liu Chengwu.

He looks about 20 years old like me.

‘what’s this.’

“brother?”

Ryu Geon-woo here… was living alone with his relative Ryu Cheong-woo.

“Hyung have you ever heard of this culture?”

“…I heard the professor doesn’t give good grades.”

“Hmm I see.”

I don’t know what I’m doing now. I rolled my eyes reflexively

evaluating the 3-credit liberal arts skills shown by 20-year-old Liu Chengwu.

And saw.

On the living room cabinet there is a display of teddy bears that are given away at college entrance ceremonies.

Two points too.

'I'm going crazy.'

It's completely confirmed.

It was clear that Ryu Cheong-woo here had entered the same university as me.

Even those two teddy bears look identical.

'It means that they entered school in the same year.'

But why does that guy call me brother? There is no way I would have bothered to retake the exam to go to the same university as when I was on active duty.

"…"

Let's ask in a natural persuasive way.

"Why do you keep using the honorific when you're the same age?"

Even in the worst case you can excuse yourself by saying you drank alcohol.

"Oh well I thought you were my older brother when I was young… I already said it. "It's really not uncomfortable so don't worry."

Liu Chengwu smiles slightly awkwardly. Is that so? The settings are so meticulous and unnecessary.

I suppressed my silence and reflexively thought of a valid question.

‘…What about archery?’

I’m sure I would still be doing archery at that age but now that I think about it it was strange that I entered college now.

However I saw the moment when a relative who was even sleeping with me was about to do something suspicious by asking about it.

A blue and transparent line that suddenly appeared.

“…”

At first I thought it was a hallucination. However as if trying to climb up… a long line is drawn in the air and eventually becomes a square.

And the letters that float on the surface between the lines.

[&!Hyung 5!]

Status window. Big moon.

“…!”

I got up from my seat. And then I immediately went into the bathroom and closed the door.

thud.

‘What condition are you in?’

[I don’t know either. It felt like it was working but I avoided it. It’s okay now.]

Letters pop out sparsely as if barely squeezing through a narrow gap.

It doesn’t look okay. But the texts don’t stop.

[And there is a status window #^]

A pop-up appears with a crackle.

A familiar phrase.

[Enjoy your]

yes.

This is a sentence that starts with the words I saw in my daydream. I clenched my fists.

…It was a hasty feeling.

This is because the endings of the sentences were different.

[Enjoy your reality :D]

Not a dream but reality.

‘reality.’

My brain felt cold as if it had been doused with cold water.

The pop-up shook again.

[I didn’t write this bro. I’ll try my best. Reboot first. ^]

what?

“Wait a minute you’re in danger…”

The status window disappeared before I could say that it could be done so just wait.

‘Damn it!’

Why are these bastards so disobedient? I pounded my fist on the bathroom wall nervously.

It was then.

Lights explode like neon signs.

[START / Registration complete!]

Player: Ryu Geon-woo (Park Moon-dae)

A prism and light enter the hologram as if the vision becomes brighter.

Shine flashes like a firecracker and a new window is created.

[Quest has arrived!]

Companions that can be awakened: ?

Required reputation: 1000 experience

Small text appears in a pop-up window on the big moon.

[this…]

It was a new game system.

Chapter 369

After doing something he called a ‘reboot’ Geoldal started talking actively again.

[Hyung I think I’m feeling better!]

Clearly the pop-up he displayed was no longer unstable and had stabilized.

But my head is infinitely more complex. It’s to the point where I don’t think it’s going to explode like this.

‘A new game system is emerging here?’

I was silent for a moment and then slowly opened my mouth.

“So… this means that this game status window was created by the system itself not you.”

[Yes… I just modified it a bit.]

It seems that during the mixing process the system was able to interfere with the status window just as the big moon interfered with the system.

‘No is this a completely new application?’

Either way it’s not a good thing… But there is something puzzling.

I touched my chin.

“Why does this look like ‘Section 127’?”

That’s right. I said I saw this ‘Collect Colleagues’ somewhere but the

items from the interface strangely overlap.

The game we collaborated with.

[That's me! I wanted it to be familiar to my brother at least in game form… so I tried it.]

"okay?… thanks."

If so it means that this structure and content itself were originally intended to be provided by the system.

'It feels uncomfortable.'

With a frown I flipped through the holograms one by one and looked at the contents.

First of all the notation in the status window is similar to before.

[Player: Ryu Geon-woo (Park Moon-dae)]

Singing: A+

Dance: B

Appearance: A

Talent: A-

Characteristics: Infinite potential

Until the next awakening opportunity / Exp 1000

Even though his characteristics were completely gone and all his abilities were downgraded it was still an incredible report card considering his age.

'He is an all-rounder who has nothing to throw away.'

Is this my original ability without any system corrections I've received so far? The situation seems too trash to be proud of so let's get over it.

The problem starts after that.

[Recruited colleague: Shin Jae-hyeon]

Until the next recruitment opportunity / Exp 1000

Why is this guy listed here?

Before that what does it mean to recruit colleagues? What is awakening?

I asked Geoldal a few more questions but I'm not really sure if he's confused either.

'I can't help it.'

It's impossible to even guess what happened to this guy in real life. We can't expect any more help from this guy.

What I don't have I make up with my head.

I lay down on the embarrassingly good quality bed and lost myself in thought.

A combination of existing clues.

'…If we think of it in terms of <Section 127>.'

There leveling up was called awakening.

Until the next awakening opportunity / Exp 1000

That's probably what's displayed below my status window.

Each time you awaken you gain abilities or skills randomly. I heard

that the optional actions I have taken so far are based on accumulated probability.

If Geondal properly implemented the mechanism it would be similar here. And here the experience used for awakening is… <Fame Exp>.

'It's obvious.'

If you become famous win awards and get good grades you will get kicked out. It is no different from reorganizing the system from when I was a student at Park Moon University to make it easier and more understandable.

In short the aim is visible.

'I'm telling you to debut.'

Anyone can see that what this system wants is my debut in this world.

This means that you should debut build up your reputation and do better than last time.

'It's like telling me to just settle down and live here.'

It was an unpleasantly blatant suggestion.

'Did I turn?'

Do you know what you're going to do and live here like this? and…

'…there are so many things in reality.'

I couldn't throw it all away. Never.

I closed my eyes.

I was actually glad that I had a tight plan for what to do starting tomorrow. Because there was no time to waste energy with useless worries and thoughts.

* * *

The next morning.

I got to eat with young Liu Chengwu.

"…"

No… It's something I normally do in my dorm but eating like this without anyone around makes it feel like a home away from home.

Ryu Cheong-woo has a relaxed and calm expression as if he is used to silence.

'The big moon said it was resting.'

I felt like I was putting on so much effort that I was kind of sleeping. Thanks to this it is quieter.

"I'm going."

"Have a nice trip I'll see you in the evening."

Instead of persistently asking this guy questions to get information I easily left the house but this was cost-effective.

This is because I was planning to go to the service center this way and unlock my smartphone.

'There must be information in it.'

Data doesn't lie.

And the service center canceled the lock pattern in 15 minutes. That's neat.

'This was the correct answer.'

If this guy were me I would have turned on the security option that evaporates data if the pattern is consecutively incorrect so I didn't even try multiple times.

I opened my smartphone with a cool feeling.

"hmm."

First of all there is nothing special in KakaoTalk history. There are only traces of a group message room mainly for group assignments.

'…Cheongryeo is the latest contact.'

What happened to this guy's interpersonal relationships? Even the photography club had temporarily withdrawn.

[Speaker Lee Yu-jin: Mr. Ryu Geon-woo?? Did you quit the photography club? Why aren't you coming?]

[Because I have something I want to do]

[Speaker Yujin Lee: ??? ㅇㅋ ㅊㅋㅊㅋ]

Judging from my conversation with the guy who introduced me to the data selling job what I want to do here is probably being an idol.

And maybe… the method is street casting while filming proxy fancams.

[LeTi 16th Shin Jae-hyun: This is Shin Jae-hyun who went to the Dream Concert with Director Lee Yong-jae. Do you remember? Please take care of me in the future bro ^^]

This is my first message with Cheongryeo. It was probably from this time.

'…It was only three months ago.'

So it means that he was put into the debut group as soon as he was

picked up. In fact if you look at his abilities it is reasonable to say that.

‘It’s difficult to find a usable vocalist.’

Didn’t Cheongryeo compromise on the main vocal and cause an accident?

‘I roughly understand the cause-and-effect relationship. Next.’

…Liu Chengwu.

I looked through the history of messages exchanged with him.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Engineering building soft tofu stew?]

[yep]

He was 21 not 20.

‘I guess so.’

There are traces of Ryu Geon-woo having been in college for a year so this guy of the same age is also the same.

And… just like in reality Ryu Cheong-woo here had also quit archery.

However there were no aftereffects from the injury and it was simply a case of choosing to go to college out of one’s own will.

‘I won the gold medal.’

[Ryu Cheong-woo: I thought it would be fun to do a more academic study.]

Ryu Cheng-wu simply chose what he wanted to do among the open options.

‘then.’

…Isn’t this a happier world for this guy?

I stood still for a moment holding my smartphone.

I think I was embarrassed. So… isn’t it a good option for everyone?

‘no.’

That’s because it’s a dream.

Every time I open the status window the English sentence at the top says it’s real but I can’t believe it.

‘But it’s better than being in a crappy situation.’

In the 100 -day dream there was no mentality for each baby who met X. I gave up my thoughts and looked at KakaoTalk again.

And while lowering the scroll bar.

Get down… get closer.

I saw it.

[My family]

‘ah.’

…Family group chat room.

I couldn’t delete my parents’ contact information from my phone until I graduated from college.

I later deleted it after confirming that the number had been passed on to someone else.

And at this point… I think I was doing something meaningless by digging into this message room and writing.

‘Fuck you’

But somewhere in the corner of my head someone is talking.

In a world where everything is going well perhaps…

“…”

I entered the room with the final message ‘Okay’.

And I saw it.

[Mom: Eat your meal without skipping it okay?]

The messages we exchanged just last month.

“…!”

I hastily clicked on the profile. The introductory message reads ‘I am overseas so the response is very slow.’ I see a picture of a flower.

And the number that appears below it.

I pressed call.

Tiririk.

As the unfamiliar basic sounds connect time passes and no logic connects in my head.

And the moment the connection sound was cut off.

-Is it Geonwoo?

My throat got clogged.

One day I couldn't remember exactly but a familiar voice softly came through the phone.

-Geonwoo what's going on?

"that…"

I swallowed.

My smartphone trembles and my ears press.

"I just want to hear your voice."

-What's wrong with my son!

The voice got louder. And the end rises as if in joy.

And the memories come later.

You originally spoke in this tone.

-I'm glad I got on the phone right now. Every time I use a walkie-talkie in Antarctica the timing is perfect.

This time the voice becomes lower again.

-I'm sorry I miss you so much Mom and Dad.

Damn it.

"Yes me too."

What am I talking about?

-Oh my gosh what's going on? I'm past puberty! my son Mom I have to go now.

My eyes hurt.

-Then I will definitely see you at Christmas this year. Okay?

“yes.”

The call was cut off like a mirage. However the call details are clear.

[01:04]

As if this is real.

“…”

My hands are shaking.

Thoughts expand like crazy.

Where did you say? Antarctica?

Go back to the message room. The parents who went to the Antarctic base for two years for research purposes remain in constant contact for a year…

And he even said that since he became a member of the winter group this year it is difficult to contact him often.

“…”

Antarctica.

Ideas are stuck in the brain like an awl.

‘Wouldn’t it be okay to go?’

Now there is no force like status ailment. I was okay with not debuting here.

If I take a leave of absence like this and make up an excuse somehow to come see him… once I get to that area he won’t come out to see

me.

“…”

I turned off my smartphone.

And took a deep breath.

‘no.’

I felt like my brain was going to explode…

But discernment comes first. This is manipulative.

Even if you are a researcher why would your parents suddenly go to Antarctica? It was all made up.

“It’s a dream. “It’s a dream…”

So since it’s a dream I can do whatever I want right? So you can get rid of everything and do whatever you want…

“shut up.”

Shut your mouth and brain.

‘I have to go back.’

I stumbled.

This… won’t work. We have to get out of here as quickly as possible.

I can’t stand it.

I turned off my smartphone. Then he put it in his pocket and started walking again.

LeTi to Ryu Geon-woo’s agency.

“…”

My hands were damp with sweat.

* * *

“You don’t look good.”

“It’s okay.”

I answered briefly. Cheongryeo shrugged her shoulders.

LeTi’s practice was as intense as the name suggests but today there was almost no training and everyone was practicing independently.

“It’s nice to come back just in time for the rain. “You’re not practicing as a team are you?”

“…okay.”

We need to have productive conversations.

And it seems true that this guy is not in his right mind… but even in this crazy situation his natural ease strangely makes people calm down.

‘Let’s work.’

I only think about work. Nothing else is allowed.

I regained my composure.

“There was nothing unusual about my house but what about your junior?”

“A new status window appeared.”

“Hmm.”

I explained the current situation in as much detail as possible. Because there is nothing here that could cause this bastard to get stabbed.

I also planned to give examples to help understanding.

“Have you ever tried ‘Section 127’?”

“I’m not that interested in games.”

I thought so.

Anyway Cheongryeo nodded quite obediently probably because he understood the context.

“In the end you have to gain fame to fully recover your vocal abilities. Hmm.”

“…”

That’s the most important thing to you. This is it. I get it.

Moreover this bastard even goes so far as to rush forward.

“Do you want to debut right away?”

Are you the boss? Why would a mere trainee naturally ask such a question?

‘Is this because of stagnant water?’

If both destinations hit the same target there would be no such efficiency.

However I have no intention of doing something careless by going straight down the route that this system wants.

“for a moment.”

I brought up the Quest tab.

[Quest: Companion Awakening 1/?]

-Recruit your colleagues and awaken them

Companions that can be awakened: ?

Required reputation: 1000 experience

Companion awakening quest.

And I recall the conversation I had with Geoldal yesterday just before I went to sleep.

-What does it mean to be a companion capable of awakening?

-I don't know but… maybe it's related to ability points like you guessed? Because it was like that in section 127…

-I guess so.

I thought this meant that I would level up my colleagues as a group to make it easier for them to adapt to this world.

Even without force.

'Then isn't there some room to dig into?'

As generous as it is there is a gap.

-Then perhaps you could add a little bit of text here? Just one line of explanation at the appropriate level of context.

-…! Hey a little bit?

So I added this explanatory text.

[The awakened companion remembers the previous timeline and grows.]

This is the content in <Section 127>.

In that game there is a setting that says that every time you awaken a companion they remember the contents of the previous episode and become stronger…

"…"

I clenched my fists.

'You have to try it.'

Just increase your reputation a little to see if it works.

I explained the contents to Cheongryeo.

And the reaction is like this.

"is it so? all right."

"…"

It comes out so smoothly?

"Hmm the reaction isn't that great. "I guess it was just something I did."

"That can't be possible."

Let's get the most out of this guy when he cooperates. I crossed my arms.

"First of all… I understand that if you are a large agency some of the first team trainees will be leaked before debut."

“Yes of course. “I sometimes solve it on purpose.”

I searched for it once before coming here. For example Shin Jae-hyun’s name is already well-known among idol fans of the LeTi lineage.

Just try to get that level of reputation.

“I guess I can get the information out in the same way.”

“Ah should I post something on the Internet myself?”

I looked at it in bewilderment.

“Is there any way you can do just that?”

“haha!”

Even though this guy knows he’s doing this for no reason. This means that it is difficult to control it because it has to be accompanied by controversy to attract attention through Internet posts.

The official route was better than that.

“This company also provides work to trainees.”

There is something that large agencies often do with guys who haven’t debuted yet.

For stage experience they make them dancers for senior idols or make them appear in music videos for recognition.

As long as the fan base does not overlap mainly with seniors of different genders.

And as far as I know LeTi also did quite a bit of that before the mystic line VTIC debuted and changed the guidelines.

‘It’s awards season.’

At this point in time who is the most popular female idol in LeTi?

‘Soft and sweet’

The group behind the hit song 〈POP☆CON〉.

So debutant Ryu Geon-woo is a soft and sweet dancer.

“I need you to push that a little bit.”

I looked back at Shin Jae-hyun a person who must have mastered everything about this agency.

The guy nodded calmly and trustingly.

“Well for the main vocal position you don’t really need that kind of experience… That’s right. “They say they want to do that.”

“…”

Oh this guy is really not right.

Chapter 370

The awards ceremony backstage scene is going crazy ahead of the live broadcast.

“Sister this is it!”

“Sohyun has arrived!”

This year too Soft Sweet has been crazy busy. It was common for members to arrive late and hastily prepare due to personal schedules.

The staff who were preparing for the performance nodded once for no reason.

‘The kids are all really pretty.’

Although they looked tired as expected from an idol group that had already reached the top Soft Sweet had the unique vibe of someone who had been particularly well managed.

‘Maybe they picked pretty girls in the first place.’

One of the reasons that led to this speculation was right next to it.

“Let’s do it right.”

“yes!”

This is because the trainee dancers who came with us were also gorgeous.

‘They said Letty was betting her life on this male group.’

You can’t believe all the entertainment industry gossip that goes

around but at least half of it may be true.

They appeared to be about seven people and most of them looked handsome.

‘hmm.’

Taking advantage of the moment when his hands were free the staff took a quick look at his face. You might see it on a music program sometime next year.

And these one-sided observations and speculations are fun!

Then I found one person who was particularly calm.

‘…! He’s the real Letty-san.’

A slightly dark-looking boy wearing black slacks and a shirt. It had a neat appearance but the lines had a refined aesthetic.

And there was a delicate simplicity that seemed a bit cold.

‘oh.’

It was a moment when the staff was slightly impressed. The trainee suddenly turned his head towards the staff as if he had something to say.

“…!”

And then our eyes met.

‘oh my.’

The moment I hurriedly tried to look away as if I wasn’t observing anything.

‘Oh I’m laughing.’

The trainee gently lowered his head and then lifted it.

His natural smile exudes a softness as if he has done this a hundred times before.

Should I say that there is no pretense that seems burdensome?

The staff quickly nodded along but were secretly impressed.

‘Wow… Looks like you got a good education.’

It wasn’t.

Ryu Geon-woo who was originally a 5-year Daesang idol tester and is now a Leti trainee was sighing in relief.

‘I almost asked for my microphone.’

This was because I was so familiar with this atmosphere that my subconscious felt comfortable.

In addition the thin glasses on his face were a bit flimsy which bothered me more.

‘I put on lenses but there were no frames on top of the fake glasses… ’

This is because you have no idea what selling point they are trying to use. Why should a trainee dancer get criticized for having better styling than the idol himself?

‘Hasn’t he already been criticized for doing something like that?’

If I had eaten more rawly I would have eaten less.

However the moment I saw the soft and sweet costume that value judgment disappeared.

‘…To such a degree.’

Layers of chiffon and sparkling artificial crystals abound. It looked like it was for the red carpet at a film festival.

It made me wonder if I could dance wearing that but anyway Ryu Geon-woo was convinced after comparing it to his own costume.

‘I guess it’s roughly the concept of a butler or servant.’

It was cringeworthy but it was because it was a time when excessive concepts were rampant.

‘It’s enough as long as its existence is known.’

The part he played was just a short dance in the intro.

“Please take care of me～”

“Thank you senior.”

After nodding his head with Sohyun who had matched with him only once during an in-house rehearsal he walked in step with the other trainees.

Nearby I heard whispering in a lowered voice.

“Oh you’re so pretty.”

“Uh oh. Hey but my personality is a bit…”

‘Hey.’

Thanks to this Ryu Geon-woo wholeheartedly accepted Cheongryeo’s decision to pick up VTIC members.

It wasn’t for no reason that Shinno and Judan who were in the back row of the lineup were brought in.

‘It’s full of unexploded bombs.’

Maybe the agency is so blind that they only look at faces and talents but they can't tell what they can't say in public.

"hmm?"

"no."

Cheongryeo who was standing next to him noticed Ryu Geon-woo's gaze and even explained further.

"Ah that one. "I once took him with me as a test… Three years after my debut my girlfriend posted a post exposing my personality."

"…"

"Haha people really don't change right?"

Ryu Geon-woo wouldn't have been surprised if that guy had been buried in cement and thrown into the Han River at some point in time.

Anyway that was the end of the gossip.

"I don't think I'll do anything too strenuous since it's my first performance."

"uh. "You take care of it."

The trainees went on stage with Soft Sweet thinking about their individual circumstances.

And that night.

An article was posted on an Internet community that only talks about celebrities especially idols.

————————= =

[Letty's next male idol debut group candidate line-up added]

It is an established opinion in academia that the girls who appeared in the Goldie Soft and Sweet intro are the debut group.

————————==

And the article explained the trainee dancers who were briefly caught on the outskirts by combining GIF files and their previously leaked selfies.

Most of them were already well-known among the agency's fans but there was one new face.

This is Ryu Geon-woo who dances a short pair with soft and sweet Sohyun.

————————==

You said you were originally a private trainee but it looks like you joined the debut group this time?

————————==

This year as well Soft Sweet put on a stage with the so-called 'bad taste' concept but the intro itself was so good at embodying the dazzling princess concept that it was excessive.

Thanks to this the stage was dominated by that atmosphere so there was no need for the trainee dancers to become a hot topic with their skills or appearance but there was something unique about it.

-Wow look at Yeonsaeng's eyes haha.

-You make eye contact like a ghost.

This is because Ryu Geon-woo inadvertently found the camera too accurately.

I tried not to overdo it but even that was unavoidable due to Jjambap.

I chose to cry and eat mustard because I thought it would have looked more awkward to look away from the camera.

But the effect took off right there.

-What is going on with Sohyun a student at the Air Force turning her face to the camera?

– So Jaehyun? Only Lee and Bigong Yeonsaeng are captured by the camera. Just looking at them it looks like they will be selected as the main protagonists of the debut team haha.

-What should I do? Leti's live-in slave becomes my heart again.

Along with Cheongryeo who adjusted his concentration appropriately based on decades of experience Ryu Geon-woo was mentioned quite a bit in the comments.

-Letty it's a real pine tree haha.

-Wow the genealogy is clear based on the face haha.

-Please merciful Letty give me the answer. Where is this guy with glasses from? Please please.

We don't know either… We are non-performing students.

I think I know about life and death

Of course that was the end of the reaction.

Since she only appeared once as a dancer in the first place only idol fans who are very interested in Leti can catch a glimpse of her and pass by. However for the person involved it was quite a new feeling.

'It's been a while since I've had this type of monitoring.'

Ryu Geon-woo lowered the smartphone screen he was looking at.

It was fortunate that I managed to control my pace and not use facial expressions. He didn't stand out that much.

However the new knowledge itself strangely reminded me of the day of Azusa's first stage release.

"…"

I was in a state where I strangely felt better after seeing a few supportive comments.

A strange feeling of nostalgia came over me.

[♪♪♫♪♬♪~]

Gold Disc reruns are in full swing on TV.

Ryu Cheong-woo who was mindlessly making a PPT on his laptop in the living room looked up and was quite surprised.

"…! "Is that person behind you your brother?"

"uh."

Suddenly I thought I would become an idol trainee but I have already made my screen debut.

'and'

However even though it would be their first time appearing on TV like this his relatives did not show much excitement or nervousness.

instead…

'…Satisfied?'

That's right. It seemed closer to that side.

Is there anyone who can feel that way after seeing their first performance?

Because he's such a calm person you probably even mistaken him for your older brother when you were young.

'I'm not strange.'

He shrugged his shoulders. Then after taking down the PPT for a moment we looked at the TV screen that Ryu Geon-woo was watching.

"Oh there it is again."

"okay."

I thought about not making fun of him but there was no need to.

Ryu Geon-woo who is occasionally seen on screen looks surprisingly natural.

Liu Chengyu was purely impressed.

"Brother you didn't want to become an idol for nothing. "You're good at it."

"what."

But I didn't notice that my brother was clenching his fists.

* * *

In!

It was only after the awards ceremony was re-aired that I finally opened the status window pop-up.

[Fame is increasing…]

+Exp 10000

The settled reputation exp is a whopping 10000.

‘They really give it away.’

Even though it’s still early days they’ve only been revealed as trainees to this extent? If it was a real game it would have failed.

‘What do you know?’

Even though I looked at it in awe I was willing to spend all my reputation points.

Coincidentally something else popped up one after another.

[Conditions met]

: 〈Colleague Recruitment〉 has been unlocked!

-> movement

‘at las.’

A new feature has come out. They even created a tab with a grandiose image banner. It is a picture of a dark shadow figure shaking hands.

[Recruiting colleagues]

Find a colleague you have a connection with.

also.

I assumed it was taken from 〈127 Section〉 but this is the format.

‘Character selection.’

This means that who appears as a colleague is random.

It's just that the form has become more like a real mobile game compared to the characteristic drawing game but in fact the content isn't much different.

But if you look at the word it says that there is a person with whom there is a connection…

I glanced at Liu Chengyu sitting next to me.

"hmm? why?"

"no."

I think Park Moon-dae may be someone who knows everything about my situation and is close to me here.

'Anyway let's go back.'

I got up from the living room and went into the room where my bed was. And closed the door.

[brother! Are you going to do it now? go for it!]

"okay."

I moved my fingers while watching the big moon chatter.

'The 10th consecutive drawing… is done.'

First recruit only one.

When you press the button the screen spins and a shining star flies from the black space…

…turns off?

[failure!]

what.

[Would you like to try again?]

-Use Exp 1000

I was speechless looked at the status window and realized the reality.

1000 reputation points just disappeared.

"…"

This…

[sorry! sorry! I didn't do this! It's true!]

"…embrace."

Come to think of it in section 127… there was a low probability of this kind of crap.

And it was BM that set this crappy exchange fee. So it is the fault of the game companies who developed the game profit model this way.

T1!

'…Now that I say it it's my company.'

Anyway how are you? I personally signed the contract and guarantee that those kids are crazy about money.

'for a moment.'

Thinking like that opens my eyes. I immediately scrolled through the status window and looked at past pop-ups.

And I found it.

[-Recruit your colleagues and awaken.]

Recruitment and awakening are separate.

This can't be…

"…The experience points used for recruitment and the experience points used for awakening are set separately."

So after recruiting a companion you also need reputation points to awaken them separately…

[Ugh 1!]

yes.

Awakening is leveling up and recruitment is drawing… Of course it costs money to draw and level up.

Of course… isn't it common sense in games?

"…Whew."

I took a deep breath.

[Hyung-hyung are you okay??]

"uh."

Very okay.

very.

After pressing the eyes I tapped the '1-time recruitment' button again.

Then a picture appears of roughly brass and silver swirling through the black universe without impact.

It seems to have worked normally this time…

[★★ Kim Ik-je / Sub Vocal]

[★ Lee Ha-ram / Subdancer]

[Do you want to face it like this?]

Who are you?

No there is no need for an exclamation.

‘Why do people who don’t know come out?’

It’s obvious.

A star or two? It is a dummy character that always fills the lottery pool.

I suppressed my sleep and covered my face with my hands.

‘But where did the star come from?’

〈127 Section〉 has no concept so where did you get the mass-produced lottery game system you idiot?

[ㅈ;ㅖ Jeje didn’t do it.]

“embrace.”

It must be a system.

I think I misunderstood something. I guess this bastard didn’t want me to settle down here. Are you doing something like this?

…or not.

‘Are you interfering?’

Are you trying to make me give up somehow after seeing the explanation text added to awakening?

‘That’s funny.’

Anyone can waste money on gambling.

You don’t even need willpower. Just press your finger!

Instead of greeting the chosen colleague I sent him to my spare inventory.

Then out of the remaining 7000 experience I spent 5000 experience and pressed the button 5 times.

Da da da da da da da da!

[Oh my!]

Don’t be scared I was going to screw this up anyway!

And again the light flashes insincerely.

[★ Dongho Choi / Sub Rapper]

[failure!]

[★★ Jin Yoon-tae / Visual]

[★ Kim Seok-won / Subdancer]

Also unknown people pass by. In the meantime there was even a failure.

‘Fuck you!’

But last.

Aurora lights flash.

[～♪♬♪～]

Musical notes passing over the stars.

“…!!”

I swallowed.

‘no way.’

Who knows the situation this time? Eye-poppingly brilliant light crosses the universe and explodes from the status window.

And the next phrase is…

[WOW!]

[★★★★★ Cha Yu-jin / Center]

“…”

[…]

uh…?

Chapter 371

Cha Yujin.

A center with ‘Characteristic: Black Hole (S)’.

With a crazy combination of conditions optimized for idols from skills to mentality he has Triple A stats at a young age. I won’t even go to the military and won’t have a gap year.

No wonder the system gave this guy 5 stars.

However… there are other conditions.

[Chacha Yujin you don’t know anything right?]

“Oh I don’t know.”

This guy… changes his body returns to the past a status window pops up and he’s completely innocent and doesn’t know anything.

And that’s why they’re the most difficult type of person to explain properly.

-OK. So you used to know me but you went back in time and became a different person?

-Call 911?

‘It’s ruined.’

I sighed and rubbed my face.

However the status window flashes very excitedly.

[Do you want to face it like this?]

“…uh.”

Fuck that I can’t not accept it.

[Recruiting first colleagues]

: 〈Companion Awakening〉 has been unlocked!

-> movement

Another new tab was opened.

I immediately opened the pop-up. This time instead of a banner something like a list of game friends appears…

[Awakening companion]

Jaehyun Shin: Today’s workout (*^^*)

Cha Yu-jin: Sleeping soundly (—p—)zZ

“…”

You can see dot images of each guy that look like emoticons. This too… seems to have been implemented as a degraded version of <127 Section>.

It may be a bit absurd but it might not be a bad idea for information seeking purposes. Although it is shabby.

…It’s nice to see Cha Yu-jin’s name for the first time in a while. Anyway it seems like everyone else is here too.

“after.”

I sighed and checked my remaining Exp. 2000.

‘I’m sure failure won’t appear even when leveling up.’

Isn’t that crossing a line that wasn’t even seen in the ‘127 Section’ game? Of course it was a mistake when systems like star ratings were introduced.

‘If you think of it as a reinforcement concept there is a possibility of failure.’

And if it fails it just evaporates.

“Is there something like a probability table here?”

What percentage is a failure what percentage is a five star rating etc.

Shouldn’t we at least know the expected value and calculate it?

[wait a minute!]

The pop-up of the big moon which disappeared in a hurry slowly reappeared as if creeping in a moment later.

[There is no such thing…]

“…”

Minimum expectations… shattered.

Well in the first place there was nothing in the colleague recruitment banner.

I’m not even angry anymore. I am a god for expecting morality from this crazy system. I looked at the ceiling of the room and held back a sigh.

Then I realized that there was a postal sign in the top corner of the status window.

‘for a moment.’

What do you mean by that?

Clicked.

[Failure consolation money has arrived…]

+10G

+10G

"…"

Please note that there is no gold tab in this status window.

In other words it is a false product. It must have been created during the process of overwriting the existing 127 section skin.

'You're stuffing the text with gold you damn bastard… '

I looked away because I felt like my blood vessels would burst if I continued. And then we returned to the main topic.

Awakening colleagues!

[Colleague: Would you like to awaken Cha Yu-jin?]

-Use Exp 1000

Are you coming?

I pressed OK.

Then an unusual light appears in Cha Yu-jin's dot image.

[Leap towards emergency…]

And a few seconds later.

Fanfare erupts from Cha Yu-jin's handwriting.

[First awakening successful!]

Done.

I clenched my fists. It is not because of the thrill of success.

'So what happens?'

I need to check how valid the explanation I pasted is but after summoning my colleagues there is no realistic comment other than these emoticons.

'What are you asking me to do as a colleague?'

It was then.

Another pop-up quietly appears.

[＜Communication＞ has been unlocked!]

"…!"

It's impossible to make people talk to their colleagues through the status window like Geoldal…

[I have contact information…]

Cha Yujin: 858-XXX-XXXX

"…"

He gave me a real number without any hesitation.

No if you look closely… this even has an area code in the United States.

San Diego California USA.

‘Damn it.’

I pounded the bed with my fist.

Is Cha Yu-jin in the US?

So Sangtae was sleeping?

* * *

Cha Yu-jin had a dream.

In the dream he left his hometown and took a job in a foreign country the country of origin of his lineage.

-Take your STAR. Hello this is Testa!

He was a KPOP idol!

It was a job he never imagined would appear in his life.

From the moment I impulsively accepted the scouting offer that suddenly came in after the semester ended everything was decided in an instant.

There was one reason.

It was fun!

And he made his debut in a good team…

-Yujin is the best at this.

They were good members.

It wasn’t always a good thing but in the end every moment ended with

a good result.

Exciting… your own life more dynamic than ever!

At that moment he knew.

‘This isn’t a dream.’

Cha Yu-jin opened her eyes.

And at that moment he realized that he remembered the past not a dream.

“Whoa.”

6 am.

He stretched out his arm and silenced the alarm that had not yet gone off.

Then I walked out to the kitchen drank some water and reflected on what had happened.

‘ah.’

The hair that wasn’t dyed felt somehow awkward. therefore…

Who are you?

‘Cha Yu-jin 23 a member of the KPOP group Testa.’

However Cha Yu-jin’s body is currently living in a completely different situation. He went to the local high school and was on the football team…

I didn’t know much about KPOP. Until just yesterday.

‘Wait was that really yesterday?’

I couldn't figure out what was going on. Apparently he had been on vacation for a long time and went to a friend's house to hang out…

Is this actually a dream?

He brought his hand to his face without much hesitation.

puck.

"cadet."

It hurt so bad.

He criticized his judgment for hitting his face and realized why he had criticized him.

Because I'm going to go on stage and I don't want my face to be disfigured.

"hmm."

He set down his glass of water and shrugged.

'I'm an idol.'

It was right to start from there.

All of the knowledge and information tips I remembered are by no means fake. A sophisticated and realistic experience that a lunatic cannot invent.

'On the contrary this one is more suspicious.'

He rubbed his chin. Isn't life at this local high school too dull compared to your own life?

It's no different from middle school.

‘Well anyway.’

First he texted the numbers of other Testa members…

‘…I don’t know?’

Well who in this world memorizes other people’s numbers these days?

He shrugged and tried to think of his next move. But before that an alarm appeared on the smartphone.

Ding dong.

It was a message from the Facelook account.

And that’s all in Korean.

-Apple: Hello.

-Apple: I’m Moon Dae Park. If you remember please reply.

Typeface with a familiar tone of voice.

“oh my god.”

Cha Yu-jin laughed.

How can they appear at the most perfect time every time?

He tapped the screen with one hand.

-I’m from America lol

-I’m going to Korea tomorrow!

Losing my savings on airfare seemed to be the same thing anyway.
Cha Yu-jin giggled.

* * *

"…So we are now waiting for the former member to enter the country from the United States?"

"okay."

I nodded.

I wasn't very happy about being called a former member but there was no need to be rude to the guy who followed me to the airport.

"It's an unusual variable that past memories can come back at random. "I wonder if I really need to use it."

Cheongryeo is manipulating something with her smartphone with a sad expression on her face.

That bastard seems to be acting under the complete assumption that this is reality.

'…I understand.'

Because it wasn't just once or twice.

For a moment I thought about telling this guy… about the dog but stopped.

'I have to tell the story only when I see a solution.'

If I try it now won't it just make me turn around even more? I held back a sigh and held up a placard.

[Welcome Testa Cha Yu-jin]

…It's embarrassing but my face is different from before so there's nothing I can do.

'It was fortunate that I was able to find the Facelook account using the

phone number.'

And fortunately not long after holding this one guy passed the gate and ran out excitedly.

A guy wearing a jumper that looks like a ski suit and swinging a suitcase around with one hand.

"brother!"

Ordinary person Cha Yu-jin.

I was speechless for a moment and had a strange feeling… Wait how old is that guy?

The pale young Cha Yu-jin stops in the middle and frowns.

"Hyung Moon Dae?"

"uh. grow."

Come to your senses.

No matter how old this baby is we will first have to explain why his body is different before we can proceed.

But before I could open my mouth that guy opened it first.

"He looks like Moon Dae but he's a different person. "Have you ever had plastic surgery?"

"…Similar."

"Oh…"

"greatness."

I heard the sound of a young cub pecking. I pressed my eyebrows and

muttered.'

"Anyway… I'll give you the password to our dorm so you can try everything first."

"There is no need for that. "That's right bro!"

"…okay?"

"yes. [Only among us Moon Dae hyung says things like that.]"

Cha Yu-jin smiled.

"I know. So please explain!"

"…okay."

I left the airport with a guy who used a mix of written expressions from "Azusa" just because he was a little younger.

And a game room in Seoul.

"…That's how it happened."

I somehow managed to finish explaining the nonsense situation in just one hour.

I'm breaking into a cold sweat.

'Even as I summarize it it becomes more and more shameful… '

I covered my twitching mouth with coffee. I had no idea what Cha Yu-jin would answer.

But the guy nodded obediently.

[This is some kind of parallel dimensional multiverse. Right?]

"…??"

Cha Yu-jin… do you understand this?

Also in those terms?

The guy shrugged his shoulders.

[Plus the alien mind parasite… Limestone movies like that kind of thing. I know that much.]

At the same time he seemed to be wondering why he liked such boring stuff but I'm just thankful that he convinced me. I can't believe I owe this much to Limestone.

Of course it is possible because the evidence is felt now.

Because life has changed.

[Anyway somehow I didn't feel like this was my reality.]

Cha Yu-jin who said 'I found all my memories' shook her head as she took a shot of hot chocolate.

[I'm so bored. What can I say as if the tape was played repeatedly?]

Is that so?

[And there's no way I could be a quarterback candidate this easily. It's a world of 6'3″ and above.]

Cha Yu-jin grumbled saying that for a 6-foot tall person to succeed there should have been more adversity and mountains to jump over.

I agreed.

"I feel like I've set the right conditions. "The age doesn't even match."

“that’s right. That senior? “He’s no longer a senior but a senior. He was originally older.”

Cha Yu-jin pointed to Cheongryeo quite politely.

“…”

That guy… lived much longer than you thought.

Anyway Cheongryeo who was singled out is processing something on her smart phone without any disturbance.

“Are you busy?”

“We need to adjust our debut schedule a little bit.”

Are you adjusting your schedule…?

At that time Cha Yu-jin suddenly intervened.

“debut?”

“It looks like I have to become famous to give the kids their memories back. “I guess that’s like game experience.”

“Uhm…”

A look of confusion passed over Cha Yu-jin’s face for a moment but she soon understood.

“OK I got it.”

what.

“I’m debuting too!”

Cha Yu-jin grinned.

“If I’m there the group will become famous faster.”

“…!”

It was an arrogantly confident statement but I couldn’t refute it.

“And we can get back to testing soon! Everyone let’s find something and do something!”

“…what?”

Cha Yu-jin grinned.

[Anything! I have to find a way back. Testaro!]

This bastard…

It felt like the 17-year-old kid was quite trustworthy.

But it seems it wasn’t the other guy.

“hmm.”

Cheongryeo looked Cha Yujin up and down was silent for a moment as if estimating livestock and then briefly concluded.

“I don’t think it will work.”

“…!”

However Cha Yu-jin had no sense of hitting.

“Everyone has the opportunity to challenge themselves. The group hasn’t debuted yet. So it’s not yours.”

Trying to beat them with facts.

However Cheongryeo also has no sense of hitting.

“There seems to be a misunderstanding.”

Cheongryeo grinned.

“It’s not me the company won’t accept Eugene.”

“…!?”

And it’s said like a death sentence.

“Because that’s not the look LeTi prefers.”

“…”

“…”

I am now thinking of the debut group and Shinno Judan Cheongnyeo.
And finally I thought about my current appearance.

…It all feels somewhat gloomy and cold doesn’t it?

And finally I saw 17-year-old Cha Yu-jin sitting in front.

This guy looks like his eyes are about to explode.

hmm.

Definitely… I feel a bit out of place when this guy comes in.

“I’m really good at it. Is that still true?”

“well. Even if you ask me… I’m not the owner of the company.”

Cheongryeo grinned.

“Just like you said.”

Oh this guy is mad.

To be honest with Cha Yu-jin's abilities even if they don't let her debut right away if her agency has eyes they will keep her anyway.

'LeTi would do the same.'

But when I see a guy I know doing something like that I'm going to kick him out.

Cha Yu-jin looked at Cheongryeo clearly and then nodded without hesitation.

"OK. Then bro come out there. "Find a new agency with me!"

"for a moment."

The agency doesn't produce new talent every quarter and if that continues there's no telling when they'll be able to debut again.

'I'm going crazy.'

I pressed my eyebrows. Cheongryeo said without erasing her smile.

"That's right."

Cha Yu-ji looked at Cheongryeo in silence for a moment and then opened her mouth quite seriously.

[I don't know why you're being so hostile but don't you want to go back? Your group already exists. Don't you miss them?]

"…"

Should one of them have been silenced?

[We can find a way to go back together but I don't know why we don't.]

Cheongryeo looked at Cha Yujin without an expression. I was ready to move if the situation arises.

‘Now… Isn’t that an unexploded bomb being picked up with an iron skewer?’

But after a while. The words that came out of his mouth were refreshing.

“is it so?”

“…!”

“I see. “When I think about it… I think I may have been too complacent.”

Cheongryeo twisted his mouth.

“It’s not like there’s a mission haha!”

Oh fuck…

Just as I was about to get up Cheongryeo stopped laughing.

“So let’s go with the logic of survival of the fittest.”

what?

Cheongnyeo laughed.

“Now that I think about it this is the first time I’ve heard this… Do you know how many people my group originally had?”

Five people.

But that didn’t seem to be what this guy meant.

This guy’s untouched… the first VTIC.

“Nine people.”

"…!"

"Quite a lot right? haha. The current debut group of seven includes two more members… Where do you think those two people suddenly appeared?"

"…"

Why was there a team change at the last minute?

'If we were to judge by considering the timing.'

I answered reflexively.

"Survival Program."

"that's right."

Cheongryeo picked up her smartphone again.

"There was originally an in-house survival program conducted by LeTi in partnership with Tnet."

Although it was helpful in forming a fandom in the beginning more provocative idol survival games were rampant and Testa lost much of its momentum during the time when it was active.

But at this point it's still a trend.

"But people's minds are very difficult to control. Right? "The more unspecified the majority becomes the more variables become visible."

Cheongryeo's eyes narrowed.

"So at some point I just let it go…"

The guy put down his smartphone and spoke lightly.

“I’ll just leave it alone this time.”

“…!”

“Only whoever survives will debut.”

“that.”

“It’s reasonable right? “Efficient.”

I swallowed. X is done.

-Let the person who wins the in-house survival program debut.

At first glance Cheongryeo’s words sound like a freedom to give up influence over the group. Because we want to debut with whoever survives.

But actually no.

‘The influence this guy has on his agency is ridiculous.’

I don’t know if I’m finding a weakness memorizing and using the butterfly effect or both. Still it was certain.

But how could this guy just let survival run its course?

‘That’s crazy to begin with.’

I’m sure this guy has already seen what happens if he leaves that survival alone.

‘There will definitely be a designated appointee.’

And this time this guy will make up all the nominees. VTIC was selected by this guy as the best… I am the one to replace the main vocalist.

In short… that's just a declaration of 'I will make you X before debut'.

'Fuck you.'

I hastily opened my mouth.

Chapter 372

“As you said survival has too many variables. “There’s no need to do that.”

“is it so? “My junior also debuted in survival so I thought he would prefer it.”

Cheongryeo walked away looked at me and Cha Yujin in turn and spoke softly.

“Don’t worry too much. Won’t you become the person you want to be? haha!”

“…”

I get goosebumps. This guy has come to a conclusion.

It won’t work.

“wait for a sec.”

I stood up holding Cha Yujin’s arm.

“I know you’re upset but let’s cool down and talk again.”

“Well I wasn’t particularly angry. “That’s true right?”

Don’t act like you’re not upset when you’re really upset.

“Why are we overreacting when we say we will give everyone equal opportunities?”

“I like that… ugh!”

you stay still

“Okay let’s meet again tomorrow and talk.”

I hurriedly took Cha Yu-jin and got up then looked back at Cheongryeo.

Eh I don’t know. say it

“…Thank you for coming to the airport today and have a safe trip.”

“…”

Cheongryeo seemed a little agitated but now the priority is to catch this bastard that is running wild like a colt.

“You watch your mouth.”

“iced coffee! “Mundae-hyung it hurts!”

As soon as I left the game room I slapped Cha Yu-jin on the back.

“The current situation is a mess so we have to say the right things while taking into account the atmosphere.”

“I didn’t even see that senior! “There’s no reason to be the only one looking at me!”

“…”

That’s… Anyway this guy is only saying the right things.

‘Cheongryeo was more openly aggressive than I thought.’

It was unexpected. I thought they would just gently coax him into becoming a trainee at his agency and say things like eliminating his competition.

Rather than making calculations to use it comes from arranging the rankings…

I clicked my tongue. It didn't taste very sweet.

'…That bastard must have lost his mind too.'

After struggling so hard and adjusting to the reality of raising a dog I suddenly found myself starting over again?

It was wise not to go crazy.

I took my hand away from Cha Yu-jin and held back a sigh.

"…okay. You didn't do anything wrong. But he also has his own circumstances."

Cha Yu-jin shrugs.

[We all have our own circumstances but that doesn't mean we can act like bisexuals.]

"…"

You're saying the right things so I don't have anything to reply to.

"okay. Anyway you'll have to get used to the jet lag today so get some sleep first. "Where did you find accommodation?"

"no!"

"…"

"The plane ticket was expensive. Are you going to that motel?"

He says it so clearly.

"Just… follow me."

I'm already at a loss as to what I should explain to Ryu Cheong-woo but that doesn't mean I can't leave a guy who has no money to come to Korea to sleep on the street.

'If only this bastard wasn't 17… '

With Cha Yu-jin in tow I returned home to the officetel where I had also spent a few nights.

Ding-dong.

As a courtesy ring the doorbell once.

"brother?"

And when Cha Yu-jin sees Ryu Cheong-woo coming out the front door she is delighted.

"Do you have Chungwoo? "Did you come first?"

"I heard they're relatives and they're living alone together."

"OK…"

Cha Yu-jin speaks to Ryu Cheong-woo with a slightly new face.

"I don't know?"

"huh?"

Liu Chengyu seemed to think for a moment about what the situation was but then burst into laughter.

The kid looks young so I don't think there's much suspicion.

"Did your brother introduce you to me?"

"okay. "This is Cha Yu-jin."

He roughly explained that he was an international pen pal as part of a school program and came to Korea all of a sudden.

Liu Chengwu was impressed.

“You are a courageous friend.”

“What is courage?”

If it were a real situation like that you wouldn’t have anything to say even if you were beaten with a broom and dragged home.

In fact it seems like there was a lot of talk at that guy’s house but the family customs were so liberal that they got permission after escaping.

I pressed my eyes.

‘…I’m sure you’ll pay my living expenses.’

At least it’s not the worst. I heard that the guardian continues to take care of me.

“Can I just stay for a few days until I find this guy a house?”

“of course. “My friend went to bed too so what?”

“thank you! Please take care of me!”

Cha Yu-jin occupied the guest room and utility room and I went into my room and started thinking in earnest.

How on earth should I deal with this situation?

Just in case I checked the status window… Let’s not talk about it.

[colleague]

[Shin Jae-hyeon: Working hard (//-^)]

[Cha Yu-jin: Adapting to the new room (〉ㅅ〈=☆)]

The problem is that I have no idea what the first guy is working so hard at.

And what is the shade of that emoticon? A sign that you're upset?

'after'

The goal is tense.

At that time a pop-up appeared in the status window. It's a big month.

[Are you okay?]

"okay."

It's not like they said they would kill each other and this kind of mess was fully expected… no they had to deal with it.

[Hyung I… If you could debut in the same group as only one of you what would you do?]

I thought about it for a moment but there is a neat answer here anyway.

"I guess I should go with someone who is likely to become more famous in a short period of time."

[Is it that simple?]

"It's simple."

I sat down on the bed.

"If the goal is to get things running efficiency is the top consideration."

The sooner we deal with it the sooner we can return to Testa's reality. Here the emotional fight becomes entangled as it goes.

'It seems like they're secretly hoping for that and doing this shit.'

The system. I have no intention of being dragged along.

And when considering everything the more advantageous side is naturally Cheongryeo.

Even though the years and circumstances are a bit off the information and experience he knows about these years would be at an inhumane level.

"…"

Still if possible it is better to have both because it covers a wide range of demand.

'Well there's no soybean paste.'

This is a person that Cheongryeo has an advantage in so he can be tempted. Relax your mind a bit.

I frowned.

It was then.

dripping. A fairly polite knock is heard and then the door bursts open.

Who could it be? This is Cha Yu-jin.

"brother! "We made plans for tomorrow."

"what?"

Cha Yu-jin… is making a plan?

“I’m going to find Raebin Kim…”

“…!”

“It’s okay if Kim Rae-bin doesn’t know Testa! “You just have to make an idol.”

I am indeed.

okay. Maybe it could be Kim Rae-bin. I grinned.

“good.”

“Hee hee!”

Cha Yu-jin sat on the bed in street clothes but he turned a blind eye. Because you gave a productive opinion.

And if this guy is looking for Kim Rae-bin… Since we have been trainees together before it will be easier to predict the radius of action.

“Is there anyone who can guess where I’m going?”

” there is! “Raebin Kim’s house in Gangwon-do!”

“…”

I need to reserve a KTX ticket first.

And one more thing.

“Hyung what are you doing?”

“Finding Raebin Kim.”

I turned on the Internet and accessed WeTube and Sound Mist.

If this is truly an environment where everyone can live reasonably well… isn't it obvious what Raebin Kim is doing?

It is composition.

* * *

17-year-old Kim Rae-bin who is scheduled to enter high school this year was working hard to prepare for her future during winter vacation.

'It passed…!'

This is my career as a composer.

He had just started his first job by exchanging emails with an agency in Seoul.

Considering his young age and lack of personal connections this was a remarkable achievement but unfortunately neither he nor his guardian had any specialized knowledge.

Thanks to this Raebin Kim was planning to get a uniform for a nearby high school next week.

Instead of putting everything on the line to demonstrate every last bit of his amazing talent he continues his peaceful daily life.

"Let's go in before Ravin sets me up~"

"It's already about that time! "Then I will get up."

I was about to return home after helping out at my grandparents' strawberry house on a sunset afternoon.

Raebin Kim who came out of the greenhouse was locking the door when he heard someone shouting.

"Raebin Kim!"

“yes!”

Everyone around here was elderly. He turned his head in response to the voice that so naturally belittled him.

But there… there were people I didn’t know.

“…??”

Those people… who are they?

“That’s right Raebin Kim!”

“okay.”

The person wearing the long padding calmly listens to the excited shouts of the person wearing the jacket in a wild and haphazard manner.

Both of them… somehow didn’t seem younger than themselves.

then!

‘I can’t believe this is the bullying of a high school student that I only heard about…!’

When I was receiving school violence education I once saw someone come to my house and discipline a student who hadn’t even entered school yet…!

He had never been bullied by anyone in his life until now but he was going to be bullied now!

Kim Rae-bin who made all her peers intimidated by her appearance stiffened her face and body with an unreasonable expectation.

“for a moment.”

However those who came closer… just had faces of joy.

And it was intense.

“…!”

One of them had the brightest eyes of anyone he had ever met in his life.

With his almost yellow eyes shining he held out a hand towards himself… and pointed a finger.

“Kim Rae-bin I found it!”

“…?”

Do you have some… business? No you shouldn’t point a finger at someone’s face before that!

However before Kim Rae-bin could ask a question the other person spoke first.

“Okay you found it.”

And look at yourself.

“Nice to meet you. “Ravin.”

A clear and solid voice that is pleasant to listen to.

It looked cold and delicate but when I looked again the eyes seemed warm. And I felt like I was crying somewhere.

For some reason my heart ached. Somehow… I felt like these two looked familiar.

‘…?’

Why?

Raebin Kim thought carefully and soon came up with an answer like a lightning bolt.

It was a very likely guess.

Raebin Kim opened his mouth with a very sorry expression.

“sorry! “I don’t remember the specifics but I’m sure the two of you are familiar with me!”

“…!”

Kim Rae-bin was unable to capture in detail the surprise and unexplained emotion that passed over the two people’s faces.

So I asked brightly.

“Are you a relative on your mother’s side?”

Is this a relative I met when I was a preschooler and don’t remember?

“…”

“…”

There was silence for a moment.

“no.”

“then…”

“I came because I have a suggestion.”

A person with a delicate expression smiled faintly.

“Scout Janede.”

“Scout??”

The strong-looking one shouted like a cheerleader.

“Become an idol with me!”

“yes…?”

Raebin Kim was confused. A person with a delicate look takes out a smartphone and turns the screen without hesitation.

It was his account.

“This is yours.”

“…!”

Without any time to think a sensitive person continues talking calmly.

It’s as if Kim Rae-bin is discussing an issue that has come to a conclusion of course.

“You must have thought about wanting to perform this song yourself on stage.”

Raebin Kim opened his mouth instead of shaking his head like he was possessed…

And five hours later as if he had been scammed he makes an appointment to go to Seoul.

‘…??’

Kim Rae-bin’s dream of becoming a small producer was hijacked by becoming an idol.

* * *

[Cha Yu-jin: During the victory ceremony (〉ㅅ〈/)]

As soon as she returned to Seoul after exchanging contact information with Kim Rae-bin Cha Yu-jin started posting that status intermittently.

‘It worked out well.’

I shook my head while laughing.

Given his personality and talent it wouldn’t be surprising if he got scammed into a contract in an instant but the bloody impression seems to balance it out.

Of course the method of persuasion was also unique.

‘I’ll think back on that later.’

First of all… what should I do with this guy? I moved my gaze over Cha Yu-jin’s explanation.

[Shin Jae-hyun: Thinking of a puppy (//∼ˆ)]

“…”

I’m really going crazy.

I shook my head and stood up. I ended up leaving the officetel this late at night.

As expected he was in the company’s practice room.

Alone in that practice room.

I went inside. That guy doesn’t move at all.

“It’s past midnight why are you still here?”

“…well.”

Cheongryeo was staring at the wall mirror without any expression.

“There’s no particular reason.”

Are you thinking too much that you didn’t even want to practice?

Instead of saying that I went and sat next to him.

“There’s something I didn’t mean to say before.”

Then choose the words and say them slowly.

“Before… I was grateful that Kong sent me a picture.”

“…”

“I couldn’t raise a dog because I didn’t have the conditions to do so but it was okay to look at the picture.

Cheongryeo looked into space for a moment without saying anything and then asked briefly.

“How are you?”

Beans.

“I believe that you can check for yourself.”

“well.”

Cheongryeo was not excited or angry. I just muttered slowly.

“Faith is not a matter of probability. “Isn’t that right?”

“yes.”

This means that no matter what you believe don’t expect it to actually come true.

However I have also thought about something of my own these past

few days.

“But I have a heartache.”

“which?”

I crossed my arms and took a deep breath.

“The system is too friendly.”

Cheongryeo only turns her eyes and makes eye contact.

“Would you be friendly to the guy who tried to kill you? “They’re trying to get rid of it.”

If the system were truly omniscient and omnipotent and could create the entire world these troubles would end with accidental deaths.

“But… instead I only filled in good conditions. Age environment ability economic conditions…”

I suppressed the sobbing in my throat.

“Even my parents.”

“…”

Cheongryeo flinched for a moment.

“There is no favor to the enemy without reason. There is something I regret. “There is a reason to appease and please.”

“option.”

“…!”

Cheongryeo continues speaking covering her chin with one hand.

“You mean they want to make you choose this side?”

“okay.”

I calmly continued my reasoning.

“If there is no way out there is no need for people’s choices to matter. “They’re trying to tempt you to stay because you can get out of here.”

“…”

“And structurally the one with the highest probability is… the last one.”

“last.”

“okay. Clear the game. “I think there’s something good about being successful as an idol again.”

At the point where the quest is finished and you see the ending.

Isn’t it a choice between ending and going back to reality or staying in the world after the ending?

I lay down with my head in the practice room.

I felt like I was actually lying down in my company’s practice room.

“Of course this is just an assumption but I think the evidence itself is persuasive. how is it.”

“…”

Cheongnyeo released the hand covering her chin.

“I have a question.”

“what.”

“Is there any reason why I shouldn’t just stay here?”

“Because I want to go back to reality.”

I answered without hesitation.

“And actually you want to do that too.”

“…”

“Isn’t that why you didn’t even mention the dog until now?”

Isn’t it a subconscious desire to just make it like it never happened rather than suffer a useless mental blow?

“…”

Cheongryeo leaned against the wall.

It is similar to when I first woke up in this body.

And slowly open your mouth.

“I’m not sure.”

That damn thing’s defense mechanism is real.

But instead of chochi he closed his mouth. There must have been a time or two when he thought he wanted to go back but was frustrated. Fuck we have to tolerate this much.

And it was worth it.

“But… Kongi wasn’t born yet.”

“…!”

“I need to meet you before then.”

“We have to make it like that.”

I got up.

“That’s why we want to create such a group.”

It’s not VTIC or Testa it’s just a group that can get the highest efficiency in the shortest amount of time.

A risk-tolerant group that prioritizes profit over stability without considering future variables.

“A group that can win both the Rookie of the Year Award and the Grand Prize as soon as they debut.”

I declared.

“And let’s go back and watch the ending right away.”

It was a short-term project group proposal.

Chapter 373

A short-term project group aimed solely at achieving the highest efficiency results in a short period of time to escape from this place.

For this to be accepted we must ultimately acknowledge that reality exists separately and can be returned to.

‘The question is whether this bastard can get there.’

I kept my mouth shut. And Cheongnyeo slowly opened her mouth.

“is it so.”

It worked.

‘That’s it.’

I clenched my fists and suppressed a sigh. There is no need to show that you are relieved.

“Then survival is now…”

I was going to tell them to cancel. If it weren’t for the next words.

“hmm? “It’s already scheduled to happen.”

“…!!”

Where has this bastard been talking so far…

“Cancel.”

“hmm? I’m not the president of a broadcasting station… it’s difficult now. haha.”

I want to grind just one piece.

As if he had noticed it he finally came up with a useful reason.

“Isn’t there something that was more popular in the early days than survival?”

“……”

I touched my chin.

“Of course.”

Isn’t there a living witness here?

If it appeals to the right audience there is no better way to gather firepower in the short term than survival.

The problem is that he is the one holding the sword hilt.

“As long as you don’t do anything stupid.”

“What nonsense?”

As long as they don’t trash Cha Yu-jin on broadcast just because she’s being treated badly. You bastard.

Although he didn’t say it out loud Cheongryeo probably guessed it through nuance and shrugged his shoulders.

“Well I think there was a misunderstanding here.”

And then split it again.

It makes me feel dirty because it seems like an expression of pity for a baby.

“If there is no improper intervention do you think that your junior

group member will definitely be able to debut?"

"uh."

This guy must have seen that crazy version of 'Azusa' and he's saying something obvious.

Is there any way that a guy who debuted through that crazy situation wouldn't be able to survive as an agency in the 2010s?

'If you get the coaching right it's not a problem to push the chaff.'

"hmm…"

Cheongryeo stroked her chin.

"Then shall we make a bet?

"what?"

"Who debuts here more VTIC or Testa?"

That's bullshit.

"Is this a bet? And I've only got two together so far."

"I have two right now."

"…"

In the first place isn't the VTIC capacity half that of Testa?

"Hmm have you lost confidence?"

This guy is real.

I nodded.

“It would be better to do it in proportion. Fairly.”

“is it so. “I feel confident.”

The guy laughs haha.

“is it so. Junior. Then… let’s make a plan.”

And then he holds out his hand.

“…”

I shook the hand he held out.

It was a temporary alliance.

But then strength comes into my grasp.

“But if you get to the end and there’s nothing.”

The guy’s expression disappeared.

“If my junior’s reasoning is wrong.”

“…!”

Cheongryeo narrowed her eyes.

“From then on I just do what I planned.”

“…”

Anyway what are you digging?

‘That won’t happen.’

I nodded silently. And I also tightened my grip.

“Haha if this were real it would be a real mess.”

“It’s a nightmare.”

In this way in real life a mix-and-match survival that everyone in the fandom can enjoy was accomplished.

And after a few days of preliminary work.

The article was reported in late February and teasers began to be posted on WeTube.

* * *

The preview teaser is a typical large agency survival style.

First of all LeTi’s new headquarters is shown like a palace with great camera work.

[LeTil the cradle of global idols representing Korea

[Producer: Never before.]

[Artist Team Leader: It’s the best ever. It’s amazing how we got it together like this.]

[Smooth and Sweet Sohyun: But will it be possible to win the hearts of the public in the end?]

[Sohyun Soft: That seems like a different problem.]

Officials saying meaningful things.

And then a huge title comes out.

[Who is Superior?]

The initials are nicely grouped together in 3D graphics.

[WiS]

[Survival show to select LeTi's next generation]

[〈Wise〉]

Wise.

The meaning of 'hyeonmyeong' is pronounced by mixing 'Who is' and 'Why' to capture both the meanings of 'Why should I debut' and 'Who is that member?'

-Eventually it is called Letty Survival.

I thought so. I warmed up recalling Cheongryeo's words.

There are already cameras lined up in the waiting room below the stage.

"face!"

"yes."

Perhaps because they haven't even debuted yet the makeup staff's tone doesn't have the feel of a service job. However it is less mechanical than "Azusa".

'Is it because there are so few people?'

I looked around the remaining faces.

There are a total of 14 people sitting on the floor of this building right now.

This number is the 7 members of the debut group plus 7 other trainees.

'There are many faces I saw back then.'

I realized that many of the people the director had called in on my first day here were included here.

Were you instructed to scoop this up?

‘I can also see the Sinnoh Judan.’

I don’t know if the existing VTIC members were originally like that or if Cheongryeo put them in but they are here anyway.

I crossed my arms.

‘Cha Yu-jin and Kim Rae-bin are also scheduled to appear on time.’

The problem is the other guys.

The remaining Testa members… that is.

Of course I looked at all the people I could find on the Internet to see where they dispersed before the start of survival but…

“…”

In many ways it is the two youngest who are in the situation right now. Let’s start like this.

‘Because there is one more chance.’

I briefed my brain once more about the structure of this survival system that I had heard about from Cheongryeo.

-From the outside it will seem like everything revolves around the CEO’s perspective.

Soon the main camera starts rolling and lights and people appear on the stage.

14 people enter side by side.

The gaunt-faced CEO sitting in the judges' seat right in front of the stage began the briefing.

He was the face of a popular singer-songwriter group in the 90s.

"You will no longer be treated with respect as a trainee but as a fellow singer. "Did you know?"

"yes."

"great. "Then I will explain the rules of this program to you the gods of LeTi."

The explanation continues after intentionally stopping a beat.

"This is survival."

"…!"

"yes?"

Even though I heard that there was money in the company the acting is quite good. There were 14 people to begin with so it was natural to expect that there would be some who were eliminated.

I just stood there with a stiff expression on my face.

"Who will be eliminated how many will be eliminated who will debut how long they will debut… it's all unknown."

Don't the words before and after mean the same thing?

Anyway everyone swallows their saliva with a proud look on their faces.

"You run towards your dream but to achieve that dream you have to overcome a lot of competition."

"…"

“So from now on whoever wins the competition will survive.”

– Honor class and inferior class. At first we divide it like that.

It was literally like that.

Task number 1 of which everyone was notified in advance.

[Show a solo performance.]

This was the main content of episode 1.

“You have to do well but star quality is just as important as doing well. “I will also use charm which cannot be converted into numbers as a standard for evaluation.”

Even if the verdict is X it means that it is because you are unattractive.

“yes!”

Those who responded energetically came out one by one and performed a dance or singing talent show before entering.

‘You interpreted the meaning of performance broadly.’

Although that won’t happen I watch the stage while controlling my facial expressions so that I don’t get caught.

The quality is… very good for a trainee. but.

‘There is a bit of a difference from the debut group.’

I laughed inwardly.

‘I informed you late on purpose.’

In episode 1 the remaining 7 members were used as food to boost the 7 members of the debut group.

In those rookie days there is a huge difference between practicing for a week and practicing for a month.

Probably wouldn't have said it out loud. They must have encouraged differences to the extent of secretly spreading rumors among the debut group.

like this

-Did you hear about the solo performance? Oh not yet? No guys practice~

'I'll be there for 3 months so there's no need to pick up rumors.'

Anyway so the honors and inferiors classes are almost the same.

The debut group is an honors class. The rest are inferior classes. I watched Sinnoh and Judan go to inferior classes. There is no change in Cheongryeo's expression.

'hmm.'

Are you trying to create a striking image?

It was then.

"Next performance… Ryu Geon-woo."

"yes."

It was my turn. I got up and moved.

9th. Ambiguous location.

First stage.

'Actually… it's not that important.'

In a survival game like Azusa where a large number of people fall in half in an instant a single hit is important but you have to look at it longer than that.

First of all all stages will be broadcast.

‘Here only images are taken stably.’

I grabbed the head microphone and waited quietly.

A song came out.

* * *

LeTi’s president who was currently sitting in front of the stage for the survival show actually didn’t have much interest in each of the trainees.

What I’m interested in is the company’s growth and greater success.

Fame and wealth come from there!

‘That’s business.’

The former singer and current businessman who has already gone more than a decade without releasing an album has crossed his fingers.

Still he had eyes to see. Because these good seeds were carefully selected and selected.

The president quickly skipped through the rehearsal and practice videos scanning the people he identified mainly based on the documents he had received.

[Summary of candidate list]

Typefaces that have been refined through various experts do not deviate easily. And he didn’t have time to waste on each one.

Moreover this one in particular was just as described. The guy who came out in front now.

-21 year old Ryu Geon-woo.

After going through the new product details the description written in the first line of the feature is this.

-Visual image pursued in the project

'He looks very handsome.'

Even among the good guys he was a strikingly handsome guy.

The lines are straight and the atmosphere has an intellectual feel.

It seemed like if he showed himself a little dissatisfied the public would foam at the mouth and vote him out.

'okay.'

The stance was set. It would be fun to be a bit harsh first.

The president crossed his arms.

"Start."

The lighting on the outskirts of the stage disappears and a spotlight shines brightly on Ryu Geon-woo.

And the elegant and heavy music you hear.

"hmm."

It's jazz pop.

Under slightly dim lighting a white face puts his mouth to a standing microphone.

[In a sweet life

There are things you need.

music dance wine maybe rose]

Pop songs have been a popular choice for performances recently especially for aspiring idols.

Tone rather than high notes. Because there are many songs with a structure that is good for a suitable lead vocalist.

And if the song was chosen to show the best of one's considerable ability that would have been the best but this time was an exception.

[Life in the Clouds

Twinkle stars]

There is no nervousness awkward tone or clumsy vocalization.

The sound that rings the microphone is as complete as the original song with no regrets.

"…!"

Not a single sound of amateurism. The tone flows like deep wine.

[When the piano sounds

Blooming in white smoke

jazz…]

The president reflexively glanced at Ryu Geon-woo's next written evaluation.

-High-level vocal skills

…Isn't it a devaluation to simply evaluate this as being of a high standard?

-3rd place in total evaluation at the end of this month

But is it okay to dance here?

and…

-disadvantage : /

Blank. I was thrilled.

[Hmm umumm Lalala-la…]

High-quality products that have not yet been consumed with a flawless image of a perfect gemstone shine on the stage.

And the stage was still full of voices. Until the first verse ends with soft and weighty technique.

[Twinkle stars]

With that single unaccompanied high note the sound that had filled my ears disappeared in an instant.

All that remains is a handsome face speaking from a standing mic.

"…"

For a moment the silence felt horribly empty…

The president was silent not intentionally but truly at a loss for words.

'What the hell… '

Where did this guy come out at the age of 20?

It was then.

A low voice rings out.

“thank you.”

“…!”

“ah.”

Clap clap clap…!!

Applause erupts from all over the place one step behind Ryu Geon-woo’s thank you.

This atmosphere of being overwhelmed.

‘…just now!’

And the president grabbed the microphone.

You can edit the detailed review later and include it in the interview. I had to say this now.

I got that feeling. The feeling of a broadcaster and businessman!

“Our Mr. Geon-woo… he’s only been a trainee for three months right?
“I was originally a college student.”

“yes.”

“What university are you a student at?”

The young man in front of me answers calmly without any change in his expression.

“I go to Yonhee University.”

This is the perfect place for a cut scene. And the boss laughed inwardly.

‘Be thankful.’

By giving this amount.

“Then why do you want to be a singer?”

I intentionally didn’t add an idol. This was so as not to give the dance any room to interfere with my thoughts.

‘If it’s sung this well and the corrections are done well it’s sure to produce an amazing picture.’

Well everyone would want this guy to become a singer but…

“I think I can challenge myself to do other good things even if I just graduate from college.”

It explodes here.

‘Come now!’

Ryu Geon-woo looked at himself without much change in expression.

It seemed like he wasn’t aware of the camera. Words come out naturally.

“In my life… I’ve never been this happy.”

And a faint smile spreads.

“So I think this is the right answer. And you can’t leave the correct answer and choose something else. “This is it.”

“…”

A simple unadorned taste like a student without any sense of entertainment.

A valuable item for trainee survival.

This is… done!

The president picked up the microphone with an exhilarating feeling.

“Did you see it everyone? The period is not important. “What’s important is that mindset.”

Raise your hand and point to the trainee on stage.

“That clear sign that I will debut! “That’s number one.”

And that’s a nice way to say it.

“congratulations. Mr. Ryu Geon-woo. There’s nothing more to say. “It’s an honors class.”

This was the highlight.

“…thank you.”

Ryu Geon-woo seemed to be choking so he answered a little late and bowed his head.

‘He’s a good guy to use.’

He smiled inwardly.

But it was the same for the opponent.

‘How can the superiors all have the same ideas no matter how big or small they are?’

It’s about effort and mindset.

Ryu Geon-woo who had adjusted his answer to allow the president to say as much as he wanted was nodding inwardly.

* * *

[Congratulations really! The first shoot was the best!]

“okay.”

After filming was over the agency said that there was not enough footage and sent them back to their homes instead of the survival dorms.

‘Thanks to you I have time to think.’

Coincidentally Liu Chengwu went to MT. Seeing that he takes pictures of the mountains and sends them it seems like his hobby is still alive and well here.

And I sat in my room lost in thought.

…But I never thought that Keundall would make ‘that statement’ at that moment.

[If things continue like this I think my debut will go smoothly?? brother!]

I suppressed my sleep. And then I clenched my chin.

“That’s how it should be.”

[yes…?]

You have to do well.

Otherwise it’s because you feel so embarrassed.

I recalled my prior conversation with Cheongryeo.

-But in the end the junior who debuts with whom will have to debut.

-That's right.

In the end I am the one who has to collect experience points because the ghost of the system is attached again.

Then the guy lifted his chin and spoke like he was serious.

-Would you like to be able to debut unconditionally?

-what?

-Um no. You said it wrong. This is not a recommendation. Of course it should be that way.

-…

-Haha are you really taking care of your pride here?

And I'm like fuck. I realized that if I tried to stop this bastard because he was offended I would be a fool who couldn't understand what was right.

-Is that possible?

So this is what happened.

[Are you manipulating Joe??]

"…In the worst case scenario yes."

If it looks like I'm going to be eliminated that bastard will end up using his hands to enter the group through the back door.

I suppressed the feeling of crumpling.

'That won't work.'

A person with dignity deserves to receive the grand prize and then see the embarrassment of not being able to debut.

“It will never happen like that and we will plan well and attack so don’t worry.”

[Of course! I trust you too!]

Are you coming?

Just like in Azusa I had to plan every moment properly. I gradually predicted my image and drew up the future composition.

‘I’ll probably focus my image on students from prestigious universities and go for special positions. That’s what the question was about.’

Then… I guess I’ll have to show my more adult side. And it would be better to quietly cooperate with the group assignment.

It would be okay to look a little naive. The president has a strong say so I have to appeal to him.

“hmm.”

[Well I think it will work out!]

“okay.”

I went to sleep that night after coming up with a few alternative plans.

And that very week.

In <Wise> unlike <Azusa> the agency which already knew the participants’ tendencies attitudes and characters passed on the contestant data to the broadcast production team.

So without having enough time to observe and plan a storyline the footage shot that day was quickly edited and the second trailer was released right away.

And the moment the profiles of 14 people were released…

-Mimi | A man with glasses has appeared

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅅㅂGreat job!!

“…??”

I… realized the reality. Didn’t you experience it through Data Pal and ‘Azusa’?

An idol’s first impression was their appearance.

Chapter 374

Let's think about the time of Azusa.

Even though I went platinum on the first stage I didn't receive much attention in the beginning ending with just a few comments.

But now?

Even though only the profile is public new posts appear.

[There is a soft and sweet guy with glasses in Letty Survival Wise]

[Letty Survival trainee lineup that seems to have gone well]

[Where did Letty catch these guys? (Summary)]

Every time I click on an article like this most of the time I am included.

"…"

I scrolled down then lowered my smartphone and suppressed my sleep.

Was it really all about appearance stats?

Of course the fact that she was a soft and sweet dancer just before was appealing as she looked 'natural on stage' and seemed to have acted as a catalyst but…

'Still the difference in buzz amount is this big.'

He hesitantly touched my face. Then I went to the sink and looked in the mirror.

“hmm.”

I thought about it from the beginning but I think I’m definitely better than I was when I was a civil service exam student before.

I don’t know if it’s because the stats that were naturally increased at Park Moon-dae are still there or because Ryu Geon-woo is living well here.

‘Probably both.’

There seems to be a difference of about one letter in the stat grade. Still to this extent?

– Damn it’s Letty-san ㅅㅂSacred Bone ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ

-Shin Jae-hyeon and Ryu Geon-woo starting today I will put them in my mother-in-law and live with them. Leti 1 Leti! Letty!

-This is the fundamental male idol agency.

‘…I guess there’s also a matter of taste.’

During the test my appearance seemed to have blended in and become a bit more neutral but Ryu Geon-woo has a rather bleak look.

And I guess that’s the so-called ‘Letisan’.

It has yet to be aired on LeTi’s in-house survival program. Naturally only people who were originally interested in the agency clicked on the article so it seemed like that factor was at work.

‘This year’s trainees are all like that without exception so I think there’s a greater synergy effect.’

All 14 people have a similarly gloomy feeling as if they were chosen on purpose.

As a result not only Ryu Geon-woo but about four or five people also

posted quite a few posts just with their profile pictures.

‘The VTIC guys are also mentioned quite a bit.’

The mention of Judan and Sinnoh is also quite noticeable. One guy seemed to have suffered a loss because his profile picture didn’t look as good as the real thing.

In any case the program received quite a lot of attention for an in-house survival program and was steadily growing in mention.

Thanks to you I also received this.

[Fame is increasing…]

＋Exp 15000

Again fame increased handsomely.

‘Is this enough for 15 rounds of recruiting colleagues?’

I removed the pop-up and looked at the default status window list below it.

[Colleague List]

Jaehyun Shin: Making a plan (*^^～♪)

Cha Yu-jin: In training (＋ㅅ＋＝3)

You both are excited.

Cha Yu-jin is probably receiving special training with Kim Rae-bin in tow. Kim Rae-bin is the type of person who dances well if you teach her how to dance so she would probably do a routine.

“hmm.”

Still it would be nice if Kim Rae-bin was listed here as well.

I thought about it for a while while looking at the Myeongseong pop-up that I made this time and then I decided.

[Would you like to recruit your colleagues?]

okay.

If Kim Rae-bin appears it would be best given the circumstances but from the moment Cha Yu-jin appears as the first taro it is impossible to predict. Still if you look at the probabilities…

'Cha Yu-jin also appeared in episode 8.'

So far according to statistics there seemed to be a good chance that someone I knew would show up. good.

I increased the draw button to 10 consecutive draws.

And I saw reality.

[★★ Kang Seongbin / Sub Rapper]

[★ Jaehoon Kim / Subdancer]

[failure!]

[★★]

[★]

…

It doesn't come out.

Only 10 times? There was no choice.

I wasted all my experience points in vain.

“…”

Is this a game?

No is this reality? Without even knowing the odds how can I end up tying my reputation to these odds in the future?

In the meantime even more annoying notifications appear.

[The companion bond archive is full! Would you like to expand?]

Use Exp 2000

“…”

With 1 and 2 stars the inventory is already full. They are trying to take advantage of it.

Get out of here bastard.

[I let go of my relationship with my colleague.]

The breakup consolation money has arrived…

＋20G

I decided not to spend the remaining 5000 and just leave it alone. It was like X. The big moon opens a large pop-up.

[Fighting! It will come out next time! (ง •_•)ง]

This guy also uses emoticons which I don’t know where he got them from.

“…okay.”

I came to my senses while rubbing my face. And I asked a question I had been thinking about before.

To hear an answer that might be a hint about the current situation.

“But what exactly are you in right now?”

This is the current state of Big Moon.

It’s talking to me but it’s just text. There won’t be a body so I need to know what the situation is.

[Hmm… I’m not sure. I am definitely conscious…]

It was an ambiguous answer.

I followed up with a few questions.

Isn’t the system trying to interfere? Are there any changes in your ability to write that make you uncomfortable or questionable?

Most of the time the answer was a vague negative.

‘It’s vague but it’s not bad. It’s tidy.’

The last question was the same.

“I can’t access your original body or anything like that.”

[Yes⊤⊤]

You guessed this answer. The problem is next.

“…Do you feel like your body has disappeared?”

[no. Rather than that… I feel like I’m blocked by something! It’s like the Internet connection is lost because there is no Wi-Fi.]

It was a fairly unique analogy but I understood it. And it was also a quite reassuring statement.

[It's nice but how can I feel safe…?]

I smiled faintly.

"Because it means that the world in which you lived as a civil servant has not disappeared because of my testa. "If something is blocked it means there is something beyond it."

[iced coffee!]

The pop-up grows hopefully bigger. I nodded.

"If the situation is too uncomfortable talk about it. "But I can still listen."

Isn't it a refreshing feeling to be connected to someone who has no body but only a mind?

[Oh I'm not sick or anything! It's a bit… shall I say it feels like I'm using the internet in a dream? That's what it feels like!]

"okay."

Still I was glad that it seemed to be quite peaceful so far.

I nodded and pulled away from the sink. And I got dressed.

[Where are you going?]

"See the kids."

Since the lottery failed I need to see with my own eyes whether the plan is working.

After controlling my sore stomach I joined Cha Yu-jin and Kim Rae-bin and practiced the routine for half a day together.

“Good job Raebin Kim! “Let’s do it one more time!”

“Oh okay!”

It was a rare sight to see two guys who didn’t yell at each other for being stupid but by that night they both came back looking no different from when they were in Testa.

And Kim Rae-bin who is really 17 years old seemed a little embarrassed.

“I am by nature not a rude person who talks so casually to people I am meeting for the first time but without realizing it I am in a situation like this…!”

“It’s good if you feel at ease. “I will have to keep seeing you in the future.”

“yes…”

“That’s right Kim Rae-bin don’t do anything!”

“You are so…!

Kim Rae-bin tried to respond reflexively but ended up making a face that made him think he had missed it.

He was the most consistent person in any situation even when his memories were lost. I chuckled.

“Let’s do our best.”

“yes!”

Kim Rae-bin was able to sleep in the officetel because Ryu Cheong-woo went to MT and the room was empty.

And the very next day new filming began.

* * *

The start of the second survival shoot was uneventful.

“Introducing your accommodation!”

“Wow!”

Entering the accommodation.

Of course as a survival game it was differentiated in its sadistic nature.

What can it be? There were good and bad rooms divided into honors and inferiority classes.

“Ah this is the honors class…

“But they also have the names of all the kids in inferior classes on them?”

“You have to be in the honors class to use it. This must be it!”

In the two areas divided with the living room in the center 14 people’s name tags were posted in duplicate.

‘Well inferior classes aren’t that bad.’

He looked better than when he lived alone in college. It’s just like a motel. It’s a problem compared to an honors class that doesn’t have a separate hotel.

“…”

Still it was typical of a broadcasting station to show the inferior class their place in the honors class and then not let them unpack and take them to another dorm.

Isn’t it strange that the students in the honors class feel refreshed when they see them leaving with gloomy faces?

-Do you use editing that highlights personality?

-If you are a trainee who is not preferred by the company.

I managed my facial expression while remembering the preliminary questions and answers with Cheongnyeo.

Coincidentally there was a guy next to me.

“Please take care of me brother.”

“yes.”

I decided to share the same room with Cheongryeo in case of an emergency. As planned the name tags were placed side by side.

‘good.’

It’s neat. I purposely didn’t talk much to the rest of the honors class who were going to drift away anyway.

‘That bastard will do whatever it takes to send it away.’

No matter how much you cut based on ability there is no way you can take the guys who exploded within 3 years.

I’ll send you away somehow so there’s no need to engage in friendship now that will be toxic later in the game.

Anyway the filming that followed went smoothly.

“I’m going one more time.”

“yes!”

The honor class has a special stage with the honor class and the inferior class has a special stage with the inferior class.

That’s the theme.

-Yes I am

There’s so much you can do

Pull the gear and go up there

(Who can be a star?)

Yes I am

〈Yes I am〉

It’s like a title for first-year middle school students learning English but it was chosen well like the opening of a reality show.

Moreover unlike 〈Azusa〉 where you have to throw everything and memorize it everyone has already practiced it anyway so all you have to do is follow the daily routine and you’re done.

‘It’s peaceful.’

It’s a bit spicy but do you think it’s less vicious than the company survival show from a few years ago?

I’m sorry but it’s a misunderstanding.

The real capsaicin pours into the kids’ heads this evening the moment they finish their performance and strengthen their resolve.

“Thank you for your hard work!”

“Wow!”

When the subjects have finished filming and are running wild among the pouring pin lights and pollen.

A new episode begins.

“Well done. everyone. Let’s continue like this in the future.”

“yes!”

The president sitting in front of the stage nodded and took the microphone.

“While doing this program you will constantly face challenges.”

The artist holds up a sketchbook titled ‘Arrangement of Locations.’ The participants having sensed the atmosphere move slowly and stand at an angle.

It’s just like the atmosphere of meaningful BGM.

“Even if you debut and are loved for a long time and perform well eventually new rookies will come out and you will have to keep competing.”

I catch people here and there nodding their heads with stern faces.

I guess we’ll get to the point soon.

“〈Wise〉 is a microcosm of the entertainment industry the final gateway to debut and we will apply realistic evaluation methods to you.”

The president raised his hand.

“So I prepared. “Your first competitor.”

Papang!

“Uh oh!”

Next to the people flinching in surprise a huge stage set covered in dry ice opens and seven people walk out.

“Your current quota is 14 students seven in the ‘honors’ class and seven in the ‘inferior’ class.”

The boss makes a cool face.

“These people are the ‘supplementary group’ of people other than the quota.”

“…!”

“The supplementary class will nominate one of you and if you win you will participate as a contestant in ‘Wise.’”

A gasp was heard from next to me.

This is because no trainees were informed up to this point.

“And whoever doesn’t win the supplementary class is at risk of being eliminated.”

The dry ice clears and seven people appear.

And then I see a familiar face.

Cha Yu-jin with a confident smile on her face.

And Kim Rae-bin whose expression changed and gave the impression of a mid-boss.

That’s right.

Those guys weren’t among the 14 participants in the last filming. Because those guys aren’t LeTi trainees.

The time for those guys to join was now.

This filming set becomes chaotic due to the addition of the supplementary team.

“Win and survive.”

The supplementary group walks over and lines up on the other side of the stage.

Participants who are shaking their eyes and unable to control their expressions confront the supplementary class. A tense atmosphere.

And I thought deeply.

‘Well most of them are just trash to create tension.’

The more intense the fight the better it is to draw aggro and highlight the winner. Of course since it is for use most of them are unsuitable candidates.

So except for Cha Yu-jin and Kim Rae-bin the rest are faces I don’t know… Wait.

[Ugh! That person!]

There is one more familiar face.

“…!”

[It’s V-Tik right?]

Chaeyul.

A VTIC member who has not appeared until now.

A young guy with sparkling eyes and brown hair who looked to be in his late teens… was standing at the very end.

“…”

That was the guy being put in here?

Is that why Cheongnyeo didn't look for it? Did it originally come out like this? Or was it intentionally put in just this time?

No matter how I think about it filming is progressing steadily.

"Now supplementary class please find the contestant you want to compete with and stand in front of him."

Cha Yu-jin and Kim Rae-bin move their feet. We definitely discussed who to nominate…

Why is that bastard going there?

Cha Yu-jin stopped in front of Cheongryeo.

"ah."

"i look forward to!

[Quaaaa!!]

"…"

This crazy guy…!

I bit my tongue and caught the expression that was about to change.

But the unexpected situation did not end there.

[Why do people come here?]

…There was a guy in the supplementary class who walked in front of me.

He walked briskly with a flushed face but soon stood in front of me with an excited face and bowed his head.

"i look forward to!"

“…yes.”

Chaeyul.

This guy pointed me out as his opponent.

“…”

I looked away. Cheongryeo with Cha Yu-jin in front of her was smiling.

[Shin Jae-hyun: Making a plan (*^^～♪)]

Was that this?

Chapter 375

Putting them in the middle of a survival game and singling them out to face the best contestant in a death match?

I'll be honest.

'That's a good idea.'

If you are thinking of removing a stone that has rolled over and are confident in your skills this is a very good strategy.

In any case it is not survival of the public vote but survival of the agency. This means that the public knows that the boss can do whatever he wants and tolerates it to some extent.

This means that if someone who is really good comes out they prefer to change the rules and let them pass even if they lose.

But that's it.

'So you're singling out Cheongryeo?'

Cha Yu-jin you bastard you decided to point out me!

-I think it would be best so that our positions don't overlap and it doesn't feel awkward even if we appear friendly in the future.

-okay. I'm performing on stage with Moon Dae hyung!

That's exactly what I said last night.

'I've planned the scenario but this guy escapes at will?'

I looked at Cha Yu-jin and controlled the area around my eyes that

was about to twitch.

Even if I show it only I will become the X.

“great. Those standing in front of you now become your rivals and competitors.”

The president reads the script pretending to be meaningful but he is so angry that he doesn’t react well.

I pretended to be nervous and took a deep breath.

“Of course competition must have its rewards. “Anyone who wins in the ‘Supplementary Class’ class will definitely be in the ‘Honor Class’ class in the next evaluation.”

“…!!”

The faces of the trainees who were agitated look a little better with just one carrot. They are easy guys.

“And trainees who are not nominated will also be given evaluation tasks. It is ‘the perfection of teamwork’. “Try to lead two people who keep each other in check and complete the three-person stage.”

I nodded.

In short it means that each of them will stand on the stage in a one-on-one death match and carry out the group tasks. You’re good at putting words together.

But do you know who is in my group?

VTIC Shinoda.

“…”

The draw luck is amazing.

“i look forward to!”

“I will work hard.”

I was assigned a vocal practice room with the two guys. Then I went in and looked at the randomly assigned songs.

‘There’s no such thing as stealing a song.’

It’s a song that the company which reads ‘CEO’ and ‘Company’ has designated as a song that will suit the three of us.

-Blue Jack’s 〈Icy Eyes〉

This is an exciting EDM debut song by a male idol group that took the autotune-dominated music industry by storm in the late 2000s.

To put it roughly it’s an obvious lyric that says I’ll have courage even though my crush’s eyes are very cold.

If you listen to it now your hands and feet will start to tremble.

[Oh ohoh Icy Eyes are cold~]

A typical hook song with short bars repeated as a refrain. The only part that shows vocal capabilities is the ad-lib high note in the second half.

“…”

hmm.

“Oh I like this song!”

The supplementary team VTIC is working hard to react.

‘…Chae Yul.’

I stopped analyzing the song for a moment and remembered my conversation with Cheongryeo.

It was time to come off the stage and briefly change the tape and microphone.

-Junior. I have never contacted Chaeyul here separately. I never brought it with me

-I wouldn't say it was a coincidence.

-Rather than a coincidence… it was something that was bound to happen.

The guy grinned.

-When the survival program progresses Chaeyul always participates in the supplementary class.

-…!

I understood what he meant.

-… always.

-that's right. Chaeyul was in the group from the beginning. I didn't choose it.

I remembered Chaeyul's status window.

[Jin Chae-yul]

Singing: C+ (B+)

Dance: B (A)

Appearance: A- (A+)

Talent: S- (S+)

Characteristic: Circus (A)

He has top-notch all-rounder potential.

As expected of a guy who has become a first-tier idol for now his skills as a lead dancer are just okay.

However my talent changed.

‘He’s almost Cha Yu-jin’s level from ‘Azusa’.’

Moreover the characteristics also assist with it.

[Circus (A)]

: Because acrobatics should be fun.

-Stage adaptability +150%

-I have no personal deviations and have never had any problems with other members. The public always likes it.

What if this guy stands out in survival?

‘Even if I’m the boss I’ll pick him first.’

It was an understandable explanation.

The problem begins next.

-And it’s interesting but every time he appears on a survival program he always points out the same position.

-Main vocal.

And this time the main vocalist is me.

Cheongnyeobu explained ‘I didn’t know they would choose me because the person they originally pointed out was still there’ but I can’t believe that.

The important thing is that Chae-yul sticks with me anyway.

‘Besides check out the song selection.’

I laughed inwardly while listening to the song.

Are you pushing an EDM hook song where the only part to show off your vocal skills is a 5-second ad-lib?

‘I obviously came down from the stage just singing.’

Regardless of which bastard picked the song I think they want to make this match unfavorable by blocking my advantage.

‘Good.’

Welcome.

[No~ Nonono…]

The song just ended. I was conscious of the camera coming in to get a reaction so I slapped my palm appropriately.

And a slightly excited voice asks.

“What kind of arrangement would you like to do?”

It’s Chaeyul. First let’s take a step back.

I smiled faintly.

“Any genre is good as long as you can perform it.”

“wow…”

I meant to tell you to look at your hand first but why am I admiring it?

The following is even more spectacular.

“me too!”

“Me too… well I’ll think of it as an experience and work hard.”

“…”

I realized.

These guys are… yes-men who have no self-assertion.

It was a selection that made it easy to understand why Cheongryeo picked him up. I spoke as calmly as I could.

“Then since it’s a contest why not make it intense?”

There is no rebuttal.

“Intense things are really cool and good!”

“Yes then… our team fighting!”

suddenly?

Anyone who sees it will think it’s a team match. All of a sudden we became like a high school class doing group work with two new students.

‘Ryu Geon-woo has also been a trainee for 3 months. What the hell is going on?’

If I take this part well I’ll be greedy and if I don’t digest it because that guy gave it to me I’ll get criticized for saying I did it on purpose.

‘I have to prevent it.’

I’ll have to appeal this absurdity in a way that won’t be edited out later in the interview. I nodded.

We need to change our communication method as well.

“Then tell me the part that looks cool.”

These are the people who will give you a specific answer if you use more objective words instead of expressions like ‘want’ or ‘hope’.

As expected some useful answers are finally coming out.

“I think the intro part looks cool!”

“Um here on the bridge.”

“Then I think it would be a good idea to arrange it in a way that can best utilize those two feelings.”

“yes!”

I completed the direction of the arrangement by adding words and modifiers as if I were taking their opinions into consideration.

The parts were appropriately distributed to what they thought was ‘cool’.

“…”

Doing this while being conscious of the camera is quite a tedious task.

Thanks to this I was reminded of the guy who always did things like this with me…

-Mundaemun University!

‘stop.’

What can I do to feel sorry for someone who is no longer around? Let’s do our job properly.

I quickly outlined the next stage. The only thing better than Azusa was that the other two were unconditionally cooperative.

And a short break that came late at night.

‘I guess I’ll have to keep going like this.’

I walked down the corner hallway holding a notebook with the arrangement direction and part distribution. It was to beat the wind and get away for a bit.

Perhaps because it was getting closer to dawn I could barely see the others.

“Has everyone gone back to their dorms?”

It was then.

A man walking with great strides appeared around the corner on the other side of the hallway.

Cha Yujin!

The guy raises his hand and quickly gets closer.

“brother! “Ewbbeeb!”

It’s just the two of us. Good. Don’t say another word just follow me.

I took him with me to a blind spot where there were no cameras.

“I…”

Cha Yu-jin who was about to open her mouth recognized my gesture of putting my hand over her mouth and closed it. Yes the audio is captured.

Instead I held out the notebook and pen I was holding.

-Why did you choose Cheongryeo?

By using this.

-Now is not the time to move impulsively. Is it because you want to stay in this multiverse or something?

I crossed my arms and looked at him.

Cha Yu-jin closed her mouth tightly picked up the pen and wrote strongly.

-I'm not impulsive. I got a call right before filming. [That person said he wanted to be with me. They said viewers would enjoy it and that sounded quite plausible.]

The guy's words which he scribbles in English out of frustration have quite a logical structure. I read his article slowly without hesitation.

-And someone else chose you first - 〉 Another VTIC senior!

"…!"

'I see.'

Of course in order to avoid overlap in who to select the supplementary team would have been coordinated with the production team in advance.

But Chae-yul who was in line before me chose me first.

'So since it reminds me of the Cheongnyeo horse I chose him instead.'

That bastard Chae-yul said she didn't do it but Cha Yu-jin didn't say anything because it was true that she did it. I wiggled my eyebrows.

Cha Yu-jin did not stop writing her pen.

-And I am confident that I will win. 100%

-Do you think I will lose Moon Dae?

I was immediately handed a pen and wrote down the answer.

-no.

Honestly looking at the stage alone I can't really imagine Cha Yu-jin losing.

-But that's only when you're limited to seeing the stage.

-This is his company.

You may not know this but he is a person who has gone through this process dozens or even hundreds of times.

You can hear Cha Yu-jin snorting. This guy?

-are you okay. ☺

-Do you feel like you are going to lose? Can't beat VTIC people? U_U

Wow.

I moved the pen.

-You too remember this. Winning or losing is not important right now. What is important is the amount of buzz.

We have to debut together anyway.

-lol OK!

Cha Yu-jin cheerfully wrote letters three times larger and shrugged her shoulders.

“We are good. “I’m looking forward to it!”

“okay.”

Since it’s like this somehow get some buzz and eat it.

‘Because I will too.’

After parting ways with Cha Yu-jin in the hallway I immediately returned to the practice room.

Shin-oh curls up in a corner and listens to his part over and over again before seemingly falling asleep and Chae-yul reacts.

“You’re here!”

“yes.”

Then he says this.

“Brother please speak comfortably. “I’m nineteen!”

“…Um okay.”

Anyway I’m trying to use informal language to a guy who is already a long time senior. I nodded.

“If you want to talk comfortably that’s okay.”

“yes!”

Seeing as he didn’t even ask me why he did that I guess he just has a brighter brain.

I sat down. Still watching. I just need to ask you something.

“Now that I think about it… may I ask why you chose me?”

“Ah that’s it.”

You could be asking why I looked like the worst person out of all of them but this guy didn’t even calculate it so he just touched the back of his head.

“Actually I’m not even a LeTi trainee… Actually I think it would be difficult to become a participant in this program.”

A surprisingly realistic answer emerges.

“That’s why I wanted to perform on stage with the most talented person! “Then I think I can gain something.”

He muttered with a flushed face that he had seen my first solo performance.

“If you’re going to fail that’s good.”

hmm. For a guy who never failed to fail to say something like this if this guy had been a trainee he would have been told that he was unintentionally deceiving him.

I chuckled.

“I don’t think you’ll fall.”

“Really??”

“huh.”

“thank you!”

The guy who bows his head has a face full of anticipation and excitement.

‘…no.’

I tried to make a moderately heartwarming picture by saying that we were both good at something so let’s both go up anyway…

I guess I forgot for a moment that if you get in I get dropped so it’s just good.

I was silent for a moment while looking at that.

What the hell…

‘…Shin Jaehyun will take care of it.’

I don’t know. There have been no problems for 10 years so there must be a way to control it. I take care of my group.

“Let’s practice a little more and then go to the dorm.”

“yes!”

A week passed and the day of the first death match dawned.

* * *

[〈Supplementary Class〉 Kim Rae-bin – Win!]

[Participants confirmed!]

Third stage.

Kim Rae-bin pointed out a rap position that had a similar impression to him and gave it a smash.

‘That’s awesome.’

[Park Jeong-woong – Expulsion from honors class]

[At risk of elimination!]

If I had known that you were a producer you should have been dancing for a while so why did you take the rap center stage? You idiot.

I clicked my tongue when I saw the fallen one.

Kim Rae-bin bowed his head and walked back to his seat in a very polite manner.

My teammate who performed with me seemed a little embarrassed but whatever. There is no place to complain.

-Ravin. Just think of everyone you meet from the moment you leave the program as being around the same age as your grandparents.

I think it was good advice for editing. I nodded.

“Now the next stage is…”

And then the stage continues which I think will probably be edited in the final order in the broadcast.

“Shin Jaehyun honors class.”

It was a death match between Cheongryeo and Cha Yujin.

Chapter 376

Two people going on stage.

To be exact there were three trainees but one trainee was so overwhelmed that he was barely visible.

Actually it wasn't the trainee's problem. The problem was that the other two were experienced workers who had already tasted the essence of the profession that had already reached the grand prize.

Cha Yu-jin and Shin Jae-hyun.

'Hmm.'

The extreme contrast was visible even in the eyes of the president who was unaware of this fact.

The two people standing in the same black school uniform costume had a noticeable difference from the way they wore it to their standing posture.

Despite this he has a natural attitude that doesn't show any tension.

'That one that one.'

The president twitched his mouth.

In fact most of the supplementary classes had to be eliminated to make up the composition and even if all of them were eliminated it was okay.

This is because it can appeal 'Look our trainees are so good.'

In other words even if I see the supplementary team standing over

there I will probably send them away from here.

I was a little selfish

‘He looks so out of place.’

The president who disliked the public’s prejudiced views grumbled but did not object to Cha Yu-jin’s placement in the supplementary team.

His skills and appearance were enough to make me wonder why he wasn’t a trainee yet. It was only when I saw the explanation that he was American that I nodded.

‘You have to do one or two things well to achieve balance.’

I had no regrets about adding a handsome friend who rapped amazingly earlier. I’m thinking of eliminating him from the final anyway and leaving him out for the next round.

However the reminiscence ends there.

Now the lights are off on the stage.

“…”

hook.

Dry ice is spread below and red and blue lights shine down.

Humming like falling.

[Um Umumum uum um]

A pop song by a solo female singer famous for her gloomy cool tone and bassline.

The beginning of interlude.

thud

The three kneel to the drums accompanied by a minor guitar riff.

And then the choreography begins.

[His growling howling

raise me up]

The movements using the limbs to the point of extreme seem to be difficult and then the body stands upright in a movement that feels like someone is pulling it.

Center Shin Jae-hyun looks at the camera and turns his hand.

The movement that starts with the hand joints continues throughout the entire body using the upper body skillfully and raising the head.

And the lights popping with a gloomy smile.

[To the darkness absence…

No]

The sound of singing and silence suddenly cut off.

Spreading movement line.

After bending your upper body and flipping your waist you fall backwards and do the acrobatic jump with your hands on the floor.

The music explodes.

[Tonight

he’s gonna find your room

and

take you to the wood]

Even in such intense movements the scratching sound is delivered at the correct intensity by the vocals which are skillfully controlled.

The bizarre and intense tones and movements along with the school uniform create a very strange atmosphere.

And the refrain.

[Watch out!]

Cha Yu-jin appears from the center as if plunging down.

For a moment my eyes are drawn in.

[Watch out!

for wolves]

Cha Yoo-jin who moves her feet cleverly and comes forward deliberately grabs the camera with a quick touch and then takes her hand away.

The eyes are shining.

"…!"

The director becomes part of the stage leaving only an impact.

But the influence does not disappear.

The stage grabs attention.

[Wo wowo woof

Wolf]

A standing motion that moves the shoulders and neck.

And dance break. A more difficult performance unfolds on both sides using the person standing in the center as a kind of buoy.

The angle is exactly right.

However the feeling of movement is different.

One side that is strong enough to devour you and the other side that is exquisite as if it is concentrated.

[Your guest who-oo

comes to the dead

of the night]

thud.

The song ends with only one dissonant piano note.

Participants fell to the floor while looking into empty space.

"…"

Only the faint sound of gasping for breath spreads through the venue.

And one step late.

Clap clap clap clap clap…!

Sporadic applause fills the venue.

The stage at the filming site has not invited the audience yet but the applause from the production crew and participants who were giving

it to create an atmosphere is stuttering.

The boss was a little embarrassed.

‘what.’

This is because the performance was not of the quality the trainees expected. It was more like the year-end stage of a broadcasting station.

You might even notice that the quality is bothersome because the other one can’t be seen properly because of the two people.

It was completely overwhelming.

‘No it couldn’t have been planned with that in mind… ’

…No if that were the case they would have been in charge!

The president threw away his distracting thoughts and looked at the two people on stage with admiring eyes.

I meant it. I didn’t expect it to do this well.

‘It’s probably a matter of luck and synergy.’

Anyway I was very satisfied that I got the stage right.

-Good practice atmosphere

-Light friction with song selection

After reading the summary of the practice process handed over by the production team the president made up his mind.

And after heaping great praise on each person he picked up the microphone again.

“Who selected the music?”

“We all did it together.”

Shin Jae-hyeon who got up and straightened his clothes answered softly.

“If it were a pop song it could have been advantageous to Cha Yu-jin.”

Shin Jae-hyeon only smiled faintly as if he understood and did not respond.

Because no matter what you say it is ambiguous.

‘Smart guy.’

The president continued his next words quite proudly.

The sentiment was sincere.

“But… why does Jaehyun look like the original to me?”

“…!”

That’s right.

At first glance this intense stage appears to be exactly the type that Cha Yu-jin prefers.

Colorful and challenging.

But in fact the message of this song is more multi-layered.

‘melancholia.’

Shin Jaehyun thought lightly.

This song talks about the fear and resignation of the speaker’s deep

depression.

And Jaehyun Shin was able to express it like he was breathing.

It's not because I've performed the same song multiple times. In this strange world where time is warped the song selection has also changed.

only…

Even if it's not the same song I've done so many similar things.

This dark concept has been a steady seller every year since VTIC entered its fourth year.

And crucially…

'Because this is what LeTi president likes.'

He didn't even bother to turn his head to check his competitor's face.

Cha Yujin.

Overwhelming power and dazzling talent that makes you feel like you can devour the song.

However that was not the only evaluation item.

"Why is that so Jaehyun?"

Shin Jae-hyun picked up the microphone.

"If I had to look for an answer… I guess it's just a matter of atmosphere. "I have practiced this atmosphere for a long time."

That's correct.

That's correct.

“that’s right.”

The boss laughs.

“I think what Jaehyun showed on stage today was the most LeTi-like performance.”

“thank you.”

Shin Jaehyun deliberately lowered his head slightly. To express gratitude.

And the president slightly turned his head.

Cha Yu-jin just stood still. Nevertheless an afterimage of the contrasting feeling I saw on stage remains.

‘hmm.’

He changed his mind slightly.

This becomes a picture.

“Announcing.”

The stage lights go out and light comes on in the background.

And as if it were obvious the results appear.

[〈Honor Class〉 Shin Jae-hyun – Win!]

[Honor class confirmed!]

“congratulations.”

It was Shin Jae-hyun’s victory.

however.

The president picked up the microphone again.

“However I have only one authority given to me by the production team.”

Even if I drop it in the final I’ll put it on first and see the contrast effect even more!

“It is only through this program that we can invalidate each and every trainee from the risk of being eliminated without any conditions.”

“…!”

The boss decided.

‘Let’s catch it first and at least try to fix it.’

If you add it here you will definitely be thrilled by the feeling of being ‘recognized’ and will try to develop yourself to suit the tastes of the person who acknowledged you.

What if that doesn’t work?

‘We should keep it out of the market.’

It is enough to connect even small and medium-sized businesses that cannot get anywhere. The president nodded solemnly and finished the calculation.

“Cha Yu-jin lost but I definitely see potential in her. LeTi’s potential to become a great artist.”

“…”

“So under my authority I am accepting Ms. Cha Yu-jin as an outside participant.”

bang.

Text appears behind the screen.

[Boss Pass!]

[〈Supplementary Class〉 Cha Yu-jin – Confirmed participant]

“Can you make sure I don’t regret my choice?”

“Of course! thank you!”

However Cha Yu-jin who thought she would be thrilled just smiled and said that.

An attitude as if he knew how to stick to it or as if he just felt pure joy in being able to continue. It was refreshing.

There is no sense of debt or excitement.

‘…that one and that one.’

The president managed his expression as he watched Cha Yu-jin shaking hands with his other team members and patting their backs.

‘Anyway those who drink American food are like that.’

It seemed like the employees would have to work hard to get into the habit. However since the pass had already been used could not be revoked the president simply nodded politely.

‘It will help me get Shin Jaehyun afloat.’

Because of synergy such a high-quality stage would have been possible by luck. He thought so.

Soon the stage was cleared and by the time he had composed his mind the next team came up.

The participant’s name appears on the screen.

[Honor class Ryu Geon-woo]

‘hmm.’

This time the atmosphere is quite different from before. The three wearing white jumpers seemed nervous but they didn’t seem to be keeping each other in check.

Rather he keeps looking at the trainee in the middle and adjusts his movements and position according to his hand gestures.

‘Oh.’

The guy who sang that atmospheric jazz…?

The president recalled the summary of each team’s practice routine that he had received in advance and looked at their outfits.

This is the outfit that idols wear at least once when they debut.

It was a marine look combining a blue collar and white clothes.

One guy even wears shorts. The president almost burst out laughing.

“Looking at the costume it seems like a cute concept is that right?”

“We created it with a new feel in our own way.”

Ryu Geon-woo who naturally took the microphone glanced at his competitors and just smiled slightly and continued talking.

“Including cuteness.”

Then the people around me started laughing. It was so heartwarming that anyone could believe it was a team fight.

‘Hmm.’

-No potential for conflict

-Ryu Geon-woo led the process

After skimming through the summary the president nodded.

“Let’s get started.”

I felt like the story line would come out only after watching the stage.

“yes!”

Soon the trainees with their heads nodding form a formation around the sofa placed in the center of the stage.

Sitting is in the supplementary class standing is in the inferior class.

And Ryu Geon-woo sitting astride it.

[Mmm!]

The moment the accompaniment comes out.

The people around the sofa bounce around like cushions to the refreshing beat.

[Oh Ohoh Icy eyes

It’s cold but I like it!]

The beat was strangely changed and the pitch of the ‘Ohoh’ chuimsae was changed.

Thanks to this the pronunciation is more snappy and choppy instead of the burdensome pulling feel of the original.

[The tone of your speech is as sharp as carbonation.

Eyes as hard as ice]

Sit down on the sofa get up make a flying motion jump over stand up and do the choreography.

[Oh so pretty!]

Unlike the original song the high notes explode but the jumps are at a high angle.

The song and choreography flow pleasantly with a refreshing beat that is not heavy.

[I see the butterflies

Like a bee flying in my heart

[Complicated feelings]

‘oh.’

Chae-yul was included in every killing part that required close-ups using gestures.

And he plays the part so perfectly that it’s embarrassing.

[It’s still okay

Still the baby is cold please stop and melt]

These lyrics are not cringy.

‘what?’

And the refrain came back.

[Oh Ohoh Icy eyes

It’s cold but I like it]

Surprisingly Ryu Geon-woo made a facial expression while singing the chorus in an incredibly natural way.

It was strange that the round hat was received so well.

[Oh Oh Oh Icy Ice

Your eyes are cold]

The treble was clean as expected but the refreshing crispness that I thought would be a bit awkward was maintained well.

‘…??’

Only the president who didn’t know that he was a person who survived in the idol industry for five years with the nickname “dog” was embarrassed.

[If you approach and hold out your hand

[Look at me with warm eyes]

The tempo accelerates and they perform more complex choreography in front of the stage leaving the sofa behind.

The dance break center was another trainee.

And the next refrain is sung by this trainee and the supplementary group.

‘Hmm.’

The president nodded inwardly.

And last.

[So cool!]

The part where Park Moon-dae cheated by saying that this part was ‘intense’ was bright and cheerful and covered the stage like firecrackers.

[Oh Ohoh Icy eyes]

Jumps and high notes The clear original sound at an appropriate height is balanced with the harmony and fills the stage without being distracting.

A refreshing stage that makes you feel good just by looking at it.

The two who had short training periods at this agency and the non-trainees were on the same stage.

‘I don’t feel like LeTi.’

To be honest it wasn’t the LeTi president’s taste but it wasn’t bad.

This is because a good stage is good regardless of taste.

[But I like it!]

The stage ended with a bright smile as the final movements matched the rich melody neatly.

‘oh.’

Clap clap clap!

This time cheery applause erupts from all over the place.

It wasn’t as overwhelming as the previous stage. However it was a good stage with good quality and density in a way that made me feel good.

The president willingly picked up the microphone.

“I felt very happy. The combination of the three fits well… I really like it.”

He gave a few words of praise to each individual especially the supplementary class and then got to the point.

“How was practice?”

The trainees’ faces brightened and they answered quickly.

“I really had fun and worked hard!”

“yes. “My brother guided us well… we all had fun practicing.”

Ryu Geon-woo looked a little embarrassed but did not deny it and nodded. The boss laughed haha.

“I thought so.”

The trainees’ faces brighten.

It is this moment.

“But it’s ironic… but that’s also the problem right?”

“…!”

The president looked back at Ryu Geon-woo.

“Why can’t I see any desperation?”

“…!”

“Geonwoo I don’t think this is what he’s best at… This is our second stage right?”

“…yes.”

“Then isn’t now a good time to appeal and show what you’re best at?
“I have given up all the parts now.”

The president made serious eye contact and spoke.

“Instead of unilaterally catering to my younger siblings I should have been greedy to show them more. “This was a death match.”

On the contrary the eyes of the two participants standing around seemed to be shrinking with fear and worry but Ryu Geon-woo only swallowed once.

I also liked the guts!

“This is not something that can be called fun. “It takes earnestness.”

So like a lion throwing its cub off a cliff he also planned to do something.

“I did well but I only did well today. “This is a compliment given to a student not a professional.”

Ryu Geon-woo had an expressionless face but his shoulders twitched noticeably.

‘Yeah that’s it.’

You need to be stimulated.

Both you and the viewers!

The president suppressed a smile of regret and pressed the button with a face filled with agony.

“Announcing the winner.”

[〈Supplementary Class〉 Jin Chae-yul – Win!]

[Participants confirmed!]

Chaeyul.

“congratulations. You are now a participant.”

“…! Thank you…”

For someone to say thank you they are staggering around as if they are in shock.

“And Ryu Geon-woo is in danger of being eliminated.”

The president smiled in remorse.

It was that moment.

‘uh?’

It passed right by but for some reason Ryu Geon-woo seemed to briefly smile.

‘…Is it because of feeling empty?’

But looking back I think it was just my mood. The president shrugged his shoulders and then seriously picked up the microphone again.

“Go in. “I enjoyed it.”

That’s how the evaluation ended.

And backstage.

Cha Yoo-jin found Park Moon-dae who had sent Jin Chae-yul who was shedding tears by coaxing her to look good on camera.

The camera is already out. So I approached him and tapped him.

“brother!”

“okay.”

Park Moon-dae had an unimpressed face. Even though his face changed that strangely peaceful expression still remained.

And even subtle kindness.

“Are you sad you lost?”

“no.”

Cha Yu-jin shrugged her shoulders. Then he looked up at the stage and smiled.

[The one who really decides victory or defeat is not just that old man.]

“…!”

His brother seemed confused for a moment but probably soon understood the situation.

‘This guy… he did that on purpose.’

Like that.

And that was the answer!

[Coming soon. I won.]

“Is that so?”

Cha Yu-jin deliberately tapped his shoulder. As usual I sneakily avoid it.

“Do you feel sorry for your brother?”

“no.”

‘Is that possible?’

Park Moon-dae smiled slightly.

“Same.”

That’s how the filming ended that day.

And not long after LeTi’s in-house survival show “Wise” finally went on air.

Chapter 377

“Ravin isn’t eating~”

“Thank you for returning home after eating!”

Raebin Kim answered energetically as she came out after washing her face.

After coming to Seoul unexpectedly I stayed at Ryu Geon-woo’s officetel for a few days but soon after an agreement with my parents I ended up staying at my uncle’s house in Seoul.

However after practicing all day I followed Cha Yu-jin to Ryu Geon-woo’s officetel and had a meal while talking about strategies. So in fact the degree of indebtedness seemed similar.

‘Why are you so nice to me?’

Kim Rae-bin still had doubts about that but his body faithfully carried out his life.

That’s right. The changed daily life seeped into my life surprisingly naturally. As if I’ve lived like this before…

Raebin Kim thought deeply and came to a conclusion.

‘If you think about it it’s not much different from school!’

The texture of daily routine as if you were taking a class was similar!

Speaking of school as soon as Raebin Kim signed with LeTi he was scheduled to be transferred to an arts high school in Seoul where attendance days would be partially supplemented by arts and physical education activities…

‘The agency is a great place.’

Now that I think about it there was an interesting coincidence.

Coincidentally the agency they both belonged to was the same company with which they signed their first song contract.

-… You signed a song contract with Letty?

-…? yes!

What I didn’t know was how much LeTi’s rookie manager liked Raebin Kim when he took her there that day.

And why did Raebin Kim come to Seoul so easily following the two people she met for the first time and start living the life of an aspiring idol?

This is because I was persuaded by what he heard on the way home from Strawberry House.

(For some reason the other side called him by the name ‘Mundae’) These were the words spoken calmly by the older brother Ryu Geon-woo.

-I’ve listened to some of the songs you’ve composed so far and there are a lot of them that go well with coreo.

-What is Coreo?

-Choreography. And recently the majority of teams that perform the latest music with choreography are idol groups.

The older brother continued as if he was asking a question.

-So I think experiencing their performances directly will help me compose songs in the future.

-…!

Even though Kim Rae-bin has never tried it before… it was a persuasive statement!

After that Ryu Geon-woo continued to speak fluidly.

About the method he would like to recommend.

In-house survival.

-Survival is the essence of the idol stage that can be experienced in the shortest amount of time. It's easy to get eliminated and just feel the experience.

Raebin Kim was impressed.

-…! okay. So am I naturally falling out after such a dense experience that will help me compose?

-That could be true.

no. It was Kim Rae-bin's mistake. Park Moon-dae assumed that if he was eliminated he never said that would necessarily happen.

And Kim Rae-bin was planning to add it at least through manipulation.

Kim Rae-bin was planning to debut like this without knowing why but she completely believed that she would be eliminated.

'But I never thought I would win by decision alone on the first stage… '

After all it was survival. No matter how much you think about it the two who showed an excellent performance are in danger of being eliminated.

Nevertheless the fact that both of them were bold made them even more trustworthy!

He nodded again.

-It's okay don't worry about it let's just practice.

-Raebin Kim you're doing great!

So Kim Rae-bin is waiting for the live broadcast of episode 1 of <Wise> with excitement even though she is not appearing.

This is because he wanted to see his older brother who helped him perform in person.

"hmm."

The broadcast started promptly at 10:50 p.m. without delay.

[Yes I am~]

A series of silhouettes turning their heads posing and raising their arms pass in time with the beat of the theme.

[Who can be a star?]

The final scene of the opening was the stage with fourteen people standing back to back. It was a typical reality survival opening.

And beyond the grandiose boasts of the agency shown in the trailer the focus focuses on the empty stage.

A fairly expensive looking dark set lighting and music create tension.

[CEO Kim Tae-in: Let's get started.]

Above it the stage unfolds with trainees climbing the stairs of the stage one by one.

It's different from 'Azusa'. Since we are starting with trainees who have already been identified by the company characters have already been assigned to all 14 people.

Especially focusing on a few people who really want to appeal to the public.

[Ace Leader]

For example this explanation given to Jaehyun Shin.

[He is a brother I really respect.]

[No. 1 in almost every monthly review.]

[Someone who can't do anything?]

The editing which intersects testimonies and daily life practice stages gives it a clear emphasis.

Keywords like 'competent trustworthy calm capable'.

Of course there were keywords that were formed based on appearance alone.

-Wow this guy is really handsome.

Raebin Kim who was watching on TV didn't know but the Internet was crowded with people chatting while watching.

Mainly existing idol fans came to see the new male rookie from 'the' LeTi.

-Shin Jae-hyun came out.

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠI was just waiting for you to debut. This account belongs to Jaehyun.

-Look at the reaction a truck has already been hit. I knew that would happen.

-You're this handsome but you're also good at Letty-san? This must be the group sign

Shin Jae-hyun who was already well-known boasted an overwhelming response that was almost as if he had been selected.

And Shin Jae-hyun's performance on the lit stage was elegant and flawless a perfect professional performance.

[The pain must be stinging]

The order was edited to contrast with the previous stage which was unnaturally burdensome due to too much force but it was a very appropriate stage without any need.

As Shin Jaehyun intended.

-I decided to vote for Jaehyun Shin;;;;

-He's the leader? ㅇㅋㅇㅋ I have to become a leader.

-I can already hear the sound of a number of Homma accounts being created.

In survival it is important to get one more hit in the latter half of the game.

So despite hiding his capabilities Shin Jae-hyun as always achieved exactly the image he wanted.

'indeed…!'

And Kim Rae-bin who was purely watching is nodding.

'Your skills are as good as your personality.'

-Welcome.

He took notes remembering Shin Jae-hyeon who had a friendly attitude and even shook his hand. This is because I was writing down my impressions of each stage in my own way.

But it didn't last long.

"ah!"

Finally the person I had been waiting for got on the airwaves.

What appeared on the screen was Ryu Geon-woo neatly dressed with his hair styled calmly.

And the Internet was once again in an uproar.

-Glasses man 1!! Oh I'm not wearing glasses

-Ah the cold prize is so precious ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠThank you Letty!!

-I've already put one in with him and Shin Jae-hyun so the Bermuda line is firmly captured.

Because he was one of the trainees who became a hot topic because he was handsome.

At that time Ryu Geon-woo's modifier appears in the subtitles on the screen.

[Singing Genius]

It was so intuitive that it made me cringe.

And it was also a nickname that no viewer expected.

-???? Singing skills?

-What is a genius?

This is because there was no modifier for appearance.

-What is it is it really a sign with that face?

-No they're doing it to push a different visual. Don't expect it. But I'm looking forward to it.

Kkkkkkkkkkkkk

– Doesn't that mean he's a facial genius?

-Oh I think the subtitles are too overdone haha.

And the stage started quietly.

Ryu Geon-woo puts his mouth to a clunkily large standing microphone and sings a surprisingly rich and atmospheric song.

I call.

jazz.

The power to make you watch TV again even if you look away maintaining the emotional line while properly utilizing the high and low technical parts.

-ah

-?

-omg

-He's good at it.

A reaction that barely produced an exclamation swept through the window.

And Kim Rae-bin who was watching TV clenched his fist.

That amazing ability was a competency but for some reason… there was something like a strange sense of satisfaction.

Would you say it feels like the puzzle fits perfectly?

'Is it because the ideal guide vocal I thought of… has that feeling?'

It was strange.

But the evaluation stage lasts only about 2 minutes.

And the song ended quickly.

And the ending which allows you to enjoy the lingering emotions from various angles and the president's pouring praises continue on the screen.

Ryu Geon-woo was just standing there neatly listening to the evaluation but the Internet has now started giving proper evaluations.

-Mebo is right.

-You're singing you're singing perfectly.

– Glasses man but you don't dance well?

Is it real? Is it possible to not be able to do anything?

-I caught it after seeing his face. This is the first time he's been good on stage. Is this… a hit?

Moreover as the interview with the president continued new information emerged and viewers were pleasantly surprised.

-3 months per year

-????

-No where is the main character in a drama?? LOL

And the topic of current status is not left out.

[President Kim Tae-in: Which university are you a student of?]

[Ryu Geon-woo: Yonhee University]

[Ryu Geon-woo: I'm going.]

'You're even good at studying!'

Raebin Kim nodded. He was somehow knowledgeable and spoke his words with confidence and flow!

Of course not everyone passed it off as peacefully as Kim Rae-bin.

-????

-Yonhee University? Is this the Yonhee University I know? – He has a mebo position that face and is good at studying but he was a trainee for 3 months…

– Even comics these days don't have settings like this. Letia is this real?

It's to the point where there's even talk about how this is possible etc.

-No with that face shouldn't he already be famous in the regiment? Hahaha.

-Wow I have it all. It seems like it would be harder to hate it haha. I'm already excited.

-Just looking at it I can see that the vocals were also heavily edited to make it pop. Everyone is catching on.

This is a heat wave.

-I love it so crazy this is my first time with an idol like this ㅠㅠㅠㅠ Let's debut quickly Geonwoo!!!

In the meantime Ryu Geon-woo's sincere sentiments even managed to

appeal to the point where they seemed somewhat pure.

The amount of mentions has soared to the point of explosion but at the same time the intensity of subtle antipathy has also intensified.

This is because appearing to have no weaknesses and appearing to have no trials in life evokes both admiration and resistance.

However thanks to that Ryu Geon-woo's buzz began to burn more brightly as if he had met a catalyst.

[The identity of the handsome man with glasses who appeared as a soft and sweet year-end dancer.jpg]

[Leti Survival trainees who seem to be a big hit]

And this fire even reached the area around Ryu Geon-woo.

* * *

I picked up my smartphone.

24 missed calls.

When you enter the messenger app you will see a series of chat windows with new number alarms popping up.

It also comes in real time.

[Speaker Lee Yu-jin: Why are you debuting?]

[Speaker Lee Yu-jin: Is being an idol something you really wanted to do? no…]

There was a lot of communication like this.

'…I didn't think of this.'

But it is an understandable development.

In the end Ryu Geon-woo here suddenly appeared on TV as an idol trainee while he was in college so people who knew him could have contacted him out of curiosity.

'He must have walked quietly.'

Looking at the list most of the people who did the group work seem to be the same so I don't feel a sense of crisis due to rumors. Still we need to monitor the school community.

Liu Chengwu opened his mouth as if he heard my phone ringing in the kitchen.

"The kids asked me today too if I was their cousin."

Is that so?

"What did you say?"

"I thought you didn't know that we are twins not cousins?"

"…"

Are you serious?

Liu Chengwu looked at my face and burst into laughter.

"I said it was a joke and of course he was a cool and good friend."

Then he sat down next to me and handed me a beer can with thin ice.

"…!"

"what's the matter? "Oh didn't you drink that?"

"no."

I gladly grabbed the beer and opened the door. And I drank it all at once.

Tu-tu-tu-tuk!

It's been a long time since I've had that refreshing cheap taste.

This… isn't reality so you can think of it as having some fun.

"Is filming fun?

"fairly."

I lowered the can and responded. In fact this guy was notified of his participation only after his profile picture appeared on the Internet.

He checked first and then asked.

-You didn't tell me you were appearing in something like this.

-… Uh um.

I was able to roughly smooth out the situation after making an excuse to Ryu Cheong-woo saying 'It wasn't confirmed and I didn't know what would happen.'

After it actually aired my attitude changed a bit.

"I see. "Definitely… just looking at this it looks like he's having fun."

This guy watched the idol program quite favorably. Even now I am naturally focusing on the TV screen.

Episode 2 was being aired to rave reviews.

[New participants appearing…?]

Episode 2 ends provocatively with the appearance of the

supplementary class.

The existing participants with stiff expressions are seen passing by…

‘It’s okay.’

Because of the quite spicy and unpredictable setting this survival seemed like it would go quite well.

‘Of course we can’t just end it at a good level.’

I chuckled anticipating what kind of reaction I would get in episodes 3 and 4.

I had to draw as well as possible until the second half.

Because it will go in a direction that people who are watching the early episodes cannot easily predict.

* * *

[New competitor ‘Supplementary Group’ appears!]

“What are you looking at?”

“Ah the new Letty Survival.”

An idol group traveling by car.

The member who was sitting in the back seat and watching the program seriously was briefly interrupted.

〈Wise〉 The member sitting next to me lightly jeered after seeing the screen with the LeTi logo floating on it.

“Oh you’re a rookie in the formation again?”

“eww. “

One or two other people reacted in the same way but most of the others were busy minding their own business.

Friendship game dating.

"…"

MS Entertainment's Jairob has settled into the music industry smoothly as expected from a famous agency. It's already been 3 years.

As they won the main prize at most awards ceremonies and the settlement money from the tour began to increase everyone showed signs in their mannerisms.

'Ah~'

This kid doesn't even know the schedule.

The member who was looking at the screen sighed smiled and turned his head.

"Hey hyung since we're appearing as a mentor here I'm watching it at the same time~ I'll keep an eye on it!"

"Oh well. okay."

They say they didn't know.

'Just keep your mouth shut'

Sejin Lee naturally ignored the thought of twisting the corner of her mouth and resumed watching with a light smile.

'…You're good at it.'

In the screen that returns to episode 1 a participant is seen singing elegant jazz.

It was particularly memorable perhaps because there was nothing

awkward about the stage.

“…”

Sejin Lee lifted her chin and looked at it.

Even though he made his long-awaited debut and everything is going more smoothly than he expected.

I couldn’t shake off this strange feeling of discomfort as if I had somehow received something that wasn’t my own.

‘Why are you doing this?’

It was still a cold winter.

Chapter 378

Posts about Ryu Geon-woo began to appear in the university community right after episode 1 was broadcast.

————————— = =

[Alumni just appeared on TV]

But did we have someone like that at our school?

————————— = =

-? Articles like this must be legally given and notated.

Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

-What is it? Let me see your face.

-I'm almost a celebrity so I can upload it right? (capture)

Wow

Wow…

People who initially scolded and dismissed the incident changed their faces the moment they saw the capture. It is the power of appearance stats and correction.

-Is your name ㄹㄱㅇ? I'm so nervous…

-It's in the subtitles but why are they using consonants?

Kkkkkkkkkkkk

-There is no Feruk or Inheart. I guess he lived quietly.

-No I don't know anyone really?

The number of comments on the post that was about to disappear as I skipped over to the latest page started to increase and even a person claiming to know Ryu Geon-woo appeared.

-Oh this is the person I did the group assignment with.

Quick review

How about it?

He was quiet and worked hard but he was very smart and wore glasses.

You have it all. I'm fucking jealous.

What kind of fruit is it?

I think it was towards Sangkyung.

Fortunately this guy Ryu Geon-woo also lived a similar life as I did when I was in first grade so he didn't say anything.

'There is no such nonsense as free riding.'

I haven't been named enough to manipulate authentication yet so that's it.

I shook my head when I saw the comments where the guy who was stealing my personal information and the guy who was telling me not to do that were starting to fight.

Of course people started talking about Ryu Cheong-woo being more famous than me.

-Aren't they twins?

…Ryu Chengwu's nonsense almost spread but fortunately it was corrected.

-?? No they are relatives haha. They often go together.

-What cartoon is it? A gold medalist and an idol brother are both students at a prestigious university.

Ah haha one light novel is a breeze.

And these posts are captured and uploaded to other communities and then to social media.

It was a great viral process.

'It's spread quite a bit.'

I don't know if it's true or fake but viewers trusted it just because it was posted in an authenticated school community.

'It's fun because there's so little information.'

Actually this tendency is a double-edged sword but it is useful because it is not stuck in my skin right now.

-For some reason he was wearing glasses. Jo Won who is quiet and good at his work came across as a nerd. Really.

-Wow you were Ryu Cheong-woo's relative.

-Looking at it like this it looks really similar…? (Comparison image)

However I feel uncomfortable because Ryu Cheong-woo is mentioned a lot.

A guy who quit the national team and found a new career path and became an ordinary college student is treated like a celebrity.

I asked outright.

“A rumor has spread that he is related to you. Are you okay?”

“My brother didn’t do anything strange so why bother? Of course it’s okay.”

Ryu Cheong-woo shrugged it off saying that this was not the first time his current situation had been posted on the Internet.

‘hmm.’

If that’s the case.

I continued browsing the internet.

First of all the demand group.

Even though Ryu Geon-woo hasn’t released anything yet he seems to have been stably included in the trend he likes by grouping people with similar so-called ‘picture styles’.

So it was a success to dominate the early fan base.

-Geonwoo Jaehyun and Taejun. Who do you like? #Wise_Chinsoo

-Genius Jazz is so good ㅠㅠ

And as for the details other than the stage…

-Never waver in your posture throughout the review (video)

-Look at the fact that Geon-woo has even covered the bed with his own blanket. It really feels like he received a good home education… ㅜㅜ (capture)

After reading similar posts I roughly came up with an idea.

About my selling point here.

‘Genius calm smart pure elite golden spoon.’

A model student who grew up out of time.

It’s a keyword that works but it’s also a keyword that many people dislike.

‘There will be huge differences in likes and dislikes… ’

I searched a few more times.

There doesn’t seem to be a name for search prevention yet. Because it is a program that is a bit different from its competitor “Azusa.”

Still once you get past the halfway point the people who criticize you in earnest will start to show up.

‘I think they’ll probably call it something like ‘Ja’ to make a mockery of the first jazz performance.’

Anyway now you can just search for quality reviews.

For example if you click on the article that says ‘Feelings from trainees so far’ and look at Ryu Geon-woo’s item…

-ㄹㄱㅇ: Damn. I feel like I grew up without anything lacking but my lifespan is also short? As soon as you debut and your schedule becomes difficult controversy over your attitude starts.

okay. This is because it feels like this.

I chuckled.

Since I prepared a room for this I don’t think much of it when I see this post.

I just want to make sure things are going well.

‘When are you coming?’

I straightened my shoulders.

And a few days later the official trailer for episode 3 was released.

[Honors class VS Supplementary class?]

[Results no one expected]

[?? : Ah!]

[President Kim Tae-in: Regardless of affiliation we will make a cold judgment.]

In order to avoid spoiling the entire scene the stages are shown in close-ups and full cameras.

[Skilled members of ＜Supplementary Group＞]

[Trainer: If we go like this (beep-) will definitely win. know?]

Kim Rae-bin also appeared briefly and Cha Yu-jin was given quite a bit of screen time. This is because a few seconds of the highlights of the performance with Cheongryeo were broadcast.

'This is just a pre-release and they let me know who I'm going to be with.'

The flashy movements are captured impressively and then cut off briefly.

[An unexpected classic]

[Shin Jae-hyun: But we can't lose.]

Cheongryeo's bitter smile passes briefly.

In addition a series of stern faces passed by making it confusing as to who the trainees who had been singled out were…

Soon there is a slow close-up of a face breathing heavily with a stiff expression.

grow.

[President Kim Tae-in: Why can't I see desperation?]

[Ryu Geon-woo:…]

With the sound of deep breathing the title logo goes up and the trailer ends.

Oh I did hold the electronic display board.

This is it.

[〈Supplementary Class〉 ■■■ – Win!]

[The shocking results will be revealed this week.]

It means that someone from the supplementary class won. I nodded in satisfaction.

'Good.'

I gave it the last one but it doesn't have a lot of content so I don't think there will be any unnecessary controversy over the nominee.

'The editing is not friendly to anyone to begin with.'

Isn't it like they're saying I ruined the stage? It's a good aggro to see a good guy fail.

As if no one thought that I would be in danger haha the SNS that was waiting for the Hoho trailer was also turned upside down.

It's like this.

-What is Geonwoo's marine look???ㅠㅠㅠCrazy

-You crazy boss.

These posts were posted by the same person 2 seconds apart.

Of course there is not only a story about Ryu Geon-woo. Overall there are many viewers who were surprised by the pre-bread trailer that "Supplementary Group" was added.

Since everyone is not stupid in the last preview at the end of episode 2 they assumed that the 'supplementary class' was just meant to be an obstacle.

-CEO Kim will never let go of Letty Award. It's just a masterpiece for broadcasting haha.

But don't you say out loud that you won?

At this point even the fans of the agency's deceased figures are embarrassed.

-It must be fishing ahead of time right??

-Ah the supplementary class where did you get such rubbish rules again?

-Wow but isn't he handsome…? (capture)

This is so crazy that posts are starting to appear in entertainment communities as well.

[Letty Survival Trailer which is going crazy now (participant replaced)]

Excellent.

At this level it could be considered spicy not just spicy for an office survival show.

Leaving behind the Internet situation where aggro was well underway and Won Ki-ok was gathering I headed back to the filming set.

* * *

“Phew.”

One of the ＜Wise＞ contestants sighed deeply.

I knew there was a camera but I couldn’t help it.

Because it was so frustrating and cruel.

Such was the new treatment he received in the new filming.

“You are now ‘outside’.”

If the ‘Supplementary Group’ does not win the first one-on-one death match they will be eliminated.

But what about existing participants?

Literally ‘outside’.

They become an underprivileged group excluded from all main events.

And in fear of being eliminated I have to pack up my bags and leave my dorm room.

Then you should see a participant from the ‘Supplementary Group’ take his or her place and unpack his or her luggage.

〈Supplementary Class〉 This is what he experienced when he lost to Kim Rae-bin and was on the verge of elimination.

“sorry. I will write carefully. sorry!”

“no. it’s okay…”

I was also angry that I had to hold back my anger toward the 'Supplementary Group' who apologized sincerely. Because the camera is rolling.

'There's no way something like this would happen… '

Although it is the world of show business it was a shock in its own way for him who was still young and had not yet had a long training period.

He trudged forward following the instructions of the production crew.

He had put aside in his mind the fact that he had secretly ignored the trainees who had not been selected as participants in this survival show until a few days ago.

And then I saw reality again.

"Ugh."

The 'outside' didn't even have a bed at all. The place that I thought was a warehouse until now was the place where the 'outlaws' would stay.

Treated like a servant somewhere.

It was so sad.

'I'm so annoyed.'

However he was not alone. Ryu Geon-woo is an older person whose short trainee period seemed like a lie and was met with extremely positive reviews.

The participant was right next to him.

It felt a bit savory and reassuring.

Even though I performed so well on my first stage I was on the verge

of being eliminated so luck must have played a role.

-brother…

-Don’t think too much and see you later.

Seeing as he said this to the supplementary class that took his place it seemed like he still had quite a bit of free time.

-I’ll see you again soon bro.

-… thanks.

In addition I saw him shaking hands with his roommate Shin Jae-hyun as he left the room but wouldn’t he look a bit dejected now?

‘where.’

The participant lifted his face to check Ryu Geon-woo’s expression.

“…??”

It was surprisingly calm.

My mouth opened automatically.

“Are you okay… bro?”

“It’s not okay… but there’s nothing we can do.”

Ryu Geon-woo answered with a calm expression.

“I failed because I wasn’t good at it so there’s nothing to feel unfair about.”

“…”

For some reason I was a little upset. Is there room in this situation?

‘There is a place to go back to. ‘This is it.’

Aren’t you a student from a prestigious university? The participant was so moved that he almost looked at Ryu Geon-woo with rebellious eyes.

But Ryu Geon-woo’s words did not end there.

“But I won’t be eliminated like this.”

“!”

“I have to go up somehow. Even if you crawl.”

And the participant realized.

He looks calm but that’s only because he has made up his mind.

“…me too.”

“is it so. Let’s do our best.”

The participant willingly bumped fists with Ryu Geon-woo. And I kept my mouth shut and thought.

Now that I see it it looks like he’s holding back a lot of thoughts as if he’s come to some kind of realization…

‘ah.’

It had to be that way.

Because he wanted to look like that.

‘good. ‘This will definitely go out.’

After speaking meaningfully with the participant Ryu Geon-woo was inwardly happy and took the blanket.

‘The pledge of two trainees who are on the verge of elimination. Since there are only two of us we will definitely go out.’

Every single cut was taken properly.

* * *

By the time I finished organizing my belongings in the warehouse of the dorm I was kicked out of the full-scale filming schedule began again.

Of course there is no such thing as an exception.

“During the main event you can clean up your accommodation.”

“yes…?”

“yes.”

It was like this.

‘It’s rather good.’

The main event this time was to sing a campaign song for some kind of public service announcement but I didn’t regret not being able to participate at all. There is nothing to appeal to.

Even if it appears on air it ends with a 20-minute cut and most of the content is more provocative team battles.

‘14 people just one campaign song? ‘It’s better this way.’

It’s clear that people will enjoy it because it’s less obvious housework. I worked hard to organize the accommodation and cook.

It is important to be serious and work hard so as not to look like you are playing around. Just don’t look so miserable that it’s unpleasant.

“It’s much nicer because it’s clean.”

“yes…”

The guy I work with is less cooperative but that’s okay… it depends on how well you can appease him.

‘The more I do the better.’

I think I should use this opportunity to shed the image that I grew up with without suffering. I decided to grab some rubber gloves.

“I’m going to clean up the bathroom.”

After spending all of the daytime with the ‘not a gold spoon in the greenhouse’ certification the event is finally over and the real deal comes.

Time to prepare for the third performance.

“Prior to announcing this theme the outside parties will be moved separately.”

And here too the number of people excluded refers to the number of people outside the quota.

If you are isolated and wait in another practice room it will take an hour or two before a trainer finally comes and explains how things work.

“You don’t get to choose a team.”

First of all no other information is given. Just let the team select you as a team member.

It’s waiting to be given.

But if no one comes…

“You are automatically eliminated.”

However if anyone comes they are accepted with kkakdugi… d.

‘Considering the loss of parts the correct answer is that talented teams do not come.’

It never goes back like that. Isn’t this an in-house survival game?

I didn’t show anything just stood still and waited with a serious expression.

Sure enough about 10 minutes had passed since I received the notice.

The practice room door opens softly.

And what you see is…

“excuse me.”

This is Shin Jae-hyeon.

He came into the practice room and naturally stood next to the trainer in front of the camera.

I kept my mouth shut in silence.

“Are there any outside participants that the team decided to accept?”

“yes.”

He looked at me openly and opened his mouth as if he had nothing to hide.

“The participant our team would like to join is Ryu Geon-woo…”

It was then.

dripping.

The door opens once more with a knocking sound.

A little more hastily than before.

“I…”

“…!”

The one who came in was… Chae-yul.

A member of VTIC in the original world of the supplementary class that joined me.

“Did you decide to accept outsiders from that team as well?”

“yes.”

He seemed a little embarrassed to see someone else already there but he answered right away.

“…This is participant Ryu Geon-woo.”

I guess so. Actually I thought you would come if you just persuaded your teammates.

Now what is the trainer’s verdict?

“If both teams nominate an outside participant that participant can choose.”

Oh this is unexpected.

‘I thought it would be first-come-first-served or something like rock-paper-scissors among themselves.’

But actually I’m not very happy about it. I don’t want my rank to appear high here.

Right now being in a position that involves moving up from the bottom is working well.

‘hmm.’

I blinked a few times as if I was embarrassed. And I quickly glanced at them.

It’s a situation where you can’t know what the team is like and you only have to look at the face sign to choose.

Looking at the revealed facts it seems unclear whether Cha Yu-jin and Kim Rae-bin will be among these two teams.

‘Hmm.’

I finished the calculation by pretending to look at the floor for a moment.

And decided.

“The team I want to join is…”

think.

Chapter 379

“The team I want to join is Jaehyun Shin’s team.”

I chose Cheongryeo’s team.

Even the trainer opens his eyes wide. An attitude as if he thought I would naturally choose Jin Chae-yul’s team.

[Uh huh? brother?]

Even this quiet guy came out and said ‘I won’t interfere with filming.’

‘why.’

[Well Chae-yul was my competitor just before but the atmosphere was good… I thought we would do great together as a team this time…]

So you also drew your own version?

I laughed inwardly.

‘no.’

[omg! why?]

‘It’s a good idea but it has a lot of pitfalls.’

Because my position becomes ambiguous.

First of all if I get along with Chae-yul my opinion will definitely be stronger than this guy’s. Since he already has a record he is older and his skills are superior there is nothing he can do about it.

Here if you act like ‘I lost so I’ll keep quiet’ the picture will get weird

so if there's no one better than me on that guy's team I'll have to take charge again.

'no.'

Then problems arise from song selection. If we continue with the light and refreshing concept like last time problems will arise in the evaluation of the president.

'There's talk of people not coming to their senses and repeating the same thing.'

Otherwise they'll think we're fighting.

But what if the route is changed to a gloomy concept in line with the president's evaluation? This is exactly what happens.

-Well I guess I wasn't expecting a picture like this.

-I understand why but when I try to be considerate and it doesn't work out I feel like my true colors are coming out so it's a bit… cool.

I'm sure that when episode 3 airs there will be quite a bit of public opinion opposing the president's harsh criticism and defending me but I'm pretending to be disappointed because I've let down the expectations of those people.

No matter what you choose you will lose the advantage you had in the previous team match.

Whether it is consideration or pure tenacity.

[I never imagined this answer…]

There's nothing to be upset about though.

'I'm just saying that this time I thought it would be best if there was someone solidly capable of being the leader other than me.'

And didn't a leader with decades or even hundreds of years of experience come along who was proven to be good at his job?

I sincerely made a facial expression of gratitude.

"…thanks."

"I am truly grateful. "Please take care of me brother."

Cheongnyeo.

'This edition will be positioned as the #1 team member who works hard.'

That's the best.

I shook hands with Cheongnyeo. The guy was smiling faintly.

'This is what I knew it would be like.'

Are you saying that you came back after completing the calculations?

I click my tongue on the inside but on the outside I'm a bastard

He continued to look at me with gratitude.

Of course follow-up is also essential.

"Still do you have anything to say to the other teams that came to visit Geon-woo?"

okay. At this point I thought I would catch the wind.

I immediately approached Jin Chae-yul before the trainer even finished speaking. The guy was nodding his head as if he understood.

"Thank you so much for coming."

“no…”

Here I change the point of why I rejected Chae-yul.

“But you don’t have to feel guilty or responsible because I lost. really.”

“…!”

Jin Chae-yul raised his head.

“You got it because you were good at it. I too will do well this time and move up. “Let’s do it together again on the next stage.”

This is to consider whether you may have made an unreasonable choice due to guilt.

‘Actually it’s worth it.’

Since this guy was from the supplementary class he probably didn’t know anyone on the team so it would have been quite difficult to convince him to bring me along.

‘If I actually enter there’s a high probability that I’ll be talked about again because of the part.’

It would be easier in many ways for this guy to go separately. Because his abilities are also good.

“We had fun.”

“! yes!”

The guy sniffled but then smiled and nodded. I patted everyone on the back and created a good mood.

…I was actually quite grateful.

Even if your brain is a bit bright there is no malicious intent.

‘If you see that that bastard doesn’t make any noise it means that this guy will get along easily.’

I don’t think I need to do any other work.

Another team soon came and picked up the other contestants who were with Raebin Kim and the distribution of radish radish radish ended in that way.

But the camera still follows.

Well it would be better to ask this question.

I asked Cheongryeo as I walked down the hallway.

“Why did you choose me?”

“We work together best when we practice. “I want to show you.”

He lied without even putting saliva in his mouth… Wow this bastard also gritted his teeth to make a big deal out of it.

“And my brother is so good…”

As expected he is a man who knows how to clean his mouth. I returned the words as if I had promised.

“We have to do better. “It won’t be a nuisance to the team.”

“I don’t doubt it. Oh and there’s one more reason.”

“…?”

Cheongryeo laughed heartily.

“I think you’ll like our team too.”

“…hmm. “I guess so.”

I suddenly have a bad feeling but let's just smile for now.

And after a while I get to see the team members that Cheongryeo has gathered.

Sweet.

"Brother Geon-woo is here."

"thank you. Please take care of me."

I knew it would be like this but when I open the door the first thing I see is… Kim Rae-bin.

"It's an honor to team up like this! "Please take care of me!"

Producer Rapper Ssssssamham. I thought I would pick him and bring him because he was a good guy to use and didn't overlap with me in any way.

'So far it's good.'

I already thought I should take care of it this round.

When the team members turn their heads while hearing the explanation that they met through a mini game… yes there is also one VTIC member.

"hello."

"Yes yes."

Hmm it's a cast iron. I think his real name was something else but let's omit it and just nod.

What's surprising is that the last guy who comes running out from behind like a bullet is also someone I know.

"brother! Welcome~ Sit down!"

…You even brought Cha Yu-jin with you.

“I really like our team! Good job!”

“Uh okay.”

I didn’t expect this. I thought I would throw it away because the positions overlapped but it was quite a challenging choice.

I sat around and checked the final sum.

Two main dancers main rapper lead vocalist…

‘And is it complete with me as the main vocalist?’

VTIC half Testa half.

In fact there is no flaw from skill to positioning. If there are no problems this round will be won and passed smoothly without any major difficulties.

As long as we don’t fight… I don’t have any intention of dragging him away so I guess I can just act as a mediator.

‘good.’

Roles were clearly organized. I nodded.

“First let me briefly explain the rules on how we organize the performance.”

This round has a simple structure in which two teams that select the same concept keyword compete against each other. And superiority and inferiority are decided on a team basis.

Except me.

I was told that I would be evaluated separately as either being eliminated or remaining.

And the keywords we received were…

“Hmm… sexy.”

“…”

You chose something very avant-garde.

Cheongryeo smiles apologetically.

“It’s a little embarrassing right? sorry. “Because I’m not good at games.”

That must have been so.

“no! You did a good job but the circumstances were not good at the end. The concept is also… interesting!”

“that’s right. “It’s okay…”

“okay? “Thank you for saying that.”

Leaving aside this abominable performance for show the concept itself is not bad.

It’s powerful in itself and doesn’t overlap with previous stages.

‘good.’

During the arrangement discussion I naturally supported the opinion of Cheongryeo who was the leader and did not lead public opinion.

Sometimes all you have to do is gently incorporate Cha Yu-jin or Kim Rae-bin’s opinions into the flow.

So the direction of the arrangement was quickly outlined as Cheongryeo had envisioned. Thanks to this he spit out this line faster than expected.

“Then I’ll talk about the part from now on.”

This is where the main topic begins.

“Does anyone want the high notes on the bridge here?”

Immediately raise your hand.

“I want to do it.”

“ah.”

From then on I volunteered for all the difficult high notes parts.

Since I am the only one in the main vocal position there is no negative effect even if I get greedy.

‘The answer is to show a little combativeness.’

The trick here is to actively challenge only those parts that are difficult enough for others to avoid. It would be difficult to come in later and eat up the space.

I only maintain the image of showing everything to the limit of what I can do.

“Geonwoo wouldn’t it be very difficult?”

“I’ll try to digest it.”

And I won’t deny it. Cheongryeo came in at the right time to help me save my image.

“Then shall we end the distribution of parts like this?”

“yes!”

They even prepared a pretty good part for Cha Yu-jin. Even though I

gave up quite a bit of myself.

‘hmm.’

As the production crew was checking the filming equipment I asked Cheongnyeo quietly without a microphone.

“I wonder.”

They put Cha Yu-jin on the team and gave him this much weight.

Without even asking what was surprising the guy answered right away.

“It’s nice to see. Because the two people who showed good performances as competitors will become one team this time. “Isn’t that right?”

“…”

When the death match between the two airs soon votes will pour in for Cha Yu-jin.

The intention is to block those viewers before they develop a backlash against them.

‘A bastard who led the suspect.’

It’s a great choice.

“I think it seemed like a good choice for your junior. “Well should we share this detailed story now?”

“That’s it.”

I held back a sigh.

Of course I had heard a briefing from him about how this survival would proceed.

However no further detailed joint plans were made. I recalled the conversation at that time.

-There is no need for further details.

-hmm?

-Yes even if you discuss everything and make a plan based on prior knowledge variables may appear. Because the time zone is different and the participants are different.

-That's right.

The guy noticed right away laughed heartily and continued his next words.

-And at that moment if we each have different opinions… Hmm you have no intention of giving in?

It was a natural story. You probably think your ideas are more effective you idiot.

-So let's go on our own. If you get caught do whatever you want.

-is it so. Do your best. Your junior will debut anyway so don't feel pressured.

I'm a little annoyed that this guy thinks everything is in his hands.

'That's it.'

That's good. Then have a taste of this natural disaster.

After breaking up with him I called the next person and went out into the hallway.

"Cha Yujin."

"Umm?"

“for a moment.”

I took him aside and had a short conversation.

-On this stage…

It was a small operation that started like this.

Cha Yu-jin looked at the note for a moment and then shrugged her shoulders.

And I wrote it like a reply.

-It’s not impossible.

-[But only for the team.]

team.

‘You probably mean Testa.’

I chuckled.

I got it bastard.

“good. Then write it here like this.”

“why?”

This is a fabrication of evidence to be submitted later when the production crew asks about the hallway cam.

And two days later the midterm evaluation day came.

Preparations had already been completed. My original plan was to make a good impression from here and create an editing point and story.

‘That was… it was going to happen.’

An unexpected situation occurred.

Active idols came as special judges for the mid-term inspection.

“We have gathered KPOP stars of our time who are actively working.”

“Huh.”

A lineup so good that trainees who make a fuss appear.

Among them… there was one.

“Hello this is Sejin Lee from Gyrop!”

“…!”

A familiar face.

To be precise there is a guy sitting in the seat who is familiar only with his face but unfamiliar with his styling.

Big Sejin.

“…”

yes. I found out that they had already debuted by searching the internet in advance. And of course I expected to meet him when I was working on a broadcast.

But I didn’t expect to see that guy’s face already…

Cha Yu-jin lightly hit his side.

‘caution.’

“…”

yes. It's being filmed.

I focused on performance. It's been a long time since I made a living from this for an unexpected situation to have any effect.

"Whoop."

"That's it!"

The first verse performance went well.

And Sejin Lee of Xyrop left this comment.

"Wow you seem to be better than me~? "It was impressive."

"thank you!"

"By the way Mr. Geon-woo."

why.

"It's okay to be a little less nervous~ I think you get a little nervous before and after the stage. "I don't think there was any need for that!"

"…yes. thank you."

Fuck you.

I immediately went out into the hallway during break time.

Because it's a bit of a thing to do in a place where there are people.

[are you okay??]

Of course it's okay. therefore…

'Recruiting fellow colleagues.'

Let's use up that damn reputation exp that gained 50000 points after episode 1 2 aired.

[Recruiting colleagues]

[1 time / 10 times]

I pressed the button 10 times.

The lights explode and the list passes by without any sincerity.

One star two stars one star two stars two stars…

Familiar names do not appear. This situation where a stranger's name is just a colleague and it fills the window…

'Fuck you.'

I gritted my teeth and turned it again.

[★]

[★]

[★★★]

[★★]

Stars are pouring down endlessly but no one is looking for them. This time it disappears leaving behind only useless gold.

"…"

I chewed my tongue.

Let's use some common sense. Anyway there's nothing you can do if you hire that guy as a colleague right now.

‘I already debuted with a different team.’

This means that he is the one with the least chance of joining.

‘…is that why I feel more rejected?’

Lee Se-jin who debuted in a completely different group? There is no certification mark indicating that this is not reality.

“Whoa.”

I sighed. As my head cooled I could see the principles of my actions.

“under.”

A laugh comes out.

okay.

It would be nice to have more guys who are efficient naive and aware of reality.

‘…I don’t think it will come out.’

Still I smiled and raised my hand and pressed 10 again. It couldn’t be that funny.

It was then.

[～♪♬♪～]

“…!”

An aurora light explodes from the image of the night sky-like pop-up window and soon swirls as if it is about to escape from the pop-up window…

‘This.’

It's a visual effect I've seen before.

…when 5-star Cha Yu-jin was selected.

"ah."

However four stars twinkle on the screen.

[★★★★]

That too for a while.

Soon a star of a different color flies in and attaches itself. A total of five.

And finally… the image and description appear.

[Ahh!]

[★★★★☆ Sejin Lee / Sub Vocal]

"…"

[※Colleagues with different colored stars have special abilities!]

Special abilities.

In the 〈127 Section〉 game it meant skills such as exploration or production not combat. In other words abilities in other areas rather than the game's main abilities.

Then here…

I moved my hand.

A small pop-up that appears when you pass over the name of 'Lee Se-jin'.

[Special ability: Actor]

This is Bae Se-jin before changing his name.

Chapter 380

“…”

I confirmed adding a colleague right away. Then after swallowing I checked the list.

The current status of the colleagues selected so far was indicated.

[Colleague list]

[Shin Jae-hyun: Going out to find a colleague (//-^□)]

[Cha Yu-jin: Calmly talking with the production crew (ㅇㅅㅇ)]

It should have ended here but one more line was added.

The guy I just picked.

[Lee Se-jin: Reading the scenario (｀ㅅ´9)]

scenario.

Anyone can see that this description is of an actor. So… Bae Se-jin is right.

“after.”

A pop-up pops up that looks like a large moon scrawled on it.

[Hey everyone wake up right now bro!]

okay.

[Colleague: Would you like to awaken Sejin Lee?]

-Use Exp 1000

I reached out and was about to press the accept button…

It stopped.

[?? brother?]

No this is not it.

Only then did I turn my head where the blood had returned.

‘We are currently filming.’

A smartphone was also submitted. Anyway even if I tried to wake this guy up now I wouldn’t be able to contact him for at least four days.

Then we can’t just let this guy who regained his memories alone remain in confusion.

[Ah… I see.]

First let’s finish the stage and proceed with the awakening.

[yes! go for it!]

I returned a colleague list popup. But I wasn’t as anxious as before.

On the contrary it’s a little… motivating.

‘I’ll have to wake up and contact you as soon as it’s over. I’ll have to tell Cha Yu-jin too.’

Of course persuading this guy didn’t seem like a normal thing… but that alone made me feel really good.

My head becomes clearer.

[Lee Se-jin: Reflecting on the scenario (` ㅅ//)]

…I don't know why hatches suddenly appear on emoticons again but anyway this is it for now.

I chuckled closed the colleague list and prepared to return to the practice room.

It was then.

"excuse me…"

"…!"

It's a voice I know. but…

'Why can I hear this from here?'

When I immediately turn my head I see the same guy as I expected.

This is Lee Se-jin with a shy expression.

"Where is the sink here?"

"…"

yes. Since it's break time this guy can wander around here as he wants.

I raised my hand.

"It's over there."

"Ah~"

Go quickly.

But instead of going the guy started wandering.

“thank you. “Ah Mr. Gunwoo is it okay if I call you this?”

“yes.”

“Oh~ That’s refreshing!”

And grin.

“Thanks to you for performing so well today I had a lot of fun. Thank you~”

“I am”

Let’s choose our words.

“Thank you for your kind words.”

“Ah that’s not an empty comment. I saw Gunwoo’s first performance and it was all really good. I think you’ll debut really!”

Does this guy remember anything?

‘That can’t be possible.’

I guess they just wanted to create a connection for networking purposes. Isn’t it obvious?

‘That hasn’t changed.’

I relaxed my arms.

Yes anyway once the famous work is over I’m going to select you and awaken you so do whatever you want.

Let’s do some gold lacquering too.

I'm not saying anything is not happening.

"thank you. I also learned a lot from watching my senior perform. "I learned a lot from seeing how each movement expression was perfectly suited to the song."

"ah."

The guy suddenly closed his mouth.

'Didn't you expect it?'

But soon he opened his mouth like nothing had happened.

"thank you. I feel energized too~ Well then since this is also our relationship shall we exchange contact information?"

It's the same as "Azusa".

It's more of a strange nostalgia than bitterness. I shrugged.

"I don't have a phone right now… so if it's okay I'll give you my contact information."

"Yeah that's good!"

I put the number into his smartphone. I felt strange.

"I'll text you and say hello later." "We~"

"yes. Then I'll just go in and get ready. thank you."

"Um yes."

I just turned away as if I didn't notice that he wanted to talk more.

'Put your brain in order.'

He's a guy who does a lot of different things on a daily basis. I felt like if I spoke now I would make a mistake the moment I relaxed.

Anyway it was a polite response so they wouldn't have been offended…

'It ends up unfolding similarly here as well.'

For personal connections that is interpersonal relationships based on mutual benefit.

I laughed and hurried my steps around the corner of the hallway.

And just in time he stopped a short distance before colliding with the guy on the other side of the corner. Cheongryeo.

"It was here. "You've come a long way."

"It just so happened."

"I don't think it's 'somehow'…Ah as expected."

He glanced around the corner and checked Lee Se-jin's back. And he muttered with a sad face.

"I heard you weren't there. I'll tell you in advance it's hard to take that one. "He's been a member of an established group for 3 years."

Don't I know that?

"I just opened up some contact information for networking purposes."

"Um are you planning on persuading me by explaining what the situation is?"

"…"

"You did that to me before."

All on the bare ground?

For a moment the thought crossed my mind that there was nothing I couldn't do but…

"No the stage comes first."

It's not crazy because I can't do it. You can do it but it's crazy that you insist on doing something that not everyone else does.

I have no intention of talking nonsense to that guy until he awakens.

"is it so. "Well thought out."

You're saying something obvious.

I returned to the practice room. For the completion of the stage.

And a few days later.

Finally for the first time in this program stage filming with an audience has begun.

* * *

"Please take care of me~"

Gylob's Se-jin Lee who came again as a special judge greeted the audience warmly and sat down.

Among the idols who came to the mid-term evaluation those who were less busy at the moment were invited back and it was not a very pleasant feeling to have won a spot.

Nevertheless there is interest in the stage.

Monitoring those who are likely to become competitors is bound to be beneficial. Plus there are people I have become friends with.

Ryu Geon-woo.

The trainee who performed on that jazz stage.

Sejin Lee frowned slightly pretending to wrinkle her nose.

‘It was a little strange.’

Originally I thought he was the type that was particularly good and attracted attention. So I thought there was nothing to lose by knowing.

But when I actually started talking…

‘I guess I should say that I just felt like I wanted to become friends.’

I feel like I want to become closer to a friend again who I became estranged from because I couldn’t figure out why he wasn’t there.

‘Do you know me before?’

Well like a friend I used to play with in the neighborhood when I was young.

No you know him because he’s older than you?

‘Oh I don’t know.’

Lee Se-jin just killed questions that couldn’t be answered.

‘There’s no reply yet anyway.’

After this stage is over you can try to find out a little by keeping in touch.

Even though the person seemed a bit blunt I was like a guy after all so I didn’t regret talking to him for no reason. Lee Se-jin straightened his posture even more.

Because filming will start soon.

"〈Wise〉 3rd stage begins."

The set is prepared according to the president's wonderful words.

And what unfolds are stages worthy of a debut group from a large agency.

'…I'm annoyed.'

Sejin Lee suppressed her boiling emotions.

A sense of crisis and a sense of crisis.

And then rank it.

This side is worse than Gylob and that side is similar to Gyrop…

'Well just because you're good at performing doesn't mean you'll be popular.'

Isn't it because the past female idols of that agency couldn't rise to prominence even with their soft and sweet skills so they turned to the concept of sickness?

But when I think about the fact that I'm debuting after sifting half of it through a sieve…

'Ah… damn it.'

Lee Se-jin decided that he had to think of a way to whip the group somehow.

Dealing with people was the area he was most confident in. I feel a sense of helplessness that idols seem to worry about things like that more often than the stage.

His eyes darkened but this was offset by the light.

“We are revealing the keywords for the next match.”

And as time passed the most awaited Daejeon arrived.

Keywords appear on the electronic display board.

[Sexy]

Wow!

There are groans and cheers among the visitors unsure of whether they are sighs or anticipation.

‘Ah~ I thought I made up my mind the moment I saw this.’

Lee Se-jin suppressed a bitter smile and gave an appropriate pleasant reaction for an idol with less seniority. And then the first team stage unfolded.

-Get on your knees ooh!

It was a stage where the tightly angled auto-tune and waves seemed to scream that they were lethal.

‘Hmm.’

Well there must be a demand.

Sejin Lee prepared a review in preparation for when the microphone returned and took notes in a way that showed the keywords she had refined.

And I roughly predicted the reaction of the next and final stage.

‘…the team.’

I had already been familiar with it since the mid-term evaluation. A team that includes many of the people with the best output in this survival program.

The team that Ryu Geon-woo belongs to with whom he exchanged numbers.

‘I guess they didn’t give me the last order for nothing.’

I looked it up and found that spoilers were circulating on the internet and everyone was looking forward to it.

Most of the audience sitting there right now will be busy on social media KakaoTalk or guessing about the members of this team by thinking about the contestants who ‘haven’t appeared yet.’

And the moment it appeared on the electronic display board.

[Shin Jae-hyun Kim Rae-bin Jung Woo-dan Cha Yu-jin]

[+Ryu Geon-woo (excluding)]

Argh! Yeaaaah!

There was a mix of indescribable screams and moans along with tremendous cheers.

This is a phenomenon in which fans who saw for the first time that Ryu Geon-woo was classified as ‘out of the league’ were embarrassed but had expectations for the team itself.

‘Everyone will end up going crazy.’

The formula for success was already visible. Lee Se-jin suppressed a bitter laugh because the program’s propaganda seemed to be visible. Their song selection was a song by a top male idol that came out the year before last.

Wild masculine and sexy.

It is a similar goal to the previous team.

‘I will win.’

If the texture is similar wouldn't the one who is better at it win? It was a matter that had already been concluded the moment I saw the mid-term evaluation.

'…Because you did well.'

You could already tell from just the first verse but he seriously focused his eyes on the stage.

The participants gathered in a large formation and stood in the shape of a bud. Colorless lights flickered on the stage.

-Cut off

And the moment when an elegant accompaniment is played with a low voice.

"…!"

The lighting changes to purple and the members move their bodies gently.

Large size connected to a wave that uses the upper body large.

Sejin Lee realized it right away.

'I changed the arrangement a little bit.'

Some instrumental elements are missing. The electric sound was removed and the sound of the bass and string instruments was increased.

And action.

Instead of being powerful it is slow and leisurely. Velvet shirt and black pants

It follows the action.

-Cut it and leave.

this is your way

(So sick)

When Kim Rae-bin who swept her hair finished the intro Shin Jae-hyun who received it smoothly performed his part with gestures.

Without any group dance. Just with facial expressions and movements.

Yet the audience is watching it intently.

'It's difficult.'

A blank stage with no set choreography. Doing something like that and making the stage look full is difficult even on a professional stage.

Moreover it is not just filled with that.

-Don't look back.

Because it's only painful it's meaningless

You lost your game stop it

Just leave

The interlude begins and the group dance unfolds. The difficult choreography presented interlocks like gears creating synergy.

stroke.

The surrounding arms and legs move as if in sync with the person standing at the center and become a pole or pedestal.

In this way the members interact like props and bring the center to

life.

The goal is to flexibly move between tight choreography parts and loose parts to maximize the satisfaction of each.

-Story that has already ended

By the time the second verse was over Lee Se-jin had come to a conclusion.

‘Clever.’

It is a choice that can only be made if one is talented with ridiculous quality but he would have gladly accepted this choice if it were under the conditions of this team.

“…”

The stage lives.

He shook off his thoughts and focused again on the performance which was completely different from the mid-term evaluation.

Then another question comes up this time.

Is the arrangement really the only reason?

“…!”

And then I realized.

Yujin Cha.

Until the mid-term evaluation it was the main factor that made that stage look more wild like the original song. Rushing energy and explosive excitement.

However here it feels like the brilliant saturation and brightness were taken by oneself.

‘It doesn’t mean it’s not noticeable.’

For example the last refrain of the second verse.

-Love is a kind of disease

A late realization comes

So-

Cha Yu-jin’s gaze is half-open as she looks at the camera while holding her neck.

He killed Angwang and saved the mood.

Shady charm.

Her appearance is so believable that you can even believe she is actually an original trainee of this agency.

Being able to control that was surprising and at the same time a very strategic choice.

It would certainly have seemed different and attractive to viewers. It was clear that President LeTi who was the immediate decision maker was also re-evaluating.

Moreover the structure of this stage has strong support.

-So oh oh oh

It was Ryu Geon-woo.

He was adding difficult high-pitched parts live at the right timing.

‘Sometimes I feel the audience is surprised.’

However if it had ended there it might have been thought to be of no

practical use as it would end up being used as a part on stage.

But he came away with just one cut.

‘excuse me.’

Also known as the saint part.

That part that is sung standing up and suddenly creates a static atmosphere and draws attention.

It’s not super high pitched. Moderately high vocal range.

In other words that section is extremely difficult for anyone to sing reliably.

-It’s done

It’s over

Cut it off

Ryu Geon-woo dreamily performed it in a breathy tone as if he was reciting it.

This is a person who has been adding crazy high-pitched ad-libs and chords so his breathing is unbelievable and clean.

It would have been easier to just scream out a high note.

You can take that long breath smoothly without swallowing a single breath in between? Without AR?

-Cut it and leave.

this is your way

(So sick)

Ryu Geon-woo made the most of that one killing point very well.

And the agent who raises the quality of the stage several levels with that vocal.

A presence that seems to be shouting that the group doesn't need a main vocalist for no reason.

"…"

I felt a strange sense of déjà vu.

'why'

However the stage just rushes towards the end after the bridge.

All members perform their roles perfectly. And appeal to the audience as much as possible.

And the ending.

-Cut off

Ahhhhh!!

The loud cheers and applause that made my ears go out. The shaking of shining light sticks.

Sejin Lee watched the stage with all her heart without taking her eyes off her until the end.

It was still a good win but there was no longer a sense of crisis.

What took its place was…

'…ah.'

It was a feeling of loss that I could not even notice.

A strange feeling as if one's position had been helplessly replaced…

'What are you saying?'

Did I eat something wrong today? Sejin Lee chewed the inside of her mouth and controlled her expression.

And when it was time for the judges to comment he opened his mouth with a smile.

"It was really good really!"

That very day episode 3 of "Wise" aired. Without even giving spoilers about the number of people in the audience who lost to <Supplementary Group>.

And finally the viewer voting was held.

Chapter 381

Survival agency 〈Wise〉 is expanding its viewer pool from a frog in a well to a fish in a reservoir.

Using the aggro from episode 3 as a rising tide.

[Leti Survival (SPOILER) where a real loser is eliminated due to losing a seat]

[Wise current situation.jpg]

[Ryu Geon-woo is in danger of being eliminated]

Unlike at the beginning of the broadcast the comments also became more heated with fights and questions.

-Change the title to say you are not an eliminated candidate but are in danger of being eliminated.

-Hey the glasses guy's luggage?

-Someone explain.

In a one-on-one death match between a trainee with a top tier level of recognition and an ordinary person in the middle the latter won.

Awesome

What's the big deal? Anyone can see that the former was good.

Viewers' opinions are divided as to whether Ryu Geon-woo did well Jin Chae-yul did well the president turned around was he really eliminated or not?

It was worth it.

‘They edited it better than I expected on air.’

First of all unlike other deathmatch teams where there was a sense of tension the editing was done to make it almost like a kindergarten.

[Ryu Geon-woo: Let’s do our best.]

[Jin Chae-yul: Waaa!]

[Oh Yun-shin: (enthusiastic applause)]

[Three Chicks]

The BGM was also very simple.

The same goes for Ryu Geon-woo’s role.

The part where he used his brains to elicit the opinions of the yes men was cut. It looks like they just took care of their teammates and worked hard on the stage with one mind and one intention.

[Harmony itself]

[Jin Chae-yul: I love it!]

[Oh Yun-shin: Me too.

[Ryu Geon-woo: Then I will write it like that.]

[Continuation of unanimous agreement]

Although he was a bit clumsy and blunt he gave the impression that he was accepting of people.

[Q: How was the leader?]

[Ryu Geon-woo: Everyone is a beginner in this kind of work… Since I am the senior I have to pay more attention.]

My appeal interview went along the lines of 'I had no choice as a leader'. It's so pure that it's almost half-baked

"hmm."

It was exciting so I had a can of beer at this timing.

'Even if he did the same thing he was a fourth-dimensional idiot in <Azusa>.'

Either way the power of editing is amazing.

Anyway this team passed the sweet practice period and finally finished the performance well.

But here the president's review is quite cruel.

[President Kim Tae-in: This is not something that can be called fun.]

[!!]

[Producer with a stern expression]

I'm saying don't play house.

What's interesting is that this team didn't edit it as if it had been unfairly evaluated.

[CEO Kim Tae-in: Isn't now a good time to appeal and show what you're best at?]

[President Kim Tae-in: (Geon-woo) also gave up all the parts.]

[Ryu Geon-woo:…]

[President Kim Tae-in's stinging advice]

[Silent filming location]

Instead it feels like the president has delivered a proper rebuke to an amateur team that has lost its senses.

'That's clearly editing influenced by the president's influence.'

So if a participant was just following the flow they might think 'So was it too much of a flower garden…?' It was puzzling.

There was a close-up of a nervous Ryu Geon-woo even sweating like cold sweat.

There the president shook his head slightly as if this was not true and then shouted firmly.

[President Kim Tae-in: Announcement of the winner.]

And 'Jin Chae-yul wins' appears on the electronic display board.

'It's exquisite.'

Looking at this point do you think that the public opinion might be more in the direction of 'Yes this is a survival show but they were a little less desperate'? Not so. One other element is included.

-You did well but what kind of bullshit are you talking about?

You performed well on stage.

'I can't deny it.'

-Letty's cute performance was very refreshing. What was it? ㅠㅠ

-I was really looking at it and saying "These are my vitamins" but the boss interrupted me.

-I was shocked that he was good at something like this… but the chemistry with the kids was crazy…

After hearing that I had been unfairly evaluated a fight broke out between people with different tastes.

-It seems like the concept is better received by Chae-yul because you speak a little stronger?

-Yes the leader was Ryu Geon-woo in the first place haha Jin Chae-yul was on the bus.

□??We were on stage together but what did they say? And it also means that it was a somewhat complacent choice as a leader.

-Is this a true criticism of the team who pulled off the marine look and cool cutie concept so well?

-Honestly I did a lot worse than ㄹㄱㅇ in the supplementary class but I dropped it because I was offended that President Kim didn't like X-germ. Are you kidding me haha.

-You both did a good job. Let's criticize the boss who made the rules!

And because the audience was so crazy people who came to Bulgyeong stopped by and saw the stage.

And the newly introduced people also start to add words.

By immersing myself in the position of a cool-headed and objective evaluator.

-I did a good job but I guess it's not the president's preference. Isn't it inevitable since it's an agency's survival?

-The member who showed a new side and the member who handled the concept well both did well but since it was a death match the member of the honors class seemed to be a bit loose.

-Ryu Geon-woo This is better than the first stage but I don't know what the boss is talking about.

"That's it."

I put down my smartphone. There was nothing more to see.

I have no regrets about using it as firewood to create buzz. Thanks to this the board itself is getting bigger.

'We'll turn it around in the next team match anyway.'

Whether it's a misunderstanding or not it's actually good that my attitude is being mixed on this stage.

'That way you will feel more relieved when the disagreement is resolved.'

Plus in the meantime the other guys on my crew list are cruising along.

"hmm."

I leaned with my arms on the sofa. Let me summarize it further.

First of all Raebin Kim's death match was broadcast as the first stage and drew an immediate response.

-Raebin Kim is really not Letty Yeonjae? Haha it's totally Letty-san.

-Producer?? Haha? You're definitely debuting. Are you trying to run away to a place where there are no cameras?

-I thought the fact that he won and lost to Ryu Geon-woo's supplementary team was a pre-emptive fishing trip.

The guy I defeated in the death match was originally a no-nonsense guy and thanks to his appearance he settled in as a participant without any opposition or resistance.

The swear words I received during <Azusa> are as smooth as a lie. I've heard some people say I have a strange attitude.

-Why on earth is Raevin acting like that? Why are you hiding like a private?

-Below the stage you're an intern but when you go up you're the boss. I like this kind of thing.

Coaching has been rewarding.

In addition 'Shin Jae-hyun VS Cha Yu-jin' which has already been previewed for episode 4 is already highly anticipated based on the practice process and mid-term evaluation alone.

Is this what it feels like if you sort it chronologically?

-Oh that supplementary class is the complete opposite of Leti's lol. Why did you come here?

-Why are you so good at it?

-Hey really Cha Yu-jin won?;

-No but Shin Jae-hyun is really good… Ah but the boss fucked up with Ryu Geon-woo… Ah that's harsh.

It's fun.

Normally in-house survival there is a flow. In many cases you start by deciding on someone to push you.

However in this episode of <Wise> viewers began to become immersed in the next story which was unpredictable due to the abundance of variables.

A refreshing situation where a surprise victory occurs for the supplementary team.

This is what makes the program itself fun.

-It's so unexpected that the game is completely turned over;

-People who just look at it find it hilarious.

-I don't know much about idols. Would it be fun to watch?

ㄴㅇㅇI guess it would be okay to just watch it like watching a drama?

The embers meet the firewood and burn.

Moreover the broadcast even added a wedge at the last minute.

They openly posted this after the trailer.

[Recruitment of applicants]

[We are accepting support for new challengers who want to debut in <Supplementary Class>.]

[To access the <Wise> homepage click the button at the bottom. We ask for your support.]

It was a sign posted in front of the viewers that they were going to increase the number of variables again. And on a larger scale.

'The picture is good.'

Actually this is the wind that I suggested and Cheongryeo brought in.

-That's a good idea. There is little risk and I will give you a push.

'It's not a bad thing for the company.'

Noise marketing is possible but if necessary it can all be cut off. Besides if a talented person applies wouldn't they be able to secure him as the next candidate?

It doesn't end here.

There's a huge announcement that should have been made here right away.

[!Global voting begins!]

[Please send your support to the contestants you are rooting for. Your opinion may determine your survival.]

Viewer voting begins immediately.

However it doesn't specify in detail what power voting has which makes people even more crazy.

To what extent will agency survival reflect the opinions of viewers?

'It's a bit offensive to these bastards to post both the notice of eliminations and the notice of new contestants.'

Anyway thanks to this mess the profits that could be gained from survival are being sucked away.

Prior awareness and fan base.

And even the characters of the participants.

Of course my character is also becoming very detailed.

-A completely calm and friendly large dog… This is the first time I've ever seen something like this complete with glasses and a campus romance.

…the nerd large dog.

'Why on earth?'

It's a bit funny that a dog appears as an animal even though the initial image is so different from that of 'Park Moon-dae'…Anyway

awareness is steadily skyrocketing.

Nowadays when I go out people start to recognize me and at the worst there are people sitting in front of the officetel.

This point is a bit problematic.

I got up from the sofa and glanced out onto the veranda.

“hmm.”

Here too you can see a few suspects running around in taxis.

‘I think Ryu Cheng-wu will avoid this.’

In the first place since I graduated from National University it seems like I got an officetel with good security but isn’t that still the case?

“We need to talk.”

[With those people?]

“No with Liu Chengwu.”

The time is just right. This guy also just got home from a club meeting and is here.

I asked him as soon as he came out after washing up.

“Cheongwoo.”

“huh?”

“Aren’t you uncomfortable with those people? “I already have a seat at the agency’s dormitory so I think I’ll miss out if I go out for a while.”

However the guy frowned slightly and immediately answered:

“No that’s okay. More than that. “Are you sure you’re okay?”

“hmm.”

What are you talking about?

“…It’s not a good feeling to be misunderstood by strangers.”

Oh is that the story?

It looks like this guy also watched episode 3 alone. And I think I also looked at the comments while I was there.

‘I am indeed.’

I’m curious how you would react if you found out that you had appeared in such a program yourself.

I just laughed.

“The broadcast goes through the hands of many people but it is inevitable that it will be misunderstood in the process. “You might get criticized more than if you made a mistake.”

“…”

“But you also get greater recognition. “We can prove it more properly.”

I make eye contact with Liu Chengwu. I nodded.

“I like this job. Especially when I go on stage.”

“…I see.”

The guy let out an inexplicable sigh and soon recovered his smile.

“Then it’s something to celebrate. “My brother found something to be

passionate about.”

As we are doing this it really feels like we are just saying good things to each other as a family.

I put off my strange feeling and sat down.

“thanks.”

“Why are you cheering up bro?”

I bumped fists with the guy. Liu Chengwu asks as if he just remembered something.

“Hyung do you have plans for tomorrow? Or would you like a drink?”

“hmm. “I think I should go out.”

“Are you working again?”

“yes.”

In a sense it’s similar.

[Uh oh finally??]

‘okay.’

I waved to Liu Chengyu who entered his room and finally called up the window.

There will be no need to delay any longer.

[Colleague: Would you like to awaken Sejin Lee?]

-Use Exp 1000

Bae Se-jin’s awakening.

This time I pressed the button without hesitation.

Light explodes.

[Leap towards emergency…]

“after.”

It’s okay to fail. The reputation level is sufficient so push it until you reach it…

[First awakening successful!]

yes!

Still it’s refreshing that this doesn’t explode and works consistently well.

With my fists clenched I tried to check Bae Se-jin’s status on my colleague list.

…even if this didn’t pop up.

[Colleague: Sejin Lee Event Occurs!!]

[Lee Se-jin realized… Σ(ㅇㅁㅇ)]

what?

Soon the pop-up shakes and an effect like golden fireworks shakes the pop-up.

[Colleague name change event completed!]

[Lee Se-jin → Bae Se-jin]

“…”

Instead of thinking about anything else I should just pick up my contact information and contact them.

* * *

“Actor here…”

“thank you.”

Sejin Lee willingly accepted the bottle of water offered by the staff.

The manager also disappeared somewhere and has not been seen for several hours.

Thanks to this his return home was delayed but he calmly accepted the situation.

‘I don’t even have any expectations.’

As long as you can work that’s enough. And there was enough work.

He spent some time reviewing the content he filmed tomorrow…

What is this?

“Wook!”

“…Mr. Sejin?”

Sejin Lee lowered her head.

My head pounded and my vision returned with a tingling sensation…

And it is revealed.

‘what.’

It’s not that something unfamiliar has been forced into my head.

It's just that a lot of information was clearly revealed in my brain as if a veil had been lifted or glasses had been put on.

Monologues conversations and thoughts.

events.

-Why on earth did 'Azusa' come out?

-I want to continue but… no.

-My older brother is changing his name to my mother's last name.

-This is Bae Se-jin from Testa. Please take good care of today's photoshoot!

It's overwhelming for a while.

But as time passes that clarity becomes truly and firmly established in your mind.

"…"

Lee Se-jin no Bae Se-jin the person who has now recovered his identity staggered to his feet.

"Are you okay?"

"yes."

There is no pain.

He sat back down without making any excuses to the staff.

No to be precise I don't have time to explain. I had no idea what the hell this was.

'Why am I here? In fact it's even weirder that I'm not here… But.'

In the end it was after the manager returned that the ego that did not fit reality was able to organize itself and establish its own identity.

And at this point Park Moon-dae was receiving absurd news.

In the Communication tab of the status window.

[Bae Se-jin has no contact information yet…]

“under.”

He looked at his colleague Bae Se-jin’s blank contact information and made a clear decision.

‘does not exist? Then you can make it.’

I decided to go find it in person.

Chapter 382

To find out Bae Se-jin's current situation… Surprisingly just one Internet search is enough.

'Lee Se-jin.'

Your profile will already appear at the top.

-Lee Se-jin (movie actor)

Latest Filmography: Seahorse (20XX.12. 15.)

This guy is a movie star with a high reputation right now.

If you check the entire filmography you will be connected to a prominent line-up with no sales below 2 million.

At this rate anyone who watches movies would have heard this guy's name at least once.

[Oh but you didn't film a drama?]

Probably on purpose. It seems like he has managed his work thoroughly since becoming a child actor.

Of course the name value is high. Considering the current situation where actors are valued over idols he is almost like a tester.

It seems like a situation with nothing to regret but… the next item in the filmography is the problem.

-Agency: Dream K Company

This guy is still under his old agency. These are the people who lower

the price of a child actor by starting rumors during the contract renewal season.

‘It looks like X.’

Here instead of complaining to the agency and taking a break it seems that he received work immediately after briefly reorganizing after his child role.

A career that has been solidly built in lieu of a long hiatus.

And although the actor is a mystic his agency is working hard to sell the name ‘Lee Se-jin’ in the media and social media.

I smoothed my chin.

‘It’s easy.’

[yes?]

So this means that schedule security is lax.

There are few people like idols who sit in front of their dorms or agencies so the information hurdle is low.

‘It’s rice.’

I browsed Dream K’s official SNS.

Then we found the employee’s personal Inheart account using the keywords extracted from there compared and searched them in date order and came to a conclusion.

‘Bae Se-jin is currently filming some kind of next project.’

And although it has been anonymized looking at the frequency with which the person presumed to be Bae Se-jin is indirectly mentioned on employee SNS…

[Oh I guess you're at the company often.]

right. Especially when Bae Se-jin is active mentions pop up. It's almost as if I'm leaving work after completing my schedule.

So even now when I'm not filming there's a very high probability that I'm at work.

"hmm."

So the very next morning after waking up Bae Se-jin I took a quick shower took a hat and mask and left the officetel.

Of course I didn't just believe in probability.

[Bae Se-jin: Looking at the boss who is pointing (` ㅅ ´+)]

I checked the status once and for all.

Then the route will roughly look like this.

'After finishing filming early in the morning you got in your car and went into the building to meet the boss?'

Where is the boss? It must be in the company building.

Looking at this the probability that he is in the company is quite high.

[Then… shall we go?]

"okay."

Let's check it out for ourselves.

His company was located in a corner of Gangnam.

It is not a fancy headquarters building like large idol agencies. It is a 4-story old building with no signboard.

So security is not that tight on the first floor.

I think they'll just leave a sign on the back door where the people who manage the building come in and out that say 'No entry except for authorized personnel.'

'Is that it?'

As I was waiting at the right location a truck stopped and people in uniform came in and out of the back door.

I looked at the timing and naturally moved in that direction. A movement that could be misunderstood as a service job carrying luggage.

Then the big moon pop-up appears shaking slightly.

[That brother. If this is caught as trespassing… won't there be a problem?]

'It's okay as long as it goes into Bae Se-jin's ears but it doesn't matter because it goes in unconditionally.'

This is done out of fear that the entrance will be cut or that LeTi's rookie visit to this agency will be treated as an official visit.

Isn't this the agency's building not another company's building? It's better to get caught.

'Because I'm also half a public figure.'

Here you can see the benefits of becoming famous through idol survival broadcasts.

No entry except for those involved? Just saying you are an official is enough.

Since he is a known person with a similar job if he says that he is an acquaintance of 'Lee Se-jin' and made an appointment to meet him

quietly I will most likely believe him.

‘No whether you believe it or not you just need to be able to get into Bae Se-jin’s ears.’

The fact that he awakened and changed his name to Bae Se-jin clearly means that he found his memories from the time of Testa.

Then even if you are embarrassed by this strange situation you will try to meet a stranger who appears out of nowhere.

‘But the worst thing is… the agency cuts me off without even hearing a word.’

The problem is that assuming that there is no contact information for Bae Se-jin that possibility is not out of the question.

Tuk.

I walked through the emergency door on the outside of the first floor went into the bathroom and hid myself in the cubicle.

I was planning to check whether Bae Se-jin had left the company in the meantime and then draw his movements…

bang!

Meanwhile the bathroom door opens violently and I hear the sound of someone trotting in.

‘There’s no way the security team has already arrived.’

Sure enough I can just hear the sound of the sink being used. I shrugged and checked the road status window…

[Bae Se-jin: Washing face with cold water (＃ㅅ＃)＝3]

“…”

no way.

I first opened the door carefully.

Squeak.

Then I see a man standing at the sink.

The guy in a suit is lowering his head and pouring cold water on his face.

And the moment you raise your head your face is reflected in the mirror.

“…!”

This is Bae Se-jin.

The style of the guy who wore a suit without dyeing his hair or wearing contact lenses was clearly meant for an actor.

‘It’s like this again.’

There is a memory that comes to mind right away.

For some reason I always see Ryu Geon-woo in front of the sink with this guy.

-Are you Sejin Lee? sorry. I was surprised because I am a fan.

It was a strange thing. But there is no time to waste in appreciation.

After confirming that there was no one else in the bathroom I spoke to Bae Se-jin.

“hello.”

“yes.”

From the moment I came out of the booth the guy with mysterious eyes immediately took control of his expression. Indeed he is an actor.

“I’m a fan.”

“Well thank you. “Are you a new employee?”

When I saw that the guy was getting nervous I struck the final blow.

“That’s not it. “I am a fan of Testa Bae Se-jin.”

“…!”

The reaction came out right away.

“Who are you?”

Bae Se-jin immediately became sharper.

It looks like he’s going to grab me by the collar at any moment or quickly block the bathroom.

Is direct ball the answer after all?

I opened my mouth right away.

“That’s Park Mun-dae. brother.”

“…!?”

Tuk.

Something falls behind Bae Se-jin.

When I looked down it looked like a ballpoint pen.

I think it was probably a tape recorder.

“Bar Parkmun…”

“yes. “It happened like this.”

I guess I should get to the point before this guy freaks out any further.

* * *

Unfortunately it was impossible to take this guy to any suitable restaurant or cafe.

Both of them are selling their faces too much and this guy’s current situation.

“It’s hard to leave this building.”

“What on earth is going on?”

“…There is something like that. Anyway where did you leave your body and are you there…!”

I don’t know if he really believes it or if he’s just pretending to believe it but I think it’s significant that Bae Se-jin is also ready to question me.

“actually.”

“actually?”

“I was originally born with this body. “Park Moon-dae has a new body.”

It was bullshit but because of the situation Bae Se-jin’s shaken face turned pale.

“Are you really a ghost…?”

“no.”

wait for a sec.

There is no particular difference in the proposition that it is attached to someone else's body after death.

[Because it's different! It's completely different!]

"No. When I think about it it seems similar…"

"Turn it off."

If you do well you'll be able to move on. I corrected my words.

"Anyway I was living in Park Mun-dae right before I participated in 'Azusa'. "It wasn't a choice I made willingly."

"…Are you saying it was the same situation as now? "The world has just changed like this…"

"It might be similar. Anyway the Park Moon-dae you know was me from the beginning… Even if you don't believe it there's nothing we can do."

However the ship whose face changed color

Sejin had a surprising reaction to these words.

He opened his mouth sighed four or five times and then answered like this.

"…know. "You've never changed."

"…thank you." "

Even the acting didn't feel too bad.

"But I won't let this go! "This situation doesn't make any sense right now and even you… explain it in detail!"

Even if I wanted to explain it in more detail.

"…In the company restroom?"

"…"

The guy sighed and motioned to me.

"Follow me."

And the place where Bae Se-jin took me was the company warehouse near the emergency exit on the third floor.

'Denga is like a place I often come to when I want to be alone.'

The movements seemed familiar.

Sweet.

The guy who closed the door hardens his expression and speaks seriously.

"…No one will come for a while. "Now tell me."

"yes."

I nodded and began to explain the situation so far as succinctly as possible.

"therefore…

'I can't get used to it no matter how much I try.'

Still the story is quite smooth as it was done once with Cha Yu-jin.

Bae Se-jin's face turned black then white and then yellow.

But in the end it turned red.

I understand the first part but why the last part?

“So… are you that person?”

“yes?”

“Well… Mr. Ryu Geon-woo. “I cheered you on!”

Ah that.

‘This guy didn’t have a strange expression for no reason.’

Although he was a bit mixed up with Park Moon-dae he seemed to recognize Ryu Geon-woo back then from this face. I stroked the back of my neck and opened my mouth.

“…Yes but I didn’t intentionally try to deceive you. “It really meant support.”

Bae Se-jin hurriedly holds out his hand.

“ “No thank you…… wait. But you were Park Mun-dae at the time and the time isn’t right…??”

“It’s also complicated.”

I never thought I’d say this. I briefly explained the story of the real Park Moon Dae Geundal.

The big moon was surprisingly excited and meddled from time to time.

[So please tell me that I passed the civil service exam thanks to you!]

And surprisingly Bae Se-jin was not overwhelmed by this unrealistic situation. However like Cha Yu-jin he did not fully understand the situation.

On the contrary his face became increasingly serious and he began to

offer various analyses.

Your humanities knowledge stands out.

“You know what it’s called a time paradox? “I think your situation is similar to that…”

“Then isn’t this situation like some kind of mock test? “It’s similar to reality but with a less difficult feel.”

“Maybe something like virtual reality. There’s a movie. Like the Matrix…”

I answered all these words as sincerely as I could.

But the bottom line is this.

“I don’t know. “I’m just guessing.”

Unknown.

“Anyway I’m betting that we can return to the structure so far… and we’re in the process.”

“…From an idol to a grand prize.”

“yes.”

“…okay. “That makes sense.”

Bae Se-jin took a short deep breath. I guess I’ve been hearing too many crazy things so I’m running low on capacity.

And perhaps because of that Bae Se-jin also says something similar.

“Then we’ll go back to reality anyway so this is like a dream.”

“yes.”

“good.”

“…?”

what.

“Wait. “I’m going to come with a huge crushing blow.”

“yes?”

“This agency!”

Bae Se-jin spoke with burning eyes.

“It’s not real anyway but it’s good. “This is a mess and a mess and we need to see a proper legal solution.”

“uh…”

Of course I have no intention of stopping him.

“But if acting here is fun wouldn’t it be okay to have some fun?”

When you were a testa your personal activities were put on hold and you had little chance of building a career in acting.

Before I go back I think it would be quite beneficial to experience the environment here for practice and check my future personal activity plans.

However Bae Se-jin is unstoppable.

“Acting is good! But not this.”

“why.”

The guy clenched his fists.

“These bastards always force the same character…!”

“…”

“Here I am playing similar psychopath roles for four years now. Even when I look at it there are no bone bones!”

“hmm.”

Yeah I might be pissed.

‘Lee Se-jin’ is a famous actor in name and reality so it makes no sense for him to not be able to choose a scenario as he pleases.

‘Isn’t it normal to be able to throw out scenarios and abuse people?’

Isn’t this pure unfair treatment?

So it suddenly comes to mind.

“Brother I can’t believe you don’t have any contact information…”

“…! How did you know… That’s right. “They talk about mental management and don’t even let these kids use their personal smartphones.”

Bae Se-jin muttered with a cold face.

“Why are you treating me as someone with limited abilities?”

Civil law terms come up and it seems like you’ve been thinking about the past and defining them since you became a testa.

“…I think it must have been difficult.”

“Actually it didn’t matter much as long as I could act. “Looking at public opinion the schedule is not as brutal as when I was young and the payment is enough for my mother to live well…”

The guy's face became blurred and then his eyes lit up.

And then you clench your fist.

"But since I am who I am there is no need to endure this any longer no matter how unreal it may be."

"Of course."

The guy coolly declares.

"I'll leave everything behind! "Are you preparing to become an idol now?"

"Yes that is true."

I talked about LeTi's survival in moderation. Bae Se-jin nodded and shouted as if he had made up his mind.

"I'll go out there too!"

hmm.

"Wouldn't it be difficult?"

"why!"

"You're 25 years old."

"…"

That's right.

Bae Se-jin 25 years old and the oldest among those checked so far lowered his head as his face turned red.

'Is it inevitable that you have to be a certain age to succeed as an actor rather than a child actor?'

By the time the brief speculation passed.

“…Are you that old to be that idol? “When we did ‘Azusa’ there were contestants of similar age.”

“yes. “It’s not that kind of problem.”

I explained slowly.

“Since my older brother has already accumulated a lot of experience as an actor at his age it means that the public will have unnecessary opposition to my older brother who appeared on an idol program.”

This means that it is a problem because he is a 25-year-old actor who has achieved a lot.

At its peak. Unless Bae Se-jin is overwhelmingly better at idolizing than acting it will only be a pain.

If you’re going to return to reality there’s no need to endure that kind of pain.

Bae Se-jin who was groaning eventually sighed and admitted.

“…You’re right.”

“hmm…”

However it appears that they have given up on supporting fire.

The guy clenches his fists.

“Then I’ll push you properly.”

“yes?”

An ambitious smile appears on the guy’s face and then disappears.

“Anyway if your hypothesis is right there’s no need to worry about the long-term future or my influence here.”

“That’s right.”

The guy laughs lowly.

“I… in reality there are more than one or two types of corruption at this agency that I have found out about so far.”

no way.

“I’m going to hire a lawyer and push them. Let’s see if you can act shamelessly even when your weaknesses are discovered. “Instead of not going out I will fix it properly!”

The guy’s eyes sparkle with a passion for cider. That’s right… It’s not an idol or an actor who is openly fighting over public opinion but it’s about correcting the boss’s habits.

“I will support that.”

“okay!”

The guy looked proud but now he even made a suggestion with an excited face.

“Once that’s over… I’ll have a say in my activities. “Then shall we open a social media site and ask you to vote?”

“no.”

Those are scary words.

After discussing the issue of fairness for a while he postponed the matter until after his debut.

‘There is no such thing as a runaway locomotive.’

Bae Se-jin who does not worry about the future has become like a cider protagonist.

“Then you…”

And the moment when the story about the current situation continues.

Grumble-.

My smartphone rang.

“Oh I have to buy it too.”

“I’ll give you my number first.”

And that was when I opened my smartphone.

There was a text message.

-hello. This is Sejin Lee Jairop! Are you Ryu Geon-woo from Wise? (smiling emoticon)

“…”

okay.

This is the guy I was supposed to contact after filming was over.

Bae Se-jin who was watching from the side is pleased.

“…! Did you find Lee Se-jin too? “Then he remembers it too right?”

I opened my mouth slowly.

“no.”

“We met by chance but there is still no way to return my memories.”

“…”

Bae Se-jin lost his momentum. And then he stood next to me as if to quietly comfort me.

“I was closest to you. “With Lee Se-jin and Sun Ah-hyun…”

And then he carefully asks if he realized something while he was talking.

“Have you seen the news about Sun Ah-hyun?”

I nodded slowly. Bae Se-jin seemed to be fidgeting and then he patted my back with a big motion like a big man.

Tuk-tuk!

“No… just get on the caravan and go back! You’re so good at making plans like this… We will do well!”

“…yes.”

I sat quietly with Bae Se-jin in the warehouse for a while longer. It’s funny but it makes me feel a little more at ease.

And after some time.

“I think he’ll come looking for me soon… I’ll contact you right away when I get your number. “I’m going to make it today.”

“Are you okay?”

Bae Se-jin snorted.

“Once they make it what can they do?”

And that afternoon.

A new group message room has been opened.

[Tester / 3 people]

The first person to post was not me but Cha Yu-jin.

-Cha Yu-jin: Do you have Bae Se-jin? WOOOOW

-Bae Se-jin: (Greeting hamster emoticon)

-Bae Se-jin: You seem to be doing well. I heard that Ravin is doing well.

-Cha Yujin: YEEESSS (sunglasses emoticon)

Somehow I felt like I was back in time.

-Cha Yu-jin: Let's add members quickly!

He even posted a notice.

[Take your 7 STAR! Cheer up!]

I looked at that phrase which felt like I hadn't seen it in a long time and typed the key slowly.

-Then (dog emoticon raising both arms)

Even though there were less than half of the people it wasn't a bad feeling to have a shape.

Not long after episode 4 of "Wise" was successfully aired and new filming was just around the corner.

"Hyung filming starts today right?"

"okay."

“Goodbye take care… I’ll see you soon.”

I left the officetel again and headed to the filming location.

And you will encounter the most competitive rules in this entire survival program.

Chapter 383

The filming day for LeTi's return of the in-house survival program 〈Wise〉.

The atmosphere has changed a bit.

'Slowly the outline of the list of debutants is coming out.'

Just by looking at the greeting given by the CEO before filming you can get a rough idea of the angle.

"You're doing great. "Let's make it a little more challenging."

"yes!"

The criterion is not how positive it is.

"Jaehyun be especially careful not to overdo your vocal practice."

"I will take note."

How specific is it?

How much do you care?

It's a level that people who started their social life early while working as trainees can naturally smell it.

"Hey… Your piercing looks really cool today."

"…? Thank you for your generous words!"

Thanks to this the contestants began to secretly talk to Kim Rae-bin who was virtually declared the president's pick saying 'I think she will

adapt really well to this agency in all aspects.'

'It's kind of interesting that the composition is so different from 'Azusa'.'

And me.

"Have you prepared your mind? "I'll see you at the podium."

"yes."

This is another high praise.

The cameras were turned off for those who were eliminated but they couldn't say such cruel things. Thank you for letting me know in advance that you passed.

"Recording starts~"

This filming began with the announcement of the division into honors and inferiors from the previous evaluation into a winning group and a losing group.

"Phew…"

"thank you!"

A intersection of joy and sorrow.

However the most bloody content is scheduled for the next step.

Announcement of eliminated candidates.

They called me and another guy who was an 'outlier' to the podium.

"Only those who are already inferior and have done much better than the 14 people standing over there can survive. And that person…"

The president skillfully takes his time and then speaks with a stern expression.

“Ryu Geon-woo.”

“It’s over.”

The contestant who lost to Kim Rae-bin left the show.

The atmosphere has cooled but the president doesn’t seem to have any intention of warming things up with words of gratitude.

He said this to me too.

“The moment you find yourself in a position of exclusion again you will not be able to avoid elimination. “Do it with all your might.”

Also if you go outside it just means that you are left behind.

“I’ll keep that in mind.”

Welcome.

Then I won’t try to set a disadvantageous situation and cause me to be left out. No matter how I look at it the boss doesn’t seem to want to make me drop out.

‘This is proof that the production team will not resort to modifications in the next performance mission.’

Thank you so much.

I bowed my head. And I checked the current number of people.

Except for one guy who had a bad attitude on the stage just before and the CEO had him drop out…

’15 people.’

Since the number of people in this performance has actually increased compared to the first time I think there will be another person eliminated from this performance. We need to select a few more people so there will be more tension.

That was the moment I thought about it.

“But every event and performance has a maximum capacity… No more than 14 people.”

What?

“Therefore when an inferior member is revived the one with the lowest achievement so far among the existing members will be eliminated.”

now?

And the president called several members of the inferior class and listed their pros and cons and said this.

“＜Inferior Class＞ participant Park Jong-hoon has been eliminated.”

“…”

Sudden announcement of additional eliminated candidates.

The person called stumbles at the shocking result and the participants standing around cover their mouths.

It really gives me a sense of tension.

“Please leave now. “Participant Ryu Geon-woo can return to his/her seat.”

“…yes.”

It seems that this is why they sent the outsider away at once instead of creating a warm atmosphere.

To keep the atmosphere so dangerous.

‘I had some fun with it being a hot topic.’

As he gained popularity for being cruel he must have developed a desire to become even more extremely cruel. It wasn’t a very good thing.

‘In the end even if it’s not ‘Azusa’ will survival continue to follow this trend?’

Towards the schema where something so cruel that it breaks the kids’ mentality is exciting and intense.

‘It tastes a little bitter… but it’s nothing bad to me.’

I waited for the guy to make room then carefully entered the empty seat in the inferior class and stood.

The guys standing next to me were frozen with faces that were neither welcoming nor sad. Let’s keep our mouths shut with similar faces.

‘Blocking the pod.’

And when I turn my head all the guys I was on the team with before are all in the debut group. Because Chaeyul’s Sinnoh team also won.

I nodded inwardly.

‘The composition is good too.’

In the interview it was roughly ‘Weren’t you worried about being the only one in the inferior class?’ I think questions like this will come up. The extra amount of aggro is sweet.

“Thank you for your hard work.”

After the bloody ranking and announcement of eliminated candidates the lights go out on the stage. Microphone recording was also cut off.

“I’m glad bro.”

However the camera was still running and the quick-witted cub immediately started managing the image.

Cheongnyeo.

“brother!”

“Thank you for your hard work!”

I looked at the other guys running along with me as if I was half-heartedly welcoming them and asked Cheongryeo in a low voice.

‘The progress is quite cruel. ‘I heard it wasn’t done this way before.’

‘I see. The way I express myself has become a little more vulgar than before. The water level is high too.’

And he smiled and put his arm around me as if encouraging me.

‘People will like it. Right?’

‘…’

Anyway he has an excellent knack for talking about similar ideas like trash.

Anyway the production team probably thought they had put too much pressure on the participants so they lightened the mood a bit in the next content.

An event follows to adjust the pace by changing the program to a softer and more exciting tone.

It was the time last time when I was excluded because I was ‘out of the league’ and only did housework.

‘Last time it was a public service announcement… this time?’

It was a pictorial for the album concept photo.

There are seven concepts.

“Now let’s discuss and choose the concept you want!”

There are conflicting opinions and arguments for concessions. Since many of us already knew each other passing things on under the guise of recommendations is happening here and there.

me?

“I’m fine with anything. I haven’t taken pictures of everything so I don’t have any likes or dislikes. “It all looks interesting and good.”

“Oh! “If you say that…”

How many photo concepts has Testa Park Moon-dae taken so far? Would you be picky here?

It doesn’t matter what I get. All you have to do is coolly give in and take good pictures.

however…

“yes! “Press to reveal the inside of your mouth a little more.”

“…”

Me too… I didn’t know that the concept with the keyword ‘Tooth’ was a vampire.

Who is this bastard who put such an irrational concept in a survival game that hasn’t even debuted yet? I understand why VTIC was disbanded in the first edition.

Still I didn’t think I couldn’t film it because I had time and the reviews were very good.

The interview was also handled well.

“I just took pictures. It feels different now that it has become a full-fledged subject. Still I remembered the experience I had when I was filming… and tried my best to film.”

‘I am a college student in the photography club’ Metada.

Well isn’t this a fresh and good story?

It may look a bit heinous but that doesn’t mean I can say something crazy like ‘Haha I’m tired of filming this kind of thing’ so I chose the next best option.

“Do you think the photos will all turn out great? Thank you all for your hard work. “I had fun filming today!”

“Wow!”

Anyway as the event ended with a glimmer of warmth restored… that very night the performance mission hit hard.

‘It’s merciless.’

“〈Wise〉. This is already our 4th performance. “This theme which requires you to show more progress is…”

Now the president made the announcement with the participants feeling nervous as if they were going to act every time they were called to the stage.

“It’s a ‘fight for position.’”

“…!”

“scramble…?”

As expected the big picture remains the same. The main process I heard from Cheongryeo has not yet gone astray.

So for example this is what the battle for that position means.

-The next content is a group performance of a new song and there is a preliminary competition to decide which part to play.

And the position to be contested is revealed on the electronic display board.

[Vocal A Vocal B]

[Dance A Dance B Dance C]

[Lap A Lap B]

The part is divided into a total of seven sections.

And the boss calls the honors class.

“After looking at the pictorials you took a private evaluation panel conducted a vote. “The honors class has the authority to select parts in the order in which they receive the most votes.”

“iced coffee…”

The first name is called between the thoughtful guy and the guy whose expression brightens.

It’s an obvious appointment.

“Shin Jaehyun.”

The guy bows his head once in humility stands up and immediately moves on.

[Dance A]

Next is Cha Yu-jin.

The members who were called one by one take the remaining seats one by one after much deliberation.

And looking at all the positions filled the president nods and says this.

“Now each of you in the honors class has full authority to set the stage for this position competition.”

“…!”

“Which song to choose and what kind of performance to perform are all personal choices.”

In short it means ‘Do whatever you want on stage.’

And at this time the seven students from the inferior class are put on the stage created by the honors class as challengers.

“Try to steal the stage sometime.”

So now the total number of people is still 14 so don’t you think we should stick to each other one on one?

no.

“You can apply no matter how many applicants there are for the part you want. but…”

No matter how many people fight and what happens… there is only one winner.

-Only one person who wins can perform the new song.

Nervous contestants look at each other as they watch their parts.

‘They haven’t even told me the specific parts of the new song anyway.’

In the end the most important thing is who you stick with.

Of course here too the order is the same as the pictorial vote.

“The first contestant to choose a position in the inferior class is… Ryu Geon-woo.”

And number 1 is me.

‘oh.’

Head what are you admiring? It’s even weirder if you can’t beat young guys who haven’t even debuted 5 years ago.

‘If I couldn’t do it I would have had my head pierced.’

Instead I nodded once and looked at the president.

“Please come out and choose your part.”

okay. i get it.

I quickly shook my head.

‘Usually the standard for alphabetical order is… ’

Is it about the order of appearance and level of difficulty?

‘But Cheongnyeo chose dance A… D.’

In that case the probability that the vocalist will have more impactful parts on the A side is slightly higher.

‘Still.’

I moved my feet without hesitation.

And stood.

“…!!”

[Vocal B]

There is no other reason.

Aren't there specific factors to consider right now?

'competitor.'

That's because the guy in the honors class who was the best singer here besides me chose this.

"Contestant Ryu Geon-woo from the inferior class will compete with Choi Tae-jun from the honors class for 'Vocal B'."

Taejun Choi. His stage name when he debuted was Bihan.

How do you know?

'Because I'm the one who sold data.'

That's because he is the former main vocalist of VTIC who was lost in the club incident.

After renewing his contract he was let go due to an incident but since he was the main vocalist of a first-tier idol for 7 years until then he is not an ordinary guy.

But if I were to point out this guy…

'It will definitely look challenging.'

And if he even wins the narrative of this survival contestant Ryu Geon-woo will gain momentum once more.

'It's about halfway through the program. I need to get the flow back.'

I politely bowed my head to the former main vocalist of VTIC.

“i look forward to.”

“…Um yeah.”

The guy nodding his head hesitantly… Well I guess I’ll just call him Club Mebo or Jeon Mebo. Anyway the guy tries to smile.

I stood next to him.

And I watched the situation unfold slowly. Inferior classes choose their parts one by one.

“I’ll do vocal A…!”

It may be obvious but even though you can enter any part without quota most people point to the remaining team that has only one member from the “honors class.”

‘Because everyone calculates probability.’

However despite this there are teams that cannot point out even though there is only one person who feels that it is suicidal.

“There are currently no challengers for <Dance A>.”

This is ‘Dance A’ with Shin Jae-hyun.

‘I know my skills very well.’

Since they are trainees at the same agency they know each other well so they have enough information so they are good at looking at each other and taking care of themselves.

‘Hmm.’

I saw Shin Jae-hyun standing in front of the position display board without any competition.

And this point is the difference from the flow that Cheongryeo

announced in advance.

That's the original format. One from the 'honor class' and one from the 'low grade class'. One-on-one match.

Originally this was a one-on-one setup with no byes or anything like that.

And in my opinion even if you can give up on one-on-one matches there is no way they will give you a bye in the survival stage.

Then there must be other factors.

-There are some variables this time right?

What could it be?

"Of course not like this. "There is another competitor."

"iced coffee…"

"no way."

"That's right… the viewer supplementary group."

"…!!"

okay. It was recruiting new participants with an advertisement at the end of the program.

The president speaks as if making a sentence while looking at the participants who are reacting softly without realizing it.

"Please come out."

phut!

With small fireworks meaningful BGM plays and another electronic

display board opens.

‘You can use it quickly.’

In fact if it is delayed any further the fan base of the participants will become fixed and the feeling that supplementary classes are too much of an obstacle will become too strong.

I nodded inwardly and clasped my hands behind my back as if I was listening to the president.

“Don’t think about the last remedial class. “These participants are selected from a larger pool of people across the country after fully experiencing the rigors of this program.”

They give a nice compliment to the people they hired at a loss in just a week.

Even if you say it like that the probability of a really great guy coming is infinitely low.

‘I guess I’ll just check the stats and pass it on.’

I looked at the figures emerging from beyond the dry ice without any emotion.

There are 7 other people and there is no one that really stands out… Wait.

“…!”

When the smoke clears and the human image is revealed there is a familiar face in the very center that I have seen for years.

Recently we are even sleeping together…

[Ryu Ryu Cheong-woo!]

why are you there

I tried not to open my mouth… For a moment the camera caught me in close-up. You all know that these bastards are related to me.

‘No fuck.’

What on earth is going on?

Liu Chengwu is smiling slightly as if he is a little embarrassed. It seems awkward because it is my first time on a stage like this.

“The supplementary class holds a sign for the part they chose.”

I lowered my head reflexively.

The sign he picked out in advance…

[Vocal B]

“…”

This is my position stage.

[I ruined it…]

Be quiet.

Chapter 384

30 minutes after Liu Chengwu suddenly appeared on the <Viewer Supplementary Group> from beyond the dry ice.

“Then I look forward to seeing you improve further in this performance.”

“yes!”

The addition of supplementary teams and team organization has been completed. And naturally a short movement and rest period before moving on to the practice part.

Of course the camera is following us tenaciously as if it will never miss the conversation between me and Ryu Cheong-woo.

Earlier when Ryu Cheong-woo was on <Vocal B> he did a lot of dialogue cuts so he was very greedy.

-… are you surprised?

-huh.

-many?

-huh.

Even if you don’t watch it it’s obvious how stupid he will look on the live broadcast.

And what might go in between them.

‘I’m going to give you a lot of interviews… ’

As expected the interview with the production team was scheduled first and the answers took longer than ever.

“Did you know in advance that Cheongwoo was participating? Even a signal? Oh you didn’t know at all?”

“I heard you two are living alone~”

“Mr. Cheongwoo is there anything you are looking forward to while participating?”

“On the other hand there may be some who say that we need to be careful about this aspect as a check. “You’ve become a competitor.”

I’m excited.

I expressed my confusion in a non-serious way and then gave a moderately gentle answer.

“We both have to do well so I think we should prepare harder for this stage.”

There is no need to attract more aggro or exaggerate it.

[Is that so?]

uh.

‘Because it’s going to go crazy the moment it airs anyway… ’

A relative of a gold medalist who goes to the same school suddenly appears? Fuck me I’ll watch it too.

I suppressed my silence and returned from the interview site to the practice room. And then he pointed to the next batter.

Liu Chengwu.

“The writer is calling you.”

“brother.”

I waved my hand at him and pretended to put down the note and showed him the sentence from the camera’s corner.

I should tell you this much.

– Just turn around and answer softly.

“…!”

Liu Chengwu nods slightly and leaves the practice room.

‘I don’t think I’ve noticed anything when I see that.’

What on earth is going on? Why does a guy who was doing well in college suddenly appear on a survival program?

‘…I didn’t even intentionally invite you.’

They seemed to get along very well and I thought he didn’t have the impression that this agency would like so I was going to leave him alone.

But why did you come out in person? Without saying a word.

“…”

[Hmm asking directly…]

No you can’t throw that kind of fastball when the camera is rolling. Once you add the BGM it is immediately used to edit the conflict section.

‘Later as gently as possible before bed.’

That’s what I concluded. And began to revise the strategy.

What should be done in an individual team that includes the variable of Ryu Cheong-woo.

* * *

Because the interview was long practice started a night late.

And Ryu Cheong-woo who returned from the interview seemed to have properly sensed the atmosphere of the broadcast and voluntarily paid his taxes in a shallow and gentle manner.

“I was going to tell you in advance but I suddenly got a call that morning that I was accepted… I didn’t tell you because I was afraid it might interfere with your condition.”

I’m taking this lightly.

I slapped him on the back and laughed.

“Okay okay.”

“…!”

“You’re not the type to recklessly try anything just because it looks fun. Of course I believe he will do it seriously.”

“…huh. of course. “I will.”

Liu Chengyu nodded with a faint smile.

If this is the case it will leave a warm feeling when combined with the interview.

Of course I added this comment anticipating reactions like ‘It’s competition but it’s not good to relax just because we’re related by blood.’

“Don’t look at me.”

“Haha okay.”

good. At this level I don’t have to worry about the camera.

And when the situation was settled another team member who was looking at us in a bit of confusion opened his mouth.

In fact he is the owner of this team’s performance. The former main vocalist of VTIC.

“Hmm… Now I want to tell you a little about the song. Are you okay?”

“Oh yeah. thank you.”

Just by looking at him he seemed a little annoyed as if he felt like he was being robbed of his screen time but he quickly calmed down as soon as the camera started rolling.

hmm.

‘It’s not that I don’t have a head.’

And we never ask for opinions on song selection and start with what has already been decided.

‘You’re trying to take the initiative.’

This guy is two years younger than me. Normally during a team game I would tell them to relax and talk comfortably but I kept leading them into mutual respect.

‘He has a good head and a strong sense of pride.’

Then the type of stage this guy will push is one thing.

“Anyway since this team had a lot of candidates for vocal positions we organized the stage mainly around vocals.”

“Oh yes.”

I thought so.

‘This kid isn’t very confident in his dancing.’

Even though I have been a trainee for 3 years my srat is at best C+. It means that it is at the same level as I was during <Azusa>.

What if you want to clearly show only your good skills? It’s right to choose a stage that maximizes only the vocals.

‘Because that guy’s vocals are A-.’

And he seems to believe that his vocal skills are similar to mine.

‘Then you’d think the decision would be made based on song selection.’

good. Do whatever you want. Coincidentally Ryu Cheong-woo also has similar dancing stats to that guy so the standard would be correct.

‘There won’t be much of a scene where Ryu Cheong-wu can’t keep up with the dance and makes a fuss.’

I brought up the status window of Ryu Chengwu in front of me.

[Name: Ryu Cheong-woo]

Singing: B (S-)

Dance: C+ (A)

Appearance: A- (A+)

Talent: B (A)

Trait: Full Draw (B)

Not bad. No to be honest it is remarkable that a college student received a report card like this.

‘If I were an employee of the agency I would have caught them somehow and made them sign a contract.’

…but still.

The problem is that I know Ryu Cheong-woo’s abilities from the real-life 5-year first-team idol tester.

Let’s compare.

[Name: Ryu Cheong-woo]

Singing: A (S-)

Dance: B+ (A)

Appearance: A- (A+)

Talent: A- (A)

Characteristic: Full Draw (S)

A perfect singing-oriented all-rounder.

A lead vocalist who would be good enough to be placed in the main role in another group and choreography perfection and talent that would be good enough to be placed in the center.

But right now Ryu Cheong-woo here probably hasn’t even practiced the basics. Aside from appearance her abilities have dropped by one or two levels compared to Azusa.

‘And the characteristics are also strange.’

I recalled the original Liu Chengwu’s characteristics.

[Full draw (S)]

-You will be in the correct position when you pull the protest.

: Performance equanimity +150%

It is a correction value that allows you to express exactly what you want and act naturally on stage.

In short a professional image.

This was definitely an overwhelming S from the time she appeared in "Azusa."

'Why is this guy here rated B?'

I thought this was definitely a trait I would have had from my archery days…

But there was no time to think further.

Because I'm filming.

Club Mebo who was looking at the lyrics spoke in a quiet voice.

"Then as for the part… First of all the rules are set."

"yes."

Let's deal with this bastard first.

I smiled inwardly and opened my mouth.

"Because there are rules."

I'm afraid I'll look selfish if I say it myself so I'm holding back on saying this.

I recalled the president's remarks.

-The 〈Honor Class〉 member who owns the song leads this song. Think of the remaining members as featuring.

"Of course you have to follow the rules. Taejun please sing half the song as the main song. You are the owner of this song. "We are challengers."

"Oh… no. "It's a stage we all make together so there are rules."

Yes try your best to show off your humble side. I know what kind of image you want to create but…

Then the initiative would have passed.

If you let others talk they will have the right to speak.

At best if you select the song well you can write it like this in the part. Rather do the opposite.

I like it.

"I think it would be good if you could sing the entire song. "You have to hold on to the performance."

"Yes… um. thank you."

I appropriately gave him the climax in all sections except the bridge. The guy quickly takes it away.

[Ugh I didn't give too much… Ah no that's not true! all right!]

Yes appropriate.

I smiled inwardly at the pop-up of the guy reading my thoughts and admiring me then took the remaining half of the part and waved it to Liu Chengwu.

“Is there a part you want to do?”

“Oh I want to call this place.”

The guy who didn’t participate in the conversation between me and Club Mebo and just nodded his head didn’t leave the room when questions were asked.

‘You’re just proactive in the areas you need.’

After hearing all of his opinions I immediately called Club Mebo.

“We’re thinking of taking exactly half of the remaining parts. Would that be okay?”

“yes? Oh of course it’s okay.”

I answered willingly but I know you’re not particularly interested. No matter who takes which part they have the advantage anyway.

‘I’m not really interested in criticizing others and improving overall quality.’

The mindset is that if you look good to others and don’t lose money the rest of you don’t care. I see how Cheongryeo has been controlling it for several years.

“yes. Please take care of me.”

From then on I continued to practice by posting club memos and deliberately did not make time to talk alone with Ryu Cheong-woo.

‘Because it’s difficult to frame it as two guys being friendly and alienating that guy.’

This means that I am not missing out on the pictures that are well taken care of by this club memo.

And Liu Chengwu followed the practice steadily without any

opposition… but that was all.

[yes? Are you good at it?]

It's okay.

However since he is an ordinary person and is following a team situation where other people have all the authority this means that his impact is weak.

'hmm.'

…Now that Liu Chengwu has participated it would be a lie to say that I don't want to lead the team in some way.

But now it is realistically difficult to do anything other than somehow select this guy as a colleague and awaken him. Because the period is too short.

'Besides I don't know what this guy is thinking right now.'

"…"

There's no choice.

First of all I need to come up with a structure so that Ryu Cheong-woo can return home without being criticized and saying that he had a fresh experience.

[ah…]

I slowly adjusted my strategy by tapping the club memo and encouraging myself to modify the stage.

Three days passed like that.

As always when you are locked in a remote place like this and just practice time flies by.

And Liu Chengwu… Surprisingly his skills are improving at an inhumane rate.

[Cheongwoo's dance stat has become B-…?]

Does this make sense?

If I didn't know about this guy I would have treated the fact that he had never been a trainee as bullshit and doubted his past.

[…Wait a minute that's what my brother heard in <Azusa>…]

That's a status changer. Not Liu Chengwu.

'But… even then I don't think it's enough to push through and debut here.'

This is because a guy introduced in the mid to late game needs to be overwhelming to push him out.

When I hear a story about someone being vaguely recognized as a gold medalist and being brought up on a blood-related bus… I don't know if it would be okay for someone who is not awakened and has no trauma.

[ㅠㅠ]

I can't help it.

I quenched my appetite and started walking again.

I'm waking up this early in the morning and walking down the hallway to gather my thoughts.

As I am doing this I seem to remember the days when I was working hard while writing 'Sleep is when you die'…

[Hey there!]

hmm?

I can see the practice room with the lights still on. And that's the practice room I was using until just now.

'…no way.'

I grabbed the door handle and opened the sliding door.

Grumble.

"…!"

I immediately see the faces of my teammates.

This is Liu Chengwu covered in sweat.

"Aren't you sleeping?"

"Ah I guess I should do a little more."

It's 3 in the morning and the unmanned camera is out of battery and not working. This guy was still in the practice room.

"What about your brother?"

"I have something to think about."

For reference the club information disappeared exactly when the camera turned off. Seeing as they aren't even in the dorm I'm thinking about doing something with the other trainees.

"…"

Wait a minute how can this guy's skills improve so quickly… Was he doing this shit every morning? Do you believe in your own physical strength?

“Have you been doing this the whole time?”

“Hmm… I guess it’s a shame.”

“Take care of your stamina. Then if I can’t perform on the actual performance it won’t work out.”

“huh. “That’s how it should be.”

Ryu Cheong-wu answered obediently and lay down on the floor of the practice room. Even if you say something like that it seems like you have no intention of going back to your dorm.

‘I am indeed.’

I closed the door for now.

Then the guy who was lying down looking at the ceiling suddenly opens his mouth again.

“I’m sorry bro. “I didn’t apply to interfere with my brother’s performance.”

“…!”

“A writer recommended <Vocal B>… I should have thought more about it then. “It’s a broadcast.”

And then I realized.

‘The tone of speech has changed.’

I guess I was careful to only use informal language. I’m afraid that Ryu Geon-woo will be criticized if a person of the same age using polite language is broadcast.

“…I know that too so there’s no need to apologize.”

I quietly sat down next to him and asked.

“So how did I actually participate here?”

Did the production team at least pay tuition for you?

“that…”

Liu Chengwu answered slowly.

“Because you look a little different.”

I froze quietly.

But the guy took no notice and continued speaking.

“Do you remember how we made an alcohol-free calendar to celebrate the New Year?”

“…”

what.

“My brother didn’t tell me but I figured it out automatically when I saw the calendar posted on the refrigerator.”

Here I have no reason to stop drinking so why on earth would I do something like that… Anyway so this guy can’t believe it.

‘Do you doubt me?’

Liu Chengwu’s explanation did not end and I rolled over several possibilities in my head.

“But my brother drinks alcohol willingly…”

so.

“It seems like he doesn’t turn down a drink because it’s so hard but seeing him keep doing this makes me wonder if it’s just as much fun.”

“…!”

I recalled a pattern from several conversations I had with him.

Questions about idols.

-how is it?

-It’s fun. It’s the most rewarding thing I’ve ever done in my life.

Is that how you interpreted it?

“And this year it seems like my brother has changed a lot as he tries out a new field…”

He hesitated a little but continued.

“I think it felt a little… unfamiliar.”

“…”

“I’m also jealous”

what?

Liu Qingyu muttered lowly.

“Actually… I’m not sure why I quit archery.”

“…”

“Originally I thought I was going to die. I think I suddenly felt like it wouldn’t matter even if I couldn’t do it. maybe.”

I reflexively completed my inference from what he meant.

Originally Liu Chengwu was forced to quit archery after being injured crying and even breaking his bow.

‘But instead of the injury disappearing… ’

A gap was created.

And the most appropriate and reasonable reason was included.

“So I just… I thought I didn’t have to.”

“…”

I thought I was doing well in college but that was it.

‘after.’

And now the guy who impulsively jumped into the industry his relative is working in speaks with a firm voice.

“So it’s been a while since I’ve stayed up all night like this. This… I feel like it’s not enough right now but I like the feeling of improvement every time I do it. “It’s been a while since this happened.”

“…”

“I guess that’s why my brother said he liked it too. “I understand now.”

Liu Chengwu laughed briefly. I stayed silent for a while unable to answer and eventually asked:

“Do you want to win here?”

“huh?”

Do you want to continue?

Liu Chengwu looked a little embarrassed but soon burst into laughter.

“of course! “There is no one who wants to lose.”

And he adds in a fairly firm voice.

“Me too.”

I got up.

Actually I was planning to give Ryu Cheong-woo an appropriate position so that he would not be compared to anyone else and then take the head of the club memorabilia in the decisive part but…

I changed my mind a bit.

“okay.”

I need to revise my plan.

I gave the lyrics to Club Mebo before going to the trainer the next day.

There is a new notation on the paper.

“Well if this performance is structured like this anyway… I would like to supplement it in a way that improves the level of stage perfection.”

“yes?”

He glanced at the new gasa paper as if it were annoying but the moment he checked the notation his concentration came back.

And what escapes my eyes uncontrollably is… greed.

‘yes.’

“And… I think this will emphasize Taejun’s stage more. Because that fits the theme of the performance. “What would you think?”

“ah”

This guy knows too. It is better for the picture to decline this a few times.

However I am only presenting an opinion not making an argument.

The moment you reject someone you will turn around and say 'Is that so?' without any regrets.

And he couldn't stand it.

"Umm… yes yes. "If only for the sake of completeness."

good. You asked.

[Huh then does Cheongwoo absolutely have the ability to defeat this person?]

That's not it.

I calculated calmly.

Due to the nature of this in-house survival…

'I guess I'll have to open the lid to find out.'

[ㅠㅠ But I still want to have hope…]

That's personal freedom.

But I decided not to look at the situation too optimistically.

'Even if it's the worst I won't be criticized.'

At this time I didn't know that the proposition that I had already felt since 〈Azusa〉 would work this time as well.

as soon as…

Ryu Cheong-woo has never suffered a loss in a survival program.

Dress rehearsal right before the stage.

The boss speaks as if making a sentence.

“Among those who are unable to perform the new song there will always be those who are eliminated. And it may not necessarily be just one person.”

“…!”

This means that we will begin reducing the number of employees in earnest.

And this time I think that the mentality of those who prepared as much as possible to not even dream about the survival of the entire team is broken…

The next words continue.

“And I am not the judge of performance.”

no way.

“The public is the harshest critic. “This is the audience’s vote.”

“…”

I clenched my fist briefly.

won

Chapter 385

LeTi's survival program 〈Wise〉 invited 500 audience members to this performance.

The applicants were not selected by lottery like regular entertainment audiences. People have been invited from a university high school and hospital of a specific corporation.

The president proudly said that it was to ensure the objectivity of the evaluation team but there were people who benefited from it.

'oh my god!'

High school students who like to watch idols clenched their hands pretending not to be teachers.

'Oh I couldn't come to see this because I was afraid my face would be sold… What's going on?'

During my school days I passionately liked an idol but even now several years after I defected from the idol that passion is still alive and burning.

'It's a miscellany but… '

That's right. She liked all kinds of idols!

Thanks to this I was able to enjoy LeTi's survival program without being overly immersed and focusing on moderate interest.

Right now I'm even guessing about today's stage after watching all 5 episodes that aired yesterday.

'Since it came out right before the team match will there be another individual match?'

At the same time I naturally think of the most powerful solo exhibition stage.

The Shin Jae-hyun VS Cha Yu-jin death match from episode 4 that aired last week.

-torn

-Wow these guys are really the boss. I understand why the boss pass is so ridiculous. They can't even send me away;;

-Honestly if it was a regular server look at Cha Yu-jin's Seung-im character haha. Letty's insight is still the same. Ugh.

-Cha Yujin doesn't have Letty's style it just makes her stand out. To be honest I think Shin Jaehyun's quality is better… Um Cha Yujin has a lot of fans.

The two's stage successfully inherited the aggro of the 'Ryu Geon-woo VS Jin Chae-yul' stage and poured firewood once again.

An unusual phenomenon also occurred here.

Basically company survival works differently from general survival which is a state of everyone fighting against everyone else.

There is a demand base that wants to gauge the group that will be completed through this survival.

-I think it will be perfect if we debut like this ㅠㅠ

However as the heterogeneous <Supplementary Group> especially Cha Yu-jin who stood out like a comet became a hit a new general viewer base who tended to focus on individuals rather than the team came in.

'There was chaos.'

The sudden chaos that brought in existing viewers due to deep-rooted

evils and drove viewers into trouble continued for several days.

Moreover it had the effect of reigniting the controversy over the phone call.

-It was a waste to let Jin Chae-yul go so I had no choice but to come out and say that Geon-woo lost. He had a pass. Haha this is ridiculous.

-Do you have any ill feelings toward CEO Ryu Geon-woo? Why are you acting like this? Why do you treat a child so cruelly when you could have passed?

-ㄹㄱㅇ They all have a very victim mentality. The group's fans will be tired when Wise debuts.

However all these conflicts were dramatically resolved when episode 5 aired yesterday.

'Keyword sexy!'

The stage already made heavy viewers excited after only 5 seconds of preview and spoilers from the audience.

Shin Jae-hyeon and Cha Yu-jin performed together again and Ryu Geon-woo also joined them. It's not even an individual game it's a complete team play.

Moreover the pre-released cut was Cha Yu-jin's solo cut that killed Angwang.

It's as if he's asking 'How do I fit in with this agency?'

– Mr. Wow

-Awesome. What is this guy?

-Someone says he doesn't suit Leti Cha Yu-jin ㅅㅂStarting from today when you rebut Leti you must be correct.

In addition the stage preparation process in which Shin Jae-hyun who is full of leadership gently comforts and leads the team once again reminded people of the nature of in-house survival.

‘They’re going to be an official group soon!’

Since the pool of people is small the idea is that those who are this good will all debut together.

As the heartwarming story of recruiting foreign members and the awakening of Ryu Geon-woo were added as toppings even those who were stressed felt relieved.

-I guess these two are really close. Oh I’m very satisfied.

-Who have you seen? It seems like a declaration that they will tear up the entire K-pop stage;; Is this something Kisan of the Fallen Kingdom is doing?

-I’m already imagining how great it would be if I debuted and started working on my own.

If Ryu Geon-woo’s life outside the country had seemed overly painful things would have been a bit different. Fortunately the water level was adjusted to an appropriate level as intended.

Of course there were also elements that had nothing to do with my intention.

Just as the teacher who came as an audience member thought.

‘He… he was really crazy about making a living.’

It’s like this.

[Ryu Geon-woo: I like it when I’m cleaning because distracting thoughts disappear.]

[Ryu Geon-woo: So I’ll clean up the bathroom as well.]

[…?]

[Something that no one has ever instructed]

Ryu Geon-woo's 3-piece housework set did not build an image of being meticulous and having strong vitality.

Instead it was aired at 10x speed.

The sight of him frantically sweeping and mopping the dormitory contrasted with the other panicked members made for a very interesting picture and the production team did not miss this.

[Obsessed ♨]

[I can't bear to touch it…]

The sight of him thinking about performance and pouring his burning passion into his rice was accepted by people like a cute meme.

-Characteristics of a child who is good at studying: First of all there is nothing else that can be seen. 〈- Isn't this really it?

-It looks like you received really good home training.

-Becoming a house elf is Geon-woo's way of managing stress…?

-Ah it's salty and cute but it's really funny.

Surprisingly everything was rationalized and the image of a golden spoon in a greenhouse did not change at all.

It would have been a surprise if Park Moon-dae who was disguised as Ryu Geon-woo found out but anyway the gag image was effective in relieving tension.

The scene where he takes care of Jin Chae-yul by going to Shin Jae-hyeon's team also showed his power and the sharpness of public opinion related to Ryu Geon-woo softened.

-ㅠㅠReally sweet. It must be hard to sleep but in the midst of this you take care of your little brother's mentality…

-The kid has a venom. It's nice to see something.

-Looking forward to the stage

And now as an audience member I can go beyond the stage and get a glimpse into the next chapter…

"Let's start the first stage!"

'Ewww'

The teacher who had been lost in a flashback for a moment came to his senses. And then I fixed my eyes on the stage.

'Who will come out first?'

Naturally choosing the most popular contestant she saw black figures coming up on stage.

And then a splendid stage mixed with familiar faces an awkward stage a stage that goes beyond expectations and an ambitious but disappointing stage continues.

Wow!

Still most of the audience who had little experience seeing such a stage in person enjoyed the show and excitedly voted.

This is because the president deliberately did not tell the audience that they had sword handles.

Thanks to this the evaluation was brutally honest.

[The winner is… Jin Chae-yul from <Honor Class> who received 371 votes!]

There was usually an overwhelming victory but sometimes the performers performed similarly well.

In that case interestingly existing participants tended to receive more votes. It was an effect of gaining awareness.

‘Oh it’s Yunshin!’

The teacher also voted for the person he felt comfortable with and was attracted to.

Then the contestant who was to perform the next performance watched it on the monitor got into the mood and moved to the waiting area.

The stage he will show is a famous dance pop song by an American male soloist.

This is a stage where the song with its groove and rhythm was arranged with a focus on vocals.

But there is a secret.

‘Oh actually it’s a stage we’ve already done.’

This is a song he practiced a few months ago as a candidate song for his agency’s end-of-month evaluation and then dropped it right before.

But he didn’t give up.

‘I didn’t really show it so the company doesn’t know.’

Even if other participants remembered I wouldn’t bother scratching it and making it crumble so I thought it would be okay to use this trick.

You might accidentally play the song you practiced.

‘It’s not a fucking scam just because I saved some stamina.’

Isn't it normal to lead the stage alone? Considering that he took care of everything from song selection to stage it is only right to see these benefits.

VTIC's former main vocalist honors class participant who was given the title 'Club Mebo' by Ryu Geon-woo has completed his rationalization.

And then he stood upright complaining about his tight pants.

Next to him two people with a subtle resemblance Ryu Geon-woo and Ryu Cheong-woo were standing side by side and waiting calmly.

He even smiles and talks about his route as if he is not nervous.

'Is it worth going that far to catch him?'

Isn't it a disease to be that conscious of the camera?

'Who doesn't have a national archery medal? And what kind of bastard retired after being exempted from military service?'

Meanwhile the guy next to me who thought he was smart even made a joke to himself while practicing.

-How about all the challengers appear together only at the end and until then only one person in charge of their part appears on stage? The featuring stage is usually like that.

It seemed as if he was sneaking in but he couldn't do that in survival and he must have had an ulterior motive.

Originally there was a point where he had to say this and that about the stage even though he had no authority but he had to receive some real education… but he passed it on.

They say they'll reduce the amount on their own but there's nothing you don't like.

‘I think I’m thinking of conserving my stamina and definitely improving the quality of my live… ’

Since my trainee period was short and I was a guy who only studied I had a clear mind.

Unfortunately he was originally born with good lung capacity. That move was useless.

‘That bastard probably thinks he’s a great strategist.’

I felt like I had quite a blast when I became a character because I was handsome.

Guys like that tend to become self-conscious trolls even in games. Since it was a solo exhibition I honestly welcomed it.

“〈Vocal B〉 Move!”

“yes!”

And finally the time comes for the stage.

Anyway since they might debut together the honors class participants joined in giving each other words of encouragement.

“Regardless of whether we win or lose let’s show it properly brothers.”

Ryu Geon-woo smiled and nodded.

“Yes to the best of my ability… Why not give it a try and go?”

“yes yes.”

The honors class participants participated in cheering slogans drawing a picture that they would not be able to survive even after their debut.

“Let’s show everything! 〈Vocal B〉 Fighting!”

And a moment later on stage.

At first there was only one person who appeared from behind.

Just like a solo stage.

‘uh?’

Bambam bam bam bam!

It was a participant in the honors class who turned around to the music that exploded the moment the pinpoint light was plugged in.

The song begins with gestures and a light rhythm like choreography.

Funky rhythm and blues.

[I’m gonna show you something-]

Cheers erupt from the steady steady high notes.

[especially Good- and remarkable]

This is it!

The honors class participants coolly sang familiar lyrics.

The accumulated amount of practice allows you to sing the song automatically without even thinking about it.

[Come on it’s not late!]

Just holding the stand microphone and turning it slightly is enough. If you sing this well and add the choreography everyone can’t help but be amazed!

The honors class finished the song with a triumphant performance.

‘This is as if it’s already over!’

But that is the moment the first verse ends.

Another light comes on on stage illuminating new people.

[You’re gonna show you something]

Same melody as the first measure.

However the arrangement has changed.

The accompaniment almost disappears and husky notes fall from the smooth piano.

[Too bad- and unforgettable]

“…!”

Your concentration suddenly increases.

And the honors class gives goosebumps down my back.

Sense of crisis.

‘uh…??’

Because Ryu Geon-woo deliberately did not show his best skills during practice.

[Come on I’m waiting!]

Participants in the honors class are trainees.

What that means is that you are not used to unexpected situations in real life.

For example the pressure you feel when you feel that your

competitor's skills have suddenly improved.

'…!'

The honors class participant almost missed the timing but reflexively grabbed the microphone and joined the chorus.

[Break this dance hall!]

The moment you feel reassured by its cleanliness. As promised an ad-lib that goes straight to the top.

[Break this dance hall!]

It's just a slightly higher pitch.

However there is a clear difference in technique and vocal quality.

As if there is a difference in resolution.

Like the chorus and main singer.

They chase after you like you're eating them.

and!!

The cheering sounds like a comparison.

'Fuck you!'

The tempo of the honors class becomes impatient and slightly speeds up. The boss raises his eyebrows.

[Ohh- yeah yeah!]

Just like that Ryu Geon-woo's part was finished.

Ryu Geon-woo disappears from the stage with a slightly flashy

farewell gesture. People respond to that too.

But all that's left is an empty microphone and lights.

'it's okay!'

It was around this time that the honors class doing light choreography in the accompaniment finally found their composure.

I haven't even started singing but suddenly I hear cheering again.

Wow! Wow!

'uh…?'

This time Ryu Cheong-woo enters Ryu Geon-woo's empty standing microphone seat.

People are confused and react provocatively to the unexpected appearance but Ryu Cheong-woo simply enters the second verse in a soft low voice.

[I'm gonna show you something-]

A good voice is followed by cheers.

However it is a competency that is not much different from practice. He clearly sings better.

The honors class went into the next verse with their nerves tense.

but…

'Why… does it seem like my shouts are smaller?'

Normally it is right for the person with the most screen time to stand out on stage.

The problem was change.

The audience gets bored quickly.

The moment something that appears as something new catches our attention something that has always existed becomes old.

Plain with a boring taste.

And the toppings that keep changing their appearance actually become the protagonists.

‘ah… ’

Anyone who continues to hold their position simply becomes a chorus.

Unless you are overwhelmingly good at the main level.

Pop.

As soon as I instinctively feel it cold sweat runs down my honors class member’s back.

The pace begins to slow down due to tension.

‘ah.’

The inertial habit of singing becomes disorganized as mental strength collapses.

And that is visible to the audience as well.

‘hmm… ’

‘Are you a little anxious?’

The impression that was lost to Ryu Geon-woo in the first half collapsed in the second half and was completed as one image.

‘I’m not as good as I thought… ’

However regardless of whether the person next to him performed worse or better than he practiced Liu Chengwu is natural and calm.

Since you know that your abilities are not as good as your opponent anyway there is nothing to be intimidated by or expect.

Then a third microphone appears from behind and Ryu Geon-woo appears on stage again carrying his part even as the audience’s cheers grow louder.

[Ohh- yeah yeah!]

And the ending has exquisite chords.

Wow!

Cheers poured out again and the stage ended like that. And the person everyone was predicting soon appears on the electronic screen.

[The winner is… Ryu Geon-woo from <Inferior Class> who received 320 votes!]

victor. Ryu Geon-woo.

And it was virtually decided who among the losers would be eliminated.

* * *

The stage is over.

A short backstage break before the real loser emerges.

“Hyung this… is really fun.”

As soon as Liu Chengwu took off the microphone he forgot how hard he was breathing and ran over to say this.

And then he pours out words without listening to the answer.

“I never thought it would feel like this. This… even though there were no scores and even though we lost… it feels like we won the game. “Interestingly.”

His voice was unusually excited for a guy who always behaved like an adult.

And then he speaks with his eyes shining.

“It’s difficult to expect results because he is more skilled than me but I want to stay and try more. Even if I get criticized.”

I smiled faintly.

“You don’t have to worry about that. “I think it will work out without getting criticized.”

“…okay?”

Hope and desire appear on Liu Chengwu’s face.

At that moment I saw this damn status window turn on and flash and spit out a new word.

[What is the status of the characteristic…?]

no way.

[B-〉A!]

[Full draw (A)]

-You will be in the correct position when you pull the protest.

: Performance equanimity ＋120%

“…!”

I see. It seems that Ryu Cheong-woo’s passion for something has regained its influence and it has even affected his characteristics.

Well… that’s a good thing.

“hmm…”

For a moment Liu Chengwu’s excitement faded but worry spread across his face.

“…brother. “Is there any problem?”

“No that’s not it.”

It’s not a problem.

But… actually the moment I got off the stage I did something out of anger.

[Fame is increasing…]

+50000 Exp

At that time the reputation value was settled.

[Hahahahahaha I can spin it 50 times bro!!]

It feels like I just sent the club kid away so I feel good.

So I thought it was a little extra and tried it out due to adrenaline…

It’s up.

[haha!]

[★★★★★ Ryu Cheong-woo / Lead Vocal]

“…”

This… what signal is this?

Chapter 386

Is Ryu Cheong-woo coming out of the lottery at this timing?

In fact isn't this comrade drawing system like the trait drawing system previously operated by Keudal willing to spit out what I need at the time?

'…Now that I think about it I looked at Lee Se-jin and the real Lee Se-jin appeared.'

Of course it was a different guy with the same name.

I opened my mouth just in case.

'Were you able to work hard here too?'

[Oh no. I don't think I can do that anymore… Actually I tried to do it a few times.]

A small dejected pop-up appears.

'No it's fine. 'It's better to be clean than to mix things up and cause problems.'

[]

Okay.

[Oh yes…!]

okay.

Anyway there is only one option for me to consider now.

[Colleague: Would you like to awaken Ryu Cheong-wu?]

-Use Exp 1000

Liu Chengwu's awakening.

I raised my head. You can see the person's eyes shining with the immersion and satisfaction they have felt for the first time in a long time.

'hmm.'

I opened my mouth looking at Liu Chengwu waiting for an answer.

"No I think it would be a good idea to prepare your testimony."

It's best enjoyed without knowing these things so I'll press the awakening button later.

Since the announcement of the eliminated candidates.

"Impressions?"

"The moment you join the production team will unconditionally ask you what you think."

A look of embarrassment passed from Liu Chengyu's face. I guess you thought you were encouraged that you would definitely win.

That was really good advice.

"Hmm… then wouldn't it be okay to just say thank you?"

"Rather than that it would be better to be honest and show that I was a little more impressed. Dramatically."

"…?"

Any thoughtful production team would definitely treat this as a major twist.

And after a while.

When all the audience had left the stage the eliminated candidates were finally revealed one by one.

“We’re releasing it now!”

[〈Supplementary Class〉 Ryu Cheong-woo]

[Participants confirmed!]

Liu Chengwu truly became the final winner of all these rounds.

He was also the only one left in the supplementary class.

This was the only exception in the production team’s calculation that they would film familiar contestants instead of unfamiliar faces even if their skills were similar.

“Thank you um…”

The guy who was finally able to grab the microphone seemed to be trying to speak as calmly as possible even in a trembling voice.

It’s the first time I’ve felt so agitated since I passed Azusa.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve done something this passionately… so I feel a little overwhelmed. Thank you for the next opportunity. We will never let go and show you a better side of ourselves. thank you!”

It’s simple but there’s enough nuance that you’re truly passionate about this. Excellent.

Moreover anyone who heard it started to misunderstand that there was a reason why he quit archery. No I hope so. It’s good to have a narrative.

“This concludes the announcement of the eliminated candidates.”

And the club’s mebo disappeared as it was included in the nine eliminated candidates including two directly selected by the president.

There are 12 people left.

-Do you know how many people were in my original group?

-Nine people.

We’re getting closer and closer to that number. I don’t know how many people it will end up being this time though.

How many people does Cheongryeo think are appropriate for this short-term project group other than her own?

‘This… maybe we should discuss it.’

What are you talking about?

Now let’s do our thing.

“Thank you brother.”

“You did it what should I do?”

As soon as the camera turns off and he comes down the stage Liu Chengwu says thank you and then speaks in a more powerful tone.

“I have to practice hard. To follow along.”

“hmm.”

It seems like they have already come to a conclusion based on the atmosphere and it seems like they will stay in the practice room and practice all night until the next filming.

No matter how much you do it your stamina will be shattered so that would be counterproductive.

“When my brother first said he was going to do it I should have done it too. “It’s a bit of a waste.”

“why. “I feel like I’m running out of time?”

“…”

Ryu Cheong-wu uncharacteristically nods his head slightly perhaps regretting that time is running out to improve his skills.

‘I don’t have to regret it anymore.’

I can give you your practice time back.

“ruler.”

“huh?”

Take it. I pressed Liu Chengwu’s awakening button.

[Leap towards emergency…]

And for the first time I personally saw the awakening scene of my ‘comrade’.

Immediately Liu Chengyu stumbles. Bigger than expected.

“What… ah.”

“…!”

This… was the reaction really this strong?

“Are you okay there?”

“who is this?”

Even the staff reacted. However Liu Chengyu leaned against the wall and said nothing.

‘Fuck you.’

Is this reaction correct?

Just when I was about to take action either through the status window or by calling 119 fortunately the guy immediately raised his head.

Calm voice.

“…Oh um it’s okay.”

A gentle expression.

“sorry. “I guess it was because I was relaxed.”

“Ah~”

The staff leaves after seeing Ryu Cheong-wu smiling calmly.

And Liu Chengwu still hasn’t lost his smile even after all the staff members have disappeared.

However the face slowly opens up.

“…”

“…”

“…is that a doormat?”

“yes.”

And after a short deep silence.

“Whoa…”

Liu Chengwu lowers his head and lets out a long moan.

[Oh that person…]

okay.

Before panic fear confusion and relief…

‘…It came first from embarrassment.’

I quietly pretended not to notice the leader who recalled all the 21-year-old youthful aspects of himself.

“So… um it’s kind of an accident situation.”

“yes.”

After some time I finished a quick briefing on the current situation to Ryu Cheong-woo who came to his senses while packing up his luggage.

If someone else heard it it was so unrealistic that they would have thought it was about a movie or a game so there is nothing to complain about.

And as someone who knew that I had changed my body he was quick to grasp the situation.

“It was a little strange. I can see it like this. “I think the parts that were different from reality were awkward.”

Instead of talking about a parallel dimension or something Ryu Cheong-woo seemed to clearly interpret this situation as a lucid dream or fantasy.

“I guess I should say I made a different choice at a point where it seemed unlikely.”

It seemed like he thought of a few more examples not just archery but Liu Chengwu didn't bother to go into detail.

I really had to say this.

"Then the timing was perfect and I found a way to come to my senses."

"yes."

"Then you deliberately waited until after the elimination list was announced. "To make me feel the reward of winning the audience vote on my first stage."

"…"

"thank you."

"…It's because I'm filming so I don't think you'll be grateful."

"haha!"

Liu Chengwu laughed and added.

"Speak comfortably. "Actually you are really my brother too."

"…!"

"For some reason I felt like I should call him brother even though we are the same age."

Liu Chengwu smiled shyly saying that this was also a strange part.

"It's okay to tell me when I go back. "We've been seeing each other for over 5 years and it's time to stop talking."

"…Like that."

Liu Chengwu smiled coolly and passed it off.

‘I knew he was like this but… ’

It’s so embarrassing. I suddenly found myself waiting for the others to arrive.

Fortunately as I had warned the honors class students who had finished changing clothes in another waiting room soon ran out to the back of the lobby.

“Hyung Moon Dae! Cheongwoo do you remember now?”

“Eujin.”

“Wooow!”

Cha Yu-jin runs over and gives him a high five.

Even though Kim Rae-bin is there that guy calls me Park Mun-dae very conveniently.

However Kim Rae-bin didn’t react much perhaps because his brain automatically processed ‘Mundae = Geon-woo’s nickname’.

I just do my best to say hello.

“Hello brothers! “I was really impressed by today’s performance.”

“Ah now Ravin too…”

“hmm.”

Ryu Cheong-woo who noticed that Kim Rae-bin had no memory of my reaction changed his tone.

“Sorry about this. “I said something carelessly didn’t I?”

“yes? no! “As you are an older person and a fellow participant you have the right to do so.”

Liu Chengwu laughed.

“It’s the same it’s the same.”

“…?”

“that’s right. Raebin Kim is the same person.”

“…! “Could it be that you mean that there is no progress compared to what we saw in the existing program?”

“No you idiot!”

“…?!”

I left the three guys talking and looked at the guy coming behind them.

The guy was slowly joining in after receiving a farewell greeting from the others.

“congratulation. Next time I’ll consider it an honors class.”

Cheongnyeo.

“I don’t know because the number of people has decreased.”

“hmm? It’s still difficult if you can’t come up now. “Do you really think so?”

“…”

“I’m kidding. “I trust you.”

I get goosebumps.

“You always beat the main vocalist who had a solid place in the debut group. Of course you will be in the honors class from the next filming.”

“…”

After confirming that the remaining participants had left the lobby and the other three were engrossed in conversation I lowered my voice and asked.

“How on earth did that bastard survive for 7 years?”

“Because it’s easy to handle.”

The guy twisted his lips slightly.

“But people tend to change. “My self-consciousness grows and I show different patterns due to unreasonable confidence in myself.”

“…”

“Well… it was my mistake to miss it so I won’t make any excuses.”

I recalled the actions of the former main vocalist of VTIC after leaving the club due to controversy.

It was easy.

Because there is nothing.

It was quiet with no recent news articles or eyewitness accounts and no common social media accounts opened.

Who would have done it?

“But those with clear weaknesses are easy to deal with. Isn’t it a pity? “This time we were able to handle it without any major variables.”

“Then let’s at least have a reprisal match.”

“haha!”

The guy laughed heartily.

“are you okay. “I don’t regret it.”

“…”

“I asked my brother in case he would be disappointed.”

I turned my head to see that the title had changed and before I knew it the other three people had finished their conversation and turned to look this way.

And Cheongryeo also looks there.

To be exact Liu Chengwu.

“This way too?”

It probably means that your memories have returned.

“okay.”

“Hmm.”

He briefly glances at Liu Chengwu as if appraising him.

No it’s not ‘as if’.

[Attribute: Emotion (A)]

There was little of value and there was a lot of trash.

: Human resources judgment +150%

He must be showing off his characteristics.

And then he smiles and holds out his hand.

“Please take care of me.”

“yes. thank you.”

The two shook hands.

First of all it’s not as bad as when Cheongryeo met Cha Yujin.

‘It’s okay if you don’t fight.’

Since it didn’t look like anything was going to happen right away I decided to take advantage of the moment and check the status window.

This is because the main quest was just broken.

[Quest: Awakening of companions] -> Completed!

The ones I have awakened so far are Cha Yu-jin Bae Se-jin and Ryu Cheong-woo.

I guess the condition was to awaken a total of 3 people.

‘Then is Cheongryeo an exception?’

What kind of guy is being treated as a starter?

Anyway if you have succeeded in gathering enough colleagues what is the next step?

‘What is the progress of the stage?’

This is the main content.

[Quest: Colleague Awakening Reputation Collection Activity 1/N]

-Let’s collect fame

Cumulative reputation required: 1000000 Exp

The units may be crazy but fame naturally leads to fame so there is no need to adjust the period. Pass it over.

I brought up the bottom popup. This is the colleague status window.

Colleague List

[Shin Jae-hyun: Calculating newly added resources (*^-^)]

[Cha Yu-jin: Recalling happy memories (＋ㅅ＋～♫)]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Checking his physical condition (•ᴗ•])

Even the newly added Ryu Cheong-woo is in the same condition as can be seen with no unusual features.

Except for one guy who wasn’t there.

[Bae Se-jin: Receiving the president’s plaster crime (`ㅅ´=3)]

“…”

What on earth are you doing?

I picked up my smartphone with the intention of contacting him right away.

And you will see a message that appears at the top.

-Senior Lee Se-jin: Hello Geon-woo! I watched episode 5. (Laughing emoticon) I think the stage will be really cool right??

It was a message that Lee Se-jin sent two days ago.

* * *

Accommodation in Jairob.

Jiyiing.

“Hmm.”

Although it had been a long time since she was in bed before midnight and just before going to bed Sejin Lee picked up her smartphone right away as was her habit.

And then I saw the reply that came late.

-Wise Ryu Geon-woo: I have just returned home so I am late in replying. sorry.

-Wise Ryu Geon-woo: Thank you for the compliment. I really hope the stage comes out well.

“ah.”

I guess filming is finally over.

Although it was clearly something that came to mind during my regular network management and I just sent it Se-jin Lee was somehow happy and quickly responded.

-I’m sorry! It’s my fault for texting while filming. (Crying emoticon)

-Oh please speak comfortably! I’m not a great senior so I’m embarrassed to hear such respectful treatment from you!

After a while the ‘1’ disappears and a new reply comes.

-Wise Ryu Geon-woo: Thank you

-Wise Ryu Geon-woo: You too take it easy.

“yes~”

As expected the hurdles are low as it is still before debut. Sejin Lee responded a little faster this time.

– Haha I don’t say anything! Thanks bro!

-Please change my save name to my cool younger brother Sejin haha.

And I realized it only after I sent it.

‘…What kind of over is this?’

It was a sudden move that made anyone think he was a fraud or a person who has no friends and cannot keep distance.

‘Ah why are you like this!’

The moment he was about to try to settle things a reply came right away.

-Wise Ryu Geon-woo: Okay

“…??”

Is this through?

‘Are you flattering me because I’m a senior?’

Even though I made a mistake I didn’t feel strangely bad.

But the reply didn’t end there.

-Wise Ryu Geon-woo: This is my first time with Sejin’s brother. I have Sejin.

This is some kind of nonsense again. Is it small talk?

-Oh that's right I tend to have people with the same name!

Sejin Lee quickly thought of an appropriate answer and sent it. The feeling that I should finish the job properly and go to sleep has disappeared before I know it.

And the reply that came… was unexpected.

-Wise Ryu Geon-woo: I think you know this person. Even the last name is the same

"…"

I know too?

'for a moment.'

A person with the same name that Lee Se-jin knows.

There was only one person who came to mind who was older than Ryu Geon-woo and who probably knew both.

And Ryu Geon-woo's reply arrived one after another.

-Wise Ryu Geon-woo: He's an actor and we decided to meet and hang out within a few days.

-Wise Ryu Geon-woo: I think it would be fun for you to watch it together. What do you think?

Sejin Lee got up from the bed.

Chapter 387

“hmm.”

The message I sent just now has not yet received a reply.

But let’s see.

The idol group Gylob which Lee Se-jin is currently a member of was scheduled to enjoy a short break immediately after the tour.

You probably wouldn’t guess that I knew about that and contacted you but it means that you can make time for at least one day out of those few days.

But this is where the bait falls.

Actor Lee Se-jin of the same name.

There is a story that they are both popular actors and have the same name. It is a blameless choice for networking purposes.

It is worth raising the management priority.

‘Wouldn’t it be okay if I stop by the house and spend half a day the next day?’

…I guess you didn’t think about something like that.

This is Lee Se-jin who finds out the MC’s number in her first solo entertainment show.

Sure enough.

The turned off smartphone screen soon vibrated again.

[Awesome little brother Sejin: Hahaha how did you contact me at the right time? I have a free schedule!]

[Cool little brother Sejin: When do you think the date is?]

yes.

Liu Chengwu looks at the screen and speaks with a wry smile.

“You’re also in contact with Sejin. “You must have had a hard time.”

“…yes. “Not that much.”

It was the moment when I was about to reply that there was no need for trouble.

“Hyung Moon Dae! Let’s name my cool brother! “I am Cha Yu-jin a wonderful tiger…”

“Shut up idiot… Huh?”

…No this was just used as bait… Well that’s it.

“Oh!! Kim Rae-bin did you call me stupid?”

“It’s a mistake!”

Thanks to Kim Rae-bin who automatically became the center of attention I avoided the phone book becoming even more chaotic.

And a few days later in a private room at a restaurant in Seoul.

“So Lee Se-jin is coming soon? “You don’t remember anything?”

“yes.”

Bae Se-jin appeared wearing sunglasses a hat and gloves and when he sat down he looked a little nervous and was drinking water.

I don't know what's going on even though we shared a dorm together not long ago.

'Well it wasn't really right in the beginning.'

I don't know if it's because of the stressful memories I had back then.

Anyway I'll have to wait another 30 minutes for him to come so all my tension will go away.

It's because I met this guy a little early on purpose.

"By the way how is your company's job?"

…I wanted to ask you what on earth you did to deserve the boss's plaster crime.

And as soon as he heard the question Bae Se-jin's face came alive.

"Well… not bad."

"Is that so?"

"It's just that… we renewed the contract to meet industry standards changed managers and made it impossible to skip scenarios."

"…?"

"And I received a recording and a memorandum to prevent others from doing this to me anymore… so it's not bad. Huh."

"…"

Rather brag openly.

Anyone who sees Bae Se-jin says 'I exploded cider like this!' It is a face that shouts.

Are you coming? I opened my mouth obediently.

“That’s amazing. “There wasn’t even an article about it but it’s not easy to handle things so quietly.”

“Hmm it wasn’t difficult. “I just… handled it according to common sense and natural order.”

“oh.”

Is it time to tell you the method in detail?

“The president stole the company’s money and went on an away gambling trip.”

“…!!”

“And I have proof. “The video!”

He said he didn’t know it was evidence before but only found out a few years later when it was revealed to the media.

‘With this guy’s personality he must have run simulations of his explosions several times… ’

Still it seems that I didn’t meet a lawyer in vain as I was charged with plastering.

“Of course it would be good for society to report it to the police and handle it properly… but then you wouldn’t be able to do any activities for a while.”

“ah.”

Bae Se-jin fiddled with his water glass.

“Well… I need to help you get to the grand prize.”

“…!”

“For that to happen it is advantageous for me to continue to be active. still! “I think we have made it so that the president will never do something like that again.”

“…”

Me indeed.

He is like a guy who thought this wasn’t reality and then had no hesitation and came up with a realistic compromise.

“Thank you.”

“Hmm what? “We’re all trying to go back together!”

After that Bae Se-jin completely lost his temper and even talked about how he sent away the manager and the unscrupulous employee.

It’s not without its flaws but it seems to have good momentum and efforts to handle it in a meticulous manner so there doesn’t seem to be anything I need to do.

‘It’s okay.’

And originally they were going to change their name to ‘Bae Se-jin’ but there was even talk that they held back for the sake of recognition.

Ah now that I think about it…

“Is your brother’s biological father okay?”

That drug villain.

“…”

Bae Se-jin opened his mouth with a slightly shocked expression.

“…I heard you’re missing?”

“…??”

No how on earth was this world formed?

“Anyway I divorced my mom and everything is over! are you okay.”

“Um yes.”

If that’s the case.

The topic returns to the current situation and future plans.

“…okay! The movie will be released soon. Hmm good luck with your survival debut…”

dripping.

“ah.”

A knocking sound is heard from the room.

‘Not an employee.’

When I looked at the clock I realized who it was.

“Please come in.”

4 minutes before the appointed time.

Sejin Lee opened the door and came in.

“Hyung I’m here. Hello~ Hello!”

The guy with dyed hair hidden in a hood took off his mask and said hello.

“Welcome back.”

“Oh it’s close to my house so I came at the right time! “Everyone came early.”

My house is nearby. He probably waited nearby and came on time.

I sat down and motioned to the other side.

“This is Lee Se-jin. Learn.”

“Ah I’m really enjoying the movie!”

“Oh yeah.”

Bae Se-jin nods. This reminds me of Azusa.

“I was also impressed by the ‘Seahorse’ you filmed this time.”

Sejin Lee like a guy seems to have done thorough research beforehand.

“He seemed like a really scary medical student which gave me goosebumps. “I’m always amazed at how well you capture those emotions!”

Bae Se-jin who was a four-shooter psychopath answered this while nervous.

“Because I always act the same way… um yeah.”

“…”

For a moment Lee Se-jin almost fell silent but soon smiled and answered back.

“Ah you feel the same way because you do well every time!”

“That’s not true… but thank you anyway.”

“Ahaha yes!”

And it seems that Sejin Lee immediately discarded all career-related small talk topics.

However even after that all of Lee Se-jin’s personal questions were bounced back.

“Oh that coat suits you well! “Do you wear a coat often?”

“Um… the manager gave it to me.”

“The manager has a good eye.”

So Bae Se-jin who heard praise from the manager who came in this morning responds like this.

“…well.”

“…”

Since I’m not good at crushing public facts and responding with lies I keep keeping my mouth shut…

‘It’s ruined.’

I clearly admitted it.

These bastards are just… unfit.

‘In the end I am the one carrying the gun here too.’

“Let’s talk more while we eat. “You must be hungry.”

“…! Oh that’s good. “What did you order bro?”

After the Korean food course came out I started creating small talk topics that didn’t even exist in Palja.

* * *

‘Ah it’s hot.’

Sejin Lee was eating and internally evaluating the situation.

It was a bad idea to form a relationship with the actor sitting across from me.

‘Did you not want to come out? ‘Why are you like that?’

Actually I thought I could somehow become closer by talking persistently… but for some reason I didn’t even want to do that.

‘It’s not necessary to have actor connections.’

I had to wait at least a few more years before I could pursue a solo career in acting. There was no need for Lee Se-jin to be in a hurry… maybe.

‘…No I need to be more conscious.’

Looking at the team it seemed like it would be difficult to renew the contract. The thought of having to find a way to live within a few years was somehow bittersweet.

‘I barely have something like this.’

It was funny to do this. Still the team is doing well right now…

“The ribs here are delicious.”

“…! “Oh I can’t believe I didn’t know about this delicious restaurant!”

“I heard that fans post a lot of hashtags like that.”

“That’s right. Please upload a lot.”

When Ryu Geon-woo saw that the conversation between Lee Se-jin and Lee Se-jin was not going well he personally gently led the conversation.

He seemed unusually proactive.

'…isn't that right?'

I don't know how much I feel like this after only meeting for the second time.

Well just by looking at it it doesn't seem like an extroverted style. Sejin Lee just moved her thoughts to the next context.

Anyway rather than having to bring someone like that I'd rather just ask them to meet each other for some reason…

'…No then maybe I wouldn't have come out?'

right. He seems to have taken the time to introduce new connections.

I don't know. Strangely the flow of my thoughts felt jumbled.

Sejin Lee didn't show it but she was a little embarrassed.

'That's strange.'

Still the conversation continued. Because it was equally strangely fun… and comfortable.

"How was the tour?"

And when we moved on to topics about idols and survival programs deeper conversations automatically began to emerge.

"The tour is fun. My brother will do it soon too. You're so good at it! The 'Wise' program is also very popular."

"But when you actually debut the song and the situation are

important. “I can’t necessarily say it will work out well but…”

Cho Chi is similar to that actor in listing facts but Ryu Geon-woo ends his speech with a smile.

“Still I hope it goes well. “I think it will be very rewarding.”

“…hmm. yes. “The stage is hard but it’s really fun work.”

“okay.”

Although the questions were asked like those of a survival contestant with an uncertain future they did not feel particularly poignant or persistent.

What should I say? People are simple.

“…My brother’s agency is famous for being good at giving tours. “It’ll be okay.”

So Sejin Lee may have started to give slightly more honest answers instead of well-coordinated relationship answers without realizing it.

Naturally the topic becomes more serious.

And then comes this question.

“Now that I think about it… I wanted to ask you how you feel when you debut. What do you think?”

When did you debut?

“It’s amazing but it’s also very hectic? “I was so busy that I didn’t have time to reflect on my inspiration.”

It’s true.

But there are also facts below that do not need to be said.

"…Well it might not feel like I thought it would."

If you were expecting overwhelming passion a sense of challenge and the stability of being in the right position I would advise you to give it up.

Ryu Geon-woo asks quietly.

"Do you have any regrets?"

regret?

"Still I don't think I have any particular regrets. Of course some… unexpected difficulties arise."

It's an element that can't be helped since they already debuted together.

"which?"

"Oh well…"

Sejin Lee opened her mouth without thinking and only then did she realize.

That I am being very unnecessarily honest.

'Why are you saying this… '

And I managed to correct my words naturally.

"…There's no easy way to make money right?"

"…okay. "I think that's what I would think."

"…"

Ryu Geon-woo did not inquire further. I definitely felt like I felt

something strange but it seemed like some kind of consideration.

‘ah.’

Lee Se-jin was a little disappointed but also relieved.

‘…?? ‘What are you regretting?’

Then the actor who was eating diligently said something scathing.

“that’s right. “There is nothing easy about making money.”

“…?”

“People have to pay for food.”

suddenly?

I don’t even know when he said it but it was clear that he was older than him so Lee Se-jin just answered softly.

“Right… right. yes yes.”

The actor held the chopsticks so that the veins stood out.

“They just stick to their positions act lazy and end up doing things they shouldn’t do… People like that don’t deserve to make money.”

“Oh you can’t do that. really.”

For a moment Lee Se-jin was genuinely shocked at the idea of fighting back.

This is because I was angry because of the close examples that came to mind at the moment.

Lee Se-jin said calmly recalling the face of his child who drank alcohol the day before the tour and failed to manage his condition.

“There is such a thing as work ethics. And if there is such a person in group life the team suffers losses.”

“okay! No matter how good you are a good person who works hard is better than that kind of person!”

However despite shouting out energetically the actor suddenly flinched and added words.

“You might prefer someone who is good at something even if they are a bit worse or lazy than someone who is not good at it.”

And it is resolved quickly.

“Usually so!”

“…”

Sejin Lee thought about the answer ‘There are a lot of people like that’ but then discarded it.

For some reason I was a little upset.

No he responded like this… Does he think I’m the same way because he’s the first one?

“No even if I’m not good at it I think it’s better to be someone who works hard.”

“…okay?”

“That’s right. If we’re going to keep working together thinking about the future won’t the former end up doing well?”

“…!”

Sejin Lee came to a conclusion without realizing it.

“It’s better if you have someone to go with.”

It was cool.

“…”

The moment I learned it I almost dropped my chopsticks.

Why is it like that?

But he quickly corrects himself and mutters in a much brighter tone.

“…That’s right. “You’re right.”

“Is that so?”

For the first time today their conversation ended properly.

And Lee Se-jin slightly changed his mind.

Well… he seems to have a bit of an eccentric personality but he seems to be the type of person who has a vision when it comes to doing things.

‘That’s… not bad.

And Ryu Geon-woo who had been eating without interfering in the conversation between the two only then started talking again.

“Speaking of work how much practice is appropriate? Actors and idols have different fields.”

“Well isn’t consistency important?”

“…okay. “I guess there is such a thing as a habit that becomes ingrained in the body.”

And the conversation naturally progresses with all three people participating…

"…!"

for a moment.

'…So did you intentionally bring the conversation this way?'

Because that actor opens his mouth in serious conversations. And even though I was so annoyed that I gave up on small talk I will have a serious conversation…

So that the atmosphere between you and the actor does not become any more strange.

"…"

Sejin Lee felt embarrassed for some reason and lowered her gaze to the bowl.

Even though I am young I am a senior so it was a bit strange to be treated with consideration in a situation like this.

But at the same time… I felt somewhat at ease. Should I say it feels reassuring?

'Wow you're saying all sorts of things.'

He eventually gave up.

It seemed like he just wanted to make his new connections his friends.

'…Idol friends are good.'

Sejin Lee held back a sigh and put soybean paste noodles into her mouth.

It was delicious.

* * *

The meal we had with a person with the same name ended up going well.

As soon as Lee Se-jin left Bae Se-jin took over and made this evaluation.

-Even though he's young he's still a completely human being!

Of course it doesn't end here.

-… But it wasn't bad.

Meeting him in a different situation and position seems to have made him reflect on the things that were creaky during his debut.

He seemed to think that if the situation had been different the fight would have been resolved sooner.

[I think you two will get along better from now on…]

It could be so.

Anyway I saw Bae Se-jin off as he went to beat up the president again.

And I joined three other guys who went out to pick out Kim Rae-bin's piercings.

"Have you met Sejin hyungs? Next time call me too!"

Cha Yoo-jin left these words and ran to buy pizza with Kim Rae-bin.

Liu Chengwu evaluated it this way:

"Se-jin so the reason you bothered to meet Lee Se-jin… is to make it a little less disappointing when your memories come back later right?"

"…"

I put down my smartphone.

“That’s not it. “It’s convenient if you have a connection with a senior idol with a reputation.”

I know all the information but there’s nothing I shouldn’t use… He’s also a good fit.

Liu Qingwu was blank for a moment but then burst into laughter.

“okay! The gate is still the same. “Like Ravine.”

“…!”

“Ah the kids are coming. “I’ll bring some pizza.”

“no…”

This guy isn’t listening again.

Anyway I ended up spending that day at the officetel with these three guys chewing pizza for dinner.

‘What kind of meeting day is this?’

And I said ‘Would it be more convenient for you to call me Mr. Moon Dae?’ When I was making up a suitable excuse for Kim Rae-bin who asked.

New rumors and opinions about LeTi survival were emerging on the Internet.

———————

[Spoiler alert for those eliminated?]

ㄹㅊㅇ came out and Choi Tae-joon was eliminated.

———————————

-???

-What are you talking about?

-Who is ㄹㅊㅇ?

He who won the gold medal in archery said he was my relative.

-Why is he here?

-I can smell deep-rooted corruption…

With the plate starting to burn from a new ignition point a new filming of survival soon began.

…And a completely unexpected coincidence was waiting there.

Chapter 388

The day of filming 〈Wise〉 came back.

This time as soon as the president announced the honors and inferiors classes at the dorm without any cuts of him giving lectures on stage I went straight to the content I watched.

'Not the stage performance where the eliminated contestants appear but the event for idols that takes place before that.'

The next person to hit after the public service advertisement photo shoot is…

"This event is a street guerrilla concert."

"and!"

"omg…"

I think there was some kind of deal with the local government but this means that we ended up performing at a temporary stage facility in the middle of Myeong-dong.

[Oh that sounds fun!]

Viewers may think so. But from the participant's point of view… well.

[yes…? Uh wasn't this a repeat of the stage we've already done?]

That's right.

'But the personnel has changed.'

There were some dropouts and new people coming in so there would

be a lot of changes to the routes and parts.

“Next Friday at 6 PM!”

Look we’ll give you two days for the filming schedule.

‘That means it’s all night.’

[…Extreme job…]

Now that it has happened overtime work is confirmed this time as well.

Even if I or someone with memory can get there as quickly as possible we can’t go in early and sleep. The movement routes must all be aligned together.

‘Of course there are people who work more than me.’

This guy is talking to me as I unpack my things on the bed. In fact he is the one who leads the choreography practice in this agency’s debut group.

“Welcome bro. “I really thought it would come soon.”

“Oh thank you.”

Shin Jae-hyun who warmly welcomes Ryu Geon-woo who returned to the honors class with today’s photo shoot extends his hand without turning his back on the camera.

‘As expected you never miss an opportunity.’

I pulled out a cut scene while shaking hands with Cheongnyeo sitting next to me who had never unloaded her luggage in the honors class bedroom.

‘Does this guy plan to continue with this image?’

A perfect leader position who has never failed an honors class.

In fact if it were that consistent it would become a narrative and the characters would become stronger.

“The classes given in the program are just random moments. Regardless of that let’s work hard and think that we are all debuting together.”

“yes…!”

I wonder how many times that touching line has been used so far.

I spent two days watching him push other trainees to their limits while pretending to take care of them.

And on the same day.

[Oh…! A lot of people are already gathered?]

Wouldn’t it be natural to write that as a guerrilla and announce it 3 hours in advance?

It seems that viewers came running as soon as it spread on the Internet.

‘Even if that wasn’t the case quite a few tourists did gather.’

Since it is Myeongdong there were a lot of foreigners interested in KPOP.

It was a time when there was still a trend of preferring to select paintings that foreigners cheered. Maybe that’s what they were aiming for.

In any case whether it is the first time in a long time or the first time the participants are a bit excited in front of the open outdoor stage.

“Let’s shout slogans and go up.”

“Yes I am! Wise fighting!”

And then I go up to the small stage where my university’s violin concert was held just before.

Wow!

A raw shout. Unorganized peripheral reactions from cheering phrases to screams.

The smell of sunlight and wind.

The first outdoor performance in a long time had a different taste.

‘I feel like I’m running an event.’

Of course it was a strange feeling that the set list was filled entirely with other people’s songs rather than familiar ones.

And it seems I’m not the only one who felt that way.

Outside the backstage camera.

“I kind of miss it.”

Ryu Cheong-woo a 5-year-old idol who was the first among them to sing the theme song and fill in the team stage vacancy at the same time mutters.

Cha Yu-jin grumbles.

“I want to do our own song.”

They both have excellent speaking skills without mentioning the subject in case they are caught by the microphone. I nodded slowly.

“Hyung Gunwoo!”

“hmm?”

Kim Rae-bin who was warming up next to me whispered to me with a serious face.

Now that I think about it for a moment I don’t even remember this guy so he may have given me the impression that he was suspicious for no reason…

“Is it possible that the theme song may be suddenly removed from the set list?”

“…?”

“If the ‘our song’ that Cha Yu-jin refers to refers to a song for a common performance that everyone performs together it would be the theme song but it presupposes that the expression ‘I want to do it’ is currently not possible.”

“…”

“Then the conclusion is that it was excluded from the set list…”

I barely opened my mouth.

“It probably means that you want to do it quickly. “The theme song is played last.”

“…! okay! Thank you for your kind explanation.”

He is truly one of a kind. It’s a shame that the camera didn’t catch that.

‘If I had remembered I would have been tormented by a conscience that I wasn’t being fair.’

Even if Kim Rae-bin appears in the team draw right away I will have to wake her up only after this program ends.

Afterwards the mini concert continued for a full 50 minutes.

The death match stage with Jin Chae-yul while wearing a marine look was also recreated quite late in the film.

Of course it wasn't a marine look but rather a baseball jumper but in the end it seems that the CEO compromising with the public's opinion couldn't remove the song from the list and added it.

This is indeed a capitalist decision worthy of the head of an entertainment agency.

Chae-yul This guy seems a little excited perhaps simply because he feels recognized.

"I think President Kim Tae-in also appreciated our performance because he saw it several times! You might like this performance as soon as you see it…"

"That's right!"

The way he and Sinnoh are laughing is very similar to when they were in VTIC.

This guy seems to gain fans every time his bright-headed side is revealed on TV. It looks like there are no wrinkles.

Even when it was VTIC the data that captured this behavior well seemed to be expensive… Anyway there is a definite demand for it.

'I think it will stick easily.'

After briefly concluding I came off the stage waving to the people.

And at the end of the performance.

"thank you!"

Kyaaaaaaaaa! Ouch!

As soon as the theme song performance was completed the number of people increased to the point where it became a hindrance to traffic. It is a crowd mentality where crowds invite crowds.

‘I think it’s fun to just cheer… ’

Geonwoo! Wow you look handsome!

Yes… thank you.

Anyway I reacted as soon as my name was called. No one feels bad when being praised.

After the camera received enough response from people.

Finally a surprise event that was not announced to the participants in advance occurs.

“We will welcome the passionate viewers who came to the Guerrilla Concert today to the podium~”

“omg!”

“Now?”

It is a surprise fan meeting.

‘I thought it would be like this.’

When I saw it before going on stage it seemed like they were selecting a few people and sending them forward.

“Hmm.”

“Welcome… just like this.”

I shook my head inwardly as I looked at the faces of the participants who were starting to get more excited and more nervous.

‘It’s been a while.’

After getting hit with a plastic bottle during my debut showcase I almost never held an instant lottery for an unspecified number of people for fear of getting into an accident.

Soon two or three people come up. And then each person goes towards the participant they are rooting for.

“Wow! oh my god!”

“You can come here and say hello to me.”

“Ugh!”

I walked up the stage and shook hands with a few people who came in front of me and gave them a quick hug.

Most of them were trembling not sure if they were excited or nervous. I guess it’s because it’s a public place. This… isn’t much different from when I was Park Moon-dae.

So what is the difference?

“Uh-huh you’re so handsome…”

“thank you… I will take good care of it…?”

“Oh I love it…”

The frequency of ‘handsome’ is overwhelmingly greater than that of ‘cute’.

And… they don’t even ask for things like ball cock.

‘…I guess it’s because it’s an instant lottery.’

Or maybe it’s because it’s a broadcast and not just a bunch of idol fans. I don’t know but it feels like they are being treated more

cautiously.

In other words a little less comfortably.

'…but I don't have a good impression of Ryu Geon-woo.'

No I'm not saying it's disappointing.

In any case the production team may have recruited appropriately but there were no unfortunate incidents in which people did not go to just one participant.

People also went to Ryu Cheong-woo whose appearance had barely been aired just before.

[This is something… when you look back years later and think it was an incredibly lucky experience right?]

Hey you shouldn't be here until a few years from now.

[oh.]

Whenever there was no one in front of me I would chat with this guy and wait for the next batter.

"We will welcome the last people~"

And when the three or four people who had waited the longest came on stage.

"…!!"

Among them I immediately recognized the first person to step onto the stage.

That person…

[uh? My brother's fan!]

That's right.

I mean… I'm a fan of Testa Park Moon-dae. How do you find out?

'…Because it was the first cannon.'

At the Azusa production press conference she was the first girl who strongly asked me to give her a look.

And I also met him when I wore a dog mask and went to get certified on a billboard. It was hard to forget this much but I continued to watch it after that.

[Wow I can see it here too!]

…I know.

I re-strengthened the posture that I almost lost for a moment. And kept his expression.

'If you get to know him he's crazy.'

Let's be quiet. Be quiet.

[I'm glad to see you all! I only did that when it was in the status window!]

Since this guy is making a fuss on his behalf there is no need for me to do the same.

And the fan walked towards the contestants standing on stage with quite brisk steps and came right in front of me.

And passed by.

"hello!"

…toward Jin Chae-yul's seat next to me.

“I’m really really rooting for you. It’s so cute cool and the best. Chaeyul do whatever you want.”

“Ugh! thank you!”

“…”

I quietly adjusted my standing posture.

That’s how Ryu Geon-woo’s guerrilla fan meeting ended.

* * *

I knew it.

Ryu Geon-woo and Park Moon-dae have quite different impressions and no matter how much they blend together there is a difference in appearance.

Is it just appearance? There is also a difference in public image.

‘The demand is bound to be different.’

So there is no way that someone who likes Park Moon-dae will necessarily like Ryu Geon-woo.

[brother…]

It’s okay.

Coincidentally after the guerrilla concert there was a gap of a few hours to prepare for filming before the performance content began.

I just… Now that I have some time I just organize my thoughts.

Let’s become aware of reality.

‘This isn’t pure stupid.’

This isn't reality so why did you naturally believe that things would go the same way?

And even if it were reality isn't it up to each individual to decide whether or not they will continue to support their idol?

There is nothing more to think about.

…As an idol Ryu Geon-woo is not Park Moon-dae. Let's not forget.

[I think you're cool no matter what you look like! really!]

That's because this guy is so selfless and greedless that he seems like he has no balls.

In fact even if you know that they are the same person you may only prefer one side. It's not a real interpersonal relationship and isn't it natural to support one-sidedly?

[Not necessarily! He will definitely have that feeling as an idol that only his older brother has and even if his appearance changes…]

"…"

A thought occurred to me as I was reading the pop-up message that was writing down words of comfort.

No matter how altruistic this guy is isn't this… a bit excessive?

Especially considering this guy's position.

'You… don't you hate the fact that I'm sitting in the same body that you passed the civil service exam for?'

[…]

Even if you don't hate me shouldn't you at least feel repulsed by this situation?

I'm using up both my bodies while I'm floating around without a body.

The pop-up is shaking.

[But… I really don't mind.]

I felt a strange sense of discomfort as I quietly watched the pop-up appear one by one.

This wasn't an attempt to console me; it was truly sincere.

And I also felt uncomfortable about it.

[Is this strange? I'm not sure. Isn't it because I'm not a person anymore…]

'You are human.'

I said right away.

'A person who worries so much about others is not human.'

[Ah no we are not the rest. Thank you anyway…]

The pop-up seemed relieved and returned to its usual atmosphere but my mind became more complicated although I didn't show it.

'Is this a situation that can be summarized as the phenomenon of dehumanization becoming more severe?'

Maybe in this situation the only person I can talk to is me but even when I do they rarely talk about themselves so it may have accelerated even more.

'…I guess we need to talk about it properly.'

But damn it my head is so complicated right now that I don't know what to do first.

‘That’s pathetic.’

I sat quietly in the camera-free hallway lowered my head and closed my eyes. I was planning on doing that until my brain fully understood the current situation.

How much time has passed?

“I… are you okay?”

A low voice was heard. Are you a staff member not a participant?

There was a guy in the hallway who was mesmerized so I guess I just wanted to talk to him.

“yes.”

I nodded slightly indicating that I would go in when I came to my senses.

They didn’t bring a camera just because the condition looked bad… No if they were the broadcasters they would get away with it.

And as expected the sound of footsteps lightly running down the hallway was heard soon coming back again.

Did you bring a camera?

“here.”

But what blows in front of your face is… warm steam.

Smoke rising from steam.

I opened my eyes.

“I find it nice to drink a warm drink when I’m not feeling well or have no energy.”

I don’t know where it came from but I see a hand holding a white paper cup.

A black drink can be seen inside the steaming paper cup.

“Of course it varies from person to person… but the warm temperature is the same. “Try some.”

I took it and drank it.

…It was hot chocolate.

I raised my head.

“how is it?”

black hair.

“Even people who don’t like sweets say it’s okay in times like this. Would you like to try some more?”

Sun Ah-hyun in her mid-20s was there.

Chapter 389

I already knew how Sun Ah-hyun lived here.

‘Because it’s coming out.’

article.

Interview Magazine WeTube…

It is no different from reality that you can see Sun Ah-hyun’s name through auto-completion by just entering ‘Seon’ in the search box.

However the keywords are different.

…Because Sun Ah-hyun here didn’t quit ballet.

[Sun Ah-hyun wins Prix de Lausanne… The future of Korean ballet is bright]

[K-Syndrome in ballet? Sun Ah-hyun “I worked sincerely”]

After winning a prize at an international competition that only teenagers participate in he distinguished himself in various competitions and joined an overseas ballet company.

Because he was such a nice guy he became famous in Korea as soon as he got through the algorithm on WeTube and he was even filmed in a few commercials after appearing on a talk show.

So I thought there would be no chance of meeting Ryu Geon-woo unless he debuted.

The person in question suddenly jumps out and starts talking.

Without stuttering even once his tone was much more refined than that of the guy I knew.

“Would you like some coffee again?”

“…no.”

I feel like I got punched in the head. Fuck you.

I poured out the rest of the drink in my mouth and mumbled.

“thank you. “It was a good drink.”

So please go away.

“yes.”

However Seon Ah-hyun does not leave and sits quietly next to him.

‘What are you doing?’

I reflexively checked him. He is wearing a black neck-shirt that looks like casual clothing and his hair is not set.

If I came to the filming set as an idol I wouldn’t necessarily do it.

“…”

It’s not like I ever wondered why Sun Ah-hyun is in that state and not an idol.

Because I know for sure at what point in life there was a difference between Sun Ah-hyun who became an idol and this guy.

[Sehwa Arts Middle School Graduation List]

‘There was no Chae Seo-dam among my classmates.’

Seon Ah-hyeon here did not meet Chae Seo-dam in Yejung because their ages were different.

So I graduated without any problems and continued down that path majoring in ballet.

No room for deviation.

-Actually… I had body type issues to continue doing ballet.

This guy previously said he quit by talking about things like his feet and pelvis but it seems like there was also a mental cause.

Even though my physical condition has not changed I see that I am continuing to do ballet here.

'…That's why I didn't even bother to contact you.'

In fact there is no way to meet other than in an extremely unnatural way and even if you do what kind of recommendation is there?

This is for someone who has already achieved professional achievement in a completely different field at a similar age to reality.

…Even if I try to awaken him he won't just be confused.

'I was just planning to leave it to its own devices and clear it.'

I folded the paper cup and put it down without saying a word.

Then suddenly a voice interrupts.

"I'm sorry if I interrupted your rest."

"It's not like that."

Let's make up an excuse.

“I was a little surprised. “I didn’t expect to suddenly see you Seon Ah-hyun in a place like this.”

I’m not even an athlete but I said it as if I was calling the national team but it doesn’t matter.

“Thank you for your concern.”

“Ah… yes.”

He smiled faintly and opened his mouth as if to say something but his smartphone started ringing in his pocket.

Grumble.

Then his expression changed to look a little embarrassed.

“If it’s okay can you keep the fact that you met me here a secret? “I made a mistake.”

“sure.”

“thank you. ah”

Sun Ah-hyun hesitated to retrieve the paper cup I had placed on the floor and quickly ran down the hallway while answering the ringing phone.

Even in the midst of this he looks back and even bows his neck so it seems like his inner spirit is still the same.

[Why is Sun Ah-hyun here…]

I held back a sigh.

‘It’s obvious.’

We met in the middle of the hallway on the set of a program that was in full swing and you asked me to pretend not to see you?

It means appearing on a program.

Not as a private consultant giving choreography advice but as a real special appearance.

For example… Yeah. Judge.

“The theme of this performance is ‘art.’”

Filming started again.

On stage the president is excitedly holding the microphone and speaking.

‘Singers can also perform special performances in various collaborations and commemorative stages. Therefore a meaningful stage must be able to be expressed properly.’ This is the summary of the long explanation that begins with ‘.

-We’ve recruited a special artist related to our art! Must use it!

‘I guess Sun Ah-hyeon is included there.’

And as expected before even announcing the randomly formed team the president introduced them by the name of ‘special judges.’

Starting with some kind of pop art master even the orchestra conductor entered.

“This is ballerina Seon Ah-hyun.”

“wow!”

I don’t know if it’s okay to invite someone like that in a program to create a male idol group but the president seemed excited anyway.

Cha Yu-jin slapped me on the back.

“Did you see my brother??”

“okay.”

I have eyes so of course I saw it.

Fortunately Cha Yu-jin’s fuss seems to be just a reaction for broadcast. Anyway the lineup was gorgeous enough to be used for an in-house agency survival show.

‘Is it because the broadcast went well that there was more investment than before?’

There is only one person who knows.

I looked back at Cheongnyeo but of course she had a calm and weak face for broadcasting.

And when our eyes meet he grins as if he is sending a signal of his appreciation for the special judges.

‘Are you even taking reaction cuts?’

He was truly a nasty guy in many ways.

‘Of course you can read it in other ways too.’

I called up the ‘Colleague List’ from the status window.

Now if you look at this you can get a rough idea of what that guy is thinking…

[Shin Jae-hyeon: Working hard on filming (^-^)]

“…”

Can you explain this in more detail?

[Brother privacy! We must protect our colleagues’ privacy!]

Oh yes.

I quenched my appetite and turned off the status window.

Separately I felt that Big Moon was intentionally making a fuss with the pop-up. I'd be so damned embarrassed that I'd be stuck in the hallway before filming.

'It's okay now.'

okay. Filming is something I do by setting aside all of my time and space for work so it was nice to be able to exclude as many distracting thoughts as possible.

Since the sense of working is dominant you can only work towards your goals.

Thanks to this my head is less noisy.

'Useless thoughts are prohibited from now on.'

I just ended it by saying it was nice to see someone I haven't seen in a long time and it was my first home game… Well it seemed like I was having fun so that's it.

Let's end it like that.

I just waited for my team for the boss to make the announcement.

"The judges will also give you feedback as mentors so we will form a team under each judge."

I got it bastard.

Then the participants are called one by one.

They were organized into a total of 4 groups of 3 but there was nothing special about them other than the fact that Ryu Cheong-woo and Cheongryeo were in the same group.

Until I was called.

“Ryu Geon-woo Jeong Woo-dan and… Jin Chae-yul.”

“…!”

“The mentor artist is ballerina Sun Ah-hyeon.”

“…”

From Sun Ah-hyeon to Jin Chae-yul.

‘I said it was okay because it was filming but they increased the level of difficulty.’

This team match looks like it will test my patience.

* * *

“Brother we’re finally on the same team!”

“I know. Please take care of me.”

“yes! “I will work hard!”

Jin Chae-yul seemed to be in very good condition. And he also explains his reasons.

“We really… I think the boss has changed his mind. “It’s the same with the guerrilla stage and the fact that we performed together again!”

Thoughts are free. And what if my condition improved because of that?

Of course it’s not like the real boss went beyond his tastes and fell in love with the marine look stage.

I checked with my team members and mentors again and came to a conclusion.

'I gave it like this on purpose to destroy the marine look image.'

Since they were paired with a ballerino they couldn't perform a stage with a light concept like before so they even added a main stage to set the mood.

In other words I think I'm planning to cover up the image that Jin Chae-yul and I have by choosing something more impressive than the previous marine look performance.

'Your dream is big too.'

If there is a person in the world who appreciates Cheongryeo he would be the best. What kind of boss can make an agency successful despite being so stubborn about his tastes?

'Anyway… am I the leader this time too?'

Since the other two are VTIC members it doesn't matter. Both of them are probably yes men.

And wouldn't it be nice to become a leader again and get a high praise from the president?

"Then let's do our best."

"yes yes!"

"yes."

Naturally I grabbed a practice sheet and started planning.

First of all the song selection is to choose among the artists' songs from LeTi's agency and the collaboration is… dance.

…I guess so. Because my mentor is Sun Ah-hyun. Fortunately it looks

like the agency's experts and Sun Ah-hyun will take care of the choreography and specific arrangements and all we have to do is come up with the concept.

I opened my mouth out of courtesy.

"Is there a concept you want to do that fits the keyword 'art'?"

I didn't expect an answer but surprisingly Chae-yul raises her hand with a very determined expression.

"Ah… I was thinking about your opinion…!"

"…!"

VTIC… has an opinion?

Let's listen first.

"Speak comfortably."

"yes! Um… there's a concept that my brother used during our last photo shoot! "That vampire concept."

"…Well there is."

The problem is that my hands and feet are shriveled to the point of being shattered.

I suppressed my sleep as I remembered the photoshoot that had surprisingly received a good response on the Internet.

"How about doing it that way? "When I think of vampires I have a feeling of elegance… and their dancing is also elegant…!"

"It sounds okay to me."

"…Yeah it's okay."

No actually it wasn't okay.

'Why?'

I found the answer in a strange sense of déjà vu.

Dance and vampires.

And LeTi artist selection.

'ah.'

This… is very similar to what we did in the first team match of <Azusa>.

-come to me

come to me

The paradise next to you is dazzling

That stage was the horror arrangement of Soft Sweet's 'To a New World'.

'Should I turn the tide?'

But now the two VTIC guys are arguing with each other and leading the conversation.

Since they were given written guidelines of 'what to do' and 'what not to do' these people also began to open their mouths.

"Have you thought of a song?"

"I'm not sure… Should we find a song from our agency that goes well with the ballet?"

"Is this song suitable for ballet? If so I guess we can first write down

the songs that used dance in the choreography.”

“okay! Brother what do you think…? Do you look okay?”

Here both accurate timing and sound evidence are needed to hit the first shot.

The problem is that rationally he knows that there is no need to stop him.

‘You don’t know.’

Everyone doesn’t know anyway.

Isn’t this the world that Park Moon-dae went to in “Azusa”?

I know. Anyway that stage doesn’t exist in this world. There is no problem with using it. but…

‘shut up.’

I don’t know why you’re whining so much. There is an answer sheet just use it.

Now that it’s too late and silence can be seen as careful consideration before strange editing takes place.

I opened my mouth.

“It seems like a good approach. “I’ll look for a song too.”

“Yes!!”

Jin Chae-yul’s face became brighter.

The guy said ‘I thought I had to be helpful this time. He said something like ‘Didn’t you go through a hard time alone last time?’ and then excitedly searched WeTube.

However even though I searched through all of LeTi's songs there was no song that used dance in its choreography as much as 〈To a New World〉.

It will be so. It's a song with soft dance without strong verses so it wouldn't be strange to call it 'toxic'.

"…"

But… I guess this is okay.

"I will also look for songs that I think will go well with dance if arranged. Then it may seem like a new attraction different from the existing one so I am a candidate."

"Wow… Yes!"

I finished the selection process by finding four or five more candidate songs and listing them.

But an hour later.

Sun Ah-hyun came as a mentor and gave this advice.

"Because the rhythm of each dance is different I would like to recommend writing a song that uses existing dance choreography in terms of final quality."

"Oh then… this song?"

Chaeyul carefully traced the song with her hand.

[Soft and Sweet – To a new world]

Sun Ah-hyun smiles and nods.

"yes."

ah.

If that's the case.

"How are you feeling Geonwoo?"

"okay."

Let's do that.

"I think it will be a great stage. "I will tell you so that the choreography can be done according to the tempo as much as possible."

"yes!"

"thank you."

He took the time to kindly and detailedly teach us a few movements.

And when I was going through the camera data before returning Sun Ah-hyun suddenly approached me and spoke to me.

"I'm sorry for just pretending not to notice. "They said I wasn't allowed to talk to the contestants until the first filming…"

"no. "I was filming so of course it was."

I reflexively took out a gift in return from the front pocket of my training clothes.

"Thank you for the hot chocolate. "It was a good drink."

"yes."

Sun Ah-hyun who received the glucose candy did not take a step even though she was in the mood to leave.

I don't know why.

“excuse me…”

At that time a loud voice was heard from behind.

“Mr. Ahyeon~! Mr. Ahyeon?”

“…! “Oh I’m here.”

He must be an employee of Sun Ah-hyun’s agency.

I nodded.

“Then let’s go in and practice.”

“…yes. See you again.”

The guy walked along with the employee.

“…”

I turned around and headed to the practice room. To practice the soft and sweet song once again.

I didn’t think anything of it.

And the next time I saw Sun Ah-hyun was two days later on the day of the mid-term evaluation.

Chapter 390

If all the elements and keywords overlap the stage naturally goes towards similar results.

It might have been natural since Sun Ah-hyun did the choreography and I even took on the role of leader.

This performance is becoming more and more similar to the stage of the first team match of <Azusa>.

“Thank you for your hard work.”

“Brother here!”

“thanks.”

I wiped the sweat from my chin with a towel.

“Hyung I guess you’re good at this type of dance choreography! It’s really fast and the level of completion is already amazing…”

“I see. “You were lucky.”

Because you already know.

There was nothing I needed to learn about the revisions to the chorus choreography that I am currently practicing. Because it’s almost the same.

That’s not all.

A similar phenomenon occurs in arrangement composition.

‘…I didn’t know it would prove like this what a good choice it was.’

The expert chose a similar option to me which was my first team match at the time.

As the ‘art’ collaboration had to be completed in just one week there were more in-house experts than before to ensure stage quality.

And this is the feedback I received right before the mid-term evaluation.

“I think it would be nice to save the bridge a little more…”

“…yes.”

“Since the other two friends did a lot of the dance parts let’s handle it as a collaboration. “You go solo.”

My solo.

I did the same thing with Azusa. To appeal to the vocal stat it was arranged in a high register.

In fact this is nothing short of a sentence that the arrangement composition will be almost identical.

“how is it?”

“I completely agree…!”

But no one protests.

“…”

I relaxed my hands and opened my mouth.

“all right.”

However the arranger tapped his shoulder with a somewhat dissatisfied expression and blurted out something.

“Are you sick Geonwoo?” “Young child has no pulse.”

“…!”

It won’t work.

In survival appearing lackluster is a landmine that can lead to controversy over attitude.

Voluntary tax payment is best.

I immediately raised my voice.

“no! “I had some body aches… I’m sorry if my bad condition showed on the outside.”

“No there’s nothing to be sorry about… You should take good care of your body. Debut is just around the corner. “You know?”

“yes.”

And on the contrary the guys on both sides are whispering.

“I’m sorry bro. “I didn’t know you were sick…”

“Please at least drink some water.”

“no. “I didn’t say anything.”

I got some water from Judan and let the situation go. The arranger asks again.

“Then the bridge goes like that? “To emphasize Gunwoo’s vocals.”

“yes.”

Resistance is prohibited. From now on you have to show yourself on camera as a more dedicated person so there are no variables.

‘This is right.’

But this useless resistance was the problem. An unpleasant feeling that your skills are not working properly throughout practice.

‘Damn it.’

“Let’s take a good rest and come back tomorrow…”

“If you work harder now you’ll sleep better at night.”

“…yep.”

I finished practice that afternoon suppressing the crazy comments of my teammates who were concerned about my condition saying ‘Let’s work hard and finish early and rest.’

I can’t help but sigh.

‘Are you sane?’

If the camera is rolling and your skills depend on your mood isn’t it right to get rid of it?

Are you not doing it right? It’s hard to pick a comrade and I might have to use that reputation to improve my stats.

“Hyung what about your meal…?”

“I’ll leave after I finish this. “Eat first.”

After stretching for quite some time I headed to the restaurant.

After washing and getting an intermediate evaluation I plan to come back at night and refine it. I felt like shit.

Grumble.

Perhaps because it was not dinner time there was no one in the restaurant. Except for one guy who was using it like a reading room.

“Hello brother. “Sit here.”

Cheongryeo.

I immediately checked the corner of the wall and the dining table. The guy laughs heartily.

“There are no cameras. “But we can still talk right?”

“…”

I put some food on the plate and sat down across from him. The guy who was checking the notes on the choreography moves asks.

“You’re not sick are you?”

Since we were sharing a practice room I guess I heard something here too.

“Why can’t I check something when I know it?”

“hmm? “No I’m just checking.”

The guy closes the notebook and asks in a light tone.

“Isn’t this the first time you’ve used a piece of work that received a good response in a different context?”

“…”

“You seem to care a lot.”

How on earth did you do this?

These words came up to my throat but of course I didn’t say them. I

guess I did it because I couldn't not do it.

"Is that the stage? "The stage performed in the first team match of 'Idol Inc.'"

"okay."

"The first stage is very impressive. "I still remember it too."

This guy's first stage?

"Now that I think about it… I also did it in survival. "Here."

"…"

"We have quite a few interesting things in common. "Isn't that right?"

The guy stared into space for a moment and said nothing but then smiled.

"are you okay. Once you try this you realize it's nothing. Are you saying this isn't reality anyway? Rather it would be vain."

"…That could be possible."

I half-heartedly lowered the food on the plate to the side.

I can't believe I'm saying this to this guy.

"But the problem is that the feeling of rejection affects your physical condition."

"Oh my."

The guy closed the note he was writing down. And speak quietly.

"Don't practice anymore today and go to bed early. And eat well."

“…”

“A person’s ability to think is surprisingly influenced by their physical condition. “Do you have any plans to manage it?”

I nodded my head slowly. The guy shrugs his shoulders.

“Okay… if you think you can’t decide did you think of an alternative?”

“Why are you doing that?”

chin!

I roughly put down my glass of water.

“There is a right answer and I can do it.”

“I know.”

The guy smiled and got up from his seat. And he pointed to my tray with his chin.

“Empty that and sleep.”

“…”

I nodded. The guy went out.

“after.”

I feel like I’ve lost my appetite which I never had before.

[You really need to eat rice…]

Wouldn’t it be better to just shovel glucose into your mouth rather than test the possibility of eating it and gaining weight?

[Is that possible!?]

I chuckled at the scary pop-up. I've sorted out what to do in the future but my condition has calmed down further.

'Once you do it it'll be okay… '

The problem is that that expectation is also unpleasant. Damn it.

After a few minutes I put all the food on the plate on top. It wasn't a very pleasant feeling.

And by the time I got up after putting away the food tray.

Grumble.

I hear the restaurant door opening. I didn't really look but I heard the sound.

The voice.

"ah."

"…!"

I turned my head.

The guy I saw two days ago is standing there.

Black haired Sun Ah-hyeon.

"hello. "It's nice to see you again."

"…"

I lowered my head and then raised it. But the guy threw up his hand.

"It's okay if you don't do that…! "I hope you can speak comfortably."

“You appeared as a mentor but you can’t do that.”

“But we’re not filming right now.”

He smiled faintly carefully closed the restaurant door and came inside.

Why?

“Thanks to good traffic conditions and arriving early I was able to wander around and end up here.”

Is that so?

“Can I sit here too?”

I don’t think there would be any participant who would say no to their mentor.

“yes.”

“thank you…!”

I don’t know what I’m thankful for. It has become difficult to even get up. I was worried as I looked at the plate of food I had finished eating.

Then a soft voice is heard first.

“I enjoyed the candy you gave me. Because it’s a candy I eat sometimes too. Um to replenish stamina during intermission.”

“yes.”

okay. I remember this guy spitting out in the middle of the concert when it was time to eat.

Here… we’re talking about the ballet performance intermission.

There was guaranteed break time during the intermission so there

wouldn't have been any spitting in the middle.

"…"

"…"

The conversation ends with a short answer and silence continues. Still this guy opens his mouth again as if he has no intention of stopping talking.

"Actually when I saw him in the hallway… he looked familiar so I thought he might be someone I knew."

what?

"But when I got closer I realized it wasn't the right time to ask that. "You look like you're in pain."

"It's called pain."

Sun Ah-hyun flinched slightly but nodded.

"yes. You look in pain. yet."

"…"

It seems like… I must have been in such a state of disrepair that I could read this and that.

'On camera?'

No I made the excuse that my condition was bad so it will be okay. I did my best without missing practice and I never verbally abused anyone so that's about it…

"You have no obligation to confide in me but… I still hope you find someone to talk to. "This is my counselor's number…"

"it's okay."

Stop it.

“…yes. sorry. “I was too presumptuous.”

Sun Ah-hyeon’s face becomes blurred. I held back a sigh. And while I was trying to exhale I blurted out an answer without realizing it.

“It’s not presumptuous.”

“yes.”

“It’s just that… we’ve already done a stage with the same song and the same concept.”

“…This stage?”

“yes.”

I lowered my gaze.

“…This is my first performance with all my close friends who I can’t see now so I don’t feel like being the first to appear on TV with what I’m doing now.”

This is why I wonder if I’m sane even after saying this.

Sun Ah-hyun’s face became blurred. Do you see any similar thoughts?

“Then… why didn’t you tell me if it was so hard?”

Why?

“Because the results will be better that way.”

“…!”

“The response to that stage was good. “I’m not stupid enough to not use something that’s been proven.”

This reaction could be misunderstood as a month-end evaluation from another agency. I guess it doesn't matter.

"…"

Sun Ah-hyun looked at the table for a moment and said nothing.

But he soon spoke in a firm voice.

"Good results are not necessarily the answer. "The answer is to choose without suffering."

"…!"

It was an unprofessional remark. However Sun Ah-hyun did not soften.

"Victory is not achieved only if you go against your unwillingness head-on."

He hesitated and added in a faint voice.

"I… lived while ignoring my heart too much and it was painful."

"…"

"And Gunwoo can definitely put on a good performance even if he changes his route. "There is no right answer when it comes to staging and interpretation."

And it was sorted out gently.

"therefore. "It's okay to not insist on suffering with the mindset that you must overcome it. An alternative can also be the right answer."

I didn't find the answer.

I will not deny that the content was shocking and that I was instantly taken aback.

But one more thing.

'…I thought I was living well without any difficulties.'

A refined speaking style that does not stutter proactive communication in unfamiliar situations and success that is close to achievement.

He is the one who already has everything that Sun Ah-hyun was trying to get back from the original world.

Doesn't anyone look like this guy is living well?

But why is this guy talking like that… or is he talking about heartbeat to a guy he's never seen before?

please…

[brother?]

'ah.'

The silence was too long.

I barely answered.

"…thank you. "I will take note of it."

Although it was not an answer that she would do so Sun Ah-hyun nodded quite happily.

"no. "You must have been surprised that a stranger suddenly said something like this but thank you for accepting it as an adult."

"no. "I was comforted by your advice."

"Then I'm glad."

The atmosphere barely warmed up. I was just lucky that the cameras weren't rolling.

Sun Ah-hyun suggested this with a brighter face.

"And… our age difference isn't that big. "You can call me as you please."

"Then mentor please stop talking first."

"Oh um… if you let go first."

The guy smiled vaguely. I thought so.

And before I could say anything more the guy's employee called me like last time.

"Shouldn't you go?"

"ah. yes."

Only then did he stand up.

"Even if the song changes I will tell you that we discussed it so don't worry."

He then said something absurd and left the restaurant.

Still I feel a little at ease because it was said by a guy called a mentor.

'You don't have to… '

[Brother… I think Ahyeon is right. If you don't like it isn't it okay to not do it??]

That's separate from shock. If necessary you should do it.

Deuddeuddeung!

The pop-up trembles like a jeer.

‘Stop it.’

I won’t change it to something like that.

Then this time it shrinks as if dejected.

[ㅠㅠ… Then you think it’s just a cover stage collaboration or something? No it’s not like we’re doing another Azusa with my brother! Just think of it as doing it with your junior!]

It sounds like nonsense but it was also a surprisingly persuasive statement.

Yes it’s definitely a different time and a completely different program. If you clearly recognize that the two are separate situations…

“…!”

for a moment.

[brother?]

okay.

‘You’re right.’

[yes?]

I was mistaken.

〈Azusa〉 and 〈Wise〉 are not the same program. Not only is the year different but the process and appeal to the demand group are also different.

‘In other words the evaluation criteria are different.’

Moreover aren't the number of members together and the theme and composition of the performance different?

〈Azusa〉 Even if it was a perfect answer in the first team match there is no guarantee that it will be the same here.

And if we recalculate the situation taking that difference into account… Azusa's first team fight is not the perfect answer here.

'Ah… you stupid bastard.'

Do you realize this now?

[Um… Then?]

I came to a clear conclusion.

'…I think I need to make some changes.'

[Oooh!]

I smiled and returned the tray.

The place where everything was cleaned was clean.

And before starting the mid-term evaluation we gathered the team members in the living room.

"Oh bro!"

"I heard you were taking a shower."

"I have something to tell you."

I spoke without hesitation.

"When I wondered why it felt so uncomfortable there was one factor we hadn't considered."

“yes?”

“Mentor.”

okay.

This time the mentor not only participated and advised on stage composition but also briefly participated in the stage.

Such as drawing pop art in the intro then exiting and appearing by tearing up the painting or even having an orchestra provide live accompaniment.

“Our mentor is a ballerina.”

“Right… right?”

“We have to stop him from eating us.”

There are no cameras in the living room yet. I spoke without hesitation.

“So we can’t do the same choreography. “The correct answer is that the two create synergy with different feelings making the stage more refreshing.”

“oh…”

They look at each other and Chae-yul speaks first.

“So… are you making changes?”

“There are some elements to delete and add.”

I closed my mouth for a moment and then opened my mouth subtly.

“Of course it seems like it will be a bit of a forced march until the end…”

The guy's face brightened.

"are you okay. great!"

"Let's try. what."

It is indeed VTIC. I can't be happier that the yes men aren't going anywhere.

"good."

I opened the notebook I brought with me.

And after the mid-term evaluation which was full of confusion and anticipation and worry at the sound of 'it will be half-renovated'…

A few days later.

The day of the performance has arrived.

Chapter 391

The day when LeTi Survival presents an ambitious performance stage with the theme of ‘art’.

Stage backstage.

“Shall we shout some slogans?”

“yes!”

Following the teammate who responded loudly and held out his hand Liu Chengwu also extended a hand.

“Let’s do well on Team D where everyone is good!”

It was participant Shin Jae-hyeon who smiled and asked for a slogan. As far as he knows Cheongnyeo.

Although he was the leader of VTIC he was also the person who was now caught up in this strange situation.

‘I never thought we’d be on stage together like this.’

It was an unexpected thing for Liu Chengwu. The same goes for the situation itself where you return to the past and go to college with Ryu Geon-woo.

‘It’s like a daydream.’

I never dreamed I would face such a surreal situation. But I managed to accept it as some kind of different life experience.

The stage preparation with this VTIC leader went extremely smoothly.

‘Extremely… everything is used in the right place.’

From participants to trainers.

It was surprising. The process of putting together the pictures that were already in my head one by one was so solid that it gave me goosebumps.

Although it was a bit mechanical… it seemed like he was a more capable leader in commanding the stage than he was.

‘I need to train more on what I’m good at.’

Liu Qingwu decided to do so instead of smiling bitterly at his desire to win.

“Now you can wait.”

“yes!”

The manned camera that recorded the slogan leaves in search of the next batter leaving only the installed camera behind in the backstage.

Since their performance was the last Liu Chengwu watched the entire performance from the waiting room below.

‘Good job.’

Cha Yu-jin and Kim Rae-bin were torn apart and moved into different groups one by one each showing great contributions.

-Yeah!

He recalled Cha Yu-jin who was the center of the Action Paint performance and Kim Rae-bin who led the arrangement almost alone while chatting excitedly with the orchestra conductor.

‘Especially Ravin he’s really great.’

The growth was almost visible.

I felt that way even when I was doing Azusa but it seemed like I was definitely a genius.

“hmm.”

And the third stage right before them was about to unfold right before their eyes.

The stage of Park Moon-dae and VTIC members.

It was a combination that would have made people faint in real life but that wasn’t the problem now.

‘…I guess it’ll be okay.’

As soon as he saw the team’s first choreography in the practice room he remembered what Cha Yu-jin had whispered to him.

-That’s the stage! ‘October 31’!

The stage of the first team of “Azusa” was so impressive that Cha Yu-jin even remembered the team name.

‘I was destroyed without mercy.’

If we had been lucky enough to be on Ryu Cheong-woo’s team we could have been on the same team but that team was split with a single button.

‘I pretended it wasn’t the case at the time but it was actually quite disappointing.’

Liu Qingwu almost smiled vaguely as he recalled the memory of that time which now feels like a memory but he stopped.

This is because while practicing for this stage which was exactly like that stage I was reminded of Park Moon-dae’s condition.

To put it bluntly it looked completely dead and sunken.

-are you okay?

-okay. are you okay.

-Are you sick?? Where does it hurt?

-no. It's not painful.

His complexion was at a level where he had no complexion at all.

What's worse is that even though they were from different teams he and other testa members snooped around a few times.

However it was difficult to say anything as everyone (except Kim Rae-bin) guessed the reason.

Because you can't carelessly say 'what you should do' about a stage that is not yours.

This is especially true for those who pledge while appearing on survival programs 'I will definitely win the grand prize and get out of here.'

'But if it had been like that for a few more days I would have tried to talk more.'

The situation has changed a bit since the mid-term evaluation.

Park Moon-dae changed the stage composition.

-There won't be time…

-Still we think it's worth the challenge.

As Park Mun-dae said that the light had returned to his eyes and he seemed to have regained his usual firmness.

It didn't shake.

Cha Yu-jin neatly summarized her position.

-I think about Moon Dae too much. I need to practice doing less this time. We are watching.

Although Cha Yu-jin was one of the youngest members she was also a member who knew how to hit the nail on the head in unexpected ways.

So Ryu Cheong-woo decided not to interfere with Park Moon-dae this time.

And the results were scheduled to unfold on that stage now.

He planned to take a closer look at the stage where all the sets were installed slightly removing his upper body but…

"My brother is always good on stage."

"…! yes. "That's right."

The leader of VTIC spoke next to me.

The other person who was younger than him now but could not bear to say anything was looking at the stage with quite joyful eyes.

"You prepared something like this."

"…"

Liu Chengyu turned his head.

The stage that started was already projecting a snowy birch forest.

-…

A bell rings and a yellow moon rises on the slowly darkening stage.

And a ringing female chorus.

-Ah- ha ha Ah- ha ha

Beautiful minor harmony.

And in keeping with that unsettling chord a seal is revealed between the trees.

Three slim silhouettes wearing black hoods.

The limbs fall out between them. A short and intense intro performance with overlapping white arms clad in linen.

-Woo! oooo oo oo

And to the final chorus the three stand tall again. Hoods are passed one by one in order of formation.

The vocals that harmonize with the exposed white face resonate on the stage like a stream of water.

-It's cold outside

Come here come in!

Let's drink with us tonight

"…!"

It was Carol.

The English title of last year's LeTi agency's joint winter special album.

The retro carol reminiscent of the 19th century did not achieve great

success among the public but it created a cult-like fan base on the Internet.

The classic and warm melody was transformed into an elegant and secret feeling when met with exaggerated orchestral accompaniment.

The reason that's possible is…

'The accompaniment is 〈To a New World〉.'

That's right.

There was no restriction to only one song selection.

Instead of completely twisting and unconventionally arranging 'To a New World' like he did in 'Azusa' Park Moon-dae borrowed the accompaniment from the original song.

The dark melody changed to a minor key combines with the melody of an elegant orchestra representing a flower fairy to liven up the atmosphere.

And the song changes to a rhythm suitable for dance.

-this night

The sound of a bell outside the window

Ding-dong Ding-dong

The first verse is like a ballad.

The two members perform a performance where they grab Chae-yul's waist and lift her while she is lying down. A big movement that catches the eye.

Ryu Geon-woo's low-pitched chords which supported Chae-yul's vocals are round and solid like water drops.

-Ding-dong Ding-dong

The first verse which begins like that is an appropriate mix of storytelling and idol-like choreography.

The participants did not smile for the sake of atmosphere as they were acting as vampires but they did all other facial expressions well with gestures.

Instead of screaming ‘I’m a vampire’ with fangs or blood makeup it’s an indirect way to infer it through costume style and choreographic gestures.

The hooded robe flutters like a cape revealing a costume with a fancy chain underneath.

-Beautiful winter sounds

Ding-dong Ding-dong

The voice of winter

The red lining inside the robe waves.

After the pre-chorus choreography in which the dancer grabs his neck with both hands and turns his upper body the group dance with its strengths and weaknesses controlled exquisitely unfolds until the chorus.

The dark and dense orchestra becomes grandiose again after the chorus.

-Tonight!

In the middle of winter

Lal lalalalala!

The moment the first verse ends with the three people dispersing their

movements in all directions with an impressive pose of leaning their whole bodies. Above the subdued accompaniment.

A piano melody slides into the center of the empty stage.

-♬♪ ♪♪♪ – ♬♬♪- ♪

And what begins is… the verse melody of 〈To a New World〉.

Here a new character appears on stage.

A white hand appears from behind a tree in time with the music.

And soon he stretches out his arms and his whole body appears on the stage.

-♪♫

He is a black-haired ballerino mentor wearing a white costume that reveals his silhouette.

Light turn. And Grand Jotte.

The movement of jumping in the air is controlled so as not to be excessive creating a beautiful balance with the background like a doll in a snowball.

And a voice like a music box.

-Can’t you feel me.

On the left side of the stage Inyoung wearing a hood turns around again.

“…!”

Ryu Geon-woo.

He held the head microphone with both hands and sang the lyrics softly and softly.

-Your warm touch

It wakes me up it's beautiful

spring garden

The lighting warms up to a beige color and the winter atmosphere disappears for a moment.

The perfect ballerino movements that look powerful and beautiful follow.

Arabesque.

-Umuum Umuum…

But it's a moment.

At the end of the bridge bar the moment when the orchestra rushes into the song again.

The ballerino leaves the stage as if running away.

And in an instant the three figures snatch that spot again.

Performers in colorful outfits throwing their hoods and pushing forward.

Cold lighting fills the stage like it explodes again.

-Woo! oooo oo oo

And then the chorus choreography begins again. However this time a new movement was mixed into the movement line.

Turns and jumps like the ballerina did just before.

However it was cleverly structured.

‘It feels different.’

It seems as if it is imitating it but it is a dance-pop movement of a genre that is significantly different from ballet.

So that you can just feel the quality of the rushing stage as one without being able to directly compare the quality.

-In the snowy garden

in a teacup in a sugar bowl

The film is filled with provocative idol group dances and close-up gestures.

And a powerful ending.

-The bell rings

ring ri-ring

ring-ring-ring

The end of a static composition that flexibly turns the head in a different direction.

All the notes come together as one mixed with the tearing arrangement and high-pitched ad-lib vocals.

And finally the people smiling and looking straight ahead raise their arms.

-The winter is… in!!

The music is over.

And on the stage where all action stopped.

Wow!!!

Applause and cheers pour in without exception. Even screaming cheers.

good job!

People wearing robes adjust their posture nod and smile.

A dizzying intense and dark stage.

It seemed a bit difficult as if it was intentional.

If it were a different stage there would have been a risk of being criticized for being too experimental and ignoring popularity.

But this time the keyword is ‘art’

The expectations of both the audience and the judges will be slightly different.

“hmm.”

Liu Chengwu slightly turned his head and looked directly in front of the audience.

Sure enough you can also see the CEO twitching the corner of his mouth and slightly raising his thumb.

Like it was very good.

‘and.’

It’s fun!

Even though Liu Chengwu knew that it was his turn next he eventually smiled and applauded loudly.

* * *

The stage is over.

“Whoop.”

I took off my hood and held it in my hands.

It was fucking cool.

‘what.’

The feeling of liberation is enormous. Anyone who sees it will think that they have already won the grand prize.

I folded up the hood and sent it to the staff.

‘I passed it.’

I know it without even looking at the score. This worked. His head which had been soggy as if he was stuck in a swamp is spinning tightly as if it were a lie.

‘It’s a direct line.’

There is nothing like the stage adrenaline that comes with it.

I stroked my forehead.

“brother!”

At that time a guy in a paint-covered costume runs up and grabs his arm.

Yujin Cha.

“Brother you’re great. “It’s so cool!”

“100 million.”

No wait a minute… This bastard puts his arm around someone else’s neck and gives him strength?

Is this American football crazy guy trying to blow my head off? I managed to get out after repairing my almost broken neck.

Then I heard a quiet voice.

“Brother I will tell you in advance.”

what.

“You can use the stage you originally did with me however you want. “Never mind!”

“…!”

And he alternately points to his head and chest with the arm that almost broke my neck earlier.

“Our stage is here. And it’s in reality. Even if you use it in the multiverse it won’t disappear!”

“…”

“We must not forget that. “Okay?”

If I had heard this a few days ago I would have interpreted it as ‘so do it properly’ and would have been gritting my teeth and pounding my head against the wall.

But after it was over and my head was clear I listened to it… and there was nothing that sounded so right.

‘Was it me who was buried?’

I never thought I would be the first to taste it in this strange situation. I laughed and hit the guy on the shoulder.

“okay.”

“Then that’s it!”

The guy grinned.

“And I use it however I want. “Get ready to see!”

“Oh okay.”

I changed my clothes as I watched him being taken away for an interview.

And after a while the guy who finished his performance and came down spoke to me as soon as he arrived in the waiting room.

Liu Chengwu.

Chapter 392

Ryu Cheng-wu who had passed the microphone and walked over sat down next to the sofa in the waiting room and spoke.

“I enjoyed the good performance.”

“yes.”

And after a while he asks briefly.

“Are you okay?”

I chuckled. As expected this guy noticed it too.

“uh. “It’s okay.”

Even looking back now with a more rational mind it was funny. I can’t believe I’m getting so nervous just because I’m covering the first stage.

‘I thought it was a bit uncomfortable but I could have just used it to escape anyway.’

[No! It was a situation worthy of shock!]

Is that so?

Let’s be honest.

I am not the type of person who gets hurt by petty emotional fights. But now I understand why I was so stupid.

[what…]

It’s simple.

‘It was sad.’

Starting with the first escape from the home horse and continuing to prove like a proof shot that ‘you are no longer Testa Park Moon-dae’ my mentality was irrationally shattered.

That much… means that I am attached to that reality.

…No not ‘a little’ but ‘a lot’.

I crossed my arms.

‘…It’s my first time.’

[yes?]

And I admitted it.

‘It was the first time that my condition deteriorated because of something like this.’

[omg!]

It wasn’t like anyone had died or the landlord had scammed me and I couldn’t get my deposit but I didn’t expect to feel so helpless.

I opened my mouth and added.

“This won’t happen again in the future.”

Because it was the first time the response was inadequate. That won’t happen in the future. Because I knew how to control it.

[Oh~ What method?]

Why is this guy writing so loudly?

I declared calmly.

Is there something that you just don't feel like doing even though there is no other solution right away?

'Then you don't have to think about it anymore.'

[oh.]

'Don't think about it just do it if the situation calls for it and if you feel bad enough to not be effective get rid of it.'

This is the fastest.

I can't believe I haven't practiced this simple truth. I nodded inwardly.

[Hyung… that's really a healthy method right? [I think]

It's my opinion so I do as I please. Got it?

[yes…]

The pop-up shook. And Liu Chengwu's answer was heard at the same time.

"You could really do that but it's still okay to confide in your mind when it's complicated."

When I turn my head Liu Chengwu makes a small hand gesture.

…It's the Testa logo.

"Because we can understand each other. "Okay?"

"…"

[Did you hear??]

I nodded. Liu Chengwu just smiled without saying anything else.

I didn't feel bad.

After that we went back up to the empty stage where the audience had left and filmed the finale cut for this shoot.

Looking at the president's face it seemed like everyone liked this performance.

The participants were also a bit excited and the filming ended in a rare good atmosphere.

"Hyung Gunwoo! "I heard you had body aches!"

And I got ready to go home with Raebin Kim giving me a grandmother's cup of coffee that was said to be 'good for body aches'.

"…??"

For your information I thought I was taking care of this guy so I could eat it so I was going to refuse but a list of various misunderstandings that this guy might make when I refuse came to mind.

-Because it looks shabby!

-Because I don't eat food prepared by others!

-It was late in the filming so I was afraid the deadline for eating Sujeonggwa would have passed!

…I clearly agreed. If I don't want to have any problems with that old lady I'll have to call her over for a meal or something before the next photoshoot.

So when packing you are putting even this water bottle in your bag.

Around me I can hear the excited sounds of the guys sharing the waiting room.

"Hey aren't we all debuting together like this?"

“Oh that’s a bit much… I think that would be better than getting eliminated.”

“Oh this guy knows how to make some profit?”

For your information there is no need to go with Cheongnyeo since they are bastards.

‘What have you done in the past few years?’

I looked at the two guys who seemed fine so far then gathered my things and went out into the hallway. The others will be waiting in the lobby.

And this time it was the moment when I was about to leave the filming set.

A voice I heard from across the hallway echoes.

“Ahyeon please wait just a moment!”

“yes.”

…Seon Ah-hyun and her staff.

The sound of an employee running somewhere is heard and Sun Ah-hyun comes around the corner.

‘hmm.’

And the moment our eyes met he

I walked straight away.

“I was going to say hello but this is how I see you!”

“Oh yeah.”

I bowed my head like a participant who met a mentor who had successfully completed the performance.

For your information I thought this guy would give points to other teams' performances but surprisingly he calmly scored points showing that he was able to maintain the honors class smoothly.

As a mentor he had the highest specifications.

"thank you. Thanks to you I finished the stage well."

"no! "Thanks to you I had a really fun performance."

Sun Ah-hyun slightly waved her hand and blushed.

"I rarely perform on stage using popular music in this way… so it was refreshing. thank you."

"…"

Now stop thinking say hello and then part ways. Let's go like that.

However Seon Ah-hyeon speaks again.

"And… I really wanted to tell you this but the revised draft was better than before."

"…"

"I think you found a better answer. and."

Sun Ah-hyun spoke her next words softly and carefully.

"Introducing the counseling teacher… I'm still okay."

ah.

I have to ask about this.

Why on earth is this guy seeing a counselor here?

“May I ask how you met the counselor?”

At this level it would feel like a reasonable amount of interest and reliability verification.

I planned ahead to withdraw the question if he hesitated.

However Sun Ah-hyun answered calmly:

“She was listed in my agency contract.”

hmm?

“After all arts and physical education is always a battle with yourself. Counseling is also included in the basic curriculum.”

“…ah.”

So… it was artist welfare.

‘Then what context did he come from when he said that he was in pain too?’

I looked at him to see if he was lying. In real life he was a guy that was obvious to the point where he couldn’t do anything but he can hide it pretty well here.

But there is no sign.

‘I’m not lying.’

And perhaps because she thought I was thinking about it Seon Ah-hyun added.

“Performers must control not only their physical condition but also their mental condition.”

“Um yes.”

“So if you want I will contact you in advance. Well… you can probably get about 5 sessions for free.”

“…”

It wasn’t until I got there that I realized what I was seeing when I saw Sun Ah-hyun’s smiling face.

This… I see.

‘I made it sound like pain on purpose.’

By lowering the hurdle by forming a consensus the depressed person can talk about his difficulties and feel at ease.

‘I can’t believe you didn’t notice this.’

I looked at him with somewhat confused eyes.

Wait a minute… doesn’t that mean this guy is just extremely healthy?

This means that you are building your career by receiving as much care as you can.

[Is… Is that so?]

okay.

He has the composure to talk to and show favors to strangers who seem complicated.

The tension melts away.

‘I am indeed.’

“…it’s okay. “Actually someone was recommended to me by a friend

in advance.”

“Ah… I see.”

I guessed excessively without any basis. It seems like the accident happened because my condition wasn’t that good. I clicked my tongue and withdrew all my assumptions.

Sun Ah-hyun asked again with a smile on her face.

“Then… shall we exchange greetings sometimes?”

“Good.”

I entered the number into his smartphone without any problems. Isn’t it funny to refuse here? It’s not like throwing gloves in someone’s face.

‘Anyway if I leave the country to do ballet I won’t have to see you here in person again.’

Wouldn’t it be better to go back to reality and take a look?… I honestly don’t know if the guy who lives here would welcome that.

‘Well you only have to worry about things like this after you win the lottery.’

Even though I can’t even pick it up I still end up with kimchi soup. I immediately stopped thinking.

‘It means controlling it in this way.’

It’s going well.

I shook hands with him out of habit just like I did with people in the industry I exchanged contact information with. I nodded.

“Then I’ll just go in. “Good luck to you mentor.”

“I’m not a mentor anymore so you can call me as you please.”

A persistent guy. I didn't know I would have to call you by this name too.

"…Then brother please go home safely."

Sun Ah-hyun smiles brightly and nods.

"yes… If you have any concerns please feel free to contact me at any time."

"You're being too generous to someone you've just become an acquaintance of."

Sun Ah-hyun had a blank expression on her face and then smiled slightly.

"I just want to do that."

Yes he's still a fanboy and nothing has changed.

That's how I got contact information with ballerina Seon Ah-hyun that I could communicate with without having to draw a partner.

[Seonahyeon hyung]

…although the save name was like this.

[Oh brother! lobby!]

"ah."

yes.

After breaking up with Sun Ah-hyun I immediately went out to the lobby.

And before I could even get to the front door I was caught again.

“Hyung Gunwoo! “Are you coming in?”

The two people who were teammates in this team match.

It is the main dan and the chaeyul.

“okay. “I’m on my way in.”

I was a little tired after talking to so many people today. But I couldn’t treat the guys who had just performed with me poorly so I stopped.

‘Do you want to talk about the stage?’

Then the two bow their heads deeply.

And Jin Chae-yul says this.

“Thank you for always leading us well even though you are not feeling well! Next time I will become a more reliable team member.”

Judan adds.

“Even more so when I debut.”

“That’s right even more so when you debut!”

“…”

I’m sure he wasn’t very happy about my condition but why would he even say thank you?

Moreover the composition I requested while revising was so important that expressiveness was difficult even for those who had already debuted.

It would have been difficult for those whose abilities had not yet fully improved to follow but they just kept their mouths shut and followed diligently.

‘…They are guys with good guts.’

I opened my mouth.

“…It was a lot of hard work. “I will take good care of myself and come back healthy from now on.”

“…! yes!”

I will admit it. They were guys worth working with.

I looked at Jin Chae-yul who was laughing as if her cheeks were bursting.

Maybe the home team will watch this performance because of this guy… but wouldn’t it be better to like someone on my team?

It’s better than not watching my performance at all.

“The stage was really good too. Thanks to you it was fun. thank you.”

“haha…”

“me too.”

Even without consciously stopping my thoughts my mind was surprisingly at ease.

“I hope our performance airs soon! Oh shall we watch it together?”

“No that’s a bit much.”

“Ah… I’m sorry.”

“No it airs after we start filming.”

“Hyap.”

I just laughed it off. Anyway I have to debut with these guys now but… I didn't think life would be that hard.

And when I finally started returning home 〈Wise〉 had already aired in full including the guerrilla concert episode.

'I guess I'll have to check public opinion.'

As we have been away from smartphones for a while inspection was essential. I immediately got online.

And I was embarrassed.

-Brother Ryu are you crazy? Brother Ryu are you crazy? Brother Ryu are you crazy? Brother Ryu are you crazy? Brother Ryu are you crazy? Brother Ryu are you crazy? Brother Ryu are you crazy?

-I found the perfect combination. It was Ryu Geon-woo and Cheongwoodan. When I added Jeongwoodan my face turned around.

-Wolf Ryu Cheong-woo Husky Ryu Geon-woo Arctic fox Chae-yul… We decided to call this the Gangjwisang Spectrum.

-Thank you for being an idol. I really… love you.

"…"

I thought I was going to be criticized for a long time because of the club memo and the corruption of blood ties and all. It's already a party atmosphere where no one has been eliminated.

Even all kinds of participants had accounts with their faces as profile pictures.

All viewers including you are putting up placards for Ryu Cheong-woo.

'what.'

I immediately went to the search engine.

Chapter 393

There was a pile of reactions to the episodes that aired on the Internet. Let's sort it in chronological order and drive.

First of all it's episode 7 but before that let's take a look at basic public opinion.

This is the ecosystem after episode 6 when the sexy keyword concept stage completed by Cheongryeo picking up Ryu Geon-woo an outsider was aired.

-A stage that seems to shout that this is the essence of Leti.

-This is the first time in my life that I have ever been jealous of the stage floor…

-If I just debut like this my savings will be taken away. Why are you doing survival? Let them all debut.

-The most surprising thing is that there are two new trainees from the Bojung class on this stage. The color of the agency is very clear and the leader named Shin Jae-hyun who carries it out perfectly… [See more]

To be honest I thought there would be more peripheral reactions because I used keywords like sexy but at this point analysis comments about the stage occupied the top spot.

'It means there are a lot of people who come back and keep watching.'

And it means that there are many people who give narratives. It also means that the group's image is gradually improving.

'Cha Yu-jin was also completely accepted.'

The fact that Cha Yu-jin who used to be a heterogeneous person completely accepted Letty's color creates a synergy and creates an influx of people to the stage itself.

Yes viewers were already predicting the debut member lineup by this time.

-The 9 members of Kim Tae-in's debut group that I expected to pick (photo)

-The key question is who will be added. Will the president stick to his own stubbornness or will he pay attention to the public?

Please vote quickly so that President Kim Tae-in can take notice (Link)

After the program more and more people began to trace the outline of the debut group. Even the aggro announcement at the end of episode 6 about the appearance of the public support supplementary team didn't really work.

Everyone thought of it as just a passing obstacle and focused on existing participants.

But episode 7.

Liu Chengwu appeared.

-omg

-That was a spoiler.

-Is this crazy Geon-woo's relative? What did everyone know? Am I the only one who doesn't know?

At first everyone was surprised by the unexpected new face of a big name in another field but it was also very exciting.

…I think my reaction also played a role.

[From now on let's see the person's reaction when a relative who was living alone suddenly appears on set as a participant.]

A cut from my interview appears above the subtitles flowing in red letters.

[Ryu Geon-woo:… So.]

[Ryu Geon-woo: (unable to continue speaking)]

[It took a day for Geon-woo to regain his fluency in speaking.]

'Damn it.'

I knew it would be like this those guys at the broadcasting station… The exquisite close-up of the stupid-looking face mixed with the interview cut of a similar-looking person made it a good entertainment cut in a tense atmosphere.

– Hahahahaha I guess the shock was severe.

-Ah Gunu is cute but I guess I was too. Actually even now what's going on?

Gradient confusion

-How did you really come here?

And with Ryu Cheong-woo's honest interview and the serious and cooperative preparation process the on-air response was favorable.

That is until spoilers spread widely.

———————————

[Have you seen Letiserva?]

Is it true that Ryu Cheong-woo gets in and Choi Tae-joon falls out?

———————————

-??

-That kind of thing doesn't happen unless the boss goes crazy.

The eliminated candidates were selected based on audience voting scores…

Huh

-Oh no way… this isn't real.

However until this time public opinion was that it was a fake spoiler or a mess so it seemed like it had managed to stay under water due to tension.

And viewer public opinion which was unexpected exploded only after episode 8 was aired.

-You got all the spoilers right crazy.

-I was sad when he dropped out of national college and went to college but now that he's even an idol I wonder what he's doing.

-Honestly who is to blame for this shit? Haha Genius <- To be honest their friends pushed this too.

Look at what they say to the eliminated candidate. Do you know this is a malicious comment?

Kkkkkkk seizure so transparent~

-What can we do about the fact that Ryu Cheong-woo was so good and performed well on stage?

Think carefully about whether you would have said this even if you were not on the same team as Ryu Geon-woo.

The general opinion on the negative side is that I was so good that my relative Liu Chengwu got on the bus.

Ryu Geon-woo's spirit of challenge jumping into the main vocal VS main vocal battle was an appealing character in survival.

However it is also suspicious that Ryu Cheong-woo chose that team…

'I thought there would be side effects.'

In fact there was an atmosphere that went beyond the line to talk about manipulation and deep-rooted corruption but it turned around again as even the public not just viewers questioned this aggro.

-Wow Ryu Cheong-woo is trying to become an idol? lol

-When did Maknaeng grow so much? He's still so great;

Because Ryu Cheng-wu is a gold medalist.

'Public favorability is unconditionally high overall.'

Even if 〈Wise〉 is doing very well it is only an idol survival entertainment show. There is a gap with the general public.

-So you're criticizing me for winning the vote?;;; Wow bizarre

-Ah this crossed the line.

-This is the problem with Idols especially Reti's. It's so bad… They're even beating up the national team that won gold medals just to support idols in their life.

Thanks to this even people who didn't watch the program joined in and it almost became a mess… but the self-cleaning effect worked to some extent and the people who were criticizing it were suppressed.

Still resentment was seething beneath the surface…

This happened before the guerrilla concert.

[Wise Taejun Choi video moxibustion]

Club memo capture video of this guy drinking and smoking.

A person who had a birthday party at a bar was found to have captured a few seconds at the end of a video posted on social media a few years ago and was pulled up.

Comparing it to the guy's appearance at the time I couldn't even get away with it and even verified my identity.

-and…

– Hahahahahahahahahaha

And everyone coolly changed their stance.

-Foresight came true

-Kim Tae-in wins 1st time

-The audience's insight is top notch in Korea. I reflect on my ignorance and ignorance.

-Wow I avoided this.

Now if it had exploded in the middle the fans' heads would have exploded in pain.

Choi Tae-jun is good and has a lot of fans and since he is the president's pick he is unlikely to be eliminated.

You spend the whole night in pain afraid that your boss will somehow try to take you away.

Moreover if a contestant issue arises it will have a negative impact on the image of the program as it is an in-house survival event.

‘But this ended up being something that Ryu Cheong-wu had cut off by sniping right before.’

Thanks to you I am treated like a hero.

-Brother Ryu… how far have you seen?

-Looking at it now I think it’s Gookdae’s Letty-san. Anyway that’s right.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋ It’s brainwashing!

Because the reevaluation was so fun fans of all the contestants were so excited that they added friendly words.

‘For some reason there are a lot of fans who are not involved in the Club Mevoran program at all.’

I think I was having the most fun in the camp that didn’t say anything about this situation.

In addition the game ended with a fancam of Ryu Cheong-woo flying around having regained his tester skills at the Guerrilla Concert uploaded.

-Is it possible to improve your skills like this…?

-Okay let’s both become idols.

-I almost lost it to archery I understand.

Now Liu Chengwu will no longer have to be ostracized at least until the finals.

‘It’s neat.’

As if someone had painted a picture.

“…I am indeed.”

And who on earth could draw a picture here?

[Shin Jae-hyun: I am delighted with the smooth progress (^-^)]

This guy's good at it.

As soon as I checked my list of colleagues I made a call.

[Shin Jae-hyun: Answering a call from a colleague (^▽^)]

Soon the call was connected and I asked directly.

-Well didn't you ever think that it would have exploded around this time?

"well. "If the timing is so exquisite someone must have made it exquisitely."

I hear laughter on the other end of the phone.

-You can see it that way.

In fact he was no different from a poet.

"How did this not explode in the first place?"

-Originally… I don't know. Could it be that the person who uploaded the video had his account hacked for some reason and quietly disappeared?

Oh I see how it came back.

This guy seems to have managed VTIC properly even every single controversy. So I guess he was in the first team for 10 years.

'That's acceptable.'

I thought for a moment and then asked amicably.

“It’s the program finals soon. Is there anyone else you can send?”

-Oh you want to try it yourself?

“There’s nothing you can’t do.”

The guy laughs and then answers.

-There is one but I think it will be balanced if it is naturally eliminated from the program.

“Who is it?”

-well.

what?

-Because what I do is neat. I’ll leave the fun of guessing to my juniors.

He was truly a bastard who always treated people like people. If it were in front of me my fist would have gone out.

-Then take a good rest and see you in the practice room.

“Be prepared to talk.”

-haha.

And then the phone hung up.

‘I’ll have to make it blow before we start filming.’

I gritted my teeth and closed the currency page.

Then message pop-ups that you could not see before appear on the screen.

– Bae Se-jin: You worked hard I still remember that choreography.

This is evidence that the person who heard about this shooting contacted me and had a brief conversation.

The following is the message I just received.

-Awesome younger brother Sejin: Are you finished filming? How was the Guerrilla concert? Haha

Sejin Lee.

It seems like they contacted me just in time for the end of filming.

Last time I asked a few questions about the tour this question came up.

I responded appropriately.

-It was a bit short but it was fun.

-Cool little brother Sejin: That's right haha

-Awesome little brother Sejin: But it's so short and you're so ambitious lol Aren't you going to fly when you debut?

Are you saying we should put some gold on each other's faces?

I smiled and replied.

-You really fly around on tour.

Replies pour in immediately.

-Cool little brother Sejin: Oh the correct answer (firecracker emoticon) Sejin does it a little lol.

-Awesome little brother Sejin: Oh that's right a video of our tour is coming out? tomorrow!

-Awesome younger brother Sejin: If you have time at night will you watch it together? Haha I want to hear your thoughts on the guerrilla concert.

hmm?

Given the terms of this guy's management I think it's okay even if I haven't seen it yet. I thought the promise story would come out only after the finals.

'Well… the filming is over right now so there's no need to refuse.'

This guy is also good at reading public opinion so while watching 〈Wise〉 I may be able to catch some things that I didn't fully understand.

I responded calmly.

-If you can make time.

And the appointment was made quickly.

Like last time the time is unclear and I'm worried about eyewitness accounts so the place is either that guy's house or my house.

Well except for the guy who lives in the dorm… that actually brings us to the conclusion.

Ding dong.

"hello~"

9 o'clock at night. Sejin Lee came to the officetel with a gift set.

Of course I wasn't the only one at home.

"hello. Oh I heard you're living together! "I am enjoying the program."

“Welcome!”

“hmm.”

“…?”

Beyond Cha Yu-jin who is waving excitedly Ryu Cheong-woo looks closely at a team member he hasn’t seen in a while and grins.

“Have a good time. “Ah is it okay to say this because you are a senior?”

“Ah~ Take it easy! “I know you’re my brother.”

“Haha really? thank you.”

Sejin Lee handed over the gift set and entered the officetel. And when he came up to the living room sofa he made a social comment ‘The house is really cool.’

“If you do this the sofa backrest will go up.”

“Remove the cushion.”

“…Ah~ Yes! okay.”

As I reflexively adjusted my preferred style an expression of “How on earth did I know?” almost passed over his face.

Still Lee Se-jin successfully took care of the situation and continued chatting amiably but soon Ryu Cheong-woo and Cha Yu-jin stood up.

“Then we’ll go grocery shopping.”

“If I find something delicious eat it!”

Since I am in charge of making late-night snacks they decided to take care of the supply of ingredients.

“Hey if it’s okay can I order some for delivery?”

“It’s totally OK~ Enjoy!”

Cha Yu-jin simply answered Lee Se-jin and the two left.

Tiririk.

Lee Se-jin looked at the closed front door and reacted appropriately and politely.

“Oh my… I’m sorry.”

“Don’t worry it’s more like that than when you came here.”

I chuckled.

“Let’s go on a tour.”

“Umm is that right?”

Sejin Lee neatly changed his stance and actively operated the device.

The Blu-ray disc he brought plays and the video successfully appears on the TV screen.

[GY-ROP – FIRST DROP : THE OPENING CONCERT]

“Oh you put the letters in really big letters~”

“It’s okay because I can see it well.”

And the first song to be performed in a fairly large concert hall.

“oh.”

After the opening of a hip-hop bass song with an intense beat a light reggaeton dance song follows.

I lifted my chin.

‘It’s a choice that shows the group color.’

It is a typical style that combines a rebel style with sharp group dance. Still the quality of the song and choreography was good so I thought there would be a lot of fans.

“You’re good.”

“Ahaha… thank you.”

Although Lee Se-jin speaks naturally and brightly he looks at the screen with rather quiet eyes.

He doesn’t look like a guy who got excited and brought his own video.

I understand why.

‘I heard you were flying alone.’

It was funny. This guy tends to be obsessed with overall balance in group songs. Thanks to this it was his daily routine to grab Cha Yu-jin and pull Bae Se-jin up during choreography practice.

That means…

‘Those bastards are dancing so loudly that you can see them.’

In the name of doing a live performance I’m trying to control the choreography less. So if Lee Se-jin dances according to the rules it falls apart. Because the movement alone looks big.

Since he is already a big guy I could see him being conscious and careful but as the song progressed he became more immersed and his movements became bigger again.

Moreover in the unit songs performed by the three… you can even feel the difference in quality.

[Yes forward forward! Just further forward~]

After confirming that the guy was almost skipping the choreography of lying down while pretending to make a gesture I asked him outright.

“Wasn’t it a waste?”

Of course they would say no but since it feels better to talk shit the person listening will probably do the same…

“What a waste.”

“…!”

It was a dry voice.

But he became cheerful again one after another.

“…My older brother was a little sick at that time~ So it was a performance where we both felt a bit disappointed!”

I nodded.

“…okay.”

“…”

There was a short silence.

“Ah~ Still it’s embarrassing to keep showing my performance to my brother like this. Do you want to drink? “My brother is non-alcoholic… ah.”

The guy stopped talking. The moment I stopped moving too.

“Isn’t it? Ah I thought I heard that last time. “I’m sorry~”

“…”

I moved again.

“No non-alcoholic is better.”

“Oh really? “Then shall I bring it?”

“But he’s not home.”

The guy explodes.

“Ah bro what is that!”

I brought out a drink. Sejin Lee accepts it quite politely.

“Ah thank you~”

“what.”

The atmosphere relaxed again. I sat down and looked at the Gyrop tour video again.

And then I remembered.

These guys used to work together but now work in different places.

Bae Se-jin and Sun Ah-hyun.

And the person on screen… Keun Se-jin.

“…”

In fact rationally speaking we have already come to a conclusion.

‘There is no point in turning the lottery anymore.’

Unless Kim Rae-bin appears it would be better to try a cheat-level

trick that dumps awakening points on me and makes all my abilities EX.

But still.

‘I’m pissed.’

I saw a cub from the same group struggling over there feeling out of place and limited.

Wouldn’t it be better for you to know your true situation?

‘There’s plenty of room.’

Because reputation points are steadily coming in.

After a moment of conflict I opened the status window. And with an inconspicuous movement I repeatedly pressed the pop-up “Friend Draw” button 10 times in a row.

light light light.

But what happens if Sun Ah-hyun appears?

‘I don’t know fuck!’

Then go and think about it.

Starlight continuously splashes around the screen of Gyrop’s tour.

[I think we spent about 100000 points…?! 100 times!]

Is that so? I kept pressing.

And I guess I pressed it about twelve times.

[Huh?]

A strong light finally bursts out of the pop-up.

A light so strong that it obscures Gyrop's tour screen.

And the stars displayed in the status window.

[Hu~]

[★★★★★ Sejin Lee / Main Dancer]

"…"

pulled out

[Do you want to face it like this?]

The status window asks:

I opened my mouth with my eyes on the drink.

To Sejin Lee.

"I'm just saying."

"huh?"

"If there's more to your success somewhere that you haven't noticed."

"…"

"So… what if there is another result of your efforts and you don't notice it?"

I asked.

"If there was a way to find out wouldn't you want to use it?"

"uh."

“…!”

The answer comes back without a moment.

I looked back at him. Sejin Lee looks at me without expression.

“Try it.”

“…”

“What is that?”

I stretched out my hand.

Chapter 394

Sejin Lee knew that she was living a successful life.

He overcame a competition rate of hundreds to one to become a trainee at a large entertainment company survived fiercely within it and eventually debuted.

And among the dozens of idol teams that debuted that year they received the best grades and even received the Rookie of the Year award and are on their way.

'Objectively… it's a success.'

Of course I thought I would be happy. A prime time filled with a sense of accomplishment.

But they say that if your standing position changes the scenery you see also changes.

'That's funny.'

It's amazing how you can feel anxious and frustrated at the same time every day.

Team members who are addicted to mannerisms and opinions that disappear behind the walls of the company's new plan that are empty.

Being unable to do anything even when you see something to fix makes a person helpless.

– Hey Sejin Lee let's do it in moderation? Don't you understand the mood? I'm so fucking tired.

-… Oh that's right I'm really tired… But if I do it now tomorrow will be easier. Let's go just once~

I know that reality and dreams are different. My head which had been pounding has now cooled down.

Still sometimes I felt unfair for no reason.

When moving between schedules preparing an album and getting a quick nap in the early morning.

‘…’

The feeling of being deceived comes suddenly and subsides in frustration.

That might have been why. The words of this survival contestant whom I had just met pierced my heart.

-You just didn’t realize it but your efforts produced valuable results elsewhere.

Effort and achievement. Restoration of that cycle. It may not have been exactly those words. But it sounded like that.

‘What are you expecting?’

It could have just been a trivial psychological test floating around somewhere on social media. No it won’t.

I guess he brought it up to vent because the atmosphere suddenly became strange while watching the concert.

Nevertheless he rushed forward with a straight face. I can’t stand it.

-Try it.

As if some button had been pressed.

‘Why are you doing this really?’

Still I have no intention of withdrawing. Lee Se-jin closed his mouth

and looked at Ryu Geon-woo in front of him.

“…”

Ryu Geon-woo did not open his mouth to laugh or respond as if embarrassed by the sudden silence.

Instead he raised his hand.

‘…?’

And then a strange motion continues like touching something in the air…

-…!!

“ah.”

At that moment a feeling explodes like a firecracker in your head.

It feels like a stream of water that was blocked by a dam has been opened.

Things that were originally there are rushing back into place.

-Thank you again for stopping me from getting off.

-Oh our group is so good?

-We are going to renew the Testa contract. Everyone believes it~?

Memories and emotions fill my head. Emotions that were once taken for granted countless memories created at turning points in life pain excitement feelings of inferiority reward and victory.

achievement.

own place.

-I wish Seoul Concert could last just one more day.

-that's right! Let's do it

-Stop talking about things that are realistically impossible and start with the burden…

-Ugh… Isn't it a pity to have a radish radish?

-… I don't regret it.

-Is that true for everyone? The company was at fault~ It was too short~

At that moment Keun Se-jin realized the cause of the helplessness he felt.

'Because I lived the dream.'

That's right.

He has already lived a life where his efforts are rewarded with achievement.

Realizing that even if you hit rock bottom you can recover and try again realizing that that final challenge may succeed…

A life where you know what it feels like to live with trustworthy and respectable people and work passionately.

"…"

The dizzying outpouring has ended. Sejin Lee raised her head. I saw my friend's face quietly examining my condition as if concerned.

A real teammate I haven't seen in a long time.

'The results of my efforts are different.'

How could you talk in such an unsuitable way as if you were subtly trying to trick someone?

“I see.”

It was as he said.

The achievement that Lee Se-jin worked hard to achieve was elsewhere.

“It was… separate.”

And it was like that from the beginning.

“Ah how does Mundaemundae always say the right thing?”

“…!”

Sejin Lee laughed out loud.

The feeling of seeing Ryu Geon-woo or rather Park Moon-dae widening his eyes as if he was surprised that he recognized him couldn’t have been more pleasant.

What precedes the confusion and curiosity about a surreal situation that cannot be understood…

It was a cool relief.

* * *

Lee Se-jin quickly returned to being a big Se-jin.

Since he already debuted in a different group I thought I might have to convince him that he was confused about his identity for quite some time…

“I was surprised that I recognized him right away!”

[Huh.]

It just came back as if some switch was pressed.

It didn't even stumble. I just kept my head down and suddenly heard it.

And from Ryu Geon-woo he immediately inferred the Park Moon-dae he knew and now he is leaning on the sofa and laughing.

"Ah~ How did you do this? "Are you doing something like… recovering memories with nanomachines or something?"

"Where did you see something like that?"

"Webtoon?"

I was silent for a moment when I saw the guy laughing as if he was manic.

Did I touch something wrong?

[You must be doing that because you like it!]

okay?

So… I guess life in Gyrop was more crazy than I expected. then…

…Maybe it wasn't such a bad choice to lose all my reputation.

When I saw the guy slowly regaining his composure I quietly opened my mouth.

"I'll start by explaining what the situation is so listen."

"Ah you should listen."

Since he already knew everything about the situation he told me

everything and started by talking about the system crash.

There was a tendency for people to complain or make a fuss because they did something pointless but he just listened to the explanation seriously.

Still since I'm a guy who plays games a bit I think I understand the concept of reputation experience points used here quite well.

Thanks to you I was able to finish the story.

No I was planning on finishing it.

"So… I just chose you based on the fame I had accumulated…!"

If only he hadn't rushed in and tried to hug me the moment I told him that I had been chosen.

It's something you only do during emotional moments like winning first place or at a concert but the fact that it came out here…

"thank you."

"…!"

"Actually you didn't even need to bring me to my senses. "We already debuted in another group… so we can't promote together."

"…"

It seems like you were more worried than you thought.

Anyway I'm sorry but what I did wasn't charity.

I tapped the guy on the back.

"No I'm going to use it as a spy."

“…??”

“Let’s listen to a guy who has already debuted explain the current state of the music industry.”

Big Sejin had a blank expression but soon burst into laughter.

hey.

“Haha! Is that what you came up with? Ah~ How can you not be so honest~”

What are you saying? In this strange world the years are mixed and Cheongnyeo’s knowledge is not complete so the more information you collect the more beneficial it is.

“Okay okay. Sejin gives us a lot of information~ He also promotes and sings entertainment shows!”

The guy grinned.

“Okay? “Mundaemundae feels very comfortable right?”

“Oh do it right.”

Stop laughing you bastard.

The moment I thought about making this guy scream by playing a wake-up call video from the beginning of Gyrop’s debut.

Tiriririk.

“We’re here!”

The door opens and the people who went out to buy groceries return home.

Keun Se-jin suddenly stood up.

“Oh~ our members!”

“…! “Is Sejin back?”

“Ohhhh! “Welcome!”

The returning cheers are loud and loud.

“No he told the person at home that he had arrived safely! “You’re welcome too Eugene!”

“Hehe! brother!”

Ryu Cheong-woo who came in past the two men put his luggage on the table with a happy face and spoke to them.

“Sejin made it sound like he might not be able to give me his memories back. “Is this why you called me today?”

“No it’s a matter of probability… And even if you get selected you can’t tell someone who is still active to be disbanded.”

Then Big Sejin started crying exaggeratedly.

“Hehehe… If you knew how hard Sejin of Mundaemun University worked would you really not be able to say that? “Are you really… not talking about normal activities?”

“why.”

He even forgot to cry and just looked at me with a straight face.

“Hey even if you fail it’s a pain to work with cheap people.”

“…? “It’s a bit cheap to fail…”

“no. “They really need to be destroyed!”

“…”

What do you mean you too will perish?

Anyway he didn’t seem to have any intention of compromising on that so I didn’t bother to persuade him. Whether or not Gyrop gets criticized I’m happy to know.

Instead the conversation turned to what me and the other testers were doing so far.

While eating pork belly grilled in a frying pan conversation builds up quickly.

“Wow did you even exchange numbers with Ahyeon during that time? Isn’t Moon University discriminating too much? “You asked Ahyeon first right?”

“I guess so?”

Sun Ah-hyun asked first you idiot. I remembered Sun Ah-hyun here sending me a picture of some kind of scenery and then deleted it.

I wanted to stop thinking about it but it seems like Big Sejin has no intention of doing so.

“The three of us can go play again soon~ I heard that all we have to do is win the Mundae Daesang Award.”

Dreams are also wild.

“Whose dog’s name is this? “Get on it right away.”

The guy grins.

“You just have to aim for the music source.”

“…!”

“Why is there Ravine? Can’t we just piece together one song for the grand prize? Anyway if this place is like a dream you don’t have to think about plagiarism or anything like that.”

Cha Yu-jin confidently answered with a slightly downcast expression.

“I don’t remember Kim Rae-bin.”

“Huh? But how did you participate in the survival show…… and you just brought him here?”

“…”

“By the way… Oh my our Ravin shouldn’t be scammed somewhere. “I caught a big fish~”

I’m secretly annoyed that the guy who would have cheated first in a similar situation is clicking his tongue and talking.

“So now it’s Ravin and Ahyeon that are left. What is this I am the type of person who takes care of things late? “How could you do such a shameful thing by leaving your best friend in another group…”

“I said it was random.”

There’s nothing I can do you bastard.

I had a late-night snack while dealing with a scratcher on purpose.

The conversation was continuous and there was nothing special about it… so much so that it feels like I’ve already gone back.

Of course I couldn’t really go back so I ended up having this conversation.

“Then Sejin you plan to continue preparing for Gyrop’s comeback for now right?”

Keun Se-jin responded to Ryu Cheong-wu’s question.

“I… wow there’s so much to do.”

“…?”

“Oh I guess I was 20 when I was 20. “He really has a very soft heart and is kind~ I was honestly moved by Moon Dae too because he’s so kind?”

“what?”

“really. “You have suffered a lot of losses.”

For these words to come out of the mouth of this efficiency obsessed person…

“What are your plans?”

The guy grinned.

“uh. “I’m going to stop by the shop first.”

“…?”

“why?”

“huh. “I’m going to dye my hair.”

And the next morning.

It is said that the guy who stayed up most of the night talking and having fun stopped by the shop early in the morning and had his hair dyed back to black.

-Big Sejin: If you bleach your hair again no matter how strong the Sejin hair is it will all melt. Yes that’s absolutely impossible haha.

This is definitely not something that a rookie idol who is only 3 years old ahead of a comeback can do on their own. But it was a big deal. That guy has developed his social skills to the limit. And after

returning to the dorm that way… he must have done something.

[Lee Se-jin: Doing whatever I want (U▽U~♪)]

Let me just say that this sign appeared more than half of the time I checked it throughout the day.

And dinner.

-Keun Se-jin: Oh thank you for the invitation. These are names we all know.

This guy entered Testa's group message room which now had five members.

And as soon as I recovered my memory a person with the same name who had done something similar to this guy reacted like this.

– Bae Se-jin: (welcoming hamster emoticon)

It's surprising that they seem to get along quite well.

And honestly I thought Keun Se-jin would try to embarrass him by saying something he said when he met Bae Se-jin when he had no memory of it.

-Keun Se-jin: Oh brother didn't you and Moon Dae make fun of me so naturally last time? Hahaha

I didn't even know he was going to mention it. Nannom was Nannom.

– Keun Se-jin: Haha I was surprised that you still had no mercy in your tone. I was so embarrassed at the young age of 20 that I almost put my ribs up my nose.

– Bae Se-jin: No.

– Bae Se-jin: He keeps playing psychopaths.

I don't think he meant it that way but Big Sejin sent a laughing bear emoticon anyway.

I pressed the keyboard.

-Did you use the dye well?

-Keun Se-jin: Yes please look forward to Jairob's next activity^^

I don't know what they did but it looks like one of two things will happen either the gyroscope's life will be extended or drastically shortened.

After enjoying the cheers of Cha Yu-jin and Bae Se-jin Big Se-jin changed the topic.

-Keun Se-jin: Anyway I have to become famous at the university so that other members remember me…? That's right right?

Do I really need to leave that in text form…?

-Keun Sejin: Please quickly become famous by inviting people to group chats. I will also help you in both material and spiritual aspects haha.

-Keun Sejin: I will only look at this unit activity without Sejin but if he returns Sejin will have to be the center.

-Bae Se-jin: ?

– Keun Se-jin: No not my brother but me.

This time Cha Yu-jin sent the default emoticon of laughing. There are no special gags.

[Hyung's expression has improved ㅠㅠ I guess he's in a good mood!]

Is that so?

Nothing bad. I smiled and looked at the group message room where useless chatter passed by.

'Should I leave it alone?'

The main point came out of Bae Se-jin's mouth only after a while.

– Bae Se-jin: Hey… I'm talking about your survival broadcast.

– Bae Se-jin: The finals are live now right?

right. 〈Wise〉 LeTi's survival show which escaped the typhoon in a teacup with various aggro and stage sales was soon to be its last broadcast.

'I heard there was another announcement of the eliminated candidates in the middle of practice.'

I obediently agreed.

-yes. There are only a few days left

– Bae Se-jin: I'll go cheer you on.

"…?"

Are you serious?

'No… Is it better to show that we are friends from now on?'

Even so is it still okay to say that you have been following a mystical path up until now? The psychopath image will definitely go away.

-Wouldn't your agency or officials stop you?

And this reply came back immediately.

-Brother Bae Se-jin: Say so.

-Keun Sejin: (surprised bear emoticon)

-Cha Yujin: That's cool! it's awesome!

They play very well.

-Brother Ryu Cheong-woo: (Sweating and smiling emoticon)

-Brother Ryu Cheong-woo: Anyway let's do our best and work hard in the finals. Reminds me of Azusa

'Azusa?'

I laughed out loud. No matter what there's no way something as crazy as that crazy program could happen in the finals.

"under."

Then a voice comes from beyond the wall.

"Did you laugh at my KakaoTalk message?"

"…No I saw a big one."

Come to think of it Liu Chengwu was in the room right next to me.

I kept my mouth shut and focused on the message.

-Yes (dog emoticon) Let's do our best

I never imagined that something crazy would happen in the real finals.

Chapter 395

A step-by-step aggro and survival story.

A new contestant with a unique color that is not typical of an in-house survival show was introduced and a stage with a strong color that made people say ‘It is truly LeTi.’

The attitude of viewers ahead of the finals of “Wise” which became a hit by word of mouth as a fun survival show even though it wasn’t “Azusa” level was as follows.

-Why did you receive a replacement viewer vote? It has never been written down until now.

-Hahaha the production crew forgot.

It was speculation about the whereabouts of viewer votes that disappeared at some point.

-If you don’t use it until the finals you’ll be a legend.

-If the president gives a score is there a correction value added to it?? I think it’s a role that gives the same thing haha.

-Let the president check the rank and notice. Please save Cha Yu-jin.

And its identity is revealed in episode 9 which aired right before the finale.

At first everyone thought it was an episode that only showed small behind-the-scenes stories and trainees practicing for the final stage.

Also known as resting anger.

-Chae-yul came to give Geon-woo a blanket and pillow? ㅠㅠ How can she be such an angel?

-A male idol who plays with air during his rest… You have gathered all those personalities on your face CEO Kim.

-Wow Ryu Cheong-woo isn't sleeping. He's really full of energy. He didn't go anywhere during his gukdae time.

-Shin Jae-hyun glasses pictorial B-cut finally released. Have you finally realized the demand broadcasting stations?

How close the trainees are to each other what kind of trials and errors they have gone through and what they do when they have a break.

The various questions that came up among viewers were mixed well and laid out in a fun way.

Naturally the tension unique to survival was lowered but many people responded quite favorably saying that the production team really knew the audience well.

-Specialization? There's nothing I can do about it due to time constraints but I made it well so it's okay haha.

-Still I feel like I've been preparing for the finals for a long time so I'm looking forward to the performance.

However the production team's trick was revealed at the end.

After going through various behind-the-scenes scenes that will make you laugh as well as practice room cuts of passionate participants working hard to prepare…

The camera goes to the stage.

-???

What is even displayed at the top of the corner is 'Live Broadcast'.

-what

-Are you broadcasting live now?

-The last episode is episode 10…? Shouldn't it come out next week?

It was a moment when viewers who had become accustomed to small trends such as side stories were taken aback by the unexpected live broadcast.

[Dear participants there is an urgent notice ahead of the finals.]

President Kim Tae-in who is sitting in the judges' seat takes the microphone again.

The president's voice continues as the camera captures the puzzled yet nervous participants.

[The viewer voting results are in.]

[!]

[The public's choice is the absolute evaluation scale you will face in your future choices. Those who do not meet that evaluation…]

The president took a deep breath and finished speaking.

What everyone expected.

[You are eliminated.]

Viewers cried as they watched the contestants shaking their eyes or lowering their gaze on the stage.

-suddenly??

-Ah ㅠㅠ

-What if I really didn't know I would write like this?

-The kids' expressions are so heartbreaking…

However at the same time the concentration of viewers increased momentarily due to the growing tension and curiosity about finally revealing the results of the viewer vote.

It was the power of survival.

The president unable to see the real-time comments filled with crying emoticons and exclamations slowly announced the results.

[First of all it is a stable ticket.]

The president announced four people in a row. Raebin Kim Yunshin Oh Woodan Jung Kyungmo Han…

'It's lower than expected' 'It was the president's pick so the fans weren't desperate' 'The crazy orchestra lost money in the cumulative total of the previous drama'…

There were a variety of reactions and comments but everyone seemed at ease thanks to the word 'stable area'.

However looking at the remaining eight people I fell into confusion.

-Here half the rankings are upper half and lower half?

-Hey I really don't know.

-Is it only through my eyes that I see the top 6 people?;;

Because the number of people was small 12 and the results of viewer announcements have never been made public it was not easy to determine the number of people.

[The lower ranks are announced.]

With tense background music playing the president announces the number of people one by one.

[Park Nam-ho]

-oh my

-ㅜㅜㅜㅜYou worked hard Namho!

-no

A participant who did not stand out that much so the structure started out as a member that people expected to a certain extent and then more and more unexpected members were introduced.

-ㅠㅠㅠAhhhh

-Just debut all 12 people you crazy person.

It was when the last low-ranking participant was called that the atmosphere of people feeling sad and understanding but somehow understanding was broken.

[And… Liu Chengwu.]

[…]

The person concerned took a step forward with a calm expression but the commenter could not.

-omg

-That's ridiculous.

-????

-Is it Suzaku?

A new face with a crazy presence who graduated from a former national university and whose skills quickly improved thanks to Lucky Totem was pushed out of the vote?

There were reactions that seemed to explode for a few seconds saying it was ridiculous but soon people understood the situation.

It was pushed back because it was a new face.

-Is it because they are latecomers?

-It's because the votes are cumulative. It's a few weeks late.

-No but if this is the case does that mean that the supplementary class that was put in at that time will just be eliminated? Are you kidding me?

However even though the embarrassed viewers poured out messages they did not think that the president would eliminate all of the people he had just called.

-We invited 4 people but there's no way they were all eliminated. It seems like it's just one or two contestants who weren't selected by the president.

-Please please ㅠㅠ

-If you send Ryu Cheong-woo Kim Tae-in is truly senseless trash.

And as they expected the president opened his mouth again.

[The Bottom 4 chosen by your votes were originally scheduled to be eliminated immediately.]

If so it means that you are no longer eliminated immediately.

[However in order for an idol group to be complete one more element is needed in addition to fans.]

[This is the idol himself.]

-What are you talking about you crazy person?

-Idol group without idols No one thinks about it only you think about it

Regardless of the audience's outcry the president continues his presentation with a serious expression on his face.

[Therefore I will listen to their opinions.]

The members raise their heads in confusion as they pass behind the screen.

[〈Wise〉 participants will vote for the two participants they would like to go with.]

[!!!]

A cut of the participants who were not in the bottom tier looking at each other with a helpless expression was intersected with the serious face of the president.

As 〈Wise〉 is an in-house survival show another selling point was the strong relationships and group consciousness that had built up between trainees.

And the last aggro that took advantage of that has now occurred.

[Based on your votes the two people who receive the most votes will survive until the finals.]

[The results… will be revealed before the <Wise> final stage next week.]

The camera moved further and further away capturing the entire frozen stage.

And fade out.

Colorful advertisements began to appear but viewers could not stop commenting.

-and

-Production crew you devils.

-Are you going to hand this over to the kids? It's up to you to decide you idiot.

Season 1 of Azusa had not even aired yet.

〈Wise〉 started to burn the last flame before the final with unrivaled spicy aggression.

* * *

I thought as I got off the stage.

'oh.'

The production crew does some work.

To be honest it would have been less topical if it had been roughly explained behind the scenes but it was the choice that made it provocative.

'The choice of words was also very good.'

Isn't it a matter of voting for the person who will be eliminated rather than voting for the person who will be saved? This is good. This means that it is not at the level of betraying humanity.

However if the person who survived through peer votes after debut gets into an accident there will be problems… I don't need to take that into consideration here.

Because we are targeting the group that will achieve the highest efficiency in the shortest period of time.

‘The problem is that Liu Chengwu’s location has become a bit ambiguous.’

Since a cartel has already been formed among existing trainees there is a limit to receiving votes.

‘I need to take care of this.’

So as soon as I took off the microphone I went to see the guy who didn’t tell me who he was sending to today’s live broadcast.

That bastard.

“Is this the way you naturally spend your time?”

The guy smiled and answered without being embarrassed.

“sure. “It’s so easy I have to use it.”

“…”

“Because the final result is just around the corner it is easy to be shaken by even a small shock and it is very simple to plant a choice in that person’s head.”

So that you never vote for anyone.

‘It’s a reasonable decision though.’

I frowned.

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

“I thought that if I told you in advance I would get in trouble with my junior who is trying to do preliminary work. “You’re not the type of person to wait quietly junior.”

“…”

I can’t fucking refute that.

“You understand right? So let’s do this from now on. “I will remove the elements that need to be removed so my junior please add the elements you want to add.”

This is about Liu Chengwu.

And he added pretending to be kind.

“If you still can’t decide let me know. “I will do it.”

I looked at him in bewilderment.

“You have to do it not just do it. “Is there a better player than Ryu Cheong-wu in the lower ranks right now?”

The goal is the same but I don’t know what the nonsense is.

Then Cheongryeo laughs heartily.

“is it so? all right. Then if my junior can’t do it I’ll fix it myself.”

“…”

I chuckled.

“Okay let me try it first.”

Do you think I’m going to get angry here? If that doesn’t work you may have to resort to the help of a cat. I have to somehow extract that bastard’s marrow.

“great.”

And the guy who was laughing walked leisurely down the hallway

and disappeared. It felt like I was going to see another trainee.

A pop-up appears slightly above the back.

[Then… Are you going to convince the other trainees too?]

Before that there is one thing to check.

I brought back the pop-up window that appeared on the stage earlier.

[Quest: Reputation Collection Activity 2/N]

□■■■■—〉□

-50% achieved!

Compensation: Received the parcel…

When you get a cumulative reputation of 500000 experience it's called an intermediate settlement and this is what pops up.

Of course except for 100000 points I put all of them into the companion draw.

'It's a function that was in <Section 127>.'

I saw it during a test play.

-Because it is a game with many choices and various endings the main quest is comprehensive and long-term to cover all of them.

-Aha… Yes yes.

At this time did you say that a clear intermediate reward was provided to encourage and entice people to continue playing?

'The items are probably random.'

I went to the mail and checked the image of the package that said ‘Progress Compensation’.

[Package with numerous possibilities]

-It is the sound of stars encouraging you.

To put it another way you may come out with something really good but if you’re lucky you’ll end up with a decent amount of gold.

‘You must have accumulated about 4000 gold already.’

Thinking about the useless piece of text I clicked receive the package with an expressionless expression.

however.

[Package contents – invitation]

[Colleague (★★★★) is coming…]

What?

Starlight explodes from the parcel. It seems that they give you companions rather than gold.

There is no need.

‘4 stars… ’

I remembered the 4-star teammate I saw before selecting the last big group.

[★★★★ Jang So-hyeon / Lead dancer]

‘He was a soft and sweet member.’

I almost thought it was the flagship when I saw it while organizing. I

didn't receive him as a companion for fear of awakening him but I did put him in my inventory.

Anyway let's look at that experience.

'I think among the colleagues with 3 or more stars there are people who are the same as me.'

I've never seen it in the 1st and 2nd voices but from the 3rd voice onwards names I've passed by sometimes appear.

[Ah in that explanation there was something about finding colleagues with whom you have a 'relationship'. Isn't that somewhat reflected?]

I already made a similar guess.

'Then maybe this time too?'

Anyway the light on the package quickly disappeared and the explanation was finally revealed…

A name I really recognize pops up.

[★★★★ Jeong Woo-dan / Lead Vocal]

"…??"

It's VTIC.

[You are a shareholder right?]

Yes it is the cast and edge.

'what.'

I moved my hand with the intention of putting it in the inventory but… there's no reject button on this?

[check]

This is the only one floating. Is this really automatic registration?

[I guess so…?]

Well it doesn't matter. If you have to just delete it from the list of colleagues and that's it.

So that was the moment I pressed the 'Confirm' button.

Cheesy!

…Another special effect appears from the button.

"…??"

[Fortune Chance]

A strange phrase embossed in bronze appears and the words spin in a vintage pipe.

'this… '

A lucky event from the game. And at some point it comes to a halt like gears meshing together and combines words.

[Additional effect – Awakening!]

And after 3 seconds.

[Colleague: Jeong Woo-dan successfully awakened!]

"what."

what?

* * *

This crazy system gave bonuses in the most fucked up way possible.

As soon as I confirmed the situation I immediately ran down the hallway and searched the practice rooms.

‘I have to find it.’

If you do it wrong it really becomes X…!

With my mind racing like that I opened up different types of practice rooms three or four times depending on my priorities.

In the end I came face to face with the guy who was banging his head against the wall of the dance practice room.

Woodan Jeong.

So… VTIC’s cast and hem.

“…”

“…”

It doesn’t talk and doesn’t lift its head from the wall. I approached him slowly trying not to attract attention.

‘Do it carefully.’

My head was spinning.

At that time Cha Yu-jin who was warming up in the corner saw me and raised her hand.

Wait a minute can you…

“Hyung Moon Dae!”

also

"…Mundae?"

The guy who was stuck in his head is startled when he hears a name he recognizes and quickly raises his head.

"Junior Park Moon-dae?"

It's ruined.

The guy who raised his head looked around with a confused face and when he saw Cha Yu-jin and Kim Rae-bin behind him he became even paler.

"Testa… wait a minute."

"Hey senior."

"No I mean…"

Cold sweat is rolling down the expressionless face of the guy who is muttering to himself.

But soon he seemed to be soothing himself by muttering something in his mouth.

'I guess I'll have to take him out first.'

I'm just thankful that I don't have a camera yet.

However before he could gesture to Cha Yu-jin to pull one of his arms and let them go Ju-dan opened his mouth.

In a much calmer voice.

"Where is the crew here?"

"Why did the production team…?"

“I will get off.”

“…?!”

I feel dizzy.

Chapter 396

It took quite a long time to subdue the VTIC guy who wanted to get off.

The production staff almost came running in with a camera probably because they misunderstood that it meant that he was going to leave because he couldn't handle the pressure but it was fortunate that they calmed him down before that.

'I almost ruined it.'

And here Cha Yu-jin Ryu Cheong-woo and… Cheongryeo were put in charge of subduing this guy.

okay. It's annoying it's rude and if there's a problem with this unexpected situation it's a personnel matter that needs to be called out.

"…"

"…"

And in the narrow vocal practice room five adults are crammed together creating crushing silence.

'Fuck… '

It's absurd to see even Ryu Cheong-woo who should be planning a plan to get votes standing there with a nervous smile on his face.

'From now on if the intermediate reward is a random parcel it will be ignored.'

This damn system is like a mass-produced mobile game.

I pressed my eyebrows and opened my mouth.

“So… senior we are all in a similar situation right now.”

I looked at Ju Dan who was now staring into space with a completely distraught face and calmly opened my mouth.

Let’s talk about tea and gun and only talk about the main points.

-I have been dragged into a strange parallel world and am trying to escape.

I wonder if anyone would believe something like this without going into detail but I can’t help it.

Imagine starting from ‘I’m not actually Park Moon University… ’ to someone who knows absolutely nothing. That sounds like a crazy person.

‘First of all we will proceed by carefully explaining the objections that come in.’

There was no other way.

At the time Cheongryeo was smiling and not bothering to intervene so she had no choice but to put on a one-man show.

“for a moment.”

Finally Zhou Dan raised his hand.

“Let me ask you a question.”

“yes.”

“What is 32 times 6?”

“…192.”

“yes.”

And each person took turns solving a math problem. Since it’s just multiplication it’s not difficult so everyone thinks about it appropriately and then answers.

‘What on earth is this guy doing?’

And after turning around and answering to Cheongnyeo the guy nodded.

“It’s not a dream. hmm.”

“…”

“I have a general idea of what the situation is.”

“…??”

“It’s a grammar that anyone familiar with subculture will easily understand. “I never thought I would experience it firsthand.”

He muttered that with an expressionless expression and touched his chin.

“No there’s a chance it’s still a dream… Anyway I’ll at least wash my face for a moment. “We need to check whether the cold water is cold water.”

The guy who said that got up and headed to the bathroom.

Drurruk-tak.

The door opens and closes.

This happened 10 seconds after Judan started talking to himself.

“…”

[What… what did you know?]

I answered with difficulty. Now I can guess.

'…by numbers.'

[???]

'In dreams logic is poor so it is usually difficult to calculate quickly and accurately.'

[ah……]

But normally you wouldn't use this method unnecessarily such as by criticizing yourself.

This guy… was he always like this?

"I was always the type of person who was interested in unique concepts but I'm still the same. "I'm trying to adapt to this situation."

Cheongryeo conscious of the camera being installed beyond the corner outside the door lowers her voice and whispers.

"Why are you talking to your members like it's someone else's group?"

"Well it's been a while since I've used it."

The guy laughs heartily. And lower your voice so that only the other person can hear.

"It seems obedient but it is quietly uncooperative at times… It was a hassle to have to calculate it again when handling it."

Your choice of words is fantastic.

"Anyway it's not impossible to deal with so it won't turn into a big variable."

"…"

He came to this conclusion casually but that makes it even more strange.

'Is this guy okay?'

Still I thought there would be some kind of reaction such as trying to kill me for having fun if the group's memories came back but it was very strategic.

The guy who was tapping his chin with his finger immediately raises his voice and takes the next step.

"I'll have to work on more detailed coordination with the cast but before that I'll have to send that one back."

"…!"

Cheongryeo smiled and turned her head. It was implicitly referring to Cha Yu-jin and Ryu Cheong-woo and they must have known. However Cha Yu-jin did not blink an eye.

"I am where I want to be."

"Then we can go out. "Let's go to the practice room next door."

"for a moment."

These guys do this every time they talk.

However before I could intervene Liu Chengyu intervened smiling as if he was embarrassed.

"Eujin. Let us go out first. Since we are all in the same group you probably want to talk separately."

Cha Yu-jin had no objection to that explanation.

I shrugged my shoulders.

“OK. “Two seniors let’s talk.”

However there was an afterword.

“Let’s go together Moon Dae!”

That’s a bit much.

“…It would be better if the person who explained it did it.”

“Are you a fan of VTIC Moon Dae?”

Is that why you are doing it?

“I will charge an explanation fee.”

“Oooh!”

Go now.

I let Ryu Cheong-woo drag Cha Yu-jin away. However Liu Chengwu did not leave but instead looked back.

“ah. “It’s a door.”

“yes.”

“Don’t worry too much about my vote. “If I get eliminated it means I won’t be of any help to the team.”

“…!”

“And I have no intention of being judged like that.”

He finished gently but firmly.

“I’ll take care of the tickets.”

“…”

He even called me Park Moon-dae so I’m saying this as a group leader.

If that’s the case.

“yes.”

I nodded obediently. Ryu Cheong-woo smiled once and then left the vocal practice room dragging Cha Yu-jin who had a sour face.

Drurruk-tak.

“…”

“Do you charge an explanation fee?”

“Do you really think so?”

“haha.”

I resisted the urge to punch myself in the face.

Fortunately Ju Dan came back before I ran out of the room.

With water dripping from my head.

“It feels real.”

“…”

The guy muttered.

“I thought it was either crazy or a dream… or worst case scenario I was caught up in some kind of ghost story phenomenon but the last one was the closest to the correct answer.”

for a moment.

“Is that really why you wanted to get off?”

“Yes people are supposed to assume the worst and act accordingly.”

“…Oh yes.”

This… no it’s done. Anyway now that I’ve convinced myself that it’s reality it will be easier to say the next thing.

I got to the point.

“We are trying to return to reality as much as possible and we hope you will cooperate with us.”

The difficulty starts from here.

If this guy thinks this is another opportunity it’s quite painful…

“of course.”

“…?”

The answer came immediately.

“When I was young I dreamed of experiencing such a fantasy-like development but now that I have grown into an adult with no dreams or hopes I want to go back quickly.”

The guy continued speaking with an expressionless expression.

“I can’t give up on the life of a 10-year Daesang idol with a building a bank account and fame.”

“…”

I barely opened my mouth.

“Senior you are going to the military.”

“It goes from here too.”

That’s… right.

“But to have to go through all the hard work from debut all over again without money or position is such a rude comparison.”

The guy nodded.

“It would be a lie for adults to say they want to go back to the past. Once you have a foundation there is no way you will want to go through all that trouble again. “It’s all a convenient setting.”

I almost looked back at Cheongnyeo.

“Anyway this is a type of game and the junior from Mundae is the key player.”

“It seems like that’s the case for now.”

“yes. Thank you for your hard work.

The guy nodded his head expressionlessly.

“Then I… appear in the latter half of the episode so I don’t have much screen time but I think I’ll be a supporting character who will provide quite useful assistance.”

What is this crazy guy saying?

“I guess I should say I’m glad I’m not the antagonist… Oh I’m sorry. “I’ve been watching a lot of novels and videos lately because I have nothing to do.”

What an excuse.

However given the situation I countered to ensure his stability.

“It’s a hobby that idols can enjoy without pressure.”

“yes.”

The guy nodded somewhat satisfied and muttered as if he wanted to say something more but soon returned to his businesslike tone.

“Then I guess I should call you junior Ryu Cheong-woo now or older brother Ryu Cheong-woo now. Anyway if I just give him my vote I won’t have to do anything else.”

Just as I was about to say yes another voice declared instead.

Soft and cold.

“Not really.”

“…!”

There was a hint of politeness in Judan’s voice as he flinched.

“brother.”

“Your skills will not be the same now. yes?”

The VTIC guy seemed to notice Cheongryeo’s thoughts and nodded quietly.

“yes.”

“Then you have to recover your skills first. “No matter how good a plan we make it’s impossible if the stage quality is poor.”

The guy with a faint smile looks at Zhou Dan and continues talking.

“As you said even if my memories and self as a 10-year idol have returned if I don’t look like that I can’t claim it as yours.”

“…!”

“I hope you will show a side that the people who willingly gave you wealth and honor will not regret. “Okay?”

“…yes.”

The guy who used to say shamelessly weird things is being disciplined. It seems like he can’t even think of resisting or talking back.

‘It looks like it rolled so hard that it got molded.’

It’s very tight. Even though I was holding it tight I let it go slightly.

“okay. Still I feel reassured because I have you. “You know?”

“…thank you.”

Ju Dan was able to leave the vocal practice room only after receiving a training sheet disguised as advice on the practice routine from Cheong Ryeo.

“…”

‘I am a nan.’

It looks like he has a knack for dealing with people.

It’s the same.

I looked at Cheongnyeo who was smiling and crossing her arms.

“First of all I went in the direction of taking care of efficiency. “It’s okay.”

“I think it would have been better for my mental health to have been more soothing.”

“are you okay. He’s the type that requires a bit of pressure to move. On the contrary if you let them go they will do their trick.”

The guy answered calmly.

“If you poke at it well sometimes it brings good ideas for albums. “He will be a good member.”

“…okay.”

Those who have seen it for a long time will know better. I didn’t bother to refute it.

The guy raised his chin.

“I need to revise my plans a bit more after my debut. Well there’s never a dull moment.”

for a moment.

“Vote for the guy you send away.”

I guess you haven’t forgotten that it’s a priority.

But it tilts its head to the side.

“hmm? It’s already over. That will get you eliminated from the finals.”

what?

“This junior hasn’t even started yet. Or are you going to trust me and hand it over like I said before?”

“You take care of it.”

“haha.”

He didn’t scratch any more. I uncrossed my arms and opened my

mouth.

There was something I originally wanted to say.

About the situation where Ju Dan found his memories.

“…This was an unexpected situation.”

“yes.”

what?

“But as I become more famous as an idol and continue to look for colleagues I might be able to return the memories to other VTICs.”

“hmm.”

Cheongryeo narrowed his eyes.

“We’ll see about that. “It seems like the number of hands has increased but that doesn’t necessarily mean it’s a good hand.”

“okay.”

If that’s the case.

I decided not to ask further.

It was then.

“Still it’s my first time.”

“…!”

The guy lowered his gaze and muttered. It was a grave voice.

“Is it something like this?”

“…”

I asked.

“Are you feeling bad?”

“It’s nothing in particular but… it’s been a while since I’ve thought about this situation. “It’s unfamiliar though.”

The guy was out of focus with no expression. As if he was vaguely recalling a time when he expected or imagined ‘a situation like this’.

‘…okay.’

I guess I wasn’t impressed.

I sat on the floor for a while without bothering to ask about his condition.

And only after hearing the staff’s voice announcing the start of filming did I slowly get up and leave the practice room.

He never brought up the topic again but I decided not to click on it the next time I received a game package so I put it on hold for now.

And time passes again.

As if Joo Dan’s unexpected situation was a lie the filming site was still in a state of strange tension. The camera is already turned on.

‘I’m waiting.’

I waited until after midnight when all the filming for that day was over and the battery ran out again giving me a gap.

And among the guys who were busy practicing until dawn as it was right before the finals I found someone who was conflicted about whether to go into the bedroom.

“Senior.”

Judan got up from the practice room floor and muttered quietly.

“I avoid actions that might raise suspicion. “Let’s go comfortably like before.”

Well if that’s you.

I leaned in and asked.

“Udan. “Who among the participants are you close with?”

“…Well I don’t have anyone I’m particularly close to. “The trainees I went with couldn’t participate.”

I understand.

Well then let’s change the question.

“I know roughly who is close to whom or who they don’t like.”

“I know as much as everyone else knows.”

That’s enough.

I needed information from existing trainees.

And being able to speak naturally

“Can I get some help?”

The guy didn’t answer for a moment wondering what he was thinking and then suddenly answered.

“I’m not good at persuading others.”

I think I heard it as a request to at least join Ryu Cheong-woo’s

election campaign.

I smiled and sat down comfortably.

“I don’t mean to ask for that.”

“then?”

“All you have to do is talk to me. “In front of others.”

Tickets for Liu Chengwu are limited.

If I had to choose anonymously between a trainee I was already friends with in survival and a new face who was a strong competitor I would definitely choose the former.

They probably wouldn’t bother voting for Ryu Chung-woo unless it was some kind of incentive.

So what should we do?

‘All you have to do is distribute the votes.’

The question is asked which of the remaining participants excluding Ryu Cheong-woo would they vote for.

“I’m not going to curse I’m going to praise you.”

As Ryu Cheong-woo said his vote will be respected so that he can take care of it himself.

I’m not trying to make you vote for Ryu Cheng-wu I’m just trying to make you not vote for the other guy.

Chapter 397

〈Wise〉 filming site where practice is in full swing.

The trainees seemed to be extremely serious and focused solely on the finals but that didn't mean there weren't conversations going on behind the scenes.

Who among the bottom ranked contestants will survive?

-Who are you going to film?

-I don't know I saw it then.

Although it is said to be an anonymous vote it is secretly mentioned in interviews.

-Have you already made up your mind?

Here one participant from the inferior class also gave an appropriate answer such as 'I'm thinking hard about it' but in fact I thought it was almost a decision.

'I'm telling you to take pictures of two people so there's no way there's anything to worry about.'

Normally it would be difficult if there was only one person who would be eliminated and one person who would stick. You can vote for both the best and second best so what's difficult?

'You can just leave out the ones who don't want to be filmed.'

First of all one person already implicitly lacks qualifications.

-What the fuck!

Ugh.

‘Would you like to work with a bastard who suddenly gets aggressive and tries to beat people up while eating?’

The participant nodded even though he was completely unaware that Shin Jae-hyun who knew that the assault incident would occur three years later had clearly guided everything from action to news dissemination.

So naturally after excluding one person there were three people left.

And it was simpler to exclude one more person from there.

Someone less close. Someone I don’t know very well. A person who has never been a trainee.

This is the most recently deployed supplementary team.

Liu Chengwu.

‘He will live well on his own.’

I had no close relationship with the former national team member who was receiving a pension nor did I feel any closeness to him.

‘Then just take the remaining two and it’s over.’

Originally the existing trainees had already made up their minds to choose two good people who they had known each other during practice and somehow felt uncomfortable dropping.

The parties receiving the vote can also vote and since the two are already close they have already created an atmosphere among themselves.

‘I guess it will go that way.’

After the participant had come to that conclusion he was lounging

around again and enjoying a sweet little joke.

Sweet.

The practice room door opens and words are heard.

“…That’s why I’m worried about voting.”

“Yes of course.”

Familiar voices of participants.

‘uh.’

At that moment the participant who was resting behind the sound system in the practice room realized that he could not be seen.

The voices of Ryu Geon-woo and Jeong Woo-dan continue their conversation.

“Did you think of anyone?”

“What… are you going to take pictures of Ryu Cheong-woo?”

“First of all what about you?”

Have a conversation comfortably even if the person doesn’t know you’re there. The inferior class participant quietly overheard the conversation without realizing it.

“I’m thinking about Da-Hwan.”

“ah.”

Da-Hwan Kim was one of the two people he was trying to photograph.

Because the topic they had just been thinking of came up the participant held his breath and concentrated on the conversation for a

moment.

“I like it. Although the dance positions seem a bit oversaturated.”

Ryu Geon-woo hesitated a bit but then spoke comfortably probably because he realized again that there were no cameras.

“We don’t care. “Because it’s a vocal.”

‘…!’

Position?

“yes. “It is beneficial if good people come in and the average competency improves.”

“okay. “I’m sure the boss has to worry about this.”

ah.

The two then left the seemingly empty practice room asking each other to take a picture of the person they had decided to take a picture of.

“Not everyone is here yet.”

“It’s too early. Then wait a moment…”

thud.

“…”

The door was closed. However the participant felt somewhat disturbed.

Dance positions are oversaturated?

“…I see.”

That was right. Of the people left now there are at most four in vocal positions including those two.

Considering that only the most impressive guys from the supplementary class were left in the rap position the dance position was oversaturated with only 7 people.

However at the top there is Shin Jae-hyun who is not a monster and Cha Yu-jin a supplementary student whose source I don't know where he came from…

'…there's no room.'

A difference of almost double. The contestant who was also in the dance position swallowed his saliva. Moreover another word bothered him.

-I guess the boss has to worry about this.

Members are not chosen by individual viewer votes but rather are chosen by the president.

Because of the president's inclination he would naturally select positions with balance in mind so if that were the case… it was really dangerous.

"…"

The participant bit his mouth due to the sudden sense of crisis.

In a situation where choices are free people end up rationalizing choices that are beneficial to them.

Especially when a huge target called debut is just around the corner.

So the conclusion was quick.

'…It's right to eliminate competitors as much as possible. I'm not a pushover either.'

-Candidates who are eliminated for dance positions must be sent here.

He hesitated for a moment but then made up his mind and quietly left the practice room and ran down the hallway.

And Ryu Geon-woo and Jeong Woo-dan who were sitting in the vocal practice room across from us confirmed it.

“It really came out.”

“okay.”

“Are you sure this would have worked?”

“uh.”

Ryu Geon-woo chuckled. There was one thing he was sure of.

own position.

Among the participants he is at the top level in terms of public awareness topicality and high praise from the president.

‘It’s hard for the same performer to ignore it.’

It was not intimacy but the power of rank and authority.

Since it is different from human liking if you directly persuade them they may react with resistance but you can just bypass it.

‘I believe it more if I think I have figured something out on my own by analyzing the other person’s words.’

In fact position oversaturation may push one side as the main force depending on the group’s tendency but you cannot safely think like that.

Of course Ryu Geon-woo had no intention of saying that much so he neatly said this.

“You can bet money that the mood will change by tomorrow.”

“I don’t fall for such uncertain gambling advice but I respect it as a courtesy to a key player.”

“…”

Ryu Geon-woo closed his mouth. Anyway Zhou Dan admired briefly and then placed his hand on his chin.

“How many times do I have to do this?”

“Change the exam one more time.”

“Is that okay?”

“Words are bound to get around anyway. The remaining trainees are all in similar situations so they will try to get together. “You saw him run away.”

Now that both Testa and VTIC have occupied the vocal position the situation of the remaining trainees in the dance position is similar.

They will then share this strategy among themselves. There needs to be meaningful numbers so as long as we are all in similar situations we will be able to communicate easily.

‘Then roughly how the votes are distributed even if Ryu Cheong-woo takes only 1/3 he is guaranteed to pass.’

There are 6 people including VTIC and Testa whose memories have already been restored.

We’ve already secured half of the garden so this should be enough.

Ryu Geon-woo shrugged his shoulders and Ju Dan quite seriously… sympathized.

“It seems like you think a lot about human psychology. I do that too

sometimes. “It’s a pretty interesting habit.”

“…”

Ryu Geon-woo decided not to respond but to quietly continue explaining the next target.

Meanwhile beyond the hallway they were looking at something that even Ryu Geon-woo could not have predicted was happening.

“omg.”

1. The participant fell while running down the hallway.

“evil!”

2. I felt pain in my ankle.

“Are you okay?”

3. Liu Chengwu who was returning from the interview witnessed it.

And it moved right away.

“for a moment. “Don’t move.”

Liu Chengwu reflexively responded to the situation as he had been taught during training.

“Are you sick here?”

After checking the pain in each area.

“It looks like your muscles are a little bit shocked but you don’t have to worry about injury.”

Provide reassurance by comparing it to your own experience. And I even found a spray-type paste in a nearby break room and handed it

over.

“Write it.”

“Ah… yes. thank you.”

And then he leaves without saying anything further or giving advice.

It was a light favor that could perhaps just be treated as routine. Something Liu Chengwu always does.

However the situation was a bit special.

“…hmm.”

The participant who got up after spraying all the paste thought as if evaluating.

He appears calm and courageous and reacts quickly. I didn’t graduate from a national university for nothing.

‘If we’re a team we can be more dependable.’

And… it’s a vocal position. There is no need to compete for positions.

If you think about it if you don’t vote for Kim Da-hwan who is in the dance position anyway the only remaining candidates are Ryu Cheong-woo and the quick-witted idiot.

If this happens quite common sense emotions will arise.

‘…Isn’t it better to choose someone who is a good team player rather than that guy with anger management disorder?’

The participant secretly modified the sentence he was trying to tell others about voting. And then I walked slowly down the hallway and headed toward my dorm.

And a few days later the long-awaited final broadcast.

-Wow finally

-Oh I want to see you but I also don't want to see you. Will the kids be okay?

-Is it true that it is a fun reservation?

In a situation where viewers are unable to overcome their curiosity and are watching the live broadcast the president himself announces the bottom-ranked survivors.

In order of receiving the most votes.

[I am a survivor who received a total of 11 votes and joined the final stage.]

-Wow overwhelming

-Pyo: At this level it seems like he is already an existing trainee?

-Da-hwan?

Amidst light speculation the voting screen passes through the VCR and the party is finally confirmed.

[This is Ryu Cheong-woo.]

[…!!]

Ryu Cheong-woo became the first successful candidate receiving 11 out of 12 votes.

In fact except for one vote from the bottom tier who are at risk of being eliminated the performance is almost like a sweep.

-????

-Ryu Cheong-woo with 10 votes?

-Is this possible?

Viewers were confused but were convinced when they saw the participants applauding with smiling faces without much agitation.

-Ryu Cheong-woo must have a nice personality.

-What seems to be different about insiders?

-Did you guys not get along very well at your agency? Haha awesome.

But in fact Park Moon-dae was a little embarrassed.

'What is it?'

I had no idea that Liu Chengwu would sweep away like this.

'I saw about 8 or 9 votes.'

And then I realized.

'He doesn't say empty words.'

-I'll take care of the tickets.

Liu Chengwu was truly confident in his popularity.

Even if he hadn't done such a thing he would have easily ranked second which proves that his confidence is not groundless.

'…Because he's a guy with sense.'

Didn't you act as a leader in "Azusa" as if you were eating a meal?

'It must have been similar this time too.'

Park Moon-dae happily accepted his miscalculation.

Liu Chengwu blushed slightly but seriously announced his thoughts on being a successful candidate before entering.

[As much as my colleagues have trusted me I will show that I perform well as a team in today's final stage.]

Testa's Park Moon-dae in the guise of Ryu Geon-woo happily applauded the leader.

Then another vocal position trainee was called and the two eliminated were confirmed.

It's a cold thing but since it was at the bottom of the polls anyway there wasn't a huge repercussion.

-Oh my gosh ㅠㅠ

-I'll let you do the stage it's cruel.

-Everyone is still young so I hope they debut somewhere else!

After a short period of time to allow viewers to feel appropriately sad.

[Yes I am!]

The final stage unfolds.

Thanks to the four lower-ranked performers taking on the same part and practicing two different movements the 10-person performance continues smoothly.

And naturally viewers expressed their emotions as expected from viewers of the final survival broadcast.

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

-Please debut with everyone

-Tae-in-ah it's not too late. Please CEO Shin Shin-son the leader of K-

pop.

-Tae-in-ah please use common sense.

Even 10 people are not that many. Nowadays people cried saying that even more than 11 people debuted well.

This is because there seemed to be no other batting line.

However it was impossible to read the face of President Kim Tae-in who was sitting in the judges' seat.

Thanks to this viewers were pouring out curses resentment and criticism.

Suddenly the screen goes blank. And I see… a familiar face albeit wearing a mask.

-???

-Hey just now.

-Isej;ㄴ

-Isn't this Sejin Lee?

A handsome man with his arms crossed was standing in front of the standing seats which were not meant for the audience.

-My first friend

-Hey why would Lee Se-jin open it?

-Hehehe that's right.

-Is Sejin Lee a member of Leti?

Is that possible?

Sejin Lee.

Here it was Bae Se-jin an actor who had not yet changed his name.

An actor who has very little media exposure and is famous for filming movies like a cow suddenly appeared in the audience for the final episode of Male Idol Survival.

Naturally reactions to him poured out like crazy in an instant.

And from the moment the camera director and producer recognized Lee Se-jin he started appearing on screen quite often.

[Who can be a STAR?]

Every time he crosses the stage for 1 to 2 seconds the comments alternate with passionate support for the trainees and stories about Lee Se-jin.

Because the reaction was visible.

[The talent crossing the stage is mine]

When someone is caught on screen they open their eyes nervously or swallow their saliva.

-I'm rooting for Ryu Geon-woo.

-That's right.

-Cha Yujin seems to like it too.

-Lee Se-jin you like talented people I do too.

-Isn't that a dork with that lineup? LOL.

Even viewers who were tired of catching the audience were quite amused by the appearance of the mysterious actor.

-It seems very transparent who you are rooting for.

-ㅅㅂ Why are you acting fuzzy in real life?

-That's the reason why I'm good at playing Ssapae. I'm already so immersed in a field that I can't see anything else.

□Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

The fun of it soon subsided but it had the effect of attracting quite a bit of attention as it was posted on social media in real time.

-Is this Seoba a male idol who even sees Lee Se-jin?

-I can cheer for someone please tell me quickly.

-What is the fun of watching a web server without any writing skills?

As the last episode came in the final finished the stage of two songs and was ready to enter the climax.

And there was one more element that could not be left out in the original climax.

It is empathy and tears.

And the easiest way to bring out this element was already standardized.

[Surprise letter sent to trainees]

A warm middle-aged voice rings out from the electronic display board on a quiet stage.

[?? : Our Yunshin is doing well?]

Just family.

“…!”

Bae Se-jin in the audience almost gritted his teeth.

‘…no way.’

Short edited video calls and friendly recordings pass by as if they were taken from all the trainees.

‘no way.’

Bae Se-jin did not know very much about Park Moon-dae’s current Ryu Geon-woo’s ‘real’ family history.

However if you look at their honest reactions when the story of their parents comes up it is impossible not to know. Ryu Geon-woo’s situation is not much different from Park Moon-dae’s.

‘…What about here?’

Bae Se-jin broke out in a cold sweat as he had never discussed that topic before and looked alternately between the electronic display board and Ryu Geon-woo on the stage.

And when I confirmed that Ryu Geon-woo was standing still without any expression.

[Geonwoo. How are you?]

The electronic signboard screen turns black and Ryu Geon-woo’s name begins to appear.

[These people sent an email to here so we made the call.]

[Letter from the Antarctic base]

Comments are pouring in.

-Wow Ryu Geon-woo’s parents are both researchers?

-See how cool it is in Antarctica;;

-Your head is gone somewhere. You really belong to an elite family.

-I'm jealous of the golden spoon.

Ryu Geon-woo bowed his head slightly.

At first glance it seemed like she was listening with emotion to her parents' voices but Bae Se-jin who had been with them for several years caught the emotion of the gesture.

'Hold on.'

Bae Se-jin clenched his fists.

Chapter 398

Ryu Geon-woo did not look at the electronic display board. But words continued to flow from the electronic display board.

[My mom and dad didn't know that Geonwoo said he wanted to be an idol and that he was actually appearing on a program like this and showing off his cool side.]

'really…!'

Why do broadcasting stations invariably prefer such peripheral low-dimensional stimulation of a certain generation?

Bae Se-jin gritted his teeth under his mask. And regardless of whether he did so or not speculations such as 'I guess Ryu Geon-woo was impressed' spread well through the comments.

[Be sure to debut and see your face. Fighting my son!]

Ryu Geon-woo held both hands tightly and did not raise his head. And the electronic display board moves so slowly that it feels cruel to Bae Se-jin.

'under… '

A short message left by Shin Jae-hyun's mother passes by touching BGM gently fills the filming set and the president's comment appears.

[Please share your thoughts on seeing the messages from your family on stage like this.]

The camera sequentially took close-ups of several participants accepting the microphone.

Kim Rae-bin swallowing her nose with tears in her eyes was quite

pitiful and cute but the problem was the moment the microphone passed and finally reached Ryu Geon-woo.

Ryu Geon-woo held the microphone with both hands and remained silent for a long time barely acceptable during a live broadcast.

And only then did he open his mouth.

[…thank you.]

He bowed his head deeply and then raised his head quite courageously.

But there is a hint of agitation in his voice.

[I will definitely debut and show you a good image.]

The response was good as they seemed to be shaking from greetings and emotions that they could not tell whether from their parents or the public.

Ahhh~!

It's like it's sad it's like it's cute

Exclamations.

However Bae Se-jin who knew the truth was confused.

'It looks difficult.'

It looks like he's biting his lips because he's moved but he's actually holding back sadness or shock…

…uh?

'for a moment'

Bae Se-jin recovered from the moment of falling into sentimentality and looked at the expression again objectively.

Park Moon-dae chewing the inside of his lip.

That's just pure clenching of teeth.

A vulgar expression of anger.

"…??"

'He looks pissed all the way down to his head…?'

On stage Ryu Geon-woo stood upright with bright eyes.

His eyes were inexplicably overflowing with motivation.

-I guess I'm in high spirits because I haven't seen my parents in a while. ㅠㅠ That's right model boy he likes the taste of this.

-Geonwoo please debut.

-Lee Se-jin is making me laugh by asking why he was so shocked lol.

Thanks to this the finals proceed steadily regardless of Bae Se-jin's confusion.

The president thought that he had made a decision after careful consideration with the people involved but in fact he announced a list of successful candidates whose direction was determined by the influence of someone who knows the future.

The number of people announced one by one with appropriate pauses.

[Shin Jae-hyun.]

People are cheering as they are called one by one and each time the trainee gives his/her impression.

Ryu Geon-woo Jin Chae-yul Jeong Woo-dan Cha Yu-jin Oh Yun-shin…

[This friend had a lot to worry about but I was greatly impressed by the fact that he gained a lot of trust from his colleagues in such a short period of time.]

Even Liu Chengwu.

When the odd number of 7 people was reached people were anxious and wondered if this was the end and the expectations on the participants' faces died.

'It was an invaluable experience!'

No to be more precise that was the look on the faces of the rest of the participants except Kim Rae-bin who was already overcome with lingering emotions.

The president pretends not to be dramatic and then says the last additional successful candidate.

I was planning to tie it up for the next album but after going through 'Orchestra Collaboration' I couldn't resist my greed for the group's perfection so I made this choice.

[Kim Rae-bin.]

[…!?]

[This is the last member of the group.]

Raebin Kim almost jumped out of her seat and almost received the microphone upside down. I was not the only one but I was the redhead of the night.

[Is that that that that one?…… yes!]

– Hahahahahahahahahahaha

-Why does Ravin look like that lol?

-It looks like my face when the professor pretended to know me in the lecture.

The presentation ends on a touching note with Kim Rae-bin's violent expression turning into a steamed bun which brings a lot of laughter.

VTIC half Testa half.

'It's a tie.'

The leader of VTIC who was the first to be called felt a brief emotion as he recalled his bet with Moon-Dae Park.

So to conclude overall the 〈Wise〉 final was successful.

The two additional eliminations brought about disappointment and regret but the prevailing opinion was that the president had made a good selection.

In fact to be honest it can be said that even those who were eliminated were cut out well.

It might have been natural. Because it was a combination of already proven idol members.

[Dol Survival said to be the best combination ever]

[List of final successful applicants for Leti Serva who completed the semester]

[Wise's new group name appears]

However Testa's Park Moon-dae finally got off to a good start on a stage where flowers were fluttering and fireworks were exploding…

My mind was still boiling coldly.

‘Fuck you bastard.’

Because I had some kind of confidence.

* * *

-Keun Se-jin: I worked hard at Mundaemun University and it was great (thumbs up emoticon) Get a good rest today!

I checked the chicken gifticon he attached. And when you reply ‘I will’.

A pop-up appears quietly.

[Hyung… are you okay?]

I answered calmly.

“I’m not okay.”

[]

The pop-up stops as if I can’t even type any words. I know what you’re assuming but that’s not why I’m not okay.

It’s because of the frustration of being caught up in some bullshit.

“It’s a lie.”

[…yes?]

“It’s a lie that my parents are alive.”

I can’t believe I got caught in this joke.

I kept muttering ignoring the pop-up that was vibrating like crazy and churning out typos.

“It doesn’t make sense.”

There are too many logical loopholes.

“If you can’t make phone calls in the first place it doesn’t matter but if you can receive emails it means you have internet.”

then.

“There is no need to connect via voice call. It is better to receive it via video or request a video call.”

No matter how slow the internet is is there any way you can’t send a photo?

The response comes very carefully over time.

[Could it be that your parents refused to reveal your face…?]

“That will be the excuse. But that’s not all I suspect.”

I turned off my smartphone.

At first I couldn’t reason because I was shocked but the moment I saw the information on the electronic display board that said ‘Letter from the Antarctic Base’ an idea occurred to me.

“Are my parents actually researchers?”

[!??]

“In my head I thought it was true but for that matter I don’t have any memories related to my parents’ work.”

I wouldn’t have suddenly stopped being a researcher as soon as I came home.

“At least you might have some feelings about the place you work but it’s just that you come to work and leave.”

It's like a setting that was added secretly at the end.

"It's not normal. absoluteness."

The pop-up didn't respond for a while but soon it started pouring out small messages.

[Actually… I also had similar questions. Being a researcher is a stable job. However it doesn't seem like my brother inherited the money…]

"okay."

I actually doubted that too. Being a researcher is a high-income job but I don't remember losing anything whether through kleptomania or stocks and I inherited very little property.

I don't even remember having any doubts about it.

"So… there is a high probability that the parents of the researchers at the Antarctic base here are lying."

[…]

"I made it up."

I don't know what they did when the system crashed but I think they planted the 'researcher' proposition in me so that I could understand it naturally.

Since I've lost all my memories of meeting the real Park Moon-dae I think I can hint at that much.

"But it doesn't seem natural enough to cause discomfort."

[…Because your brother voluntarily noticed it now right?]

"okay. "Maybe they feel uncomfortable when they meet in person so they don't want to send them to Antarctica to see them."

Also I was afraid that I would feel even more uncomfortable when I came across pictures of my parents who became researchers so I blocked out all visual information.

Pop-ups are distorted.

[It was so mean and mean.]

The system has messed up once or twice and there is no reason for it to happen again. It's just that I feel like I've been caught like this.

'It's even more infuriating that I touched someone else's memory.'

And that too… these few memories that remain.

No let's not fall into sentimentality. There is no time for that.

I continued my reasoning and Geondal also continued to busily tell his reasoning.

[Then… Then this is definitely not the past right? Is it like a dream? Like that daydream I made.]

"I don't know about the latter but I'm sure about the former."

I muttered quietly.

"I guess it's not like I've returned to the past at all because in real life people who don't already exist can't come out."

Because all the settings were mixed up from the beginning.

[…]

"It could be a good thing."

The motivation will definitely be there.

[brother.]

I made a decision.

I shared this information with Cheongryeo without having to hide it.

About the imperfections of this place.

The guy who was sitting in the waiting room of the soon-to-be demolished filming set listened to what I had to say and then commented without much agitation.

“In the end there is no change in our goals. “Right?”

“…Yes but you need to be more careful when choosing what to do.”

I frowned.

“If there is an error in your memory you may make the wrong choice at a critical moment.”

No matter how small it is.

Minor points that may seem insignificant can change and cause a butterfly effect.

‘You need to check once in a while to see if you feel any discomfort.’

However Cheongryeo had a sour face.

“Junior. It’s okay as long as you remember the information you need to proceed. “The more memories accumulate the more they become distorted.”

“…”

“What we need to be wary of… are the additional effects caused by memory.”

what.

“emotion.”

“…!”

“As long as you have information and rational judgment you can’t make a mistake. There is nothing particularly wrong with choosing one. “In the end you just have to choose one.”

The guy declared.

“Just the goal.”

“…”

“Is that so?”

“okay.”

I never thought I’d say this but I felt like my head was clearer after talking to this guy.

I gritted my teeth and declared.

“I’ll definitely get the grand prize as soon as possible and get out of there. “That’s the goal.”

“I guess it’s your habit to repeat the obvious junior.”

It’s noisy.

I straightened up and sat down.

Let’s get to the point quickly.

“First of all… about our debut concept.”

The trembling in his face fades slightly. I crossed my arms.

“The concept of VTIC’s first album was for worldview build-up.”

“Testa will be no different.”

“well. “Because our music rankings are high.”

“Haha it looks like you came from a survival program that had double-digit viewership ratings.”

I guess I’d like to say that I couldn’t even dream of getting that rank unless it was survival.

“…Anyway yours is for mid- to long-term use so wouldn’t it be too minor for short-term use?”

“well. There was definitely a good response overseas.”

…Is that so? I took pictures of male idols because I didn’t have to watch their debut song’s music video or analyze their outfits.

“What exactly is the concept?”

“The afterlife.”

“Big.”

I almost got scared.

I barely responded.

“It’s too much.”

“Haha did you say that to Testa?”

“…”

“If there is enough investment there is nothing excessive. “The important thing is completeness.”

“…”

[That’s what my brother said…]

Oh I know so be quiet.

“Anyway aiming for popularity at this time is not a very good strategy.”

Cheongryeo tapped her chin and continued speaking.

“LeTi has traditionally had good support in the overseas KPOP fandom so we should grab that and go for it.”

“Overseas.”

“yes. The English subtitled version of 〈Wise〉 uploaded to WeTube got quite a lot of views. “It’s also the best report card I’ve ever received through survival.”

The guy laughs.

“Let’s go overseas like this and go based on album sales.”

“for a moment.”

How can you decide where you want to go?

“If you select the right music source you can achieve success in Korea as well. “Isn’t it still a good time for male idols to be popular?”

It’s hard to expect success in music unless you’re a solid first team player after a few years but isn’t this the time when there are still quite a few guys making good results?

“So that doesn’t work.”

what?

The smile disappears from Cheongryeo's face and annoyance returns.

"The efficiency is the worst."

"…"

"There are groups that are already enjoying all the fun that comes with popularity."

And then I realized who this guy was talking about.

"…Tea Holic."

In reality they are just senior idols who maintain their group through entertainment.

We also appeared on their entertainment show. An old group that doesn't expect much more from their music achievements and fills the topic with their sense of entertainment.

But not now…

This is… the time when Tea Holic is at its peak of activity.

"yes."

Cheongryeo nods her head.

"Our opponent is Tea Holic at his peak."

Chapter 399

Of course neither VTIC nor Testa were in the first group but at some point in the past there were other first-tier idols.

‘And now that means tea-holic.’

I was silent for a moment remembering the guys who collapsed on the sophistry of ‘distress is better than 1 billion’ on our entertainment show.

Thanks to that I did well with the magical girl theme song as a voluntary penalty.

At that time they acted like pure idiots but that was all for entertainment purposes and in fact they were the ones who enjoyed an absurd peak.

After those guys the male group that was properly considered ‘popular’ barely maintained its reputation until Testa emerged.

“This is the prime time before they enlist.”

“This title song released on March 22nd is scheduled to rank 8th on music sites annually.”

Cheongryeo predicted a terrible future without even blinking. Looking at their expressions it looks like they’ve had to restart quite a few times because of those T-holics.

But still.

“Let’s make this clear.”

This means that we are not in a situation where we have to consistently clear status ailments over several years.

“What we’re trying to do is short-term. “I’m not trying to consistently receive the grand prize over the medium to long term.”

“What is your intention in saying that?”

“There’s nothing complicated about thinking about the future.”

Image consumption management consistency fandom maintenance sustainable concept… there is no need for all of this.

All you have to do is get into Tea Holic just this year.

“Let’s see the volume outcome.”

Because it will be decided this year.

Qingli stared at me.

“I didn’t know that a rookie would succeed just by pouring in a lot of money.”

“If you can’t digest it you won’t succeed.”

I smiled toothily.

“But all the members have succeeded. “Half of them remember how to succeed.”

“…

These are people who have been at the top of the entertainment industry for at least 5 years and up to several decades. A product that has already proven sales.

“You just have to come up with a good strategy.”

“Tell me.”

I delivered the method I had in mind according to the timeline.

Two albums.

And a method that borders on fraud.

“The composition is good.”

Cheongryeo touched his chin and smiled slightly.

“Assuming there is a good song.”

It was a comment from a guy with a brain that had compressed and accumulated a database of songs for the next eight years.

I laughed too.

* * *

“I think this will be useful.”

The next day. As soon as he entered the recording studio he recorded seven songs as quickly as he remembered them and turned them into a pre-finished sound source.

It was a stunt that made me wonder if it was a human being but now I wonder if that’s the case.

I turned the song around and listened.

Some songs I know some I don’t.

And what I chose…

“this.”

“ah.”

It's an R&B song about a rapper who worked hard for a long time but ends up getting drunk and driving.

"You chose well."

The guy nods his head in sympathy. Well if the reviews are good even though I no longer have the 'grasping ears' that I originally had…

"I probably haven't even thought of the top note for this yet. "I plan to come up with it while drinking in the fall three years from now."

"…"

Did you mean that it was appropriate in that sense?

Anyway it doesn't matter.

"good. Then arrange this."

And the person to whom I entrust this…

"Do you compose music?"

"I know the theory exactly. But creation is the realm of the senses."

"The song on the album is good."

"I don't think I have to explain the difference between the title and the included songs right?"

Are you coming? I guess I'll just have to give it to the company to make it.

'Still it would be nice to include the members' names in the composition and lyrics… '

And I had to choose one more song. It was when I was furiously shaking my head.

“There’s a member who handles music there.”

ah.

Anyone can tell that this is Kim Rae-bin’s story.

The guy says with a genuine smile.

“Try to awaken him.”

“Because it’s not something I want to do.”

“I guess it’s your junior’s intention to try.”

This is so annoying. Should I try it 10 times and spit out a list of failures to this guy’s face?

I pressed the ‘Draw 10’ button with a shocked face.

“It’s not floating. “To be chosen so easily…”

[Leap towards emergency…]

“…??”

[Huh!]

[★★★★★ Raebin Kim / Main Rapper]

“…”

“…”

“You picked it.”

“…”

Is it true?

Isn't this system manipulating probability by looking at the facts?

'Are you doing this because you got caught for bluffing Padrep with your parents?'

If you think something like that will work that's a really stupid idea. anyway…

'I won't refuse.'

I immediately accepted Raebin Kim as a colleague. I had no intention of delaying.

And after a while.

Kim Rae-bin who was scheduled to return to Gangwon-do tonight and rest for about two days was still at the office building due to a meeting with a company employee.

"hello!"

"Oh yeah."

And when I found him and pressed the awakening button Kim Rae-bin's reaction can be summarized as follows.

1. Confusion.

"…! So this is a fake world? "Then are your grandmother grandfather and older sister… fake?"

2. Convince.

"Given that the act of awakening is possible there is a high possibility that people are real!"

And the question comes back as feedback and this cycle repeats forever.

“Exactly what started this phenomenon?”

“…?? If you were over the Pacific on a private plane whose private plane was it?”

Have no hesitation in asking questions.

When I came to my senses I realized that for the first time this guy was able to have some kind of telepathy with the ‘real Park Moon-dae’.

‘Is it real?’

I didn’t believe it either but they even delivered a pop-up message from Big Moon.

And this guy asks another question.

“Then which do you think is the more appropriate title Ryu Geon-woo or Park Moon-dae?”

“…Do what’s comfortable for you.”

“…! Even if the period is short you prefer a title that refers to the time when you had a relationship with the majority.”

Yes think whatever is convenient for you.

After a while Kim Rae-bin who had adapted to the situation in his own way seemed to be formulating complex theories inferences and formulas in his head.

And after going through the process of understanding again the conclusion reached is…

“If you need my biased abilities I will do my best!”

Fortunately it is productive.

Of course check it out.

I grabbed his shoulder.

“Even if you feel like you’re slightly infringing on other people’s rights?”

“…I believe my brother’s explanation that there will be a tacit understanding from everyone in order to restore the world to reality…”

“okay.”

Well thought out.

There were a lot of questions but it was easy to get started by getting them straight at the beginning.

I tapped the guy on the shoulder.

“Please take care of me.”

“Please take care of me!”

I returned to the officetel with the guy who had awakened like that.

Of course it doesn’t mean there were no side effects.

“Cha Yujin! you!”

“I told Raebin Kim to speak informally! Raebin Kim did it late!”

“It’s because you registered your birth late but you’re actually older than me and there’s no excuse for asking if that’s important in Korea!”

“…”

It felt like I was having a touching reunion with Cha Yu-jin at my

officetel but it turned out like this at the end.

I don't know but it seems like Cha Yu-jin made quite a bit of fun of that 17-year-old guy with no memory.

Anyway it was only after a while that Kim Rae-bin regained her composure through Ryu Cheong-woo and accepted the melody I presented.

It's a song by that drunk driving rapper.

"I wish I could arrange this with just the melody but the melody is so kitsch."

"Yes according to the top notes and riffs… what direction are you considering for the genre?"

"I wish it was a house."

Raebin Kim nods his head and listens seriously as before when talking about work.

Then I threw the bait one more time.

"Ravin. And I'm sorry but I have to do one more thing."

"yes?"

I passed play to the next file.

"This is it. "I hope both songs use similar instruments and have a series feel."

Raebin Kim's face lights up as she plays another melody she has chosen.

Yes I suffered from a pang of conscience trying to arrange the original song as if it were my own but this is not the case.

‘…Actually this is also true.’

-VTIC The comeback schedule was adjusted but due to the butterfly effect it didn’t come out this time. Has the composer given up?

Well that’s how it is.

“I understand.”

Kim Rae-bin who did not know the additional information that it was a hit melody that someone else would come up with in the future simply nodded enthusiastically.

“Shall we work quickly?”

“If possible start with the latter.”

I grinned.

“I’m going to pay for that first.”

It was the beginning of a series of presentation scenarios.

* * *

LeTi’s new male group that will debut after going through an in-house survival program.

[Countdown to Wishze’s debut… Will the music industry change?]

It didn’t take long for articles about their debut to appear with the group’s name using the spelling of their program ‘Wise’.

-The president seemed to be reformed and showed off to Inheart.

-They’ll come out with something gloomy so that means it’s good.

-I’m really looking forward to it. The kids are all wearing hats these

days. Are they dyeing their hair?

After the survival competition the public temporarily lost interest but even after nearly two months the fan base that was formed hardly dissipated.

This is because the two people in question did not miss the timing.

“Even if you give the public a break you have to keep your fan base.”

“It’s just live communication and practice cameras.”

In an instant Wishz’s behind-the-scenes WeTube series was launched.

After its debut it was even planned to treat it as a reality prequel to ensure continuity.

It was good up to that point but the problem was next.

This is the concept of the debut song.

“The afterlife is too maniacal.”

“YES! “I’m so depressed!”

“Isn’t that the kind of atmosphere that the existing fan base of this agency expects? And the magic boy… well it’s going to be hard to get past the boss.”

Even though VTIC is outnumbered in terms of the number of awakened people the situation is tense as Jjambap is a government official.

“Wait a minute we’re not the only members so we should listen to other people’s thoughts as well.”

So I even asked for an objective evaluation of the two guys who were not awakened by Ryu Cheng-wu’s mediation.

Chaeyul and Shinno.

This was the reaction of the two people whom Park Moon-dae calls yes men.

“Wow… can’t we do both?”

“I know!”

“…”

It was their fault for expecting something from a rookie who hadn’t even debuted yet.

Park Mun-dae held back his sleep but Ju Dan lifted his chin.

“Indeed both the magic academy and the afterlife are settings that are in demand. Moreover the better you interpret symbols the more in-depth your work will be.”

“…??”

“Mundae no Geonwoo hyung. Have you ever thought of something like this?”

And Park Moon-dae realizes the use of Cheongryeo’s idea of ’sometimes hitting the jackpot’.

50 days after this meeting.

-Are you there?

-It’s up it’s awesome ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

-Pick to play right away

As time passed and the music video was finally released with domestic and overseas fans formed through 〈Wise〉 waiting with eager anticipation.

-omg

What people saw was the camera work going into a dark school where meteors were falling and the members standing at various facilities inside the school.

There choreography and close-up scenes take place against the backdrop of strange phenomena.

[one

two

three

Now grant my wish]

That's right. VTIC and Testa created a new keyword by combining the concepts of their debut song.

〈School ghost story.〉

This was the theme of their debut song 'Wish'.

-Letty

-I thought it would be like this but it's better.

-The dog is handsome. The dog is handsome.

-I thought the world view would be mind-blowing but surprisingly it wasn't that bad. It's a bit like a game.

Incorporating nuances of thrill fear mystery and hunting between the strong dance song and camera work made the overall tone more intense.

Moreover the setting is a school.

Although likes and dislikes may differ there is one clear demand from those who want a strong debut.

It wasn't a very popular choice but that wasn't the target of this album.

"What we are targeting is overseas."

It was the existing KPOP listener base.

When the three elements of synchronized dance strong music and strong concept fit together the needs of the demand group were satisfied and the fandom naturally increased.

Adding to the starting advantage of being a large agency overseas momentum was seen growing at an alarming rate.

"It seems like the company is trying to focus the schedule on that isn't that what you wanted?"

"okay. "Good."

Thanks to this they managed their debut activities in a way that thoroughly appealed to the fandom.

There were some fans who were slightly disappointed by the public awareness created through survival but the fandom steadily increased both domestically and internationally.

Moreover although it was still a long way from summer until the end of May it was hot enough due to global warming.

Thanks to this the ghost story concept did not stand out too much and was properly buried as a seasonal special element.

'Just the right amount.'

The initial release of the album stopped at around 100000 copies but considering that this was before album inflation occurred it was very

respectable.

This is especially true considering that it is a debut album.

‘It will be from the next album that the overseas fandom attracted here will start purchasing the album in earnest.’

They made a huge appeal with a song and concept that could appeal to the global fandom like crazy.

Now it was time to move on to the next step.

Park Moon-dae who came down from the last stage of debut song promotions Ryu Geon-woo declared to Cheongnyeo.

“As planned the next activity will not be delayed for a long time but will be repackaged within a month or two. “Don’t say anything else.”

“and?”

Ryu Geon-woo answered while looking at the person who asked the question clearly knowingly.

A strategy that borders on fraud.

“And… they change the route. “A completely popular song.”

To put it bluntly it’s a slap in the face.

By giving overseas fans the nuance that the next album would have a similar deep worldview and strong dance song feel the album’s pre-order sales continued to increase…

‘They’re just throwing out popular domestic songs that are likely to sell well.’

In this way the goal is to maximize album sales and lead the music charts.

Of course they planned to minimize the feeling of betrayal through sub-songs etc. but it was still a one-time show-off that they would never have done as a rookie if they had been the main group.

Moreover it doesn't end here.

"Before that let's push ahead with our individual activities."

What would be the best way to get the public to listen to a song at least once?

It was to make a mark on a program that the public watched. That's the biggest reason why they appear on entertainment shows during the comeback season.

Promotion.

But that's it.

'For that promotional activity… how about building up about 10 items for each member and dropping them all at the same time like a bombardment?'

All of the members are showing impressive performances through individual activities so what if they promote their new songs there?

"I'm sure there will be aggro."

Park Moon-dae planned to take advantage of the advantage of being a group of 8 first-tier idol members who knew exactly what their appeal was.

Chapter 400

Idol individual activities.

It is usually done when a certain amount of annual leave has been accumulated and there are even those who do not even have full annual leave.

An example is right in front of you. Cheongnyeo.

“You’re probably right that VTIC didn’t have any personal activities until the contract was renewed.”

“I would say I helped the boss in his decision-making.”

The boss must have helped you express your opinion.

In any case it is common sense that it is done in a way that does not stimulate or divide the fandom too much.

Especially in the early days of debut strengthening the group is a priority.

But… if you just want one decisive hit then suturing personal fans is a part-time job.

It can be built.

“Let’s distribute the work right away.”

“There is no need to delay.”

Gather all the connections you can. As it is a large agency the fact that there are many programs that can be plugged in is an advantage but…

‘You can also take advantage of the fact that there are already successful people out there.’

Actor Bae Se-jin and Jairop Lee Se-jin.

The assistance of two people with the same name had already been promised.

– Bae Se-jin: It’s already been discussed.

– Bae Se-jin: I will contact you in the afternoon.

Bae Se-jin uploaded the OST of the movie she appeared in.

Originally they could participate as a group but since they have to focus on the next album title which will be released in a short period of time only some members participate for promotional purposes.

And big deal.

-Keun Se-jin: I have a variety show that I’ll be a regular on so maybe I could appear together? Haha. The PD already asked me if I had a recommendation for a colleague.

-What kind of entertainment is this?

-Keun Se-jin: Problem puppy rehabilitation entertainment~~~ (heartwarming bear emoticon)

As expected from a big show it’s a hit. I immediately recommended a qualified person who had raised dogs since childhood.

“I took care of Kgami… but all I did was give her a haircut.”

“Normally I don’t even cut the hair myself.”

So Liu Chengwu was immediately put in.

and…

"…"

"I've never lost money in this type of program."

"Do whatever you want."

Cheongryeo also appeared. I don't think I can do it but somehow the feeling of fraud got stronger.

Aside from that all the guys who could go on based on their characteristics were put into programs that were doing well or would soon be doing well.

"I'm not the type of person who is very active in entertainment…"

"Udan you were famous for having the best sense of entertainment among VTIC."

"It's a rumor."

I pushed Zhou Dan and the Yes Men into a disaster simulation observation show. It's your decision so don't think about saying anything to me.

"What do I do?? "I'm good at everything!"

"You are going to go to the army."

"…!?"

And Cha Yu-jin was put into military entertainment. Since I'm someone who doesn't usually go I believe I can endure this much.

After organizing it like that there is only one person left… well this guy.

I sent Kim Rae-bin to a variety show but she even called me before the filming that day.

-Hyung… No matter how much I think about it I don't think this is right.

"why."

Raebin Kim shouted in a low voice.

-Isn't this… illegal participation?

That's right. I made this guy participate in the student rapper survival show "School Rapping."

This situation seems to be burdensome with an article being published as 'A 17-year-old rookie idol student rapper from a major entertainment company's entry into the survival show.'

-I'm not a student or a rookie but it seems like a kind of manipulation of my academic background…!

It looks like I'm still not convinced.

I opened my mouth.

"Whether you have been an idol for five years or one day you are still an idol there. "It's because I think idols are in a different field than rappers."

-…!!

"And student is not a title originally associated with age. "At any age if you are in school you are a student."

-that…!

And actually Raebin Kim here has transferred to high school.

The sound beyond the smartphone was quiet for a while but soon an answer came.

-That's… a valid point.

"uh. So don't worry and do your best. It's actually rude to do it roughly. "It seems like you're looking down on me."

-…! okay. I understand!

This means that Kim Rae-bin became a chaebol who intervened in children's fights and ruined the game.

'I'm already expecting a reaction.'

I reflected on my choices with some satisfaction.

At that time I got a call from the guy who asked for the OST.

-Bae Se-jin: I'll see you on set soon. I heard you guys are filming something together.

This is typical of a guy who made a surprisingly vague remark when talking about the OST saying that it reminded him of "Cosmic Gunner." It also means that those who sing the OST will be briefly accompanied during the promotional schedule.

But still.

-I don't sing the movie OST.

-Bae Se-jin: ???

-Bae Se-jin: Why are you a mebo?

-I don't have time.

That's right.

I moved on to other activities out of efficiency considerations. Lead vocalists with good voices are also suitable for OST.

So what should a main vocalist do to be cost-effective?

‘Kim Rae-bin will appear on Rapper Survival… If.’

And if it is a meta that uses proven abilities once more.

Actually isn’t it obvious where I’m going?

I recalled an article I checked a few days ago.

[Only ideas and songs… Special arrangement of 〈The Singer I Made〉]

This special program.

I was scheduled to appear once more on “The Singer I Made” which is still a prototype.

Of course I have no intention of carrying that unconventional flower head ‘The Groom of May’ again.

‘…Rather than that.’

We plan to create a character that can be more immersive.

I turned on my laptop in the car and started creating documents for the company. Since tomorrow is an afternoon schedule I will be able to complete it even if I stay up all night.

* * *

〈The Singer I Made〉 was not a cutting-edge program using holograms from the beginning.

It started with makeup.

People who created ‘singer avatars’ similar to characters at amusement parks appeared in person with masks covering their entire bodies and special makeup.

And now is the time for that to begin.

[The singer I created]

“oh.”

An idol fan who happened to be sitting in front of the TV was watching the screen without thinking.

She started out as the main vocalist but lost her passion after entering college.

‘I don’t have a child I care about.’

These days even when I saw the real thing I wasn’t particularly excited. It was clear that this was Doltaegi.

‘I guess this is because I’m an adult now… ’

The college student watched the explanations passing on the screen with no emotion.

[A singer recreated with ideas!]

‘…It’s bizarre.’

It won’t be standardized until a few years later but since it’s only the beginning so many characters pass by that you might wonder if they’ll turn off the aggro.

‘Wow the spider is the real Eva.

[Dancing Spider Queen]

[From the eight feet comes a poison that freezes people with emotion!]

Are you Medusa?

To be honest the sight of eight black feet sticking out from under the white spider web costume was something from a nightmare.

This was especially true because the quality of the doll's mask was not good.

"Ugh."

Still the song was well sung and had a strange cult appeal so the channel was fixed. (And this was also the reason why this special program became a regular program.)

Like that about 7 or 8 teams of all kinds of strange singers passed by in an instant. There were many cases where only one minute of singing was performed and only the winner emerged.

"Ugh."

It's time for her to get tired of this weirdness.

The program which was moving quickly finally stops and slowly introduces the next participant.

As if he were an important person.

[The participating singer this time is… a dog?]

And what waddled onto the stage was indeed a Welsh corgi holding a picket sign.

A full-body yellow dog doll outfit.

'omg.'

It's so ordinary that it feels a bit out of place.

'Isn't it too roughly planned?'

The singer wearing a blatantly ordinary cheap doll mask that can be

seen anywhere struggled and moved up onto the stage.

Then there is a close-up of the picket.

[Looking for a strong companion]

“Big!”

Viewers who thought of comments such as ‘Please love me’ almost heard the joke.

Character descriptions appear along with flashing effects that are somewhat B-grade.

[Your house Welsh Corgi]

[Eager job seeker who has mastered all kinds of tricks and personal skills]

[Declaration of participation: Raise it (yeah?) Raise it]

‘What is that!’

It was a comment that somehow made the shiny eyes of the doll mask feel shameless.

“You must be crazy.”

Even as he said that the college student raised his head and looked at the screen.

‘Is he a comedian? For some reason I don’t think I’m good at singing.’

But the music started playing and he finally started singing…

-Up above the clouds!

“…!”

It was a cool band song with bright vocals and strong high notes.

‘Uh oh.’

A song that blatantly boasts of her singing skills enough to completely change the B-class atmosphere.

“Who are you? “You’re good~”

“Uh huh.”

I reacted reflexively to what my mother said as she passed by the living room but it was also sincere.

Are you really good at it?

At that moment the college student slightly changed his mental attitude from thinking about it as a way to kill time.

I was curious about the Welsh Corgi’s next stage.

[The winner is… your Welsh Corgi!]

The Welsh Corgi impressively advanced to the second round with tremendous cheers. The back somehow looked brave.

And it didn’t break down in later rounds either. No on the contrary it shows a more diverse side.

In the second round they sing a sad trot song with another concept-filled participant and in the third round they sing an emotional ballad.

The tone changes quickly and the song is performed like a stunt.

‘You look handsome in a dog mask… ’

The college student narrowed his eyes at the sight of the Welsh Corgi playing tricks saying he wanted to know why he bothered to create a character.

And finally the final one-on-one match to determine the winner.

The editing flows smoothly without even being called tense.

[All participating singers will sing the same song announced in advance!]

If the song selection is the same the difference in skill becomes more noticeable.

And the Welsh Corgi's skills were truly outstanding.

-Be my light

Even after this time passes

you last forever

The Welsh Corgi who performed the female singer's song in original key almost mentally defeated the spider and won in the end.

It was overwhelming.

Wow!!

"Wow."

What was this? She was momentarily thrilled by the vicarious satisfaction she felt from an overwhelming victory.

On the screen a Welsh Corgi is doing a pretty cute victory dance. It's a performance like an experienced worker at an amusement park.

Then at the same time I became curious.

'Who is it? 'Who is it?'

In times like this it's collective intelligence!

As soon as the broadcast ended she went online and checked real-time search terms.

Sure enough ‘the singer I created’ and ‘your house’ were already popping up as search terms.

-Wow it’s fun.

-I am a legend looking at this and wondering what all this is all about.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ But me too ㅇㅇ

-No but who is the real Welsh Corgi? Haha is it Kang Seong-chu?

The voices are really similar.

It’s been a long time since you used up your vocal cordsㅠ Absolutely not~!

However no sharp figures are selected.

‘uh?’

There are all kinds of speculations such as ‘she is an established singer’ or ‘she is the vocalist of an indie band’. A famous idol’s main vocalist also appears in an unusual atmosphere.

If there were so many people talking like this it would be easy to narrow down the target audience.

And the college student thought seriously.

‘It’s an idol.’

Maybe it’s because these people don’t accept claims from idol fans due to prejudice but their acting and dancing skills were nothing out of the ordinary.

It was clearly a product of training and time!

An unknown idol main vocalist who sings well! There are already similar cases so place your bets here!

‘Wow this is going crazy.’

Suddenly tension surged through the college student’s body.

‘Ah I don’t even know your face so why are you nervous?’

It was a sign of acceptance.

In the end even though she went through a strange period of irregularity she waited with excitement for next week’s broadcast.

I watched the performances of all kinds of unknown idols to try to guess and my eyes were bloodshot but in the end I couldn’t pick just one person.

‘please!’

Today is the end of this special program so I’ll show you my face! Then the conclusion will be one that cools down and burns down!

She swallowed her saliva and watched the program.

[The singer I created!]

[A head-to-head competition between burning ideas and singing skills]

[The second half starts right now.]

Also there are a lot of strange and bizarre characters and every once in a while an ordinary character appears that seems to have been put together.

But there is no wit like ‘Your Welsh Corgi’.

‘Unrivaled.’

Saying that she had to admit what she had to admit she beat the Welsh Corgi by decision about eight times and waited impatiently for the program to end.

And after a little over an hour the winner of this episode was finally revealed.

[The last opponent the ‘Cauldron Spaceship’ will meet…?]

A dog holding a picket comes up onto the stage.

[Appearance of the winning singer in the first half]

[〈Your Home Welsh Corgi〉]

“Whoop.”

The college student took a deep breath and watched TV.

In the meantime Welsh Corgi changed his picket.

[Looking for a strong companion]

“Sigh.”

You lowered your standards…!

‘There is a narrative… there is a narrative.’

In an era when job hunting has become more difficult Welsh Corgi started the final stage with a bang drawing laughter from the audience.

Darkness slowly falls on the stage.

widely.

The spotlight turns on.

There is no change in the face of a dog holding an ordinary one-handed microphone. But a pleasant voice comes out of it.

[There is someone looking for you]

The Welsh Corgi began the last song as if telling a story.

KW
데뷔 못 하면
죽는 병 걸림
백덕수 현대 판타지 장편소설

Debut or Die

– 데못죽 –

- VOLUME 7 -

-AUTHOR-
백덕수

-ILLUSTRATOR-
텡

[DAOTRANSLATE]

Chapter 401

The song flows on the stage. The singer's voice can be heard under the dog mask.

The college student listened to it.

-With the most beautiful heart

my confession to you

Soft and gentle lyrics continue.

-With the utmost kindness of heart

my love to you

It was a famous love song used as a wedding song.

'ah.'

But here it didn't sound like 'that kind of' love.

I don't know if it's the shape of the dog or the voice.

-When you hear love

think of me

A dog saving his family.

What was written on the picket was clearly a joke but somehow when the joke and the lyrics were connected… the funniness disappeared.

-Today and tomorrow too

I love you

The mixed song sung by a man and a woman rang out softly in the voice of a singer inside a dog doll.

I chose this song even though I could have made a more unconventional or more powerful choice.

On the contrary it amplifies the delivery power of the stage. Strangely.

-I love you.

Welsh Corgi finished his final song with a very deep and rich tone.

The applause from the audience lasted for a long time.

"…"

The college student was frozen in front of the TV lost in an inexplicable sentiment.

It seemed like nostalgia was calling to her like a strange longing. She paused to think for a moment and remained still…

[An impressive performance of 'Your Home Welsh Corgi'!]

"…! after."

The MC's loud voice and subtitles make the audio sound. The college student finally shook his head and found a sense of reality.

'Anyway… it's good.'

If it had not gone through a huge correction process in broadcast transmission the winner would have been determined.

Because I created a beautiful song by getting the right sound in the right place without showing off my enormous vocal volume or high-pitched technique.

[The winner is… ‘Your Welsh Corgi’!]

Sure enough the winner emerged with a good score.

[With this the singer to be created in 〈The Singer I Made〉 has become ‘Your Welsh Corgi’!]

The Welsh Corgi presses the ball with both front paws as if it is thrilled.

It was quite cute and there was a sense of congratulations on winning but the main point is next.

‘identity!’

After the loser who was close to winning left with a disappointed greeting the flow finally returned to the Welsh Corgi.

[Now it’s finally time to meet our winner!]

Pollen explodes.

The MC finally opens his mouth as cheers mixed with laughter pour in for the Welsh Corgi performing a performance of hugging a picket.

[The creator of ‘Your Welsh Corgi’ is…]

At the signal the Welsh Corgi lowers its picket raises both front paws again and takes off its mask.

And what is revealed inside… sweaty black hair and a coldly handsome face.

“…!!”

[This is Ryu Geon-woo the main vocalist of the big rookie Wishz!]

…Idol was right.

But instead of feeling a thrill at the correct guess astonishment took over her body.

Because it's not an unknown face but a face you already know!

'Ryu Geon-woo??'

The main vocalist from an in-house survival group who had been thinking about getting his foot in the door was smiling faintly.

'No I thought I was good at server too…!'

I didn't know it would be like this. No because the face wasn't to my taste I ended up looking at it in moderation.

In the first place I never thought he would actually be a rookie.

I thought he would be an idol who has been around for 5 years with a character who walks the tightrope between generosity and wit and who has a cute charm and song range… A rookie?

'That's also from a trainee for 3 months…!'

He's wearing a Welsh corgi mask with that face and acting funny?

While watching TV with his mouth open Ryu Geon-woo smiles and puts the doll mask on his side.

And then I picked up the microphone again.

[hello. This is Ryu Geon-woo from Wishes. Thank you very much for voting for 'Your Welsh Corgi'.]

There is a strange response mixed with the audience's moans and strange screams and laughter erupts again.

[Can I hear your thoughts on winning?]

[To be honest I never dared to think about winning and my goal was to work hard to make and show what I like but it's really… I can't believe it.]

[What is it?]

[It's surprising that everyone has such similar tastes in comedy as me.]

Applause erupts. The MC also barely suppresses his grin and asks again.

[Do you like Welsh Corgis??]

[Because I like yellow dogs.]

Saying that Ryu Geon-woo hugged the yellow dog head mask and smiled.

The cold and delicate impression suddenly softened and somehow looked cute…

[Please give a big round of applause once again to the winning creator!]

['Your Welsh Corgi' created by Ryu Geon-woo will serve as the broadcasting station's mascot this month.]

Ta-da-dan!

Accompanied by magnificent BGM the Welsh Corgi wearing a mask again raises one paw and waves a cute picket. The college student almost reflexively waved his hand at the screen.

That's how the broadcast ended.

But the turmoil in my heart that had begun did not end.

"…"

The college student eventually picked up his smartphone.

This was the situation 30 seconds before a new Ryu Geon-woo fan account was created.

* * *

I ate it raw.

Since it is a special program the casting lineup is not that great but the best condition was that the response would be good once the lid was opened.

'The editing came out well.'

I have already seen 'Wish's Ryu Geon-woo' appear in real-time search terms and evaluated it with satisfaction.

I had an interview scheduled at night and was sitting in the shop so I had a lot of time.

You can also check congratulatory messages coming to your smartphone.

It was time to check the group message area where emoticons were flowing.

I received a private message.

– Keun Se-jin: Hahahaha

– Keun Se-jin: Did you see this at Mundaemun University (link)

"hmm?"

I checked the link address.

‘It’s SNS.’

Has another meme been created with that Welsh Corgi?

Since I haven’t been able to monitor it properly yet I thought it would be a good idea to take a look so I clicked.

A new post posted just a few minutes ago appears.

-Geonwoo is really so cute. I feel like I’m going crazy. I haven’t been able to sleep for over a week and I’m just waiting for rice cake.

…are you my fan?

Seeing that there was a mention of entertainment it seems like he was interested in the dog mask this time.

‘Are you really asking me to monitor it?’

If the intention is to cheer you up you can’t say it’s a failure. I chuckled and scrolled down.

After the fan art of a Welsh corgi with glaring eyes a video of him wearing a mask and taking off the mask and photos of my debut activities the chatter starts again.

-Actually I have seen Geonwoo in real life because he had a hug event with another member during Wise Guerrilla Con…

uh.

Ack ㅠㅠ

Why didn’t you choose Geonwoo? ㅠㅠ

My friend asked me to do a cheering comment for another member… But that member was cute too. The problem is that my heart doesn’t beat just looking at the message…

And this person who was chatting excitedly even attached a proof photo as the response grew.

-The participation bracelet I received at that time… stop talking about Suzaku (photo)

What is in the photo is a paper band hanging on a wrist with a bracelet.

And… it was the fabric I remembered.

The light blue knit and bracelet worn by the person who received a hug from Jin Chae-yul.

This is the attire worn by Park Moon-dae's first home horse at the time.

"…"

no way.

-I thought my tastes had been modified but it seems not to be. Sounds like cold dry beef but it doesn't get through to me. I absolutely protect the dry beef.

-I know it would be crazy to rent a cannon but I want to do it…

The account's post ended there.

"…"

I quietly put down my smartphone.

"Geonwoo are you doing well?"

"yes. little."

"Oh that's the Welsh Corgi!"

It was similar.

Nothing changed because of this but somehow I felt like I was back where I was.

I finished the interview that day with more effort than planned.

And in the meantime the impact of entertainment was growing more and more uncontrollably.

* * *

First let's go back in time a little more.

The trend began to form when the article appeared before the broadcast of "The Singer I Made".

-Kids' entertainment shows are coming out (link)

-Wow disaster escape haha. What should I do? I'm so looking forward to it.

-ㅋㅋㅋ I guess they only gather kids with interesting reactions and let them appear!

Since it was quite common for a group to select entertainment members and promote them to programs people reacted as if that was something like that.

And it is a program that looks at various coping methods through a disaster simulation starring the three VTIC guys which was aired for the first time.

Let me say this first.

…Cheongryeo's appointment was correct.

– Hahahahahahahahahaha

-I thought this is how shamanism came about.

-Me talking about a method I saw in a cartoon (captured by Jeong Woo-dan)

A friend who is instigated (Captured by Jin Chae-yul and Oh Yun-shin)

The two yes men were surprised by the sudden warning or earthquake but they tried to do something quickly which drew an admirable response.

And Joo Dan said bullshit there too but it was really effective and he appealed as a mental supporter for the two.

When the three of them are appealing to a young fan base that mainly uses social media.

Entertainment programs targeting other target groups were also aired.

-All three male idols who appeared in Four-legged Friend are crazy. Please appear next season as well.

-Shin Jae-hyun's four-legged friend has come out. For some reason my mom says it's like our Jae-hyun.

-Everyone becomes happy when they see Ryu Cheong-woo's 60kg Malamute arms flashing (capture)

The two guys who appeared as regulars in the new season of the problem dog guidance program called "Four Legs But They're Friends" took very good care of the dog.

I focused on warmth rather than laughter but it seems like I got more out of it.

He created a favorable image with a reliable and adult appearance.

-Anyone is fine. Let's get married.

-I need to see Ganggeoljwi but I see Shin Jaehyun next to him. So why is he so calm and kind? ㅜㅜ

-Wow you might hate it at least once but what patience is there?

In this way it succeeded in appealing to a wider range of middle-aged and older people.

Up to this point fans were anxious about his octopus-like personal activities but they didn't completely explode. Because it felt appropriate and the success effect was clear.

However tremendous aggro arrived with the next hitter.

-Kim Rae-bin appeared in 〈School Wrapping〉 and Cha Yu-jin appeared in 〈The Standard of Enlistment〉…

-????

Cha Yu-jin's military variety show and Kim Rae-bin's rapper survival appearance.

Fans were energized by the gem-filled lineup.

-Taein Kim is crossing the line of being crazy lol Are you kidding me?

– Are you asking the same kid who just served you to serve again and that too is a rapper? A kid who didn't even want to be an idol was finally made into an idol. Are you crazy?

-Hey no matter how much of an entertainment show it is it's a bit too much to send high school students into the military.

The atmosphere heated up as if they were about to attack the agency with a fax machine but the entertainment program aired first.

It's Cha Yu-jin's military variety show.

-damn

And the situation seemed to be going as fans feared.

-
Hahahah

-I'm holding up well.

– Surprisingly friendly and without saying anything are you from America the land of the free? I've adapted to the Korean style of top-down. What's going on?

-Helicopter rappel while laughing ㅅㅂㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Since it was an entertainment show only the pattern and framework of real life in the military was borrowed and the training schedule itself was inconsistent and stimulating.

Thanks to this there were many parts that required courage and stamina but Cha Yu-jin was outstanding in all of them.

Moreover there were people who were embarrassed because there was nothing left to do.

-You talk about guerrilla all the time but you never say anything? Wasn't it edited?

-It seems like he was originally a kid who played American football. Cheonjoguk quarterback.

Wow hahaha ㄹㅇim?

-I guess he was a sports kid.

-It's good that there are no unnecessary over-the-top reactions. I hate the entertainment-type reactions of people who come to camp in the military.

In the end Cha Yu-jin achieved flawless ace editing on the last four days of the 10-day shoot.

Because it was a popular entertainment show Cha Yu-jin's popularity rose to the level of a meme after the 10-day episode aired over two months.

“Congratulations.”

On the day she returned from filming Cha Yoo-jin who left a great comment saying ‘Everyone except me thought I was a football coach’ shrugged her shoulders.

“I hate you bro. “I won’t forget you.”

Are you coming?

“Any other impressions?”

“The rice over there is not tasty. And everyone uses Raebin Kim’s accent.”

Cha Yu-jin who regained her speaking skills after three days pointed at the TV and stuck out her mouth.

Just then the person responsible is coming out.

[Kim Rae-bin: I will do my best.]

[Lee Seon-jung: I’m scared of that word now.]

This is 〈School Wrapping〉 which is preparing for the semi-finals.

By this time Kim Rae-bin had almost become like the Grim Reaper in the program.

Of course there were some ridiculous twists and turns but I’ll explain that later.

Jin Chae-yul sits in the living room with a smile.

“Wow many people think Ravin is a rapper right?”

“Whenever he goes out and greets everyone he talks about Wishes.”

“oh my god.”

And today with my identity being revealed all members have made a mark on the public at least once on a popular entertainment show.

Of course the voice that had been building up exploded.

-What on earth is Wishz doing?

-When I came to my senses I didn’t know any members. I don’t know the song but is this possible? Is it actually a group of comedians?

Kkkkkkkkkkkkk

Surprisingly the stage is even better. Come see the legendary debut stage. Everyone tore up the stage without leaving a single person out. (Link)

You’re doing well.

ㄴㅅㅂ Open your mouth and spring. I can’t believe this is a real situation.

No but since they are all in one place it feels like the world view is collapsing.

When topicality is at its peak.

‘That’s it.’

It was the right time for a new album to come out.

Chapter 402

The new song to be released has already been prepared at the same time as the debut song.

It took some behind-the-scenes work to prepare like a double title and omit one at the last minute but the important thing is that the performance has already been completed.

So when is the perfect time to explode this original energy?

“Ravin the finals are already this week.”

“Yes!”

This is right after Kim Rae-bin’s 〈School Wrapping〉 final stage.

It would be best if Kim Rae-bin won and made a comeback with this song when the buzz was at its peak.

But do you think it would be too hasty to be sure of winning already?

‘no.’

Unless Kim Rae-bin sings the first verse in full on the final stage this guy can’t lose.

As I watched Raebin Kim sitting in front of the sofa and furiously tapping away at his laptop I recalled his biography of “School Wrapping.”

First of all the appearance scene.

[Ugh.]

[Participant with strong impression appears]

When a fierce-looking guy wearing full piercings enters there are looks of wariness admiration and searching.

However the mood changes with the next words.

[Hello… This is Raebin Kim from Wishz a group that debuted 35 days ago. i look forward to!]

[!]

Kim Rae-bin is said to have responded without any doubt when asked to openly emphasize ‘new faces’ and ‘idol groups’.

Of course the editing came out like this.

[Why go here?]

[Honestly if you are a large agency there are probably other ways.]

[You look good. (laugh)]

It’s obvious. It’s like I can’t admit it.

However this time like an obvious but popular cliché the evaluation is overturned.

[hmm?]

Kim Rae-bin came in and rapped with a puzzled look on his face saying ‘Why aren’t you coming in…?’ to an ambiguous beat where all the participants had declared that they had passed.

And he did extremely well.

[!!!]

In conclusion when Episode 1 of “School Wrapping” ended Kim Raebin’s cypher was listed as an unofficial clip on the popular video rankings on WeTube.

Of course there was a lot of backlash.

-17 years old doing this? Yes Suzak hahahaha

-The company must have told you in advance haha. Do you believe this?

-Even if you knew the beat in advance wouldn’t the punch line be acceptable? If you don’t have a sense of it it’s not something you can make by worrying about it.

□I guess I also received coaching~

However Raebin Kim performed well in her next solo exhibition as well.

-??

And then the team match and then the collaboration match.

The process of creating your own song

After recording for three days and broadcasting it in quick replay there was nothing more to talk about.

[I work in this way but it is still difficult to purchase more professional equipment so I often rent a company studio!]

[I have some time left today so I’m thinking of concretizing a new beat. And we brought in Moon… no Ryu Geon-woo as the guide vocalist.]

And that song was damn good too.

Every time the program ends they even appear on the real-time music

charts proving their skills.

-It is said that he was originally a failed producer but after seeing his face he tried to convince him to become an idol.

-The world is fucking unfair. It's like a dog.

-Well from my perspective it feels like a thoroughly planned product. It feels like a unique product from an idol agency. If you run out of repertoire you will fail.

That didn't happen.

Kim Rae-bin emerged as an overwhelming candidate for the championship both in name and reality winning all missions like breaking a seal from episodes 2 to 9.

In addition the fact that he was the grandson of a strawberry farming family in Gangwon-do combined with his naturally polite appearance made him quite popular as a character.

A stable two-headed carriage.

At this point even some of the people who were looking at it crookedly changed their attitude slightly.

– LOL I feel like I want to shoot the bastard who tried to persuade Kim Rap to become an idol. He earned a lot of money from music and lived in a dorm for 7 years like a gunman. I can't stand it.

-Yes worldwide K-pop is more profitable~ Of course if you look at the money it's Letty Idol XX Gods hahaha

-All the people who see his face are obsessed with him. Kim Rap is the winner anyway so why are you giving up on being an idol?

It means that one skill is recognized.

It had to be that way. Raebin Kim was stirring around as if he were a

species disturbing the ecosystem.

On the contrary even though the production team created Kim Rae-bin's crisis situation for fun it was revealed that it was a fraud in the next episode which further strengthened the viewers' perception.

And now only the ending is truly left.

Ryu Cheong-woo sits friendly next to Kim Rae-bin.

"How is your relationship with the cast? "Is everyone still nice to you?"

"yes. "I think they think I'm younger and give me more consideration."

The guy who was tired of feeling pressured by a 17-year-old and understood his bowing down as an expression of consideration nodded.

However it seems like this guy also had something on his mind.

"I… But is it really okay if someone else does the final featuring? "I thought it would have a promotional effect as the viewership ratings were decent but…"

The question is why the featuring for the last stage was not chosen from Wishz Group.

This is because Kim Rae-bin's last song featuring was chosen as the lead vocalist by a popular member of Soft Sweet.

I chuckled.

"Featuring is originally a collaboration with an outside party. "Performing on stage will be more meaningful if you do it with someone else rather than us."

"indeed…! "That's true."

Of course this is not the real reason.

This is to control the level of acceptance by people.

‘Group recognition shouldn’t feel like coercion.’

Such blatant tying actually causes resentment.

Delicate control is necessary to prevent the now-swelled topic from fading out or turning into antipathy.

Of course this does not mean that you will stop being associated with it at all.

“Still I want to go watch the finals is that okay?”

It would be heartwarming to at least cheer for a group.

“…! “Of course I am grateful!”

“I’ll go and cheer hard!”

“Thank you senior!”

“Ugh Ravin we debuted together call me hyung!”

“oh.”

I took my eyes off Kim Rae-bin who was talking like a comic with Oh Yun-shin and checked the schedule again.

And three days later.

Pollen explodes on the stage during the set of “School Wrapping” where all members took time off from their schedules to visit.

pop.

[＜School Wrapping＞ Season 2's long-awaited winner is… Kim Rae-bin!]

Wow!!!

There were no twists or unexpected situations.

Kim Rae-bin won on the last stage with an overwhelming competency-oriented performance that pushed through technique.

'It was useful to give advice in this direction to prevent disagreements.'

Moreover he was the only one who pushed it to the level of violence.

The featured song Soft Sweet was the best choice in that it slightly brightened the mood and improved the quality of the sound source by pushing the tone and response.

Attempts to disparage Raebin Kim will not work.

'good.'

[Thank you… Thank you! We will repay you with even more improvement!]

I applauded Kim Rae-bin who held up the Great King's golden ID card while receiving congratulations from the cast.

Preparation is over.

A few days later.

[Slap winner emerges]

[Kim Rae-bin who was an idol from beginning to end]

[Honestly Raebin Kim is such a waste]

It was the weekend after three days with Kim Rae-bin winning and being flooded with articles and reactions as expected of a popular survival show.

Slowly articles began to appear.

[LeTi Monster Rookie Wishze “Self-produced album to be released soon”]

This is news of Wishz’ comeback with their self-composed title. Although it was already announced during pre-orders the media was deliberately encouraged once more.

The keyword is ‘self-producing’.

Naturally the title of the article inevitably reminds people of Kim Rae-bin and people are attracted to the topic that has not cooled down yet.

-You should listen to this one.

-Is Raebin Kim in this group? It’s a good song

Not only Kim Rae-bin but also Eugene Chado and Ryu Geon-woo are in this group.

?

Four-legged friends Jaehyun and Cheongwoo are also in this group~

The three funny dogs who worshiped newspapers in King of Escape are also here.

What on earth is happening?

This comment was captured and circulated around the Internet. I applauded this as a desirable phenomenon.

There was no need to pause further.

“It would be better not to release the teaser separately. “There is no need to waste this buzz with a teaser.”

“okay.”

So after satisfying expectations with a teaser that included only the addictive whistle sound of the bridge the song and music video were released the very next week.

* * *

“…”

Inside an international plane.

A man sitting in first class accessed the Internet using the recently launched in-flight WIFI.

It was something that did not suit his tendency to read books but now there was something he wanted to see.

‘Ah it came out.’

As soon as you access WeTube the video you were looking for appears without any search.

[Wishze ‘Timer’ Official Music Video]

It was a new song by the rookie group Wishes.

Perhaps because their debut activities were excellent the number of views was already impressive.

The man recalled their debut for a moment and then nodded inwardly.

‘Yes it was good.’

Wishes’ debut mini album met the demand of the KPOP fandom with

a minor yet artistic sensibility that presented a ghost story of a modern European-style boarding school.

The stage was also great. The dance performance using long props that seemed to be taken from pointers was also very unique and attractive.

So much so that I almost accidentally sent a long review to the person in question.

'It's a good thing I didn't send it.'

The man let out a small sigh of relief.

Such a commercial and harsh sensibility would not have been familiar to the original man… but for some reason I kept coming back to it.

"…"

The man erased the feeling of sinking for no reason.

Because it's not a feeling that's helpful for working. Instead I clicked on the video I wanted to watch.

Wishes' new song.

'Will it give me a similar feeling this time?'

In fact Wishes' fans had similar expectations. An intense and provocative dance song.

But when the man actually clicked on their new title… it wasn't like that.

[Um h-hm~]

As before there is a band sound but there is room.

[Should I turn the timer and go to the past?

Back when we were still together]

The sound became lighter.

And the singing style is grooved and simple.

[Smile on your shy face

A meteor falling from above us

I still remember today too

[Thinking about U]

The song unfolds as two types of melodies catchy with the sound of high-quality instruments.

There is no avant-garde story or grand narrative in the music video.

It’s just that the choreography cuts on the rooftop of a cool night school with shooting stars pouring down and the personal cuts with lots of cool objects are just mixed.

A song that sings about childhood memories from youth.

A song that everyone can listen to without any worries regardless of the speaker.

So to speak there was nothing to cringe about. So there is no difference in likes or dislikes.

Just extremely popular and stylish.

A song that everyone will enjoy.

Right now the melody was already in the man’s ears.

[Move the timer

Your image on cam

the picture is shiny

When I think of it it flashes in my mind]

I like this too.

I didn't feel the same way but this relaxed popular song somehow touched my heart.

[Sparkle!]

He even watched the ending of the music video where the members looked back and smiled.

It was good but… it made me feel strangely upset.

"…"

But after thinking about it he turned on the messaging app.

'…It doesn't seem like he likes me very much.'

Still I wanted to contact you. So he typed the text with slightly trembling hands.

[I really like the song.]

[I'm on my way to Korea and I think I'll hear it a lot on the streets.]

The recipient was 'Ryu Geon-woo'. And just as Sun Ah-hyun thought when she arrived and was carrying out her schedule the streets were filled with Wishes' music.

* * *

"What rank are you in?"

Cheongryeo smiled at the nervous question and lifted up her smartphone. Floating on the screen was the daily music chart.

“No. 1.”

“…!!”

“Awesome!!”

Experienced workers are also laughing among the screaming people.

No matter what there’s no way to get to #1 on a music chart without doing something crazy like this so it would be a lie to say that it’s honestly not impressive.

‘Actually this is our first time too.’

VTIC is probably not something you experience often. I took a fresh look at the daily #1 song.

“Thank you Lavin!”

“thank you so much!”

“all. “I don’t deserve to receive such an undeserved thank you for the accomplishments we all achieved together…”

“Good job Raebin Kim!”

“Oh my.”

I chuckled as I watched Raebin Kim collapse in a heap of countless hugs.

Cheongryeo smiles and approaches and speaks softly.

“The most difficult thing remains. maintain.”

“uh.”

yes.

If you are aiming for a sound source maintaining power is a must.

‘You have to solidify your ranking and run for a long time to get the right score.’

The song and strategy were all good so to be honest I’m not confident in defending my ranking but that doesn’t mean I’m going to give up from now on.

So we need to make sure that the song is consistently heard in entertainment programs and internet content.

“You can’t be pushed around by Tea Holic.”

“It’s going to be busy.”

Various global tours and overseas activities are all stop this time.

All efforts were put into scheduling promotional appearances.

…and then something like this happens.

“…! hello.”

…to appear on a variety show like Sun Ah-hyeon while wearing a denim skirt.

I managed to respond.

“…yes.”

“I had no idea it was like this.”

Oh me too.

‘I’m going to go back.’

Why is Ballerino Gukppong Named not appearing as a special feature and coming with us?

Chapter 403

The filming location of the public broadcast variety show “Chicken Only for the Winner.”

‘Ah it’s an idol again.’

The regular cast members were not very impressed with the guest lineup they received in advance.

This program is a typical weekend entertainment program aimed at families where guests are invited to play physical games and talk together so there is no pressure to appear.

Moreover thanks to the fact that it was widely exported overseas all kinds of promotional appearances were popular.

‘Still this week’s kids are worthy of their names.’

They were kids from a large agency who sang the hottest songs these days. I’m not saying I was stabbed to show up at this level but I think it would be at a casting level.

What is surprising is the special guest that was suddenly announced.

‘Wow awesome’

Ballerina Sun Ah-hyeon!

I suddenly entered the country as if I was filming an Oprah commercial for the season and it seems like the production crew somehow managed to ask.

Originally he would not have been that awkward if he had a solo special but due to time constraints and planning issues he was scheduled to appear as a special guest.

Should we take this opportunity?

After being greeted by a Wishz member who came to the waiting room like a rookie the guest slowly stood up.

“older brother?”

“Hey follow me.”

Since there was no way Sun Ah-hyun would come to say hello she planned to go and make a name for herself.

‘If I’m lucky I might be able to use it as a story somewhere… ’

But when I arrived at Sun Ah-hyun’s waiting room.

The place was empty.

“…??”

The staff tells us.

“I… I heard that I went to see them.”

“who?”

“Wishes Wishes.”

He’s not even an MC but he’s in the rookies’ waiting room? No matter how unusual his momentum may be he is a rookie who just debuted…

“Why did they do some survival show and he appeared as a mentor there?”

“ah.”

That was understandable.

‘I have a reputation in my own way.’

Of course I don’t expect filming to go smoothly.

The selling point for people of similar age is people with similar arts and physical education skills?

‘It’s a fight it’s a fight.’

The cast nodded.

I think I might have to laugh only when the camera rolls and see the mood change once it’s over.

Sure enough a little while after filming began as soon as the special guest appeared everyone was busy evaluating it.

Use existing guests to invite special guests!

“You’re so handsome really~”

“Ahyeon you’re a complete idol right?”

“If you look at it this way… it looks like a group like Iya?”

It was a common comment to get people excited but it was also true. Even writers like the sight of three men with standard beauty dolls side by side.

‘Women will really like it.’

The cast was busy looking at the obvious situation and giving their reactions.

Anyone can see that this is a situation where a special guest benefits by sacrificing an existing guest.

But surprisingly the existing guests accepted the situation gently and cheerfully without any awkward pretentious nuance.

They even went so far as to give Sun Ah-hyun a seat between them.

“If you stand like this… you’re a salty center.”

“ha ha ha!”

‘How?’

For a rookie doesn’t he have good guts? Moreover the more I filmed the more I learned.

What a blessing these guys are there are countless episodes to use for talk and content.

“Don’t you know bro? The one who escaped from the exploded building with just a newspaper! I guess they also heard about this method from the members. “It’s unique.”

“Jaehyun you also know how to rope~ Are you planning on enlisting after Eugene?”

“if! Mr. Ravin can you do a vocal imitation?”

Every time we play a game all the members are mentioned in turn to the point where the MC knows them all and agrees with them.

Moreover they each have their own characters and episodes so the conversation is centered around them.

Only then did the regular performer sense it keenly.

‘These guys… the plan is ridiculously well planned?’

I get the feeling that this isn’t going to be a one-hit wonder with just one good song.

This was the first group since T-Holic where each member had their own recognition. But even the song became such a huge hit.

This group which came out of T-Holic's hiatus of just a few months with great skill had a great smell.

The smell of great success.

'Keumm.'

Looking at it that way the guys who are currently appearing also look new and better.

First off I work hard have enough guts and have good sense.

'It seems like we get along well.'

When it's time for a break the younger one smiles and keeps talking to the older one and the older one accepts it but it doesn't seem like he's ignoring it or just showing off.

'You didn't listen to me did you?'

I was nodding my head and thinking about how to make friends but I felt similar gazes from somewhere.

When I turn my gaze… I see Sun Ah-hyun.

Quietly watching the rookies.

"…?"

huh?

Just like you Sun Ah-hyun seems to look there every time she has a break…?

The gaze quickly disappeared but the performer felt it.

'What?'

Do you really want to become friends?

However although it would be tempting to talk to such a famous person one more time the two newcomers seem to be very careful and do not talk to Sun Ah-hyun first.

And the cast had their own guess as to why that was so.

Because he also heard rumors about Sun Ah-hyun.

'But you still have no sense. You have no sense.'

You're going to owe me something for this?

He clicked his tongue happily and took advantage of the time to change the data card to talk to the rookie.

To be exact when the one who was one year older was left alone.

"Oh… what do you think? Is it okay to film?"

"Thanks for your consideration I am working hard to take pictures. thank you."

I set the mood by chatting to the polite guy about various things.

Then after quietly bringing up the topic of Sun Ah-hyun…

It gets to the point!

"He's a little chilly right?"

"…?"

Rookie Ryu Geon-woo's eyes widen slightly and then return to normal.

The regular cast members laughed inwardly because they were trying to give a good reaction by pretending to be curious which was quite

refreshing for a newcomer.

“People who do art are kind of like that. I guess it’s even more so because he’s so handsome. “This feels a little different from entertainers like us.”

That’s right.

Sun Ah-hyun was well known in broadcasting circles for her reputation as ‘drawing a line.’

People are polite but that’s it. Some say that it is as if the world we live in is different.

‘There are some people who sarcastically say that they have devoted their lives to the noble ballet.’

It was an attitude that younger children might find rude or unpleasant. The cast fully understood that.

Of course this was the thought of the person listening to this.

‘What kind of bullshit is this guy?’

Ryu Geon-woo barely answered.

“…hmm. “You were kind.”

“yes. But now he doesn’t want to make friends anymore… That’s how I feel.”

“…”

“But actually it seems like he wants to get closer to you guys? “He kept looking towards us… uh Wishes.”

“ah…”

Ryu Geon-woo was speechless for a moment. The performer intended

to continue giving advice with a subtle smile but…

“hello.”

“Uh huh.”

Shin Jae-hyeon a member who is one year younger returns and speaks to the performer.

“No I came here to ask if there were any inconveniences during filming.”

“also. “I heard that my senior always takes care of new talent at the year-end awards ceremony…”

“Ah hmm do you know that?”

“sure. “It’s a really famous story.”

During this time there was no entertainer whose details Shin Jae-hyun could not understand.

Ryu Geon-woo thought while he was quickly dispatching the performer who had been brought in at his own pace.

‘Sun Ah-hyun cuts people by class…?’

There seemed to be no such strange proposition.

‘What on earth happened?’

Ryu Geon-woo almost looked back at Sun Ah-hyeon for a moment but stopped.

There is no need to do that right?

“Do you want to write?”

Ryu Geon-woo exhaled in response to Shin Jae-hyeon's question which sent the contestant away.

"no."

There was no time to indulge in unnecessary sentimentality and the target was in front of me.

'Just look ahead.'

So he continued filming without wavering.

What continued after the break was a blatant special guest promotion part.

A corner to learn simple ballet movements.

Of course promotional opportunities are also given to existing guests here. Slightly at the end of the corner.

"I've even tried ballet so shall we try idol dancing?"

"Oh~"

Shin Jae-hyeon and Ryu Geon-woo came to the front according to the set script.

"You can dance like this. "By moving your shoulders like this."

"Oh!"

When Shin Jae-hyun demonstrates a choreography that intentionally uses kitschy hand movements the cast members join in and show body gags.

And they even try to throw it away.

"Ah~ By any chance Ahyeon?"

The movements of special guests.

However what surprised the cast was that Sun Ah-hyun who they thought would be reluctant came out right away.

As if waiting.

“If you do this…”

“yes.”

And we digest it without even realizing it.

“…!”

It is not possible simply by doing similar body movements but rather a feeling unique to those who have been repeatedly trained.

Shin Jaehyun narrowed his eyes.

‘Are there any left?’

Of course that feeling passed in an instant and the cast members were impressed.

“You’re good~ You could really be an idol right?”

“I know. “What do you two think?”

‘Do you really think I couldn’t have done it?’

Even though Ryu Geon-woo thought he was asking the obvious he nodded and followed the trend.

“I think so too.”

“Oh of course! “Ahyeon do you ever think about officially trying out idol dance?”

Sun Ah-hyun seemed to hesitate for a moment but that moment disappeared.

“I really appreciate the compliment… but I am still a ballerina.”

“Ah you are firm.”

“This is the craftsmanship!”

Sun Ah-hyun just smiled and nodded. So Ryu Geon-woo asked without thinking.

“It seems like you really like ballet. “Are you always focused on that?”

“…”

Sun Ah-hyun slightly lowers her gaze and speaks calmly.

“Because it’s my everything. “I never thought about anything else.”

“…”

Park Moon-dae was convinced by the answer.

‘Is it because of such a single-minded voice that such a strange rumor started to spread?’

And the performer who was watching shrugged his shoulders thinking that his advice had worked.

‘This is how you make connections. after.’

And the filming entered the final main corner.

* * *

I held back a sigh.

‘It’s almost over.’

Nowadays this type of entertainment is so easy that you can pretend it is sincere even with your eyes closed. Plus the last main corner is easier.

-Right away~ treasure hunt~!

Well isn’t there something like hiding mines and treasure in an abandoned building and finding the treasure but if you have more than a few mines you’re ruined?

It seems like this happens every time a program like this comes out.

‘I can do it even if I take out my brain.’

Of course you really shouldn’t do that.

I waved three or four gift boxes in my hands in front of the camera.

“Hey are all of these really treasures? I think the probability is that they are all land mines…”

“We don’t know either~~”

“…yes.”

Oh I know it’s a treasure. I’ve calculated all your movements.

I created an alibi by deliberately asking the cameraman so I pretended to be anxious and started my next move.

It would be funny if they exchanged a reasonable amount of money and then exploded only to later feel aggrieved when they found out that it was all treasure.

‘Should I find an MC?’

So it was time to go down the stairs to find someone who would be

receptive to the exchange scene.

“…Geonwoo?”

“…!”

Just then I see a guy coming up the stairs.

Sun Ah-hyeon was running around.

There is a maroon box in my hand.

‘…hmm.’

…It wouldn’t be a bad idea to let that guy win. He’s a special guest… and he’s someone who exalts national prestige to his elders.

I ran over and held out the gift box I was carrying.

“You’ve come at the right time. Bro do you want to change this? “For some reason I thought it would cheer me up to see you find it…”

“yes?”

[Ding dong!]

[10 minutes left until the end~]

The atmosphere is also good.

I waved the gifts as if I was in a hurry.

“Um… how about a 2 to 1 exchange? “I’ll give you two.”

“…”

“If you give me just one thing…”

Sun Ah-hyeon suddenly became speechless.

'what.'

Still aren't you aware that it's a broadcast?

When I look at him puzzled by the rising tension.

The guy opens his mouth again.

"I told myself…"

"…?"

"I gave it to you."

He gripped his box so hard that it crumpled and muttered softly.

"Golden ball."

"…!"

"I got it right before the bell rang."

what.

The guy who was talking almost like he was in a trance kept his mouth shut. But suddenly he raised his head.

"…Oh I'm sorry! "Something suddenly occurred to me… and I said it without realizing it."

"…"

"I appreciate that you will give me a lot if you need an exchange but… we will do it one-on-one as well."

[brother. now…?]

I noticed even if I didn't call.

The golden ball that Sun Ah-hyun just mentioned.

'I… gave it to that guy in Azusa.'

A treasure hunt corner where you can find balls containing personal broadcast keywords.

Just like now… random with unknown contents.

There I exchanged it for the guy's bronze ball containing 'frozen food'.

And of course ballerina Seon Ah-hyeon here cannot have such memories.

[But I just said it!]

uh.

So what is this situation?

Chapter 404

…Seon Ah-hyun remembers the event from the time of <Azusa>.

After the guy threw a bombshell and disappeared I checked my status window again to the point where it was crazy.

However nowhere is Sun Ah-hyeon mentioned.

Whether it's a coworker lottery or mail.

'Isn't it the influence of this system?'

[Have you ever had a similar experience in this world?]

It's not that I didn't doubt it but…

'The timing is too perfect for that to be true.'

Apply for a random box exchange at a 1:2 ratio with the expiration date just around the corner. Isn't this a very similar situation?

Moreover why does ballet dancer Seon Ah-hyeon recall the unique experience of 'receiving the gold ball before the bell rings' in such a meaningful way?

'…No matter how much you think about it that's less likely.'

[Then again Sun Ah-hyun…?]

okay.

As soon as filming ended that day I posted a message in the Testa group message room.

-Has anyone ever had an afterimage of something in reality before regaining their memories?

Answers pour in pushing out the previous record of pouring out jokes to newcomer Kim Rae-bin.

-Cha Yu-jin: I'm not that person! -!

-Brother Ryu Cheong-woo: There was nothing in particular but I think I felt a sense of discomfort.

-Keun Se-jin: Haha I felt a sense of familiarity with our members. Do you appreciate that too?

And I must have thought it through carefully until the answer came a little late.

-Kim Rae-bin: Now that I think about it when I first saw it in front of Strawberry House I thought it looked vaguely familiar! However since no specific image came to mind it does not seem to apply.

In conclusion although there are people who have a vague feeling no one can recall specific scenes or information.

'hmm.'

I pressed my chin.

It was then. Suddenly a phone call came.

[Bae Se-jin]

This is the guy who didn't get an answer.

"…?"

Is there really a case so grand that it needs to be done over the phone?

I pressed the receive button.

However as soon as I answer the phone instead of sharing my experience this guy gets straight to the point.

-Are you talking about Sun Ah-hyun?

"…!"

-The only one left among us is Sun Ah-hyun so that's her… no?

I always read books and I also read some mystery novels.

"That's true."

-…!!

It's ridiculous to even deny it. Then a slight breathing sound is heard from the speaker.

-What did Sun Ah-hyeon remember??

"It's just not that big of a deal."

I roughly explained the situation at the time. Bae Se-jin listened quite well but ultimately reacted like this.

-… okay. But I don't know why this is important. Anyway you can ask me directly after I get your memories back.

"Because it doesn't happen as you wish."

-You've made all the other kids come to their senses so far. Doesn't Sun Ah-hyun also have a chance?

He continues speaking in a low fairly calm voice.

-To me it looks like you're giving up without even trying.

Why has this guy suddenly become so sharp?

I answered reluctantly.

“It’s not that I’m giving up it’s just that I don’t need it. It looks like Sun Ah-hyun is still doing well. “I also had success as a ballet dancer.”

-what? Just because you are socially successful does not necessarily mean you are living well.

He spoke firmly but hesitated a bit in the next sentence.

-… If it’s because of the trauma or something that doesn’t seem to exist… I understand… I understand.

But his voice becomes firm again.

-But just because it looks that way on the outside doesn’t mean it’s the same on the inside.

“…”

…Because I didn’t go around talking about it when I was having a hard time.

I remembered the guy from Azusa.

A guy who was so aggressive and uncooperative that he couldn’t be compared to what he is now. So I thought he was just a guy with a personality that I couldn’t use but after we spent time together I found out that he was a guy with his own circumstances and strengths.

‘I am indeed.’

I held back a sigh.

“…That’s right. “Then I’ll take back what I said earlier… and just say that I doubt whether this guy has any memories.”

-Hmm okay.

The guy who seemed to be proud without knowing why was silent for a moment and then suddenly smiled.

What else?

-…! Then how about trying Sun Ah-hyun one more time? I'll make a place for you!

"…??"

By what means?

"Brother?"

-okay. Then you… just need to take some time.

"What time?"

-Practice time.

* * *

A few weeks later.

Wishes' latest song 'Timer' completely succeeded in hitting the top tier.

The crazy staying power that still remains in the top 3 of the daily charts is stronger than the original song by The Guy Who Drunk While Driving.

Raebin Kim's arrangement and perfect exposure strategy achieved perfect synergy and balance.

'good.'

And time passed and it was already October.

Now people are starting to talk about Wishes' possibility of winning.

Its fame and popularity are still nothing compared to T-Holic.

However if you only look at the music records and considering the value of the agency's name these people are starting to show their differences.

[Is there a possibility of being eligible for Wishz?]

[It is right for Wishz to receive the cut if the grades are cut off]

[Is T-holic being pushed out like this? It's a shame the fans must be worried]

[Wishes' next album really needs to come out well because there are serious signs of division…]

In a place where there is a moderate fight this is about it.

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋ I'm addicted to it. Well there are some young and nice guys so why are you sucking it up?

-Doesn't anyone know that it was posted as a main work of Wezoz's tuning fork? Letido is the #1 music hoarder.

The life of making rumors by being passionate about rookies haha

– Wiseon's version It's really good to get sick after a while. It's just a matter of splitting into a pile of fans. It's barely healed with crazy grades right now.

This is all the fault of the supplementary class.

You know that Oh Yun-dari is a bastard who can't accept the favor.

It was a month when this mess was slowly building up behind the scenes.

Park Moon-dae thought that because it was rising so rapidly such noisy controversies would follow too late.

And although it has nothing to do with the music industry there is one event in the entertainment industry that is worth noting this month.

It's the awards ceremony.

It is a Korean pop culture and arts festival.

A fairly prestigious awards ceremony hosted by the government to award artists.

The event which was broadcast live on both the Internet and TV attracted a reasonable number of viewers.

-Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

-Lee Se-jin came out?ㅠ

-☆☆☆Lee Se-jin Sometimes the camera shows reaction cuts stop asking questions☆☆☆

-Choi Gu you have a good reaction haha.

The number of people snooping around the news of Lee Se-jin's appearance an actor whose stock price is on the rise has only increased slightly.

It wasn't noisy because the lineup featured a few famous actors among older artists rather than young celebrities who are popular these days.

Until part 1 ends and a corner appears.

[Celebration stage]

-Ah there is a commemorative performance coming up.

-Oh who is it?

-Waler is scheduled! □

When viewers who thought it was a typical performance at an awards ceremony came up with a suitably formal lineup.

A close-up of the performers on stage appears on the screen.

And the comment section was filled with screams.

-????

-omg

-What are you talking about?

-Is this true?

-Is this what I saw????

There were three tall men standing on the stage.

However it is a completely unexpected combination of aspects.

Rookie idol Ryu Geon-woo and ballerina Sun Ah-hyeon.

And… actor Lee Se-jin.

-??? Sejin Lee why are you there?

-Who is Sun Ah-hyeon next to Lee Se-jin?

-Crazy Ryu Geo-nyeo hahahaha.

-Why not Wishes??

-Wow what is this hahahaha

-What are you three doing?

‘after.’

Ryu Geon-woo who was on stage recalled Bae Se-jin’s slightly excited voice.

This plan was floated a few months ago.

-Am I going to this awards ceremony too? From what I heard Sun Ah-hyun is also coming to receive a special award.

-yes.

-Then let’s perform here.

-…??

– Let’s have a commemorative performance with Sun Ah-hyun! And then observe!

…Let’s think about it from the beginning.

The possibility of it becoming a reality was surprising but it was there.

In fact this is because this awards ceremony had many senior awardees who were at the level of icons of their time whether due to age or status.

‘No matter how much it is it’s a little bit difficult even if it’s named Ballerino.’

Even if the special stage itself went to Sun Ah-hyun it wasn’t that unreasonable.

‘The problem was persuasion.’

However there is no need for the winner to perform on stage. It might be better to call a performance team of moderately high stature.

Park Moon-dae thought that would be the key but surprisingly he was

easily persuaded without having to do anything.

-Seon Ah-hyun… said she became interested in this kind of music performance.

…It was a rare occurrence.

‘Why is it that a famous name in another field not an entertainment award says okay to cover a pop song without hesitation?’

But that rare event was accomplished smoothly and people eventually got to see these three people on stage.

“…”

As I took the starting formation I turned my head and saw Sun Ah-hyun standing there.

And Ryu Geon-woo remembered his last request.

-But I heard that his agency asked him to avoid too direct idol performances.

That was actually good.

This is because there was a stage that immediately came to mind.

‘If this is the number of people.’

This is it.

[Hmm~!]

Immediately after the stage is filled with bright guitar sounds and classic drum sounds.

A familiar familiar melody.

Ryu Geon-woo and Park Moon-dae who were on stage knew.

‘Seon Ah-hyun experienced situations that overlapped with reality a few times.’

Things like covering the vampire version of a soft and sweet song or changing random boxes.

And this time Moon-Dae Park intentionally gave him a similar experience.

Music plays on the stage and a spotlight shines on three people wearing jeans and white T-shirts.

-omg

-Daedae Daejonjal

Subtitles appear.

[You are amazing

by Sun Ah-hyun Lee Se-jin Ryu Geon-woo (Wishes)]

A re-creation of the unit stage full of fun at Testa’s first concert.

An arrangement similar to the original song which is more formal than before flows on stage with a bit of stability to fit the awards ceremony.

[I can hear your heart

The shy trembling of my heart]

The parts were divided exactly the same as then.

The difference is that Ryu Geon-woo is no longer Park Moon-dae’s body…

People's expectations.

-crazy

-Why are you so good??

-What's going on with Lee Se-jin's dance?

Why is the actor so good at performing…?

People were overwhelmed with confusion when they saw actor Lee Se-jin who naturally performed choreography and vocals and facial expressions on stage.

And soon began to become extremely cheerful.

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋ It's clear that Lee Se-jin said he would do this.

-Sejin oppa what's going on with Deokup match?

-Inheart was used by Wishes and ended up being taken advantage of.

-Please give me a review of your Welsh Corgi in person.

This is because Bae Se-jin's active promotional actions for Park Moon-dae's grand prize have become a kind of fan meme.

People excitedly watched the three people's reactions to the female singer's classic song and the artists' reactions as they smiled and applauded.

I thought it was a very enjoyable twist.

[Wow amazing!

everything about you]

-Wow Sun Ah-hyun must be crazy she's really handsome.

-Take my passport quickly.

-Vocal dance visual Why isn't the set balance like on a professional stage…? It's no joke debut;

And I missed one due to the impact of actor Lee Se-jin's amazing hobby ability.

[I'm excited every day!

I can't sleep again today]

Even if a ballerino performs on stage it is a completely different type of performance than a pop or idol stage.

However they blended in so naturally that they showed a stage with just the right rhythm so that nothing was out of place.

[You are truly amazing]

Sun Ah-hyun smiled and turned around.

* * *

After an eventful special performance.

"I think I did a pretty good job…!"

"yes."

Bae Se-jin couldn't hide her smile even as she ran down the stage.

Over the past few weeks I've been working hard to get the route right even skipping the early morning hours and making video calls and I'm proud of the fact that I've implemented it well.

And he takes a deep breath and says this.

“…It’s fun. This is it!”

“…”

I think this is the first time I’ve seen a guy with this much stage presence. After all giving and taking is the most tantalizing thing. Bae Se-jin even asked Sun Ah-hyun openly.

“Hmm do you think it’s fun too??”

“…! ah.”

The guy nodded slightly blankly.

“yes… It’s new. So… it’s a feeling.”

“yes. “It’s been a while since I did it so I’m even more impressed!”

At that time the staff member who was shaking his feet next to me spoke up.

“Um… Mr. Sejin our time.”

“…! “Oh yes.”

Bae Se-jin quickly calmed down his red face and quickly moved to return to his seat. This is because there are still nominations left.

However I hear a muttering sound next to me as if I am bothered by what he said.

“It’s been a while…?”

“…”

It wasn’t my intention but it was a time of choice.

I looked back on the past few months of practice.

Except for the occasional absence from the show due to schedule Sun Ah-hyun participated faithfully and did not show any unusual behavior.

So in fact Bae Se-jin and I had almost given up on looking at it and were just observing…

'…The stage was definitely fun.'

I saw that this guy's face was also red and he was coming down with Bae Se-jin.

They say they have devoted their whole lives to ballet but I guess they are only inspired by ballet.

'then.'

…if it's like this.

I received my smartphone from a staff member and waited for a moment until the person walked away.

And after confirming that no one was paying attention to us in the empty hallway we opened our mouths.

"I did it at a concert."

"yes?"

"You performed this performance at a concert."

I kept making eye contact with her and muttering just as I was talking to Sun Ah-hyun whom I knew before.

"Our first unit performance. The reaction was okay. "You had fun too."

"…"

After silence.

I hear a trembling voice.

“It’s a nose concert.”

“okay.”

I waited a few seconds. Sun Ah-hyun lowered her head and there was no other reaction.

‘…is it ruined?’

I couldn’t explain it other than that I was embarrassed because he suddenly started talking nonsense.

I turned around with a bitter taste in my mouth.

Just say ‘I’m sorry. I was thinking of making an excuse by saying something like “I tried to make a joke but it failed.”

It was that moment.

“…at that time”

My arm was grabbed.

“You did it with a balloon…”

I turned my head.

“…Mundae.”

The guy laughed.

I dropped the smartphone I was holding.

Chapter 405

Ballerina Sun Ah-hyeon has never walked a different path.

His duty was to carefully walk the single path leading to his destination.

The road was steep or rough at times but he could see his destination and the sense of responsibility that he should not stop walking kept his feet moving.

Just responsibility.

‘When I first started… it was fun.’

How fun it was to take on new challenges and expressions. Dancing was a very attractive activity.

However everything changed after he suddenly won the international competition with results that were more overwhelming than anyone could have imagined.

‘ah.’

-Ahyeon you were born to do this!

The choice has disappeared.

You get an agency you get a lot of articles you become famous and you get enormous titles and affiliations.

Now that the perfect and best path had been revealed he couldn’t try anything else.

There was no reason or justification to rebel against all expectations

and advice. All that remains is a life aimed at greater success through ballet.

…something felt wrong.

‘I… haven’t experienced this enough to dedicate my life to it.’

Still it wasn’t something I couldn’t bear. Because dancing is fun.

‘You can’t choose to do whatever you want.’

I heard similar things in counseling.

Because it wasn’t difficult enough to give up everything the counselor assigned to me by the agency didn’t recommend taking long breaks or changing career paths which were impossible for me.

But resignation does not disappear.

Buried confidence in the future.

‘I… won’t be able to do anything else from now on.’

I’ve already spent half of my childhood and adolescence on it.

I have no decent friends or social experience. I couldn’t even study properly.

Deviating from this orbit was impossible.

So I couldn’t say anything different now. I couldn’t torment the company my parents and the stakeholders with uncertainty and worry.

I couldn’t ruin this failure-free life.

‘How great would it be if I had a personality without doubts and worries?’

Sun Ah-hyun worked hard to make that happen.

I don't have any other hobbies and don't think about other connections or lives. It is to narrow the radius of life.

I didn't want to have any regrets or curiosity.

That's how we won and won.

-The principal ballerino this time will be Ahyeon. also!

-Then I'll just film three more advertisements. Are you okay Ahyeon?

The position becomes increasingly solid.

You can never break through this. You must not fail.

'okay.'

So it was when Sun Ah-hyeon's path was completely solidified.

We met without warning.

A survival program participant sitting in the hallway of the broadcasting station set I stopped by for schedule reasons as if he had lost his mind.

-I… are you okay?

The words he poured out while saying that he would try to encourage that person in any way were unfamiliar.

-Good results are not necessarily the answer.

-A choice that does not cause pain is also the answer.

'I am… '

I don’t know why I spoke with such confidence even though I had never thought about letting go so easily.

It was as if someone other than himself was speaking.

‘It’s strange.’

But those words were comforting to me as well.

-The alternative can also be the correct answer.

Even though he thought it was impossible to carry out.

And surprisingly the other person eventually picks up steam and goes the other direction with great results.

-Wow it was really well made.

-It was the best.

Even though he was only a one-time mentor it gave me a strange feeling of excitement and emotion. The whole situation and that person.

-… thank you. Thanks to you I finished the stage well.

So when Ryu Geon-woo heard those words he actually wanted to say more seriously that he was the one who was grateful.

But I felt like it would be a burden to talk like that.

‘…If I ever get the chance.”

I wanted to get closer and talk to you.

I really wanted to have the same mindset that I felt was unfamiliar to me as I described it to this participant.

So it was a moment of exchanging numbers and making promises.

Suddenly I saw a participant in the hallway turning around and disappearing.

‘uh?’

-… sun?

Someone with blonde hair wearing in-ears was looking at himself from what appeared to be the backstage and opening his mouth.

Stage costumes and outstretched hands as if pulling.

“…!”

But before I could touch it the strange afterimage quickly disappeared.

It was an image so clear that it was abnormal to be considered a fantasy.

‘ah.’

However strangely enough Sun Ah-hyeon was not anxious.

It just… seemed right. A strange resolution is engraved in my head as if I am fixing something wrong.

‘are you okay.’

Rather I wanted to see more. Sun Ah-hyun began to reflect on the afterimage so as not to forget it.

Then the afterimage suddenly appeared again.

When looking at the audience getting ready in the waiting room when going to the broadcasting station.

When I carefully contact the idol who was depressed.

-Wow!

Noisier more crowded and full of more hardships and ups and downs.

But there are more sparkling heart-pounding images of life.

At times like that Sun Ah-hyeon became confused but she still didn't strangely feel anxious that she was going in the wrong direction.

And gradually the afterimage becomes darker connections emerge and a story emerges.

Images connected by dotted lines.

'What is it?'

Sun Ah-hyeon carefully kept them inside and kept them.

And at this moment.

"You performed this performance at a concert."

As if the shackles were lifted by those words sound and movement appear between all the images.

And the afterimages we kept gain meaning and become memories.

real life.

"…at that time."

Soon Seon Ah-hyun realized.

'ah.'

She was not a ballerina.

It was Sun Ah-hyun who failed to become a ballerino and quit dancing as if to run away.

however…

'I was happy.'

Sun Ah-hyun became an idol.

"You did it with a balloon…"

He recalled the fun unit stage at his first concert. Next there will be a group performance afterward.

The self who stuttered the self who gave up the self who was unreasonable the self who doubted her friends.

"…Mundae."

It was okay to fail.

Quitting ballet didn't mean that learning it became worthless.

Even my daily life which was destroyed by merciless bullying and giving up on my school days could one day be restored.

Life doesn't end broken.

If only I could get my bearings again decide to walk and start walking.

'that's right.'

And conversely living a seemingly perfect life without any terrible failures did not eliminate inner anxiety and fear.

On the contrary it erases the trauma that Testa's Sun Ah-hyun had.

I feel ashamed that I made a weak choice at a crossroads in life.

‘Me too… I made the best choice every time. Like other members.’

All self-buried questions and doubts are canceled out.

The very first.

I remember the words that encouraged me not to hesitate and to run to a new path even if I deviate from the path.

-Just think ‘I’m going to accomplish this.’

And now I was facing the person who gave me that opportunity.

* * *

“…So that means I didn’t have any memories from the beginning.”

“Ugh.”

I went into the waiting room with Sun Ah-hyun.

Sun Ah-hyun who had already won in Part 1 was fine with returning to the audience a little late and I wasn’t even nominated in the first place.

That’s why I can sit face to face with this guy right now.

Sun Ah-hyun nodded and smiled.

“…I completely remember now.”

Although their appearance was no different it was revealed in their facial expressions movements and tone of voice. This was the Sun Ah-hyun I knew.

I was speechless and couldn’t speak for a while before finally answering.

“okay.”

And held out his hand.

“Welcome back.”

“Ugh…!”

The guy held out both hands and shook them. He really is still the same guy.

‘…a little.’

Let’s calm down and move on. It’s been a while since I last saw you so understanding the situation comes first rather than solving the problem.

Topic.

-How did Sun Ah-hyun come to her senses?

I took a deep breath and got to the point.

It is said that after several afterimages the guy completely ‘awakened’ from my question and established his own identity.

“Because of the concert story.”

“that’s right…”

If that was the trigger it means that it continued to build up.

“I thought I could understand what Mundae was saying… I thought I wanted to understand. So suddenly.”

It seems that Sun Ah-hyeon remembered the afterimages well and connected them to the characters every time she remembered them.

Still I don't think I realized that I was Park Moon-dae who appeared in my afterimage…

"How did you find out that I was Park Moon-dae?"

Sun Ah-hyun's eyes widen.

It's as if he didn't know to ask such an obvious question.

"…! "Even if the appearance is a little different… it looks too much like a doormat."

"ah."

"And… because we talked about it."

The guy blushed and spoke seriously one by one.

"Mundae was originally named Ryu Geon-woo."

"…!"

"I remember… of course."

ah.

I remembered that time.

My dark story is that I did all the stupid things like talking about everything but in the end I finally regained my pace and convinced Sun Ah-hyun.

'…'

But it seems it wasn't a useless thing.

I decided to revise the rating slightly.

Maybe the decision to talk wasn't a mistake in itself.

"thanks."

"…! Oh no! "Because we are friends it's a natural thing to do."

Sun Ah-hyun smiled brightly. I had no choice but to laugh too.

'I thought you would be needlessly confused when your memories come back.'

Sun Ah-hyeon did not seem to be suffering from pain or internal conflict at all.

On the contrary it seemed more comfortable than before.

'Bae Se-jin was right.'

-Just because it looks like that on the outside doesn't mean it's the same on the inside.

I will admit it. That guy wins 1st time.

After that I quickly informed him of the current situation.

To be more specific I no longer felt the pressure of having to reinforce the logic somehow to convince them.

"For more details let's talk over the phone after the awards ceremony."

"huh!"

Instead he quickly returned to the awards ceremony before it was too late.

Thanks to performing with the two nominated artists I got a temporary seat and took a seat at the corner of their table.

Bae Se-jin who was looking at us with an expression that seemed to say 'Why are you so late?' changed as soon as he checked Sun Ah-hyun's expression.

And he quickly whispered to me while the VCR was inside.

'No way now… '

I nodded slowly. A big smile began to spread on Bae Se-jin's face.

And he immediately stabs Sun Ah-hyun who is sitting next to him.

'you!'

'Hello Sejin hyung…!'

I left excited Bae Se-jin and Sun Ah-hyeon gesticulating with their hands and feet. I think an article will be published on the friendship between the two of you. I chuckled and watched the VCR turn off.

The awards ceremony was resuming.

And that night.

[Seon Ah-hyeon has entered]

The Testa group message area was filled with 7 people.

[Seon Ah-hyeon: Hello…!]

[Keun Se-jin: Oh crazy]

[Keun Se-jin: No I'm sorry for swearing. Ah but Ah-hyun is finally here ㅠㅠ You're truly welcome!]

[Cha Yu-jin: Wooooow seven stars have gathered (emoticon with sunglasses)]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: I heard what you said Ahyun it's really good (smiling emoticon) No should I call you Ahyun hyung?]

[Seon Ah-hyun: It's really okay you don't have to do that!]

I lay down on my bed and scrolled through the message room where people of mixed ages were excitedly returning to conversation after almost falling into chaos over their nicknames.

Half of the people here were actually in this hotel but it felt a little different.

'How soon should I contact Sun Ah-hyun?'

I will talk more and talk about it in detail later.

Before that let me clear up some questions in my head.

'hmm.'

Well in the end the conclusion was that a good thing is a good thing… Anyway we have to infer why only Sun Ah-hyun regained her memories on her own.

'Seon Ah-hyun is still not in the status window.'

[yes!]

First of all it means that the system is not involved.

If so.

'…Is there any difference from the existing awakening?'

After thinking about it one thing came to mind.

Sun Ah-hyeon naturally regained her real self without complaining of headaches or dizziness that other people commonly experience when they wake up.

‘…how?’

As if he could have done that in the first place…

Like your own abilities.

“…!”

yes.

I got up from the bed.

It feels like I got punched in the head.

[Oooh what did you think of??]

okay.

This is an ability that Sun Ah-hyun has differently from others.

‘characteristic.’

I remembered Sun Ah-hyun’s characteristics.

[Guts (S)]

: You create your own mindset. That’s why I can handle it.

– Offset mental status abnormalities when activated. (Can be applied overlapping)

this.

Although Sun Ah-hyeon here was of B grade the effect of canceling out status abnormalities was basically there.

‘So if this brings back even a little bit of my memory… ’

The moment Sun Ah-hyeon's S-class characteristics in reality return all status abnormalities will be detected.

So the result.

'…This guy came back on his own…??'

It was an incredibly fraudulent act.

[Wow Ahyeon you're really cool!! 1 You're crazy!]

No that's…

'This is not a situation that ends in cool.'

[yes?]

This… was a hint.

I clutched the edge of the bed.

There is a premise for this logic.

'It means that this situation is a status abnormality.'

[!!!]

That's right.

Seon Ah-hyun's characteristic is to offset status abnormalities so as long as they are offset all of these situations are considered 'status abnormalities'.

Like my 'debut or death' or Cheongryeo's 'correction'.

"…"

[That makes sense! Since we got into this situation while trying to fix

the system in the first place if we think that the system has caused a status abnormality…]

for a moment.

'…I was trying to catch the system. la.'

Strangely that sentence lingered in my mouth.

'If I had tried to get rid of the system… '

And I noticed a sense of discomfort.

[Tongue type?]

Holy shit.

I immediately kicked down the door and ran out to find another room.

"hmm? "I'm here at the right time."

The room where Cheongnyeo is.

Since my roommate Judan went out on a personal schedule he is now in the room alone.

He sits at his desk and writes something then leisurely turns his head and continues talking.

"At the end of the first awards ceremony next month the score for the music awards will be calculated…"

"we."

"hmm?"

I said feeling like I wanted to chew my tongue.

“We were mistaken.”

“…”

Let’s think about it.

I got on a plane with this guy flew him to the middle of the Pacific and tried to destroy the system.

In what way?

By making it so that there is no host around for the system to enter. That basically means there has to be a system in place.

“If you’re going to do the damn thing of abolishing the system you need someone who has the current system.”

“…”

“Then he must have been on the plane at that time.”

I swallowed.

“Who is that?”

I completely forgot.

Still I didn’t feel any discomfort.

The guy in front of me opens his mouth.

“Well I don’t know.”

Cheongnyeo who was still sitting at the desk put her hand on her chin and frowned as if she was also worried…

for a moment.

I looked at the guy in front of me feeling my blood run cold.

You look fine.

This crazy control freak shows no signs of displeasure about the situation getting out of control.

that.

“You… remembered.”

“…”

There was one more guy on the plane.

and.

“I knew I had forgotten.”

Cheongryeo puts the notes she was organizing on her desk.

And then he smiled and opened his mouth.

“You still have a good head junior.”

Oh my… fuck it.

Chapter 406

The system owner who would have been on the plane with me evaporated from my mind.

As if it never happened.

But if you remembered this guy in front of you.

‘There’s no way this bastard didn’t notice that I didn’t know.’

How is it possible that you didn’t feel a sense of discomfort while talking about it for over half a year?

This was not said intentionally. This guy’s reaction right now says the same thing.

I spoke through gritted teeth.

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

Cheongryeo smiled and responded.

“I thought my junior would react that way.”

“…”

what?

“Right now my junior you may be thinking about many things… Well aside from anger or irritation towards me there will be only one thing left.”

Cheongryeo speaks casually.

“Does it bother you?”

“…!”

“You worry about people who don’t know who they are where they are or what their situation is. no?”

“How can you not care?”

Fucking people evaporated of course…

No wait.

I remembered this guy’s reaction the last time I brought up the story about my parents with a memory error.

‘Memory is inherently prone to errors so it’s okay as long as you remember only the information you need to proceed… ’

because

-What you need to be wary of… are the additional effects caused by memories.

-emotion.

And then I realized.

“…Whether he disappears or not has nothing to do with achieving the goal right?”

“is it so.”

The guy narrows his eyes.

“My junior when something bothers me I tend to rationalize efficiency.”

what.

“Well shall I give you an example? “Even though the group has already been formed the reason your junior continues to look for Testa members is not because it will help the cause.”

“…!”

Cheongryeo looks at me.

“Today I performed a meaningless commemorative performance at an award ceremony that didn’t make much of a splash.”

“…”

“You still pay so much attention to side details but how much can you care about the well-being of the people you brought in?”

I kept my mouth shut. The guy stands up and smiles.

“I think the explanation is sufficient but you’re angry at me right now…”

“I guess the guy who had the system is in bad shape now?”

“…!”

This is it.

I looked at the guy.

“If there was a difference between me not remembering and you remembering there was no need to come to this situation.”

I might be able to persuade you by simply saying that since you don’t remember I will take charge of looking for it. Like you said I don’t remember anyway.

But that’s it.

Are you saying that an over-the-top answer like ‘If you knew the truth you would be so worried that you wouldn’t be able to do your job’?

“You can’t explain it other than you know something happened to that bastard.”

And that’s quite… in a bad way.

So much so that I was agitated.

I crossed my arms and glared at him.

“…”

Cheongryeo was unperturbed.

“Junior is there a need to be so persistent about someone you don’t even know who you are? We weren’t really friends at first. two.”

“Do you understand? “The problem is that you’re trying to deceive people.”

“I didn’t cheat.”

The guy clicked his tongue. This bastard.

“Your junior you also have information that you didn’t tell me. Isn’t it? “I thought it would be difficult for the other person to understand.”

“…”

I reflexively thought of the list of emoticons in the status window that showed my colleague’s current status then closed my mouth.

The guy laughed.

“It’s the same. “I also didn’t want my junior to waste time and resources on someone he didn’t know.”

You speak sophistication well.

“It sounds like you’re saying you’ll blow it if I know who that guy is but I just don’t remember but we know him.”

“hmm?”

The guy nods his head to the side.

“You don’t know now.”

I gritted my teeth.

Getting angry or hitting someone is stupid. This bastard is my group now whether I like it or not and the moment the violence is caught in the media it will be a scandal.

‘Then let’s approach it rationally.’

I also have a head. Roll it.

The worst thing that can happen to a system holder who disappears while the system is in overdrive?

It was then.

[Why is this person so shameless? Bro if I really had a body I would have hit him!]

Status window.

I looked at the big moon pop-up and inadvertently said the correct answer out of my mouth.

“That damn system worked.”

“…”

Just like the big moon turned out like that.

“Right?”

Cheongryeo did not respond. It was a virtual affirmation. I clenched my fists.

then.

‘There is definitely a clue.’

I shake my head desperately.

If he really has been absorbed into the system I might be able to notice as I am currently using the system.

There is a part where I feel a sense of discomfort.

It was as if Big Moon had made an error and given a coin but it was unexpected and had a different regularity than before.

Something that is exceptional or does not flow naturally within the system.

“…”

that.

-This is useless so why is it coming out?

It has a round golden shape like a coin… but is displayed only as text.

[Failure consolation money has arrived…]

+10G

+10G

Gold.

I didn't know why this existed so I thought it was just dummy data that popped out when the <127 Section> format was applied.

But what if… this is some kind of signal?

If it is a barely tolerated shortcut or bug within the system.

'When I think of gold who comes to mind?'

Something immediately comes to mind.

-Roughly… let's call them Gold 1 and Gold 2.

A title given in 〈Azusa〉.

Two people I had a relationship with until recently.

'Golden Age's Ha Il-jun and Spacer's Kwon Hee-seung.'

"…!"

I suppressed an exclamation laced with profanity.

Now let's calm down.

Which of the two is better suited to knowing the future?

'This is too obvious.'

I opened my mouth.

"It's Kwon Hee-seung."

"…"

Suddenly the guy who won the new season of <Azusa> and the guy

who had more time to contact me because we were in the same entertainment agency ended up being him.

Cheongryeo still had an expressionless expression but I saw her eyes narrow and open.

‘That’s right.’

I clenched my fists and walked to the desk where he was standing.

“Now that you know answer me.”

“…”

“What exactly happened to that bastard?”

And how on earth do you know that?

The expression on Cheongryeo’s face disappears and she slowly opens her mouth.

“Do you want to wait until your goal is achieved?”

“doesn’t exist.”

“hmm.”

The guy lowered his eyes.

And when he raised his head again.

_____

[‖]

_____

Suddenly the world stopped.

‘ah’

I looked around.

I thought the room was already quiet enough and motionless but in fact there were things moving.

Things like the sound of the TV outside the room in the living room the sound of the second hand of a clock moving and subtle contrasts.

But everything stopped moving and became flat as if it had become flat. A world where all movement has disappeared and stopped.

And in between.

“Are you surprised? “They said we need to stop the process for a while to fully visualize this.”

Only one moves with liveliness.

Cheongnyeo.

“…It stops.”

“yes. “Well I guess it’s a common occurrence in normal games.”

He raises his hand.

“I heard that play stops when the settings window is loaded.”

And then numerous holograms begin to appear before my eyes.

Jiiiing-

A solid world filled with small and large boxes.

But the direction of the writing is the opposite.

So… it doesn't pop up for me to see it pops up for the guy standing in the opposite direction to see.

Cheongnyeo.

[Task: Let's help the character's smooth game activities!]

[▶Quest in progress]

[Preferences]

Beyond those hologram windows I also checked texts I had never imagined upside down. Similar UI to what I have.

[Character List]

[Ryu Geon-woo (Park Moon-dae): I am astonished by you (Σ//ㅁㅍ;)]

Fuck you.

I barely opened my mouth.

"what's this."

"Well where should I start explaining?"

He bumps his finger against his chin. And then he loses focus as if he is lost in thought.

* * *

A few months ago.

Inside Cheongryeo's private plane crossing the Pacific Ocean.

[Brother this is more…]

Shin Jae-hyeon saw it on the plane before he lost consciousness.

The actual thing called the ‘status window’.

‘Did it look like that?’

I wasn’t very impressed but what I saw next was a bit problematic.

This is because while the numerous holograms appeared as if broken Kwon Hee-seung was seen being absorbed between the windows as if graphically disintegrating.

‘hmm.’

That might be a bit tricky.

When the thought came back after that thought I was already in the practice room with Ryu Geon-woo.

-Damn it!

-haha.

And for a while I thought that this might be a ‘restart’ that eventually came back so I diversified my plans by considering various possibilities.

But in the end Ryu Geon-woo and Park Moon-dae were persuaded.

-okay.

-Let’s go back to your dog Kong.

As an ally he was a partner with whom there was nothing to blame. It was not that there were no complaints about Park Moon-dae’s choice of colleagues but that level could be taken into account.

However there was one incident before that.

When he returned home to find out exactly what was going on here.

Because out of the many restarts something happened that never happened.

[The task has arrived!]

“…?”

A status window appears.

But he is not a player.

[GM: Welcome Jaehyun Shin.]

Server: Kwon Hee-seung (stable)

GM: Shin Jae-hyun

Player: ■■■

“this.”

Shin Jaehyun smiled faintly.

‘It’s a variable.’

And the number of cards increased.

* * *

“is it so. Heeseung Kwon is currently displayed on the server.”

“…”

“There was no special benefit to me. “I can just check my junior’s progress… or so.”

I pressed my eyebrows.

Cheongryeo lowers her head to the side and smiles as if reminiscing.

“And… some auxiliary abilities?”

“you.”

I opened my mouth at the passing memory.

“No way Kim Rae-bin came out of the comrade selection.”

“Well as experience points accumulate the probability can be temporarily adjusted.”

Damn it.

I bit my tongue.

‘I should have suspected it.’

Isn’t the first friend given in the game tutorial actually a live account?

Usually GM.

This is the game master’s account.

“Hide this…?”

I grabbed the guy by the collar. My clothes are being held as if they are going to tear.

“I have no choice but to give you the same answer.”

“what?”

But the guy looked down without moving anything.

“I probably already told you that I didn’t tell you because I was afraid you would end up like this.”

“…!”

“It was impossible to replace servers with this hologram.”

“then”

“Then the remaining effects are obvious. “You’re less efficient because you care about the meaning of the server…”

Cheongryeo muttered calmly.

“Throughout the process I was anxious and doubtful about what I would do.”

“…”

“It’s better to keep your mouth shut and wait until you receive the grand prize. “It won’t be too late even if I go back and tell you after it’s over.”

“So you followed what I said.”

“Rather I would say that I was persuaded by my junior’s words.”

The guy let out a laugh.

“I heard that if you win the grand prize you will have the option to see the ending and return.”

“…”

“Oh I told you to tell me everything.”

I looked at Cheongnyeo. He laughs like he’s frowning.

“that’s right. There was something more. “They said they would give me something in the form of a salary.”

He sends a hologram forward and carries it right in front of me.

[GM Ending Reward: Companion Selection]

“…!”

Wait a minute if this happens…

“So I’ve been thinking about it for a while.”

I knew what the next words would be.

“If you could wait until Kongi is born here and choose this option…”

The guy narrows his eyes.

“I have nothing to regret right? “It’s a bit of a turnaround though.”

Damn it.

“Think about your junior too. “Isn’t it better here if you can inherit everything of value?”

He gently removed my hand from his neck.

“Originally I was planning on just following my junior’s opinion but now that it’s come to this I want to hear more of your story.”

He sits down rests his chin and asks seriously.

“What do you think about this possibility?”

“…you”

“Oh the schedule is okay. You can just keep stopping. “It’s my first time using it too… but there’s no specific time limit.”

The guy laughs and looks away from the status window.

“So tell me. “Keep going until we both come to the same conclusion.”

“…”

“Because the time left is infinite haha!”

Fuck you.

There is a feeling of tension as if you have stepped on a land mine. As a biological reaction cold sweat flows down the spine.

‘still.’

I opened my mouth.

* * *

‘What should I do?!’

The large moon that became the status window of Park Moon-dae’s body screamed and spun around in the world of consciousness. The place where that crazy guy stopped has completely lost its liveliness.

And it was just before Kidnapping Season 2 aired!

‘Ugh what’s wrong…??’

Then I realized.

Huh?

He realized that he who had been sharing the field of vision with Ryu Geon-woo was suddenly outside as if he was leaving his body.

‘Uh huh?’

He broke through the ceiling of Souk Wishes’ dormitory and soared into the sky above Seoul.

‘What is this?’

Why does this happen? No I had to go back! I couldn’t leave my brother alone.

It was the moment when he made up his mind and tried to regain consciousness somehow.

I saw a sparkle.

‘…uh?’

Gold circles.

Like Dorothy’s yellow road sparkling things were making a path in the air.

And he instinctively knew that the thing at the end was the status window.

This is an error indication.

‘and.’

I guess I can see this because it is in a ‘progress paused’ state.

He almost lost his mind for a moment due to the intense sparkle of the error but he soon noticed something.

What can be called an error here is that the memory was recovered in an irregular way without being detected by the system…

‘Seon Ah-hyeon!’

When he realized that another possibility suddenly popped into his head.

His abilities have expanded and that person is an error so what?

‘I don’t know! Let’s do it!’

With a sense of freedom he ran to Sun Ah-hyun.

And then I tried it!

[Please help my brother!]

“Uh huh…?!”

On the way to Incheon International Airport.

Seon Ah-hyun who was getting out of the car confused by the world that had suddenly stopped was startled by a hologram that suddenly appeared.

Chapter 407

A lodging room where the sun still doesn't rise.

I sat down on a cushion and spoke the thirtieth analysis in a low voice.

Why is reality better?

"VTIC rarely engages in personal activities so their image consumption is still not large. "It will be much more advantageous in the long run. That's something we've already spent here."

"well. In other words doesn't this mean that he has proven his recognition and capabilities through his personal activities?"

"…the group's fandom was destroyed."

You bastard. I held back a sigh and he laughed heartily.

"That's it we can stabilize it by focusing on group activities next year. "You can refine your image consumption and concept from then on."

"…So if you go back and ask why they are doing something like that there is already a well-established fandom and a group with a well-established concept."

"I guess so."

The guy readily agreed. But I wasn't fooled.

"However considering the development potential this area can be expanded in size. "Because there are already proven members and songs."

Fuck really.

I pressed my eyebrows. The conversation with this guy has been like this since a while ago.

This guy is extremely male here and doesn't go crazy.

They just keep countering my logic of having to go back and I go back to countering them again.

Group possibilities Market distribution Personal achievement Image Performance…

Literally the end of the debate.

Damn it.

I don't know how many hours it took to bite the horse's tail. My head is pounding.

I'm not hungry or having any menstrual symptoms so I'm getting goosebumps.

"Um would you like to drink some water? "I don't know if you can drink it."

"That's it."

I touched my forehead.

And suddenly a fundamental question came to mind.

'…Why are you doing this?'

In fact it is a problem that cannot be resolved rationally.

Let's both agree to one conclusion?

There has to be an absolute branch that is logically perfect but isn't that impossible?

When comparing arts and physical education careers everything is just a realm of possibility. On the contrary this world… has a slight advantage.

'…not this.'

That was stupid.

I was dragged along by this bastard's momentum and did useless things to avoid being pushed away. I raised my head. Cheongnyeo was sitting on the chair in front of the desk in the same posture as before.

I changed my posture.

"You know this is not a matter that can be resolved. "In the first place I didn't mean to go back and see which one would be more successful as an idol."

"…"

From the beginning this bastard knew it all and actively participated in my plans for a futureless disposable target group.

It means betting on who goes back.

To do this now… I remembered what he said earlier.

-Originally I was planning to just follow my junior's opinion but now that it's come to this I want to hear more of your story.

And after a few hours my cool mind draws a conclusion.

"Are you… trying to say that you have unilaterally cooperated with me so far?"

They cooperated even though there were other options but they asked

me if they were upset because they accused me of hiding something.

‘So there is no reason to cooperate.’

Even though I say it it is absurd. It’s not usually a secret that the GM was personally given by the system and there’s no such thing as a fucking red flag.

‘Well there are all these bastards.’

But the guy didn’t deny it.

“well. “My junior seemed more interested in taking care of people than his goals so I gave it some thought.”

The guy tilted his head to the side.

“Then… I told you. “There is no reason to go back.”

“If you look at it from that perspective it doesn’t exist.”

I took a breath. My head became a little clearer.

What was this guy mistaken?

I almost did that too until just now.

“I said something wrong.”

“hmm?”

“Think about it without your career.”

Not only is it impossible to compare but I wasn’t trying to say that my career as a first-team idol was perfect and I should return to that reality.

I remembered what I said to this bastard before when he was urging

me to commit suicide.

-Shouldn't VTIC be on the decline?

So that is.

We had to talk about other values not just social success that can be expressed in numbers.

chamberlain.

"You decided to live in reality even if something like this happened… I'm talking about the album you released and the experiences you had after one member left."

"…"

"Isn't that a waste?"

In real life does nothing really mean anything to you except you?

These are the experiences I had after deciding to just keep living without trying to change my life the moment I failed.

An album filled with new songs that have never been used before. This is my first solo activity and I don't know the answer sheet. A group that eventually overcomes failure and stands up. A sense of accomplishment.

Impressions of a new award.

"You actually decided to return to reality including that. It's not that you unilaterally cooperated with me. "I wonder if that was a waste and something I missed."

Cheongryeo was agitated for the first time. I saw him clasp his hands and place them on his knees.

But the answer is distorted.

“Now that I think about it we could try it again here.”

Fuck you.

I shook my head.

“It’s meaningful because I can’t do it again!”

“No in the first place… Hey I heard that this place was literally created by the system.”

Today I relayed to him the results that Sun Ah-hyun deduced during the process of regaining her memories.

This world is just a distortion of a kind of abnormal condition.

There is a high probability that the reality is truly different as we first assumed.

“…So this is a world that really runs on System X.”

I hit the bed roughly.

“Are you really planning to live here with the system? Because you can suck it up while talking about GM or something?”

“…”

“Aren’t you the bastard who worked so hard because of the fucking system?”

“…”

There was no answer for a long time. I took a deep breath.

And the voice that came out slowly…

“Hard work?”

I was wondering.

I got goosebumps.

“That’s… a bit hard to agree with.”

“…!”

“In the end isn’t it true that we have a chance to succeed by being able to restart?”

Oh damn.

“Getting rid of the system was to prevent these benefits from going to others who could not control it. “Because it is impossible to tool the system.”

“…”

“Of course discomfort may be one of the reasons… but I don’t think that’s the reason alone.”

I was depressed. This kid’s problem started from here.

‘He’s a guy whose mind has been remodeled so that restarting is beneficial.’

How can I convince you of this?

“…”

Silence began to fall again. I laid my head on the bed feeling like I had lost my will to fight.

As you say time is infinite so I guess I should just keep my mouth shut.

But the surprising thing comes after a while.

This bastard opened his mouth first.

In a slightly subdued voice

“But I understand that my junior wants to go back if only for emotional reasons.”

“…!”

“okay. “Because there was also a problem with my junior’s parents.”

I gritted my teeth.

“And you didn’t say anything then either.”

Even though I pointed out that I seemed to have a memory error.

“that…”

His tone of voice becomes less dry. I was a little nervous.

“…sorry.”

“…”

I suppressed a sigh and closed my eyes.

“You… think that if you had told me there was a status window I would have been suspicious of you and your efficiency would have been ruined.”

That’s a funny bastard.

“I would have just believed it.”

“…!”

“Of course I would have done more surveillance to make sure I didn’t

do anything unnecessary. But I think I put a lot of effort into researching to find ways to use it differently than that."

Efficiency wouldn't have been destroyed you son of a bitch.

"…is it so?"

"uh."

I tossed and turned.

"To be honest I blew everything on you from the beginning to the creation of the status window. "What I didn't say was the privacy issue."

"…"

You are the one who stabbed me in the back.

Soon a low voice was heard.

"all right."

after.

I rubbed my face.

That kid died in a flash.

'There is another problem with Gold 2… '

I know.

Saying things like "don't you feel sorry for Kwon Hee-seung" doesn't work for this bastard. I'm not the type of person who moves while considering such things. Because he sees people as resources.

But if you ask me if it hasn't changed at all since the reset syndrome

and crazy Ohamma days…

-I brought you. (picture)

-Kongi hurts.

That won't be the case again.

But it was a dead end. If this bastard doesn't really understand why he wants to go back…

'Could I interfere again?'

Because that is unacceptable.

'I'm going to fix that and get out.'

I made a conclusion and opened my eyes.

And suddenly I saw it.

pop up.

[Error: Mundae…?]

"…!!"

I almost jumped.

[Error: !]

[Error: I think Mundae confirmed it!]

The pop-up updates happily.

I thought it was a big month up to that point.

Until these popped up.

[RAB: You finally confirmed it. I was very worried that it might be an emergency.]

[Sejini: Park Moon-dae are you okay? Should I call my university like this to be recognized?]

[BaeSJ: Answer me]

What is this?

* * *

Geudal put on all kinds of shows in front of Sun Ah-hyeon.

This means that time stopped and Moon Dae hyung was being threatened(?) and at the same time he was eagerly telling Sun Ah-hyun who he was.

Of course just because Sun Ah-hyun was embarrassed didn't make her a fool.

he demanded calmly.

"…show me the evidence so I can believe it."

[that!]

Geoldal thought hard but he actually knew.

There was no evidence…

'Ugh… '

I couldn't be more sad about not having a body.

As the game stopped Geoldal completely unaware that he was slowly regaining his human senses racked his brain.

And I remembered one person.

[Ravin knows about me!]

Ryu Geon-woo who was tired of the hellish cycle of questions even certified the existence of the big moon with a detailed explanation.

“But… can I meet Ravine now?”

[ah…]

The problem is that Kim Rae-bin is also stopped now…

‘Is there anything?’

Big Moon racked his brain hard. He diligently scrolled through the status window and rummaged through the UI window.

And after that the mental world is like the detailed code of a complex algorithm…

‘Huh?’

Then I found something that I could touch on since I’m currently ‘configuring’ it.

It seems like a line was hastily added at the bottom.

[Gold Shop]

Gold?

‘…connection!’

Keudal who had already seen Ryu Geon-woo’s mystery show immediately turned it on.

Then a simple list appears.

[Chat room opening – 5000G]

[Invitation – 1000G]

He realized right away.

This was it.

‘I’m sorry for using it so carelessly but I’m still trying to help you…!’

He bought both right away.

New features are opened.

He manipulated the pop-up.

[Do you want to enter the chat room?]

“…!”

[I’ll call Lavin!]

And the moment Sun Ah-hyun accepted admission at the pop-up after much deliberation she flew like crazy and went to Seoul.

And I contacted Kim Rae-bin who was receiving makeup touch-ups at the Gearko photo shoot.

Of course Raebin Kim’s error was not an error but a stoppage.

‘but!’

He already knew who was in the chat window.

A person who offsets abnormal conditions in the system.

[Do you want to enter the chat room?]

The golden circle is absorbed into Raebin Kim's connection system and the error spreads.

'It's done!'

I am connected to Sun Ah-hyeon through the chat window that is the status window which is the spirit of Big Moon and errors are shared.

And a new chat.

[RAB:…??]

[RAB: Is this by any chance a dream?]

Big Moon held back his cheers.

* * *

[Error: That's how you can send a message to Mundae]

'…okay.'

I nodded looking at the frantic conversations taking place in the chat room.

I roughly understood it. I guess Keoldal did well to see Kwon Hee-seung sending a tearful SOS.

But that's it.

'…is this necessary?'

Honestly I don't know what help I can get from these guys just by chatting.

'No even if it's not a chat there's no harm in beating this bastard right now.'

No matter how much I think about it I think he was so surprised to see Keundal acting like a bastard that he rushed forward. I glanced through the chat window somewhat hesitantly.

[Tiger: Bro what's going on? Are you fighting?]

[BaesJ]: Did you really meet the guy who put us here?]

Besides these guys probably didn't get a detailed explanation so they just knew that I was in trouble. I thought about it for a while and sent the chat.

It's a thought.

[Apple: That's not true I need to convince someone]

[BaeSJ: Who!]

At that moment a pop-up suddenly appears at the top.

[8 people]

[※! Gold remaining: 5000G※]

hmm?

[Leader: Guys. It seems like energy is being consumed every time I chat. Let's just talk about the door and just give advice.]

There was no reply acknowledging whether everyone had understood the situation.

"…"

I thought about it for a moment and then clicked chat.

I don't know what this means.

[Apple: When is the moment when everyone feels like going back to reality?]

Because you might get a hint. It's better than not doing anything.

After a while the chat window is updated with full text.

[Tiger: When we want to perform on stage!]

[RAB: There were various examples but the most frequent one was the moment when I really wanted to listen to the album we released.]

[Error: When I went to the airport alone today I remembered the time we spent together. I think it's that kind of time.]

Performances albums activities accommodations are filled with various answers.

Ryu Cheong-woo who says that the Testa slogan comes to mind when shouting slogans and Bae Se-jin who says that's the case when idol performances appear in the algorithm on WeTube.

And the final answer.

[Sejini: When I miss the me back then]

What they have in common is…

It is a moment that evokes strong longing and nostalgia.

emotional memory.

"…"

I entered the chat.

[Apple: It was helpful. thanks.]

The moment a notification window pops up saying that gold has fallen.

I hear talking.

“What are you looking at?”

It wasn’t surprising. I even did it openly on purpose.

I opened my mouth to the guy.

“I see a chat window filled with colleagues right now.”

“hmm?”

“If you don’t know don’t try to check. “Because it seems expedient.”

GM shouldn’t see it. Couldn’t the system stop it?

Then the guy laughs.

“It’s thorough.”

“okay.”

I was silent for a moment and then asked the guy.

“Can I use my status window function here?”

“With administrator permission.”

“I want to try it.”

“…”

Cheongryeo did not refuse.

I brought up my colleague list again.

[Shin Jae-hyeon: Thinking about what my colleague said (//∼^)]

I slowly opened my mouth.

“You’ve been on the companion list from the beginning.”

“That’s right. “Because it’s GM.”

“And I had a memory from the beginning.”

I raised my head. Cheongryeo was standing.

“I have never awakened.”

“…”

Let’s consider its function.

In the first place adding a function to return memories to awakening was an expedient function that Geoldal and I extracted from the explanation of 〈127 Section〉.

This means that it was not officially included in the system.

‘then.’

I can understand why that’s such a harsh approach. Because it’s a function that wasn’t supposed to be there in the first place.

‘Did you say that it felt like waves of emotions and memories were rushing in?’

I opened my mouth.

“Would you like to give it a try?”

“Why?”

“Because it might give you new information.”

The guy seemed lost in thought for a moment.

But soon he nodded with strange eyes.

‘okay.’

I pressed the awakening button for my colleague Jaehyun Shin.

Chapter 408

Shin Jae-hyeon's memories have very deep layers.

Shin Jae-hyun is needed on the ocean floor which is like a stratum built up after a long period of repetition and countless lives. I've never bothered to touch a part that isn't there.

That is why there is no end in sight.

doesn't move

His first attempt was in too deep waters to be shaken by a one-time shock resulting from an expedient interpretation of 'awakening.'

But there was one place where we touched.

Top.

Most recent memory.

reality.

Tuk.

The wave rises.

And as it happened the most recent life took on a very unique style different from the average.

A life that I believed could not be started again.

-You decide to live in reality even if something like this happens…

It may be a bit profane but the expression he heard just before is

probably correct.

Cheongnyeo lived the time after failure.

Tuk.

Memories of that time waver like ripples.

It all started with an opportunity created by the same person.

-You can’t restart now.

This is what Park Moon-dae who overpowered him said as he left the villa in complete disrepair.

And perhaps more importantly what came next.

-What you have is no longer gone.

Those words floated like a buoy in his head during the self-reflection period at VTIC which had been an unfamiliarly long time.

I wasn’t thrilled with what it meant specifically.

However it became an ambiguous indicator.

If restarting is not possible what are your options?

What can you have?

He first brought the dog. This is because there is no longer any confusion about your dog.

I wrote a new song. This is because it is no longer possible to preempt successful songs in the future.

I worked solo. This is because group performance was no longer the standard for all success indicators.

Still VTIC did not sink.

Failure did not go away. However a life where even the things built on top of failure do not disappear.

But even in that process there are questions.

‘Why are you doing this?’

It is a pure question rather than an emptiness.

This is because it felt as if all actions had no driving force such as a goal.

A life without a mission.

An unfamiliar landscape that must be created with an ignorant mind and without any answers.

Shin Jae-hyeon slowly confirms that it is slowly becoming a part of daily life.

Tuk.

Waves overlap.

Then the wave inadvertently brings to mind a memory with a very similar appearance. The end of the invisible deep sea below.

This is the very first restart.

-What is this…

I believed it was just one chance given again.

Therefore there were lives that I believed could no longer be restarted. Young and ignorant self.

What exactly does that memory look like?

don't know It's not visible. It only remains as information that is not original.

'okay.'

Not worth reading. Shin Jaehyun felt emotional.

It should have ended there originally.

But the unconscious moves again from there.

…?

Instantaneous waves rise up like roots creating fine cracks in the stratum of memory.

And it rings faintly throughout the deep sea. Tremors that are not even irritating.

However a similar pattern can be seen between the numerous layers of attempts and repetitions.

Very rarely sometimes.

Accidental harmony.

Eyewitness stories spread in the rain.

Performing while injured.

The specifics of the situation emotions and pain are not revealed.

Because the depth of experience is already far deep and multi-layered.

It's all just a vague taste.

But sometimes just a trace was enough.

This is because it serves as evidence that it existed there.

The feeling that no matter how much you start over that unique and brilliant moment will never come again.

-please.

Tuk.

That is not a life that I believed could not be restarted. I just didn't want to do it.

He also had moments when he thought it was a loss rather than an opportunity.

'I knew it.'

Afterimages that suddenly came to mind as I watched Park Moon-dae struggling not to restart.

-… I think I did that too.

However things that have already been crushed under the stratum in passing have no value.

Because it is a useless sentiment.

No matter how that moment made you feel if you fail you have to start over.

Because I thought it was just an ineffective impulse that slowed down progress to the next step.

-…

The wave soon disappeared. The surface became calm again.

His strata are still solid and the deep sea is not visible.

Shin Jaehyun thought.

Nothing has changed.

There is still no absolute advantage to be gained by returning to the previous reality.

VTIC will not be able to maintain its heyday any longer.

An inseparable tag was attached to the group's once spotless reputation.

Any blank spaces in the position will have to be left blank forever.

nevertheless.

And yet.

He didn't necessarily want to throw it away.

Like a long time ago when I wanted to stay even though I knew it would all disappear when I restarted anyway.

Just because I want to do it.

Is that irrational impulse the original driving force of life?

Cheongnyeo opened her eyes.

Look at them as if observing or worrying.

"ah."

He reflexively ran his finger under his chin.

Of course there was no bite.

The brief wave of a few seconds passed only as a passing wave not as a huge wave or shock.

But it did leave a mark.

"…"

Cheongryeo admitted.

Your urge to go back to reality.

Whether it could be done again or not as Park Moon-dae said it only happened once it didn't matter if it had any meaning.

So he opened his mouth.

"There was no new information."

"…"

"There is something I want to ask you."

And actually I asked a question that I had been thinking about all along but couldn't specify.

"Why do I want to go back to reality?"

Park Moon-dae did not scold me by saying 'Where the fuck did you hear what I said so far?'

I just held back a sigh and opened my mouth.

"Your reality is yours to begin with so of course you don't want to throw it away. "Who wants to just throw away what's theirs?"

"…!"

Since life is originally yours it is natural to want to maintain and own

it completely.

Shin Jaehyun was slowly recovering from that impulse and desire.

So Park Mun-dae roughly opened his mouth again.

“Let’s go back you bitch.”

“…”

I still can’t give a reasonable reason why that should be the case. But not knowing may be the essence of impulse.

And now it was okay for him to act impulsively.

Cheongnyeo opened her mouth.

“is it so.”

“…”

“And… I guess I’ll have to change my plans.”

He brought up the hologram again.

There are countless windows but no one bats an eye.

“If you’re never going to stay here I think there’s one more way to use it.”

“…”

“how is it.”

The person in front of me did not refuse. Instead he nodded his head.

* * *

“say it.”

Tick.

The clock starts ticking again.

“after.”

The <Pause> state ended about an hour or two after the dramatic agreement with Cheongryeo.

‘I’m so tired.’

I returned to my room pressing my temples.

Fortunately after the agreement was reached we were able to talk quite productively during the pause.

‘And… it’s not like I don’t know why that bastard became like that.’

But that doesn’t mean that fucking bastard will stop screwing around. This is unconditionally placed as a debt and made to be repaid somehow.

-how is it?

Of course it was good to find out what this bastard can do.

I reviewed the strategy based on some facts I found out while analyzing the guy’s UI window.

As that guy said GM’s status window had some pretty useful features. In my view this is an extreme direction so supplementary measures should be taken.

‘I guess I’ll have to add a little more process.’

I racked my brain.

Meanwhile the pop-up is ringing.

[Brother I'm really really glad…]

[No you said it wasn't that dangerous but still!]

[I will keep an eye on that person! please!]

I knew it.

The guy who looked like he was going to shed tears just by writing a text for an hour continued talking like that for a while and then disappeared after a while saying 'I feel like I'm really tired for some reason.'

'I am indeed.'

It was only natural that he went on such a rampage. I clicked my tongue as I recalled the amount of gold remaining and the existence of the naturally deactivated 'Gold Store'.

'You're trying.'

Anyway Gold 2. Seeing that Kwon Hee-seung is sending a signal like this he seems to have taken the right direction.

"after."

I lay down on the bed. Only then did the tension ease.

And instead of the quiet pop-up I looked at the smartphone which had become noisy.

The cause is the group message locals.

-Brother Bae Se-jin: Oh my god

As soon as time started to pass again I started with these words and properly explained this systemic situation to those who were pouring

in all kinds of comments and questions.

And to the extent that Cheongryeo was involved and persuaded him.

All kinds of comments poured out from 'You had a hard time' to 'You are truly outstanding in resolving such a supernatural situation.'…

We finally reached this situation.

-Cha Yu-jin: We can use telepathy! LIIIIIIITTTT (Emoji wearing sunglasses)

-Keun Se-jin: Wow is this what Mundae was talking about? Haha it really is like a cartoon movie!

This is an analysis of chat window capabilities.

Surprisingly it seems that the chat window function is still intact and can be called up.

However since the room owner is Sun Ah-hyeon it seems like only she can open the chat room.

-Seon Ah-hyun: I was a little surprised but I'm really glad that it helped. Next time if I feel like there's a problem I'll turn it on right away!

-Seon Ah-hyun: (smiling emoticon)

-Brother Ryu Cheong-woo: Even if it doesn't have to be that it could be used to call for rescue in an emergency right? I think it would be useful if it could be used in real life

-Kim Rae-bin: That's right. Although it is a structure that consumes an energy source called gold being able to communicate in a crisis situation is a huge advantage and should be used without hesitation!

You must have cried when you heard that Gold 2.

I fell asleep after midnight while answering questions about how to use the chat room and where the gold came from.

Instead of beating the guy who did it until he was a piece of cake I gained information and skills so I thought it wasn't that much of a loss.

And the next day.

"Actually I was there too."

"…??"

"A chat room."

Zhou Dan muttered with an expressionless expression. I almost spit out the water.

'…For some reason the capacity was listed as 8 people.'

There was that guy not the big moon. It looks like he called all his colleagues.

At the table Liu Chengyu asked with a slightly embarrassed expression.

"Is it possible that you couldn't tell us because you were uncomfortable?"

"Rather it is terrorism for an outsider to break the flow and enter a touching climax scene."

"…?"

Let's drink some water.

However one person gets caught.

"…! Could it be that you thought that because we were in different

groups?”

“Rather it is that there is no shared narrative. They are not simply divided by group affiliation. “Context is important.”

“oh…”

That… won’t work.

I opened my mouth while watching Raebin Kim lost in complicated thoughts.

“So I plan to make it so that you are not an outsider.”

“Is there a past that I still don’t remember? “Second awakening?”

No that’s not it. I pointed my finger at the young cub coming out of the room.

“I’m going to make that guy do it.”

“…??”

We have to extract the compensation for making people work like dogs for hours.

A few days later.

I checked the package in the mail tab of the status window that I received while doing the main quest.

“The only thing you can get here is a comrade drawing ticket.”

“is it so.”

The guy now obediently handed over the information. I nodded and checked the mail’s internal information.

[4 star guaranteed ticket]

[5 star guaranteed ticket]

This is the definitive right of someone who manipulated the odds.

I can already guess who the monster who gave me 5 stars even though I have nothing to do with it is but now all I have to do is set it up.

“How about creating a more welcoming atmosphere to make it less shocking?”

“Yeah Party~”

That’s a good suggestion.

I hit Cheongnyeo.

“hey.”

“hmm?”

“You do it.”

If you have a conscience do it.

Of course this bastard has no conscience so he’ll do it even if he doesn’t have one.

And after a while.

“What’s going on?”

“uh…?”

Jin Chae-yul and Oh Yoon-shin who returned from filming a variety show for two days and one night encounter an unexpected sight.

“Tongue brother?”

“…”

Cheongryeo wearing a cone-shaped hat and holding a huge piece of paper with both hands written on it with “Welcome VTIC” written on it is smiling.

I put a party elephant trumpet in its mouth. Cheongryeo’s smile becomes brighter.

It looked like they were going to kill me if I asked any questions but luckily I saw the two guys from the living room.

Candle and balloon pollen.

It is a 3-piece party set.

Jin Chae-yul’s face lights up.

“Surprise party…? “It’s not my birthday!”

“I know.”

“no.”

I clapped with an expressionless expression.

Clap clap.

The other guys follow suit.

“It’s a homecoming party.”

“…??”

“It may be a bit shocking but it’s not harmful to your body so don’t worry.”

And I opened the two confirmation tickets I received in the mail.

[★★★★ Oh Yun-shin / Lead Rapper]

[★★★★★ Jin Chae-yul / Center]

After some adjustment time.

“Welcome. Welcome senior.”

“…??”

“Welcome to Wishes.”

Judan waves his hand. Chae-yul who stumbles to her feet has a face full of question marks and Shin-oh looks like he’s going to pass out.

I said solemnly.

“I’m sorry but I need you to get to work right away.

“yes?”

“We are just around the corner.”

“yes…??”

That’s how the K-Pop Inferno Joint Camp was opened.

Chapter 409

Wishes So this group of experienced rookies who debuted with half Testa and half VTIC has almost reached the end point.

The target is the goal.

‘The sound source is smooth. Awareness is also great.’

In fact it is no longer strange to accept it if you only look at the grades.

As the end of the year approaches the risk of predictions being wrong gradually decreases. Unless something unexpected happens… Is that possible since we are blocking it like this?

There’s only one thing left.

It is a so-called ‘level’ problem.

-If Wishes wasn’t Leti there’s no way she would be able to sing Daesang now haha.

-If a male idol suddenly releases good music but the charts are also questionable how likely is it to be manipulated? (No subject guess

-Rookie male idols talking about the subject To be honest it feels awkward because it feels like an entertainer project group.

The perception is ‘I don’t get much for that name.’

It was also a problem that occurred because individual awareness was higher than group awareness.

‘Well actually I’m doing that more because I feel like I’ll get that too.’

It’s a rule that there is no check on Bob.

Anyway since you can’t stop someone from receiving a song because it has good music scores there are people out there who are trying to make a fool of themselves by not getting recognition even if they do get it.

Nothing has changed since I received the Testa Rookie of the Year Award… or to be precise nothing has changed from then until Testa.

‘It’s probably harder to catch individual antis because they stick together.’

It’s good to raise personal awareness to the limit through entertainment but the problem arises because the character is exposed so strongly that people like it and dislike it.

-Sssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssvkvvvs

-ㅋㅋㅋ Letty tasted it with Malunguweak and couldn’t come to her senses and even though she was a stranger she was sick and short-sighted so maybe it was good.

-Kim Lab Later on I had a networking problem that broke my back. I’ve never been wrong about the combination of physiognomy and fantasies.

The more you know the more people there are who hate it so much that they can’t stand it.

‘I can’t help it.’

Still it’s a bit disappointing.

‘If the debut song had been a hit I would have ate half of it.’

If the image from the beginning was set as a ‘crazy debut at the grand prize level’ there would be less controversy.

I can give an example of the fact that even though Kim Rae-bin had that personality thanks to his impression no one tried to catch him when he was in school.

In order to achieve the minimum balance and maximize album sales I had no choice but to give up this but it also had side effects. I quenched my appetite.

Anyway that means some correction work is needed.

I solemnly declared in front of the large table in the living room that had been roughly cleared of candles and pollen.

“You just need to do it once.”

“What…?”

“An intense group activity that will appeal to as many people as possible.”

“…!”

“It will alleviate some of the internet backlash when we win the grand prize.”

Until now all award-related status ailments were based on ‘public recognition.’

‘I didn’t awaken those two guys for no reason.’

“I wish it was just a stage.”

The primary purpose is to raise the stage quality to the level it was at that time when it was easily ranked among the top tier.

Of course whether the VTIC guys who took the ‘Why We Became Lee Ji-kyung’ quick lecture in one hour can catch up is a separate question.

“Uh… good.”

Jin Chae-yul barely answered. He still looks like he doesn’t know if this is reality or a dream.

Cheongryeo opened her mouth without any change in expression.

“It’s too grand an idea to turn around in just one performance. Wouldn’t it be better to make a quick comeback with a preliminary song?”

“Iconic one time is better. “If you do it multiple times the impact will only be dispersed.”

“That’s an optimistic idea.”

“What we need is not a long-term reputation but public opinion at the end of the year.”

“hmm.”

Cheongryeo smiled slightly.

“great. “If that’s the case.”

He says he’ll take a look but he’s not that upset. This is because the guy who was wearing fluorescent pink just a moment ago was the one who set the mood.

For your information the cone hat has already gone into the trash can as soon as work is finished. As expected from a guy with a lot of money he doesn’t know how to save money.

“Then Geonwoo… So does anyone have any other opinions other than Mundae’s?”

Anyway the vote was unanimous so now we have to do what we were supposed to do.

It’s brainstorming.

“Our BOOM! And make the audience scream! Wait… I got it! Motorcycle! Let’s ride motorcycles!”

“Moropsychol…?”

“Motorcycle. motorcycle.”

“…! It is a reckless idea to prepare a dangerous device in a short period of time. Above all it doesn’t match Wishz’s songs!”

“Kim Rae-bin can arrange it!”

“I have my opinion too!… I think the time travel concept would be great! Since a related movie was released during this time I think paying homage to it will result in a unique arrangement.”

“Ravin’s words are good but that OST is so famous that it might be dangerous. “How are you doing?”

“I guess I’ll listen to it to some extent next time as well.”

“yes!”

“…”

Arrangement concept costume appearance program.

Now that they’ve become accustomed to it the Testa guys make progress without hesitation.

And the two VTIC guys who had just awakened to the conversation and content passing by in an instant blinked.

The only person who talks here is… Judan.

“The outfit should also be sex-appealing without being too over-the-top…”

“They are underage.”

“I cancel.”

Anyway as opinions poured in a plan slowly became concrete. I threw words and tried to get direction.

‘It takes some time but it’s still better.’

If you think you have reached an agreement you will work harder and more actively. New opinions may emerge.

But even Cheongnyeo who clearly does not prefer this form is just smiling. This means that I will not intervene.

‘Is this a declaration of surrender?’

If you don’t want to disturb anything that’s fine.

“Shall we take a rest?”

“yes.”

Stop the discussion before it goes in an unproductive direction.

‘While I’m at it I’m also organizing it.’

“Coke?”

“It’s okay.”

I got up one by one and went to the kitchen or to the electronic devices in my room joining them and going back to my room.

I was thinking of summarizing what has been said so far.

And when I sat down at my desk and picked up a pen.

dripping.

Someone knocks on the door.

“Please come in.”

Then my roommate comes in through the carefully opened door.

Jin Chae-yul.

“Hello.”

The guy with an awkward smile looked around the room and came inside.

The guy who had been humming and hesitatingly opening the door until just yesterday morning seems to have found the room a little more empty after he remembered his memory.

“Senior this is your room. Please sit comfortably.”

“Umm yes.”

Still he soon quietly sat down on his bed and spoke with a smile.

“I stopped talking to Jaehyun hyung!”

Now that I think about it I was so angry that I spoke out to that bastard so confidently.

“…yes. “Well it just so happened.”

“good night!”

Chaeyul grinned. And then sighed a little.

“I’ve calmed down now. “We want to go back to the way things were so we will participate diligently.”

“ah.”

Was that not enough consideration?

“sorry. “You must have been shocked but we proceeded too hastily.”

“no! I think it’s a bit of a rare method to begin with. “We don’t usually proceed like this just dividing from the basics.”

The guy hastily threw up his hand. And he nods his head with a serious face.

“Should I just say that it feels like there is a clear division of roles and each person does their best to do their job?”

“hmm.”

“So even though it was a dream it was fun working here. “I express a lot of opinions.”

The guy muttered in a slightly juvenile tone.

“Why I also liked the gesture I chose for this sub song!”

“Yes the response was actually good.”

“Hmm it was a bit like that wasn’t it? Geonwoo. “No junior!”

My cheeks are going to burst.

Chae-yul who was laughing soon asks with her smile still remaining.

“Until I go back can I just call you Gunwoo-hyung? “Ah I know in my head that it’s Mr. Mundae but it’s Geonwoo’s face that I haven’t seen in half a year!”

“It doesn’t matter to me.”

We need to go back and block the possibility of causing controversy.

“Wouldn’t it be okay if you just talk comfortably? “No matter what you are a senior.”

“Oh I will!”

In fact he agreed so quickly that I thought he was trying to speak informally.

Chae-yul pats me on the back like a senior.

“Mundae-do then go back and talk to me and make yourself comfortable! Anyway I will go to the military in a little while and not be active…”

“…”

“…”

“Fighting.”

“yes…”

I ended up going there twice. Be patient too.

Anyway until the next meeting when these two guys come up with useful opinions.

I think I’ll give it some time.

And a few hours later.

“Then I’ll make a list starting from the ones that have been decided.”

“yes!”

I picked up a piece of paper with ‘Welcome VTIC’ written on the back

and used it to write.

“Number 1. Appearance program.”

-It absolutely has to be a contest program.

-How about selecting a candidate based on viewer ratings and WeTube views?

I wrote down the corresponding program.

‘We also have a special episode for the 100th episode so it’s like killing two birds with one stone.’

And next.

“Association No. 2.”

-I hope we can bring to life a little bit the characters we picked through our individual activities.

-If you do it wrong it could have the opposite effect…

-I’m good at it. Everyone is good. Then no problem!

I can’t refute that.

So it was time to write down point 3 about the decided direction and concept.

“I have an opinion.”

“…!”

Jin Chae-yul raised her hand.

“Is it about the concept?”

“That too but um… I’m talking about the program you’re appearing in.”

“Ah senior have you found another good option and would you like to change?”

“That’s not it.”

He hesitated a little and then opened his mouth.

“I was wondering what if I postponed my appearance for just one more week!”

“…!”

Why bother with a special episode 100?

“I was a regular viewer of this program and great people appeared the week after the special.”

He stroked the back of his head.

“In fact I think the viewership ratings were better back then…”

“Who is that?”

“Senior Tea Holic.”

“…!!”

That’s definitely true though.

‘There’s someone who would have known this better than that guy.’

I turned my head and looked at Cheongnyeo. The guy speaks without even looking away.

“well.”

"…"

"I took it off a week early on purpose. This has a preemptive effect. "It is also difficult to control program casting."

It means shut up.

Chaeyul swallowed slightly.

Shin-oh looked at Chae-yul for a moment with the eyes of a pitiful person and was about to open his mouth as if he wanted to back it up.

"Well I think the effect will be greater if we compare directly! "We also develop a sense of competition."

"…!"

Chaeyul opened her mouth first. This guy looked a little embarrassed perhaps because the situation was awkward but he didn't back down.

Cheongryeo has no facial expression.

'hmm.'

Would you like me to help you?

I put down the pen and opened my mouth.

"If it succeeds I don't think it will be worth the risk. "Look at the number of people in our group now."

The guy looks away. I grinned.

"Isn't it worth trying to get revenge in a situation where you don't lose out to the senior president in terms of annual leave?"

"…"

“You’re raising the stakes.”

There was silence.

And after a while Cheongryu who was touching his chin nodded.

“Not bad.”

“…!”

At that moment the three VTIC guys looked like they had just witnessed a dog with wings come down from the sky.

“I’m in! I like it. “Competition moves people!”

Thanks to Cha Yu-jin who quickly came in with a bite the atmosphere was set.

“Do you have any objection?”

“Well I don’t think there is one.”

I wrote down the last list while listening to Liu Chengwu’s slightly laughing voice.

[4. Comparison target]

The more people who comment the better the viral success will be.

It’s a good idea. Modern and I nodded internally when we saw Chae-yul high-fiving Shinno and pretending not to be.

Still isn’t he a guy who knows how to be rude to a senior senior like T-Holic who is willing to take off his rank insignia and win by being compared to him?

‘It’s not for nothing that I’ve been in the first team for 10 years.’

It was fortunate that there was enough poison. I opened my mouth right away without any expression.

“Now all I have to do is rest only when I sleep and replace all my time with practice time.”

“…”

“…”

“Is that Testa always like this?”

“yes. “Isn’t it VTIC?”

“…”

I can’t bear to deny it. After all arts and physical education which makes a lot of money is premised on work that destroys work-life balance.

* * *

〈True Battle〉.

Among the many programs where singers compete for rankings and wins or losses on stage this is the longest-running original program.

In particular this Season 7 grew by recovering well in viewership ratings with the return of the original producer and the original PD. However if there is a problem it is the sadness of the longevity program.

Lack of cast pool.

As a result they who originally only sang singers famous for their singing skills or crazy performances had no choice but to slightly change their route…

It’s an idol appearance.

-The original intention of showing a talented singer. Where has it gone? It's truly shameful!

-Even when I turn on music broadcasts only idols I don't know who they are appear on so that's it? Please stop~~

So quietly.

The stage was to lure viewers by carefully recruiting very popular or talented groups and lowering the hurdle…

Suddenly in the preview for this episode it was a betrayal that wasn't a betrayal.

-What kind of idol teams are there?

-Tea Holic and Wishes? Who is Wishes?

But what's better is that they both have familiar faces and songs they know.

That's why viewers sit in front of TV computer and smartphone screens to watch this episode anyway even though they are complaining and swearing.

-I think it's guaranteed bathroom time PD.

And Wishes was scheduled to appear on the opening stage as a rookie.

Chapter 410

The competition program in which Wishz is appearing this time ‘True Battle’ does not show a long narrative of preparing for the stage although it provides a short amount of talk.

This is to maintain the concept of a battle of talented fighters ‘everything is said on stage.’

So on the contrary Ryu Geon-woo was happy.

‘If you show too much of the preparation process the impact will decrease.’

Since they are all experienced workers they will show a picture of them skilfully slowing down the progress unlike a rookie.

I don’t want that kind of character.

‘I have to give it a taste that betrays expectations.’

Thanks to this Wishes received the editing typical of a ‘big rookie with one song’ with very little preparation.

[〈What is the fifth team?〉]

[The idol you want~ Hello. This is Wishz.]

A neat look. And it’s about the length of introducing the currently popular song ‘Timer’ as if it were an advertisement.

Originally I would have received more. Because each and every one of them is a ridiculous monster rookie who is hot.

However the rest of the initial portion goes to teams with compatible

positions and images.

Bareu Tea Holic.

[Ah~ Welcome!]

[〈National Idol Has Come!〉]

Because it is a group that is more widely known and has many hit songs viewers' reactions are focused on that group whether good or bad.

However some people who like to show off their sharp analysis left comments.

-There seems to be some overlap.

-This is a casting failure. The two have very similar images.

-It would be better to differentiate with Ryu Cheong-woo and cut the volume.

Each member who has been active in individual activities is popular and has hit songs for popular music.

Just to list those facts Wishes was clearly a latecomer to the Tea Holic line.

Moreover the theme of this 101st episode performance does not help Wishes.

[Topic: Beginners]

[Theme for the singers who took on the challenge of 'True Competition' which has surpassed 100 episodes and is now entering its first episode]

Beginners for a rookie?

In addition I couldn't help but feel bored when I thought about the festival-like 100th episode special featuring gorgeous stage sets and famous songs by famous composers.

The last word before the stage Even when leader Jaehyun Shin gave his requested 'word of determination' people were shocked.

[Thankfully we have made our name known through various individual activities but in reality we are essentially group performers.]

[I want to show you.]

-That looks like a death flag.

-If anyone sees it they will think that entertainment shows have been on for about 5 years haha.

-I guess you did a lot with the timer?

When viewers react in a somewhat appalling manner to the remarks of a promising newcomer who already has a hit song.

The fan who was leaving a message of support couldn't resist and started tapping on the keyboard.

– Haha you all don't know. I'm from the Wishz survival program.

-The group competition itself is the kids' first priority.

The text disappeared in an instant but at that moment the broadcast screen changed.

[Live Broadcast]

The moment a real-time broadcast appears in the upper corner and the texture of the screen changes the camera moves and illuminates the stage.

The opening stage is ready.

A huge cursive font appears brightly on the top electronic display board.

[Yesterday]

Yellow light like sunlight falls on the stage.

The stage set in front of the blue sky-like electronic display board is the school's wonderful entrance made of brick.

And performers appear between the panel structures.

Wishes members dressed in neat private school uniforms.

They gathered along the route and formed into a formation with blonde Chae-yul smiling at the center.

[Should I turn the timer and go to the past?]

It was the appearance of a song that everyone knows.

The stage which changes the movement and singing style somewhat musically and includes brass accompaniment is somewhat retro and pleasant.

An overwhelming and joyful feeling.

In addition each time he did his part he mixed in a slightly humorous mix of the characters he had built up in entertainment.

Ryu Cheong-woo wearing glasses and reading a book. A cast member who performs a magic trick of lighting newspaper on fire. Cha Yu-jin narrows her eyes as she ends her rap with 'I'm sorry'.

Mix in buzzwords or recreate situations.

And Ryu Geon-woo who was holding a campaign sign as if he was

protesting hugged the sign tightly and smiled and sang the chorus.

[You are in my racing heart

A meteor falling from above us

I still remember today too]

Members waving their hands and doing choreography.

All of those moments… gave me a very natural and pleasant feeling of support. From the successful arrangement to the relaxed appearance of the members who don't even look nervous.

-It's okay.

-You're good at it. It's a positive thing for an idol~~ I feel like I'm being supported ^^

-I must have gotten some tickets. The song is pretty good too.

It may have been a bit boring but it was a good pleasant opening performance. The vocals are also flawless.

The moment I thought it was worth moving on without swearing.

-uh? Where is Raebin Kim?

While I was unaware of the complicated movement lines and distorted camera work.

There is a human figure climbing up the railing behind the stage set.

The camera that follows behind shows him putting his hand on the school clock… Kim Rae-bin with white hair.

That moment when my downcast eyes met the camera.

[D———-ing——]

Suddenly the camera work pulls back.

The blue sky on the electronic display board stirs and a new sound comes in accompanied by the sound of a bell.

Forging recorder.

And the tempo of the accompaniment changes.

-????

While Kim Rae-bin leisurely walks down the railing one step at a time the remaining seven gather together and show off their choreography.

The choreography looks similar to a dance break but is off-kilter and somewhat slow giving a slightly strange feeling.

And when Kim Rae-bin came down and joined in the bell sound and the existing accompaniment had already died down.

In white noise.

Raebin Kim walks to the center and nods his head.

And a low hoarse voice.

[Move the timer]

[Grant my wish]

The song unfolds again with an unfamiliar rap attached to the mismatched melody.

A powerful riff melody.

[A spell I will never forget

Memorize it and teach it to me

your world]

Before you know it the electronic display board turns red becomes dark and a crescent moon appears.

time of night.

[Yesterday]

The moment the letters at the top change the real choreography begins.

And every time a member comes out looking for their part in ‘Timer’.

[Turn the timer]

[I’m here I won’t change]

It’s blocked.

A new minor melody follows the melody of the timer.

The classical arrangement is pushed aside and modern midi sounds naturally take its place.

Viewers were perplexed because it was impossible to not know this much.

-What song is this?

-Isn’t Timer your debut song?

no.

Their debut songs that kicked off the popularity of domestic music that perfectly suited the tastes of the KPOP fandom are numerous.

[Even if I memorize it forever

I'm not sick of it hold on to me

Leave it here]

'Wish'

The story of a ghost forever trapped in a midnight school eats away at the timer.

Like eating it.

Every time the timer's riff melody comes on Wish's beat presses down like it's being squeezed.

And like a block the choreography changes.

[The picture sparkles]

[The sound of the prey breathing on a hunting night

I am the one who grants wishes]

As if to block Jin Chae-yul's movement in the refrain of the timer Cha Yu-jin catches the dance center with her eyes shining.

In the timer part members who intentionally had fewer parts come to the forefront.

The beat gradually becomes faster and more intense and the movements of the choreography become more violent as if the movement is being pushed roughly.

Hunting night.

A chilling high-pitched sound surges.

[Ohohohoh-]

A dark and powerful voice beneath it

[Make me enhanced

Make me better

[Come-in]

The moment when the outstretched hands and stopping movements are captured.

The song ends.

A figure coming forward from the center lowering its raised hand into the air.

[one

two

three

Now grant my wish]

Neat attire.

The line of movement solidifies into a pyramid shape with Shin Jaehyun turning around with a smile after arranging the fabric with his fingers.

However his back row is still looking forward. And open your mouth.

[Woo… Woo…]

A cappella sounds like jeers.

The bell rings in the red midnight school.

[Ding-]

The upper body shakes to the rhythm.

[Dong-]

The lights went out.

[…g]

The opening stage ended with only the sound of a bell remaining on the dark stage.

Soon the MC's comment sounds through the VCR for the next stage but…

-???

-What song is this now?? Someone please answer

-It was thrilling.

-What did I just see?

Viewers' reactions could not keep up with the flow and were filled with astonishment.

-? I went to the bathroom why is the mood like this?

After the live broadcast on this day was over there was a 10-minute voting period for half the audience and half the viewers.

Wishes performed well by finishing in 2nd place from the bottom.

* * *

Before leaving work I stopped by the bathroom and on the way back I scrolled through my smartphone screen in the hallway.

Every time I turn the page the story of this group pops up.

The main keyword is embarrassment.

-Is this how Wishz usually performs?

The stage of 'Timer' which was aimed at the music source was intentionally designed to be easy to follow and easy to watch.

This means that the main focus was not to shock people with insanely high difficulty or to have a strong jaw-dropping force and a feeling that caught attention to the point of embarrassment.

It's just a stage where you can feel good and show off your talent.

Therefore the public perceived Wish's long term and route as the 'public-friendly T-holic line'.

But I realized it through this performance.

This group's aspirations.

-This guy's entertainment show was really a side job.

Surprisingly it's true. I nodded while looking at the best comment.

-No it's not a scam? Do this on a live broadcast〉?? Hahahahaha

-Wow how did you get the timing right for this? You're all good wow crazy live…

-I didn't expect the minor sensibility to reach this level but it's attractive. Was this what your original debut felt like?

While such reactions were pouring in from the entertainment community that was interested in idols general viewers also added.

It's so good that it feels a bit repulsive and the rapid response of surprise is the main one.

Besides this is not an ordinary program.

-It was a refreshing performance. Perhaps because they are young people they know how to take on challenges. I have seen geniuses.

-I never thought the opening would end like this~~It was great!

-With such talent you must have suffered from a heartless company that only puts out entertainment shows. I'm really good at singing and dancing.

A long-standing contest program.

Because viewers who had already reached a large number of viewers were hoping for a more intense and stimulating contest stage.

I think this was just the right stimulus to the eyes of these people who after watching over 100 episodes have come to see most things as clichés.

Stage-wise and narrative-wise.

'This is because the good guy is the good guy.'

Thanks to this it is good to see that the overwhelming majority have changed their stance.

'good.'

I nodded and turned off the internet. I thought that if I published all the articles tomorrow I would be able to boost the group's image without any problems.

Now it's time to go in stretch out and sleep for more than 6 hours for the first time in a while…

“Uh over there.”

“yes?”

When I turn my head I see a familiar face…

‘hmm.’

This bastard… who was it?

‘Ah you’re a Tea Holic.’

However the reason I don’t know is that he is a withdrawn member.

I’m sorry but in reality it’s been a while since you left the group. Well I should have had a chance to see his face.

I quickly bowed and said hello like a rookie. The guy nodded.

“I enjoyed the stage. “I prepared very hard but I deserved to come in second place!”

“thank you.”

I politely held the hand he held out. Then a look somewhere between disregard and caution passed through his eyes.

“I think it would be cool to release the next comeback song with that kind of stage feel. Wishes seems to be the best at that.”

Fuck popularity?

Well this guy probably doesn’t know that the rookie doesn’t have the authority to decide that.

I guess he just felt bad about losing so he deliberately wandered around our waiting room to be treated like a senior.

‘oh.’

Is this a guy who knows how to abuse power?

How about it anyway? He’s going to retire in a few years anyway.

I smiled inwardly and nodded.

“Oh thank you.”

“is it so. okay. “I hope we can see you again on our next entertainment show.”

“Oh yeah.”

Still should I be a little discouraged?

My waiting room door is right in front of me but I don’t feel very good about not being able to leave work. Would you mind shutting up and getting out of the way?

But suddenly the door opens.

Sweet.

And then a guy dressed in civilian clothes comes out.

Cheongnyeo.

“hello. “Senior.”

“Ah Jaehyun. Welcome back. okay.”

He’s the leader and I guess he knows better than the others by saying hello to them.

‘Shall I skip it and go in?’

I rarely looked at the guy who was walking with joy.

The person who left T-Holic chews his mouth.

“You always have a good attitude. “If you want it to last long you have to keep doing it.”

“I always respect you.”

“Okay okay.”

Meaning and confidence that you will never leave this position. And hubris.

‘I wonder if it’s a bit meh.’

That was the moment I was about to open my mouth.

First Cheongryeo slowly opened his mouth.

“But it can’t be at its peak forever. “Both groups and people.”

“…!”

Shin Jae-hyun immediately smiled and looked at the T-holic guy.

It means you won’t last longer than me.

‘…that guy.’

It was Mac.

But that guy… I never thought I’d see him say something like that out loud.

-It’s the prime time because the prime time is over.

I remembered what I said to that guy earlier.

And the defector's face became increasingly red and he began to look with a straight face.

"You now…"

"Oh my brother you're here!"

At that moment a bright voice intervened again.

The guy who came running from around the corner was another member of T-Holic.

"The manager was looking for me. Ah Wishes people."

The youngest of T-Holic the owner of 'Party in me' which I did during my first evaluation of 〈Azusa〉 narrowed his eyes.

"I really enjoyed the stage. "Let's compete in good faith so that we can be seen on broadcasting stations for a long time!"

"no. "We dare not compete…"

"You're even humble."

No if we go back to reality it means we can't compete because of the generation gap. At that point it is an attack on the elderly.

Anyway the guy seemed to be smiling a little like he was being kind but he quickly corrected his expression.

"Thank you~ Now bro let's go!"

T-Holic's youngest member disappeared dragging the one who was about to leave the group.

"…"

I looked at Cheongnyeo. The guy shrugged his shoulders and smiled slightly.

“Well how do you feel about what you said being quoted?”

“I just need to know.”

“haha!”

I left the laughing guy behind and opened the door to the waiting room.

So all conditions were met.

Now comes target season.

* * *

“Hello viewers~”

Lee Se-jin of the group Gylob who held the microphone on the side of the MC seat at the awards ceremony smiled and greeted.

He who received rave reviews for his dyed black hair is standing here thanks to his steady group activities and outstanding individual performance this year.

Of course one of the reasons was that he was one of the few qualified people who could watch the live broadcast well but there were circumstances that the company did not know.

‘…I think it will work out well though.’

Lee Se-jin is here to prepare for any unexpected situation.

For planning and operations.

‘Oh I’ve tried all these things.’

Although he secretly swallowed his saliva out of nervousness he smiled casually and raised his head.

“The <Lemon Music Awards> is coming to an end!”

The year-end awards ceremony has begun.

Chapter 411

“I am happy to share meaningful news here today.”

Lee Se-jin’s presentation of the awards ceremony was flawless. Even people who were talking about age and seniority became quiet once the awards ceremony got underway.

In addition the group he belonged to also won an award and produced a good picture.

“Performance Award… Gylob!”

-Ohhhhh

-Lee Se-jin is he crazy walking out of the MC’s seat? He’s so cool. Put on a stuffed suit.

-LOL It’s cute how the kids join in and say hello.

Lee Se-jin grinned as he joined the surrounding members on the podium.

When the ‘brothers’ make eye contact they quickly smile. It was a sincere response that clearly showed that he was paying close attention.

‘Yes I’m doing well.’

It was worth it.

This is because as soon as Lee Se-jin regained her reality tester self she showed the members a true taste of reality.

First of all the day I dyed my hair and returned home.

-Hey~ What are you?

-Lee Se-jin I do whatever I want ol~

Finally Lee Se-jin grinned and said to the guys who had their noses in their smartphones without even giggling or at least reacting that this guy was like this too.

-Oh… are you laughing?

-…?!

-But the answer is correct. Wow I'm going to do as I want just like you said!

Then I went to the company and informed them that I had dyed my hair.

This is exactly what I proposed as a trade to a company that was frightened by unexpected situations and was torn between child care and corporal punishment.

-Huh? Everyone was comfortable so I thought it would be okay for me too. I had to report it~

Members' deviant behavior.

From octopus foot dating tricks to secret account club networking lines.

Originally Gyrop's Lee Se-jin detonated with a bomb what he had grasped as much as possible while clenching his teeth in order to resolve the matter.

-no…!

-Do you see the conversation history here?

No matter how good your grades are it's only been 3 years. Of course

the company was shocked and took action to resolve the issue.

Emergency bells ringing to strengthen surveillance on every move of mobile phones and the tight management system just before debut has kicked the members' butts again!

And of course the members were furious at Lee Se-jin.

It is basic to tacitly tolerate and keep quiet within the team but to dare to come out like this was an unacceptable act of betrayal.

How dare you be the youngest in a group?

-Did you turn around?

-hey.

However Sejin Lee grinned without blinking.

-Is this a threat? Oh I have to post on social media that I'm leaving because I can't stand the threats and bullying from my brothers!

-…?!

And then I really turn on my social media account and start writing without hesitation.

Even the details of selecting and attaching emotional photos quoting depressing poems such as 'The Lonely Stranger'.

It's scary at this point.

-Are you crazy you bastard?

-I don't know~ I guess so!

It's even scarier because the person who was originally the youngest and most active in society suddenly changes his mind and becomes a psychotic bastard who can't communicate.

It was a crazy meta.

-Wait a minute.

-Oh please… No.

It took less than a day for the members overwhelmed by the unpredictable situation to declare surrender.

-Wow~ Club! Well you dance in the practice room or in the club that's it right? I'll post a proof photo on social media that I'm practicing really hard at my brother's club!

-Oh okay. wait for a sec.

'oh'

Kkangpan was the answer. It was a low-dimensional cider that Lee Se-jin who had adapted well to society all her life and spent her life without blushing as much as possible felt for the first time in her life.

'This is it.'

Lee Se-jin was almost tempted for a moment by the thrill of doing something with no future but he soon smiled and shrugged.

'It's cool but it's not my type.'

So I ended up doing it the way I was good at.

After that over the next 15 days I worked on it whenever I was alone with the members.

-brother.

-Uh… I just need to go to the bathroom for a moment.

-Yes yes. Actually you're not that strange of a person. I am like this because I am so disappointed in the other members.

And specifically he gives examples of derailment that never apply to the member in question as if lamenting them.

-Honestly dating like an octopus… No the day you make a mistake is too big of a blow. Does that make sense?

-… Yeah that bastard crossed a line.

-yes. I don't want to disappoint you but let's do our best. We need to maintain popularity.

-… Oh uh-uh.

Even though he was a trainee in his early 20s it wasn't long before he debuted and it wasn't a task to make good guys change their attitude.

'He's a scary crazy guy but we get along well and I'm a close friend.'

Everyone was made to have this illusion.

After that it was all smooth sailing.

Isn't this board the result of the combination of crazy whippings that seem to not discriminate among friends and carrots that only seem to be given to me?

A balanced situation in which each side monitors the other and tries to win Lee Se-jin's favor.

"thank you. "We will continue to work hard!"

In the end this year without being hit by a rush of fans leaving I moved with a lot of spirit and won the award.

'Ah~ I worked properly.'

Lee Se-jin looked back on her past activities and felt refreshed. And the faces of the members were confirmed.

‘Really… Where did these guys debut?’

There was a time when I thought I couldn’t debut because I lacked the positioning or charm as an idol compared to these guys.

Now that I look at it I wonder if I misunderstood it because I was young…

‘If you debuted after beating me do it right.’

I thought it was a well-deserved award and wanted to work hard.

‘I’m going back anyway!’

He concluded reassuringly. Of course on the way there… I didn’t know I’d be backing things up like this.

‘under.’

Keun Se-jin became a little dizzy thinking about what would happen later but his face was still smiling and he returned to the MC seat after giving his speech.

“thank you!”

“Congratulations Sejin~”

The other two hosts applaud. Lee Se-jin bowed his head sadly and showed a happy expression.

“Now that I think about it the next presenter is someone Sejin knows well.”

“ah.”

It’s coming out slowly.

Big Sejin pretended not to know and smiled curiously.

“Wow who is this? “Can I meet you now?”

“sure.”

“This is the Rookie of the Year Award.”

The electronic signboard behind me opens and someone I know walks out.

“This is Lee Se-jin the actor of ＜Seahorse＞ and ＜Dialing＞.”

It was Bae Se-jin who would present the awards alone.

Anyone who saw a well-dressed member looked like an actor.

But Big Se-jin knew that if that person wore idol styling he would look like an idol again.

“hello. As a listener who enjoys listening to KPOP I am very excited and honored to be standing here.”

The obvious awards ceremony script continues. However the vocalization is good and sounds natural due to the nature of the job.

“At some point I think KPOP became a hobby and daily life that I felt very close to.”

He even glances back at the host table and says something like this.

“I think it’s even more so because among the idols there are people with the same name as me.”

Big Sejin smiled and nodded. Laughter and applause erupted from the audience.

As expected he is really good at acting with a script. Even if that’s not the case… he’s also a hard-working person.

‘hmm.’

Big Sejin admitted it. Bae Se-jin is not a person who has no passion for work or is insincere.

The problem is that it doesn't suit you but whatever.

'That's it… If you keep doing it it might get better.'

Rarely Big Sejin gave a generous evaluation to an interpersonal relationship that had already been ruined.

You can't say there was no gyroscope effect.

"I will make an announcement."

And the winner of the Rookie Award whom Bae Se-jin called out with a faint smile was Wishz.

-Escape from Deokgye Pond!

-Congratulations Lee Se-jin hahaha

And although his acting skills were not at all noticeable he also knew how things would proceed.

'…'

Bae Se-jin watched with a strange feeling as the suspicious Wishes said thank you.

And Eun Se-jin guessed what the person with the same name was thinking. I said the same thing.

'…Reminds me of the old days.'

Of course I'm not talking about when Gyrop was riding but when Testa was riding.

He looked away and smiled.

‘I want to go back quickly.’

Because there are only proven people in that group the stage is so good.

I didn’t want to feel like my place was becoming unclear again.

[Should I turn back the timer and go to the past?]

As he watched Wishes’ performance right after winning the Rookie of the Year award he endured a strange feeling not knowing whether it was anticipation or anxiety.

And after some time had passed.

After advertisements and several performances the announcer standing next to him reads the long-awaited cue card.

* * *

[This award is the Song of the Year Award.]

“Whoa.”

This is almost the end of part 2. I sat down in the singer’s seat and checked my surroundings.

From Testa to the VTIC guys.

Fortunately there is no one with a mark on his face.

[Brother I’m so nervous.]

You… I can’t see your face so you can be as nervous as you want.

Anyway the target is finally called.

Perhaps because they wanted to give it to the singer with the lowest

name the Song of the Year Award is given out first.

'It's obvious.'

It's Wishes.

[If you would like to help with the award ceremony…]

And then the presenter opens the door and enters…

Isn't that Sun Ah-hyun?

[This is Kim Nan-joo director of the Korea Music Record Foundation and ballerina Seon A-hyeon.]

what.

As I watched the guy in the suit walk in I suddenly realized that I had already heard the guy talk in passing.

-I heard that I've been invited to an awards ceremony… I might be able to see it…!

No I thought it was ToneA. Usually it's what T1 guys do to try to boost the name value of the award ceremony by inviting names from other arts fields.

So naturally I passed it on and said 'I'll see you later when I see it.'

'…It's actually better that the relevant person came to the meeting.'

Because you never know what unexpected situation might happen.

I stopped Cha Yu-jin who was trying to wave to Sun Ah-hyun and focused my gaze on the podium.

[hello.]

Seon Ah-hyun who entered with an older woman named Lee smiles and listens to Lee's words and only towards the end does she open her mouth.

I guess they handed over all the promotional and other comments.

Announcement of winners.

[Lemon Music Awards Song of the Year Award. The winner is…]

The guy smiled brightly when our eyes met.

[Congratulations. Wishes…!]

Wow!!

The venue is filled with cheers screams and celebration.

Each member exchanges a hug and a pat on the shoulder.

At first glance it may seem like an expression of emotion but it is actually more an expression of determination.

"Let's go Mundae hyung."

"okay."

Cha Yu-jin pats me on the back. I headed straight to the podium.

'You can't be late.'

When we go up to the stage Sun Ah-hyun smiles and hands us a bouquet of flowers.

Take it and leave the trophy to someone else

I stood right in front of the microphone. And then I looked back at Cheongryeo.

“…”

Right after.

The guy nods his head slightly.

It was a signal.

I immediately opened my mouth in front of a standing microphone.

“hello everyone.”

I can feel other guys standing in formation right behind me.

A moment filled with tension.

“Let’s get straight to the point.”

I opened my mouth as clearly as I could without taking a deep breath.

“I’m retiring.”

“…?!”

“Without reversal. completely.”

I continued speaking.

“I will exclude all cases in which entertainment industry activities will gain recognition or fame.”

There is no rebuttal coming from behind my back.

Tacit consent of all.

For this purpose VTIC was awakened. If you become a party without knowing anything you will be embarrassed.

Uh huh? Huh?

However underneath the stage chaos and fear erupt.

“This is a declaration of retirement.”

The audience was filled with screams and confusion. The production crew are busy running around in front of it or hastily giving autographs to the stage and staff.

I looked down at it with an expressionless expression.

One person hurriedly finds a sketchbook or something and scribbles on his knees.

-What is this?

But before the sentence was even completed.

The audience seat.

The stage the podium the lights the air is hot.

Everything stops.

-…

And what fills my vision is… a hologram.

It’s a status window.

[Ending]

[New Chapter Creation]

[Settling]

[cancellation]

[Ending]

[New Chapter Creation]

[Settling]

[cancellation]

…

The status window explodes again. Just like on an airplane!

‘okay.’

Done!

I gritted my teeth and saw an infinitely repeating pattern that was endlessly reproduced.

I remember when I planned this.

-If you want to get out quickly I think it would be better to try a different method.

Cheongnyeo showed off one of her skills.

-There is an error reporting function.

And the presupposed meaning there is…

-Errors may occur.

Isn’t there a need to create a function that reports something that doesn’t exist?

From there we made a plan.

We plan to create errors that will make progress completely

impossible.

-Can you know exactly when the quest will be completed?

-That's right.

-Then give me a signal.

At the point of clearing the game essential elements for progression are removed.

'Activity invalidated.'

If you do it before clearing the clearing will simply fail. And if you do it after clearing it it doesn't mean much. Because I already cleared it.

But if you do it at the same time…

'It's a contradiction.'

It's a collision.

-So if there is an error in the algorithm…

-It's bouncing.

Just an error.

A huge bug occurs.

[Error: Undefined.]

[※※※※※※※※※※※※※※※※※※※※]

[※※※※※※※※※※※※※※※※※※※※]

[Time remaining until program auto-stop: @#$!.]

I twisted my mouth as I watched the letters change on all the holograms.

Auto stop.

‘The program crashes.’

As GM Cheongryeo also has no authority to recover in this situation.

‘In that case there is a high probability that the game world will collapse and return to reality due to overload.’

I prepared.

And then I really start to lose my mind.

A vague sense of floating envelops my brain as if I’m about to wake up…

That moment.

[——.]

Something hits my brain.

Very huge.

Uuuuuung-!

“…!!”

I bit my tongue in excruciating shock. Instead of a floating feeling there is a vibration.

The problem is that it’s… something that makes sense.

Power without words to express one’s opinion.

The meaning is

-Is it a mistake?

And immediately after the stage is erased.

Like a graphic the podium is erased and the stage structure disappears.

Next is the production crew and audience seats.

Even the light of the light stick.

Everything disappears leaving behind a world with only vague and abstract structures.

And the voice is heard again.

[I use this expression often.]

A voice like I’ve heard before somewhere.

It expresses itself in a sound that seems to be humming in a dream.

[System.]

[Do you use that kind of title?]

I clenched my fists.

It was a system.

Chapter 412

My head feels cold.

This thing I know I call myself a system.

How much do you know? No before that…

‘…You can talk?’

Was this communication possible?

[You are questioning my existence.]

The world where only the outline remains is distorted every time a sound is heard.

An enormous presence fills the space creating an enormous pressure that cannot be withstood by a small creature…

‘shut up.’

What the fuck are you saying?

The number of parasites that use human hosts must be quite enormous. Don’t get involved needlessly and come to your senses.

I chewed the inside of my mouth. I felt like the pain was coming back to my senses.

A soft voice hums in the air.

[Don’t you like it here?]

[I thought it was well made.]

It is a very human vocabulary. That gives me even more goosebumps.

“Did you make it?”

[okay.]

[This kind of behavior… can be described as receiving feedback.]

thud.

The space is swirling.

The frame emerges and soon even the vague shapes and traces disappear and become discolored.

All that remains is a colorless space.

[What is lacking?]

But I am here.

I chewed my tongue and opened my mouth.

“There’s a lot to be said for someone who is lacking naive and defrauding someone else’s parents.”

My will fluctuates. I don’t know if it’s agitation or laughter but I feel bad all the same.

I straightened my body and stood facing straight ahead.

My legs are shaking.

However it does not move even if you apply force.

“It can’t be good… and come out.”

I said calmly.

“I have no intention of talking into space anymore.”

A moment of silence.

A slow languid will resonates.

[That’s the procedure.]

And I now know where the comment ‘I think I’ve heard this before somewhere’ comes from.

“…!”

It appeared suddenly.

It did not fall from the sky or rise from the ground.

It just appeared out of the blue like it was supposed to.

Before my eyes.

[hi.]

It looks familiar.

A man in his early to mid 20s who has managed his height to the limit.

Cheongnyeo.

The guy is wearing a black uniform. The outfit that VTIC wore on the first stage of their famous Horn comeback 6 years ago.

The system smiles and nods looking like something out of the days when I was selling data.

Shin Jaehyun in his prime at VTIC was standing there.

Just as creepy.

‘Fuck you.’

[I chose an appearance that is close to you.]

The only difference is the pigment.

It is white without pigment as if it belongs to a colorless space.

“…”

I raised my head again feeling cold sweat running down my spine.

[Now let’s talk.]

The sound rings. The ever-larger presence fills even the invisible void without leaving a single gap.

[This is an offer only for you.]

But it is soft. As if it were a really good offer.

The system declared.

[I will accept your feedback in this world.]

“…!”

what.

[Would you like to adjust the age and era situation to your preference? Should I change my affiliation? Or… should I return it to Park Moon-dae’s body?]

“…!”

[Almost anything is theoretically possible in the environment settings

as long as you voice your opinion. As long as the government allows it.]

I kept my mouth shut.

The voice waves more cleverly.

[There are people close to you here. You woke me up. There is nothing lacking.]

[Still if you're missing something I'll let you purchase it.]

If you buy it.

[With reputation value (Exp).]

reputation level.

A currency that serves as experience points in this game system.

[The usage has been limited so far but from now on we will be releasing more. Because it's a new chapter.]

The system talks about updates.

[Let's implement it more perfectly for parents too. Since it was a prototype it was inadequate this time.]

You crazy bastard.

[You are refusing. Even so… it's the same conditions as before. yes?]

…I didn't have parents in the first place so you're saying that?

I definitely recognized it.

This bastard is not human. It's not just a matter of appearance; they don't understand emotions at all.

At best he doesn't recognize the problem at all which even Cheongnyeo understood.

'Don't get caught up.'

I took a short deep breath.

'Calm down.'

What I have to do.

It is about finding out information.

"Why are you suggesting this?"

Ask questions that are neither positive nor negative.

"Are you just trying to please me because I might go out and try to get rid of you again? "What do you want?"

[—]

The world shakes again. I knew what it meant.

It's a mockery.

Suddenly a high-pressure vibration comes down like a needle from a high place and turns into a voice.

[I have only one request.]

The system raises its finger.

[Idol.]

The person who is the embodiment of that profession moves his mouth.

[Don’t retire and just continue being an idol. Until you get sick of it.]

[It’s a choice that is neither difficult nor difficult.]

I deliberately chuckled.

“You’re laughing.”

[…]

“Suggestion? If it were me I would kill him right away. “There are so many people who want to become idols.”

From the moment this bastard started talking I intentionally scratched him with increasing intensity but he never said he was going to kill me.

How about this?

“Aren’t you doing this because you can’t kill me?”

I declared.

The system stands still.

“I…”

[You can’t kill me?]

A plain voice rings out.

And suddenly.

The world pours out.

right

right

yes-

The pressure of the deep sea presses down on a person as if the pressure is suddenly and extremely heavy pressing down on the head and brain and squeezing the entire body.

The system is this world.

The world he constructed asks.

[You can't kill me?]

Damn you bastard.

I feel like my body is burning with cold sweat and heat. But I answered by asking my teeth. Rather I knew for sure.

"okay!"

You're overreacting because you can't kill him.

'I was shaken.'

Sting here.

"and you… what it looks like now."

I remembered the big moon that was assimilated into the status window.

It seemed like he had been influenced and absorbed into the system almost unilaterally. But at the same time they had influence on the system.

then

"I didn't choose it."

This cub has been cleansed for a very long time and lived countless times.

Raw without a status window.

then

“Isn’t that all you can do?”

I shouted.

“I wonder if it’s because you too are influenced by people.”

The world stopped.

and.

[that’s right.]

The vibration of the voice disappeared.

I took a deep breath.

The system mutters in an almost human-sounding sound.

[If you are involved in one mind for a long time you become buried. It’s a big side effect…]

[But what I got was bigger and it was a successful direction.]

For a moment I felt like I could hear joy in the system’s voice.

‘Fuck you.’

I straightened up and asked again.

“What are you?”

[I have been here for a long time.]

[In the minds of intelligent beings.]

It's a parasite fuck.

[It fulfills the aspirations of an intelligent being and the intense emotions and chaos produced in the process are resources. Mental energy.]

[That energy sustains and grows my intellect.]

Speak in a flashy manner. I swallowed.

"Then why are you an idol?"

Why are you emphasizing that?

Moreover it doesn't seem like a coincidence that three people from Cheongryeo to Kwon Hee-seung are working as idols in a row.

"On what basis did you choose us?"

The system smiles like a picture.

[Because there has never been anything so efficient.]

Efficiency?

The guy who raised his hand speaks like a well-mannered salesman.

[I searched for energy like that for a very long time… Then I met a new entity.]

Cheongnyeo.

The desire and obsession for becoming a successful idol group.

[For such a direct and vast torrent of living emotions to gather in one intelligent being.]

[Overwhelming envy the burden of being crushed to death happiness pain the king and the clown. Innumerable emotions worthy of the leader of the religious sect.]

[I harvested so much energy.]

"…"

There was heat in his voice as if he was drunk.

But not in a humane way. The system speaks clearly.

[How much worship affection hatred and disgust your identity which means idol receives at the same time.]

[It's really… a great object.]

[It was very good. But it's over.]

This is because Cheongryeo eventually succeeded in ending the status abnormality.

[So I looked for a similar intelligence.]

me.

[you.]

[You were great too.]

"…"

The guy held out his hand.

[You were happy. I know.]

[We'll be doing this here forever. Live as the most famous idol in this country and this world until you get sick of it. And if you make a mistake if you feel like you'll fall again if you see the end do it again.]

[Eternal star!]

Click.

A shining light flashes in a world where there was nothing.

[Until that day when you are sick and tired you can live a successful life.]

And whisper again.

[But in the end if you feel like quitting everything it's okay to quit.]

If we can find the next host

[You can only enjoy this right until then. As much as you want.]

The world shines.

A strange overwhelming feeling comes over me as if everything will be fine if I accept this.

As if a perfect world would be created that accommodates only the strengths of reality.

I looked at the system which had already regained its color and asked.

"What about Kwon Hee-seung?"

[…]

"What happens to that guy?"

The light of the world disappears.

And then I hear a soft voice.

[The server acts as a server.]

[That's someone else's business that has nothing to do with you. There is countless death and suffering in the world. It is not a matter for you personally to worry about.]

okay?

[Still if you want you can make it here…]

"Just like my parents."

I spoke in a low voice.

"Really you are using it as a server."

[—.]

affirmation.

I interpreted the vibration as not even a voice.

And I ask again.

"Is this a dream Kwon Hee-seung is having?"

[It's not like that.]

The voice returns.

[But it becomes solid only when it is based on the mental structure of the medium. What you need to make it a reality not a dream is a server.]

[That's all.]

[Nothing will change no matter what choice you make it's just someone else's situation that won't affect your decision.]

The system reaches out again.

White hands with clear joints feel powerful and overwhelming. As if everything would come true. I opened my mouth.

"I refuse."

[…]

"I don't do business with things I don't trust."

The vibration stopped.

White noise that feels like arithmetic.

worry.

result.

[then.]

[I guess we should change roles.]

The system speaks quietly.

"…!!"

I felt myself melting.

'Fuck you.'

The body that had a shape slowly disappears and the sense of touch slowly disappears.

In a strange situation where only sight and hearing are left the sound

is buzzing.

[I have to make you my server.]

[and…]

In a world where everything is blurred one outline becomes clear.

And just like that Inyoung appears again.

“…”

Really cool.

The guy whose outlines are much clearer than the system is unfazed by the sudden situation and stares straight ahead.

Two people with the same appearance face each other in the same posture as if looking in a mirror.

[You were watching right? I’ll suggest it right away.]

[It would be more efficient for you to play directly instead of being a GM. Ryu Geon-woo is uncooperative to play the character role.]

The same tone and voice system speaks.

[If you use the server well there will be no further side effects. Let’s live the perfect idol life you want forever.]

[It is your most core desire.]

Cheongnyeo lowered her head to the side.

And answered.

“no.”

At that moment he activates the GM's authority.

A relative window appears for me.

'…Plan B'

-There has to be an alternative.

That's right.

Other error-causing methods I had planned in case things went wrong.

-What if I could retrieve all the memories distorted by the system?

-From the very beginning… from the memories that were cut off when entering Park Moon-dae's body.

Awakening returns forgotten memories of previous lives.

[The awakened companion remembers the previous timeline and grows.]

And there are two forms.

Awakening the first companion.

This is the method I have used so far to return memories to other people.

'And the second.'

Awakening myself.

[Would you like to awaken?]

-Use Exp 1000

I pressed the button.

Pour all your reputation points into it.

-Use Exp 2000

-Use Exp 4000

-Use Exp 8000

-Use Exp 16000

-Use Exp 32000

-Use Exp 64000

…

roll.

Chapter 413

There was a phenomenon that occurred every time a colleague was awakened.

It's pain.

It's about holding your head and stumbling feeling dizzy pain in your temples and retrieving memories pouring out of you.

A similar thing happened to me.

The only problem is that it overlapped more than 20 times.

'Damn it.'

I felt a burning pain in my head as I remembered the last item I had seen where my reputation was nearly depleted.

When I see pain even though my body has melted I think that this strange world where only the skeleton remains is all a show.

And the memories poured out all at once like a dam had broken.

-…!

Parents' accident fire college entrance camera dog studio apartment credits heating relatives field trip debut data workbook…

The past overlaps layer upon layer pounding into my head like an echo.

'Fuck you.'

I felt sick like I was going to throw up.

But that doesn't mean there was no harvest.

'ah.'

also.

I smiled bitterly as I checked on my father who was an office worker and my mother who was an academy instructor.

…I liked it because it was clear.

And the next thing that comes to mind as if breaking my head is the memory of Gold 2.

Heeseung Kwon.

-Ah… it's really my life!

He was a positive guy who lived hard.

Of course it didn't stop there. The shock of awakening overlaps and overlaps… and goes even further back.

'Wook.'

It felt like my internal organs were being twisted but my mind was as clear as if I was literally awake.

And around the time when Park Moon-dae was dizzyingly thinking over and over again the picture of him waking up in an old motel where he collapsed after taking sleeping pills.

Click.

Finally the overflowing flow of memories rewinds back to before the film stopped.

A life I forgot right before I entered Park Moon-dae's body.

When I came back from the reading room and met Park Moon-dae sitting in front of a motel.

-Thank you… brother.

Still there wasn't much change there. The scene I saw in the last 'Truth Confirmation' was just a reflection of my memory.

The problem has completely evaporated from me over the years.

It is the period after the civil service examination.

-i look forward to.

I gave up preparing for the exam and got a job but ended up working for a decent mid-sized company without much vision.

I think I did a good job but that's it. There was so much to do and every day I had to deal with inefficient work until night.

A life that does not allow for any solution no leisure or financial situation.

Then I developed a quick and simple habit to relieve my headaches.

It's a field I know well because I can look at it in a short amount of time it doesn't cost any extra money and it's deeply related to what I used to do to make money.

'Idol.'

Before going to bed I just watched whatever I could find on video sites. It was useful because I didn't have to use a single ounce of energy.

I wasn't impressed by the content itself. Since I am no longer selling data there is no need to analyze it.

It wasn't a bad feeling to just do something different.

Then I also saw this group.

〈Re-listing! A group that originally debuted in Idol Co. Ltd.

Steer not testa.

[STier – 'Launch' Official MV]

Due to the disorganized drug trial of a withdrawn member and the split personal fandom due to rumors of discord it was only around the time I got a job that I finally broke the hiatus and made a comeback once in a while.

Still there was no twist.

This group has already stopped growing and is stagnant.

[STier Cha Yu-jin Kim Rae-bin and Ryu Cheong-woo begin unit activities]

In the end more than half of the members ceased their activities.

So the remaining three were working as a unit but the atmosphere was not very good. The album sold pretty well and the songs were good but that's it.

The never-ending controversies have already damaged the company's image and undermined its public favorability.

There is no more topicality or growth than that.

It is just a huge cruise ship that is slowly sinking while holding the weight class raised by Azusa.

-The song is okay.

-You're still doing well. Fighting.

The response ended with a few moderate comments.

Compared to the time of debut the bubble has already burst.

but.

I unconsciously narrowed the wide viewing range that I had been passing through aimlessly to focusing on these guys.

Instead… a little deeper.

It's not that I was interested in each individual or had any special fan feelings. I just casually looked into the group.

Maybe it was because it seemed similar to my situation.

A problem of the overall situation.

Now no matter what we do we are in a situation where there is no clear solution or way to achieve a rebound.

A life that simply runs to maintain the status quo.

'The environment itself is not good.'

Investment has been reduced and the planning and care of a hastily built new agency are poor.

Nevertheless the fact that he consistently came out and performed on stage with his teeth clenched was strangely eye-catching.

And suddenly I felt like it was a waste.

'I?'

I soon forgot that my nose had grown three years old. Nevertheless it was the first time I had checked one idol group so intensively for quite a long time.

Of course it didn't last.

After some time.

[Steer activity ends…"I want to convey my gratitude and love"]

Naturally Steer was disbanded at the end of the five-year contract.

There was no other news from the few people who worked particularly hard perhaps because they did not see a very good result from the beginning to the end.

That was the conclusion.

That there is nothing left.

"…"

After that my short hobby of watching idols ended.

'There's nothing to see.'

Anyway at that time seeing other idols didn't give me a similar feeling.

It was funny. At the very least that feeling of relief disappeared thanks to the group that I wasn't a fan of and didn't go to film in person.

And that life ended as planned as I felt suspiciously tired and bothered by everything.

The short reprieve disappeared from memory just like that.

Because I entered Park Moon-dae's body in a past state where I was confused about who was debuting.

'But maybe a trace remained.'

I suddenly remembered this.

This is what I thought as soon as I woke up in Park Moon-dae's body.

-At one point I even became unnecessarily overly immersed in this field.

'…I guess so.'

Was it a remnant of that time that I inadvertently felt that way even though I had no specific memories?

I raised my head.

The reason this memory was not shown in the truth check is probably because the system arbitrarily omitted it.

Maybe it wasn't a great intention. I probably thought it had nothing to do with my trauma.

It was cut because it was thought to be 'not necessary for the continued survival of the host.'

Even Keoldal probably couldn't have predicted something like this.

'therefore.'

It seems that the system still doesn't know that there are memories that affect the human mind even if they are not traumas.

'Those things are usually called memories.'

I burst out laughing at the unfamiliar sentence.

The pain in my head soon subsided. It was proof that the memory had fully settled in.

My head is clear.

Originally I had hopes that the system would be free from its grip if I completely eliminated all the crap it had put on my mind but it wasn't

to that extent.

‘I didn’t come to my senses right away and avoided becoming a server.’

That’s enough. Preparations for plan B are complete.

‘Big moon.’

gave a signal

The chat started as if we had been waiting.

[Apple has been invited to ‘Error”s gold chat room.]

[Error: Are you okay Mundae?]

An error that is not affected by the system Sun Ah-hyun reacts immediately.

I entered the chat.

[Apple: Yes. I’m going to do it now.]

I remember the meeting we had in that chat room to prepare for any possible leaks.

-Apple: As everyone knows unnecessary reactions are prohibited.

And this idea started from an opinion expressed by Sun Ah-hyun.

-Error: Are you saying that because I made an error it will spread like a virus to people who enter this chat room?

-Error: Then wouldn’t we be able to use this to return everyone else to their original state?

-RAB: That’s a truly altruistic and wonderful idea but I’m worried that

it will be difficult to contact everyone due to time and space constraints.

-Sejini: First of all I think it will be difficult since invitations cost gold.

It was a moment when it seemed like Sun Ah-hyun's opinion would be nullified.

-Tiger: Can't it be contagious to the whole world not just one person? Like a virus!

This seemingly random expression hits the nail on the head.

'Originally I was planning on getting out of the system for a while and handing this over to the GM directly to put it into the game.'

I don't think there's any need to go there. Isn't there a guy over there who happens to be the whole world of this place?

system.

[Character: Ryu Geon-woo (Park Moon-dae) leaves!]

Like Sun Ah-hyun in the timeline stopped by the GM I was able to move my body through the effect of being connected to the chat room.

"…!"

And then he fixed his gaze on the exterior of the two faces the two faces.

'Towards the colorless side.'

The last thing is action.

Invite him to a chat window full of errors.

'Can I specify it?'

Soon the big moon in the chat room crackles and responds.

[Keundall: Yes!]

good.

Soon text will appear in the chat window.

[■■■ has been invited to ‘Error”s gold chat room.]

‘okay!’

I clenched my fists. If things continue like this…

‘ah.’

At that moment the system turned its eyes towards me.

A new post appeared in the chat room.

[■■■: You prepared something like this]

“…!”

Crackling.

There is a crack in the chat room.

The window trembled as if it was withstanding great pressure…

puck!

It was completely destroyed.

Translucent holographic powder scatters and disappears with a glitch.

The system’s voice rings.

[You used your reputation again for this.]

[Thank you just before becoming a server.]

In this situation that statement… no way.

I opened my mouth trembling.

“Fame experience… is it the energy you collect?”

The system smiles kindly and nods.

[that’s right.]

[By spending your reputation points you pay me energy and become stronger in the game.]

The voice of the system grows louder.

[And this world becomes stronger. So that attacks from outside do not work.]

The chat room disappeared.

In a world where errors have been resolved the system smiles and stares at me instead of Cheongryeo.

[You were a character not a player. There is no autonomy to leave the game.]

“…”

The identity of the player displayed as ‘■■■’ in Cheongryeo’s GM status window.

[The player is me.]

[I am the creator and player and you are the composition of my

game.]

[There is no game where a character can directly harm the player.]

The system finished explaining and nodded.

[And now that the system has been proven to be stable there is no need for auxiliary tools.]

[Let's stick to the plan.]

At that time for the first time a hint of humanity appeared in his eyes.

What the system that assimilated with Cheongnyeo and learned its most core desires at the time had…

Obsession with development and completion.

[ruler.]

He casually takes my status window.

And rips something off. Even though it is a soft touch it is so powerful that it looks menacing.

No to be exact… it was ripped off from itself.

The entire pop-up from Big Moon.

[for a moment…]

And swallowed it with his grasp.

"…!"

The big moon's pop-up crumples and disappears near the guy's fingers.

[Recovered.]

The system laughs softly.

And I…

I laughed along.

“hey.”

I let out the breath I had been holding.

The reason why he pushed and pushed and stimulated this guy’s sense of superiority and victory and brought the situation to this point.

“That guy is also an error.”

This is to prevent you from paying close attention.

Don’t let Geoldal know that he was infected with the error by accessing the chat window.

Let’s think about it.

‘This bastard was originally a parasite on one person.’

And Geoldal guaranteed that anyone who had already used it once would not be able to use it again.

But this time there was no suitable person around to stick around so there was no choice but to recycle it.

So we captured three people at the same time and turned them into brains in a vat creating something like a completely new virtual world.

Server administrator character.

So it appears to have been operated stably but thanks to that the days when he could solve everything on his own are over.

Because it is structured it can collapse if one cornerstone is missing. Like now.

“You have now made an error yourself.”

[…!]

The appearance of the system is shaken.

The abnormal phenomenon that started as a small glitch gradually grew in size engulfing the human form and spreading to the surrounding area.

The world is collapsing from within.

thud!

“hmm.”

The real Cheongnyeo who was standing still turns her head and pops up a status window.

“That’s interesting.”

[Player: Park Moon-dae (Ryu Geon-woo)]

Meanwhile the appearance of the system changes.

[…brother.]

It’s a look you know.

It was the guy who came back to Park Moon-dae’s body at some point and talked to him in his mind.

Noise popped out of the mysterious hologram of Ryu Geon-woo and Park Moon-dae.

Chichik.

The big moon in its full form raised both hands and shouted.

[I… I really think I can move this??]

Done.

Chapter 414

The big moon swallowed up by the system suppressed the ego of the system and took the lead.

[Wow!]

I wiped the cold sweat from my chin and grinned.

“good job.”

[yes! This is it!?]

‘I thought it would be a success just to paralyze the system due to an error.’

In fact the moment you fail it’s over so this is no different from gambling. However he expressed his opinion that he would do it himself.

-[Hyung… Plan B.]

-[If the time comes that I have to write about that… how about I try to move the error myself?]

And I also admitted it to some extent.

Anyway if this guy returns to reality with the system still in place all that’s left is the absorption ending.

‘They say it becomes a status window as is.’

The reason I had the crazy idea of turning off the system on the plane in the first place was because I predicted that this guy would lose his body and become a status window. I won’t deny it.

Going back to reality something else was needed for that guy to live as Ryu Geon-woo.

For example completely disconnected from the system.

'Or else.'

-Make the system self-destruct.

Let's get rid of it this time.

I swallowed and asked quietly.

"How do you feel?"

[Uh oh…]

The guy who was looking at his own body in a daze and making the surrounding background distort and squirm raised his head as if checking.

And those holographic eyes suddenly glowed darkly.

[I think I can do anything.]

"…!"

As its body darkens the ambiguous world suddenly begins to become clear.

[In here… there is nothing unknown nothing impossible and if you can organize it properly all your wishes will flow naturally…]

I mutter. The background swirls around like it's being sucked in.

A star rises.

[…Hey brother I can do whatever you want.]

This won't work.

"If you stay here you know that Testa will be disbanded right? Even if I were to repeat everything from 'Magical Boy' to 'Savior' I wouldn't be as moved as I was when I first saw it."

[…! Of course I know! No what did I just do…]

The hologram sparks and the expression returns to Big Moon's face.

'I never thought I would spit out a sound that was so moving that I had never seen it before.'

It's funny that they tried to come to their senses with something like this but it worked because it worked.

Seeing Testa's comeback seemed to be the only joy I had in my career as a civil servant as I was in a state where I would fall apart if I didn't succeed.

'…I just remembered that I did something similar.'

I almost thought back to my time as an office worker watching Steer so the situation was more urgent than that.

[Oh this is weird! I feel like I just can't control myself. Wow such power…]

Anyway I had to finish it quickly because it might get stained. The system may recover from an error and come back.

"Okay let's do it quickly. "Do you remember what I said?"

[yes!]

The final plan is simple.

'Suicide sequence.'

Break the system like this.

Of course if you leave it that way the big moon may be affected so we will take some steps.

[I sent it to you bro!]

Tiring.

A status window pops up in front of me.

[Player: Park Moon-dae (Ryu Geon-woo)]

[Do you want to delete the game?]

[check]

There is a self-destruct button that you can press OK without intentionally making any other options.

‘after.’

To be honest it’s cool.

And there is another status window that opens at the same time. I turned my attention to what was floating in front of me.

[GM: Shin Jae-hyun]

[Do you want to terminate the connection with the server?]

[check]

“It starts with you.”

“hmm.”

Cheongryeo glances at the holographic large moon and speaks.

“Do you need to prepare your mind?”

“no.”

You’ve already done enough so just click on it.

As soon as he hears my answer he puts his hand on the confirmation button without hesitation.

Tuk.

Then lights flicker and cracks appear in the world.

It rattled.

‘It looks like it’s going to collapse.’

A moment when a crack appears in the background without a crackling sound and the vision shakes dangerously as if it will collapse at any moment.

[Do you want to specify a new Server?]

“You don’t touch that.”

“I have too many doubts.”

Anyway the guy calmly put his hands down.

‘Now all that’s left is… ’

one.

I raised my hand to my status window which was floating on a mirror-like background just before it was shattered.

It was then.

[Stop.]

"…?"

A pop-up appeared.

'Big moon?'

But that guy over there…

[brother??]

Oh I see.

This is a system.

It seems that the two egos' situations have changed as Big Moon takes control of the system.

In the form of the system ego being parasitic on the status window.

'uh. Goodbye.'

I try to ignore it and press the button but it keeps popping up over the button.

[The system saved you from death. You know it. You originally gave up the rest of your life on your own.]

[Everything you have now came from the opportunities given by the system. Think of the opportunities and accomplishments you have achieved so far thanks to your not dying.]

Look at this bastard.

In the face of an elimination crisis he appealed for sympathy in a very plausible way as if he had opened his mouth and it was crazy.

“hey.”

I said with a grin.

“The person who gave me the opportunity was originally Park Mun-dae and you just took full advantage of it so where can you tell me?”

A guy who has sucked energy for years and is in a state where he will fail if he doesn’t do well is talking about it as if he is doing some charity work.

If you have a status abnormality it kills you with a single twist.

[Tongue brother?]

I’m not talking to you so just stay still.

I sent a gesture to Big Moon. The pop-up is updated.

[Irrational idea. It’s foolish.]

Are you introducing yourself?

‘Has this guy changed his strategy?’

I wonder if they are trying to waste time by making me get angry and talk back. If that’s the case.

I opened my mouth as if to reply to the pop-up.

And shouted.

“Big moon. now!”

[yes!]

At that moment the hologram of the big moon was overflowing with more glitches and soon the shape crumbled and disappeared.

[Wow!]

I give up control of the system created by the error exit and return to my status window.

[What■ ■■ now?]

When the ego of the system that was thrown out thanks to that returns to the system.

“Goodbye.”

I punched the popup and hit the button.

puck!

Delete game.

The pop-up is shaking.

[I am determined to live ■■ ■…]

But that’s it.

pop!

A humanoid in a system full of glitches explodes.

And the cracked world burst open.

A transcendental sight of tens of thousands of pieces breaking and flying into the air.

Even the enormous aftereffects that hit one step late.

“Whoa.”

The system that made up this world has been shattered. An enormous

torrent of energy overflowed in all directions as if it would destroy everything.

The pieces shattered. All that remains is empty space.

I looked back at Cheongryeo. Its status window crackled and popped.

Same goes for mine.

“success.”

When I said that all feeling disappeared.

hook.

White.

[——-]

silence.

and.

“…basin?”

The sound is heard slowly and dully as if hearing paralyzed by an intense shock is returning.

“Mundae!”

“…!”

I opened my eyes.

And the first thing I saw was…

“I broke the gate!”

“brother!”

“You went through a lot of hard work Mundae…!”

These are the guys surrounding me.

The members who were talking and concretizing plan B were looking at my face as if they were watching something.

Me indeed.

“uh. “I came to my senses.”

“Yeah!!”

“You really thought there was going to be a big problem because the chat window exploded in the middle of it!”

“Still I’m so glad. really…”

If I continue like this my ears will pop or my shoulders will drop or one of the two will happen. I laughed and stood up shaking my head.

“Thank you for your concern.”

If it were reality it would have been an awards ceremony if the airplane was still a system world… but it was neither.

“This is…”

…Ryu Geon-woo’s officetel.

To be exact it is the officetel where Geondal who won the lottery with the body of Ryu Geon-woo lives.

And outside the living room window… where the fantastic ‘Magical Boy’ sunset is setting.

This is the place I visited last time.

[This is an imaginary world I created!]

This was the world of images that Ryu Geon-woo's body went through when he returned to Parkmundae.

The appearance of the large moon sticking out with a smile is also the same.

Although there are still some glitches.

'then.'

Me too… I guess he looks vaguely like both Park Moon-dae and Ryu Geon-woo.

Sure enough Big Sejin makes a fuss as usual.

"You two really look like brothers~"

I guess it's to keep me calm in a crazy situation but I like listening to it anyway.

[Hehe thank you!]

I don't know why.

Anyway the guy who was laughing lightly changed his expression as if he realized that this was not the time.

[The purpose of bringing you all here is to minimize the shock. I guess I brought in some system power… Anyway it worked!]

"impact?"

[yes. Well you can choose when you leave.]

The big moon stepped aside slightly.

Then the entrance to the officetel came into view.

-See you later!

The nameplate flashes. It seems that if you go out there you will return to reality.

[Will you remember what happened here or will you just forget it or vaguely remember it like a dream?]

"…!"

That's… great service though.

'Is there anyone you would forget?'

I thought about it for a moment but once again realized that this was an overwhelmingly strange situation perhaps because I had been living with a condition for several years.

If you say something wrong isn't it to the point where you could be misunderstood as if you were taking medicine?

'It would be easier to forget.'

I will correct it. If it were me I would suggest that we just forget about it all together…

"Of course I want to remember."

"…"

"you're right. "I think this unique fantasy experience will definitely be a new inspiration."

"Now it's okay if I don't watch the Limestone movie. "I did it myself."

Are you just spitting it out without even thinking about it?

I was a little embarrassed but no one hesitated.

"…There's something I really want to remember about what I did here!"

"Oh that's fascinating. me too."

Until the last Sun Ah-hyun.

"I feel like I was able to learn a lot of new things and grow… me too…!"

[All right! Then just think like that and open the door and go out!]

Then cheers pour in.

"Ah finally!"

"Park Moon-dae… When you get back turn around and come back to your dorm right away!"

It's not my plane and honestly I don't know what it was like outside… but I get it anyway.

Ryu Cheong-woo smiles and taps the members' shoulders.

"It was hard. "Our group."

"Hee hee!"

"Don't leave Mundaemundae and come here~"

We came together and hugged for a moment as if we had just won the grand prize or finished the last stage of the tour.

These kids are suffocating.

‘Not even a penguin.’

It might have been funny but I wonder what’s going on.

“Okay then let’s go!”

“Yes yes!”

It was a moment when everything seemed ready. But Raebin Kim raised his hand.

“Wait a moment shouldn’t you recommend it to your seniors first?”

“omg.”

I look back as if I almost forgot.

‘Now that I think about it where are the VTIC guys?’

It was strange because I couldn’t see it.

So when I turn my head I see them somewhere other than the living room.

Those VTIC guys… were sitting at the kitchen table looking at me with such happy faces that it made people shiver.

‘what.’

“I heard that Testa people always get along so well that it’s really nice to see them right?”

“That’s right. “It’s difficult for multiple people to do that.”

The guys who appeared in real life even their way of speaking had changed slightly as if their real selves had become much stronger than when they debuted as Wishz without any memory.

Still the guy I've been seeing for a year hasn't disappeared.

Chae-yul walks out of the kitchen and smiles shyly.

"Well if I go back now it might be hard to call him Geon-wu hyung… but is it okay if I let go of the horse? "Not Mr. Mundae but Mundae-ro!"

"yes."

"good! You can also speak comfortably. "Okay?"

That will be difficult because of the age gap.

Still the guy seemed to understand the silence as a positive thing smiled brightly and naturally headed to the front door after receiving Testa's goodbye.

And at the end he spoke very forcefully.

"Everyone come and have fun! We were a small group of people so we got bored sometimes. "I don't think I'll ever forget Wishes."

"It feels like we've done something a bit like a project group."

"Wow that's it. "Just right!"

Then the two guys asked Geoldal if it was okay to come in here waved their hands and naturally disappeared through the front door one by one.

"…"

When I go back we won't be in the same group so naturally we won't see each other often… Well since I know they are useful people it would be okay to keep in touch.

I leaned against the wall waiting for the rest of the VTIC guys to go in as well…

“…?”

But why doesn’t that guy go in?

I saw Judan standing in front of the front door.

The guy turned his head and saw Testa and Geundal running to stop Cha Yu-jin from trying to open the living room window.

“Eujin let me ask you something first…”

“You idiot!”

Perhaps because he had already said hello to VTIC his concentration was completely dispersed.

Judan saw this and muttered in a serious tone.

“This timing just comes. “I have something to tell you both.”

“hmm?”

The guy said without expression.

“It’s true that you both went back to the past. “I think the order is Jaehyun hyung then junior.”

“…!!”

What is that guy?

“Why do you think so?”

However Judan just shrugged his shoulders as if he was being embarrassed.

“Since you speak so openly from chat windows to everyday conversations anyone with background knowledge can guess.”

“…”

“…”

No only you knew it yourself.

“Looking at Mr. Moon Dae’s reflex reaction it is correct. Then in terms of structure… Hmm I can’t believe it avoided being on the same axis as the Antagonist by just a hair’s breadth… Oh my God.”

The guy who was talking to himself sighed lightly and tried to say something more.

“that…”

However he soon made eye contact with Cheongryeo who was staring at him without expression.

And immediately wake up.

“I’ll just shut up and enlist.”

“okay.”

“Okay then.”

Judan crosses the front door without hesitation as if running away. I asked Cheongnyeo who was looking at it while leaning against the wall with her arms crossed.

I nodded.

“Then you too… go see the dog.”

“That’s right.”

The guy seemed to answer casually but then he touched his chin and added a little word.

“…It’s been 10 months.”

And then a faintly smiling face seemed to pass by and he immediately left the front door.

“See you again soon.”

I leave these words.

“…”

“Has everyone gone?”

“yes.”

When I turn my head I see Ryu Cheong-woo and the men who took Cha Yu-jin away.

Liu Chengwu smiles and stands next to him.

“You decided to let go.”

“ah.”

It was like that.

“okay.”

I corrected myself immediately.

Liu Chengyu looked surprised for a moment but then smiled.

“Yes Mundae. Now let’s go too.”

The front door opens again.

“Don’t forget to contact us and return to your accommodation as soon as everyone returns no matter what the situation is!”

“I’ll keep that in mind!”

And move your feet.

I couldn’t see anything outside the door only the light pouring in and piercing my eyes.

But no one hesitated and kicked out the door.

And after a while.

Hwii-ing-

“…!”

I opened my eyes to the deafening sound of the engine.

Cheongryeo’s private plane.

‘ah.’

I looked away. leather seats. Ivory walls. Polished kit.

Everything remains the same as before you left.

And even Gold 2 Kwon Hee-seung who was asleep while sitting in his seat.

I’m breathing.

I immediately opened my smartphone. And I checked the date.

“…”

[Saturday July 9]

It was the same.

Nothing has changed.

“after.”

I sighed and leaned back in my seat.

Then the guy who had already opened his eyes and was sitting in his seat handed him a glass.

Non-alcoholic champagne.

“Arrived safely.”

“…okay.”

I snatched the glass that Cheongryeo held out to me.

So I returned to reality.

Chapter 415

Kwon Hee-seung had a rather creepy dream.

It was a strange configuration in which some kind of alien created itself in virtual reality and made it work like an AI housekeeper.

In addition there is a bizarre development in which all kinds of idol seniors appear!

In the end I woke up screaming in a place where the world collapsed in a spectacular way.

“Wow!!”

However I had no idea it would be this loud.

Kwon Hee-seung opened his eyes in a cold sweat so that the airplane seat was soaked.

“Huh huh huh…”

“Are you okay?”

A hand holding an ionic drink appeared in front of me. Without even having time to think Kwon Hee-seung grabbed it and brought it to his mouth.

Gulp. Gulp.

As the cool smooth sweet drink went down my throat a thrill surged all the way to my head.

I felt like I was fully hydrated for the first time in hundreds of days.

‘and.’

He shook his head and finally came to his senses after emptying the entire liter of drink.

The person who handed me the ionic drink was Park Moon-dae of Testa who was sitting across from me. Kwon Hee-seung stuck his tongue out.

“Wow really… Oh maybe it’s because I had a strange dream but it feels like it’s been a while since I’ve had a drink?”

“…okay?”

“yes! “I guess I was pressed by the scissors. I guess we have something to do from now on…”

for a moment. Now that I think about it why am I on this plane?

And the moment he made eye contact with the VTIC leader the owner of the chartered plane he remembered everything that happened right before he fell asleep as if seeing a flash.

Status window crashes.

Brother Moon Dae was vomiting blood.

and…

“…over there.”

Kwon Hee-seung asked while sweating profusely.

“By any chance… wasn’t it a dream?”

“…”

Park Moon-dae made a strange expression to avoid his gaze which was rare but soon answered with a blank expression.

“I think it’s better to think of it as a dream.”

“That means it’s reality…!?”

Kwon Hee-seung held his face and screamed but Park Mun-dae just kept his mouth shut.

This was because I roughly understood the situation.

‘I chose not to remember the specifics.’

This is the choice Keundal gave me.

-Will you remember what happened here or will you just forget it or vaguely remember it like a dream?

Kwon Hee-seung must have chosen to treat it as a dream there. Park Mun-dae frowned inwardly guessing clearly.

‘…It must have been quite difficult.’

If so compensation would be needed. Gold 2… So it was he who called Kwon Hee-seung on the plane.

So just as he was about to open his mouth Kwon Hee-seung who had finished thinking was shocked and screamed first.

“…! Wait if that’s all real… Are we in a situation where Korea just collapsed and we escaped by plane?!”

“…There is nothing like that this is LA Airport which was our destination.”

“phew.”

I guess it was something similar to a dream!

Heeseung Kwon let out a long sigh of relief. And Park Moon-dae held back a sigh and continued speaking in a different way.

“Anyway since you went through a hard time getting caught up in this… get some compensation.”

“yes?”

“…!”

“One wish.”

Park Mun-dae continued speaking without any agitation.

“I will grant whatever you request to the best of my ability.”

Oooh.

Hee-seung Kwon reflexively thought back on Park Moon-dae’s performance up to now.

〈Azusa〉 From the chicken feet to the label maker behind the company.

And concluded.

“I will use it well.”

“okay.”

Wow.

The words ‘Genie listens three times can you change it to three times?’ came up in my throat but I held it back.

He was a person who knew how to get on and off.

Kwon Hee-seung who had achieved the one-size-fits-all wish finally relaxed by looking outside and checking out LA Airport.

‘and’

The day was clear. The sunset sky was a foreign country but it was familiar and so beautiful that it brought tears to my eyes.

"…"

"You had a hard time."

"Hey I was just dreaming."

Park Mun-dae did not reply but he smiled slightly bitterly and looked at the sky that was as sunset as him.

It was quiet.

Kwon Hee-seung was soaking in the quiet rest and inadvertently asked.

"Those brothers. So what about the system…?"

"I got rid of it."

"okay."

It was somehow cool. Even though it was a dream it looks like you had a hard time.

'Ah it tastes sweet.'

He sat down again popping a chocolate cheese and salt biscuit from the cart into his mouth.

"Huh? "When did you eat this?"

"When you sleep."

"Wow is this expensive?"

"I don't know."

Kwon Hee-seung opened some new champagne and drank it while enjoying his leisure time.

The charter plane owner who was reading a book did not bother to comment or even look at her.

‘Then you can eat anything.’

Just when I was feeling optimistic the sound began to return to the charter plane.

The sound of doors opening and people moving.

“I’m ready.”

Cheongryeo opened her mouth for the first time. When Kwon Hee-seung turned his head he actually saw the workers returning to their seats.

‘uh?’

Kwon Hee-seung cautiously opened his mouth.

“Brothers can we get off now?”

“no.”

“…?”

“We also refueled at the airport.”

Park Moon-dae laughed.

“I have to go back now.”

“…!!”

No you’re going to come all the way to LA and just go back like this? I

guess I can go back after playing for a bit!

At that moment Kwon Hee-seung thought of a thousand things to say in response but he unconsciously kept his mouth shut.

For some reason… I realized that I couldn't bear it anymore and wanted to go back.

Home to everyday life.

"We're leaving."

The three idols fastened their seat belts. The plane began to return to its departure point.

* * *

It was already dawn when I arrived at Incheon International Airport.

It took quite some time to go back to Seoul but I wasn't too nervous. Before that my smartphone was constantly ringing.

-Kim Rae-bin: As soon as I arrived I suddenly told my grandmother that I was going back to the dorm so my grandmother was very worried and it took quite a while for us to talk. sorry!

-Seon Ah-hyeon: No be careful Ravin. I also told my parents and left and am now back at the dorm.

-Cha Yu-jin: I have accommodations from the beginning. I am first place (sunglasses emoticon)

It seems like all sorts of episodes occur when the people who dispersed on vacation come back.

'At this rate I think it would have been okay to just stay home for a few nights.'

Actually I saw that story brought up once…

-For those who have already gone home wouldn't it be okay to take a rest?

-Seon Ah-hyeon: Oh hey I'll definitely go!!

An immediate answer came at breakneck speed.

And after a moment of silence in the group chat room.

-Seon Ah-hyeon: I didn't mean that the members should stay at home longer. I meant that I would go back to the dorm right away because my house is close and I go often. There is absolutely no pressure!

The message is still long.

-Ryu Cheong-woo: I know Ah-hyeon come in peace (brightly smiling emoticon)

-Kim Rae-bin: I completely understand! But I'm fine with it too. Isn't there a chance to visit again within 15 days?

Anyway news of the members arriving at their dorms kept coming through KakaoTalk.

-Keun Se-jin: Dear members do you know that? Haha I even went grocery shopping by myself… On days like this I have to make a toast (Emoji of a bear holding a wine glass)

-Ryu Cheong-woo: Haha that's cool. Oh the other Sejin has arrived now too.

-Bae Se-jin: (Hamster emoticon waving his hand)

And in the end when everyone arrived this information came.

-Cha Yu-jin: I want to eat chicken. Why isn't Dae-hyung Moon there? (glaring eyes emoticon)

-Keun Se-jin: Only Park Moon-dae remains~~~

-Bae Se-jin: It's right they're coming right away it's late.

-My departure point was the Pacific Ocean so isn't it natural for me to be late?

I went from the Pacific Ocean to LA and these guys really don't care about the situation.

I got into the taxi and looked at the time. 30 minutes left.

When I flip through the smartphone screen I see regular Kakao Talk not the group messaging area.

This is the message history that Gold 2 checked immediately while he was sleeping.

– Keundal: Bro I arrived safely! Are you okay bro?

It is said that Keudal came back to his senses safely in Ryu Geon-woo's body.

I am healthy and have no pain anywhere and there is no discomfort.

'Is it a success?'

However something a little unusual remains.

[Messages are still sent through the status window…? omg?]

It doesn't really feel like it's being swallowed up by the system but this add-on seems to still work. The status window is still visible to me.

'Is it because of the permanent status window compensation?'

I assumed it was because of the reward I received after clearing the status abnormality. That system seems strangely tied to contracts and promises.

‘Is will also mental energy?’

Anyway it’s probably a good thing since he’s already gone.

I casually put down my smartphone.

And after a while.

“Arrived.” The front door of the apartment!”

“thank you.”

I quickly paid the taxi fare and got off.

Past the almost unfamiliar flower beds past the constructed playground past the first floor entrance past the elevator.

I saw a familiar front door.

Belt tididi.

Press the button and open the door.

Sweet.

“omg!”

“Wow Park Moon-dae is here now!”

“Isn’t there a chicken restaurant that opens at 4 in the morning?”

The cool air from the air conditioner blows in.

Beyond the familiar design of the entrance you can hear familiar people talking and running footsteps.

‘What are you doing if you’re not sleeping?’

I smiled and went inside the front door. Knowing that it was early in the morning quiet compliments and hands poured out.

A member who had not changed. It was a dorm that had not changed.

However surprisingly it wasn't just people who were in the dorm.

"Mundae look at this!"

"king!"

There is something that looks like a white fur ball in the dorm. There was a clump of hair that I knew.

Bae Se-jin did not return to the dorm alone.

"I brought Munge too. I thought it would be a good idea to go with us when we go on a trip. "It's been a while… I'm glad to see you too."

"…"

Beyond Cha Yu-jin who was desperately looking for a 24-hour chicken restaurant to order Bae Se-jin held out a small dog in her hand to me.

I caught the guy who was hitting his tail.

It was soft and warm.

"Then let's get a good night's sleep first… wake up tomorrow get ready right away and let's go play."

"A big yes."

"Let's eat chicken first."

"I'm really curious about how our Eugene doesn't gain weight."

While petting the dog I quietly opened my mouth.

“There is something I want to do before that.”

“…!”

“What is it?”

“It doesn’t take long. “I’ll come while you sleep.”

I called the place that was open from this time.

“Mr. Moon what’s going on in a hurry? Nice to meet you!”

“me too. i look forward to.”

I sat down on the chair. The hair stylist smiled and grabbed my hair.

That’s right.

I came to the shop first thing in the morning.

“Aren’t the members doing it?”

“yes.”

And I’m not the only one who came.

While I was getting my hair done these guys came along and sat in the waiting area making a fuss about choosing a travel destination.

“Here. “Here we go!”

“Don’t make a hasty decision just by looking at the production photos Cha Yu-jin!”

‘Because I’m growing up.’

He doesn’t listen.

Since it is a shop where dogs are allowed we all dragged them out without anyone guarding the place.

“Testa and I are always good friends~ Do you guys take selfies like this?”

“It’s not like that.”

I answered the director’s words and looked in the mirror.

Beyond the mirror I saw Keun Se-jin lightly holding Munge’s front paw and shaking it.

‘I am indeed.’

“Then I’ll use this color~?”

“yes.”

Hair is covered in chemicals.

And a few hours later.

“It’s the same as the picture before right? “It came out well.”

“yes. thank you.”

I sat on the chair in the shop and took the photo myself feeling a little awkward.

It’s not that I can’t take self-composition photos now that I’ve had some free time but it’s been a while since I’ve taken a photo with this face so it took a lot of trial and error.

“…”

And after a long time I accessed Testa’s official SNS… and pressed the upload button.

———————————

Hello lover

I am Mundae (dog emoticon)

I got my hair color back. Actually I kind of missed it.

(picture)

———————————

In the attached photo I have golden brown hair.

Like the first dye I did during Azusa.

And as if waiting for it a notification sounds.

-Heo Eok Azusa Geummundang

-I love you. First of all I love you.

-Is Park Moon University's attendance rate for engineering majors true? This is really the son of the times.

-Is this a spoiler for the next album?? Is it a door? Is it a door?

-♡♡♡♡♡♡♡♡♡♡♡♡♡

-Mundaengdaeng win forever Tibetan fox give up now (fist emoticon)

Familiar reactions and profile pictures fill the screen. 'It doesn't feel like that time.' 'What are you planning?' Even the same verbal abuse as usual.

It was Testa Park Moon-dae.

"……"

“uh? Did you post a post about Mundaemun University? “In the dark world our members are left alone in the waiting area…”

“Show me your face.”

“oh?”

I took a group photo of the guys sitting in the shop’s waiting room furiously tapping away at their laptops and smartphones.

_____

I came to see the yellow gate (eye-rolling emoticon)

_____

Since that morning fans have received notifications from Testa’s official SNS account several times.

* * *

And a few hours ago at dawn.

There was silence in a spacious and clean apartment in Seoul.

The large puppy lying on a soft beige blanket in front of the large entrance was half asleep.

Because it’s been a long time since I waited.

But I didn’t forget the happy sound.

Tirik!

The sound of a door opening.

Footsteps.

A sign of seeing a loving family member.

“…!”

In an instant the puppy raised its head wapped its tail and looked at the huge gray door.

Soon the door opens… and as always a large family walks in with two feet.

“Kong.”

“Wow!”

The puppy jumped up and enthusiastically welcomed his family.

I have learned to wait politely whenever my family is away for a few days but I still cannot bear the moment the waiting ends.

Kongi welcomed his family warmly and enthusiastically by stamping his hind feet and sticking out his front paws and snout.

“ah…”

So Kongi’s family member Shin Jae-hyun hugged and lifted the yellow dog that was hugging him.

And without moving I quietly listen to the unfamiliar sound.

Every time I move on to the next beginning I always throw away and cut off what has disappeared before I know it.

Affection for what is left.

“Kong I’m back.”

These were the first words of return spoken since becoming Cheongryeo.

He held the dog at the front door and quietly enjoyed the unfamiliar lingering feeling.

Not for a while but for quite a long time.

And after some time.

“Keueuung.”

“Only one.”

After giving her dog an early morning snack before exercise that she had never given before Cheongryeo’s smartphone rang in her back pocket.

‘hmm?’

No one in their right mind would contact me this early in the morning for non-emergency purposes.

So let’s check our smartphones right away…

I see something unexpected.

-Park Moon-dae: (photo)

What he sent without saying a word was a picture of a white dog. As if imitating someone.

“haha!”

Cheongryeo tolerated the dog coming up on her lap and laughed for quite a while.

Savoring my first return.

Chapter 416

The glamping site next to a hot spring in Gapyeong was gradually becoming quiet as the weekend came to an end.

Before lunch time people who had stayed for 3 days and 2 nights since Friday had left and there were not many new people. This is because it is hot in early summer and it is an ambiguous time not a full-fledged vacation season. Besides it's already evening.

"I hope you have a good time~"

The part-timer who was working at the counter on the outskirts was leisurely dealing with the rare customers.

Until the next customer comes in.

'uh?'

Tiring.

Open the door and suddenly someone comes rushing in.

Seven tall men wearing hoods and colorful masks as if it wasn't too hot were dressed awkwardly at a summer camping site.

This is even more so when an avant-garde character wearing a baseball cap or sunglasses appears.

'…For SNS aggro?'

Hwatongjeomjeong is a small white dog held by the person in the back with a good physique.

'Physical education student MT?'

That being said the majority was rather thin. Besides isn't this a place where there are far more families than college students?

'Hmm?'

Just as I was about to get curious a well-built man wearing a gray hoodie and a mask came up to the counter and asked a question.

"Hello~ We made a reservation."

"Please tell me your name!"

The employee thought while quickly checking the program. He had a good voice was tall and at first glance his eyes seemed handsome.

'…Is it the entertainment department?'

But I didn't do the useless thing of asking such a question. The part-time worker completed the check-in process appropriately and quickly as befits the creed of working for as much as he gets paid.

"Are you getting a Royal Caravan or a Sunset Ondol?"

"Yes yes!

At that time a black hood wearing sunglasses speaks to his group from behind.

"Check if dogs are allowed."

"Oh right."

"Yes it is a pet-friendly option."

The part-timer who quickly and sensibly answered the question before it was asked felt a strange sense of discomfort at the same time.

Despite the funny outfit he has a surprisingly good voice…?

Does this sound like a voice you've heard before?

"here…"

"Oh thank you~ We can go over there right?"

"yes! "You can see it right away by looking at the parking lot to the left."

"I understand~ Thank you for your kind explanation."

I feel like I've heard this cheerful way of speaking before…

However the two have already turned around and are heading back to the group.

'Hmm.'

As the part-time worker regains his appetite he hears a small voice coming from the group.

"Mm… can you please accept the puppy?"

"yes…!"

A white man wearing a baseball cap picked up a white puppy and placed it carefully on his shoulder…

"…!"

The part-timer woke up like a thunderbolt.

That's the dog I saw on a variety show! The composition is the same.

And that entertainment!

'That's my grandson!'

And the cast from there…

‘oh my god.’

The employee covered his mouth.

It’s a testa!

Considering the physique and members of the 7 people they match so precisely that I wonder why I didn’t know about them.

‘No it’s not a fashion item… ’

No matter what you might be thinking of hiding your face while not being noticed but this is a funny outfit that stands out as if it was aimed at that mentality…

‘Wait a minute that’s Cha Yu-jin!’

When I asked if there was another strange person wearing sunglasses it was just Cha Yu-jin with the neck bending form.

I also saw a video of just that on WeTube Shorts.

‘Huh… ’

As expected from a group with high individual recognition the scan was completed in an instant.

Standing guarding the carrier is Bae Se-jin. Raebin Kim is perusing the pamphlet. And the man with the familiar voice wearing sunglasses holding Park Moon-dae’s puppy was Sun Ah-hyun the man who handed it to Ryu Cheong-woo…

Lee Se-jin was talking to himself!

The part-timer clenched his fists.

‘I thought he was somehow handsome!’

It was just a handsome atmosphere!!

And finally a productive thought occurred to me.

‘Sain’

However the mindset of a member of society that calling here is out of the question took hold of the part-time job. Plus there were more opportunities.

‘I’m not going to check out.’

I never miss that time…

‘Oh really!’

I wanted to tell someone! Even to my sister!

‘Wow you’ll be really surprised when you hear it… ’

So when the employee turned on his Kakao Talk with excited hands.

“excuse me.”

“…?!”

When I raise my head I see eyes smiling shyly above the mask.

‘Liu Chengwu! Liu Chengwu!’

The part-timer’s brain is screaming but Liu Chengyu speaks softly.

“We really came here to rest. “Is it possible to keep it a secret for just a few days while I’m here?”

“yes? Of course… Yes yes.”

It’s possible. carrot!

“thank you. Oh at least this.”

Ugh.

Accepting the expensive bath salt set offered as a gift as a bribe with trembling hands the part-time worker watched Testa (presumed) walking away with a dumbfounded expression.

“Let’s go Munge!”

“Kiyang ang!”

“I told you not to encourage the child…”

…You came here to rest?

‘I guess they’re really close.’

The part-time worker put down his smartphone. I thought of my older sister who cut off her life without a moment of hesitation.

And he nodded to the closeness of the idol group who went on a family healing glamping trip in between activities without cameras.

‘Aren’t you tired of watching it all the time??’

Of course I had no idea how crazy the twists and turns they had been through over the past 10 months had been their first reunion in a long time.

* * *

I admitted it.

‘Actually it’s like it’s been 10 months since I went on vacation.’

If you add up the time I wasn’t able to rest before then it’s over a year.

Thanks to this travel destinations were subject to long never-ending searches and discussions by people who were sure to go to a good place.

And finally a conclusion was reached.

“Of course the place Ahyeon went to is the best.”

“yes?”

“…”

If this is going to be the case I want to ask why you were sitting in the waiting area of the shop not sleeping tapping on your laptop.

I found the answer in Bae Se-jin’s words.

“It looked the best from the beginning. But since it’s a place he’s only been to once it might be a bit boring for him.”

“Oh no…! Absolutely not. “It’s definitely a good place so I want to go there with the members…!”

“brother…”

The atmosphere quickly warmed up. I soon forgot that I had spent hours meaninglessly trying to come to this conclusion.

Liu Qingyu smiled bitterly.

“good. “Then can you introduce me to a lot of activities that Ahyeon liked?”

“yes…!”

“Okay~ Then our destination is Gapyeong Healing Glamping!”

And on the very same day they caught a rotent who was headbutting the regular price.

‘I’m not sure if you can call this a tent.’

“Oooh good!”

I looked around at our reserved spot on the outskirts of the campsite surrounded by dense trees.

The emotionally-wrapped tent only gives it the nominal image of a tent but the inside is made of ondol (floor heating) and pine wood with hot water pouring out.

Plus there’s even an outdoor bath.

Comfort that just makes you feel like camping. It is truly healing.

“…! “They say this is hot spring water.”

“Do you want to go in? Ugh do we want to go to Mungge?… Oh wait a minute.”

“Don’t bully the dog.”

Even if you are traveling with a dog this is obviously a pool for large dogs so if you want to put something as big as your fist in it you have to wear a life jacket.

Fortunately as they looked around inside the excited guys came to a magical conclusion.

“Well shall we have dinner first? “The day is coming to an end.”

“Sure~”

Of course being hungry comes first.

“that’s right! “We have been starving for a long time.”

It wasn’t something a guy who ate raw potatoes would make at a rest area but anyway from then on it was time for barbecue and campfire.

A fire was made with firewood in front of the caravan.

“Ohh.”

It was rare for this to happen in a situation where there was no staff but the meat was cooked well without any particular problems.

‘It’s delicious.’

I fixed the fire. Meanwhile Raebin Kim quickly turns over the meat on the grill with a reverential look on his face.

“That door. Should I try grilling it too…?”

“Hahaha Ahyeon can you wash the mushrooms here?”

“Oh yes…!”

And time passes peacefully.

There is no one looking or looking to see if the bribe given at the counter worked. Sometimes a kid running around in front of another caravan in the distance snoops around.

“Oh my does your baby want to eat some meat too?”

“Hey the kid might be allergic.”

“oh. Sorry.”

After passing the time with trivial nonsense we took a bath roughly divided up our lodgings and slept soundly.

“Let’s sleep as much as we want instead of setting an alarm.”

“It’s such a good idea isn’t it? “He is also a leader.”

I slept on the floor on the first day. Mosquito repellent incense was

blooming and the sound of insects was heard.

It's been a long time since I didn't have to think about the amount or the next goal.

The next day I woke up after lunch and tried horseback riding nearby.

"Yippee-ki-yay~!!"

Cha Yu-jin did all the horseback riding. It seems that even Ryu Cheong-woo who followed behind with a smile surprised the employees.

Shouldn't they have called those who were originally working out beginners?

'It would have been okay to quarantine those two guys in the advanced course.'

"What on earth is Moon Dae-moon University's Eugene talking about?"

"I don't know."

"…I need to search to see if it's a problem word… Ugh!"

"Oh my brother."

At that time Bae Se-jin who almost lost his balance on the horse regained his balance following the staff's instructions and saw a man whispering in his direction.

"Bro that sounds like a cowboy…"

I heard a sound like Cha Yu-jin shouting 'Ihiya' from afar.

"It's okay as long as it's not a problem."

Bae Se-jin rode a horse quite skillfully after that but let me just say

that it somehow felt like acting.

And Sun Ah-hyun who whispered…

“Did you also go horseback riding?”

“Ugh! “Not a lot but sometimes.”

Let me just say that I was in charge of the third ‘guy who used to exercise’.

‘It looks like this guy is good at horseback riding too.’

It seems like they adjusted it while planning the course.

“Oh you did? “I didn’t know either~ Okay Sejin accepted.”

So the next day I went to a wool ranch that he had never been to.

“I think I can buy some wool…! “I’m thinking about making a sweater.”

“Oooh~!”

“Ahyun should wear that this Christmas and post a picture on her official account.”

In that way I use my time without worrying about efficiency.

There is no filming no proof shots and nothing to use as a broadcast episode or build-up.

Time to just relax and play.

“Smores are delicious. Bro let’s eat s’mores! Buy marshmallow!”

“okay.”

Cha Yu-jin looks with a straight face.

"…! Brother are you serious? "Does it hurt?"

"I can't be this healthy."

Even if you buy it it's a mess. Anyway that day I bought chocolate and biscuits and roasted marshmallows over an open fire to make s'mores. And I ate it while looking at the stars.

"Mundaemun University we have to jog twice tomorrow."

"know."

It was almost the first time these seven of us had spent time together just to have fun like that.

The beach pension was destroyed when Kim Rae-bin's grandmother collapsed.

'…It's okay.'

The hot springs were also very helpful.

Taking an open-air hot spring bath every evening was a good way to end my day before going to bed.

"We buy this. Leave it at home! "I will pay that money."

"There is nowhere to put it."

Hot water lowers tension.

Then what you experienced in that strange system world comes out of your mouth.

"You know what? Raebin Kim I grilled a lot of meat while making strawberries. "I heard it from Raebin Kim there."

“Huh?”

“For some reason it cooked well. “It’s all a learned skill.”

“As a minor I cannot pick strawberries delicately so I helped prepare the new strawberries. But I really appreciate the compliment. “We will continue to work hard!”

The guys sitting in the outdoor hot spring one by one started talking casually without paying attention to the context of the conversation.

“Have you contacted your VTIC senior?”

“uh. “You seem to be doing well.”

“Good~”

“I didn’t know we would become friends with that senior like this.”

I wiggled my eyebrows as I recalled the list of recommended works I had received from Ju Dan yesterday.

The other two guys also contacted me quite often.

‘I remember working as a group for over half a year so is it natural?’

Ryu Cheong-woo speaks softly perhaps recalling his ‘Wishes’ activities in a similar way to me.

“Come to think of it we haven’t been able to do a proper tour there. “It feels like it’s been a very long time since I did this.”

“that’s right. “I’m looking forward to it.”

Not only Cha Yu-jin but there are people nodding their heads here and there one after another. Liu Chengwu nods his head together and then adds playfully.

“Ah only Sejin tried it right?”

Big Sejin smiled.

“You can’t call it a proper tour.”

“…”

“No really… yes.”

I almost looked at that with a straight face.

“Anyway I missed our group so much~ Now that we’re going on tour we’re really excited to perform hard right?”

I got it bastard.

“Huh? “It looks like the door isn’t responding?”

“That’s because you’re asking the obvious.”

“…!”

It’s good to rest but you need to do something stimulating to get your mind going.

“Let’s do the tour properly.”

Smiles spread on the faces of others including Keun Se-jin.

That was the conclusion of the day.

It was the last night of the fourth day of the trip.

And the morning of check-out.

“Thanks to you I’m having a really good time. thank you!”

“no. “I am…!”

We gave autographs and proof shots to the counter staff and the owner who remained silent and then boarded the car back to Seoul. The guys wearing neck pillows are laughing.

“It was fun.”

“It was definitely a camping experience that made me realize that rest can also be a useful time.”

“We’re going to the beach next time!”

“Good good.”

Amidst the chattering crowd I picked up my smartphone and accessed the group’s official account… and suddenly a thought occurred to me.

Come to think of it I brought that with me just in case.

“It’s all okay now isn’t it?”

“hmm?”

Fortunately it is a clean and well-maintained building in preparation for the future of taking photos at the counter.

“It’s okay it’s okay.”

then.

After some discussion we took out the air gauge from our bags. It was a smartphone for the W app.

If you attach it in front of the passenger seat adjust the angle and then turn on the broadcast…

Tidik.

“Hello Lover!”

-???

-1pa

-What's going on?

Since the morning the comments have been pouring in with greetings and questions asking what's going on.

And then a common sense question arises.

-Is this filming?

"Are you filming? No we're coming up to play by ourselves!"

And the members chat excitedly among themselves.

"Oh what I did was… we went to the hot springs went horseback riding… and touched a baby sheep. "I also brought Munge."

"Ah Mundaemundae was really funny back then. That Eugene made lava out of marshmallows? "The expression on Moon Dae's face at that time~"

"Well since Sejin talked about lava it reminds me of it. Yesterday Ahyeon had a successful barbecue! We were all surprised. "It was delicious."

"A picture? Uh I didn't take any pictures…"

"Uhm. "There's a video like that one… Ah there's a video!"

Sun Ah-hyun laughs and shows a balloon floating on the grass on her smartphone.

[Muang!]

That was the beginning and end of all material.

“Uh… it’s not like a broadcast it’s really just us going out to have fun!”

There are no more.

-?

-No please show Testa’s face.

-Show us what you did.

-A cruel act that only shows the ending

A silent scream took over the chat window.

‘…Have you been playing around too much?’

I realized.

This was just for the purpose of conveying the latest news but when I listened carefully I realized that what was being talked about was a break to use for its own content.

So it really stimulated the interest of those who were interested.

However the live broadcast was overflowing with extortion without substance.

-Go back guys and go camping again quickly.

Thanks to you the comments are filled with madness.

…This was the beginning of all the great transformation that would happen thereafter.

Chapter 417

Testa fans are already familiar with various incidents from behind-the-scenes dog fights by malicious individual fans to the aggro of rumor-spreading agencies.

Of course negative things are not the only things we are familiar with.

I became happily accustomed to the jaw-dropping stage quality thoughtful fan service cute little stories and heartwarming group episodes.

However there was something ambiguous about whether I should like this at all. This is the nature of Testa's entertainment.

-Testa Entertainment = Inferno Party

-This is all because of the production team.

-He sent me to heal but gave up when I saw that he was in trouble haha.

It's fun.

Testa's entertainment show had a high popularity batting average thanks to the fact that it was definitely fun and the plot became a hot topic without any consideration.

In the meantime the feeling of an 'idol caught up in entertainment' was stronger than that of a professional entertainer so there was no change in the image.

Fans enjoyed the content and flow. But at the same time I would also talk about other thoughts.

-I just want to see kids do whatever they want without thinking at

least once.

-Sometimes I think it must be too hard for the kids. They are the ones who are busy with their day jobs.

Since the group has been through many ups and downs since their debut there was a subtle demand for them to play comfortably without any obstacles.

Moreover if entertainers whose main job is not entertainment they do special entertainment shows isn't it common for them to escape from their daily lives and enjoy quiet healing?

'Observational healing trip!'

But now… all of a sudden the members are doing it.

At first all the fans liked it.

-The kids went camping made s'mores went horseback riding and played with sheep. It's crazy that they even took Munggei with them ㅠㅠㅠ

-Eh

-Hey why aren't you there?

Until I realized there wasn't a single photo.

Loveure was embarrassed.

Good thing happened. The kids smiled brightly saying they would work harder for the concert because they had a good rest and they looked good and full of passion as if they had eaten and slept well.

But that's it.

-No we are

-Why are you bullying Lover?

-How can you carry anything?

I thought there was at least a video for its own content.

Moreover there were signs that emerged from the W app.

[Hey water here. But get up and eat.]

[Hee hee!]

[Wow aren't we going to explode like this? Everyone is lying down.]

Originally they were very close as a team. But this time it felt like something more had been removed.

-Wow the kids talk quietly.

-(Confucian rabbits are excluded)

Throughout the W Live there was a comfortable atmosphere as if everyone was open to each other and it was a little sad to hear them listen to each other.

A sight full of unity as if they had disbanded and then reunited. It was meaningful.

-It seems like the whole group has reached max level.

-What did you do?

-Tell me! Let me know! ㅜㅠㅠㅠㅠ

W Live viewers cried even more when they guessed that something like a turning point in the narrative had happened at the camp they had visited.

And I realized the cause of this situation as I watched the members panicking as if they didn't feel any problem about not bringing a single photo.

…I had no idea there would be demand.

-My kids always do stupid things on entertainment shows so the formula for healing is stupid has gotten stuck in their heads. What should I do? ㅠㅠ

-Park Moon-dae Looks like you're looking at me. It's your fault for not taking a single picture even though you're so good at taking pictures but I'm relieved because you're cute.

-Guys I think the kids played better because they were comfortable without cameras… Of course I'm going crazy for telling everyone about it.

Kkkkkkkkkkkkkk

-Everyone is so sorry that I can't even cry ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Testa saw the fans crying and screaming in the comments and did his best to explain what he had done.

[Um… Ah at the sheep ranch Eugene tried herding sheep like that shepherd dog and it really worked. It was so funny!]

[that's right. The owner smiled.]

It was counterproductive.

-Ughhhhh

-Okay guys I respect your wonderful camp haha (I'm actually crying. I wish they would sell it for money)

-It sounds so fun and happy. This is jealousy.

And this wave of desire quickly began to take over fan communities and social media accounts along with Testa's drive broadcast.

* * *

A few days after returning from glamping.

-Hello testers~ How are you?

"…Yes of course. "I'm doing well."

I received a phone call while I was in the midst of preparing for the tour.

To be exact Liu Chengwu shook his head and handed it over.

"How are you PD?"

He was the representative producer of the entertainment division that created various gems of entertainment from entertainment that sells hotteok overseas to carrot coins.

And I already guessed what this person was going to say.

-Oh we're doing well! And it seemed like Testa was like that too. We heard it too.

"yes?"

-Glamping~ Ah Testa's healing camp!

Yeah I knew it was this. I was silent for a moment thinking about the Internet situation over the past few days.

'…I didn't know people would be so stimulated.'

It seems that the lack of any video evidence actually maximized fans' curiosity and expectations.

-Testa We enjoyed a crazy vacation with all kinds of entertainment including cooking camping hot springs horseback riding and animals…

Testa Glamping which only lasted 4 nights and 5 days based on what fans said was turning into a rare camping entertainment that mixed touching comical and healing.

Moreover in that atmosphere one by one not blackmail but a piece of cake came out.

[Can I post something like this? Testa review]

I was working part-time at a glamping site when he suddenly appeared in a funny and suspicious outfit and checked in handsomely. I thought it was Operation 007.

This is a proof shot (photo)

They did it willingly when I checked out. Everyone was really nice and polite and Munge was cute.

If you have any questions please leave them in the comments.

Starting with a review from a long-suffering part-time worker a promotional post from the campsite owner and eyewitness accounts from employees at a sheep ranch and horse riding range were also posted.

I think the photos and short videos served as indirect evidence and a great piece of cake.

-Cha Yu-jin: Riding a horse is crazy. 23413241324 cowboy movies passed.

-Wow it's backlit while petting the sheep but the pictorial is Sun Ah-hyun and Godgi Bambi Elk Prince…

-What's wrong with the physique difference between you and boss Cheongwoo? No I love you.

Short shaky low-quality videos taken with smartphones and a few proof shots made fans even more thirsty.

'There are definitely traces that it was there but there is no substance… '

Even people who tried to find traces by renting the caravan and tent that Testa used ended up getting scolded and getting off while broadcasting the story on social media.

-I don't know how to control my dog viewer. It's so overheated right now that it's just an invasion of privacy.

People on each island are talking and making a fuss. What an invasion of privacy.

A mind like yours is what kills people.

-It's funny how things are going around these fortresses. They were worried that you guys would be like this so they went away quietly among themselves. You idiots.

Just before things started to go crazy the tour was promoted on a large scale and things calmed down a bit but it was still close.

I barely managed to keep the extremely built-up excitement from overheating.

Still the atmosphere of protesting and calling for healing still remains.

I clicked my tongue inwardly.

'I guess I gained less insight after being in a group in a different time

zone for 10 months?'

Now it is prohibited to turn on the live broadcast with the stupid idea of just trying it out without thinking about it.

Anyway isn't it obvious what the entertainment production team that originally worked with us would say in this situation?

-The term is a bit short but the timing is great right? The healing entertainment we originally promised! It's tour season so let's go. Testers.

This is supply creation.

Let's film the promised Testa healing entertainment now.

"Entertainment?"

"Ah~ Are you our PD? It's been a while. PD Jeong!"

The guys who were dozing off in the car are slowly starting to react.

And the producer who eagerly returned the greeting starts business without even licking his lips.

-Even though we were pressed for time we made proper preparations to host Testa.

They say they are planning a content series exclusively for WeTube on their channel which has over 3 million subscribers.

And he wants to introduce Testa as the first batter there.

-Wouldn't it be best to take a photo during a break during the tour?

I looked around.

'Should we set the mood with a show of hands?'

But Liu Chengwu smiles and opens his mouth first.

“Should we do whatever we want at Mundae?”

hmm?

“great…!”

“That’s right~ To be honest Moon University can decide this.”

“It is appropriate to say this because Brother Moon Dae felt the greatest sense of betrayal during the last ‘That House’s Grandson’ entertainment show.”

Are you coming?

Since I was the one who got screwed the most by these production crew members in the last entertainment show it seems like the hosting rights have been returned to me.

I looked at my smartphone for a moment and nodded.

“great.”

-Oooh!

It would be right to relieve the fandom atmosphere here.

Anyway if it runs parallel to the tour season it won’t be necessary to focus on the topic so much so let’s think of it as a resting episode.

“I will trust the production team of this healing entertainment show for the last time.”

-I swear right here and now. I risk my entire entertainment career!

“You don’t mean to say that the entertainment career you promised was betrayed here.”

There was silence for a moment.

-… Mr. Moon Dae we are sorry. No this is my first time distrusting an idol like this.

The PD continued talking in a trembling voice.

Of course I'm shaking because it's funny.

-You must have been really hurt. I'm in tears.

"no."

No you bastard.

"Whoosh!"

On the other end of the phone I could hear the writers dragging their feet and suppressing laughter.

Coincidentally something similar is happening around here. I hit the laughing Big Sejin on the back.

"evil!"

"Anyway that's how it happened. i look forward to."

With Liu Chengwu's handling everything was sorted out.

-Please take care of us~

In this way the WeTube version of Testa's healing entertainment show was confirmed.

* * *

And after an urgent meeting and practice.

Filming began from the moment we boarded the plane and left the country for the tour.

“We’re here to save you time.”

“It’s mom!”

The production team said they couldn’t give up even on a gag like this so they performed a surprise appearance at a stopover.

It was so loud that it seemed like the airport lounge had somehow allowed it.

‘I guess you really don’t intend to scam me.’

Seeing that he is trying to eat something like that it looks like he will truly heal him this time.

When I saw the PD with angel wings I understood the mood and nodded.

“Because we don’t want anyone going on a tour to have to worry about anything other than the stage we have chosen to fully respect your wishes!”

“Ohh.”

“That’s right… it’s self-planning!”

Soon the PD with a solemn expression tells the story that has already been discussed.

‘It’s simple.’

1. Two testers are paired up and each team creates a healing course of their choice.

“And everyone takes turns enjoying it! “No exceptions or manipulation.”

“Oooh~”

2. One person who wins the mini game can create the healing course of his or her choice.

“congratulations. “Ravin!”

“congratulations!”

That’s Kim Rae-bin here.

Kim Rae-bin nodded eagerly with an expression that the reward he got from playing a random board game was undeserved.

“We will create an efficient course that everyone can enjoy and won’t feel pressured by…!”

“No it’s okay Ravin do what you want!”

It’s heartwarming.

The atmosphere feels like it will create a truly healing peaceful stress-free scene.

‘hmm.’

Moreover the conditions were like that.

“Just checking each other’s course and keeping each other in check doesn’t work they really do what they want to do~”

“yes!”

Just do what you want.

The only things that exist are travel expenses and time restrictions but without them it would create a sense of incongruity so it’s right to have them.

Now finally let's look at the two-person team formed within Testa.

"Shall we do this?"

"…! "I'm fine."

1. Ryu Cheong-woo and Sun Ah-hyun's team name is "Happy Trip."

"Oh this place looks nice."

"…Isn't it a bit too much for the budget? No I'm okay with doing this and less of the other things."

"No I just think it looks good bro~ Let's look at other things too!"

The name of team 2 is 'Sejin Izu' but of course it is a team formed by Lee Se-jin and Bae Se-jin.

I nodded.

'It's already coming out.'

Either way you will come out with a good healing course without any problems.

The previous team is naturally gentle guys and the two guys with the same name have opposite tastes so if they compromise in front of the entertainment cameras they will end up with a popular course.

'If that's the case.'

This means that eventually there will be a team that provides even a little stimulation.

I looked back at my teammate.

"brother! "Can I be the leader?"

“uh. then.”

Cha Yu-jin was accessing the Internet with her eyes shining.

That’s right.

Team 3: Cha Yu-jin and Park Moon-dae.

-Team name: 〈I will do what I want to do〉

Even when we went to camp there was an American guy who chased sheep while imitating a sheepdog and a Korean guy who first greeted us by tearing off a chicken’s foot.

This is why image was important.

‘Healing is originally a subjective expression.’

I looked back at my reliable team members and began to make a killing… or rather healing plan with satisfaction.

Chapter 418

No matter how entertainment goes there are things to worry about first.

Just a performance.

“Thank you!”

I raised my head. The choreography of the debut song ‘Hi-five’ ended with a voice ringing from the microphone next to it.

It was the last encore song.

Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

The heat cheers and lights. My body vibrates from the vibrations.

‘…It’s been a while.’

Sweat poured down my temples.

I slowly closed and opened my eyes and saw a cluster of lights filling the huge square.

In fact touring is not something that is exposed to the media so it is not very helpful in raising awareness or reputation.

Since the popularity they have already earned is harvested as an audience the agencies are using it as a cash cow.

However once you are in the position of performing it is difficult to dismiss it that way.

“Whoop.”

‘It just… gives me goosebumps.’

In fact it made me wonder if priorities had changed.

Isn’t raising awareness about trying to attract an audience who will see and listen to this?

“thank you!”

The rush of adrenaline makes you think stupid things. I roughly wiped my forehead.

“See you again!!”

“See ya!”

This tour which has been held for the first time in such a long time has heated up the group atmosphere.

So much so that there was a guy who shouted this as soon as he came down to the backstage.

“I think today’s performance was very complete with no mistakes!”

“Ugh I think so too…!”

The Singapore performance on both days received rave reviews from the two perfectionists themselves.

I nodded checking the camera that came in just in time.

“Starting tomorrow I will be able to enjoy the healing course without shame.”

“I know!”

The entertainment crew’s camera moves excitedly among the guys who are giggling and catching their breath.

“Ah but no matter how much I think about it isn’t it just a dream schedule? It was perfect for healing while meeting fans and having fun performing! And perform again~”

This is an introductory comment that seems like it would appear in an entertainment trailer. I guess I knew it myself.

“Just tell me a little bit now where did you and Eugene choose Mundaemun University?”

“It’s a secret. “I want to see the members’ screaming faces!”

“Oh it looks luxurious?”

“Oh we spent a lot of budget.”

“I knew it would be like that!”

Big Se-jin comes out laughing and slaps Cha Yu-jin on the back.

However for the sake of a good reaction I will have to bury the truth that this is not where you think your budget will be spent.

“Everyone worked hard!”

And at midnight that day when the guys who had gathered for a late-night snack for the first time in a while were still keeping their eyes wide open the PD finally came in.

Ding dong.

“Oh my god everyone were you gathered here to wait for us?”

“Usually when we tour we share a room once a week to unite.”

“Party tonight~”

“No that’s also being revealed to Love Viewers for the first time right? This is why the fans are disappointed!”

That's true but making it sound obnoxious is also an ability.

"I will correct it."

"If you're going to talk I'll prepare a proof photo first."

Even the camera director held back his laughter as he deliberately came out more politely as if he was filming an apology video.

'It's like entertainment.'

The proceedings continued in that cheerful atmosphere.

"Now shall we give a round of applause to ourselves for successfully completing a performance in our first tour country?"

"Wow!"

Smiles were spread across their faces as they laughed and slapped their palms. That's serious.

"Mr. Moon Dae this is the first time since filming started that I have smiled so sincerely."

"I always laugh sincerely."

"Ah~ I couldn't really smile last time… I'm sorry. Mr. Moon Dae it's a joke. "I'm sorry."

Stop it.

With the writers' laughter in the background the PD finally got to the point.

"Well then our <Sejin Izu> was first in line right?"

"Yeah~"

The PD showed the plan file submitted in advance by Keun Se-jin who was smiling and Bae Se-jin who was nodding seriously in front of the camera.

“Here! “It contains the healing course you chose.”

Since we go to various countries on tour the order is fixed to ensure smooth travel destination selection.

‘They were Indonesian.’

When it comes to healing keywords like yachting snorkeling beach etc. come to mind. I put down my hands and waited patiently.

PD shouted energetically.

“Now please do a drum roll～ 〈Sejin Izu〉 Healing Course Those titles are～”

“Dugu dugu dugu!”

The PD opens the file with exaggerated movements.

However the moment the content is read the vitality disappears from the PD’s face as if by magic.

“PD?”

A question mark appears to appear over the face of the PD who has his head buried in a file and a confused voice is heard.

“…＜climbing an active volcano＞?”

“…”

“…”

for a moment.

“Oh climbing is good.”

That’s just your opinion Ryu Cheong-woo.

When I turn my head Bae Se-jin opens his mouth seriously with a red face.

“…Testa’s next tour destination is Indonesia and it has many famous volcanoes.”

“Everyone seemed to be doing a lot of luxurious things so we decided to save money and build up our stamina!”

“Because power is the most important thing in the tour.”

“…”

I realized.

These bastards took a sharp curve while trying not to fight.

Since the two of them don’t have the same hobbies it seems like they have moved forward at an odd pace toward the only direction where their values match.

Just work.

“okay. “This is a truly meaningful idea!”

Since Kim Rae-bin threw out that line first the person complaining here is a honeysucker without a professional mind.

‘Is all healing dead?’

In the end when I see people nodding their heads and saying that it is a choice befitting a professional idol I wonder if there is something wrong with this.

If this happens our team’s choice will be… Wait.

But I soon corrected myself after seeing the next team.

‘It’s a combination of Ryu Cheong-woo and Sun A-hyeon so what?’

A good course… For a moment I’m a little suspicious that Ryu Cheong-woo is out hiking again.

So I asked the PD openly.

“Do we have any overlap?”

“…No Mr. Moon Dae this is really my first time checking. “I didn’t watch it secretly!”

Is there anything I can do to stop broadcasting? Don’t lie.

“…Oh of course our writer Lee checked in advance to make sure there was no overlap!”

There the artist with his face covered gives an OK sign with his finger. You can’t see the expression because the face is covered… but it’s probably not a lie anyway. I decided to change the route.

‘…the curvy feeling isn’t bad either.’

I was already worried about viewership ratings but it actually turned out well.

We received a PPL for an accommodation reservation app on the spot got a good night’s sleep and left for Indonesia the next day.

And then I actually started hiking on Mount Batur.

“The weather is nice!”

“…and.”

I would like to correct myself in saying that it went well. Park Moon-dae’s stat-based body is inferior to Ryu Geon-woo’s even after being

an idol for 4 years.

In that sense if you think of this as physical training the cost-effectiveness is not bad…

I looked to the side.

“The scenery is very pretty. yes…?”

“Cool”

“…”

Behind the former athletes walking happily.

Bae Se-jin was walking quietly with the expression of walking her own ascetic path.

If that guy was going to do that why did he choose to hike? And why did I take joint responsibility for that guy’s choice?

‘Is this… healing?’

Anyway the scenery I saw after gritting my teeth and climbing up was amazing.

So it was a moment when I thought that I could just get a healing cut with that.

“Tomorrow is a night hike everyone. “Excited right?”

“and.”

“You can see a blue luminous glow from the volcano and it looks just like hellfire.”

“…”

“Thank you for the valuable cut. Sejins~ Huh? There’s a hot spring right in front but you didn’t make a reservation? Oh my think about your budget!”

Even Keun Se-jin almost moved his facial muscles.

Opinions will continue to differ anyway. Since it is WeTube content they expected it to be compressed into 30 minutes and tried to capture all the attractions and major main goals.

His judgment was extraordinary but it must have been humanly difficult to endure the PD’s crazy jokes.

‘That bastard couldn’t even joke.’

I can see the writers watching the sinking of the entertainer with a happy face. I could already see how the editing would go.

“Mr. Sejin?”

“…Ah that’s good!”

It’s late.

“Good right? “It’s your choice!”

“I’m happy!”

“great!”

Is this the military?

We finished the night hike the next day and the rock climbing wall on the last day and stayed in the hotel all day. It’s a good thing that I don’t have muscle pain because it’s a physically demanding job. That may have been calculated too.

Still after rehearsing and performing again the faces of those gathered…

‘Please heal!’

It seemed like it was written that way.

okay. Unless you are a mountain climbing enthusiast hiking for three days is not healing.

“Come on everyone cheer up. “I have to go to a healing course!”

“Yes yes!”

I nodded and looked at the file the PD guy was holding.

‘Next destination… is England.’

Although the flight route was complicated due to the rental schedule it was actually good. I’m sure you won’t go to England and climb mountains.

‘I won’t say anything crazy like climbing Big Ben.’

“Now~ ‘Happy Trip’ is our group Cheongwoo and Ahyeon right?”

“yes…!”

“I’ll open it right away~ Right away!”

〈Horror Experience〉

“…”

“…”

Seriously… no really?

“I chose it because there are several famous horror experience parks in the UK.”

“I decided on this because it was summer so I thought this would be the perfect vacation spot… I thought everyone would take a break and let’s do something fun.”

Ryu Cheong-woo smiled shyly saying that he had no idea he would be hiking as his first course.

“You’ll feel fine guys don’t worry.”

It’s just about being comfortable with your body.

“Ugh and this…!”

I suddenly took the several tickets that Sun Ah-hyeon took out from the file and handed me out.

There are traces of it being drawn with crayons as if it was made by hand.

‘what.’

I turned over the ticket.

[Experience exemption]

There was even a floral pattern drawn on it.

“It’s okay if you’re not very scared. “There’s no need to force it…!”

“That’s right participation will be voluntary.”

But why only give it to me?

“I mean if you don’t like it while biting…”

“I will.”

“Huh?”

“I said I would.”

This… I wonder if there would be a bastard who would use this in this situation.

I returned the ticket with superhuman patience.

‘I’m going to study ahead.’

While making a plan to push away the clapping Cha Yu-jin and the laughing Keun Se-jin in front of the ghost part-time worker.

And… I will explain that I spent my stay in England with nothing good other than performing.

At this point the plan was abandoned.

“Hey Mundae hyung! [What do you think about us being the only ones to create a truly ‘healing’ course?]”

Even when Cha Yu-jin said this backstage after the performance I was not shaken.

“…It’s a shame.”

“that’s right!”

I decided not to tell you that it was healing only for you.

It will be revealed within 30 minutes anyway.

“First of all I really enjoyed your performance in England. “Our staff brought snow and hearts.”

“Hee hee!”

“thank you! thank you!”

This time the production crew who had seen the performance joined in again smiling.

I wonder if they are ambitiously planning to get more views since a trip abroad once a week is considered an expense.

Anyway the PD finally calls the long-awaited team.

“ruler. This order is… Oh Yu-jin and Moon Dae’s team.”

“Yeah~”

I did not refuse Cha Yu-jin’s request to raise one hand. I hope it’s at least funny.

“The team name is very avant-garde. “I will do what I want to do.”

The PD held the editing point and gestured as if to add a sound effect then continued speaking.

I imitated the PD’s gesture. Bae Se-jin looked at me with eyes of disbelief.

“Oh~ And this writer said he spent a lot more budget than the previous teams!”

“Oh!”

“Luxury!”

Cheers rang out.

“ruler. Then the fantastic healing course that will unfold in ‘Mexico’ is…”

PD turned over the file. Then a huge title is revealed.

- 〈Great White Shark Cage Experience〉

“…After entering the cage and going down to the sea floor… you meet a great white shark.”

“…”

There was a hellish silence for a moment.

“The one from that thriller movie?”

I stayed quiet for a moment and eventually admitted.

“yes.”

“hey!”

Bae Se-jin shouts.

“Park Moon-dae you are the same!”

“Why are you scolding me like that for climbing a mountain to see a great white shark right in front of you?”

Cha Yu-jin responds to the person with the same name who screams. This guy is serious.

“We don’t use our stamina. We chose to have fun! “Everyone chose something strange!”

“What kind of fun is it to be locked in a cage and meet a shark? It must be fun for the shark…!”

“Listen.”

I opened my mouth.

“Healing is originally a combination of recovery emotion and laughter.”

“…however?”

“Our team was in charge of the laughter there.”

“…”

Bae Se-jin opened his mouth with an expressionless expression.

“You know it’s bullshit… right?”

huh.

Liu Chengwu smiled and opened his mouth.

“In the end no one… chose a healing course that involved a lot of rest.”

“…”

“…”

It was the end of a healing journey without healing.

“No it’s ruined! “You made such a great choice in terms of entertainment!”

I want to punch PD in the mouth.

“And there is also our last one~ Mr. Ravin!”

The name of the person with the most workaholic temperament in this group is called.

“yes!”

“This is what happened Mr. Ravin. Let’s take a look at the course in advance!”

I was excited.

I rubbed my temples feeling like I already guessed what the ending would be but…

- 〈Star-Counting Night Massage Experience〉

plan.

Go horseback riding to a beautiful plateau next to the lake where you can enjoy an aromatic campfire and a full meal prepared by the chef.

Afterwards you will receive a massage from a professional while looking at the Milky Way outdoors in a warm breeze.

And after taking a hot spring bath I went to bed.

"…"

"sorry. "Everyone chose a course that would highlight the characteristics of each country and the individuality of the team while contributing to their idol-like duties but I was the only one who went overboard in my attempt to recreate my past vacation…"

"I love you Ravin."

"Kim Rae-bin is the best."

"…??"

That's how Testa went to see the shark pledging to take the promised final healing course…

For reference episode 1 was released the very next day.

A healing journey without healing.

…For the first time I started to be afraid of the fan reaction wondering what kind of feedback this entertainment show that had not even

aired would receive.

Chapter 419

The names of the Testa healing entertainment show were like this.

-〈Healing Artisan Testa〉

Healing Testa for short.

It was a name that clearly showed an ambition to give the cast a good rest.

Naturally as soon as the plan was announced and the sequel was mentioned in the production team's previous work Testa fans went crazy.

-at las

-Supply with demand! Supply on demand!

-Ah let us watch Testa Camping too╥╥╥Ah1!!!

However everyone also knew about the brilliant records of this entertainment production team.

It is truly a history of betrayal!!

So after the enthusiasm had passed cool-headed speculations about the production team's big picture were already pouring in.

-I feel like I'm going to put on a healing mask and hit the kids in the back again.

-Look healing programs usually use indirect gambling methods. Anyone can see that this is irony haha.

-Oh no let the kids play comfortably.

Fans cried out to the production team to please give up on betrayal and the production team responded with a pre-release.

[Testa and Producer Jeong take on the challenge of healing… Betrayal (X) Sincerity (O) Testa's plan to do whatever he wants | 〈Healing Artisan Testa〉 pre-release video]

The pre-release began with the production team having a conversation after hearing news about Testa's camping trip.

[Testa's substanceless healing camping that is heating up the Internet…]

[(Photo) (Certification)]

[It spreads to criticism of Testa's infernal entertainment without healing in the past!]

The broadcast footage of Testa making a vain expression or screaming at the production crew's vicious moves flashed like a flash of light.

And this is what comes out.

[Writer Lee: Honestly the PD did too much.]

[PD: These people do it all together and only make me the devil.]

[LOL]

The production team who had been passing the blame to each other looked back one by one on the entertainment they did with Testa and eventually acknowledged it.

[PD: It was a little(?) excessive.]

[Self-objectification begins]

And after reflecting I tried calling Testa.

That's right. Even Park Moon-dae of the world didn't realize it at the time but the production crew had designed this as a picture for filming.

[PD: Hello testers~ How are you? (puppetry)]

The PD gently cajoles Testa in a very encouraging voice.

And the picture where Testa who has already been fooled many times especially Park Moon-dae barely gets the OK amidst doubt and caution.

[Park Moon-dae: Good.]

[!]

[I was caught…! Ah not this time]

[It's a choice you won't regret… ☆]

-Hey the production team has been rejuvenated right? lol

-Park Moon-dae behind the subtitles synthesized with disillusionment a fan who must have gone crazy and vomited from laughing

-The leader is Ryu Cheong-woo but first of all he is a tester who implements a policy of preferential treatment for victims.

-Did you guys from the production crew use drugs to stop using hard and kissing effects on your smartphone?

[Producer's Karma]

[You have to pay it back properly this time.]

The smartphone whose call was disconnected dynamically disappeared and a thrilling BGM was played.

[The highest production investment ever!]

[I really do everything I want to do as a tester!]

The cheers of Testa enjoying healing were mixed in the background.

[and]

[oh my god!]

[〈Indonesia England Mexico and even Chile〉]

On the screen the capitals of each country and picturesque scenes passed by followed by the image of Testa running out of the airport excitedly.

[Everything is Testa's choice!]

[Will Testa an entertainment craftsman successfully create healing?]

[Healing Artisan Testa See you on Tuesday August 23rd~]

It ends with Testa and Munge waving and smiling.

It created an atmosphere where it felt like if you betrayed yourself here even if it was a variety show the production crew would look down on you and criticize you.

So the fans believed it.

-It's awesome.

-Wow it really is healing.

-Even during the hit tour there is entertainment and the kids are even healing which is the best.

I was completely relieved.

-I'm really looking forward to hearing that the kids are planning it themselves. I can also know their tastes.

-If there are 4 countries who will form a 2-person team individually or will we pick one as a group?

And as a second pre-release a hotel party night during Testa's tour was revealed making the atmosphere even more heated.

-Healing!

It was in this situation that episode 1 was released.

After the heartwarming team-sharing mini-game Testa's fun flight cut and the great performance cut… what appeared.

[Climbing an active volcano]

"…"

"…"

What is this?

Homma who was watching the premiere in a rented cafe room with her graduate student friend had her pupils trembling.

The graduate student spit out the ade he was drinking.

However Testa's appearance climbing like a rock climbing goat does not change.

[Seon Ah-hyun: The air is so nice…!]

[Park Moon-dae: (can't even answer)]

Why are our kids training instead of healing…?

As soon as we get a cut of the two Sejin walking in silence a flashback scene begins with a cut of their conversation.

[Lee Se-jin: Oh how about a natural swimming pool with a waterfall? And the water park looks good too? There is also a safari!]

[Bae Se-jin: It's good to have fun but… you don't have to be in Indonesia to go there. I thought… a temple or a history museum would be more unique.]

[Lee Se-jin: Oh yes.]

The two began to create a healing plan quite excitedly.

"But why are you climbing?!"

"for a moment"

Because soon we will run into difficulties.

[Bae Se-jin:… Yes I think places like rice terraces would be worth seeing. If you go to the next museum you can also get historical explanations!]

[Lee Se-jin:… Oh brother but our name is healing entertainment so wouldn't that be a bit too sophisticated?]

[Bae Se-jin: Entertainment can also have cultural meaning!]

[Lee Se-jin: That's right. Still it's nice to see that it's funny and fun but has additional meaning!]

[Bae Se-jin: It will be fun.]

[Lee Se-jin: Hey let's ask the staff over there will they all choose the water park?]

Their goals were very different.

[Lee Se-jin:…]

[Bae Se-jin:…]

A video of ferocious red pandas confronting each other is spread translucently behind the faces of two people with the same name.

[Breathless confrontation]

There's even an interview.

[Lee Se-jin: Do you know that?]

[Lee Se-jin: We… MBTI is also the opposite.]

Coo thump!

There is a lightning effect.

Lee Se-jin's desperate character appeal interview which she conducted with the determination that she would not be caught on camera for being too cheap served as excellent material.

[Two people with the same name only]

[These people… nothing is right!]

I thought the images of the two of them choosing completely opposite menus including the in-flight meal had been edited out…

Different cuts pass by including the way they carry their suitcases the way they play with the members and even the way they cover themselves with blankets.

[What's surprising here]

[※It is said to be a good fit when working]

-Sssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssd

That was the beginning of all tragedy.

The two looked at each other funny with exaggerated subtitles and effects as if they couldn't understand each other and came to a dramatic compromise.

[Lee Se-jin: Bro then should we just… do something that will help us with our activities? Self-development?]

[Bae Se-jin:…! That's… okay.]

[(poof) So I decided to work (porridge)]

The course is introduced in strong cursive with magnificent BGM.

[The basis of performance is physical strength!]

[3-day climbing course to train Testa's physical strength]

Hell fire burns.

-hey

-Ugh.

-I can't even imagine.

-Guys there was no need to be this serious about things but no.

-I'm going crazy lol.

People were shocked and burst into laughter that the first course was a total failure. And the production team did not miss this piece of cake.

It was well directed to make the two very different people bicker and

still get along quite casually.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: How about a fine for someone who comes out late in the morning?]

[Bae Se-jin: (Agree)]

[Lee Se-jin: (Agree)]

When it comes to things like fines for being late we both nod our heads in agreement.

Even so in our daily lives we caught glimpses of each other looking at each other as if we couldn't understand each other and it came out as a reaction.

[Lee Se-jin: Would you like to drink ice water at Mundaemundae? Ah but it's not free~ You have to show 3 types of cute gestures to the camera.]

[Bae Se-jin: (Why don't you give it to me quickly? Why is your face like that?)]

[We don't really understand each other]

[ENTJ 〈-〉 ISFP]

It couldn't be that funny.

"Puhahaha!!"

'oh my god'

The graduate student burst into laughter and shed ade and Homma was both laughing and impressed.

'It worked out well!'

In fact the two Sejin are not very close… because they were steadily

attracting aggro under the water.

The general consensus was that someone was ignoring someone or not talking when the camera was off but it seemed quite vague perhaps because of the incredible editing.

‘It’s not healing for Testa! Still this is surprisingly healing for the fans.’

Homma felt the coolness of inhaling a can of cider.

‘Now we won’t be able to hear bullshit like the University of Science and Technology encouraging Lee Se-jin to bully Bae Se-jin!’

And separately the climbing itself was quite enjoyable to watch as a viewer.

The beautiful and amazing scenery of the active volcano and the image of Testa climbing the mountain while communicating with the locals passed by at a fast pace.

In addition the PD’s obnoxious and funny appearance of crazy aggro and the final climax came out.

These are the author’s words.

[Last day of course]

[I briefly spoke to Sejiniz.]

[Writer Park: But couldn’t you just go to the rice paddies one day and the water park one day?]

[Lee Se-jin: !!!!]

[Bae Se-jin: !!!!]

It was a perfect healing solution.

After a shocked silence.

After the two Sejins the members' nagging and cute resentment during the climb rewinded…

[Lee Se-jin: Our wonderful and talented writer Park please keep this a secret.]

[Bae Se-jin: (nods vigorously)]

In response to that earnestness author Park clapped and burst into laughter before falling down.

And large subtitles appear along with a nice advertisement cut of the water park and rice terraces.

[I kept your secret~]

[Starting today all you have to do is prevent Testa members from accessing WeTube. 〈Sejin Izu〉 Fighting! *^^*]

It was nonsense.

"Hahaha!"

"Oh you must be crazy!!"

The two friends also burst into laughter. The two soon forgot their embarrassment that it wasn't healing and were calmly watching 'Healing Master Testa'.

'This is fun!'

It was truly a trustworthy combination.

[End of first healing(?) course]

In addition episodes 1 and 2 were released simultaneously allowing the first course "Sejin Izu" to be watched all at once.

In the end it ended with a comfortable sleep at the hotel so it ended

well without being too sadistic.

[Mungge: The brothers took turns hugging Munge as they looked at the wonderful mountains.]

[Mungge: It's so warm! It's cool and pretty!]

It was very cute even ending in the form of a picture diary of Munge sleeping soundly among the members.

The two people who rented the room cafe even applauded cheerfully as if they had just seen the ending credits. It was a bit unexpected but it was really fun and good!

"Ah it was fun!"

"Who's next? Ah Ryu Cheong-wu and Sun Ah-hyun."

Homma who was speaking guessed it and even graduate students knew.

'This must be truly healing!'

It may have been an attempt to attract a slightly larger audience by organizing episodes 1 and 2 like an entertainment show.

People with deep roots in the idol world including Homma assumed that and many people said the same on social media. And the common reaction of all Testa fans was that real healing would come from next time…

next week.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: But we all really enjoy our leisure time in the summer.]

[Seon Ah-hyeon: I was worried that there might be someone who didn't want to do it so I came up with a plan for that as well.]

[These people… are ready to truly enjoy healing.]

After a gentle discussion what the two members of the Happy Trip team presented was… a fearful experience.

"…??"

For reference the viewer's feelings were represented on screen by Park Moon-dae.

[Park Moon-dae: (denies reality)]

[Park Moon-dae: (read again)]

[Park Moon-dae: (Reality)]

[Park Moon-dae:…]

[Park Moon-dae:…!!!!]

– Hahahahahahahahahahahaha

– ㅅㅂMoondae's facial expression

-(Seon Ah-hyun even you)

-This is the first time I have seen Ahyeon look at me like that.

-For reference I also feel the betrayal towards leader Hyung-ah.

And the suffering did not end there.

[Seon Ah-hyun: It's okay if you're not a very scary person. There is no need to force it…! (mercy)]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Yes participation will be voluntary. (kindly)]

The ticket 'Experience Exemption Ticket' presented by the two people.

The production team provided this explanation.

[❀Coward Certification Rights❀]

[If you write ↑ you are certified as a cowardly crybaby]

The subtitles written in an old-fashioned font were attached and moved on the handmade ticket with amazing skill.

And even Park Moon-dae's face with his teeth clenched.

– Hahahahahahahahahaha

-Park Moon-dae absolutely participates

-LOL you evil LOL.

-I can't stand it. If he had endured that he wouldn't have debuted. Hahaha.

Viewers burst into laughter and as expected Park Moon-dae shouted the call making them burst into even more laughter.

And the next one was even funnier.

[Lee Se-jin: Hahahahaha]

[Cha Yujin: Hahahahaha]

[Two people who haven't figured out the situation yet]

This is because it foreshadows their fate immediately afterward.

[?? : Geaaaa!!]

[?? : Ahhh!!]

[?? : That doesn't taste good!(?)]

Someone screaming desperately.

That was the ending of episode 3.

And the ending credits feature cuts from famous British horror spots.

Of course this change of direction to killing caught viewers' attention and the news quickly spread everywhere.

[Healing Tester I thought it was going to be a fun joke but it turned out to be a real entertainment story.jpg]

[The next step after climbing the Healing Testa is a horror experience hahaha]

[Killing Tester Uproar]

This self-inflicted disaster began to attract enormous aggro from the general public on the Internet and other places.

"…"

"…Shall we prepare an album?"

As a publicity opportunity that came unexpectedly Testa members monitor this mess during the tour.

But the aggro is not over yet.

Because the WeTube channel was operated professionally enough to organize exclusive content it provided subtitles in various languages when released.

So fans in the countries where Testa created the 'Healing Course' were also watching with great anticipation…

-I mean… what did I just see?

-What we expected: Testa who pledges to visit this country again

Reality: It’s the toughest tour in the country *screams* (capital letters)

-Can’t stop laughing and screaming

Riding on the astonished response of fans in that country Testa’s killer travel story suddenly went viral and began to appear on the country’s popular video tab.

…And in that situation Britain’s famous horror experience was properly broadcast.

Chapter 420

“Ohhh let’s get started! hurry!”

“Achacha wait a minute!”

Keun Se-jin who made popcorn in the hotel’s microwave sat down on the sofa with joy.

‘Damn it.’

After all today is his tour training camp.

I sat nearby feeling like an animal being led to the slaughterhouse.
Sun Ah-hyeon who had been restless for no reason opened her mouth.

“Hey… you don’t have to watch the live broadcast. I think it would be fun to watch a movie…!”

“Monitoring comes first.”

“Ugh…”

Sun Ah-hyun sank and Liu Cheng-wu smiled and picked up the remote control. He seems like a guy with a thick face.

“hmm. Then I’ll play it.”

“Yeah~”

And the smart TV plays real-time videos from WeTube.

[4 3 2 1 0]

[Tiriring~]

“Oooh!”

The first release of Episode 4 of “Healing Master Testa” was beginning.

…The long-awaited horror experience.

[Selection of ‘Happy Trip’]

[British horror attraction course]

The letters are red in color.

Perhaps because it was a cool summer special from the opening of episode 4 all kinds of special effects were added and all the fuss was made.

‘Let’s all experience fear together shall we?’

It wasn’t.

[Horror proxy service]

[※Testa is surprised and viewers are healed.]

“…”

Somehow it’s a bit unfair… no. It would be good if the viewer pool was wide.

“Hahaha!”

Let’s leave it alone and watch the guy who will be screaming at the screen in a little while whether he laughs or not.

On the screen famous horror attractions in England pass by followed by the first attraction selected by the Happy Trip team.

[Evil Hotel]

[An extremely realistic eerie horror that stimulates the five senses is coming from the historic European traditional horror attraction franchise…]

It really sets the mood.

"…that was pretty scary."

"That's right you came out without even knowing how everyone would react~ Now you'll see!"

I crossed my arms.

The testers who were scared on screen and chatting rapidly among themselves after many twists and turns form their own teams and enter the attraction in turn.

The old hallways of the dreary 20th-century building where the lights flicker are littered with blood stains that have turned dark red.

The moment you enter it.

[Kkii Iik]

"evil!"

"I'm already scared!"

The attraction begins when the main gate closes. And as I walk down the muddy hallway one step at a time and pass by the hotel rooms on either side a strange phenomenon occurs.

thud.

[Lee Se-jin: Argh! oh my god!]

[Employees have not yet appeared]

Big Sejin chews popcorn while looking at himself on the screen making a fuss.

“Oh… I’m curious~”

What is that guy on the screen right now?

“No I wonder who had the best reaction~ Ah Sejin shouldn’t lose!”

“…”

That bastard over there is grinning at me I know what he wants to say.

Coincidentally a yellow head is caught by an infrared camera in the scene where screams are rampant.

grow.

[Park Moon-dae: (stiffens)]

[For your information speaking entirely about this person…]

And my fear-related reactions from Testa’s past reality programs which were carefully collected are shown on the screen.

[What is today’s door?]

After that meaningful subtitle I started moving again on the screen…

[Quaaaagh!]

[Oh please save me! ah!]

Suddenly the door to room 404 bursts open on the left and a woman tied to an old bed turns her head and crawls out…

[Park Moon-dae: (nodding)]

[????]

[Good manners]

After bowing we came in together and ran out into the hallway following the rushing members.

"…?!"

"Park Moon-dae you…?"

Why are you so surprised?

I smiled and crossed my arms.

I heard you previewed.

* * *

Around the time when Testa was watching the live broadcast together.

Fans were also giggling as they watched the introduction of episode 4 and were looking forward to the members' reactions.

In particular the member who is famous for having the biggest gap between his ghostly reactions and his usual ones!

-I'm really looking forward to Park Moon-dae.

– Hahahaha Mundaengdaeng pretends not to be scared… I'm already happy.

Moreover the introduction of the attraction was so authentic and eerie that all the members who were somewhat scared became desperate.

[Tearful negotiations to increase staff]

[Lee Se-jin:… I think it would be more fun if our PD and writers all

went in together right??]

[Bae Se-jin: That's right.]

[Cha Yujin: That's right! Everyone try it!]

The seeds didn't even work.

[Kim Rae-bin: In that case! I believe you planned the course to be attended by at least several people!]

-This is the first time Kim Raebin speaks in such a forced manner.

-My child is not a medieval rabbit he is just a rabbit.

[PD: Huh? There's nothing specifically like that in the plan… but of course if Testa wants it! Let's join the team~]

[Raebin Kim: Thank you.]

[Lee Se-jin: I love you.]

[PD: But don't you think the 'Happy Trip' team is too unpleasant? uh? You chose a course that suits your taste!]

At the PD's words the members' heads turned to face the two culprits. Ryu Cheong-woo was smiling a little apologetically and Sun Ah-hyun's face was gaping.

But it cannot be broken. And then came words like the devil's whisper.

[PD: Should each team go in alone?]

[Testa: Now wait a minute!]

[This is… ✿❀Beautiful friendship?❀✿]

But it didn't work.

Of course it's not about friendship.

[Cha Yu-jin: Those guys aren't surprised anyway!]

[Bae Se-jin: That's right… if we just disperse the number of people for no reason it will be our loss.]

[Lee Se-jin: That's right. I will definitely take one of these with me!]

Two strong hearts with no reaction.

It was an instinctive reaction that I couldn't throw away that stability totem.

– Hahahahahahahahahahaha

-That's right you shouldn't kick the kids you're least scared of from the team.

-Two Se-jin what's going on that we suddenly get along well lol?

So after discussion the first attraction team was divided into half.

[Ryu Cheong-woo's team: Lee Se-jin Cha Yu-jin and Park Moon-dae]

[Sun Ah-hyun Team: Bae Se-jin and Kim Rae-bin]

-Jjolboz is back!!

-Oh really haha just looking at the first team list makes me feel embarrassed!

-It's already fun guys.

As the most timid people flocked to the group thinking it was a multi-person team people got excited and let their imaginations run wild.

however.

[Park Moon-dae: (nodding)]

-???

Jjolbo core member Park Moon-dae… is he okay?

-It's my mom.

Park Moon-dae calmly and calmly dismissed all the strange phenomena and appearances of employees with an expression that said 'A mountain is a mountain and water is water.' And I walk briskly down the hallway.

-I'm not a kid like this.

-What kind of Cheongsimhwan did you take?

-Could it be that being scared was also a character?? Did you decide to stop creating concepts today?

While viewers were shocked.

At that moment the video switches to an interview screen.

And the correct answer appears.

[Park Moon-dae: I studied in advance.]

The cool-headed guy spoke triumphantly.

Viewers were even more embarrassed.

-No what did you do?

-Was there even a special lecture on horror?

After leaving comments full of all kinds of bullshit the screen returned to show Park Moon-dae's hotel room from a day ago.

[…hmm.]

Park Moon-dae was lying on the bed and looking intently at the tablet PC.

These are various horror websites. He seemed to be checking intently while twitching his eyebrows occasionally…

There were more interview remarks than expected.

[Park Moon-dae: I searched and checked all the famous horror spots in the UK on their websites and WeTube.]

-no

-That much

-How much do you hate the great king? No it's Mundae.

-Why are you so serious?

But the conversation didn't end there.

[Park Moon-dae: But then the employee's vlog came up as a recommendation.]

-??

-for a moment

-Vlog?

That's right.

Just like the vlogs of amusement park employees there were also

personal vlogs of horror attraction employees.

[Park Moon-dae: But in that vlog his SNS account was also uploaded…]

…This means that as I wandered around the web-like world of the Internet I ended up seeing an employee's 10-year-old daughter's birthday party and her wonderful vacation plans.

On the screen the warm SNS screen of an employee who had been granted permission passed brightly.

[Park Moon-dae: So I found out that the employee who played the bed ghost was planning to spend a wonderful vacation on the beach in Spain.]

[Park Moon-dae: (thumbs up)]

And the screen returns to the horror attraction again.

[Ugh!]

However this time an in-heart filter was applied to the bed ghost and a heartwarming BGM played.

It was a prediction of Park Moon-dae's vision.

-yes????

– Hahahahahahahahahahahaha

-Oh I'm going crazy. It's true haha.

-Did the production crew turn around?

Park Moon-dae… studied so much in advance that he reached a point where ghosts seemed like members of modern society living hard in reality.

[I support the bed ghost employee's vacation. by all members of the production team]

With that subtitle Park Moon-dae once again bravely performed the first attraction.

[Pre-study success!]

And I was able to finish the attraction by closing the door like a triumphal general at the back of the team.

None of the members on screen noticed this situation and just took care of Park Moon-dae…

It was a perfect crime.

-I'm crazy.

-Yes our Mundaeng is brave and courageous. He is not afraid of any ghosts. He is so cool.

Although it had the small negative effect of being liked Park Moon-dae must have been satisfied with this remembering his professional virtues.

…if it ended here.

However the screen that evenly illuminated the other members once again focused on Park Moon-dae.

[Park Moon-dae's ambitious plan was successful even on the second day.]

[but]

The subtitles change lively.

[Actually you didn't have to!]

On the second day an attraction where you survive in a silent fog-filled cemetery where eerie ghouls arose.

This statement came out.

[Lee Se-jin: Oh I'm using an exemption ticket~!]

[Cha Yujin: I use it too!]

With a grin on their face the two who have the most impressive reaction to a horror experience after Park Moon-dae boldly wrote the 'Experience Exemption Ticket'.

[Park Moon-dae:…!!]

[↑The person who boasted that he would not use it]

Moon-Dae Park quickly took on the team leader.

[Park Moon-dae: Cha Yu-jin didn't you say you don't avoid things like this?]

[Cha Yu-jin: Don't avoid me! But I want to do that!]

That's right.

The content of this horror experience exemption was zombie hunting.

[Cha Yu-jin: My brother uses the exemption too! Come with me!]

[Park Moon-dae: (groans of difficult rejection)]

[Cha Yu-jin: Oh…]

Cha Yu-jin was very disappointed but excitedly disappeared with Lee Se-jin to catch zombies anyway.

– Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

-A very Cha Yujin-like choice.

-No but that looks so fun haha!!

-If I'm good at this Park Moon-dae will be able to do it alone right?

Of course the content wasn't ruined like that.

[Kim Rae-bin: I won't use it! As the number of people decreases you have to deal with your fears alone and there are physical limits to providing unique enjoyment to viewers.]

[↑Adult gentleman type]

-Park Moon-dae gave Kim Rae-bin a late-night meal and gave him 1000 won.

-This is why you like Ravin so much.

-understood

The remaining Testa was sucked into a cemetery-type attraction to voluntarily experience horror content and disappeared…

But anyway Park Moon-dae made a save here as well.

When the two members who screamed the loudest disappeared it felt like a serious chase so it was fun to have another thrilling experience.

-Ah I still tried my best.

-The kids are pretty calm here haha.

-Wow Ryu Cheong-woo why do I have to feel cool here;;

The last day after two fruitful days.

Anyway this time Park Moon-dae appeared in front of the filming

crew in triumph but received unexpected news.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Oh I heard that it is more difficult in the UK due to schedule.]

[Park Moon-dae: ????]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: The last attraction was chosen for the next country.]

[Park Moon-dae:…!!!!!]

What that means.

This means that all his preparations will be useless…!

– Hahahahahahahahahaha

-Failure to predict test scope

-Producer I have a different promise.

-Zebuljae's second defeat

So he ended up having a great time on the scary island of dolls in Mexico until the ionic drink in his hand exploded…

[Seon Ah-hyeon: I'm sorry Moon Dae-ya. Let's use the exemption together with me…!]

[Park Moon-dae: (Imagine for a moment what would happen if I wrote it here)]

[Park Moon-dae: It's okay.]

[~It wasn't okay~]

-Ah ahyun hahaha ㅠㅠㅠ

-Mundae please look at Ahyeon she's so sorry haha.

Episode 4 ended with a real horror experience and it was a happy ending that drew a huge number of views in conjunction with the summer special.

Except one person.

"Hahaha!!"

"Sigh. 100 million!"

Testa's training camp that day ended with Park Moon-dae confiscating all of the members' popcorn.

Still Park Moon-dae will succeed in his revenge battle starting next week.

Because the healing course created by his team "I Will Do What I Want" has finally been aired!

Chapter 421

Park Moon-dae received a lot of attention for a week after the airing of episode 4 which was a preview of the horror experience.

Since it was just as predicted he boldly accepted the fate of the group's laughing button.

'me. really'

There was even a fan who threw a ghost doll at him at the concert venue.

-You're crossing the line (video)

Although such behavior disappeared after causing quite a bit of controversy on social media it meant that the impression of entertainment was clear.

A cowardly guy who makes you want to make fun of him.

-Eldest brothers stroking Park Moon-dae's head on the way home from Doll Island (GIF)

-The dog stiffened like a puppy wearing shoes after stepping on a scary doll lol (photo)

Of course that was the end of the week.

'of course.'

Even though he is reluctant about ghosts he is not reluctant about all other thrilling situations.

Next episode.

[Great white shark cage experience]

Inside the iron cage that sank to the bottom of the sea.

While Testa members dressed in snorkeling gear screamed and moved like mimes.

Park Mun-dae is standing still.

Anyone who sees it will think it is flat land.

-omg

-That's right Mundae was this kind of kid.

Immobility. Then he expresses interest by resting his chin on his hand. This means that he is quietly enjoying the sight of a great white shark trapped in a cage at the bottom of the sea.

[↑ Even after seeing this I am extremely interested]

– and Tibet

In that way Park Mun-dae regained his dignity in one fell swoop!

What's interesting is that Park Moon-dae wasn't the only one who found it interesting.

After a few minutes of group fuss.

[(Gyaaagh!)]

[Kim Rae-bin: (It's a surprisingly delicate-looking creature!)]

[Bae Se-jin: (Not understanding what is being said)]

[Kim Rae-bin: (You don't agree! That's possible!)]

[Bae Se-jin: (Still not sure)]

Surprisingly despite its scary name the great white shark cage experience received favorable reviews from most members.

It was stable enough to be commercialized and because the fear threshold had already increased due to fear experiences it was accepted as fun.

Besides it was definitely an amazing and unique experience.

The course of the 'I will do what I want to do' team was nothing short of a healing success.

-After all it was a broadcast and doing whatever you wanted was the best haha.

Although this team member was selected with extreme consideration for broadcasting the comment was correct for the team leader.

[Cha Yu-jin: It was me and Moon Dae-hyung!]

In the interview cut Cha Yu-jin grinned.

…Although the image of Park Moon-dae catching everything Cha Yu-jin threw behind him under the name of 'two' passed by the two were a team anyway.

[Cha Yu-jin: Teamwork is the best!]

And Park Moon-dae relieves his feelings of betrayal to some extent by taking a two-shot photo of Sun Ah-hyun and the shark.

[Seon Ah-hyeon: (Like this?)]

[Park Moon-dae: (good)]

And on the jungle speedboat that followed he showed great chemistry with Ryu Cheong-woo resolving his (alone) resentment.

Lastly to the zip line on the cliff.

[Cha Yu-jin: Whoa-hoo!!!]

It was extremely exciting but everyone found it fun so surprisingly it didn't cross the line of pain. And Kim Rae-bin's full course which continued in succession soothed all the regrets of fans who expected healing.

-The youngest is the best

-Our rabbit wow how can he be so good at being filial?

Viewers enjoyed the sweet healing after a long killing. Raebin Kim surpassed Munge and became the mascot of healing.

[Mungge: (Look and enjoy! Brothers come quickly to Korea!)]

The healing entertainment ended in a truly healing way with an outdoor shot of a beautiful starry night waving while making a video call with Munge who returned to Korea from Indonesia.

A total of 8 episodes. It was short and intense original content.

-It was really good!

-It's perfect because he took care of everything we wanted to see happily at the end ㅠㅠ

And Chilean fans achieved an unexpected victory.

-Testa enjoyed the beautiful scenery and traditional food of Chile! "True satisfaction"

-Only Chile wins (smiling emoticon)

Although I was a little disappointed.

-*Healing* (Waving shyly on the difficult 4-day 3-night Torres del

Paine trekking course

And all of this usually happens when Testa does entertainment properly.

Comments from happy viewers and fans.

Park Mun-dae lay down on the bed and put down his smartphone.

I had already deleted the horror preview account that looked like it had been clumsily created to be shown on TV.

Instead the name of the monitoring account which was changed regularly flashed at the top.

-Ah this entertainment show was so good. It filled the gap between tours well… Honestly I'm so amazed and grateful that I didn't lose my original intention with each content.

-I really want to like you for the rest of my life Testa let's keep going like this♡ㅠㅠ

"…"

Like a sign that everything is going back to normal.

As Park Moon-dae watched the stories pouring in he felt it right again.

The confidence and realization that I am back.

"…after."

He put down his smartphone.

The end of the tour.

For the first time in a long time he was able to sleep deeply without having nightmares about waking up in the space of that vague skeletal system again.

Testara was a complete return to orbit.

And Park Moon-dae made a decision the next day.

I agreed with the company and members' story of 'let's prepare an album' but there was something I wanted to do first.

"Big moon."

[Oh my brother! Are you able to contact me now? What's going on?]

"…There's a place I want you to go to."

[yes?]

In Park Moon-dae Ryu Geon-woo closed his eyes and spoke.

"…I want to see my parents."

Entry into the country was quite noisy.

This was because it was my first time in the country since it was difficult to schedule a domestic schedule while filming entertainment shows during the tour.

However his actions after entering the country proceeded quietly.

Today after spending a few days doing some private schedules.

I got dressed and left the room.

"Are you going today?"

"huh."

"Welcome back."

Tuk. I didn't bother to protest against Keun Se-jin who lightly hit me

on the back. Instead I bumped the back of my fist into a fist and continued walking.

You can't mobilize people from your company for this job and you can't even use public transportation.

However Park Moon-dae cannot drive without a license. One more person was recruited.

"Are we going to that officetel first?"

"okay."

This is Liu Chengwu who has a license and a car.

The SUV he bought just before the tour came in handy while camping.

"thanks."

"What do you do with something like this?"

Ryu Cheong-woo who willingly gave up a day without a schedule took the wheel.

"I'm leaving."

And after picking up Big Moon at the officetel I arrived at my destination after spending quite a bit of time on the road.

"…hello."

It had been a very long time since I had visited a grave.

I approached the glass cabinets that filled one wall and saw white ceramics behind just one of them.

It is an ossuary.

The simple composition with the name written on it is surrounded by a few photos.

“…”

It took money to bury me and since I was a minor there was nothing I could do properly.

So when I came to my senses it ended with cremation and placement in the charnel house.

I didn’t choose the seat and the view was too high… but it’s okay now.

I lightly wiped the glass cabinet.

“hello.”

Big Moon now Ryu Geon-woo opened his mouth and lowered his head toward the charnel house.

It was something I was grateful for.

I lifted my hand opened the glass and put the bouquet of flowers I bought inside.

The space is narrow. So much so that the bouquet gets crumpled.

“If it’s okay I’d like to move to a larger location.”

“…yes yes?”

Yes what I said to you is correct.

I laughed softly.

“The place of the urn. I can’t do it so please give me an autograph. “Of course I will pay the cost.”

"…! Of course you can… no you don't have to pay for it."

"No I have to give it to you."

If you don't give it to me isn't that a bribe?

And if I don't give money it won't feel like I really did it.

I put on my hat.

Since it is not a weekday or holiday there are hardly any people. Still if you get caught there will be an uproar.

'Three is a lot.'

It feels a bit… strange that there would be a rumor that I visited my friend's parents' crypt.

'It doesn't matter.'

I raised my head took out the bouquet and took it apart. Anyway no matter how much embalming was done it was barely damaged. Take out a few flowers place them in a glass cabinet and close it.

widely.

It didn't look bad.

It was the moment I turned my head to Ryu Chengwu to tell him I would stay a little longer.

"…!"

Are you… crying?

"brother."

"Ah… I'm a bit sorry."

“…”

yes.

This guy is also a relative. My parents.

I looked at the white urn without thinking and thought.

‘…That’s it.’

I don’t really think my parents will be here.

Still I can see it.

‘I’m living well so don’t worry… I’m sorry that the body you gave me has changed. Still they are doing well too.’

I hope that bringing in Ryu Geon-woo who is fine on both the inside and the outside is an extenuating factor. I smiled faintly.

Liu Chengwu also seemed to be standing calmly again after wiping the moisture from his face.

Sunlit interior.

I stood in front of the charnel house for quite some time on a quiet morning.

* * *

After changing the location of the urn to a better place the way back was quiet but the atmosphere was not uncomfortable. However I couldn’t help but ask about this.

“Your parents.”

Big Moon’s shoulders trembled slightly.

“Oh you are in the sea. “You said you wanted to do that a long time ago…”

“…okay.”

Considering the circumstances of this animal there was no cost to bury him in the charnel house so I had a suspicion that it might have been done by the officials but it stopped.

There’s no need to think about such useless thoughts…

“How about we go together when the time comes?”

“ah…”

“Is it far?”

“Oh well. “It’s Ganghwa Island but…”

I thought so.

“Then you have the weekend off.”

“omg! are you okay. “You must be busy again now…”

“Then do you want to go today?”

“…!”

The above statement was not made by me.

“You have time today. let’s go. “I’ll give you a ride.”

These are the words spoken by Liu Chengwu in the driver’s seat.

And after some persuasion the destination was finally decided.

“thanks.”

“No I’ll be seeing the sea for the first time in a while.”

The guy I saw just a month ago while filming a variety show speaks well. So I stopped by Ganghwado Island along that route.

Hwii profit-

Summer season is almost over.

The beach wasn’t completely empty of people but it was still quiet.

Thanks to this Geoldal could sit on the beach bench and look at the sea as long as he wanted.

“…”

I sat on the bench next to him in silence. I knew there was no need to talk to him.

And Liu Chengwu lowered his voice politely and said.

“I’ll go and get something for a moment.”

“What kind of guy even drove?”

But the guy didn’t listen to the answer and turned around turned his back on the beach and started heading towards the mall.

‘I am indeed.’

He was a consistent guy in many ways. That was back then.

It was then.

The sea breeze blows behind him…

somehow. It occurred to me that this cut in my field of vision seemed like a familiar scene.

And I realized it right away.

‘ah.’

That guy… came to Ganghwa Island in a variety show filmed during Steer.

The new variety show that had just started on the public airwaves did not do very well.

-Oh~ After all a national representative!

‘This comes to mind so clearly.’

The memories I recovered by destroying the system settled in my head just as they were originally.

So it’s not a strange shape that pops up all of a sudden but it comes up naturally like this once in a while.

‘Now that I think about it it’s a more unusual situation.’

I was on a team with an idol I recognized before but we were even relatives.

I’ve been using Testa for such a long time that I didn’t notice it right away but this… feels a bit strange.

What I mean is I became a meddlesome person with someone I only knew one-sidedly and we stayed together for quite a long time.

Liu Chengwu and the others too.

“…”

I put my head on the bench.

It was then.

“Park Moon-dae…?”

“…!”

“It’s a real Parkmun University.”

The time has finally come. caught.

Two high school students who came running to the beach to have fun take out their smartphones with excited faces.

“Take that picture!”

“Me too!”

“yes. wait a minute.”

Well this is it.

I lowered my mask and looked at the two people alternately into the smartphone lens.

Then Park Moon-dae’s face appears on the screen.

My parents… well they don’t look alike.

“…”

“thank you!”

“No it’s me.”

Done.

It’s been a few years so let’s not indulge in unnecessary sentimentality.

‘That damn system isn’t helpful.’

I was sure my head was filled with wind because that bastard was imitating someone else's parents as some kind of Antarctic researcher.

'If you knew that I earned this much you would be raising your thumb in the urn regardless of whether your face resembles it or not.'

I nodded inwardly and smiled steadily at the camera.

"Ugh please go in!!"

"yes."

After nodding to the high school students who were leaving I clicked my tongue and turned my head away.

…at that time.

Done.

[outbreak!]

Abnormal status: 'If not ■■ ■■' occurs!

"…!!"

Hologram.

What is this… wait.

"ah."

However when I turned my head again the holographic window that seemed like an afterimage disappeared.

I took a breath.

What is this?

‘…Status window.’

Even if I brought up the status window and looked at everything it was the same.

There is no such thing as an emergency pop-up.

“…”

“brother?”

“no.”

As soon as the high school students leave Geondal talks to them on the bench next to them.

I asked hastily.

“Did you see it?”

“…?? Those guys from earlier? “Did you take a picture?”

I looked at his face. Although he is confused he doesn’t seem to be hiding his slight nervousness.

truth.

I slowly opened my mouth again.

“…okay. “I took a picture.”

“Yes… right?”

I relaxed my shoulders.

I don’t know who is best at detecting status window abnormalities so how could something like that suddenly appear to me?

‘I’m a little sick of it too.’

Maybe it’s because I’m suffering so much that I’m even hallucinating.

I clicked my tongue and adjusted my posture.

“I brought you some ice cream. Do you want to eat one?”

“Oh thank you!”

Not long after Liu Chengwu came back and I decided to cool off by eating ice cream. I was wondering if I was suffering from the heat.

But the shocking news wasn’t over yet.

“And I just got a call from the company.”

“company?”

“huh. “He says he has something serious to discuss.”

And Liu Chengwu continued speaking as if he could not understand.

“…are you saying we should postpone the album?”

what?

Chapter 422

Row when the water comes in.

There is no place where this formula does not work in any field of making money but this is especially true in the entertainment industry.

Even if you bring the same thing doesn't it depend on whether it's popular or not depending on the trend?

But now that the tide is pouring in with entertainment why is the company insisting on delaying the album that was planned and released by its affiliated label?

"A bandwagon? It's important. However Testa is now past the point where it desperately needs to be a hot topic. "He is a top idol in name and reality."

"…"

"Well now that I think about it I heard that the former director got into a lot of trouble by forcing Testa to produce his debut album on his own in just a month."

"yes."

And it was a big hit bastard.

I looked at the company director who was speaking with a puzzled look on his face.

It's quite interesting that instead of the general manager who once screwed up the label when it became independent someone else suddenly calls someone over and starts talking.

“At that time it was important to debut quickly and have a broadcasting impact on time but now Testa is a brand in itself.”

uh.

“So I thought it would be a more Testa-level move to pay more attention to each and every detail of the album quality and raise the details.”

The director made an intelligent recommendation and Raebin Kim immediately raised his hand.

“But the current plan is not so time-sensitive compared to the past.”

The director shrugged his shoulders at the workaholic’s remark that he had even produced a movie OST draft in just a week.

I guess you already guessed it.

“But if there is enough time it is a complement. “We can discover new additions and develop again right?”

“Um… that’s right!”

Kim Rae-bin is immediately convinced by the reasonable remark. Cha Yu-jin almost looked at Kim Rae-bin with a rare look in her eyes.

Anyway having overcome one obstacle the director continues speaking in a much more calm and polite tone.

“Of course if our testers say they will release an album now the company will do our best to support it.”

Is that so?

“It’s just an opinion that this is more appropriate.”

“Is that your decision?”

“Well actually this is a story that came out after discussion at a company executive meeting. “The CEO himself even agreed to it.”

oh. Blame someone else.

Since the head of the company has experienced being treated poorly when Testa became an independent label he doesn’t turn his tongue at us like he would at his subordinates.

He just comes off like a formal and polite business partner. Like a hand to persuade investors.

“After all the testers are the most iconic and highest-selling artists of this company. “This is something we have thought a lot about.”

“thank you.”

“Thank you. “Of course it’s the agency’s job.”

He even jokes about it and seriously presents a new plan.

“Of course I am not saying that we should abandon the topicality of entertainment. “I’ve received a proposal to broadcast the live performance of Testa’s concert tour over the airwaves and I’m thinking of going ahead with this.”

The director who was originally from entertainment explained the plan quite convincingly.

The members listened to it seriously.

The atmosphere wasn’t bad.

“First of all thank you very much for your kind words. Would it be okay if we talked a little more among the members?”

“Of course.”

At Liu Chengwu’s words the director obediently let us go. As if to

make a decision with ease.

So after returning to the dorm the atmosphere became like this.

“…I don’t think it was something I had to call you in such a hurry to talk about.”

“I am grateful that you are seriously considering the quality of the newly released album but I think we have been working with sufficient support recently!”

The one who muttered suspiciously and the one who accepted it with good intentions. And both of them are wondering why someone so high called them.

However the guy who understood the situation is smiling bitterly next to him.

“Ah now I want to give less.”

“what?”

“It’s an album. Even paying that is an investment.”

Yes this is the core of the agency’s story.

-I won’t release the album.

Bae Se-jin raises his eyebrows at Keun Se-jin’s calm words.

“…This company has a lot of money.”

“Well even if it’s not money… things like good manpower and promotional ideas are limited right? That’s it~”

The moment when the question mark on Bae Se-jin’s face turns into an exclamation mark.

I came to a conclusion.

“It is more profitable for the company to just go on tour and invest in raising the weight of groups that have a lot of contract time remaining.”

“…!!”

My eyes are going to pop out.

No looking at it again not only Bae Se-jin but also Kim Rae-bin and Sun Ah-hyun have similar facial expressions.

“Then if we continue like this…”

“yes.”

This is the reality of first-tier idols whose contract period is not far away.

“From now on we will begin to focus on maximizing the consumption power of our fans rather than a new album.”

“…!”

“As for the album… I’ll give you one early next year after seeing the nuances of renewing my contract.”

It is fortunate that there is no album contract in Japan. Otherwise I would have only rolled it from that side.

Bae Se-jin’s face cools.

“…I don’t understand we set up a label… If we renew our contract we will stay so why are we doing this? “What if we renew the contract right away?”

That won’t work. There is a defect in the terms of the contract.

Because the one who bows first and enters first is the one who suffers the loss.

Moreover if the conditions are good it is a problem. Big Sejin shakes his head and opens his mouth.

“When a contract is renewed the ratio is usually adjusted so that the artist is paid more. From the company’s perspective the return on investment is lower!”

“…!!”

yes. The better the singer’s settlement the more the company loses.

Moreover there are more practical problems.

“Even if we exclude that I think we’ll still be behind in album investment.”

“why??”

I admitted it.

A painful reality.

“We are going to the military too.”

“…”

Because V-Tik is not something of the future.

Because we debuted older than them. Still I can rub it in for a few more years.

I waited for the person who had to go first to digest the shock before continuing.

“And from the perspective of growing a company investing in a rising company looks more attractive than a group that is already afloat.”

“…okay?”

“yes. Shareholders only like new businesses with good prospects. “The superiors also like it because they feel competent.”

This will be especially true for the board of directors who the head of the division is having a lot of trouble with now that they are suffering from business disease.

They even signed a contract with Testa telling them to stop meddling with the company because they would make money so the moment their juniors become more popular Testa will become a cash cow.

Conclusion.

-From a business perspective I now want to grow a new group with the money I raised from Testa!

“Whoa…”

“Oh my brother take a deep breath.”

Bae Se-jin’s face turned bright red but finally calmed down.

I should also tell you some good news.

“But I think you can finally pursue acting in earnest.”

Instead of an album I will gradually diversify it into individual activities.

I raised both fists and cheered.

“go for it.”

“I’ve already done enough…!”

Bae Se-jin gloomily sinks into the sofa muttering “Psycho Pass” four times in a row. It looks like the acting experience he had in the fake world of the system has not gone anywhere.

Liu Chengwu laughs as if he is a little embarrassed and makes a suggestion.

“But we said we wouldn’t stop us from releasing an album so shall we prepare it?”

“I’m not going to stop it it’s as if I’m going to hand it over but the schedule will continue to be pushed back and postponed due to sudden circumstances at the company.”

“…”

Even if the affiliated label plans independently the company ultimately sets the release schedule.

‘There are a lot of excuses.’

Maybe it overlaps with another artist in the company or the timing is bad…

Then if you’re lucky you manage to pay one before renewing your contract but even then the promotions are a bit poor… Isn’t that the typical route?

“Well actually I expected this far.”

I’ve been anticipating this development since I heard these bastards said they should postpone the album because it’s a season.

But there is one more thing.

“This means you won’t say anything until the end.”

I chuckled. Kim Rae-bin who had an open mouth and a blank expression as if denying the world asks in disbelief.

“Is there… again?”

“uh.”

I brought my laptop from my room. A few people are chasing me why am I doing this when there is no need to do this?

Anyway I loaded the file on the screen and opened it.

“This is our company T1 Stars’ plan for the fourth quarter of this year.”

“Where do you get something like this from Mundaemundae?”

“It was announced at the shareholders’ meeting.”

All you need is the contact information of an employee who has permission to access the company document box.

anyway.

“If you look at the monthly plan there… Yes October.”

This is the exact section where we originally planned to release the album this time.

“…!!”

“this.”

I nodded.

“It’s a spacer.”

[Mid-October – Release of Spacer’s 1st full-length album / Target to increase overseas sales]

That’s right. This was to prevent Testa from taking over the existing spacer album release plan.

This is not the end.

“Then how are these pictures connected?…”

I said shaking my hand off the mouse.

“Do you remember earlier that instead of making a comeback with our album we scheduled a performance to be broadcast over the airwaves?”

“Ugh.”

“It will definitely sound different once it materializes.”

Well it would be difficult to broadcast the entire concert considering copyright and VOD sales rates so let’s only do some of the performances.

…And anyway let’s fill the free time with other groups instead.

For example this agency’s new male group.

spacer.

“We will expand the broadcast of our performance into the second part of the agency’s special include them and make a comeback with that buzz.”

“…!!”

In short it is the start of a generational change in which fans expect to switch to spacers during our gap year.

At that moment Bae Se-jin came to his senses and shouted.

“Now wait a minute Park Moon-dae you said last time that the company wouldn’t do anything like generational change yet…! “Because we’re renewing our contract!”

“Yes I thought so.”

“…”

…I thought they wouldn’t try something like this even if it was a waste of the goose that lays the golden eggs since they had established a good friendly relationship.

It seems like they are slowly losing ground and dissatisfaction is building up because they have made it independent as a label so that no one can get involved.

‘These bastards dare to use transfer tricks.’

And so blatantly.

“Woooo!”

“…Isn’t this against the principle of good faith? “I think we can argue but how can I put pressure on him or something…”

“hmm. “It seems difficult.”

It seems that Bae Se-jin’s options have expanded a lot after trying to get the CEO of an actor’s agency to commit a plaster crime.

But it’s hard to cause a dispute with the company over something like this.

“In the first place this isn’t about fighting with your agency.”

“…then?”

“They just release the album late. “I got pushed down by priorities.”

In fact it means that no matter where you go it is a natural flow for any agency that nurtures new talent. It’s not that this agency is particularly vicious.

“…”

Bae Se-jin sat down on the sofa again with a sinking face. Even those around me get a wry smile and one comment at a time.

“It’s difficult.”

“Sure.”

“…I didn’t know you would worry like this after going through such a supernatural experience.”

“Even heroes who save the world have their own issues. “We just have to win again!”

Cha Yu-jin shrugs.

It may be disillusioning to see that you worked so hard to achieve success only to be filled with people who want to take advantage of you but isn’t that what capitalism is all about?

As expected the atmosphere became a little better with his neat remarks as befits a guy from a country that is the headquarters of capitalism.

“Okay again… there will be a number.”

“That’s right we have a door stand.”

“…?”

Anyone who sees me will think I’m a goblin’s bat.

Of course I wanted to give up like this and refuse to release a new album until next year. Raising the quality of the album isn’t a bad thing… but isn’t that the goal of these bastards?

It’s like they’re slowly using up the fans they have and just sucking the sweet water out of them.

‘These bastards think they’re the only ones paying money to make it

happen.'

It was time to click my tongue.

"excuse me."

"hmm?"

Sun Ah-hyun raised her hand. And he says it quite emphatically.

"Wouldn't it be okay if we did better than those spacers?"

"…!"

"Ohh."

"Well… if we do better and show a great performance during the live performance. that. The company might change their minds too. Because it doesn't work…!"

It was quite an extreme statement for something that Sun Ah-hyun made but it was standard. This is also the method we have been using so far.

In a head-on fight just take off the rank insignia stick with it and crush it.

But this time the case is a little different.

"Still Spacer will benefit."

The reason is simple.

'Because they're not in the same weight class to begin with.'

Are you hanging out with the dogs?

It is natural that we do better. This is just a situation where you have

to do overwhelmingly well to break even.

Conversely since they are in the same agency they can receive the halo effect of being a 'direct junior of a group that is so good' and take care of other demands.

"Uhm…"

"I see. sorry…"

"Oh no but it was a cool and refreshing way."

"that's right! "It was great!"

"okay."

While Sun Ah-hyun is receiving encouragement Ryu Cheong-woo asks the members directly.

"Then you want to refuse to broadcast the live performance at all?"

"hmm."

Surprisingly there are quite a few people who are so upset that they even consider such drastic options.

But not everyone is like that.

"for a moment! Our thoughts are too focused on one side right now. Should we each think about it a little more and talk about it? "I just need to keep preparing for the album~"

"Oh that's right."

You did a good job cutting it off when you needed it.

When our eyes met Big Sejin shook his head slightly as if he had no answer but whatever he said got through to me.

Because the meeting ended there.

“Let’s get some rest.”

“yes.”

Each member left with a look of deep thought…

“hmm.”

I sat there clenched my chin and made a phone call.

The cleanest method here without any other conflicts. Actually there is.

‘It’s about eliminating substitutes.’

That means sending away the spacer.

A way to eliminate the option so that you have no choice but to invest only in Testa.

-…

“…”

-… That brother. Shall I use the wish ticket now? Should I use it!?

“no. “Save it.”

Spacer Kwon Hee-seung’s long sigh of relief can be heard over the speaker.

I was calling to ask if this guy knew about the live performance of the concert but he was quick to notice.

‘…I owe this guy something.’

Now that I think about it it might be right to look at it more long-term.

In the future this agency will pick up all groups that come out through survival programs on Tnet so there are many investment options even if you are not a spacer.

‘I need to approach it from a different direction.’

That’s what I concluded.

And in the meantime the agency began to show schedules that were more and more as expected.

“I heard they might be adding to the tour schedule?”

This was the first step.

Chapter 423

Raebin Kim opened his mouth with a nervous face.

“To sum up when our live performance is broadcast demand is expected to increase due to the promotional effect so the company plans to launch a kind of encore tour accordingly. “Is it true that you are planning additional concerts?”

“okay.”

“But this is all a planned route and is it somehow… a conspiracy to make it acceptable for us to go on tour further without backlash?”

“It’s similar.”

It’s not a conspiracy it’s just a trick to please people.

Raebin Kim then looked vain as if he had realized that his company was a global drug smuggling organization.

Anyway I understand.

“Wouldn’t fans be suspicious too? “If you don’t keep releasing our albums like this.”

“Even if fans are suspicious public opinion won’t be formed because they don’t know much.”

In fact I think there is a high probability that even fans who enjoy the content lightly will not even think about it that far.

Just looking at Testa it makes no sense in terms of market economy not to release an album. I’m just wondering if I’m late because I’m filling the album with my own songs.

“It’s not like we have a lot of experience or our last album’s performance was bad.”

“…I see. “If we count ourselves it’s only been four years.”

In fact objectively Testa is in the beginning of his prime having just won the grand prize and ascended to a first-tier idol in name and reality.

Big Sejin smiled bitterly.

“But it’s a 5-year contract not a 7-year contract so there’s nothing we can do about it.”

okay.

The problem is that abnormal 5-year contract and…

‘The point is that it is an agency affiliated with a broadcasting station that can endlessly produce new groups with considerable reputation through survival programs.’

We created a label to prevent them from taking away our planning staff but everyone is sighing when they don’t schedule activities.

“Still it’s a bit awkward to tour like this haphazardly.”

“I love that performance! But I can’t lose. “We are now boycotting the tour.”

“Isn’t the boycott a bit strange from the perspective of the person doing it? “But it’s our meeting.”

“Can’t I just say I don’t want to do it because I don’t want to…?”

They are protesting that they will not go on tour.

I touched my chin and predicted a future where that would become a reality.

[Famous male idol group…"We won't be holding a concert" riot in the conference room]

-Who is it?

-Some initial consonants

-I heard under the circumstances is this nonsense trustworthy?

-It's just a rumor but if it's true isn't it ㄹㅈㄷ;

"Because they are uncooperative I think they are less willing to renew the contract so I think they will try to beat them up in the media to lower the price."

"…"

Bae Se-jin's expression became odd as if a bad memory had passed through her.

"I know."

okay. At the beginning of my debut I looked at the case of my former agency like X and looked up some information. Those bastards are a bit special so it's rare that they don't do it at all.

Anyway that's why we decided to wait for the right time rather than refuse to watch a live concert on the airwaves.

"Preparations for the album are continuing."

"okay."

And as expected the broadcast changed at some point from our concert to distributing part of the set list to guests.

"These kids are really…"

"As expected the door handle is a pair of tweezers~"

In addition it was assigned in a clever style that did not call it an agency concert at all like the last time using the language of 'the agency's juniors appearing on the auxiliary stage.'

The title is that the Testa performance was correct.

'I guess I want to use the whole Testa topic.'

If you're not annoyed you're not human but it's difficult to deny it.

Since there are people with a stake in the concert such as broadcasting companies and investment companies if we drag it out over copyright issues we will only accumulate an angry image for no benefit.

'You have to aim for one shot.'

Before that I need to humble myself a bit and say that I don't really know the full picture of how things are going.

"Let's practice."

"of course. Now let's all adjust the angle of the feet again."

And while I was refining the concert stage for broadcast… I got a phone call from a company representative that I wasn't expecting.

From juniors.

But it wasn't a spacer.

-Hello senior!

Mirinae Park Min-ha is the idol who came in second place on Azusa.

The purpose was to 'inquire about the auxiliary stage' but when I actually answered the phone he said something else.

-I…

“yes.”

-Senior I have something important to say to you. First of all I apologize for taking up your time. Can I take your time?…?! No sleep.

“yes.”

But why are you so embarrassed again?

“I don’t think it’s a waste of time just get to the point.”

-…! Yes it’s no different…

Mirinae got straight to the point.

-Is there any way to move other groups in the company to your label?

“…!”

They called it ‘another group’ but in reality there is only one group that juniors will ask about.

Themselves.

“Are you talking about Mirinae?”

-… Yes. Including us. Since it’s basically the same company I was wondering if there was a way to change the affiliation even if the ratios and such remained the same…

As expected.

‘But you should ask the label representative why are you asking me?’

As expected I was a little nervous because I thought the announcement that I was appearing under a label at an awards ceremony was too strong but for now I just explained common sense.

“You could just put in conditions when renewing the contract. But isn’t Mirinae’s contract renewal still more than a year or two away?”

-ah. hmm.

The voice lowers slightly and hesitates.

‘hmm.’

Is this by any chance?

I deliberately asked this out loud.

“Is there another problem now?”

-That’s actually…

Take a deep breath.

-I think the album… will be pushed back a lot.

“…”

-Many of our staff members have recently moved out due to personnel reshuffle.

yes.

“You didn’t quit the company but went to another team.”

-… yes.

I get the idea. But our case here is slightly different.

-There is a new group that will debut under this agency this time. Those who debuted on the <B My Girls> program.

“ah.”

What this junior was talking about was Tnet's new survival program that just ended. The broadcasting station couldn't give up the idol survival taste.

Although it did not have the same impact and buzz as Azusa it managed to perform well overseas and thanks to that it secured a basic fan base.

And from what I see on the internet…

[A survival program where the final debut group is said to be the best hope ever]

As soon as the debut group list was published I saw an article saying that the number of people interested had increased significantly.

A new group with a clean and secured fan base that doesn't have the image of a maknae like 'Azusa'? They are probably excited and are adding manpower.

And where did the manpower come from?

They ripped off people who worked in the same field.

-The people we worked with left… The album production was in progress but has now stopped.

So this is not a question of the contract renewal period at all.

This means that as an attractive new business item emerges even the existing planning personnel are hired and assigned to it.

Since there is no separation of labels here it is difficult for singers to defend even if they take it all the way. They are company personnel from the beginning.

then.

'I think they probably talked about adding a tour as well.'

Among the guests we included in our concert Mirinae was definitely one.

Here too we will talk about the promotional effects set up a tour and save time and money until we hire new planning staff. Because it is a group with a good overseas fan base.

Even if you catch it in advance they won't tell you in advance.

There probably aren't that many idols who welcome the fact that they'll be on tour all year long.

Anyway Mirinae's second place continued speaking quite calmly.

-If it's an independent label there are separate employees so I thought things might be a little different from ours… so I was going to ask what it would be like.

It was an honest answer without a half-hearted laugh. It looks like they took the situation quite seriously.

'I think he guessed that we were in a similar situation.'

Still no matter how similar your situation may be you would be reluctant to say this to a senior from another group.

'I recognize your guts.'

Still there is no way for you to change affiliation now. Even if I know I won't say anything.

"Even if it is independent it is ultimately a subsidiary so there is nothing special about it. And as for moving it now… I'm not really sure because I'm not an employee with that kind of authority."

-… Oh yes! sorry. I told you this too suddenly!

But before that a pretty good idea occurred to me.

After listening to this case one thing became clear.

‘In the end the company turns its attention to new projects that seem promising.’

“…”

Hmm worth thinking about.

Let’s make some ground food first.

-I should have organized my thoughts more before contacting you but I made a mistake in my first greeting and showed a bad side of myself. I will be more careful from now on!

“it’s okay.”

Anyone who sees me will think I am his boss. I held back a sigh and started laying the groundbait.

“And about the album.”

-… yes.

“Now that I think about it I don’t think there are any ways to make a profit even if you don’t transfer to a label.”

-…!

“Are you willing to cooperate? “I can’t say it’s not dangerous at all.”

There was a short silence on the other end of the phone and then a question was asked.

-What kind of danger is it?

In fact I’m saying that I will do it if I can.

I laughed and opened my mouth.

“The risk of the agency disappearing.”

“…?!”

* * *

“So the Testa side has been sorted out?”

“yes. “We will proceed as is without any other special issues.”

T1 Stars’ largest conference room.

Working-level staff attended the general meeting on Monday morning and talked busily.

To be precise it is the time when directors nod their heads every time they say something give a plausible answer and expect time to pass quickly.

“As much as possible we need to secure a time slot rather than a running time. “Isn’t that right?”

“Yes yes…”

This week’s topic is a story about the planning of Concert Version 2 a production company disguised as the Testa Concert which will be broadcast over the airwaves.

And the story about hiring came and went for a moment but… Anyway.

A public relations employee who had bright eyes with many years of experience but seemed to be going crazy from boredom suddenly thought.

‘Now that I think about it why do I do this on public broadcasting instead of Tnet?’

These broadcasting rights were taken away from them as soon as word got out.

The employee became more puzzled because he couldn't think of a suitable answer but he soon deleted it.

What do you know? It was enough for him to just get his salary.

"Thank you for your hard work~"

"I ask everyone to pay more attention this week."

If you come out of the conference room quietly and unnoticed listening to what you hear every time then you can walk down the hallway with people of similar rank and get to know each other.

"So now the spacer is riding the line?"

"I guess so I guess?"

Gossip about promotions and conflicts between departments and teams.

"There has been a lot of talk about the label being promoted by T1 but to be honest I have no idea what will happen…"

"Ah but the people at Orbit look good."

"that's right! Honestly isn't it obvious that the workplace isn't there? Normally it is normal to say that you will die at all costs~"

Every time I met people from Testa's label 'Orbit' the employees' faces became busy as they remembered how they looked nice and relaxed.

'Planning is fun' 'autonomy is high' 'I heard the artist has a good personality' etc.

There are stories of typical good workplaces but there are also evil worries that one's career will sink if one becomes an isolated island.

I guess it's because the way the company is run right now is complicated.

'You don't know who will rise and what will fail.'

Wouldn't it be the same to push a new group instead of Testa which is starting to do well now?

Ah the entertainment business!

Even when we sit down we continue to talk about it through messenger.

-That Shiki has a nice face too——

-Oh my god.

This is what the head of the management office said as he passed by.

That guy who has established himself through the number of cases related to the Testa dedicated team still has a nice face.

The employee thought indifferently.

Maybe Testa is like that too?

'Yes I made a lot of money… I heard the tour settlement is no joke.'

I thought it might be better if we made a comeback a little later. They say that if you go on tour you can go out on weekdays when there are no performances.

'Whatever it is I'm sure he's a better seller than me.'

So let's just do the work we get paid for. Just as much as you get paid!

The staff once again checked and refined Spacer's materials for press distribution.

At that time I had no idea that a director suddenly received an urgent verbal report and immediately called for an emergency meeting in a state of excitement.

And no matter how all the uncertainties played out the ‘Testa Concert’ plan was successfully realized and the broadcast date began to steadily approach.

Chapter 424

“Is the landing okay when I turn here?”

“huh. But let’s be careful with our arms.”

The very next season of Testa from Azusa Mirinae a junior was busy preparing for the broadcast stage.

Even if it is a side stage for senior Testa’s live concert.

Of course it felt uncomfortable.

‘Isn’t it past time for us to get involved in something like this?’

I’m not trying to be arrogant but I’m just saying that it’s common sense.

Mirina is not a rookie idol who has not established herself at all and no matter how you think about it riding the bus to a performance by a senior of a different gender was counterproductive.

‘Still does Spacer want to benefit?’

The idols were not stupid and knew what picture their agency was drawing.

Feeling a little confused Mirinae’s member performed a solo dance.

“after!”

Even though she may not be as good as Yulgi who is the center in terms of popularity and visual image shouldn’t she do as much as she is given as the main dancer?

And a member with quite a lot of screen time like you was right next to you looking at the pad with a serious look on your face.

Park Min-ha debuted in second place in “Azusa”.

He was a member that I was thankful for and felt a little pity for as he was almost acting as a leader in a group that had no leader in particular.

However movement has been a bit odd recently.

‘…Minha are you in a relationship?’

It was a few days ago that I saw him often fidgeting with his smartphone or sneaking out with a determined look on his face.

And most importantly I unintentionally overheard Park Min-ha secretly talking on the manager’s smartphone in the bathroom of the dorm.

-Hey senior.

And what echoed through the narrow tiled wall was clearly a man’s voice with a calm voice that was pleasant to listen to.

-are you okay.

I knew who it was.

‘Park Moon-dae… ’

Testa main vocalist AKA Mundaengdaeng.

“okay!”

The member stopped and wiped his forehead.

To be honest I could understand if he developed romantic feelings as a member of the opposite sex.

‘He was handsome.’

In the first place the overall average value of the tester was ridiculously good.

‘It’s a fraud.’

Rather than my heart pounding the sense of crisis as someone from the same survival world was more of an alarm.

We’re screwed… It’s not like we’re screwed but I hope we do better. The members of Mirinae finished practicing while thinking darkly.

“Shall we give Minha some water? “Would you like some water?”

“Oh it’s okay. “Sister.”

And that was when I sat leaning against the mirrored wall with my earphones in listening to the conversation between Jeong Yul-gi and Park Min-ha.

“Hey Harin.”

“huh?”

Park Min-ha who was sitting next to me spoke up.

But the expression on his face is a bit strange.

It feels like something… has been decided?

“Even if it’s a little dangerous… no.”

“…??”

“No it’s nothing. “I guess I was mistaken!”

Even if it’s a little dangerous… what?

‘You didn’t mean to introduce me to someone good enough to take the risk right?’

A feeling of anxiety creeped up but I ignored it.

Park Min-ha whom he had seen so far was not the type of person who would introduce someone and say the same thing but the person who was worried that such a member might appear.

‘Still let’s give it a try.’

The member rolled his eyes and opened his mouth.

“Minha I’m just asking… Are you in a relationship with that… senior?”

“Huh? who?”

The member whispered. ‘Park Mun-dae.’

The first-tier male idol in name and reality!

And Park Min-ha…

“no.”

I looked with a straight face.

“Never say something like that anywhere. Absolutely not. “It can’t happen.”

I thought you were rapping.

“Oh okay…”

I really don’t think so. The member was completely convinced as he saw Park Min-ha acting as if he had heard that she was dating a ghost who crawled up from hell.

‘So what was that call about?’

I think the atmosphere was very tense and good. Member Seong Ha-rin shrugged her shoulders and continued practicing.

‘…I’m not practicing the new song.’

Thinking about the title choreography for the new album which has been postponed indefinitely and is not even mentioned these days.

And a few days later.

For the first time in a while I had a schedule that wasn’t a practice or event.

“What is this?”

“Ah something like a pictorial and advertisement.”

It seemed like it was a fashion magazine job.

‘Besides all that I think he’s in a strangely bad state.’

Members of Mirinae keenly checked their fabrics and lines but no matter what work is work.

I’ll take another picture.

I was thinking that when I entered the filming set.

“Oh this is Senior Testa.”

“…!”

I met Testa who was slowly finishing filming and getting ready to leave. Perhaps filming was scheduled here at the previous time.

“hello.”

“hello!”

‘oh.’

The clothes here are also ambiguous but the clothes hanger and face are nice so the figure is good.

‘Wow I really wonder how you manage it.’

The member looked at Kim Rae-bin passing by with a straight bow and thought inadvertently then realized that he was wearing a similar outfit to his own.

And I sighed.

‘Are we really going to do an ad together again?’

When I remembered a smart device commercial and all the ridicule I received at the beginning of my debut I almost felt mentally shaken but I held back thanks to my many years of experience.

All I have to do is do well!

“Wait a moment.”

“yes~”

Mirinae moved to the waiting area provided on the side without making a sound.

“I’ll adjust the fit of the outfit one more time~”

“yes yes!”

But the moment when Jeong Yul-gi got up for the first turn and excitedly left to get ready…

Park Min-ha carefully went out the back door.

As if he was secretly meeting someone.

“…?”

If it’s someone you can secretly meet at this filming location for a moment… no if it’s a group doesn’t just one thing come to mind?

‘Isn’t this… too much of a signal?’

No way no way!

Seong Ha-rin secretly chased after Park Min-ha without realizing it. To prevent an unexpected catastrophe.

And I actually witnessed it.

Park Min-ha and Park Moon-dae standing in the hallway!

“…!”

Hey these… come to think of it aren’t they identical copies? Oh no. Let’s calm down. The member looked away in surprise and calmly assessed the situation.

Although we stood a little closer there was no physical contact. Still there is that strange tension.

If you listen to the conversation…

“Sir can’t this be what you said last time…”

“yes. But I didn’t know it would be like this.”

“…All right!”

…It seems like they’re secret agents plotting some kind of plot let alone a relationship they just heard about.

Seong Ha-rin's pupils closed but then she sighed and fell down the hallway.

'Eh I don't know.'

Anyway I'm not a kid who would do anything foolish so I thought it would be a good idea for me to do something like this. Even now I felt like I had crossed a line a little.

'It's a bit weird to ask Minha such questions.'

I just have to work hard at being an idol. With that in mind she returned to the waiting room and continued filming without incident.

After monitoring from time to time fortunately the photos seemed to come out pretty well.

'This is what a day like this is!'

She naturally accessed SNS.

_____

Today's Harin accepts it (flaming emoticon)

_____

We already received permission for the clothes used in the pictorial saying there would be no problem if they were raised to a level that slightly exposes the upper body…

…clothes?

'Wait a minute!'

Feeling ominous she stopped uploading for a moment.

And when I searched for an account and checked it in order of most recent… As expected!

_____

It's hot but I'm holding on (eye-rolling emoticon) (flaming emoticon)

(picture)

_____

'Ugh!'

It was Testa's SNS.

The moment of Lee Se-jin and Cha Yu-jin laughing mischievously and Park Moon-dae looking at them with incomprehensible eyes was appropriately humorous and colorful.

'You filmed it first and uploaded it first!'

Of course the composition was similar.

Identical emojis with similar clothing accessory backgrounds? This was a controversial reservation.

No matter how much the schedules overlapped it would be explained later but it couldn't be rumored to be a romance or an affair even for a moment.

'Oh I'm so annoyed!'

Remembering the disgusting rumor-promoting videos on WeTube member Mirinae gritted her teeth and deleted the SNS she was trying to upload.

'It will float…!'

If I become an idol whose music is better than Testa's and there are dating rumors I'll be told that I'm a waste.

Even though he felt that the possibility of realization was remote isn't

ambition meant to be burned in the first place?

Then it suddenly occurred to me that I also had a junior.

'…Are they going to film this too?'

This is the new group of women who ripped off the older and older women they worked with.

Seong Ha-rin hesitated for a moment and decided not to think about it any further.

'Let's practice.'

Because that's something you can't do on your own. It was better to do the best I could at what I could do.

And Seong Harin's somewhat gloomy speculation was revealed to be true through an article a few days later.

[〈T1-Stars〉

[Reborn as an idol brand clothing from the famous survival brand Tnet… Innovative attempt by 'Tussle A']

With media reports full of flashy rhetoric.

To summarize the story it was this.

-T1 Stars launches a collaboration line with a clothing brand! We are considering having our idols directly participate in the design of exclusive models.

'Oh as expected.'

This agency did it on their own and it sucked.

Seong Ha-rin nodded. And after thinking about it there I decided not to waste my emotions by clicking on the rookie group's pictorial cuts

or browsing the comments.

So I didn't know.

[Did you see this? T1 idol clothes (12)]

[I thought they were crazy about money but they really do all kinds of things… (7)]

[Please design Raebin Kim (8)]

[But I like good goods haha (3)]

A series of nervous yet appropriate reactions…

[This article is a bit strange (534)]

It means that things have changed considerably since this point.

So a while later on the day of the Testa concert broadcast.

[Clothes that only idols can wear such a blatant classization of fashion]

When these articles started pouring in.

["Platinum status is not something you can wear"…The impact Tnet's Survival had on us]

[T1 Stars fans begin boycott… A mistake by <Tussle A>?]

While backstage waiting for the live broadcast the members of Mirinae were a little embarrassed by the noise.

'Wow it's crazy'

Even the manager answered the phone and ran.

She also knew that boycotting the agency was a common occurrence. But for some reason the atmosphere was unusual.

‘what?’

In fact these articles did not suddenly start appearing.

She who had been off the Internet for a few days did not know that there was an uproar on SNS and even on WeTube and that what had been boiling like lava had finally come out.

“Ah… um.”

“now. “Focus on the stage!”

And looking at the atmosphere it seems that the agency is being criticized not us so the members quickly change the atmosphere.

she saw

Park Min-ha is sweating and creaking.

“…?”

The pressure of a leader…?

“Minha are you surprised? what’s the matter.”

“…No I’m a bit surprised!”

Park Min-ha was startled but immediately put on a stern expression. The energetic chick-like appearance did not seem like a fatally dangerous situation.

‘I think it’s okay?’

“Just a little makeup touch-up here.”

“yes.”

A stylist came in to fix Park Min-ha’s cold sweat.

And then.

“Please give me some light here.”

“Yes yes.”

Testa Park Moon-dae. I could see him passing through the hallway chatting with staff through the open waiting room door.

And Seong Harin saw it. His gaze glances at Park Min-ha for a moment as if checking.

“…!”

It was a light glance as if it were just a passing glance but Seong Harin stiffened slightly in shock.

‘That guy… didn’t he just laugh?’

The misunderstanding deepened again.

* * *

“It’s a commotion.”

“Sure.”

While waiting for a special stage to be broadcast after the pre-recorded concert the bomb finally exploded.

Of course the staff are still in good order and there are no problems but it is clearly visible in the behavior of company officials.

We are waiting right behind the stage without a smartphone so there

is no way to check.

“Hmm I guess there’s an article popping up.”

Kim Rae-bin raised her hand at Keun Se-jin’s words.

“Should I consider the possibility that this is the kind of problem that would require modifications to the stage?”

It was a question that was needed right away. and.

“no.”

Liu Chengwu made a refreshingly clear statement.

“Just do what you originally wanted to do and come back.”

A smile spreads among them.

“Good.”

“All right!”

And when the standby sign came on.

“You’re doing great bro!”

Cha Yu-jin slapped Sun Ah-hyeon on the back. The guy who got hit looked a little surprised but immediately answered firmly.

“okay.”

That damn system virtual reality made people tired but that doesn’t mean there weren’t any good things about returning to reality.

‘chamberlain.’

For example the years of experience he has gained as a professional

ballerina.

“Viewers will be really surprised.”

And whether the agency is overturned or not it goes on air in 12 minutes.

Sun Ah-hyun started the intro solo dance.

Chapter 425

Kim Rae-bin's fan was checking Testa's trends as usual.

Although she treats it as bullshit to call a tour that barely features fancams a piece of cake she had quite high expectations this time.

'If it appears on TV it will be recognized as a piece of cake.'

The problem was that when I opened the lid I realized that 'Testa's Concert' wasn't the only content!

[Spacer – To the World]

'It's really hard to tie a sale.'

She was holding back her anger and watching the airwaves on TV for the first time in a long time.

[Make some noise!]

The opening and first few stages were real live concerts but it made people angry when other groups came out in the middle where the VCR and concert event stage were supposed to be. Especially if they have fans who talk like this!

-Toe Star… It sticks well.

-It looks like he will become a variety show idol like T-Holic. Haha. Let's chat with the young and handsome young space boys while they are idols.

– Call it popularity read it as image consumption. No subject.

'You crazy bastards!'

Because they were criticized so much their aggressive opinions came out like an awl like a cornered mouse biting a cat but anyway what you see is an awl.

Of course he gritted his teeth and refuted it as coolly as possible.

-A rare scene where they insist that Mandol is a rising star and call the Gadgi 1st team obsolete.

Since it is a survival group in the first place there is no such thing as 'we are in the same agency and even our juniors love each other' except for those who are truly passionate about survival.

Since Testa came out with a label it would be nice to treat each other as if they were strangers but the agency has been especially hard to encourage transfers in the past and past months.

And now there is some result.

-oh

-It's pretty good.

-The stage is fun but why the hell?

"Fuck…!"

The general public's interest and favorable response to Spacer's guest performance!

Even fans can't criticize it outright. Because it was a public broadcast stage at 11pm even non-fans were flocking to the stage.

'There will be part-time jobs provided by the agency.'

If I didn't think that way I would get so angry that I couldn't stand it.

…and that wasn't the only problem.

-Shouldn't T1 idols also be boycotted?

-Aren't you ashamed of yourself if you spend like this after making it public? Haha.

Those aggro figures that appear one by one on the page.

Kim Rae-bin's fan muttered while making harsh comments like 'You're blaming the victim.'

'Be good.'

They have always been good at important times but this time they had to do really well.

Especially in situations like now.

[—]

The screen changed and the owner of the title of this performance finally appeared again.

The lighting changes from a feverish concert hall to a quiet stage.

widely.

White and pale lighting.

A color like moonlight illuminates the stage shining gently like the surface of the water.

And what appears is a dancer.

Ballerino.

Cutting through the silence a slender dancer with her face covered by a white mask over a classic black Poet shirt began a solo dance.

To a melody that hasn't been heard in a while but is familiar to fans.

(It's quiet now

Songs and dreams

Forget everything)

The elegant cello melody of 'Midnight and Next' which was the title of Testa's first full-length album filled the speakers along with the piano and string instruments.

(It's midnight here.

your midnight)

There are no lyrics but I feel like I can hear the lyrics.

It strikes an exquisite balance between existing choreography and classical ballet with movement and expressiveness of an eerie quality that is close to that of an art performance.

Yes it's all good.

'…But what about Testa?'

No are they even selling ballerinas now? Are you even doing a ballet survival show on Tnet?

Kim Rae-bin's fan who was watching with his mouth open for a moment as if fascinated eventually burst out in anger.

The music ends with the ballerino standing gracefully on the edge of the stage slowly straightening her body.

And the white hand on the black sleeve takes off the mask…

[Midnight Intro – Sunahyeon (TeSTAR))

-????

-uh

-Seon Ah-hyeon?

-It's a steamed ballerina.

-It's Ahyeon.

"…??"

What is this?

Kim Rae-bin's fans thought their eyes were popping out.

But it was a real situation. If it's not a composite does that mean the ballerina who just appeared on screen is Sun Ah-hyun?

"…"

Check again and it is correct.

This is even a live… live broadcast?

She recalled the body of the ballerino wearing the mask earlier and saw Sun Ah-hyun with her bangs slicked back on the screen where a magnificent orchestra was playing.

'…Looking at it again it definitely looks like Sun Ah-hyun's body.'

He said he didn't know because he didn't like Sun Ah-hyun very much and Sun Ah-hyun's fans probably had their own reasons for not making a fuss about it.

Because it was at a level that was impossible according to common sense!

Even to an outsider this means that there was no separate professional ballet performance.

‘When did you practice this?’

No can this be said to be a short practice? Even though Sun Ah-hyun majored in modern dance she only briefly studied ballet when she was young!

“ah!”

At that moment there was a card that passed by like lightning.

As soon as the tour began this word was circulated not only to Sun Ah-hyun but also to the entire Testa community!

-The kids’ atmosphere seemed to have changed a bit in a good way… I should say that there seemed to be more density on stage. Anyway I definitely recommend seeing this tour in person.

-There are definitely subtle changes that cannot be conveyed through fancam.

-Did the kids really go camping and do waterfall training or something? Hahaha.

‘I thought they were encouraging a sense of relative deprivation by arguing with each other because they had the votes.’

It seems like they really went into some kind of awakening state.

‘I heard there are people like that among athletes.’

-Wow I’m tired of crazy Django’s form~

-Hey shut up!

Kim Rae-bin’s fan nodded inwardly recalling the commotion… but not the argument he had with his younger brother.

Very happy.

‘Everyone in this group has to do well first. If you don’t do it you’ll die really.’

Although no one intended it it was an effect of unity among individual fandoms within Testa created by an external enemy.

Of course this situation was not the case she thought but there were some similar aspects. It felt like a state of awakening.

‘Whoa.’

On stage.

Sun Ah-hyeon raised her head and took a step forward. A lighted camera follows.

And evaluated it calmly. The performance just now was good.

Of course there are limits because the body has changed. Difficult techniques and details cannot be grasped.

still.

‘This too… is fun.’

The newly acquired knowledge and experience encouraged the sense of elation on stage.

And members dressed similarly to themselves appear on stage with effects.

[Welcome]

Sun Ah-hyeon joined the group with a faint smile.

What follows is another old hit title from Testa.

Nightmare.

A sticky song in a minor key that was arranged for an orchestra and became deeper resonated.

[Call-it

Call that name now

It sticks like honey and won't fall off]

In this tour this decadent song which only appeared briefly in the medley was included as a special stage.

And as always the provocative sexy concept was powerful. The reaction was even hotter because there were many members who temporarily changed their hair for this stage.

Kim Rae-bin's fans are so enthusiastic about posting posts.

-Kim Raebin's secret two-tone??? I can't believe that male idols who can pull off something crazy like this exist.

In addition there was a closing comment specially prepared for the broadcast.

[Thank you for enjoying the long concert together. Finally only the last stage remains.]

-uh?

-Seon Ah-hyun why does she speak so well?

-What's so cool?

Sun Ah-hyun once again exploded in response as she grabbed the progress card with softer and clearer pronunciation than ever before.

[Then I will tell you the 'promise' now.]

In this way Testa's contest broadcast ended successfully.

It was thanks to the unexpectedness and uniqueness that went beyond simply performing well on stage that it attracted attention.

However for that reason the 'controversy' that arose at the agency became bigger.

* * *

After returning home after the live concert schedule was over.

[You cannot buy this costume from the Testa concert. (Jeongjin Ilbo Talk Talk Sympathy)]

"Hmm it seems like the articles are getting stronger."

"Oh my you did a good job of linking it to the story of our concert."

"…That's right."

I don't know why you look at me like that but I didn't do it.

'I just added some air.'

I just started by pretending to send an early holiday gift to the head of the management office and getting the thoughts of the higher-ups at the agency.

"It's an obvious result."

I shrugged and dried myself off. My body felt refreshed after washing.

Just as it is natural to feel refreshed after washing in fact if no one touches it it will inevitably fail.

Because I didn't raise the idol that my agency told me to raise I did something else.

-Collaboration in the clothing business of T1 Stars an agency with no roots.

Still when I think back to collaborations with games like 〈127 Section〉 this was good.

'Idols shoot a lot of clothing advertisements.'

The problem is… the company did something reckless while dreaming of 'diversification of sales.'

This collaboration has grown a lot.

– and 'From bronze to platinum. A variety of options from affordable low prices to special premiums?'

-There seems to be a big difference in design and fabric quality depending on the grade…

First the design was somehow broken down into several lines and it seems like they were taken directly from the ratings of Azusa. It is said that he did this by giving royalties to the program.

'It's just a business thing.'

Still if only this had been announced they would have been criticized as being insensitive old-fashioned and pure day robbers.

The problem begins next.

-Specific products such as 'T-shirts made by idols' can only be purchased by membership subscribers.

First of all he revealed his desire to collect money one more time between the lines making fans extremely uncomfortable. Still this could have been resolved somehow.

If it weren't for Daum Unplay.

-Testa Mirina's 'platinum' clothes?

-The 'Platinum' level is produced in only one size of the idol worn to present the most beautiful image…

Even if these crazy people didn't post in the media that they only sell platinum grade clothes in 'sizes that idols can actually wear'.

I understand what they were aiming for.

Perhaps they wanted to go beyond the feeling of 'actual wear' and encourage fans' desire to own it but it ended up being an X.

This is the result of not recognizing the difference between goods and clothing.

-Isn't that crazy?

-Currently the idols are being broadcast on a flat screen so everything has been managed to the limit. But 'only the most beautiful size' hahaha.

– Are you telling me to buy it with that money and fit my body to fit the clothes or to buy something and live with it?

In the meantime an interview with an official who said 'We are taking the opportunity to hold an actual wear certification photo event' was discovered and public opinion was completely plunged into the abyss.

-Yes I understand the sign that only people with idol bodies should wear it.

-If you go to the store you will be scanned up and down and you will not be able to buy anything the trauma is ON.

-If I launch it like this don't you think I'll be able to see your face? My face being cut at the entrance…

I just lived with a lot of antipathy.

‘Babonga.’

In fact if you think about it it looks like they are trying to raise money unethically by using ‘only people like idols can wear it’ as a differentiation strategy.

Because I was unable to accurately pierce the person’s psychology I suffered a fatal injury.

‘If you wanted to benefit from class division you should have done it more cleverly.’

Why does Tnet’s survival show keep making people watch it even though it’s being criticized?

This is because it is stimulating sophisticated and makes fun of itself to create content appeal.

‘But what about these bastards?’

There aren’t many people in this company who can do that. This is because we swept it all away while creating the label.

And all the people there are on the working team so who did this project? The higher-ups actively signed contracts to share profits with the portfolio.

therefore…

‘The promised results have arrived.’

It was shattered.

“okay?”

That’s right.

“Is that it?”

I am innocent.

I just posted an anonymous message out of context.

-The line that comes from the platinum level <Azusa> and is known to be the highest quality only comes in one size for idols…

-There are people of various sizes in the world with various charms.

“That’s incitement!”

“no. “I wrote it exactly as it was written in the article.”

“…Are you sure?”

“yes.”

Just in case I wrote it down while using a VPN. There is no need to get caught.

Well since there are only people at the top who are trying to rip off the agency not the ones who originally started the agency with a vision they actually just brought about the disaster that was planned.

“…and the costumes we wore during the live concert were originally intended to be sold here at ‘Platinum’ level.”

“Wow our agency is really great too.”

“I guess that’s why a lot of articles like this appeared…”

Thanks to this as the concert live broadcast went well it seems that it attracted more aggro.

So will we who are tied to the agency also be affected?

‘I might have worn it for a moment.’

I guess it’s because it’s the signboard of this agency.

-Isn’t Testa ultimately agreeing to this and coming out?

ㄴㅂㅅ Do you think the dogs even knew?

But it won’t last long enough to have an impact.

If the problem gets this big the head office takes action.

“hmm. “Can’t it affect the stock price?”

“Maybe so.”

Besides that.

‘From TI Entertainment’s perspective the agency under it only needs to act as an agency.’

From the head office’s perspective it is enough to conduct other business through other affiliates. The only thing that was disappointing about the side business was that it was only the higher-ups.

So what would T1 Entertainment experts who are familiar with this business do unlike the agency’s higher-ups?

We try to preserve the original value of branded products.

Our idol is selling well right away.

“There’s an article about Mr. Bee’s apprenticeship.”

While updating the news page I noticed movement at headquarters.

I think I watched it while preparing and checked the reaction as soon as the concert ended.

[TI Stars' dogmatic actions embarrass artists]

[Tussle A "The contract was groundless… It was at the discussion stage."]

Everything is said to have been set up by the agency's unresponsive management.

It's a beautiful sight where those who have done wrong pay the full price. In this way the board of directors of this agency are cut off from the headquarters.

'One or two people won't be able to save their place.'

And in order to quickly cover up this bad news why not hold an event with major stocks as well?

Ryu Seong-woo grinned.

"What does that mean?"

I laughed too.

"We are releasing an album."

"Oooooh!"

It was a promised development.

"We will give priority to teams with good grades. "I have to cover it with good news."

"Then…"

Bae Se-jin didn't say anything but everyone realized it and smiled. Of course it's a test stage.

"And that is! "It was easy thanks to Ahyun's good work on today's broadcast~"

“Yes good job!”

“thank you…!”

At this late night Gongchisa flies around the living room.

‘Those who are making a fuss will fail… and we will release an album.’

The atmosphere is nice.

It was then.

Jiying –

My phone is ringing.

“Have you already received a call?”

“Could it be T-One??”

At 2 am?

I wonder if T1 will act that quickly but I also have some expectations.

I quickly looked down at my smartphone and suddenly a thought occurred to me.

‘But if you’re talking about an album isn’t it right to call Ryu Cheong-woo not me?’

I know.

And it wasn’t an album call either. Instead a person I had never imagined called me.

“…”

“Mundae?”

Once received.

-hello.

It was the voice of VTIC.

…But this is a guy who has never called.

-How are you Mr. Moon Dae?

It is the cast and hem.

A guy going to the military is calling me early in the morning…

-I have a suggestion that I would like to make but I think this is a game where no one loses.

I already want to quit.

Chapter 426

Actually after returning to reality I didn't lose contact with the VTIC guys at all.

In the first place.

-VTIC Senior Chaeyul: Mr. Moon Dae~~

-VTIC Senior Chaeyul: Do you remember Sowon? Haha wish!

Then I got a call the very next day.

Anyone who sees it says 'I'm just wondering if you don't remember anything but something happened between us!'

'Even if I didn't remember this I would have questioned it in reverse.'

Anyway I managed to dissuade the VTIC guys who were trying to create a 'Wishes group chat room' and that happened before I even started filming the healing entertainment show.

-VTIC senior Chae-yul: Oh that's right. There are people who weren't part of Wishz so they might feel left out.

-VTIC Senior Shinno: Then can I invite everyone to the old group chat room?

-wait a minute.

Every day all members almost responded to the senior group's greetings.

'It was quiet after that so I thought nothing much happened.'

I saw in passing the title of the article that the enlistment date had been set so I thought I wouldn't be able to see anything like this for a while.

I would have still thought that way even if that one guy hadn't called me all the time.

Also at this time.

'…What game?'

Who taught you the crazy thing of calling your junior at 2 a.m. when you have an idea?

When I asked the question Ju Dan gave me this answer.

-It was right before the live broadcast so of course he hadn't gone to bed yet. I also have a case.

"…yes."

That's not a case it's called a guess.

Anyway the guy started talking.

-I have a plan. The proposal was to release a fan song without notice before enlistment and treat it as a meaningful memento even if it was inactive.

Is that so? Since I don't have to pay overlapping I guess I'll have to dig up some strings.

"Congratulations. When are you announcing it?"

– We are discussing.

"…?"

There won't be much time left for that but if we're still discussing it…

Hey this can't be right.

"Did Senior Cheongnyeo not give permission?"

-…

"I didn't say anything."

There was a long silence.

-We are all members of the same group so the expression 'permission' is a bit vague.

You didn't get permission. i get it.

-And… wait you're not sure this currency is being leaked are you?

I turned my head.

"Are you senior Joo Dan?"

"yes"

"Oh I see. Say hello."

Everyone is not very interested. This is because I realized that it was not the album news I had been waiting for.

When I inform him that the call is already being treated as a personal call Judan lowers his voice.

-The timeline he knew has already ended. Wouldn't there come a time when after so many years you become stubborn and your judgment becomes clouded?

Are you serious? That bastard?

"Then why don't you try talking to me in person…"

-Of course that doesn't necessarily mean now.

Take a breath and answer.

Anyway since they are planning to convince the leader somehow there is something they would like to ask of Testa.

From here we listened together on speaker phone.

-So what I want to ask you is…

"Yes yes yes."

-This is a charity concert.

"…??"

Suddenly the topic of conversation in the album rose to helping the less fortunate.

"What a meaningful thought!"

No don't do that already.

-Yes fan songs have universal themes of gratitude and love right? So I'm planning it because it seems like the frequency of the theme fits quite well.

To summarize his explanation he said that instead of promoting he plans to hold a charity concert hosted by VTIC.

-And I would like testers to appear here as guests.

And this has a strange sense of déjà vu.

As expected Liu Chengwu cautiously intervenes.

"Is this by any chance an extension of the charity concert we invited

seniors from the College of Arts to last time?”

-I’m also saying this because I think it would be better if the narrative were structured that way.

That’s right. It was a gift in return for appearing as a guest at the charity concert we held.

Since we held our first charity concert in conjunction with VTIC’s company they would like us to appear as a guest.

“oh.”

“That’s a good thing! I like it.”

It is said that they are not only calling us but also calling several teams.

‘Then it just feels like a big event.’

In fact we were in a situation where they called us as guests before and we even said no.

Naturally it was a moment when the atmosphere was about to reach a tentative agreement with approval.

“I see~ I think it’s such a meaningful and wonderful day senior! “But I still need to hear about that company so can you give me some time?”

-of course. We will contact you again tomorrow morning around ten o’clock.

Although the answer did not take into account the fact that people sleep an agreement was not reached anyway.

“Hey we have to give it to you ourselves~ We can’t have you call us again!”

The other guys just ignored the guy who ended the call without even

bothering to intervene.

Because the guy who intervened is not the type of guy who would do that without a reason.

“hmm.”

And then the phone hung up.

The person in charge Keun Se-jin sat in the living room with a wry smile.

“Did you… have anything else on your mind?”

“…It’s a bit like that isn’t it? “It was like volunteering because I was worried that it might look like the company was hurt by this controversy and was sending us out to a charity concert.”

“…!”

“Is it not possible to do that…?”

No.

I opened my mouth.

“If we go in the direction of taking responsibility for the company’s mistakes it will look like we are at fault too.”

“Correct answer~”

“iced coffee…”

Images are tied together.

We’ve barely been able to separate ourselves from our agency’s evil actions under the slogan ‘Artists are victims too’ but we’re holding a charity concert?

On the contrary it was a problem because it could lead to the image that 'artists are also self-reflecting'.

– T1 is trying hard Testa is trying hard haha.

-See they all knew about it and participated in it. Since they were stabbed they got a spoon at a senior's charity concert and started hitting on social media WWW

Something like this.

'You've become more agile after having a hard time in Gyrop.'

I looked at Big Sejin happily and nodded.

"I think we need to approach it well. Well it would be nice to be able to use this as an excuse to adjust the album schedule."

It's a happy worry compared to when you put off an album indefinitely but the head office may be too hasty in trying to release it right away.

'Then promotion becomes poor.'

Using a charity concert as an excuse to free up time for PR staff for a few weeks is a pretty attractive lure.

"It seems like there is no need to adjust the schedule. "Album preparations can be completed within 15 days!"

"You can do it but wouldn't it be difficult for the company's promotion staff?"

"Oh my~ Ravin aren't you frustrated that not everyone in the world is a genius like Ravin?"

"…?! "That's an undeserved compliment no I never thought of that…"

"Ahaha!"

Hey kid I'm going to have a breakdown.

Anyway that's it.

"A person with good opinions."

To be honest I don't think this charity concert has to be held it's just a matter of morals so I told them to feel free to speak up and there was a guy who waved his hand very comfortably.

"Yep."

Cha Yu-jin who made eye contact grinned.

And the next day.

"We're doing this because we're close. "Be sure to let the fans know about that first!"

Cha Yu-jin confidently shouted out to Joo Dan. That's right.

-It's okay to do charity as a friend. It's not a lie because we are now friends with those seniors.

'Let's just go as if we are doing it because of group friendship.'

Since he is just one of many guests he won't cause any animosity from our fans. In addition to doing that I also take care of the image that I have enough name value to help out with charity events.

-Well it's not difficult as long as you prepare a few things in advance.

"It's not me it's Moon Dae hyung who does it."

-I thought so.

People who remember being in the same group communicate without much awkwardness.

“okay. by the way.”

I smiled faintly.

Should we try to get a little more benefit?

“Sir there is one more guest I would like to recommend.”

-hmm?

In fact I made a phone call a few minutes ago. But it wasn’t a bet on Judan.

-yes. Hello senior!!

Right in second place in Mirinae.

For some reason his voice seems to be getting more disciplined but I don’t know why.

Anyway I’m going to get to the point… They spoke first.

-First of all I want to say thank you so much!

-yes?

-… oh.

But before he could react properly his words became faster accompanied by a single sigh.

-Just… yeah. This is not a thank you for a specific situation I just want to thank you for always taking good care of your juniors!!

-Oh yes.

-That was it!

No it's okay to talk about the album at least.

Anyone who sees this will think I threatened them to keep their mouths shut from now on.

'You cooperated so well why are you doing this?'

I thought about this junior's actions over the past few weeks.

This is because the labels are different so the information I can find is biased.

Until now Mirinae Park Min-ha who has been providing everything she knows about what happens in the company and schedule changes from the perspective of the company's artists paid the price as an information source.

So I thought I would try this suggestion too.

-I received a good offer. I contacted you because I thought it would be good to tell my juniors.

-Uh what…?

-A charity concert.

First of all we plan to highlight more the aspects that come from personal relationships with VTIC.

But what if Mirina is included here in the next order?

'It was sung by Testa.'

When the game gets bigger like that it takes on a slightly new meaning.

It reminds me of the controversy surrounding the agency but it is distorted because the basis has already been established that personal relationships come first.

-This is a loss for the agency.

-Draw a line hahahahahahahaha

-How much of an asshole the management must have been so that the kids would have sent this signal.

So following T1's headquarters artists are also sending out signs that draw a line between themselves and the actions of their agency's management.

'If we really wanted to do it we would choose this kind of good influence.'

'And anyway the management that is out now won't be able to control our schedule.'

It wasn't bad.

And Mirinae's reaction after hearing the explanation was also positive.

-That… I think all of our members will like it.

So the final decision has been made.

Judan nodded at the guest recommendation.

-It's okay. In order to expand the viewer base we were already planning to cast singers across genders and age groups.

"yes."

It fits perfectly.

What's left now is one last inspection.

"But how did you persuade senior Cheongnyeo?"

How did you handle the issue of your leader's permission?

Surprisingly this guy just said he got the OK with great confidence.

-… Because I heard a variety of logic and evidence I won't be hasty in specifying which one works.

But I guess I don't know the reason either.

'Anyway he seems to have found a corner to gain somewhere.'

I'll have to be a little careful and monitor the progress.

I willingly handed over the phone call with Judan to others and replayed the situation in my head.

'hmm'

Killing two birds with one stone by gaining time to properly promote the album and cutting corners with management.

It didn't really seem like it would fall over in the middle.

So I called up the status window.

[brother?]

'Are you okay with the time today?'

Since it's held in Korea and a lot of people know the show it would be okay to send them some tickets.

'Come watch the pre-recording.'

[Huhuhuh??]

And a few days later.

It all started with a capture being posted on VTIC's official SNS account.

_____

The first recruitment was successful! (picture)

_____

What is recorded is the KakaoTalk history that Chae-yul and I deliberately created.

The conversation details which roughly consisted of late-night snacks and pictures of dogs were made public without any announcement arousing people's curiosity.

-What are you upset about?

-It's Jaehyun's dog that was sold. Is it Kong? Hahaha.

-Jin Chae-yul the crazy thief who sold her brother's puppy is too much of a baby to enlist. Please save her.

'It's a good start.'

…and I received a text message that day.

-What was promised

-See you soon.

Attached was a yellow dog wearing a beige blanket like a cape that appeared to be charity concert merchandise.

Chapter 427

VTIC's charity concert quickly took shape. The lineup is also gorgeous.

-Wow Maximite is also coming out.

-Wasn't V-Tik just hanging out with each other? How dare they all tease each other?

-The person I recruited briefly is recruiting me again. I wonder if it's a multi-level scheme so I recruited guests through lucky letters. LOL.

From famous idols to solo balladers and rappers and trot singers.

There was even news that Soft Sweet would reunite after a long time and appear on the show. Its popularity soared to the point where it was hosted on almost regular entertainment shows.

[So are you going to go see those testers and see them all?]

That's not it.

'Guests were planned solely for broadcast purposes.'

It is said that the program will be divided into Part 1 with only VTIC and Part 2 with guests.

And only Part 1 can be enjoyed with fans offline mixed with Part 2 which was pre-recorded by guests and broadcast together on the Internet and CVN.

'You used your brain well.'

Wouldn't fans be upset if half of the number of guests were included in the concert they had booked to see the entire VTIC group ahead of

their hiatus?

At the same time as avoiding that the name value of each guest is good so the name value of the event goes up which also has the effect of strengthening VTIC's position as the host more widely.

'This design must be done with great skill.'

Thanks to this the broadcasting company was so excited that they were already putting out advertisements.

'It would have been a bit embarrassing if I had refused this.'

And seeing how things are going I don't regret my decision to appear.

Since the format is similar there will definitely be some WiTube Wrecker trying to compare it to the vague live broadcast broadcast that we did.

-Is this the difference in planning ability? The class of class Leti's V-Tech VS Hellgan T-One Stars' Testa

Something like this.

If you get involved with VTIC guys it's right to look out for traps first. I nodded at the landmine I had avoided.

Anyway time passed and it was the afternoon of the second Sunday of October.

Testa is changing his clothes in the waiting room of the broadcasting station.

"Now that I think about it it seems like it's been a while since we all did this together as a testa."

"That's right bro~ I guess it's been a while since we appeared on a music show."

Today we are going on stage for the pre-recording of this charity concert “VTIC’s Save the World.”

In other words the only people in the audience are Testa fans who were invited for the broadcast.

‘It’s really going to be the same as a music broadcast.’

I chuckled at the memory of the first pre-recording at the beginning of my debut that suddenly came to mind. Was I freaked out when an SNS notification went off in the early morning to verify that I had received a lunch box?

“Soft sweet senior was just before us… yeah. “The VTIC seniors also said they would be recording after us.”

“Ah~ Is it today?”

“In that case I’ll have to contact you to say hello after the performance!”

After getting ready and chatting we headed to the stage.

In front of you is a daisy with a camera lined up.

‘There are also drones’

Even though it is a broadcasting station that does not broadcast music it seems to have put a lot of effort into being unique.

It looks like the staff is a bit lacking but since it’s not a live broadcast I think this will be covered by post-editing.

First of all win.

“hello. everyone!”

“Aren’t you all hungry? Oh are you okay? okay!”

Lights and shouts shine before your eyes.

The audience hall which was quite large and could accommodate about 1000 people was full. There's probably a big moon out there somewhere but it's typical of a guy not to notice a pop-up message.

I smiled and waved my hand. The ends of the harness belt attached to the costume sway together.

'We were allotted 16 minutes.'

It was a good time to do just four songs and a special performance.

-Then shall we go with 'Savior' 'Promise' 'Black Hole' and 'Wheel'?

And in the final arrangement of Wheel it is a gorgeous composition that sublimates into a daybreak by adding drill.

I thought I struck the best balance between the latest song and popularity.

'The recording time should be about two hours.'

"Then let us begin."

As with any pre-recording after light chatting and fan service towards the fan seats we stood in a large formation.

I thought to myself as I bent over my seat on the right side of the outskirts.

'It is a position that is visible to the camera as it comes out from behind the dancers. So pay attention to the angle… '

at that time.

thud.

suddenly.

I was out of breath.

“Huh.”

I feel dizzy. The lighting and accompaniment become distorted your ears ring deafeningly and colors spread across your vision.

weird.

“…Mundae?”

The body’s condition appears to be abnormal like being pressed by scissors…

‘poisoning?’

There seems to be a strange chemical reaction taking place inside the body. My heart is racing and my hair stands on end.

What did I do?

“Park Moon-dae!”

I stumbled and grabbed my arm.

My elbows are cold. The dusty texture of the stage floor pressed against my cheek.

No my face fell to the floor.

“…!”

For a moment my ears opened.

“here!”

“We have to move it first.”

Huh.

I can feel tension building up in my head and all the way to my limbs. When I came to I felt like I was backstage covered in a blanket or something.

In front of me a hand grabs my shoulder.

“Park Moon-dae! Park Moon-dae look at me where are you now?”

Sejin Lee.

I took a deep breath.

*… broadcasting station.”

“What were you doing?”

“The stage is big!”

I can’t breathe again. Fuck.

Coughing as if something was going on. It wasn’t because of the pain.

Because of shock.

‘suddenly.’

I feel an enormous amount of pressure as if I am being chased by a killer in the middle of the night or as if I am standing with one foot on the rooftop railing.

The sight before my eyes was dizzying.

“Call 911! Call an ambulance. hurry!”

“Let’s take a closer look at the situation…”

“Park Moon-dae can’t breathe. What’s going on? now!”

I raised my hand.

And he hit my face.

match.

The sound was a bit shabby because my fist wasn’t clenched but anyway thanks to the pain my head came back.

“…for a moment.”

“…!”

“If this happens…!”

Instead of refusing to support Sun Ah-hyun I swallowed my saliva and said

“I think I need some rest.”

This is a mental issue. The body is fine.

The problem is that I am the cause…

“…I don’t know.”

There aren’t just one or two people on this floor with panic disorder and everyone probably thinks that way… but doesn’t that also make sense when it breaks out?

‘No.’

Fuck it I just looked at the audience seats without even thinking about it and made a formation. No if that’s the case for a moment…

‘…I just collapsed on stage.’

Damn it.

“How’s the atmosphere? above.”

“Is it time for you to worry about that?!”

“Hyung wait a minute.”

Sejin Lee said calmly.

“You probably didn’t know. “You were in a position where you couldn’t be seen very well.”

“…”

“Okay? “You’re just wondering where you stumbled.”

I get it. I thought…

“Hyung are you cold? “Do you feel like your body temperature has gone down?”

“Now wait a minute.”

I think my hands were shaking. I heard several people nearby running to get blankets.

And I heard Liu Chengwu speaking to the staff.

“please. “I will call an ambulance.”

“No please.”

My brain doesn’t work. Don’t call me

“please.”

Ryu Cheng-wu took the smartphone from the staff as if he was robbing

him and then approached him in an instant.

And ask in a low voice so that those around you can't hear.

"…Did you see something uncomfortable up there? "I will tell you to clean it up so tell me and I will turn it around and convey it to you."

"No no."

That's not it.

No my head feels like it's going to explode. No it's the spinal cord and heart rather than the brain…

'What is this?'

My thoughts are shit. I can't believe there's no situation in my life that I can't think of without reasoning like this.

The sound of my heart beating resonates in my skull. The ends of my hair stand on end.

In the meantime I hear the sound of arguing next to me. It seems like the manager is fighting with other guys…

"What kind of phone call is he receiving right now?"

phone call?

"Yes I will cut off my line for now…"

"Who is it?"

"…!"

The sound stopped. It's a little quiet now. The manager looked embarrassed but when he saw me he reflexively opened his mouth and answered.

‘that is… ’

I read those lips.

Damn it.

“…Give it to me.”

“hey!”

I snatched the smartphone from the manager with trembling hands.

And then I brought it to my ear.

-Junior.

Cheongnyeo.

I guess the story of my taste had spread all the way to the waiting room where I had just gone to work. This needs to be thought about.

‘The reason this bastard even bothered to call… ’

Of course it’s not because of worry.

-What are your symptoms?

…It’s time to guess something.

-More sensitive alertness than necessary.

– Pressure without context. If it’s your first time you’ll feel hyperventilation fear crisis and a feeling that everything is out of place.

-Is it like this?

okay.

How do you know?

-…

There was a short silence on the other side of the smartphone but soon a voice came out.

A low voice as if the blood had gone away…

-That's a symptom of mission failure.

"…"

what?

-My junior called it 'condition abnormality'.

What are you talking about?

It's been a while since I got rid of it or it's been a while since it was taken over from me and moved to Gold 2. But what is that…

for a moment.

'…status abnormality.'

Abnormal condition suddenly occurred to me.

The strange afterimage I saw on the beach after the grave.

[outbreak]

Abnormal status: 'If not ■■ ■■' occurs!

It's like X but it's really ridiculous…

Unless it was a hallucination.

“…”

“Park Moon-dae what are you listening to?”

The voice on the other side of the smartphone rings again.

– Junior have you ever felt like you absolutely have to do something recently?

The moment you realize that.

It seems.

Breaking through the crackling noise a sign finally emerges…

[! Status abnormality: ‘Performance or death’]

If you do not sell 1 million albums within a set period of time you will die.

It’s not the end.

Additional text is attached below.

[※■■■ penalty]

: Reduce period (1/4)

And it comes naturally.

The moment I came to my senses on the plane I checked the date on my smartphone.

-Saturday July 9th

And I remember today’s date.

Second Sunday of October.

-Sunday October 9th

Exactly 3 months. 1st quarter.

'…a quarter of a year.'

It's all gone.

So if you lower your head further from this additional phrase what you see is…

[Remaining period: D-1]

Fuck you.

I ask again without any time for a chill to run up my spine.

'There's one day left.'

Is that why you were so nervous? Are you saying that your survival instinct is screaming at you to do something right away?

The head answers.

'no'

Let's calculate it calmly.

It is true that the date has passed.

then.

It's not that there is one day left… It's written as one day because the remaining time is less than one day.

And this.

-Junior.

It is not a urging but a warning sound that something has failed.

[Remaining period: D-1]

[Remaining period: D-0]

-Get up right now.

-Because something crazy is going to happen from now on.

Beep!

[!failure]

Status Abnormality: Success or death

deadline

My heart is pounding.

-immediately.

I woke up.

“Mundae?”

And ran down the hallway. My head is pounding.

“Mundae that’s…!”

I hear a sound.

Deuddeuddeuk.

thud.

And then stage equipment started falling on my head.

I rolled over and started running towards the end of the stage.

Chapter 428

The image blinks.

scream.

A dull roar. And the pouring afterimages and shaking lights.

A huge shock coming from behind.

And I…

“Huh.”

I opened my eyes.

-Junior

It smelled like dust and iron.

And a faint light spreads in the outskirts of the field of vision.

voice.

-Junior.

“…uh.”

Cough! Speech was interrupted due to coughing. I can’t breathe. But it seems.

Shiny.

The smartphone thrown away by the impact turns over and blinks on

the cracked floor.

A low sound was heard as if it were blocked.

-You're alive.

Yes I lived bastard.

Didn't you tell me to live?

But my condition was still trash to say such things.

'It tastes like shit.'

My vision shakes and my heart becomes unstable as if it will jump out of my mouth. It almost feels like a pang.

'When did you lose your mind?'

I don't even know where my limbs are…

'…I survived anyway.'

I wiped my mouth. The back of my hand hits my teeth under my lip and I taste blood. He said he wasn't dead.

-Did the stage equipment collapse?

"okay."

I held back my cough and opened my mouth with difficulty.

"I came up on stage."

Failure with my condition means death.

So if the system tries to kill me right away wouldn't it be convenient if that's how 'nonsense' things happen?

‘It was an accidental death.’

Absurd accident.

So we guided the direction so that we could guess as much as possible what would happen.

Since there was no one on stage I reflexively thought that no matter what happened it would ultimately lead to the collapse of the facility.

Fortunately it seems like that was correct.

‘…If it was a hallway they would have searched everything.’

I guided it in a direction that would not attract the people around me as much as possible but also led me to think in a predictable way.

‘And somehow I avoided dying on the first hit.’

but.

“This won’t be the end.”

-…

“okay.”

I spoke calmly.

“If this was the end you wouldn’t have had to finish the mission.”

Since it can’t be avoided wouldn’t this guy have restarted so many times?

I waited with bated breath. Soon a low voice comes from the smartphone.

-yes.

I gritted my teeth.

“…When?”

-soon.

Fuck you.

I raised my head.

At first glance the surrounding area appears to be a mess with steel structures and lighting fragments piled up tightly.

Anyone can see that the moment the balance goes awry it will pour down on me and end.

‘If we rescue them before that… no that’s even worse.’

I don’t know what will happen during my rescue. As the number of variables increases it becomes increasingly difficult.

This is correct.

I took a breath and cleared my head. And then I said what I wanted to say.

“Don’t report it.”

-…

“I’m safe I can contact you and don’t say anything like that.”

I know you don’t have to say it but just in case…

-Don’t worry about that.

“…”

I guess the situation is like X. This guy talks like this too.

The voices continued quickly.

-And until the next thing happens.

‘Until… whatever.’

But the next words were not heard.

-…

silence.

“Shin Jaehyun?”

I turned my head towards my smartphone and realized something.

The faintly shining light disappeared.

“…!”

Fuck you.

I immediately reached out and traced the floor where I had seen the smartphone.

Soon an angular hard piece…

“Sigh.”

A sharp pain pierced my knuckles. It feels hot.

‘shit’

I somehow wrapped my hand in my costume and turned the smartphone over.

“…”

The smartphone was smashed. It seemed like it was probably the impact of the steel frame falling.

So the call was disconnected. No it’s amazing that we’re still connected through that shattered face.

…therefore

‘Admit it quickly.’

I don’t know what the fuck is going on but I failed to clear the status abnormality.

…And communication with the outside world was completely cut off.

I bit my tongue.

Another way Another way.

First of all hearing.

‘…What happened?’

I tried to listen as best as I could to hear the sounds outside. But there is only a humming sound.

If it was blocked to this extent it would seem that not only the stage equipment but also the ceiling was spilled.

Then… next.

‘It moves quickly.’

Quickly before shit happens again. I immediately raised my upper body.

My side hurt. It seems like the ribs that were broken last time have cracked or broken again.

‘Or maybe it’s just my mood.’

Let’s hope it’s the latter.

Anyway I can stand up on my own…

‘…It touches the head.’

I feel the cold metal gently passing over my head.

It probably looks like remnants of stage equipment.

“after.”

I closed my eyes and waited for a moment. I was so damn nervous but applying vision takes precedence.

And when I open my eyes the vision applied to the darkness reveals the overall outline.

“…!”

It was a mess on stage.

The steel frame has all collapsed so in fact there is nothing left to call a stage and with the steel frame and ceiling materials surrounding it on all sides nothing can be seen outside.

And where I am is right in front of the backstage on the other side.

I was pushed almost to the point of sliding and falling so I avoided it.

“Whoa.”

I’ve figured it out and if I observe further with this mind I won’t be

able to get anything useful.

‘Let’s move on.’

If you stay here it looks like the steel frame will fall and you will be crushed to death.

The good news though is that the limbs don’t seem to be seriously injured.

Instead my back feels a little weird… but it doesn’t really interfere with movement so it’s okay.

I headed to the other side of the backstage trying my best not to stumble.

What to look for.

‘A place of certain danger.’

Just by looking at it it doesn’t seem like a safe place. Because they might do something ridiculous like a gas explosion or something.

A space where accidents that I can even roughly predict will occur.

and…

‘I need to be alone.’

I had to move as far away from the other guys as possible.

If you get caught up in it you lose whatever little control you have from then on.

“…”

So you should absolutely not wait here.

As soon as the shock subsides and the situation is understood it is easy to think of a way for people to approach the collapsed stage through the other side. Let's move quickly.

I decided to go around the backstage area and exit towards the emergency stairs. Fortunately even though the fire is out the blue light from the emergency exit is visible.

"Whoop."

I opened the emergency exit door with sweaty hands.

And after a moment of contemplation I ran upward.

'If you go down and your stomach collapses and you're buried to death no matter what you do you can't handle it.'

Go up the stairs as quickly as possible…

Squeak.

An ominous sound keeps coming from behind.

'no way'

However artificial sounds rise above the creaking.

[DING-DNG-]

Ringtone.

An announcement echoes from Dinga's speakers.

[I would like to inform the audience. Currently a safety accident has occurred due to ground instability. Follow the staff's instructions and take the emergency stairs…]

I immediately stopped walking up and turned around.

‘Upstairs hallway’

People may spill out of this emergency staircase so let’s go down the hallway instead.

And that was the moment I climbed just one floor left the emergency stairs opened the door and stepped into the hallway.

…My hair stood on end.

thud.

My footsteps echoed strangely.

Next…

The spine-chilling sense of crisis and fear without common sense comes again.

‘Fuck you…!’

I gritted my teeth and ran one step ahead.

Kwakkwakkwakkwakkwakkwakkwakwakwakkwakwakkwakwakkwakkwakk

With an ear-piercing roar the ground under my feet collapses without any sign.

I know why.

‘This is on stage.’

It is the most unstable place due to its location.

And because it is used by the broadcasting station as a storage line for materials there is no one stationed there.

There shouldn’t be any.

‘Because I chose it on purpose…!’

It’s okay.

You can do it. You can do it!

I pictured the structure in my head.

We do not go to restrooms and facilities that are intentionally designed to better withstand large pillars or added weight.

If there is a big collapse that causes it to collapse the people inside this place will get hurt.

‘It’s hell.’

There are a thousand people here in the audience alone.

“Hmph!”

Dust and large and small debris fly into the air.

The place I will run to is…

[Supplies Room 303]

think.

‘Somewhere other than right on the stage!’

Instead of being foolish and pulling the door open I slammed my whole body against it.

and.

Kwakwagwagwang-!

The room shakes.

‘Fuck you’

Damn the system motherfucker.

As I was hit by the shower of supplies I clung to something that looked the heaviest and most massive and held it to my head.

A loud noise continues and the body continues to shake. Small and large objects hit the hands and arms.

How much time has passed?

“Huh.”

The roaring and shaking stopped.

I closed and opened my eyes repeatedly to clear my vision. I was out of breath.

If you check the object you are holding in your whitish hand… it is made of iron. The combination of hard surface and pipe looks like a shelf. Half of it was torn off the wall. No the wall has been torn away and the dark void beyond is visible.

I turned my head.

The door I came through was closed when the space was shaking so it looks like it was caught in a tight fit.

“…”

It doesn’t open.

“her.”

I knew I was trapped in this little supply room. and.

Rolling rolling…

Pens that appear to be furniture are rolled up and gathered in one corner.

‘It’s tilted.’

The room itself is tilted and twisted. It looks like it’s leaning towards the stage and hanging precariously.

“…Whoop.”

I was trapped in a smaller and more unstable space than on the stage before.

I can’t move.

I tried to accept reality as it was hanging on a steel shelf.

An hour or just a few tens of minutes ago all I had to do was finish one lesson well.

Now it looks like this.

I somehow survived twice but a crazy supernatural power source was chasing me determined to kill me at all costs.

“…sigh.”

Pain begins to rise throughout the body. But what is stronger than the pain… is the feeling of helplessness.

‘I don’t know.’

How much longer can I endure?

At least there is no information.

“…”

In fact there are ways to try contacting other people.

I knew it.

‘Big moon.’

This guy can be called through the other party window even if you don’t have a smartphone.

This guy might even know some clues. Because I can access the status window…

But the question is can I open the status window now?

Maybe it could turn into a bomb switch bringing about the next ‘nonsense’ sooner or a more certain death sentence.

So don’t call it. Never.

“…”

That’s what I thought… but…

I relaxed my grip. And he bowed his head.

The cold iron chilled my forehead.

‘Isn’t it better to give up?’

Common sense tells us that if this continues and everyone here dies and I die too what is the point of all this?

If this scale gets bigger I don’t know what the casualties will be.

‘You idiot.’

It’s funny because I’m wondering if I have the spirit to take care of other people’s lives when I look like a loser right now but if a person

at least has a conscience they can't not care about this.

Aren't they people who are not strangers but people who have been together for several years?

and.

'…they're all fans.'

All 1000 people in the audience are filled with fans. Fuck this. Isn't this an environment where it's easy for me to give up to the point where I wonder if it was done on purpose?

I took a long sigh.

The shelves were shiny with blood from a cut on my palm from a broken smartphone.

'…be heavy.'

I closed my eyes.

I closed my mouth and bowed down.

It was as quiet as the void.

How much time has passed like that?

"…hey?"

"…!!"

human voice.

I raised my head.

The first thing I saw was a luminous light.

The iron shelf has collapsed and yellow light is softly coming from beyond the half-torn wall.

And then a little later I realized what light that was.

…It was a light stick.

“Mumundae?!”

The person who spotted me through the wall… was a fan sitting in the audience earlier.

Chapter 429

When talking directly to fans.

In fact it's rare. Most people communicate indirectly through light sticks shaking on stage or through posts posted on the Internet.

Even at fan signing events you stand in line and have a short conversation in a space where many people are together.

So moments like this where we have one-on-one conversations are extremely rare.

"…"

Even though I am in a room leaning and hanging on a collapsed stage. And even though he could die at any moment.

"Why are you here? "Why are you here?!"

A shout was heard from beyond the wall. Sound of confusion.

There is little fear or panic. That's just the extent of the situation where the stage collapsed.

'…I don't know.'

I slowly regained my senses and made a decision.

The lightstick that the fan is holding is quite bright but since it does not shoot light forward it does not have much effect in illuminating the field of view. I'd rather just make that fan look good.

So that fan only recognizes my clothes and overall outline.

I can't see my situation or my opponent clearly.

I swallowed and opened my mouth.

"…I came to get something and got locked up. are you okay."

Will it be okay?

There was a wall blocking it anyway. In such an unstable situation why would something crazy and bizarre enough to involve that person happen?

'You idiot.'

It was right to just send it. Why bother creating a variable?

"What should I do? Wait a minute. "I will call people…"

"no. "You don't want to make too much noise."

Even if I send it now it will be a problem. I'll bring other people.

The problem is that it was reassuring.

"Oh that's right… I'm sorry I'm sorry! Then… should I go to the other side and open the door?"

"It could be dangerous so why don't we wait like this until rescue comes?"

"Ugh…"

I'm glad that we have to spend time talking. My eyes are hot.

I never thought the day would come when I would feel like this but it's so funny that I'm laughing out loud.

'Stupid bastard.'

I stepped back further leaned against the door as if I was leaning against a wall and grabbed the metal shelf again. As the distance became clearer things became more peaceful.

You won't get caught up.

And without thinking I opened my mouth.

"Are the others okay?"

"I don't know but maybe all the members have left. An announcement was made and everyone went out with the audience…"

It was fortunate. I asked chewing my tongue to avoid becoming lazy with unnecessary relief.

"…What about your sister?"

"Me me? I… Oh it's okay! "I don't feel any pain and the shaking of the building seems to have almost stopped."

This person is said to have been looking for a place where the production crew collected cell phones to prevent spoilers.

And as he carefully climbed the emergency stairs he found me beyond the collapsed wall.

"I was a little late getting out so I got stuck. "I was sitting in the front seat."

I laughed weakly. My mouth felt bitter because I got caught up in it.

"yes. "I saw it."

"…Did you see me?!"

"yes. You were sitting in the front left. So by my sister's standards she's on the right."

“Huh.”

Actually I think I’ve seen him occasionally since his debut but let’s not talk about that.

Let’s just… keep talking.

“How did you get here? “Are you free because it’s the weekend?”

“Oh yeah. “I’m not working. I’m a graduate student.”

Majored in biotechnology and raised dogs…

In fact that person may have been quite anxious so he told personal stories that he would not normally have told a stranger.

Also about why they like me which stages and broadcast scenes of mine they liked and supported.

There is a warmth that does not fit the situation in familiar and unfamiliar stories.

Is that why you do it more? To forget the situation.

“…I see.”

I quietly listened to it.

This wasn’t bad either.

And as the other person gradually relaxes he asks whether he has realized that he is trapped in the building again.

“Hey… did you stop performing earlier because it felt weird?”

“It’s similar.”

They probably didn’t see me fall.

Besides when I thought about it he didn't seem to be surprised that I was alive so I guess he didn't even see that it was me who ran out.

I don't want to talk about someone who seems to have died after being crushed by stage equipment for fear of agitating me.

"…Thank you. "Thank you for your concern."

"…!! What are you talking about? Of course… Ah. We're in the middle of Seoul and we'll be there soon to rescue you. "Don't worry… let's wait a little bit!"

It is a courageous voice that speaks in a deliberately raised tone.

I laughed.

"yes."

My decision has been made.

at the same time.

Clutter.

There was a sound from the door behind me.

And a premonition.

Cold sweat nervousness and the feeling of near failure as if everything was over came back.

'…It's over.'

Sharp judgment that comes back in an instant. How about jumping forward right now and somehow getting over the gaping wall where that fan is standing?

Like jumping into this supply room.

‘If you get the timing right… ’

“…”

“…Mundae? “Are you hurt or in pain somewhere?”

Then the chances of getting caught up with that fan are extremely high.

“no.”

okay.

I placed a steel shelf.

At the same time an ominous shredding sound rang out from behind.

The sound of a door being smashed.

“…!”

“ah.”

Jijijijijijik-

The concrete scratches against each other and breaks.

The small supply room fell and descended with an eerie sound.

At the same time I jumped beyond the broken door.

thud.

But the hallway was already destroyed. Moreover because the supply room is slanted it is barely high enough for your hands not your feet to reach the hallway floor.

All that remains is black empty space.

“Sigh!”

Tup.

I barely managed to hang onto the broken end of the hallway.

‘…no.’

But I don’t have enough strength in my damn hands.

The limbs that have already been used several times have significantly reduced their output and my body cannot be supported with just one hand.

‘It will fall soon.’

Behind the roar I felt like I could hear a scream calling out to me.

“…”

But it’s okay.

This is the right choice not the other side.

If I can’t avoid it no matter what I should at least choose how I’m going to get it.

I clung to the piece of concrete with the material sticking out thinking I might be the last one.

-brother!

“…”

Now that things were like this there was one last attempt left.

‘Status window.’

Open the status window and contact Geoldal…

[Settling]

At that moment the bloody hand slips like a lie.

“…!!”

I fell straight into the air.

A brief feeling of dizzyness.

That moment when your entire body must be enveloped by a tremendous sense of blow and pain in the cool darkness.

……

[??’s search request! (101)]

[??’s search request! (102)]

[??’s search request! (103)]

[check]

The world stopped.

Consciousness accelerates as if it has slowed down infinitely as if looking at a dazzling light.

And the notation on the status window that appears in front of you suddenly becomes clear and opaque. Hundreds of pop-ups overlap and shine.

Even a new pop-up appears above it.

[Search complete!]

[Result: Check ‘Title’]

What is this?

[Title: Successful One (Idol)]

-You succeeded.

: Permanent removal of status abnormalities

‘ah.’

Now that I think about it I remember.

This is a perk I received after clearing the last status abnormality… and completing the truth check at Bae Se-jin’s house.

Laws received from Geoldal’s system and expressed in language.

…A guarantee in the status window that you will never be affected by a status ailment again in the future.

then

‘This current situation… is contrary to the title.’

It was then.

Swish.

pain.

I stopped in midair due to the tremendous pressure that started as I grabbed my wrist and the force that felt like it would break.

Time flows again.

I heard a voice.

“Mundae…!”

I raised my head.

On concrete. I see a completely white face and a hand holding my arm.

It was Sun Ah-hyun.

“…!”

I don’t know why I’m here or what the situation is.

But he shouted that the pain was real.

“Now wait a minute.”

Sun Ah-hyun pulled me with surprising strength. And beyond the status window words appeared on that earnest face.

[Error!]

[Error check: Status abnormality occurred]

[Recovery Attempt]

I took a deep breath.

[Correcting]

[‘Status Failed’ -> ‘Mission Failed’]

[Penalty recovery…]

The status window changes.

More stable.

[outbreak!]

Mission Failed: Building Collapses

– Disaster of collapsing buildings

: Until the next disaster 00:59:59

hour.

“Hmm.”

“It’s okay it’s okay…”

My breathing slows down. The tension and irrational pressure that was building up to the top of my head ebbs and flows temporarily melting away leaving behind fatigue pain and reasonable anxiety.

“are you okay…”

I accepted it slowly almost leaning against Sun Ah-hyun.

“…”

That you are still alive.

* * *

“Water here.”

“…thanks.”

I accepted the plastic bottle of water that Sun Ah-hyun offered. It was a bit difficult to drink because my teeth were chattering but I drank as much as I could and wiped my mouth and saw the label.

‘This is.’

I wasn't prepared considering that I would be caught on camera.

'…If I got it from a vending machine there wouldn't be any coins.'

Basically we were all naked wearing only stage costumes. Isn't it funny to go on stage with something in your pocket? This question will be revealed in a moment.

"…!! Mundae hyung! Are you okay??"

As I moved a little with Sun Ah-hyun's help I soon came face to face with Kim Rae-bin who was carrying an emergency flashlight and holding a lot of water.

It turned out that as soon as these two guys decided that I looked cold they rushed to the waiting room to look for a blanket and were separated from the members in a collapse accident.

'I don't know that stage equipment is falling on me.'

There's no need to talk about it.

"…your wounds are severe. "There is a first aid kit in the waiting room so disinfect it first…"

"okay."

I tried to comfort Raebin Kim who was almost crying and asked as calmly as I could.

"So this is the second floor where the waiting room is."

"You are correct…"

The source of this water was the waiting room. The path down to the backstage on the first floor was blocked as the stage ceiling was pouring down.

If so.

“What about the other staff?”

“We got separated during the evacuation… I’m not sure where we went.”

“…”

I narrowed my eyes and looked at the two guys. Now that I look at them they look like they’ve rolled into a pit of dust.

I’m sure these kids heard some strange noise during the evacuation and didn’t stay here just to find me.

But it’s not too late to talk about that after you escape so let’s move on.

‘okay.’

escape.

I checked the status window pop-up that appeared earlier again.

In fact I didn’t even put it in.

…I’m afraid it will disappear.

[Mission Failed: Building Collapse]

– Disaster of collapsing death

: Until next accident 00:55:37

Status abnormality failure changed to mission failure and the scope became narrower and a bit kinder.

‘Is it because I have a ‘mission constitution’ that I connected with it?’

It looks like the words were put together somehow.

Still if I had seen that phrase in the status window before this shit started I would have wanted to turn away.

But now that this is happening I feel relieved. Where is one hour?

‘You can at least give it a try.’

It’s really traumatic when an idol you like breaks down while talking to you right in front of you. At least I want to leave some traces that I lived after that.

I went to the waiting room and received first aid as recommended by Kim Rae-bin.

“My back…”

“You just have to go out and get proper treatment.”

The hand treating my back trembled.

“What on earth were you doing upstairs while this was happening…?”

“…”

I hesitated for a moment and then changed my words.

As for what needs to be done in the future.

“Actually I was looking for the big moon.”

“Big moon…?”

“I saw you on that gold chat before.”

“ah!”

I’m sure he’s the one who just tried numerous searches in my status bar. Because he’s the only one who can access the status window.

‘And I think they somehow created a loophole in the interpretation by combining my title and mission constitution.’

It was similar to what I had done to him many times.

…He was trying to save me somehow.

then.

‘…I’ll have to check and see for myself whether Big Moon knows anything more and if he can handle this again in a similar way.’

But now communication is impossible.

[‘Mission failure’ penalty: Restricting the use of status window additional functions.]

Now every time I try to have a pop-up chat with Geoldal this appears.

‘We have no choice but to meet in person.’

So for the sake of cooperation let’s be honest here.

“I saw this situation pop up in the status window like a warning.”

After explaining the general situation I swallowed my dry mouth and spoke.

“So let’s find Big Moon somehow and see if he knows anything…”

“Oh no.”

“…?!”

“Mundae is so injured right now. “I’ll take care of buying and looking into it until it’s rescued.”

“I want to do that too.”

Actually I don't really want to do that but let's at least say it.

Anyway.

"They say if we stay still… this building will collapse again in 49 minutes and 31 seconds."

"…!!"

"I might find a way to stop it so I'll do whatever I can."

I got up. I felt like my strength had come back.

Let's move.

That guy would definitely have stayed in the building despite seeing this.

* * *

"…"

Cheongnyeo pressed the call button on her smartphone.

Your phone is off so it goes to voicemail…

Beep.

It still rang the same sound.

No response.

But the traces before your eyes do not lie.

He opened the emergency door and saw the collapsed third floor hallway.

He would have come running here. and…

‘It was alive.’

At least up to here.

He looked down and turned on the flashlight function on his smartphone. Concrete and steel pieces are strewn about.

There are no traces of blood.

“It would be better to find a place that makes announcements…”

“quietly.”

“…”

Zhou Dan kept his mouth shut.

‘Did I follow you for no reason?’

When I saw the leader leaving the waiting room I followed my premonition of an incident and came out only to find myself trapped in a collapsed building.

‘There was a game like this… ’

Ju Dan frowned and followed Cheongryeo down the emergency stairs.

Chapter 430

Knock.

The sound of water drops echoed through the dark hallway.

“I guess the electricity went out.”

“Still I’m glad the emergency lights came on.”

While I was getting treatment on my back and changing my shirt in the waiting room even the lights that were flickering had gone out and the hallway on the second floor became extremely gloomy.

‘The wall in one corner even collapsed… ’

It was dangerous. Fortunately I was able to walk slowly thanks to the flashlight that Raebin Kim brought.

“It’s radish. Support…”

“I said it’s okay.”

The speed should not have decreased further here. It was worth walking.

And after a while I saw reality in front of the stairs leading to the backstage.

“hmm.”

The ceiling material that collapsed on the stage hit the door and a chunk of concrete was visible through the crack.

“It was blocked the second I heard it collapse.”

This means that when the 3rd floor hallway I was in collapsed this area was also destroyed.

‘When the stage set first collapsed I guess they told me not to come because it was dangerous.’

Anyway it will probably take up an hour to clear away rocks to get here so don’t hesitate and just throw it away.

In the end there is only one way to get around.

“We have to go down here.”

I went to the place where Sun Ah-hyun had taken me earlier.

One side of the wall had completely collapsed and there was an opening in the hallway right next to the stage.

“…”

I shined my flashlight downwards.

Hwii-

As the space expands the stuffy cool air reaches you.

The remains of the collapsed stage were visible but everything that was about to collapse had already been collapsed so it looked quite stable.

“Let’s go downstairs from here.”

On top of the collapsed stage.

The stage was huge encompassing the first floor where the audience was and the second floor where the stage equipment was.

And the second floor was divided in half with the stage at the center and the right side where the waiting room was was blocked from

going further upstairs.

Well in the end the singers and agency employees are all outsiders so it was the right design not to connect the upper floors used by the officials but we were stuck.

‘So in the end there is no other way to move than here.’

Let’s write.

I grabbed what I had prepared in the waiting room.

It is a temporary rope made by twisting and tying thick curtains hung in the waiting room for purposes such as changing clothes.

It caught my eye while I was changing clothes.

“Would it be okay with curtains?”

“It’s okay because I twisted it several times.”

Meanwhile time continued to decrease.

[00:33:12]

“33 minutes left. “Time is running out so we have to figure out how to move.”

“…”

If we want to seize the opportunity to prevent another crazy accident where the building collapses again.

Raebin Kim opened his mouth with a determined look on his face.

“I will go first.”

“No first of all let me…”

“Ugh! “I’ll catch you…!”

“thank you!”

“…”

Okay do whatever you want. If I have to I’ll have to bend down so I can catch it.

Kim Rae-bin tied her waist tightly and asked as she watched Sun Ah-hyun fixing the other side of the curtain.

“Mundae do you know exactly how the given unit of one hour is measured?”

“I want to know that too.”

“It’s not clear.”

Raebin Kim nodded and carefully stepped off the edge of the concrete.

“I asked because if the building collapsed exactly one hour later it sounded more like someone had predicted that the building would collapse rather than a prediction.”

Look at this guy.

“…Let’s go downstairs and talk. be careful.”

“yes!”

He was indeed a sharp person in theory.

Just now it was clear that he was trying to hold back the question he wanted to ask ‘How does the status window know that?’

‘If I tell you that the system is after me… it will be bothersome.’

The problem wasn't because they blamed me but because they were unnecessarily overprotective or worried things might not have progressed.

'Let's shut up.'

I carefully climbed down onto the remains of the stage after Raebin Kim.

And after confirming that Sun Ah-hyun landed safely he turned his head and looked at the audience…

"…"

"…Is there anyone?"

There was no answer from the audience covered in dust and darkness.

[—-]

There is only a small echo.

I felt uncomfortable…

'Why isn't there anyone?'

When I met a fan who was a graduate student earlier he said something with the nuance that there were definitely other people who couldn't escape besides him.

'In the first place if someone came down from the collapsed stage with the flashlight shining of course the people in the audience would have reacted.'

It was quite disturbing that there was no sound or reaction.

"It's radish. First… I'll find a way."

"…yes."

I took the rope made of curtains and carefully got off the stage. And the result of looking across the dark audience seats.

'…the door was pressed.'

As the graduate student said all evacuation routes were blocked. It is a shape that was twisted and pressed probably because the weight balance was lost.

'If you try to open it with force and it collapses there is no answer.'

There seemed to be no way to get out to the first floor lobby.

And there is no one else but us.

"The big moon that Brother Moon Dae is looking for must have come as an audience member so it seems highly likely that he has already escaped."

"Hmm but I'm sure the door is still there… So if it's not here doesn't that mean it's moved somewhere else?"

"Have you ever seen anyone else Brother Mundae?"

I saw it.

"…There was a fan on the other side of the emergency stairs."

"…!!"

"I talked through the collapsed wall but the room I was in collapsed so I don't know where he went after that."

Worries and questions flash across both of their faces but they give realistic answers first.

"Then you could have gone upstairs."

okay.

However the emergency exit leading to the opposite emergency staircase that my graduate student and I used was also half blocked by debris.

“Earlier… I think it was blocked by debris when the door gate fell.”

Isolation.

[00:26:51]

Meanwhile the time went down to less than 30 minutes.

‘…Let’s stay calm.’

Panic doesn’t help. Use your head.

‘I think it would be too risky to clear the area in front of that emergency staircase within 20 minutes.’

Wouldn’t it be better to somehow force the door open in the meantime and let these guys out?

I suppressed my sleep. And then I saw the darkness beyond the half-exposed emergency staircase.

I can’t just pass by. It’s too narrow.

‘It won’t work because all three of us are tall.’

Would it be better to scream… could it have a negative impact on the building?

‘I just need to be able to communicate somehow.’

I wish I could at least broadcast it… Wait.

“…Ravin.”

“yes?”

I lowered my gaze.

All escape routes were blocked but there was still one place left to move.

The place where the staff are stationed while preparing for filming.
The place where I ran out in a panic.

Backstage.

And it came to mind while I was filming it.

‘We also prepared new equipment to use for filming this time.’

“Can you use a drone?”

“…??”

This broadcasting station wanted to do a new technology PPL so they tried filming with a new product.

There were one or two flying around during our filming and I saw the wreckage in front of the stage earlier.

‘then.’

Wouldn’t there be one or two spares?

I went backstage into a kind of makeshift editing room where temporary stage transmissions were managed.

Here too it was dark with no lights but it was obvious where to place such heavy and expensive equipment.

“…yes.”

And I found it in no time. A drone in an already torn box under the desk.

I picked up the drone.

“Let’s send this through the emergency stairs.”

“What a brilliant idea! “I didn’t know that Moon Dae had a hobby for drones.”

“doesn’t exist.”

“…?”

I grabbed Kim Rae-bin’s shoulder.

“I believe you can do it.”

“…”

Isn’t he a guy who is familiar with music equipment and various electronic devices? I believe that we can do this with amazing creativity and intuition.

“I will do my best…”

okay.

“Hey Moo Moon Dae the computer isn’t turning on…”

“Let’s do it on the laptop.”

Unfortunately the internet was not available but the drone has its own cellular system built into it so operation is possible.

then.

[Ooooh]

“…! “It will work!”

Raebin Kim quickly glanced through the drone manual picked up the joystick and with his eyes shining connected in an instant and activated the drone.

“Amazing Ravin…!”

“Yes it’s great.”

“no! As if it was a test run luckily it was already connected to the laptop in question. Then we will move to the emergency stairs immediately!”

“Ugh!”

‘…Is it a waste to only be an idol?’

I briefly thought about this guy’s abilities but now wasn’t the time to think about such things.

[00:17:52]

Because time was cut in half again.

‘Whoa.’

I clenched and unclenched my fists and headed toward the emergency stairs.

Squeak.

Open the iron door and Seon Ah-hyeon secures it with one foot.

Raebin Kim sat down holding a joystick.

“Then… I’ll send it to you.”

“okay.”

[Weeeeing-]

A drone flew through the black darkness.

“Fortunately I have enough batteries so the attached lights are doing their job.”

“I know…!”

The camera linked to the laptop shows a drone operated by a beginner tilting and holding it awkwardly. Climb up the stairs quickly and see the light…

“There’s a hole in the wall here.”

‘…You were standing here.’

This is the open wall I was talking about with the graduate student earlier.

Now instead of the supply room leaning into the empty space of the stage from the third floor and touching the wall the light from the drone just traversed the empty space.

“…”

On the other side there was a path connected to the backstage area where I exited from the stage set-up but it was an iron gate so I couldn’t open it with a drone.

…Where did it go?

“Let’s keep going.”

“yes.”

Let’s look for traces of people.

So if you climb up the railing at the top of the dark stairs illuminated by blue emergency exit lights and red fire hydrant lights turn around the corner and look up…

"…"

"…It's blocked."

thud.

Above it is also blocked by debris from the third floor entrance.

This is the floor where the supply room I entered earlier was located.

It seemed like it was blocked by the impact of the floor collapsing.

"…"

The search is over. Without any trace or income.

"ah…"

"What should I do?"

[00:15:47]

Fuck you.

I swallowed my saliva and tried to use my brain as best as I could.

If your stomach is clogged…

"Let's go underground."

"ah!"

The emergency stairs will lead to the underground parking lot.

People may have been reluctant to go down to the basement of a collapsing building so they may have gone upstairs but rationally it is possible to escape that way as well.

If there was a parking lot it would have been designed to withstand the load well and the entrance would have been large so it might not have collapsed.

'Big Moon may have thought of that.'

"Then I will go there."

[00:14:25]

The drone flies again. Let's go down down…

"…!"

"The door is open!"

Surprisingly there is an iron door that has been artificially secured using a fire extinguisher.

'I was prepared for it to collapse and twist the door.'

"Looks like there's someone there…!"

"Yes let's go in!"

Raebin Kim moved the joystick carefully with hasty hands.

Emergency lights flash across the laptop screen.

Beyond the iron gate was a hallway but no matter how I looked it didn't seem to lead to the underground parking lot…

It seemed like a space used by facility management staff although I can't be sure because it was dark. I think there will be a lounge or CCTV room or something like that.

‘Did everyone evacuate this way?’

But for that I can’t see any traces of people… Wait.

“That one.”

“oh!”

“It looks like a person.”

I saw something next to the clunky gray door at the end of the hallway. As soon as Kim Rae-bin saw him he moved the drone faster and approached…

“…??”

“…!?”

The person was right. however…

“Senior?”

It was a casting.

The guy who was standing in front of the door as if he was standing guard made eye contact and made a strange expression as if he had checked the drone then nodded with his chin resting. Why isn’t this guy surprised… No more than that.

‘Why are you here?’

Since VTIC was in the waiting room they would have been able to get out right away… No now that I think about it for a moment these guys were also in the waiting room but they couldn’t get out.

I looked back at Sun Ah-hyeon and Kim Rae-bin but they were also in a state of bewilderment at their senior who had suddenly made indirect contact with them.

‘I’m going crazy.’

[00:12:46]

I looked back and forth between the remaining time in the pop-up window and the front end of my laptop.

‘Let’s think about it. When you think about it… ’

Just when my head felt like it was going to overload suddenly. A bell rang behind me.

[DING-DING-]

“…!”

No it’s not like a smartphone ringtone… this.

“Announcement…?”

The moment I heard Sun Ah-hyun’s voice I took my eyes off the laptop screen and looked up.

Poor sound quality spreads out into the audience from speakers hanging in all directions next to the collapsed stage.

[I would like to inform everyone who is still in the building. The vibration seems to have almost stopped. However actions such as hastily breaking down the door can be dangerous.]

[You can wait for the rescue team in a safe place such as the emergency stairs or around the central pillar of the bathroom.]

It’s a calm well-spoken male voice.

No matter who hears it it’s the perfect voice to make an announcement in an emergency situation.

The problem is that it’s a voice I recognize.

And it's a voice that even the people next to me know.

"…Brother Sejin?"

That's Bae Se-jin.

Why isn't that bastard going out and broadcasting over there?

Chapter 431

I took a deep breath.

…Let's sort it out.

In the announcement Bae Se-jin is holding the microphone and on the drone screen the VTIC main board is visible.

'Are you kidding me?'

There are 12 minutes left until the collapse. I don't know where the guy is in the basement but there's a guy in the announcement room.

Not all the managers and staff are fucking idiots and everyone escaped except for the celebrities they belong to.

[DING-DING-]

"The broadcast has ended…"

In the meantime Bae Se-jin's voice disappeared.

'then'

First quickly lure the side that is being confirmed. Because if you act like a parent here you could end up losing everything.

I gritted my teeth and looked at the laptop screen.

There's a main… Why isn't there?

"Where did this guy go again?"

"…! "Maybe he didn't go into the room…?"

Fortunately he appeared on the screen again.

Holding A4 paper with writing on it.

-Are you a survivor inside the building??

It was an attempt at communication.

“omg!”

“This drone doesn’t have the ability to send voice so what should I do…”

“Move the drone up and down.”

“ah.”

The drone’s vision fluctuates depending on Raebin Kim’s manipulation. Then Ju Dan writes a new text on A4 and shows it.

-Are you looking for an escape route?

Raebin Kim nodded.

“hmm. “We are looking for someone so if we were to be precise the first answer would be no…”

“for a moment.”

No.

“It’s even stranger that a trapped person doesn’t find an escape route. Let’s just say we find it.”

“indeed!”

I had to start there and move the conversation forward quickly.

‘They’ll either ask us if we’ve achieved any results or guess our identity.’

I pictured the conversation in my head predicting his next response.

Meanwhile after seeing that the drone was moving up and down again he scribbled on A4 again and held up the completed sentence.

…a sentence I didn’t expect.

-There is an escape route in the employee area in the basement.

“…?!”

“Uh uhh.”

The sentence was not finished.

-There is a door leading to the outside and it operates because emergency power comes on.

“Then…”

“Preventing the collapse is important but since time is running out securing an escape route is also important!”

“Ugh that’s right!”

That is correct. If the situation arises at least the remaining personnel must be sent out.

The problem is…

‘I should ask since when it has been working.’

Normally in a building this size even emergency power would not last for an hour but I don’t know how much time we have left.

‘And this guy has a door so why isn’t he going out?’

another.

…Normally the door just opens and doesn’t require power.

The guy who was watching the oscillating drone writes one more line on the paper in real time.

-However a staff pass is required.

‘also.’

There was something.

I think I found a staff door that requires a security key to open.

-Please find your staff pass and come to the basement.

The stairs were blocked. You bastard.

I don’t know how I ended up falling alone and going underground but in the end only the mission was renewed.

‘…Find the staff ID and go to the basement.’

That too.

[00:10:34]

Within this time.

“…”

“I don’t think the staff ID was in the editing room earlier… But I’ll look for it one more time and come back…!”

“Then I need to find a way to go underground… Mundae?”

I put my laptop down on the floor.

“10 minutes left. “Both are impossible.”

“…”

“I’ll have to use another method.”

“yes?”

There’s nothing I can do when it’s like this.

I stood up and grabbed the curtain rope I had packed earlier.

* * *

Zhou Dan raised his head. A bright ray of light illuminates you from the end of the dark hallway.

[Weeeeing~]

Drones are now a familiar element in modern disaster apocalypse content.

‘Hoo.’

He clenched his chin and nodded. It seems that the survivors stranded in the building are slowly finding a way out in various ways.

In that case I guess I should respond in the traditional way.

He quickly turned around and entered the room.

“Perhaps I could borrow your smartphone…”

“…”

There is no answer either.

What did you expect?

He quickly changed his route and picked up an A4 sheet of paper.

-Are you a survivor inside the building?

The drone moves up and down vigorously. Oh he was a person who knew how to respond quite well. Ju Dan was interested and shared the information he knew quite sincerely.

'What I'm looking for is… um. 'That's a bit much.'

You must live within your means. Zhou Dan shrugged his shoulders stumbled at the surprising information and suddenly saw the drone that had fallen to the ground.

'There is more than half a chance that they are surprised and looking for the staff.'

This was enough to protect his own human rights.

"Brother a drone just came and had a short conversation. "It's not a rescue team it's another survivor trapped in this building."

"okay."

And there was a member of his party who showed no interest in this peculiarity.

Facility management room in the basement.

Cheongryeo was standing there operating the device with an expressionless expression.

I thought I wouldn't be able to watch the CCTV because the power was out but I was able to use some sort of wirelessly charged portable security device to view some of the CCTV footage from the previous hour on a small screen.

Usually idols have never done it and have no way of knowing how to do it.

‘I guess that’s all the experience I gained while regressing.’

Joo-dan concluded that he may have lived as a murderer under pressure at least once in his many lives so he should continue to treat him with courtesy.

Whether he does it or not Cheongryeo quickly flips through the CCTV footage with mechanical movements.

The screen is dark because the lights don’t come on and then another screen.

“…”

And then.

“ah.”

there is.

Cheongnyeo confirmed the person she was looking for beyond the open wall of the second floor emergency staircase which was illuminated thanks to the light of the light stick.

Moon-Dae Park.

Immediately afterward he watched without moving until the entire supply room where Park Moon-dae was located collapsed.

“…”

I realized that my reasoning based on experience was surprisingly accurate.

There was no special joy.

It just confirmed what I already knew.

The supply room spilled out onto the collapsed stage. There is no CCTV as it was originally captured using broadcasting equipment. So it was impossible to confirm here.

Although there were no traces of blood when I checked with the naked eye earlier… it may have been buried underneath.

"…"

Cheongryeo lowered his hand.

I found out that I could check the surrounding audience seats with the remaining battery.

But I felt rejected.

because…

'Because it's quiet.'

If Park Moon-dae had lived unreasonable disasters would still continue to occur.

But quiet means… it's over.

"…"

'Why do I have to confirm that this guess is correct?'

Cheongryeo quietly looked down at the equipment without any expression.

And Judan was also watching it. A bit distant.

"…?"

Does that guy have flashbacks to the past?

It was then.

Kkkkkkkkkkkkwagwang!

“…!!”

A tremendous amount of vibration and noise came from somewhere above or even further away upstairs and even hit the basement.

It was the third collapse.

“Ugh!”

Objects fall and everything shakes.

Zhou Dan thought as he immediately went under the desk to protect his head.

‘Is this foreshadowing?’

This is a role that gives good information to the protagonists who flew the drone but is dead when they go underground.

‘That’s troublesome.’

Deciding to be fully prepared he lifted his head in good conscience and looked at the group.

And I was surprised.

“…!”

Cheongryeo… was smiling faintly.

The sight of them standing still and smiling amidst the shaking equipment and flashing lights seemed somewhat unrealistic.

‘…Do you really feel the sense of being alive in danger?’

It was speculation.

And amidst the roar and collapse Cheongnyeo’s murmurs were heard.

“Shall I go look for it?”

* * *

8 minutes before collapse.

“Mumundae?”

“for a moment.”

I returned to the collapsed stage and carefully climbed back onto it.

‘Where we came down earlier.’

And I looked around the structure of this place again including the stage.

The second floor area is divided into right and left halves in a ‘ㄷ’ shape due to the stage occupying the center space.

‘We used the curtain as a rope to fall in the waiting room area on the right.’

On the right a collapsed wall was visible.

And the second floor on the other side is the office area used by broadcasting station employees and officials.

A place where you can go upstairs. But it’s a place you can’t go to.

‘after’

I took a breath and turned my head to the two guys.

“I have a favor to ask.”

“What…?”

“I need to go up there again but can you help me?”

“…!”

He clearly looked embarrassed when he was told that he would return to the waiting room hallway.

“Are you trying to look for a staff ID?”

“It’s similar. “But I don’t have time to explain.”

I spoke quickly.

“If I go…”

“I don’t have time to explain how to find it so hurry!”

Sun Ah-hyun bit her lip. It looked like he was going to shout no at any moment but he soon nodded with a firm face.

“Oh okay… I do it because I believe in it.”

“…okay.”

Damn it.

To avoid unnecessary guilt I turned my head and tied the curtain rope around my waist.

If you hang it in the middle and climb up you won’t die if you trip and climb up. If you tie one side to the wall you can catch these guys and come up later.

“You have to lean back…!”

“You must tread comfortably!”

“okay.”

I stepped on the thighs and shoulders of the two guys and jumped stretching my hands into the air.

‘Gotcha…!’

Done.

After grabbing the rebar I used my arm strength and reaction to raise my other hand to the floor of the second floor.

The ship crashes roughly into broken concrete.

Sigh.

‘Fuck’

It hurts so bad. But the important thing is…

‘It means we’ve arrived…!’

“Huh.”

I rolled up onto the second floor. I untied the curtain rope from my waist. A shout was heard from below.

“Are you okay?!”

“uh! “It’s dangerous because it’s sharp so now get off the stage and go to the center pillar. I’ll call you when it’s over!”

“All right! How many minutes are left?”

[00:04:31]

“…8 minutes!”

If you do this you won’t panic even after 4 minutes.

I took a step after confirming that they had heard.

I then went around a few rooms with the flashlight on looking for an employee ID card but I couldn’t find it either.

It’s worth it. Because this is a space used by outsiders.

[00:01:57]

‘There were no employee IDs even backstage.’

As expected the space where the employees were located was the right place to save it. I had to go to the office space on the second floor on the other side.

But what if there is no way?

‘…I have to make it.’

I spun around and walked to the end of the hallway assessing the location of the stage.

“…Whew.”

here.

Beyond the wall of this small waiting room is the opposite area. maybe.

“…”

Of course I don’t have the ability to break down this wall. It might be

more realistic to clear the area in front of the emergency stairs below but… we don't have time.

'If that's the case.'

Don't you think like this?

see.

It is certain that the building will collapse soon targeting me. However if the building collapses again the debris accumulated in the area where it already collapsed does not disappear.

'But a healthy wall can be destroyed…!'

[00:01:03]

I started moving heavy objects around the waiting room in front of the wall.

'Just now the wall fell clearly aiming at me.'

In that case it is highly likely that this disaster which Geoldal (presumed) discovered a contradiction and renamed as 'mission failure' became more localized and milder there.

They even kindly informed us that it was collapsing.

'Use it in reverse.'

I've survived it twice so I'll do better this time.

Take a deep breath clear your mind and prepare.

The countdown has begun.

[00:00:03]

[00:00:02]

[00:00:01]

Pop.

A choppy sound.

I was leaning against the wall.

[00:00:00]

I turned to the side.

“…!”

At the same time the room shakes with a tremendous explosion. And the heavy furniture and metal props that had been piled in front of me fell to where I was.

Kikiikikiikiigwagwang!

Even heavy ceiling lights.

‘Fuck you’

For a moment I felt regret that I had done something crazy… no shut up that’s all. This is correct!

in action!

I rolled to the side.

“Inhale”

Then she slid her body and went under the dressing table.

Sharp debris splashes onto my cheek causing a burning sensation.

Chewy profit-

And the crashing sound and shaking. When it calmed down a bit.

…Sounds that were not expected start to resonate loudly.

“Aaaahhh!”

“It’s mom!”

Screams and shouts.

“…”

I stumbled out from under the dresser.

All kinds of objects were smashed and rolling on the floor. And light and sounds were coming out from beyond the half-collapsed wall. I walked slowly.

Beyond the wall seen after stepping on the rubble…

“This person here… Mumundae??”

There were more than ten people sitting in front of the elevator.

It didn’t end there.

Sounds come from all over the hallway vaguely visible with flashing emergency lights.

“Who are you?”

“What’s happening now?”

“…”

Everyone who wasn’t in the audience was here.

‘what.’

I blinked. And because of that shock I saw it a beat later…

[Management Office]

A nameplate hangs on an open door showing an announcement device with a microphone.

And the guy who ran out of there as if he was falling.

“…Park Moon-dae?”

It was a big Sejin wearing a stage costume.

He looked at me in disbelief then ran over and grabbed my head with both hands.

It didn’t end there.

“Mundae??”

“what?”

Other guys come out one by one from beyond the door.

“Mundae hyung!!”

“You… you…!!”

Ryu Cheong-woo rolls up Cha Yu-jin’s arms whose harness was torn.

And even Bae Se-jin who was on air earlier.

‘…no.’

It was the worst. The fact that they are all here is nothing short of a nightmare.

And yet.

Damn it's nice to meet you.

I opened my mouth with difficulty.

"…sorry."

"You crazy crazy bastard…!"

"…"

This is the first time I've heard this guy swear like this. And that too in front of the fans.

But I wasn't angry. The pain in my ribs from hugging was bearable.

'It's heavy bastard.'

I paused for a moment to ask all my questions and check things out and accepted the reunion.

However the pop-up was being updated again.

[outbreak!]

Mission Failed: Building Collapses

-Disaster of a collapsing building (completed)

: Until the final disaster 00:29:59

Chapter 432

A few hours ago.

After Park Moon-dae ran out onto the stage and stage equipment poured down on him like a lie.

Wow!

Ugh huh huh!

In a backstage filled with screaming falling and confusion Lee Se-jin stood and thought.

'Is it a dream?'

It seems like I'm having a strange nightmare.

Otherwise how would it be possible for a member who was fine to suddenly collapse and run out onto the stage with stage equipment falling on top of him?

No matter how much you have experienced supernatural phenomena this is so absurd… I mean it doesn't make sense.

'There's no way something like this could happen… '

match.

pain.

"Come to your senses!"

When he turned his head he saw Bae Se-jin hitting his back with a pale face.

“It could be alive. I need to check if it’s alive…!”

“…!!”

Sejin Lee took a breath. Sound poured in.

He again looked at the stage where the massive and massive equipment had collapsed into a mess.

It wasn’t so dense that you could see anything like a person through the cracks. But there is a possibility that there is space inside…

“I need to check inside.”

Perhaps because he heard those blank words Liu Chengyu was heard speaking in a rare emotional voice.

“Opposite backstage!”

“…!”

“Let’s go there!”

Cha Yu-jin immediately jumped out. The remaining members also took advantage of the staff and employees’ inability to stop them due to the confusion and turned backstage and started going in the opposite direction.

However on the other side where we arrived… there were only completely collapsed steel structures piled up like scary sculptures.

“…sigh.”

Cheesy…

Electricity bouncing from broken lights.

And a steel frame with some blood stains on it.

I could eerily imagine what it would have been like the moment I was crushed.

It shouldn't have been like that.

'I'm alive here… '

It was that moment.

thud.

Kikigiggakkukukunggiikgwagwang!

It's as if he's asking me to meme my thoughts. In an instant even the concrete structure on the ceiling above the stage collapses again.

"…!!"

*Come here! hurry!"

The walls shook.

"Go in now!"

The members rushed up the emergency staircase that Cha Yu-jin had opened as if she had rushed over and ripped it open.

And while hearing the screams shouts and footsteps coming from all directions they must have followed the staff's instructions and escaped.

Even if you haven't seen this.

"…Blood stains here!"

What Bae Se-jin found without realizing it was Park Moon-dae's blood traces leading upwards.

"…That's how it happened."

"…"

Ryu Cheong-wu explained all of the briefly summarized explanations.

After that we gathered the people who were still in the building to make it easier to escape but after another collapse the doors to the first and third floors were all blocked so we were isolated on the second floor.

And then I realized.

I saw it with a drone earlier… the iron gate on the second floor opposite the wall of the collapsed emergency staircase.

That wasn't the door I got out of backstage when the stage collapsed. At that time I was running away and got confused for a moment.

'Because of the height the backstage door would have been next to where we flew the drone.'

The tightly closed iron door on the second floor… was actually connected to this office space.

Liu Chengwu finished speaking.

"So Sejin came up with the announcement. Fortunately the radio is rechargeable so I can use it."

"…"

That's why I couldn't escape because I couldn't let go of the possibility that I might still be here alive.

I'm going crazy.

I barely spoke.

“thank you. But in the future…”

“…in future?”

I tried to say ‘Don’t do such a reckless thing’ but when I realized that my nose was three inches wide I decided to keep my mouth shut.

Even if I hadn’t done something that seemed suicidal in the first place there’s no way these guys would have stayed.

“…I’ll explain when I have time but I’m really in a hurry this time.”

“…”

Liu Chengyu looked at me with an expression that said he had a lot to say but in the end he didn’t pour it all out.

Because I also explained it.

“…You said you still don’t have enough time so let’s get up first.”

“yes.”

I don’t know if it’s the system or something but I just explained that the status window displayed a collapse message.

[00:26:03]

“Then that means we have to find the person named Geodal first.”

“yes. But for others escape comes first.”

Then open the door to the management office and come out. Just then someone pops out from the next room.

“It’s here!”

Cha Yu-jin was holding three or four employee ID cards in her hands.

In just a few minutes the office in this hallway has already achieved its goal.

“I found it with the fans. “Let’s get out quickly now!”

There must also be sufficient manpower.

In the same sense we were able to take care of the two guys in the audience at the same time because there were enough people.

“omg!!”

I turned my head when I heard a fan screaming next to me.

“Bar Park Mun-dae…!”

“brother! “You’re safe!”

“…!”

I saw the two guys Bae Se-jin had brought over from beyond the wall. Maybe I felt that way too.

It seems like they climbed up using the hanging rope so it’s even more dusty than before.

“…”

And they both looked like they were almost in tears.

From their perspective… the building suddenly collapsed early and they lost contact with the guy who climbed up.

Damn it.

“that…”

I hastily rolled my head.

“I miscalculated the time.”

“Oh I don’t believe it.”

I was in big trouble.

“Park Moon-dae you…”

“It was a real mistake.”

I moved with Sun Ah-hyeon and Kim Rae-bin as if I was under siege with Bae Se-jin looking at me with suspicion. Meanwhile it is surprising that Kim Rae-bin even brought a laptop and a drone joystick.

“Raebin Kim! are you okay? What is that? “We have to make ourselves lighter!”

“You shouldn’t judge value based on your knowledge alone…”

Kim Rae-bin rarely checked his surroundings and grasped the atmosphere.

“…It’s an item that could possibly be used for escape!”

The problem was this. The point is that there are dozens of fans looking at us right now.

I can still hear the whispering.

“Are there any kids left?”

“Ah… what should I do?”

In this situation I don’t know what might happen if we just disappear and talk to each other instead of briefing on the status window.

In fact it is one thing to be trapped but because you are a public figure you attract attention. They are fans to begin with and they are still as

worried about us as they are about their own situation.

This means that I didn't just go into the room and chat with Ryu Cheng-wu for no reason.

The level of difficulty increased a bit as I had to be careful not to make unnecessary noise while spreading the word.

Of course the remaining time is running out.

[00:24:01]

Of course there are people who are still agitated by the rapidly changing atmosphere and situation.

"Hey… is there a problem?"

"are you okay. "I accidentally fell alone in the beginning and everyone was surprised."

"ah…"

I smiled as gently as I could. I hope it felt roughly similar to a fan signing event.

The fan was glancing at my changed top. The rest will all stand out because they are all in stage costumes.

'You probably didn't notice the wound.'

"That's right~ Still I'm so glad we met like this right? I was really surprised and happy earlier! "Now I think we just have to worry about getting out safely!"

Big Sejin jokes and pats my shoulder.

Even so the guy who cursed earlier must have had a hard time trying to calm the atmosphere in the hallway.

“Thank you…”

“Go out and talk.”

“…”

No there was a situation… so it happened.

I started with the urgent things right away.

“I wonder if there are any male audience members here.”

There are people scattered all over the office so isn’t it quite likely that Geundall is among them?

‘You may not have noticed the fuss because you were accessing the status window.’

Judging from the fact that he attempted to search more than a hundred times he must have been concentrating all his attention on it.

“If it’s something that requires effort wouldn’t we all be able to do it together?”

“no. ah. “It’s not like that I’m just looking for someone.”

“iced coffee…”

I seemed to be in quite a hurry so without even asking what was going on everyone started looking for someone.

But there isn’t. Most of the fans are women and the one or two remaining staff members are all women.

“hmm.”

It would be foolish to delay further.

“What should I do…”

“are you okay. “Let’s start with evacuation.”

I spoke to the fans and winked at Liu Chengwu. Liu Chengwu calmly gathered people together and began to talk about moving underground.

“Do you see Ravin in there? It’s a control device and they say they used it to confirm that there was a door in the basement. “Let’s take our order and take turns…”

People quickly woke up to the hopeful story. Then even people who were scattered far and wide looked up with anxious faces.

Among them there was a person who was squatting in a corner of a room and sticking his head out.

“Mumundae?”

“…!!”

Even though I had heard similar sounds many times this one was a little different.

Because I just heard that light stick and that voice.

‘ah.’

…It was the fan I saw in the equipment room earlier. postgraduate student.

You escaped well.

“Uh oh…”

“hello. I saw it earlier. “Us.”

When our eyes met I could see him holding back tears.

I guess I didn't tell anyone that I fell and died.

'If I tell you it will only create fear.'

It's easy for anyone to think that way but it's not normal to keep enduring it.

I spoke in as gentle a voice as possible. I don't have time but I have to fucking do this.

"Ahyeon caught me and I got out. "Thank you for your concern."

"no…"

His face soon became calm as if he was trying to remain as calm as possible given the situation. As a graduate student it seems certain that one of the two is either low mental strength or a high threshold for mental pain.

Anyway now is not the time to enjoy the afterglow. I guess I should follow suit too.

I also asked this graduate student.

Since I couldn't see the man himself I planned to collect eyewitness accounts this time.

"Have you ever seen a man this tall wearing glasses? "He looks like he's in his late 20s."

"They said you're handsome."

"…"

Even when Geun Se-jin is upset he still helps out. I don't know if it helps.

The graduate student had a blank expression on his face as if he had no idea what the hell this was all about. I knew so…

“I think I know myself!”

“…!!”

“I fell while leaving the front seat and couldn’t use the escape route in time… There was someone who helped me up at that time!”

what?

A graduate student gestures with his hands and feet.

“Wearing a hat and glasses like this… he’s tall his skin is white and yes I think he’s handsome!”

It matches perfectly.

I asked hastily.

“Did he evacuate?”

“Oh no it was already blocked due to evacuation so the members called me and tried to come up with me…”

The graduate student had a look on his face that made him think he was somewhere out of the chaos.

But there is no such guy here.

“uh? “Where have you been…?”

Damn it!

“When will that be?”

“That was the second time there was a mess! “When the stage completely fell apart… that’s when!”

“You came up the emergency stairs.”

“Uh huh!”

I took a deep breath and plotted the route in my head.

This person was sitting in the front left audience seat.

‘He probably tried to run back and get out.’

However he fell in the middle and Keundal helped him up. In the meantime the escape route was blocked and everyone went to the emergency stairs.

‘But there is no big moon on the emergency stairs… ’

It wasn’t visible even when viewed from a drone and the third floor had collapsed.

then.

“…”

Oh damn.

I turned and ran down the hallway.

“hey!”

“Who’s left! “Everyone else please go down to the basement via the emergency stairs!”

I screamed and then climbed over the wall.

Then in an instant Seon Ah-hyeon and Keun Se-jin were on both sides.

“You now…”

“I think I found it!”

I passed the dressing room and headed up to the collapsed stage where the stair ropes were still hanging.

And saw.

The audience beyond the stage.

“Why are you here again?”

I held my breath and held the rope.

“I’ll be here.”

“…!!”

The big moon is still in the audience.

‘And the reason we couldn’t meet each other even though we were here for a while… ’

Because we can’t meet.

“But he’s probably passed out.”

“…!”

Why did he suddenly disappear from the route? It is impossible to move.

‘Isn’t it because I can’t use my body?’

There is a high possibility that instead of concentrating on accessing the status window to prevent this damn thing he opened the status window again.

So I couldn’t follow it to the emergency stairs and still…

“I’m sure he’ll be in the audience.”

My head becomes clearer.

I grabbed the rope and wrapped it around my waist. I was planning on going down like this and searching around but… wait.

‘There is a problem.’

As my head cleared I could also see the size of the dark audience seats.

“…under.”

This is an audience seating area that can accommodate 1000 people.

I wonder if I will have time to discuss anything with him in this area after finding him and waking him up in time.

[00:19:35]

Within this hour?

Then you can go up here again and go underground.

“…”

X is done.

In fact I knew I had to move quickly when I felt that emotion but I instinctively lost strength and let go of the rope for a moment.

A low voice was heard from next to me.

“Park Moon-dae you’re hurt now.”

“not really.”

“No I will come down and come back quickly so give it to me.”

Big Sejin held out his hand with a stern expression. And Sun Ah-hyun also approaches without hesitation.

“no…! “I’ve used ropes and know the downhill area well… so I’ll go and come back.”

I’m going crazy.

The rope must have been wrapped around his waist well. The moment you think about just throwing yourself down because you might get lucky.

Patter.

“…!”

Huge stage and audience seats. The end of that dark and vast space.

A small sound was heard from the corner where the blue light was coming from. It was an emergency exit.

“That’s…”

This is where I put the drone because it was half-blocked.

But like a lie that’s where the shoehorn comes out.

Men’s dress shoes that are dusty but still look good.

And then the long legs come out from under the emergency lights and finally the face of the upper body that comes out shaking its hands…

“…!!”

Cheongnyeo.

The guy turned his gaze away without even looking around the audience. On the collapsed stage. To us with flashlights.

“…”

What is this… situation? Cheongnyeo smiled faintly and opened her mouth under the emergency lights.

“Who are you looking for?”

In his hand was a portable surveillance device that appeared to be for use by facility employees.

…CCTV.

Chapter 433

“…”

I stopped my hand.

This is not the first time that an unexpected face appears in a collapsed building but it is so unrealistic.

Cheongnyeo.

I thought that guy would already be doing an interview outside.

‘I thought I escaped smoothly.’

Isn’t he a guy with experience?

However no matter how dark the audience was the blue sky under the emergency lights was not a hallucination.

No and even if there were some left how did they get out of the half-blocked emergency door?

However there is no time or opportunity to ask questions for a long time.

The guy starts walking in a frozen atmosphere as if he has seen a ghost. Shoes sound like footsteps and voices are heard again.

“Junior?”

At that moment I knew what to do.

“What you have in your hand.”

I swallowed.

“Is it CCTV?”

“…”

He stopped in front of the stage and raised his head.

“As expected there was something I was looking for.”

“person.”

I picked up the rope again.

“There’s someone passed out in this audience.”

“…”

“I have to find it.”

Cheongryeo stopped and turned her gaze to the audience.

I stared at him with cold sweat in my hands barely noticing that the rope had been taken back by Sun Ah-hyun.

And the answer came back.

“Well I think I already found it.”

“…!”

He picked up a CCTV device.

An infrared camera was operating near the main entrance escape route.

“excuse me!”

I hastily turned on the flashlight. A collapsed leg can be seen under the rear seat on the left exterior.

Keun Se-jin runs closer and shines his upper body with his flashlight.

“for a moment.”

When the guy turns his upper body under the chair a familiar face is revealed.

Ryu Geon-woo’s face with his hat removed.

It’s a big month.

‘after.’

I exhaled.

On Cheongryeo’s CCTV which was ‘accidentally’ watching the audience it was even possible to check the recording of the big moon suddenly falling down during the evacuation.

There’s a lot to say about that though.

“I’ll get you up first.”

“for a moment.”

This is urgent now.

While holding the big moon I first checked the status window.

[00:15:53]

…There is no change.

‘There is no such thing as contact.’

Of course I have to talk to you in person to find out anything.

“Big moon Park Moon-dae Ryu Geon-woo!”

I tapped and shook Big Moon’s shoulder using all the titles he used.

However the large moon does not even flinch and just shakes as an external force enters it.

‘…no way.’

I put my hand under his nose. Fortunately he is breathing. It’s quite stable even like sleeping.

So… what does it mean to be in a state where you can’t wake up even now?

‘There may still be something going on inside the status window.’

I decided not to waste any more time. Because the time limit was tight.

‘But there’s no problem with going out.’

First pick it up and move…

“it’s crazy?”

“I gave myself a rat…!”

“…”

…I tried to do it but I ended up having to move along with the others.

“You have to stand in a line and move.”

“…okay.”

Because the roads leading underground are all lumped together there won't be enough space to move around.

Still it was fortunate that the passage near the emergency staircase where Cheongnyeo came from was open and it was time to return.

I lifted the big moon together with Sun Ah-hyeon and Big Se-jin. As long as the balance is right lifting one person doesn't seem to be a big problem.

"Well would you like me to listen to you?"

"That's it."

I didn't even think about having someone else do it. However Cheongryeo surprisingly held up the neck of the large moon in front.

"…!"

'Is there something this guy is kinking about?'

Let's take a closer look at this amazingly cooperative thing later.

"Let's go first."

First of all escape.

We started moving quickly towards the emergency stairs. The dark audience seats quickly pass behind you.

A voice was heard from the black silhouette of Big Sejin in front.

"Senior I didn't expect to see you here but how did you end up staying?"

"well."

The flashlight showed Keun Se-jin gritting his teeth and holding back with superhuman facial expression control. It doesn't seem like

anyone else's business.

'You shouldn't ask questions.'

[00:13:06]

There are 13 minutes left.

And although there was a lot of debris in front of the emergency stairs where we arrived it was still passable as long as you walked carefully.

I don't know when I cleaned it up

'Enough.'

"Let's go in carefully!"

"okay."

We entered the emergency exit being careful not to break the big moon's neck or limbs.

Then suddenly I heard a voice right next to my ear.

"You're here."

"…??"

I almost hit him.

Instead when I turn my head what I see is the guy I saw with the drone earlier. Sun Ah-hyun's embarrassed voice is heard as she holds up the flashlight.

"Senior Seo…?"

"Nice to meet you. Testers. "Given the circumstances I thought you would be able to rescue at least one person."

It was a VTIC cast.

Why is the guy who saw the exit from the basement here… no way.

I glanced at him.

Unlike Cheongnam who was dressed in a suit to watch the MC Judan was in civilian clothes as if he had just arrived at the waiting room.

In short it means that it is an outfit that is more suitable for working.

'…This guy cleaned it up together.'

"Let's go first."

For some reason it didn't make sense to say that he cleaned it up alone but there was an additional labor force.

Ju Dan shrugged his shoulders shaking off his dusty gloves.

"We were cooperating pretty hard to get the perfect timing."

I don't know what this nonsense is.

"And as expected it leads to a standard successful happy ending."

Think whatever you want.

"Yes thank you anyway."

Meanwhile his eyes which had adapted to the darkness finally saw the fans moving behind him with their heads covered.

It appears that after clearing up evacuation has begun.

"Zhu Judan??"

Like just now the person who discovered the VTIC unconsciously

shouts out its name but basically everyone keeps their mouths shut and moves frantically.

Someone will get hurt if they move an unconscious person between them.

“I have to let it go and move on.”

“okay.”

We took a moment to catch our breath with the big moon leaning against our bodies.

‘after.’

I suddenly opened my mouth as I observed people walking down the stairs leaving gaps between them to avoid falling.

This is because the staff threw it away to prevent spoilers so the audience did not have it but Cheongryeo remembered something he had.

‘I spoke on the phone.’

Smartphone.

“Did you report it?”

“ah.”

The guy lowered his gaze to the pocket of his suit jacket. From the looks of it it doesn’t seem like it was done.

It’s quicker to escape now than to report it so it’s better to keep moving without complaining.

“Hmm that’s strange.”

“what.”

“no.”

“…”

Let’s not argue. Escape comes first.

However on the other hand he opens his mouth again.

On to another topic.

“It’s pretty stable.”

“what.”

“Your junior’s condition.”

This probably means that for a guy who will soon be left behind due to a status abnormality failure he doesn’t seem to be in immediate danger of his life and his mental state seems to be quite good.

“What do you know?”

I can’t answer but I feel eyes on both sides. Sun Ah-hyun and Keun Se-jin.

‘shit’

This… it would be better to explain it roughly.

“…I can see the time of the next collapse.”

“yes.”

“…The next one is final. “It was said to be the last.”

For a moment silence fell.

Those who were listening also noticed.

“last?”

“okay. “I think it’s over.”

“ah…!”

Actually it can be interpreted in many ways.

But before the people present could think about the meaning a voice was heard from above.

“There you are!”

“ah!!”

“…! “You removed that from the door!”

The guys who sent the audience away first finally started running down from the second floor.

“Are they all there?!”

“okay!”

As soon as the other members of Testa spotted us they were happy and ran over.

“you!! Please consult first before taking action!”

Let’s say you’re happy.

Cha Yu-jin who ran first shouted.

“Brothers are here! Everyone Oka… Who the hell was that?!”

“Do you remember the person I was looking for?”

“Oh-”

The guy let out a long exclamation then looked at Big Moon's drooping face and nodded.

"Give it to me! "I carry it."

"No it's okay."

Keundal's body passed through many people's hands like a restaurant bill and was eventually placed on Cha Yu-jin's back.

"song!"

Those who checked the VTIC seemed surprised by that as well but started walking with the tacit agreement that going down was the priority.

"Can we leave now?"

"yes."

Everything that can be done has been done. The atmosphere just before escape with the pressure and tension slightly eased.

I cut it open and heard Cheongryeo mumbling.

"hmm. It's probably one of two things. Either that will end the disaster or…"

Are you still counting?

"Your opportunity is over junior."

"…"

after.

"What does that mean?"

“Park Moon-dae?”

I kept my mouth shut. Cheongryeo finished the sentence.

“The building completely collapsed.”

at that time.

thud.

Kukukung-!

“…!”

“vibration?”

“Brother I can’t believe time has been distorted again this time…”

“no.”

I quickly checked the pop-up.

[00:09:59]

There is definitely time left.

“I’m sure there’s time left.”

Then Bae Se-jin muttered with a pale face.

“…Isn’t the bigger the collapse the earlier the signs appear?”

“…”

There was a short silence.

Cheongryeo muttered again.

“hmm. “I guess it was the latter.”

Is now the time to say something like that?

“If you know run!”

I started running quickly taking the others with me.

bang!

“Aaaah!”

A scream rang out from the basement.

I shouted.

“key! “Where are the keys?”

“I gave it to the person in front! “Two!”

There is no way Liu Chengwu would lie so it is the truth.

Then people should be leaving right away…

‘Why are they all together?’

The underground hallway we arrived at was filled with dozens of people.

Squeak!

“Ughhhhh!”

And every time a loud noise is heard from above people cover their heads with light sticks or their hands.

‘what.’

Why am I not getting better?

“wait a minute!”

I delved into the crowd of people. A person standing in front of an iron gate with the words ‘for facility security’ written on it shouted urgently as soon as our eyes met.

“The door here won’t open!”

“…”

what?

I made my way through the crowd. Then I took it from the hand of the audience member holding the card key and put it on myself.

Beep-!

[This is an unauthorized card.]

refusal.

‘Fuck you.’

I held up another card.

Beep-!

Next one too.

Beep-!

“…”

It doesn’t work.

“…!!”

“Why doesn’t this work??”

“Huh huh huh huh.”

I shook my head among the people who seemed to be hyperventilating from embarrassment and fear.

There is a reason.

‘The reason it doesn’t work is… ’

Let’s think let’s think.

‘You don’t have permission?’

I busily looked at the keypad for the security key and the iron door. And then I saw it again. The words written on the iron gate.

[For facility security]

“…”

Oh damn.

“Mundae?!”

“Wait a minute!”

I made my way through the crowd of people almost shouting.

“What are you doing?!”

“Card for facility managers!!”

I yelled.

“The ones we brought are office workers and must have security cards!”

"…!"

Since this is a space for the security team it was not strange at all that the permissions were set that way.

I gritted my teeth.

'Is there a possibility that at least one person was left behind?'

If you go to the next room like this and search… Okay fuck it. I know.

'I couldn't even find the cast iron that came first.'

Still you should try it right? I told the people and prepared to shake it up and search it.

It was then.

"Junior."

Tuk.

A square plastic badge with a golden logo on it waves before my eyes. Cheongryeo just took it out of the inside pocket of her suit and held it out.

"Here."

"…"

[Seton Security]

"It was in the dresser where the CCTV was."

I immediately snatched it up and ran forward.

And brought it.

Tiririk!

With a short and cheerful major sound.

Sweet.

“It’s open!”

The door was opened.

Shouts screams and desperate footsteps intersect with the sound of cracks as people exit through the open door. The outside air hits my face.

“under.”

I covered my face with one hand.

I almost got in big trouble.

‘For some reason that bastard hasn’t escaped.’

It was clear that they were clearing it because there was a way out there.

“If you are Cheongryeo you probably didn’t share it in case I betray you in an extreme situation.”

“no. “You were next to me when the CCTV security was disarmed.”

“…”

This guy Judan couldn’t recognize his employee ID because it was in the form of a badge…

‘No anyway I opened it and that’s it.’

I deliberately held the door open and stepped aside to take my time

pretending to lead the people out smoothly.

[00:06:16]

Time is ok.

“You all get out quickly!”

“I will.”

It would be like that as the fans leaving behind would turn around and say something one by one.

“Everyone left right?”

“Let’s go now!”

And the needlessly responsible guys followed suit and waited until the end so I opened the door again as if to tell them to leave first.

Then the eyes of some of them narrow.

“You can’t believe it…”

“I said no.”

Hey anyway would I volunteer to stay in a collapsing building?

Thud thud thud!

A heavy cracking sound is heard from above again. I hastily opened my mouth.

“I was looking at the time because I wanted to go out last. Get out now! “The longer it goes on the later it becomes.”

“…”

However Sun Ah-hyun took a deep breath and stopped.

“…!”

“If we don’t go out at the same time I won’t go out.”

Oh damn.

‘I was trying to increase the distance between us in case something crazy happens again.’

I gave Cheongryeo a look but he just looked at me without reacting.

And not only Sun Ah-hyeon but also other guys hold the door and start looking at me. Are you fighting?

‘I’m going to go back.’

5 minutes left you crazy people.

“…”

I looked back and forth between the door and the guys then finally opened my mouth while holding back a sigh.

‘Whether you push or anything the angle will come out.’

“…Okay let’s go out together.”

“…!! huh!”

I pushed Sun Ah-hyeon’s back and came out.

That moment.

The outdoor air pours in.

The cool air of early fall.

It was dark in places like the backyard that were hidden by the container wall but as soon as I turned away from the wall sunlight came down.

“…!”

…It was sunset.

At that moment the anxiety nervousness sharp warning of survival instinct and cold fear disappear in an instant.

Everything was pulled out as if it were being sucked in and only peace remained.

“ah…”

I took a deep breath and exhaled. My head felt cool.

And the pop-up changes as if you hit it right.

[00:04:47]

[00:04:47]

[Goal lost]

[clear]

A sense of stability returned.

I turned around and looked at the building we came out of.

The roaring sound had disappeared before I knew it.

I opened my mouth unconsciously.

“…It’s over.”

“uh?”

“I think it’s over. breakdown.”

The other guys also looked back at the building and then let out a long sigh or then burst into small laughter.

It has never been so refreshing.

* * *

Although the body is heavy the atmosphere is quite friendly and hopeful.

“Phew.”

“Everyone worked hard.”

“I’m glad everyone came out safely…”

“But we’d better move quickly now. “If it collapses you could be swept away.”

“That’s right.”

Everyone hurried their steps at Big Sejin’s words. Still he doesn’t stop talking.

“Where is this?”

“I think it was a secret entrance behind the building that not everyone knows about.”

“Oh then it looks like the front will be full of media.”

That’s… not sure.

‘There’s no such thing as good rice cake.’

The reason the rescue team was late was probably because the media had already taken up all the seats and they were in a mess.

Well anyway it looks like the collapse has stopped since I got out… Even if there are employees who were stranded on the third floor they will be rescued soon.

Didn't all the people the media was targeting come out?

"Repair… um."

At the charity concert hosted by the first-tier idols the first-tier idols come out after being locked in the building?

Honestly I expect hell.

"Let's go to the hospital first instead of thinking about training for a year at a liberal arts college."

"…"

No someone would think that I am a person who does not use modern medicine.

"…yes. anyway. "I think this is the front so if I go back…"

"okay."

Anyway we trudged along looking quite shabby around the overgrown back road and out in front of the building.

'Suddenly people started screaming… '

however.

"Why are there no people?"

There was nothing in front of the building.

“…??”

Bystanders reporters and onlookers hear sirens.

There is no trace of everything that I thought would definitely exist.

The only thing that flows is silence.

There isn’t even a single car on the road.

what.

“for a moment… What about the fans who came out earlier?”

“…!!”

Bae Se-jin shouts urgently.

“Even if there is no mass media those people should be seen!”

However there was still no one in front of the building where the sunset was setting.

It was as if everyone had gone somewhere else.

“Oh was it this?”

I turned my head.

Cheongryeo was looking down at her jacket with a strange expression.

A place to hold your smartphone.

“It was strange that I didn’t get a single phone call.”

“…!”

That’s right.

If a building had collapsed it would have been natural for calls to flood the smartphones of people believed to be trapped.

But the fact that there wasn't even a single phone call from that guy…

'…was cut off from the outside world.'

Or it was disconnected at some point.

And then.

"…Hmph!"

"Hup!"

Big Moon who was riding on Cha Yu-jin's back opened his eyes. Shouting like this.

"I won!"

"…??"

With a new pop-up.

[Mission failure scenario completed]

Victory: Player Park Moon-dae (Ryu Geon-woo)

Reward: Fragment of ■■■ 1 (1/4)

Chapter 434

A few hours ago.

Quagwagwagwang!

“Aaaah!”

When the stage equipment collapsed and screams began to rage.

‘Hurry hurry hurry…!’

Keudal accessed the status window and tried to communicate with Testa Park Moon-dae or Ryu Geon-woo to see if there were any problems with his personal life.

But it was impossible.

‘…uh?’

And instead I saw a bright red warning window. ‘Status abnormality failure’ pop-up.

“…!!”

I swear Big Moon didn’t let down his guard after returning to reality. In the first place Park Moon-dae was also given a separate hostage.

-Do you feel like you resonate with the system like before? He said it seemed like it would be absorbed.

Of course he was worried that the system might still be there so he checked it carefully. But there was no such sign…

-No I don’t feel that way at all anymore!

-okay. thank god.

A status abnormality suddenly failed.

So then… wouldn't that mean he would die?

Geonwoo hyung.

'Oh what should I do?'

The powerful presence of the system was still not felt. But it has already happened.

Even as his hair turned white Geoldal worked hard to keep his head down.

And miraculously it came to mind. The clear congratulatory title he gave to Park Moon-dae.

"…!"

Status abnormality permanently suspended! This situation where a status abnormality failure is displayed while completely ignoring that is contradictory!

'How do I dig into this… '

Through past experience I learned that this kind of logical flaw can work for the system. Moreover because he was the status window itself in the first place.

'It might be possible!'

He gritted his teeth and began to nervously dig into the status window.

* * *

"…So we tried to lighten the disaster as much as possible with a

mission failure instead of a status abnormality. And in the process I tried so many times that I lost my mind because I was so focused on the status window."

"yes yes…"

A bench in front of the broadcasting station building at sunset.

It seems like a fairly peaceful scene just sitting around and listening to the story without any other distractions.

Except that there wasn't a single ant baby around.

I saw Big Moon sitting on a bench gratefully taking the water offered by Raebin Kim and drinking it.

We are still in the front yard of the broadcasting station with no one around.

And it's a very positive situation to see this guy come to his senses and confirm that my guess was correct but other than that I still don't know what the situation is.

'What is this reward window again?'

I glanced again at the pop-up that appeared at the same time as Big Moon came to his senses just now.

[Mission failure scenario completed]

Victory: Player Park Moon-dae (Ryu Geon-woo)

Reward: Fragment of ■■■ 1 (1/4)

There are so many things I want to ask from scenarios to victory and fragments but there is a reason I can't.

"…Hmm."

There are eight people around me right now with their eyes wide open.

Moreover one guy even slightly raises his hand and intervenes.

It's a big hit.

"Well I'm sorry to hear such a personal story but I'm asking anyway because we've been through all of this together."

"yes yes!"

"So this means that Park Moon-dae knew that this was aimed at him and that he might die right now?"

"…"

In an instant the atmosphere cooled down. I avoided eye contact.

'You escaped because you didn't say anything.'

This is a bit unfair.

Fortunately a brave guy also came out.

"Mundae hyung worked hard. I understand you loser. "He wanted people to be safe."

It's surprising that Cha Yu-jin made the most adult decision.

"But understanding and understanding are not words with the same meaning. "Your actions are so cruel!"

"…"

It was a build-up.

"The situation turned so quickly that I couldn't even think about it. "I

couldn't tell you because I wasn't sure and it wasn't like I could ask anyone."

I quietly explained the situation.

"I worked hard because I wanted to live and I didn't act with the thought of sacrificing myself for others."

"…"

The atmosphere calmed down a bit. Big Sejin wiped his face with his hand and eventually gave in.

"okay. "You had a lot of trouble."

"…!"

good.

I quickly looked at the big moon before there was any backlash from those around me. Because just then the next questioner appeared.

"I also have a question."

It is the cast and hem.

That guy is somehow the most interesting person here.

"So is this like the mental world you created like last time?"

Is this even what I'm curious about?

Big Moon answered willingly.

"No not really. The reality is true here too… Since my brother escaped successfully there was no penalty for the building collapsing. So this reality will soon disappear!"

“…!”

The explanation is as follows.

Originally I would have had to have been hit until the last building collapsed for the ‘mission failure penalty’ to be completed.

‘But I avoided it.’

Thanks to this the penalty was deleted and retroactively the ‘building collapse’ penalty for mission failure was eliminated from the beginning.

‘Even I who know the situation roughly think it’s bullshit but I’m sure the other guys really wonder what they’re talking about.’

“Well maybe it’s a similar force that causes the system to go back in time. It destroys reality and starts over from the past…”

“…!”

And there was one other person besides me here who could understand those words.

I looked back at Cheongryeo. The guy just listened without any expression.

Geoldal continued his explanation.

They say that maybe because these guys got out of the building at the same time as me they didn’t go back to the past and stayed here.

“…Anyway you’ll soon be leaving here and going back to a time when the building didn’t collapse! “Like everyone else.”

“Ohh.”

“That’s a good thing really.”

Anyway it seemed like everyone was satisfied with the conclusion as the speckled guys who escaped the disaster nodded with a much calmer look on their faces.

And the questioner himself was impressed.

“It’s kind of… a kind of parallel world where you choose one and the rest are discarded.”

“…! “Do you understand?”

“On a fundamental level yes. “If you need it I can recommend some related materials.”

I pretended not to see Cha Yu-jin briefly muttering ‘Nerd’ next to Kim Rae-bin.

Liu Chengwu gently asked Big Moon again.

“Then when can I go back?”

“Uh… now!”

“…!”

And the next moment.

[—]

The people sitting on the bench disappeared as if evaporating.

But I didn’t disappear.

Instead I saw the big moon taking a deep breath and looking at me.

“I have something to say to you separately. “I sent it to you a little early!”

That's a pretty brilliant idea.

But the problem is that not everyone is gone.

"Well I see a countdown."

"omg."

"I see you still have GM authority."

Cheongryeo was still sitting on another bench.

And I also checked the countdown he was talking about.

[100 seconds until scenario deletion]

This probably means 100 seconds until this place disappears. Then there is no time left.

"Just don't worry about it and speak quickly. "It looks like there isn't enough time to start the countdown."

"yes. yes."

I'll leave the other questions starting with the survival of the system to a later date and listen to what this guy has to say.

Geoldal opened his mouth in an expression that looked as if he was trying to remain calm.

"brother."

okay.

"If things go on like this the building collapse will probably happen before it happens… but what happened before that would have happened."

"…?"

What happened before that?

And I realized it a beat late.

"The first time I started interfering was after my brother's life was threatened due to a status abnormality failure."

The first status abnormality failure signal.

Big Moon swallowed his saliva and spoke lowly.

"When you leave it will be at the point where stage equipment is pouring down on you from the stage."

"…"

"That was you right? "You avoided it but it's still dangerous so I thought you should know this so you can avoid it again… I thought I had to tell you."

I realized it there.

'You didn't know I was hurt at that time.'

This guy thinks I safely avoided the first one so he's just a little nervous.

"I get it. "Just in case I'll pay more attention to avoid it."

"…yes."

I looked at Cheongnyeo as a sign to tell me to shut up but I soon realized that it was also time for this guy to worry about himself.

"…You will also be affected by the collapse of the stage equipment so why not start thinking about how to respond now?"

Isn't this a donation event hosted by VTIC? The moment accidents and events are linked by keywords it will become a mess.

But Cheongryeo laughed… no he didn't laugh.

The guy opened his mouth with an expressionless expression.

"Why not just worry about yourself?"

"…"

No even if you pay attention damn it… whatever happened. It's true that my nose is three feet wide.

"Protect your head first."

"uh. "I know everything."

I took a deep breath and reviewed my actions going forward. Fortunately time runs out before Big Moon notices anything strange.

"The countdown is almost over."

"yes…"

I read the numbers.

3.

2.

1.

And when I blinked.

"Park Moon-dae…!"

I was running on stage again.

Instead of the stale air from the dust pouring out of the cracks you can feel the smell of dry ice on the stage and the warmth of the fuzzy lighting heating up the cooled air.

‘come.’

And devices falling upwards.

Wood-dud-deud-deuk!!

But this time with a much clearer mind I know exactly what to do.

Do you know how far it falls?

‘Faster…!’

This time instead of running blindly I accelerated and slipped.

Until my thighs sting.

Kukukukukuk!

In a roar.

It turns into rubble with a chilling sound behind it. A scream rang out.

“Ugh!”

“evil!”

and

“Whoop.”

The moment my sliding stopped I realized where I was.

It was backstage completely off the stage.

“…”

I looked back.

Then I saw the smashed and collapsed stage equipment but this time… they were as far away as I was tall.

Complete avoidance.

‘It’s a success.’

My back and ribs don’t hurt like before.

I waited a little longer.

My thighs are hot from the friction but that’s it.

That was the end of it.

“you!”

The members who appeared backstage with shocked faces rushed over in rapid relief.

And the building no longer collapses or shakes there.

“after”

I stretched out backwards and lay down.

There are still many unanswered questions and problems to consider but I couldn’t help but laugh.

“Are you laughing?”

‘I lived.’

No one was killed or injured and they escaped.

* * *

What happened after that went strangely.

Of course as soon as the audience at the scene received their smartphones and evacuated they posted all kinds of articles on social media and articles began to appear one after another.

[SBC Broadcasting Station Stage Collapse (Breaking News)]

['Unprecedented stage collapse' no casualties… everyone safe]

Tidal was chosen in a scary way but the original article was like that. Fortunately no one was injured so the public repercussions did not seem to last long.

No matter how big the collapse was there are no photos of the scene as evidence because all the smartphones were taken away.

But it wasn't even a fatal accident? Then the shelf life is really shortened.

After careful consideration I thought the pre-recording schedule might be rescheduled somewhere else…

[Testar member Park Moon-dae who narrowly escaped a stage accident…"He plans to recuperate"]

Who are you?

-Every time I see an article he seems to be threatened by a steel frame.

-Shouldn't you at least try to solve Park Moon-dae's misfortune?

-I heard you ran out onto the stage. Why did you do that all of a sudden? It's so scary. It's like you knew an accident was going to happen and you were intentionally trying to get into it;;; Who did you want to send away the stagehand?

People almost died but there's a scoundrel making comments like this.

Why would you take such a gamble on the life of a handsome idol who makes a lot of money? Anyway you idiots need to understand your delusion.

I don't know who leaked it but thanks to that my activities were put on hold. I'm really thankful.

Moreover we have not yet seen who was blamed for the stage set-up collapse and how VTIC responded to the incident.

because…

Because this is what I am now.

"I want to contact the company…"

"Um just lie down. "Get some rest."

"…??"

"Would you like to eat an apple Mundae-ya…?"

That's right.

…I have been in the hospital for a week.

For your information there were no injuries other than a minor laceration on the thigh.

Even that got better in two days.

'Why on earth?'

"I am discharged…"

“Oh they say you can’t be a doctor~”

“That’s right.”

“…”

Where did these bastards come from kissing and telling such blatant lies…

‘I’m going crazy.’

And so the forced rest began.

Chapter 435

Why am I hospitalized even though I'm not injured?

Thanks to the traits 'Bacchus' and 'Nectar' I had superhuman resilience and the days of having to deceive people are over but I never thought I'd end up doing something like this.

'no.'

If this continues I think my brain will deteriorate. I said as I put down the ebook reader Bae Se-jin brought me saying it was a 'gift'.

At this time it had been four days since I was hospitalized.

"There is also a problem with a lack of hospital beds so isn't it a shame that they are being used like this?"

"Ah I heard this is a special room so it's rare to find a full room."

"Still it would be better to be discharged."

"Even if you tell me at Mundaemun University I'm not a medical professional. "You understand that this is a situation I can't help right?"

"…"

This abomination… Wait a minute. Is this guy just copying what I did when the building collapsed?

I was dumbfounded and looked at Keun Se-jin but I smiled and left the room.

"Rest~"

“…”

Let’s catch the next guy.

Surprisingly Raebin Kim came to visit the patient in the evening carrying a turntable that could play LPs.

“It is said that classical music helps stabilize the mind and body!”

I’m going to avoid the latest music.

I approached the guy logically who seemed to have consciously blocked the topic of ‘album’ and ‘activity’ from his brain.

“It’s strange that I keep being hospitalized even though I’m not sick.”

“As you went through a very dangerous situation we need to wait a few more days to see how it goes.”

Raebin Kim seemed to really believe that. It seems like a few people came up with a really good cause.

“You can do that at the hotel too but honestly it’s a waste of money.”

“You don’t have to worry about that. “The company says it will be covered as an expense!”

“If that is treated as an expense the net profit decreases accordingly ultimately reducing our settlement amount.”

“…??”

For a moment question marks and exclamation marks crossed Raebin Kim’s face but then he nodded as if he understood.

Did it work?

“it’s okay! “I believe that all members will not mind spending that much for my brother’s peaceful rest.”

“…”

The copyright owner’s halo was visible on the face of the guy who said he would pay if it bothered him.

I lay back on the bed enduring a long sigh.

Next batter.

“All my muscles will disappear. “I need to get back into my routine soon.”

“okay?”

Liu Chengwu who visited in the morning responded positively to Jebib. I was planning to start building up from here but…

He reserved a single-person exercise room next to the hospital’s rehabilitation room.

“…”

Now that I think about it if the company had paid for the hospital room this guy the leader would have convinced me.

In fact they were trying to build up the man who was the instigator of this situation. Is there any way it can work?

“The facilities were good. Oh if you want to write longer let me know.”

Done.

I gave up and walked over to the device.

Let’s do it anyway…

“I am self-employed.”

“I am self-employed.”

“Whatever.”

Cha Yu-jin sitting in the caregiver’s seat shrugged her shoulders and chewed a whole apple. I gritted my teeth and spoke lowly.

“Anyway give me the smartphone.”

“I don’t have any. “Watch it on my smart TV.”

“…”

I was furious at the special room that had 4 unnecessary OTT devices installed.

The Wi-Fi works so well that there is no delay. And the Wi-Fi that explodes cannot be used for internet purposes.

‘You’re crossing the line.’

I also asked the manager I saw two days ago for a smartphone but he came back with an obvious excuse.

-There is a doctor’s advice that it may have a negative impact on mental health so please refrain from doing so.

‘It’s manipulative.’

Even if it was too much it was too much.

“But you have to be patient.”

“…”

[You already know right? I’m now in a situation where I need to get the most important thing back. faith.]

okay.

I pressed my temples.

To be honest it's not that difficult to get out of this ridiculous situation and get discharged.

What's difficult is the persuasion process to make people around me understand that I'm going to be discharged from the hospital.

But this time it was difficult to ignore it. Anyway they are the ones who were trapped in a collapsing building because of me…

'I must have been nervous because I was afraid I might have been left behind.'

I was wondering if I thought of this as my own revenge in a situation where it was like nothing happened and there was no way I could get advice from anyone.

…but.

"To what extent should that be?"

No how long are you planning on keeping me stuck here? When will you release the album when will you prepare for the end of the year and when will you make plans for next year?

There is a limit to what you can tolerate based on the atmosphere.

Still I decided to exercise my last patience.

"hey."

"What."

"At least tell me what's going on outside."

You can endure it for a few days just by gathering information. Cha

Yu-jin shrugged her shoulders.

“Nothing much. [No terrorism no topic um I think I only saw headlines about everyday traffic accidents? Oh and bank fraud too.”

“…Not like that.”

Has anyone asked about current affairs in modern society?

“What is the current Internet public opinion on our group and VTIC?”

“I don’t know about that. “That’s not my interest.”

I felt like I was about to raise my fist but I calmly imagined the scene where Cha Yu-jin was browsing internet communities and social media.

And I admitted that it didn’t really suit me.

Let’s find the next batter.

I listened to jazz on LPs all afternoon that day and relieved my stress with mystery novels.

And then I met Bae Se-jin who visited in the evening…

“no.”

“…”

Bae Se-jin avoided gaze.

“…I can recommend more books.”

No need.

I was trying to encourage Bae Se-jin to spill his words by mistake but I held back. And then he stuffed the mung bean and samgyetang he had

packed into my mouth.

I felt like I was receiving private meals from a visiting lawyer in prison.

The last remaining candidate… I thought he had virtually no chance.

Sun Ah-hyun came to visit quite often.

But after the first day I never asked this guy to leave the hospital.

Not only was it shockingly difficult to communicate but the expression on his face made him feel like he was dying to have this kind of conversation.

“Mundae are you okay?”

“You know I can’t be this fine.”

Look at that he’s peeling a tangerine while avoiding his eyes again.

But now is the time to talk.

“I think it would be more difficult to remain hospitalized. “I also want to practice.”

“Ugh.”

Sun Ah-hyun avoided her eyes. As expected like Keun Se-jin he is someone who has no social skills and is shameless enough to say things like ‘I don’t know~’.

So I hit it straight.

“I’m serious but I can’t be this fine so let’s get out of the hospital now.”

“…but.”

Sun Ah-hyun's mouth trembled.

"You lied. "Something bigger…"

"…"

He peeled a tangerine and placed it in front of me. My hands were shaking slightly.

I held back a sigh.

'It must have been a big shock.'

When I faked the remaining time and bounced up to the second floor.

After that the sound of the building collapsing was heard and communication was cut off so this was unavoidable.

Just… let me put it all down and explain.

"I did it because I was scared too."

"…!"

"How can you not be scared if you die suddenly? Besides someone else could get caught up in my death."

"…"

"But it seemed like there was nothing I could do and it wasn't a situation where anyone could help."

This is my first time experiencing such a feeling that no matter what I do I will fail.

"That's why I couldn't explain it properly… But again I'm sorry if you felt deceived."

This was sincere.

Sun Ah-hyeon opened her mouth but soon put the words together with difficulty.

“Oh no. I’m sorry… I acted carelessly. Just because you don’t believe it…”

“It’s not for you to apologize.”

To be honest that was a fairly moderate reaction for being stabbed in the back.

I chose my words.

“It’s good for me to just rest but I don’t feel like I’m really resting right now because I have so many things to worry about.”

“…!”

“I want to stop staying at the hospital.”

The guy seemed to be holding back tears but then he looked quite stern and nodded.

“I. “I’ll talk to you…!”

“…thanks.”

There were signs of a solution.

And that evening.

“Have you packed everything?”

“yes.”

I was finally able to go through the discharge process.

It had been well over a week since I was hospitalized.

'That's it.'

It was light but there was a lot to do. First of all I need to take a close look at public opinion draw up an activity plan and go out to work.

I was planning to go back to my dorm and find some time to chat with other guys.

"let's go."

"yes."

Liu Chengwu willingly volunteered to drive and help with the discharge procedures.

However the car he was driving was not headed to the dorm. Instead they run happily in the opposite direction.

"…?"

wait for a sec.

"Where are you going now?"

"Oh I'm not going to the hospital."

"Then where is it?"

"haha."

Answer me.

The car on the highway eventually headed to the outskirts of Gyeonggi-do and eventually arrived at a remote country house with a beautiful white stone wall.

Liu Chengwu said refreshingly.

“We’ve arrived. “You can get off.”

These bastards… put me in a pension.

‘Seon Ah-hyeon!’

How is this different from hospitalization? That doesn’t mean you just have to be discharged!! However the escape route had already been blocked.

“The accommodation was going to be briefly remodeled so we were all planning to stay here.”

“…”

“I decided to refrain from going out. “I think it would be a bit of a problem if there were reports of sightings.”

When did these bastards become so cautious?

And once inside Kim Rae-bin and the other members who were holding a cake with ‘Congratulations on discharge’ written on it laughed and set off party fireworks.

phut!

“Congratulations on being discharged!”

“…”

Somehow only Liu Chengwu came out to meet me and it seemed like everything was planned up to this point.

I will admit it.

‘It’s my defeat.’

I silently removed the pollen from my hair.

The good news though is that it soon became clear that there was no harvest at all.

“here!”

After a pissed off celebration meal.

Cha Yu-jin called me into her room and handed me a smartphone with a drawing of a dog’s head on it. It was my smartphone.

“…!! thanks.”

This is where I got the reward for persistently asking for outside information from this guy throughout my hospitalization.

“Brother you have to give me some delicious food. “I am a traitor now.”

Cha Yu-jin shrugged saying that she had tried to persuade him and that she had not even told Bae Se-jin the truth yet.

[Let’s change the expression to say you are faithful to me.]

I was happy to answer in English.

[It’s okay. Actually it’s all a bit excessive. I don’t think forcing someone to rest will truly “recover” them.]

He explained even emphasizing ‘recovery’ with one hand.

[But if he uses too much I’m wrong. I promise you that won’t happen.]

“okay.”

I gladly made an appointment with him and returned to my assigned room and plugged in the charger for my dead smartphone.

Then I turned it on and started talking.

‘Can you hear me?’

To the big moon.

Immediately a pop-up appeared like a bolt of lightning.

[Have you been discharged from the hospital now?]

‘…okay.’

I replied darkly. The pop-up flinched.

While he was in the hospital this guy kept his mouth shut and didn’t say a single word to me about the outside world.

“What kind of guy cracked down on joining?”

Of course we had some pretty useful conversations instead.

I recalled the conversation I had with this guy on the day I was hospitalized.

About this status abnormality failure and the reward pop-up that appeared at the end.

[Mission failure scenario completed]

Victory: Player Park Moon-dae (Ryu Geon-woo)

Reward: Fragment of ■■■ 1 (1/4)

-What on earth is this ‘fragment’ reward?

It was at this point that I roughly realized the phrase treating mission failure as a scenario.

Perhaps because the collapse of the building became a non-existent event it felt like it was being treated as a scenario rather than a reality. However the ‘Fragments of ■■■’ of compensation… honestly it was a fairly pessimistic prediction.

[I’m not sure about that either. As I was trying to make the mission a failure… the status window naturally created that shape!]

Is that so?

[yes!]

So I answered like this.

-Then how about the interpretation that in fact the system remained fragmented and I won the fragments and received the thing itself as a trophy?

[]

The pop-up stopped as if it had frozen.

And there was a new development chat with trembling handwriting.

[Actually I also… think that maybe that’s why I didn’t notice because there were only fragments of the system left…]

also.

[Sorry⊤⊤]

-What do you have to be sorry for? I mistakenly thought I got rid of it.

I had a bitter taste in my mouth.

‘I thought it was completely removed.’

It’s not like a marble or a pizza but I never thought it would remain in pieces. I’m even quite concerned that (1/4) is added as an

explanation.

A quarter.

“I’m just asking since you’ve been discharged from the hospital.”

[yes!]

“I’m sure this won’t happen three more times.”

There was a short dizzying silence.

[Oh probably not. I missed it this time because I didn’t know if the system was fragmented so I identified this wave separately and looked through my brother’s status window!]

[My brother is clean now!]

okay.

That’s some positive feedback.

But I decided not to completely believe that. This is because more than once I have been stabbed in the back for thinking that way.

In that sense let’s think about it now to avoid failure in the second state.

‘Let me see.’

Did you say that the symptom of abnormal status is that you have a strong desire to achieve your goal?

Just like I was obsessed with the album just before that.

Yes after it was all over I think I was a bit unusual in wanting to release an album but I guess that was influenced by it.

‘Then what I want to do most now is… ’

What can it be? Right now I’m in a hurry to understand the situation so that’s the only thing that comes to mind.

So before searching on my smartphone I decided to listen to the summary information that I could hear right away.

First to prove that I was discharged from the hospital I sent a text message to Geoldal on my smartphone and asked him this.

‘What happened to the VTIC donation concert?’

Cancellation or contraction?

Since there was such a fuss it must have been one of two things.

I was planning to start from here and establish a stance to search SNS…

[Oh the promotion is going well…?]

“…”

What kind of magic did you use?

Chapter 436

The stage collapsed during the pre-recording of VTIC's donation concert.

And a popular junior idol almost got hit with it.

Just looking at these facts there seems to be no way for VTIC to avoid being bombarded by people who are excited to find a reason to criticize.

'But that means I avoided it.'

No it's not that they avoided it they sublimated it into something viral.

[Uh… yeah.]

I immediately started browsing on my smartphone.

If we set the period from the date of the accident to the present and go back from the latest public opinion…

"…"

[Oh oh…]

Even the guy who shares my view is impressed. I touched my chin.

'You moved the frame.'

A public enemy has been established.

The broadcasting company.

———————————

[Is this okay for broadcasting stations? -Kim Se-hwa's Talk Talk]

'The stage collapsed. But no one was hurt so there is no problem.'

If we were to summarize SBC's position regarding the collapse that occurred on SBC's stage set on October 9th in two sentences it would be as follows.

The public-wave music broadcasting practice of focusing on hierarchy rather than substance where employees had to say hello to the PD to leave work was still present at the moment of the accident.

…

———————————

This was possible because what fell was not a stage set installed by the VIIC concert staff but a lighting device basically managed by the broadcasting station.

This work was carried out exquisitely after the shock of the stage accident had passed and the theory of responsibility was slowly emerging and VTIC was about to be criticized.

-It's really creepy. Sanok was held tightly for three days and anyone could have been beaten to death.

-They say they don't know what the cause is and they're still checking. It's a shame. It's like it's waiting to be buried.

-I heard that the reason the stage was suddenly stopped right before the test was because ㅂㅁㄷ said the stage setup looked strange.

Wow I almost got hit when I went out to check.

-This is the 9 o'clock news really… I'm so mad I'm going crazy.

There is only a difference in time but in fact even if the stage had collapsed just a few hours later VTIC would have been the one hit by the steel frame!

It is public knowledge that anyone in the cast regardless of whether they were the organizer or not could have been involved and only narrowly avoided an accident.

And the point becomes clear.

-The problem is the broadcasting station's abuse of power!

In a case if there is a clear division between the victim and the perpetrator only the perpetrator is responsible.

And because the broadcasting station had a stellar record in the music field this structure worked well.

-Is this an industry where it is customary to slash appearance fees?

-Has it been a day or two since there was a problem with the stage equipment or it slipped and the kids or staff got hurt?

-An annual event happens again… If this continues someone really has to die to come to their senses.

He has garnered sympathy for his abuse of power and insensitivity on music broadcasts and he is even touching on social issues due to outsourcing and insensitivity to safety among the personnel who maintain the stage.

Then people who just wanted to get something to say started whispering stories that had no basis but seemed like speculation as if verifying each word.

-I went to the recording that day but there was really no one checking the stage.

-The day before there was a recording of Maximite on the same stage. Letso said something when he saw the lighting but…? (Leaked blurry

capture)

Thanks to this I was able to pray for things that are rare on the Internet.

-Let's at least make a joint statement among the cast and fans.

-I can't do this once the timing has passed. If I speak properly now I need to apologize and receive compensation.

-We created a link to collect opinions on the statement (link)

A joint statement was even planned to increase influence in several fan communities of VTIC and Testa.

'Some VTIC fans intentionally got more angry.'

As soon as the arrow returns they may suffer damage so they become more friendly to fans of other actors and criticize the broadcasting station.

Combined with his anger at having canceled almost the last event before enlistment and the panic that VTIC may have been in an accident there was enough justification.

-This is a statement from the Cast Members Association regarding the SBC stage broadcast accident (photo)

In this way VTIC was completely removed from responsibility and became the victim.

'It's neat.'

It was indeed a masterful skill to steer public opinion so skillfully and quickly so that not even a single trace of his encouragement was left behind.

If this is the case there is a problem.

-So what happens to the donation cone?

‘It becomes difficult to continue holding this concert on the airwaves.’

The public opinion frame was framed as ‘the attitude of the broadcasting station’s higher-ups is the problem in the first place’ making it impossible to cut down the person in charge so the broadcasting station’s higher-ups must have been quite upset.

In the end not only will this cause animosity but it will also become unclear whether the donation concert will proceed.

If he’s not careful Kang-soo may find it difficult for all of his agency’s singers to appear on broadcasting stations.

If you are a group that plans to be active it is not an easy choice to make…

‘These guys should go to the military.’

There must have been a calculation that if he had 18 months to spare he could quietly reconcile with the broadcasting station.

And the immediate donation con… was handled like this.

-VTIK Donation Concert SBC broadcast canceled

Huh

These guys canceled the airing on public channels in a hurry.

The reason was explained as being due to schedule citing ‘disruption of progress due to an accident’ but in reality it was no different from striking the player first and defeating the boycott.

You made a big mistake.

‘The frame is being strengthened.’

Fans of the cast members who had been angry reacted amicably feeling relieved. No not just the fans but the entire public who was interested liked it.

– Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha hot.

-They weren't one of the top three entertainment agencies for nothing.

-Well there's no way an idol agency that appears on the American Billboard would be a waste of SBC's music show. Ah they targeted the wrong Gapjil target.

In an internet ecosystem where people are advised to break up with friends if they fight this kind of cider meta is bound to work.

And here comes the build-up once again.

-VTIC's donation concert is here! (Link) Infinite audience participation platform that can be viewed without signing up… (See more)

The broadcast of the donation concert was not canceled at all but continued only on internet platforms. That too with flashy advertisements through WeTube and various social media.

At first glance it seems like a loss because the target audience has decreased but by making such a big splash it actually attracted viewer aggro.

It is WeTube Rekka.

[True education from a KPOP top idol agency's broadcasting station!]

[Leti Klass Certification~ 1-minute information from the stage collapse to the present]

[So where can I see the V-Tik Donation Concert? Right here! | Issue talk]

It is said that as soon as this became a popular video fundraising boxes

and pre-released videos appeared on the platform.

The aggro caused by the stage collapse led to Donation Con itself emerging as a hot keyword and the amount raised was steadily increasing.

‘And I’ll use the amount raised to unplay again.’

It was a virtuous cycle. I looked at some of the latest press play articles and nodded.

It’s a skill I’ve tried many times.

[Wow I had no idea that the concert was carried out safely in this way. You’re amazing!]

I was amazed by the pop-up of the large moon that had been following my navigation route and commentary. But still.

“It’s not that bad.”

[yes?]

Is it correct to make a profit? Did you survive safely? This wasn’t at that level.

I smiled bitterly and tapped the smartphone screen.

‘These guys have made huge profits.’

[????]

Do you know what this platform is?

‘This is our platform.’

It’s theirs.

[!]

This means that it is a live platform in which Leti owns half of the shares.

Through this aggro these guys have attracted a huge number of new users to this platform. And that's even the type of people who wouldn't have been attracted by just promoting it.

In addition it has the effect of naturally increasing platform awareness.

'Leti has benefited enormously.'

As a platform operator.

[But just because the agency benefits doesn't mean the group benefits…? Right? The same goes for my brother's agency…]

oh. Have you already guessed that far?

'that's right.'

I readily agreed.

This was probably said when TI Stars posted an incident where they were doing something useless while trying to diversify their sales.

But unfortunately this time the case is different.

[Uh what's the point…?]

'Leti is not T1 Stars.'

The situation is completely different from Testa. Annual leave and attributes. I muttered with an expressionless expression.

"VTIC almost ate Leti."

[Ugh?]

VTIC are the ones who are holding a significant amount of Leti's stock while renewing the contract.

Let's compare it to medieval fantasy. If Testa is a hastily adopted son it means that they are the legitimate children of that agency.

It was fake but I know for sure based on my experience debuting on Leti. The president sees the group as more than just a money-making operation.

'I was overly immersed like a gamer empathizing with a game avatar.'

VTIC started in an environment where it would not be strange to care more about VTIC's brand value than company profits.

Thanks to this no male idol directly under my generation has debuted. It was an unbelievable amount of influence.

Just look at how T1 Stars induced a transfer with Testa and Spacer. There must have been a swarm of people up there who wanted to do that so they got rid of it?

This implicitly means that one person holds the decision-making power.

…Cheongnyeo.

'As long as he's blocking it I won't see a male idol with a similar line to VTIC coming out of LeTi.'

What if that bastard becomes a manager and makes it himself?

In any case it was a number that could never be solved unless someone could use the agency as if it were their own limbs. It was beneficial. This platform will be used well by Cheongryeo in the future. for a long time.

[…Can't Testa just become independent and set up his own agency?]

Don't talk nonsense.

[yes.]

You wouldn't know it if it could be controlled like that from behind the scenes. The moment an idol establishes a company under the name of a group it is a path of hardship and adversity.

Testa needs more time and experience.

Not yet.

I once again pulled down the screen and shrugged my shoulders.

Anyway public opinion about the donation concert was like this. The next thing to look at is public opinion about me.

[Ah there was an article saying that you were taking a short break!]

After looking into it most people inferred that he was not posting on social media due to atmosphere issues thanks to the article saying that although there were some concerns he was hardly injured.

-Typical gomme

-I like that they don't upload everything together. Don't think about fighting with the broadcasting station.

-I believe our filial son will soon appear with a selfie bomb.

"…"

Okay… I'll try my best to take pictures.

Now let's move on to the next step: contacting the main function of the smartphone.

-Missed calls (64)

Mirinae Park Min-ha junior

Golden Age Ha Iljun

Spacer Kwon Hee-seung

…

‘Quite a lot.’

In the beginning when the smartphone is turned off missed calls from various people pile up but after a few days they are few and far between. I guess there was a secret rumor that I was taking a break.

However there were consistent calls.

-(picture)

These are the letters piled up.

‘It’s not surprising anymore.’

Is this… something like survival certification?

I looked at several days worth of dog walking photos and called the guy who sent them.

– —-.

After a short phone call I suddenly hear words.

-The phone is on.

“okay.”

I spoke appropriately while fixing my smartphone.

“The doctor told me not to use my smartphone so I stayed away from it for a few days.”

-hmm.

“How about there?”

First check.

“Do you remember the building incident?”

In fact I had speculated that the collapse might have happened as if it had never happened and I might lose all other memories of that time.

But everyone remembered Testa.

It was a somewhat unique situation to think of because he escaped with me so I wondered what the other groups were like… Well of course this guy got an immediate answer.

-yes.

“Chou Dando?”

-Well I hope you don’t remember?

I understand that means remembering.

“I was just asking to guess how you remember.”

-well.

Cheongryeo answered in a voice that sounded quite interesting.

-What did you infer?

“I think it’s because everyone in the fake world has been infected with errors before.”

The power that ignores the laws of the system created by Sun Ah-hyun's characteristics.

If it is still there it is understandable that an exception was handled.

-Like I still have GM rights.

"okay."

-Maybe so.

The guy readily agreed.

The conversation flowed well without much tension. There's some reason why this guy doesn't piss people off. hmm.

'…Could it be that this is also the effect of internet detox?'

It's contributing to my mental sanity… No that can't be possible. I guess it's just because I owe him my life.

As I thought about it I opened my mouth.

"and."

In fact this is something I should have said on the same day.

"thanks."

-…

"Thank you for finding the key back then. "Thanks to you I survived."

But there is still no answer from the person on the other end of the phone. It's like being speechless.

It's been a long time since this guy was this agitated.

-is it so…

And the answer that came back one step late was short. It sounds like you don't really know how to answer.

hmm.

'Is it because he looks scared?'

If this guy had died several times while trying to get out of that mess he would have felt something new about the situation being resolved.

This must have been the first time that a status abnormality failure was resolved through his own actions.

If there was long-standing resignation it could have been resolved to some extent.

'hmm.'

I nodded.

"So what do you mean?"

In any case it cannot be denied that even Judan including this bastard helped escape.

Originally I would have taken advantage of poetry and drawn a line but these are people who are taking a gap year after going to the military anyway so I guess I can do this to them.

'I don't want to go into debt.'

And I have no intention of letting them eat it all among themselves.

As much as we have prepared shouldn't we also choose what we need to choose?

"The donation concert has yet to be broadcast."

I continued with a grin.

“I have a suggestion.”

I thought about what I could do while staying at this pension which was full of people who were frantically watching to see if I was ‘resting’ properly.

And a few days later.

A notice appeared on the VTIC official account.

Chapter 437

‘There is no rice cake… ’

Kim Rae-bin’s fan who was muttering darkly and meaninglessly scrolling through social media saw a post shared from beyond the timeline.

It was a post from VTIC’s official account.

[〈Save the world〉 Unconventional news commemorating D-7 Sharing Concert!

The indomitable guests return.

(picture)]

And the account that shared it left a short ominous comment.

-Surely our kids?

“…”

Kim Rae-bin’s fans also fought. It was mainly a hunch that was right on cue.

‘Oh please.’

Even though he went through that uproar Testa is still appearing at the VTIC donation concert?

I liked it and I didn’t like it.

Since the donation concert was such a hot topic it was good that they cleverly announced their participation without losing sight of the

trend. More content is better.

The problem is… VTIC seemed like they were only doing good things so it felt like crap.

‘No those bastards are responsible too. It’s not like they almost got into an accident so shamelessly we’re victims too…!’

It was an obvious trick but it was Cheonchu’s fault that the broadcasting station got even more upset and passed over it.

Now that Testa is out the Sharing Concert will be even more successful! Kim Rae-bin’s fans fumed but eventually accepted the reality.

This is because after graduating from high school and preparing for employment her fighting skills on the Internet gradually eased.

‘What… are you going to perform on stage?’

I’m not sure because the incident happened before we even performed on stage that day but we’ll probably do a few titles.

So naturally a thought occurred to me.

‘…Park Moon-dae is okay right?’

No matter how strong he is almost getting crushed by the stage equipment seems like it would be a trauma.

However just yesterday Testa resumed using SNS again.

-Exciting board game (dog emoticon)

The attached short video affectionately showed Lee Se-jin rolling over and Testa bursting into laughter at the sight of the wrong dice number.

Looking at the scenery it was indoors but seeing everyone hanging out

together the atmosphere didn't seem bad.

'Of course I only posted those things.'

As she captured the image of Kim Rae-bin in neat pajamas passing by she decided to focus on the rice cake instead of wasting unnecessary emotions.

However 'the' planned meal was not what she expected.

That afternoon a post appeared on Testa's official account as well as VTIC's official account.

[Testa's Counseling Center

Preparing to open (biceps emoticon)

Branch: 〈Save the world〉 Sharing Center]

"…?!"

She was confused and clicked on the description.

– Help the teenage head of a household and consult with Testa about the concerns and difficulties of your teenage years (photo)

That's right. Testa did not perform on stage.

If they perform the stage they prepared at the donation concert the stage collapse is bound to come up again.

It is ambiguous to make it a narrative that they overcame it because there were no injured members. There was a possibility that viewers would only think about accidents instead of enjoying the stage.

So I chose this method instead.

Additional content for VCR!

-Talk to Testa!

They say it's a counseling session or something but in fact… it was a video call-type fan signing event!!

'Aaaah!'

Raebin Kim's fan quickly found a post on her timeline that summarized the explanation.

-You can apply by donating to the fundraising box selecting a member of your choice and writing a story. The face of the person giving the consultation is hidden but the story can be broadcast anonymously…

-And the members choose the story!

The period is only one day.

"…"

She looked back at the presentation PPT she had been making and pulled out her hair.

"Ahh really!"

I don't know all night long!

She who had never won a prize before because of her crazy fansign cut without conscience decided to give it a vain challenge this time.

Of course there is a high probability that you will not be accepted as there must have been a huge number of people applying but…

'Raebin Kim!'

She turned on Ward.

And two days later he roared when he saw the news of his winnings.

Of course I had no idea what process Park Moon-dae went through to plan this.

* * *

I won't deny it. Surprisingly unlike being hospitalized living at the pension was quite good. Bae Se-jin seriously persuaded me saying 'Why don't you return your smartphone?' but it was bearable.

It's a bit funny but it was a few days of relaxation rather than boredom.

'I wonder if there is such a difference because I have a smartphone… '

No I'm not some kind of addict.

That can't be possible.

Hmm… I guess it wasn't boring because there were a lot of minor and non-threatening variables.

"The cat has arrived…!"

"Wow what pattern is this? "The baby has yellow stripes~"

"It's like water! "It's strange!"

I nodded as I watched Cha Yu-jin panic as she tried to pet the stray cat that came in like a dog.

Something like that.

Aside from that although it was a bit hectic it wasn't a bad life. Exercising cooking and practicing drawing.

I also thought that one day when I retire I could live like this.

'Is this the first time I've experienced something like this since I entered this body?'

To put it in a vulgar way it is a daily life where you kill time by doing whatever you want like an unemployed person on a day when you have a lot of money.

Of course we couldn't stay like this forever so after observing the atmosphere for a few days I called them over in the evening.

And I just said it out loud.

"I feel comfortable working."

"…"

"It's good to rest but I can only rest when I want to."

Let's move on to the next one that doesn't look at it with the same attitude of 'what should I do?'

"therefore…"

"know."

"…!"

Big Sejin answered without expression.

"But even if you don't feel well you should rest when you need to… It was really a doctor's recommendation. "Your lactic acid level is too high."

"…!"

"I didn't lie. "I think you felt that way."

"…"

I looked around at the other guys. Even the one whose expression was easiest to read did not waver.

It means truth.

“They said that if you tend to use your smartphone too often it would be better to stop using it for a while.”

“I?”

Immediate answers pour in as if they had been waiting.

“uh. “You are completely addicted.”

“Park Moon-dae looks at his smartphone like he’s drinking.”

“…”

No the only utility of alcohol is to relieve stress and there are so many things you can do with smartphones so what kind of bullshit is this?

But no one refutes it. Cha Yu-jin also just shrugged her shoulders.

Fortunately Kim Rae-bin secretly made this statement.

“However it is said that most modern people have symptoms of dopamine addiction so I don’t think you need to worry too much!”

“You’re saying that because you’re also addicted to electronic devices.”

“…??”

And it sank.

Liu Chengwu took advantage of that opportunity and started speaking. Soft as if it had been prepared for a long time.

“But the university may have been embarrassed. yes?”

“…”

“I guess we were too embarrassed. Even though you’ve been through a lot before your debut… you never thought that someone’s life would be in danger. “And in such a supernatural way.”

okay.

So I tried to cooperate with their attitude as much as possible but…

“Still I should have said this first but I guess it’s a little late.”

Liu Chengwu smiled and stretched out his hand to pat my back.

“Thank you for being safe.”

I felt sick somewhere.

“…Okay thank you.”

“thank you.”

I hear similar stories here and there as if they had been told beforehand. It makes me more upset every time.

‘Damn it.’

I took a deep breath and answered calmly.

“me too. Thank you… I was glad that everyone came out safely.”

“okay.”

The atmosphere in the living room calmed down. The strange tension that came from avoiding topics during the few days of hospitalization disappeared.

Bae Se-jin cleared his throat with his face slightly open.

“I think I was sensitive too. “Because something unimaginable is

happening…”

“But wouldn’t it be helpful when acting in a similar work later?”

“no! “This should not happen again in the future.”

Bae Se-jin glared at me. And I asked seriously.

“Can something like this happen in the future?”

“I don’t know either.”

“hey!”

“They say it doesn’t seem likely but honestly I’m not sure. “I think I need to find out more.”

Honestly I thought I was going to scream again.

However Bae Se-jin just nodded and said this.

“…Okay thank you for being honest.”

“…!”

“No interrogating you will not give you an answer… Anyway I will also look into this and that.”

Are you thinking of reading a science fiction novel?

“great! We were all grateful to each other. You can just keep going like this. “Tell me what you want to say Mundae-hyung.”

After Cha Yu-jin finished speaking Lee Se-jin opened her mouth with a bitter smile.

“So you want to work at Moon University? “What exactly do you want to do?”

It was quite friendly.

‘I guess I can say it right here.’

I don’t even think I had to leave the pension to choose something to do but… well.

“It’s like this.”

I explained my plan to the members. The listening atmosphere wasn’t bad…

“Sounds like fun?”

In the end it passed successfully and our new participation method was announced through our VTIC account.

- 〈Testa’s Counseling Center〉

* * *

[hello! Thank you for answering the call.]

“Yes uh hello!”

Kim Rae-bin’s fan swallowed his saliva. On the screen Raebin Kim’s face was seen looking at his own screen. It didn’t really feel like it. But it’s reality.

It’s reality!

He said that his story of selling out his younger brother won so he is on a video call with Kim Rae-bin for the first time in a while!

‘Aaaah!’

She tried not to make a strange expression.

‘You look so handsome!’

Raebin Kim was tying her hair in a small ponytail.

However this does not mean that it was loosely tied at home. It was seen that he was dressed well with careful attention to the piercings and thick gray knit.

And it was paradise to be able to see the secret two-tone inner color light purple beige and ash purple underneath the hair.

Fan sighed.

‘This is my country… ’

It’s not a joke Raebin Kim is really capable of running the country well… no she could be scammed.

Momentarily regaining her objectivity she told the story she had prepared as calmly as possible.

“I fight a lot with my younger brother…”

Roughly speaking this means that families are falling apart and society is falling apart due to frequent fights with younger siblings.

Kim Rae-bin who had been listening intently nodded seriously.

[I also experienced a lot of various conflicts growing up with my older sister so I asked to speak with Jiwon because I thought I could help her with this problem.]

He asked to talk to me!

‘The choice of words kills… ’

It’s not a choice it’s a request… Ah anyway.

Actually I didn’t need that help but I was very curious about what

kind of help they had in mind.

On the screen Kim Rae-bin opened her handsome mouth with a serious face.

[I think it would be a good idea to tell your younger brother exactly what upset you without adding or subtracting anything.]

[I have disappointed my sister quite a few times but I think I can fix that if I get accurate feedback. Of course it may be inconvenient but… please consider it.]

"…"

So you're saying that he has been faithfully listening to his sister's admonitions?

'i envy you.'

Kim Rae-bin's fan clenched his teeth. What on earth did you have to do to be born as Kim Rae-bin's older sister?

-Did you really win this year? Isn't it a scam?

-But it's not like you're actually seeing it so no matter how much you make it up it's no good. Just roughly… ugh! evil!

-Is it my fault you're ugly?

The years I lived with that as my younger brother passed like a panorama.

I pretended not to be interested and just chased away the guy who was wandering around and trying to check.

In short useless advice that makes people angry!

However Kim Rae-bin's fan smiled brightly and nodded.

“I’ll give it a try!”

[…! Thank you for saying so!]

You can’t miss Raebin Kim’s sincere gratitude for her! And really… it was totally worth it.

‘Let’s ask you to tell us your own anecdote!’

In the end you will also come up with a cute message of encouragement for yourself.

Kim Rae-bin’s fans gave themselves strong motivation.

And at the same time.

A room on the third floor of a pension.

[hello.]

“…Hello sister.”

Park Moon-dae also started his first video call feeling like he was breaking into a cold sweat. What you see on the screen is…

[My concern during my teenage years was being compared to my older sister.]

Seojin Ryu.

He is the younger brother of Ryu Seo-rin the writer of Idol Inc. and a senior in the Department of Journalism and Broadcasting who was a frequent drinker in the same photography club as me during Ryu Geon-woo’s days.

[Oh I’m Puppy… No you can call me Ryu Seo-jin.]

…And it was the twin home horse of Park Moon-dae and Lee Se-jin.

He knew now too.

‘Is this true?’

Chapter 438

A situation where a senior from a club I was drinking with suddenly appeared as my fan on a video call.

And this moment when my job is an idol.

It's very embarrassing.

However a mouth trained over many years of professional experience speaks the truth.

"…yes. Sister Seojin."

[yes.]

I'm going crazy.

When I saw Ryu Seo-jin's face on the screen which seemed satisfied I became more disturbed.

Although I was able to successfully participate in the karaoke casting for "Azusa" because I remembered what that senior said while drinking.

'Did that senior… like idols?'

I was busy making a living so I didn't know what the club members liked but I think they mostly just took pictures for their portfolios.

I've definitely never had someone take pictures for me.

however…

'It's just… you kept it a secret for the sake of your social life.'

It was even a home horse.

“Puppy Bear” which posts photos of Lee Se-jin and Park Moon-dae is an account that has taken so many worthy shots that even I can remember their names.

‘Looking at the photo upload interval and operating guidelines it seemed like Testa was definitely not the first idol.’

I don’t know if I didn’t know because I wasn’t interested or if the senior hid it well.

Anyway.

‘…Somehow the composition seemed particularly natural.’

Was it because you learned something similar at the club? No let’s stop.

‘Work work.’

You should think of them as grateful fans who participated in the event.

You can’t let anything strange come in during a live video call being recorded.

‘If you think only as a fan… ’

But even here I have a question: Why did you include me in the story?

It’s not a big strike.

‘I like Keunsejin but wasn’t it so that they took pictures of me who was number one in order to increase sales volume?’

Then I realized what had happened.

‘…Because we were in a hurry we couldn’t limit applications to one

member per person.'

If you are a meticulous person you could probably create a customized story for each member.

In this case the Department of Journalism and Broadcasting is unconditionally advantageous.

…And the story that that senior or rather the fan told me is…

– Will I who followed a similar career path as my older sister in high school be able to accept and love myself now?

I wrote down a very believable story comparing competition with my sister and my own low self-esteem with my own experience of debuting in first place through survival.

Of course the identity of the older sister is Ryu Seo-rin the author of Azusa.

[First of all my sister is a person with a very strong sense of purpose and good drive.]

Oh I agree.

I almost twitched my eyes as I remembered the aggro master writer who was at his peak.

However he nodded his head quite discreetly without showing any signs of it.

"You are a wonderful person."

Surprise yourself.

[yes. So I think it was a little difficult for me to work in the same field. [I ended up comparing them.]

Ryu Seo-jin continued to tell the reconstructed story as expected from

a new student without even putting a lick of saliva in his mouth. This means that the story is like a fabricated autobiography.

Still I saw a big trend so I felt comfortable answering.

“I think I thought that too when I first went on Idol Survival while watching the other contestants.”

As I calmly went with the flow things gradually got better as if I was broadcasting a script.

And by the time the end came I had completely regained my pace.

“…Seeing us talking about our concerns like this I think Seojin is a person with just as much drive as him.”

It’s obvious but it ends with a beautiful conclusion that it’s okay to believe in yourself more and not compare yourself to those around you.

And the fan on the screen listens seriously even though it is clearly an idol’s obvious broadcast-style feedback on a story that is comparable to an autobiography.

“…”

okay.

Whether it’s a senior or something I don’t forget that that person is a hardcore fan who is willing to spend money and time on me…

[Then can I get Mundae’s dog version of Fighting?]

My mouth is trembling.

“…sure.”

‘Fuck really.’

I don’t know what to call this. Shame?

“go for it!”

But I happily cheered by squeezing one cheek and flapping my hands above my head.

I was out of my mind but anyway after doing a few more fan-signing event-specific motions the first call ended successfully.

-Tirik!

“…”

I feel like I’ve been reduced to ashes.

I was so drained of energy that I lay down on the floor for a while. The staff didn’t stop me. However the door suddenly opened.

“Is this fun at Mundaemun University? “It’s also somewhat meaningful~”

The guy in the next room probably waiting outside the door shouts out quite excitedly.

“I did it with your fan.”

“…??”

If that guy had come in a little hastily he would have benefited from the time he spent submitting the story so it’s a shame.

* * *

I was a little freaked out the first time but the task itself wasn’t too difficult.

Sitting at the pension with the staff and chatting with fans for a few minutes? I’ll do it even if I don’t get paid.

In fact each member only has 7 fans. This is because it was agreed that in order to select a video that would appear on the concert VCR it would take a certain amount of talent to select one or two people.

‘I think I could have pulled out a little more.’

The schedule is to talk on the phone for about 5 to 10 minutes per person with a 10-minute break in between so it ends in 2 hours. For all the work I did I felt like I didn’t hire much.

I looked at the screen smiled and nodded.

[Have you ever had a hard time staying at our dorm?]

No matter what answer I give it’s a minefield but I know there’s no malicious intent.

“Hmm… When bugs came out the members didn’t let us go into the room so we stayed in the living room.”

The answer is the same book answer that seems to be related.

[omg! who?]

Okay you caught me.

So we ended another video call by telling an anecdote.

I mainly selected a number of stories that people could relate to that had a clear cause and effect structure and selected them at random.

So like before half of the people who had never even thought about talking on the phone with an idol reached out which was quite refreshing.

Of course there were some faces I saw often.

Surprisingly the first home horse came out on the fourth or fifth time.

[Hello Mundae!]

“Is this a story about an idol other than me becoming more liked?”

[…?! Oh no…??]

Just kidding. It was a story about how I was contemplating dropping out of high school due to issues with my friends and career path.

However less than 3 minutes after it started it turned into a typical fan signing conversation rather than counseling for concerns but I accepted it without stopping the conversation.

[Thank you so much Moon Dae-ya. We’ll see you again!]

I just wanted to do that.

And I felt it again.

‘…It’s been a while.’

It’s been a while since I did something like this with Testa. In my experience it’s been well over a year.

Even after I returned from breaking the system I only toured without releasing an album.

It was a new feeling to feel so directly that I was a tester.

“…”

I told myself to keep working hard and not lose anything so I calmly got my hair style adjusted and then stared at my smartphone again.

It was already the last consultation for concerns.

And this person…

[Oh hello! Wow what should I do!]

“…!”

What appeared on the screen was the face I saw a few days ago.

The person I saw with the light of a light stick between the dark concrete walls.

“…hello.”.

I am a fan who is a graduate student.

[This is my first time winning something like this!]

It is a bright face that has never experienced a collapsed building. I squeezed my hand under the table and it was done.

The excited fan shared his personal stories before sharing his concerns.

It was a story I already knew. Because those were the words I heard through the collapsing supply room at that time.

I guess I always have this bright and optimistic personality.

I said without thinking.

“…You’re a graduate student.”

[yes!]

Because I was worried about my studies I chose it because I thought speaking from the perspective of Park Moon Dae who had taken the qualification exam would provide a new perspective.

[But I don’t recommend it…]

It was a story about graduate school.

I smiled faintly.

“I think it’s great to have research or study that you want to do. So my sister is a great person.”

[Ugh hyung.]

It’s a bit of a strange sound but I hear it every time I attend a fan signing event so I wonder if it’s okay.

I listened and responded as sincerely as I could to the people before me.

When the end was announced the graduate student said this with his eyes shining with less tension on his face.

[thank you. really…! Actually I’m still worrying about it but I think I’m getting the strength to overcome these worries from Moon Dae and Testa.]

The fan on the screen smiles brightly.

“No thank you.”

It really wasn’t bad.

And only after I hung up the phone did I realize that this fan had not asked me for any lines or poses.

‘this’

You didn’t pick the mulberry.

Maybe I’ll see you at the next fan signing event.

Anyway the video call that started at 7pm did not end until almost the end of the night.

After going out of the room and taking the final ending cut… that was the end of today's filming.

"Thank you for your hard work~"

"It was fun!"

Because the work wasn't hard the staff's expressions were bright. The same goes for the members.

"I think it would be good to hold fan meetings in this format sometimes. "Because standing in line on site doesn't feel like having a one-on-one conversation."

"The way we meet our fans is to diversify by using modern culture."

"I like it…!"

It must have been quite fun.

I chuckled and flipped through the screen to find today's review.

– Bae Se was asked to recommend major books but he did not answer the question.

-I requested a heart challenge from Cheongwoo. I was embarrassed to say something like this that had nothing to do with my troubles but it was a really worthwhile embarrassment (video)

-Raebin Kim crazy guy how dare you wear your hair in a ponytail? Do you call me sister? Collarbone knit Son Minsu I am

It seems like everyone here had an impressive experience.

I flipped through my smartphone while reading Keun Se-jin's review of 'KakaoTalk Boyfriend Profile Picture Generator' and Cha Yu-jin's review of 'First-Time Spanish Instructor for Travelers'.

The last guy asked quietly.

“Are you happy now Moon Dae?”

“okay.”

It’s all thanks to me for stealing the smartphone so please remember it and do something delicious.

And not only for Cha Yu-jin but the atmosphere was already on the verge of a company dinner.

“Can it be delivered here? If it doesn’t work out it’s okay if I go out and buy it.”

“Oh we’ll go and come back. “I was just about to go to the supermarket.”

Donation concert staff members who joined in the conversation shouted loudly saying they would gladly bring pizza.

I’m grateful but I think I’m running away because I don’t like going out to dinner with unfamiliar celebrities. As an office worker it’s natural.

Anyway it was after seeing off the staff members who went out like that.

“Then let’s set the table before you come…”

“Ohhhh the cat is here again! “We take responsibility for this cat!”

“Eujin Bae Se-jin is allergic to cat fur…”

“Ouch.”

When we had passed the cat-and-matter situation for a while and had progressed to some extent in preparing for the company dinner.

Ding-dong

The doorbell rang. Those who were putting down their glasses suddenly raise their heads.

“hmm?”

“Are you here already?”

Is that possible? The staff left 10 minutes ago. The pizza wouldn’t have even gone into the oven.

‘I guess I left something behind.’

“I’ll go.”

I stepped forward for the crime of being closest to the front door.

Ding-dong.

I knew it.

I quickly changed my pace and immediately grabbed the front door handle.

Sweet.

And light and sound poured out from the open door.

“hi!”

This voice…

“Surprise~”

“Wow applause”

“…!!”

I froze.

VTIC guys in plain clothes were standing outside the main gate of Dajjagojja Pension.

what.

“Hello Mr. Moon!”

What kind of situation is this?

Cheongryeo smiled brightly and waved her hand.

Even though I think this is some kind of bullshit description it is reality.

And the cause appears backwards.

The shining lights above the camera twinkle. And the ones holding that light… are the staff members who left earlier.

‘oh.’

At the same time I grasped the situation and slowly lowered my hand that almost clenched into a fist.

Actually as a surprise we agreed to do a temporary stage at the end of the donation concert VCR…

‘…Did you intend to do it like this?’

I had no idea we would be in for a surprise like this.

“I came for a special performance with Testa!”

In front of the lights Jin Chae-yul smiled and waved her hand.

‘Is there anything you can see after going to the military?’

It was a strange somewhat upsetting reunion. but…

“…Welcome.”

“…!”

There’s nothing that can’t be done.

I chuckled and stepped aside slightly.

Let’s do it.

Chapter 439

Even the synergy effect of controversy and publicity.

VTIC's donation concert was carried out meticulously and with precise timing by a former Reset Syndrome who had been an idol all his life.

Of course it was he who planned the concert.

'hmm.'

Zhou Dan nodded seeing everything going smoothly.

The enormous downward-type incident that caused the building to collapse was restored to its original state as if it had never happened.

If the finale ends in such a perfectly happy way then of course there is a suspense-free success story right after.

'Everything will go well… '

"Cast and Dan"

"yes."

As soon as Judan heard the voice he quickly put away his smartphone.

It was not because he felt habitual pressure from his leader but because it was a reasonable request.

And in fact when you think about it at the level of the species isn't it natural even if he felt a certain amount of intimidation and fear?

Although she has such a pale and young face Cheongryeo is actually a being who has built up her ego over an enormous amount of years.

There is probably a reason why humans have respected their elders who have survived for a long time since ancient times.

‘Let’s stay calm.’

Zhou Dan muttered in his mouth invisibly.

And Cheongryeo the person involved… glanced at Judan’s behavior and said.

“I would have said it was okay without you checking.”

“It’s a hobby.”

“hmm.”

Instead of saying things like ‘If you don’t want to do it don’t do it’ Cheongryeo stared at him briefly and then left.

It was tacit permission.

It’s quite generous… No it’s not generous. Permission! No matter how much of a leader he was it was an excessive abuse of power.

‘But he was that kind of character even before his debut.’

It feels like you are pressing down from a high place rather than shooting the person directly.

‘As a leader of a group he is the type that is efficient.’

Is that why VTIC has been going strong for so long?

‘I thought I would have been ruined by the time my contract was renewed.’

Another member did fail.

Ju Dan decided to put that thought aside. And instead I remembered the reactions to the VTIC concert on the Internet that I had seen earlier.

First of all the negative ones.

– Didn't you follow the Testa donation icon?

Did you rent out Donation Cone?

A minority opinion is that it reminds them of Testa's donation concert right after his car accident that was held on the same platform. Although it almost disappeared thanks to Testa's guest news.

Of course I admit that they used a fairly novel method called 'audience participation'.

'But it's a minor policy that only works for Internet users.'

What VTIC planned was a donation concert with a more classic and extravagant flavor.

And it worked.

-It really tastes good.

-It's been a while since I performed a concert that only features songs I know and I'm excited to hear the live performance so well haha.

However he did not deny that Testa was helpful to some extent. Testa's (already announced) surprise VCR appearance in Part 2 was quite an interesting element.

[Park Moon-dae: This is Mundaeng a daily counselor]

[Maltese: (silent scream)

The Maltese dog character held up his paw and covered his mouth. This is the fan who requested counseling from Park Moon-dae.

It was quite cute and heart-warming to see applicants share their concerns with VR-like animal characters of members providing counseling for the sake of anonymity.

It was funny too.

‘It’s a humorous device that adjusts the tempo in the middle of an intense stage.’

[Seon Ah-hyeon: First drink a glass of warm water.]

[Rudolph: (hiccup)]

[Seon Ah-hyun: It will also help with those hiccups…]

“Oh you’re cute!”

“Ahyun it’s really nice to see you working so hard.”

While filming ‘Donation Concert VTIC Reaction’ with other members Joo Dan nodded his head several times.

Of course this reaction itself was content that would soon be released.

That’s right after they enlisted.

“…”

oh my god.

‘Enlisting?’

I thought I would quit this job before that big hiatus but strangely enough I keep doing it.

Zhou Dan nodded.

‘…But since there is nothing to consume in the meantime it is unlikely

that fans will return to being outsiders.'

3 types of proprietary content 2 free sound sources and 2 music videos. When I thought of the cinematic trailer to connect the world view I felt confident.

Of course it was made by Cheongryeo.

'When on earth did I start preparing?'

I can't believe I left out so much content during my gap year even though I'll only be gone for 6 months next year.

This may be why it is difficult for him to rebel against a superhuman leader.

Anyway the screen moved on to the next step.

After the VCR ends the stage comes out when it is supposed to…

[Visit Testa's consultation site!]

This is VTIC suddenly making a surprise visit to Testa's pension.

-omg

This was a real surprise.

If Judan had checked the Internet on his smartphone which he had turned off he would have seen countless exclamation marks and excited reactions.

[Huh!?]

[Huh? Seniors?]

Even Testa who was in the picture on screen looked like his eyes were going to pop out. Because this is something we haven't agreed on.

‘Hmm.’

Zhou Dan secretly felt proud. It was all for a great reaction.

-The kids are going to faint haha.

-Look at how you act like you’re not surprised My Precious Sorry Dog ㅠㅠ

– Bae Se-jin ran out with socks on. Hahaha.

-Is that Testa’s dormitory?

The accommodation is revealed so it looks like you rented it somewhere.

Anyway after greeting each other warmly they shared pizza and briefly talked about the donation concert and its meaning.

And then… it’s a scenario where we come together. First of all Testa’s Park Moon-dae opened his luck like this.

[We are very sorry and disappointed that we will not be able to participate on stage.]

[Sorry! I even consulted to get him to participate in some way!]

[That’s right you’ve done enough.]

Among the testers who looked at each other shyly Ryu Cheong-wu smiled and opened his mouth.

[thank you. Then I’ll just say what I regret.]

[then…]

Chaeyul answered with a bright face. He was the perfect member to do that.

[How about making it short here? The stage!]

[!]

[There are lights here… and they are all prepared performance craftsmen!]

[Wahhaha!]

In this way the seemingly impromptu stage was confirmed.

[Let's go out!]

Outside the sun had already set. Although it was a pension located in nature far from the night view it had one advantage.

As expected from a pension it had a large front yard and lamps lined up all around it.

[Oh!]

[You consulted in a wonderful place.]

Naturally VTIC and Testa ran out to the front yard excitedly stopping for a moment but laughing.

[What are we dancing to?]

[I never thought about that!]

And Testa's Lee Se-jin smiles while shaking his head with the members.

[Since this is a seniors' concert wouldn't it be expected that the seniors' songs would be heard?]

[Hey~]

Of course this is a fully prepared lineup.

And yet he was such a sociable person that it made him feel uncomfortable to say that line so naturally. Zhou Dan nodded.

Anyway the idols stood around the front yard applauding the chosen song.

[Music please!]

The grass at night glowed under the twinkling lights of the lamps and the stage lights turned on by the staff.

When a familiar intro is played on a dark background

[iced coffee!]

[Oh I love this so much!]

The idols who came out showed off their exciting and cheerful steps.

And the intro sounds like a sing-along song.

[Hey partner!

I wonder if you are thinking of me]

Night Sign.

VTIC's immortal song which was released around the same time as Testa's debut song was played in the front yard.

This song was excluded from the set list of the donation concert because it had a dark languid and sexy concept but it was different here.

[I remember again

[Night after night]

As the atmosphere at the concert becomes more excited like people running at a party even this song shows off the strengths of a hit song.

A song we all know.

The excitement that comes from empathy.

Even though it was a song that didn't have that kind of choreography originally.

The two groups laughed and mingled with several people taking turns coming forward and dancing along with the choreography.

It was a picture of VTIC who stepped back a little at times and deliberately gave the junior a place to step forward and Testa who did his best to enjoy the senior's song without crossing the line.

The balance seemed easier and more natural thanks to the mix of members who had already been with each other before.

And let it be a refrain.

[Until the end of this night

[Remember my eyes]

They immediately formed a formation and performed a representative choreography.

Because it came from the atmosphere of an impromptu party just before the perfect movement seemed even more impressive.

[Um Um]

The camera work captured the faces of each member smiling or having fun.

It was an exciting movement that didn't suit the song but oddly enough it did.

[Like a night sign]

Gestures and great improvised choreography skills filled the song with a fast tempo.

But when I solved it I definitely solved it.

[right!]

As a group the idols imitated that exclamation-like note performed the choreography and smiled brightly.

"ah…"

"It was so much fun that time!"

The VTIC members who were watching the screen and filming their reactions also made a fuss while thinking about that time.

And Ju Dan turned his head and looked.

Cheongnyeo was also smiling faintly.

"okay."

[Night sign!]

After the last phrase that was shouted in unison. The members checked each other's movements and posed for the ending which was several times larger.

Hwiik – Pang!

And the impromptu dance ended with fireworks exploding in the sky above.

With laughter.

[and!]

[thank you!]

The color of the firecrackers behind the waving hand was captured emotionally.

It was a fitting mid-finale to a donation concert that left an overwhelming impression.

The audience reaction was also appropriate.

-ㅜㅜㅜ

-It was nice to see it really touched me.

-I didn't know I would participate like this. I think it was a good idea.

-Korean idols are really amazing. How do they do it right like that?

ㄴㄴ ㄴVtick testa is great

However one unresolved question remains in the minds of the two fandoms.

-Why are you close to me?

* * *

"Ah it was fun!"

"Have fun!"

After the VTIC guys raided and filmed the performance in the pension yard.

As it was the end of the concert VTIC who were busy immediately started preparing to leave. And Testa is sending him off in a sincere manner as befits a junior.

I was just restoring the stage.

'It was okay.'

It's been a long time since I've heard a song like that on the spot and pretended like I heard it for the first time but since we're all experienced workers it came out quite naturally.

If I had to choose among VTIC songs it would have been safer to choose a hit song before Testa's debut but really… there wouldn't be any problem.

'They're going to the military.'

In idol group relationships all problems other than love arise from competition.

Since there is a hiatus and we are no longer competitors I think fans will react more leniently.

It was then.

"Mr. Mundae!"

"yes."

"Hey we're back to using respectful terms again!"

Jin Chae-yul who changed her clothes smiled.

"Can I contact you when I'm on vacation? We still see each other often. In that case just leave it alone like before!"

"It's always good for me."

Of course if a problem arises I will be busy.

Anyway Chae-yul nodded eagerly then lowered her head slightly and spoke softly as if in a whisper.

“And after we all enlist Jaehyun is alone. “Emotionally.”

I don’t think it was much different before I enlisted.

“Are you and Kong going to keep in touch? “I said it before but since I’m like the mountain spirit of Winak I don’t think I’ll even eat food like that!”

No green rye probably eats well focusing on protein and fiber.

But I nodded.

“I will try.”

“is it so!”

Jaeyul left after hugging me with a bright face.

And Judan who was listening quietly approached and opened his mouth with a mysterious look on his face.

“Chaeyul is somewhat emotional and irrational. “It’s because we attach too much meaning to interpersonal relationships.”

“…”

“But socially people tend to accept my brother’s words more easily. “It’s amazing.”

no

Anyway I decided not to forget Chae-yul’s words. That much.

And a few days later.

VTIC's donation concert ended successfully.

And as a surprise event they even released a colorful fan song MV and the rest of the members except Cheongryeo actually enlisted that month.

When I saw the photo in the article I felt a little strange. Is it because I was in a group with young guys under the age of 20 not long ago?

["Loyalty! "I'll be back." VTIC Sinnoh's Salute 〈Hansung Star Photo〉]

"By the time we go popular culture will also have passed a bill to replace military service…"

"If your expectations are high you will be disappointed."

"…"

Our turn will come soon but it's still a few years away. Before that you can receive a national medal that allows you to postpone your enlistment.

'I guess that should be my next goal.'

I nodded.

"Why are you nodding?"

"I thought a good song would come out."

I put down my smartphone in the middle of my studio.

Sun Ah-hyun was seen recording in the booth with a nervous face.

And the next batter Lee Se-jin glances at the VTIC news on my smartphone and says as soon as our eyes meet.

“Hmm~ Comeback in January?”

“January comeback.”

What are the conditions for receiving a national medal?

When it comes to KPOP there are clear precedents from the past.

Global recognition and evaluation.

It’s not enough to just be popular. You have to be the best in this genre.

This is the top tier that VTIC has completely dominated so far.

‘I’ll eat everything during my military service.’

We will start off with a special performance at this year’s awards ceremony where VTIC has disappeared.

“Not much time left.”

We started preparing to rob an empty house.

So the end of the year has arrived.

Chapter 440

It's already been over 5 years since we debuted at the end of the year. At this point everyone has a pattern of preparing for award ceremonies and year-end music programs.

1. The type of person who prepares leisurely

With many years of experience I am the type of person who works hard on my body while keeping my mind at ease.

Or because you push your body hard you gain some leeway.

"Whew I think it will be okay if I take some more time to learn the next movement."

"Okay~ Then I'll skip it and fix it starting with part B today. Cheongwoo-hyung are you okay?"

"huh. "Then should we increase the practice time?"

"Of course."

The majority belong to the following.

2. The type who prepares nervously

I am the type of person who has a lot of worry and anxiety about mistakes so I am immersed in agony every time I feel comfortable because I am thinking about various scenarios.

"Is it me who takes the time to learn it? No don't answer. Either way just work hard. Yes because I gave him a lot of time…"

"Brother I think that if you allocate so much time to the bridge

movement it means that the choreography point will shift to that! In that case my dictionary arrangement will sound unnatural…”

“stop.”

…If you cut it off in moderation you will be influenced by number 1 and calm down.

“When you rest don’t think about anything.”

“but…”

“Don’t do it.”

I made their break time feel like break time.

And the next type that belongs to the minority is…

3. The type that plays leisurely

[You know too right? Cramming is like a kind of cheating.]

“Do you understand?”

“Hee hee!”

He practices because his colleagues tell him to do it but in reality in addition to matching the group dance angles his movements and gestures are at a level that would be awesome even on stage.

“In the first place your own skills are important!”

“…Does this mean that there is no point in practicing for someone who can’t do that?”

“Nope! “Effort will become your original skill.”

“Hmm.”

You open your mouth easily.

Anyway these guys have come together and the year-end preparations are going well even though they are creaky as always.

“stop!”

“Eat Raebin Kim!”

I watched the practice video I had just taken while dodging the dried sweet potato that Cha Yu-jin threw at Kim Rae-bin. It’s okay.

“…hmm.”

And in fact if we classify it this way there was a final number as well.

Number 4.

This is the type of person who is nervous but still has fun.

However there is no such person in this group.

This is a situation that everyone has experienced at least once while preparing for an exam but it is a serious injury that is naturally cured when you receive money.

In other words this does not apply to those of us who receive money.

However this applies to me in other fields where I don’t get paid. This is because there are situations where you can’t use your hands even though you’re nervous.

“Surely receiving a national medal is the next status quo?”

-yes?

Weekend night after practice. I was relaxing in the bathtub drinking a cold non-alcoholic beer.

Of course I'm not doing this alone like a crazy person I'm holding a waterproof smartphone.

"Isn't it strange that I care so much about a medal that doesn't exempt me from military service but just allows me to postpone my service for a few years?"

-No. Bro really not!

The big moon on the other side of the phone almost screamed. It's been a while since I've been communicating through voice chat and it definitely makes me feel different from chat pop-ups.

Anyway this guy's opinion is the same. No matter how much I searched I couldn't find anything strange.

And the reason why I am obsessed with national decorations is…

-… No one wants to go to the military.

"…"

-As the time approaches.

That's… right.

Since I've been there twice I become more obsessed with it as the time approaches like an inevitable physiological phenomenon.

Those who have tried it before know that it is more like shit.

But that's it.

"You know so well that you're not going anymore."

-sorry.

I'm sorry but my body has changed with my age so I need to get exemption from military service to make ends meet.

And I also know that what this guy knows well is not the military.

“No I guess you just have to take a good look at my opponent to be sure.”

-yes! That’s it!

Geoldal explained without even taking a breath.

-I was so immersed that it almost seemed like it was going to be a status window again so I looked through it thoroughly but there was no trace of 1/4 of the system! really!

“Okay I got it.”

The wall will collapse. I admitted lowering my phone volume.

“Then what about mission failure?”

-… No.

I knew it.

I decided not to bring up this topic anymore after Geoldal rapped that he would regularly check my status book.

‘If I feel bad like last time I’ll have to run to a direction where there are no people.’

And after all this process the exciting year-end tax settlement period has finally arrived.

“Mundaemun University~ December 20th is the third quarter settlement date right?”

“uh.”

No not this settlement.

It is a time when what we have done over the past year is evaluated based on quantitative figures such as grades and qualitative figures such as recognition.

okay. It's finally the awards ceremony.

"The Artist of the Year Award is… Testa!"

"Congratulations!"

"This is a test for the album's grand prize."

"Congratulations to the final grand prize singer of the year… Testa."

Puff poop!

Numerous fireworks drum rolls cheers and even Testa's representative song of the year played in the background.

"thank you! "I will work harder!"

"We'll be back soon!"

Screams applause and cheers.

At every awards ceremony I attended I neatly won one grand prize. This is because this company does not send out awards ceremonies that do not award grand prizes.

Well it's efficient.

And at the company I returned to I was greeted by people from the same company one after another as I moved to take promotional photos displaying the trophy.

"brother! Hey~"

Spacer's newly debuted female idol AR team staff and management team leader…

Even Mirinae.

“Congratulations!”

“Congratulations…”

It’s an amazing industry where your mouth congratulates you even if your competitor looks at you like they want to break your head off and take the grand prize trophy for yourself.

“…That junior member Seong Ha-rin? “Do you hate us?”

“I guess so.”

Anyway the end of the year was quite fun without any special surprises.

Yes is there anyone who doesn’t like receiving an award for doing well? They received favorable reviews as they prepared a special stage.

-The Testa Saber stage was crazy.

-What is that called? Sword dance? I almost drooled while watching it.

-Testa T1A stage currently equipped with real-time popular videos

It was a taste of the heyday like the end of hardship and adversity.

…Of course unfortunately this does not mean that we won the grand prize in all target categories.

The sound source is Youngrin and the album is VTIC.

Even after VTIC went to the military this structure remained strong.

Because the leader stayed and attended the awards ceremony.

“thank you.”

Cheongryeo came to the most prestigious awards ceremony at the end of this year wearing a navy blue semi-suit for the awards ceremony red carpet rather than a stage costume.

“I would like to dedicate all the congratulations and joy of receiving awards to our grateful members who are faithfully carrying out their assigned duties.”

He didn’t seem the least bit embarrassed or in a hurry to attend alone.

Instead as always it was appropriate without the slightest tension and there seemed to be no loopholes whatsoever.

And he also gave this hint.

“We will show you what you expect next year as well.”

Wow!

“thank you.”

Applause rang out toward Cheongryeo who slightly bowed her head. Big Sejin who was smiling respectfully trusted the magnificent BGM and whispered.

“Are you saying you want to release a solo album?”

“huh.”

There’s going to be a dog fight again.

Moreover if he is that guy he hints at the complete VTIC or even sneakily inserts a song that will later be arranged as a group song into the build-up… I’ll give him the ‘Colorful K-Pop Star Award’.

I looked at the shabby-looking plaque on the table.

This is an item that suddenly appeared this year to appease sponsoring companies. We received it without any reason or grade.

'When it's time to make something like this let's break down the Rookie Award.'

Still it will probably disappear next year so isn't it rare?

"It's a prize. congratulation."

"yes."

Cheongryeo whom I met backstage also praised this award.

I quietly handed the award over to the staff member who was taking care of the award. Then Cheongryeo who had been watching without much agitation opened her mouth.

A random remark.

"Didn't you hear the good news?"

what?

"Is it possible that your pet dog is giving birth?"

"Hmm junior did you fall asleep during science class?"

I mean what kind of bullshit is this? I feel the same way here.

I looked at him to tell him to speak properly. Cheongryeo stared at me as if thinking for a moment then smiled slightly.

"Well it doesn't matter."

"yes?"

"No it means that if there is good news I want you to let me know."

why.

“Because I’m curious.”

With those words he got into his car and left the awards ceremony. Then I sent a short video via text. With a message.

-happy birthday. (video)

“…”

The video was about a dog receiving a new cushion as a gift instead of a broken one.

‘What do you mean?’

Of course I thought it would be fun to ask so I left it alone.

By this point you must have learned that if anything makes me X you will also become X.

Anyway the last Music Awards of the year came to an end leaving behind numerous temporary awards for distribution.

What’s left…

“We are making a comeback!!”

That’s right.

It’s a new year and a new activity period.

We will make a comeback in January when all results can be fully reflected.

And we plan to use a method that will attract much more attention and use up more time than regular music broadcasts.

as soon as.

“We will make a comeback at the awards ceremony in January.”

“Yesss!”

Even though we already knew this the response was strong. It was clear that everyone was excited because it was their first comeback in a long time.

In fact there was almost pressure from the head office to make a comeback at ToneA in December. Because that’s their awards ceremony.

But we discouraged that opinion.

“It’s a good thing you protested that the stage quality wasn’t up until then!”

“I made the right decision!”

“Happy New Year Comeback? “It’s the best!”

…It may seem like they were a little overly excited but it was amazing to see these guys who were already intoxicated with the taste of victory humming and practicing all night long.

“…good. Yes I think it will definitely work out!”

“brother! “There’s a jinx in that!”

“…?!”

“I’m kidding.”

“hey!”

So on Monday January 9th we will be on a New Year’s late-night radio schedule just before our comeback.

Of course this is all a calculated action.

“It’s not really publicity it’s kind of viral.”

“I like that it has a bit of gimmickiness without being too bold!”

Since talk is the main content we can only say as much as we want to say. Isn’t this the age where you can be scared on the radio anymore?

And I want to give fans the pleasure of guessing and guessing what kind of album will be released.

Because it is a limited medium there is no need to worry about the promotional effect being used up there.

‘A kind of eve ceremony.’

I smiled and said hello to the media room in front of the radio booth.

“i look forward to.”

“Wow! yes!”

The writers and staff welcomed the group warmer than expected and everything went smoothly.

“The testers are scheduled to be deployed in 16 minutes!”

“yes!”

We sat on the sofa outside and began waiting to enter. Since it was a surprise appearance it was planned to make it feel like an intrusion.

“Mundae this is…”

“ah. thanks.”

I massaged the stress ball held out by Sun Ah-hyun.

And he blinked slowly.

‘There’s nothing to do while waiting like this.’

This is the time to stay conscious and do nothing at the same time because you might miss the timing while thinking about something else.

All that’s worth doing is reorganizing in your head what you’re going to say on the radio.

Blink.

‘First say hello and make sure the audio doesn’t get cut off… ’

Blink.

‘Kim Rae-bin is excited so I made sure not to spoil too much about the song.’

Blink-blink

‘The last time I said goodbye was Bae Se-jin… ’

Blink.

I see a dark ceiling. I closed and opened my eyes again.

Blink.

It’s the same.

“…”

It’s dark for a moment?

“…!!”

I got up. And then I realized I was lying down.

‘what?’

It was a bed. No bed?

‘what’s this.’

I fumbled my way down the bed.

‘fire.’

Beep.

When I press the button on the wall the light comes on.

And the comfortable bedroom scene was revealed.

“…!”

A room with a poster of Testa.

I feel like I’ve seen this structure somewhere but no I’ll think about it first…

I suddenly woke up in a different place.

“Whoa.”

I took a deep breath.

Honestly now that I’ve been through so much I don’t think I’d be surprised if something crazy happens…

‘No matter what how can something happen without any sign?’

There were no pop-ups no status windows or even any psychological signs!

‘First of all from the status window… ’

It was then.

[brother!]

“Ugh.”

A sound rang in my head. A sound like vibration carries meaning

‘vibration?’

And I realized that the vibration that conveyed meaning was something I had already experienced.

When Geondal who was studying for the civil service examination in Ryu Geon-woo’s body sometimes lost control and used my body.

“…no way.”

Hey this can’t be right.

I suppressed my silence and thought that I wanted to reply to this voice in my head.

Then.

Hwiik.

Strange calculations and processes pass by in my mind in an instant and then a pop-up appears in front of my eyes.

[___]

what’s this.

[what’s this_]

I get it.

‘This is a chat pop-up.’

This is what Big Moon used to send me.

And that means one thing.

“Damn it.”

I realized that my voice was familiar in another way so I picked up my smartphone and checked my face with the front camera.

“…”

That’s right Ryu Geon-woo fuck…

“Damn it.”

[brother? Is it really possible that you are in my body now?]

“okay!”

Hey I have no system left!

I think that thought just went to the pop-up chat but I’ll pass it over for now… and think about it. What can I do?

‘connection’

Big Moon can also access Park Moon-dae’s status window! By sharing the view.

I don’t know if I can do it though. Let’s give it a try.

‘Is that… is it okay if that’s how I call the status window?’

I focused my thoughts.

Park Moon-dae status window system connection connection…

connection.

[-CONNECT-]

and.

Visions and sensations come to mind. It was the feeling of Park Moon-dae who was on radio standby.

It was correct that we could use the sense sharing that Geoldal mentioned.

‘after.’

Fortunately it only took a moment to feel relieved that it had worked.

…A hologram appeared in the shared view of Park Moon-dae.

That familiar status window pop-up.

[outbreak!]

Status abnormality mission failure: return to original state

-Everything back to its original state as if it never happened.

: Until end 23:59:59 (1 day)

“…”

[I’m really sorry I don’t know what’s going on! All it says here is that the mission failed…]

And I instinctively realized what this was.

Oh fuck.

“You had it.”

[yes??]

“It was with you.”

This damn system 1/4 status abnormality was caused by that guy not me…

And that’s because his body changes 10 minutes before the radio goes on standby!

[Aaaah!]

That was the beginning.

〈Continued in Part 2〉

Chapter 441

“Sigh.”

I took a deep breath and exhaled. The face of Ryu Geon-woo reflected on the smartphone screen moved along.

…This is an impossible situation but let’s try to sort it out as calmly as possible.

1. Park Moon-dae (me) and Ryu Geon-woo (geundal) changed bodies.

2. Park Moon-dae is the main vocalist of a first-generation idol group and is on the verge of a comeback.

but.

3. Ryu Geon-woo (Keundal) who entered Park Moon-dae’s body is a comebacker a naggi and has no idol experience.

And this is where Hwaryong’s point comes into play.

4. Park Moon-dae’s live radio broadcast is in 10 minutes.

“…”

It turned. It’s not like I’ve been through a crazy situation once or twice but this is a really crazy situation.

‘Is this true 10 minutes before the live broadcast standby?’

The only hope I have is that I can share Park Moon-dae’s vision just like Keundal did.

First of all it’s an abnormal condition and it’s stupid so I have to do

something about it from the live broadcast… Wait a minute.

'…Park Moon-dae's vision is getting blurry?'

The radio waiting room is hazy.

I feel bad. What if the problem occurred because I an outsider connected it instead of Keundall which was the original status window?

'Fuck you.'

I can hear the sound of the live broadcast going downhill. I hastily started chatting.

"Are you okay? Connection problem with view…"

[I'm crying…]

"…"

[sorry.]

I understand.

However as his tears welled up a few people appeared pacing from in front of the radio booth breaking through the blurry vision.

…It's the writers!

[brother!! brother! People want me to come in!]

"for a moment."

This is not the time to get lost in sentimentality.

"Call your smartphone lock pattern!"

[Oh my debut day! Testa debut date!]

Pattern based on male idol debut date? You even made it so unintuitive!

Anyway I quickly think about it.

‘Excluded because there is no ‘0’ notation on the keypad. However since the pattern has only three digits there are too few so if you add the year… ’

Five digits!

After connecting the positions of the five numbers I lifted my finger and a screen opened.

‘That’s right!’

I immediately started downloading the broadcaster’s radio app. I was thinking of replacing Park Moon-dae’s hearing with this.

‘I’d rather end up with this than try to share Park Moon-dae’s body and hearing and make a mistake during a live broadcast.’

To be honest I was at a point where I had no idea how I was even sharing my perspective.

Let’s get to work right away.

I opened the downloaded radio app. In those few seconds plans were made discarded and reviewed simultaneously.

And then I got up from the bed.

“Listen carefully.”

[yes!]

“This is a surprise radio appearance right before the comeback. The

script has at most five or six lines and can be checked in real time. Since there are a lot of people I only have to answer questions that come directly from Park Moon-dae.”

Other than that they only open their mouths when everyone answers together and speak slowly whenever I give them a signal through chat.

At that time while I send the answer I fill in the gaps by adding exclamations and taking a little time.

But one thing is important.

“Before answering exclamations should not contain any nuance whether positive or negative. “You have to pay attention to that and control it.”

The moment you make a mistake by being sarcastic or inappropriate you become X.

The broadcast ends the moment it is broadcast. Tension is essential.

[Ugh…]

Geoldal displayed something like a terminal message in the chat pop-up. I held back a sigh.

‘It won’t work if it’s too tight.’

If you put too much pressure on it it will fail.

“You don’t have to worry too much about your reflex reaction it’ll be fine. “Because you don’t have an aggressive personality.”

But Chat cried out.

[please! Just control me! I’ll just react and do whatever you tell me to do! Just do what you write! yes!?]

I couldn’t be that desperate.

But I can't hire that person who has a good sister and good brother-in-law.

"You can't do that."

[yes…?]

I sat down on the sofa and lowered my head.

"That's a visible radio."

[…]

This means that you also need to control your facial muscles. Including all reactions.

[Please save me.]

Isn't he doing this to save his life?

I sighed.

"If you can't decide there is a way to avoid the broadcast itself."

[What is it!?]

"Just fall on the floor now."

This is the surest way to have your schedule canceled.

Take him to the ambulance.

"…"

After a moment of silence.

[I'm sorry I can't…]

Yeah I thought so.

Testa is already listening to the final briefing in front of the booth door. If you were so shameless that I would have collapsed in the middle of this you wouldn't have come here to save me.

"There's nothing to be sorry about. Anyway it must be hard for you to handle it alone right now."

[…yes.]

"good."

I already thought about it.

An amateur who has never broadcast before is put into a live broadcast? The tempo will jump and stand out unnaturally.

'It's even more problematic because it will be compared to the broadcast version of Park Moon-dae that I originally showed.'

I needed someone who could assist that guy and fight back on the spot.

However if you share it with all 7 people right away a big disaster will occur. So… there is only one answer in the end.

I pressed my cheek and opened my mouth.

"I'm only talking to one guy."

* * *

The area in front of the booth was tense with just the right amount of tension but not too much. It was only natural that it had already been more than five years since Testa began his broadcasting activities.

However just because he is a member who frequently appears on entertainment shows does not make him feel any better.

For example… like Lee Se-jin.

He had already read the script repeatedly in his head and checked his parts.

And the following order is also important.

‘Well this place will be fine too.’

He memorized the parts he was not explicitly assigned to but could ‘get’.

It is a habit that has not disappeared since debut survival.

Do your part.

Testa was already big enough as a group to be indisputable. However the trend of comparing and lining up individuals in the group as is typical of survivalists has not disappeared.

furthermore…

‘There’s no need to do it right?’

Stage pictorial producing interview… There was a member who stood out everywhere. To put it bluntly there is a member in this team who ‘scores points’ no matter what they do.

But walking while others are running? It was no different from resting.

Lee Se-jin wasn’t going to do the pathetic thing of missing a point where he could have taken the point. Forever until retirement.

“Is there anything else you need?”

“It’s okay～”

Still other members besides Lee Se-jin are now quite familiar with this

type of talk-type broadcast. I had to do better.

'Well it's good that the members are reliable.'

Sejin Lee recalled the waiting room just before. Everyone is managing their own tension and waiting skillfully…

At that time a small whisper was heard in Lee Se-jin's ear.

"Over there."

A desperate sound with a hint of crying.

For your information this was a person who would never fit these two modifiers.

Thanks to this Sejin Lee turned his head almost as a spinal reflex.

"…?"

And then I ran into someone who was almost in tears.

It was Park Moon-dae.

Sejin Lee was so scared that she almost jumped up from her seat but held back. And the next words were really almost like that.

"I'm not Moon Dae-hyung…"

"…!?"

"Suddenly my body changed. "I am that big moon."

"…"

yes?

"You know what. "In Geonwoo's body…"

As soon as he briefly began to think about the possibility of Park Moon-dae pulling a prank like this 4 minutes and 50 seconds before the live broadcast he immediately threw it in the trash can.

In the meantime Park Moon-dae – a person claiming to be in the body of someone else but in fact a different person – was eagerly talking about the situation.

It ended with an explanation that he was currently communicating with 'Moon Dae-hyung' in some magical way.

"Well I heard that Moon Dae tells me how to speak on the radio…"

'Telepathy… '

A few childish movies or dramas quickly passed through my brain.

Still there was something that came to mind before the question of whether the past few unrealistic experiences had helped absorb the shock.

I was worried.

The last 'nonsense incident' was a building collapse.

Lee Se-jin who felt a chill down his spine opened his mouth.

"Is he okay?"

"Yes it will! "I was in bed trying to sleep…"

A brief moment of relief passed by.

"And… you want me to tell you this…"

"…?"

Sentences that felt like reading a Korean language book followed.

“First of all don’t tell anyone just keep it to yourself. “Do you know what it will be like if your live broadcast is ruined?”

“…”

You’re fine.

‘That’s Park Mun-dae.’

My eyesight became dizzy.

And Keudal’s earnest mosquito-sounding speech ended like this.

“Please save me. “Moon Dae said on the radio that all you have to do is trust Sejin…”

…Park Moon-dae!!

Sejin Lee internally shouted without changing her expression.

At that time Liu Chengwu turned his head at the front door.

“What’s going on?”

Sejin Lee was briefly conflicted. however…

“…Ah~ No! I have to go in! “Come on let’s get to the radio properly~”

Park Moon-dae was right. This is… the moment the conversation tempo is disrupted by sharing it’s hell.

He gritted his teeth and laughed. Then he grabbed the back of Park Moon-dae’s body and cheerfully entered the booth.

However there was something that both Lee Se-jin and Park Moon-dae missed.

It is said that Sun Ah-hyeon was waiting next to them… quite close enough that I could vaguely hear the conversation.

It was a gap created by the combination of a live broadcast and a strange phenomenon.

"…"

"Ahyun hyung? "It's time to enter the booth."

"Ugh!"

Sun Ah-hyun swallowed her saliva.

And with a pale complexion he followed me into the booth with a determined step.

…So at 23:47 on Monday January 9th.

That night when people are busy living reality frantically planning the new year and the beginning of the week.

"Song DJ's midnight radio. It's a Monday specialty. "We are back in the <Weekly Lucky> corner."

has just entered the final Monday corner.

"We have invited some very special guests today."

The elderly radio host smiled as he saw seven tall idols rushing in.

It's been a long time since there was this much noise on the radio as she is well-received for comforting the day step by step with her soft voice.

'You are young.'

Testa was on his way in actively responding warmly to the greetings of the directors outside the booth.

Still like top stars who have been doing well for several years they are all skillful and naturally find a seat sit down and smile happily.

“I think listeners will probably be very surprised.”

She looked at the table carefully and checked his face.

Of course I knew the names of all the guests. Surprisingly all seven of them had enough reputation that she did not need to learn them separately.

‘The blond young man over there is Cha Yu-jin the scraggly young man with ponytails is Kim Rae-bin and the pretty young man with a hood is Bae Se-jin… ’

And this cute friend sitting right next to me is Park Moon-dae who is famous for his composure.

For some reason my hands are shaking like a motorboat.

‘…??’

The host almost rubbed his eyes for a moment. However the skilled mouth made the intended introduction.

“Testa the undisputed king of K-pop who won Singer of the Year at the Gold Disk Awards a few days ago!”

And when I saw the hand again it had already disappeared under the table.

‘Did I see it wrong?’

Of course Sejin Lee pushed him away with his elbow.

And so the thrilling live radio broadcast began.

Chapter 442

I tapped the arm of the sofa.

At the same time a cheerful greeting came from the smartphone radio app in my hand.

[hello! Take your star this is Testa~]

And a few seconds later.

-Just tested

-??

-Turn on SBC radio right now

-radio?

-Why is Testa a radio?

The Internet page was constantly updated.

I touched my forehead.

If the radio appearance had been announced in advance there would have been less interest. I usually watch WeTube and don't bother looking for the radio to listen to it.

'At best I'll probably just look around for some clips later.'

However since it had the attribute of 'surprise appearance without warning' the amount of mentions actually increased.

This is a similar phenomenon to the way that a movie that comes on

while changing channels is found to be more interesting than a movie that you find and watch directly on an OTT service.

‘That’s exactly what I was aiming for but fuck… ’

It’s back to karma.

And whether my head hurts or not the radio program goes on to talk about the latest news after greetings. And the internet page is constantly being updated.

[Testa~ I think we have great plans this year too. I am very nervous because I am in the same place as the music group.]

[Haha we are even more thankful and nervous for inviting us. And… yes. We are doing our best to prepare to see you more often this year.]

[that’s right! We will come to see our fans in good shape. And that’s why I came today too. Good job DJ!]

[Oh my~]

Liu Chengwu this type of conversation must have been frustrating. Cha Yu-jin also speaks well when she needs to.

The atmosphere is cheerful with laughter.

The problem is as follows.

‘…my turn in the script.’

[Oh thank you. So shall we begin our corner? Oh have you ever listened to our midnight radio…?]

I decided to open a chat as well just in case. You can say it directly.

“We…”

And Ryu Geon-woo’s voice that I make overlaps with Keundal’s sound

in the app.

[…I heard it naturally because we often take the car. Later I changed the frequency and searched for it. I like it.]

Calm voice.

[really?]

[Really~ We are all big listeners so we requested it ourselves DJ Song!]

[that's right!]

"…after."

I leaned back on the sofa.

good. Passing score.

Surprisingly Geoldal was able to imitate my speaking style quite convincingly.

'That means how often does he watch Testa content…?'

[brother! How was I??]

"good job. It was the same. "It goes on like this."

[yes!]

…for a moment. However you should not suddenly raise your head conspicuously!

"you…"

Fortunately the moment Park Moon-dae was about to stand up in the app someone put his arm around his shoulder.

It's a big hit. That guy is pressing on Park Moon-dae's head.

"…"

thanks.

'shit.'

I pressed my eyes.

"You don't have to stay frozen in your seat but it's weird if you move in response to my pop-ups."

[That's right. yes!]

I understand. Suddenly seeing the host's words the script and even my pop-up on camera would make my head explode.

It's like my eyes are spinning as I try to share the view and see the viewer status on the app.

'But I have to do it because I have no other choice.'

And if you're going to do it do it right.

-Is this a comeback signal?

-It doesn't seem like it just came out does it?

-Full radio? Hahaha

-Testa speaks well again.

After quickly checking the friendly audience reaction I listened to the radio and looked at the surrounding atmosphere through Park Moon-dae's view.

Sometimes it seems like Keun Se-jin looks at Park Moon-dae with a

smiling expression that makes his eyes twitch but it's okay. I will understand.

And finally we come to the main point.

[Return Monday. <Weekly… Lucky>!]

[Wow!]

[This is a corner where you can hear stories about this week's unusual Mondays that are different from everyday life.]

There are two things that are often done on the radio.

Read the story. Comte.

What are you doing here? The explanation is simple.

Do both.

[Today friends from a music club in high school are going to read a story. Shall we say hello to our friends?]

[Yep~]

[Mom I'm on the radio!]

…Testa reads the story while pretending to be a high school student from the same club.

For reference the ambassador just spoke is Bae Se-jin. The color of my face didn't change either.

Are your hands and feet shrinking? Originally this was the moment Comte was conscious of it. Be patient.

[If you haven't slept for three days since the weekend and are still working on a project you may feel really tired and exhausted… We also sympathize with the story you sent us from our jobs.]

[You are a high school student. Do you have empathy in your profession?]

[oh.]

[Ah~?]

[…Of course~ Sejin is a high school student! Because they are young people with many dreams they have good imagination and empathy.]

– Hahahahahahahahahaha

-Possessed defense

-Should we view this as the idol ego winning or the high school ego winning?

Comte Ego wins

Nothing much happened until the story came full circle. Sometimes it was okay to show off my idol self in a funny way.

The most important part of Park Moon-dae's body was also safely handed over the story assigned to him.

'Now let's take the time with an exclamation.'

[Um… 9503 says that a friend with whom he has a bad relationship transferred to a new school today but there are no transfer students among us…]

Geoldal safely read the pop-up I sent and got through the longest situation without a script.

He didn't even stutter.

'after.'

"Well done."

[yes!!]

I pressed my eyebrows.

Geoldal also seemed to have lowered his level of nervousness and tension a little and his vision became more stable than before.

‘good.’

Now this life-threatening event is almost over.

Soon the promised time was given on the radio. This is the amount of guest appeal.

[The last story of the day… This is a story brought to us by our friends in high school.]

[Wow!]

[yes! It is a great honor to be able to tell our listeners about the unique events we have experienced until today…]

Kim Rae-bin’s speaking style is too angular to be considered a high school student but he must have been like that when he was in high school so it is not a historical error.

Testa then started talking about a strange incident that occurred in the school dormitory.

Sun Ah-hyun spoke calmly.

[I decided to throw away one of the things I left on my desk last week and organized it…]

[I see. But what?]

[I keep coming back.]

[…yes?]

[Come back to the desk.]

[…]

[Continues until Monday today.]

There is silence.

-????

-Gapbun ghost story

-Ahyeon?

To roughly summarize this is the ghost story of Sun Ah-hyun's aroma plaster doll that comes back even if you throw it away.

[…is that real?]

"uh."

It was reconstructed as a high school version. This actually happened at my dorm not long ago.

[This is a true story everyone.]

[Yes. Ahyeon and I as roommates witnessed it firsthand.]

-No please say skit.

-Don't try to save reality in a place like this.

– Hahahaha what a reaction.

The reaction to this quite powerful story is agitated.

Of course if I were to report the true story of the Testa shock that happened today I would definitely take first place.

‘Who wins when it comes to body changes?’

But if I tell you no one will believe me or they’ll faint so let’s move on.

Anyway like seasoned broadcasters they manage to set the mood quite convincingly. And the host gently created a radio-like atmosphere.

[Listeners are sending us a lot of feedback right now. ‘Could it be a ghost?’ ‘What shape is this doll?’ ‘Do you have a source?’]

[Oh it looks like a deer.]

However Kim Rae-bin made an unexpected remark here.

[I witnessed Moon Dae making choices together during a school trip rather than a tour!]

[Is that so? Moon Dae-ya do you remember when?]

Suddenly something came to Park Moon-dae. shit!

‘Don’t panic.’

I quickly tried to make a pop-up appear.

But surprisingly Park Moon-dae’s calm voice came out of the app first.

[that’s right. Last year Ahyeon bought it herself in Japan. At a used prop store without a sign…]

“…!”

The members and the host make a fuss saying that it has become more scary and reactions pour in on the Internet.

I opened my mouth.

“How did you know?”

…Surprisingly it was the truth without any error.

A pop-up appeared proudly.

[Hehehehe… It was in the behind-the-scenes video of last year's tour! My brother chose the straight antlers between straight and split antlers!]

I don't remember these details either. How far and what have you seen?

"…okay. Well done for staying calm. "It exceeded my expectations."

[Really?! Hehe yes…]

Anyway Keoldal seems to have gained confidence and now his vision is unwavering. It was an unexpected score.

'quite.'

I laughed and focused on monitoring again.

[…so! When was the first time Ahyeon saw that deer doll again~?]

[Ugh it was midnight that day.]

Anyway the story that really enlivened the eerie night atmosphere went well. And it ends in a reasonably comical way preserving the essence of the skit.

[Yeah actually everyone is guilty!]

[…?!]

The circumstances of the case are as follows.

Not knowing that Sun Ah-hyun was throwing it away whenever non-roommates found the plaster doll in front of the front door they took turns kindly bringing it back to her desk.

It is even said that Seon Ah-hyeon the person involved was so fearless that she wanted to do it even though she was skeptical.

It is a heartwarming story that only roommate Kim Rae-bin suffered because of this.

[Accommodation… No I even checked the year the construction of the dormitory began.]

The host burst out laughing.

[Why do you think there was a story before it was built? Oh my god!]

[So how was it Ravin?]

[A cow lived in a peaceful rice field…]

– Hahahahahahahahahahahaha

-What's wrong with our rabbit?

-It's a surprise.

The guys who were excitedly taking charge of the story eventually slowly dragged the story to the really important part.

[Why~ There's a saying that if a ghost appears in a recording studio things will go well!]

[Ugh it wasn't really a ghost but it was something similar…!]

[yes. Even though we are still a school club I think this is a sign that we can do good music activities!]

Bae Se-jin responded to those words with a lively voice (I don't know why he chose this character for the skit).

This is the main point.

[that's right! Oh you know what? Testa is also making a comeback early this year.]

-???

-Huh?

Internet page updates surge again due to the sudden declaration.

'okay. Testa's comeback is coming soon.'

Actually it's an obvious story. It's been a while since you released an album and you've been secretly talking about it on social media so it's a plan fans were all anticipating.

Still wouldn't it be more fun to make a surprise announcement through an unannounced radio appearance rather than hearing it through an article?

I chuckled and fixed my smartphone.

And for the first time Park Moon-dae's vision shook in a different way. Rather than being nervous… it was as if he was out of breath.

'Are you surprised?'

Well now that I think about it this must be the first time I've heard this news.

Anyway Park Moon-dae doesn't have any lines here so it's okay to just listen to Testa news. I spread my legs.

[From what I heard they are stealing something.]

[Wow~ Is this a phantom thief concept?]

And it was supposed to end here with Ryu Cheong-woo answering something like 'The hearts of the fans~'.

Suddenly the words came out.

[Te testa is the concept of a phantom thief this time!?]

It was Park Moon-dae.

…The big moon suddenly took off.

Without agreement.

[…]

[…]

There was a moment of breathtaking silence.

Big Moon covered his mouth.

‘don’t do it.’

That’s even weirder.

Kim Rae-bin opened his mouth looking at Park Moon-dae with an expression as if he had seen a ghost.

[yes?]

I pressed my eyebrows.

‘It’s ruined.’

That moment.

[Ugh. Moon Dae is very interested in Testa.]

“…!!”

[Are you a fan…?]

Sun Ah-hyun… received it?

‘how?’

However without having time to think about the question for a long time I immediately scan the audience’s reaction with my eyes.

that…

-Is it that kind of situational drama? Haha.

-What’s going on in Mundae’s acting? Why are you so good at it?

-For a moment I thought I really didn’t know.

-Did you get special training with Bae Haha?

Surprisingly good.

Because they performed a skit with a ridiculous high school setting in front of them they were accepted as part of it.

So… wait a minute.

“…!”

I touched my chin.

Is this… actually beneficial?

[…So~ I like Mondae Testa! Hey I know all the songs too~]

On the radio Se-jin who is very popular is trying to control the situation. As long as you agree well the flow can naturally go as it should.

‘but… ’

hmm.

[Sorry bro what should I do with this…]

“no.”

[yes?]

I sat back down on the sofa.

“It goes on like this. “You react comfortably.”

[…?!]

And after a while.

In the visible radio app Park Moon-dae opened his mouth with a serious face.

[that’s right. Actually I’m a huge fan of Testa.]

[…??]

[I heard you’re a real fan of Testa.]

I’ll leave it to you Keun Sejin.

Chapter 443

Idols' daily lives as varied as W App Radio had something in common.

Light fans say that if they miss the real time they don't watch it often. Unless it becomes a legend and becomes known by word of mouth.

At most you wouldn't know it by looking at the hilariously edited highlights.

In that sense what Testa is doing now is…

-What are you all looking at?

-Ugh Testa

-Quickly go to SBC Radio

This was an exception.

From sudden surprise appearances to comeback notices.

I thought I had already done something since the ghost story skit which was quite a challenge just by listening to it but by this time fans' SNS was excited in a good way.

And in the middle of it all.

Suddenly Moon Dae Park began to strongly claim that he was a hardcore fan of Testa.

[I know… I'm such a fan that I even know the songs on Testa.]

-???

-Park Moon-dae suddenly declares himself a high school boy lover

-What is the concept of this skit?

While everyone was confused by the concept of the skit and the comeback that went astray without knowing where it was going a clear sound of laughter came from the radio.

They are good members.

[That's right Testa is fine. Mundae.]

[I am KPOP No. 1 Fan!]

[Ah I listen to Testa's song too! The stage is also respected!]

-Is this your last bath?

-Bae Se-jin's school lunch character still can't get used to it. How many years has it been an in-house cafeteria meal?

With the addition of one person with fantastic acting skills the skit seemed to be on the rails again.

[No bro. What I mean is that I watch every single step of the stage.]

[…??]

[And I also watched all of the Testa entertainment videos. I'm a huge fan. It is the vitality of my life.]

Park Mun-dae started to lead in a crazy direction again. break away from the flow

'hey!'

Then Keun Se-jin also took hold of the steering wheel again.

In his mind he put aside countless speculations and curses about Park Moon-dae's big picture and the current situation.

And in an instant he came up with the most unique way to deal with it.

That's right

[ah! I also saw the Testa Awards performance! That sword dance~ You saw that too right?]

[Uh… I guess so.]

[Oh and that Tibetan literary school? That member appeared on a variety show and sang… 'Flower Year'? Is that also a included song?]

[Yes that's right.]

[Oh I know that! Song DJ do you know?]

[Oh of course I know~ Don't you know everything?]

It's a water ride.

Testa had an unusually large number of popular hits.

This was because he thought hard about each part and always threw in at least one hot topic. That means…

[And as for entertainment… Wow Testa honestly I think everything you did with that PD was funny~ Do you guys know that carrot coin?]

[Of course~!]

[Ugh! I remember!]

[haha. That's right selling hotteok was also fun.]

When comparing famous songs and entertainment shows it is generally not possible to certify a person as a fan just through words.

Because everyone knows!

-A strange situation where otakus try to promote social distancing but it doesn't work.

-What is this hahahahahahahahaha

-Oh haha it was a trip down memory lane.

There are positive responses coming from all over.

The host also chimed in and brought the story along in an amicable way so that it did not bring up too much of other broadcasting stations and ended on an appropriate note.

Still we take listeners' reactions seriously.

[Ah '5226' sent it like this. 'I remember too~ The whole family watched with laughter when Testa was shipwrecked.']

[uh…]

Suddenly we took advantage of valuable promotional time to look back on Testa's past activities.

'As planned.'

It was Park Moon-dae's first win in Ryu Geon-woo's body.

Geodal unable to understand the situation was dumbfounded and finally opened his mouth again.

[No I'm really a fan]

[Tester you also won the grand prize this time. This year my goal is to make all people in the country into fans!]

[With the album coming out this year? oh my god!]

[Ahahaha!]

[…]

It was sunk.

Keudal who had responded to Park Moon-dae's encouragement with trepidation at first began to get upset at this point.

'…yes!'

So I immediately came up with the most reliable authentication method.

He shouted angrily forgetting that he had forgotten to speak informally.

[I went to that concert too!]

The calculation is that no matter how popular a male idol is it is impossible to hold a concert unless you are a fan!

However the opponent was Testa.

[really? We went too~]

[…]

yes.

Since I was a party… I went.

Even now he himself was a performer.

Keidal who had left the skit and was completely defeated by the facts staggered and tilted his head with a mesmerized look on his face.

He had no choice but to adapt to the reality of failing to be a fan.

It was somewhat lonely and yet so funny.

-Why is he like this lol?

-Park Moon-dae's radio is in the process of self-destructing haha. He must be crazy.

-Great batting average ㅅㅂㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

The feeling was similar to Park Moon-dae's <Azusa> days when he was used as an ordinary My Face idiot character to evoke nostalgia.

But even though this was the same series… it felt a little different.

I would say it looks a little… comfortable.

It had a more natural and human taste. It was a lifestyle comedy that didn't exist even during the <Azusa> era.

The host held back laughter and allocated time professionally.

[So did you hear a rumor that Testa's album will be coming out soon this year?]

[Oh that's right. Still since the College of Arts seems to be the most interested I think there's something I'd like to say first.]

And Ryu Cheong-woo willingly gave up the first speech with the good-natured thought that 'It seems like the College of Arts has really prepared a lot for radio.'

[…Me?]

[huh.]

Keudal was embarrassed but soon came to his senses after seeing Park Moon-dae's 'It's okay' pop-up.

Only half.

[Next album… I'm really really looking forward to it. Oh I'm not saying this to put pressure on you but I'm just saying that I'm really rooting for Testa's sophisticated time science fiction worldview and unique connected large-scale performance…]

[What are you saying?]

[…I really want to tell testers through this radio!]

It seemed really earnest and sincere.

In fact it was because the truth was true. Because what was inside was a large moon.

-Gommer…?

-This is the first time I've seen a male idol show off his overindulgence in a group like this.

-Dude Gommer is taking responsibility for renewing the contract of the entire team unconditionally.

-Park Gomer's group ego why are you so bloated? Are you serious? Where has the business gone?

At this point there was a similar reaction even underwater.

[…Thank you so much.]

[Wait a minute why is Ahyeon saying thank you…?]

[…! Because we… told you about the rumors of Testa's comeback…?]

[That's right~ We were talking about that!]

And in the end the story about the comeback was able to proceed 'less promotionally' in a much more humorous atmosphere.

[Hey by any chance… Will Testa make a comeback as a magic-using phantom thief in connection with the Magical Boy Trilogy?]

[…! I've never thought about it but I think it's a really good idea. After returning home no back to the dormitory we had a meeting not for the next album… but for the next club activity…?]

[Raebin Kim is broken!]

Because of this atmosphere the members were able to talk excitedly about their comeback without any pressure mixing truth and lies and wearing the guise of high school students.

Just like that Testa's comeback concept… ended with laughter leaving behind numerous possibilities and plausible delusions.

-Honestly wasn't Cyborg a bit convincing?

-First of all I knew you were definitely not a magic thief.

– Hahahahahahahaha

And at the same time.

"Great."

In Ryu Geon-woo's body Park Mun-dae was monitoring all the reactions and nodding his head in satisfaction.

I thought it was the right time to refresh but it was actually good.

'Park Moon-dae's image has become a bit… heavy recently.'

There is a recent issue of stage accidents and the accumulating 'professional idols who are too good at understanding public opinion and dealing with it well' are also negative points.

Because everything is about balance.

‘I feel a little lighter with this.’

So he lowered his head thinking that this was not a mental victory but a real gain.

‘Now I just have to find a way to get back.’

Of course I didn’t forget what I needed to take care of before that.

“Are you okay?”

[yes!]

“You had a hard time.”

Geoldal certainly seemed to enjoy the situation quite a bit in the second half so his response was courageous. Moreover the atmosphere of Park Moon-dae’s vision that he was sharing was good.

Testa ended his greeting with a smile with the host. And he seemed to leave the booth without much fuss as if passing by a large moon with a little ad-lib.

‘I need to explain it well so that they are less shocked.’

Compared to a live radio broadcast this next step was better because there was time to plan.

He nodded.

“Now I will find a time to explain to the members so don’t worry…”

[I… about that.]

why.

[I think Ahyeon already… knows?]

“…??”

what?

at that time. Through the shared view of the big moon he met Sun Ah-hyun’s gaze which was looking in this direction.

There was no expression.

“…”

[…]

“I’ll go right away.”

[yes.]

Ryu Geon-woo immediately called a taxi.

And 30 minutes later. Testa’s dorm becomes filled with screams and monologues.

* * *

“also??”

“OK [Seriously we need to find something like our secret agency or something? This is like some kind of Net Plus Season 4 drama.]”

-Oh my the member’s body has changed!

As soon as they realized the situation they went through the five stages of shock anger confusion compromise and resignation in an instant and started yelling.

I nodded with an expressionless expression.

“I have some good news too.”

“What is it?”

“First of all it is clear that no one will die. “Even if it’s the worst changing your body is the end.”

“hey! “Then you’re retired!”

“So only in the worst case scenario.”

Last time I died in a building collapse but this is good news.

I raised both hands to Bae Se-jin who seemed to have blood on her neck.

“And the most critical situation has been overcome.”

“what!”

“Live radio.”

“…”

I’m serious.

‘I thought it was falling.’

And everyone became silent for a moment as if they were reliving what had just happened on the radio.

“Then it can’t be possible that Sejin and you are like that…”

“yes.”

Naturally my gaze returned to Geun Se-jin.

I paid taxes voluntarily.

“sorry.”

“Oh that’s right.”

Big Sejin seemed to be in quite a mess. However like a guy who is good at reading the mood it didn’t seem like he was planning on grabbing me by the collar and demanding compensation for psychological damage.

‘Starting with carrots.’

I immediately gave a thumbs up.

“It was great.”

“…”

“I guess you tried it because you all trusted your quick wits.”

“You’re good at speaking. I mean…”

However I have no intention of denying that I was today’s MVP. I know everything.

‘To be honest that guy also benefited from the results.’

And then… I turned to the second super save.

“…”

“…Did you hear it then?”

“Ugh.”

Fortunately Sun Ah-hyun just had a worried look on her face.

“It’s okay. Even if I didn’t tell you. “I’m not really a member who’s good at entertainment…”

“No I passed it thanks to your help.”

“thank you…”

Big Moon also approached hesitantly and lowered his head.

However Sun Ah-hyeon looked at me and Geoldal alternately with an expression of happiness but not knowing what to do.

And I say hello to you.

“Oh no…”

Now that I think about it all the members are looking at the big moon with mysterious expressions in the first place.

So it’s Park Mun-dae with big moon in it. I guess the atmosphere is a little different than usual.

Cha Yu-jin was a master.

‘That’s strange with my brother’s face.’

‘Be quiet.’

It was originally that guy.

Bae Se-jin also muttered with a strange look on his face. But it’s a different topic.

“…It would have been okay if the radio had told me. “No that doesn’t mean I would have done better.”

“I guess so. Because my brother is good at acting.”

In fact not only Bae Se-jin but also Ryu Cheong-woo are good candidates. Because he has good situational judgment is calm and is a leader.

“But the radio is on now so if I share it more and Ravin listens to it…”

“Uhm…”

“Quite so.”

-1. I’m not good at lying.

-2 Inability to control overflowing inquisitiveness and questions in situations that cannot be understood.

When the name of the member who seemed like the symbol of that human being was mentioned all members nodded.

And Kim Rae-bin was greatly shocked.

“Am I the type of person you can’t trust?”

“Um no. “Only when you lie on a live talk show.”

“are you okay. Ravin. “Because it means your personality is good.”

“…??”

Anyway after the shock passed a bit brainstorming began.

“Well shouldn’t you two try something first?”

“What did Eugene say earlier? ah! Net Plus. In dramas like that what they usually do when they return to their bodies.”

“…kiss? murder?”

“Both of you are so terrible brother.”

“no! “I’m not telling you to do it but I’m just saying what comes to mind…”

I found out what genre of drama Bae Se-jin watches. It was TMI.

‘Anyway the initial recommendation is worth using.’

First I grabbed Park Moon-dae… that is Keundal’s arm.

“Then let’s have a quick talk to sort out the situation.”

“okay. If there is a problem share it right away.”

I immediately moved to my room under Liu Chengwu’s confirmation.

Suddenly.

“You had a hard time.”

“no…”

And as soon as I sat down I started looking at the status window.

[outbreak!]

Status abnormality mission failure: return to original state

-Everything back to its original state as if it never happened.

: Until end 21:26:43

“hmm…”

I have a lot to think about.

‘As if everything never happened… ’

I looked at ‘Park Moon-dae.’

okay. I thought about it before but in fact that body originally belonged to Big Moon.

“As you know this situation of me being an idol and you being a

public servant happened when I switched with you."

"Is that so?"

This guy had no intention of becoming an idol and I failed the civil service examination. In short it means that each person is living his or her own life well.

But 'Return to original state?'

I muttered with an expressionless expression.

"What is the probability that this means that after 24 hours they will both 'revert' to their previous lives?"

"That much?!"

You're freaking out.

Big Moon pointed at the hologram.

"Look! Mission failed! It's not a status abnormality! "I don't think the penalty will be that strong?!"

"hmm."

'Let's not make such extreme assumptions' I rubbed my chin as I looked at the guy.

"And… I was thinking about it earlier but the wording seems a bit different from what I saw before."

hmm?

'Now that I think about it… '

I remembered the phrase that appeared to me during the last building collapse.

: Until the final disaster 00:29:59

“At that time the name was ‘disaster.’ “It’s over now.”

“yes. And the situation was a bit special back then. “It was a situation where I was just avoiding the failure penalty…”

yes.

At that time I had somehow narrowly avoided sudden death which is a penalty for failing a status condition.

And then it turned out to be a mission failure… Hmm.

“Then the mission failure effect has already been activated?”

The fact that my body was swapped with that guy was itself a ‘mission failure effect.’

“yes. I think so. So um… there are now 21 hours left until the failure effect ends.”

indeed.

Then it was worth it since I only had to survive for one day. That’s a persuasive yet advantageous interpretation.

But still questions remain.

“Then what mission did you fail?”

“that…”

Big Moon’s face became blurred.

“I don’t know either. “It’s not like I had a status window…”

“…”

I came up with a few hypotheses but stopped talking about them for now.

Confusing priorities was perfect for getting things wrong. Take care of urgent matters first.

“good. “Anyway it’s the most convincing so let’s act based on this hypothesis.”

I launched a pop-up.

[After 24 hours your body changes completely again.]

“yes!”

If I were to think about my experience while building of course it would be when I got through the day well.

I thought about it carefully and then nodded.

“first of all.”

“…?”

“Are you in a good mood for your annual leave that day?”

“Well… um.”

Looks like it’s not working.

“What about sick leave?”

“That’s possible but you have to submit the data.”

I laughed.

“doesn’t care. “If it’s okay to use up one year’s leave.”

“…?? That’s okay but…”

That’s it then.

“Is this the immediate team leader?”

I checked his contact information on his smartphone.

And the next morning.

“Hey team leader. I try to avoid using sick leave as much as possible. There’s also the personnel evaluation issue… right. “I thought it would be right to manage attendance as the team leader said even if it meant using my annual leave.”

The big moon is opening its mouth. Park Moon-dae has a strong chin so there won’t be any problems.

“I am truly sorry. “I wonder if I’m causing trouble… No it’s the restaurant’s fault but I’m still suffering from food poisoning this morning.”

“…”

“yes! Then I’ll see you at work! Thank you so much. “Yes I will greet you separately.”

Beep.

I hung up the phone.

And then I turned my head.

“Are you okay?”

“…yes.”

“Don’t be surprised I’ll be sending this person a drink this afternoon.”

“It’s okay… thank you.”

“okay.”

No matter how much of a civil servant you are it is natural that if a salaried person uses sick leave frequently he or she will be disadvantaged in performance evaluations.

So wouldn’t it be okay to turn that idea around and make people think that they use annual leave instead of sick leave because they care about performance reviews?

‘Well since you said you work at the district office you won’t be crazy divided like other 7th graders.’

Anyway I guess this guy’s work has also been taken care of.

“As you now know Testa is making a comeback soon so we have a lot of work to do.”

“Yes yes.”

“So… can you accompany me to Parkmundae on today’s testa schedule so that nothing unusual appears?”

“…??”

“don’t worry. “There is no filming schedule.”

There is nothing to do that makes you anxious like on the radio.

“And I will follow.”

“yes?! “Really?”

“uh.”

“How?”

Ryu Geon-woo did not take annual leave for nothing.

“As a daily road manager.”

“Huh?”

I got up from my seat. You have to deal with it right away to keep up with the schedule.

Chapter 444

This morning a manager at Testa unexpectedly welcomed a military member.

-The door is in a bit of a bad condition. I guess Cheong-woo called a relative. My relationship with Moon Dae is almost like family.

'Scheduling with members' families… '

It was a bit of a daunting task for him who was known for working diligently as FM but he had no choice.

Testa has rarely made unreasonable demands for a celebrity whose name is worth tens of billions of dollars. Well then shouldn't we listen to this very rare argument?

At least that was the company's idea and as a subordinate he had to be criticized.

"phew…"

He went out to meet the members in a resigned state.

The name is 'Daily Manager' but I am prepared for a complicated day because I have a stranger to take care of who I cannot deal with easily.

And I finally met the military family member in question…

"hello. "This is Ryu Geon-woo."

"Oh yeah."

It was a handsome man who seemed to have been a relative of Liu

Chengwu as he had kept him in the library for about five years and fed him only vegetarian food.

Up to this point I was a bit surprised but not strange.

“The personnel check has been completed and there are no members with any special needs. “Ah I have told the company about the problem separately.”

“Oh yeah.”

It got weird from here.

The person… was too quick.

“Wow~ Please take care of me bro~”

“uh.”

“This! “How about we drink and go…”

“thanks.”

Moreover the members have no hesitation. Anyone who looks at me would think that I am a person who has been through hardships and hardships together for about seven years.

Question marks began to appear in the manager’s mind but his body began to steadily move toward the schedule.

However when we arrived at the car Ryu Geon-woo raised his hand and made a suggestion.

“Shall I drive?”

The steering wheel?

Of course it is true that the person with the least time has to do the hard work but isn’t the case a little different now?

The manager thought for a moment but then nodded obediently.

“Ah hmm… yes. thank you.”

“It’s natural. “I am truly grateful.”

I thought it would be better in terms of time to let it go rather than insisting that I would do it myself and possibly causing an unnecessary fight.

Anyway the company is nearby so you can just use the navigation. After that all I had to do was sit behind the wheel first making excuses about my busy schedule.

‘After a few trials and errors he will take over the driver’s seat on his own… ’

However once Ryu Geon-woo got into the driver’s seat he skillfully used the navigation without even asking.

“…??”

“Then let’s go to the office first.”

“Oh yes.”

And naturally I started running on the road while checking my schedule.

“My morning schedule will be after the meeting I will stop by a shop and get a consultation and it will end around 1pm. “For lunch… let me know if there’s a place you want to eat.”

“That chicken!”

“Let’s raise a hand. Anyone okay?… good. Instead since it is just before the active stage it is boiled.”

The manager sitting in the passenger seat was given a break without

any reason.

“…?”

Meanwhile Ryu Geon-woo is checking the backseat using the rear-view mirror and even giving advice.

“Ravin your head.”

“Thank you!”

Looking somewhere between a kindergarten teacher and a multi-year manager I could feel the vibe coming from somewhere out of the blue.

The manager opened his mouth without realizing it.

“What do I usually do?”

“Oh I’m an administrative civil servant.”

“…?!”

An unexpected identity emerged.

Meanwhile the car arrived at the company.

Ryu Geon-woo easily entered the park using the ID card in the in-pocket without even asking and confirmed the members’ positions as soon as he finished parking.

That means I didn’t follow him in.

“Are you… not going in?”

“…? I have to buy coffee. “Because I’m new.”

How on earth do you know that?

“Oh I’ll buy it from a place that offers an affiliate discount. “Four glasses of iced Americano decaf two glasses of Chemomile and one glass of hot chocolate.”

“…”

“I put it in when I got out of the car earlier. “What would you like to eat Director?”

The manager gave up on the idea.

For reference a few hours later Geodal similarly gave up on the idea.

* * *

“I feel like I’m going to die.”

“Hey I’m not dying I’m not dying~”

Sejin Lee smiled and passed the water. Big Moon barely took it and swallowed it with a shaky gulp.

‘Ugh!’

It was a crazy forced march.

Park Moon-dae did not lie. There really was no public schedule as exciting as live radio.

Testa had already finished recording the album and filming pre-content for the comeback so there was no other burden.

But the training schedule… the management schedule!

‘I don’t even know where this is… ’

Meeting room shop vocal training room osteopath… It was so busy that my eyes were spinning and even during the travel time they handed out pre-interview questionnaires.

[You don't have to read it. Because that's not what I'm going to do today.]

Ryu Geon-woo who was holding the steering wheel was a pop-up sent by Park Moon-dae.

However not having to read the questionnaire did not give me time to rest.

This is because 5 minutes later the car stopped at the company again.

The destination is the choreography practice room on the first basement floor.

"The bridge section you mentioned last time has been modified. It's a little tricky isn't it? Are you okay?"

"Yes~"

"Oh you're always reliable."

The choreographer who signed a contract with the label was scheduled to create the final fix choreography which was created by combining six or seven different drafts for 40 minutes.

Before starting Liu Chengwu gently conveyed special information.

"Ah Mundae is excluded from dance practice today only due to an injury."

This was agreed upon. No matter what Keoldal can't dance to choreography he hasn't even learned.

"Oh really? "Then I'll leave and start."

And as if there was no time to worry or ask how they were doing 'Park Moon-dae' was immediately excluded and the revised choreography was demonstrated.

‘and… ’

Geoldal collapsed in his chair confused as to whether he should be happy about this because he got the chance or because it gave him time to catch his breath.

And I soon forgot all about it.

‘wow.’

-again!

Even though only the bridge part was practiced repeatedly the power was unusual to witness from close range. When I added the fact that I was ‘watching an unreleased new song’ my hands were shaking.

Moreover the moment you turn your head.

“…!”

Ryu Geon-woo leaning against the wall right next to the door was seen quickly scanning the choreography with his eyes.

To be exact Testa’s Park Moon-dae has the body of Ryu Geon-woo.

‘You remember it in your head.’

I realized once again that even though we share the same body our impressions change depending on who is in it.

And… actually right now is the time that he should be practicing with this body.

“…”

‘I can’t do this.’

In his own way Geudal had a strange sense of pride in his accomplishments(?) as Sangtaechang.

Still I've only given great help to Moon Dae on his path to becoming an idol… but now I'm the one causing a setback!

'This is not it.'

So this is what I thought when the next schedule came.

"Now PT is in the training room until 9:10."

-This is it!

"That brother!"

"hmm?"

Ryu Geon-woo who had been leaning against the wall and watching the overall situation turned his head at the call.

"Wouldn't it be okay to just exercise? "Your body is still the same!"

"hmm…"

"Oh would you like to try it? "It's pretty fun though."

Beside him Liu Chengwu responded willingly.

Geoldal was encouraged by the response and decided once again to willingly participate in the PT!

"yes!"

I shouldn't have done that.

I had to check Ryu Geon-woo's expression at that time…

However due to not having the 340-degree viewing angle of an eagle the big moon is now stretched out on the floor of the training room hazy.

…The course for advanced players was a magic cave that beginners should not attempt with determination alone.

‘This is how you lived… ’

It felt like a break after a long period of torture. At least my body was used to it so I just endured it.

‘Hehehe… ’

He drank the water that Lee Se-jin gave him like water of life.

But that break ended right away.

“It’s our travel time!”

‘Ahh!’

That’s right. This is because in the schedule right before the idol activity period rest was measured in minutes…

At that time someone reached out and supported the big moon so that it could rise.

“…!”

It was Bae Se-jin!

“Uh thank you.”

“…It’s nothing special.”

Bae Se-jin muttered. And after a little hesitation he added.

“It’s normal for it to be difficult the first time so you don’t have to think about it.”

“…! “Yes thank you!”

Bae Se-jin only nodded once and went back but Geudal realized again that he had a very kind personality.

No actually most of the testers were like that.

Even in the midst of his busy schedule he was kind to strangers without any particular territoriality. There was no one who was wary or mocking.

In particular the extroverted members even went so far as to talk to us and take care of any inconveniences.

“Hey.”

“Huh yes.”

For example in a situation like now.

Almost all schedules were completed and the car arrived at the accommodation when the sun was setting.

And then Cha Yu-jin spoke.

“Speak informally! I’m young. are you okay!”

“Uh um okay.”

Geoldal whose body was exhausted and gave in to comfort spoke obediently.

And Ryu Geon-woo got out of the driver’s seat and checked what these two were talking about.

* * *

‘Well I passed it okay.’

I nodded.

Big Moon had a bit of a hard time but I was glad that it was being completed without any problems.

“Hmm thank you for your hard work today.”

“no. “I am truly grateful.”

I also gave a stereotypical greeting to my manager.

For reference as soon as Ryu Cheong-woo and Lee Se-jin were attached as guarantors Ryu Geon-woo’s daily road manager interview passed quickly.

‘Blood relations are the best.’

Park Moon-dae’s condition is a bit bad but he has no immediate family to take care of him.

So Ryu Cheong-woo’s excuse that he called his relative who was close to Park Moon-dae worked.

Unlike usual Park Moon-dae the dim-witted and bright version of Big Moon seemed to be in a bit of a bad state to the company employees.

Thanks to this Ryu Geon-woo was able to smoothly claim mental care.

As for driving… I got the hang of it after riding it a few times last night.

‘I got some help from Ryu Cheong-woo who has his own car.’

He seemed to be watching me quite well from the passenger seat.

-Hyung why don’t you take the driver’s license test even if you come back to Mundae? This is a bit of a waste…

That recommendation was also worth remembering.

‘Anyway it’s been a while.’

Luckily my body didn't forget and I drove through downtown Seoul without any problems today.

Perhaps because they are disposable workers who are related by blood and do unpaid labor by taking turns at the steering wheel there is no needless discipline by existing managers.

I nodded after reviewing my day.

'It looks like I didn't do anything to get caught.'

I'm thinking of going straight to my accommodations and ending the day like I'm dead…

"Hyung Moon Dae!"

"…"

hey.

Fortunately Cha Yu-jin changed her name right away.

"Oh! Geonwoo hyung! Let's go buy ice cream! Me Raebin Kim and BM!"

"BM?"

[He said "big moon" is a special nickname? [I changed it to be hip.]

'Could it be Big Moon?'

It was an incomprehensible emotion.

In any case Keudaldo seems to have a bright expression on his face as if the offer itself was quite tempting.

However Raebin Kim whispered seriously.

“As your situation is special I think it would be safer for you to return home like this…”

“Nooo! Kim Rae-bin betrayed me! “Raebin Kim who said he wanted to eat ice cream is gone!”

“…! What a betrayal! Saying you want to eat it doesn’t mean you want to buy it yourself! “Now Cha Yu-jin is making a leap in logic!”

“I get it. okay.”

okay. As Kim Rae-bin said it’s actually best to go back to the dorm like this but…

‘You should give me carrots.’

Let’s be honest. That guy must have felt like he was being tortured throughout today’s schedule.

I said hello to the manager changed cars and got back behind the wheel.

The manager will take care of the guys who are returning to the dorm so I can stick with them for a while.

“let’s go. “If the convenience store right in front is okay.”

“Yeah!”

“Oh yes!”

“Wear a mask.”

The car started just like that.

The drive was over in an instant. I parked in front of the convenience store and got out.

And instead of going into the convenience store with them I stood in

front and waited.

“brother! “Aren’t you going in?”

“Because I’m tired. Choose among yourselves.”

“OK~”

I saw that the convenience store door was closed and turned my gaze to the street.

That taxi.

“…”

Actually I just saw that tail following the car.

‘Why did I get caught now?’

Well in industry jargon it’s life and death.

Stalkers.

Chapter 445

People who follow every move of a celebrity's private life.

Isn't this the Stalker line that boasts history and tradition?

I've been living in a studio apartment since <Azusa> even stealing copies of the transcript so it's not a new thing anymore.

It's okay because security is good within the complex where this accommodation is located but outside of it this still happens sometimes.

The problem is that the person in Park Moon University right now is not me.

'The timing is perfect… '

Damn it.

I held back a sigh.

And then I raised my head. A group of people are getting out of a taxi and trying to enter a convenience store.

I stood in front of him with my back to the door.

"…"

Some of the faces are recognizable so I can't possibly mistake them for regular customers.

"hey?"

"What are you doing? "Get out of the way."

At first he spoke to me as if he didn't realize I was involved but he soon seemed to understand the situation.

"Oh what the fuck."

After that he didn't even talk to me and started asking questions inside the convenience store while holding his smartphone camera.

Is he that type?

"What are you doing? Why did you come out? Where are you going? Is it a door? "Is it Mundae?"

"Kim Raebin~ What is Raevin? What did you buy? Are you going to give me a member? Are you going to give me a girlfriend?"

'oh.'

I never thought I would see this again with third-person eyes.

As expected I can feel that if an outsider is involved for the first time he or she will be quite scared.

I was reminded of the studio apartment break-in incident during <Azusa> and immediately sent a pop-up to the guy in the convenience store.

[People outside are not regular fans.]

[Just bow your head and pass by. If you can't do it it's okay to pretend you didn't see it.]

Big Moon flinched for a moment but then he picked up a bag of ice cream from the checkout counter and walked towards the door. Then the other two guys casually joined in and walked out together.

I placed my arms around the three of them and spread them apart to create space between them then immediately guided them to the car.

“hey!”

“Why is Eugene so mean? “Lovuer is calling but you don’t even answer?”

As expected as time goes by the attitude becomes more and more extreme.

‘It would be troublesome if this turned into a physical fight.’

This means that since Ryu Geon-woo’s body changes again Keundall will have to continue to use it. We need to resolve this as quickly as possible.

see…

‘No one was stuck in the car.’

Perhaps because not many people showed up they all stuck to the members. I don’t see the cautious type who deliberately comes to the car and waits.

‘then.’

I measured the distance to the car and whispered to Cha Yu-jin.

‘When the signal is given run and get in the car.’

step.

‘To the other side.’

‘Got it.’

And a few seconds later.

Cha Yu-jin suddenly jumped out and started running.

Turn the car around.

“uh.”

And the moment when people reflexively turned their gaze or body towards Cha Yu-jin.

I took the other two and quickly opened the back door of the car.

Sweet.

And if you push it… it’s done.

“ah!!”

‘Cha Yu-jin also rode.’

Because I jumped out first the distance widened and it was wide open.

All members have boarded the car.

The car has tint so you can’t see inside no matter what you do. Even if you knock on the window and ask questions it ends there.

Situation over.

“evil!”

For a moment the people looked like they were in a dog-chasing-a-chicken situation but they immediately turned their sights on the target and started focusing on the car.

If I had put all that energy into something else I think I would have already made one meal. I don’t know why people bother to use it for illegal activities that don’t make money.

“Mundae~ Mundae what are you doing today?”

I'm a manager.

I headed to the driver's seat deliberately pushing away the person who was trying to hit the car.

Anyway the situation ended without it turning into a bigger situation.

"hmm."

If I had to guess it would be the victory of the experience accumulated over many years as an observer and participant from data arm to idol.

'It was my first time taking on the role of manager.'

widely.

After I got into the driver's seat the car door closed.

It was quite quiet inside the car which was well-insulated.

"…"

"We're leaving."

I immediately started the car and pulled out onto the road.

Only after entering the apartment complex did Geudal open his mouth.

"This is so bloody…"

Raebin Kim immediately hit the head.

"It's not always like this but it happens rarely and sometimes. "I'm truly sorry for putting you in an uncomfortable situation…"

"Oh no! "I'm sorry for coming out to buy ice cream…"

“Umm? I said I would buy ice cream! But no one was hurt and there is no problem. Mission complete!”

Cha Yu-jin shouted brightly and opened a package of ice cream. He just seems happy with melon-flavored ice cream.

This is truly a distribution worthy of someone from the land of the paparazzi.

Geoldal quickly accepted the ice cream that Cha Yu-jin gave him. Then after swallowing he asked softly.

“Uh um. “Don’t you hate it?”

“Well”

Cha Yu-jin shrugged her shoulders.

“Every job has both good and bad sides. “I just need to do a fun job where I can drive well!”

“…”

“And I’m the kind of person who can drive this.”

Wow.

“I also agree with the previous statement.”

Now Kim Rae-bin who used to put his head down is nodding his head quite seriously.

“I felt this even more after talking with my sister who recently changed jobs but every job has its own difficulties.”

Big Moon nodded slightly.

“So rather than denying my shortcomings I would like to appreciate my strengths and aim to improve them!”

“…! yes!”

The guy who looked like Park Mun-dae nodded his eyes sparkling.

The tension was soon relieved.

‘…It’s okay.’

After confirming that the two guys had finally put ice cream in their mouths I took my gaze off the rear-view mirror.

And after a while when the car arrived at the underground parking lot Big Moon sent a pop-up message.

[brother.]

why.

Since he didn’t say anything in words I expected that his intention was to have a serious and personal conversation.

however…

[Testa… Testa must be really crazy. I’m so happy because he seems to be doing well for a thousand years and ten thousand years. really!]

“…”

…No I wasn’t expecting such an emotional message.

‘Is this how you feel after going through that?’

I felt it since I was on the radio but this guy was no ordinary guy. but…

In the end I just chuckled.

It was okay if it didn’t leave a bad memory for that guy.

‘okay. ‘That would be nice.’

[yes!!]

Well aren’t those two guys really capable of doing this for a long time?

“Cha Yu-jin wait that’s the flavor Moondae prefers so leave it!”

“Umm… OK!”

It’s surprising but I don’t think I paid attention to steers in my previous life for no reason.

I finished parking safely.

“Let’s get off.”

“yes!”

Just like that the ice cream and the three guys arrived safely at the dorm.

It was officially the end of all schedules.

“It was hard. “This is the end.”

“…”

“Now all we have to do is wait for it to return.”

“…yes.”

I got off the steering wheel finished my final inspection and looked back at the big moon. The guy looked like he was thinking about many things.

I also happened to think of something.

“Now that I think about it I have something to tell you after work.”

“…! yes. “What is it like?”

I opened my mouth seriously. The big moon was seen swallowing saliva.

I don’t know what you expected but it’s an important statement.

that…

“As you know civil servants cannot hold concurrent positions due to service regulations.”

“…”

“Don’t report the manager’s profits.”

If a public official receives money through his or her own valuable second job without permission he or she will be subject to disciplinary action.

‘I’ve already written down my annual leave but there’s a chance I’ll get X.’

Please handle the unpaid service and receive payment separately from me later.

“…”

Why isn’t he answering?

At that time Cha Yu-jin raised her hand from the back seat.

[Brother until five minutes ago you seemed like the main character in an action movie but now you have become a supporting actor in a sitcom.]

If you’re a real office worker it’s better to have a supporting role in a

sitcom who is good at managing time and attendance than the main character in an action movie who gets disciplined.

I patted Big Moon on the back.

“You were sick today due to food poisoning. Okay.”

“yes…”

yes.

The eventful 24 hours of Big Moon mission failure ended without incident.

…meaning it was like that until it ended.

* * *

I opened my eyes.

A pair of eyeballs were looking down at the surrounding area. They looked familiar.

And a slightly tense question.

“Is it Mundaemundae?”

I opened my mouth.

“uh.”

“Whew!”

“Oh~~ Welcome home bro~!”

Only then did the tension seem to ease and everyone around him started making a fuss.

I raised my head and raised my hands. I saw a familiar white hand. It was Park Moon-dae's hand.

A brief feeling of relief passes by.

'after.'

I clenched my fist.

And next to him Geodal who had returned to Ryu Geon-woo's body seemed to be breathing a deep sigh of relief.

But still.

"…"

I looked into space without calming my expression.

"…?"

"Mundae?"

The people around me noticing my signs stop making noise and slowly become quiet.

Sun Ah-hyeon asked her pupils trembling.

"No way…"

"hmm."

I looked up at the status window.

[outbreak!]

Mission failure due to status abnormality: Return to original state (2)

-Everything back to its original state as if it never happened.

: Until next start D-??

okay. It popped up again.

‘It was somehow easy. Fuck… ’

It’s as if they’ve grouped the two together as a set because they’ve changed and now that big moon guy even kindly displays a mission failure in my status window.

‘Did you really think I would say thank you?’

However there was a hint this time.

There was content that continued at the bottom.

[Target target ‘Park Moon-dae (1 / 2)’ lost]

[Unlock in progress]

[Remaining goals: Ryu Geon-woo (2 / 2)]

That’s… our name.

‘They just changed bodies.’

This… is definitely information that can be squeezed out. You should find a hint here. It’s definitely related to Big Moon’s mission.

“…”

‘Once we find out the identity of the mission we can find a solution.’

So I had to work hard to come up with a hypothesis and verify it. But the problem is that I can’t just use my brain here and now.

I suppressed a sigh and pressed my eyebrows together.

‘There are two weeks left.’

A comeback was just around the corner. I had to prepare intensely.

Of course we must prevent the hell where a catastrophe occurs where one’s body is changed on stage during the active period.

But do you give up preparing for a comeback and focus all your brain activity on preparing for and clearing this mission if it fails?

‘Is there anything I can do to stop my promotion period?’

It won’t work. If my head doesn’t have enough capacity I have to use someone else’s head.

The problem is that the brain power available is limited.

Aren’t all the other guys who know what’s going on coming back with me?

Testa who immediately shared the situation and went into an emergency meeting was in a hurry and didn’t have time to think like me.

“Can I change my body again…?”

“You mean it will overlap with your active period? okay. Then you just need to come up with a plan. Or we could consider adjusting our comeback schedule a little…”

“Sejin wait a minute. I think it would be okay to talk about that last. First let’s check the condition of the gate. “How about Mundae?”

“I’m fine. The problem is that the body changes during the active period.”

“I’m glad you’re still healthy…”

It’s like this. And the big moon…

[Brother I really can't perform on stage. I really can't.]

What is this state?

"know."

I have no intention of doing it. Calm down.

I calmed down Pop-up who seemed to be in a state of panic and finished the conversation with the people gathered around.

Although it was a vague stopgap measure that said 'If circumstances allow I may miss at least a day of activity for reasons such as the flu.'

'There's no choice.'

This is not the time to discuss everything and try out every possible hypothesis.

Then I sat alone and started thinking about nonsense.

'There is no one who is not making a comeback and coming up with unique ideas… '

"…"

There is… I see.

The next day.

After thinking about it I chose an appropriate time and contacted one person.

– Hello.

This is VTIC's casting and hemp.

To that strange guy who is already in the military now.

Chapter 446

[Hey brother why are you Joo Dan?]

VTIC Casting and Forging.

Why did this guy suddenly pop out of the list of brains to use?

‘To be honest… there aren’t many candidates.’

[…oh.]

Isn’t that why I was talking about the situation in the first place?

My body changes I return to the past what happens to the system… I’m not stupid enough to go around saying these crazy things.

There are only a few people who got caught up in the incident and had no choice but to share a bit of the situation.

‘And out of all the dogs he was the one who seemed the most resistant to this.’

He’s a bit… unusual but I think it might actually be helpful.

I contacted Joo Dan with the thought that I had to get my money’s worth.

First out of courtesy I asked about his current situation.

“How is your military life senior?”

-There is quite a bit to say about the efficiency of the conscription system but I will skip it.

"…Um yeah."

I'm starting to wonder how that guy is treated in the unit.

But I decided to worry about my own problems.

Let's see…

'It's probably a dormitory so there's probably people nearby eavesdropping.'

Even if you pretend like you don't call celebrities wouldn't you be interested if someone stopped by?

The topic must be misunderstood.

"Actually while I was playing the 'game' I wanted to ask a little question about this 'system' so I contacted you."

It was only after laying the groundwork several more times that 'we're casually contacting each other because of our hobbies it's like a psychological test' before we brought up the problem with the system.

To roughly summarize the mission fails the body changes and such-and-such status message appears…

After exchanging several questions and answers the guy eventually responded like this.

-Body switching… It's a romantic comedy cliché. I'm not that versed in it.

"…"

Should I hang up?

'I endure it.'

I have to use my brain so I'll endure it for once.

“It’s actually good because I wanted to hear a third party’s unique perspective. “What do you think?”

There was silence for a moment.

And after a while Ju Dan suddenly spoke.

An idea I never imagined.

-Have you ever considered the possibility that there was no mission in the first place?

what?

* * *

A few days after that.

The final preparations for Testa’s comeback went smoothly without any major disturbances.

Originally since it was my first album in a while I tried to go hard and put in a lot of effort but considering that the last album was also quite strong ‘Savior’ I lowered the level of mania.

‘It was Haitai’s concept.’

If you want to do something like that again you need to adjust the tempo.

A stylish song that is popular in the mini album volume.

So the concept is…

“American public high school style teen!”

This is the standard for idols.

…Okay I won't lie.

I decided to do it while I was still at an age where I could do it shamelessly.

"Ah aren't we old enough to naturally digest things like this? It's so sad. "I need to manage it better~"

"Actors in their 30s are also good at playing high school students. "Don't be too extreme."

"Ah… um yes. "That's right."

For reference this situation where Tiki Taka did not work was resolved by Sun Ah-hyun.

"Everyone's outfits matched well and they all looked like high school students…! The stage will be great too."

"Ah that's right I can guarantee that!"

okay. I made it right.

[Oh… there's no need to be this childish.]

We invited teacher Cha Yu-jin to participate in the music video and stage research. He was so excited that he decided on the role.

Everything went according to schedule and continues to do so.

"The changing problem of Mundaemun University is…"

"You don't have to worry about it now. "Just wait a moment."

"…okay."

So the comeback preparations went smoothly.

There were no problems.

But I didn't forget the status window.

And a few days later I saw this.

[outbreak!]

Mission failure due to status abnormality: Return to original state (2)

-Everything back to its original state as if it never happened.

: D- until next start?

I realized the information.

'Big moon.'

[yes??]

I took a deep breath.

"I found out the date was changing."

[…!!]

"Look at the status window. You can see that 'D-??' has changed to 'D-?'."

I picked it up with my fingers.

It counts down one by one but it only means that two digits have changed to one digit.

Going from 10 to 9.

"There are 9 days left."

And if it's the same time as last time…

"Probably… most likely around 11pm that night."

The night of January 21st.

Fortunately it was before the comeback stage. I diligently reviewed the schedule for the day in my head.

[Then… Are you cutting the schedule accordingly?]

"…"

Here is the difficult part.

"No you can't do that."

[…!]

"I go to work as Ryu Geon-woo and you go to work as Park Mun-dae."

I spoke slowly.

"That's what we have to do on the day."

[Why why?]

"Because that seems like a way to end the mission failure effect."

I recalled a conversation I had with Judan a few days ago.

Those random words.

-… There is no mission?

-yes. It is an empty narrative that they tried to eliminate the culprit but in fact there was no culprit. It's so common now that it's become a cliché that breaks the cliche.

Honestly I didn't agree with that weird logic.

However the moment I heard the sentence itself a thought suddenly came to mind.

"You changed my condition failure into a mission failure. So the system never considered it a mission in the first place. "Originally it was more than just a condition."

and.

"Originally 'mission' means a goal that I arbitrarily set through the status window in order to receive rewards."

This is through the characteristic 'mission constitution' given by this guy.

"But you can't make it in the first place."

The pop-up stopped for a moment.

"Because you don't have a status window."

So for Keundal a mission is an impossible concept.

[So… there is no mission…]

okay.

'There is no mission itself but the moment a mission failure appears it becomes something forced.'

The algorithm was messed up because of the haphazard substitution.

therefore.

"Now mission failure is inevitable."

Instead of solving a mission that doesn't exist.

"When a failure effect occurs the approach must be to disarm the target."

-… According to your theory the strategy you used during the building escape game seems to be the right strategy.

Just like when I escaped from a collapsing building and the system's 'target' was lost.

Instead of guessing about a mission that didn't exist in the first place think about what happened after the mission failed.

'Then the circumstances are clearly revealed.'

I chuckled.

"Do you remember what we did when we switched bodies?"

[Well I stayed as a tester and my brother came with me as a road manager…]

"yes."

So let me explain this again.

"You lived the original daily life of 'Park Moon-dae' and I escaped from the original daily life of 'Ryu Geon-woo'."

[…!]

"So I think only Park Moon-dae has been removed from the target list."

Like this.

[Target target 'Park Moon-dae (1 / 2)' lost]

[Unlock in progress]

[Remaining goals: Ryu Geon-woo (2 / 2)]

So now the goal is clear.

“It makes us think we are living our lives properly without changing. So you just have to lose your target.”

Geoldal didn’t answer for a while.

And soon a pop-up appeared.

[Then I will once again be a tester Park Mun-dae and you will be a civil servant Ryu Geon-woo…!]

yes.

I nodded.

‘This is correct.’

I was relieved to see a perfect conclusion. The timing was just right.

‘Now if I just do it properly… ’

[Wow I think it was a really wise decision for you to contact Judan! I think Judan is a good person!]

“…”

hmm.

That’s… kinda.

After getting a good answer from him I asked him a fairly friendly question ‘What girl groups are popular in the military these days?’

And I got this answer:

-I don't know. After work we can access modern civilization on our own smartphones but there is no need to all immerse ourselves in mass media such as TV.

-…

-Of course the scope of use is controlled for security purposes.

-yes.

I can't believe there's someone who says that using smartphones is a waste of money and that girl groups that you watch on TV aren't as popular as they used to be.

-Oh please say hello to Jaehyun.

Besides I don't know why you told me this. Aren't you the leader of your group?

Anyway… Even if you don't contact Cheongya you'll probably see it somewhere. Because it's awards season.

I held back a sigh as I finished recalling what I had said with Judan.

"…It was helpful. okay. So if we change on the night of the 21st I think we should talk about what I will do when I come to work on the 22nd."

[Oh I'm not going to work that day!]

"…? Oh I guess so."

The 21st is Saturday… so the next day will be Sunday. I nodded.

It would make things a lot easier right?

"Then tell me what you were going to do because I will continue with

what you originally planned to do that day.”

[Hmm… I was planning on resting on Sunday without doing anything else!]

For some reason it seemed like that.

But what he said next was unexpected.

[By the way Saturday night… I’ll probably be out at that time.]

This guy at 11pm?

“okay. “What’s going on?”

And a completely unexpected answer came back.

[Actually… I’m going to the fan signing event!]

“…”

Why did you come there…?

‘No wait.’

Yes I have a fan signing event scheduled on Saturday. To be exact Testa.

-Ohsung AI secretary ‘Curious Vega’ advertising model Testa fan signing event application!

It is a fan signing event for advertising models held by companies.

‘But why are the civil servants there… ’

[Because you won…?]

Oh to get an autograph…

“…”

after. I lowered my head.

[Sorry! I thought I should surprise you on the day but I guess I was short-thinking. Shall I cancel the wedding?]

“no.”

If possible… let’s not let it affect the future or the future. You have to live like that. There is no need to take risks.

‘It’s rather good.’

Then you can comfortably see the face right before it changes.

Since the fan signing event starts in the evening wouldn’t it be a good time to check for any unusual information?

“good. “Then I ask you to take a taxi on your way home.”

[yes!]

The conversation with Geoldal ended neatly like that.

However time passed and the day of the fan signing event arrived.

A not-so-neat incident occurs…

* * *

“You’re saying it’s going to turn into a big moon when we get back to the dorm? “Somewhere between 11 o’clock and midnight.”

“yes.”

“okay. “I checked one more time just in case.”

Liu Chengwu whispered patted his shoulder once and passed by. I drank water and changed my clothes in the waiting room.

‘There is nothing wrong.’

However right after that something ‘abnormal’ occurred.

“I think there will be a delay of about an hour and a half due to problems with the organizer…”

“…”

“We don’t have a schedule behind us. “How about taking a little rest and adjusting my condition…”

The manager blurted out his words. In fact it’s ‘conditioning control’ because I like to say it but it’s just a problem that can’t be helped even if I’m upset about being late from work.

‘I don’t think this side can make a strong move because the advertiser is Oseong.’

Because Ohsung is such a large company. anyway…

I pressed my temples.

‘Is it dangerous if I get rejected and leave work because I’m sick?’

Let’s see if I’m as usual…

‘Of course I waited and completed my schedule.’

shit. Since it is a fan signing event without any future schedule it is already confirmed. Because the impact of cancellation is enormous.

‘…Should we go ahead with it?’

Or should I take unexpected action?

I clasped both hands. It was then.

“Mumundaeya…!”

“…!”

Sun Ah-hyun sat next to me.

“are you okay. Usually if we think about the signing time it will be over before then. “I hope you don’t worry too much and just go in a direction that’s comfortable for you…”

“That’s right. Statistically speaking it’s probably in the car or in the waiting room after the event!”

“…”

I looked at the guys surrounding me and nodded.

Surprisingly I felt a little relieved.

“okay.”

However I also briefly regret this decision…

I didn’t know that the short talk corner in the middle of the signing event would be delayed again due to equipment problems.

Plus this piece of the damn system moved a little faster than I expected.

…So when I came to my senses it was like this.

Blink.

Before I knew it I was standing behind a high school student holding an autograph.

A hamster headband was hanging off the high school student's short hair.

"…"

Beyond the high school student I saw Ryu Cheng-wu who had finished signing with a smiling face.

Our eyes met. I avoided eye contact for now.

"…?"

Liu Chengwu seems puzzled. However his eyes gradually changed as if he was grasping the situation.

And there sitting right next to me is a familiar face with all kinds of strange fandom items plastered on his head.

…grow. Moon-Dae Park.

[brother…!]

'I'd rather collapse and be taken into an ambulance.'

Now that this has happened you may want to consider a way to somehow avoid the event and pass this turn.

But… I can't do that after seeing this.

[outbreak!]

Mission failure due to status abnormality: Return to original state (2)

-Everything back to its original state as if it never happened.

: Until end 47:59:59

48 hours until end.

Time doubled.

It was a bad sign.

‘If we leave it like this… it may change permanently next time or the next.’

I looked back at the back of the line. After all there is no one.

In other words it was just me and the two people in front of me who had to get Park Moon-dae’s autograph before leaving.

“…”

[I… I think I can fall down properly this time…]

‘…Listen carefully.’

I closed my eyes tightly.

‘You are Testa Park Mun-dae.’

[…]

And I…

‘…Light fan receiving autographs from members.’

I tried not to stumble and started to approach Liu Chengwu…

And so the worst role play on earth began.

Chapter 447

A completely normal fan signing event is taking place in front.

“Wow you’re so handsome…”

“Haha thank you.”

Liu Chengwu who is dealing with the person in front of me remains unwavering even though it is clear that he has figured out the whole mess.

That guy is definitely a professional.

And I…

[Tongue brother! Control me quickly!]

When the fan who came over from Ryu Cheng-wu sits in front of him Geodal is in a state of panic and is watching pop-ups that are pouring out like crazy.

You were so impatient that you started giving orders. I understand.

I sent the message as calmly as possible.

‘okay. All you have to do is say what I call you.’

Since this fan signing event is hosted by a company the staff is different so fans are not assigned to the front in a hurry.

So on the contrary it has the advantage of requiring less crazy quickness than a typical fan signing event with a fast tempo.

You can do it!

[yes!]

But right after the trembling pop-up appeared again.

It seemed like it was written like a stream of consciousness.

[…But this person came to see my brother and I really don't know if it's okay for me to do it…]

"…"

[Oops sorry! It's an unavoidable situation but you're crying… I won't think about it any more!]

no.

I think this is something that can be done… I did it too.

So we just have to do better.

'You almost played me like that on the radio.'

It is a clear fact that the body is Testa Park Mun-dae. And since I also share my perspective I can fully implement the experience this person expects.

Of course I know. That person could also be someone who just bought an AI assistant on a whim and won.

But isn't there a higher probability that they are real fans?

'If you convey what I am sending you in that way he will have truly met Testa Park Moon-dae.'

In fact I am right next to him listening to what he says.

'Can you help me have that experience?'

[…yes!!]

good.

I took a deep breath and prepared myself for a real-time reaction…

“Mundae~ You know that lovey-dovey act you showed on the radio. Can you do it just once? “I miss you so much!”

‘…’

[…]

‘Please take care of me.’

[yes.]

Just like that Big Moon passed the first turn safely.

‘I told him to wait a little while before the next person received the pen saying the pen wouldn’t come out.’

And finally it was my turn.

The person in front of Ryu Geon-woo… is all missing.

‘…after.’

I looked blankly ahead and eventually gave up everything and headed to the long table.

dump.

I sat down on the chair across from Liu Chengwu. This is my first time seeing this view.

‘Is this what it feels like from here?’

I was always looking at people from the other side. So this composition is also new.

And I realized that I couldn't waste any more time.

'shit.'

So we made eye contact.

Liu Chengwu… laughed.

'…are you laughing?'

"How did you get here?"

"…!"

"Just contact me. I'm surprised."

yes.

Liu Geon-wu is a relative of Liu Cheng-wu. So… is this natural?

It may be controversial but the water has already been spilled. It goes naturally.

I calmly opened my mouth.

"Seeing you as family and seeing you as an idol are a bit different. So I applied. "I'm your fan."

When I think about it I would rather be grateful. It becomes easier to be a little more shameless.

Liu Chengwu did not burst into laughter. I just asked gently.

"Are you that much of a fan?"

“uh. “What I do after work is watch Testa content.”

Whether the subject is I or Geondal it is a clean truth without a single lie.

And as if he realized it Liu Chengwu exploded here.

“ha ha ha!”

“haha.”

I tried to laugh along and held out the sign again. Liu Chengwu is smiling while reflexively signing autographs.

‘Stop it.’

Stop before your relative shows up on social media.

“Which content did you like best?”

However don’t react as if the know-it-all is a real fan.

“Everything is good. “It’s funny that it came out on the radio a few days ago.”

“Oh did you?”

Ryu Cheong-woo finished signing with a smile and lightly wrote on the sign as if he was adding a PS.

“here.”

-I’ll tell this to the other kids right away. don’t worry.

This is…

“thanks.”

“what.”

Indeed he was a man whose character and composure were beyond reproach.

‘You chose a good leader.’

I nod and get ready to move on…

[Ah that’s right bro! I brought that fan sign item! Everyone said they were doing it…]

“…”

Item?

Come to think of it… the situation was so crazy that I didn’t even notice but now I’m holding something in my hand.

‘…Shopping bag.’

I have a bad feeling.

But if you don’t give me this… I can’t follow this guy’s day exactly so the mission failure release may go wrong.

Because of that I put my hand in the bag without saying anything.

To make it easier to see we even put a tag saying ‘Ryu Cheong-woo’. Were you worried that you might not be able to find it because it was crowded during the fan signing event?

‘How about it anyway?’

I roughly took out the prop.

It was… a lampshade.

“…”

That Joseon Dynasty thing.

‘But why did you go to such lengths to research the details?’

Isn’t this the kind of hat that officials used? I won the lottery just to spend it on something like this… No. It’s okay if you’re happy.

The problem is that I have to give it to him.

“Oh can I use this?”

Yes.

Liu Qingyu took the hat himself and placed it on his head.

At that moment a high school student wearing a hamster headband who was in front of me gave a thumbs up.

“It’s perfect…!”

I didn’t choose it.

“Haha thank you brother.”

Anyway… I think getting the first member Ryu Cheong-woo’s autograph was completed successfully.

“Come again.”

I’m not coming.

However he could not immediately move on to the next batter Ryu Cheong-woo. Because that was Park Moon-dae.

Thanks to the fact that I made an excuse and told him to wait he was just about to start signing autographs for the person in front of me.

And the moment I heard that person's greeting to 'Park Moon-dae' I had a gut feeling.

"hello~"

My voice trembles less.

Moreover his attitude became much more natural than when dealing with Liu Chengwu.

'It means I'm not a fan of Park Moon-dae.'

It was fortunate.

I was a little relieved as I popped up a response message to Geoldal.

Park Moon-dae probably isn't that interested so if Geun-dal is kind enough we can get away with it…

"Oh that's right… Can you please give me that Tibetan fox expression just once?"

'…'

This is… something I can't instruct you on.

In the end I got to watch Geoldal trying his best to imitate something with an expressionless expression.

I guess that's how I usually look. I will reflect on this.

And soon the guy collapsed.

"I'm sorry… it was a bit awkward."

'oh.'

But it's also quite… well it's natural probably because he's the original

owner of the body.

“…!! no! It was cute! “Oppa you’re so cute!”

“…?? thank you…”

[Sorry bro. I think I messed up a bitㅠㅠ]

‘I’m thinking of giving this job a try… ’

[yes?]

‘no.’

I almost got fooled by the lottery winner who got 7th grade.

I threw away useless thoughts and moved to my seat.

dump.

So now I’m sitting in front of Park Mun-dae wearing a speech bubble hat that says ‘The World’s Best Apple Puppy’ and dog ears.

Face to face.

It’s a very strange feeling.

However we are aware that our roles have changed so we will do our best.

‘Let me see.’

I clasped my hands together and opened my mouth in a cautious tone.

“That Mr. Moon Dae… I am always really rooting for him.”

“Pugh.”

“Hey you were my favorite even before your debut! Ah is it correct to write it like this…? My favorite!”

“Yes… that’s right. Thank you…”

It seemed like my pronunciation was just muffled but it was good. I think we can just keep going like this. I nodded.

Now that I think about it this guy signed my autograph…

“Sign… here it is.”

It’s written very convincingly. It’s not surprising anymore.

‘Did you practice separately?’

[No my body remembered. It was really amazing…]

Oh was it something like that?

Anyway I continued the friendly fan signing conversation.

“really! thank you I’ll definitely check out the next activity too…!”

Of course I didn’t forget the items.

“And maybe… could you write this? “Hey if you don’t like it you don’t have to use it!”

“…There’s no way you wouldn’t like it. “It’s cute.”

[…It’s okay if you don’t follow me like that… Hehehe…]

I tried my best.

I saw that Big Moon could barely raise the golden crown on his head.

‘good.’

Completed getting autograph from myself.

From next time… it's all about the members in earnest.

While I was getting Keoldal's autograph I saw Ryu Cheng-wu whispering to the other guys behind him.

And the seat next to Park Moon-dae is… Bae Se-jin.

'He's a calm guy so he's good as an early hitter.'

I moved my chair.

Then Bae Se-jin flinched.

"…"

"…"

"hello."

"…yes. hello."

It looks like you've already heard the news but why do you seem so helpless?

'Maybe it's because I didn't think of it as acting.'

Then it would be better to lighten the mood a bit.

After making a split-second decision I opened my mouth first.

"Do you remember me? "I once said hello to you in the bathroom…"

"…! Ah yes."

"You've become even more handsome than before."

“thank you…”

Sejin Bae looked at me as if she was a little surprised.

‘Are you relaxed?’

However the guy swallowed his saliva and lowered his head as if he had made up his mind. And spoke slowly.

“It was a big help to me at that time. Even if you say you’re not actually a fan of mine. Regardless of that… I really wanted to say thank you.”

“…”

“Thank you for coming to the fan signing event today.”

‘To. Bae Se-jin who completed the autograph with ‘Ryu Geon-woo’ held out the autograph paper.

‘I am indeed.’

“I really want to thank you for your continued activity.”

“…”

“And I’m a fan of Sejin. “I will continue to support you in the future.”

“…yes.”

I shook hands with Bae Se-jin.

It felt quite powerful.

‘It’s okay.’

I thought the conversation with him would end like that… but this time too there was one thing left.

‘Ah item.’

So when I searched through my shopping bag what I found was…

‘…It has a hamster head.’

I raised my head and saw Bae Se-jin.

“…?”

“no.”

There was already a hamster headband on Bae Se-jin’s head. That’s what was on the high school student’s head earlier.

‘They overlap.’

Big Moon’s items were put back in the shopping bag.

I’m sorry but this is a game that ends the moment you lose the battle of wits.

So I moved on to the next guy.

The guy sitting in the center of the fan signing event is…

“hello…!”

This is Sun Ah-hyun.

Sun Ah-hyun is sitting with a quite trusting face.

Looking back on my past radio experiences I didn’t think I would have any problems with this guy. I’m not the type of person who makes fun of people needlessly.

I relaxed a little and sat down.

“Yes hello… big.”

However perhaps because I was nervous and talking for a few minutes I cleared my throat. So I quickly clear my throat…

Sun Ah-hyun hurriedly grabbed a new drink next to her and handed it to her.

“…! “There’s water here… and green tea too…!”

Suddenly a counter-tribute?

‘for a moment.’

At that moment the Cyber Wrecka title hit my head.

-[Controversy over discrimination against Sun Ah-hyun fans] Sun Ah-hyun only giving special treatment to Muggle men at the fansign?

No.

“it’s okay. I’m fine. I’m a little nervous. “I’ve been a fan of Testa since before its debut but this is my first time coming to a fan signing event.”

“ah…”

Sun Ah-hyeon hurriedly cleaned up the water.

‘no.’

You don’t want the atmosphere to become awkward. There are already very few adult men in the venue so it couldn’t be more noticeable.

In the end… I chose ‘it’ to get over this situation naturally.

“Rather than that could you please write this?”

This is an item advance payment.

“…sure.”

Seon Ah-hyeon hesitated and took the wreath with deer antlers and put it on her head.

“Aaaah!”

“Ahyeon! here!”

All kinds of screams erupted from behind.

I was convinced. It was an amazing match.

‘Where on earth did you buy this?’

[Ah get custom orders from SNS!]

‘…?’

I didn’t really ask but I knew something.

Anyway I deliberately turned my body slightly so that Sun Ah-hyun’s home team members could make a cut and then I spoke a few more words with Sun Ah-hyun.

And the time ended as I read what he left on the sign.

-I’m always sorry and thank you. I will try my best to become a friend you can rely on in the future. go for it!

It means that break time is over.

Next time…

“hello~”

“yes.”

Because it’s a big hit.

The guy smiled brightly.

And he is showing off his skills by moving the pen without even looking at the writing paper and moving his mouth at the same time.

“Wow how did you get here?”

“Because I’m a Testa fan.”

“Oh thank you~ By the way whose fan are you?”

“It’s a door.”

“Big.”

Big Sejin hurriedly covered his face.

I feel like I can see countless ‘ㅋ’s going through my mind so I get even more upset… No let’s hold on.

“Wow you two look a bit alike!”

“Oh really? This is my first time hearing this in my life. thank you.”

“why! They say that people… they tend to like people who look like them~ Why is there such a saying?”

Big Sejin smiled shamelessly and said.

“I am my own fan~”

“Whoosh!”

Next to me Raebin Kim almost spewed water.

Fortunately it seems that he avoided spewing on the sign paper thanks to his superhuman patience.

“…”

I took a deep breath.

And then he shamelessly opened his mouth.

“Of course I am an All fan.”

“Sigh.”

Don’t laugh.

“I’m also a fan of Sejin. “I think it’s because Sejin looks a lot like Mundae.”

“…”

“I support you. “You’re so cool in so many ways.”

“…Oh yes. Um~”

Big Sejin eventually held out both hands with a somewhat embarrassed expression.

“thank you!”

Somehow I feel like I won.

I gave him a high five and moved on.

Raebin Kim.

The guy was… serious.

“Is there something you want from me?”

If anyone sees it they'll think you're being threatened.

Anyway I seriously started reciting my demands to the guy who said he was ready to listen to anything I said.

"I hope you continue to show great activities in the future."

"yep."

"Please get plenty of rest to manage your condition."

"Of course."

"It would be better if you could sleep before midnight at least two days a week."

"…??"

Then once you turn 30 you start to have a hard time.

"And this."

"Oh yeah."

I naturally took out an item labeled 'Kim Rae-bin' from the envelope. At this point I don't know if I was satisfied or resigned.

'Now if I hand you this… '

"…"

"…hmm."

But what is this?

It's like some kind of white lump of silicone…

[Oh it's for your ears!]

“Oh just listen to it.”

“okay! “I think it’s an ear cuff.”

It almost became a strange situation where the person giving it did not know the identity of the item.

I silently stood up while making sure Raebin Kim was putting fluffy angel wings on her ears.

Now only the last batter remains.

“Hi~”

Cha Yujin.

The guy who had already enjoyed an amazing fan signing event with my ex even intertwined his hands and was waving in this direction.

Chapter 448

Now if Cha Yu-jin gets past this tiring fan signing event it will be over.
I immediately sat down on the chair.

'Let's finish it quickly.'

Maybe it was because of my mood but my back felt itchy.

Maybe it wasn't my mood. As it happens Ryu Geon-woo is the last person in line so I'm the only one sitting among the 7 chairs.

Even if it did how did it take this order?

[Sorry ㅠㅠ]

If you didn't manipulate the order you don't have to apologize.

I suppressed a sigh and lowered my head.

"hello."

Cha Yu-jin grinned and flipped through the sign to find her photo.

"Welcome! "What's your name?"

"…Well I'll take it as Ryu Geon-woo."

Then Cha Yu-jin speaks.

"Aren't you using BM? "You don't like my nickname?"

'uh?'

Wait a minute it's BM.

Isn't that the nickname I gave Geoldal the last time I changed bodies?

'This guy… doesn't he know that things have changed?'

For a moment I looked back at Kim Rae-bin. Kim Rae-bin has an expression that says 'I don't know why Brother Moon Dae is looking at me.'

I guess there must have been a communication error during the delivery process.

'It worked out better.'

If you don't know it's me you can just pretend to be Geondal and get an autograph.

I started the engine.

[Ugh I can't see it…!]

Why are you looking here?

'Just blow your heart at the camera.'

[yes…]

I hastily waved my hand at Cha Yu-jin.

"Oh no! It was good. Uh somehow I feel like I have to use my real name in places like this… Oh of course I'm fine with it if you use my BM!"

"Got it."

Cha Yu-jin hummed and moved the pen on the signature paper. And then he asks endless questions.

“Have you eaten? “Did you come from far away?”

Why?

No regardless of whether or not someone you know comes to the fan signing event the attitude of conducting personal background checks fairly may be seen as a good thing.

Anyway I answered as I could.

“Yes I ate well. And um… it didn’t come from far. “Because it’s nearby my house!”

“Oh! I live nearby too! “We might have seen each other by chance.”

I guess so. Because we live together.

Cha Yu-jin grinned.

“But why are you being polite? “Is your brother younger than me?”

“ah.”

Now that I think about it the two of them had a conversation.

I threw up my hand.

“I guess because it’s a seat…! I don’t think that will work. “I’ll let go from now on!”

“OK~ I like that! Take it easy.”

Cha Yu-jin even held out one hand and gave a high five. It feels like I won some kind of basketball game.

Moreover he didn’t stop talking during that time.

“Is there anything else we can do? Let’s do everything. “It’s not good

to have regrets!”

Thanks for the timing.

“Oh wait a minute…!”

I rummaged through my shopping bag and pulled out an item with the name ‘Cha Yu-jin’ on it.

But… um this string with shiny beads on it…

‘It’s a face chain.’

It’s an accessory worn on the face but to be honest it’s for the stage.

This means that if you wear it somewhere other than the stage it is flashy enough to attract aggro unless it is Halloween.

So… I mean.

‘I think it will be in the top 10 items that Cha Yu-jin will never wear unless it is on stage.’

In that sense it might be seen as a smart choice.

How about anything? Just give it to me and that’s it.

I quickly held out the face chain.

Cha Yu-jin accepted the envelope with curious eyes but then squinted and took out the chain.

“Do you want to see me do this?”

“yes.”

Not me but your fans.

“all right.”

Cha Yu-jin wore the item. I think I can hear the joyful screams of the home horses all the way up here.

“Wow!”

No I can actually hear it.

‘I’m glad someone is happy.’

The goal of the fan signing event has been achieved so that’s it… I turned my body slightly to expose Cha Yu-jin.

Cha Yu-jin shakes her head slightly.

“Does it look good on you?”

“Oh it really suits you!”

“Umm… I know.”

Then why did you ask?

Cha Yu-jin answers a little harshly then lowers her head and whispers as if she is telling a secret.

“I don’t normally do things like this. But I did it because Lover gave it to me. “You know right?”

“…”

“I only remember you!”

‘Hey.’

He really is a great guy. Once you visit a fan will never miss it.

“okay. “I’ll definitely remember it!”

“Yeah~!”

Cha Yu-jin smiled and took the pen off the autograph. And held it out to me.

This means that the fan signing event has finally ended.

‘That’s it.’

We’ve gotten over this damn situation…!

“thank you!”

“I am grateful!”

I smiled brightly and tried to get up.

It was then.

[It was fun! Can we try it again later at the hotel by ourselves?]

“…!”

“Welcome in! See you again.”

I reflexively looked down at the sign in my hand.

The autograph left by Cha Yu-jin.

On both sides of the guy’s face… there were two identical signs written side by side.

However the recipient was different.

-To. BM

-To. Ryu Geon-woo

I raised my head.

Cha Yu-jin purred and waved her hand.

‘Hyung Moon Dae!’

It was an exquisite timing that didn’t seem to be caught by the camera behind him.

I don’t know if he was aiming for that or if he didn’t care.

“…”

I staggered back to the auditorium and sat down.

The high school student who signed my autograph in front of me happened to be sitting next to me. ask me

“How was it there?”

“…it was amazing.”

“Right?!”

“yes.”

Should I make that guy… act?

Should we be surprised that Cha Yu-jin came out in the most natural way after fully understanding the situation?

Or maybe I should be embarrassed that I was fooled by that guy.

‘I’m going to turn… ’

Oh damn.

I resisted the urge to close my eyes and tried to adjust my posture.

At that time the vibration of something hitting the shopping bag was heard.

‘hmm?’

The only thing left is Bae Se-jin’s hamster headband which was omitted.

I looked inside again.

Surprisingly there were still items left in the shopping bag other than the hamster headband.

When I took it out… it was a bear paw with pink jelly on it.

“…”

There is a name tag on it but you can tell who it is without even looking at it.

[Lee Se-jin]

And then I realized.

Because I was arguing with Geun Se-jin I forgot to give him the item.

“…”

“Wow you didn’t give me this?”

“…yes.”

…Let’s think about it.

First fan signing event.

I was nervous so I skipped one gift… hmmm.

‘It could very well happen.’

It felt natural.

“I’m nervous.”

“Ah it must be such a waste.”

“It’s a bit like that.”

It wasn’t a big waste but I decided to deliver it later anyway. I packed my shopping bags again.

“Everyone it’s really late so be careful when you go in!”

“See you next time~ I love you!”

And as I watched the guys working hard on fan service until the end it seemed like the day’s crazy activities ended safely.

I naturally waved like everyone else.

Then I made eye contact with the Testa manager in the back seat.

“…”

“…”

It looks like he can’t believe his eyes.

I quietly averted my gaze.

‘Isn’t it possible that your family is a fan?’

The eventful fan signing event ended like that.

“Whoa.”

Immediately after joining the crowd and naturally leaving the fan signing event.

[brother?! Where are you going?]

A perplexing pop-up arrived.

‘Where are you going? ‘Go back to the officetel.’

Now that things have changed we have to live each other’s daily lives as they are.

[Ah… I see.]

After a short conversation asking him to tell the others I walked over and called a taxi.

And it was only after looking at the status window again that I realized it.

for a moment.

‘It’s now been two days not one day for my body to change.’

And 48 hours… means this continues until Monday. I once again realized the exact meaning of those words.

‘…Ryu Geon-woo has to go to work.’

Won the Idol Civil Servant Daily Experience.

* * *

Sunny Monday morning.

I browsed through social media.

-2X0121 Testa Ohseong Curious fan signing event Park Moon-dae (photo)

-Oseong is really bad at holding events. Is this a large company? I almost couldn't catch the last train because of the 2-hour delay at Fansign. I'm so mad.

-What's going on with this fansite? There's an uproar.

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠFace Chain thank you so much for who you really are. I feel like bowing in that direction.

At first glance there seemed to be nothing unusual.

However if you go to a private account or anonymous site…

'also.'

-The last one is that Namdeok brought all the fansite items here? (picture)

-I heard you were an official or a sasaeng card.

□There are still some bastards who believe in sasaeng stories haha.

□I don't know I think it's cool but did anyone take a picture? ㅠㅠ I'm curious ㅅㅂ It's anonymous anyway so please solve it.

Some words came out.

'This much… I was prepared.'

It would have been the same even if the big moon had come anyway. I shrugged and passed it off.

Anyway it was mixed with rumors and it was a rumor that would come out when Testa made a full-fledged comeback.

Well… this guy is a bit…

-I was sitting next to this person and it seemed like he was a really big fan. I brought everything for the other kids but there was also a member who I couldn't give to because I was nervous haha. He was so cute.

You posted this publicly.

And it seemed to be slowly being shared on social media.

'…don't just steal your identity.'

It won't get to that point. Let us believe in the aggression of social media users towards such moral issues.

I shook my head and flipped through the screen.

Then several characters appear.

-Geonwoo Geonwoo are you doing well? I'll have to see you in the evening.

-I'm hungry □

-I received a call that you returned home safely. I hope you don't overdo it by contacting me occasionally like this until I can see you again… (See more)

This is a greeting message from the members that Ryu Geon-woo slightly changed to make it look like he would receive it. I don't know what has changed.

And even Ryu Cheng-wu's text message.

-Don't forget your plans for today.

okay.

-of course

After replying I put my smartphone in my coat pocket.

Oh the reason I'm wearing a coat is because I'm on the bus to work right now.

That's right. I finally go to work as Ryu Geon-woo.

[It's okay to take a taxi…]

No. Because I plan to recreate your day as exactly as possible.

In fact what is more serious than what you earn is… can I properly do the job of a 7th grade civil servant?

[Don't worry! I'll tell you well this time!]

okay. The situation was reversed.

This guy has to control me during the day.

'It was fortunate that Testa had no outside schedule during the day.'

Still after just trying it out for a day Keundal seems to have adapted quite well to Park Moon-dae's practice schedule.

of course…

[…I'm a little worried about what will happen in the evening. That… plan.]

"…"

Let's think about it later.

[yes…]

The urgent thing right now is your going to work.

I got off the bus and went to my destination. District office.

Ryu Geon-woo was in the transportation administration department.

“hello.”

“Chief Ryu is here~”

“Hello Chief!”

The atmosphere wasn’t bad.

‘I guess it’s not a busy time.’

I nodded here and there followed Geoldal’s advice and went to my seat and sat down.

‘Please take care of me.’

[yes!]

That’s how work began.

And soon I realized that Geondal was quite good at document work.

‘oh.’

First of all the classification is clean the content is not meaningless and there are no unnecessary expressions. The visibility of the images or data written is good.

‘It’s a civil servant society I don’t know anything about it.’

Although it was a study I did because I was afraid that I would fail if I didn’t pass the exam I was glad that it seemed like a good fit for my aptitude.

[Next first log in to your favorite site!]

Are you coming?

Although it was a bit awkward it was time to continue working and communicate with Geoldal without any problems.

“hey!”

A person who appears to be middle-aged comes and leans against the partition.

“Chief Ryu. “Have you finished drafting the signboard?”

Hmm that sounds awkward to hear right after going to work on Monday.

However perhaps because he was expecting an answer the person tapped Ryu Geon-woo on the back and left.

I leave these words.

“Properly this time! Please~”

“…”

hmm.

I think I just… scratched that.

I felt malice.

I called Keoldal described the person in question and asked.

‘Are you a boss?’

[Ah… it’s similar. Since the series is the same…]

The pop-up was a little hesitant but soon answered clearly.

[Anyway you do this often so you don't have to worry about it!]

"…?"

Often… like this?

'Isn't this something that needs to be said clearly?'

I thought about it for a while and then went into the document box. And I looked through the documents drafted by this guy.

Traces of rejection can be seen on each side of the two.

However no matter how many times I looked at the document I could see that Keudal's batting average on approval of draft documents was not like this.

"…"

Hmm.

[Ah after listening to your explanation I don't think anything major will happen today! I think it will be okay to just do a few urgent things!]

…okay.

I first wrote the draft as he said and began processing the complaints that came in over the weekend.

First I thought I would take a look at the situation.

And a few hours later.

"We'll go out to work and come back. It's a meeting. "Please increase your attendance~"

The guy who appeared earlier started talking in one corner of the office.

“By the way Chief Ryu was originally supposed to go…”

“Uh but… the police chief Mr. Choi is here. So I’m going to go here with this chief.”

oh.

I turned my head in my seat. When our eyes meet he waves his hand.

“Uh huh~ Chief Ryu is taking a break. You don’t know much about this anyway. “You can go with Chief Lee this time too.”

“Chief…”

The guy called ‘Chief Lee’ who was looking at Ryu Geon-woo and ‘Chief’ as if he was watching eventually closed his mouth.

It means I’m going to follow what the cold guy says.

“…”

“And then take a break and look at our plan over there. Don’t post payment. huh?”

Hoo.

I watched him leave without saying a word.

Then he called Geoldal explained the situation and asked him directly.

‘What is this guy?’

The pop-up appeared like a sigh.

[Ah… there you go again. But I’m young… and it’s true that I don’t know many people in this neighborhood.]

So instead of Ryu Geon-woo who was supposed to go to the meeting

with the 7th grader he brought along the 9th grader who was related to a local official and knew him here and there.

And instead they are 'fairly' passing on other troublesome or time-consuming tasks.

'…'

I asked.

'Is this the guy who kept rejecting Gian?'

[Oh yes! I look at it first before I step up to the team leader's line.]

There was a mixture of anger.

Then it is true that you are not eating using Ryu Geon-woo at all.

'It's just fucking me.'

I crossed my arms while looking at the computer.

"…"

Now that I think about it Ryu Geon-woo seems to be the only young 7th grader in this district office.

'It's too sticky so it's a problem.'

I can clearly see the continued attempts to pursue that.

[But actually I like it because it's more comfortable. I don't meet many uncomfortable people. You can quit!]

That guy seems really sincere.

He was a guy who had such a hard time during his school years but he must have been doing well without blinking and doing his own thing.

I thought ‘I guess that’s what you want to do~’.

but.

“…”

[brother?]

‘It’s good to be comfortable.’

[Right??]

‘But wouldn’t it be more comfortable if there were no annoying bastards?’

[…?!]

I had a nice lunch with my team leader while waiting for the ‘chief’ to return.

[Hyung brother?!]

I’m really looking forward to the afternoon.

Chapter 449

Unfortunately the 7th grade was remembered by Park Moon-dae as ‘Chief’.

This person remembered when Ryu Geon-woo was first dispatched.

-hello!

Most people go towards the city hall and roll around but this guy didn’t know how lucky he was or how he had the courage to fall into the district office.

It quickly became clear that it wasn’t the latter as there wasn’t a single phone call asking for anything.

‘You have to control something like that from the beginning.’

First of all it was easy.

You need to know something to do your job but what does a beginner who just passed the exam know?

-Chief Ryu are your parents here? Where is your hometown?

-Uh… no. We recently moved!

Since he doesn’t have any special connections in this town he isn’t helpful in any business that a level 7 person could do at the district office.

‘Then you’ll have to go through some trouble.’

I was planning to show some of the bitter taste of social life.

It was even more infuriating to pretend that I had grown up without any hardships due to my shy face and that I was persevering.

The fact that I didn't have any blood on my head seemed like I was holding on with the pride of having done well on the exam so I didn't want to see it even more.

I thought he would run away crying and complaining that he would somehow go to city hall when the next announcement was made.

'Huh… Well whatever.'

The work is already finished.

He passed on all the cases that were cumbersome had a lot of responsibilities and were not properly handed over to Ryu Geon-woo and took care of all the cases that would be helpful for his connections and promotion.

And he thought of his actions as a kind of resourcefulness and quite generous treatment towards Ryu Geon-woo.

'If I had gone to another district office there would have been a fuss about my retirement already.'

At this level isn't it working more efficiently than City Hall?

In any case it would be impossible for that thing to live comfortably here now. If we press it now we won't see someone like that get promoted quickly.

He really believed so.

But Monday.

"hello."

When I saw Ryu Geon-woo coming to work I was momentarily embarrassed.

This was when Ryu Geon-woo scanned the office with his searching gaze.

“…”

Was it that cold of an impression?

Originally he had a soft expression that seemed a bit docile but somehow his expression seemed to have changed.

For an instant it seemed as if the person had changed.

“Hello Chief!”

However Ryu Geon-woo who was greeting others had already returned to his usual gentle expression.

It was the same even when he went to visit on purpose and made a secret comment.

“Properly this time! Please~”

“…yes.”

it serves him right. You can’t even respond.

He shrugged and moved on.

‘I guess it’s my mood.’

But here he should have noticed.

Ryu Geon-woo turns his gaze to the computer and smiles.

That afternoon.

When he finished eating for the meeting as usual the atmosphere in the office strangely changed.

“…?”

On the other side of the office I could see Inyoung beyond the half-open door.

The team leader was talking with Ryu Geon-woo at the table.

‘Why are they like that?’

It’s time to sit in front of the computer and type on the keyboard but what kind of wind is blowing like that?

It didn’t seem like he was being scolded for something happening. The atmosphere seemed good.

“haha!”

At that time Ryu Geon-woo who was talking neatly while smiling found this place.

“…!”

And when the team leader said something to Ryu Geon-woo he got up came to the door and called his group.

Only it wasn’t him.

“Chief Lee.”

“yes.”

The former chairman of the 9th grade Seoul City Council and the nephew of the current city council member of this district.

“Team leader call me.”

“ah…”

“Oh yeah. “Please come and sit here for a moment.”

“Ah yep!”

When the team leader gestured Chief Lee hurriedly walked out from behind him and entered the door.

‘…??’

Ryu Geon-woo who was smiling calmly turned his head to the ‘chief’ who could not react to the sudden situation.

Our eyes met.

“…”

Ryu Geon-woo seemed to be staring at himself for a moment but…

Sweet.

I closed the door.

‘…Fuck that.’

You’re acting mean and shit.

The ‘chief’ felt uncomfortable for no reason so he cursed a few times and headed to the bathroom.

This was the first abnormal phenomenon.

And the second abnormal phenomenon was witnessed two hours before leaving work.

On my way up to the rooftop to smoke.

I saw Ryu Geon-woo and Chief Lee next to the emergency stairs.

The two were talking with quite serious faces.

‘He says hello.’

Are they coming all the way out here during work hours to say they have something great to talk about?

This time he couldn’t hold back and after enjoying a cigarette he came down and openly asked Chief Lee about it.

“What makes this conversation so interesting Chief?”

Chief Lee flinched and blurted out his words.

“Ah… I just wanted to help you with a civil complaint.”

“Chief Iya Ryu is helping too right? “Isn’t it amazing?”

Of course the intention was not to praise but to ridicule. It’s like asking what help you can give.

However as always there was no passive response.

“yes. “Director Ryu is a kind and good person.”

“…”

uh?

‘This guy… is he showing signs of discomfort?’

The guy who usually smiles or obediently argues with me…

He almost got offended by the sarcasm for a moment but forced a bright smile.

“Well Director Ryu is a corpse except for his personality. “People are good.”

“yes…”

This time the reaction wasn’t so good but he decided to be satisfied that his opponent bowed anyway.

But by the time I got home from work.

The final surprise occurred.

“Chief Lee~ Shall we go and have a drink?”

This is a recommendation that he makes sure to make once a week to become a good boss who buys food and drinks well.

But Chief Lee shook his head.

“Um… I have an appointment today.”

“…!”

It’s a euphemism but rejection is rejection.

This was something that had never happened since the first dispatch.

“…okay?”

“yes. I’m really sorry but I’ll see you tomorrow. Thank you Chief.”

Then he leaves the office at a brisk pace.

In the meantime he glanced back at Ryu Geon-woo and even bowed his head!

“…”

He was dumbfounded but somehow felt cold.

‘That’s strange.’

He frantically left the office and got into the elevator.

However there were two female employees who had been in the office just a moment ago getting into the open elevator first.

Something I have learned.

“Wow I see.”

“Oh then it’s perfect…”

However the moment they made eye contact with him they flinched and looked back at each other. And he laughs as if he is embarrassed.

“…??”

Ding-.

At that moment the elevator arrived. The two quickly went out the door.

It’s as if he doesn’t even want to hear questions.

“Thank you for your hard work.”

“Let’s go in~”

In the end the ‘chief’ was left alone in the lobby.

Without knowing anything.

Feeling lost and left out.

“…”

what.

‘Why are they all like that?’

It was definitely a day no different from last week until the morning.

What kind of situation is this?!

* * *

An empty office because no one is working overtime.

“Then Mr. Geon-woo please come back in.”

“yes. thank you.”

I stayed in the office alone seeing the team leader off. I had something to take with me.

[Brother what on earth did you do?]

Well whatever.

‘You solved it like you did.’

[Where on earth are you going?!]

The pop-up screams. There seems to be a misunderstanding.

Well to explain this properly… let’s start with this.

I asked bluntly.

‘Why do you think this guy the chief followed us to external meetings?’

[uh…? You probably did it because it was work right?]

yes.

Is it because you like it? Absolutely not.

‘I did it because I was scared.’

[…!]

In my first social life I don’t want to be looked down on by my boss.

Everyone’s life is the same so how could it be good for a guy who seems to have joined the civil service because of work-life balance to be dragged around to entertain people at meetings?

There’s no way I wouldn’t be dissatisfied with hanging out with such an old guy.

‘He must have been annoyed that I said he would be nice to others.’

It’s like holding someone to dinner while offering to buy them food.

‘therefore.’

[…therefore?]

I just… created a stop loss angle.

‘All you have to do is make sure it doesn’t scare you.’

So we targeted the most powerful speakers first. Team leader.

-Ah team leader. That’s what Chief Lee did…!

During lunch time with the team leader I deliberately gave a good reason and praised ‘Chief Lee’.

And if you continue the conversation by gently asking about the team leader’s personal history and then bring in Chief Lee at the right time… the game is complete.

[What kind of game is this…]

A board that informs Chief Lee of his location.

All you have to do is borrow the words of the most authoritative person the 'team leader.'

'Gently lead the conversation in that direction… '

It makes you realize how advantageous it is for you to work there if you are related to a local government official.

Then this thought comes to mind.

-uh? Then is it okay to stretch out to that foreman?

Originally I thought about working for at least one more year in advance.

Of course if we end here it will take some time to really put this idea into practice. So the last thing to encourage you is…

'It's giving a cause.'

[…justice?]

uh.

'I'm just reminding you that that guy bothered you.'

-That's Chief Ryu. thank you Thank you for your kind words…

-Oh no. It's true! And… what is the extent of it when both parties are having a hard time?

-…

-Let's do our best. It will be okay once this period passes.

Confidence that one is doing good things.

People secretly say that's important. Now that the refreshing taste of justice has been added the harshness has disappeared.

I nodded.

Plus look at how people in the office react when something happens.

The fact that there are so many people who find this overturned situation amusing means that Ryu Geon-woo usually made a pretty good impression.

'This is possible because you live a good life.'

[…]

Well I was praising your personality but wouldn't it be nice to be a little more happy?

'Anyway from now on even if I go to a meeting with this guy called 'Director Lee' he won't be as cooperative as before.'

Because he knew how useful he was.

There's already some antipathy towards it and if you don't like it you'll show that you don't like it and then… it becomes creaky.

Until that 'chief' got mad.

'But now we've come too far to say we'll take Ryu Geon-woo away… '

Soon I have no choice but to accept the reality that he too manages his personal connections at the district office.

[then…]

I shrugged.

"Well… I guess I'll be looking for the next assignment."

‘Then he goes away and you can continue to come home from work here.’

It’s a happy ending.

[Uh huh huh…]

Well thinking about it again it was a very mild solution.

I never thought I could handle it so meekly just praising others. Anyone can see that it’s similar to Keundal’s usual behavior.

[yes?]

Despite this no one suffered a loss and everyone was happy. indeed.

I briefly admired it.

‘Living like you seems like a pretty good way to live.’

[…yes. thank you…]

Not much to say.

I exited the internal network system feeling refreshed.

I think this is enough experience to live as a civil servant.

‘Are your dinner schedule preparations going well?’

Because now it is my turn to control Park Moon-dae again.

[Ah… Yes! I’m ready.]

‘good.’

From now on I am also leaving.

[…yes!]

As soon as I got to work I took out my luggage from my personal cabinet.

The heavy weight of the bag pressed down on my hand.

‘It’s been a really long time.’

I left the office with it on my back. And then we started moving towards our destination.

Right away… to Jamsil Indoor Gymnasium.

* * *

“Waaaaaa!!”

“Ugh!!”

Screams and lights abound. It’s not a club or a battlefield.

Although the competition for positions was that fierce.

‘after.’

I sat down.

Among the most prestigious awards ceremonies held in late January the CyChart Music Awards is the last awards ceremony.

And at this very awards ceremony Testa is scheduled to make a comeback.

‘My body has changed now what about the stage?’

Fortunately the awards ceremony continues until past midnight. Testa only performs right before the end so his body will change before that

time.

Until then it is a bit of a question of whether Keundall can survive while naturally receiving an award from the singer's box.

'In the meantime Ryu Geon-woo also has work to do.'

This guy's plans after work.

"…hmm."

I opened my bag and took out what I had prepared. A black square object.

It's the camera.

And… Baektong. After attaching the long cylindrical lens you are ready.

'The specs are good.'

I wondered how much I paid for it but I decided not to ask.

Anyway… that's right.

This was Ryu Geon-woo's plan after work today.

Take a picture of Testa with a camera at the music chart awards ceremony.

-I remembered my brother uploading the videos he took before… so I bought it to give it a try! But honestly I wasn't able to take pictures that well…

He himself said so.

Honestly it's not a hobby I would recommend but it's a good hobby to try once in the process of finding your own interests.

…taking pictures of people.

I focused and lifted the camera. Even though it's been a while the composition came out naturally.

[Then let's meet the singers of the year at the SciChart Music Awards!]

The MCs were introduced and the awards ceremony began. And while the opening VCR is playing cheers and light sticks erupt again from the audience.

Of course applause is coming from the singer's stand as well.

'It's national rule to take pictures of this place at this time.'

I checked and pulled out my sights and found a table. Testa… right.

"I found it."

Through the viewfinder I saw seven guys sitting side by side on chairs and smiling.

Especially Park Moon-dae.

'Hmm… it's in good condition.'

It was a good decision to hide the occasional shaking hands under a blanket. I nodded.

Click.

As I reflexively took a few pictures of the surrounding members I felt it stick to my hand. I think I got a good shot.

'hmm.'

This is somehow fun.

I turned the camera again. There was some time before the stage started.

‘Let’s take some pictures of the other guys too.’

Let’s take a look. First of all the person sitting right next to Testa is…

“…”

Cheongryeo.

Chapter 450

Seeing Cheongryeo at award ceremonies is not new.

This is because regardless of whether it is VTIC or Testa they have never performed well enough to not be praised at an awards ceremony since their debut.

However it had been a very long time since I had seen it from this location.

So in a composition where I'm holding a camera and taking pictures of the guy in the audience.

'…hmm.'

Cheongryeo was wearing a suit.

I still feel like the unit price is good. Since I've been in that position for decades it may be natural.

'It's not like I'm going to sell it anymore.'

I left a few pages out of habit.

It was then.

"…!"

Cheongryeo looked away. And then he slowly raised his hand.

"…"

A light hand greeting.

However the direction happened to be the audience seat near where I was.

It almost feels like our eyes are meeting through the viewfinder.

‘…no way.’

…Did you notice?

No. No matter how much that bastard does does it make sense using common sense in a situation where there are no hints?

‘Is there anything that can be seen with the GM functions that remain in that guy… ’

At that moment a pop-up appeared in front of my eyes.

[brother! Are you here?]

It’s a big month.

“…! okay.”

As I opened my mouth to answer I ignored the gaze I felt from the seat next to me and answered again in my mind.

‘Did the VTIC sitting next to you talk to you?’

[Uh… no? Because he didn’t talk to me or anything… Shall I talk to you?]

‘no.’

Just avoid it.

[phew.]

What did you ask when you were just breathing a sigh of relief?

I shook my head and answered.

‘There’s no need to worry about that. It’s okay as long as you just sit quietly.’

Unlike radio there are no comments so there is only one role. Sitting nicely.

[Right?]

then.

Oh right.

‘Make sure to concentrate when other singers perform on stage.’

This is because the moment you yawn or frown WiTube may be plastered with that.

‘Even if you can’t help but relax once or twice… ’

[…I will never relax!]

I’d like to say that’s not possible but it’s actually the best way. Let’s cheer for each other.

I lifted the camera away from my eyes and turned it back to the singer’s box.

Cheongryeo had already turned her gaze towards the road stage.

‘Was it a mistake?’

I clicked my tongue briefly and took a few more photos of the testana.

The same goes for Park Mun-dae which has big moons in it. The spirited guy looked quite… plausible.

That thing copied me.

'…Is this what it feels like?'

I continued to press the shutter without saying a word.

It felt a bit strange to film Testa Park Mun-dae myself.

"Hey I'm sorry but please give me your hand."

"yes."

In the meantime I bumped into the arm of the person sitting next to me a few times. He is a person who takes pictures quite recklessly.

I turned my shoulder and glanced at the person who spoke to me.

Seeing that the angle of the photo is similar this person is also taking a photo of Testa…

"…!!"

…That's right.

It's a familiar face.

The problem was that the face was also known as Ryu Geon-woo.

'…Ryu Seo-jin.'

The person sitting next to me was a senior who was in the same photography club in college. <Azusa> Writer Ryu Seo-rin's younger brother.

So… this is the home mama who is making a big splash with me.

* * *

‘The lighting is trash.’

Ryu Seo-jin grumbled and set up the camera. There were many people around with cameras similar to mine.

This may be because this location is perfect for taking pictures.

‘Plus it’s easy to take pictures of this awards ceremony without having to capture the audience with cameras.’

People flocking to take pictures.

The same thing happened to the seat next to me. A well-boned man wearing a black mask was holding a camera.

However it was a bit strange that he was dressed in a black suit. Anyone can see that he is in a healthy and neat ‘working’ outfit.

‘Is he related?’

That doesn’t mean he doesn’t have a pass hanging around his neck but he could have carried it in his pocket.

You can guess more clearly by looking at your age but…

‘What do you think?’

Since she was busy taking photos of idol faces it was none of her business what the face of the man sitting next to her looked like.

Ryu Seo-jin fixed his gaze on the camera again.

‘Did these kids fight?’

I thought it would be difficult to get a decent two-shot between Lee Se-jin and Park Moon-dae because they seemed oddly distant.

And soon the stage began.

[This year's Hot Performance Award spacer.]

Several groups of singers appear on stage.

Of the hundreds and thousands of teams that were active last year only about 20 teams came here and even within them the ranks and positions were divided.

'The exchange quantity must match.'

She decided to exchange data with other singers in other positions and put a lot of effort into selecting a few teams.

However I did not have the loyalty or stamina to vote for teams I was not interested in. Because I'm an office worker who just got off work.

'I guess I'll leave it at this.'

Moreover because Testa also left the singer's seat for a moment she massaged his shoulder and lowered the camera for a moment.

And then I saw it for a moment.

Click.

The flashy camera of the man in a suit sitting next to me.

'…that.'

Now… take good pictures.

You can tell just by looking at the camera movement.

Stable support fluid movement and skillful operation.

Moreover when seen from the camera angle…

'…You only shoot the ones that will sell the best right?'

It wasn't just a photo of a popular member.

In the line of demand and supply of data demand has soared and we are only looking for and filming those at the perfect time when supply is low.

For example a member like Park Min-ha of Mirinae.

In a recent entertainment show in which he appeared as an individual he appealed to the light fan base rather than the general public and his fandom's popularity rose instantly.

Or a member who is so good on stage that he is constantly in demand. Sun was only targeting idols like that.

'what.'

This was an impossible action unless one had complete knowledge of the situation.

'Is that an official or a data arm?'

He is a current first-tier idol and a former data arm.

Twin Homma who could not have guessed that fact just clicked his tongue and expressed regret.

'I wish I had sat across from you.'

The angle was almost the same as the one I took so there was no need to buy that data.

'Well if that was the method in the first place Cha Yu-jin would have been chosen among the testers.'

She thought about it absentmindedly and was about to check her data again when she suddenly realized something.

'…?'

The man in the suit sitting next to me… had a strange habit of taking pictures.

It resembles yourself.

‘Hmm.’

I looked at it carefully again.

To be precise it wasn’t just him. At first glance I could see things like tips shared among club members.

‘Now that I think about it the physique seems a bit familiar… ’

In the end it was the moment when she tried to check Ryu Geon-woo’s face closely.

“Hey Youngrin!”

A voice shouted from the back seat.

At the name of such a famous singer she reflexively turned her head to the stage.

Yeongrin was really coming up on stage.

‘already?’

Whether you look at it in terms of years of experience or grades it should come out a little later. According to the leaked cue sheet was it after the test?

However upon closer inspection it was during the performance of his juniors that Younglin appeared.

It was a kind of surprise featuring stage.

‘oh.’

Younglin fit neatly into the performance formation.

Although she was very successful as a solo artist it was a stage where it was felt once again that Youngrin was originally a member of the group.

‘The juniors are being pushed out.’

If the intention was to push a junior it was a failure for the agency. It was time for Ryu Seo-jin to make a cool-headed assessment.

Younglin looked this way and made a gesture.

“Aaaah!”

“Youngrin!!”

The surroundings became noisy as if my ears were going to burst from the surround sound. Each person seemed to think they had made eye contact.

Usually in cases like this ‘Youngrin saw me!’ It’s Ryu’s illusion but…

‘hmm?’

Ryu Seo-jin frowned slightly.

It wasn’t that he thought he saw himself.

‘Youngrin… didn’t you see the data seller sitting next to me?’

* * *

[thank you!]

I took a few more shots of Testa receiving the award on stage.

I’m doing it out of habit but I also intend to check Geoldal’s attitude

one more time.

‘It’s okay.’

Even though I gave it a good rating I didn’t bother to take the camera away from my face.

Actually there is another reason to keep doing this.

‘…Hide your face.’

Just in case Ryu Seo-jin recognizes me. Well since I’m wearing a mask and it’s been a few years I actually think there’s little chance.

‘I should be more careful until my body changes.’

I carefully decided to take pictures of all kinds of idols with my camera.

Naturally as was my habit during my data sales days the unit price rankings were automatically updated in my head and one of the highest ranked female idols appeared a little early.

‘Younglin.’

He is the protagonist of my first hit fancam that earned me tuition for a semester. Did Youngrin who was unknown rise to prominence through that?

‘It was a fancam filmed on a rainy day.’

Without thinking much I continued to stare through the viewfinder.

It was then.

Younglin pointed at my camera with his hand.

“…!”

I froze while holding the camera for a moment.

Unless I'm mistaken…

'Do you really remember?'

That can't be possible.

That was already about 10 years ago. There's no way he still remembers it and even if he did how could he have recognized it right at this moment?

'but… '

Just before the final ending Youngrin looked away again when she was not caught by the broadcast camera.

-Remember me

Eye contact. And the shape of the hand.

It was a familiar hand gesture.

The signature gesture of the song captured in the rainwater fancam I filmed at the time.

This… couldn't have been an illusion.

"…"

-Wow!!

The stage ended with cheers. Younglin's gaze also disappeared along with the lighting.

But… it felt strange.

'How do you remember?'

At the time I wasn't even a fan. Afterwards there were a few times when I took photos of Younglin at events but they were never like that.

I thought it was a matter of location selection that made the fancams with amazing eye contact with the camera stand out so well.

perhaps…

'…Did it leave an impression?'

The audience holding the camera that recorded the fancam that made him popular.

Before I would have thought it was nonsense but now I know.

That there is a possibility.

'Because we're doing the same thing.'

That feeling when looking at the audience from the stage looking at your fancam and watching people's reactions.

And how would you feel if you saw the fancam that came back after a few years?

"…"

I lowered the camera.

And I looked at the time displayed at the top of the screen.

-PM 11:21

'ah.'

Now is the time.

I took slow breaths and counted down.

3

2

1

That moment.

I forgot.

“…after.”

I closed my eyes and opened them.

My vision has changed. Sound too.

-Wow!

Cheers ringing from a little further away rather than right next to you like before.

I was sitting in the singer’s seat next to the speaker.

and.

“It came just in time.”

There was a hand tapping my shoulder. This is Liu Chengwu.

When I looked up the other guys seemed to notice right away that they were also checking the time.

“…! “Mundae hyung”

“are you okay?”

of course.

I looked around and nodded in a way that didn't feel awkward.

The members greeted each other as discreetly as possible such as grinning or offering water.

If it wasn't for the singer's seat there would have been more noise.

'And you probably asked if this was the end of changing your body.'

Actually I'm curious too…

"…"

I didn't see the pop-up and turned it off first.

First block elements that may affect the stage.

'Same on that side.'

When I turned my head the VTIC seat where Cheongryeo was sitting earlier was right next to me.

But the place was already empty. That's because he also got up to prepare for the stage.

'okay.'

It worked out better. There is only one thing that is most urgent right now.

Because the time has come.

[Singer of the Year Award / Album – 2nd quarter]

[congratulations.]

[Testa / Savior]

A few minutes later.

I headed backstage to go up on stage.

The long-awaited comeback stage was right before our eyes.

* * *

“Hey just a moment.”

“Yes yes?”

“Oh that’s right. “Ryu Geon-woo.”

“…??”

“It’s been a while. “You’re still doing this.”

‘…brother!!’

…For your information I had no idea that Geundal was experiencing something like this in the audience.

Chapter 451

Big Moon was currently in an unexpected and extreme situation.

I thought I would be relieved if my body returned to its original state but an ambush appeared.

“It’s been a while.”

The person sitting next to me suddenly pretends to know me.

What kind of situation is this? It’s a situation that makes me want to send an SOS to anyone.

You can’t even run away from the audience in front of the stage with this camera.

“But it would be a bit difficult for a data seller to work two jobs after getting a job.”

“…”

“Well you know.”

‘I don’t know…!’

I don’t know the context of the conversation! I have no idea!

He was probably Ryu Geon-woo’s former acquaintance but I couldn’t be sure.

‘Are you the one selling data? Were you connected at that time?’

But I couldn’t call Moon-Dae Park. It was now Testa’s stage. We couldn’t disrupt the first comeback stage with something like this.

So I thought to myself.

'If I were… Geonwoo hyung!'

What would you have done in this situation!

He used his brain power to the extent that he had never used his split-second judgment like this since the test that put his life on the line.

'…Let's keep our words as sparing as possible!'

And answered calmly.

"…I'm not trying to sell it for money. Now it's just a hobby."

"okay?"

Seems appropriate!

Fortunately the other person probably thought the same thing so no more personal questions were asked.

'…passed it!'

Geoldal sighed in relief but Ryu Seo-jin who was sitting next to him actually thought to himself 'The kid has become a little more mellow.' I was thinking something like that.

She asked again thinking that she had enough money from her pocket balance.

"Oh are you taking a tester too?"

"…yes."

"Who usually takes pictures?"

"It's a door."

I was able to answer this without any shame.

And he… saw the person next to him nod.

“You still have a good eye for unit prices.”

“…”

It was an unusual choice of vocabulary. Geoldal was almost certain.

‘He’s selling data!’

And Ryu Seo-jin also came to a conclusion.

‘They still sell data.’

It was an exquisite illusion.

It was then.

[…Let’s meet now!]

The MC’s comment ended.

At that moment the two reacted as if they had made a promise.

‘Ah it’s starting.’

The two Testa fans who misunderstood each other as data arms turned their gazes towards the stage side by side.

Jeonju finally flows on the stage where the white lights for the awards ceremony are turned off.

‘It’s Savior!’

Keoldal was excited and grabbed the camera. I thought I would look at it with the naked eye and take a few pictures.

– Sweet.

Blue and red lights came on on the stage. And before I knew it it hit Testa in formation in the center.

The costume is a colorful coat inspired by Dopo.

‘Ugh.’

I couldn’t believe I saw that right in front of me.

-There’s a crying sound over there.

The sound of my footsteps jumping in

The intro is now so familiar that I almost memorize it.

Park Moon-dae hits the huge stage with long strides and begins the song with a sharp thrust.

-Appeared first

head!

The thrill of hearing high notes in the field.

‘and… ’

Geoldal looked at the stage with a feeling that his heart would tremble.

This time ‘Savior’ was arranged to be closer to retro rock giving it a strangely modern feel.

The point where the band sound and the orchestra sound intersect originally made people excited.

‘I guess Mr. Ravine is really a genius… ’

Geoldal who had met Raebin Kim and had a conversation about the ice cream incident swallowed his saliva.

-That's my savior!

Let go of the tension and enjoy

A night of victory!

Savior who ran wild and even showed off a new dance break ended with a spectacular remix worthy of an awards ceremony.

"Waaaaaaaa!!"

The cheers that felt like their ears were going to explode were overwhelming but I held back because I couldn't shake the camera.

'My brother didn't bring a light stick…!'

But there was also a moment of disappointment.

The lights on the stage change and music flows again.

Light consideration.

"Sigh."

…It's a new song.

Big Moon opened his eyes wide.

-Clap clap-clap!

On stage a spotlight suddenly fell on blonde Cha Yu-jin who had left the formation and was sitting in a corner.

With his hair half covered with pomade he looked quite impressed and was applauding as he looked at the rest of the members who had

just finished performing ‘Savior’.

Then the members sighed and relaxed their formation.

“…?”

Among the members who were stretching or lightly stretching Bae Se-jin began walking around holding a clipboard and giving instructions.

Various reactions were caught on camera from Sun Ah-hyun nodding her head in a listening position to Kim Rae-bin frowning as if she was annoyed.

‘performance?’

It was a musical or theatrical composition.

And a cheerful whistle sound.

-Phrrreeeeee!

moment.

All members on stage stopped moving and looked back at the audience.

And strong capital letters similar to those seen in American comics appear on the electronic display board.

[PRACTICE IS OVER!!]

There was a sound effect that sounded like a school bell. In between exciting riff melodies and drum beats came in.

Testa rushed to the front of the stage throwing down his coat with a relieved expression.

As if going out to play.

‘Hmph.’

And what you see inside after taking off the coat is…

American teen-style outfits from the 80s.

The composition and accessories from knits to jeans were slightly different as if each person had a role to play.

And before we knew it Cha Yu-jin who had even picked up a star-patterned jumper joined in with a fidget and formed a formal formation at the center.

“…Whew.”

Lastly the subtitles that appear at the bottom of the electronic display board.

[Testa – POSE]

Midi sounds mixed with mechanical sounds bounce at various pitches between tempos like water droplets.

And Testa also changes formation as if he is bouncing his steps.

-Make a pose

whatever you want

Find your individuality

After Cha Yu-jin’s stylish low notes a similar verse melody is followed by Park Moon-dae’s scratchy high notes.

-(Make a pose!)

Sometimes even bold things

It might be okay

The tempo rises.

A mirror ball spinning on stage.

Light fast complex steps that fit into the colorful lights.

And unlike that there are even upper body movements that are easy to see that you can ‘imitate’ using your fingers and entire arm.

-Exploding like dancing fireworks

Melting hot summer night

As if this night would run through and end

Testa absolutely sparkled on stage as a symbol of color light and young Chigi.

The song ran cheerfully along the disco’s dazzling staff as if it would soar endlessly upwards.

And as soon as the pre-chorus passed the melody changed to a catchy minor tone and the bass dropped.

-Drrrrrrrr-!

Engine sound.

And the chorus which is close to hip-hop combines retro sounds with an exquisitely modern composition.

In the chorus Kim Rae-bin steps forward as if kicking up her feet and raps with a lively tone.

Black fashion such as emo or goth set the tone even more.

-slowly slowly

get closer

Grab this moment so I can't move

Off-beat electronic sounds flew over the heavy rock bass as if dancing.

Cha Yu-jin who took off her jacket changed the formation by doing a Latin dance-like step.

-In the pose!

Don't worry about too much

Just think about now come in now

The part with the catchiest melody was the chorus no matter who heard it.

-In the pose!

Don't cherish today too much

Right now is important

(yes) Right now!

And then again the section where the riff melody races without any song.

Lee Se-jin who flipped her hair came out with a grin. And then he seemed to be giving a high five to Ryu Cheng-wu and then did a solo dance in the center. that…

'oh.'

It was truly the movement from their debut song 'High Five'!

That's right. Testa set aside an interlude section in the performance where they could take turns adding ad-libs.

And the members followed Lee Se-jin's movements happily but skillfully as if laughing and naturally continued to the next movement.

-Yes I'll remember

Now is your moment

Slower faster more freely

Park Mun-dae wearing bright jeans and a short denim jacket comes to the center and sings the last verse with a choreography of sliding on his knees.

-So hold on- and pose!

pop!

Fireworks explode.

LED lights shine like fireworks on the electronic display board.

The choreography until the end was cheerful and clean. And the power overflowed.

Naturally as if it were a conditioned reflex a tearful roar erupted from the audience.

"Waaaaaa!!!"

"Ahh!"

It was a party-like song.

It has all the elements that people would expect from a popular male idol.

The flying pollen seemed to predict the future.

'…Really good!'

Geoldal was once again moved. So I realized it a beat late.

The person sitting next to me was frantically shooting with his camera and I was absentmindedly holding the camera in my hand.

'Ah that's right a photo!'

I have to take a picture right now!

That was when he hurriedly lifted the camera up to his eyes.

[Big moon.]

Huh?

Big Moon reflexively raised his head.

The pop-up was shining calmly.

[There is something I want to show you.]

It was Moon Dae.

…I'm on that stage right now!

* * *

'That's it.'

The comeback seems to have been successful.

I am sitting on the stage with my knees in the ending pose. The same goes for other guys.

“Whoop.”

I was out of breath but no one here would be out of breath.

No matter how time-sensitive the awards ceremony was there were still a few seconds left for the ending shot of the group that was the headliner of the day.

And a few seconds after the stage lights went out right after that ending shot.

It was perfect timing somewhere in between when I sent Keoldal a pop-up.

[Um is there something you want to show me?]

okay.

I took a deep breath and chanted.

‘I’d like to share my view.’

The pop-up shook as if puzzled but soon seemed to connect with its senses as I said.

and.

[…and!]

I felt like I had finally seen my vision.

‘This… ’

Should I call it majestic or overwhelming?

Nearly 20000 lights including standing lights were fluttering all over the place.

It is a scenery that is almost awe-inspiring to nature.

The view from the stage with the lights off was brighter. It would be similar to the feeling of being among the stars falling from the vast ocean in the middle of the night.

‘I never thought I would hear an analogy like this.’

I laughed and Big Moon seemed a little excited.

[It’s really cool! and! But it’s a bit scary to think that they’re all people… Anyway thank you! This is my first time doing something like this!]

okay.

And I said what I had to say.

‘thanks.’

[…!]

[Why why? Uh… Because I acted well today?]

Rather than that…

‘Because it’s a view I saw thanks to you.’

[…??]

I stood up when a hand lightly tapped my shoulder and looked at the stage again.

And I reviewed the facts that I had newly realized.

‘Why does Youngrin remember me?’

There may be many reasons. This may have been due to his

professional nature or because he was unknown at the time and there were not many cameras around.

‘but… ’

If I had to be honest I think the fancam probably had a lot of meaning.

‘A chance to succeed as an idol.’

Impressions and feelings about the person who pushed for that opportunity.

In that sense this guy is actually the most direct sponsor who gave me the opportunity to see this scene as an idol.

From a time when I never imagined I would become like this.

I spoke slowly.

‘You said there was nothing I couldn’t achieve… but that’s not true.’

Because I was going to die.

It was a scene I wouldn’t have seen if that guy hadn’t wanted me to survive and if he hadn’t persistently remained as a status window to help me pass the idol mission.

‘So I wanted to show you this.’

[…]

‘It’s the scenery you gave me.’

I can’t have this guy perform on stage but I thought it would be okay to watch this together.

[…]

The pop-up displayed no text for several seconds.

But I somehow got the feeling that he must have been nodding slightly in the audience.

“Mundae I have to go down.”

“yes.”

I turned my head left the audience behind and started to walk off the stage.

The Big Moon pop-up only reappeared after that.

[I’m very happy.]

I chuckled.

I felt like everything was going to go right.

That must have been why. As soon as I got off the stage I checked this before even monitoring.

‘…Mission failure pop-up.’

And the result…

‘Park Moon-dae (1 / 2)’ ‘Ryu Geon-woo (2 / 2)’

[Target target ‘Park Moon-dae (1 / 2)’ lost]

[Target target ‘Ryu Geon-woo (2 / 2)’ lost]

[clear]

Success.

[Mission failure scenario completed]

Victory: Player Park Moon-dae (Ryu Geon-woo)

Reward: Fragment of ■■■ 2 (2/4)

I clenched my hands.

‘good.’

However a new pop-up appeared above the pop-up.

As if he was waiting for me to confirm.

[Fragment of ■■■ 2/4]

[Conditions met!]

[■■■ Forming]

“…!”

…forming?

I immediately thought of a very ominous prediction.

Everywhere you looked at ■■■ it seemed like what I would call a system… then.

‘It’s impossible for a system like this to be created again… ’

So it ends up being such a bullshit result that I sincerely helped this bastard get back to running wild?

‘Fuck you.’

no way.

I stopped.

“Park Moon-dae?”

“Hyung are you sick??”

for a moment.

I took a deep breath and stared at the pop-up. I had to properly check what was going on.

But it ended with a completely unexpected turn of phrase.

[■■■(ver. Beta) attribution complete!]

[Owner: Player Park Moon-dae (Ryu Geon-woo)]

“…”

‘possession?’

The system… is mine?

* * *

Same time.

A stock discussion room on the Internet.

————————————= =

[Last chance to escape]

T1 Enter

A major negative event will occur in February. Sell everything now.

————————————= =

-Isn’t Testa’s comeback going to be a big hit?

-Growing power

-Go out and search haha.

After receiving a few recommendations the article received more dislikes and was swept away without much controversy.

However no one expected that after some time the captured copy would be traveling around the site as a pilgrimage.

…It was a sign of a typhoon.

Chapter 452

“That doorway…! “We’re getting off now.”

“ah.”

I got out of the van and followed Sun Ah-hyun.

It’s been a few days since a pop-up with something absurd about the system started popping up.

Still no problems.

Testa is handling his busy comeback schedule well to the point where he sleeps with his head buried while eating and the response is good.

“Is Mundaemundae okay?”

“Oh no problem.”

Oh the mission failure was also shared with these guys on the same day. Suddenly one member changed his body while performing on stage and there was no need for him to faint so we started working with much more ease.

And… a pop-up message said that two system fragments had been collected in the process.

this.

[■■■(ver. Beta) attribution complete!]

[Owner: Player Park Moon-dae (Ryu Geon-woo)]

This incomprehensible bullshit has also been cleared up.

‘Status window.’

In my status window like this.

[Item: ■■■(ver. Beta)]

That’s right. A notation has now been added to the bottom as an item.

And in fact this wasn’t even there originally but Keudal just added an item by manipulating the status window.

I recalled the conversation I had with that guy at the time.

-Ugh?!

The guy who was freaked out by the news of ‘possible system comeback’ soon regained his composure when I explained in summary ‘But there is no reaction it looks like he is dead.’

And the search results in the status window.

-Uh… what kind of item does it look like?

-…??

Surprisingly this fragment was truly ‘belonged’ to me.

The system is not attached to me it is what I have. It means it is my property.

-Is the system correct?

-Hmm… it feels that way but I don’t think it feels that powerful and ominous! Oh I’ll mark it so you can see it!

And it was added as an item to the status window.

This thought naturally occurred to me.

‘…If it’s an item can I use it?’

I tried clicking on this idea once…

[Use ‘Item: ■■■(ver. Beta)’]

[Target : _____]

I turned it off the moment this pop-up appeared. Big Moon also screamed.

‘Are you crazy?’

When you see the target designation pop up doesn’t it seem like it’s a system that can’t be removed or added?

Who are you using it for? From now on this will be a permanent seal.

‘Let’s leave it there.’

I removed the item pop-up and started monitoring again among the guys checking the schedule.

“Manager didn’t our group appear on Tnet’s new entertainment show today?”

“Oh they said it was postponed due to a broadcasting issue so it turned into a corporate event.”

“All right!”

‘Anyway T1 pushed the new entertainment show so hard that I had no choice but to watch the deal.’

I was planning to check feedback and stage reactions about other entertainment appearances.

And then I saw this popular post.

[Picture taken from the current uproar between charts]

"…"

I reflexively clicked on the article.

And saw. Photos I took at the awards ceremony a few days ago.

————————— = =

An anonymous account suddenly appeared and posted a bunch of photos without saying anything.

But I took a really good picture… (photo)

There's a lot of confusion as to whether it's a major or an experienced worker but anyway it's a K-pop miscellaneous timeline festival atmosphere.

(link) (link) (link)

————————— = =

'Why did this become a hot topic?'

…I finished talking about the item a few days ago and tried to get Geoldal's permission.

-Is it okay if I share the photos you took with your fans? If you don't like it of course I won't do it!

It seemed like there was nothing to stop it.

To be honest looking at it objectively I didn't think it came out as good as before since it had been a long time since I filmed it.

'I'm not the only one holding a camera at Cychart.'

Besides isn't that the camera he bought anyway? It didn't matter if I did whatever I wanted.

-I think it would be okay if it were anonymous.

-yes!!

That was yesterday.

And now… it came back with this result.

-This crazy person has returned.

-Is this person the Youngrin fancam?

-Awesome hahaha

-Did you get a job?

-Crazy Park Moon-dae cut the bread room ㅠㅠ Thank you so much.

"…"

First of all… this is the way Geoldal posted it.

Usually even if the data is not sold it is exchanged with other singers or uploaded separately to the singer's fan community.

It is rare for a person to post all the photos of a singer they have taken on one account.

And that too without even saying a word or introduction just tagging us.

Of course Geoldal must have thought this way.

-Okay I'll dig up the anonymous accounts and upload them all at once!

…So this efficient common-sense behavior unintentionally turned off aggro in the idol version.

In the end after comparing Keudal's cut of Youngrin with Saichart's Youngrin's fancam this was what came out.

-Wow this person must be the person who filmed that fancam. Younglin Legend's fancam!

-Awesome… Did Youngrin recognize me? ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

And funny stories and interesting articles about Youngrin who remembers 'that fancam from the beginning of his debut' were dominating popular posts on the Internet.

As a result the account received more attention… and suddenly it became a hot topic.

-It looks like this person was caught as a tester. What's going on with the amount of photos? Hahaha.

Okay I think you took pictures of all the members wow.

"…"

Do you see that?

I looked at my photos again. No matter how you look at it you won't notice much of a difference.

'Did I take too many pictures?'

It seemed like the reason was that I took a lot of testers while checking the status of the big moon.

Of course Testa wasn't the only thing that came out.

-Cheongryeo was also well filmed but it's too bad why there wasn't a cut of Cheongryeo's stage ㅠㅠㅠ

-Of course I have it. There's no way I didn't take the picture. I hope it's being edited. Testa stage cut Cheongnyeo stage cut.

does not exist. Because I was backstage when he performed.

'…I did a good job.'

I was reminded of Cheongryeo's performance where they openly used a VTIC song as an intro before their solo performance.

VTIC You cut the song exquisitely and performed it to the fullest on your own.

In effect it is a declaration.

'It means I will make a solo comeback in a full weight class.'

It looks like this year will be tough again.

Still Testa has started this comeback well so there is no need to lose momentum.

'Let's go like this.'

Anyway after comprehensively checking the reactions to the photo we passed it on to the person concerned.

Big Moon was scared.

[Hey I'll delete my account right now…!]

…That much?

'No it's okay.'

That stands out more. Let's just move on to the happenings.

'It's okay as long as you don't raise it more.'

[yes…]

People's interests change quickly. This too will only be a moment.

I looked at the reactions one more time.

I was surprised by the fact that I was still a data arm and that there was no criticism coming out openly.

I think it was because I had previously opened a separate account on WeTube to upload unsold fancams so interest was drawn to that.

-Minha thank you… Ribbon Minha is the best in the world

-Heeseung you make art ㄱㅅㄱㅅ

Anyway it was a strange feeling.

Originally everyone who made money sold it.

The reason my photos are always revealed is because they have been selected and retouched by Sagan Homma.

This is my first time seeing such a direct response.

'…I don't feel bad.'

I looked at Keudal's account with the ID 'gun4321' and tried to end my search only after confirming that there were no other unusual occurrences.

It was then.

"It's radish. Could that be me…?"

"…!"

When I turn my head I see Sun Ah-hyun looking somewhat expectant.

What is it?

“Did you take pictures of that gate?”

How did you know?

“When my body changed.”

“I see…! “Oh I saw the door handle being corrected.”

“…”

Come to think of it I did it on my laptop in the living room. It was an environment where anyone could see.

And Sun Ah-hyun’s words also attracted aggro in the waiting room.

“Wow awesome~ Was this filmed by Mundaemun University? Did you post it on the internet?”

“I look great! This is me and Chungwoo!”

“…Park Moon-dae you are really good at taking pictures.”

Members join in here and there and hand over their smartphones saying they want to see it too.

‘No you don’t have a phone.’

Anyone who sees it will think that my smartphone is shared by the group.

Raebin Kim’s eyes lit up.

“You’re uploading separate work for hobby purposes… It’s the same situation as the ‘Byulbyulgok’ account where we previously uploaded our arrangement work!”

okay. The difference is that it will never be discovered that this is me. Because it's physically impossible for me to film myself.

'…? Come to think of it I wasn't the one who posted it.'

But without even saying that the guys who were playing around with the pictures started talking again.

"Should we film another travel reality show when this activity ends? It would be fun to take pictures of Mundae there. "We even change hobbies with each other."

"Oh great! "It would be nice to go out and have fun together and I think the concept of working part-time at a place like a theme park would be fun~"

"Great! "I want to try that!"

You made a comeback with the concept of a high school student but did you really end up making a fuss like you were a high school student?

Anyway it's good that the atmosphere is not full of fatigue despite this forced march without a break.

"What do you think Brother Moon Dae?"

"…a part-time job at a theme park is okay."

"Oh as expected the literary school is a professional~"

I chuckled shook my head and took the smartphone back.

'Well maybe I'll take pictures sometime in the future.'

Well it was a good event to refresh.

And the schedule for that day was completed without any problems.

It was the first time in a while that we were able to sleep for more than 6 hours so everyone left work in good spirits.

“You can leave tomorrow at 7:30.”

“Oh good.”

I agree.

I quickly washed up changed clothes and went to sleep.

And how much time has passed?

“…Mundae!”

hmm.

“Park Moon-dae…!”

The alarm didn’t go off.

“Wake up for a moment! This article…!!”

article.

At that moment my blood cooled and I fell asleep.

I opened my eyes right away.

In front of me Bae Se-jin with a white face was holding a smartphone in the dark.

Why is this guy in this room… no not this.

“What article?”

“this.”

Bae Se-jin immediately held out his smartphone. I reflexively noticed the current time.

'…6 o'clock in the morning.'

Still 20 minutes before my alarm goes off.

And it is also the perfect time to get on the main page after the events of last night have been resolved.

'what.'

I immediately read the article title.

[(Breaking News) Prosecutors apply for arrest warrant for T1 Ent representative]

"…!"

"It's not our driver but… I don't think this company is an ordinary company."

Bae Se-jin who had been struggling with her agency seemed to have a strange feeling as soon as she saw the article.

"I guess… you're the best at handling things like this."

"…"

"…Sorry for waking you up."

"no."

I woke up well.

I immediately got my smartphone and read the article.

'Please it has to be embezzlement.'

The best scenario is that the CEO is the only one who gives a shit for money and has nothing to do with us.

But unfortunately… it wasn't.

-Representative Lee (58) who was arrested for violating the Political Fund Act…

"…"

politics?

okay. It may be natural since Bae Se-jin saw the content and acted immediately.

'Fuck you.'

I read more closely. The representative of T1 Ent appears to have given money to some party in exchange for a promise to nominate a member of the National Assembly.

And not only the representative but several others were arrested on similar charges…

"…"

"What do you… think?"

for a moment.

"wait a minute."

I filtered out some keywords from the article and re-set the date.

'Last 3 months.'

And the standard… not T1 Ent but 'T1' as a whole.

I immediately started browsing through the articles sorting them by popularity.

[T1 Food Ministry of Food and Drug Safety's 'correction order' for violation of the Imported Food Safety Act]

[Tnet <Voice of You> Korea Communications Standards Commission warning]

[T1 Learning Courier and 3 other companies were fined 5 billion won for collusion in port distribution]

…

Articles about all kinds of indictments and fines poured in every few days. Even if several are listed they are attached to the title with particular emphasis on 'T1'.

Even for a large company this is a strange level of terminology.

"…"

I quickly flipped through the screen. Bae Se-jin gritted his teeth.

"Is there a problem with T1 itself?"

"…You could say that too."

Let's be honest.

It hasn't been a day or two since Tnet has made a mess while growing its business and like a large company it has covered everything with capital and personal connections and has done well.

But in the past few months the number of articles has suddenly exploded?

"T1 was like this originally and doesn't it seem like the 'catcher' has suddenly become stricter?"

“…!”

Bae Se-jin swallowed his saliva.

“then…”

“yes.”

I muttered darkly.

“Did you know that there is a presidential election this year?”

“…”

This… is tied to the political world.

Fuck you.

‘T1 was taken.’

I don’t know what it was stamped with but it looks like an X anyway.

And among them the one that was chosen as an example was… the entertainment industry.

‘The more recent it is the more stories there are about the entertainment business.’

After slowly going through the two months’ records I found the items that stood out most often.

[Tnet <B My Girls> unfair contract lawsuit]

[T1’s tenderness… Tears from <B My Girls> cast members]

[T-Ones Studio’s <A Sweet Ending> review was difficult: “The expression was vulgar”]

‘Tnet.’

So T1 Ent.

From broadcasting stations to production studios.

I felt like I was going in this direction because it was probably the most important part of the business and had the best impact.

So how will the company respond here?

If you’re in a situation where you need to give up some weight right away…

‘…I need to cut off my tail.’

Why not somehow cut off one of the most problematic parts and decide on a route whether you lie flat on your face or show off your strength?

But giving up broadcasting companies in the entertainment business is crazy. Somehow the broadcaster would take it and choose the tail to cut instead…

What would you throw away?

‘It’s obvious.’

I have confidence that I can replace as many people as I want as long as I own a broadcasting station.

Fortunately the contract renewal season is coming soon for those who are famous for their faces.

That’s right… an affiliated entertainment agency.

“…wake up all the kids.”

These are various agencies that T1 Entertainment has as subsidiaries.

And a few days later.

The board of directors of T1 Stars the agency Testa belongs to was arrested.

Chapter 453

Everything happened too suddenly for anyone who didn't notice.

I couldn't help it.

-T-One is like that haha.

Even though corrective action was taken against T1 and Tnet received a warning from the Korea Communications Commission everyone just clicked their tongues and passed by because it was not a company with a clean image to begin with.

It was a time when aggro that was necessarily related to Testa did not work well and the sentiment of 'T1 did T1 again' was more common.

[Three T1 Stars board members arrested on suspicion of stock price manipulation…"T1's true face"]

One day this article suddenly appeared in the news headlines.

The board of directors of Testa's agency was caught in the crosshairs.

-????

-T1 you crazy bastards.

-Is it related to Testa?

-Ah damn it again.

At first fans thought it was just ordinary bad news.

It's just a matter of having to deal with the criticism of the agency and the aggro that is attracted to the singers under that agency.

‘They will soon change the board of directors and pretend not to know and move on.’

But… the articles kept popping up.

[＜Stock Manipulation Controversy＞ Why did T1 create a large entertainment company?]

[T1’s suspicions… Prosecutors “caught circumstances of collusion with headquarters”]

The agency was silent.

T1 also does not properly publish corresponding articles.

At this point even non-Korean fans noticed.

…an ominous feeling.

-They turned off the fax machine and won’t answer the phone.

-How does this work?

-What exactly is going on with T-One right now?

A situation as calm and unstable as the eye of a typhoon.

Testa’s ambitious comeback schedule ended temporarily after barely completing two weeks of music broadcasts.

All previously scheduled or released schedules have been completed but there are almost no additional schedules.

There must have been some schedules that weren’t revealed to the public but they were all canceled.

By this point most die-hard fans had figured it out.

‘This is such an emergency that the company cannot afford to take care of its flagship product Testa.’

-By some reason neither Gonggye nor Dub App are coming.

-Oh I’m so mad. This time the concept is good and the song isn’t useless so the music charts are doing great but I can’t promote it.

-All board members are dead.

-Anyway Testa is not a direct descendant but belongs to the label so it’s not relevant right? I think it’s okay to just draw a line and go but it’s not the kids’ problem.

There were various stories but the longer the silence lasted the more likely it was that the situation would become more serious.

And one day.

This article appeared out of nowhere.

[Tnet <B My Girls> Is the testimony of an official suspected of fairness true? Prosecutor: “I have nothing to say yet.”]

It was an article containing strange nuances about Tnet’s latest box office survival.

-omg

-Is this crazy Bima girl main character?

-All cast members were recruited in advance and auditions for the general public were to match the assortment…

-All PD and writers’ social media accounts have been made private.

People turned their attention to this fresh new controversy.

Tnet took the brunt of the growing suspicions and articles without

hesitation.

They canceled several new programs they were planning to launch and quietly scaled back their aggressively expanding ‘global K-pop’ business.

Meanwhile the story about Testa’s agency had become a thing of the past and fans were about to feel a little relieved.

Faced with bomb-like pressure and problems with the broadcasting station that were on the verge of exploding T1 Ent eventually made a decision.

[T1 Ent subsidiaries pursue independence agencies begin to stand on their own]

Another announcement was made without any warning.

The independence of entertainment agencies that are subsidiaries of T1 Ent!

T-One Stars to which Testa Mirinae Spacer and others belong was no exception.

-Crazy T1 Stars independence?

-Since T1 is so damn bad I guess we all just got together and decided to become independent.

-Wow are you asking the subsidiary to look at the stop loss first? It has reached the level of T1 haha.

The nuance of the article was strangely focused on ‘active promotion of subsidiaries’ and since T1 Ent had been having a bad day recently the public understood it that way.

Subsidiary’s escape from T1! Exodus!

Of course those who thought a little deeper also exchanged sharp

impressions such as ‘Is T1 only pretending to cut corners to save its subsidiaries?’…but that was it.

What is important is that most people who heard this news thought that the subsidiary would be happy about it.

-Testa is a label anyway and it’s okay because they’re a first-team group. Since they produce their own the quality doesn’t drop haha.

-Rather good.

-It’s better. The board of directors has been completely divided right? ㅠㅠ I think the members will also be able to work more comfortably.

The overall fandom atmosphere also showed a strong tendency to view things positively. Especially Testa.

Hasn’t it already appeared as expected?

If it had been a poorly established group it would have been uneasy but Testa no longer needed the halo of T1.

No I was just sick of T-One trying to sell me everything.

Rather than becoming more involved and listening to the bullshit that <Azusa> is manipulating and all that I didn’t think now might be the time to break up.

Yes we have nothing to regret!

-Orbit Label Independent Gaza~

It’s something that can’t be undone anyway. It was something I couldn’t get involved with. If so let’s at least crack down on the atmosphere.

Fans quickly silenced doubtful opinions and deliberately pushed public opinion in a positive direction.

Dreaming of hopeful Testa activities!

* * *

‘X done.’

I gritted my teeth.

Next to me Keun Se-jin was flipping through an article with an unsmiling expression.

“You left it here?”

“I threw it away.”

T1 discontinued its entertainment subsidiary.

A sign sent to the political world saying ‘I have caused this much damage to you so please look at it.’

It is a signal of surrender and negotiation.

And what that means is… this subsidiary is now in trouble.

‘I lost my grip once but there’s no way I can push it back.’

This may be because they don’t want to see things get better after they cut their losses. Now this company’s benefit from the T1 platform is over.

Liu Chengyu frowned and rubbed his chin as if he was embarrassed.

“We’re starting contract renewal negotiations next week.”

“We had a positive conversation a few months ago…”

“no.”

“no!”

Two people with the same name who usually didn’t get along spoke at the same time and looked at each other.

For the record I completely agree.

‘It has to jump out.’

I knew what would happen if I got on this sinking ship.

It’s already been labeled as the T1 line so it’s difficult to get on to other lines so what about an agency that lost money to T1?

‘It’s the end.’

No matter how good our name is it won’t last long if we don’t carry out our activities properly.

“You should never renew your contract with this place.”

“…!”

If someone said they would renew my contract I had the will to persuade them without sleep for three days and nights. No there was enough time for that.

‘Anyway the schedule is all messed up right now.’

From the label staff to the manager everyone has trouble communicating with the company. Fuck it.

I held the smartphone in my hand so tightly that I felt like I was going to shatter it. One or two of the soft-hearted guys hesitated in embarrassment and then nodded.

“Uh huh…”

“But… then shouldn’t we all sign with another agency? So should I

start looking for a suitable agency now?”

right. That’s the problem.

Not only is time running out but it is also questionable whether there will be an agency that can coordinate Testa’s activities as they have been doing before.

‘I have to find a place that won’t turn me into a cash cow while touring in circles.’

I picked the best people and managed to create a label but there is a lot to say about the fact that I left this entire workforce behind and started a business…

The biggest problem is this.

“And… there’s a high possibility that we won’t be able to use the group name Testa.”

“…!”

“Ah ah… I see.”

Testa is a group name created from <Idol Co. Ltd.> and this agency holds the related trademark rights tightly.

‘Even the people at the company know that this is their bread line.’

We will never let you go easily whether conventionally financially or emotionally.

“…”

Naturally the atmosphere darkened slightly in the silence.

It’s impossible not to feel attached to the group name that was written over the course of five years.

But even then Cha Yu-jin shrugged her shoulders.

“Even if you change the name Testa is still Testa. I like it. We can come up with a cool new name! A fresh new start!”

“Ohh.”

Several members nod their heads at the energetic words. Raebin Kim also agreed.

“I think that’s a definite advantage. There are times when Cha Yu-jin is right and I think that time is now!”

“I’m always right! Raebin Kim mistakenly thinks I am wrong. So Raebin Kim is wrong.”

“…??…! I will withdraw! Cha Yu-jin is right this time!”

“haha!”

Thanks to the two consistent guys the atmosphere lightened up a bit.

As befits a group of guys who have been through all sorts of things even before their debut they have started to manage their mentality amazingly this time as well.

I chuckled. Big Sejin clapped.

“That’s right~ Our Eugene can come up with a cool English abbreviation!”

“Yeap~ I have a lot of ideas!”

“Oh~”

Big Sejin smiled and responded.

But actually I saw that kid smiling wryly when talking about the group name earlier.

That too is unavoidable.

‘okay. If possible… ’

If possible I want to go with this group name.

This was already a symbol. Brand value is not something that can be easily rebuilt and it is not uncommon for the feeling to change the moment the name is changed.

‘It’s a pretty big risk in the image business.’

…I guess I’ll have to work harder with my head.

I massaged my hands counting the number of cases.

“First let’s avoid suspicion about the company.”

And each person began to be assigned tasks to do.

First of all Ryu Cheong-woo spoke at an appropriate level as the group representative at the contract renewal meeting that the company had barely scheduled.

“Um is it okay if we talk a little more and then rewrite the contract? “It’s so noisy right now.”

I bought some time by deliberately expressing my thoughts vaguely.

So that they would misunderstand that we were scared because their headquarters was going to be in trouble.

-I will renew my contract but give me some time.

Let’s go with this tone.

It worked well because Ryu Cheong-woo had a very trustworthy image.

Bae Se-jin did a good job of squeezing out the free time he had earned and hiring a lawyer for any unexpected situation.

Now I need to check in earnest for other companies that might contact me.

This is it.

'…The original picture is for the other person to come directly.'

When a hot FA property came on the market did you see him personally conducting business?

The moment we bow down and enter it is a shortcut to worsening contract conditions.

Moreover if you go around trying to find a company and get caught by your current agency you could end up in trouble.

However… Even though it is Testa's contract renewal season there are very few people who come to visit.

'I have no contact with other companies.'

The problem is that there is some rumor in the industry that Testa will renew his contract.

In fact since the label has been treated almost as a confirmed fact since its creation there are very few companies that want to contact Testa.

'Even if I do I'm still floating around.'

There are only people who think that once you get caught you'll hit the jackpot.

But no matter how urgent it is you can't go to the Dream K-level agency where Bae Se-jin was previously.

I remember Bae Se-jin deleting the KakaoTalk messages he was contacting as if he was about to burst into flames.

In the end the guys in the living room were going to end up saying something like this.

“Ah should we just start a company?”

“I think that would be better too…”

Sun Ah-hyeon sighed. It was a rare sight.

“I wonder if it would be possible to become independent with the people in the label… I would like to just change the name.”

“It seems impossible…”

“okay…”

Ryu Cheong-woo fell silent at Kim Rae-bin’s words. This too was a rare sight.

‘Everyone is exhausted.’

I also held back a sigh and picked up my smartphone.

Yes there is nothing much to do if there is no proper contact. Now that things have come to this get ready to nudge a good place and find out the reaction…

‘hmm.’

But there was a text message on my smartphone.

It wasn’t an advertisement a greeting card or a stalker.

It was… a congratulatory text.

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: Congratulations on your independence^^

It's absurd.

'You bastard… since when did you know?'

But the moment I read the next text I stopped thinking for a moment.

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: I think I need a new house.

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: How do you feel?

"…"

…a new home?

'No way… is it Leti?'

It was my first scouting offer.

Chapter 454

Let's think about what would happen if Testa went to LeTi.

First of all the advantages.

'I've already done it.'

The point is that I already know everything about what kind of person the company's president is and how the planning team operates.

I even did a debut survival there.

Even though it was a few years ago and it was like a virtual simulation created by the system.

'You will adapt quickly.'

And since LeTi is a large company that has even gone public it is unlikely that there will be a problem with taking care of Testa's name value.

furthermore…

'There are no rookie male idols.'

At least while VTIC is in the military there is a high probability that Testa will receive a decent investment.

'It buys me a few years of time.'

With T1 Stars sinking this seemed like a very good option.

'If you adjust the contract terms well it is worth trying to maintain the testa color.'

However… there was a very critical problem. Absolutely non-negotiable.

So my answer is ultimately one.

After thinking all these thoughts within 30 seconds I responded immediately.

-it's okay. Thank you for your congratulations.

Yeah I'm not going.

A reply came back shortly afterwards.

-VTIC Senior Application: It's a shame.

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: What about joining the label?

Wow.

-Are you available to talk?

I received a phone call after a short text.

"Senior."

-Junior.

There was no need for this guy to release the recording of the phone call but since I didn't know what would happen I started talking politely.

"What do you mean by label?"

-It means literally. Hmm is it difficult?

A soft voice continued.

-I was thinking of creating a label under LeTi.

"…!"

-Most famous agencies have their own colors clearly. It would be burdensome for Testa to belong directly to such a place.

-I think it wouldn't be a bad thing if the conditions were such that I could make albums as I wanted at an independent label like now.

Cheongryeo made a sound that seemed like it was scratching an itch.

And recommended again.

-I contacted Testa because they seemed like the perfect group for this label. Isn't it?

"…"

I opened my mouth.

"That label."

-yes.

"So the advantage is that Testa can do the planning the way they want?"

-That's right. And it will be easier to work. The company system is well established.

"yes."

There must be a system that that guy has set up.

I'm sure you're not saying that planning is autonomous.

but.

“But isn’t it the LeTi headquarters that coordinates promotions and schedules not the label?”

-…

“And LeTi is your affiliated company.”

That’s right. What does it mean to go to LeTi?

I pulled the smartphone away from my face and looked down at the name of the person I was talking to.

[VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo]

…This means that this guy can hold the testa schedule in his hands and run it.

Even if I were to try it now it would be difficult to beat someone who has been working for that agency for 10 years in just a few months.

This is especially true if the opponent has repeatedly targeted the same company dozens or hundreds of times.

‘I’m not even X.’

Giving the power of life and death to a group in the hands of a competitor is foolish.

‘But it’s extremely beneficial for competitors.’

That’s probably why this guy suggested it too.

I was reminded of Cheongryeo’s strange text message at last year’s year-end awards ceremony.

Video attached.

-The video was about an unknown dog receiving a new cushion as a gift instead of a broken one.

New cushion.

‘Did you mean a new company and a new home?’

Perhaps from then on I may have been measuring the angles with a vague understanding of how T1 was running.

I was pissed that I was being pushed out in terms of intelligence but anyway that guy’s behavior was obvious.

‘It was calculated.’

This means that this bastard is not even an adult and of course he suggested it to make a profit.

And after a short silence.

A soft voice was heard again.

-You’re still smart.

Isn’t it stupid to not know?

-Well you have nothing to worry about. I have no intention of doing anything that will harm me.

“What if the moment comes when you have to choose between VTIC and Testa?”

-It can’t be. I’ll choose a good schedule so we don’t disturb each other. Then all you have to do is have a good agency.

“…”

-Isn’t this a good thing for everyone?

I looked down at my smartphone. Then after shaking his head fiercely and briefly he opened his mouth again.

“…I’ll think about it.”

-ah.

In fact it probably sounded like a declaration of surrender.

His tone of voice became more friendly.

-Well thought out.

“But can’t you spread a rumor to raise the ransom?”

-hmm?

“There is a rumor coming from an official that Testa will not renew his contract.”

It’s just in the form of gossip so that the company doesn’t get suspicious. However it is best if outsiders can be skeptical.

I calmly gave the rationale.

“If there is some competition wouldn’t LeTi give us something more to do? “I think that would be the best way to get good contract terms.”

-hmm.

Cheongryeo briefly nodded as if she understood.

‘good.’

If word spreads like this…

-Junior. I have no intention of coming.

“…”

You ghost-like bastard.

‘Did you know right away?’

That’s right.

If possible I have no intention of going to LeTi. No matter how much you think about it it’s like sticking your head into that guy’s mouth.

I don’t think that guy will come and install Ohhamma now. However this is not an issue like that but an aspect of risk management.

Besides think about it. Testa going to LeTi the VTIC agency that he has been fighting like dogs with since his debut?

‘The fans will all feel rotten inside.’

I’m going to think the same way but isn’t it natural to want to choose a better option?

‘I guess I’ll have to bet something to get a deal by spreading the word about this.’

Let’s take a look first.

I shook my head and tried to open my mouth but the person on the other line spoke first.

-Well… I like it. It’s not difficult.

“…!”

Surprisingly he readily agreed.

Of course that wasn’t the main point.

-But I want you to remember that my offer is valid until the contract is renewed.

“yes. “I will.”

As expected I accepted it obediently to gain momentum to say that. But I'm willing to accept it.

I was so convinced but Cheongnyeo suddenly changed her words.

-hmm. I don't think there's any need to say this.

"what…"

Is it a sound?

Then a laughing voice was heard through the smartphone.

-The more contact I receive the more I will think of it. This suggestion.

"…"

-I will send you the contract terms by email. Congratulations again junior.

And a few days later subtle contacts began from large and small agencies.

* * *

"Just like Mundae said it's really coming quite a bit."

"…I know."

Each member is holding a smartphone and looking at proposals received through their network.

First of all those who came to Bae Se-jin are several agencies that manage a wide range of people from actors to idols.

Perhaps because Ryu Cheong-woo is the leader he had a lot of contacts and Keun Se-jin has many suitable agencies that idols usually choose when renewing their contracts.

‘I can see the personalities of my connections.’

And Kim Rae-bin…

“…? This is a hip hop label. Why are you making a proposal here…?”

“Hmm do you have any ambitions to join an idol group?”

I will bet my smartphone that he is connected to the AR team which treats Raebin Kim as the youngest member.

‘And I… ’

I’ve received some calls from my side as well but there are a lot of negative comments.

‘They sent these kids too.’

Golden Age Group to which Gold 1 and Choi Won-gil belong. That place was rife with industrial espionage.

I said ‘Hello. This is Traveler Entertainment team leader Park Min-jeong. I read the long KakaoTalk pop-up that started with ‘I apologize again for what happened in the past without clicking on it.’

It was a little annoying but it was an agency that did a good job so I decided to keep it in mind.

‘The minus factor is that if Testa goes it will be a mess because the position and seniority match the golden age perfectly… ’

While I was thinking about that I heard a question next to me.

“But how did you spread the word about Mundaemun University?”

“…”

“huh?”

Now… it's time to share.

I explained the invitation I had received a few days ago.

And there was an explosive response.

"Le LeTi??"

"…Senior Cheongryeo…"

"I hate that place. [Of all the people I've met in my life he likes the gloomiest things. "You're not seriously considering it are you bro?]"

I never thought Cha Yu-jin would talk so long and intelligently.

I summarized the situation briefly.

"I said I wasn't going. "Still they said they were considering it so I gave up on the rumor."

"after."

Big Sejin sighed deeply and sat down on the sofa. I also pressed my eyebrows.

"In the first place we were all going to move together but I guess I decided to go alone. Of course we have to discuss it…"

"Come on let's vote now! Who doesn't really want to go to LeTi?"

Five people raised their hands. I touched my forehead.

"Oh aren't you listening?"

Listen you bastard.

In the middle of the living room where the 'LeTi is not going' conclusion was reached Raebin Kim asked me a little question with a

slightly embarrassed face.

"…I remember it as a good agency don't I?"

"…"

Indeed from head to toe he was a guy with LeTi's taste.

After that there were meaningful contacts in several places but the problem was that the time limit was slowly approaching.

'I have to choose quickly.'

Since each member had different thoughts on what they considered 'essential' there were only a few agencies that could meet all of them.

Moreover most of them have disadvantages or risky elements.

It may be too small and difficult to care for or it may be too large and already has a male idol in the same position or it may be too individualistic and cannot handle the testers.

Looking at it this way LeTi who came with an independent label from the first hit was definitely a fairy.

'Fuck you.'

I scratched my head. Cheongnyeo wasn't so confident for no reason.

'Okay let's just say I'm going to LeTi.'

Even so… the fundamental problem is impossible to solve no matter where you go.

'…Testa name.'

That name group concept. All of these trademarks and copyrights were already held by this agency called T1 Stars.

What should I do with that?

“Are you… are you still organizing it?”

“hmm.”

Sun Ah-hyun sat across from the table. I threw aside the paper on which I had randomly written keywords but it seemed like he had already seen it.

-Testa name continued

…this keyword.

“I’m thinking about it because I want to keep using my name.”

“…”

“Is it really okay if I talk carefully with that company…? “It would be nice if we could buy the rights.”

“…I guess that would be good.”

But most likely they won’t give it to you. Even if an astronomical amount is offered the chances are small.

This is because the decision maker is not a single person but multiple stakeholders are involved.

I explained that part to Sun Ah-hyun. Sun Ah-hyun listened calmly and nodded.

“Still even if it’s difficult let’s try… let’s try.”

“…okay.”

“Ugh. “Maybe the company will allow it because of other circumstances…!”

"…"

Other circumstances?

At that moment a thought struck my head like lightning.

'Aren't you selling the trademark rights?'

Then… wouldn't it be enough to create 'other circumstances' to sell it?

I nodded.

"yes. thanks."

"…"

"I knew what to do."

"…Huh?"

I spoke comfortably to Seon Ah-hyun who had a puzzled expression on her face.

"This company must go out of business."

"…!?"

I can't believe you were able to organize it so simply.

"Mumundaeya?"

thanks. Seon Ah-hyun.

And the next day I tried to contact both guys.

[Spacer Kwon Hee-seung]

[Miriena Park Min-ha]

They were members of the same agency group who were in the same situation.

-Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: ???

-Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: What is this group chat room?

-Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: Perhaps entertainment?

-Miri Nae Park Min-ha: Hello senior!

I started typing bluntly.

-hello

-Do you like this company?

If I don't have anything to eat I'll even sell it.

'Let's cut off all the food lines.'

The answer is… the company is destroyed.

Chapter 455

The atmosphere at T1 Stars was chaotic.

Now that it has become independent from its parent company T1 Ent the company is no longer a subsidiary of Octopus Foot Enterprise.

It may sound good at first but it is actually fraught with enormous uncertainty.

The superiors who meddle and manipulate have disappeared but the subordinates who would take responsibility have also disappeared.

-What do you think?

– Assistant Manager… haha shall we find out together?

Among the working-level staff concerns about future treatment and jokes about job changes were exchanged.

And the same went for my boss.

In an unprecedented situation where the board of directors was arrested and evaporated due to a political offensive the only bosses left were the head of the division and various department heads who were invited from among professional CEOs.

Everyone paid close attention to their movements.

If those people see an escape angle you have to move quickly too!

-Director you must be going to another company right? LOL

-You might not go right?

However there was still a part of me that believed.

-We still have a good lineup of artists.

That's right.

The ones they trust are their artists.

These were a few groups that toured with a solid fan base and secured fame and steady income.

And among them there was a group with the most unique name value.

-Testa also said he would renew his contract.

Testa!

He is a top idol in name and reality winning the grand prize for three consecutive years.

Moreover since the production is done in-house there will be no major problems if the superiors are blown away.

The working-level staff who did not know exactly why T1 and its subsidiary had a falling out were confident that the company would be able to make a living just by capturing Testa.

-Ah I'm going to the Testa label somehow.

-Even if this place goes bankrupt won't the label survive?

People had happy imaginations thinking that the label might absorb more manpower or that the label might take over the company itself.

So this was the atmosphere externally.

Let's look at the anonymous office worker community.

————————————= =

[T1 Entertainment subsidiary brothers and sisters?]

I wonder what the atmosphere is like these days. Is everyone welcoming independence?

————————————= =

-lol

-It's mysterious.

-Well I'm just going to work no problems so far.

Instead of complaining over and over again break down your answers. It was a reaction that came about because there was a real problem.

But in that mysterious atmosphere where there is hope…

[Testar Park Moon-dae: Then I'll see you tomorrow.]

"…!"

The general manager received a text message from his office.

* * *

Testa Park Moon-dae was a crazy person.

At least that was certainly the case in the eyes of the general manager.

Before I thought he was a spoiled kid but after he signed a label contract under pressure that assessment was fixed.

The timing of his hand movements and speech could not have been so clever and exquisite.

‘I should have figured it out as soon as I found out about the family situation.’

How worn out would an orphan be to be ranked first in a survival program at that age?

He treated me too gently just because of his age and then he ended up screwing up!

‘Who knew that little boy would do that?’

The general manager tried to cover up the embarrassment he felt after signing the label contract under duress by simply clicking his tongue.

Of course it was impossible to guess that the person behind Park Moon-dae’s soft appearance was a much older adult.

Anyway time has passed since the label incident. Testa worked hard without any unusual actions and Park Moon-dae never contacted him.

however.

“I hope you read it.”

“…”

The head of the headquarters managed to pick up the sheaf of paper that Park Mun-dae had put down with his firm hands.

This time too the documents with the critical parts painted in black were the same as when the label was threatened.

Litigation materials.

The problem is that it’s not just Testa.

“Ah from Chapter 7 it’s a story about a different group.”

Mirinae spacer.

The data for the two groups next to Testa were neatly organized to show that this agency was making decent profits.

‘This… ’

This is also about unfair treatment by the agency. However it was slightly less fatal.

In the case of Mirinae the non-agreed spacer for tours and US activities was mainly about member neglect.

Even so there is one reason why I made this.

“Well next month. “We plan to file a class action lawsuit within the next month at the latest.”

“…!”

It was a sentence that seemed like a bolt from the blue.

Besides this was immoral! Especially Testa.

He managed to calm the boiling sense of crisis. And he shook his head skillfully.

“No… even if you show me something like this.”

The general manager slapped the paper once and forced a smile.

While intentionally showing signs of suppressing anger.

“Testa added a label contract with this last time and if this happens again the company will be in a lot of trouble. “Who would want to work with Testa if the promo is done without any special circumstances?”

It was true.

And it was also a subtle intention that if a lawsuit was filed they

would somehow embroil the label story and blow it all up.

“And other groups honestly it doesn’t feel like a lawsuit does it? This is a mistake that anyone can make while working. “Judges are not stupid.”

This too was half true.

But… Park Moon-dae was calm.

“Winning is not important.”

uh?

“The important thing is what will happen to this company the moment all three of these groups stop working together.”

“…!!”

“The funds won’t come in.”

That was the key.

The moment a lawsuit is filed… activities are halted.

And sales of other products such as albums will also plummet. Because fans won’t buy it.

And reflexively the head of the headquarters thought of that.

‘If this small and medium-sized entertainment agency which is not a T1 subsidiary runs out of funds… ’

It’s over.

The longer the lawsuit goes on the less profit you will continue to make and the fixed costs such as building will continue to rise.

However T1 which provided the investment has already discontinued the company so it cannot raise more money.

Other investors will also not be willing to step in when the three most successful groups in the company join forces and file a lawsuit.

then…

“It’s short but it’s a long time ago.”

Moon-Dae Park sentenced.

“Then since the company went bankrupt we automatically become free.”

“…”

My backside was sore.

Truth: It was a strong premonition that came out only after hearing a guess about the future that had a very high hit rate.

It can be summarized as ‘X is done.’

They could destroy the company just by filing a lawsuit.

‘Damn this… ’

The head of the headquarters spoke as calmly as possible swallowing a mixture of English and Korean into a few words.

First of all you have to pretend it’s not the case.

“It’s such a radical idea. Haha wouldn’t Testa be able to leave as long as he doesn’t renew his contract? “I really don’t know why you’re trying to go to the difficult direction.”

Park Moon-dae who caught the meaning of asking for good contract renewal conditions instead of doing something like this shook his

head.

“To help other groups. “As a senior.”

You crazy bastards!

They’ve made a lot of money so far so why are they doing something like this out of resentment?

‘I know that the moment you say you won’t renew your contract your reputation will end.’

The general manager who had now quite figured out the trend of the entertainment company decided that he would somehow mobilize public opinion to put an end to it.

And it was the moment when I was trying to pretend not to give a warning.

“That’s why I’m telling this to the general manager first.”

Park Moon-dae who had been pausing added softly.

“They were also good to us when we were on our label.”

It was a voice mixed with kindness.

“It means you should escape first.”

“…”

“Before we file a lawsuit.”

The head of the department was momentarily taken aback.

Park Moon-dae did not seem particularly disdainful or boastful.

I’m really debating whether to say it or not and although it may turn

out to be negative I secretly feel like I said it out loud.

'…yes.'

If you had made such a plan it would have been risky to even tell a company official like yourself.

The fact that he risked that and said it… might actually have been a favor!

No matter how much money you have earned you are only just starting out in society. He drew a picture of whether he felt sorry for an adult who had already pressured him with an additional contract.

…Of course it's not the truth.

'This guy bit me.'

Park Moon-dae was thinking that when he saw the head of the headquarters.

Because I had no intention of filing a lawsuit in the first place!

In fact as Testa said before suing the company itself is a huge blow to the artist's image. In a slang term it means being 'stamped' in the industry.

However the general manager who was not originally in the entertainment business was unable to capture the details that required experience.

Instead Park Moon-dae caught the signal.

-I don't want to cause harm to other people especially people I know.

That kind of thing… a soft-hearted immature corner of society that hasn't yet grown old.

So the head of the headquarters roughly figured out the situation like

this.

Common sense tells us that if Testa has little benefit from filing a lawsuit…

‘Are you saying there’s nothing I can do now that I’ve been tricked by another group and put my gun on my back?’

Since you stepped up for others you also care about ‘other people’ who will be harmed because of it!

So reflexively I started speaking strongly.

Because I saw a place to lie down.

“No changing jobs is not a child’s joke… Moon Dae do you think changing companies will happen overnight?”

The plan was to push ahead like this and get Testa out of the lawsuit.

And Park Mun-dae blinked.

“Are you having a hard time?”

“It’s impossible based on common sense. “No please tell me first when you are going to file a lawsuit.”

“hmm.”

Park Moon-dae was silent for a long time and then spoke slowly.

The rope of salvation.

“Now that I think about it I wonder if it would be better to do this instead of filing a lawsuit.”

“…!”

“How about this?”

Park Moon-dae frowned as if he had just remembered it and said a few words as if reasoning.

At that moment the head of the headquarters came to his senses.

If you do that!

“…If you do this you will gain time and there will be no problems with your portfolio or anything like that when you change jobs.”

As Park Mun-dae finished speaking he glanced at the head of the headquarters.

“The manager knows this too. “This company has no vision anyway.”

Because T1 gave up.

Yes this is a fact that the general manager already knew.

However since I had a testa I was wondering if I could eat more but this is what happened.

‘…okay. ‘Every business is about timing.’

The person who plays first suffers the least and gains the most.

The head of the headquarters made his decision and opened his mouth.

Park Moon-dae smiled faintly.

* * *

The next evening.

“Hyung what are you saying?”

Liu Chengwu grinned as he hung up the direct call from the company's higher-ups.

It was a smile full of surprise and refreshing.

"The company… wants to talk about the group name but it looks like they want to sell the trademark rights."

"…!"

"Really…?"

"huh."

"WOW!!"

The living room was soon filled with exciting noise as the sign that the operation was a success. Bae Se-jin was excited and waved his arms.

"So that worked?"

"yes."

Didn't you say it would work?

I chuckled and remembered my conversation with the general manager.

'That selfish bastard.'

I thought I was going to eat it and jump out.

I didn't make a great suggestion. Something like this.

'I'm just saying let's have one last bite before the damn company goes bankrupt anyway.'

-The trademark rights will be auctioned off after bankruptcy anyway.

Rather than let that happen the trademark rights should be transferred to the groups for a fee.

If the company goes bankrupt anyway you can buy the trademark rights that will be auctioned. However the plan is to give the head of the division a chance to sell first and make a profit.

Let's suck it up with short-term profits and the image-making of a beautiful agency that gives names to singers.

And the head of the division completes the last page of the portfolio before the company goes bankrupt and runs away.

we? We made the excuse that we had this much benefit.

-Wouldn't other groups feel safe working for this company if that's the case? This means that even if the company goes bankrupt you can go somewhere else with this name.

-Rather than waiting for the company to go bankrupt it's better for us to just buy it now.

This means that it is beneficial to everyone.

"…then?"

"yes."

I grinned.

"It's okay if you don't file a lawsuit."

"…!"

"Oh!"

"Then I can leave amicably without renewing my contract!"

"Okay～ It's the best!"

Now everyone is starting to give high fives without context saying that all they need is company.

Sun Ah-hyun quietly raised her hand.

“But then… the other group members are still with this company…?
“What if I can’t file a lawsuit?”

“…!”

I chuckled.

And then I remembered. Gold 2 was so anxious that he was going to bite his fingernails throughout the whole process even though he was shouting that he wanted to go with a lot of energy.

-Brother will you save us?? How dare you just leave Testa like this…??ㅠㅠ

“no.”

They said they would let us escape but that was a fraud.

“It will progress gradually.”

The great escape story of the agency.

Now all that remains is to wait.

Chapter 456

“Minha!”

“…Uh uh Harin.”

Mirinae’s Park Min-ha has been living in a state where she feels like her soul is about to pass out.

Due to the chaos at work the group’s schedule was disrupted and everyone was spending more time at the dorm so each member was trying to shake off their anxiety by focusing on their hobbies or practicing.

But Park Min-ha is the only one who behaves like that.

‘Am I too stressed?’

Once again the weight of the leader… Mirinae Seong Ha-rin crossed her arms seriously.

At that time Park Min-ha suddenly spoke up.

“Harin if we could go to another company would we?”

“…?!”

“Oh no. “Pretend you didn’t hear it.”

If there’s anyone who can pretend they didn’t hear that they’re probably not an idol!

‘Another company? ‘Other companies?’

Did you get any signal?

Seong Harin also knew. That the company is in turmoil.

However it is nearly impossible to break away from an entertainment company that still has time left on the contract.

So if something realistic happens during that time… no way!

“Are we going to the Testa label??”

“Shh shh!”

Park Min-ha was shocked.

Then he quickly turns his head left and right as if someone is listening then hastily puts his hand to his mouth.

“Is it true?”

“No no that’s not it!”

But I hesitated and added it.

“…I think there is a possibility.”

what!

Park Min-ha was never a member who would talk nonsense and brag.

If that’s the case then this sound is coming out because I really heard something.

At that moment a forgotten doubt struck Seong Harin’s mind. The two were having a particularly meaningful conversation.

“…”

Perhaps Minha’s source of information…

“No way… senior Park Moon-dae told you?”

“…?!”

Park Min-ha stiffened.

At the reaction that seemed to have hit the nail on the head Seong Ha-rin’s buried doubts began to creep up again.

‘The two of you dating… ’

“Harin aren’t there secretly rumors that we are close? “It’s a scary situation where such stories are spread among company officials other idols and possibly even fans…”

I guess not.

“Oh no! “I guessed it!”

“after.”

Park Min-ha let out a long sigh.

And then he sat down on the chair with an expression as if he had been burned white.

“Your guess is correct…”

“…huh.”

It seems so.

But I decided not to think about that last doubt again.

‘That’s right there’s no way a kid like Minha who is serious about becoming an idol would already be showing off!’

In that case it means that you exchanged words with Park Moon-dae

in a completely business-like manner.

“So what’s going on?”

“…Please wait a moment.”

Park Min-ha was looking at her smartphone with an expression full of admiration.

“…?”

Seong Ha-rin asked a question about a situation she could not understand but Park Min-ha did not give any further answers.

And a few days later I received a cautious call from the company.

The news is that the group will be able to own the group name not the company!

“Why are you doing this?”

“You’re probably trying to change the mood right? Something like image making?”

“aha.”

The members shared such words but anyway being able to buy the group name was a very attractive proposition!

Even if the company changes you can keep the group name!

‘oh my god.’

Harin covered her mouth and soon realized the reality.

‘…the settlement isn’t so big that we can easily buy this.’

wait for a sec.

Then under the pretext of passing this on aren't they going to rob us further by pretending to be generous and deducting it from the settlement by attaching it to us as debt?

If you're just running a one-pot business with no intention of keeping the group going for a long time anyway wouldn't it be a good idea to have the group's trademark rights?

'Aren't you doing this because you have no intention of raising Mirinae for a long time?'

However the company set a more conscientious price than expected.

"…?"

Of course the unit was over a billion but it wasn't a crazy unit like a few tens of billion.

"I really want to buy it! huh!"

"If Minha is like that then I'm good!"

And thanks to Park Min-ha's proactive initiative and Yul-gi's clear words the members readily pooled their money and bought the trademark rights under their joint name.

"What about other groups?"

"It felt like a living atmosphere."

Do it. There is no way to miss this opportunity except for the rookies from the survival show <Be My Girls> which was caught up in controversy and was on the verge of sinking.

…Although it was a shame for the company to sell it and then play the media as if it had just been handed over to them the atmosphere was good anyway.

People responded well saying 'We are going on a completely different

trajectory from the T1 used as an artist consumable' so it was bittersweet but it was a good thing in the long run.

'There are a few years left until the contract is renewed.'

At the time of Testa the period was 5 years but after the <Azusa> season became a huge hit it was extended to 7 years.

'good. The next album will be a big hit! 'It's okay to go under the Testa label!'

Seong Ha-rin decided to think as positively as possible!

…until this article appeared.

[Will Testa's contract be renewed… Where will the KPOP star's next home be?]

"…"

Testa is not renewing his contract.

'Oh no.'

It looks like the Testa label will be disbanded?!

'Escape these people!'

They are running away among themselves!

So what exactly did Park Min-ha say? Seong Ha-rin turned her head from the WeTube screen and looked at Park Min-ha as if her head was going to break…

"Minhayam?"

"Heh heh… heh heh."

Park Min-ha was laughing helplessly while looking at the WeTube screen.

He didn't look surprised.

It just felt like an irreversible decision had been made. It's like buying an incredibly expensive item with a 24-month installment plan.

"…??"

Park Min-ha was looking back on her past choices while letting Jeong Yul-gi prod her.

'This… I guess this is correct right??'

Since I have never gone astray before I definitely had to go this time without being discouraged.

'Please!'

Park Min-ha held up her smartphone fluttering like a balloon doll for a private practice.

* * *

Jiyiing.

-Miri Nae Park Min-ha: I heard that your contract will not be renewed… Congratulations on moving to a new place.

okay. The time has come for the article to appear.

I replied to the message deleting all the contacts I received from here and there.

-thank you

Of course this guy probably wasn't really sent to congratulate him.

‘I’m just trying to figure it out.’

I added the following:

-You don’t have to worry it’s okay.

The reply came back a few tens of seconds later.

– Mirinae Park Min-ha: Yes…

– Mirinae Park Min-ha: Of course. You also invited me to the group chat room but I trust you.

Wow.

If you have any chance I can set up a group chat room too so don’t backstab me.

‘It’s gotten faster.’

I smiled and said ‘I understand’ and turned off my smartphone.

And I wasn’t the only one looking at the contact.

“Wow the contact is scary.”

“Uhm that’s right…”

Contacts about the article are pouring into our members from all over.

And I reflected on the news I heard yesterday.

‘The general manager quit.’

Without missing the timing he jumped out.

In addition it has been reported in the news that Testa has not renewed his contract.

Of course this is not an article published by the company.

‘We reported it.’

Of course I didn’t do it myself but it was passed on to the relevant person as if I had made a mistake but whatever.

1. Stop loss at T1.

2. The general manager’s loss.

3. Testa’s stop loss.

In the end this company saw these crazy stop losses one by one in an unexpected timing and within a short period of time.

This is the moment when the company is most shaken.

“Are we moving on to the next plan now?”

That’s right.

I turned my head and looked at the person in charge.

The guy with the most trustworthy and stable image in this group.

“Please take care of me brother.”

“I have to be nice to you brother.”

Liu Chengwu who had already finished preparing left the dormitory with a smile.

The destination was the company conference room.

However not to T1 Stars but to the conference room of its affiliated label Testa Label.

* * *

‘after… ’

Kwon Hee-seung an idol who is still nicknamed ‘Gold 2’ by Park Moon-dae was looking into the past history of the group chat room.

It was a group chat room created by Park Moon-dae for ‘escape from the company’.

‘I thought you would help me if I brought up the wish ticket.’

Isn’t this kind of company problem too difficult? So Kwon Hee-seung planned to use the wish ticket he received when he was dragged into that strange virtual world and suffered a lot.

However without even going that far Park Moon-dae reached out first.

However there was a condition.

-Stay still no matter what happens.

This is it.

That’s why Kwon Hee-seung also stayed calm even when the board of directors was arrested the trademark rights were sold the head of the company was put out and Testa was taken out.

‘You must be thinking about the big picture.’

Although Park Moon-dae’s attitude was a bit extreme he knew. Park Moon-dae was clearly the type of person with loyalty and affection!

…I felt a bit heartbroken that Testa actually left without renewing his contract.

‘are you okay. ‘It won’t be a loss!’

But the next news no matter how positive it was really made my heart

drop.

“Hey all the people at that crazy label have quit.”

“…!? “Huh?”

“That Testa label Orbit? “People there are quitting their jobs!”

oh my god.

And through word of mouth Kwon Hee-seung soon found out that it was not an exaggerated rumor and that almost all of the employees had indeed resigned.

Naturally there was an uproar in the existing company as well.

-Isn’t this normal?

-Oh I wonder if something will happen again…?

Slowly people who were able to change jobs began to leave the company as if it were a relay race.

The company which had already lost almost all of its superiors and was unable to function properly due to a major incident in which almost half of the company’s employees deserted seemed completely paralyzed.

“…”

Kwon Hee-seung became even more anxious but decided to trust Park Moon-dae.

Since a celebrity who isn’t in the top tier isn’t going to do anything anyway it’s good for your mental health to think positively!

Of course I sent KakaoTalk.

-Hyung… the people at the company are disappearing.

-And where are you going Testa?

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠHyung?

The reply came almost immediately.

-No evaporation

-Wait a little longer.

"…?"

And that very evening a brilliant article appeared on the main entertainment news page.

[Testa's extraordinary loyalty… It wasn't a new nest the agency of the "label CEO"]

[Testa signed a contract with a new agency… It turns out that the "CEO" left the company]

"…!"

That's right.

Testa did not explicitly establish his own agency.

However I did not go to my existing agency.

Instead their label CEO left the company and they moved to a newly established agency.

At that moment Heeseung Kwon realized.

'…Could it be that all the label employees left the company?'

That's right.

While Park Moon-dae was in charge of the headquarters Ryu Cheong-woo was in charge of the label people and boiled them.

In the midst of the company's bleak outlook and the anxiety that I would have to 'let go'…it stimulated a kind of crowd psychology.

-We really… If we could work with the people here I think we would consider renewing our contract again.

The label representative was willing to take the lead.

And when they heard that Testa was following most of the label employees looked around and jumped out of the sinking ship.

So in the end this situation came to be.

You can't be independent with a label.

However it disappeared as if scattered and was reorganized to become a new agency!

'Awesome so you said it wasn't evaporation.'

Kwon Hee-seung was impressed but soon realized his situation.

'Wait a minute but what happens to us?'

spacer.

Are we… really going to be abandoned like this…?

-brother??

-Brotherㅠㅠ??

The reply came again quickly.

-Just a little more

‘How much more?!’

Kwon Hee-seung wanted to cry so he sent a KakaoTalk message.

After sending it I was a little worried that he might look angry but Park Moon-dae was not angry.

I just replied like this.

-Until people are more anxious than you

* * *

“…uh?”

And after some time.

I heard news I couldn’t have imagined.

“The company… was merged.”

“…??”

“Testa’s new agency bought T1 Stars…”

yes??

Kwon Hee-seung almost dropped his smartphone when he heard the manager’s words.

Then I had just arrived and found Park Moon-dae’s hot KakaoTalk message.

-I think it’s possible to cancel your contract.

-Shall we solve it now?

“…”

‘oh my god.’

After heightening the sentiment that this company would fail as much as possible.

By lowering the market value and future prospects as much as possible.

At the most friendly times and at the lowest prices.

Testa’s new agency swallowed up T1 Stars.

“…”

This is why… I told you to stay still.

Kwon Hee-seung realized this reflexively.

If you show that you have something you believe in or come out actively… this atmosphere may be disturbed so I ordered you to ‘stay still’.

‘and.’

Really… it was awesome.

It was an escape from the company I could never have imagined.

Chapter 457

Testa escapes from T1 Stars.

And signed a contract with a new company created by a retired label CEO!

The group name is preserved!

Of course fans loved it. This is because it was the ending of the contract renewal season which felt like the best scenario chosen after looking at about a thousand future possibilities.

Even though T1 Stars is no longer a subsidiary of T1 doesn't that mean the bullshit that has been going on so far will disappear?

It was a dream situation where I could part ways with the agency I was sick of while keeping the label's working staff intact.

-Mimi Crazy Testa's new agency

-It's like some kind of movie story. Does this work? ㅠㅠㅠ

Testa's new agency was registered under the name 'Stars Orbit' taking its name from the existing label.

But most people just called it Orbit.

-I feel bad because when I think of Stars I think of T1 Stars——

-Ah I'm so glad things are only changing for the better.

-I'm so relieved. If the original label staff sticks with most of the staff the album quality won't drop right?

The fandom seemed like it was going to be a festival but the problem was the media play that T1 Stars did just before.

[The sincerity of the independent T1 Stars is “giving the name back to the artist”]

Transfer of trademark rights from a conglomerate to an independent artist.

This is because it was as if Testa poured cold water on the agency just when it was making up its mind to launch a new company as a ‘good company.’

-Repaying grace with enemies haha Wow.

-They ate it up as soon as the group name was released. It was really too much opportunists.

-People at the existing agency must be really devastated.

-I heard from my manager that this was the final blow and that the company was on the verge of going out of business. He is leaving the company so if things continue like this other groups’ activities will be suspended indefinitely… ㅠㅠ

Aggroists worked hard to incite people who had only heard about the story through articles.

They worked hard to emphasize how decisive a blow Testa was to this company.

He even captured the despairing posts of T1 Stars employees posted on an anonymous office worker community.

And when Mirinae and Spacer’s fans started reacting to the aggro out of anxiety and nervousness it almost became a mess.

Until I heard this news a while later… that’s how it was.

-Testa Label purchased T1 Stars

-??????

It was a development no one expected.

-What are you talking about?

It's literally… Orbit Entertainment bought T1 Stars hahaha.

Crazy hahahahahahahahaha

What is happening?

["Testa agency" Stars Orbit Entertainment's first unconventional move is to pursue the merger and acquisition of T1 Stars]

As soon as the article was published communities and social media sites were turned upside down.

But no one knew how to react. It was surprising and funny but it was because I had no idea what was going on.

-Why do I live?

-Is this a good thing? Should we celebrate?

-Where are the people who said Testa ruined T1 Stars? They saved their lives haha.

-Loyalty is crazy? Hahahahaha

-I had no choice but to click because it was aggro. What's going on with Orbit's company theme? Haha.

Anyway Mirinae and Spacer's fans finally put their minds at ease.

Testa fans were a little confused as they didn't know what benefit this

had but they were more relieved and relieved that the aggro was gone for now.

It seemed like a funny happy ending.

However there were also people who had this question.

‘wait for a sec. If all the employees at my previous agency were the same and the artists at my agency were the same… ’

-?? So what is the difference between this and the original T1 Stars?

Although I was swept away by the unprecedented situation it was a crucial question.

* * *

A new start. New company.

Testa is now sitting in a new conference room discussing things.

I decided not to use the T1 Stars building. I wanted to draw a line like that.

However since T1 absorbed the lost subsidiary intact from their perspective it would be no different from the same people just changing the name.

“We… he’s just standing there with T1 right? Like with T1 Stars?”

“okay.”

I nodded.

‘The situation that T1 lost is still the same.’

At first glance it might seem that only raw money was spent and that the situation had not changed.

But still.

“But now we can respond however we want.”

This is different.

Now we have the power to decide.

This is because this company is an unlisted company and we own a significant amount of its stock.

‘Now you don’t have to waste your energy trying to persuade your superiors.’

“Wooooow!!”

Cha Yu-jin whistled.

Say goodbye to your boss troll forever.

And because they knew that they had a cool expression on their faces. Bae Se-jin almost seemed to cry.

“…Everyone worked really hard. I… I didn’t know something like this was possible before. But I’m really glad that it worked out… It’s good.”

“Brother Sejin…”

Liu Chengwu also smiled and agreed.

“really. “It’s our company so it’s a bit awkward and strange but it’s good.”

“Is that really true? Okay let’s do our best for the next 5 or 10 years.”

“Yes I think I need to become more responsible! i look forward to!”

“Yeah!”

The atmosphere was passionate because everything went as planned. I nodded.

I have a good sense of ownership to do well in my activities and take care of the company well.

…Of course no matter how much the price of T1 Stars fell we did not have the financial power to acquire it in such a short period of time.

Anyway since the T1 strap ran out I had to take a different line.

I thought about the message he left on my smartphone.

To be exact the reply I received when I contacted him first.

-VTIC Senior Application: I contacted you.

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: As expected.

What does ‘as expected’ mean?

Of course I had no intention of signing with LeTi until the end.

But there’s no reason why you can’t use LeTi if you can and are friendly with it.

So… everything else was left out and only money transactions were made.

-Senior do you have any plans to just get a return on investment from your agency without having to go through the trouble of creating a label?

In other words LeTi invested a considerable amount of money into the launch of this company.

Of course it didn’t exceed half. The exercise of majority voting rights

must be prevented.

However it means that it has now become the same line as LeTi.

'It is easy to use the platform that is friendly to LeTi but it is a bit difficult to refuse LeTi requests.'

This line is good. Cheongryeo's side would also think that it would be advantageous for them to accurately monitor the movements of their competitors and if necessary to interfere a little.

Of course he was trying to accumulate debt.

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: I think the junior unilaterally received my help in this case.

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: What do you think?

I thought so.

-yes. Then instead I will give you some good information about other VTIC seniors.

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: Hmm?

-Senior Joo Dan is doing well in the military. He asked me how my senior was doing.

After that there was no KakaoTalk history. Because he called me and I burst into laughter.

'What happened?'

Wouldn't it be better to make a joke through KakaoTalk records than to say that a person who stands to gain a lot by looking into this company's finances and schedule is unilaterally pretending to help?

I opened my smartphone and flipped through the records of my conversation with him. Then messages from other guys who arrived

just before appear as well.

‘hmm.’

The other group members of T1 Stars who even dug into the group chat room to help him escape.

I told them I could cancel the contract now… and I got this reply.

– Haha brother what are you saying?

-Didn’t we escape together? Aing Spacer please take care of yourselves in the future!!

-(Tearling emoticon)

This is spacer Kwon Hee-seung so Gold 2.

-If it is okay with you we would like to do our best as is!

-And since Stars Orbit is a new agency I think we signed a new contract. (Salute emoticon)

This is Mirinae Park Min.

“…hmm.”

I crossed my arms.

‘Actually… I expected Mirinae’s side to stay.’

<Be My Girls> is not able to promote properly due to the controversy anyway so there are no female idols within this agency who can compete for the position.

And I thought I wouldn’t kick this situation where the staff I originally got along with were still there.

But the spacer… is it okay? I have no intention of giving in if my activity schedule overlaps with that of Testa.

I looked at my smartphone and briefly anticipated the public opinion loss I would see in that situation.

-When are you so greedy about Testa that you make a comeback? Did you eat T1 Stars to do this? Haha

-I'm tired of the favoritism of the company. Really Juju is eating it all up. I wonder if anyone is from Azusa haha. It's my bastard's fault for being dragged around because there is still time left on the contract. Of course~~

"…"

Should we coordinate well so that we don't lose out to each other?

'If it's already like this should we reorganize the spacer positioning… '

It is a route that does not overlap with Testa.

I pressed my eyebrows at the situation that suddenly made me think about other group positions.

"What's wrong with Mundaemundae? "What's going on?"

"no. It's not like that… Other groups say they want to stay."

"…!"

"Didn't they want to leave?"

I explained the situation appropriately.

Then most of them nodded their heads calmly. Even though it was a company that was sinking anyway they were reluctant to let it sink so they agreed to save it.

“okay. “It would be nice if we went together.”

“Since your employees are still there… I think I would have been the same.”

To sum it up it’s ‘Oh I see.’

However Big Sejin shrugged his shoulders.

He didn’t seem to like it very much but since he had already acquired the company he didn’t seem to want to create a variable that interfered with other groups’ contracts so he didn’t object.

However I did say this.

“I know. “You can just do what you normally do. Just like you do.”

This means that if you cross the line and covet our manpower we will kick you out.

‘Are you coming?’

It’s sorted.

I left a reply to Kwon Hee-seung and Park Min-ha saying ‘Then I guess I’ll stay.’

And just like that the complicated story of the company and others has come to an end.

“Thank you for your hard work!”

“Thank you for your hard work~”

The headache-inducing story passed and the members smiled in a comfortable atmosphere.

And the topic I originally wanted to talk about finally comes out.

“Then… let’s quickly prepare our new album!”

That’s right.

These people who are thirsty for activity are indifferent to the environment and only want to make an album.

“That’s a really good idea!”

“We only did a little bit of activity! Let’s make it quickly this time and do more quickly!”

“…We’re moving to our dorm for a moment… Uhm I don’t know. That’s right! Let’s work hard!”

“Oooh!”

Bae Se-jin who was about to hit the break joined in and the conference room was in chaos.

me?

“I think it would be better to pick a song right away.”

“Hey Mundae~”

“I’ll contact the AR team!”

I picked ‘Magical Boy’ in a month from scratch so what was it?

‘What can’t I do here?’

Just do it.

Not enough money? If anything goes wrong all I have to do is spend all of my remaining settlement money. I can handle one or two albums.

‘…Of course it’s not like there aren’t some things that bother me.’

We’ll check that out later so let’s leave it at that for now.

Instead of wasting my time I smiled and looked around the conference room.

It was then.

Jiying-

There was a reply to the KakaoTalk message I sent earlier.

‘Kwon Hee-seung.’

-Of course! Of course! Please treat us as a family brother!

I thought you would come like that.

However the next KakaoTalk message was a bit surprising.

-Ahh I’m going to use that wish ticket now! Hahaha

-Brother please help our company grow well! So please take us with you! Oh I believe it!

-(Heart emoticon)

‘I am indeed.’

Even if you don’t use the ticket I’ve already invested so much money that this company will most likely go out of business.

I grinned and typed a reply ‘That’s it.’

It was then.

[Check the owner of the ‘■■■ fragment’!]

[Register ＜Wish＞]

…a status window appears.

I stood up reflexively.

“Mundae?”

“…Catch him now!”

A pop-up follows.

[Use ‘Item: ■■■ (ver. Beta)’]

“…!”

no.

‘That’s a fucking system.’

It felt like my hair would turn completely white. Meanwhile I instinctively connected the pop-up with what Kwon Hee-seung had just said.

‘Right to wish.’

…The system tries to grant wishes. then.

‘Could it be to Kwon Hee-seung?’

no.

It’s an item that belongs to me so why is it being used arbitrarily?

“cancellation!”

However as soon as I shouted the pop-up had already changed the text.

as soon as…

[Searching for target…]

[Target: Stars Orbit Ent (Stars Orbit Entertainment)]

uh?

[Company Name: Stars Orbit]

Awareness: C+

Grade: (-)

Revenue: (-)

Owned artists: Testa (★★★★★) Mirinae (★★★★) Spacer (★★★)
…

Overall rating: D+

A pop-up appears as if loitering above it.

…Carefree.

[‘Item: ■■■ (ver. Beta)’

Do you want to cancel use?]

“…”

What is it?

Chapter 458

[…The system was introduced into your company!?]

[?? But you can cancel it??]

huh.

I looked at the company's status window again seeing the big moon pop up in shock as if vomiting blood.

It's sorted from recognition to the artists it owns and even gives an overall review of the company. It's just like a demo version of a game run by a company.

'What are you saying?'

I clicked it just in case.

[※This function is not yet available.]

Reason: Before starting the mission

"…"

What function does it provide?

But they say they can't show it yet because they haven't started that damn 'mission'.

'Maybe… it's because of this pop-up.'

['Item: ■■■ (ver. Beta)'

Do you want to cancel use?]

I guess I have to say that I won't cancel this for it to go ahead officially.

[Whew I guess it's an item so you can do whatever you want… Ugh I'm glad…]

okay. I can choose this.

[Uh… But why aren't you canceling it right away and are you thinking about it?]

that…

'Gold… No it seems like Kwon Hee-seung has a system fragment.'

[!!]

A pop-up that said something like 'Confirm owner of shard of ■■■' appeared. This happened the moment Kwon Hee-seung said his wish.

[Ahh the system moved in response to that! Because Heeseung has the fragment!]

So that is.

'I don't know if I have to do this to get that thing away from him.'

Reacting means showing movement so if you use it a method may come out.

No matter how much you think about it it is dangerous to deal with a mission failure penalty that suddenly pops up like a guy without a status window slams his head into the ground.

And regardless of whether Gold 2 becomes

'…and one more thing.'

If Kwon Hee-seung is one of the remaining fragments of the system

the pattern becomes virtually obvious.

There are a total of 4 fragments.

And if what has been revealed so far is that I am Kwon Hee-seung the next one has a high probability…

'…I guess I'll try it.'

This is the line of people with experience dealing with this damn system.

'If anything happens should I ask him to at least tell me his wish?'

I need to get my words right.

But for now I shook my head and returned to the immediate topic.

So what to do with this system?

If I were to just unilaterally cover the failure of Gold 2's mission I'm sorry but it was an excessive loss.

It's a wishful thinking and it seems like it would have been realistically cut off…

"To be honest."

[…as it were?]

I rubbed my chin.

"I think it will benefit me."

[?!]

Think about it.

Check the attribute draw level up status window. How well I used the system sucking it to its core.

The problem was that they suddenly told me to become an idol using someone else's body but if I failed I would break down.

'Actually this is a cheat key.'

[brother?]

But now look.

Growing a company? It is consistent with my purpose.

Failure penalty? Anyway if you don't grow your company properly it's likely to fail.

Moreover in my experience so far the penalty for missions rather than status ailments was weak. If I don't debut it won't be at the same level as it was.

and…

"No matter how much I think about it I don't think I'll fail."

It's just one mission.

[Huh?]

Well okay. decided.

I thought it would be a bit difficult to figure out when this new company could be raised to the level of Testa.

I nodded.

When considering everything there is no need to take shortcuts.

Still should I just check one last time?

I asked Big Moon.

‘Does this look dangerous to you?’

[…This item doesn’t feel threatening but this situation is just scary! It’s so scary!]

[I feel like my brother is sacrificing himself for Heeseung?!]

That’s enough. It’s because of my mood.

[!?]

‘The system is now my item?’

good. I’ll put it to good use since I collected the fragments while escaping from the collapsing building and going through all the hardships of changing bodies.

I immediately brought up the pop-up again.

[‘Item: ■■■ (ver. Beta)’

Do you want to cancel use?]

‘no.’

That moment.

Holographic fireworks exploded.

Light burst out beyond the pop-up where the large moon exclaimed.

[‘Item: ■■■ (ver. Beta)’ confirmed to be used!]

-‘■■■’ is now for company use!

A translucent hologram begins to take shape.

A border is created and color is added…

The finished product looks like a fairly decent mobile game window.

At the end of the scene that seems to be evolving a flashing pop-up appears at the top.

[Create mission (NEW!)]

Mission: ＜Stars Orbit Entertainment＞ Achieve B-grade

-Let's raise the target's level to retrieve 'Fragments of ■■■'.

hmm?

The moment I wondered what raising the company's rating had to do with absorbing debris a help message appeared at the bottom.

[Tips: As ＜Stars Orbit Entertainment＞'s level increases the owner's control becomes stronger.]

[Try to dominate the 'Fragments of □□□ with strong control!]

oh.

So… I used the system for the company so the more the company grows the more control I have over the system. Is it possible to bring other fragments like that?

Heeseung Kwon's 'wish' and my purpose were well mixed. It's okay.

but…

[Remaining period: D-100]

-In case of failure ■■■ loss of ownership

“…”

I have no conscience for once.

I don’t like the penalty for failure because the explanation is vague. I don’t know exactly what’s going on.

[then!! Try canceling it now bro!]

What should I try?

[※Cancellation is not possible during a mission!]

‘They say so.’

[Ughhhhh…]

I left the Big Moon pop-up alone and now brought up the status window.

[Company Name: Stars Orbit]

Awareness: C+

Grade: (-)

Revenue: (-)

Owned artists: Testa (★★★★★) Mirinae (★★★★) Spacer (★★★)
…

Overall rating: D+

Now it clicks.

The click was… <View Details>.

[Detailed overall review: A new agency with promising artists! But

there is no result yet…

Let's make money through artist activities!]

['Function: Album' unlocked!]

['Function: Postponement' disabled!]

['Function: Entertainment' unlocked!]

The hologram exploded and new buttons flashed.

'It's a mess.'

There seems to be quite a lot that can be checked.

I chuckled and looked through the list.

'Acting and entertainment came first.'

Anyway there is one thing that is most urgent right now.

'Official album promotion.'

If it is a standard group activity period everyone should push for what comes to mind that is universally applicable.

'You have to hit the first stroke properly.'

You need to make a quick and accurate comeback and make a strong survival report.

And when it comes to priorities for growing a company… the most impactful group should be recognized first. Who could it be?

'Of course it's Testa.'

Starting from the 1st team.

I said shrugging my shoulders.

“With album function.”

The window changed immediately. It is a neat input window.

[album]

Manpower: (-)

Capital: (-)

period : (-)

*Start production ← Click!

[Tips: The higher the star rating the higher the chance of good effects during production!]

What is this again?

‘Does it automatically create an album?’

I wouldn’t say that because it would really be a scam but it would be a huge benefit if they at least subsidized it.

I first clicked on the People tab. Then the company employees came out all the time.

In card form.

“…!”

[Kim Na-jin (★★★) – AR Team]

[Kim Seo-won (★★★★) – AR Team]

[Na Se-joong (★★★★) – AR Team]

[Jinwoong Park (★★)- AR Team]

…

It's spectacular.

It seems that if you click on the card you can check the genres with strong and weak speed characteristics but I skipped it for now and looked for the advanced level.

But there wasn't much. Of course there was a lot of people in the AR team but there weren't that many people in the AR team to begin with.

'Well if you're really talented there's a high chance that you'll be working in a separate team.'

Because that will make more money.

There was a 'Request External Workforce' button at the bottom so click that…

Oh that one.

[Kim Rae-bin (★★★★★) – Testa]

"…"

'I will take Kim Rae-bin with me forever.'

This guy was a guy I wouldn't have regretted feeding him for six meals.

In any case the human capital period was set appropriately.

Of course this is for demonstration purposes only.

'Anyway even if I make a trial album it's okay if I don't release it.'

In addition the overall UI of this system is so shaky that it's almost impossible to ask 'Are you sure you want to start?' I think the same confirmation button will pop up.

So that was the moment I clicked 'Start Production'.

Beep beep!

The button popped and a pop-up appeared.

"…?"

[※This function is not yet available.]

Reason: Insufficient company control level

-Current dominance: C

"…"

What else?

'And how do you increase it?'

A friendly pop-up appeared again.

[Investment remaining until dominance (B) is achieved: 10000000000]

I almost rubbed my eyes.

I read the units again.

But even after reading it again it didn't change.

'10 billion.'

"…"

This kid thinks 10 billion is his dog's name…

[Should I add Jejeje brother??]

Are you crazy?

I looked at the status window in vain.

It was then.

Ji-e-ing-

"…"

Kwon Hee-seung received a KakaoTalk message.

-older brother!

-Oh my that wish right… Should I cancel it? ㅠㅠ Did I go too far!?

"…"

It's late.

* * *

[Tip: 'Company control' refers to direct influence over the company. The higher your Dominance level the more features you unlock.

[You can increase your rank in many ways but the fastest way is through investment!]

And he is a crazy money-eating hippopotamus who demands 10 billion to raise from C to B.

'Fuck… '

I stumbled out of the bathroom.

That's right. I was doing all of this alone locked in the bathroom.

"Is it resolved?"

"Okay."

Just now in the conference room I looked into the air and called for cancellation.

But when the actual cancellation message came up I sat down on the road with a helpless look on my face.

-…?

Naturally the members seemed to have realized that it was not a disaster situation and left the place quite calmly.

I was standing guard in front of the bathroom.

"What happened?"

I thought I had received the company's rapid growth package but a more vicious inducement was waiting for me. I guess you can summarize it like that.

I held back a sigh and said this.

"Does this company need 10 billion more right now?"

"…??"

"No um… for now. "I got something that could be helpful to our activities."

I roughly explained the system applied to this company. The conversation flowed between those who were curious and those who were wary but in the end they agreed when I said 'You can probably use it.'

However after this conversation Sun Ah-hyun suddenly grabbed my arm with a determined look on her face.

“It’s radish. “I’m talking about that 100…”

uh.

“If you need money I can give it to you…!”

“Thank you but that wasn’t what I was talking about.”

Don’t forget that the amount you and I both receive is similar in the first place.

But as if it was just something out of the blue people started talking about it.

“So… does this company need that much more money?”

“That’s what I asked.”

“ah! “That’s right.”

Bae Se-jin’s face brightened. And the other guys tilted their heads and whispered.

“I don’t think it’s necessary.”

“Our company has a lot of money. “I saw that number.”

“Hmm~ Did you spend a lot when you bought T1 Stars? “No we bought it because our doors were almost knocked out.”

also. It seems like there’s really no need for it.

“But why are you curious about that?”

“…If you put in 10 billion won the company will run better.”

"…??"

A rare question mark appeared on Keun Se-jin's face meaning 'What nonsense?' I don't know how to explain this current situation. I refrained from falling asleep.

Cha Yu-jin raised her hand.

"That's a scammer!"

no. That's not it.

"I'm not saying I'm a fraud I'm saying I'm going to invest in the company."

…for a moment.

I realized as I spoke.

'yes.'

It's not about putting 10 billion won into the system it's about investing it in the company.

Then… 10 billion won't evaporate anyway.

'I guess I can make it spit out as much as I invested.'

If the album comes out well and the tour goes well.

It could be called something more than that.

My head became clear.

"…Anyway I was thinking about whether to invest in our company or not so it's okay not to worry."

I chuckled.

“I think if we do well we can increase in size several times.”

“OK!”

The conversation ended so refreshingly.

…But if I put in 10 billion won I’m scraping up almost all of my remaining money.

‘That’s a bit much.’

It was then.

Raebin Kim approached cautiously and whispered.

“brother. “If there’s an emergency I’ll be flexible…!”

“…Uh thank you.”

I guess I was so worried that I didn’t hear the investment story.

He’s probably the richest guy here but for some reason if I get paid by this guy I feel like I’m being betrayed.

‘Anyway… it’s reassuring.’

Even if something happens I will eat and survive.

I eventually made a choice.

‘let’s go.’

Let’s do it since we can get it back.

10 billion investment.

“hello. “Yes I have something to tell you so I’m calling…”

…

And right after the discussion with the company was over.

A pop-up really did appear.

[Investment remaining until dominance (B) is achieved:]

[Dominance promotion!]

‘after.’

10 billion was spent.

‘I feel like I’m going to break out in a cold sweat.’

I unconsciously pressed my eyebrows.

But… that wasn’t the end of the pop-up.

[Dominance (C) → Dominance (B)]

-Reward: Hint Ticket (x5)

hmm?

[Help: ‘Hints’ are various types of information that can help the company grow or help the company in times of crisis.

Get great hints with hint tickets and secure high-quality manpower and capital time!]

Chapter 459

When 10 billion won was given to the company the system spit out something.

‘5 hint tickets.’

And a ‘hint’ is information that is helpful to the company.

‘Then I guess I have no choice but to spit out information that will be helpful to Testa activities right now.’

Now the company’s rise and fall depends on Testa’s next successful comeback.

I was interested.

“hmm.”

I naturally sat down and clicked on the hint ticket.

Then the hologram changes and a picture of a gray machine appears. It was a familiar shape.

Roulette machine.

[※Do you want to use the hint ticket?]

‘okay.’

I remember the time when I drew a trait before.

I watched the roulette wheel with some nostalgia.

[You miss me…?]

uh. Since I didn't die it became a memory.

[…]

Why are you freaking out when you are the one who implemented roulette with the status window?

Anyway the roulette machine which has a mixture of iron and brass colored sections sporadically turns with silver sections showing…

[Used]

-Get hints!

"…!"

Exquisitely it stopped at a silver color.

It means that it is the best grade that can be taken right now.

'Class C.'

Let's see the 'I heard it and it's true' trait was at that level. I used it quite a bit until after my debut.

Then how much useful information do you have…

[Escape from subsidiary (C)]

-It is said that there has been a series of mass resignations of employees at T1 Ent's subsidiaries due to some kind of recent incident.

"…"

That's what I did.

'Where is this fraud going?'

Since when is something that reminds you of a story you already know called a hint?

Where did you find this information?

Is this really ‘I didn’t say I would only give you information you don’t know’?

‘This fraudster… ’

Eat 10 billion won and spit out something like this?

[Calm down! Brother’s blood pressure!]

“after.”

I took a deep breath.

‘Let’s stay calm.’

This hint ticket is a bonus anyway. I uploaded something called ‘company control’ to use the system function and they gave me a ticket as a reward.

‘Let’s just pretend it wasn’t there and use it.’

I kept playing roulette.

[Petty embezzlement (E)]

[The practice room is dangerous (D)]

[Shooting hobby (D)]

There are hints.

The level E embezzlement was 1 million units. It was really useful because I just had to stab it in the auditor’s office. The D-class practice

room had a protruding piece of floor so it was okay in terms of preventing injuries.

It was at a level that could be found even through routine inspection so it was a little scary but it was bearable.

But the last one was truly unbearable.

[Shooting hobby (D)]

-The leader of Stars Orbit's representative group Testa's hobby is shooting. If we meet at a shooting range near the company maybe we can become friends?

That's a hobby I introduced to Ryu Cheng-wu bastard.

[Brother! Take a deep breath again!]

"after…"

I pressed my eyebrows.

And soon I realized the cause of this sense of disconnect.

'I'm so excited.'

The problem was that Testa was already a five-star group.

If he was really the CEO of a new company it might have been useful but from the perspective of a first-tier idol who has already tried everything he can D-grade information is meaningless.

'Is something like a roulette upgrade impossible?'

[Help: Roulette machines for hint tickets are upgraded according to company level.]

Only after the help popped up did I nod.

okay. It's in the early stages now. As your company level increases you will be able to get better hints.

'Let's just say it was a trial run.'

And without hesitation I took out every remaining hint ticket and put it into roulette.

[uh? Ticket…]

why.

[no! I thought I would save it and use it when the roulette machine is upgraded…]

What do you not know?

'If you upgrade the roulette machine they will ask you to buy a more expensive ticket just for that.'

[…]

That's what a real game is all about.

[I'm really sorry for picking on a mobile game…]

It's good to be intuitive so that's fine.

Anyway I was watching the roulette game without any expectations… Suddenly a golden four-leaf clover symbol appeared on the roulette machine.

[Lucky chance!]

"…?"

Then a colorful fanfare erupts and all the slots of the roulette turn into gold.

And then slowly the roulette stops.

[Wonder Hole's Rookie (B)]

"…!!"

It is grade B.

And… Wonderhole agency?

'It's a large agency.'

I opened the explanation right away.

[Wonder Hole's Rookie (B)]

-202X. A new male idol is finally scheduled to debut at Wonder Hall this summer.

As a large-scale project with an investment of 20 billion won over three years the new team's unconventional plan is raising expectations within the company.

Wonder Hall. It's a rookie male idol group from the agency of T Holic a national idol before VTIC.

I touched my chin.

'This… is useful.'

T-holic was a very popular male idol. Testan was almost the only one that continued that lineage of popularity.

Even now aren't they a senior idol group who are making a good living by doing their own entertainment programs?

So… a rookie with a similar line to T-Holic could be a competitor to Testa's popular position.

‘This rookie is worth checking out.’

I came to a conclusion. And I modified my impression of the hint ticket.

I think the high level would be quite useful.

What I lacked the most was the information provided by the officials but I think I can make up for it through ‘hint tickets’.

‘You can gradually expand your information by exchanging this for a base.’

Very willing.

[and! Still I’m glad…!]

okay.

I exchanged a few more words with Geoldal who seemed more at ease and then turned off the roulette window.

With this all the work I had to do on my own while chatting with Geoldal is over.

Next is album production with the function finally unlocked.

“Now let’s start.”

“Ugh okay!”

“It’s amazing and exciting!”

I gathered the members in the living room. The living room of the dorm was empty due to the move but the table was still intact.

I posted a note above it.

What are you going to do here?

‘I’m going to share the status window.’

Producing a testa album is something that must be done as a group. Since they know the situation I think they should share it to some extent with the parties involved.

But if you don’t see the status window

‘Isn’t it enough to just visualize it?’

I started copying the ‘album production’ hologram onto a piece of paper.

Crunchy.

“…”

Raebin Kim raised his hand.

“Brother is that barbed wire by any chance?”

“It’s a card.”

“…”

what.

“Hahahaha!! Haha… ugh! I won’t laugh! I won’t laugh Mr. Moon! Wow! Since the College of Liberal Arts is good at using PPT let’s put it on the TV screen! How do you feel?”

“Yes Mundae. “That would be nice.”

“…yes.”

So after the intermediate medium was replaced with a laptop work

began to be carried out more easily.

“This is the list our company currently has and the details page looks like this.”

“Oooh.”

“Five stars for Rae Lavin!”

“Raebin Kim is a genius!”

“I don’t know how the stars are awarded but I think it is an undeserved honor and I will continue to work hard in the future… Wow am I bad at composing trot songs?”

“…Isn’t it obvious?”

“Rae Ravin likes trot…”

“ah.”

That’s right. Well I went through this process.

“Park Moon-dae… did you really invest 10 billion won?”

“yes.”

“…!”

“Whew! Let’s make a 10 billion won album!”

“Oh my gosh Yujin spends all the money on the door.”

“If it goes well Moon Dae-hyung you’ll make a lot of money!”

Cha Yu-jin learns the war-type meta where he wins and pays back… and the final page where he selects and fills out the cards is like this.

[album]

[Manpower: A]

-Kim Rae-bin (★★★★★) Kim Seo-won (★★★★) Park Jae-seok (★★★★) Park Won-ju (★★★)…

[Capital: S]

-5000000000

[Period: B]

-60 days

(Manpower bonus + 150%)

(Capital Bonus + 200%)

*Start production ← Click!

“Press.”

“Yes~”

And the moment I clicked the button various effects began to roll by listing like credits.

[Concept: TBC]

[External personnel: TBC]

[Manufacturer: TBD]

…

[Album prediction in progress!]

Hmm it's a prediction.

This time I wrote down the hologram on the notepad and the members nodded.

"Oh so… if this continues I'm predicting what kind of album will be released."

"And since we haven't finalized the concept yet I think there are a lot of things that are undecided."

"Okay but things like this usually cost a lot of money! "That's amazing."

And soon the hologram flashes again.

[Prediction result completed!]

Well it's finished like this…

"…??"

uh.

[Expected album grade: A~B]

B?

There is no possibility of S or EX grade and B grade may come out?

Our album?

'What kind of bullshit are you talking about?'

I don't know but I think the first album would have gotten an A- as well.

I immediately clicked and started skimming through the details.

“…”

Sure enough there was a debuff.

[※ Promotion ↓↓]

[※ Actual quality↓]

[Help: There are not enough external personnel to contact us! Let’s increase our network.]

Is it difficult to contact external personnel?

“…”

It’s strange.

This is an aspect that had no problems before.

‘And if I kept the working staff and something like this came up.’

It means that someone is interrupting the contact.

And that would be someone more powerful than an individual popular celebrity.

‘…enterprise.’

“Have the results come out?”

“How do you feel?”

“…”

I crossed my arms.

“Anyway… it looks like T1 didn’t just draw a line with us.”

"…what?"

"It seems like it was completely taken. "It seems like people don't want to work with us."

"…!"

The number of items you need to find out about right away has increased.

* * *

That evening.

Liu Chengwu said lowering his smartphone with a stern expression.

"It's true that you can't appear on Music Bomb."

I thought there wouldn't be a Tnet music show for half a year. This next thing is important.

"…There was no response at all from the T1 entertainment program."

"after."

also.

Instead of just a kite with a string falling off it became a kite that was being collected separately.

'How many affiliate entertainment shows are there and do you block them all?'

To be honest I thought I would be able to participate in entertainment shows on T1-affiliated broadcasting stations.

'It wasn't that bad.'

I slowly understood the principles of their behavior.

Now in order to attract demand for the survival program that will be newly launched on Tnet it is best to use the Spacer line of Testa Mirinae which is meeting all the demand for that system.

But they even published an article and excitedly launched a new company right? Are people responding well?

'I offended T1 by making a loud noise.'

It became a problem because public opinion was better than I expected.

Wouldn't it be a good idea to vent one's anger over the hardships one has endured due to being pressured by the political world?

T1 said 'Orbit? It is clear that he expressed his feelings to the officials by saying "I want to punish these people."

People in the business will also be cautious for a while.

'Director photographer entertainment reporter… Among famous people it is rare to find someone who has never worked with T1.'

And if you plan on taking the opportunity to work with T1 in the future you will want to be a little more careful during this period.

"Then… it must be difficult for everyone to work with us…"

"I can't help but notice. "For a while."

"…"

Oh damn.

I shook my head.

The meeting was paused for a moment and I went out to the veranda

to look through the status window.

It's been a while since I quit but it reminds me of cigarettes.

Still the head rolled away.

'…I have no choice but to rely on LeTi's connections.'

Even if you fill the role of music video director and album art with that…

'No no.'

If we completely rely on that the company itself could be reduced to the level of a label under LeTi.

'I did this damn thing to avoid that.'

You shouldn't just take that line.

I suppressed a sigh and flipped through the hologram again as was my habit. I was wondering if I could extract any information.

'Information.'

It would be great if I could get some useful information for something like this with a hint ticket.

'Don't give me information you already know or give me a C grade.'

I sighed and scrolled through the status window.

[Escape from subsidiary (C)]

The article was skipped over.

"…"

But… wait a minute.

‘It’s strange when I think about it again.’

Why is this rated C?

Isn’t the grade too high to receive a vague hint that only tells you that employees have resigned from a subsidiary?

Except I know.

I re-read the article carefully once again.

-It is said that there has been a series of mass resignations of employees at T1 Ent’s subsidiaries due to some kind of recent incident.

“…!”

And then I realized. That there are expressions that I inadvertently overlooked in content I was familiar with.

‘The subsidiary we are talking about here… is not just one company.’

These are ‘subsidiaries’. It means multiple places.

And one more thing.

There is a crucial difference.

‘T1 Stars was no longer a subsidiary at that time.’

After our previous agency was cut off from T1 and became independent the label employees left the company as a group.

So… this is not our company’s story.

‘There is another company.’

T1's subsidiaries whose employees left the company as a group.

I started searching right away.

I searched for news on subsidiaries owned by T1 Ent focusing on articles and social media.

Even outside of broadcasting stations and entertainment agencies there are things like film music and home shopping studios.

and…

'game.'

I found it.

-T1 Place said that all the people at the ruined factory have quit… There will be no next work for Section 127.

└ㅠㅠㅠ

Is it okay? Looking at the interview it seemed like he was pretending to be with T-One.

A ruined factory.

The team that produced <127 Section> had left the company and started anew.

"…"

I had a hunch.

'This is it.'

I found it. External personnel to use No. 1.

Chapter 460

“omg! Hello testers!”

“hello!”

We entered through the open office door.

The ones who opened the door were the people who created <127 Section>.

It was a smaller office than when I was at T1 Place an affiliate of T1. But it was full of energy.

Enthusiastic welcomes poured in.

“I didn’t expect you to contact me like this. It’s really nice to meet you! “It seems like it’s been a long time since I last saw you…”

“Haha yes. This is my first time seeing you in person since the collaboration. Oh this is… it’s late but it’s an opening gift.”

“It’s okay… wow thank you.”

What Ryu Cheong-woo presented was a SF concept mood light brought according to the number of employees. As befits a company that is serious about this the faces of the CEOs became brighter.

‘I knew it would work.’

It was good to ignore Cha Yu-jin’s fierce opposition.

Naturally stories about past events come up.

“This reminds me of when we worked on tutorial characters together!

“It was really fun because he spoke really well and made it fun.”

“Really~? “We did that too!”

The atmosphere becomes more friendly. Well I certainly didn’t blush at the time and did my job well.

There may be a reason why the meeting took place so quickly… but there may actually be a more practical reason.

I scanned the faces of the representatives.

‘Contact management.’

Didn’t they kick T1 out with their own feet?

Even though these people have great guts it doesn’t mean that you don’t have to worry about them at all. Because we are in close contact with large corporations.

Even though T1 is not that big of a deal in the gaming world its impact on the overall cultural industry platform has been significant.

‘There must be some pressure to start over from scratch as a startup.’

However if a proven star marketer who has had great promotional results requests a meeting I will accept it.

‘I’m even curious if our situations are similar.’

It looks like our side has kicked T1 and even left the company once more. This means that there is nothing strange about being misunderstood as a ‘comrade’.

I came for that.

We chatted a few words and moved to what appeared to be a conference room and sat down. There were game posters and drawing figures everywhere.

‘There is also a <127 Section> character.’

Since there will be no copyright anymore… I guess this was done out of affection rather than boasting about the company.

I kept looking and finally saw a poster of an unfamiliar character on the wall. This is a character dressed in a train engineer’s uniform holding a bizarre flesh weapon in his hand.

‘This… ’

It was not in the portfolio of the representatives of this company. good.

“Is this a game character too?”

“Oh yes!”

“I think it looks really cool.”

“Really? “It’s Mr. Mundae’s taste!”

Raebin Kim looked at the poster with eyes full of curiosity.

“Is this a new game by any chance?”

“This is the representative image character for the new game we are currently developing. However the launch schedule is quite late…”

“When will you be there?”

“The plan is… well around the end of next year.”

It was so far away.

‘Besides you don’t talk about the exact quarters.’

This meant that development was not progressing very smoothly and

tightly.

It's ambiguous.

There is talk that it may be pushed back to the next year.

'hmm.'

I smiled inwardly.

And I checked the poster carefully again.

It's a bit bizarre but has a modern feel. The quality was good so it felt like it still knew how to keep the line.

"So I think the official promotion will probably start around summer next year. "It's a story about the train to the underworld…"

The male representative seemed to think we were interested and started with the story with his eyes shining.

Wow.

'It probably means that it would be nice for Testa to promote or collaborate again at that time.'

They are definitely a bit clumsy when it comes to sales.

I looked away slightly while listening. Likewise Keun Se-jin is nodding to the CEO as if he is really interested.

But I remembered.

When the production team of <127 Section> announced to the members that they had found a newly established company called 'Ruins Industrial Complex'.

This guy's reaction.

-Wow… I found it because it was a gate really! But you don't want to do game collaboration again do you?

This means that you will be acknowledged for finding it but you should abandon any thoughts of collaboration.

Of course I also remembered my reaction to that.

-Of course not.

That's not what we need.

"Actually listening to what you said it's still a ruined factory… no the game made by the industrial complex people seems to be wonderfully unique and fun."

"…! Ah thank you."

"So I have something to tell you."

I moved on to the main topic.

The reason I came here.

"I would like to make a request. "Can you make a game for us?"

We will make a real game not a game collaboration.

"…!"

The representatives' eyes widened.

And I seemed to be checking other people's expressions to see if I was joking.

But unfortunately none of the other members were surprised.

Instead Liu Chengwu simply said this.

“Well the scenario is all ready.”

“…”

The representatives looked among themselves and then opened their mouths:

“It usually takes a very long time to develop one game. Even if there is a scenario writing the original graphic UI code and implementing it is a different story… it requires complicated steps.”

A plus is the attitude of kindly trying to explain things from a public perspective instead of an outsider yelling at you saying something crazy.

‘After all it would be nice to work together.’

I smiled on the inside and nodded seriously on the outside.

“Of course we are not shameless enough to take up a lot of time from the people in the abandoned industrial complex.”

“yes?”

“Actually I’m not talking about the type of game you were originally developing…”

I continued my explanation.

A type of game content that would not be awkward to include in the Venn diagram of the existing idol business.

That much… the volume is small and special.

‘This is definitely possible within time.’

All we have to do is roll around like dogs. All we have to do is squeeze out our workforce.

And the more they spoke the more the representatives' expressions changed.

That was definitely interesting.

"Ah~ That's…"

Well that's it.

* * *

"Thank you~"

After several explanations and meetings.

The contracts were completed smoothly.

Liu Chengwu said brightly as he sent the signed contract to the company.

"This is convenient because we have the authority."

"okay! "It's definitely true that you don't have to listen to nonsense!"

Bae Se-jin agreed and turned his head with a rare excited expression.

"This is it. Are you predicting that album again? Aren't you going to try that?"

"yes."

I guess so.

At that time a word suddenly intervened.

"Oh one before Mundaemundae! "I'm sure you've all heard this but just one more time."

Big Sejin smiled.

“We will not say things like we are directors of a company for no reason whether on broadcast or anywhere else!”

“hmm?”

“Don’t talk about why we have contract rights or anything like that just like before ‘We produce the album!’ “That’s enough!”

Um yeah.

This was important.

If you don’t want to be held accountable when the company does something stupid it’s a line that needs to be cut early.

It was even more important once we became independent. Because there is a greater risk of people equating us with this company.

How much criticism did T1 receive? There is no guarantee that Orbit will not follow in that footsteps.

…Sometimes we make choices that are criticized due to circumstances unknown to the outside world.

therefore.

‘It doesn’t matter if I don’t benefit from the image of the company director.’

The image you can have as an idol is enough.

“Ugh okay!”

“Um… okay.”

“Good~”

Some people seemed to agree with this while others didn't know if it was necessary to go that far but everyone agreed anyway.

And then after entering the company conference room.

"Hmm I'm sure you're tired too… Do you want to do your album predictions after you go to your dorm and rest…?"

"Well it's okay to do it now."

Because I'm not particularly using my stamina.

I just connected my laptop to the conference room screen and started typing the album creation hologram.

'Anyone from the company can come in here so let's cover the human resources part… '

Everything else was well filled.

[album]

[Manpower: A]

-Raebin Kim (★★★★★) Kim**(★★★★) Park**(★★★★) Park**(★★★)…

[Capital: S]

-5000000000

[Period: B]

-60 days

(Manpower bonus + 150%)

(Capital Bonus + 200%)

*Start production ← Click!

Everything seemed almost the same.

Both manpower and period.

However there is something else after the ‘human resources part’ omitted by the ellipsis.

‘External personnel.’

I thought of the external personnel invited for the contract with this ‘Ruined Industrial Complex’.

And based on that the direction of the album project we created.

-T1 is blocking us… We won’t reveal that critical weakness at all.

…if it continues like that.

‘It will definitely make an impressive album.’

I pressed the ‘Start Production’ button.

The effects credits started rolling out.

[External personnel: Setting up]

[Plus effect occurs!]

Moreover surprisingly if you use this method companies that produce physical albums do not have to compete for first or second place in the industry like before.

‘It doesn’t matter if T1 interferes.’

[Manufacturer: Setting]

[Offset the negative effects!]

‘The concept… has also been decided.’

[Concept: Game]

[Plus effect occurs!]

It’s not just the game but it seems to be integrated into it. It doesn’t matter.

‘What’s important is that it worked.’

The letters splashed brightly.

[Plus effect]

External Workforce: A New Try

-Promotion ↑↑

Concept: Premonition of immersion

-Quality ↑

[Prediction result completed!]

I read every word without taking my eyes off it.

And finally the moment when the grade appears.

“…”

I clenched my fists.

[Expected album grade: S＋ ～ A＋]

yes.

"…Let's produce it."

* * *

A few weeks later.

It was a day when it started to get warm.

-Crazy Testa comeback!

-Huh?

-How can this happen so quickly?

The idol gossip bulletin board was agitated by the sudden news of Testa's 'album reservation notice'.

This is because less than a month had passed since Testa moved to another company.

How is this possible?

It was quickly revealed.

-Repackage.

-omg!

Repackage.

It refers to a new album that is released by adding only one or two songs from the previous album.

In fact Testa originally planned to make a new mini album or single album. This was in accordance with the argument of some members who said 'If possible let's not offend T1 any further.'

However the situation changed after T1's modification was revealed.

‘I got filmed anyway.’

Thanks to this they confidently decided to take the previous songs and concepts and write them!

But people got more excited.

I changed companies but I can bring my previous album and release it!

-That crazy company T-One Stars acquired all the copyrights right? LOL That’s awesome so it’s possible LOL.

-And Testa’s big picture…

-Orbit Loyalty Loyalty

-I’m about to cry ㅠㅠㅠ

An album with a former teen concept that was only active for two weeks and couldn’t even hold a proper concert is back!

Fans were planning to make reservations eagerly considering it was the comeback season and all.

-Please make money.

-When will it open?

And that was the same for Park Moon-dae’s first home game.

Homma grabbed the smartphone as if tearing it apart.

‘I was making money for this day… ’

She had big plans. Even if it is impossible to attend the fan signing event completely I have a desire to attend at least half of it…

However in order to become a force for the new start of the university pre-order sales for this album had to be good!

‘Ahh… I’m sure I won’t be able to attend Music Bomb.’

Light fans don’t know anything about the T1 escape or anything but she knew.

It was not a good sign for activities to be cut off from the broadcasting station or the broadcasting station from which one was born.

‘This activity is really really important!’

I’m sure a smart college student would know this but I was a little concerned that I had to show up in such a hurry… So the grades are better! It’s only about grades!

She nodded.

At that moment an SNS pop-up appeared on my smartphone.

“…!”

‘Testa company official account…!’

This is clearly an album sales announcement. She clicked hastily.

And I quickly recalled the information I knew beforehand.

This album has 3 types and…

-Is the company crazy to produce only 1000 units of the 3-piece set with special benefits?

The article said that there was a ‘limited set’ that sold only 1000 pieces.

Although it received favorable reviews with a friendly notice that ‘it will be produced as a regular MD in the future’…it did not tell us

exactly what the components were so it was criticized for not looking at it.

'…It seemed like he had become very wealthy.'

And its identity is now known.

She read the SNS post in an instant and was so surprised that her eyes almost popped out.

"…board game?"

And at midnight on the same day.

In the teaser for Testa's new song released.

[Umm…]

Seven people in comfortable civilian clothes sitting together in a dark attic room covered in blankets and lit by fairy lights.

This is a teen concept tester that appeared in the previous album concept.

They were sitting around on the floor of the attic.

Put the board game in the center.

-Let's start

A melee begins

The dice rolled.

Chapter 461

-Crazy board game;;;;

Fans' SNS timelines began to explode with news of Testa's limited edition board game album.

The reaction became even stronger when people compared the images and said that the board game seemed to have the same appearance as the one that appeared in the teaser.

-I guess they really used it as a music video prop.

-Is it a game structure that uses a poker app? I don't know what it will feel like. Will there be a Testa world view?

-I know how to sell it really haha.

-Wow I really need to have this.

It was mainly excitement and anticipation but not necessarily in a good way.

This was because of the limited number.

Even if a regular edition is released in the future it will definitely be different in composition from the limited edition.

-Just 1000?

What group sells millions of albums?

-Don't you think about Play Me? Wow the salesman will be really popular.

-How can I buy this?

-The agency can't let go of T1's actions.

-I wonder if someone is from a label under that label.

Thanks to this Testa's new agency Orbit Entertainment finally began to receive criticism.

In fact it was impossible to meet the production schedule to make tens of thousands of units because they were rushed to produce according to the schedule.

However there was a feeling that this negative reaction was intentionally neglected to some extent.

This was to calm down the atmosphere of excessive deification of the label in advance.

This is because it is a burdensome task for both the new company and the group.

And anyway if the composition of the regular edition was almost the same as the limited edition it was a complaint that would soon subside.

Moreover because the comeback Testa itself came first fans couldn't just focus on criticizing the agency.

For example something like this.

-Oh the album is USB type.

Testa's album released this time was not a CD but a USB.

It is also a standalone composition.

It ended with a simple composition of only an album USB a recycled paper box and a photo card.

-I think we will continue to make USB products in the future due to environmental issues.

-Honestly as album sales are overheating a lot of trash is coming out
ಠಠ

However not being able to receive the photos and lyric book in person made people feel strangely disappointed.

In an era where online streaming has become a trend the reason to buy an album is because the physical possession is more meaningful.

Moreover the small number of components felt somewhat shabby.

The USB may contain photos and lyrics as data but the fact that you can't hold it in your hand makes you feel somewhat cold.

-Well 3 types via USB…

-I wish you could show me what the USB looks like.

-I wish it was a doll or something.

-No they don't really tell you anything but they take reservations first. Maybe they should at least release some concept photos haha.

The quality of the teaser was good and the voice was relatively quiet thanks to the enthusiasm for the concept of continuing the teen concept of the previous album which ended unfortunately.

But it was definitely there. The strangely depressing atmosphere created by voices of dissatisfaction.

'under… '

In the end fans who cared about it deliberately tried to find something better.

Part of the effort was to find special content that is not usually

included in CD albums on Testa's album reservation product page and to spread the word about it.

-I heard that this album includes an extended MV version. Since it is in USB format I think I tried it at a large volume. I'm already looking forward to it.

-There is a warning regarding the QR code reader! I think there's something to read through QR. I think I prepared a lot.

But that was the end.

No more specific information about the album has been released even as the comeback date approaches.

'What are you thinking??'

Thanks to this even the first home horse at the University of Munich had me tearing out my fingernails.

Although the concept photo was released once it was a comfortable teen concept similar to the previous teaser.

This means that it was decent and pretty but had nothing special.

It felt too similar to the last album.

Compared to 'Promise' which was like a 'Better me' movie with a 30-minute teaser and a cinematic trailer…

'It's only a one-time teaser and the composition of the USB album is simple… '

It was inevitable that the scary word 'cost-effectiveness' would pass through her mind.

-I could never have imagined being treated like this at a new company.

-The back of my head is tingling~~~What did you do with the dark dampness? After all it was a dark dampness that only works on Seombyul.

-Sambyeol is now active for a week and going on tour?

-Don't you think this title will be somewhat similar to the previous title Pose? But now it's worse

Amidst the whirlpool beneath the water.

As anxiety agony excitement and anticipation intertwined the fateful day finally arrived.

Midnight on the day of Testa's first comeback under the new company.

Finally the MV… came out.

"…under."

[TeSTAR 'Roll the Dice' Official MV]

Homma took a deep breath.

The title is Dice but the thumbnail also had Dice…

How far will you go?

'Is this really a board game concept? I'm worried that it's gotten to this point and I feel like I'm going crazy…… No!'

Homma shook off useless thoughts and clicked on the MV with trembling hands.

Then…

"uh?"

What appeared on the screen was… a wooden floor. It was the floor of the attic that appeared in the teaser just before.

But Testa who was sitting there at that time is not there. It wasn't them that was focused.

It's a board game board.

There are tokens and cards scattered on it.

However the impression was a bit different from when it first appeared in the teaser.

I thought it was the typical plot of dividing the space and moving forward by picking up the ground.

But looking at it this way… it's more elaborate than that and it feels like a realistic drawing of a building…

'…prison? maze?'

That moment.

The camera was sucked into it.

[You have my dice]

A low voice echoed through the black field of vision.

And the screen came back again.

-Doong…!

A long row of hallways.

The place built with gray stones with different contrast ratios seemed like part of a huge underground dungeon.

The huge rusty nameplate on the floor was briefly captured on camera.

-Keep It Safe

And the camera moves forward.

Tap tap tap.

You can hear the sound of footsteps and see iron doors lined up on both sides. It's like someone's vision.

'Are you a jailer?'

Then the camera leaves again.

Hwiik.

The camera penetrated into an iron door on the left and immediately approached Inyoung who was sitting on the floor.

The person was wearing a white costume with a harness a stage costume reminiscent of a straitjacket or prison uniform.

And the moment Homma saw the slightly lowered figure he recognized it immediately.

Closed eyes… Park Moon-dae with black hair.

'Hmph…!'

Because her bangs were a little long her eyes were slightly obscured.

The moment of close-up of that white face.

-Pipipipipipipipipi…

I started hearing small noises from somewhere.

A noise that appears when a machine detects something or operates.

Then Park Mun-dae raised his hand with his eyes closed.

And hit it somewhere.

puck.

With a screen showing a surveillance camera exploding in the air.

The music explodes.

[Touch your hand

My tape is cold again]

A refreshing mid-range sound that is refreshing.

And the screen also soared upwards and eventually it went up through the dark secret room and went to an upper level somewhere.

And there a ray of light shone from the iron cage with the ceiling grid.

The tempo rises.

[The moment my heart beats

All my senses are slow]

In that beam of light someone sneakily came down with a rope attached to the end of the torn-off iron cage.

This is Liu Chengwu wearing a tight leather suit.

widely.

A slightly mischievous smile appeared on his face as he landed.

The drum beat is mixed in and the bass rushes heavily along with a slightly more rocking sound.

[Exciting contact

In your silent eyes

[Finding a clear answer]

As Liu Chengwu puts his hand to his ear the cut changes to someone doing the same thing.

It was Kim Rae-bin wearing glasses.

[There is only one choice

Yes take it all (one more)

[Even if I lose this tightly held hand]

Raebin Kim who was sitting in front of a dark monitor room looked like a hacker or an employee.

However he soon turned his head with an expressionless expression as if he had no idea then took an awl out of his pocket and smashed the monitor.

Just before the monitor crackles and turns off.

Cha Yu-jin dressed in a straitjacket amid distorted viewing angles looked at the camera and smiled with her fangs showing.

And then the monitor turns off and there is silence.

[Let’s Start the melee]

The pre-chorus exploded with a low-pitched melody.

[Find it and look at its face

I don’t care what’s next]

The cuts of each tester running through a gray hallway a secret room a maze a monitoring room and other unknown conceptual locations are connected without a break.

[Chaser today too

[Don’t stop your hands]

It looks great but at the moment when the incredible cut transitions that make it impossible to tell how many cuts were taken are repeated someone’s hand blocks it.

It was a hand wearing cotton gloves.

[Find out everything

Don’t be scared what’s next]

The owner of the hand was Lee Se-jin.

Lee Se-jin wearing a navy blue uniform was drinking coffee and smiling.

Then he turned his head to look at the broken monitor took the key and left the monitor room humming.

[Chaser tomorrow too

[Don’t end the twist]

And the refrain.

[Just roll the dice]

Dance break.

The costumes and background changed naturally like a cross-edited video of stages.

From white prison uniforms to county office uniforms and then back to leather suits.

“and.”

I wonder how many shots I took of this… No it seemed like it must have been more exciting than running around but I’m sorry to say that it was more thrilling than that but it was enough to make my heart pound.

Homma swallowed his saliva and continued watching the video.

[Trust take my side]

In the second verse after the chorus the story and choreography were appropriately mixed and the video returned to its original KPOP feel.

A performance video full of symbols but powerful.

However I was able to understand the story in quite detail thanks to the beginning.

‘Let’s see… Moon Dae and Cha Yu-jin um prisoners? It’s the same thing. Ravin and Cheongwoo are phantom thieves. And is Keun Se-jin the jailer?’

However although Bae Se-jin and Sun Ah-hyun appeared in the performance in various outfits they were just about to tilt their heads and say that they were not sure about their specific roles.

[Okay this Final round]

It was when the bridge melody was flowing.

Suddenly the screen changes from a fast tempo to a long take.

…widely.

What is reflected is the back of someone standing in front of a huge iron door.

The camera soon rotated halfway to reveal its identity.

It was Bae Se-jin.

‘Ah it was a phantom thief!’

He was dressed similarly to Liu Chengwu. That was when Homma nodded.

-…

Bae Se-jin calmly looked at the iron door and reached for the lock pad next to it.

There was a strange mechanical device that looked like a key and I wondered if there was a close-up of its leather gloved hand.

Ugh.

Suddenly the hand changed several times trembling between a cotton gloved hand and a wounded hand.

“…!”

But soon he returned with gloved hands.

And the moment I connected the key to the lock pad a code entry field appeared on the machine.

[____]

‘oh!’

Bae Se-jin seemed to be smiling faintly but…

-puck!

The screen disappeared with a hitting sound.

“…??”

[Just roll the dice

[Trust take my side]

There was no next time.

In an instant another dazzling performance video followed.

Despite being captivated by it Homma still had question marks lingering in her mind… but eventually gave in to the performance.

‘I’m sure there will be a treat in the end…!’

That’s right. The hint was given right when the song ended. But not in the way she expected.

On the screen that turned black something else appeared instead of Bae Se-jin’s whereabouts.

It was a close-up shot of a beautiful face.

“…?”

That was… blonde-haired Sun Ah-hyun wearing a navy blue uniform.

He looked straight into the camera and pursed his lips.

-… Choose your side.

The soft sound of string instruments began to flow.

As the screen slowly closed from top to bottom to black Sun Ah-hyun slowly turned her head and began to walk down the hallway.

It was the gray hallway we first entered.

The black baton waved slightly from Sun Ah-hyeon's waist.

Looks good for subduing someone.

"…"

Black screen.

Until only the sound of military boots stands out clearly among the soft string instruments.

-Tuk knock knock…

And a letter comes to mind.

[Roll the Dice]

~Please enter the code

The last thing that appears is a blinking black box.

This is what appeared when Bae Se-jin accessed the lock pad in the music video.

and…

"…under!"

Homma let out the breath she had been holding.

crazy!

‘I was worried for no reason!’

The quality was like a movie! Although it is a bit different from existing music videos this will definitely get a response.

‘Foreigners’ reactions will explode… ’

It was already expected.

‘The world view was a bit… grandiose.’

It was like a new world view! There was a bit too much force so it felt like some kind of drama fan music video.

‘Is the board game that worldview? ‘Do you understand if I do that?’

It was when she was thinking hard.

Suddenly personal messages poured in on social media.

‘what?’

I thought it was just DuckTalk so I clicked on it.

-The album product page popped up and it was the key from the crazy ㅅㅂ music video.

“…??”

-The key in the kids’ music video is the album USB!!

“…Uh huh??”

She opened her mouth and screamed.

‘Aaaah!!’

And the next day.

‘hurry! hurry!’

She frantically opened the album she had received.

So while being as careful as possible I hurriedly disconnected the USB which was a music video prop and connected it to the computer and tried to access the folder.

because…

‘You made it so meaningful!’

There was definitely something in the MV expansion! I had to see it!

‘Just click on the video like this!’

I could see the MV extended version…

“…!!”

However it was not the video player that welcomed her.

[Do you want to allow the TeSTAR – Roll the Dice MV Expansion (Playable) app to change devices?]

App?

At that moment she realized.

“…”

‘Playable.’

game.

The MV expansion version was… a game!

Chapter 462

‘crazy.’

Homma couldn’t even breathe properly as she waited for the game to be installed.

Originally it was a national rule for modern people to briefly use KakaoTalk or surf the SNS web on their smartphones while installing apps but I just didn’t have the spirit to do that.

‘How and when did they make something like this?’ There was no time to ask questions or analyze things like that. My heart was pounding like tension just from excitement and overwhelming anticipation.

And after a while.

[Installation is complete.]

-Run immediately ( )

She checked the box without hesitation.

Then the screen turns black and the logo passes by.

[Ruin Factory Area]

-Stars Orbit

And the title appears as the modified Testa logo reminiscent of a corporate or industrial accident moves down from the top.

[Roll the Dice]

~please enter the code

Flowing softly is the main melody of this slightly eerie and modern remixed title song.

In the back a dark floor a board game board and dice are projected.

It was perfect quality.

“Wow.”

Is it this serious?

Homma felt joy that was almost embarrassing but at the same time she also felt secretly worried.

‘But I don’t know much about games… ’

I thought it was just fan service at best but it turned out like this so I was a little hesitant about whether I could really enjoy it.

She didn’t know much about the unwritten rules of the game and didn’t know much about the controls. <127 Section> was also a mobile game so I only roughly enjoyed it.

And since there are people who dislike games I thought there would be differences in likes and dislikes.

‘Hmm.’

Of course the built-up expectations trumped everything. There is no time to hesitate!

“let’s go!”

She bravely pressed ‘New game’!

Then the letters disappeared as if they were being sucked in and the dice rolled…

Short loading.

And… the screen became brighter.

[2025. 06. 01.]

[PM 07:03]

-Yoohoo!

A sports car speeding down a road at sunset filled the computer screen.

“…??”

What is this?

Even the people in the sports car are seeing it for the first time.

There was a man and a woman wearing sunglasses but the man didn’t look like Testa at all.

It’s a game character so how can you be sure…

‘It’s live action?’

Because it wasn’t graphics!

-♩♪♬♬～ ♪♪♬～

The sports car racing to exciting music was connected like a scene from a movie.

It was a moment when she could have misunderstood whether a defective product had been delivered by mistake but she already knew that it was not the case.

‘This… is a pose.’

The song playing in the sports car was Testa's new song 'Pose'. A cheerful dance song suitable for driving played as BGM.

'This is the Testa app.'

So she decided to wait a while.

The sports car on the screen continued to drive down a mountain road dyed red by the setting sun.

And soon something strange appeared.

The road is blocked.

"…?"

A huge yellow and black barricade and flashing emergency lights were located in the middle of the road.

-What?

The music decreases.

And then someone approached the stopped sports car.

He is a tall man.

-Wait a minute teacher.

"omg."

It was Lee Se-jin!

Lee Se-jin neatly dressed in a police uniform smiled and tilted his head toward the sports car.

The woman sitting in the driver's seat was waving her arms mischievously.

-Why are you doing that?

-Oh the road in front of here is closed to traffic right now. Sorry but please turn around and use the main road.

-Where is the main road right away? I have to go back for another 30 minutes so let's at least listen to my reasons.

-I'd like to but it's difficult to explain in detail because I'm carrying out official duties. Please.

Lee Se-jin smiled speaking softly and kindly.

'handsome… '

The hair that exposed the forehead looked amazing.

However the woman sitting in the driver's seat seemed to be the type of person who was truly faithful to her lover so she didn't seem to be tempted by Lee Se-jin.

Instead the camera meaningfully captures him continuing to look at Lee Se-jin with strange eyes.

-…

-Teacher can you give me my car back?

A strange tension rose.

The BGM has changed.

'What is it?'

-The police teacher is very young.

-Ah I've been assigned this time. haha.

-is it so?

-yes. I know it will be inconvenient but please ask.

However Lee Se-jin smiled until the end and slightly bowed her head.

However the tense BGM and strangely loud footsteps did not end.

Tap tap tap.

"…"

And after Lee Se-jin entered the guard post under the red sunset light.

Boom.

The sports car turned around and started to leave the scene.

'phew.'

Strangely it was when Homma breathed a sigh of relief.

The quiet man in the passenger seat broke the silence and opened his mouth.

-uh? Isn't this the main road?

'uh??'

-Uh when you get back from here you'll be reconnected to the temple right away honey.

-what?

-We're going to take the road that bastard blocked.

yes??

And as if representing Homma's feelings the man in the passenger seat was also astonished.

-Why are you going in there? He said his police stopped him.

-police?

The driver snorted.

-Have you ever seen a police officer saying something sarcastic when he sees a speeding sports car?

-what?

-And look. That's the thing that blocked the road.

As the man in the passenger seat turned his head the view on the screen also changed.

barricade.

It was once again slowly captured on the screen and Lee Se-jin's smiling subordinates intersected like a flashback.

The voice of the woman in the driver's seat rang out.

-Those barricades are from the police. It's cheap.

-…!!

-I don't think that bastard is a police officer.

-ah…

-Look at how young he is. Where is the youtuber? BJ? Isn't that kind of guy kidding? Hide the camera.

It was that moment.

The bottom of the sports car's field of view became slightly translucent and black and something appeared on the screen.

▶[It could be so. -tenderloin]

▶[How can you be sure of that? -boundary]

It was a choice!

'yes. Because it's a game there are choices.'

It's a bit unfamiliar but I thought I could just pick something that appeals to me.

however…

[00:10:00]

There is a time limit!

'10 seconds?!'

She was taken aback but soon decided to go down for some reason.

-How can you be sure of that?

It felt like something out of a movie cliché.

Isn't it common knowledge that if you dare to enter a blocked area bad events will inevitably begin?

'Sejin said don't come!'

Then don't go in! Why go! Does it matter if they are real police?

'Even if you're an idol listen to me!'

No I don't know why I'm choosing the positions of these people who

aren't even testers in the first place… Let's make a choice in a hurry under the pressure of the time limit.

-Oh you don't believe me.

The person behind the wheel is angry!

[The other person is displeased.]

"Ugh."

For a moment was choosing the above answer and comforting you the right answer?

She was confused but progress did not stop.

-That's not it…

-Then just watch. I'll be right on time for our flight.

The person in the driver's seat said that and started to speed away turning the sports car roughly with one hand.

The camera pans away to show the sports car forcing its way onto a side road onto a side road blocked by a 'no passing' sign.

And I catch the gloom of the darkened mountains…

"…"

She swallowed her saliva and watched the scene like she was watching a thriller movie.

And after a while.

-That's random.

A sports car driving down a dark mountain road with its lights on

ended up passing in front of an old building that suddenly appeared.

It was a gray building that looked like it was roughly made of concrete.

Although it was large there was no sign of anyone.

-factory? no?

-Oh I see.

-It's a bit unusual to be in the mountains.

And in slow motion I thought I was slowly scanning the exterior of the building through the perspective of a sports car passenger…

Grab one of the embossed patterns on the outside.

[KIS]

Homma also came to mind.

'I think it was in the music video?'

right. Those were the initials on the floor of that gray hallway.

Could it be that these people are entering that prison as a player?

'Yes it could be because the field of view is now in the first person view of these people.'

It was a time when she was making her own guess.

-Oh that's…

That moment.

thud.

The sports car overturned.

"…?!"

uh?

And then it exploded.

– Puff puff puff puff!!

The screen which rotated like crazy bounced and rolled on the floor.

'Ugh!!'

crazy!

Homma screamed without realizing it. The camera's view seemed to focus on a staggering half-wrecked sports car… and soon a hand was seen groping the floor.

And a choice appeared.

▶[Hold the smartphone.]

▶[Call a passenger.]

This… this!

'There's no point in calling a passenger! It's a smartphone!'

Calling out doesn't mean the injured person will get better so you need to take productive action first!

She quickly pressed her stomach.

Then happily the hand that was groping the floor found the smartphone!

‘yeah!’

The moment when she was inadvertently immersed and tried to cheer on the hand that pressed 911.

-Ahh!!

It turned out that the smartphone was broken.

“Ugh.”

There is no answer to this?

Homma was in a cold sweat thinking he had made a mistake and was contemplating restarting the game.

I heard a voice.

-Are you okay there?!

As the screen rotated as if I had turned my head I saw a tall figure in a police uniform approaching in a hurry.

It was Lee Se-jin who came running.

-wait a minute!

‘Uh huh? what?’

It was a moment of confusion as I didn’t know what was going on.

Lee Se-jin approached and immediately held out his hand.

-Give that to me.

He gently took the smartphone out of the way and shrugged his shoulders.

He then shot the tranquilizer gun while making eye contact with the player.

"…?!"

For a moment the screen became blurry due to lack of visibility.

Silence.

-…

The screen that reappeared after a short gap was behind Lee Se-jin's shoulder.

It seemed like he was picked up and carried by Lee Se-jin.

"…??"

While the situation is still not understood.

Sejin Lee's voice was heard.

-Ah~ It works every time. Every time.

And the screen moved again.

Red frame dented iron body and smoke.

The player… is pushed back into the wrecked sports car!

"Huh?!"

-How nice it is that you break the rules on your own. I have no regrets because I did everything I had to do.

"…!!"

Me crazy!

And Lee Se-jin's innocent face standing outside the sports car was seen again.

He took out a notebook and was holding it.

-Now again…

-'No curfew sign'…'direct notice' 'kindness' 'repetition emphasis'…

Lee Se-jin held his hat and frowned like a police officer.

-You asked for the car back right?

-Ugh…

-Yes yes. I thought you wouldn't listen~

bang.

The sports car door closed.

And the half-wrecked red sports car began to be towed by a black vehicle.

After that Lee Se-jin's humming in the black car rang out like background music.

-Umm~

It was a song famous among fans as a laid-back easy-listening song from Testa's previous album.

And the subtitles appear above that creepy feeling of discomfort.

[Prologue End]

-Welcome to the KIS

Homma screamed silently.

‘what’s this!?’

* * *

Homma who was mentally exhausted was only able to press the enter button after 30 seconds and enter Chapter 1.

It was entirely because I was persuaded by Lee Se-jin’s good looks.

‘I think Moon Dae will come out very handsome… ’

In fact although I didn’t realize it the fact that the story was shocking and thrilling also played a role.

‘good!’

The game entered the main part like that but this time it was played properly from the members’ perspective.

-Would you like a ride?

A rainy fall day. Bae Se-jin who lost her wallet gets help from Ryu Cheong-woo and gets into his car to go to work.

And then he suddenly receives a proposal from Ryu Cheong-woo.

-There is something I want to steal.

-… yes?

-We need a hacker.

That’s right! Bae Se-jin was a hacker.

But then…

‘…What about Raevin?’

Were you sitting in the monitor room in the music video?

Even now wearing glasses and looking at a laptop in the backseat of my car felt exactly like that.

So Homma willingly chose the option of asking that question.

-They’re hackers too… isn’t it?

-no. Just stay strong. It’s really… strong.

“Haha.”

Kim Rae-bin who had been tilting his head in the backseat lowered his head again.

For reference even after breaking into the facility Raebin Kim made Homma happy by generously showing the side of the strongest offensive player.

In any case what Ryu Cheong-woo showed Bae Se-jin was information about a gem called ‘tutáculum’.

-Tutakulum?

-It means protective shelter in Latin. It’s like a key to access the facility where this gem is located.

He handed over a ‘key’ shaped device saying he had previously received it from a colleague and asked for analysis.

And this was treated as a flashback leading directly to a cut to infiltrating the facility!

-But I had no idea that it was such a strange protective custody facility.

And from then on it was a thrilling game of hide and seek and a series of choices…

'Ugh.'

Homma who had already been tempted by Lee Se-jin's spicy taste in the prologue never wanted to be caught by Lee Se-jin no matter how handsome he was…

So no matter which character I used I tried my best to never encounter a guard and made as many choices as possible.

And from this point on one more system was added.

It is a 10-sided die.

Roll…

When you make a wrong choice you roll the dice and if the number is small you have a chance to make up for it!

The more critical the mistake the smaller the figure required.

'Whoa!'

-Oh~ Today's coffee.

She barely escaped Lee Se-jin's eyes and barely managed to hide in the cabinet and take a deep breath.

And not long after… I also see Choi Ae's face.

-hmm.

"Ugh!"

The door was in the lab!

The problem was that he was giving an injection or something… and he was sweating coldly and looked very distressed.

However I ask you not to remove the syringe yourself!

-… No please.

▶[Crush the syringe. -sympathy]

▶[Leave it alone. -Immovable mind]

Argh!!

Homma who was moving Raebin Kim was shocked but eventually turned upward with trembling hands.

'I'm sorry Mundae…!'

But if you don't destroy the syringe here…! In the movie cliché the door is dead!

And sure enough when I broke the syringe the door stabilized immediately.

She pressed capture while looking at the close-up shot of Mundae who had lost consciousness and collapsed with a relaxed face with tearful eyes.

Fortunately Raebin Kim lifted the door and carried him to a safe place.

'thank god… '

Homma who was overly immersed wiped away her cold sweat.

Anyway from then on a dizzying chase continued with Ryu Cheong-woo fighting with Cha Yu-jin inside the iron gate to find out information.

And soon the phantom thieves conclude that this is a strange place where test subjects are imprisoned and that the information about the 'gem' they obtained is part of the test subject fishing.

-We have to escape.

So they change their route and soon discover an official escape route thanks to Cha Yu-jin's aggro…

Here was the final difficulty.

-If you just go around the outskirts…

-fizzle.

'Wow Ahyeon!'

Tap tap tap.

Battalion armored boots chin. eye.

Walking from across the hallway was staged with a cinematic mise-en-scène.

Sun Ah-hyun only appeared with a cool and calm feeling throughout this movie or even the game.

It also matched amazingly well and had an unexpected charm.

'After all it's a face… '

Homma was depressed.

And anyway I had a hunch.

'In that music video… there was a hint that Ah-hyeon was the one who suppressed Bae Se-jin when he escaped!'

It was clear that this was the hint. Her heart pounding she repeatedly typed ‘hide’ from the options.

-…

Surprisingly even though it seemed like the right choice the dice rolled.

[Standard value: 6]

60% chance!

Homma gritted his teeth.

Roll roll…

‘Please please…!’

The eye pointed to by the slowly stopped dice is…

[2]

“It’s done!!”

Sun Ah-hyeon leisurely disappeared across the hallway.

So I passed that turn safely.

‘phew.’

-let’s go.

She sighed and watched Bae Se-jin approach the huge iron door.

It was the scene I saw in the music video.

Now put the key in the lock pad and enter the code…

‘uh?’

Now that I think about it…

[____]

What’s the code?

“…”

Game progress stopped.

So there was no time limit of 10 seconds like before. This means that you can conveniently enter information at any time.

But… what kind of code is this?

At that moment Bae Se-jin’s narration flowed on the screen.

-This is a code I already know.

-I heard this from a phantom thief when I received this key.

And this time he began to hear the voice of Liu Chengwu he was recalling.

-I would like you to analyze the key.

Bae Se-jin’s eyes were close-up.

-And I analyzed.

-The information the phantom thief wanted has been obtained. The location of this place is like a gem. However there was also a lot of dummy data that seemed to have been intentionally included.

-As if to increase capacity so that it is difficult to find.

-Among the dummy data that I almost overlooked at the time there was a photo of a man… and there was a code on the back of the photo.

The narration ended there.

‘What is it?’

Homma was embarrassed and read the subtitles again.

‘A picture… of a man.’

“…”

no way?

“omg!”

She stood up and lifted the album box that she had put aside after taking out the USB drive earlier.

And then he took out the only component left inside.

Photo card.

On the back of the photo card of Raebin Kim holding the end of an awl in her mouth there was a code written along with the logo.

[Roll the Dice]

~please enter the code

[AW23-5DQ2-B25E]

She typed it with trembling hands.

…the moment you hit enter.

Bae Se-jin on the screen also began moving his hand over the lock pad.

and.

-Success… done!

The door opened.

“That’s it!”

She reflexively clenched her hands and then realized.

‘and!’

This is a structure that makes buying the album very rewarding!

Anyway she reflexively got up from her seat sensing a happy ending.

It was the reaction of someone who didn’t know much about the game completely unaware that what he saw was a ‘normal ending -3’.

Anyway I’m finally starting to lower my evaluation a bit.

‘It was truly immersive!’

I don’t know how divided the kids were about how I filmed this but… I wanted to do it again right away and choose other options!

Most importantly I liked the costumes and the acting was good without being cringy perhaps because it was action-oriented.

To be honest Bae Se-jin acted so well that there was a synergy effect.

But what bothers me is…

‘Ah the phantom thieves appeared like the main characters didn’t they?’

There were some issues with the length but it strangely felt like an event was organized from the phantom thief's perspective.

'Ah Ah-hyun's actual portions are rather small.'

And I still had some unresolved questions about what the board game was…

'Really… the quality was unbelievable.'

I don't know what to say about this. It feels like I'm choosing what the characters will do while watching a movie!

Even fans who don't like games would like this.

This was her first time properly encountering the 'interactive movie' genre and she nodded eagerly.

'Even thinking about it again I really liked the outfit… haha it's really the best.'

As she waited for the epilogue to load she finally decided to go to the bathroom.

And that was when I naturally picked up my smartphone.

-Please try playing other versions of the album as soon as possible. I am saying this out of loyalty.

"…??"

-When playing crazy version 2 the prologue changes and a prisoner appears.

-Is it really Jinyoung's choice that there were 3 albums?? Phantom thief prison guard?

What?

-The main stream is almost the same but the individual events are different. What is it?

"…"

Homma was embarrassed and ran to the bathroom Nabal and the delivery box.

Then I opened the second USB box.

The second USB album that Cha Yu-jin hurriedly took out pushing the photo card with her tongue slightly exposed.

She swallowed.

'Should I do this first?'

Since Mundae is a prisoner should I do this to see a lot of Mundae? When Homma was confused.

Again the smartphone screen lit up.

-Uh since this one doesn't break the syringe it becomes the Mundae Phantom Thief episode.

-Crazy Park Moon-dae did he wear a phantom thief's uniform? Thighs! Thighs!

"…?!"

What… what is that…?

This was the beginning of Testa's album meltdown.

Chapter 463

-Please please tell me the route to putting Lee Se-jin in a straitjacket. It was in the music video or something. Please I don't know.

-The comedy ending where Eugene-cha escapes alone is so funny. I laughed out loud while filming Cha-go-young.

-Wow Bae Se he lost his wallet on the way to work it was actually Cheong-woo who stole it hahaha It appears in the jailer version!! (capture)

Rice cake rice cake rice cake rice cake.

Normally there is a gap of a few days between the release of the music video during the comeback period and the appearance on music broadcasts.

Usually this period was spent with anticipation watching social media news and small preview content. Or it's time to watch the music video over and over again and anxiously wait for it to air…

-Ahhhh Eugene finally put on the guard uniform ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ ㅅㅂ I'm so happy I can barely even put on the uniform my baby.

completely changed.

The fan community and SNS were filled with all kinds of spoilers strategy videos captures and collected photos and it was truly a festival.

Here Testa slapped a lenient rule that 'normal ending' and 'bad ending' could be streamed.

The reason why they made such an unconventional attempt in the first place was to spread word of mouth but also because they couldn't

miss out on a promotional opportunity.

Besides if you wanted to experience it for yourself you had to buy the album anyway.

Because the ‘code’ on the enclosed photo card that opens the door at the ending belongs to one account pirates could not see the ending!

– Hahaha you’re a bitch.

-But I’m worried that it won’t break through soon because they make all the cracks.

-Still it seems like it will be okay until the initial arrest is made? Oh it’s great that USB is also captured by album sales.

-A real new world fun fun

In addition the lyric book and music concept photos that can be downloaded from the game title received favorable reviews for the special emotions they gave when looking back after playing the game.

-The game deepens the narrative of the album… I hated the world view so much but they made me say something like this.

Overall it was a very unique attempt.

And it was completely unexpected.

First of all it means that aggro was drawn properly.

[Tester put a real game in the album]

[<127 Section> Ruined Factory production team releases new work: Testa Album (no joke)]

[Testa’s crazy live-action gameplay status haha]

The astonishment of fans who had no idea that the MV expansion

version was actually a game spread everywhere and naturally Internet users came across the news.

-The MV was an introduction to the game.

-No what happened hahahahaha

-Testa you really do everything. I really respect you. From a magical boy to an otaku you have a single path.

-I want to try this too. What's going on with the quality? If I want to do it can I just buy the album? What can I buy?

On WeTube several game streamers who couldn't miss this piece of cake were already playing it.

Because Lee Se-jin's prologue was shocking it was easy to get reactions and the WeTube angle came out well so it was a win-win.

Of course there were fights and noises as tastes and evaluations went back and forth but even that was a hot topic.

It was a promotion that I couldn't pay for.

-If I order now from the official website will it arrive tomorrow? I took the bus to the store and it was sold out.

-What version should I start with?

-Testa This title game OST?? hey?? Why is everyone so upset?

Thanks to this album sales were soaring tremendously.

The simple components including a USB recycled paper box and photo card lower the barrier to entry by allowing users to purchase them without burden.

And in the beginning of all this typhoon-like activity.

“Whoa.”

Homma was playing like crazy.

The balance of thrill with a movie-like live-action structure and a luck element that does not require interactive selection controls… appealed to this person wonderfully.

Thanks to this she was devoting all her free time to this.

“The cut of Mundae is really pretty…”

Currently I was replaying the VER 2 album which mainly features Prisoner Jinyoung.

When playing as a prisoner through the VER 2 album USB the chapter started from the past perspective of Park Moon-dae and Cha Yu-jin.

-Oh the two of them are having a heated conversation in the lab but I’m scared of them all.

□??Wasn’t it very sad and pitiful?

□??What choice do you have?

□You are

And in the latter part of the story there was an event where the thieves wore prison uniforms when they were caught and an event where they overpowered the guards and made them wear prison uniforms.

– Moon Dae throwing the prison uniform at the big guy seems to have personal feelings but it’s not acting it’s like Jjinchin’s Jjinten.

□Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

And I was able to find out a little bit about the experiments the prisoners were being subjected to.

[■■■■ 10ml administration: Detect objects 100m away

-Complaints of dizziness hallucinations headaches.]

‘Hmm superpower? Is this an experiment to create something similar?’

For some reason it seemed to have an American sensibility… It was definitely a bit bizarre and creepy.

Anyway Cha Yu-jin seemed to have an extraordinary mind and a very developed sixth sense and Mun-dae seemed to be able to use telekinesis!

‘…I did vomit blood.’

After recreating the scene in the music video where the surveillance camera explodes and seeing the bad ending where the gate collapses she sealed away her telekinesis…

Anyway VER 2’s prisoner camp play felt like that.

A story similar to the Phantom Thieves camp but more desolate and focused on facilities.

However the VER 3 album was a little different.

In the case of this guard camp we took a slightly special structure…

It was a play that started from Lee Se-jin’s perspective and cooperated with the phantom thieves.

-fizzle.

-…!

-Be quiet and follow me.

‘omg.’

It was as if he was a guard on our side who was sick of the facility and pretended not to notice.

Of course the truth is I was planning to catch them all like tying a oyster at the last minute so that they could not be pulled out or hit.

What Lee Se-jin said while humming to herself was excellent.

-It's comfortable and nice~ They come on their own feet and break the rules…

'evil!'

VER 1 First Experience The spicy flavor of the prologue was powerful!

Thanks to this VER 3 has a strange structure that makes players dizzy as they play while wondering when they will be stabbed in the back.

'This is all because I'm doing the Phantom Thief episode first… hmm?'

"Oh wait. Now that I think about it…"

Was this order really intentional?

Homma suddenly had an idea.

The key shape shown in the music video… was exactly the USB of the 'VER 1 album'.

The other two versions looked slightly different from the music video.

And when selling the product page was shown. Of course most people who would buy just one album would have bought VER 1…

Before that when I received an album reservation without any information I only received a set.

'And people who bought all three must have played from VER 1 because it appears to have appeared in the music video.'

Didn't you say the same thing to yourself?

So… This means that in most cases you only see the story from the phantom thief's side first before you see the story of the prisoner or guard camp.

So that you can enjoy the most basic flavors first and then continue to discover new elements while maintaining tension.

'and.'

Homma gaped.

She was unable to accurately express this detailed structure to prevent multiple playthroughs from becoming boring. Because I don't know the game very well. But it was very touching.

'oh my god.'

Anyway let's talk about it.

So in VER 3 the phantom thieves were able to accompany Lee Se-jin and wear navy blue uniforms!

There was no longer any option to hide.

Instead an event occurs where you can access the facility's documents or hear more information.

-Keep It Safe So 'KIS'…What does it mean to keep it safe?

-Um the people outside?

-… From what?

-From all danger? Hey I don't know either~ How does the employee know that?

Fortunately Lee Se-jin's values become slightly shaken when the

phantom thieves cooperate with the prisoners and form some friendships with them.

This is because we learn that the two prisoners were imprisoned even though they had not broken any rules.

-I was kidnapped.

-me too.

-… hmm.

And through various events he comes to accept Ryu Cheong-woo's proposal to partner as a phantom thief.

– Is that so?

-…!

-It's almost time for me to change jobs as my annual leave is coming to an end.

"Oh!"

In this way he succeeded in seducing many testers even the guard Lee Se-jin…

She watched only the normal ending until the end.

'Why!?'

Even though the syringe option in Mundae was spoiled I made the right choice and watched Phantom Thief… but even then it was a normal ending.

'What?… '

To Ahyeon… Is it because you're so scared that you can't approach her or seduce her?

[We left this damn facility.]

It's like this every time and the ending credits roll and there's no endgame!

All that's left is Park Moon-dae's amazing thighs… Anyway that's it.

So she was really prepared this time.

'Do… '

After finding a strategy while avoiding spoilers as much as possible Homma sat down in front of the computer again clenching both hands.

Found it! True ending conditions!

'I told you to watch VER 1 first… '

She thought to herself as she clicked on the game icon to quickly advance.

Strategy.

-In any faction make everyone except Seon Ah-hyun your comrades and then meet her in front of the final gate!

'I guess the dice that came up when I was hiding was a hint!'

That wasn't entirely the 'right' option.

If you meet without recruiting all your friends it's game over but if you meet with all of your friends a true ending event will occur!

'good.'

And then the fateful moment.

-If you just turn there…

Homma closed her eyes tightly and ignored the ‘hide’ option.

And finally.

Tap tap tap.

Bae Sae-jin who had put the key in the lock pad flinched and looked back.

A blond guard in a navy blue uniform came out from around the corner starting with military boots.

The screen froze.

“…Huuuuu.”

Homma clenched her fists. and…

-…

Empty BGM flows.

Sun Ah-hyun stared at the key Bae Se-jin was holding.

Next I glanced at the six people dressed in the same style standing around me.

After alternating short and breathtaking close-up scenes…

The guard opened his mouth.

-there is.

-…!

-jewel.

Homma covered her mouth.

‘omg!’

That’s right.

A gem that the phantom thieves tried to find but ultimately concluded was false information spread by this facility to catch test subjects.

Seon Ah-hyeon told us that tutáculum really exists.

Then he turned around and started walking away again without shaking.

Tap tap tap…

On the screen Bae Se-jin swallowed his saliva.

-… What should I do?

▶ [Follow. -faith]

▶ [Ignore. -distrust]

“…after”

This is unconditional.

If you follow along and fail here there’s no way you’d get the true ending!

Homma vigorously clicked ‘Follow’ and naturally the characters on the screen followed Seon Ah-hyun.

-…

Sun Ah-hyeon passed the outskirts of the complex facility several times and moved at a very inconsiderate speed.

Down down.

Overcome a couple of light dice decisions…

Jiiiing-

-… This place?

We arrived in front of a small iron gate.

Next to it is a locking pad like the entrance.

With modern organ BGM playing Sun Ah-hyun stood next to the iron gate.

The six members with the keys approached the lock pad.

Only then did the blonde guard open his mouth.

-obverse.

'…obverse?'

Homma was embarrassed.

I'm entering the code and suddenly what does the front page mean?

'Is there anything on the front of Pocamore?'

However no matter how much I looked there was no hint in the photo of Kim Rae-bin with the awl in his mouth.

'This is all there is on the back… '

[AW23-5DQ2-B25E]

This code.

Just as she was about to panic luckily Bae Se-jin's narration came out.

-The code… was written on the back of the man's photo among the dummy data in the key. It's not the front.

'My words!'

-But heads? Why are you saying the opposite?

-… Wait the opposite?

"…!!"

At that moment Homma also realized.

If you think of the letters on the back as being viewed from the front…

'…It looks like it's upside down and in the opposite direction!'

Then the code…

Crash.

She started tapping on the keyboard.

[AW23-5DQ2-B25E]

This.

[E52B-2QD5-32WA]

Just the opposite!

"…okay!"

And the moment you press enter.

Wooooow-!

The iron door began to open with a bright light.

My toes felt tingly.

‘wow… ’

And after the light subsides.

In the screen in the very center of a small room with iron walls on all sides.

Inside the hexagonal glass tube was a beautiful green-colored gem.

An ecstatic BGM was played.

‘The props are really cool… ’

The camera slowly approached the jewel…

A gloved hand reached out. and…

▶[Catch the jewel.]

▶[Ask a question.]

“…”

A choice appeared.

‘after.’

Homma crossed her arms.

This game had no save and load.

It is possible to skip an event that has already been seen but it is

impossible to go back to the previous choice once made.

but.

'…The truth must be revealed.'

My friends on social media said that's the meaning of the true ending!

Homma swallowed and pressed down feeling like a detective.

[Ask a question.]

Then… Bae Se-jin on the screen withdrew his hand.

And then he turned his head to Sun Ah-hyeon.

-… Why did you bring us here?

-…

-What is your purpose? Why are you giving us the jewel? Why are you giving us the Tutaculum?

It was then.

-…! wait for a sec.

Someone intervened.

…Prisoner Park Moon-dae dressed in a phantom thief-style leather suit.

He asked quickly in a low voice.

-What do you mean Tutaculum?

Bae Se-jin responded.

-This gem is Tutaculum.

Park Moon-dae's face turned pale.

-No that's… a drug administered to the prisoners managed here.

-…!!

-It's not a gem. Tutáculum… here is a code word meaning drug.

Mi crazy.

'The drug that creates superpowers… '

No now that I think about it it seemed like it was green too. Homma covered her mouth again at this twist and looked at the screen.

"…"

The camera slowly turns.

Liu Chengwu looked at the blonde guard and asked.

-then

-What is this gem?

That moment.

The screen turned off.

"…?!"

And only then did Seon Ah-hyeon's voice rang softly from the black screen.

-The guard with the mysterious and scary black baton did not open his mouth.

-But at the end of that gaze… there was a prisoner.

The screen brightened again with calm BGM.

And what was revealed… was an attic.

Testa sat on the floor between the warm lamp light and a board game in the middle.

That scene from the teaser.

"…??"

Homma is in confusion!

However Sun Ah-hyeon's calm voice continued.

-It's the players' turn.

Cha Yu-jin and Park Moon-dae who were sitting comfortably twitched their eyebrows at the same time. They were two people who played the role of prisoners.

Liu Chengwu who was resting his chin spoke thoughtfully.

-You said you saw the prisoner. Did he want to give the jewels to the prisoner? Compensation?

-There are no such thing as psychopaths so it's probably like that.

After Cha Yu-jin grumbled Park Moon-dae opened his mouth rubbing his chin.

-… Well if a hacker is able to persuade several people to the same side in such a short period of time it seems like it will become a threat in the future. Wasn't he trying to give me real jewels and send them back? It's cheating.

-Ah~ Don't have any regrets.

Sejin Lee nodded. And laughed cheerfully.

-good! Then I will say this.

Then the screen was sucked in and the background returned to the secret facility.

There Lee Se-jin dressed as a phantom thief spoke.

-I also have a question~

-Keep It Safe. Speaking of that slogan… isn't it actually Safe and Sacrifice? Chief jailer. What are we keeping safe?

-I thought there were rules but now I see that they don't really follow them~

After that a truth battle continued using the secrets of the facility discovered while playing the game.

And the conclusion is…

-It wasn't a prison… it was a research institute.

This facility was an institution conducting research to completely control the drug tutaculum which gives strange abilities!

'oh.'

It was quite exciting to see the information collected so far put together one by one.

– Right?

I still don't know why the scenery returns to the attic as if I'm being sucked in again.

It was nice to hear Sun Ah-hyun's soft voice.

-But the blonde guard was neither agitated nor answered.

-Oooooh!

-Should we fight?

-Let's fight. I'll roll the dice.

Sun Ah-hyeon who was holding a book smiled and nodded in response to the combative members' reactions.

-Yeah then… who?

-Of course the strongest person should do it right?

-…

Raebin Kim clicked his tongue and held up the dice as if he didn't feel like it. And Seon Ah-hyeon also picked up the dice.

-I'm going to roll a cube. The maximum number is 6. The player's maximum number of dodecahedrons is 10. That's a big difference.

-Still if the player's dodecahedron number is smaller the player can defeat the warden.

Some might jeer at this as it is a ridiculous scam but everyone is just nodding their heads as if they are very absorbed in it.

Homma did the same but soon realized the reality.

'Oh can I really do it?'

And that premonition was correct.

'omg!'

Homma almost screamed internally as he calculated the odds at the

dice that appeared on the screen… and eventually put his hand on the mouse again.

and pressed

“evil.”

Degurrrrr…

The ten-sided die rolls… rolls… and the numbers…

[5]

‘…Oh no.’

Too big!

Homma swallowed without realizing it and looked at the screen feeling her blood run cold.

The game was in progress.

Sun Ah-hyun was throwing the dice inside her book so the numbers were not visible.

And an expressionless guard in a navy blue uniform briefly overlaps Sun Ah-hyun’s face.

‘uh?’

But after a while.

Sun Ah-hyeon smiled brightly and put the book away.

The number shown by the black dice is…

[6]

-I subdued it.

-oh my god!

-Oh~

Cheers erupt.

-So you guys…

Sun Ah-hyeon smiled and closed the book.

-I obtained the jewel and successfully escaped from the ‘KIS’ foundation.

-I was your game master.

Applause erupted.

-Ah~ It was fun!

-Thank you for calling me. It was fun to try.

-Oh no…

Sun Ah-hyun smiled softly and put down the paper book she was holding.

As I said before he seems to have been in charge of hosting this board game.

‘Oh I think I saw something like this on TV?’

It came out like this because it was an American teen concept!

Homma nodded.

‘Ahyeon played a key role!’

Still Ahyeon's fans may be a bit disappointed that the amount of content is small. That thought passed by without me thinking but anyway I fell in love with the cute appearance of Testa on the screen and the story unfolding.

-You seem like a nerd. You made a fuss about not liking it but surprisingly you enjoyed it~?

-I know that if anyone talks about what happened today at school I won't leave them alone.

-Look at this guy!

While Cha Yu-jin and Lee Se-jin are grumbling Kim Rae-bin is rubbing her chin. A rather violent silver accessory was shaking.

-The setting was 2025. They say the world will fall in 1999 but in a later era I will have a stronger role…

-You're better than me the kidnapped test subject.

-The test subject is better.

Kim Rae-bin responded grimly but Park Moon-dae just chuckled. And Seon Ah-hyun also laughed when she saw that.

In that gentle scene Bae Se-jin smiled and put down his dice.

The narration continued.

-Secret prison facility experiment with superpowers hackers phantom thieves and even a thrilling escape. It was a great journey.

The jewel tokens in the board game were shown in close-up on the screen.

-The secret we discovered was surprising but there may be another story hidden there.

-No I think it would be fun to tell the same story again.

The camera focused on Testa in an attic bathed in soft lamp light.

-… I hope to come play again someday.

The camera moves up and captures a harmonious image of Testa sitting in a circle.

The subtitle came to mind along with the softly arranged sub-song of this album.

[True Ending]

~In the tutáculum. (In the hiding place)

It was the true ending.

“under…”

She leaned back in her chair.

So the concept of this game was like the American teen testers from the 80s playing a board game… like in the previous album.

‘So a repackage album… ’

It was all connected…

Homma watched the ending credits roll again feeling an indescribable overwhelming emotion.

The scenes I had seen so far passed through my mind and the scenes in the attic and character details flashed by.

“…”

The mulberry was constantly filling up.

I was very curious about the stage. But I still had to wait to see the stage.

That was why.

‘I’ll play again!’

* * *

After taking care of only urgent matters she clicked the icon again and reconnected to the game.

This time it was a different version.

‘bittern!’

The main subject of Mundae was postponed for the finale!

And I pressed skip hard to see the true ending one more time.

‘Oh this is really fun.’

My heart was pounding. What new thing will this version show?

When the testers wearing guard uniforms side by side finally reached the point where they pressed the code!

“good!”

She quickly grabbed the photo card and started typing backwards like before.

[E52B-2QD5-32WA]

‘Great!’

And that was the moment I pressed enter.

‘Now the door opens and the jewel… ’

It definitely had to be that way.

[%EA%B8%B0%EB%8B%A4%EB%A0%B8%EC%96%B4]

Instead.

The blonde guard looked back at the camera.

Seon Ah-hyun.

‘…uh?’

-I pressed the wrong button.

“…??”

-It’s a different version of the code.

And Sun Ah-hyun who was in uniform in the game smiled.

It was his first smile as a jailer.

-are you okay.

-But… I made a mistake with this.

Cotton gloves stole the camera.

-It means you played a lot.

“…?!”

You just… played?

-yes? So it means that I accidentally wrote the code written on the card not exactly as it was but in the opposite direction but I made a

mistake… so many times.

The BGM has disappeared.

No before I knew it… the angle of the screen also changed.

In the game world where other members were visible together only Sun Ah-hyun was visible.

That moment.

-Let’s keep playing.

The hidden route has begun.

Chapter 464

Homma forgot to breathe and looked at the game screen.

“…”

The screen is still a dark secret facility in the game.

But there is no one outside the background.

There are no other characters BGM sound effects filters or dice.

All that is there is a close-up of Sun Ah-hyun’s smiling face.

A guard wearing a navy blue uniform and an officer’s hat is making eye contact with the other side of the screen.

As if he was looking at himself.

“…”

Homma swallowed.

The mouth on the screen moved.

-You’re not going out are you?

at that moment

A choice appeared. however…

▶[Remains.]

▶[Remains.]

“…?!”

What is this? Why… are they the same?

‘error…?’

Like a modern person she reflexively moved her hand to turn the game on and off.

So I clicked the settings icon in the right corner…

-no.

The settings button disappeared.

“…?!”

It’s an empty background with no response even when you click on it.

“Huh?”

-I don’t want to wait again.

The blonde guard is still smiling. Homma froze in his mouse position.

-You’re surprised.

-are you okay.

-I will do it.

That moment.

This time the choices… move randomly.

▶[Remains.]

▶[Remains.]

“…!!”

After the effect confirming the choice continued briefly the game continued smoothly.

-thank you. For staying.

-You know I can’t go out.

-In this game…

Sun Ah-hyeon’s smile slowly disappeared. Homma screamed.

‘Why does a character in a game say he is in a game!?’

But the guard did not stop talking.

-Because you can only clear this game by avoiding or suppressing me.

-Go outside the facility.

-Take that jewel.

The guard looked away.

The screen naturally rotated to show the glass tube in the center of the background.

A close-up of the brilliantly shining rust-colored gem inside the glass tube…

-stop.

The screen flickered and then disappeared.

The jewel is gone.

“…”

Now Homma had no time to be surprised.

The screen which was cut off for a moment as if edited returned to a close-up of Sun Ah-hyun.

-There are no gems anymore.

-There are no other characters.

-Let's play like this.

said the guard.

-You try to escape from here.

-I'll try to stop you.

-So… let's continue.

And then dice appeared on the screen.

With the standard that separates success and failure.

[Standard value: 7]

"Uh oh…"

Homma looked around without realizing it and reached for the mouse.

And the moment you click the dice out of habit.

[5]

A number smaller than the standard value of 7 appeared.

If this happens

'I won right away… '

It was that moment.

Sun Ah-hyun stretched out her hand to the dice on the screen.

“…!?”

And then he grabbed the dice… and changed the position of the top!

[8]

-I told you… I’m going to stop it.

The guard smiled.

[fail]

A red spool effect struck Homma’s face as he covered his mouth.

Then the guard held the dice back in front of the screen with his cotton-gloved hand.

To the player.

-Roll it.

-again.

“…!!”

That’s how the crazy story began.

* * *

-What are you doing standing up?

-Hidden route ㅅㅂㅅㅂㅅㅂㅂㅂㅅㅂ

Homma who was trying her best to avoid spoilers didn’t know it but

in fact the first witness to Sun Ah-hyun's hidden route appeared around the time she was looking for a strategy for the true ending.

And after several attempts were made among people who doubted whether it was true the screams began to spread.

-Oh what on earth is that?

-For some reason the amount of God Bambi was small but there was a hidden route. Is it the prison warden's personal story?

At first people were upset because they thought people would scream at the very fact that there was a hidden route but after seeing the route for themselves they started screaming along with it.

-??????

-Please save me

-What should I do? What should I do about this?

So after half a day everyone figured out the situation.

What have the crazy people at Testa done?!

-Do I need a different version album code to see the hidden contents?

– Is there anyone who can lend me that code? I really want to see it.

And after many different attempts additional conditions were discovered.

– Conditions for entering the hidden ending: Album code for another version whose true ending was viewed on the account

I emphasize again that you must enter the code you saw for the true ending.

In other words it was only possible for someone who had actually

purchased and played another version of the game and seen the true ending.

-I made it so that only true fans can see it.

-In the game only Ahyeon was cursing like a dog asking why she didn't have a different costume. Was it just that I didn't play the game enough?

-You can enter if you just choose the right option right? Because it's a game that doesn't require controls or anything like that.

There is some luck element in the true ending but the play time is not very long in the first place so you can easily skip it.

And a chain reaction occurred where everyone who tried screamed again.

-Wassi

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠAh it's so good it's so surprising and ahhhhh.

-They are really perverts. They played this role to Angel Sasumi.

-If you watch this without knowing the spoilers you'll really get goosebumps.

For reference the person involved Homma already had zero life.

For reference the outcry from people who accidentally watched it without being spoiled was already dominating social media through sharing.

This is because surprised reactions are traditionally fun.

There was even a streamer among them.

[Ah… this is really well made. It's not really a ruined factory it's like an industrial complex. Well I think the testers almost forgot that I was

an idol from the beginning.]

This person was disappointed by the rule that he could not upload a video after watching the true ending so he immediately tried to watch another version one more time.

Of course there were also attempts to satisfy the new viewer base.

[Please take a look at the prisoner's version. I would like you to buy the prisoner's version and check it out. No this isn't a game it's an album… right haha.]

However while chatting with the viewers this person who did not know the idol well made the mistake of confusing the photo card version.

and.

-Let's keep playing.

[…?!]

The streamer's eye-popping expression and the question marks in the real-time chat window were truly amazing.

-BJ Dungdung I just suddenly stepped on the hidden route of Roll the Dice. It's chaos hahaha.

For your information Homma also heard this news and was watching the Internet broadcast which was not even in Palja with a look of great admiration.

Sun Ah-hyeon's hidden ending scenario… was truly hidden.

-huh.

-again.

While playing an epic dice roll with Sun Ah-hyun the protagonist who

inevitably loses is constantly pushed into a corner.

And the location changes as if you are constantly being pushed and pushed and running away.

Places in the facility that appeared in the game. Laboratory monitor room hallways and even prisons.

Each time the guard appeared in a straitjacket saying 'I wanted to try it on at least once' and sometimes in a phantom thief's uniform and continued to play a one-sided dice game with the protagonist.

Then the player takes advantage of the gap.

He encourages the guard to manipulate the dice that he has not rolled yet…

After pretending not to know and taking it back they act one step late.

So I finally win.

-ah.

And at that moment of thrilling escape the game returns to normal!

[Aaaah it's done!!]

In the restored game the true ending runs normally again… but there is one thing that is different.

The very last attic scene.

-… It feels like someone is talking to me in my mind.

-A voice like a friend who has been with you for a long time.

Players had the option to talk to Bae Se-jin while playing a board game!

[omg! Everyone this can't be right…]

So last.

-… Hey I'll try to convince the warden.

-Huh?

-really?

The way you react to the prison guard Seon Ah-hyeon right before she escapes… can be changed!

It is not Kim Rae-bin who is subduing but Bae Se-jin who is trying to persuade.

However much harsher standards than the original are applied.

-Uhm… In this case the player must get the number '1' for the persuasion to succeed.

-…!

Only the die roll of '1' is successful.

Odds of 1/10.

-Just use him. It's better to be strong.

-… Speak like a civilized person.

-Sullen bastard.

-You stupid bastard.

Leaving behind Cha Yu-jin and Kim Rae-bin's argument Bae Se-jin picks up the dice of fate.

And the moment when board game host Sun Ah-hyun also hides the dice behind her book.

Above it as before the image of the prison warden Seon Ah-hyeon is superimposed.

and

-…!

This time the player can hand Bae Se-jin's dice which he must roll to the prison warden Seon Ah-hyun.

So that he can manipulate the dice eyes at will.

-… ah.

So the result is.

[1]

…the player's jackpot.

-… The warden was persuaded by the hacker's words.

After a moment of silence.

-Wow!!

-Nonsense! You are amazing!

-What have been the psychopath's actions up until now? What kind of counselor is a hacker?

Teen Testa who was playing the game also went crazy due to the crazy results.

In the end the ending ends with the prison guard Seon Ah-hyun

escaping from the facility together.

-… You head to the exit… accompanied by a mysterious and scary guard with a baton.

The board game host's hand moved.

There was a close-up of the warden's card going out of the stone wall of the board game prison.

Leave this message.

-… thank you.

[Hidden Ending]

~%EA%B5%AC%EC%A1%B0

"under…"

Really… it was a beautiful ending even watching it again…

Immersed in the lingering feeling of watching the ending of a drama Homma watched the streamer watch the ending together for a moment.

[Wow… it's all going out like this. Everyone is escaping.]

The streamer was also absorbed in the lingering emotions and watched the ending credits together.

And he didn't forget to leave his thoughts about each member whenever their cut appeared in the credits.

[Ah~ I think Mr. Moon Dae's experimental subject character came out really cool. Oh Mr. Cheong-woo was also really good when he was fighting or doing something like this~]

'yes.'

It was when Homma nodded inwardly thinking that she would like to hear more comments about the university.

The attic version of Sun Ah-hyun passed by in the credits.

Then the streamer suddenly started saying something out of the blue.

[But I… I think this person is a bit suspicious.]

"…??"

[A game master playing board games in the attic? This person is playing two roles as the head of the prison guard.]

Right?

[But he was the only one who had a bad expression in this ending. Does his expression look bad only in the hidden ending where the prison guard escapes?]

Uh huh?

[Oh right. Seon Ah-hyun. I… is this person really a bit of a dark person? It's the same.]

[Oh is it too much? Anyway please let me know when the next work comes out. Let's play!]

After receiving the donation message 'Dungdung come to your senses this is an album there is no next work' the streamer burst into laughter.

But Homma couldn't laugh.

I felt it intuitively.

'It's a piece of cake.'

This… is the worldview of the next album!

But then.

‘In the ending credit scenario part… Testa was listed first.’

They planned this…?

Since when on earth have you been planning and making this?!

* * *

“The 60-day forced march… Thank you for your hard work.”

“…”

“…”

There is no answer. They all seem to be corpses.

No in fact it looked like a corpse.

I just lay there barely blinking at the manager. My body receiving manual therapy felt like a punching bag filled with water.

‘I need Bacchus.’

If I could get that trait again I thought it would be okay to take off 30% of the settlement fee. really.

I rolled my eyes and looked around.

Everyone was stretched out with faces as if they were going to faint.

Cha Yu-jin who is usually full of energy doesn’t look like she wants to open her mouth that much now.

It was worth it.

‘It was crazy.’

Instead of having programmers create game content we film it ourselves.

‘That also goes hand in hand with stage preparation… ’

It wouldn’t be surprising if Ryu Cheong-woo or Keun Se-jin who filmed a lot of action scenes planned to assassinate me for making the schedule.

What’s surprising is… those guys aren’t MVPs either.

It’s over there.

“wait a minute. “I’ll press it.”

“…100 million.”

Bae Se-jin.

That guy who looked like he was about to lose his breath actually played the main role in the album game from guiding members to recording narration.

I was literally divided.

Moreover even before they split they played a very crucial position.

I forced myself to open my mouth.

“brother.”

“…”

“They took the time…”

Although Bae Se-jin didn’t dare say ‘It was fortunate’ he opened his mouth to see if he understood.

“…uh.”

“…”

Ah who are ‘they’?

‘The most important manpower to succeed in this damn thing within time… ’

That’s right… the filming crew.

Actually that was the biggest problem.

Among the fields that idols can do such as entertainment dramas they cannot use T1’s capital or money…

‘Even though they are photography experts there were areas where they could cooperate with us… ’

Just the movie version.

Because there were so few cases where idols appeared it was a field where T1 did not immediately put us in check on the entire market like entertainment or music rooms.

‘And Bae Se-jin shot 10 million movies… ’

So surprisingly that very sociable guy gathered up his movie connections from his days as a child actor and airlifted them to me.

People who will film the game.

From there this crazy operation began.

Chapter 465

It's funny to say it now but actually when we were planning it our game wasn't at this volume.

-Well it's a supplement to the USB album.

-That's right. And I think fans will enjoy it after playing it for a day.

-Good~ Since it's so refreshing won't there be a lot of talk about it on social media? I agree!

Literally an extended version of the music video.

In other words it was like an option included in a one-hour movie that could be viewed as an appendix to the purchase of the album.

It was a brilliant effort to sublimate the shortcomings of the physical album's meagerness into an extreme over-immersion concept.

'…but.'

The fact that our first meeting was at an abandoned factory was the start of all problems…

-That… I think it's possible? Yes I think it would be fun!

It was good until the first time they brought out the interactive music video method.

-Really?

-yes! Actually there is a tool we were developing before right? If you don't mind if you apply this… this will work right?

-Oh that's okay. You said the play time was about an hour right? I think we can somehow fit it in schedule-wise!

At this time I even smiled inwardly.

Actually I came here knowing everything.

'I heard that originally what these people were planning for the next work of <127 Section> was an interactive music video-type horror adventure.'

After that <127 Section> became a huge hit under T1…

Well then isn't the result obvious?

'T1 must have been singing a song telling me to release the next <127 Section>.'

So unable to resist the crazy parachute leadership of T1 Plays who was trying to eat the very bones of <127 Section> he escaped.

That's the accepted opinion of academia… no it's the accepted opinion of game enthusiasts.

However if you happen to pick up a genre that was discontinued during early development it can be recycled so why not try it to earn money for your next project as well?

-However this is a slightly older version of the physics engine and other aspects… If you want to add action elements to the game more development time will be needed.

-Ah it's okay for us to just put in the options!

It didn't matter.

We're not trying to create an all-time masterpiece with amazing gameplay we just need to have amazing visuals and be able to choose the route.

All we had to do was make the fans feel like they were interacting with us.

-Oh if you say so just refine the UI…

So the story progressed quickly and quickly and we had a great time signing autographs to the employees in a friendly atmosphere.

And then this story comes out.

-oh! Then would you like to come see us filming our music video?

-Wow is that okay?

-Ah of course~ We will be working as a team now so we would be grateful if you could see it!

-It would be really helpful if game production experts could watch the content creation process and give their opinions!

This is why the two representatives and several key production personnel were invited to the filming site which was written as a music video and read as a game content and movie.

And… on the day of filming.

"…!!"

"Wow it's been a long time."

"There is no separate crank in."

Their mouths open and their eyes sparkle at the splendid equipment and settings created by Bae Se-jin's staff.

'Of course the money is all mine… '

No matter how good Bae Se-jin acted as a child and showed outstanding ability during cameos would a capitalist society function

without money?

I think this is why capital is so important.

It felt like I could hear the sound of 10 billion dollars burning.

‘Still I guess it’s fortunate that the filming location was secured in advance… ’

I was fortunate to find a suitable building in the local area. Anything that doesn’t work out will have to be corrected with post-processed CG but I still wondered where this was going.

“Under the eyes of the door~”

“yes.”

I followed the makeup artist’s instructions and squinted to see the first hitter of the day standing in the middle of the set wearing a police uniform.

“Um can I go with this feeling?”

It’s a big push to film the prologue.

He played the character of an urban legend-like jailer who pretends to be a friendly police officer but then kidnaps people… but he wrote the lines himself.

So that you can digest it as naturally as possible.

‘Because we are not established actors to begin with.’

The characters were usually made to use a tone as similar to that of the usual members as possible or if that was not possible the amount of dialogue was drastically reduced.

In the case of Lee Se-jin… the acting class she took while working in the virtual world created by the system had some influence on her

getting that role.

-Wow~ That shitty group life is so helpful! I guess hardships and adversity are all stepping stones to growth haha!

-He's clenching his fist. I was clearly traumatized.

Of course it wouldn't have been possible without Bae Se-jin's coaching.

Even now Bae Se-jin is looking at Keun Se-jin who has finished filming the first cut with eagle eyes and giving feedback.

"no. Talk more like you normally do now. "If you deliberately try to express that there is something you are hiding by being conscious of the story it will become more unnatural for beginners?"

"ah."

"If you include the BGM and the other actor's reaction it will look suspicious so don't take the lead and try to be meaningful."

"Yes yes. Ah brother. "Hang it back over your shoulder like the camera person here…"

Lee Se-jin seemed to be busy asking and picking questions cheerfully without any sign of being awkward about the situation being reversed.

'Well the schedule is 60 days. Is there any way we can afford that?'

And he completed filming the prologue more successfully than expected.

"Cut! Good~"

"…! thank you!"

I chuckled as I heard light exclamations and looks like 'It's pretty good' being exchanged among the people involved in the filming.

“…good job!”

“Thanks for teaching me well~”

The two guys with the same name exchanged congratulations quite awkwardly.

“Oh my gosh it would be nice to take one more picture if the car didn’t explode… Unfortunately I think that’s it!”

The fact that he didn’t miss the behind-the-scenes cam appeal at the end was truly a great achievement.

And then we moved to the location and started filming the main episode right away. This is because the time Bae Se-jin promised with this person was not long in the first place.

‘The schedule is killing me.’

For reference from the filming of the main episode the baton was taken from the completed actors.

And I started with the most important scenes.

[…]

In other words Bae Se-jin filmed the scene of the attempt to escape from the main gate and received the OK at once.

‘…It’s overwhelming though.’

His acting skills were at a level where you could almost feel some kind of energy. Should I say she looks like Cha Yujin on stage?

Bae Se-jin is now a person who can do enough for one person on stage but when you compare it with acting you can see the difference.

The director also seems to be the most excited of the day.

“Hey our Sejin is still the same~”

“Oh um… thank you.”

Bae Se-jin looked a little embarrassed but seemed quite proud.

After that the filming was prepared smoothly and proceeded tightly.

“Yes I’m going to secret room number 3 next!”

The good news is that the shooting order was fixed so that no one had to change costumes to save time.

Thanks to this I am still wearing a very uncomfortable straitjacket…

‘If it doesn’t look good on screen it goes looking for the baby that made it.’

I spent that day thinking like that.

“It’s radish. How about this…?”

“It’s very plausible.”

And he was about to nod to Sun Ah-hyeon who was walking down the hallway while wielding her baton with restraint.

“hey.”

“…? yes.”

People from the ruined factory or even the industrial complex followed us there too… The people who had been quietly enjoying themselves all of a sudden suddenly started talking actively.

“Have you ever thought about how to proceed?”

What is it?

“It’s the ending cut you shot earlier. You made an album in the shape of the key device shown there… That photo shoot? “You said you were going to put the code there right?”

“yes.”

By the way.

“It was so nice to see it in person. “The design of the gate the composition the costumes everything…”

The female representative clasped her hands tightly. The male representative continues speaking hastily.

“Hey how about a system where the character who presses the code changes depending on the photo card member?”

“…??”

“Or depending on your existing choices you have built up a level of favorability and use that as a base…”

for a moment.

Opinions were expressed among the members but all kinds of voices were cut out due to issues of time and environment…

The developers themselves started pouring out of their mouths.

“…”

Apparently… everything from the filming location costume concept and Bae Se-jin’s acting skills seemed to stimulate these people’s tastes.

No no matter what.

‘These people don’t know what realistic thinking means.’

I barely asked.

“It’s good but is it… possible to implement it?”

“…Can’t we?”

Do we understand…?

“But don’t you want to try? As we continued filming it seemed like it would be good to make new options for the things that were NGed because of those ad-libs…”

“…”

“Oh and I also noticed that Eugene escaped. A bit of a gag ending? “I think I can write with that feeling!”

“Did I take a good picture? “Did you like it earlier?”

“wait for a sec.”

Where did you come from?

The two representatives are nodding their heads at Cha Yu-jin who comes out in a straitjacket with flashing eyes.

“yes!”

“We want to use it?”

“Then use it! Umm please write!”

“and!”

I’m just glad that the guy who was absolutely against this concept praised it… no before that.

I barely opened my mouth.

“…is that time available?”

“Haha that’s because you’re just adding something that already exists as an option…”

then?

“If we who are free from labor laws work overtime!”

“yes!”

“…”

So… the ad-lib scenes and NG scenes that were originally supposed to be cut were saved with options and gag endings so the volume increased like crazy.

It didn’t end here.

“And you said there are three versions.”

“yes. However only the shape of the USB album and the prologue are different…”

“Wow wouldn’t it be more like that if we put in a private event?”

“…??”

“If we could revive the scenario that was discarded here…”

It was then.

“Uh is there a scenario that was discarded? is it so?”

“yes! “Look at this.”

With the director joining in a decision was made to extend filming on the spot.

“I’m sorry but I don’t have time to memorize the script…”

“Ah your personalities are similar anyway so don’t be too conscious of the script and just go with the feeling of adapting to the situation!”

“…”

“You wrote it anyway so why are you having such a hard time! “If you want to act you have to have that experience.”

We are idols who want to perform on stage.

…However due to the existence of numerous idols capable of acting led by Bae Se-jin that counterargument was impossible.

And even the leader…

“Oh we’re okay.”

“…!”

…So the conclusion is that a game was released that was ridiculously over 2 and a half hours long.

‘It’s 2.5 times more.’

In addition since there are three versions including a bad ending a gag ending a normal ending a true ending and a hidden ending the actual play time has increased tremendously.

Thanks to this the aggro seemed to have increased by about three times than planned.

If anything crazy things are said about the game and streaming continues so it remains a hot topic for several days.

-Testa game which is hot these days… I tried it too.

-You guys know that? If Ravin doesn’t check even once in the lab there is a route for accidents to happen. Bottles are in trouble and mental issues are in trouble haha (video)

-Seon Ah-hyun's hidden ending caused a stir among Testa fans (be careful of fear)

Of course not all of these people have actually played our game.

Most of the time I just end up laughing after watching the fans' reactions to short videos or edited videos that are passed around.

'It's not even a mobile game in the first place it's a package game but what popularity does it have?'

It's a completely fan-sniping music video universe expansion concept.

This may have contributed significantly to album sales but it was not a huge hit.

'Now that streaming has been released it has the adverse effect that people who are moderately interested are satisfied with that.'

However it was very good that a new potential fan base was introduced by creating an incentive through the game and that existing fans were satisfied…

I caught the most important thing.

-Wow I never thought Testa would make a comeback like this haha.

-I've already caught the title melody I've seen so many reactions haha.

First of all hasn't the fact that 'Testa is making a comeback' itself been imprinted on the Internet?

In addition the refrain melody of the title song is included in the middle of the game so anyone who has seen it once whether streaming or reacting will have become familiar with it.

'I'll be satisfied if I can get people to listen to it just once.'

And as expected Testa's music rankings are not lacking compared to

the previous time when T1's crazy promotion was behind it.

'…! yes.'

Like this… Now that we have announced the news of our comeback all we have to do is deliver the final blow on stage.

'And just today.'

We will be performing our first comeback stage live. On public broadcasting.

"hmm."

I laughed. It's a pretty satisfying result.

but…

[Mr. Mundae! Are you testers interested in a more serious game? I was wondering if it would be good if the characters of the testers made a brief cameo appearance in the comedy ending in our next work…]

"it's okay. "It's really okay."

The people in the ruined industrial complex seem to have come to regard us as just another colleague… Let's think about it later.

* * *

"…yes. thank you."

Bae Se-jin thanked the person on the other end of the phone once again.

Even though it had been a long time since I last contacted you the director willingly accepted my call.

Last time he directed a drama in which he made a cameo appearance as a shaman.

The director who was also on the production team of the 10 Million Movie in which he appeared as a baby shaman when he was a child was of course someone who also wrote and directed movies.

She created the space.

So he was able to meet film crew members he knew from his days as a child actor and try to make difficult requests.

'…Good for you for showing courage.'

It was an incredibly forced march… but it still felt like the first time I had contributed so much to the team.

'Because the response was good… '

Now all I have to do is work hard on stage. It was time for him to once again make a decision about this activity.

– Do you remember? When you were this young you suddenly shed tears like chicken droppings on set so all the adults were very embarrassed.

-Yes yes?

-You said it so beautifully 'I was just holding on to your emotions why are you doing that?' A very bold baby.

"Ugh… Okay yes."

Bae Se-jin barely suppressed his cough.

The director who was happily talking about memories suddenly muttered in a low voice.

-Of course… it's a waste. It's a waste.

"…"

-I really enjoyed filming this time Sejin. Jeongjin also said it was nice to see you after a long time.

“ah.”

Bae Se-jin recalled the actor who played the role of the driver in the prologue scene.

He was his senior when he was a child actor.

‘…You did a good job.’

It was a moment when I was immersed in memories of that time.

-My sister got a really good script this time.

A straightforward proposal came from the other side of the phone.

-You’re old enough now don’t you want to try it?

“…!”

It was 30 minutes before Testa’s first comeback live performance.

Chapter 466

Seven people came up on stage.

This is Testa's first comeback stage on public television.

Internet users were already sitting down and talking.

-It's even weirder when I write it down like this that it's a tester that doesn't appear on T-Net's music room.

-Next week can you grit your teeth and watch a music night that doesn't rank first on the testers?

-Is today's testa ending?

It was inevitable that a story about Tnet that had not even been published would come out.

So far Testa has been nothing short of an icon of T1's KPOP business success.

That was an image that has not been removed even after breaking up with T1.

So as long as that image remains unless there is a huge upheaval that causes the origin to disappear… It also means that the public broadcasters do not need to be more friendly to Testa than necessary.

So Testa reasonably got the second place in the ending today.

-Testa is out already?

-If it were me I would have taken this opportunity and given the ending first but have some respect for the public broadcaster haha.

It was sorted by year which was somewhat ‘strict’ compared to popularity.

But regardless of that people thought that the highlight of this week’s KBC music broadcast was Testa’s comeback stage.

That was enough.

-Start

One stage.

With the popularity of the comeback it was worth all the effort put into getting people to see it.

Testa’s stage has begun.

[Doong…!]

A minor riff melody that seems to be a modulation of the sound of a stomach churn.

When the lights come on what you see is a gorgeous set with the ‘KIS’ logo floating on it. It looks like a study or laboratory.

And in the very center of the elegant and conceptual stage there are triangular figures standing symmetrically.

Just turn back.

The seven men slowly moved their necks in that state.

The leather texture sparkled with light.

A leather suit that hugs the body tightly.

-It is a group phantom thief uniform.

-crazy

And the minor midi note and electric guitar sound seemed to increase in height…

The drop accompanied by a crackling sound effect is the introduction to an intense major key.

[Touch your hand

My tape is cold again]

The formation spread as if broken and the group dance of the remaining members moved according to the solo dance movement of Park Moon-dae crossing his arms.

Then from the outer right corner the next member slid in front of the camera.

[The moment my heart beats

All my senses are slow]

Ryu Cheong-woo's part where he performs cool choreography that involves kneeling spinning and stretching out one arm.

There too the group dance and formation moved according to his arm gestures.

-Oh wow

– Look at Liu Chengwu's arms he's crazy.

That's right.

The choreography created under the theme of 'Butterfly Effect' consisted of a structure that changed the formation according to the solo dance gestures of the member singing the part.

-and

-Oh please give me a camera.

-I have to hold this well.

The stage races by in a scene that makes you desperately want a fixed full camera.

The drum beat rose as if my heart was pounding.

[Exciting contact

In your silent eyes

[Finding a clear answer]

Kim Rae-bin who took on the vocal part after a long time wore a unique turtleneck-style phantom attire that went up to her neck.

After finishing his part with narrowed eyes he gave a high five to the person who would sing the next part as if exchanging batons.

This is Cha Yu-jin.

[There is only one choice

Yes take it all (one more)

Even if I lose this tight grip]

The pair choreography with Kim Rae-bin unfolded nimbly like a battle.

And Park Moon-dae and Ryu Cheong-woo's doubling goes up as if to support the rap which has a lively feel.

-I want the live to start

-I can’t hear AR

-As expected Testa should sing a difficult song.

And this is where the rest that adjusts the tempo comes in.

A passage where only a low-pitched voice is heard.

[Let’s Start the melee]

There was a close-up of Kim Rae-bin grabbing his chin and neck in the center.

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

-evil

And the pre-chorus.

[Find it and look at its face

I don’t care what’s next

Chaser today too

[Don’t stop your hands]

A difficult section that goes back and forth between complex beat rhythms and vocal ranges. In line with this the difficulty level of the choreography also increased rapidly and became more flashy.

In this part where the center becomes more important first Sejin Lee with strong power and then Sun Ahhyun with exquisite control of strength and weakness led the mood.

[Find out everything

Don’t be scared what’s next

Chaser tomorrow too

[Don’t end the twist]

-Big phantom thief uniform… Who chose the thin black lining? Wow.

-Seon Ah-hyun how many times did you change the tempo? I didn’t even see what you were doing just now.

I thought it would bring the viewing experience to its peak and then finally the chorus.

Bits are dropped.

[Just roll the dice

[Trust take my side]

Contrast with the pre-chorus.

Simple rhythm and main melody that hits just right. And a catchy riff melody.

Made up of these three central elements the easy-to-remember chorus is filled with catchy dance breaks.

-If you hear footsteps it seems like even the footsteps will hit you hard.

-turned

-When on earth did you practice all this while filming the game? Are you a testa superhuman?

The signature arm movement which seemed to give an unexpected acceleration to the movement and grab it was a perfect match for the phantom thief’s uniform.

It is a subtle yet strangely sexy element.

In the end this exclamation comes out.

-It's the same as Testa.

-It was self-produced.

-Wow the real feeling is the same but it feels even more fluttery.

-Where are the bastards who said they were capital suckers for the Testa T1 project?

It was the exhilarating satisfaction that comes from meeting the expectations of Testa.

Why does this phenomenon happen?

Let's take an example. One group moved companies. Even if most of the members remain the same… can the color of the group change?

The correct answer is 'yes'.

This could have been possible if the working staff making the album changed and the planning team changed.

This was not only a question of quality but also a question of whether the 'feel' that made fans and the public like this group remain the same.

A color unique to that group.

What the public expects from the group.

Due to the absence of manpower and capital such things may no longer be made.

However Testa practically disproved it on this stage.

'Testa does what you expect!'

Thanks to this people watching the stage unconsciously realized it and enjoyed it.

-I'm just amazed throughout the first verse.

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ I really don't know anything else about these guys but their performance is fun.

Testa continued to fly high on the track where he first debuted.

[Okay this Final round]

The stage moved forward without hesitation and welcomed the bridge.

The harsh electronic sound disappeared and a somewhat overwhelming keyboard sound was piled up to match the drum sound.

In keeping with the atmosphere Bae Se-jin raised the melody from low to mid-range clearly and firmly without any unnecessary techniques.

[pull]

Cha Yu-jin who jumped out at the end landed on both feet like a wild cat and took slow steps with strength.

And again the final dance break.

[Just roll the dice

[Trust take my side]

-evil paradise

-It's really crazy.

As if he had made up his mind Testa filled the stage without losing his strength until the end and without dropping a single movement or note.

At the ending until Ryu Cheong-woo who was standing in the center looked back and playfully lifted the gloves he had taken off.

It was a phantom thief-like ending member selection.

Wow!

And like the cheers of fans filling the screen the Internet chat window flew by.

-lol

-Testa! Testa! Testa! Testa! Testa! Testa! Testa!

-torn

-oh

-Give me a replay.

And fans on social media were so excited that they poured out words onomatopoeia and emoticons like crazy.

I couldn't help it. Because it was so thrilling!

It was only when their rational thinking returned that they began speaking in complete sentences.

-I'm saving all the corrections as they come up. When I came to my senses I saved the same Cheongwoo 10 times.

-I'm really looking forward to this activity.

-There was a straitjacket in the Sanhok spoiler right? Please tell me it was there I beg you like this

– Will there be a lot of public broadcast entertainment this time? I was actually craving some public broadcast entertainment haha.

The moment they saw the stage they immediately realized the success of this activity and their happiness expectations reached the maximum and expectations for their schedule began to pour in.

In the meantime answers and rumors were passing by.

-I wish I could film another variety show with that PD who has Carrot Coins haha We're so cute haha.

Wow that's right haha

I think it was already taken? Haha

Um… I'm sorry for passing by but I'm not sure if it'll be okay since the PD belongs to T1. Looking at the schedule it looks like Testa doesn't appear on T1's broadcasting station.

Oh please

Could T1 block it?;;

Rumor ㄴㄴ It may be that the schedule hasn't been released yet but why are you doing this already? Just wait.

However most of them were filled with anticipation and were busy waiting for the next stage or looking at the reactions to this comeback stage with pride.

For example this best comment.

-The testers know that they are good at it right? Hahaha.

How can you not know hahaha

And there was a fan who grinned and then suddenly had this thought.

How did Testa feel when that stage ended?

* * *

“Thank you for your hard work~”

“Wow!!”

Cheers louder than the last comeback filled the waiting room.

The sight of even the staff cheering was heartwarming and full of heat and passion.

The first album released in a new company new environment and facing unprecedented obstacles.

Everyone couldn’t help but feel new emotions.

The members even ran to Woo Soo-su and caught up with Park Moon-dae who was immediately monitoring today’s pre-recording reactions.

“Look at Moon Dae-moon University’s reaction?”

“uh.”

“How about…?”

Park Moon-dae said simply.

“good.”

“…!!”

It was rare for him to make such an assertion about public opinion without commenting on it.

And that means…

“really?”

This meant that the response was overwhelmingly positive even considering that they were really fans!

The members were dumbfounded but then burst out laughing.

“Wow… Testa is alive!”

“Haha I showed you something today!”

“Oh~ Chungwoo hyung!”

Even Ryu Cheong-woo used the pre-stage slogan ‘Ah testa I’m showing you something today’ and said something excited.

Bae Se-jin also took a deep breath with a flushed face then approached and looked at the screen that Park Moon-dae was watching.

Sun Ah-hyun smiled brightly and slightly moved away.

“Oh here…!”

“…”

Bae Se-jin read the contents of the smartphone that Park Moon-dae did not bother to cover.

‘It’s so good I can’t express it in words make sure to watch the show.’

‘I feel like I’m going to cry because I’m so happy’

‘I hope this activity lasts long’

‘I have a strong feeling that I won’t be in my seat at the concert’

The reactions overflowing with anticipation and happiness without any trace of pretense… definitely touched me.

“…Good.”

“It really is!”

I was happy too.

‘Good.’

I feel like I did a good job.

It seems like the choreography was followed well and the singing was not lacking.

The fact that the costume was made of leather that did not wick sweat was uncomfortable but now that I have several years of stage experience I hardly care.

“…”

So that is.

Bae Se-jin had no choice but to make a decision.

It was something that could not be helped.

“Congratulations to the testers~”

“yes!”

So he was the first to change his clothes among the members who were busy changing their clothes… and headed to the sofa in the corner.

And then I turned on the notepad I was writing on again.

I couldn’t calm down so I tried to write it down but I closed it after 30 seconds because I was wondering what I was going to do right before the performance.

[Thank you so much for the suggestion. I also really want to appear in the director’s work]

He gritted his teeth and started writing down the letters he had

written up to that point.

[…I really want to appear in the director's work. But now I think I should focus more on group activities so I won't regret it.]

This is correct.

'If it overlaps with the activity period… it's not allowed.'

Even if we couldn't do it during all the other album promotions we can't do it now.

'With what mindset did everyone start again?'

And this time it seems like he really… not only barely followed the implementation but actually contributed to the completeness of the piece.

I didn't want to pour cold water on him for my personal actions. He also now had some understanding of the idol group ecosystem.

'Now is the time to focus on group activities.'

Bae Se-jin started writing again. To refine the language of how to answer when talking on the phone.

[I'm sorry for rejecting the offer you made with good intentions]

It was then.

"Hyung what are you doing?"

"…!!"

I thought my heart was dropping.

As soon as he turned his eyes he saw Park Moon-dae with a sullen face looking at him with an expression that showed him seeing something strange.

"…?!"

Bae Se-jin's expression seemed to be asking 'What were you looking at that made you so surprised?' and Bae Se-jin's feet went numb!

"no! "Just text me!"

"It's a notepad."

"…"

"I'm sorry but I looked at the words a little because of the location."

Park Moon-dae sat at a reasonable distance next to the sofa. Bae Se-jin stiffened.

"Did you get a role offer from the director?"

"Mo lower your voice."

"…?"

Park Moon-dae thought 'That's okay' but for now he just matched the rhythm.

Bae Se-jin continued speaking in a low serious voice.

"…okay. But since it is a period of activity I will reject it."

"I don't think you want to do it."

Bae Se-jin was moved to tears for a moment.

of course!

But I also knew that I shouldn't be angry. Park Moon-dae did nothing wrong.

So I took a deep breath and answered more calmly.

“…I’m saying it’s not that what I want to do is important but that now doesn’t seem like the right time!”

“hmm…”

Park Moon-dae sighed without an expression and nodded after a few seconds.

“Then let’s ask everyone if they think so.”

“…??”

Testa conference reopens.

Chapter 467

In fact it is natural for members of an idol group with a lot of seniority to pursue individual activities.

The group's profitability declined after its heyday. So shouldn't each of us explore in advance how to make a living?

Of course these days there are many exceptions and Testa was one of those exceptions.

"We've barely had any proper individual activities until now."

"Yes."

The group continued to do well…

'If I were to say personal activities they were limited to entertainment shows or pictorials.'

Since I already came from a survival world I refrained from personal activities for a few years for the sake of convergence in the fandom and ended up here.

I opened my mouth.

"But wouldn't it be okay to start slowly now?"

"hmm."

Bae Se-jin's shoulders trembled. The members' gaze reflexively turned towards Bae Se-jin.

Cha Yu-jin raised her hand.

“So are we having a meeting? Are you playing Sejin hyung?”

A quick-witted guy.

“…I did receive an offer.”

“…! “That’s what you said!”

“Congratulations Chu…!”

First of all Bae Se-jin’s face turned red among the good but tactless people who responded positively.

“Oh I said I wouldn’t…!”

“…!?”

“I told Park Moon-dae earlier but… we’ve just made a comeback so I can’t miss out just to act!”

“ah…!”

Exclamation marks appeared on the faces of Sun Ah-hyun and Kim Rae-bin.

But soon Raebin Kim asked cautiously.

“Is… is it impossible to run parallel schedules?”

That’s right! Then you can do both!

It’s a nerdy question with an insane efficiency characteristic that more than doubles composition speed.

However Bae Se-jin grabbed both hands.

“…And what if I make a mistake?”

“yes?”

“I… I’ll be honest. I’m the slowest at learning the stage here. “I started late and my talent… I’m sure there are problems.”

“…judgment is subjective depending on what reference point is used…”

“But do you think I can play roles in completely different types of productions at the same time and not make a single mistake on stage?”

“…!!”

Bae Se-jin raised his head.

His face was pale.

“What would people think if something like that happened?”

Bae Se-jin who has already quit his first solo activity will be receiving a barrage of criticism.

But surprisingly he wasn’t referring to that point.

“There was talk within the group that there was something wrong with Bae Se-jin and then he suddenly overexerted himself and started combining group activities and acting… That’s what they would think!”

“…”

“It’s not that I don’t know anything about idol activities like when I just debuted. In my own way… I know the situation now.”

okay. I know you watch Gukbbong on WeTube.

‘Then usually KPOP reactions public reactions on WeTube and even Rekkas appear in related videos.’

Just by reading the title you can roughly get to know this guy.

About secondary rumors created by rumors.

And which rumors become hot topics and create waves.

“In a situation where we just changed companies and made our first comeback… no.”

Bae Se-jin finished speaking with a fairly stern expression.

“That’s my decision.”

“…”

oh.

I put my chin on my chin.

First of all regardless of the validity of the conclusion he reached.

‘I drew the process to the conclusion quite logically and in depth.’

It was not an attempt to avoid it but rather a conclusion reached by putting one’s head in the situation and analyzing it closely.

‘It’s grown a lot.’

Since that was a respectful attitude I planned to start the conversation with a light partial agreement but…

“why?”

“…?!”

This guy puts a question mark first?

Ryu Cheong-woo continued speaking calmly while staring at Bae Se-

jin among the members with widened eyes.

“Sejin. “Why do you think that if you act it will inevitably interfere with your stage activities?”

“Who says it’s unconditional?”

Bae Se-jin seemed upset but soon calmed down.

“…That means there is a high possibility of that happening. I can imagine it right now. “That situation…!”

“Imagination does not always become reality.”

“…!”

“Sejin.”

Liu Chengwu spoke softly.

However it seemed a bit strict.

“I said it before… when you imagine the future you seem to think more about the possibility that it will be bad rather than the possibility that it will be good.”

“…”

“There’s no law that says that’s right.”

Bae Se-jin looked a little dazed.

“Even when we talked about this before in the end it didn’t go as you worried and it was resolved well. “You remember right?”

“…”

Silent affirmation.

And although Liu Qingwu deliberately referred to it vaguely I realized what ‘the situation in which this story was told before’ was.

Bae Se-jin saw Eun Se-jin at that moment.

‘I think you’re talking about when the two of you fought like dogs.’

At that time I was in charge of talking to Big Se-jin and Ryu Cheong-woo was in charge of Bae Se-jin.

It seems like the two had a conversation like that at the time.

‘Bae Se-jin probably said that Eun Se-jin hated her so much that she would never apologize first… I think she thought they wouldn’t be able to reconcile even if she apologized first.’

It seems that Liu Chengwu calmed this down.

And well the people with the same name have reconciled and are still getting along well despite the constant friction.

In short it is true that Bae Se-jin thought too negatively at the time.

However I understood why Bae Se-jin made that decision.

The reason may be that the two of them didn’t get along so much and they started to feel bad for each other and suddenly got into a big fight.

In fact I wonder if Bae Se-jin’s way of thinking itself has an empirical reason.

‘…I guess it’s because of my experience as a child actor.’

An agency like X went bankrupt once. Moreover we even saw it live when the biological father was like that and almost ruined it.

It seems like a natural instinct for that guy to consider the worst outcome when making a decisive choice.

The problem is…

‘And me too… ’

That’s something I can understand.

When it comes to my childhood experiences there are a few things that jump out to me right away.

This is a situation where the worst possible assumption becomes reality.

A person who has experienced something like that always assumes the ‘worst case’ and makes future plans.

‘It’s about preparing.’

Well I don’t think I suffered any losses so I’m not particularly dissatisfied with my thinking circuit… Ryu Cheong-woo seemed to feel very sorry for Bae Se-jin.

“During my career so far I’ve hardly ever made a mistake on stage. It was like that even when I couldn’t sleep properly. But will I suddenly make a mistake this time?”

“…”

“I think not. And even if it does there is a possibility that it will pass without any problems… Wouldn’t it be too unfortunate if I gave up for that reason?”

Bae Se-jin’s eyes turned hazy.

And I felt an emotion bordering on astonishment toward Liu Chengwu.

‘How could that bastard do that?’

How can a guy who retired from the national team before his prime

due to the aftereffects of a childhood accident that he can't even remember live with that kind of mentality?

Even though we had lived together for several years and knew everything about the situation… no in fact that made it even more difficult to understand.

'Well how can all humans be the same?'

There needs to be this guy and that guy for the team to run.

As evidence Bae Se-jin seems to have been a little emotionally shaken by those firm words.

And as if to drive the momentum Ryu Cheong-wu spoke.

Not to Bae Se-jin but to me.

"what do you think about it?"

"…"

Why?

'I guess they thought they would provide backup since they called a meeting.'

I answered hesitantly.

"No well… what you said is correct. Actually I think what Sejin said is correct. "There is a possibility."

"…!"

"…okay?"

Ryu Cheong-wu why are you making a glum face?

Anyway I shrugged.

“And even if I persuade you like this I think Sejin will still feel anxious. “I don’t think there’s a need to do personal activities like that.”

“…”

“So I would like to refute Sejin’s reasoning.”

“…??”

“Bar rebuttal… are you talking about it?”

That’s right.

“I think there’s a fundamental reason why I’m worried that my brother will make a mistake in the first place.”

“…root cause?”

The expression on his face asks what the hell he’s talking about.

Listen.

“The schedule during the active period is tight.”

Because it’s so tight there’s no time to prepare your mind and body for the stage.

The worry is that in that environment one’s own skills will inevitably lead to mistakes.

“If my schedule had been a little more flexible in the first place I wouldn’t have said it was okay. “Even if we do it in parallel we still have time to practice.”

Bae Se-jin answered with a dumbfounded expression.

“Yeah… yeah but.”

I nodded.

“Then you don’t have to worry.”

“…?? why…?”

“We’ll have a better schedule than before.”

“why?!”

I clasped my hands together.

“All T1 series schedules are blocked…”

“…”

“…”

That’s right.

Bae Se-jin who inadvertently expected a schedule similar to that of previous albums missed this loophole.

‘We… don’t have many broadcasts to go on.’

All you have to do is watch one or two public TV entertainment shows and a few WeTube posts.

The rest unintentionally can’t go out because they don’t fit the group’s name.

‘But the game covered the topic… ’

In the end it was as if we also pulled in activities to promote the album during the crazy 60 days we spent preparing for the album.

And as if he realized it Bae Se-jin's eyes became dots.

He seems embarrassed.

"Well… think about it."

"yes. And while you're thinking about it I also have another agenda item to talk about."

"What what?"

why. We didn't hold a meeting to only talk about your acting activities.

"In the first place rather than just Sejin we thought it would be a good idea to split up and make a few individual appearances during this promotion period."

"yes??"

"Uh should we…?"

"Well the album came out but all the members are doing individual activities… Of course whoever wants to do it can do it but I don't mind doing it next time."

Ryu Cheong-woo's cautious response was glad but it was actually a deliberate move.

"No it's actually because of the album."

"hmm?"

"Because the group's ability to appear together on programs or events is limited I thought it would be better to split them up into individuals and show their faces a few more times."

"ah."

Then since it is a T1 series the truncated schedule will be able to be compensated to some extent.

Shouldn't we also let people who aren't familiar with the SNS community WeTube know that the Testa album has been released?

And… there is another advantage and it seems that Sun Ah-hyun has noticed it.

"ah…! Then Sejin's acting will be seen as part of that individual appearance… so it will be like we're all doing it together!"

That's right.

Bae Se-jin is particularly different and serious but if you let things go he won't get to the point where he gets caught in the crossfire alone.

"…! Indeed! "I couldn't reason that far!"

"Then I'm getting out of here!"

The conference room became bustling with Kim Rae-bin who was beginning to admire Sun Ah-hyun and Cha Yu-jin who was actively exploring the program.

Bae Se-jin bowed his head.

"…thank you. really."

"…!"

"no! I admire your willingness to even consider giving up for the album! "I will support your acting…!"

"okay. "I will support you."

"Fighting!"

Should I also add something?

“Also if it’s Sapae Station ask for a change.”

“…okay.”

Bae Se-jin’s voice was mixed with laughter.

And Bae Se-jin raised his head again and saw his fists clenched and his eyes shining.

“I’ll do well.”

Yes.

“As for the stage… I will practice consistently.”

Good.

“I… will work hard to promote the album during that shoot…!”

“it’s okay.”

That’s not it.

The game there is also brutal so it becomes X. Just work hard on your work and come back.

“It’s great but…”

Bae Se-jin seemed to want to say something more but suddenly made eye contact with someone and closed her mouth.

He was the one who had not said a single word throughout the meeting.

“…”

Big Sejin.

The guy was looking at Bae Se-jin with an expression that did not reveal any emotions.

Bae Se-jin seemed to reflexively avoid eye contact for a moment but that expression soon disappeared.

Instead I asked Keun Se-jin seriously.

“What do you… think?”

“…”

“Acting during my activities.”

Big Sejin looked at the table for a moment and then opened his mouth.

“Well wouldn’t it be okay in this situation?”

“…!”

It was a relaxed tone.

And it was a euphemistic affirmation.

Bae Se-jin was so surprised that he almost jumped out of his chair but soon cleared his throat.

“You didn’t say much… I thought you were holding back even though you didn’t like it!”

“Yes well… yes. “I feel like no matter what I react to like that they will interpret it in a negative way~”

“…”

‘It’s a perfect fit.’

Keun Se-jin deliberately spoke in a playful tone but it was clear that he was serious.

And Bae Se-jin also seemed to have been stabbed.

Even if he said that individual activities were a good idea he would have suspected that he was being sarcastic and if he had opposed it he would have nodded.

Big Sejin rubbed the back of his neck.

“We have annual leave… It’s almost time for everyone to pursue individual activities~ And I heard that you were planning on turning it down anyway.”

“…”

“It’s good if everything goes well together.”

Big Sejin ended his speech like that.

It really didn’t seem like empty words.

“…okay.”

And it seems that Bae Se-jin was able to take those words at face value this time.

“good. Then… I’ll organize it and contact the director!”

“Great!”

In this way Testa was ready to enter the album promotion period in earnest.

In a slightly unique way different from before.

* * *

“Um… But if we can’t cooperate with all affiliates related to T1 does that mean we won’t be able to produce group reality shows this time?!”

“Wait.”

Chapter 468

seoul. In a quiet office.

“I’ll tell you quickly!”

“yes. thank you.”

Bae Se-jin sat across the table as calmly as possible.

‘You really… came.’

It was truly the first work meeting I had had in a long time.

I remember working as an actor in a strange virtual world for several years but even though the experience was recent it was a bit vague like something from long ago or a vivid dream.

Bae Se-jin took a deep breath and said “Maybe that’s why I’m so nervous.”

Soon the person who had been waiting hurriedly appeared.

“Sejin is here!”

“…! hello.”

Director holding documents. It was he who offered him the role.

And he was accompanied by another person.

“Director director.”

“Yes~ Sejin has grown up a lot.”

The director with an arrogant appearance sat on the sofa with a grin.

‘It was this person…!’

When he was a child he was the director of a work in which he played a kidnapped child.

As for performance… A person who succeeds at the box office every other time.

‘…good.’

This was worth walking.

Bae Se-jin bowed his head in greeting and then sat down again.

“The kid is really the same. “It was all about being calm.”

“Is that so? “It still felt like I was living the right life.”

‘greatness.’

It’s not that bad.

Bae Se-jin who thought he had gone off the rails quite a bit (?) finally received a problematic proposal.

fluttering.

Documents are handed over to the table and the work is briefly explained.

‘Modern mystery horror… ’

Based on a webtoon a slightly bizarre and chilly 21st century modern world view of Korea was revealed.

A friendly explanation follows to Bae Se-jin who quickly reads the

content.

“It’s a Net Plus original drama.”

“ah.”

If so it was definitely capital that was separate from T1 unless it was related to the production studio.

then…

‘I can do it right.’

If it were a drama rather than a movie it would take longer to film but wouldn’t it be okay to promote the next album?

It was a time when Bae Se-jin was working hard to come up with an idea.

“But actually… I’ve taken quite a few pictures right?”

“…!”

for a moment.

“…are you casting me now?”

Is it seasonal?

That might be why he appears in Season 2…

“Actually there was a rookie who could shoot it so I tried it… That crazy guy took a video and an article was published. “Is it a regional statement or something?”

“…greatness.”

“Our Sejin is clean even though it’s been almost 20 years since he

debuted right? But some rookie has lost his mind!”

The director tried to make a fuss by saying that these days all he has done is WeTube In Heart Tic Tac Tok.

The director hurriedly offered a sugar bomb coffee and detoured from the story.

“Anyway because they cut out the amount of content… they were behind schedule and the schedule was completely empty right? “Sejin contacted me right then so we were able to work together for the first time in a long time?”

“Ah… thank you.”

“what. “I feel like we’ve connected like this again!”

“That’s really true~ Thank you our director~”

“Ah I’m doing this because Sejin gave me the okay~”

The director and director grinned. And Bae Se-jin became nervous.

“…Then is the role you are giving me the role played by that new person?”

“…! Oh by the way the proportion is clear!”

The explanation continued hastily.

“I’ve met this person and that and watched countless auditions but I just can’t come up with a picture that I think is right for me.”

So it is said that the person who managed to find it was that rookie and since there was no replacement he persuaded the investor to give it a try.

“Is Net Plus being a bit lenient when it comes to this? But it was such a good role that I thought why not use someone with more

recognition!”

“And since I’m a rookie with no promotional effect anyway there wasn’t even an article about it! “What on earth is this?”

“Oh yes.”

Bae Se-jin nodded but the director and director looked to see if Bae Se-jin was upset because they misunderstood that she was being treated as a ‘fool’.

But that wasn’t what Bae Se-jin was worried about.

‘I think the release date will be sooner than I thought because the filming period will be shorter.’

Being able to see the results quickly wasn’t a bad thing.

But at the same time one went over the water.

‘The album promotion… is vague.’

This is because Net Plus is taking the method of releasing all the episodes of a drama season in two at most.

Due to the need to secure editing time the release was slightly delayed.

In other words this drama will be released only around the end of this album’s activities.

‘…Maybe a month or two.’

If so it wouldn’t really help promote the album.

“…”

Bae Se-jin managed her expression and asked herself.

Did he really not know this?

These are members who know much more about idol activities than themselves.

The reason we all buried the uncertainty of when a drama or movie would be released was as ‘part of album promotion’…

‘…I was just cheering you on.’

Whether it helps the group’s activities or not it’s just for the sake of member Bae Se-jin.

Bae Se-jin gathered her courage to cry again.

“…First let’s take a look at the role.”

“Yes yes!”

“Wow Sejin speaks the same way as when she was really small.”

Bae Se-jin put the documents aside and picked up what was underneath.

It was a new script that had already been neatly completed.

He handed it over combatively.

‘You’ll do well.’

No matter what role you play you can do it well.

That’s the reward for your support…

“…”

“How are you doing Sejin?”

Bo reciprocate.

“Idols often start off with decent sub roles… Sejin shouldn’t be treated in a similar way with his acting skills!”

“…”

“Don’t you think it would be really good to have a strong image as an actor with this kind of psychopath?”

“that”

Bae Se-jin started to sweat!

* * *

Meanwhile Testa was planning to promote the album for three weeks starting with its first public music broadcast.

And fans could feel the atmosphere slowly changing.

-The kids are not coming to the karaoke bar. Didn’t they put their thumbprints and say they would come to the next comeback?

-Wow the entertainment accounts that were pretending to be friends so that they could somehow get together suddenly disappeared without even mentioning it lol.

-Kids’ entertainment… SBC MBS… um…

And everyone came to similar conclusions.

-T-one is T-one

-Oh sssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssss though

-Wow that’s really petty. Was it not enough just to stop Music Bomb?

-It seems like he really wants to kill Testa and steal his fans. Yeah I won't watch Serba anymore.

In response to T1's actions which were vicious by all accounts fans took to social media and filled them with curses which became a popular post.

[Testa suffering economic retaliation from its broadcasting station]

[Looks like you got cut off by Testa T1?]

In the end the news conveyed by the fans' reactions and the articles that arranged Testa's published schedule in a neatly organized or shocking way was ultimately one thing.

'Testa was taken by T1! It's not enough to draw a line! 'The two have completely split up!'

The situation that Park Moon-dae had predicted from the moment he saw the article about the arrest of the T1 board of directors was later shared with the public as information in the form of rumors.

-omg…

-Awesome lol

In fact if we were not careful the group's image could have been damaged.

A celebrity was 'cut off' from the platform. Don't you feel like it's going to become less topical have fewer appearances and fade away?

But it didn't go there.

-I feel like I'm grinding my teeth while looking at T1's album chart and music chart.

– Testa free life

-Oh you're not Tinet Novi anymore.

-Isn't this speculation? Maybe I'm sick of Testa and just won't go out.

This is because Testa's results were good.

That's right.

The entertainment industry was one where attacks on 'class' were defended by shame and topicality and Park Moon-dae trusted that logic.

So I found that in this situation no special defense was needed.

-The large company that was supporting them has gone out of business… They won't last long either.

Aggro you're such a bitch.

Hey the initial tester already exceeded 1.7 million views and hit a career high. What do you think?

ㄴㅅㅂㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Wow your stop loss is a huge profit!

Perhaps this meant that T1 which was cut off by the large company Testa would not last long (contemplating emoticon)

This is because it is more fun for netizens to immerse themselves in Testa!

How refreshing! This feeling of quitting your job and becoming more successful!

However not all fans were very happy to see this reaction.

– Are they really doing this because they like our kids? They're just… sexual predators… ㅠㅠ

-The reality right now is that the space for kids to show their faces has been cut in half. How worried must they have been… Ah a secret.

Because dealing with a platform wasn't something that was taken lightly.

-I was wondering why the game was included in the album but I guess that's why… Since it doesn't seem like it will be on TV much I'm trying to fill it with content like this.

ㄴㅜㅜㅜㅜ

Oh I'm really crying. Oh I have to buy another one.

And in that situation when one or two of the members' individual appearance schedules were announced everyone felt like they understood…

-Okay guys try your best…

-This is my first time seeing so many individual testers… But other teams often do this as well.

-I'll take care of everything. Fighting!

Moreover the members even openly spoke about it on W App.

[This time we wanted to show ourselves in more different schedules… so we took some pictures of ourselves.]

[that's right.]

[This is how we do it! We are working hard~ Everyone!]

Although it was said in a very euphemistic and gentle way everyone could clearly see that it was definitely not 'we wanted to do individual activities this time'.

This means that we filled in the time we couldn't go out as a group.

-also

-Still let's enjoy what has become of this and how nice it would be to see the kids playing together again.

It was a time when group fans were heartbroken and individual fans were crying out for their own gain.

Bae Se-jin's article appeared.

[Testar Bae Se-jin's comeback film is the anticipated Netflix film <The Doll Hunter>]

-????

Bae Se-jin who had no personal schedule for entertainment or events has finally revealed her schedule.

-crazy

-It's finally time to start acting haha.

-I'm so excited what should I do bbb

-Well I've been waiting for this drama to be made into a drama for quite some time. How are Bae Se-jin's acting skills?

Gaejjeom

I was originally an actor.

Public reaction was favorable. Because he is a good-looking celebrity with no controversy over his acting skills.

And thanks to the groundwork so far Testa fans were somewhat moderate.

-Yes Bae Se… acting is better than entertainment.

-Oh my gosh I wanted to go out on Hamchi's variety show alone and watch him fuss lol.

-ㅠㅠㅠCheering to all testers!

Still acting was a very 'proper' personal activity.

If any loopholes are seen in Bae Se-jin's attitude towards group activities there will be malicious fans waiting with their eyes lit up to find fault.

"Sejin even if you're a little tired today be sure to come and see us here."

"okay."

So Testa was working hard and paying attention to each other during live performances and schedules.

However one of the members had something else on his mind.

'It's about time.'

It was Park Moon-dae.

A few days later would be Testa's debut anniversary so the end of June was already approaching.

At the same time the summer weather has quickly arrived.

And because he knew some unique information related to 'this summer'.

Sure enough.

One day I was repeating checks.

[T-holic junior group is coming… Wonder Hall "New boy group <ĭter> appears"]

An article appeared.

‘also.’

Park Moon-dae immediately brought up the status window and checked.

The ‘hint’ you chose.

[Wonder Hole’s Rookie (B)]

-202X. A new male idol is finally scheduled to debut at Wonder Hall this summer.

As a large-scale project with an investment of 20 billion won over three years the new team’s unconventional plan is raising expectations within the company.

The hint was correct.

‘It’s worth using as expected.’

And one more thing to note. This hint was rated high enough to be a golden ‘B’.

It is true that the more specific the grade the higher the grade but that is not the only answer.

That’s probably because it’s that useful.

So Park Moon-dae thought.

‘I think this rookie will be quite popular.’

The immediate response from community comments was also quite positive.

Of course the reason is the value of the names Wonder Hole and Tea Holic.

-Wow finally a T-holic junior.

-Wonder Hole is really good because it has everything from soft tofu to hot guys so please let's go like that this time too.

-I'm really curious will it become as popular as T-Holic?

Do you think it will be difficult because things have changed since then?

Still it's a wonder hole so I think it might work haha.

T-Holic's easy-going comfortable cool classmate or senior concept. The demand that was missing was still there.

No matter how much Testa is a popular idol who has made his name known he was created through entertainment and songs not through concepts.

Park Moon-dae made a cool decision.

'I need to constantly check trends.'

But next week.

When their debut teaser was released.

-???????

-crazy

-Is this a T-holic junior…?

– Hahahahahaha I couldn't even imagine.

Even Park Moon-dae could not have imagined that this reaction would occur.

“…!”

The junior of national idol T-Holic… chose a completely conceptual route.

Like Testa.

Chapter 469

“Is this them?”

“okay.”

Keun Se-jin who finished his personal schedule checked the link on his smartphone.

For reference the guy who was worried about various personal tasks ranging from performance competitions to exploration entertainment made a quite unexpected choice.

[Hope Game – Choices and Reversals]

It is a death game survival reality.

This program produced by WeTube a public broadcaster was not that popular but it had a solid fan base and was a hot topic on the Internet.

-And here too they subtly used dice as a symbol~ Since our album is ‘Roll the Dice’ I thought it would be a good way to promote it?

-I thought that if I performed well they would also include footage of our game in the edited video.

And as a guy who is very good at dealing with people and has a good mind he is likeable like a licorice and is taking care of his image by only showing off a few times at crucial moments.

Rather it seems that the character image becomes clearer through this than in normal popular entertainment shows.

They are filming two episodes at a time and it is said that they are even surviving until episode 6 which is currently being filmed.

‘To begin with I also have survival experience.’

You will never forget that the camera is rolling and you will have to deal with it.

In any case it also meant that the situation was sharp enough to be checked as soon as a person who was going to consume a lot of mental energy joined.

“T-holic seniors and juniors… um Wonder Hall agency.”

The group name is Eter.

That damn teaser video has been released.

I turned my attention back to the smartphone where the video was playing.

“…”

A background in faint colors.

A slight sepia tone filter and a film camera-like sensibility.

An emotional view unfolds with lawns and smiles with subtle saturation and highlights.

And boys.

They run and jump through countless spaces.

Bus stop on the roof of an old school a junkyard a playground with grass on a bridge with a sparkling night view…

It was dreamlike to see props appearing or arranged in the air as if they were following the scenery of the past.

And although it seemed deserted because there were no people we came to a faint intersection with a clean filter.

After a few sensuous dance cuts to dreamy and refreshing music.

Only the sound of a song resonates in silence.

[Jump over the timeline

haven't seen yet

to you]

A boy standing at a traffic light took off as if flying toward the sky still glowing with dawn light.

A white hand covered the sky and the sunlight shone brightly.

[Show the way

– ĭter]

The end ends with white subtitles appearing silently on the screen.

"…"

Big Sejin confirmed it all without saying a word. And I checked the number of views.

In millions.

"hmm."

The guy frowned and laughed.

"Shall we listen to the expert's opinion first?"

"So how does our Ravin feel?"

"There are some interesting parts in the chords and instruments…"

Not long after one of the testers who all joined the ‘expert’ started making comments about the teaser.

Raebin Kim.

He is appearing alone on a program that gives songs to unknown singers who are being rediscovered.

Of course the identity of the composer is not revealed at first. Singers who come up through auditions listen to the given songs for just 30 seconds and then select and evaluate them by taking them back and forth.

And then… only after it becomes your own song can you see the identity of the composer and listen to the entire song.

-MC: The identity of the White Rabbit composer who created song number 5 ‘Melody’ was none other than Testa Kim Rae-bin!

-Kim Rae-bin: Please take care of me in the future…

-Participant: Ahhh!! ah!!

-Participant: Thank you!

-Kim Rae-bin:…??

Even though it was a place where I could truly enjoy Testa’s name I couldn’t enjoy it at all. Only the viewers were enjoying it.

Anyway he gave this evaluation after watching the teaser.

“It seems like you and I have similar criteria when it comes to choosing auxiliary instruments for developing a melody! “I’d like to ask you how you came to choose this method.”

“…”

Bae Se-jin who had been quietly holding back could no longer bear it

and shouted.

“You just copied it!”

“yes?!”

That’s right.

I rubbed my chin.

“I analyzed your song and used it as a reference.”

“…!”

“From what I hear it seems to be a reference to the ‘Magical Boy’ or ‘Wheel’ lines.”

The person in question must have found many other songs in his head that are partially similar.

Sun Ah-hyun closed her eyes and opened them as if she was embarrassed.

“Ugh now that I think about it this teaser image…”

“okay. “It feels a bit similar to the teaser from our debut.”

However that’s not true if you’re just referring to the ‘Magical Boy’ teaser.

For example the length editing and composition of this teaser are rather similar to those of ‘Training’.

The color is ‘Airplane’ and the prop is ‘Picnic’.

In that way it felt like they took various elements from Testa’s past activities to suit their tastes and then mixed them with other things that seemed good and re-established them.

‘It’s like a puzzle.’

“…! “Have they even created a world view?”

“Of course it was wouldn’t it?”

These days it would be harder to find a group in the male idol world without a worldview.

I immediately did a search and found the summary.

-Boys with superpowers who go back and forth between the past and the future in virtual reality.

A guide to dreaming eternity.

Each person wanders in their youth and sets out to find light.

Show the way – ĭter

‘oh.’

Time trip magic dream.

Bae Se-jin’s hands were shaking.

“…This is so similar to our previous concept…!”

“To be precise only the keywords are similar.”

I scanned it coolly.

“The keywords do not completely overlap.”

The time trip is strangely twisted by turning it into virtual reality and magic into superpowers.

‘It’s a bit more modern and technological.’

It will be easy to use on today's platform.

"Plus they have clearly established their own identity."

"where!?"

"here."

I picked up the group name.

-ĭter

"They say it means road in Latin. "We took the group concept as 'guiding' and added a unique image to it."

"…"

Maybe I should have expected something conceptual like this from the moment the group name was 'Eter' in the first place.

Anyway Bae Se-jin muttered in a somewhat vain tone.

"So… you didn't follow us?"

"It's true that we followed suit but it's called benchmarking."

Strictly speaking this means that it is not plagiarism.

"Should I say that they researched the best selling products in the market and created their own version?"

"…"

Bae Se-jin sat down with an uncomfortable look on his face.

'I understand.'

Because I'm not in a very good mood either.

Looking at it it was definitely not plagiarism because it was pieced together from various references and also mixed in the agency's unique characteristics.

However… it is also true that this group would not have emerged without Testa.

'hmm.'

And it seemed like everyone felt it.

Bae Se-jin eventually muttered with a slightly bitter look on his face.

"It's not that we're the only ones who have to do this concept but… I think we're the only ones doing this so far."

"…"

Keun Se-jin hesitated a little but soon opened his mouth with a faint smile.

"Hmm actually there were a lot of groups like this before right?"

"Uh huh??"

Bae Se-jin was embarrassed.

But it was a clear fact.

'It's usually latecomers who come up with something that works well in the market right away.'

How many teams have attempted to benchmark Testa's conceptual feel over the past few years?

However there was a crucial difference.

"But everyone just didn't react that well~ That's why I passed by without knowing."

"…"

"This is actually a concept that is difficult to show off."

That's right.

Planning and capital power.

It was this conceptual image that was copied in a short period of time with a small budget and manpower and was not even worth the money.

"Then these guys…"

I answered.

"20 billion over 3 years."

"…!!"

"I heard that a new project planning team was also established… so a lot of manpower must have been invested."

This is information obtained from hints.

So… planning capital and manpower.

It is prepared with all three elements in place.

Three years that is.

"…"

There was silence for a moment.

Liu Chengwu who had been listening quietly opened his mouth.

"Then… I guess you came prepared properly."

And soon after their title song was released.

* * *

[Ready and shut up!]

Laser lights split the screen along with intense moombahton music.

CG screens with flashy effects coding screens that fly by and boss raids by super-powered boys wearing goggles!

And even the dance break part that resembles a huge beast that is about to eat you with intensity.

“wow.”

Cha Yu-jin chewed popcorn with a sad look on her face.

“how is it.”

“The typical nerdy things. [Seriously there hasn’t been an academy in K-pop right?]”

Cha Yu-jin calmly sat on the sofa saying that video game enthusiasts would go crazy. It was as if he had completely forgotten that he had made a game in his last album.

“You did it too.”

“I’m cool. I’m good at everything. But those kids didn’t do that. [Immersion]?”

hmm.

I played the music video again.

‘Your appearance stats look good.’

And the camera work was dazzling with close-up shots and dynamic compositions alternating appropriately making it look like a cut from an action game.

I'm not sure what Cha Yu-jin meant but at least it didn't look awkward.

Thanks to this die-hard KPOP fans have already joined the comments.

-The silver-haired boy has perfect skin.

-They are the perfect five stars! I look forward to their music broadcast stage

-I think Ether will become one of the biggest K-pop groups.

However after completing the monitoring on TV Testa made a cool-headed assessment.

"This one reminds me of 'Better me' or 'Drill'."

"Yes yes. "The dance break is the style we did during the parade."

Well if you just look at it the sections are similar.

The motorcycle prop composition and costumes remind me of Drill that battle scene… and even the atmosphere of the closed facility that was implemented reminds me of 'Better me'.

Of course since the basic concept is different it is unlikely that the general public will immediately think of it.

'Still if you get to this point you'll probably know the basics.'

Even though we felt it better because we were the ones who produced the album ourselves we couldn't have been the only ones who felt this.

"Is this… will the fans also talk about it?"

“…”

“Park Moon-dae just speak comfortably.”

I briefly looked at my smartphone.

“It does come out.”

“…!”

It also appears as the best comment in English right now.

-Am I the only one who looks like just another Testa copycat?

“…also!”

“But it’s hard to see that that’s necessarily a good thing.”

“Hmm.”

Bae Se-jin looked like she was going to scream ‘Why?’ at any moment but she seemed to hold back thanks to years of experience and trust.

And Sun Ah-hyun muttered a little cautiously.

“…Oh I can’t see that as plagiarism?”

“that’s right.”

On the contrary it could become a subject of ridicule.

like this.

-Testa paid the refreshing dream charter?

-I guess it’s just because the quality is good haha. Only our testers should do this!

-Ah Magical Boy was a few years ago. When are you talking about even Ether? These guys aren't even wearing school uniforms haha.

-Testa All kinds of music videos have been cut out and if you're comparing each scene like this all the idols are plagiarized.

Discourses collide.

It became a street worth fighting for.

'It's not good.'

Even if public opinion is once changed to 'I copied it it's a copycat' because it is difficult to prove it can be overturned at any time.

'If only the other person became popular!'

I immediately went to the entertainment gossip bulletin board and looked through the popular posts.

[The Eter visual member is this guy]

[Reminds me of Testa not Wonder Hole's new T-Holic]

[Have you heard Eter's debut song?]

[Wonderhole male idol rookie is so small and medium ㅠㅠ]

Posts that harshly criticize rookies posts that praise their looks and posts that criticize or criticize songs as good or bad are all posted as popular posts.

"…"

I got shot.

"Your expression doesn't look good."

“…”

Liu Chengwu spoke as if comforting him.

“What we used to call backlash. Is it because of that?”

“…There’s no need to go there.”

I massaged my shoulders.

“It’s becoming a hot topic. This group.”

“…!”

“This is the type of controversy that can be pushed aside over time if it gains fans. “If the song is good and the choreography is good it’s always beneficial to ask for another click.”

“So that’s how it is.”

right.

therefore. This is just… their buzz has increased significantly.

Viral marketing.

‘Fuck you.’

At the same time I had a hunch.

“He must have come out targeting this time as well.”

“Now?”

“…”

I raised my head. Big Sejin who made eye contact smiled bitterly and opened his mouth.

“When we were at our worst with T1… you mean?”

“…”

“There’s no way people in the industry didn’t know about that card when we were trying to become independent. “If I had heard it then… it’s almost unconditional right?”

That’s correct.

“…that’s right.”

“…!”

The members’ expressions changed as they understood those words.

“Then we… are going to debut when the relationship with T1 gets worse…”

“okay.”

This is the point when Testa is weakest.

When you were completely abandoned by a broadcasting station affiliate with which you were firmly connected it became easy to feel distant from the public and the frequency of exposure dropped.

When it is difficult to respond to a rising star.

“Right now we are unable to schedule anything related to T1. “Whether it’s broadcast or WeTube.”

but.

If you are a rookie from Wonder Hall a large entertainment agency that has already fostered T-Holics who are close to all broadcasters.

“But they can go anywhere.”

An unfair game had begun.

Chapter 470

After successfully increasing the buzz Eter a new company at a large agency that ‘benchmarked’ Testa began to gradually continue marketing.

From this point on predictions were easy.

‘If it were me… I’d straighten things out first.’

First of all since we have ignited the fire and attracted attention we need to provide a basis for capturing the image.

-There is a famous producer from MS Entertainment in the Eter planning team. They say that all lines have gone. Wow it looks like they gathered talent from all over.

Wow awesome

-ㅋ Somehow MS… The quality started to deteriorate after the second year of working and everyone changed jobs.

-As soon as they debut they grab their hair in all directions. These guys are really dirty on unplay…

Do you suck at Mangi?ㅠㅠ It’s pitifulㅠㅠ

– Hahaha Lover Viewer did something plagiaristic and did nothing so what should I do? I would have followed the MS idols but I don’t think it was Testa.

Looking at the new episode I feel a sense of crisis.

The story slowly unfolds about how great this group’s dedicated team is and what process Ether went through to become a group.

-It is said that in the 5 months before Crazy Eter there were 30 members in the debut group. It was a perfect combination of 5 people.

-The reason why Eter's face does not come together.jpg

-The lineup of new male idol group members that Wonder Hole has been in existence for 5 years.

If there is no human narrative of each member that can be broadcasted like a survival group it would be better to emphasize marketability.

'Is it a luxury image?'

It is just one group that was created by selecting a large company with a lot of capital and manpower.

The image of a high-end cutting-edge model definitely worked.

Although it attracted a lot of aggro from fans of other low-age idol groups that had suddenly become popular.

However even that intentionally highlighted the level of swearing and criticism that was so extreme that it was frowned upon which in turn earned sympathy.

-Is it okay to manipulate the number of recommendations and move it up?

-What's wrong with the kids who just debuted? Stop making personal attacks.

-LOL Why don't you know that the stone tablets are becoming more and more like X because you consume plagiarism groups?

□I think it happens because of bastards like you

There wasn't anything wrong with it but it wouldn't matter whether it antagonized some people or not. This is because the differentiation

strategy was already working well.

-But the real Wonder Hole is Wonder Hole… Even though the route was changed from the entertainment idol T-holic it doesn't look awkward at all and it really smells like money.

-Of course I can't ignore the stone slab lol.

-I really like capital-style concepts like Testa so it would be nice to see more idols like that. There's a lot to enjoy but Testa's fans' reaction was scary.

'…It's possible because the album was chosen well in the first place.'

Didn't you absorb various 'references'?

The rookie group which matched the three beats of the song's choreography MV rose resiliently thanks to capital and the power of a large agency.

[Go go go go yes Go!]

The concept of the choreography challenge on Tic Tac Tok was also well captured.

A filter exclusive to Eter that changes the boss monster from the music video to look like it was drawn with crayon on purpose.

Performing choreographed gestures like shooting those monsters with exquisite timing has become quite popular among teenagers who play Tic Tac Tok.

-I never dreamed that the conceptual male idol lineage would be brought to Wonder Hall…

-Wow fun

-Is there finally a generational change?

-No group has really taken off since Namdol Testa.

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ I think it's going to fail because it's not popular. Is this all part-time work?

Expectation sarcasm antipathy liking…

In this way Eter has succeeded in becoming a hot potato in the idol world at this moment.

Of course the idol version especially the male idol version has become somewhat distant from the public as its target audience has moved overseas…

'It doesn't matter if it's a typhoon in a teacup.'

The setting is finished here.

Haven't you come up with a phrase to introduce to the public?

[Wonderhole's monster rookie. The shooting choreography challenge is hot. The number of views on WeTube explodes.]

Because a few keywords were captured.

When appearing on a variety show it becomes clear 'why' they appeared and what image this group should be consumed and illuminated so that's when it starts.

public exposure.

[Today's guest… Oh my god!]

[I thought I was catching the boss but I actually shot my heart? Our shining superpower idols Gildori have invited Wonderhole's new group 'Eter'!]

[Waaah!]

“Um… ding dong deang karaoke is coming.”

“Boo.”

“We even signed up to go out again a few months ago but it just ended up like this.”

Some of the most popular entertainment shows.

And he appeared on a variety show hosted by T Holic himself and showed off his fresh rookie side a few times.

It didn’t come out too much.

I pick and choose among the ones that can come out and only get about three or four of the highest levels.

Moreover as a rookie he was a bit awkward but his firm and polite attitude wasn’t that explosively funny but…

The image is also imprinted.

‘Successful debut at a major agency!’

-The T-holic bus is really hard to get on.

-I think the answer is to debut in a large group.

-Still the kids look nice and nice. The dance members are all good-looking.

As it slowly seeped into the public’s perception ‘Eter’ soon began to be accepted as just a ‘new concept idol’.

‘Ah T-holic junior? I’ve heard the name at least once.’

‘Don’t they also have strange concepts? All idols say that these days. But guess what they’re trending these days?’

Taking this position… it was a clever hit and run.

"…"

I came to a conclusion after reading through media articles related to the 'successful Ether debut'.

They say they succeeded in solidifying the board.

'Now we will promote this achievement overseas and attract the global KPOP fandom.'

If you follow the standard course it will definitely happen.

In this edition the meticulous planning befitting a large well-established entertainment agency was carried out neatly based on the foundation of Testa's marrow.

Oh he also got the timing right when Testa was at his weakest and hit him in the back.

And at this moment we the ones who suffered from it…

"It's time to wrap up our activities."

"yes."

Well I didn't really react.

We are just finishing our group activities to promote the album as scheduled at the end of our three-week domestic schedule.

Why?

Well first of all it was impossible to organize more group activities to keep that rookie group in check. I'm still squeezing it out as much as I can.

No not in the first place.

‘It’s stupid to react.’

We had to adopt a policy of ignoring it as much as possible.

‘No matter what reaction you give now it will only make the group a hot topic.’

As long as that side is the challenger the underdog and the rookie Rising… this is a natural structure.

Isn’t it too bad that no matter what gesture Testa shows the other side can frame public opinion and build an image?

‘Maybe that’s actually what I was hoping for.’

They must have thought that we might do something because artists would have a strong influence on our new agency.

Or perhaps Testa was so angry that he wanted to leave at least something meaningful.

Because we kept our mouths shut it ended up being like ‘Eter left a mark with a successful debut.’

That was right.

Of course fuck…

‘But that doesn’t mean I’m not angry.’

Even yesterday Keun Se-jin went boxing instead of Pilates.

I think he probably wanted to use something else instead of a punching bag.

‘anyway… ’

So for Testa who chose the meta of quietly waiting all that was left now was an extension of his original personal activities.

For example guys who appeared in entertainment series.

“Well Ahyeon is still fishing right?”

“yes…!”

Oh by the way Sun Ah-hyun surprisingly said she would do a program about fishing on a boat.

It’s even a fairly wild concept so it feels closer to ‘survival’ content with limited supplies…

“Isn’t it hard?”

“Everyone is so kind… I’m learning hard…!”

“Uhm. okay.”

Sun Ah-hyun has good physical strength and is not afraid of anything so it seems like she was surprisingly suited for it…

‘To begin with he was a guy who only had a glass mentality when it came to peer relationships.’

As a result he seems to have made a good impression on middle-aged people by doing unsavory tasks such as catching insects with his bare hands or diving bare-handed without blinking an eye.

-What’s going on with the deer?

-Oh it’s surprising isn’t Seon Ah-hyun so innocent?

Review of watching 3 episodes in a row: I would like to correct this. It’s not that I’m ignorant it’s that I have a crazy steel mentality.

-Is he there with the face of a prince? ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

It seems to have had the effect of attracting light fans by connecting with the unexpected character shown in the game’s hidden route.

Sun Ah-hyun who rides a boat all day without changing her complexion at all must have seemed like a role in some kind of drama.

‘I don’t get motion sickness either.’

It must be funny that someone who practiced spinning in the air every day in middle and high school would get seasick.

Anyway this means that apart from the rookie group Testa’s individual activities themselves are successful.

“Ah Sejin is filming a drama this afternoon too!”

“Oooh!”

“Fighting!”

“…Hmm thank you.”

Bae Se-jin has now officially started filming.

Cha Yu-jin who was the first to finish filming her personal schedule stood next to Bae Se-jin who was holding a script and asked.

“Hyung do you like filming?”

“That’s okay though.”

“Is The Part fun? “What kind of person are you?”

“Uh… the main character’s friend.”

Bae Se-jin pulled out the script and answered bluntly. Was he worried that Cha Yu-jin would tear up the script?

“I have many kinds of friends! But in my opinion if you are not the best friend your part is small. Or are you the worst friend?”

"…neither of them but they created a deep bond in that short period of time."

Bae Se-jin said turning around as hard as he could.

For your information the reason for doing so was explained to me the day after the first meeting.

-Hey… I signed a contract!

-Wow!

The guy who was raising his fist majestically stiffened at the next question.

-ah! What role did you take on?

-…

-brother?

-Is there a confidentiality agreement? It's hard to tell the exact role! It's not that I don't trust you but there might be someone eavesdropping so just in case…!

-Calm down Sejin I understand.

He said he was like that so he left it alone.

And Bae Se-jin continued to give a euphemistic explanation to Cha Yu-jin with a serious face again.

"And the supporting role is a supporting role but there are scenes that are impressive… in many ways. "It's pretty good."

"Umm."

"…Giving the protagonist an opportunity to awaken! "That's it!"

For reference as someone who has only briefly read the original webtoon a few candidates come to mind. Although they all die in the middle of the season.

'That's why you care so much about the confidentiality clause.'

"OK. "It's okay if you like me."

"okay!"

Cha Yu-jin shrugged her shoulders and Bae Se-jin hurriedly closed the script and turned her head.

"But more than that… Are you leaving them like that? The one who follows us…!"

"hmm…"

It's clear that he's trying to change the subject but should we let it go?

"For now we just leave it at that because we think our reaction is what they want."

"okay. "I understand that but… it can't continue to be like this."

"brother…"

"Well I agree with you too!"

"…!"

Bae Se-jin looked back with slightly surprised eyes.

Keun Se-jin came out after washing up and sat down at the table.

"Maybe during the next comeback if people think 'Oh it's less popular than I thought' they'll be asking for more testa~? "Even if we intentionally overlap our schedules."

Bae Se-jin had a straight face. But Big Sejin laughed heartily.

“Ah but we already know everything! “You can prepare from now on.”

And then he looked back at me.

“Really Mundaemun University?”

yes.

I looked down at my smartphone.

-Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: Brother Moondae! Haha Congratulations to the Testa seniors on becoming legends again with this activity!!

-Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: We want to come back quickly so we are preparing hard!ㅠㅠ

spacer.

Just like last time I paired Mirinae with a rookie from Youngrin’s company… I was planning on putting Spacer in a higher weight class as well and hooking her up with them.

‘I need to do some positioning.’

I finished my thoughts quickly by checking the spacer’s profile.

And actually even if that wasn’t the case I was planning to meet Kwon Hee-seung once.

In fact with Testa releasing this album… the company finally achieved results.

[‘Testa (★★★★★)’s album: ‘ released!]

Album rating: S

Music ranking: 3rd (daily highest)

Album sales: 1823281 copies

Total revenue: adding up

We've only finished promoting domestically and haven't started a tour yet so the notation is like this but the important things lie elsewhere.

As soon as grades and income were determined they were immediately reflected in the company's rating.

[Company grade (D+) → Company grade (B-)]

Promotion successful!

It was rapid.

A lot of additional things have changed and been given as compensation but the most important thing is this pop-up.

[Mission accomplished!]

Mission: <Stars Orbit Entertainment> Achieve B-grade

-'Fragments of ■■■' can be recovered

This has been achieved.

"…"

Fragments of the system.

It was the one that caused the 'mission failure' that caused the building to collapse and changed the bodies of me and Keundal.

I think I was able to retrieve it from that guy first.

Before ‘Mission Failed’ appears.

Chapter 471

The meeting with the spacer took place quickly the very next day.

To be exact I met Heeseung Kwon who was representing Spacer in the conference room.

“Oh Hee-seung~ It’s been so long!”

“Oh my brother!”

I sat down and glanced at Keun Se-jin and Kwon Hee-seung who were making a fuss.

Then as if imitating me a guy pushed the chair next to me and sat down.

This is Cha Yu-jin.

The guy crossed his arms and nodded.

“Are you going to have lunch afterward?”

No why did you follow me?

“If you’re hungry why don’t you just stay at the dorm?”

“I’m bored. “I don’t have a schedule.”

“hmm.”

I guess so.

This is because Cha Yu-jin’s personal schedule ended unusually quickly.

It's just… I filmed it for 4 days and 3 nights.

As for how that was possible the choice he made was…

[Camping Diary: Our story grows.]

…Because this is it.

It is a public broadcast entertainment show that gathers troubled children with their own stories and goes camping and a celebrity appears as a camp instructor listens to their situations and grows mentally together.

As you may have guessed this is the program that had this kind of response when it was first launched.

-I'm not curious about their circumstances.

-At that time give victims of school violence more chances. Damn is it true that you empathize with the perpetrator?

-Celebrities aren't experts they're healing instructors lol. I just… have nothing to say.

-I'm going to squeeze out the juice again. It's already disgusting.

-Isn't it okay for celebrities who have had accidents to come out as instructors and sell their stories? Wow double washing haha.

Who planned it?

Indeed they excitedly criticized it for being an old-fashioned idea for a public broadcaster.

Of course when I opened the lid it was just a lukewarm general entertainment show so I got tired and settled down.

-They say he's a problem child but it doesn't seem that bad? These are kids who just need counseling rather than things like this.

-If you look at it half of that situation is probably a coincidence but it has already been revealed that he is a shopping mall operator and an aspiring actor haha.

Ugh

It involves participants who appear to be ordinary people and tell exaggerated stories created for promotional purposes.

But I heard that Cha Yu-jin is appearing in a program like this?

-What are you going to do?

-Just bring out the water bomb.

– Cha Go-young is nice but he's a Cali guy so he's full of positivity. Don't you think he'll just go and criticize you?

Fans and the public alike were confused as to what he was going to say.

However on the day of the broadcast.

-Participant: Wow Cha Yu-jin!

-Participant: Is this Testa Cha Yu-jin? that's right? Hey can you see it here? Cha Yujin!

-Cha Yujin:…

-Cha Yu-jin: I don't call my instructor that.

-????

Cha Yu-jin who uses a military accent appeared.

No one expected it.

Of course you may think that if you use a clumsy tone like that it will be awkward and you will be looked down on even more…

-Participant: Hey we really need to do something like rock climbing…

-Cha Yu-jin: No questions until the end.

-Participant: (Inhale)

The guy who already had military entertainment experience in the system virtual world even used idioms skillfully…

-What the hell is this?

Viewers and participants who did not know this fact could not help but be embarrassed.

Taking advantage of that opportunity Cha Yu-jin began to control teenagers in their late teens like a ghost.

After the first impact when it was time to let go he listened to me like a ghost took care of me and made me attached to him.

-Why do you have the tone of an instructor but the attitude of an American camp instructor?

-Cha Yujin is so funny and heartwarming…

-Is this the taste of someone with American camp experience?

Anyway Cha Yu-jin who once set the stage with her unique speaking style went back and forth between strictness and kindness humor and seriousness and even dealt with any potential image controversy.

And they even created a meme with an old-fashioned broadcast style subtitle called ‘Instructor Tanaka’ and achieved tremendous cost-effectiveness…

‘I wonder if they calculated it.’

The fact that it didn't seem like that made him even more amazing. I remembered what that guy said when I chose this.

-I have experience now.

"…"

And now he is next to me nodding his head with a sullen face.

"And I have the right to hear this conversation myself. "I'm a team member."

Are you coming?

Since he is a guy with good sense he might come up with a good opinion based on his quick judgment. I decided to refer to Cha Yu-jin's remarks.

And only then did Keun Se-jin and Kwon Hee-seung who had just finished greeting each other sit down on the chairs in the conference room with joy.

Kwon Hee-seung's eyes lit up.

"Wow so Moon Dae is producing our spacer? Hey!"

okay. I called it that story.

"Check before that."

"…yes?"

I nodded.

"Can you believe it?"

"…!"

“Even though we are from the same agency you know that we are ultimately competitors. “But don’t you have any doubts about whether I will come up with a plan that will give Spacer unconditional success and only good results?”

“…”

Gold 2 Kwon Hee-seung kept his mouth shut.

‘also.’

Unless you are an idiot you would have suspected it.

The three testers waited slowly for an answer without any prompting.

And after a short silence.

The guy… smiled shyly.

“Oh no?”

“…!”

“But isn’t there someone who doesn’t do that brother?”

Kwon Hee-seung laughed.

I felt like I was a bit liberated.

“Even when we were at T1 I don’t think the employees planned everything in a way that was beneficial to the company. So in the first place we never received a plan that was only good for us…”

The guy mumbled and then raised his thumb.

“Isn’t that what society is all about? “We do this in the hope of mutual benefit!”

“…I see.”

“Of course!”

indeed.

This is the perception of reality that befits a guy who made money in stocks as soon as he returned to the past.

“And seeing as you say this I actually like it right? Are you telling us what this plan is what is dangerous for us and what is good for you?”

“That’s right.”

Rather than keeping your mouth shut and causing problems it is cleaner to make it okay for yourself even after giving notice.

I told you everything but you chose? Can’t we say something else about this later?

‘It’s like an insurance policy though.’

It was a time when I was thinking a bit bitterly.

“and.”

“…?”

Why are you even sighing in admiration?

“Huh… bro that’s the conscience of the top 1% in the world? Be proud!”

“…”

“Wow what are you doing? Are you actually a saint pretending not to be?”

“That’s right the gate is a bit like that isn’t it?”

no.

“That’s right. “There’s actually no benefit to you but you care about that while helping our group…”

So this company is my system… no let’s stop.

I pressed my temples and opened my mouth.

“…Anyway then let the story begin.”

“Keuu yep!”

Kwon Hee-seung nodded. The anticipation and nervousness about what strategy will come out is evident on their faces.

Big Sejin opened his mouth with a friendly smile.

“Heeseung~ You know the Wonderhole rookie group that debuted this time right? Ether!”

“Yes yes.”

Kwon Hee-seung’s face seemed to briefly show several predictions as if he was aware of the related controversy…

The next horse was bleached.

“Those friends will be a great help to our spacer promotion!”

“…?!”

To be precise it means that we will make it available to you.

* * *

And after a few tens of minutes.

"…"

Kwon Hee-seung who was sitting in the conference room blankly as if he had just been hit by a storm had no focus in his eyes.

It seems like the shock was severe.

"It's okay if you think it through and answer."

"No… that"

Kwon Hee-seung swallowed his saliva.

"Is this going to happen?!"

"I told you because it worked."

"That's right… you can just say it."

That much?

Kwon Hee-seung began to look down at the conference room table with a serious face this time.

Just when I thought this guy was almost counting patterns.

Drurr.

"Oh please talk to me for a moment."

"okay."

Heeseung Kwon's smartphone rang and he got up closed the door and left the conference room.

Tuk.

“…”

After a short silence.

I opened my mouth.

“You made the call right?”

“no. “I think it’s true that he really came.”

“hmm.”

I thought you were trying to discuss it with the members right away.

Actually I was planning to invite a few more Spacer members to this event but it was surprising that Kwon Hee-seung said he would only appear alone for now.

“Is that person the leader?”

“Spacer? “There is no leader system there but Heeseung is number one and the center so he has a big role.”

“Ouch.”

Why are you looking at me? You are the center.

Anyway I banged on the table in the conference room for a while and got up on time.

At this point it would have been time for him to end the call.

“I need to go to the bathroom for a moment.”

“okay.”

I carefully left the conference room to have a private conversation with Kwon Hee-seung.

Tuk.

However the moment I closed the door I realized that Kwon Hee-seung's voice was echoing softly in the passage.

The guy was still on the phone.

"Uh oh ay! Ah I heard that this song is really good. I really believe it! "Brother you're really talented at composing music so why worry!"

"…"

"If I get good promotions I'll hit the charts? Now that the company is good we will do better… uhh. Good luck with your work."

The guy said that as if he was admonishing me and ended the call.

And after sighing briefly… our eyes met.

"Uh um. older brother"

He seemed embarrassed.

'…after.'

"sorry. "I didn't mean to listen."

"I thought so… hmm."

Kwon Hee-seung seemed a little embarrassed so he unusually dragged on.

'shit.'

I held back a sigh and opened my mouth again.

"…It seems like the team atmosphere is good."

“Yes of course.”

Heeseung Kwon leaned against the wall and sighed.

“But honestly… it’s not like there are only people who work hard like you guys right? “I think our season of <Azusa> was a truly unique season.”

“…”

As he was caught in a slightly embarrassing conversation he either decided to speak outright or was inadvertent as he continued his next sentence.

“Well there were times when I imagined what it would have been like if I had debuted back then… but I made it to the finals anyway.”

ah.

At that moment I realized what this guy was thinking of when he said this.

It’s not just the entire final episode.

‘The last member’s name is called.’

My number one perk.

-Participant Park Moon-dae with the authority of first place can nominate one of the 14 participants who made it to the final ranking announcement ceremony as a team member to debut with!

And I… passed that choice over to the viewer.

To eliminate as many aftereffects as possible.

-The participant I chose… is the 7th participant chosen by shareholders.

But in fact among the remaining participants who could not be called testa members this guy was the one who was closest to me as a team member.

Gold 2. Heeseung Kwon.

There's no way that guy didn't have expectations right then and there.

Even though it's already been more than 5 years I still remember it.

'Besides the test didn't usually go well.'

But his conversation did not flow into lamentation.

"But the more I thought about it the more I realized. Still I think my team is good right now. Ugh… I'm getting so attached."

"…"

"The guy I talked to earlier doesn't have much confidence but he's a really fun person right? "We make good songs… but our music records aren't that good these days."

Spacer is objectively a group that has settled in well.

Popularity naturally decreased immediately after survival and the music score also declined. However album sales gradually increased and overseas popularity was steadily secured.

However people compare everything comparatively and who would Spacer be most comfortable comparing to?

'Testaj.'

You probably haven't heard that kind of comparison from a company where they aren't very good at their work.

But the guy in front of me shrugged his shoulders and said this.

“So please take care of me brother! “I’ll have to listen to the other members’ opinions and say it again but for now I’ve decided that I absolutely want to take on the challenge!”

“…”

“We have to prove that we Spacer are still a great group with a bright future ahead of us!”

“…okay.”

“You only live once! No we don’t have that… hmmm one more chance anyway.”

“…”

I chuckled. And then he turned his gaze away from Kwon Hee-seung who was squinting his eyes.

The pop-up that had been there from the moment we met was still visible.

[Reconfirmation of owner of ‘Fragment of ■■■’]

Would you like to absorb ‘■■■ Fragment (1 / 4)’ into ‘Company Use’?

※It may take some time.

“…”

Well anyway they’re just using that guy to get rid of that new group.

I was planning to upgrade the company’s system functions but I don’t think there’s any need to incur debt by directly telling that guy that the mission was a failure and all.

So… there’s nothing bad about this either.

I quietly responded to the status window without saying a word.

‘okay.’

Then the pop-up started glowing.

“…!”

“Then shall we go into the conference room?”

The guy didn’t react much perhaps because he couldn’t see Kwon Hee-seung… but the light coming out of the pop-up wrapped around Kwon Hee-seung once.

And it was the moment when it gently returned to pop-up.

[‘■■■ Fragment (1 / 4)’ recovered!]

The contents of the pop-up seemed to change like that but soon all the pop-ups disappeared and a new pop-up made up of very simple lines appeared.

[Updating ‘For Company Use’]

‘Is this the end?’

I thought there would be some kind of reaction in my body but it didn’t seem to be the case.

Instead I was about to take a closer look at the pop-up.

bang!

“…!!”

“What is it?”

Suddenly the conference room door opened.

The person who opened the door was a big man with a pale face.

The guy shouted.

“Call someone!”

what?

“Eugene collapsed. “Call someone!”

“…!!”

I immediately looked into the conference room.

There Cha Yu-jin was seen falling under a chair.

“…”

why?

“Park Moon-dae!”

“uh.”

I moved my feet right away. The fastest way is to call someone from work and go to the emergency room.

But even as I ran I thought.

What the fuck is going on?

Next to it the system window did not disappear and continued to follow.

[Updating ‘For Company Use’]

Chapter 472

Cha Yu-jin who collapsed in the conference room was immediately taken to the emergency room.

“Cha Yujin? Eugene!”

“Can you hear me?”

“…”

Cha Yu-jin did not move the entire time she was being transported in the car.

My whole body which was normally filled with vitality and energy to the very end of my limbs showed no response.

It looked like an object.

It was strange.

“How did this happen?!”

“…I just suddenly collapsed… but there were no other symptoms. at all.”

Does everything like this happen suddenly in my life?

What kind of idiotic analysis and response are you talking about? No matter how hard you try to prepare when the situation finally comes it turns out to be useless…

‘no.’

I pressed my thighs.

I haven't even done a proper inspection yet but you're already doing a good job. Fuck you.

Let's do something productive.

'Starting with the symptoms.'

I stretched out my hand to Cha Yu-jin's face. Then I checked his breathing and heartbeat.

"…"

"Park Moon-dae?"

I exhaled.

"…Your breathing seems to be stable."

"ah…!"

I'm not an expert but at least I wasn't panting or my heartbeat was too loud or shallow.

At that moment Keun Se-jin started checking immediately massaging his arms and legs.

"I don't think my complexion is that bad. "You're a little pale but your temperature seems to be okay right?"

"uh."

The body temperature is not that noticeably low either. At least that's how I felt.

The manager who was driving must have heard us and muttered frantically.

"Then it could have been something like that. That Miju… whatever it was it was fainting."

ah.

“Vasovagal syncope.”

“ah! Yes that…”

“…”

It is most often caused by extreme stress or tension.

And the reason I know this… is the same reason this company employee knows this.

“There are quite a few among idols. Since this is an active period testers may also feel the same way. “I just moved to a new company and the environment has changed…”

“…”

okay. It is true that we are in a complicated situation in many ways.

but.

‘Cha Yujin?’

In the negative votes for ‘Azusa’ who was the one who laughed it off when everyone else was dead and managed his own mentality even when he was criticized for rumors of camera violence?

‘Cha Yu-jin barely felt this much ‘extreme stress and tension’ and lost her mind… ’

No is this the face of someone who fainted in the first place?

‘I think… I’m asleep.’

I looked again at Cha Yu-jin’s calm expressionless face who was breathing lightly.

No matter how much you think about it it's unnatural.

"…! "I arrived at the hospital right away…"

"yes!"

The car which was running like crazy secretly arrived at an emergency room near the company not long after and Cha Yu-jin was immediately taken to the hospital.

Keun Se-jin muttered lowly as he chased into the hospital with the employees who came out of the company vehicle that followed him.

"I'll contact the other kids later…"

"…"

This means that it should be done after the test results come out.

"It might not be a big deal. "No I think so."

"okay."

However I had no idea what the result would be.

Because Cha Yu-jin collapsed without any warning.

But I still don't know what's strange!

'…Fuck you.'

I stood against the wall and began to think about this incredibly unnatural situation.

But something even more unnatural was waiting next.

* * *

“The results came out and they said it was like a temporary loss of consciousness.”

“yes?”

“In cases like this they usually say it’s just stress but they say they can check the brain more to find out… but they said there were no other abnormalities in the tests they’ve done so far.”

“…”

Even though I said it in different ways in the end the meaning was the same.

The cause is currently unknown.

“Anyway he said he would come back to consciousness soon!”

“Phew.”

“Yes thank you.”

Still I was glad that it didn’t seem like the worst situation.

So far let’s say we’ll do some more testing.

The problem was next.

“Now I have to contact the members.”

“…okay.”

Keun Se-jin and I were planning to split up and talk to the other members about Cha Yu-jin’s current condition. I thought it would be better than hearing it from someone at work.

But I learned it in the process.

"…You said that too?"

Most of the other members I contacted had mild but similar symptoms.

-No I didn't completely collapse but I experienced something like dizziness… so filming stopped for a moment. More than that Cha Yu-jin!?

-… I thought I just fell asleep in the car but maybe that wasn't the case. Now that I look at it I'm sure I wasn't sleepy.

-I thought it was a side effect from my recent overdose of caffeinated beverages… but I have no idea. I… I'm going to the hospital right away!

'what's this.'

I wasn't able to confirm because I left a text message so as not to disturb Sun Ah-hyun who was still on a boat and filming fishing but there were already three people.

I faced Keun Sejin with a serious face.

"you"

"I was fine. "What about you?"

"me too."

But when it gets to this point it becomes a different problem.

"They say it could be food poisoning or infection-related so let's get it tested."

We underwent a comprehensive inspection first before other members arrived.

"Brothers!"

“Ravin.”

And even Kim Rae-bin who came running looking like she was about to cry was examined next.

But for all of us the results were clean.

“…There is no need to immediately call the members who are scheduled.”

“…”

There was nothing leaked to the media either.

That’s because Cha Yu-jin didn’t have an accident or get sick in the first place.

I literally just suddenly ‘lost my mind’.

“…”

“That brother. this.”

I raised my head at the sound of calling.

As if she had already arrived Raebin Kim had a black envelope in her hand. The guy took out a drink from there and held it out.

It was a gold-colored red ginseng drink commonly found in convenience store warmers.

“You might be wondering why it’s such a hot drink in the summer but since you’ve been sitting indoors with strong air conditioning for a long time I think this might be better…”

“…thanks.”

I quietly opened the red ginseng honey tea he offered and drank it.

Then a resolute voice was heard.

“Cha Yu-jin will be fine. Previously when I was a trainee I had a conversation about my family history and there was a time when I boasted about not having any illnesses…”

“…”

I think he’s trying to comfort me.

Me indeed.

I smiled faintly.

“okay. As I said before the doctor also said that Cha Yu-jin would wake up soon. Don’t worry too much either. “He’s such a healthy guy.”

“…! yes…”

Raebin Kim barely nodded and quietly sat down next to him and began sipping his drink. I caught a glimpse of Keun Se-jin patting me on the back.

“…”

I leaned back against the wall and thought.

okay. Cha Yu-jin is a healthy guy.

He was a guy who could be considered to be in the top 1% both physically and mentally but he suddenly collapsed without warning…

‘And it just so happens that the majority of our group nearly fainted at a similar time.’

But no one says there are any health problems. Even Cha Yu-jin is like that in the prosecutors so far.

So among the remaining possibilities… which one is the most suspicious?

‘It’s a supernatural intervention.’

I twisted my head into the air.

[Updating ‘For Company Use’]

“…”

If you think about it.

Didn’t this happen as soon as I absorbed the ‘fragment of ■■■’ in Kwon Hee-seung?

And losing my mind like this…

‘It seems similar to the symptoms that appear when I enter a virtual world created by the system.’

I still remember it well. That damn status window pop-up that appeared at that time.

-Enjoy your daydream □

-Enjoy your reality 😬

A daydream made with coins and a world of systems.

Of course the status window at the top was more of an opportunity created by the big moon to save me but…

‘for a moment.’

At that moment I realized that I had found someone worth asking about this situation.

‘Big moon.’

This is Sang Tae-chang the person who created the daydream.

And after a while.

[Your brother! What’s going on?]

Fortunately the response came quickly.

‘after.’

[Yeohyung are you really in the hospital right now? There’s some problem right?ㅠㅠ]

‘I don’t have it but other guys have it.’

[yes?!]

I briefly explained what had happened.

Let’s skip the pop-up reaction which was full of screams and worries and get to the point…

‘So is it possible that Cha Yu-jin’s consciousness is captured in the system?’

This is it.

I don’t know the principle but the timing is so perfect.

And a quick response came back from the pop-up which recognized the seriousness of the situation.

[Let’s check the status window right away!]

okay.

I nodded happily.

But after a while.

[That brother. Right now this status window and the system itself are not working…]

He brought unexpected news.

‘Not moving?’

[yes! It seems like the function has stopped altogether…]

[It says updated now right? At the same time I think it’s because it’s completely reorganizing itself. Why is this not working just as we can’t use it when we update the app?]

“…”

So does this mean that there is no possibility that Cha Yu-jin’s spirit is lost somewhere due to the machinations of the system?

Because the system stopped altogether?

[yes!]

And this guy also added a hypothesis of his own.

[If it is really related I think some kind of error occurred during the update process.]

But that means that Testa will be affected when updating this ‘corporate’ thing.

In other words it may sound like a very bad thing.

‘…Are you sure that Testa is being treated as part of this company’s system?’

[Rather than that… I think they may have unilaterally given too much meaning to it since the only thing this system has dealt with so far is the Testa album…]

"…"

Somehow… it feels a bit dull.

[Anyway I didn't find any particularly strange tricks bro!]

'okay.'

If that's the case… I'm glad it's really not a big deal.

'Anyway thank you. 'I'll contact you when you wake up.'

[yes! Don't worry too much ㅠㅠ]

After finishing my conversation with Big Moon I saw the update pop-up still floating around.

Then holding back a sigh I asked.

I was wondering if I would get an answer.

'How long will it take?'

Surprisingly something popped up.

[※Use is restricted during update.]

'Fuck you.'

It's a story I know.

'Are you telling me to just wait it out?'

If it was really related and Cha Yu-jin was stretched out throughout

the update I was thinking about pulling out this damn system as soon as the update was finished.

“Guys. Chungwoo says he’s coming right after his schedule is over and…”

“…eww”

Big Sejin’s words stopped.

And the sound that made him stop talking did not come from me or Kim Rae-bin.

It came from the hospital bed.

“…!!”

“Cha Yu-jin…!”

We jumped up immediately.

“It’s not a company it’s a doctor…!”

“wait!”

Big Sejin who was standing close to the door quickly ran out to call someone. And Raebin Kim and I immediately headed to bed.

There…

Cha Yu-jin was frowning and twisting her body to the side.

He woke up.

“Cha Yujin!”

Cha Yu-jin who was squirming was muttering as she was rubbing her face with her hands.

[Damn headache…]

“…”

english?

“Are you in a lot of pain?”

At that moment Cha Yu-jin stopped moving.

And when he lowered his hand his raw eye without lenses was revealed.

Their eyes met piercingly.

[korean? I don’t remember calling 911 but who are you to bring me here…]

…what?

However Cha Yu-jin turned her gaze further and recognized someone else.

“Ravin?”

“Cha Yujin Cha! “Are you okay?”

However this time he looked embarrassed again.

“Raebin Kim why are you in America?”

“…”

“What are you talking about! “This is Korea!”

“korea? [You think I’ve been kidnapped by some kind of international kidnapping…]… Wait a minute Kim Rae-bin did someone give you brownies or something? “Chocolate chip cookies?”

“What are you talking about?!”

Raebin Kim is in confusion!

And at that moment Cha Yu-jin muttered a few crude English curses and sighed.

And then he mutters to himself again.

“Ah… that’s enough. [Just once. Just take the medicine off before you go back to Korea and you’ll be fine. Anyway we’re not a KPOP boy band anymore.]”

At this point Kim Rae-bin was scared.

He grabbed my arm and shouted.

“Brother Mumundae. Cha Yu-jin is strange!”

I know.

“The strange one is you Raebin Kim.”

However Cha Yu-jin responded sternly as if she were dealing with a person who was really sick.

Then he turned to me and shook the back of his head.

[Perhaps Mundae… ‘Mundae brother’? [Did you bring Kim Rae-bin and me to the hospital after consuming weed without knowing anything?]

And Cha Yu-jin laughed.

“thank you.”

“…”

“Well you’re not going to tell Korea are you? [Because steer is over anyway.]”

That moment. I recognized who ‘Cha Yu-jin’ sitting here was.

-Steer.

Steer not testa.

It was the name of the group that originally debuted in <Azusa> before I participated in <Azusa> as Park Moon-dae.

‘…Fuck you.’

And the pop-up was updated in the air next to the face of ‘Steer Cha Yu-jin’.

[Updating ‘For Company Use’]

-D-30 to completion

Chapter 473

The medical staff determined that Cha Yu-jin's condition was 'stress-related confusion.'

Celebrities are a profession in an industry that sees everything so there have been several similar cases in the past.

"You couldn't sleep so when you suddenly came to your senses you started throwing things…"

Since he has woken up and is in good health according to the examination it is an ambiguous decision that there is a high probability that he will be fine if he rests his mind and body.

"All right. thank you…!"

However Kim Rae-bin's expression improved a bit as if she felt relieved just because the expert had commented on 'previous cases'.

"I'm sorry but…"

And Keun Se-jin started another separate conversation with the medical staff.

It seemed like he was probably trying to ask 'What steps would you take if Cha Yu-jin didn't get better on her own in a few hours?'

Employees are working like crazy running around and making phone calls. Half of them are holding meetings and the other half are urgently adjusting their schedules.

'It's a mess.'

And by that time 'Steer' Cha Yu-jin also seemed to have realized the strangeness of the situation.

At least you would have noticed that this was not the United States the moment the medical staff and staff came in speaking Korean.

“Mundae do you want to stay here with Eugene? “I think it would be better to divide the burden that way.”

“…okay.”

And from my perspective strangers are acting like they know me well.

However this guy did not cause a scene during the inspection.

-Would you like to explain Testa? well.

-Oh… no. I was sleeping.

He simply did not have a very cooperative attitude and only gave appropriate answers to questions asked quietly.

‘Are you looking into the situation?’

It was then.

bang!

“Guys!”

“…!”

The person who hurriedly opened the door and appeared was another member who was on a schedule.

However it was not Ryu Cheong-wu who had been warned by Keun Se-jin that he would come soon.

“Sejin hyung!”

It was Bae Se-jin who was panting.

The guy who ran with all his might holding on to the doorknob to catch his breath had a red face.

“Well… filming ended early so I came here first… Cha Yu-jin did you wake up?!”

“yes!”

Apparently the moment I was worried and ended I contacted them and it seemed like they came right away. The guy greeted Raebin Kim and walked up to Cha Yujin.

‘I thought Liu Chengyu would come first.’

It seems that Bae Se-jin arrived first because the filming location was close…

wait for a sec.

‘…Bae Se-jin?’

I suddenly realized something.

I said <Relisting! The previous life that did not enter the body of Park Moon-dae who did not participate in Idol Co. Ltd.

At that time… Bae Se-jin also debuted and was active as a steer.

short.

-Lee Se-jin a former member of ‘Idol Co. Ltd.’ was arrested on charges of drug distribution.

“…”

Until it appeared on the 9 o’clock news as a drug supplier… that is.

Of course it is also true that Steer’s activities were not that smooth from the beginning due to problems with the agency and fandom.

However it was clear to anyone that the drug news was the starting point of a fatal turnaround in Steer's career.

"…"

And now sitting in the hospital room…

"Oh."

…If it's Cha Yu-jin from 'Steer'.

'Fuck you.'

I immediately moved closer to the bed. I heard Bae Se-jin ask a worried question from a distance away from me.

"Are you okay?"

Cha Yu-jin did not answer.

He just stared at Bae Se-jin as if he had seen something unexpected in an unexpected place.

And then he opened his mouth.

"Lee Se-jin?"

"…!? "Why are you doing this to me?"

[I think you guys picked the wrong person but really I'm such a wimp…]

"…!"

Holy shit.

[Shut your mouth.]

I hurriedly lowered my voice to a whisper to 'Cha Yu-jin' and then approached Bae Se-jin.

"He just woke up and his condition is a little strange. "He said he was in America."

"That's right!"

Raebin Kim strongly agreed.

"ah! We also talked about brownies and chocolate chip cookies! "Did refraining from snacking during my active period become a cause of my stress?"

That's not it.

But unfortunately Bae Se-jin's eyes became serious.

"Is that so?… ah! There's a bakery in front of here! "I'll get it so wait!"

"…! indeed! "I will go with you!"

And the two began to leave the hospital room.

It was like they were going to scoop up as many brownies and cookies as they could find.

thud!

"…"

Is it rather fortunate?

'after.'

I looked at the closed door suppressed a sigh and sat down in the caregiver's chair.

I can't handle the situation at all.

'Still… I guess we'll start with conversation.'

Since it was quiet I thought now would be a good time.

But… the problem is that I wasn't the only one who was looking at the timing that way.

Outside the hospital room where everyone is busy with their own work. And the hospital room became quiet as people left.

The guy studied the situation… and took action the moment attention was diverted.

"hey. Umm 'Mundae hyung'?"

"…"

I turned my head.

'Steer Cha Yu-jin' who remembered my title sung by Kim Rae-bin and put it to good use opened her mouth just as she was sitting on the hospital bed.

[You know what crazy thing is going on here right?]

"…"

[I might be seeing some kind of funny KPOP hallucination after eating the special brownie.]

The guy pointed to his hair with his finger.

Blonde.

[I don't dye my hair anymore.]

It was that moment.

The guy stretched out his hand.

Then he grabbed my shoulder and suddenly thrust his head in a very threatening manner.

“…!”

[And you recognized me. Every time I say ‘steer’ or ‘struggle’ you recognize me.]

“…”

Cha Yu-jin did not let go of her hand on my shoulder.

And while making eye contact he slowly tapped the forearm next to the shoulder with the other hand.

[I don’t know what the fucking “Testa” is but if this is some kind of Prank show you better get ready to get sued. Because I don’t remember signing.]

“…”

after.

I took a deep breath.

It was confusing.

‘I can’t just grind this and start.’

Because the situation is what it is I don’t get angry.

‘It just looks like X… ’

I held back my headache and opened my mouth.

“first.”

[hmm?]

“Is there anyone in America who would do something like that as a member of a disbanded KPOP group?”

“…!!”

“And you didn’t take the medicine. Kim Rae-bin didn’t eat either.”

I don’t know why people in the US put drugs into otherwise normal brownies.

Cha Yu-jin’s eyes widened slightly.

The moment the grip on my shoulder loosened slightly I roughly pulled his hand away.

“But there is one thing you said is true.”

“What?”

“Something crazy happened.”

“…huh?”

I threw the idiot’s hand back onto the bed. It was the greatest kindness I could show.

* * *

New member.

New activity.

A new development.

Before returning from the two guys' trip to the bakery I briefly summarized the activities of 'Testa' not Steer to Cha Yu-jin.

Of course this guy's reaction was as expected.

[I think there are three possibilities. Would you like to hear them?]

"what."

[Either you did the medicine or I did the medicine.]

"There are two things."

[Or did both.]

Damn it.

'Why did this bastard become a medicine bird?'

I could barely resist the urge to grab my head.

"Why is it all medicine? Because it's a hallucination? "Is that a symptom of the drug?"

[I heard so.]

"…"

I mean I've never tried it myself.

Fortunately it looks like it didn't go that far.

[Then am I crazy? Hey did you know how much the emergency room costs in the U.S. so you thoughtlessly brought a crazy person to the hospital?]

"I said no."

I pressed my temples and spoke silently.

“First look out the window.”

“What?”

“You just have to look away. “Look.”

I opened the blinds slightly.

And Cha Yu-jin literally turned her gaze slightly to check outside…

“…!”

“It’s Korea.”

Korean signboards and a familiar city view outside the window.

It was Seoul.

He said he is currently in the United States but he must have been based in Seoul for several years so it would be hard to not recognize him.

“Holy…”

Grumble.

Cha Yu-jin only changed her attitude a little after opening the window and clearly checking the space.

[Are you serious?]

“uh.”

It means you’re starting to seriously consider the possibility that this might be true.

“So we don’t have to worry about hospital bills. Because it’s a KPOP boy group. “The company should cover the cost.”

“…”

“You are now in a group called ‘Testa’. We are your members.”

[gibberish.]

[It’s not nonsense.]

I muttered calmly as I heard footsteps running into the hospital room wondering if I had succeeded in purchasing the brownie.

“If it only takes half a day you will have no choice but to admit it.”

* * *

“We’re leaving.”

“yes!”

Cha Yu-jin who was in good health and had no signs of violent behavior or seizures was discharged from the room.

Of course the entire schedule for about three days had been canceled.

“Eujin are you anywhere uncomfortable?”

“yes. “I’m fine.”

Cha Yu-jin answered very calmly when Ryu Cheong-woo asked her gently in the front seat.

However he soon turns his head with an uncomfortable expression and mutters.

[This fucking strange world…]

“word.”

Cha Yu-jin looked at me with an expression that seemed to say ‘What right do you have?’ but then answered obediently.

“Sorry. “It’s been a few months since I became free.”

“…”

I remember.

The three worked as a unit under the name of Steer until the end.

Ryu Cheong-woo Kim Rae-bin and Cha Yu-jin.

I remembered that even those who worked particularly hard in the group had not heard from them since the group disbanded.

And among them ‘Steer Cha Yu-jin’ seemed to have returned to her home country the United States as soon as her activities were over.

But… ‘freedom’.

‘Idol life wasn’t that great.’

In other words ‘I did my job properly until the end’ and ‘I liked my job’ cannot have the same meaning.

‘Well the situation was pretty shit.’

Even though I knew it it still had a bitter aftertaste.

“This is the accommodation we moved into. “If you haven’t been around for a long time and it doesn’t help your stability be sure to tell me!”

“OK.”

Cha Yu-jin who had been looking out the window in silence the entire time in the car did not talk much even after arriving at the accommodation.

It seemed like I was only able to roughly check the appearance of the accommodation.

The incident was as follows.

“It’s our music video playlist so I brought it because I thought it might help Cha Yu-jin come to her senses faster if she watched it!”

“It’s okay!”

“It’s been a while since we’ll see each other again.”

That’s why I started watching Testa’s debut music video ‘Magical Boy’ continuously.

“…”

Actually I thought a bit about whether it was the right way to show this…

‘I don’t think this guy will understand if I don’t show it.’

Cha Yu-jin may not seem like that but surprisingly he was an extremely realistic person.

In this situation where there is no close relationship they will at least pretend to cooperate if you provide evidence that is acceptable to you.

And sure enough

“…this.”

“Cha Yujin! Is there anything you want to say about this song?”

“How did you do it?”

“…?”

-Oh I’m dizzy~

What he filmed was… a music video that filled the screen with Testa smiling and dancing in a baseball uniform in a school playground with an impressive blue sky.

It’s ‘high five’.

A song originally prepared by the company as the first title song for the debut group <Azusa>.

It was a song that was planned to be released in a vague disco style that did not fit the concept.

but.

“Originally the company wanted to go with a disco style but I persuaded them by even using a PPT. “Let’s go to the rock to cool off.”

“…”

“And Ravine arranged it.”

Cha Yu-jin watched the entire High Five music video in silence.

And the next music video and the next.

The moment we finally arrived at ‘Better me’.

“OK I’ll admit it.”

“…?”

“Testa.”

Steer Cha Yu-jin raised his head.

The face of the guy who pronounced ‘testa’ in Korean had something profound that was neither enlightenment nor embarrassment.

shadowy.

“…”

…Somehow I didn’t feel very refreshed.

‘Still I stood at the starting line.’

From now on I’ll have to control this guy so he doesn’t do anything unexpected…

“…??”

“What is Cha Yu-jin saying now?”

…Of course after some explanation here.

* * *

A few minutes later.

“So… this Yujin is Eugene when he was Geonwoo hyung before he became a Mundae right? hmm? “Is this expression correct?”

“I think that’s right… oh right.”

Ryu Cheong-woo and Bae Se-jin had a confused conversation.

No matter how many different things they had experienced everyone seemed embarrassed because this was their first time experiencing this.

But at the same time I felt relieved.

“…Anyway Cha Yu-jin is not sick… Is that a good thing?”

“It is true that we have identified the cause.”

Kim Rae-bin muttered blankly.

“Still I can’t really imagine debuting in ＜Azusa＞ without Moon Dae hyung participating in it.”

“So～ I guess I couldn’t debut. Oh is it okay if I ask who debuted?”

Big Sejin asked a question.

There seemed to be some pure doubt and an attempt to understand Cha Yu-jin a little bit.

Then Cha Yu-jin smiled and rested her chin on the table.

“It’s not okay.”

“…!”

“Even if you hear it it doesn’t mean much. So I don’t say anything. Got it?”

The atmosphere instantly froze.

Chapter 474

Tididik Tididik Tididik!

Diriling!

There was a sound of a password being hurriedly pressed at the front door and In-young with messy hair came hurriedly inside the door.

It was Sun Ah-hyun who finally got home from work on the fishing boat.

The guy who had checked the messages one after another which could be summarized as 'Cha Yu-jin collapsed woke up discharged checking status oops Yu-jin's memory has changed' clearly looked like he was completely in a hurry.

"Hey guys I'm here…"

"…"

"…"

"Over there…?"

"Ahyeon is here."

"Welcome Ahyeon. "It was a lot of hard work…"

however.

The atmosphere of the accommodation is such a mess that it wouldn't be surprising to start drinking Kkangsoju right away.

There was no alcohol on the table but the atmosphere seemed like a

mess as if no one would stop him if he ran out and bought some.

There was no separate mourning house.

“Yu Yujin…?”

“…hmm.”

Moreover Cha Yu-jin is not there.

This is because Steer Cha Yu-jin unilaterally finished speaking and went into what she was told was her room.

-I have nothing more to say.

‘Damn it.’

In short get out.

“First of all Ahyun please sit down and get some rest. “I must have been surprised.”

“yes yes…”

After making room for Sun Ah-hyeon I silently drank cold water again.

For reference Cha Yu-jin’s roommate… is still the same as her previous dorm.

It means Bae Se-jin.

“You said 30 days… right? “If we just do our best in the meantime… it will work out.”

The guy is nodding his head as if he recognizes the seriousness of the situation but he doesn’t know the real problem.

‘He thinks you’re a drug dealer… ’

Bae Se-jin who has no way of knowing about his roommate's enormous misunderstanding seems to have decided that as the eldest brother he will take good care of one of the youngest until his memories return.

"okay. Sejin is right."

It's not right. It's lucky if you don't get caught by the collar.

I pressed my temples.

'…I don't know why they said 'update' and suddenly remembered Cha Yu-jin when she was a steer or if Cha Yu-jin the steer went in there.'

First let's make a plan again.

'First let's clear up the misunderstandings about Bae Se-jin… '

…But will he really believe me?

No actually it was a problem to even believe it.

Doesn't that mean that his group suffered a fatal blow because of false accusations that were not true?

'Meanwhile here I am lucky enough to not become a drug dealer and things turn out well.'

If I compared them I might end up being more uncooperative for no reason.

'after… '

I heard Bae Se-jin muttering next to me.

"Maybe it's natural."

"…"

“From Cha Yu-jin’s perspective… suddenly waking up to find herself in an unfamiliar environment. ”

“yes…”

It was then.

Keun Se-jin who had been observing the situation relatively silently shrugged his shoulders and stepped forward.

“Well… I guess I don’t have to worry that much?”

“…??”

“Hyung Se Sejin?”

“Even if I had a slightly different experience… Anyway Eugene is Eugene right? So I would have grown up the same until I was 19.”

“so?”

“Then I guess personality and things like that can change over the years.”

Big Sejin looked sideways.

“Don’t you think our tastes will be similar?”

“…!”

It was towards the brownies and chocolate chips that Bae Se-jin and Kim Rae-bin had swept up.

* * *

Knock knock.

“I’ll go in for a moment.”

Ryu Cheong-wu spoke softly but firmly and a few seconds later opened the door where Cha Yu-jin entered.

Squeak.

Inside the door I saw Cha Yu-jin lying carelessly on the bed among luggage that had not yet been completely unpacked.

The guy covered his face with one arm and then opened his mouth.

“…Now that’s going too far.”

“huh?”

“I said no answer. “Twice.”

Cha Yu-jin lowered her arms and revealed her eyes.

And now without even looking around I pointed it out right away.

me.

“I know that person too so listen to that person.”

For a moment attention was focused on me.

hmm.

I folded my arms and Keun Se-jin walked into the room with ease.

“Wait a minute Eugene. I didn’t come here to ask that again. “I just came here to talk.”

“Conversation?”

“Well~ Still we’re living in the same house now so wouldn’t it be easier for you to know each other openly? You should also know what the situation is!”

Big Sejin sat on the floor with a grin. Cha Yu-jin changed the angle of her body on the bed and nodded slightly.

“That’s okay.”

“yes? How long should I stay here? I thought I was curious about that again. “Just my thoughts!”

And without bothering to listen to the answer Big Sejin began to summarize and speak the answer in a relaxed tone.

It was easy to understand what Keun Se-jin said as he summarized the things he had told me and the strange situation we had experienced so far.

“…So we’re thinking maybe you’ll only be here for about 30 days.”

“…”

Cha Yu-jin did not refute.

However after listening to the end he opened his mouth with a somewhat sullen expression.

“That’s really…”

“You were trying to be a nerd right? “It’s like Eugene~ It’s like Eugene.”

“…”

Cha Yu-jin glanced at Keun Se-jin for a moment.

And then burst out laughing.

“Hey”

“huh?”

“The Cha Yu-jin you know is not me. “I don’t think it’s polite to talk that way.”

“…!”

Kim Rae-bin standing next to him flinched even more.

“Oh really?”

But Big Sejin spoke without being embarrassed.

“Then shall we just stick to the line?”

“Sure. [Nice expression. Don’t cross the line.]”

Cha Yu-jin tried to lie down on the bed again with a smile on her face.

However Big Sejin’s words were not over.

“But you know that the original line is maintained through mutual respect right? Please do me a favor. “You also have a connection to the extent that we participated in <Azusa> together.”

“…”

Cha Yu-jin paused.

At that moment Liu Chengyu held out his hand and said.

“okay. “It means that we should observe and respect each other’s basic manners.”

“…”

“Eujin.”

Cha Yu-jin got up from the bed.

It seemed like he was scanning everyone who entered the room.

‘It’s fate.’

In fact from this guy’s perspective Bae Se-jin is the one who ruined the group with drugs and Eun Se-jin is the one who voluntarily left the program due to school violence.

‘I wasn’t even a participant at all.’

However there was no such comment at all.

Instead he just raised his hand.

“…”

And then he shook hands with Liu Chengwu.

“all right.”

“thank you.”

Liu Chengwu smiled.

It was a strategy where Cha Yu-jin pushed the most grumpy guy and the guy who responded the most calmly and brought them to the table.

‘For now complete the first round.’

Only then did the atmosphere in the room relax a little.

At that moment Bae Se-jin winked. Kim Rae-bin held out the envelope.

‘Second round entering.’

“…! Cha Yu-jin you are now empty-handed for the second time. “I’m

eating this at least!”

“…”

These are brownies and cookies.

Cha Yu-jin looked inside the envelope held in front of her and asked as if it were absurd.

“Brownie? “Did you really buy Kim Rae-bin at the hospital?”

“…? okay!”

“Oh”

At that moment Cha Yu-jin seemed to lightly laugh. It’s like seeing a close friend.

I guess I realized that wasn’t the case but it passed quickly.

‘…I guess we were close during Steer.’

Of course we cannot miss this timing.

I immediately stretched out my hand.

And demanded it.

“Just one.”

“…yes?”

It’s an ambiguous response whether it’s an affirmation or a question.

Without even looking inside the bag I put my hand in took out a brownie as soon as I could and opened the package.

And shoved it into my mouth.

‘…sweet.’

It’s a kind of… ‘certification that it’s a normal brownie without any drugs’ performance.

This is kind of funny but…

‘When Kim Rae-bin went to buy it Bae Se-jin also went with her.’

This kid talked a lot about medicine and I was afraid he might not take it because he was reluctant.

I swallowed the brownie and nodded.

“It’s delicious.”

“…Mundae says that! “Then there is a greater chance that it will suit your tastes!”

“…OK.”

And in the end Cha Yu-jin did not refuse.

The guy stretched out his hand took the entire bag and checked the packaging with a somewhat sad expression.

And then he started peeling them off one by one and stuffing them into his mouth.

The speed was even exciting.

And Testa is watching the scene.

“…”

“…”

‘It’s kind of like feeding raw meat to wild animals.’

Anyway if feeding sweets makes it feel good is its biological mechanism then it will react in some way.

With that in mind I decided to hold on for a little while.

And after a few minutes.

“Do you want pizza for dinner? Bulgogi pizza?”

“I like that pizza.”

“Okay～”

Surprisingly this conversation just happened.

In other words the atmosphere has definitely calmed down.

‘I don’t know if this is because of the snacks.’

Anyway Cha Yu-jin ate all the brownies and cookies while sitting on the bed.

And once she confirmed that people were no longer asking questions about her ‘group’ she slowly returned to an attitude similar to the Cha Yu-jin she used to know.

‘Even though the level of conversation has become low level.’

Still I wonder where this is.

“cola.”

“Oh thanks.”

“Ah if you have any questions about the current situation or us please feel free to ask.”

“all right.”

In the end Steer Cha Yoo-jin reached a point where they all ate pizza together at the same table and had light small talk.

And in the meantime we also had a chance to talk about our current situation.

“Ah we are almost finishing our activity period now. “How many schedules are left?”

Of course this guy’s answer was obvious.

“But I’m not on this team. “I’m not active.”

“Hmm.”

“okay.”

It was impossible to scold someone who wouldn’t do it.

‘The amount of practice won’t be easy.’

Moreover fortunately Testa’s group activities were almost over.

‘Cha Yu-jin also finished her individual activities early.’

To sum it up in one word ‘If that’s the case.’

“Our tour starts next month right?”

“yes.”

Even though I thought I was taking a little break it wasn’t a minus.

If only Cha Yu-jin continues to have no personal activities there will be some stories but even that will be covered by health issues for about a month.

So… there is only one problem.

“…What should we do with our reality show…?”

“…”

This is the group reality test that Testa was ambitiously preparing.

It looked like it was falling over.

‘Fuck you.’

How can they film a group reality show if not one member is filming?

“The filming schedule… can’t be postponed.”

“yes.”

This too was barely accomplished.

It was even difficult for anyone to be excluded from this reality show due to health issues.

Even if it’s missing you have to insert the footage separately later.

Otherwise rumors of discord or transfer might arise… This is the type of program.

So that is.

I opened my mouth.

“…just take a picture.”

“Taking pictures?”

“When Cha Yu-jin comes back in a month let’s just prepare Yu-jin’s portion separately. “How do you feel?”

“…”

This is best.

However Raebin Kim muttered in a gloomy voice next to him.

“Cha Yu-jin who came back… I think she’ll be angry that everyone filmed something fun without her…”

“…”

“…Oh you’re persuasive Ravin.”

“thank you…”

I covered my face with one hand.

‘Damn it.’

Is it my fault for applying such a system to a fucking company and causing this shit to happen in the first place?

‘But if I hadn’t applied this the album might have been ambiguous… ’

This was crazy again.

No and what’s the use of whining and regretting right away? What we need now is a solution.

‘Roll it… ’

Let’s roll our heads.

I was silent racking my brain but after a while I opened my mouth.

“Probably.”

“…?”

“When Cha Yu-jin returns… there is a possibility that she will

remember it now.”

“Uh yeah… right?”

Just as when these guys regained their memories in the virtual world of the system the memories they created there did not disappear either.

‘then.’

“It’s best for Cha Yu-jin to participate in reality right now.”

“…!”

“But… Cha Yu-jin said she would not participate in the activity.”

“I’m going to say something first.”

Since this is not a stage activity I thought that if ‘Steer Cha Yu-jin’ wanted something in return it could be handled as a transaction.

And there was something I originally wanted to say separately.

* * *

“Is there anything else you want to say?”

I went out onto the veranda.

Cha Yu-jin was looking outside alone with the window half-open. And he looked back at me with an expression that didn’t seem very welcoming.

I opened my mouth calmly.

“I have something to tell you about your roommate.”

“…”

And Cha Yu-jin… sighed?

[Hey I'm not stupid. Of course that person has nothing to do with drugs.]

"…!"

[I think you know Steer pretty well and it's obvious from the way you treat that "roommate" as a member. but.]

The guy said dryly.

"I'm not curious."

"…"

[Of course it's not the person I knew. I have no intention of treating him roughly.]

And then he tapped my shoulder.

[But don't cross the line. You know? You also need to keep the line.]

The guy left the veranda with those words.

"…"

I stood at the veranda window where he was standing. Even though it was summer a cold night wind blew.

And I had a hunch.

'I guess it didn't work.'

It's a deal-breaker and talking about Testa's activities or anything else wouldn't have gotten through to that guy.

"after."

It might be a good thing I didn't say anything.

But no one expected it.

I never thought something that would cross that damn 'line' would happen so quickly.

Chapter 475

For now things have definitely been sorted out between us.

I can't work with Cha Yu-jin now.

Whether it's a personal schedule a short event or a barely-scheduled group reality entertainment shoot.

"I can't help it."

"Hmm."

…But is it really okay if I only tried to persuade you once for 10 minutes on the veranda?

It's convenient for me because I talk quickly but anyway the schedule for the month was set based on this.

"What if it doesn't work?"

"okay."

"…"

If that's the case.

"Then let's talk about health issues around next week and take Eugene out of his schedule altogether."

"Yes yes. And if the reality programming is delayed a little only Eugene who returns later will be filmed separately and added to the story…"

"okay. Regarding this I will talk to the producer right away tomorrow

morning.”

Now that we have a stake in the company it feels less unfair for us to take care of all the details.

Anyway after quickly resolving the situation.

I spoke briefly to Bae Se-jin who was carrying the script.

I thought I should do this.

“brother.”

“Why why?”

“Shall we change rooms?”

“…what?”

“I think my brother is uncomfortable around strangers. “You have a lot more schedule these days so it’s better to stay comfortably in your room.”

…is also half true but in fact I think steer Cha Yu-jin will be uncomfortable with you and the room will be in a very bad shape.

However Bae Se-jin who thought he would welcome it instead snorted.

“it’s okay. “I’m not that sensitive.”

“…”

Self-objectification… what happened?

‘I’m so busy filming that I barely sleep.’

There was an extremely high chance that both of them would just

keep quiet and spend their time minding their own business.

It is better in terms of possibility than to continue recommending it for no reason and then variables such as conflict arise.

‘It doesn’t matter as long as it doesn’t cause stomach problems.’

“yes.”

I decided to wait and see. Just in case I decided to leave the door open.

However what I failed to consider is that Bae Se-jin was more confident and motivated about being the eldest brother than I thought.

So two days later in the middle of the night I heard a shout coming from that room.

“…!!”

‘Fuck you.’

“…Mundae just now”

“yes.”

I reflexively jumped out and guessed.

‘The odds are gone damn it.’

Steer Cha Yu-jin must have been angry or misunderstood in her sleep!

‘He said he knew he was someone else but instead of keeping the line he only talked about it… ’

But when the members came rushing out and looked into the room.

“Don’t talk like that!”

The yelling… Bae Se-jin was yelling at Cha Yu-jin.

‘…?’

“What’s going on?”

What is it really?

* * *

A few days ago.

‘after.’

Bae Se-jin took a deep breath and stood in front of his room.

Earlier I confidently told Park Moon-dae ‘I’m fine’…but actually I was a bit nervous.

Because it’s still hard to live in the same space with other people who aren’t close to you.

The same was true for Cha Yu-jin who changed like any other person. It’s unfamiliar.

‘But… I’ve grown too.’

I was no longer a child who jumped out of my seat or tried to avoid it because it was uncomfortable.

He was able to face the situation!

And it’s already been over a year since I was roommates with Cha Yu-jin. In any case since it was the same body the assumption that it would be able to endure through inertia also played a role.

‘…good.’

He opened the door vigorously.

thud.

“…”

But Cha Yu-jin did not look back.

No at least they don’t even look at me. All I did was lie down on the bed and throw and catch a football.

‘Ugh.’

Bae Se-jin unilaterally nodded her head at Cha Yu-jin (she immediately regretted why she did this) and then lay down on her bed.

‘after… ’

I opened the script and listened to it but I was confused.

I’m not sure if I’m offended by the sarcasm in this situation upset or feeling a sense of obligation.

However… apart from my feelings I couldn’t help but feel a little curious.

‘How was I… living?’

I am the one who went through <Azusa> without the ‘Park Moon-dae’ that Cha Yu-jin experienced.

Guessing was possible.

Considering that Cha Yu-jin’s attitude wasn’t that friendly she probably wouldn’t have debuted.

And because he appeared uncooperative throughout <Azusa> he may have only remembered himself based on his first impression at the time.

No that was highly likely.

‘Anyway I guess I’m acting because I’m sure I’ve gained recognition… ’

However I don’t think ‘Dream K’ would have been doing very well if the agency had stayed the same.

“…”

Actually I know it’s a useless idea. It’s not something you’re going through right now anyway.

‘It was just speculation in the first place… ’

It’s just a guess that consumes mental energy. However delving deeply into thoughts in this way was also Bae Se-jin’s characteristic.

‘…Let’s hang up!’

But now I’ve learned how to take on the challenge!

He took another deep breath and stopped thinking about nothing.

Instead I read the script once and then went to bed.

And after managing my nervousness well and sticking to my schedule I moved again the next day at the same time at night.

Because I prepared my secret weapon.

“…Do you want to eat?”

Bae Se-jin took out a recycled paper bag from the box placed by the bedside and handed it to Cha Yu-jin.

It was Bae Se-jin's snack that Cha Yu-jin always liked the most.

Homemade candy!

My mother always buys and sends handmade candy from an acquaintance's handmade candy store and I crave it so much saying it tastes like "home."

"Oh Nope."

"…"

I coveted it…

-Brother I buy a lot of this! I like it.

-… I'll tell my mom.

-Oh!!

'…You ate brownies!'

Bae Se-jin suddenly missed his loud and talkative roommate.

So I held back the feeling that I was about to burst into tears and continued my next words calmly.

"That's right. Well there are also snacks and hobbies you normally keep under your bed. "If I'm bored… I find it and write about it."

"all right."

The horse was positive.

However Cha Yu-jin who was currently on the bed did not move. This means that they didn't even pretend to look for it.

It's a euphemistic disregard.

“…”

In fact there were things that Bae Se-jin wasn’t sure about because the group interaction had been so hectic until now.

However when they had a one-on-one conversation like this the delicate Bae Se-jin noticed it right away.

‘…What is this?’

contempt.

An attitude that seems to be looking down on hostility.

Bae Se-jin who was accustomed to and reacted sensitively to such things immediately recognized steer Cha Yu-jin’s very subtle non-verbal expressions.

He was sensitive and could read things without even having to show it.

“…”

Bae Se-jin was not angry.

Instead I turned my head to the script but my heart was pounding.

‘what?’

Why are you acting like that towards me? Could it be that in the past because I couldn’t debut in <Azusa>… I became an absurdly pathetic person?

If you think about it it’s only for me…

‘Let’s stop that.’

It felt like a victim mentality. And I didn’t want to be a person who was swayed by just one person’s attitude anymore!

Bae Se-jin calmed down and tried to shift his gaze back to the script.

It was then.

“Are you friends with me here?”

“…!”

Cha Yu-jin… spoke.

Of course it wasn’t a very friendly fight. A thoughtless remark almost like talking to oneself. Even though it seemed close to an expression of absurdity.

Bae Se-jin answered sincerely.

“Because we’re in the same group… haha and we even share a room.”

“Umm isn’t this your new dorm?”

Since you’ve become roommates in a new place it means that you’ve only been together for a few days at most.

But Bae Se-jin shook his head.

“We just moved but we were roommates for over a year before as well. “First of all I’m sharing a roommate just like I did in my previous accommodation.”

“…”

Cha Yu-jin kept her mouth shut but something flashed in Bae Se-jin’s mind for a moment.

‘uh?’

This was the content of the next conversation. It felt like it was being typed out in my head as if it was being put together like a script.

‘then… ’

Wait is this an opportunity?

“Well that’s about to change soon.”

Bae Se-jin swallowed his saliva and then actively opened his mouth once more.

“I think I’ll probably change my roommate as I start filming the reality show.”

There was a brief look that seemed to ask ‘So?’

Bae Se-jin spoke as softly as possible imitating Ryu Cheong-woo’s speaking skills as if acting.

“So if you have a room you want to use I was wondering if you could participate in the filming.”

“…”

“When filming so that you can use the room you want as much as possible…”

“I don’t care. “No matter which room you share or who you share.”

Why does this kid speak Korean so well…!

Bae Se-jin wanted to close her eyes but the story she wanted to talk about was in the next story.

“…okay. however! It’s also uncomfortable. Then you have to stay somewhere other than your accommodation while filming. Besides that you won’t be able to do well.”

Since Cha Yu-jin will be called sick to the outside world she will have to stay in a hospital or hotel.

‘It would be very frustrating but if that’s the case it’s better to say it’s just a leg injury and even if you miss the stage you should at least participate in a group reality show… ’

Bae Se-jin was trying to organize and explain what she wanted to say in her head as calmly as possible wondering if it would be better for Cha Yu-jin as well.

I heard laughter.

It was a laugh.

“Why me?”

…what?

“It’s okay to leave the dorm.”

Cha Yu-jin looked at Bae Se-jin without any expression as if asking when she had laughed.

“But where I live at that time is up to me. It’s my body and I do what I want with it. OK?”

“…”

Bae Se-jin could not answer for a moment.

It wasn’t that I had nothing to say.

‘This… ’

Until now Bae Se-jin has tried to understand Cha Yu-jin’s point of view as much as possible.

How confusing and difficult would it be to suddenly find yourself in an unfamiliar environment with different memories and live without anyone in the same situation?

Considering her appearance in <Azusa> Cha Yu-jin was a nobleman.

I really thought so.

'but'

However to casually declare that he will do whatever he wants which may be a huge inconvenience to 'Testar Cha Yu-jin' who originally used that body…

'That is violence.'

It wasn't natural for me to steal other people's clothes just because I was cold.

That wasn't individualism it was egoism.

He thought so. so

"no."

Bae Se-jin had a straight face.

"What are you talking about?"

* * *

dawn.

Bae Se-jin's voice echoed in the room.

"I understand that you are confused and struggling. But… that doesn't mean you can do whatever you want."

"…"

"I'm saying this because I have similarly expressed my stress to others and then apologized."

“That brother.”

Keun Se-jin intervened in a cautious voice.

“What did Eugene here say? hmm…”

“…He said he would be absent when filming the reality show. Then I have to leave the accommodation for a bit…”

Bae Se-jin clenched his fist.

“At that time he said he would roam around on his own terms.”

“…!”

“And he says he’ll do whatever he wants for the next month!”

Oh shit.

I looked back at steer Cha Yu-jin. The guy was still looking at Bae Se-jin. I feel like there have been a few arguments here as well.

First check it out… No it seems like they’re trying to decide between right and wrong so I guess they’ll just make matters worse.

Start with a good suture.

I deliberately did not sympathize with Bae Se-jin’s anger and spoke calmly to Cha Yu-jin.

“We used ‘health reasons’ as an excuse for Cha Yu-jin’s absence from activities. “That’s the best reason.”

“…”

Even Lee Cha Yu-jin who has worked as an idol would admit that.

“So if it’s okay I hope you can show something that fits that reason to

some extent.”

[Say whatever you want.]

Cha Yu-jin answered in a low voice.

[Because I will too.]

Fuck you.

This guy was pissed too.

‘Have you crossed the line?’

Although I was certain there was a solution I began to struggle not to think of extreme measures.

It was then.

[We… didn’t drag you into this situation. We are just some people caught up in this situation like you.]

I heard calm English.

This is Sun Ah-hyeon.

He chose his vocabulary quite politely.

[I think we did our best to exercise the utmost care we could. If there were any shortcomings are you willing to make up for them through communication?]

“…”

Cha Yu-jin was silent.

Then he sighed softly.

“Your consideration has a purpose. That’s not consideration that’s control. Control.”

what?

[To put it simply ‘When our Cha Yu-jin returns please don’t engage in any activities that will hinder her career.’]

“…!”

[All attention is focused on that. I don’t blame you. But you can’t blame me either. therefore…]

Steer Cha Yu-jin moved her neck.

[Testa? I’m sorry but it’s none of my business.]

And the next moment.

“…!!”

The guy started to walk through the room and towards the entrance.

“for a moment”

“What is he doing?”

Everyone reacted half a beat slower to the overly sudden situation.

The problem was that Ryu Cheong-wu was standing on the farthest outskirts and more than anything he was so unfamiliar that he couldn’t move at all.

‘shit.’

I immediately tried to lock the front door with a pad but he opened the door first.

And in an instant I got on the elevator and pressed the close button.

“hey!”

That means

‘…I called the elevator in advance.’

This bastard… did he really plan to leave a long time ago?

That was when I looked back at the front door and gritted my teeth.

“Cha Yujin!”

“…”

The closed elevator did not open but Raebin Kim asked.

“Where are you going?”

I could see the shape of the mouth moving.

‘I don’t know.’

And then the elevator went down.

Steer Cha Yu-jin left the dorm like that.

Chapter 476

Six years after debut a member left the group without permission.

A situation that makes your blood run cold.

As soon as the elevator carrying steer Cha Yu-jin went down she immediately ran down the stairs but it was already too late.

The apartment I moved to was on a high floor so no matter how athletic I was I couldn't keep up with the speed of the elevator.

Just like that… the company turned upside down overnight.

-… yes?

Starting with the manager and team leader who asked in disbelief this news eventually reached the president's ears and woke up almost all the sleeping employees causing them to search Seoul like crazy.

Of course so do we.

Liu Chengwu with a stiff face has been running around the security office and the dormitory since earlier.

"Did you check the CCTV?"

"I confirmed that I walked to the front gate but I think I missed it because it was dark after that. "It feels like I took a taxi but…"

"…"

And in order to track down that taxi you have to report it missing to the police.

Of course it would be crazy to report that. Unless you really want to wait until it appears on the front page of entertainment news tomorrow morning.

‘Damn it.’

I want to bite my tongue.

I continued to monitor social media in real time to see if there were any sightings and tried to think of places this guy might visit.

‘I caught this kid running out on the last tour.’

If you know the other person well isn’t it possible to roughly guess their movements?

however…

“…”

The problem is that you don’t know the other person very well.

‘Because it’s steer Cha Yu-jin.’

okay.

I will admit it.

Ryu Geon-woo an office worker before becoming Testa Park Moon-dae was very interested in Steer and continued to look into it.

So even in the hospital room they probably recognized this Cha Yu-jin as the guy from Steer.

‘But that doesn’t mean I know about individual humans.’

Everything I know about Steer Cha Yu-jin is a story that was once processed through the media.

It means information about idols.

There is no way I would know about his personal favorite places or favorite places.

Besides that.

"…I guess no one will say anything right now so I'm saying it."

Big Sejin shook his head and said something with a bitter smile.

"…You know we have a group schedule tomorrow evening right?"

"…"

"It's an event."

That's right.

The last domestic group schedule for this activity is tomorrow.

Summer Festival.

"We announced in advance that Eugene would be missing but if we stayed up all night looking for Eugene and ruined the performance… I think that would be a problem too."

It was accurate.

The only alternative is to cancel the event altogether…

'…For an event of this scale can a Testa-level headliner be canceled on the same day?'

It feels awkward to say this but since each event has a different name the impact of cancellation is different for each event.

'And tomorrow's event is… '

“It’s a water bomb.”

“…”

I was bored. Fuck you.

If you cancel on the same day you will be punished.

‘Any excuse you can make doesn’t even work.’

The moment you cancel you will inevitably be in trouble.

And even if we don’t cancel and the event goes well if Cha Yu-jin who missed the event under the pretext of being sick is seen walking around looking fine outside…

-Cha Yujin are you crazy? Come to your senses you guys all seem to have escaped lol First of all I have escaped first.

-This is why you shouldn’t use foreigners in K-Pop. They always say this.

-Yes Mr. Ignacio Tea stop sucking dirty Korean money and go back to America.

In fact Cha Yu-jin already had a criminal record due to a camera assault incident.

This means that there is no way to get out of it and it is a feeling of abyss. All kinds of unfiltered verbal abuse and personal attacks from people who claim to be right will be bombarded.

‘…what should I do?’

The problem is that I don’t have a fucking answer right now.

Other than continuing to look.

However no news of Cha Yu-jin was received until morning.

"…"

Of course no one had a good night's sleep in the bed. Even now half of them have gone after the company.

It was the same for me as I woke up to dawn in the living room with open eyes.

I was lost in thought while rubbing my smartphone.

I felt dizzy.

'…If you're going to do this.'

Wouldn't it have been better if the album didn't do well?

I thought it was the best at that moment but if this happens what will happen to Cha Yu-jin's career?

How can I fix this?

"…"

My head hurt.

'There's so much to do.'

Even if I find steer Cha Yu-jin… I don't know where to start and how to resolve the situation.

The company public opinion and activities.

I don't know what to do with him for a month.

'I can only think of extreme measures.'

I pressed my eyelids.

It was then.

widely.

Cold water was placed on the table in front of me. As if to drink it.

“…”

I picked it up and drank some water. The guy with the water glass sat across from me.

…It was Bae Se-jin.

This guy probably thought he left because of what he said but he doesn’t look very good either.

It was bad.

“Hyung there will be filming the day after tomorrow… no tomorrow too. “It would be better to rest for now.”

“are you okay. “I also filmed all night long.”

Bae Se-jin spoke clearly but soon lowered his head with a slightly confused expression.

“It’s just… I don’t know why he did this.”

“…”

“No matter how many years I have had different experiences… that Cha Yu-jin is also Cha Yu-jin. “I thought… I was never the type of person to do something like this.”

This is what happens.

In fact although Cha Yu-jin may seem like a guy who does whatever he wants at first glance he is a guy who knows how to be considerate when the other person seems to be in trouble.

No he's the kind of guy who naturally hands it over without even showing it as consideration in the first place.

'I heard someone who seemed like that to Bae Se-jin suddenly say that it's none of my business what happens to him.'

You must have been embarrassed.

okay. From a perspective that does not know the situation well it is impossible to know how much stress steer Cha Yu-jin is under in this environment.

I was the one who kicked out a fucking idol but wouldn't I be upset if they didn't ask me to try the suddenly successful version for 30 days?

'I should have handled it with more care.'

As I was concentrating on getting Cha Yu-jin back to normal by safely passing these 30 days I was unable to provide proper mental care to her.

"…"

My head was heavy.

When silence flows.

"I."

A low voice was heard.

"Is that really true?"

When I looked up I saw a guy with a pale complexion carefully sitting down on the sofa.

This is Raebin Kim.

"I don't think Cha Yu-jin went out of his way to cause trouble for us

on purpose.”

“…!”

Bae Se-jin raised his head.

“…I would like that too. But you heard it too. Testa said it was none of his business.”

“But… I don’t think that just because he said this isn’t his business it doesn’t mean he will intentionally interfere.”

“uh?”

“Did Cha Yu-jin say that she would freely harm Testa’s career?”

“Not really but given the situation if he doesn’t care of course it will happen.”

“…”

for a moment.

It feels like I got hit on the head.

Perhaps in a good way.

“Wait a minute.”

“…! Park Mun-dae?”

“I think Lavin is right.”

I picked up my smartphone with a clearer mind.

It was still quiet.

This means that there is no news from Cha Yu-jin.

But to put it the other way… it means there are no eyewitness accounts.

Does this make sense?

‘It’s already been more than 5 hours since Cha Yu-jin ran away.’

This guy doesn’t even have a car.

So no matter how lucky you are… Is it possible for a celebrity with the level of recognition as Testa to wander around without a single eyewitness report?

It’s impossible.

‘Unless you care.’

“Cha Yu-jin is now moving without being noticed by people.”

“…!”

“If I really wanted to cause harm to Testa I would have gone to a club but that’s not true.”

This means that as an idol he is following his habit of avoiding people.

Even during this time I don’t know if they are protecting the line or what…

I inadvertently remembered what he said.

-But where I live at that time is up to me. It’s my body and I do what I want with it. OK?

-Your consideration has a purpose. That’s not consideration that’s control. Control.

“…”

‘Could it be… that you were scared?’

It was then.

Raebin Kim carefully raised his hand again.

“I don’t know if I can say this but…”

“It’s okay to take it easy.”

“…! yes.”

Kim Rae-bin answered with a serious face.

“I think we need to talk more with that Cha Yu-jin.”

“…”

Bae Se-jin muttered in a gloomy voice.

“…I heard it doesn’t work.”

“yes? Ah I think I chose to be too inclusive in my wording! therefore…”

Raebin Kim seemed to do her best to choose the vocabulary but then corrected herself again.

“I think so far we have tried to persuade Cha Yu-jin not talk to him.”

“…!”

“Or maybe it was a conversation aimed at persuasion. However I think it was difficult to build trust between us because there were no aimless conversations.”

“…”

“Why are you doing this?”

“no.”

Perhaps Bae Se-jin and I both looked at Kim Rae-bin with eyes that were almost astonished.

Because it was a very sharp analysis.

It’s hard to believe that he’s indifferent to interpersonal relationships.

“…Hmm I guess what you said is right.”

“…! yes. “I think it was an inevitable trend because it is natural to worry about our members.”

I saw Raebin Kim.

‘This guy also put a lot of thought into it.’

I thought that someone who usually has a hard time hiding his true feelings or guessing what others are thinking must have gone through several stages to come up with such thoughts.

‘Is that why there hasn’t been much to say lately?’

Raebin Kim seemed confused by this situation but seemed confident in his words themselves.

“I’m not sure what Cha Yu-jin is thinking but… so I want to know.”

“…”

I saw the guy.

And he nodded.

“okay.”

“…!”

“I agree.”

I’m also curious about what he’s thinking.

Since the line has been crossed anyway I think it might be better to talk about it openly.

“thank you!”

This is the way it should be.

and.

“Anyway I have to find it to do that.”

“…yes.”

I turned the smartphone screen back on.

Now that I’ve noticed that this guy seems to be moving around unnoticed the potential destinations are narrowing down a bit.

Transportation and destination.

‘It’s a place where idols would go.’

Bae Se-jin nodded and said to me.

“Then… we can narrow it down to the extent of what we know.”

Cha Yu-jin who participated in <Azusa> even if it only focuses on the information up to that point.

Then isn’t it obvious who knows it best?

“Is there a place Cha Yu-jin went to when she was a trainee?”

This is Raebin Kim.

The guy answered eagerly with a serious face.

“I think I preferred places with lots of people!”

“…”

That’s a bit much.

“…How about a detailed explanation?”

“An outdoor cafe or restaurant with a nice view… It seemed to be a noisy and open space. Ah I think I preferred outdoors to indoors everywhere!”

“Ah that place reminds me of Cha Yu-jin’s hometown.”

That’s how we narrowed down the scope.

Then the words came out.

‘If you feel like escaping from here.’

There is a possibility that it may have gone far.

“Did you ever go outside of Seoul to have fun while you were a trainee?”

“Except for my hometown… Well I have been to the beach before.”

“beach?”

“It was Ganghwa Island.”

“…!”

At that moment something overlapped.

‘Cha Yu-jin lived near the beach in San Diego.’

Even when I escaped from the tour I found it at a cafe near the beach.

…and.

-That guy… came to Ganghwa Island in a variety show filmed during Steer.

Ganghwa Island Beach.

It was Steer’s first entertainment filming location.

“…there.”

“yes?”

“Let’s go back.”

And 2 hours later.

“Cha Yujin!”

Steer Cha Yu-jin meets a friend.

Chapter 477

"…"

Cha Yu-jin took a slow breath.

The fresh and exhilarating smell of a beach with rough waves along the coastline entered my lungs.

Although it is summer the dawn at the water's edge is moderately hot. So the air on the beach of Ganghwa Island reminded him of the beach in San Diego where he was.

Before at times like this I would easily recover my pace.

But now his head was not clear.

To put it accurately Cha Yu-jin was no longer able to blow away her 'defeated feelings' as easily as shaking off dust.

It was no longer possible as before.

'That sucks.'

So he decided to at least calm down.

I felt like I could just shut up here and survive for 30 days like this…

If there is no one.

but

"Cha Yujin!"

"…!"

I heard a voice calling.

When I turned my head I saw a gloomy figure wearing a mask.

I didn't mean it to be dark.

Because they are running with their backs to the dawn and sunset the light makes them look gloomy.

And he could tell who it was just by its dark silhouette.

Because I've seen him for several years.

-… bye. Yujin Cha.

The colleague I last greeted on the way home.

"Raebin Kim."

But the moment the name came out of my mouth I realized.

'They're not the same person.'

My stomach felt uncomfortable.

Meanwhile 'Kim Rae-bin' – after all the names are the same! – ran to the shore and shouted.

"Were you really here?!"

Finding yourself.

Does 'Cha Yu-jin here' have any special memories of this place?

When I thought about it like that I was so sick of it.

"I am here. "But aren't you looking for your friend?"

“…??”

“Then go back. Because it seems there is no such person. “I am not your friend.”

I couldn’t speak so smoothly. Cha Yu-jin did not dare to express her anger and silently turned her head away.

It was then.

“no! “You are my friend.”

“…!”

Kim Rae-bin also raised his voice.

But Cha Yu-jin knew.

‘He’s not angry.’

Kim Rae-bin’s voice was filled with the confidence and conviction typical of someone who simply shares what he or she has discovered.

“I agree that our experiences have been different since participating in <Azusa>. “But I realized that the friendship we had built before participating did not disappear.”

‘Before participation?’

Cha Yu-jin thoughtlessly asked herself and immediately realized.

Before participating in <Azusa>.

The time when we practiced together at the same agency.

“Then I am the friend you met when you were a trainee. “You are also Cha Yu-jin who I studied with when I was a trainee!”

"…"

"We can judge that we are the same person!"

Cha Yu-jin was at a loss for words for a moment.

It wasn't that I didn't have anything to refute.

However… it was because the opponent Kim Rae-bin was full of confidence. He seemed to believe without a doubt that he had found perfect logic.

'oh my god.'

And that was… not something that was easily seen over the past few years.

But it wasn't completely unfamiliar either.

Before debuting and a few times even after debut… when preparing an album.

-If we proceed like this we will definitely have a stage that conveys modern charm and is complete.

I remember seeing things like that sometimes.

…No that's not it.

'My friend was originally that kind of person.'

Kim Rae-bin was originally that kind of person.

At first glance he just seems polite and humble but he has a stubborn and unyielding side.

Self confidence.

A shamelessly solid worldview.

And the talent to make it not like stubbornness.

Seeing the good side of an old colleague again gave me a special feeling.

"…"

Cha Yu-jin clearly knew.

'They're not the same person.'

I even said several times directly that that was someone other than the person I knew.

Still this couldn't be helped.

'…but there are some things in common.'

Cha Yu-jin was only in her 20s.

I couldn't reject the solid friendship that was proven in this dead-end corner of an unfamiliar world where I was suddenly thrown into.

So he had no choice but to answer in a subdued voice.

[You are right.]

It was the first recognition.

Just then a wave hit. Cha Yu-jin turned her head.

'I guess you didn't understand.'

However a bigger answer came back without needing to reply again in Korean.

“okay!”

hmm?

Cha Yu-jin got up from the rock.

“Kim Rae-bin did you understand what I said?”

“I’m studying simple word-level English to write lyrics. “Because it helps with hitting the punch line.”

“Oh.”

Cha Yu-jin almost asked what kind of song he was composing but soon realized the reality and stopped.

Because it’s meaningless.

“…?”

Kim Rae-bin did not notice the unnatural interruption but decided to continue the conversation anyway.

Taking advantage of the slightly relaxed atmosphere he remembered Park Moon-dae’s advice.

-If you really meet Cha Yu-jin… feel free to say whatever you want.

So I really did that.

Raebin Kim first asked what was most important in his judgment at the moment.

“Have you eaten?”

Food clothing and shelter!

Since I probably couldn’t sleep it was right to at least get a meal.

Cha Yu-jin was momentarily taken aback but soon smiled and turned her gaze back to the sea.

“no.”

“Well it’s early but let’s have breakfast first.”

“are you okay.”

I didn’t ‘feel like that’.

Then Raebin Kim looked at himself with a look of shock.

“Are you stressed enough to skip meals?”

“…”

“…! Or are you feeling a lot of pressure from your current situation because you have lived so freely?”

Damn freedom.

Cha Yu-jin looked at the waves with her chin resting and answered indifferently.

“I worked at a repair shop.”

“…”

The five years of activity ended as if nothing had happened. The work he started after returning home.

“My parents offered to give me a surfboard store but I said no.”

It must have been extremely annoying to meet and talk to idiots who ride surfboards and flirt with each other on the beach every day.

It was a contradictory feeling wanting to be stuck in a pathetic life

wasting my life but not wanting to meet a fool who wasting his life.

“Auto repair shop?”

“huh.”

“Did you have fun?”

“not really.”

But I didn’t hate it that much. Cha Yu-jin has never had a history of being bad at anything. Even at the repair shop I quickly adapted to using my hands and body.

and…

“It was nice that I didn’t think anything of it.”

“…”

Why did steer Cha Yu-jin return to Korea as soon as her contract ended?

In fact it wasn’t that he didn’t receive offers from other agencies at all.

It wasn’t a very big agency but there were a few offers from small agencies.

Maybe I could have released one or two more albums.

But he didn’t.

-No.

‘We’ve already come too far.’

Because he realized he had done something stupid.

“…”

Originally he had a very simple theory of life that he learned from his grandfather and developed.

-If you can’t see a solution find it.

-If you can’t find it just give up and try in a new direction.

Cha Yu-jin thought that way and lived by practicing it. Until debut.

However the past few years as ‘Steer’s Cha Yu-jin’ were a little different.

This is because I could not ‘give up cleanly.’

‘A member is arrested for drug use a song that was not selected becomes the title the group’s name is attached to a project that they did not participate in the album is cancelled… ’

And rumors.

An environment where you can’t deal with rumors and rumours.

Even though there was no fundamental solution in sight he persevered making the best choice at every moment.

Of course at the time it felt all worth it. Even if it was a waste it didn’t matter.

But after pouring everything into it.

As a result there was nothing left.

-End of steer contract.

“…”

An ending with no growth or twists.

If you have come that far you have to admit it.

That it's past time to give up.

"But this place makes me think too much."

So it's painful.

The world was so perfect that the foolish choice of not giving up was given the wrong price.

Everyone is happy and everything is successful.

[I just… don't know why I have to look at this damn world where everything is perfect.]

"…"

Since it was something that couldn't be said in English Cha Yu-jin muttered in Spanish.

However Kim Rae-bin did not press on what he meant.

I just quietly tried to understand the emotions contained in the tone of voice through my own social skills which were not very sensitive.

'It seems difficult.'

And that core was enough.

So Kim Rae-bin decided to just quietly sit next to Cha Yu-jin and watch the sea together.

Because he knew that he had nothing to say.

"…"

"…"

And it was the right choice.

Shootaaa-

The waves reflected the light and rippled slightly.

In front of the peaceful beach Cha Yu-jin felt a bit of freedom.

It was the kind of thing you could enjoy by saying words that no one would understand.

Thanks to this I was able to nod my head to Raebin Kim's words.

"It's eight o'clock now so it's a good time to have breakfast."

"okay."

The two woke up on a rock on the beach.

The footprints remained neat and not crooked.

* * *

And after eating breakfast at the Baekban House with a single room that Kim Rae-bin had found out about from the members in advance.

Raebin Kim now feels comfortable asking his questions.

"Cha Yujin do you hate your brothers?"

"Sigh"

That's right.

Just say it out loud.

Cha Yu-jin who was drinking water almost started screaming but barely held it in.

And I decided to give an honest answer thinking that I had already found the accommodation anyway.

“It’s uncomfortable.”

“Because you feel that you are trying to infringe on your freedom for the sake of another Cha Yu-jin? Or is it because he treats you while projecting that Cha Yu-jin?”

“Umm… right.”

Cha Yu-jin reacted shakily. It was because Kim Rae-bin spoke so blatantly.

And after thinking about it I came to a more honest and specific answer.

I’m sorry about the favor. And… it was because of a little worry.

“And… ‘Mundae hyung’?”

hmm?

Raebin Kim raised his head.

Cha Yu-jin was frowning mysteriously.

“I’m suspicious of that person.”

“…!”

“That person knows me very well.”

Raebin Kim opened his mouth wide.

“Well… Brother Moon Dae remembers all of us well and since he is in charge of planning this group…”

“Nope! That’s not what I meant. “It’s about me.”

“…?”

“Not you me.”

Cha Yu-jin pointed to herself.

He was already feeling it.

The person whom Kim Rae-bin calls ‘Moon Dae-hyung’ knows too much about steer Cha Yu-jin.

Steer is objectively a group that did not have very good reviews.

‘It was even a boy band.’

It is difficult for a man of the same sex to know the situation that well. Having heard the name even once may be the limit. And only towards bad rumors.

But what was the attitude of the person named ‘Park Moon-dae’?

-Shut up.

-… It’s okay if you don’t have to look at that.

Block at every critical moment.

It’s as if you know exactly what your group’s triggers are.

And that too based on facts.

“Too much so… it’s not natural.”

“…”

Cha Yu-jin couldn’t explain it to Kim Rae-bin in detail but she wanted to warn him that it was somewhat uncomfortable.

So I said.

but.

“Then let’s ask him directly!”

“What?”

Kim Rae-bin immediately picked up her smartphone…!

“Kim Rae-bin are you crazy?”

“I’m not crazy you idiot!”

“bar…”

At the moment when Cha Yu-jin was embarrassed by hearing Korean swearing for the first time in her absence Kim Rae-bin successfully made the call without any problem.

“Yes bro!”

And after a while.

“…”

“…”

One more person was added to the room at Baekbanjip on the beach of Ganghwa Island where there were no crowds yet.

“hi.”

‘Brother Moon Dae’ had bags under his eyes in just one day.

He didn’t already have a very healthy complexion or a fierce look but his face looked more tired and tired.

‘hmm… ’

Cha Yu-jin felt a slight sense of guilt but still knew that caution came first.

So I tried to straighten my stance right away but

“My older brother Cha Yu-jin says he has a question for you!”

Kim Rae-bin first poured out Cha Yu-jin’s questions directly to Park Moon-dae.

‘Raebin Kim!’

The moment when Cha Yu-jin shouts inwardly and focuses her gaze and sharpens her reflexes in preparation for an unexpected situation.

The ‘Mundae brother’ in front of me… slightly lowered his head.

“Well that’s it.”

And Cha Yu-jin who is astute in interpersonal relationships immediately noticed the nuance of the movement.

This person…

“Because I’m interested.”

“…??”

“I was interested so I just looked into some activities.”

This person was embarrassed.

‘oh my god.’

Moon-Dae Park.

Former Ryu Geon-woo ended up ducking out in front of the singer himself at such an unexpected time.

Chapter 478

It’s very embarrassing.

This situation.

“What were you interested in?”

“…”

“What activities did you see?”

“Just the whole thing.”

Wasn’t Cha Yu-jin the one who escaped from the dorm?

I don’t know why I felt like I was being interrogated.

‘He said he didn’t want to talk about Steer.’

This means that I could not have expected a situation where my past would be stolen from an alumnus’ house in Ganghwa Island by a guy who managed to find me after staying up all night…

‘But I can’t not answer this.’

From what I can see it looks like Kim Rae-bin has calmed him down and he has finally relaxed but I can’t stop him.

So as I keep answering questions there is no end to the questions.

“Why did you see us?”

shit.

‘Was Cha Yu-jin here also the same personality as the question mark killer?’

Rather think of it as a good thing because you are used to it. I have no choice but to remain calm like that.

And in the meantime steer Cha Yu-jin’s questions became more and more specific.

“[I mean] shouldn’t there have been a cause?”

“…”

hmm.

I looked at the guy.

Steer Cha Yu-jin has become more direct as if she has lifted one layer of hurdles from the past few days.

So you shouldn’t give an answer that can be skipped over here. I realized that this quick-witted guy would notice right away.

okay.

‘That’s right.’

If you use your brain to package this it actually has the opposite effect.

So… I just started putting out whatever came to mind.

It was a story that had never been told before.

“I saw a live cam of the stage and they did well.”

“…”

“I think it was a festival in Pohang.”

Actually I vaguely remembered the name. It was the Pohang Sea Festival hosted by the Ministry of Oceans and Fisheries.

[2X0712 Pohang Ocean Leisure Festival Steer Full]

It was a coincidence.

“Originally when I was in college I filmed videos of idol events… I earned some living expenses but the habit stayed with me so I happened to watch videos of idols.”

And the feeling I had at the time of Data Pal still remained even then.

Kind of like ‘How much will these guys do?’

So I thoughtlessly looked up the unit price and was quite shocked.

‘Because it is lower than my predicted unit price.’

It was even at a time when demand was falling.

‘I could see people withdrawing their feet.’

Unless there is some kind of great rebound this idol group is sure to fizzle out like this.

However looking at Steer’s stage the lethargy typical of ‘a person who knows it’s already too late’ was not visible.

So I wondered if I had misunderstood the unit price.

“…”

…I think that’s why I suddenly had this thought.

-If I film and upload a fancam what are the chances of getting lucky

and hitting the jackpot again?

Like during the Yeongrin Heavy Rain fancam.

However I knew that it was a delusion that was virtually impossible and I did not have the money or time to implement it.

'There's no reason for me to do it in the first place.'

So that means it ended there.

"…As I continued watching I also watched related videos using the WeTube algorithm. Things like stage or entertainment. "That's it."

"…"

That was it really.

I kept my mouth shut and Cha Yu-jin also kept her mouth shut.

'I doubt it… I don't think so.'

…That's enough.

I held back a short sigh. I guess this explains it.

"…?…??"

Next to me Kim Rae-bin seemed to be barely able to follow the conversation but we'll see about that later.

Now I'm busy taking care of my head.

'Actually it's funny to even talk about this now.'

To be precise I had forgotten that I had been looking for a group called Steer until recently.

I entered Park Moon-dae's body with all my memories of that time gone.

That was the end of my memory as a civil service exam student in my 20s when I only had fragmentary information about the success of the ＜Azusa＞ re-listing season.

And it was only recently that Ryu Geon-woo regained his memories of quitting his civil service career and working for a living.

'I got it back by chance when I destroyed the system.'

So this question is…

"So… are you our fan?"

"…"

No you're saying it's not like a question like this would come up right?

"I've never been to an offline schedule so it's hard to call me a fan."

"Really?"

But Cha Yu-jin chuckled.

What?

[So you who originally did not participate appeared on a survival program and it was just a coincidence that a B-grade boy band became a completely successful KPOP group?]

"…"

[You had absolutely no desire to change the fate of this group. Right?]

hey.

‘I was threatened with death if I couldn’t debut you bastard…!’

What fate is frozen to death.

After that if I didn’t win first place I lost and if I didn’t win the grand prize I lost and that’s how I made a living.

I couldn’t bring myself to say that and just suppressed my anger in silence.

But suddenly a suspicion arose.

‘Is this really a coincidence?’

Could it be that because I was interested in a group called Steer that debuted in ＜Azusa＞ the system figured it out and accepted my wish?

‘…There is a possibility.’

Anyway let’s calmly resolve any misunderstandings.

I answered sincerely.

“It’s really a misunderstanding. “This must be some kind of butterfly effect.”

“Umm.”

“My memory was a bit messed up too.”

And after explaining my situation a little more I emphasized it again.

“Everyone else in the first place all I did was watch your performances and entertainment shows.”

But it didn’t work.

[A boy band where half of the members disappeared due to gossip and

only 3 members remained?]

"…So before we find out about that let's start with the stage fancam first…"

It won't work. This keeps coming back with the same words…

'Let's endure.'

I suppressed my sleep and silently closed my eyes and opened them.

Cha Yu-jin is now completely leaning on the table and nodding her head. It seems like he has regained his composure instead of being very alert.

And next to me Raebin Kim is nodding as if he finally understands.

"ah! That's why you immediately recommended Ganghwa Island!"

"What?"

I'll be amazed.

"This is the place we came to hang out as trainees but Cha Yu-jin says it was the filming location for her group's first entertainment show. It seems that Brother Moon Dae knew that fact. indeed!"

"…"

You acted like you would never talk about that bastard Steer but when did you tell Raebin Kim?

Wait a minute that thing is still opening its mouth.

"that's right. Umm the second time was also Ganghwa Island."

"I see!"

hmm?

I frowned.

This… is a bit strange.

‘Obviously Steer’s second reality show was planned for Ganghwa Island.’

But that’s it.

“It wasn’t canceled…”

“Oh.”

“…”

“…”

Fuck you.

I realized right away.

‘You caught this bastard.’

I wondered if they were aware of the intentionally canceled schedule.

That’s also the schedule at the beginning of debut.

‘You bastard!’

Cha Yu-jin laughed and adjusted her posture. I rubbed my forehead.

I tried to check the facts right away because I was worried that I might say something crazy such as whether I had memory problems or the timeline was different but they said they were using this to trap people.

“It’s a misunderstanding.”

“OK.”

“It’s a misunderstanding.”

I’ve never bought a single of your albums…

‘You can find this information just by organizing the timeline.’

But Cha Yu-jin didn’t even pretend to listen.

[I think everything is clear now.]

Cha Yu-jin held out her hand.

It was quite polite.

“nice to meet you.”

“…”

“It’s been a long time since I saw a fan.”

Damn it.

I… reached out and shook his hand.

“…!”

Why are you surprised when you put your hand out?

…And although I say I’m a fan it’s true that I survived the boredom with the content this guy provided without spending a single penny.

I guess you could say it’s a debt.

“Yes it was nice to meet you.”

"…"

Steer Cha Yu-jin continued to shake hands in silence for quite a long time.

Then he suddenly shrugged his shoulders.

"I think it would be a pity for 'Mundae hyung'. "I'm more handsome than this Cha Yu-jin."

That seems like a somewhat controversial statement.

"Is there anything you can feel confident about?"

"I have a tattoo here!"

"what?!"

Cha Yu-jin who is pointing at her forearm and Kim Rae-bin who is shocked leave the two to play…

Anyway I think it's done now.

'…It's been resolved right?'

If I had known this would happen I wouldn't have said I was a fan a long time ago. I'm not a real fan anyway so saying that could have only made me more wary so is this the best?

'It seems like he'll be less stressed so this is the best… '

I pressed my sore eyebrows and lowered my upper body with the intention of pouring water.

It was then.

Liquid poured down on the table.

It wasn't water.

"Hyung Mundae?"

Oh damn.

It's a nosebleed.

* * *

"Are you okay? After all going to the emergency room…"

"I said it's okay."

I muttered as I dabbed an ice pack at my already sore nose.

This is the first time I've had a nosebleed just because I stayed up all night. It wasn't like that during <Azusa> either so we needed Bacchus.

'I have so much to do that my brain is overloaded.'

It seems like blood was rushing to my head and the pressure was trying to escape.

Anyway it just means that my head has become clearer.

"I'm starting to see people."

"yes. "I think we need to be careful."

We are now sitting on a simple parasol chair in front of a convenience store.

There are a few people visible on the beach far away and we are all wearing hoodies and masks so no one recognizes us yet.

But since I don't know when it will come I guess I'll have to take a taxi

and go back…

“Hey drink.”

This guy is the problem.

‘I don’t know if you will follow me obediently.’

“thanks.”

Anyway I opened the ionic drink Cha Yu-jin offered and drank it. And then there was a pause.

“…”

Isn’t this the drink that Steer advertised at the beginning of its debut?

“Wow Moon Dae do you know that too?”

“what.”

I read the article organized in the Steer Wiki advertisement tab.

I continued drinking my drink.

Then I heard a small voice next to me.

“sorry.”

“…”

“Are you disappointed in me?”

“no.”

I took the drink out of my mouth.

“I should have paid more attention but I’m sorry I didn’t.”

“…”

I added as a joke.

“We came out fighting with T1.”

“What?”

It’s true that it’s something to be so shocked about.

“So all schedules related to T1 are blocked. Because of that I cared more about my reputation. “Because I’m nervous.”

“…”

“I’m sorry if you felt controlled. that’s right. “We have no right to do that when we first met.”

Raebin Kim was right.

I glanced at the guy sitting next to me who was packing up the remaining ice packs.

The guy is sitting there seriously worried about my nose bleeding with a face that has no idea that he has made an incredible social achievement.

‘I am indeed.’

It was then.

“Hey.”

Cha Yu-jin wrinkled her nose and shrugged her shoulders.

“I’m not trash.”

What are you talking about all of a sudden?

“I feel grateful to my fans. “Thank you Moon Dae because you are our fan.”

“I’ve never even bought an album.”

[…some values may not be related to money.]

The guy who made a remark that was unbecoming of a person from the headquarters of capitalism put his head on his lap resting his chin.

“thank you.”

“…”

I finished my drink.

“Thank you too.”

We called a taxi on the spot and returned to the hotel.

Cha Yu-jin did not respond or run away. I just quietly chatted with Raebin Kim and naturally got into the taxi with her.

And it would have been great if that had resolved everything.

“Yu Yujin!”

“…thank god.”

Even if I hadn’t found Ryu Cheong-wu who didn’t look very good among the guys who welcomed the situation.

‘What is it?’

I felt a strong premonition of being X.

“Cheongwoo what’s going on?”

“…hmm.”

It means there is. Damn it.

“I received a call from the company… This is just the employees’ guess. “Don’t worry too much just listen.”

“…”

“I heard that Eter will appear as a special guest at an event called Summer Pool today.”

what?

I realized the hidden meaning of those words.

“…It wasn’t the original schedule but all of a sudden?”

“suddenly.”

That’s right.

It is said that Eter suddenly decided today to appear at a similar but smaller event as Waterpool for a fee that is almost unpaid.

But why did our company listen to this so quickly and contact us?

“Anyway… it seems like there’s been some talk about Eugene at work.”

“…”

So the news that Cha Yu-jin escaped came to the ears of the officials through someone in the company…

“If you hadn’t been able to find Eugene an article might have been published in the evening.”

The official over there predicted that this Water Bomb event would be bad news for Testa.

And Ether was hastily inserted into a similar but smaller event to serve as a comparison group.

‘Fuck you.’

Nice head.

‘In this way even small-scale stories can be told with the passion and spirit of newcomers.’

The idea is to aim for word of mouth by contrasting with the first-tier idol members who left the group as they got older and became more popular or the idol groups who canceled Water Bomb.

However this story assumes that Cha Yu-jin went on a rampage like a dog.

“…yes. However since Cha Yu-jin returned safely it will not have the effect that the agency is aiming for.”

“huh. That’s why I told you not to worry too much. “I didn’t tell you for no reason because I thought you would feel more anxious later.”

“…”

That’s right.

Liu Chengyu smiled faintly.

“Anyway get some rest. It’s okay for me to contact the company. “There are still about four hours of sleep until the event… I think it’ll be okay.”

“hmm.”

That won’t work.

“No we have to guess the formation one more time. I also need to check the parts. Since the center is missing I think we need to pay more attention.”

The song which was originally created with Cha Yu-jin’s presence in mind had to be tuned more sharply to exclude her.

But Liu Chengyu shook his head.

“My complexion is so bad right now… Then let’s go to sleep right away. “Then we’ll get it right first…”

“Do you have a group schedule for dinner?”

“…!”

I almost hit it.

Cha Yu-jin suddenly joined the conversation.

‘What is it?’

When I asked ‘Do you have a schedule?’ he didn’t seem very curious as if he was listening closely to the conversation.

“…that’s right. “It’s an event.”

“Are you in trouble because ‘Cha Yu-jin’ isn’t there?”

“…a little bit.”

“Umm.”

Steer Cha Yu-jin looked into space for a moment as if lost in thought.

And I took a quick look at Raebin Kim.

…no way?

“[The reason you got a nosebleed is half my fault.] I also have a sense of responsibility. therefore…”

“…??”

“I have to schedule this evening.”

“…!!”

“Really?!”

“I don’t lie.”

“Cha Yujin!!”

The living room was filled with exclamations screams and bewilderment.

I almost opened my mouth too.

‘…I couldn’t even imagine.’

Steer Cha Yu-jin has joined the temporary schedule.

Also on water bomb.

But after a while.

“Hold on a moment.”

“uh.”

Big Sejin carefully called me out.

“It’s really good that Eugene is cooperating but… you know there are only a few hours left until our water night right?”

Big Sejin spoke quickly and accurately.

“If we don’t do as well as Eugene it might be better to just leave.
“After all we ended up talking about health issues.”

“…”

“what do you think about it?”

It was a reasonable concern and a cool-headed judgment.

I probably would have nodded my head too if there was no other information value. but…

I chuckled.

“I don’t think you need to worry.”

“…!”

“Let’s get right into practice.”

No other words will be needed.

Just once.

This is because I know that once the choreography becomes cool my worries will disappear.

‘No rather… ’

I wonder if other emotions arise in that place.

“…okay.”

And 30 minutes later.

“…!”

Let me tell you that my predictions came true.

So the time for Water Bomb was approaching.

Chapter 479

Seoul Water Bomb.

“Waaaaaa!!”

“evil! hey!”

Streams of water laughter screams and music erupted from all directions.

A crazy summer festival that exchanges fun and physical strength was in full swing from daytime.

Usually at this type of event there are a lot more people who come to focus on having fun but today’s Water Bomb was quite noticeable with people who didn’t do that.

“Is this the last time for the kids?”

“Yes yes. maybe?”

I am a fan of Testa.

Of course this is not the case for everything as Testa itself is very well known to the public and this event is not their solo performance.

However it was also true that people who would not have come to a party where they would run and scream and shoot water guns for 10 hours did so because they were tired.

And even if he wasn’t those fans most of the people who came to Waterbomb today were looking forward to seeing Testa’s performance as a ‘famous singer’ and having fun.

“Oh it’s so cold.”

“Hey the more famous kids come out to dinner though. “The tester won’t come out until after 9 o’clock??”

“okay. Let’s go… Hey Mudi is coming!”

“oh my god!”

However unlike the general participants who simply focused on the festival itself some of Testa’s fans were suffering from other anxiety.

Of course this is due to Cha Yu-jin’s absence.

-It’s too bad Eugene doesn’t appear.

-Cha Goyoung would have been flying around but I think he would be the one to regret it the most…

-People who are not sick in the first place suffer a lot once they get sick… Don’t worry about Lover I want to see you resting well and healthy our Eugene (photo)

A few days ago it was already announced that Cha Yu-jin had suspended her schedule due to health reasons and naturally most people predicted that Cha Yu-jin would not come to Water Night today.

It was easy to find posts on social media expressing concerns about Cha Yu-jin’s health and wishing her recovery.

But there was one problem with keeping the line there and ending there.

Cha Yu-jin’s star quality was too good.

-?? Suddenly taking a break without even telling me the name of the disease??

-LOL It's a shame that you don't post anything on Eugene's car engineering world really.

-Could it be that Chamera lost again?

-Wow Chayupjin take a break from stress? Haha. Why does he look so lame? It doesn't suit me.

Has Cha Yu-jin ever been sick since her debut?

And to the extent of suddenly stopping the schedule without a deadline?

Moreover it was not known specifically where the pain was.

It only states that temporary rest was recommended due to 'physical and mental strain'.

So you may feel this way either subtly or overtly.

'I'm curious.'

Why on earth does it hurt?

Although the story has not yet surfaced speculations were going on behind the scenes in the fandom.

Moreover some aggro suddenly started appearing early in the morning.

-Cha Yu-jin is not sick or is he not coming out because he is meeting his girlfriend haha^^ Yesterday he stayed out without permission and the company was in trouble you idiots.

-An account looking for the original intention of Eugene Ignacio Cha who left home (★★★He actually escaped from the dorm★★★)

These were anonymous accounts.

Accounts with similar speaking styles appeared out of nowhere and made provocative comments.

There were all kinds of rumors including that he had a girlfriend that he got into a fight with the members at the dorm that there was already noise from the time of contract renewal.

Moreover there is even talk that Testa may not appear at all at Water Bomb today due to the aftermath!

– Check to see if the tester comes out or not. Really haha I'm solving it out of pity.

-Don't lose your mind if you suddenly receive a cancellation notice.

And around that time there were bound to be people who were deaf and thought things like 'If I didn't know would there be smoke coming out of the chimney?'

-I see there's something there.

-It's true that I don't consume sasaengbal stories but honestly I'm anxious. It's been obvious since his debut that he has a slightly different sentiment.

-Please Gommer Big Bird you guys are searching. Try something. It seems more real because it's quiet.

It quieted down a bit during the day but fans who had already seen it were in a somewhat uncomfortable state.

'Oh it's annoying… '

The same was true for Kim Rae-bin's fan who came with friends to Water Bomb which was not even in Palja.

'Cha Yu-jin why are you really sick right now?'

I'm already wondering if I should get a partial refund for the ticket

since one of the best members of Water Bomb is missing.

Of course I won't do that because of Kim Rae-bin.

'Kim Rae-bin is a slut… he won't do it.'

While muttering that she had no expectations Raebin Kim's fan crept forward and sideways as close to the protruding stage fence as possible.

After standing outdoors for several hours while soaked in water the feeling of discomfort and cold could not hinder his movements.

"huh? "Would you like to see it from a little further ahead?"

"Uh huh."

My friends spontaneously followed along.

Looking around it was clear that many people were fighting over each other to fill in the missing seats all of them having a timetable in their heads.

okay.

An unpleasant feeling is an unpleasant feeling and the real Testa is the real thing.

'Why doesn't the testa come out?'

In the end there wasn't even a cancellation notice.

Now the last corner.

'It's coming out!!'

[Hello Seoul~]

Papa baba papang!!

Amidst water cannons powerful sound firecracker-like flame effects and LEDs exploding six tall figures appear on a huge outdoor stage on a dark midsummer evening.

[Make some noise!]

It was a testa!

“Wow!!!”

Even though he reflexively screamed the fan noticed.

Cha Yu-jin was missing.

But it was a moment. At the same time my eyes were drawn to Testa’s outfit.

They were wearing simple white t-shirts and jeans. A light outfit that only shows two or three members wearing denim jackets.

But in a situation like this simple things are always best.

This is because water becomes the point element for all other elements.

Ahhh!!!

A familiar intro begins to play against a backdrop of ear-popping shouts.

Exciting and fast beat.

＜Promise＞ has been arranged slightly more rhythmically to suit the festival.

[Take your STAR

A day when the stars are pouring down

Kicking the waves and running

Run and Fly to the sky!]

It is a popular song with a refreshing taste befitting an idol.

It felt very wholesome for a water bomb but it was still fun enough to be like a college festival where everyone sings along to songs everyone knows.

Moreover because of the commonality in the keyword ‘water’ it was a perfect fit in terms of performance.

“and!!”

“Fuck you dog!”

Testa’s performance splashing water while wearing only special anti-slip pads on his bare feet was already met with enthusiastic cheers.

In addition Testa members generously volunteered their bodies.

[Today is today.

Let’s go!]

In the second verse they even included an ad-lib interlude on purpose and started running around the protruding stage freely.

“Ahyeon!”

For example Sun Ah-hyeon jumped out in front of the protrusion and took a graceful and agile lap while being hit by a splash of water.

“Wow!!”

A stream of water poured down again on Sun Ah-hyeon who was waving her hand with a slightly embarrassed or shy expression on her face.

And if you look to the side

“Liu Chengwu! Liu Chengwu!”

“Please stay here!”

‘and… ’

It was almost like I could see the desire swirling around. Even people who don’t seem to be Testa fans are saying the same thing.

Ryu Chengwu was providing fan service by being showered with water pouring down around his neck and back without any sign of displeasure.

‘Crazy abs… ’

Raebin Kim’s fan naturally restraining himself from turning his head turned his head to find his favorite.

[Yes fly so far like this]

It was right in front of me!

The white face of Kim Rae-bin with her extravagant piercings was right in front of us.

‘Gigi Kim Rae-bin’

Kim Rae-bin’s fan almost lost his mind for a moment…

But I had to come to my senses soon.

This is because the guy who was one of the members wearing the jacket was facing the brunt of the excited requests from the

mischievous couple in the audience right next to him.

“Take it off! Take it off!”

Let’s take off our jackets and have fun together.

‘That must be true of Kim Rae-bin’s personality!’

however…

The guy who was snooping his head… actually took off his jacket!

“…?!”

And handed it to the audience.

“Aaaah?!”

“It’s mom!”

‘You crazy man!’

The screams of the person who received it and the people around them turned the area into a frenzy.

Kim Rae-bin didn’t seem to understand why water guns were pouring out instead of thanks but he seemed to think it was a sign of gratitude.

Kim Rae-bin’s white top was all wet and stuck to her back as she bowed her head and ran on stage again.

‘Fuck… fuck.’

thanks.

I wanted to punch myself in the mouth for criticizing me for asking why I was attending such a dangerous event like Waterbomb.

The stimulation was crazy.

‘Are you in good shape too?…!’

Raebin Kim’s fan was once again impressed by her choice not to pick up her smartphone.

I’m taking a picture someone else will be taking a picture. What I see with my own eyes is more important to me!

[Today will shine!]

Testa finished the first song only after going around the protrusion and showing another exciting dance break.

A roar that threatened to leave the outdoor concert hall shook the air.

[hello~! Nice to meet you!]

It was the same even when Testa tried to give a light greeting and talk.

[Oh my we would be even more grateful if you could avoid our faces so that we can sing that song… Oh my.]

Even as I spoke water was splashing mercilessly on my face.

However Lee Se-jin grinned lifted his shirt stole the ball burst into laughter and moved on.

[All right! Still playing is more important~?]

Then cheers and positivity that seemed to leave the concert hall resounded.

Dimin Kim Rae-bin’s fan frowned for a moment even in the hot and exciting atmosphere.

‘Ah that’s why I did the water bomb thing.’

This was because it could be dangerous because of mindless kids who shoot at eye level or crazy guys who shoot mixed with alcohol instead of water.

Especially when it comes to famous male idols like that they often have strange fandoms or passionate followers.

however.

Park Moon-dae who already looked like a wet puppy made a serious bombshell statement.

[Then just… shoot comfortably.]

"…??"

[We will stop it on our own.]

Then Testa started taking things out of his pockets.

They were waterproof goggles.

"Hahaha!"

I'm finally using the armor I didn't use when I came out!

While the people who had been attacked by time lag were laughing Testa also laughed heartily and put on his goggles.

These were some pretty cool-looking fashion goggles.

And without a moment to catch your breath they jump onto the protruding stage one by one in the order in which they were put on!

[Going straight to the next song!]

"Waaaaaaaa!!"

“Ahh!!”

Good job on choosing a spot!! crazy!!

While Kim Rae-bin’s fan was holding her friend’s arm and screaming water guns poured down on Bae Se-jin who was standing right in front of them.

My jacket my clothes and the white shirt I wore underneath were all wet.

‘Pity!’

However she did not stop her friend from shooting water at Bae Se-jin’s boat…

In this way Jeonju flows by in an atmosphere of high excitement due to excitement and a rush of hormones.

[Doong…!]

“Ah the latest song!”

It was ‘Roll the Dice’.

The beat seemed to have sped up a bit perhaps because it had been arranged to be a little more intense.

When people are already starting to shout and respond.

[Oh and… we have a guest.]

“uh?”

Liu Chengyu suddenly smiled and said that.

But there was no explanation as to what was being said and no time for people to mutter in curiosity…

[Touch your hand

My tape is cold again!]

The song started with Park Moon-dae's high notes.

"Wow!"

Park Moon-dae wearing goggles moved his body vigorously as if he didn't care who was shooting water and where. People cheer and follow the movement.

[The moment my heart beats

All my senses are slow]

Testa pulled out the characteristic and impressive choreography like a sword but used other formations and gestures somewhat freely and ran around the protruding stage.

Lights splatter from people's cameras.

The moment of the performance when the song is running the beat is racing and the summer evening air seems to be bursting with heat and moisture.

The last part before the pre-chorus!

[Finding a clear answer-]

and.

Suddenly the music stopped.

"…?"

In the most tense situation where you need to explode!

For a moment I thought it was an audio accident.

ping!

A colorful LED light came on on the stage display board behind the protruding stage.

And there… someone was standing there.

Blonde. Jeans and a white T-shirt that fits well.

The seventh person wearing goggles.

Cha Yujin.

[…]

He holds a microphone and makes short sounds as if testing.

[Ah ah.]

That moment.

“Waaaaaaaa!!”

“Eujin!!”

“what?? who is this?”

In the excitement fans are shocked in a good way by the sudden appearance and even strangers are caught up in the atmosphere and shout.

The swirling band accompaniment returned.

[!!]

And Cha Yu-jin started running out of the protrusion.

“I’m crazy!”

Cha Yu-jin who had half of her hair shaved ran straight ahead as if she was going to break through the wet stage without paying attention.

In the meantime without losing his breath he continues to sing his part without stopping and puts it over the microphone.

[There is only one choice

Yes take it all one more

Even if I lose this tight grip]

And at the very front.

The moment you step into the center of Testa’s large pavilion.

[Let’s Start the melee]

The song is dropped.

A spectacular dance break that wasn’t in the original song.

[side side side]

Cha Yu-jin jumped forward.

“…!!”

crazy.

Crazy crazy!

The squirting stopped temporarily in front of the projection.

An incredibly three-dimensional feeling a violently impressive presence and exhilarating explosive power.

‘what??’

[Just roll the dice]

Cha Yu-jin performed the dance break in a style that was close to a solo dance.

The action of kicking the ground with your feet and bouncing your body as if sweeping the floor with the recoil of your body looked really cool but it also seemed like a lot of overload.

‘Huh??’

But I didn’t even have time to come to my senses.

Cha Yu-jin’s next action was to casually lift up her jacket and throw it among the dumbfounded people.

Immediately a well-toned upper body was revealed.

“…?!”

“Aaaah!!”

And so it continues.

I kept creating something that I couldn’t take my eyes off of.

When entering the slow section Cha Yu-jin deliberately sat down and welcomed water.

So that I can hit you directly in the face.

‘Mi… crazy.’

And without even closing his eyes he stared at each of the people who were shooting water guns took off his goggles and stood up.

Very naturally.

However at the perfect timing as the interlude ended he rejoined the formation.

And the final chorus performance of the title song that drives you crazy.

[pull]

Fireworks exploded.

However he generously crossed all lines and burned it so that even the loud and splendid finale seemed like a background.

So at the same time.

– Mimimi | Chin Water Bomb Cha Yujin appears

-Wow Cha Yujin

SNS was being turned upside down.

And there was one reason why all of this was possible.

Steer Cha Yu-jin did not have higher absolute abilities than tester Cha Yu-jin.

The lack of management and education was that painful.

Just an experience.

All the things I went through because of the group that had so many accidents.

An environment where there are many sudden changes depending on the situation so your ability to learn and apply choreography at the moment is bound to increase dramatically.

This is because we could not survive if we did not increase.

-I won everything.

-omg.

So he mastered the choreography for Testa's latest title remix and two other songs for the event in four hours.

and…

Moments where I desperately remained by adapting to very uncomfortable and unfamiliar situations in order to somehow put on an impressive performance.

There was one ability that he developed to the limit in order to seize the opportunity.

[Talent: EX (EX)]

If only the opportunity came.

He was a man who would not lose sight of someone.

Chapter 480

Water Bomb's testa flooded social media like crazy.

-Sssssssssssssssssssssssssss and and and and and and and and and Ryu Chungwoo's desperation!!

-Water Bomb I'm using a phone with a shattered screen.

-What should I do? What should I do?

-Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha everyone is out of their minds.

Appreciative videos and photos are shared in real time.

Heat and energy.

As if there was an exclamation mark attached to all those expressions they were full of liveliness and dynamism. And excitement bordering on madness overflowed.

And I can definitely say that MVP is…

-Crazy guy (video)

It was Cha Yu-jin.

The appearance of Cha Yu-jin who suddenly appeared in the middle and wandered around the stage as if she was going to eat her was captured on phone cameras from all kinds of angles and uploaded to the Internet.

Numerous eye contact photos and videos are still pouring in.

In this short period of time it seemed like there were hundreds or

hundreds of posts talking frantically about meeting Cha Yu-jin's eyes.

-Can't I hear Cha Yu-jin? Every time I come I scream so much.

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ (Photo)

-Is this what you originally looked like Cha Yu-jin? (video)

A midsummer night.

Cha Yu-jin whose eyes were backlit by a light that pierced her eyes like the sun seemed to be swallowing her gaze.

-Wow fuck

-He said it hurts.

-I'm flying around;;;

-I guess you're crazy. Oh please you son of a bitch I sold the tickets because I thought you wouldn't show up.

Of course there was a lot of crying among Cha Yu-jin's personal fans.

A few days ago it was announced that Cha Yu-jin would not be participating in the schedule for a while due to health reasons. Naturally it was a well-established belief that there was a high probability that Water Bomb would not participate.

But on the same day.

-????

-What is it?

Everyone was dumbfounded by the sight of him suddenly appearing in the middle of the room without another word and rushing towards the audience on stage like crazy.

And soon I was screaming.

However the voices of dissatisfaction caused by such individual losses are not noticeable…

-Cha Yujin and crazy

It was so overwhelming.

Water Bomb's Cha Yu-jin's eye glow was visible even through the low-quality screen that was shaken by water droplets and moisture.

Powerful facial expressions and movements.

-It's a legend.

-I thought it would be suitable as a water bomb but I didn't expect it to be like this…

-It's not that I'm sick but what training did you do?

Of course if you look closely at each detail you may have noticed something awkward.

For example Testa allocated a particularly small number of dance parts or intentionally increased the number of parts each member filled out with ad-libs so that the total sum was less than usual.

Somehow Cha Yu-jin's vocalization seems to be a little less stable.

However the audience did not dare to leave enough mental space to even care about such things.

The ability that is most maximized at these festival-type events.

Because of the existence of talent stats that have been trained to the limit.

That was the only thing that caught my eye.

-Cha Yu-jin posted 3 seconds on Crazy Inheart and in 10 minutes it already had over 50000 views;

Just by posting a short cut with a hashtag on social media views poured in.

-Oh I'm going crazy.

-Water Bomb doesn't sell VOD or anything like that? please

The audience in the video seemed to be going crazy to the extent that the reactions of internet people who started hitting the ground were not awkward.

It was like that in reality.

Water bomb scene.

Wow!!

The stage races like crazy.

[In the pose!]

The third stage was the new song 'Pose' with an exciting American 80s teen concept.

This song which originally focused on playful and exciting boyishness was developed into a more relaxed and hot feel in line with Water Bomb.

Although she didn't comment Steer Cha Yu-jin really liked this song.

So I tried not to think any deeper.

I implemented the choreography I had learned and ran wild.

"Whoa."

And finally the interlude between songs arrived.

[Did you enjoy it~]

I could barely hear the progress.

'…Wow.'

As he took a deep breath and combed his hair he saw a firm hand handing him a water bottle.

It was leader Ryu Cheong-woo.

"…"

Steer Cha Yu-jin was almost mistaken for a moment. It was because of the adrenaline.

But soon I realized the situation again.

'are you okay.'

"Thanks."

He drank half in one go and poured the other half on his head with a grin. Screams erupted from the audience again.

And Lee Se-jin's sad words.

[That's right Cha Yu-jin appeared as a special guest~ You guys are so nice right?!]

Ahhh yes!!

yes!!

Screams mixed with positive exclamatory and profanity were rampant.

Spectator Spectator!

‘Oh shit.’

It’s embarrassing to say this but Cha Yu-jin felt a tickling sensation that made her hair stand on end for a moment.

Was it because it had been such a long time since this reaction occurred?

And Park Moon-dae who had been hit by a thunderbolt of water while wringing out the moisture from his jacket next to him also noticed Cha Yu-jin’s expression.

‘I was overwhelmed for a moment.’

He also knew the exact reason.

In other words it has been a very long time since Steer has been given this kind of environment.

Unlike Testa.

‘…Testa is the headliner of the concert.’

So the audience for this performance were people who were already ready to pay attention to themselves.

‘…’

That was an element that Steer Cha Yu-jin could not have no matter how active she was.

Steer was a group that had already ‘cooled down’ once.

The public does not become interested in materials that have lost their sweetness after being consumed in that way until the ‘cool time’ comes back.

Not paying attention.

How scary is the preconceived notion of human psychology?

That characteristic made me not even watch 'Lee' Cha Yu-jin's stage.

'but.'

A miraculous moment when public interest returns.

The presence of steer Cha Yu-jin who waited for just that one moment and grinded herself to the very end displayed such an enormous suction power that it was now violent.

At least Park Moon-dae knew that so he smiled in many ways.

'okay. discharge… '

Until I got hit by water all over my body again.

"Take it off!!"

"…yep."

Wow!!!

Park Moon-dae gave up his jacket without any hesitation after being hit by the water cannon again. The unexpected cheers grew louder regardless of the progress.

[Then let's go to the encore song~]

And by slowing down the tempo slightly the last song slightly brings out the atmosphere of a summer night.

A song that is so popular that everyone can sing along.

Limestone movie OST.

[Black-hole

[Let me swallow it]

Black hole.

A deep tone rang in my ears.

What sounds like a chorus are the voices of the audience.

Oh oh oh-

Some excited audience members turned on their smartphone flashlights and waved them to set the mood.

Cha Yu-jin moved her body while listening to the unfamiliar and good song that she had only practiced for a few hours.

The cheers deepened again.

He looks at the audience and listens to the music amidst a surge of adrenaline.

A deep rich and unique melody.

And within it he found traces of what he knew.

Guitar riff.

I remember the low unconfident voice my friend spoke to me.

-For the next album… no if that's not possible it would be nice if I could use it at some point…

'Kim Rae-bin made it.'

Here he seemed to have made it into a song just as he wanted.

But that appreciation was very short-lived. To fall into such thoughts…

It's been so long since I've been on this stage and it's so big.

And there were people who continued to follow him with their eyes.

As if possessed.

"Cha Yujin!"

"Eujin!"

Are they fans of this 'Testar Cha Yu-jin'?

Or is this entirely a reaction to my performance?

I couldn't figure it out.

But at this moment…

[Black-hole!]

Because it was he who was standing on stage.

Cha Yu-jin was able to fully accept the stimulation.

Move your body express yourself and digest the song.

And the viewer reacts!

That thrill.

So I realized.

'ah.'

That's why it was like this.

[Hit it like a comet]

Give up completely and find another way.

The reason I couldn't keep that simple principle.

The reason I couldn't give up.

'It's fun.'

[Shatter like a shooting star]

He fucking loved this.

* * *

The bed was comfortable.

And the writing is very comfortable on the eyes.

-Water Bomb come out one more time…… please

"hmm."

I turned the pages on my smartphone with satisfaction.

Half a day after the water night.

All of the Water Bomb-related articles that are still dominating real-time trends are related to Testa.

'It was a somewhat difficult route from safety to exposure.'

The buzz was enough to make it worthwhile to make an unconventional choice even after taking some risks into account.

-Can you please come to Incheon? I'll do really well. I'll put some Evoin in the water gun please.

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠA fancam of Ahyun's shirt being torn… It's finally here.

-How did the trio of jackets all lose their jackets (video)

-Lee Se-jin is such a fox… Have you seen him being pushed and pushed by a slut? If you don't fall in love with him after seeing this you don't like your guy.

Even humorous posts like this are popping up.

————————=

[The idol gave me a gift but I don't know if he gave it to my boyfriend or to me]

(capture) (link)

It is said that a couple who received a jacket from Kim Rae-bin at Water Bomb are fighting without giving an inch to each other because they received the jacket.

Kim Rae-bin's ruling is urgent haha.

————————= =

-Crazy hahahahahahahahaha

-Oh the man said it was his because of the size and the woman said she made eye contact first so it's all quite persuasive haha.

-Ravin please show up quickly before the Solomon verdict is announced haha.

Happy jacket hahaha

For reference here are the results I asked myself:

-yes? ah! I thought the woman was so cold that she needed my jacket

so I gave it to her…

I thought so.

Anyway the conclusion is…

'What can it be?'

It means a great success.

I chuckled.

If this happens one more thing is automatically kept in check.

'But in the meantime Ether?'

The first-tier idols who appeared in Water Bomb garnered all the attention so is there any chance that the rookies who appeared in Summer Pool would be mentioned?

I just did something foolish by running an event at a cheap price.

No on the contrary…

-Hmm I guess I'm not as talented as I thought.

– Doesn't it feel oddly solemn?

If you sort the comments in the WeTube fancam by latest order and then search for Korean you can secretly find reactions like this.

In short we were marketing the concept very tightly but our weaknesses were slightly revealed when we showed up at such a raw water-shooting event.

Lack of experience.

Lack of ability to cope live.

‘hmm.’

I rubbed my chin.

If I do this well… I could feed it in reverse.

‘It’s a bit scandalous.’

No matter how much I think about it trying to go viral with Cha Yu-jin was a bit excessive.

‘Isn’t it hard to see that as a strategy?’

But if you really think of it as a strategy.

I smiled and got out of bed.

‘An eye for an eye I can do the same… ’

“Lie down Park Mun-dae.”

“…”

shit.

I leaned against the head of the bed. Sejin Lee sat on the edge of the bed with a bright smile on her face.

“Wow~ As soon as the schedule ends I feel sick! “The fever is 38 degrees!”

“…”

“As expected Mundae I’m sick again after finishing my schedule!”

Stop it.

“But then that means you’re going to get some rest now right? huh?”

“uh.”

But isn’t it possible to use your head while resting your body?

I’m not even the only one who has stretched out.

If you listen carefully.

“Ugh.”

“after…”

This is the sound of Kim Rae-bin and Bae Se-jin talking loudly in their own rooms.

That’s right. At Waterbomb only the bad guys wore jackets.

‘They are all the ones who moved the most during the Cha Yu-jin incident.’

However since everyone lost their jackets and ended up running around bare-chested it can be seen as a planned result. My body seemed to have become heavier since dawn perhaps because I was relaxed.

I nodded and soon came to a fairly credible guess.

But even though we moved around a lot the others probably had a tough time too right?

‘I stayed up all night ran to work and had a hard time for a few days.’

However there he even performed while being showered with his entire body by a stream of water from an unknown source…

“You probably aren’t feeling well either. Isn’t it?”

“…”

This guy is avoiding his eyes.

“Go and lie down.”

“yes.”

And 2 hours later.

Soon everyone began to suffer stably.

“…What?”

That is everyone except steer Cha Yu-jin.

Chapter 481

This is the accommodation.

There are… almost no survivors.

“Ugh.”

“her…”

This isn’t some kind of disease or apocalypse.

It’s a new accommodation that I haven’t been able to unpack properly because I’m already busy but it’s empty and there’s no one walking around.

‘Everyone is making a fuss.’

Even.

“Haha my body aches… I don’t know how many years it’s been.”

“…”

Liu Chengwu also stretched out.

I looked back at the guy in the bed next to me who was taking fever reducers and smiling.

‘I got hit by a thunderbolt of water once and persistently.’

Of course that wasn’t the only reason this guy stretched out. Because he was fine and showed no signs of fatigue even after three consecutive days of concerts.

It seems that the stress and burden that arose from the collapse of the company and the reckless push during the album preparation period coincided with the Cha Yu-jin incident and exploded all at once.

'He must have done more because he was the leader.'

But even so what's great is that this guy is in the best condition.

And it's up to you to figure it out.

"Well when you feel better I'll go to work for a while and come back…"

Me indeed.

"Get some rest. "I don't even have a schedule."

"…!"

"It is not too late to receive a call from the company when it arrives. "It's not like there's anything urgent."

"…huh. okay."

Liu Chengyu lay back on the bed with a slightly embarrassed smile.

I just… first lay down on the blanket.

'Well… there are days when I get a good rest like this.'

At this point the important things have been completed.

I thought it might be okay for a day or so.

Weeing.

The wind blew along with the sound of the circulator running. That was enough.

It's really funny that no one says it's hot on this summer day even though the air conditioner isn't on.

'hmm.'

But there is only one exception.

[…It's hot.]

"Turn on the air conditioner."

"I'm not trash."

Standing on the doorstep with sad eyes… is the only survivor.

This is Cha Yu-jin.

"Why is everyone sick?"

This surprisingly lively guy came out to the living room early in the morning and has been wandering around ever since.

It seems that Bae Se-jin is making a fuss in his room so he can't go in.

By the way the funniest thing is that the exact opposite of this situation was posted on social media.

-Ah Eugene said he would go out somehow so he appeared but he seems to be taking a break because his health is getting worse. ㅠㅠ

The professionalism is crazy…

That's right.

People firmly believe that Cha Yu-jin showed her fighting spirit and became a legend by flying around on stage even though she was sick.

However the only one who is officially sick is actually the only one

who is fine among them.

“I’ll wake up in the evening and shake everything off so you don’t have to worry about it.”

“…”

So steer Cha Yu-jin pretends not to be but looks quite embarrassed. Since a while ago I couldn’t sit in one place.

‘…I can’t tell them to go out and play.’

Still I don’t think this kid will run away again thinking about control.

In fact steer Cha Yu-jin became strangely silent right after yesterday’s performance but seemed lost in thought in a good way.

This means that it has changed quite stably.

‘good.’

then.

I said calmly pressing the back of my hand to my throbbing forehead.

“I think it wouldn’t matter if I closed the door and turned on the air conditioner in the living room.”

“…”

“no. It’s so big… I’m switching rooms with Lee Se-jin. “We will change it right away.”

Yes I should have done this a long time ago. If we gave this guy a solitary confinement and guaranteed privacy he would have calmed down a bit.

‘I was too obsessed with eliminating variables.’

It's more visible because it's a bit more relaxed. Being sick can be beneficial right? I saw steer Yujin Cha.

'I think the tension between us has eased quite a bit while performing together this time.'

It is a similar phenomenon to the way that once the group assignment results end with an A the bad feelings disappear for the group members who participated properly even if the process was a bit boring.

'This guy did a good job.'

Yujin Cha.

Without this guy a significant amount of this buzz would probably have been lost.

First of all a guy who didn't seem like he was going to appear in the show suddenly appeared in the middle of the show took aggro and took over all kinds of popular videos with his talent stat EX so it was a hot topic.

'…The reaction when Cha Yu-jin comes back is a bit problematic.'

I wish I could remember.

In any case this means that in a situation where friendly relationships are built like this there is a high probability that the proposal will work well.

'I think it will work this time.'

I looked at him with quite confidence.

however.

"I have no intention of taking that sick person's room."

“…!”

[I told you. It’s not that trash.]

And then the guy left the door flapping his t-shirt neckband.

“…”

no…

‘Then what?’

Even if I give him a solution he spits it out.

Why did you say it was hot? Was this an expression of intention to eat some ice cream as a build-up?

I looked back at Liu Chengwu for objective confirmation but soon discovered that he was sound asleep.

“…”

Let’s leave it alone.

‘…I don’t know.’

okay. Do it yourself.

In the end I decided to guarantee Cha Yu-jin a reasonable amount of autonomy.

It means that he had to crawl out of bed and say this.

“The manager is here… It should be on your phone too. “If you need anything ask for ice cream or something.”

“…”

“Don’t talk about details like what who or how we are sick.”

Seeing that the word was leaked to other agencies I think we need to be more careful until we properly control our mouths.

Isn’t it difficult to expect such things from Cha Yu-jin?

‘I guess this is enough.’

However… Steer Cha Yu-jin sighed.

what?

“OK. “I understand now.”

“What…”

“Go to bed now.”

And I was pushed into the street room.

“…?”

When I turned around Cha Yu-jin was sitting on the sofa and holding her smartphone.

‘What is he doing?’

And this question is solved step by step.

* * *

First of all… not even an hour later a box of something arrived at my dorm.

Ding-dong.

‘Ice cream and… ice pack?’

And some daily necessities and groceries.

Given the circumstances did you assume that Cha Yu-jin contacted the manager?

no. It was not prepared by company employees.

“You did it?”

“Yeah.”

I had it delivered to the supermarket myself.

“I hated being contacted by Moon Dae’s company. no?”

“…”

“And any adult living in Korea can use this method.”

No I’m not saying I thought you couldn’t deliver.

‘For some reason I didn’t think doing it myself would be too much of an active gesture in my life.’

“I need to sort things out…”

“Nope.”

However Cha Yoo-jin kicked Kim Rae-bin’s butt as she stumbled sent her back to her room and even organized the boxes she had ordered herself.

And surprisingly Cha Yu-jin’s practice of ‘doing it yourself’ started here.

First give everyone warm and cold water in a tumbler.

“It’s okay…”

“Your face doesn’t look good.”

They handed out ice packs lined with towels.

“Huh? “There was a towel like this…”

“I bought it.”

In the end we ended up checking the temperature and checking the timing of taking medicine.

“The fever hasn’t gone down yet. “I use an ice pack.”

“…”

I suppressed my sleep in bed while watching the guy leave the thermometer.

At this point I’m confused.

I… am being cared for by Cha Yu-jin?

And to that guy too?

‘Is this true?’

I turned my head. Seeing Ryu Cheong-wu opening the ice pack towel with a puzzled expression it seemed like reality was true.

However we did not know that Hwaryongjeomjeong had not even come out yet.

An hour later.

“…brother.”

“why.”

“What smell is this?”

“…!”

I raised my head and looked outside.

I could see a pot boiling in the kitchen outside the door.

From there the unique smell of savory broth was rising.

“…??”

And the person standing in front of the pot is… Cha Yu-jin.

“…?!”

Does Cha Yu-jin cook?

I was almost wondering what he was doing or why he was making food for himself…

Surprisingly the purpose of cooking was not self-sufficiency.

“Come out and eat.”

“…”

He called the troublemakers to the table.

The members who were suddenly assembled sat around the table and were able to confirm the identity of the food he cooked.

that…

“Uh huh.”

“this.”

It looked familiar.

-Chicken soup for the soul!

This is because it was a recipe that Cha Yu-jin had already tried several times.

‘Did you say your mother told you this?’

It seemed like a taste that had its own memories. But what happens every time he tries this dish…

I added honey once.

-Wow!

There was almost a fire once.

-Ugh!

In short it was a complete failure.

There is probably no one here who doesn’t remember.

“…”

“…”

Bae Se-jin’s trembling voice was heard.

“…why bother giving me the option of ordering porridge?”

I can’t bear to refute it.

But… I looked up and saw Cha Yu-jin in the kitchen who was still cleaning up after herself.

To be exact his hand movements.

‘hmm.’

It was the movement of someone who had experienced it.

This means that it was not a reckless attempt. I mean I used to cook on a daily basis before.

then.

‘…was there a time when the company did not provide good care?’

In short it may be a case of your skills improving as you do it.

I thought for a bit and then gave a short answer. I can’t even talk about all of this so just say it.

“…Thank you.”

“…okay.”

After hearing those words everyone sat up straight as if they had made a firm decision. They seem to be willing to eat whatever comes their way.

Soon Cha Yu-jin sat down at the table with something that looked like soft white porridge as if she had taken it as a side dish.

The members flinched but steer Cha Yu-jin opened her mouth without any reaction.

“It may be a little unfamiliar but. “The only thing I can do is cook when I’m sick.”

“…”

Instead of saying ‘Then order porridge’ Sun Ah-hyun’s happy voice came out.

“Now I’ll eat well…!”

“thanks.”

And after a moment of holding the spoon quite solemnly.

“…!”

“It’s delicious…?”

“It has a unique flavor!”

Surprisingly Cha Yu-jin’s chicken soup tasted very good.

‘No it’s really okay.’

If it sticks in the mouths of sick foreigners it means it’s really delicious.

Steer Cha Yu-jin smiled slightly.

“Good.”

The meal began to take place in a relaxed atmosphere.

And the sick ones slowly opened their mouths and started talking as if they had gained energy as their stomachs were filled.

“Yesterday’s water night… it was fun.”

“Oh really. We all ended up like this because we enjoyed it so much!”

“that’s right. But Eugene responded the best and is the healthiest.”

Ryu Cheong-wu was probably planning to gently lead the conversation by saying ‘And I’m really grateful that you even took care of me like this.’

However Cha Yu-jin reacted like this smiling and slightly frowning her eyebrows.

“There is also a reaction to ‘this’ tester Cha Yu-jin.”

“…!”

I didn’t come forward.

‘I don’t think you’re arguing?’

Rather it felt like respect.

And now there are people other than me who refute it.

“But still… you did the performance that people saw yesterday.”

“That’s right~ I guess there were more people who just came to the event than our fans?”

“…”

“Wow our Cha Yu-jin is really good too… You were really good too. So you were good and people liked you.”

Cha Yu-jin was briefly silent. And he answered obediently.

“i know.”

“…!”

The guy calmly adjusted his posture at the table. It was a bit polite.

“Thank you for giving me a chance. And I apologize for my rude attitude at first. sorry.”

Steer Cha Yoo-jin bowed her head and some embarrassed members began to stumble while putting their heads down on the table.

Huh.

“Oh no. Ugh it was nice to perform together…! “I’m sorry that I didn’t really understand…”

“Oh that’s right…”

The atmosphere became more relaxed.

It was a complete reconciliation mood.

“Okay let’s get along well from now on!”

Well this guy seems to think he deserves an apology.

Anyway the atmosphere of building basic trust with each other… wasn’t really a bad thing.

“good job.”

“I know.”

I listened to Kim Rae-bin and Cha Yu-jin’s small conversation laughed and then continued eating.

And I don’t know if it was really thanks to Cha Yu-jin’s nursing but it was evening a few hours later.

All Testa were able to roughly recover their strength.

“go!”

“Sejin is having a hard time.”

So this means that we are now gathered in the living room snoring and playing games.

Ttanttarang ttanttarang!

I was sitting behind Bae Se-jin who roughly turned the handle and

Ryu Cheong-woo who was cautious watching the screen moving without thinking.

‘I’m still dizzy.’

Surprisingly Cha Yu-jin did not enter the room but sat next to the sofa.

“Are you comfortable?”

[It’s kind of like that. Thanks to my friends and fans.]

Yeah Raebin Kim… No I’m not a fan.

Well even if that’s the case.

I asked casually.

“What about Chungwoo?”

Even if it’s because of Bae Se-jin’s drug problem isn’t Ryu Cheong-woo okay? He must have performed well until the end.

But Cha Yu-jin suddenly closed her mouth and glanced at me.

what.

[Sometimes it is an artist’s duty to protect the dreams of fans.]

“…?”

What are you talking about?

[Nothing.]

Cha Yu-jin took a step back but I roughly captured the mood from the tone of voice.

‘What kind of shit is that?’

It was clear that steer Ryu Cheong-woo also had a mental breakdown. I guess he was a different person than he is now.

'Well it doesn't matter.'

Anyway steer Cha Yu-jin seemed to have adapted quite well here and didn't seem as uncomfortable or angry as before.

Even now Sun Ah-hyeon who brought the peaches is talking nicely.

"Still I hope we get along well during the remaining time. "If there's something you want to try we can try it together."

"okay. "Speak comfortably!"

Steer Cha Yu-jin was briefly silent but then shrugged his shoulders.

"OK."

"Oh!"

A brief cheer of welcome erupted from the living room. It was as if a new colleague was being recruited.

'hmm.'

Not bad.

I chuckled.

It was then.

[Update complete!]

-Early achievement

…uh?

Chapter 482

…I once made such a hypothesis.

The reasoning is that because of this system update Cha Yu-jin has returned to the way she was when she was working as a steer.

I don't know the exact description but it seemed persuasive in terms of timing and context.

And the status window notified that the update would take 30 days.

Naturally everyone expected that he would spend the next 3 to 4 weeks with steer Cha Yu-jin.

however.

[Update complete!]

-Early achievement

It was the moment when this unexpected pop-up suddenly appeared.

['■■■ (ver.2 Beta)' being applied]

Jiying-

Color returns to the hologram where only basic lines and fonts remained.

The UI has returned a dazzling game system-like framework has been established and the graphics have become more sophisticated than before forming a translucent window.

and.

[complete!]

“…”

I don’t know why

It’s over.

I knew that intuitively.

I turned my head and looked at the guy watching the game on TV with the kart running dizzyingly.

And then he opened his mouth.

“…Cha Yujin.”

The fact that the update ended early means that the abnormalities that have occurred to Cha Yu-jin so far are also over…

“why?”

“…?”

…It’s not over?

Cha Yu-jin was resting her chin without any abnormal reaction.

Steer Cha Yu-jin looked the same.

And when I called him and didn’t say anything he shrugged and turned his face to the TV.

“It’s okay to tell me if you think of it.”

“…”

Wait a minute is this really wrong from the basic inference?

‘It was unrelated to the update?’

It was just when my head was about to become more complicated.

Tiring-!

“…!”

Another pop-up appeared.

[Do you want to restart ‘For Company Use’?]

“…”

Oh I see.

I pressed my eyelids with my hands.

I even had a choice of timing.

* * *

Let’s see.

If I don’t restart it and cancel the system completely there is a possibility that Cha Yu-jin may not come back at all.

However if I restart this system right away… Aside from being uncomfortable.

‘Is this Cha Yu-jin… disappearing right away?’

…Maybe so.

Of course it is right to send him back quickly and bring back Cha Yu-jin.

However now that I can make a choice I start to evaluate whether I

should tell this to myself or not.

Even if I suddenly say to that person's face 'It looks like it can be restored to its original state so go back right away' will it be cleaned up without any mental damage?

'…That guy's memory is Cha Yu-jin in a state where Steer was disbanded.'

It is a waterway that has barely been opened.

There's a guarantee that that guy… didn't expect to enjoy the stage here even once or twice more.

'after.'

I sat down on the bed holding back a sigh.

Anyway this was a problem for which there was no clear answer.

'First of all… everyone is in a bad condition right now so let's keep it.'

Let's decide tomorrow.

"Sleep well Mundae."

"yes. "My brother too."

However even after Ryu Cheong-woo who had a close race with Bae Se-jin until the end fell asleep in his own bed I could not fall asleep quickly.

About an hour passed like that.

"…"

Perhaps it was because I had already taken body pain medication but my consciousness was in a state of random disorder.

‘I knew it would be like this.’

Moreover this pop-up has so much luminescence that you need to wear an eye patch.

In the end I grumbled and got up from my seat.

“after.”

And that was when I came out to the living room with the intention of drinking some water.

“Aren’t you sleeping?”

“…!”

I ran into Cha Yu-jin who was still lying on the living room sofa.

“I slept too much during the day.”

“It’s not that I slept it’s that I’m sick.”

You speak well.

For someone who claimed to be a caregiver all day he looked extremely cheerful even though it was past midnight.

I smiled and got some water from the kitchen.

But why doesn’t that guy go in? Oh is Bae Se-jin uncomfortable?

“Can you change the room?”

“No thanks.”

The guy who answered firmly stretched out and muttered.

[I just… You know when you talk to your friends right? I wanted to

stay awake more.]

Are you coming?

“Did you talk to Raebin Kim?”

“Yeaap.”

And the guy said something about not spilling the tea blah blah blah which I thought was American slang.

I guessed that it probably meant that they weren’t talking behind our backs.

“I don’t know much about that slang.”

“Sorry but I think you understand Moondae-nim?”

“With insight and context.”

“Got it.”

Cha Yu-jin responded appropriately laughed and then lay down on the sofa.

It was the most comfortable attitude I have ever seen here.

“…”

I drank some water and thought briefly about it.

Perhaps now is the time?

It was then.

[Hey shall I guess?]

Cha Yu-jin bounced off the sofa and raised her upper body.

[Have you found a way to send me back right away?]

“…!”

[Yeap I knew it.]

Cha Yu-jin grinned and put down the cola she was drinking.

[Now that we have some kind of relationship and everything seems to be going well why are you suddenly worried about me?]

“…”

[The situation has turned upside down. that’s right?]

I can’t even take it out.

“okay.”

I sat across from the sofa. I thought it would be better to give a good explanation rather than agitate the situation.

‘Is it better to keep it open with the secret assumption that it’s okay to complete 30 days if you want?’

That was when I thought about it.

However before she could open her mouth Cha Yu-jin grinned.

“Why are you hesitating?”

“…!”

[Don’t be confused. I am not your team member.]

Cha Yu-jin spoke firmly.

[Oh but I am your KPOP idol. Right?]

And although he added it as a joke I recognized the nuance.

‘I’m telling you not to sympathize unnecessarily.’

I think I want to use Testa’s reputation as a substitute to give this steer Cha Yu-jin more of a stage to perform while receiving cheers.

Or it means that you should not dare to think that you will not be able to give up because you regret it.

There is no way I would want to be treated like that by my fans. That may mean it but…

Well it was really unlucky to do that in the first place.

“okay.”

So I just answered like that.

But I have to say this.

“So it’s true that it was nice to see you on stage after a long time.”

“…”

Steer Cha Yu-jin was silent for a while.

A time past midnight. After there was silence in the living room with only indirect lighting.

“Maybe… we might meet again.”

Cha Yu-jin shrugged her shoulders.

I didn’t really ask how that was possible.

“I’ll show you an even better stage then.”

“…okay.”

I just affirmed it.

“Great.”

Cha Yu-jin smiled and crossed her arms.

It was an implicit signal.

“Say goodbye.”

“I already did it.”

The guy shrugged his shoulders.

“I’m satisfied because I just did it to my friend and apologized to everyone else. and…”

and?

“I’ll do it to my brother now.”

The guy held out his hand.

That was not a handshake posture.

A high-five or clasp position where the palms are pressed together.

This is for a fan signing event.

“Thank you. “My fan.”

“…”

I also held out my hand.

Hands facing each other rather than diagonally like a handshake.

“thanks. “For showing me a good performance.”

“You’re welcome.”

It was a short high five.

[Do you want to restart ‘For Company Use’?]

“…”

‘okay.’

Pak.

Light exploded from the pop-up.

And the sound of something being renewed the newly constructed sound effects and notifications appeared and sparkled quickly and loudly as if they wanted to attract attention.

But I didn’t do anything foolish by looking in that direction.

Instead I saw them off.

“Bye.”

Cha Yu-jin did not complain of pain but she blinked as if she was slightly dizzy…

I leaned back on the sofa and slowly fell asleep.

Until I finally heard steady breathing.

“…”

I quietly went into his room and took out a blanket without waking Bae Se-jin who was sleeping.

Then after covering the sleeping boy on the sofa I took the bedding from my room and spread it on the living room floor.

"…"

Sleep came very slowly.

* * *

The next morning.

"Hey."

"…"

I opened my eyes.

And I immediately realized who the owner of the voice was.

'Cha Yujin.'

…I turned towards the direction where I heard the voice.

Then right next to my head Cha Yu-jin held a large pot with both hands…

for a moment.

'…pot?'

"…?!"

What is this unexpected situation?

At that moment Cha Yu-jin who was looking at me with wide eyes jumped up and shouted.

"Mundae-hyung is awake!"

“Bar Park Mun-dae!”

“Are you awake?”

Then I heard a frantic call. What is it?

The members who came running in anger as if they were looking for some kind of club started talking gibberish.

“Cha Yu-jin is back!”

okay.

“But… I cooked!”

okay?

“What are you saying…”

“I’m making breakfast.”

Cha Yu-jin ambitiously opened the lid of the pot she was holding and held it firmly to my face.

‘No kinda.’

Anyway this smell and appearance…

‘…chicken stir-fried soup.’

That’s it.

A really hot menu selection for those who had body aches yesterday to eat for breakfast…

No wait a minute.

Even more than that my memory came back and it was a touching

greeting and they made a spicy chicken stew and put it on the sleeping guy's head?

'I'm confused.'

But Cha Yu-jin was the same.

It was really consistent…

Even the head was bombarded with new information without a break.

"This is my apology and token of gratitude! "A lot has happened so far."

what?

Wait that means…

"Do you remember?!"

"I have some. Bad Cha Yu-jin enjoyed Water Bomb. "I want to do it one more time."

"…?!"

"Members eat! Breakfast!"

Bae Se-jin was confused but Cha Yu-jin bravely called everyone to the table.

And the table fell into even more chaos.

"Eujin are you okay? "What do you remember?"

"I'm healthy. "I remember."

First of all Cha Yu-jin's condition was confirmed to be completely normal.

As soon as he woke up at dawn the guy who naturally had memories of the past few days said that after thinking carefully he decided to have breakfast.

“Bad Cha Yu-jin is also me so I have to take responsibility. One meal is not enough. So I made it too.”

“Eujin…”

However it seems that steer Cha Yu-jin’s title has completely become ‘Bad’ within him.

And I thought there would be another emotional reunion.

“Cha Yu-jin Cha!”

“Kim Rae-bin is a traitor.”

“…?!”

“I told you my secret!”

“I didn’t tell you!”

“I told you that bad Cha Yu-jin!”

“You just said with your own mouth that we are the same person! “It’s invalid!”

hmm. This is shit.

But then I heard a slightly emotional murmur next to me.

“long time no see…”

“…”

I decided to leave Bae Se-jin who had finally regained my beloved

roommate and eat something.

And when I took a bite of the fried chicken soup.

'hmm?'

"…"

"Why are you doing this Mundae…?"

"no."

Cha Yu-jin suddenly intervened.

"Hyung Moon Dae isn't my cooking delicious?"

"No it's delicious."

"Hehe."

okay. It tastes good.

But that's it.

'This isn't just chicken stir-fry.'

It's chicken soup.

When Cha Yu-jin's chicken soup on W Live failed it tasted almost the same as when I revived it with braised chicken soup.

Besides that.

'I don't think Cha Yu-jin has ever made stir-fried chicken before.'

And the person who made the chicken soup well… was Steer Cha Yu-jin.

“…”

I looked at Cha Yu-jin who was still arguing with Kim Rae-bin.

‘no way.’

Do you have any memories of when you were a steer?

Chapter 483

Cha Yu-jin who returned had an extremely lively day.

This doesn't mean I just played around.

"I'm practicing!"

He checked the choreography worked out and even spoke directly to the crying manager.

And after talking on the phone with my family in the United States I started playing racing games with Kim Rae-bin.

"Yeaaah!"

"Now wait!"

"left! "Press the jump key on the left!"

The members were dragged by the swirling momentum.

It felt like I was filling up my bucket list while reorganizing my daily life.

I even had a video call with Munge at Bae Se-jin's home in the middle of the episode.

[king!]

"Ooooh. Hi buddy!"

The clump of hair that was once the size of a fist had grown to a size that overflowed over both hands. The stomach-turning pattern is still the same.

‘You still look fierce.’

On the screen the white head and tail were shaking mercilessly.

“Since we’ve moved should we call Kkamgi too?”

“I like it!!”

He even called the dog at his home in the US via video call and seemed to be giving the members a group dog housewarming event.

“…”

And… I observed him in silence.

What’s interesting is that an unexpected guy was caught.

“That door. “Are you… regretful?”

“…?”

Sun Ah-hyun spoke quietly.

“I?”

“Ugh”

The guy blushed slightly and nodded firmly.

“Of course I’m really happy and relieved that Yujin is back but it might be sad to part ways again.”

“…”

“I think it’s obvious.”

No I mean… I was worried about that point because it was ambiguous.

Anyway it seems that Sun Ah-hyun was quite concerned about her steer Cha Yu-jin who simply disappeared.

‘I gave a rough explanation.’

The situation ended when Cha Yu-jin herself noticed my change and requested it.

Still from these guys’ perspective it’s no different from suddenly disappearing without saying goodbye.

Even though I didn’t immediately feel relieved and happy that our member Cha Yu-jin had returned safely in the morning I could feel a little uneasy.

hmm.

“…okay. thanks.”

“Oh no!”

So maybe we should at least bring up the story.

“Yeeees!!”

“Ugh!!”

I decided to time it while watching Cha Yu-jin holding a game controller and celebrating victory.

And the timing came not too late.

That evening.

“Oh our Eugene is good~”

“Hee hee!”

Cha Yu-jin who had had a stormy day was looking at the guitar in Keun Se-jin's cell.

In other words the pace that had been running as if it had been planned was slowly slowed down and released.

I called him out.

"Eujin."

"Umm?"

"I have something to talk about over Water Bomb."

"OK!"

I planned to lead him to the veranda and talk to him about the water bomb to slowly understand his psychology.

'If you don't feel like it you can stop right away.'

Carefully.

But there was no need to proceed there.

…Because Cha Yu-jin opened her mouth as soon as she stepped onto the veranda.

Straightforwardly.

"I remember."

"…!"

what?

I turned my head.

“Bad Cha Yu-jin.”

Cha Yu-jin had a calm face.

The guy shrugged and stretched. Then he passed by the frozen me and stood at the veranda window.

“But it’s not accurate. [It feels like some kind of vivid dream or… childhood memory.]”

The guy squinted one eye slightly as if trying to recall a word he couldn’t remember.

“But what ‘that’ Cha Yu-jin felt um moving? touching? Overwhelming? [It’s harder than you think to find the right expression isn’t it? anyway]”

Then leaning against the veranda ledge he turned his gaze toward me.

Like Cha Yu-jin the steer of one day.

“I remember that.”

“…”

I saw the guy.

A positive and clean way of thinking a proactive and friendly attitude and an attitude of pointing out the facts first as if rushing in with ease was still the same.

Cha Yu-jin is a member of this group who debuted as Testa.

However it did not seem like he knew ‘Steer Cha Yu-jin’ simply as knowledge.

So… Cha Yu-jin just looked like Cha Yu-jin.

And he spoke as himself.

“I think I was exhausted. “A lot.”

“…”

[Maybe Bad Cha Yu-jin wouldn’t admit it but it was a kind of burnout. And that’s something anyone can experience when they hit a wall.]

Cha Yu-jin cheerfully shrugged her shoulders.

[Even me. So that’s not a particularly shocking fact!]

Is that so?

But actually I don’t think it’s a very good feeling to realize that your past self wasn’t successful.

Even though I performed amazingly well on stage I didn’t get any attention because no one was watching.

I know that in the end he got tired of being an idol and quit.

“…what do you think?”

“What? “What is it?”

“just”

The air on the veranda on a summer night when the air conditioner wasn’t running was hot and stuffy.

“About this situation as a whole.”

“Oh… bro are you worried about me?”

I nodded slightly.

Cha Yu-jin seemed a little surprised but soon lowered her head surprisingly seriously.

[I won't lie. Honestly I think I was a little confused when I woke up this morning.]

The answer continued calmly.

[At that time it felt as if I was Bad Cha Yu-jin and Testa's memories came back.]

"…!"

[After a while I came back to myself. Brother you are right. It was a somewhat traumatic experience. Five years without complete repayment.]

…I guess it was like that.

Cha Yu-jin sighed briefly. I calmly accepted his words.

But it didn't end there.

"But Moon Dae I know this."

The guy raised his hand.

And then he gently tapped my back.

"Time heals everything."

"…"

"So if Moon Dae hadn't come to the past I would have performed on stage again."

I raised my head.

Cha Yu-jin was smiling.

"Other people are just like me."

no way.

And before I could ask he made the word ‘steer’ with his mouth.

“…!”

[5 years. The fact that I wasn’t reciprocated is what Cha Yu-jin thought at the time. Who knows what would happen after that?]

Cha Yu-jin shrugged saying that life is long and opportunities keep coming.

[I don’t know. We could have gone back to Korea in about two years and debuted again with Kim Rae-bin’s amazing song… Maybe we could have released an album in the US.]

It wasn’t about great success.

Even Cha Yu-jin who returned to the U.S. just scattered and completely gave up on idol group activities…

In the end I am saying that I would not have given up forever.

[We would have continued with it somehow. Because I loved it so much.]

“…”

What comes to mind reflexively is funny enough my experience.

My first concert.

-Numerous voices came together and rained down from all directions like shooting stars and lights.

I was out of breath.

I understood Cha Yu-jin’s words because I knew what kind of shock my head was experiencing there.

And I also understood the next words.

[Water Bomb made Bad Cha Yu-jin realize that early on.]

'okay.'

So… he became much more cooperative after that.

[But even if there wasn't Waterbom I would have realized in the end whether I was running a repair shop or a surfboard shop in the United States right? I know myself.]

Cha Yu-jin spoke confidently and laughed.

"Because I know I also trust Moon Dae. "I like that."

"…"

So that's the story.

It's just that Ryu Geon-woo made an extreme choice before that so we didn't see it but Steer actually recovered.

Cha Yu-jin who had been in the shoes of the person involved spoke without any doubt.

"You're my fan."

"…"

I… I don't know.

Has Cha Yu-jin the steer who gave me a high five gone back to where she lived?

Or did this guy briefly go back to his past as a steer just like I regained the memories of my former co-worker Ryu Geon-woo?

So now I have regained all my original memories and remember what happened at the time of Steer just like I remember things from the distant past.

But one thing is certain.

'…That Cha Yu-jin ended up becoming this Cha Yu-jin.'

That is why it is a trustworthy statement.

…I would think so.

'therefore.'

I also think that if Ryu Geon-woo hadn't fallen and held on for a few more years we would have been able to see these guys on stage again somewhere.

I will believe that too.

Whiing.

The wind blew.

I looked out at the starry night view of the veranda and opened my mouth.

"…okay. "Thank you for letting me know."

"Don't mention it!"

'Nothing much to say.' is a slightly more polite expression than Cha Yu-jin usually uses.

I realized that I was not saying this to my older brother Park Moon-dae but to Ryu Geon-woo who supported me.

So I nodded quietly and stood on the non-air-conditioned veranda with the guy for a little while longer.

* * *

“So… I have something to tell you.”

“what.”

“Mundae is my fan.”

“That’s not true.”

“that’s right. I’m doing fan service! Then please cook chicken ribs for me.”

“Why do you want to charge money for a service?”

“That’s Konglish. It originally meant receiving money for service!”

What the hell.

After a while he started behaving like the youngest member of the team as if the serious conversation we had had was a lie and I came out of the veranda with a familiar feeling of excitement.

‘Dakgalbi.’

Have you been eating too much chicken lately?

But when I saw him going back to his room a thought suddenly occurred to me.

‘Oops.’

So I quickly asked.

“Now that I think about it you’re Sejin hyung.”

“Oh.”

That's Bae Se-jin.

I was worried about what the guy who regained his memories would think…

"I don't know!"

The guy whose memory details had already begun to fade seemed to only vaguely remember the mess that took place during Bae Se-jin's drug arrest.

Besides that.

"But I think there must have been a misunderstanding. [Honestly would that guy have joined the military rather than selling drugs?]"

"…"

The trust(?) of the guy who had seen Bae Se-jin's desire for legal action over the past few years was solid.

"You're right."

"Sure. "I'm always right."

"I heard it might be wrong."

"It felt wrong at that moment. But in the end yes!"

Wow.

I laughed and hit the guy.

"okay. Let's see."

"Hehe."

In that way Cha Yu-jin really came back completely.

The next day he received a lot of homemade candy from Bae Se-jin and uploaded a post on social media.

————————————=

Lover this is Cha Yu-jin!

Sorry for being late. It won't hurt anymore. TT

I am now completely healthy (emoticon wearing sunglasses)

I want to perform on stage again soon. Thank you for your concern. Let's go find a cooler tiger!

(picture)

————————————= =

'The response is hot.'

The number of comments and shares being updated like crazy is very positive. I nodded ended the call with the company and saw Liu Chengwu approaching.

Now you are ready.

"Reality filming is as planned."

"huh. "The conversation ended well."

That's right.

Now that Cha Yu-jin has returned safely it truly is the perfect time to film the group's own content reality show.

"Next week."

You can go as planned.

“yes.”

I was satisfied and calmed down.

Now all the priority issues are done.

‘All that’s left… is to deal with this.’

It’s time to take a deep breath and face it.

“…Status window.”

Tiring.

A bright phrase begins to appear on the screen.

[New! Update completion reward]

[New! [New features open]

[New! Survey]

…

Items flash. It’s more suspicious that it seems very nice as if it’s tempting.

So it was time to check carefully.

An unfamiliar word caught my eye.

[New! Survey]

“…Survey?”

What does it mean?

I rubbed my chin weighing several possibilities.

Of course one thing is certain.

'huh. 'I won't get caught.'

I have no intention of clicking. I'm going to call the big moon and take a look inside. And there is no risk?

'Quickly get out of the room.'

Let's quickly cancel this damn system.

'big… '

It was that moment.

Ji-e-ing-

"…"

The smartphone rang.

It's a text.

'hmm.'

I opened it to see if it was a call from the company…

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: Junior. Are you not interested in featuring?

"…"

for a moment.

Even if you read it again the sender and the content are correct.

'what?'

It was the beginning of a proposal I had never imagined.

Chapter 484

Featuring.

Musician usually refers to a case where a guest participates and sings some parts when a singer produces a song.

Usually guests with different attributes from the original singer participate.

That's why it gives the album a unique fun and strength.

For example a rapper uses a vocalist a male uses a female vocalist or a junior who lacks recognition uses a senior singer for promotional purposes.

But that's it.

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: Junior. Are you not interested in featuring?

Could it be that I'm in the VTIC song?

'…A 1st group male idol should feature another 1st group male idol's song?'

The Internet version full of verbal violence immediately comes to mind.

It's going to be a terrible mess.

Of course you can pull it off properly with just aggro but…

'Why me?'

There's nothing more to think about about this.

-I'm sorry but we have too many new tasks to take on a new challenge.

I stopped looking at the status window for a moment and immediately sent a reply.

'I guess he doesn't really mean to ask me to feature him.'

The intention was to find out what the person's intention was to send such a text message.

And not long after the smartphone rang again.

The reply that arrived was…

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: Really?

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: You must be interested.

"…"

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: Don't you feel better about helping each other rather than getting into debt? It looks good too.

Look at this.

'Are you telling me not to bring up the fact that you helped me out a few times recently and accumulated debt?'

He was the one who tried to break my head but he certainly paid the price by cooperating and voluntarily paying his taxes.

After that I received crucial help a few times.

'But it was two-way you bastard.'

How are you making it seem like you were the only one who unilaterally helped me? Plus I got hit on the back of the head a few times.

I started typing the opposite meaning as if I didn't understand what this guy was saying.

-There is no need to feel like you owe it to me.

But after writing that far I paused for a moment.

'hmm.'

I don't think this guy is just trying to scratch me.

It's a bit infuriating but it's also quite interesting. I rubbed my chin edited my reply and sent it.

-What kind of song is this?

I may say this with my own mouth but he is a man who knows how to distinguish between right and wrong like water that has been stagnant for decades.

I'm not a bright-eyed idiot who thinks I just want to be with someone because I'm close with them.

What I'm saying is that there's no way he would ask for my feature on his album. therefore…

'This must be a connection.'

Who is it? Surely it's soft and sweet…

Ji-e-ing-

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: Of course it's my song.^^

"…"

Aren't you crazy? this?

I hit the guy on the phone.

“Senior.”

-Junior.

“Is there anything else you want to explain?”

A small sound of laughter could be heard on the other end of the phone.

-yes.

Thus an impromptu meeting took place.

Although it almost felt like a duel.

* * *

Cheongryeo called me to an outdoor cafe where we had already met once.

‘Did they at least take over?’

No one is wondering if they rented the whole thing so quickly or if it was really a scam.

Instead this time a yellow dog was running excitedly across the grass.

“I guess Kong was excited because it was summer and the grass was growing well.”

“…”

king!

I laid the ball down at my feet and looked at the dog whose tail was wagging violently.

What… you mean to throw it?

‘It’s old.’

As the soft ball crossed the yard in a parabola the dog quickly ran after it.

And then I looked at the human across the road.

“If it’s hot you can go inside.”

“That’s it.”

It was cool because it was still close to dawn.

Without opening my mouth first I crossed my arms and waited for the guy who suggested it to explain himself.

Because that’s the way to go.

And the law was followed.

“Well first of all you know that I’m preparing an album.”

okay.

“You also know that all VTIC members have enlisted right?”

Oh I know.

When I nodded the guy nodded disgustingly.

“I have a song I want to use but there’s a part in the bridge that doesn’t fit the vocal range.”

“…”

“Well given the situation I think your junior is the right person. how is

it?”

Are you serious?

“Someone who is on vacation doesn’t have a voice?”

Anyone who sees it will think that Judan is going on strike because he won’t record.

However Cheongryeo did not blink an eye.

“You cannot engage in profitable activities while serving.”

“An exception would be something made before enlistment.”

“It doesn’t apply to recording while on vacation. “I’m in trouble if the word gets out.”

And smiled softly.

“I think you will understand junior.”

“…”

Do you understand?

I understand that it can be difficult if words get out…

‘…ah.’

Damn it.

‘It even got into this guy’s ears.’

I picked up the ice water and drank it. And then he opened his mouth.

“Did it leak from LeTi’s side?”

Cha Yu-jin escapes from her dorm.

This means that Wonderhole's agency which was preparing a counter-viral campaign against us was involved in a short period of time.

Was the root by any chance LeTi?

'LeTi invested almost half of its investment in our company.'

In the process it is an environment in which a network of contacts is inevitably created between stakeholders. Of course this means that exchange of personnel occurred.

And the story of Cha Yu-jin's escape from the dorm may have leaked out there.

But Cheongryeo spoke lightly.

"hmm. 'It leaked all the way to LeTi' is the correct expression."

"…"

"I understand. There must be a lot to worry about now. "It's difficult to control information right?"

He slightly pulled his upper body forward and leaned his arms on the table.

"If my junior features I'll tell you where the rat is."

"…"

"Sounds like a good exchange. how is it?"

hmm.

I put down the glass with only ice left on the table.

“First check.”

“hmm?”

“I need to check whether the information you heard about our company is correct.”

Even LeTi leaked.

Cheongryeo who had been listening quietly spoke the correct answer comfortably without pausing.

“Cha Yu-jin left the dorm.”

“I don’t know why I left.”

“Member conflict after being hospitalized due to stress… There were rumors like that but I don’t know.”

Are you saying you don’t think that way?

However there doesn’t seem to be any doubt about Cha Yu-jin’s escape.

‘It kills my confidence.’

Anyway it’s good. I can see that this guy has a good grasp of the situation.

Then next.

“Why are you using me?”

“…”

“for a moment. Just stop saying that I am the right person for the situation. “If it’s a matter of song quality or promotion I know there are many options other than me.”

Right now if Joo Dan discovers a song late starting with the method of recording before enlistment then male soloists who are good at singing dominate.

‘There’s also a way to fill it with arrangement.’

But why bother using a rival first-team male idol?

“Exactly there is a reason why you should feature me.”

“that’s right.”

“…!”

Cheongryeo clearly affirmed.

And I laughed heartily.

“Do you want to guess?”

Should I kill him?

“Well I guessed right right? I was asking my junior if he could guess it too. “It’s okay if you don’t know.”

You’re given information and I have to guess but I don’t know which part is the same.

‘It seems like you lose when you get angry.’

So I told it like it is.

“I’m not a mind reader so how could I know what you’re thinking?”

“hmm.”

“But you can think about it from my perspective.”

On the contrary.

‘What if I’m Cheongryeo and I have to use Park Moon-dae as a feature?’

How can you benefit from using the same top male idol competitor as a feature?

“What would you do if you had to use me?”

Then you will quickly realize it.

“No matter what you do you lose money. “Because it’s controversial I have to defend it.”

Rumors of fandom division and fighting.

From there a battle of public opinion would arise and feelings would be hurt so a great plan was needed to defend against it.

Time money and manpower to make that plan?

It would be much more profitable to turn it into album promotion.

So what should we do?

“So… it makes me think about whether we can somehow prevent controversy in advance.”

There is only one way.

“If we were the same company there would be no controversy.”

“…!”

That’s right.

Seniors and juniors within the same company are naturally more free

to feature.

This means that the scope of conceptual ‘understanding’ by fans is slightly wider.

In other words if Testa’s agency ‘Orbit Stars Entertainment’ is completely an affiliate of LeTi… that is.

If you have come this far you can also infer the reason why this guy suggested it.

Creating an atmosphere.

“By inserting my name into your activities… are you trying to make it clearer that our company follows the LeTi line?”

…but it’s like this.

-??What is it Park Moon-dae?

-Oh it’s from Testa company Leti.

-ㅇㅋㅇㅋ So that’s why I featured it.

-Wow that’s amazing. They said they were close but since they changed companies they can do things like this haha.

Cheongryeo lifted her arm from the table.

And laughed.

“You got it right.”

“…”

“As you may already know LeTi is also investing in the platform business. Kind of like online concert broadcasts and fan social media.”

Cheongnyeo touched her Americano cup and continued speaking.

“And the importance of the platform in this industry… Well you must have felt it too.”

“…”

“So in the long run. “Right now I need to raise the weight of my image a little bit.”

This guy has virtually taken control of his own entertainment company called LeTi.

Therefore they can boldly invest their albums to further increase the company’s business power.

‘For the long-term survival of the group.’

Because you can do whatever you want with the company!

‘Crazy guy.’

“So you want to show off your influence on our company more?”

“hmm? What a show-off. Isn’t this factual? “Half of the investment would not have disappeared junior.”

Cheongryeo stared at me blankly.

“And… if you are a junior you would know.”

what.

“This is not a proposal that unilaterally benefits only LeTi.”

“…”

I took a moment to cool down my thinking circuits.

And then I calmly started calculating again.

‘Testa’s benefit.’

“…Make up for the bad relationship with T1 with LeTi’s platform?”

“I understand.”

Even so it seems obvious that you will be pushed out and kept in check.

Moreover is it still comparable to the platform of a large broadcaster like T1?

‘But in the current situation it’s not a bad thing to show that you’re toeing the line to some extent… ’

I hid my complicated thoughts and answered sharply.

“It’s at the level of rationalization. After all LeTi is clearly the winner.”

“I was worried that people would think that way so I prepared other rewards right?”

…I’m talking about Cha Yu-jin’s escape from the dormitory.

‘hmm.’

I crossed my arms.

I felt like I could hear the scale going back and forth.

It was natural. Because this isn’t a decision based on friendship.

It was then.

Cheongryeo softly opened her mouth again.

“I want to make one thing clear.”

“…”

“I have no intention of doing any harm to Testa. only…”

Cheongryeo grinned.

“Because I plan to do everything I can under the given circumstances.”

“…”

“Your junior is saying the same thing.”

I realized who he was referring to even though he didn’t necessarily mention it.

-ether.

Against that rookie.

“…”

“In that sense strategic partnership.”

Cheongryeo held out his hand.

“how is it.”

“…”

I let out a short sigh.

And asked.

“What is the deadline?”

“this year.”

The answer came back right away.

I held hands on the table and shook hands without any unnecessary effort.

“Of course this is my independent judgment and after we go back and discuss it if it is rejected at the group level it’s over.”

“is it so.”

It seems like you really want to do that.

“And one more thing.”

I corrected my posture.

“Of course you know but featuring in the title song is unreasonable.”

“hmm?”

“No matter what just make it a b-side song or a second sub song.”

“…”

This was a natural and common sense recommendation. Well it would have happened even if I didn’t say anything.

However Cheongryeo paused for a moment and then smiled faintly.

“I think there is a misunderstanding.”

uh?

“I never said that I needed to feature my junior in my solo album. “I said I needed it for the ‘song I wanted to use.’”

“…”

“Don’t worry. “There won’t be any problems for either side.”

“…”

Oh fuck.

Yes I overestimated.

‘That bastard is not the kind of bastard who will lose money on his album… ’

From now on let’s worry about my physical strength while giving at least as much attention to that guy’s career as his fingernails.

After drinking all the melted ice I roughly stroked the back of the dog’s neck. The sound of the dog panting was loud.

The guy across from me opened his mouth again.

“Oh and the rat”

You just happened to be fine.

‘I was going to tell you anyway.’

“There’s no need to tell me that.”

“…?”

“I’ll take care of it.”

I laughed inwardly.

It was because I knew that if I came this far and went with the flow even this guy wouldn’t be able to make a save easily.

“Instead I would like to place another condition.”

I talked about the conditions that became more and more specific as I came to the appointment and talked.

Cheongnyeo who was listening gradually changed her face.

“haha!”

I burst into laughter.

“Youngjae you are really greedy.”

Are you the only one who will do it?

I also shook the head of the dog that took the ball once and then threw the ball back.

“Do you want to cancel?”

“no.”

The guy stopped laughing and nodded.

“is it so. “Let’s do that.”

I thought so.

I ended the conversation with him smoothly like that. And in the summer morning sky…

[brother! Is something wrong? I haven’t been able to contact you at all these days…]

hmm? A pop-up appeared.

‘Ah big moon.’

It’s been a while since I heard from you.

There was a lot of fuss over Cha Yu-jin for a while so I stopped contacting her and she seemed to be worried.

I was already trying to contact you but it just worked out.

After providing some background I briefly declared the current situation.

‘The system upload has already been completed.’

[omg?]

‘Some kind of new pop-up keeps popping up. There is also a survey.’

[…survey?]

Yeah I’m embarrassed too.

‘I’m out for now so I’ll go back and tell you the details… ’

It was then.

“Um junior.”

What is it?

However while he had not yet responded a feminine voice was heard again.

Contains content you could never have imagined.

“A survey?”

“…!!”

what?

I turned my head towards Cheongryeo as if my neck was going to

break.

He’s exactly me… no.

I was looking at the empty space in front of my eyes.

Where there is a pop-up window.

“…”

no way.

“Do you see it?”

“yes.”

Cheongryeo raised her hand.

And… I poked the pop-up with my index finger.

“It looks good.”

[Aaaah!]

…like that.

An unwanted status window counselor was added.

Chapter 485

Cheongryeo sees Keundal's message pop up.

Ironically the person who is most bewildered by this situation is the person who is not here.

This is the person who launched the pop-up.

[What is this?]

"I made a typo too."

Cheongryeo clenched her chin as if observing an interesting phenomenon. Big Moon popped up and screamed again.

[Ugh!!]

It's not even a fuss.

I resisted the urge to press my eyebrows and asked.

"Since when did you see it?"

"Well this is my first time doing this."

Cheongnyeo didn't even blink and watched the pop-up crying for a few more seconds.

And then he spoke harshly.

"Is that… I'm using my junior's previous body?"

"…"

“Ryu Geon-woo.”

Cheongryeo grinned.

“It seems like my body changed a while ago and I’d like to hear an explanation.”

“…!?”

This is the incident where Geondal and I switched bodies.

Isn’t that too? for a moment.

“…Did you notice it at the awards ceremony?”

For some reason when I zoomed in with the cannon camera and made eye contact it felt strange.

“that’s right.”

Cheongryeo obediently agreed.

And then he tapped his chin with his finger.

“Well let’s just say that your junior’s… judgment seemed a bit clouded. “Unusually.”

“…”

Are you saying Big Moon looked stupid?

‘Look at how someone who knows the situation chooses words.’

A person who is not in the industry entered the body of an idol so what kind of judgment can he have?

‘after.’

Anyway it just so happened that I was in the mood to explain why I did it that way.

“I had some work to do.”

I gave a reasonable summary of the events of the time related to the system fragments contained in Geoldal.

Cheongnyeo’s reaction to hearing the story was not great.

First of all it would be because all the problems were resolved at a moderate level instead of something crazy like a building collapsing.

…or maybe you already guessed it.

“I see. Oh you also posted the photo you took at that time on the Internet right? “I enjoyed it.”

“…”

How did you know that… Okay.

When I see him smiling and thanking me for taking a good picture I am at a loss for words.

‘Let’s quit.’

A ghost-like guy.

Anyway there is only one reason I can guess why Cheongryeo suddenly looks at the status window.

“I think the fact that you were the GM in the virtual world created by the system had an impact.”

“hmm. “That’s persuasive.”

That’s right.

Cheongryeo has a record of being the GM or game master of a game created by the system.

‘I was able to manipulate the settings window and pause the game.’

Although he got stabbed in the back with it it was an incredible ability that made it possible to take a hit on the system.

‘If the power of that role returned to some extent when I restarted this system… it would make sense.’

Well then.

I have something to test.

“…”

Without saying a word I called up a status window pop-up in the air.

[New! Update completion reward]

[New! [New features open]

[New! Survey]

…

To a different location than the Big Moon pop-up.

[brother…?]

I didn’t react on purpose.

Then the woman in front of me opened her mouth.

“I think I’m calling my junior.”

“uh. “I’m sending a message not to panic.”

That's how I confirmed it.

'Cheongnyeo strictly reacted only to the big moon's pop-up.'

then.

'Isn't the status window next to it visible?'

I once again confirmed his attitude and pretended not to be.

Pupil facial expression gesture…

'…It's natural.'

Of course he is someone who has successfully worked in a profession that requires extreme facial expression management for decades.

There is absolutely no chance that it is a fake but…

I uncrossed my arms.

'This is beyond this level.'

What if you can really see it but you're so determined to hide it just because you want to fuck me?

No I didn't pretend to be that bastard.

'Now there is that level of trust.'

I concluded that.

However the problem is that Cheongryeo's analysis has only just begun.

He scanned the surface of the glass where water droplets had formed due to the cold.

“Well then junior what you call a ‘system’…doesn’t mean it has completely disappeared but rather it has entered several bodies.”

“…”

“No matter how much it is a trophy you absorb it and use it. “Don’t you think that you are doing something that is too risky?”

The guy looked up from the glass and made eye contact with me.

Apply the system to your company?

-What should I do if I want to ‘restart’?

“…”

It was as if those eyes were saying that.

It was a confidence that only those who had acquired it through countless repeated experiences and established a thinking structure could have.

If you use it you will definitely become addicted.

‘It seems like fanaticism.’

Even though it was summer a strange feeling that made me shiver ran up my spine.

So much so that I doubted my judgment in deciding to make good use of the system that had changed to my belongings.

‘…Fuck you.’

I swallowed a sigh.

“I wrote it to lose T1 and become independent. “I don’t want to use it anymore.”

“I see.”

Cheongnyeo shrugged her shoulders as if to do whatever she wanted but then casually said the following.

“I want to check.”

what?

“Status window?”

“yes.”

Then as if to pique my ears another pop-up suddenly appears.

[Do you want to designate ‘GM ‘ as the System Administrator?]

Are you crazy?

This guy doesn’t even know where to go.

‘Get out.’

Are you talking about disclosing internal information to competitors? I immediately cleared the status window.

And I barely opened my mouth.

“The status window has now been called.”

“is it so? “I can’t see it either.”

“uh.”

With that the conversation ended.

But I actually felt uneasy. Because I learned something new after meeting this guy.

‘Actually I said I would get rid of the company’s system… ’

Damn it’s not like there isn’t something that bothers me.

I thought of this while looking at Cheongnyeo.

The pop-up that appeared the last time I ran into Heeseung Kwon.

-Check the owner of the ‘■■■ Fragment’!

“…”

‘Fragments of ■■■’ may be fragments of the system.

And just as it was with Kwon Hee-seung there is a very high probability that this guy who has experienced the same system also has some of that fragmented system in it.

So it’s a problem.

‘I could only absorb more of this fragment if I raised my company level.’

If we were to substitute this it would mean something like this.

-If I terminate this system of course there will be no level of company operated by the system.

-Then the ‘fragments of □□□ that are in Cheongnyeo will not be recovered.

…This means that this guy will face mission failure without a status window.

Since I’m an experienced person I can’t roughly say that it’ll be okay.

‘I don’t know how many times this bastard restarted during that experience.’

Moreover if you make a mistake and the reset syndrome occurs again there is nothing more terrible than that.

‘No if you say something stupid a spark could fly in me and I could die.’

Besides… didn’t that guy give me crucial help in escaping once when I was hit with an abnormal condition?

In a building collapse.

“…”

‘Are you coming?’

Yes in my conscience I have to draw a line.

I came to a conclusion.

‘The company system will remain as is.’

But we can’t just suddenly get hit like we did last time.

‘At the very least we need to understand the reason and principle of updates that occur in fragments.’

-Why did my self from the time before I became Park Mun-dae suddenly appear?

-And why did it have to be Cha Yu-jin?

Effect and target. to that extent

‘We must make sufficient preparations and minimize variables.’

After that we need to create a stable structure to recover the fragments without causing mission failure to this guy.

However refrain from using the system itself carelessly.

Let's just watch without touching it.

'At least until Geoldal completes the analysis.'

The quiet pop-up sparkled again.

[I will do my best…!]

thanks.

'I'll take care of your daily wages.'

[Brother… But I don't have much money now…]

"…"

[Sorry. No this is all made by my brother so feel free to use it…]

It's okay.

We reached a dramatic conclusion with a pop-up concert invitation.

For reference Cheongryeo looks at the pop-up next to me with interest and asks a few questions and only then a little later does he ask about my current situation.

Anyway it's a work story.

"Ah I heard that your junior group is filming a reality entertainment program this time."

Did that leak too?

"Hmm but the director who originally worked with you… must have been from a studio under T1."

“uh.”

The entertainment production crew who did everything from the hotteok selling travelogue to that family’s grandson’s carrot coin are all caught up in T1.

So it was very difficult.

Cheongryeo smiles and speaks softly.

“Can I introduce you to someone nice?”

oh.

I was planning to eat this bastard.

“The recruitment has already been completed.”

Be satisfied with a paid platform for behind-the-scenes content you idiot.

Because the person we recruited was…

* * *

“…hello.”

“Wow hello writer!”

The main writer in charge of Testa’s reality show is sitting across from Testa who greets her energetically.

Big Sejin smiled and offered to shake hands.

“It’s been a while since I saw you!”

“Oh yeah.”

Ryu Seo-rin.

This is the same person who wrote <Azusa>.

In addition I am related by blood to Ryu Seo-jin my college senior and twin homemate… but I will think about this later.

Anyway this guy is one of the most important production crew members recruited for this Testa reality show.

And there are two very simple reasons.

first.

“It’s nice to be able to work with the author again like this.”

“…Oh that’s right.”

This is because they were also defeated by T1.

Why did this person who was a contributor to the <Azusa> series get kicked out?

‘That’s because all of us who debuted there became independent and flew together.’

Of course it seems that there was a complex battle over lines in the broadcasting industry linked to the political world.

And the sub-writer who was a freelancer got caught up in the fierce internal political battle and lost half of his bread.

‘Of course I think it would have been possible for him to stubbornly stick to that guy’s personality.’

I don’t think it’s necessary.

Because there was no need for that.

After collaborating with Netplus a few times and becoming a hit it seemed like he had built up connections there and turned his career there.

For reference we also participated in the first work.

That… the hellish KPOP camp.

“How many years has it been since then?”

“It’s been quite a while. “I was grateful then.”

Ryu Seolin nodded. He even gave lip service saying that it went well thanks to the testers.

Of course that’s not why I work with that person.

The second reason is…

“So… about this reality show.”

Good job.

Whether it was sacrificing the contestants and dedicating them to the viewers or creating a narrative point to increase the emotion of 1 to 10 he was a writer who was good at creating entertainment.

I also had a good eye for people.

In other words there is no one better suited for Testa to partner with.

“You don’t want the cute reality programs that idols usually produce right?”

If that’s the case it seems like you should look elsewhere.

Liu Chengyu nodded at once.

“yes. “For our existing reality programs we have tried to make it fun even if it requires more effort and time.”

“Of course.”

Ryu Seolin answered without hesitation.

“Then let’s go for a selection similar to that PD’s style right? “I also know some of the writers there.”

I could feel the confidence in Ryu Seo-jin’s soft-spoken voice.

‘also.’

It will give off the right atmosphere without being clumsy.

It’s an atmosphere where you can happily make fun of the cast and cheat them.

Moreover since we have already selected the PD’s production team and entertainment show several times there is a high probability that the public will be lenient thinking that this is Testa’s style.

but.

“no.”

“hmm?”

Still I don’t think I can avoid saying that it’s an imitation.

‘This is not Ryu Seo-rin’s specialty.’

Of course the originality will be lower than that crazy crew so there is no need to risk that.

So that is.

“Please do what you normally do.”

“…!”

Everyone just needs to do what they do best.

Ryu Seolin narrowed her eyes and asked with a ‘no way’ attitude.

“Well if that’s what I was originally doing…”

“yes.”

“…”

Isn’t there a representative example we all know?

That’s how this testa reality goes.

“Like <Azusa>.”

Soon Ryu Seo-jin looked like he was saying something crazy.

However investors always have a strong say.

A few days later.

Testa’s reality filming began as planned.

* * *

I opened my eyes.

What you see is a familiar ceiling.

This is my room… in the lodging I’ve been staying at for several years.

“…”

At first glance it sounds natural.

Isn't it very normal to see a familiar ceiling when you open your closed eyes?

And there is one more premise here.

'Testa has moved.'

In other words this was not Testa's current lodgings.

A space that resembles the accommodation before moving.

"what."

I got up.

There was something on my stomach in a dark room.

"…?"

It's a yellow file.

I squinted my eyes for a sneak peek and deliberately read the cover of the folder out loud so it would be captured on camera.

"Your profile file."

And unfolded it.

[Your occupation is a doctor.]

And below that descriptions and features were written.

hmm.

'It's like this.'

In fact Testa deliberately did not listen to a detailed briefing on the detailed settings within the program.

It’s for reality.

I just know the format and purpose.

“What is it used for?”

I got out of bed speaking steadily.

In my head I was rewinding the line I had said at the group meeting when I was recruiting Ryu Seo-rin.

-We already know because we are experienced.

Testa’s concept for this reality program.

-The writer said survival is fun.

It is death survival.

Chapter 486

After acquiring all the information in the ‘profile’ file assigned to me.

I opened my door and came out of the dark ‘Testa’s former accommodation’.

‘The door was locked.’

There was some resistance in my hands. I held the doorknob with a little force and pushed it gently.

Sreuk.

“Who are you?”

“All of it.”

“Park Moon-dae!”

A few guys were already in the living room and they were happy to see me.

It was dark but the physique and face were visible.

Raebin Kim and Sejin Bae.

It seemed like the two of them had been sitting huddled together on the floor instead of the sofa and then got up quickly.

hmm.

“Did everyone wake up in their own rooms?”

“Yes it is.”

Raebin Kim nodded saying that he was the first to come out. And Bae Se-jin hit the point.

“How on earth did you do this? “It’s the same as our previous accommodation!”

I wasn’t just talking about structure.

Thanks to the reverse takeover of our old company T1 Stars we were able to hear that the lease contract for the previous accommodation was still in effect.

‘The accommodation can be used for reality filming now.’

But that’s probably not why he was surprised.

I looked around and checked the plaster air freshener in front of the turned off TV.

Flower wreath shape.

It looks very similar to the one that Sun Ah-hyun displayed in her previous dorm and brought it back to her current dorm.

“I see. “The items are almost identical.”

In other words the props from Testa’s time were almost identically reproduced.

Besides that.

“But maybe because the lights don’t come on it feels a bit gloomy…”

“…I know.”

The light switch didn’t work. The only things that work are a few hallways and indirect lights at the end of the ceiling.

“…”

The more imaginative a person is the more uncomfortable the environment becomes.

A eerie atmosphere as if something could happen at any moment.

‘hmm.’

Now that I think about it I couldn’t even see the faces of those who were particularly strong in this area.

Guys like Ryu Cheong-woo and Sun A-hyeon.

‘…! for a moment.’

I looked at the other guys’ faces again and asked.

“Did you happen to have a roommate in the room?”

“ah.”

Then the other guys seemed to notice something as well.

“So you were all alone in the room?”

“yes! “For now I am.”

That’s right.

There are three of us all sharing separate rooms.

Kim Rae-bin is Sun Ah-hyun.

Bae Se-jin is Cha Yu-jin.

I am Liu Chengwu.

So each person does not have their own roommate.

‘If this is the case… is it just one person from each room?’

Then you can guess like this.

So to speak these three became the ‘house team’.

Of course since it’s a group reality show we can’t keep filming just by ourselves and we’ll probably be in contact with the other guys anyway in the future.

However if the teams are divided like that there is only one room left.

‘cell.’

Bae Se-jin clenched his fists as if he realized the same thing.

“Oh yes! “Then let’s look for Lee Se-jin because he is alone…!”

“yes.”

However when I approached and carefully touched Lee Se-jin’s cell door it was locked.

“…”

I couldn’t hear any noise in the dark accommodation…

“…He’s inside but he’s being quiet on purpose to scare us isn’t he?”

“There is a possibility.”

Isn’t this a guy who knows entertainment?

However there was no way Big Sejin suddenly opened the door and came out.

It was dead quiet for at least three minutes.

“…”

“…”

At this point the problem of audio being blank occurs.

There’s no way a guy who’s so good at timing would be stuck in a room for this long and deviate from the main story.

I guess I can just see it as a door that can’t be opened right now.

“I don’t think there is one.”

“Are you saying you have no intention of coming out even if you do?”

That’s unknown.

“Hmm.”

Bae Se-jin and I felt a strange feeling as we looked at the tightly closed cell.

It was then.

“There’s something down here.”

“…!”

Raebin Kim bowed. And then I picked up something that was half sticking out from under the door.

It was a white piece of paper with writing on it.

‘Directive?’

There was only one sentence.

-I open at the end.

It was meaningful.

“It looks like an escape room hint.”

“I know.”

We looked at the paper with serious faces.

The cool air hit the back of my neck perhaps because it was cooled by an air conditioner at the end of a hallway where even indirect lighting didn’t reach well.

‘You set the mood right.’

Please at least give me a flashlight.

The atmosphere was so eerie that it wouldn’t be surprising if it turned into a full-blown survival game with zombies popping out of nowhere.

‘It’s a possibility.’

I nodded.

Of course before that let’s proceed with the part that the production team has asked us to do first.

-Please introduce the editing point to the viewers.

“Shall we sit down first and talk about us?”

“okay.”

This is the self-introduction part.

* * *

“First of all I am a ‘doctor.’”

“oh.”

“You have a job worthy of your Mundae brother!”

Kim Rae-bin was impressed as if someone had chosen it for her.

‘No we all drew lots before being sent here.’

I don’t know but I’m sure they distributed the folders using that. Maybe the team could have been divided as well.

But I decided to leave it as a behind-the-scenes fun to the viewers and nodded.

“Thank you for your kind words. Well then Sejin hyung…”

“Oh I’m… a ‘lawyer.’”

“…”

“What?”

“no.”

At this point I thought ‘Wouldn’t that guy be better suited to be a prosecutor?’ I think my interview will be included as well.

And everyone will agree.

“But speaking of being a lawyer it seems like you have been given a mission to deceive people…”

“What are you talking about! no!”

Bae Se-jin was furious.

Oh what is the mission?

-Job mission

: Must be performed before the first game ends.

This is it.

When I looked at my profile file it was written down.

It will probably be different for each job. I nodded remembering mine.

“All right. “Hyung I’ll be suspicious for now.”

“Usually you say you believe first…!”

“I’m not normal.”

“…?!”

By playing a skit we lighten the mood a bit and give it a bit of a survival feel.

As we shout at each other the awkwardness that is typical of entertainment show intros is definitely gone.

“Then what about Ravin?”

“I am a ‘journalist.’ i look forward to.”

“okay.”

Lastly it was after hearing about Kim Rae-bin’s occupation which was strangely suitable and not at all suitable.

“Then… shall we walk around here some more?”

“Of course. “I think we need to find a way out.”

This was designed to be an escape room.

The full-length window next to the living room which was supposed to lead to the veranda was blocked by a thin temporary wall.

Anyone can see that it was aimed at a secret room.

And the crucial fact.

Bae Se-jin who was approaching the front door reached out to open the translucent middle door installed in front of the front door.

Rattling.

But it didn't open.

"…the middle door is also locked."

also.

The keypad I made in my previous accommodation for double security just in case is holding the middle door tightly.

"It looks like there's no power here either."

"after."

After checking that again the search resumed.

"Seeing things scattered is…"

"I think it would be better if we all move together in case something goes wrong!"

"okay!"

"…"

Well if that's the case.

The three of us started moving slowly as a group and enjoying the ‘escape room content.’

Search each room collect hints that lead to the kitchen and eventually reach the locked bathroom door.

“If you substitute the numbers in the order of the colors of the rainbow…”

“2724! “That’s it!”

“That’s great!”

But literally these guys are enjoying it more than they thought?

Once we got used to the darkness the atmosphere became just an ordinary escape room cafe.

There weren’t any particularly scary elements.

Zombies or at least spooky BGM don’t appear out of nowhere.

‘This is a bit boring.’

I’m sure the writer Ryu Seo-rin didn’t do anything to hide his abilities.

‘I look forward to a reversal.’

I worked hard to solve the hints with the guys roughly anticipating a warm and quick editing point.

And soon he even took off the lock hanging in the bathroom.

“2724… That’s right.”

“Oh!”

“With this we can at least maintain our dignity…”

widely.

And it was the moment I opened the bathroom door.

A light came on inside.

“Huh?”

“Oh I guess the electricity came on!”

The fluorescent lights were dazzling for a moment. And with natural human instinct everyone walked into the newly opened bright bathroom.

‘hmm.’

I immediately checked inside.

This place is almost exactly like the previous accommodation but there is just one thing that creates a sense of discomfort.

A black rectangular portable device that sits right above the sink.

“wireless set?”

“Why is there a walkie-talkie in the dorm?”

“…”

no way.

I immediately walked over to the sink and picked up the radio.

…There’s a battery!

‘It works.’

I immediately pressed the button and spoke.

“Can you hear me?”

[…]

“Brother Chungwoo? “Ahyeon?”

“…Lee Se-jin and Cha Yu-jin!”

But it was quiet beyond the radio.

I shook my head and lowered my hand.

“There was no response… I wondered if this was a way to communicate with other members.”

“iced coffee…”

“Maybe your brothers or Cha Yu-jin haven’t discovered it yet.”

“That might be possible. Um… can I take a look at the walkie-talkie over there for a moment?”

“sure.”

It was time to exchange our own reasoning.

Blink.

“…?”

“I just did.”

Blink blink.

“…”

This time it’s definitely not an optical illusion.

I raised my head and looked at the ceiling.

‘The bathroom etc… ’

It blinked twice in succession.

‘And usually this kind of production is… ’

Oh damn.

“Park Moon-dae?”

I grabbed the two men by their necks and took a step back.

and

Blink blink blink blink blink blink blink blink blink blink –

“Aaaah!”

“Wow!”

I immediately ran out of the bathroom pushing the two screaming guys away.

Blinking rapidly before my eyes.

And then there’s something like a shadow behind my back… damn it!

‘There’s someone!’

As soon as I managed to get out of the bathroom door I stretched my hand back.

bang!!

“Huh!”

I slammed the bathroom door and locked it.

“What is it??”

“It feels weird!”

Anyone who saw this could have seen a ghost or zombie popping out of a corner cabinet!

“Has anyone seen it?”

“Because I didn’t look back…”

“…me too.”

after.

I looked at the bathroom door which was as quiet as a lie and somehow I held back a sigh and felt relieved.

‘I didn’t get caught.’

It would be better to increase the number of bathrooms and then go again.

‘…I think I might have been caught on camera looking like a bit of a scaremonger right now.’

Bae Se-jin tapped my shoulder as if comforting me. I’m kind of pissed off.

“I took that radio.”

That was good. The national rule is that the person who caught it last should take care of it and not drop it.

“That’s amazing! Oh the living room switch seems to work now!”

Meanwhile Raebin Kim quickly applied the bathroom situation and found out that other lights had now returned to the house.

‘Then is it possible to use electricity in the same way?’

I got up.

“What about the Chinese keypad?”

“…! yes! “The light is on!”

Raebin Kim waved his hand. I caught my breath.

‘…okay.’

The middle gate seems to be slowly opening now.

‘I wonder if this will cover the first part or so.’

And that was when he immediately took steps towards the middle gate.

“…that’s Park Moon-dae.”

Bae Se-jin lowered his voice so that Kim Rae-bin could not hear.

“yes.”

“I’m talking about this… there’s something like blood underneath.”

“…!!”

I paid attention to the upside-down bottom of the radio he was holding out.

Then something clearly dark red and sticky appeared.

‘…Is it a slight angle?’

Are you really a zombie?

While I was predicting the haunting location by looking at the angle of the camera Bae Se-jin whispered softly.

“I think Ravin will be scared… so let’s not talk about it.”

hmm?

“…Um yeah.”

When I nodded Bae Se-jin nodded then firmly held the radio and headed forward.

And I thought.

‘…Should I retrieve the radio?’

That guy just looked a little unnatural.

Are you saying Raebin Kim will be scared?

Kim Rae-bin said ‘…? ‘Why do you think I’d be scared when it’s just fake blood made on a variety show anyway?’ This guy will react the same way.

Because he is a rather wild guy.

‘He’s the kind of guy who even catches chickens with his own hands.’

Maybe it’s because I grew up in a farming family but I have a particularly good stomach.

And Bae Se-jin probably doesn’t know that.

‘Well we can just say that he was embarrassed and was trying to protect the younger person as the oldest person.’

But there is one more thing that bothers me.

'Bae Se-jin's job.'

A lawyer.

Being a lawyer… is ultimately a profession that represents suspects in criminal law.

And there is a possibility that the suspect is the criminal.

'What if we paid attention to that characteristic in the game?'

What is the probability that Bae Se-jin received a mission to protect or troll some kind of troller?

'…Keep it for now.'

I decided to pay attention to 'lawyer' Bae Se-jin.

Well it's an entertainment show anyway so there's no need to win but… like the carrot coin thief in <That House's Grandson> getting stabbed one-sidedly is no longer a thing.

And I quickly pretended not to know and joined Jungmun.

Bae Se-jin and Kim Rae-bin were reading the phrase 'the number does not match' with serious faces.

"The Chinese number… doesn't fit."

I guess so. For security reasons the original password for Testa's accommodation would not have been used.

'But isn't it a bit loose to look for the number again?'

After thinking briefly I answered.

“How about 0000?”

“ah.”

It’s the default number.

and.

Tiriririk-

“oh!”

“That’s it!”

Finally the middle door opened.

Beyond that was the front door.

‘Start checking ahead.’

It was then.

[…brother!]

[…Listen~!]

“…!!”

“Me members?”

A shouting sound is heard from the other side of the entrance.

“I guess he was waiting on the other side!”

“That’s right!”

‘As expected I’m joining.’

We quickly approached the front door. The voice got louder.

[…Got it! Take it out…!]

It seems like they are saying they will just take it out. I nodded and moved my feet.

That moment.

The front door started to glow.

"…!!"

"What is it?"

The two guys jumped up.

It's good to react quickly based on your bathroom experience.

"are you okay."

I lifted my hand and put it on the door.

Sigh.

Then a layer of wrapping paper is gently peeled off from the edge as if peeling a sticker from paper.

It is coated paper.

"Is it a cover…?"

"huh."

The outline of the paper cover which was difficult to see because it was dark was seen by the light coming from behind.

And the identity of light is…

“panel?”

It is a pad similar to a smartphone screen or monitor screen.

“Huh.”

“Is it okay to install something like this on the normal door of that home?”

A panicked sound was heard from the other side as well. Something must have happened there too.

It was that moment.

Beep.

[Welcome to the Lamb Game!]

“evil!!”

Light burst out from the screen attached to the front door and a sentence appeared along with a sound effect.

Very loud.

Raebin Kim is covering her mouth and looking at the screen as if her eyes are about to pop out.

“What is it?”

“Let’s step back a little.”

Shasasak.

The three of us took three steps out of the door in unison.

And at the same time the screen became colorful.

[First game]

-Choose an offering

“…!!”

-Sacrifice one job to open the front door.

Until result announcement: 3 hours.

what?

* * *

Internet.

That’s when Testa started filming.

An unexpected post was posted on the account of their company ‘Orbit Stars’.

[Please select a character to be sacrificed. (link)]

-??

-what’s this

There were many people who suspected it was hacking but there are pioneers everywhere.

When curious people click a list appears with a vague black silhouette.

_____

1. doctor

2. Sheriff

3. Detective

4. scholar

5. Undertaker

6. Lawyer

7. Clown

_____

It was a public vote for the scapegoat.

It was the moment when the true meaning of survival entertainment began.

Chapter 487

Testa was locked in the dorm before moving.

And… I finally opened the middle door and reached the front door where a panel flashed.

-Sacrifice one job to open the front door.

I knew it the moment I read it.

This is where the dropout comes out.

‘Is this a form of survival?’

So are you saying we should vote among ourselves to choose a job?

It is so stimulating that it thrills the brain. I nodded and raised Ryu Serin’s evaluation again.

‘Wait a minute but if you vote like this… ’

You don’t know who has what job and it’s impossible to communicate with the other party.

Are we going to vote in such a boring way without the entertainment stimulation of directly talking to each other tricking each other and making people laugh?

‘That can’t be possible… ’

ah!

I turned around and shouted.

“brother!”

“…! why?”

“A walkie-talkie!”

And I shouted out the front door.

So that I can hear you on the other side.

“Did you find the radio? wireless set!”

[Radio… is it a gun?… basin?!]

[…uh!]

I could faintly hear the sound of rapid movement from beyond.

“…! Are you using a walkie-talkie now? “Can I just click here and talk?!”

“If you press the button instead of yes you won’t hear a response so keep it short!”

“okay!”

Bae Se-jin picked up the walkie-talkie and started shouting.

‘If you’re lucky you might be able to hear the communication from over there and find the location of the radio… ’

So are you asking us to communicate via walkie-talkie from here and discuss which occupation to sacrifice?

It was a moment to think about it.

Suddenly the front door panel was updated.

[☜☞]

[Sacrifice selection completed!]

what?

“Huh?”

“Hyung Moon Dae? “Have you made a choice?”

“That can’t be possible.”

But before I could say my next words… the door opened.

Sweet.

“…!!”

The front door was open.

And what you see in front of you are guys who are catching their breath as if they just ran in with a walkie-talkie.

There were four other testa members.

The guys’ eyes widened.

“Guys!”

“Mundaemun University! Ravine! older brother!”

“I’m glad everyone…!”

At that moment everyone forgets about the game and nothing else and begins to gather together like a flock of penguins in joy.

It was a mess like being shipwrecked and then meeting family.

“brother! “We’re here to save you!”

“okay.”

I roughly accepted Cha Yu-jin’s hug and counted the heads again.

‘There are seven of us.’

okay. As expected as the number of pages increases a sense of stability arises.

But that’s it.

‘Why is the door open?’

Is this the most likely one?

“Could it be that you chose the profession that will become the sacrifice?”

“Nooope! “The door suddenly opened!”

“…!”

Liu Chengwu also shook his head resolutely.

“I thought you picked it. Since we are a team stuck in a dorm I thought we had no choice…”

what?

“What are you talking about? “We were locked in our dorm!”

“…? Sejin what…”

no way.

Only then did I penetrate the gap between the four people. With that

open view I looked at the other side of the front door.

And I was shocked.

‘crazy.’

On the other side… the other side was also a lodging!

“Just outside the front door…”

“Wh is this also a dormitory…?”

The guys who noticed started to turn their heads in confusion towards the front door.

“Holy moly! “There’s a living room!”

“Wow~ I’m crazy really!”

Before we knew it Cha Yu-jin and Eun Se-jin were running to the living room where we escaped and screaming.

And I also stepped through the middle gate on the other side.

“…”

“I’m really the same…”

oh.

‘So you’re saying they tried to escape over there too?’

Although each party misunderstood the other as an outside team in reality they were each team from Dormitory A and Dormitory B.

‘What on earth is here?’

Is it a set?

No it’s impossible unless you’re on a set.

It wasn’t just the props that were decorated like the previous lodgings it was the house itself.

“her.”

I got stabbed in the back. I grinned and looked around again.

I know for sure there will be a way to escape in the end. Because then there will be catharsis.

However the entrance itself was fake and was structured to face each other like a mirror. It is a wonderful double secret room that further immerses you in fear and tension.

‘Then what is the escape route?’

No before that.

I turned my head. The members flinched.

“First of all… then neither team touched or did anything on that panel.”

“okay.”

I reached out and pointed to the panel. Toward the sentences that are still floating well.

[Sacrifice selection completed!]

“Then why did it say ‘selection completed’?”

“…”

Big Sejin frowned as if thinking deeply and crossed his arms.

“Aren’t you on a job mission?”

“…!!”

“Why is it possible that one of your occupations has a role in selecting sacrifices? Um what if you think of board games?”

That makes sense.

It was a sharp thought.

“Then let’s ask everyone about their jobs first.”

“Ah about that…”

It was at that time that Big Sejin was about to answer something.

[Participants.]

“Ugh!”

“What the…”

A modulated mechanical sound was heard.

Voices were now starting to come out of the front door panel.

‘It has a lot of features.’

We rushed over and stood in front of the panel.

Then the panel screen changes and a new sentence is transmitted.

[The sacrifice job has been decided.]

[The sign of fate has now fallen.]

White letters on the black screen flashed ominously.

“It’s already over…?”

“How does this work?”

The air became cool with confusion and tension.

But I was nervous in another way too.

Hey it’s clear that the game time limit is 3 hours.

‘Then what should I do for the remaining three hours?’

Doesn’t that destroy the tension?

It was then.

Sweet.

The wall next to the entrance opened. And then something poured out.

“…!”

“Wow!”

I checked the items while a few guys were making a fuss.

‘card?’

There were a total of 7 cards that looked like poker cards at first glance.

And each person’s name was written on the back.

“what?”

“Is this a QR code?”

“wait for a sec.”

I slapped the other guys.

The panel’s text isn’t over yet.

[Among the 7 cards there is a card belonging to a participant whose occupation was chosen as a sacrifice.]

An image of 7 cards being turned over appears on the screen and soon one is enlarged and a red mark is attached.

Sheep skull.

[That is the token of sacrifice.]

“…”

It’s serious.

[You can exchange this ‘token card’ for 3 hours.]

[And at the end of the game the character with the ‘Sacrifice’ token card becomes the final sacrifice.]

On the screen the cards are turned over and spin around like wild rocks and then turn over one after another to reveal their backs.

And then a card with a red sheep skull symbol on it blinked…

[Pow!]

It exploded.

[02:59:59]

All that’s left is a black screen. Just a blinking white countdown at the bottom.

“…”

I immediately looked at my card again.

Likewise it was a card with a poker pattern and name on one side and a QR code on the other side.

I asked tapping the stopped panel.

“How do I exchange it?”

There was no other narration.

Just a new phrase appeared on the black screen.

[Please show the QR code.]

hmm.

I turned the top of the card toward the QR code and looked next to the front door panel.

‘Are we scanning here?’

“Mundaemun University?”

“for a moment.”

I scanned the QR on the card while stopping several scared guys from grabbing my shoulders.

‘What if it’s like this?’

The screen changed again.

[Required currency: 1 gold]

“…”

Gold?

“I don’t think this is something that can just be exchanged?”

“yes.”

It seems like it costs money.

‘It’s also heartbreaking to keep exchanging things recklessly.’

And at that moment Cha Yu-jin raised her hand.

“I know!”

“…!”

“Wait a second!”

And then the guy ran quickly kicked down the door of his bathroom and took something out.

“This is gold!”

It was gold with a QR code attached.

“…!!”

“Wow where have you been?”

“It’s under the shelf.”

“Eujin you’re really amazing…!”

The members gathered together and began to express their admiration for Cha Yu-jin’s vision. Your mouth will be torn apart you bastard.

And then a decisive statement comes out.

“Hmm there must be more hidden in these two dorms right?”

“I guess so?”

then.

I immediately took off the QR card I was scanning.

“Then let’s look for gold first.”

And so the treasure hunt began.

“Mundaemundae~ Didn’t you miss our members so much?”

“Oh I did.”

Big Se-jin who was excited to see them was next to them and eagerly told them about what they had experienced.

I was silently turning over the living room where these guys escaped(?).

“Ah but I don’t know if there are more here. “In fact we almost completely replaced it.”

Yes looking at the underside of the sofa in the living room it was clearly visible that they had been thoroughly searched.

I shook my hands and stood up.

Now that I think about it there was something I wanted to say to this guy.

“I mean what you were trying to say earlier.”

“huh?”

“Didn’t you guys talk about jobs?”

This is the job of these guys.

‘Even when I’m talking about what I experienced I can’t even mention it.’

Then Big Sejin shrugged his shoulders.

“Uhm~ Anyway that’s what I was trying to say earlier. “We were so busy exploring that we couldn’t even talk about jobs?”

“…”

Hmm you?

‘You didn’t do it intentionally?’

The guy who is the best at entertainment said he did the introduction part that the writer had even requested separately.

But as if he had read my mind Big Sejin shrugged his shoulders.

“I thought the picture would be better when we were all together like this… but now that I look at it I think I’m lying don’t you?”

“maybe.”

Anyone who finds something embarrassing in their job will tell lies of their own accord. I nodded and agreed.

‘…This is another bastard’s idea.’

This type of game makes it difficult to completely trust anyone. I just internally shrugged my shoulders and ended the conversation with the guy.

And I was on my way to the kitchen.

“…Park Moon-dae.”

Bae Se-jin suddenly approached and spoke in a very low voice.

“You didn’t get a really weird job did you? Are you sure?”

“yes.”

That’s not unusual.

But that’s it.

“But wouldn’t someone who got a strange job also respond this way?”

“But… you scanned the card right there earlier. “I think people who tried to hide their jobs couldn’t do that because they were anxious.”

“…”

Is it sharp?

“And since you’re good at these things I’m just going to bet on you.”

Bae Se-jin swallowed his saliva and said.

“My job is ‘lawyer.’”

okay.

“I have special abilities.”

“…which?”

“…’I can understand the circumstances of other jobs.’”

“…!”

“It said so… so I knew what the job was.”

Bae Se-jin lowered his voice further.

“Ravin said you were a reporter right?”

“yes.”

The guy swallowed.

“There are no reporters…!”

“…!”

“There is no such thing as a job as a reporter!”

It was an unexpected blow to the back of my head.

I immediately reviewed Kim Rae-bin’s attitude up until now. However there was no particular awkwardness characteristic of a person pricked by conscience.

‘Raebin Kim is that good at lying?’

Is that possible no matter how much you have trained yourself through past entertainment?

‘There are some suspicions about Bae Se-jin.’

However without showing it I opened my eyes wide as if I was surprised and then made a sad expression. It was as if my ears were piqued.

Bae Se-jin also had a solemn expression.

“Brother can you tell me a job you know? “I’m trying to get Ravin to come up with a real job candidate.”

“okay. But before that… I also want to hear about your abilities.”

You know how to negotiate quite well.

I nodded immediately. What I revealed while Bae Se-jin swallowed his saliva was…

“My abilities were a question mark.”

“…?”

No it’s not a joke.

[Special abilities]

-?? (Published in progress)

It was written like this on the profile.

“I think I probably didn’t tell you because it would be a spoiler in the course of the game.”

“ah.”

Of course if I end here I won’t be able to gain your trust.

I even added my guess.

“If this is a type of mafia game the doctor’s role is usually to defend the victim.”

“…!”

“So I think they will let you know when someone will be sacrificed.”

“…That makes sense.”

yes.

In any case I was able to get a list of occupations explained by Bae Se-jin to see if I had lost trust.

‘A doctor a sheriff a detective a scholar an undertaker a lawyer… and a clown.’

These are modern and contemporary professions.

Anyway it was very plausible and useful information.

‘It’s a benefit.’

If it’s true. I happily bowed my head and said my thanks and Bae Se-jin looked a little proud.

“But if it’s like this the meaning of what you said about trusting me isn’t enough… I guess I’ll try to recruit one more trustworthy person.”

“uh? “Who…”

I raised my hand and pointed to one person.

This guy is looking intently into the kitchen of our dorm.

This is Liu Chengwu.

Bae Se-jin became desperate.

“…Isn’t this something to do with my usual personality? Job is important. “It’s entertainment.”

“Of course.”

No that’s what I’m saying.

I nodded willingly agreeing.

“Think about it bro.”

“Huh?”

“Last time in our own content Chungwoo was a traitor. “That zombie.”

“That’s right.”

“Then based on the cooldown theory it won’t be Cheongwoo this time.”

“…?!”

“how is it.”

Wouldn’t it be boring if the same guy got caught again?

Even if it was a lottery it is judged that the production team would not have done it even if they had to resort to it.

‘Then they would have told me there was an error and had me pull it out again.’

And Bae Se-jin eventually clenched his fist and agreed as if my theory sounded quite plausible.

“…It’s as good as it gets. Let’s do it.”

yes.

I immediately walked towards Liu Chengwu and bowed down to him.

“brother.”

“hmm?”

“This way for a moment.”

And without being noticed by the others the three of them started talking as if they were each searching a similar place.

“Sejin wants to form an alliance but he says we can only do so if we reveal our occupation.”

“ah.”

“We’ve already introduced ourselves.”

If you just say it it means that we will form a party like this.

However Liu Chengwu who was looking under the table smiled slightly as if he was embarrassed.

“Um… I can’t tell you. Sorry.”

“…!”

Bae Se-jin’s expression changed.

“You can’t believe it…”

“Wait a minute bro.”

I quickly intervened before he took off.

“It’s not that you don’t want to talk it’s that you can’t?”

“…”

Liu Chengwu smiled vaguely.

‘also.’

I nodded and bowed to Bae Se-jin.

“I think Cheongwoo has a job that doesn’t allow him to say his job directly.”

“…ah!”

“If it were the mafia I think they would try to deceive and not answer so honestly.”

“Ugh…”

Bae Se-jin was depressed but soon nodded.

“Then… he could be a detective. “In mystery novels the detective usually acts last.”

oh. It was quite a contextual reasoning in terms of content.

“then?”

“…good! “Let’s talk.”

Bae Se-jin nodded. I gave Ryu Cheong-woo a moment to listen to Bae Se-jin’s explanation.

And Liu Chengwu was impressed.

“You had that ability too. “You’re amazing Sejin.”

“Kuhm what?”

“According to what you said Ravin is definitely suspicious but… what’s urgent right now is that there’s someone who can be sacrificed right now. “I’d like to talk more about that.”

hmm?

“…Of course.”

“Let’s say one of us could choose the profession to be sacrificed. “Then what kind of job do you think it would be?”

That’s easy.

I answered without hesitation.

“A detective or a clown.”

* * *

Same time. Internet.

_____

[What did everyone vote for in the Orbit vote?]

Since there are 7 views there is a lot of speculation that it is a testa content with 7 members. I’m curious haha.

_____

Chatter was rampant in the Orbit voting section that suddenly appeared in each idol community.

First of all the word ‘offering’ was provocative and the fact that you could vote was also fun.

And the opinions seemed to be surprisingly unified.

-Isn’t taking a photo with a bright look the answer for anyone?

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㄹㅇ Just looking at the job title gives me the feeling of a troll.

jester.

Isn’t this an occupation that somehow gives off the feeling of a criminal or a dark criminal?

However there was a strong opinion that it should not be filmed.

-Everyone doesn’t know what they’re talking about. This kind of thing is only funny if it’s trolled by the voting party. Just looking at it it

looks like a variety show.

-Ah this is definitely a doctor haha.

-Let's kill the detective please so we can have a mental breakdown and laugh out loud.

As the rumor spread the number of people calling for detectives and doctors increased.

And after some time.

A new article has been uploaded to the Orbit Stars account.

[Voting has been completed. ->View results]

And the moment people full of curiosity and anticipation clicked on the view results the link was to a video.

[Start the game now – TeSTAR coming soon]

This is Testa's entertainment trailer.

-Mimimi crazy

-Testa entertainment!!!

-Wow too

-I'm already looking forward to it. What should I do?

The reactions of people who were happy to see it and said it was their first entertainment show in a long time.

And on the other hand a comment from a fan who realized the reality passed by.

-Wait a minute… So the member we voted for was just eliminated?

Huh

Wait a minute

No way ㅠㅠ

Fan sites and communities began to explode with speculation and excitement again.

And then.

Testa's strange filming location was burning hot in a different way.

"It's radish radish."

"hmm?"

"Would you like to exchange cards with me?"

"…!"

The first trait request has begun.

Chapter 488

I looked at Sun Ah-hyun.

‘Let’s exchange cards?’

Moreover the guy who called me to the outskirts of his room took something out of his pocket.

“…!”

Gold with QR code.

It is a commodity used to exchange cards.

“Where did you find it?”

“Uhm actually…”

Sun Ah-hyun whispered quietly.

He said that when he woke up in his room he read the profile and searched the room at the same time.

“Then I found it… under the bed.”

“…”

This means that you found it when you started the game.

‘And you’ve kept your mouth shut all this time?’

Sun Ah-hyeon?

I was impressed without even realizing it.

'You all have a taste for entertainment.'

It was amazing. I can't wait to see how this will turn out if it is edited according to the scenario written by Ryu Seo-rin.

"But I don't know if it's okay to use it like this. "It could be used at a critical moment."

Then Sun Ah-hyun nodded with an expression of determination.

"I need to know the information so it's okay to spend my gold…!"

"hmm."

In order to play the game properly in terms of efficiency the right answer is to not play until someone else does but…

'This is entertainment.'

It was good for the development to get out of the first attempt quickly. So I nodded.

"Then let's get to know each other's occupations. "I think that would be better."

"Uhm I'm… a scholar."

oh.

I nodded.

"The door is…?"

"I am a doctor."

"Ah aha!"

Sun Ah-hyun blushed and nodded saying it was a good job.

That's the end of the story.

"We are exchanging our cards."

"Huh?"

"Did you find the gold?"

I called the other members together and stood in front of the front door.

"I'm just going to give it a try first."

"okay."

Big Sejin nodded.

I organized the game rules once again.

"If there is one of us who needs to be sacrificed the sacrifice will be changed by exchanging this card."

"Ugh that's right."

It's like passing the joker in a card game.

'Is this a bombing?'

However this seemed like a survival game with a hidden culprit or murderer like a mafia game.

However regardless of whether you are a mafia or a citizen it is unlikely that you will necessarily choose occupations such as 'scholar' or 'doctor' first.

I recalled the answer I gave to Liu Chengwu earlier.

Which occupation do you think has the highest chance of dying?

-Detective or clown.

If the person chosen as a sacrifice is a mafia detective if it is a citizen it is a clown.

‘This is the standard route.’

Professions like scholar or doctor are less likely to attract aggro than those two.

So in front of the entrance it is dark because the only light is still not on.

We held the cards relying solely on the light coming from the panel.

“I do it.”

“Ugh.”

I scanned the QR codes for me Sun Ah-hyun and Gold.

“…”

Then the screen on the front door panel began to swirl dark red without a sound.

“Boo!”

“Wow it’s scarier than I thought?”

I focused my eyes on the panel while listening to the guys’ nervous voices.

The vortex lasted for 3-4 seconds and soon disappeared.

All that remains on the screen are the backs of two cards.

[Token exchange completed]

[Park Moon-dae <-> Seon A-hyeon]

“oh.”

“This is how you do it.”

A small exclamation from the members rang out.

And I smoothed out my cards.

‘There is no other information.’

It seemed like only the exchange record was neatly stored there.

“It was nothing special.”

“Ugh. Still… it was amazing!”

“That’s right.”

There was no other unnecessary stuff. Sun Ah-hyun and I seemed satisfied with our demonstration and walked away from the front door.

After that the search continued.

“Mundaemundae~ Is it true that you can’t open the bathroom door in this dorm? Oh if it’s this difficult there must be gold in it…”

“There’s a ghost inside.”

“Uh huh.”

And Comte.

“There’s chicken in the refrigerator!”

“…!!”

“I’m really touched that you’re giving me food.”

As the skit continued it was a moment when the atmosphere relaxed slightly.

The members seemed to have become numb to the environment so they dispersed and wandered around the two spacious dorms.

‘Has it already been two hours?’

And after a while.

Beep!

“…!”

An alarm rang in the front door.

And then the voice began to repeat with a siren sound as if it were an emergency notice.

[Enter the room where the warning begins.]

[Enter the room where the warning begins.]

[Enter the room where the warning begins.]

“What is it?”

“Room of Beginnings?”

The scattered members ran out. I was aware of the sirens and shouted loudly.

“I think we’re talking about the room we each started in!”

“iced coffee!”

“See you all in a moment!”

The guys who ran to the front door soon dispersed in perfect order. Indeed they looked like people who had eaten Jjambap from broadcasting.

I also returned to the room where I started.

The room was a replica of my room in my previous accommodation.

Sweet.

It was the moment I went in there and closed the door blocking out a layer of siren sound.

Ding dong!!

“…!!”

[It is time for interim notice.]

…There were speakers here too.

‘…after.’

I guess they’re doing this on purpose to scare people.

Before I knew it the fluorescent lights had stopped coming on again and I was sitting on the bed in a dark corner of the room.

Then that strange mechanical sound came through the speakers again.

[Check the bedside drawer.]

Are you coming?

I moved my hand. There was an electronic device in the drawer inside the bedside table.

It was clearly not there before.

‘Did the staff member filming over there come out and add it?’

You’re having a hard time. I muttered to myself when I saw the black box with only the camera sticking out of the corner.

Then I carefully turned on the screen of the electronic device. I guess I received it as a PPL or it was Ohseong’s tab.

Beep.

The lit screen flashes through the dark air.

[Job skills disclosure]

[Your job skills are…]

‘Hoo.’

The members split up because of this.

I read the article slowly.

“…”

‘Is this… meant to be used here?’

It was quite interesting.

As I was rubbing my chin trying to think of a few applications I heard another notification sound.

‘hmm?’

The pad screen has changed again.

[01:00:00]

[※Token can be checked※]

The time remaining until the end of the game and… is this a sign of my card?

"…"

I raised my hand and touched the pad.

[Kyahahaha!]

The first thing I heard was the sound of a child laughing.

That innocent sound somehow creates a sense of discomfort and sends shivers down the spine.

And without warning a huge red circular pattern filled the pad.

Lamb skull pattern.

[Your card is 'Sacrifice Token'.]

[Current Lamb: Moon-Dae Park]

"…"

I see.

I took my eyes off the pad screen for a moment and took a breath.

The sign of the sacrifice is with me.

So if I continue like this I will die.

* * *

“Wow~ Did you all enjoy it!”

“Yeah bro!”

The siren sounded again and the members came out of their respective rooms.

And the remaining hour passed quickly.

Now rather than searching for gold the focus is on conversation and surveillance.

“Huh? “Where are you two going? Are you exchanging cards?”

“…I’m going to heat up that chicken.”

“…yep.”

Externally an hour passed smoothly without any major incidents or conflicts.

However a strange tension was rising.

‘soon.’

It’s over.

I measured the time and waited for the ending.

And after a while.

BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEICK!!

“Ouch.”

“I guess time is up.”

I wasn't that surprised this time.

However everyone looked a little nervous.

'The losers have been decided.'

After being inside for several hours the level of immersion naturally became stronger and the word 'sacrifice' seemed to feel a little scary.

It's like entering a haunted house at an amusement park.

"It's gone."

And the front door panel had indeed finished counting down.

[00:00:00]

And then a huge letter appears as if to cover it.

[End of exchange]

"…"

Modulated mechanical sounds began to flow from the speakers again.

[This is a notice before the announcement.]

[The first sacrifice token you receive is determined by the votes of your sponsors.]

"After sponsor…?"

[Voting results from fans who love you]

'…Pan?'

The red graph on the screen went up endlessly and a whopping 20374 votes appeared.

If you put those high numbers and explanations together…

“No way… was this a fan vote?”

“When did you receive it?”

‘My words.’

Whether the astonished members are surprised or not the panel continues its narration in silence.

[The one that received the most votes was one job with 20374 votes.]

Now everyone is holding their breath and watching the panel.

[And now that the time limit has passed the profession with this sacrifice token is…]

Gulp.

At that moment I heard the sound of swallowing due to the gloomy tension.

The result rang.

[I am a scholar.]

“…!!”

“ah.”

I reflexively glanced back at Sun Ah-hyeon.

Sun Ah-hyeon had a pale face.

‘…’

-Umm… I’m a scholar.

Sun Ah-hyun definitely said that.

And the members immediately started looking around to find the person involved.

“scholar?”

“Who is the scholar? “Say it!”

“…”

But it was quiet.

No one has come forward and even Sun Ah-hyun is keeping her mouth shut.

“uh?”

“…Why is no one coming out?”

Bae Se-jin narrowed his eyes and Kim Rae-bin looked around with a puzzled expression.

“Isn’t this a situation where we can’t change the outcome anyway?”

“that’s right!”

“But why…?”

It was a time when everyone was talking with confused expressions.

[The sacrificial room has been opened.]

Sigh.

“omg.”

The front door opened automatically.

And after that another door was seen opening automatically.

That's right… a single room in our dorm.

This is the room that was not opened.

"Is that the sacrificial room?"

"I think so."

It popped into my head reflexively.

A note that Raebin Kim picked up from under that door.

-I open at the end.

'Did that mean that room would open at the end of this game?'

Or when it is confirmed who will die or be finished… Is it?

I assumed that and followed them. Due to the atmosphere I thought I should say this in the interview.

And in front of the open cell door.

"I'm coming in!"

Cha Yu-jin stepped forward without hesitation. but…

"Oops!!"

"Why why?"

The guy frowned and took his foot back.

'what?'

Everyone was surprised by the reaction and looked into the room.

“…!!”

The inside of the room… looked like the altar of some kind of cult.

Torn black wallpaper and burning red candles swayed eerily.

And a huge coffin-shaped altar located in the middle. There was a red-colored sheep’s head skull pattern engraved on it.

‘You’re crazy.’

Quack!

“Ugh!”

Is there even a thunder effect?

In front of the space where the art team was replaced the members became a flock of penguins again.

“I don’t think I can sleep in this room anymore…”

“I’m glad I moved.”

“huh.”

Anyway we entered it cautiously.

“…There is a name tag.”

“Ugh.”

And soon according to the name written on it it looked like a table to welcome guests with a coffin-shaped altar surrounding it.

It was that moment.

[Participants.]

“I knew it would be like this.”

“me too.”

The bizarre narration started flowing through the speakers again.

The camera coming out of the coffin rotates and captures our faces.

[Welcome to the room of sacrifice.]

“Do we really have to sacrifice a member here?!”

“Calm down Ravin.”

[Participants must find the black sheep here.]

“…”

Black sheep?

[The participant who immediately passed on the fate of his sacrifice to another participant.]

[In other words the culprit who sacrificed the ‘scholar’ through the final exchange of tokens is the ‘black sheep.’]

“omg.”

“Wow I’m getting more and more confused about this.”

I put it together quickly.

‘hmm.’

So what this means is that you have to find the person who handed over the last token to the ‘scholar’ who ended up being the final sacrifice.

It seems that the person who committed the act was judged to be some kind of ‘mafia’ or ‘criminal’.

‘Then all you have to do is find the guy you last exchanged with the scholar.’

It was a moment when I thought it would be too easy to reason.

Another condition was added.

[If you guess the black sheep correctly the culprit will be burnt along with the sacrifice.]

[But if you don’t find the black sheep]

“…then?”

[Everything except the black sheep and the sacrifice is offered as a burnt offering.]

“Ugh.”

“Wow this is an absolute horror game!”

The sound of annihilation brought out screams and violent reactions from all over.

‘oh.’

So this is a structure in which if the sacrifice keeps its mouth shut the person himself can survive.

‘If you do this you won’t tell me who you exchanged with.’

I was impressed by the viciousness of the production team.

[Then good luck.]

I wish you good luck – I wish you well…

The speaker which had been echoing eerily soon crackled and cut off.

And the skull symbol on the coffin glowed red.

“Oh!”

“I guess I’m telling you to get started.”

While I was gawking at the amazing room the atmosphere soon settled down in its own way.

The members seemed to be organizing their thoughts so far and thinking of things to talk about.

Of course the number one priority is probably this.

‘I guess you’re asking who the scholar was sacrificed to be.’

In fact wouldn’t it be okay if we somehow interrogate them and catch the person who made the last exchange?

But the first thing to open my mouth was

“for a moment! “I have something to tell you first.”

It was Bae Se-jin.

The guy continued speaking calmly.

“I knew what jobs there were.”

“yes?”

“I’m a lawyer.”

And just like he told me he started telling me all the information he

knew.

'Is this reasonable since it is the last minute?'

I nodded inwardly.

If you know what jobs there are it's easy to deduce who has what job using elimination.

"But there is just one person who asked for a job that no one else has! "That person…"

And it was the moment when Bae Se-jin was about to say Kim Rae-bin's name.

"Huh? wait a minute."

'…?'

Big Sejin suddenly intervened. The guy immediately asks Bae Se-jin who pauses for a moment in embarrassment.

"Hyung what is your job?"

"…I'm a lawyer. "A lawyer's professional skills allow him or her to know other professions…"

"…? "You mean your brother is a lawyer?"

Big Sejin laughed.

And then he made a bombshell statement.

"weird. "I'm a lawyer?"

"…!!"

"Uh huh?"

“There can’t be two jobs that are the same. “Right?”

“…”

The members opened their mouths and looked back at the two people with the same name.

Big Sejin stroked the back of his neck.

“Uhm. Looking at the reaction it seems like Sejin has been saying a lot here and there that he is a lawyer but lawyers are not allowed to do that because of their mission.”

“…!!”

After observing the members’ reactions Big Sejin frowned and smiled bitterly.

And sighed.

“Oh my you were all deceived by your brother. “Everyone was fooled.”

“…”

A moment of embarrassed silence separated the members.

That moment.

“wait for a sec.”

Bae Se-jin spoke firmly with a white face.

“You’re the one who’s lying!”

‘oh my god.’

I swallowed my sleep.

‘One of the two is definitely trolling right?’

I can already see viewers chewing popcorn without even being able to breathe.

It was literally the beginning of a melee.

Chapter 489

A person with the same name who claims to be a lawyer.

Bae Se-jin and Keun Se-jin are engaged in a tense war of words.

“…Lee Se-jin has been quiet until now but only opened his mouth after it was decided who would die. Anyone can see this is strategic. “It’s to confuse people on purpose!”

“A-hyung it’s the opposite. Isn’t it more unnatural to just talk about your job and abilities from the beginning? “Everyone think about the mafia game. Normally good citizens don’t do this even if they are wary of the mafia.”

Both have a point.

Anyway they can’t both be lawyers and one of them is a lie… That’s amazing. I was secretly impressed.

“Oh… who do you suspect Moon Dae?”

“Looking at the current situation it seems like there are both possibilities.”

One is an actor and the other is good at entertainment.

‘I guess I can naturally pretend to have a different job.’

If both of you put your mind to it you can have a good game with the trolling profession.

Right now neither of them are logically awkward.

“…! It’s sophistry. “I discovered the suspicious person early and

shared it with trustworthy people!”

“So the reason is actually a lie if my brother is a mafia. “Then it’s just a baseless story?”

‘It’s a mess.’

I can almost see the other guys’ pupils spinning around. I clicked my tongue inwardly.

And I raised my hand.

“First of all I have a question for both of you.”

“uh?”

“Could you please explain a little about the profession of a lawyer? “People who usually lie have loopholes.”

“I see. “If I go into detail I’m sure someone will come across some contradictions.”

Liu Chengwu nodded.

‘okay. No matter what if you keep asking questions you’ll end up making up things on the spot and answering questions that you haven’t prepared.’

Then the logic falls apart awkwardly as the back and forth don’t make sense.

“ah.”

I don’t know what it was like on the inside but on the outside the sejins with the same name reacted as if they were quite excited.

“Oh that’s a good idea Mundaemundae~”

“Then I’ll do it first.”

Bae Se-jin came out as if he would not lose the player.

“Lawyers… can find out how many jobs there are in total and what those jobs are.”

Bae Se-jin then explained the jobs he knew.

The other guys nodded and repeated their jobs.

“Doctor sheriff detective scholar undertaker clown…”

“And you’re a lawyer.”

“that’s right.”

Bae Se-jin nodded seriously.

“Raise your hand if the job I have isn’t in here.”

There was no rebuttal.

‘No one has a noticeable change in complexion.’

It probably means that the job you have is among them.

‘In other words Bae Se-jin’s story is highly likely to be true.’

Bae Se-jin must have noticed that expression and looked at Eun Se-jin defiantly.

But the guy smiled bitterly.

“Well you know what the job is…”

And the guy shrugged his shoulders.

“But from the way you talk it seems like you really know right?”

"…!!"

"You are now admitting that you lied even though you are not a lawyer…"

"No no."

Big Sejin shook his head. And he said it quite seriously.

"I guess Bae Se-jin seems to have a different job with that ability. "The only lie is that I'm a lawyer."

"…!!"

So what Big Sejin said is…

'Bae Se-jin found out that fact using the skills of another profession but he is impersonating a lawyer?'

Certainly a number of cases are possible!

"No it's just… Actually just looking at it it looks like a skill that has little to do with the profession of a lawyer."

"Huh."

Raebin Kim was shocked. And at the same time Bae Se-jin got angry.

"The job of a lawyer requires you to know the defendant well. "What's so awkward about this!"

"No that kind of ability just makes you a criminal! It looks like the dark side will have it. "It looks like a good plan."

For a moment a look of 'I think so' passed across the members' faces.

And Bae Se-jin is now narrowing his eyes with a cold face.

‘Is it overindulgence or acting?’

I shrugged my shoulders and then looked back at Big Sejin and asked.

“Then what are the original skills of a lawyer?”

Big Sejin smiled and spoke without hesitation.

“It’s the ability to designate one person and find out if that person is innocent.”

“…!!”

oh my god.

And Keun Se-jin’s remarks did not end there.

“By the way I’ve already used it~”

“…?!”

At that moment the atmosphere of the room changed.

Seon Ah-hyun who had been quietly keeping her mouth shut reflexively asked back.

“Who who…?”

“Here are our members~”

Keun Se-jin patted the back of the member right next to him.

That’s right…

“Raebin Kim?”

“yes!”

The guy grins. Kim Rae-bin's eyes look like they're about to pop out.

However he soon looked around and nodded with a confused expression.

"Of course I am not the criminal. Because I have never exchanged a card in the first place…"

Bae Se-jin clenched his fist and intervened.

"That's ridiculous!"

"…?!"

Raebin Kim was shocked.

"Kim Rae-bin said her job was a reporter! But… there is no such thing as a reporter among occupations!"

"…!!"

"Oh come to think of it."

Kim Rae-bin's eyes began to roll. Oh my.

"And now every time I try to reveal this he stops me."

"yes?"

"Lee Se-jin!!"

Bae Se-jin shouted loudly clasped his hands and muttered.

"…and there was something strange about your job."

"yes?"

"jester."

“…”

Hoo.

“Do you remember the card game we played last time? “Joker: If you hold the clown card last you lose…”

Catching a thief.

Bae Se-jin was seen swallowing saliva.

“So wouldn’t Raebin Kim have that kind of job? “The mission is for us to fail.”

“yes!?”

Kim Rae-bin was even more shocked.

‘If that’s acting I guess I’ll have to make that guy act too.’

However Bae Se-jin continued speaking in an increasingly confident tone as if the logic had finally connected.

“And Lee Se-jin is a scholar.”

“yes??”

“Lee Se-jin is the sacrifice and they are trying to prevent me from singling out Kim Rae-bin so they can win!”

“…!!”

There was such a rule.

-If you guess the black sheep correctly the culprit will be burnt along with the sacrifice.

-However if the black sheep cannot be found everything except the

black sheep and the offering will be burnt.

In other words the only way for a sacrificed person to survive is to make people unable to catch the culprit.

“how is it.”

“…”

My heart condition was pretty good.

But… Lee Se-jin burst out laughing.

“Ah I understand.”

“…?”

Lee Se-jin declared like a bomb.

“No your brother is a clown right?”

“…!!”

“Originally people who want to bluff speak first. “To lay down the boards.”

“what? Wait a minute what she’s doing right now is something that’s obvious… like biting at me because she’s being cornered! “You’re just repeating what I said!”

“No! “My brother’s foot went numb.”

“hey…!”

The overindulgence was getting worse. Now I think it would be okay to add something like ‘I’m really fighting^^’ as a subtitle.

Liu Chengwu hurriedly intervened.

“Um… Sejin I mean Lee Sejin.”

“Yep!”

“Then can I hear the logic of your reasoning?”

“Of course~”

Big Sejin grinned.

“I think Sejin is a clown. “I think there is a high probability that it is the black sheep that we need to catch!”

“what?!”

“Sejin calm down and let’s listen first.”

Ryu Cheong-woo was calming Bae Se-jin.

Big Sejin looks at me and narrows his eyes.

“…”

“And did you hear something from Moon Dae before I came here?”

“…!?”

That’s right.

There is some information I shared with the guy who has the most say in this game before coming here.

-actually…

“Can I tell you?”

“okay.”

I nodded. Big Sejin willingly opened his mouth.

“Ahyeon said she was a scholar.”

“…!!”

This is it.

‘It’s suspicious.’

‘Scholar’ is the profession selected as the final sacrifice in this game.

“I don’t know what the first job fans voted for as a sacrifice is but the final sacrifice right now is a scholar.”

I continued calmly.

“And there is this person who said he was a scholar. “It’s Ahyeon.”

“…”

“So anyway let’s ask Sun Ah-hyun a question…”

“Over there.”

Sun Ah-hyun opened her mouth with a pale face.

“I… I never said that.”

“…!!”

what?

* * *

The foundation of a dark cult.

The people surrounding him are struggling under endless revelations.

“I have a different job.”

“yes??”

How on earth is it possible for a participant to reveal their true occupation in this game?!

Raebin Kim was shocked once again.

I can’t believe something like this is happening to Ahyeon!

‘Brothers Se-jin Bae and Se-jin Lee are claiming to be lawyers.’

‘You said Brother Moon Dae is a doctor.’

He quickly organized the current situation in his head.

therefore…

————————=

Testa’s job (claim)

Ryu Cheong-woo – ?

Bae Se-jin – Attorney

Seon Ah-hyeon – Scholar

Sejin Lee – Attorney

Moon-Dae Park – Doctor

Raebin Kim – Reporter

Cha Yujin – ?

————————=

This is what each person claims.

And there was rampant sniping at each other.

Even Seon Ah-hyun who was recently exposed is saying that she is not a ‘scholar’!

“Then what job do you have?”

“Well I have the ability to know other people’s occupations.”

“omg.”

“And… I checked the door frame with that… and I found something.”

Sun Ah-hyun said with a determined expression.

“Moondae is not a doctor.”

“…!!”

“I lied about my job…!”

also?

Raebin Kim turned his head as if his neck was going to break.

‘Brother Moondae is definitely… ’

-First of all I am a doctor.

Bae Se-jin also had a similar expression.

“…Park Moon-dae?”

“…”

Park Mun-dae did not answer. And Sun Ah-hyun continued speaking.

“The doctor said he was a doctor… but he wasn’t.”

“I’m a doctor.”

“Oh no…!”

Sun Ah-hyun looked as if she would burst into tears at any moment but she spoke firmly.

“Moondae is an undertaker.”

“…!!”

“what!?”

For a moment shock struck the room once again.

-undertaker?

Raebin Kim turned his head.

I had to stay calm. Make sure to check it out!

‘Mundae hyung’s reaction… ’

“…”

Are you very calm?

Are you feeling a little… shy?

Park Mun-dae scratched his head.

“Hmm… Even undertakers end up as doctors. So wouldn’t it be right to be a doctor?”

“…”

Everyone was speechless.

“hey!”

“No… it just looks like a mafia game so I thought it would be strange to be so honest in the beginning.”

Park Mun-dae scratched his cheek. The tension collapsed in an instant.

“What are you talking about?”

“There is a saying that even bad laws are laws. So undertakers are also doctors.”

“I’m going crazy…”

“You’re an idiot!”

Park Moon-dae shamelessly muttered with an expression like ‘Anyway I didn’t lie’ and people turned upside down.

Bae Se-jin is almost screaming now.

“Anyway then you admit it? What is an undertaker?! What kind of job do you do? Do you have to fool people?!”

“No it’s not like that it’s just that… they say you can contact dead people. “I don’t know how to use it since no one has died yet.”

“Ugh.”

“I actually found out about that during the mid-term inspection. I told you. “I don’t know that ability.”

“Ugh…”

Park Moon-dae did not look like his feet were numb. This is just an impulse strategy I used in the beginning.

Bae Se-jin groaned and then shouted.

“Then you should have told me when I started this!”

“I was going to do it but now two lawyers have come out and Ah-hyeon is in a mess of lying about her job so I thought it would be buried even if I revealed it.”

“…”

That’s right.

With that look on his face Bae Se-jin was convinced and Kim Rae-bin was also half convinced.

“and.”

Park Moon-dae turned his head.

And then I looked straight at Kim Rae-bin.

“…!”

“I think the occupations Sejin mentioned are quite persuasive.”

“That’s right.”

“I’m not sure if that’s a lawyer’s ability.”

“hey!”

Brother Bae Se-jin’s rebuttal flowed naturally and Park Moon-dae fired back in an instant.

Raebin Kim to herself.

“So Ravin. “Are you sure you’re a reporter?”

“…”

There was silence.

He bit his lip.

‘That’s it.’

And the moment Raebin Kim opened his mouth…

“Wait! “We have lost our purpose!”

“…!”

This time Cha Yu-jin who had been quiet intervened!

“Our goal is to find out who the sacrifice is and who the culprit is. So what’s important is something else.”

“uh?”

“What is that?”

Cha Yu-jin asked without hesitation.

“How did you exchange your card?”

“…!”

“[The important thing is to get the order right!] So we need information from everyone. You can’t think about suspicious people in advance. Then prejudice arises.”

“Uhm…”

It was organized by Park Moon-dae.

“Then what you’re saying is let’s organize the card exchange details

first.”

“Yes!”

“…That makes sense.”

“Well definitely.”

Quite a few members nodded but Park Moon-dae added calmly.

“But I think it’s best not to give up doubt. “It seemed to me that Eugene was protecting Ravine.”

“Ha?”

“I agree too～”

“okay. “Let’s organize the exchange details first and make sure to ask Ravin again.”

“…All right!”

Raebin Kim answered bravely.

Still he planned to do his best to get as far as he could.

-It is better to hide your identity.

This is because Raebin Kim did not forget the advice written in the job profile she received.

“Okay then let’s sort it out.”

Meanwhile one by one the members began to organize in chronological order what they had witnessed while exchanging cards at the entrance.

“The first time… Moon Dae and Ahyeon exchanged right?”

“okay.”

“Next Cha Yu-jin exchanged with Chung-woo.”

Then the alarm rang and everyone went back to the room they started in and checked their cards…

After that.

“Is this the end of the second half?”

“I think so.”

To summarize it is like this.

————————=

1. Sun Ah-hyun <-> Park Moon-dae

2. Cha Yu-jin <-> Ryu Cheong-woo

[Interim inspection]

3. Ryu Cheong-woo <-> Bae Se-jin

4. Cha Yu-jin <-> Park Moon-dae

————————=

Just 4 times.

“I put a person with a coin in front of me. So the person who recommended it.”

“All right!”

Raebin Kim nodded.

“Brothers~ You said you were going to heat up chicken but you ended up exchanging it! Could it be that you did it suspiciously and secretly?”

“Because you’re making such a fuss! You did it quickly when you went to the bathroom. “All the other kids saw it.”

“oh my god.”

There was another argument-like joke going on next to him but he thought hard.

‘Then the suspect is in here… Is that how it appears to people?’

Of course even if we did that there were only 5 people.

Kim Rae-bin’s eyes were rolling in this strange situation where she who lied about her job was among the excluded few.

“Well did you exchange anything other than what you just said?”

There was silence in response to Sejin Lee’s question. The smile on his face deepened.

“Then… the person who said he had a bad card during the mid-term inspection? “It’s the sacrificial mark!”

“…”

There was still no answer.

It was that moment.

“I knew.”

“…!”

Cha Yu-jin raised her hand with her eyes shining.

“Offerings during mid-term inspection? “The person who had the card is a mafia.”

“…!”

“Because he doesn’t show up now. That means I don’t want to give away my exchange records.”

This meant that if he wasn’t the culprit he would definitely have cooperated and found out who the exchange went to and the order of the exchange.

“ah…!”

The members were momentarily impressed.

but.

“It could be the other way around. Cha Yu-jin!”

“Umm?”

Raebin Kim responded in a cautious voice.

“The person who had the offering card at the time did not exchange it so it may still be an offering.”

“Oh”

The sacrifice survives along with the culprit only if the guessing of the culprit fails.

There was a clear reason for the sacrifice to keep its mouth shut!

“Ah but the sacrifice now is a scholar～”

Sejin Lee said as if something suddenly occurred to her.

“If viewers were to vote don’t you think they would have chosen scholar as the profession they would kill for here? You end up choosing a job that stands out more. Right Mundaemundae?”

“That’s right.”

Park Moon-dae nodded lightly. And Bae Se-jin also responded.

“Yes Park Moon-dae said that…! “I think the first vote would have been either a detective or a clown.”

“Um yeah.”

So it clearly meant that he was among the exchanged people.

“Ah I guess it can be done like this.”

Sejin Lee grinned.

“The person who exchanged it early before the mid-term inspection may have taken it as is.”

“…!”

“Then it’s a sacrifice like Ravin said!”

It was that moment.

“ah…!”

“…?”

Sun Ah-hyun covered her mouth.

‘What happened?’

It was just when Kim Rae-bin was looking at Sun Ah-hyun and was about to worry.

“it’s me.”

“…??”

“I… think I handed over an offering to Mundae.”

Sun Ah-hyun said with a blank face.

“I’m a detective…”

“…!!”

And Sun Ah-hyun straightened her body.

“But Moon Dae is not a scholar. So… the sign of sacrifice was handed over to someone who was a scholar.”

“…”

Raebin Kim checked the exchange list.

After the mid-term inspection the exchange of Park Moon-dae…

4. Cha Yu-jin <-> Park Moon-dae

“…!”

If this is true.

‘no way.’

Cha Yu-jin was the sacrifice.

‘Brother Moon Dae is the culprit and Cha Yu-jin is the sacrificial scholar…!’

Now that Kim Rae-bin realized that he didn’t know Cha Yu-jin’s occupation he clenched his fist and thought.

‘If this is true… should I act?’

He was still waiting for an opportunity to use his ‘job skills’!

his abilities.

– When sniping the correct ‘culprit’ you can kill him instead of sacrificing him.

Shoot the criminal.

That’s right.

Raebin Kim’s occupation was ‘sheriff’.

Chapter 490

Raebin Kim once again reflected on his professional abilities.

Sheriff.

If he finds the culprit before the game ends he can shoot him!

‘Then we can catch only the culprit and save the members who were sacrificed!’

The original rules of this game are simple.

-Participants can pass offering tokens to each other by exchanging cards.

-Finally if you correctly guess who the culprit who passed the sacrificial mark also known as the black sheep is that culprit and the sacrifice will die.

-If you cannot guess everyone except the culprit and the sacrifice will die.

Deathmatch team battle.

In other words the culprit and the two victims automatically become one team and the remaining five members become one team. Only one side can survive.

However if the sheriff succeeds in shooting the criminal the story will be different.

Rather than both the culprit and the sacrifice being killed the game ended with only the culprit being sacrificed instead.

In other words you can even buy offerings!

Minimal deaths!

It could be seen as the best route.

However there was a condition.

-If the sheriff shoots the wrong ‘criminal’ the innocent person will be immediately sacrificed.

Even if Kim Rae-bin accidentally shot someone who was not the criminal the person who was shot would die.

Burnt offering that is burning to death on that coffin-shaped altar.

So we had to catch the right culprit the first time.

‘Let’s do our best!’

Raebin Kim internally clenched his fists.

And in the meantime the situation in the room was falling further into shock and confusion.

Sun Ah-hyun’s revelation!

“So you’re a detective?”

“…And when you exchanged cards with Moon Dae it seems like the sacrifice token was passed over?”

“Ugh.”

For the first time since the mystery began Sejin who had the same name stopped fighting and started asking questions to Seon Ah-hyeon all at once.

And both of them had strange expressions.

“Then if what you say is right…”

———————=

1. Sun Ah-hyun <-> Park Moon-dae

2. Cha Yu-jin <-> Ryu Cheong-woo

[Interim inspection]

3. Ryu Cheong-woo <-> Bae Se-jin

4. Cha Yu-jin <-> Park Moon-dae

———————=

Based on this order the person Park Moon-dae exchanged with after exchanging with Sun Ah-hyun was…

Last 4 times.

4. Cha Yu-jin <-> Park Moon-dae

Everyone turned their heads.

“Cha Yujin.”

1 hour before card exchange ends.

Cha Yu-jin who found a new coin near the entrance exchanged a few words with Park Moon-dae and completed the exchange in an instant!

Raebin Kim also swallowed his saliva.

‘really…?’

However the person involved Cha Yu-jin… had a distraught expression.

“I’m not a sacrifice. Because I’m not a scholar.”

“…!?”

“I can swear. “I swear.”

It was very fine.

The members were a little embarrassed.

“Then what is your job?”

“I am a doctor.”

“…?!”

The members began to murmur at Cha Yu-jin’s outspoken words.

“Well as soon as it turns out that Mundae is an undertaker and not a doctor? “The timing of this is a bit strange~”

“I didn’t know that Mundae-hyung was a doctor! I was just quiet. “I tried to find the answer by observing what the members said.”

Bae Se-jin asked carefully.

“Can you prove it?”

“No one can prove their job. But I’m a doctor! “If there is anyone here who is a doctor please come out and talk.”

“…”

“No one is talking. I know why. Because I’m the doctor!”

Cha Yu-jin shrugged her shoulders. The majesty certainly seemed real…

‘Really?’

Then I had to reason again.

Who on earth is a scholar and who is a criminal? Kim Rae-bin tried to think again.

It was then.

Park Moon-dae was silent for a moment as if he was lost in thought but then he placed his hand on his chin and opened his mouth.

“…Ahyeon said you were a detective.”

“…Ugh.”

“Then… even if it is true that you are a detective there are other possibilities.”

“Which one…?”

“I became the first sacrifice based on viewer votes. “Maybe he’s a clown and not a detective.”

“…!!”

That’s right.

What if the starting point of the spinning sacrificial token is not a detective but a clown?

“So… this is what I’m thinking.”

Park Moon-dae turned his head.

“Among the suspicious people who still seem to lie for a living there is only one candidate who has a card exchange record.”

And he naturally looked at the person in question.

Bae Se-jin.

“…!!”

“brother. “After the mid-term inspection I exchanged it with Chungwoo.”

Bae Se-jin opened his eyes wide.

“And you said that Kim Rae-bin claims to be a reporter even though there is no reporter among your profession? “But Raebin Kim has no record of card exchange.”

“…”

“My brother claimed that Lee Se-jin is a clown and not a lawyer but even Lee Se-jin has no record of the exchange.”

So among the people who were not able to secure a job and were controversial Bae Se-jin was the only one with a record of exchanging cards!

‘That’s impossible!’

Raebin Kim opened his mouth and looked at Sejin Bae.

“for a moment.”

Bae Se-jin responded in as calm a tone as possible.

“Cha Yu-jin just speaks with confidence but there is no evidence. “The other person may be a doctor and remain silent due to a professional mission.”

“Hmm.”

“And… yes! Cha Yu-jin also exchanged cards with Ryu Cheong-woo once before Park Moon-dae. “If Cheongwoo was a clown and as you said the clown was initially sacrificed based on viewer votes…”

Liu Chengwu raised his hand and answered with an embarrassed expression.

“Hmm… But in the end Yujin exchanged cards with Mundae. “Then the sacrificial token is moved from Yujin to Mundae?”

It was accurate.

“Then the College of Arts should be a sacrifice but it is impossible because the profession of the College of Arts is an undertaker not a scholar.”

“ah.”

In the end it was a contradiction. Because there is a mismatch in final occupation.

‘It’s impossible.’

Raebin Kim swallowed.

“It would be strange even if Eugene was a clown and had a sacrifice card in the beginning. “The token is passed on to you through me who exchanged cards.”

“…”

“Sejin are you a scholar? “The final sacrifice.”

Bae Se-jin’s face hardened in response to Ryu Cheong-woo’s question.

“It can’t be! And that means you are the culprit! “Because you were the last one to exchange!”

“huh. So that’s not it. “Then since we’re on the same team there’s no way we’re prying into each other like this.”

Liu Chengyu continued to speak calmly.

“And Sejin. “Didn’t you keep insisting that Lee Se-jin was a clown earlier?”

“…”

That was correct.

Until now Bae Se-jin and Lee Se-jin had been fighting fiercely over the job of a lawyer both calling each other clowns…

Now it’s a bit hard to suspect someone else of being a clown.

In the end Bae Se-jin fell silent.

“Really… Hey Sejin Lee! Be honest about your occupation! “I can’t reason!”

“…after! Brother you are really good at acting! Wow you really speak honestly right?”

“Ugh!”

Lee Se-jin also looked as if a vein would sprout from his forehead. He explained cruelly with a smiling face.

“In the first place even if I were a clown it would be impossible for me to pass the sacrificial token in the middle~ I didn’t exchange it.”

“…”

That’s right. One of the unique names not on the card record exchange table was Lee Se-jin!

‘The other one is me… ’

Raebin Kim swallowed.

Sejin Lee's kind explanation continued.

"But now the final sacrifice occupation is 'scholar' right?"

He was neither a detective nor a clown who were likely to be chosen by vote.

The final sacrifice's occupation is a scholar!

"Whether viewers voted for a detective or a clown the person with that job is not a sacrifice now right? "It means that the certificate was handed over in exchange for a card."

"…"

"I don't know how it goes around but ultimately it goes to a scholar."

Lee Se-jin's words had no logical flaws. Kim Rae-bin also nodded his head involuntarily.

'I see.'

If so Lee Se-jin and himself who have no records of exchange are really innocent!

"So… Cha Yu-jin is a scholar and it's true that Park Moon-dae handed it over to Cha Yu-jin!"

"I'm not a scholar. "There are definitely other possibilities."

"So I'm not the criminal either…"

"…"

There was silence.

No one seemed to be lying.

Even Park Moon-dae said this.

"…Surely the viewers chose a scholar from the beginning?"

"Did the production crew try something?"

"Hmm."

The depressed members looked like their bones were all in pain now.

This is because the occupations were mixed and the number of cases did not match.

However Raebin Kim knew one more piece of information about her job.

One piece of information that no one knows.

Just yourself.

'I am the sheriff!'

From there I started filling in the blanks.

Raebin Kim clasped his hands together.

The two men with the same name fought over the same job each claiming the other was a clown and he was a lawyer.

'Let's assume that whoever it is is using correct reasoning and telling the truth.'

If so the table can be easily completed.

He slowly remembered everyone's testimony and matched people and occupations.

If you erase it using the erasing method…

“…”

There is only one space left.

He realized.

“…!”

Raebin Kim took a deep breath. And called a person’s name.

The remaining people.

“Brother Cheongwoo.”

“huh?”

Raebin Kim turned to him and remembered the ticket he had made.

It matches members and occupations.

————————=

1. Ryu Cheong-woo – ?

2. Bae Se-jin – lawyer (or clown)

3. Sun Ah-hyun – Detective

4. Lee Se-jin – Lawyer (or Clown)

5. Park Moon-dae – Undertaker

6. Kim Rae-bin – Sheriff

7. Cha Yu-jin – Doctor

———————=

If you fill it out like this you end up with one question mark.

And… there is one job left.

If you put it there it will look like this.

———————=

1. Liu Chengwu – Scholar

———————=

‘ah.’

In this case there is no contradiction in the professional testimony!

The first contradictory job information available.

‘This is where we have to start reasoning!’

Now I have to say it.

Raebin Kim opened his mouth resolutely.

“I am the sheriff.”

“…”

“So your brother is a scholar!”

“…!!”

“We matched all the professional testimonies. And… the only thing left is my brother.”

Raebin Kim explained the table he made diligently. I felt that the

members were paying great attention to what they were saying.

“…That’s it!”

“…”

Raebin Kim took a breath.

‘Will you believe it?’

He looked around with eager eyes.

And… Park Moon-dae raised his hand.

“Wait a minute what is the probability that Bae Se-jin or Lee Se-jin are not clowns?”

“that…”

“It feels a little inaccurate to me. “Because there is no evidence.”

That can’t be possible.

Raebin Kim was shocked and was about to become depressed.

“for a moment.”

“…!”

Bae Se-jin narrowed his eyes and intervened.

“Park Moon-dae… aren’t you protecting Ryu Cheong-wu? “It feels that way.”

“yes? “What do you mean…”

“That’s right.”

“…!”

Seon Ah-hyeon also calmly intervened.

“Originally if it were a liberal arts college I think I would have said… let’s think about it. Because Ravin said it with courage.”

“hmm. “They might be trying to deceive you.”

“Ravin…?”

“…”

Everyone was silent.

‘uh?’

Kim Rae-bin was a little embarrassed but Bae Se-jin nodded loudly.

“okay. If Ravine is the sheriff he must have been trying to pass off his job as a reporter because of some mission or ability. “Rather it’s easier for me to understand.”

“Sejin hyung…”

“Sheriff just sounds like a good job. “They probably tried to hide it because their role was like a police officer.”

Raebin Kim was very moved!

But Park Moon-dae was calm.

“yes. That’s why I hope this is true… If Cheong-woo is a scholar the culprit is immediately identified based on the exchange records.”

“what…?”

“Brother.”

"…!!"

3. Ryu Cheong-woo <-> Bae Se-jin

"Cheongwoo's last exchange record is with Bae Sejin."

Bae Se-jin's face turned pale.

And Kim Rae-bin also realized this.

'Then if we assume that Bae Se-jin is a clown… '

Clown Bae Se-jin was first sacrificed and handed it over to scholar Liu Cheng-wu!

Everything fit exactly!

'Oh my god.'

It was a moment when he was wondering whether he should prepare to shoot in embarrassment.

Someone raised their hand and shouted.

"That's strange!"

"…!"

It was Cha Yu-jin.

The guy spoke clearly.

"Then Bae Se-jin would have opposed Kim Rae-bin's story. "I don't want to get caught."

"…"

"But Sejin was the first to tell me to trust him. But Moon Dae was

against it. So Moon Dae is more suspicious."

"…"

"Isn't it possible that Moon Dae exchanged cards in secret?"

"…!!"

iced coffee!

'Yes if you secretly exchanged cards without telling anyone… '

Kim Rae-bin who was trying to think like that soon realized the reality.

'…uh?'

And then a small laugh was heard.

It was Park Moon-dae.

"It's impossible."

"…!!"

"As you all know the front door is right in the middle of the two accommodations. This means that it is impossible for people who want to exchange to access it without being detected."

That's right.

The front door was exactly in the center.

If two or more people approach there they will be spotted somehow!

Looking back at Cha Yu-jin Park Moon-dae kindly added something.

"If you try to exchange there it stands out. In fact if more than one

person moved everyone monitored them.”

“…Umm.”

Park Moon-dae gave decisive testimony there.

“Besides I’ve never even gone to the front door.”

“what…?”

“After the mid-term inspection it was still in the same area where I started. “You saw it too Sejin.”

That’s right.

After checking whether there was a sacrifice token on the Holo card in the room where each person started during the mid-term inspection.

– Bae Se-jin Park Moon-dae and Kim Rae-bin.

The dorm where these three woke up.

Park Moon-dae did not deviate from that and continued his search.

“…Well why did you do that?”

“I was wondering if there was a way to get rid of bathroom ghosts.”

Park Moon-dae’s explanation that he wondered if the undertaker’s ability to communicate with the dead might be of use was smooth.

“Since my job is an undertaker I wondered if I could talk to ghosts.”

“omg.”

So the conclusion is this.

-Park Moon-dae has never approached the front door since the interim

inspection and there is no coin.

therefore…

‘Brother Moon Dae has never attempted an exchange…!’

“In conclusion given the circumstances I am a person who cannot exchange cards.”

“…”

“I think this will convince everyone of my innocence.”

To begin with it was just heartache. Park Moon-dae added that and shrugged his shoulders.

‘…I can’t refute it.’

Raebin Kim looked to the side.

There was a person standing who revealed that his profession was a detective.

His eyes were wide open as if he was in shock.

‘This can’t be right.’

Raebin Kim spoke hastily deliberately trying to encourage him.

“Hey Ah-hyeon. In that case you should also be suspicious of other people who tried to exchange…”

“Oh no.”

“…!!”

“It’s possible. “Even the door…!”

Sun Ah-hyun muttered firmly with a pale face.

Park Mun-dae asked back without any agitation.

“By what means?”

“…”

“I’m sure you’re not going to talk about using a walkie-talkie or anything like that. “The production team is not stupid and could have put something so unfair into a guessing entertainment show.”

Sun Ah-hyun quietly shook her head.

And spoke.

“There’s no need to go to the front door.”

“…?”

“All you have to do is go to the entrance with Moon University’s card…!”

“…ah!!”

Bae Se-jin let out a moment of exclamation. You understand what it means.

And Sun Ah-hyun explained clearly.

“The person who wants to exchange can go to the front door with Park Moon-dae’s card…!”

“…!!”

“okay! And all you have to do is pretend to be passing through the front door and use both cards by yourself to exchange them quickly!”

“Ahhhh!”

The atmosphere heated up in an instant. Raebin Kim also blushed and raised his thumb.

“You are correct!”

“Thank you so much…!”

There is no need for the two of them to go there in person. Seon Ah-hyun smiled slightly after finding the loophole.

But Park Moon-dae… nodded.

“…?”

“That could be possible.”

‘You’re making an admission like this?’

Of course that couldn’t have been the case.

“Then anyone could have done that.”

“…!!”

“I think it’s possible if anyone but me passes the card to the other person.”

It was right.

“…”

For a moment there was silence again.

Lee Se-jin asked while holding back a sigh.

“…Does anyone remember who the members were who were loitering

near the entrance?”

“…”

From here on it was a mystery again.

And in fact it was the same even if someone’s testimony came out.

Anyone could give false testimony.

Although everyone emotionally suspects Park Moon-dae to be the culprit they admit that there is nothing more to talk about.

Park Moon-dae was very good at refuting.

‘I see.’

So Raebin Kim realized something.

‘When there is no physical evidence you have to use your sheriff’s skills even more.’

Only then can one avoid the biggest risk that one might encounter during the investigation of the criminal: the annihilation of the remaining five people.

‘I’m just verifying it with the sheriff’s abilities.’

Of course the risk was great. Because if you shoot the wrong criminal an innocent person could die.

And actually… in that case the sheriff dies too.

Raebin Kim remembered the next line of the rule explanation.

-If the sheriff shoots the wrong ‘criminal’ the innocent person will be immediately sacrificed.

-And the sheriff is also sacrificed together.

In other words the sheriff's bullet… he was risking his own life to shoot it.

Still it would be better than pointing the finger at the wrong culprit and having everyone die!

'Now is the time to try.'

Raebin Kim made up his mind.

And I raised my hand.

"…?"

"Raebin Kim?"

he shouted.

"The sheriff is shooting participant Park Moon-dae!"

"…!!"

At that moment a dazzling light effect appeared from the huge coffin in the center.

Chapter 491

Immediately after Sheriff Kim Rae-bin declared that he would shoot ‘Park Moon-dae’.

Jiing!

“Wow!”

“What?!”

Light exploded like a flashlight from the coffin.

The light followed the members round and round like a flashlight or a spotlight creating tension.

Ugh-

Then like roulette it finally stopped at one person.

-The sheriff shoots contestant Park Moon-dae!

Moon-Dae Park.

Right at the person you shot!

“…”

Raebin Kim swallowed his saliva.

Park Mun-dae expressionlessly looked at the light shooting out of the coffin.

Stifling silence filled the room.

and.

[bang!]

“omg!”

A harsh gunshot rang out and several members flinched.

And then the speaker exploded.

A mechanical sound announces.

[Correct answer.]

[The culprit is an undertaker.]

“…!!”

“Wow!!”

The light that was shooting at Park Moon-dae turned red.

[The sheriff shot the criminal.]

I even forgot to breathe.

It was a success…!

‘therefore… ’

Park Moon-dae was the culprit!

“Huh.”

Raebin Kim lost strength in his feet and almost fell.

“Raebin Kim!”

“Ravin what did you just do? “Is this a sheriff’s ability?”

“yes…”

“It’s amazing…!”

In an instant the atmosphere brightened with excitement.

“that! If there was such a thing I would just shoot them one by one at the start of the game!”

‘If you fail two people will die… ’

It was just as Kim Rae-bin was trying to explain that to Bae Se-jin whose face was red.

Before that Park Moon-dae smiled and shrugged his shoulders.

“yes. I lost. “Ravin is amazing.”

“…!!”

“It’s true that any of us can use the entrance trick with two cards by ourselves. Because I was the one who asked Chungwoo for that. “Everything is correct.”

“Huh oh oh!”

“That brother will also become a scholar.”

“Wow that’s awesome!”

oh my god.

Kim Rae-bin looked back at Ryu Cheong-woo. Liu Chengwu was smiling.

‘When exactly?’

It was then.

Park Mun-dae raised his hand and patted the back of Ravine's head.

"There was no evidence but I figured it out. Good job."

"Thank you…"

"So since there is no evidence for this Ravin's job role was important~ This is awesome."

Some members clicked their tongues as they recalled what had happened.

So Moon-Dae Park actually created an unprovable trick using only his brain without using any professional skills.

Seon Ah-hyeon who caught it accurately was also surprised.

"Ahyun played the detective role well."

"Oh no…"

Sun Ah-hyun seemed to look happy for a moment at the compliment but her face soon sank.

"Over there it's Mundae. "I'm sorry… I handed over the sacrificial token to Mundae."

"You probably didn't know either."

"but. There was a reason…"

"…?"

Sun Ah-hyun hesitated for a moment and then answered.

"As a detective… you can find out the other person's occupation by

exchanging cards.”

“…!”

“So I tried to find out what kind of job I had before telling Moon University about my job…”

‘iced coffee!’

I see! Brother A-Hyeon wanted to form an alliance with Brother Moon-Dae so he checked in advance.

Raebin Kim nodded in realization.

And the person involved Park Moon-dae also nodded.

“But suddenly an undertaker appears.”

“…”

“…Ugh.”

From there it became a mess.

Moon-Dae Park commented briefly.

“I must have doubted myself first.”

“Hahaha!”

The members burst out laughing.

The atmosphere became much lighter. Words were exchanged here and there as if the game was over.

“Brother it was great!”

“But you guys… when on earth did they exchange??”

“Please check that on the air.”

“haha.”

Liu Chengwu smiled humbly. Bae Se-jin’s face turned bright red.

“No and why on earth did you exchange with Park Moon-dae! “It was a suspicious request to anyone to ask me to do it secretly!”

“I’ll ask you to broadcast that too.”

“Ugh.”

“We will also watch on air to see who is the lawyer between you and Lee Se-jin.”

“What are you waiting for… it’s me!”

“Hey brother are you holding on until the end?”

“hey!”

Bae Se-jin huffed but didn’t seem to be in a bad mood. Because in the end I just laughed.

“Okay anyway… I succeeded!”

“yes.”

I don’t know if I can say that in front of the criminal I caught.

Anyway it was a moment when the atmosphere became softer and the tension eased.

Suddenly the lights in the room went off.

“…!”

And one by one the candles were lit again.

Dark red light.

And then it started blinking mercilessly.

“What is this again?!”

“Oh what a atmosphere!”

An eerie voice began to flow from the speaker.

[Please sacrifice the culprit the black sheep the undertaker.]

“…!”

While the glow of the LED candles turned dark red creating an eerie atmosphere low-quality string ensemble sounds began to flow from the speakers.

An orchestral sound like an amusement park theme song.

[Please burnt the culprit the black sheep the undertaker.]

[Please burnt the culprit the black sheep the undertaker.]

[100 seconds left.]

Kim Rae-bin’s heart skipped a beat.

* * *

Wow it kills the mood.

‘The art team must have worked hard.’

I felt the taste of capital.

I looked around for ways to properly create an atmosphere of fear. Everyone has a bad expression.

‘I’m leaving work.’

Thank you all for your hard work.

“Then I will go. “I hope you all survive until the end.”

“That…”

Liu Chengwu raised his hand.

“Oh me too?”

“Oh no!”

“…?”

Why not?

“The reason I shot Brother Mundae was also with the intention of saving the person who was the sacrifice!”

Kim Rae-bin began to enthusiastically say that if the sheriff finds the criminal the sacrifice will come back to life.

‘In other words instead of sacrifices criminals are thrown onto this pseudo-altar.’

Sheriff was a truly cost-effective job.

I thought it was a loss of balance but as I continued to listen to the explanation Raebin Kim would have exploded if he had pointed out the wrong culprit.

Well on my conscience I was glad it didn’t end up like that…

‘It would have been fun to fail in my guess and shoot someone else.’

No that’s true in entertainment.

It wouldn’t have been such fun if you suddenly found both of them dead at the beginning of the game without knowing what was going on.

Of course it would have been a guessing and wild show and it would have been a completely chaotic piece of entertainment but there was also popular demand for that.

‘I could have given you someone more bold.’

I clicked my tongue at the production team for not manipulating Bae Se-jin into going to the sheriff.

Well thanks to that it ended up like this.

‘Hmm.’

I tapped the coffin with my hand a few times with an ominous red light flowing through it.

Bang bang!

“Then how can I become a sacrifice?”

“Wow that’s creepy.”

Then as if in tune with the chuimsae… the coffin opened automatically.

I’m sorry.

“evil!”

Inside…

“It’s mom.”

“No… put someone here?”

It is a piece of wood with a miserable appearance as if blood has dried.

[60 seconds left.]

Along with that sound the BGM became more bizarre.

Originally the two of us were supposed to go in so I wouldn’t have been too scared of flirting but things turned out like this and I ended up going in alone.

Maybe that’s why the reactions around me changed a bit.

“Ah… this is more real than I thought?”

“Ugh it must be hard to be scared…”

“it’s okay. “What are you doing with this?”

There’s no real body so why make a fuss?

‘I’m going to get food coloring all over my body.’

“Let’s go in.”

I went into the coffin. It wasn’t as sticky as I thought.

‘You can also see an infrared camera over there.’

Well if it’s like this.

“I think this will be closed now… Is Mundaemun University really going to be okay?”

“Are you coming?”

What on earth are you looking at people like?

There’s no way anything would pop out of this narrow space. You can just open your eyes and just stay there.

I nodded with my fists clenched and soon the coffin lid closed.

Tootuk-thud.

The surroundings became dark along with a heavy sound.

But I could hear the sounds outside just fine.

‘It’s better that it’s not soundproof.’

I understood the situation outside as if I was just sitting there with my eyes closed.

First of all that strange mechanical sound coming from the speakers.

[Put a candle on the altar.]

“what??”

“I think we can just take the candles here! oh!”

The coffin rang slightly with a rustling sound. It seemed like the members were putting those strange red-hot LED candles on the coffin lid.

‘You’re asking me to do all kinds of things.’

I crossed my arms.

“what. Can I just upload it?”

“Ah the circle patterns here are the same as the shape of the candle stand?”

“Well then let’s put it up there.”

“OK! “We need 7 candles!”

Soon several vibrations and the sound of moving steps were heard outside the coffin.

“Is it right to do this?”

And after a short silence.

[Burnt offering!]

“Ugh.”

Suddenly a gloomy shout as if several people were speaking together was heard from the speaker and the sound of the wind began to swirl.

And the surroundings became more noisy.

“evil!”

“Oh my…! What the!”

‘Did the bathroom ghost escape?’

Rather it was honey that came into this coffin. It was my moment to nod.

Weeing-

“…?”

A small sound rang out along with vibration from somewhere nearby.

The sound of an engine or device operating.

…It's right by my bedside.

"…"

what.

I turned my head. But there was nothing to be seen in the pitch-black darkness.

'then.'

I stretched out my hand and headed towards the sound.

That time when you feel the rich pigment and wood at your fingertips and slowly move to the side.

Sweet.

"…!!"

for a moment.

'It feels like I pressed a button or something… '

It was that moment.

"Aaaah!"

"What is this!?"

Another violent reaction began to be heard outside. And I gritted my teeth too.

'This crazy production crew!'

The coffin was shaking!

‘what.’

And after 2 seconds.

The floor of the coffin I was lying in began to move downward like an elevator.

“…?!”

Where are we going?

* * *

Testa’s death survival game.

-turned

As soon as the trailer came out fans got excited.

Indiscriminate mystery survival entertainment!

Anyone can see that the atmosphere of fear is chilling which further fuels people’s imagination.

-What is it about a pseudo-religion? It’s a feeling

-Yes the weather is still so hot that it’s perfect to see something scary haha.

-You can only see the voting results live on TV?ㅠㅠ How can we wait for two weeks…

And as if responding to the response a new video appeared before half a day had passed.

-New trailer is out (link)

It was a trailer that showed the members’ surprised expressions

embarrassed reactions and all kinds of crazy effects in short cut scenes.

An exciting thrill with a clear concept!

[The first sacrifice token you receive is determined by the votes of your sponsors.]

[Bae Se-jin: Sponsor…?]

[Voting results from fans who love you]

Moreover what they voted on just half a day ago is even shown in the trailer!

-Oh I'm going crazy.

-I really think the kid we voted for is going to die. ㅠㅠ

The people who were so immersed worked hard and worked overtime to create a short trailer that ended with huge subtitles.

[Coming soon]

Fans screamed again at the subtitle that appeared along with the live broadcast time notification.

[Authentic Death Survival]

[How many Testa members will survive?]

-Ahhhh

– look at the scale

-The kids' expressions look like they're really immersed in it. It's already fun.

Fans who like this kind of thing left comments like crazy feeling helpless from the dopamine stimulation.

And a week later.

-The pre-release of Mundae is here!!

The teasers that were released one by one for each Testa member have finally come to Park Moon-dae's turn.

-Oh I will memorize this BGM.

-My heart is racing

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠI wanted to see you use your head. Oh I love it.

So far strategic image teasers have been released to introduce the suspenseful genre entertainment so Park Moon-dae's fans also clicked on the video in anticipation of such a scene…

In just 3 seconds the magnificent video BGM suddenly disappears and the screen changes dramatically.

-??

A character who appears with a somewhat clumsy funny but soulful solo recorder BGM.

It was Park Moon-dae who was opening his profile in bed.

The narration was laid out.

[Park Moon-dae: Being a doctor is a good job.]

[Park Moon-dae: I think we can save the members.]

-Oh I guess he's a doctor at Mundae University.

-Oh wait a minute Eugene is also a doctor?

□?? What is it? Jjinim?

People were puzzled!

However Park Moon-dae who was perusing the profile with a serious expression stopped the moment he turned the next page.

[?]

He looked at the back page and then quickly flipped to the front page quickly checking the documents back and forth.

And then I burst out laughing.

[her…]

A huge exclamation point appears above Park Mun-dae and displays his profile.

Leading the way.

[Your occupation is a doctor.]

And the back page.

[Now please add a modifier in front of it.]

[page]

-???

[You are an undertaker.]

It was a sudden drip.

On the screen Park Moon-dae pointed his forehead.

– Hahahahahahahahahahaha

-Why is Park Moon-dae the only entertainer to be convinced of?

-No Mundaengdang haha Tibet again haha.

-Isn't it a scam? Testa is also a star so it makes sense that the undertaker is also a doctor.

Crazy guy hahahahaha

[Park Moon-dae: I knew then.]

[Park Moon-dae: I believed it but I was fooled again.]

Interview cuts have been inserted.

Behind Park Moon-dae who was looking into space the image of Park Moon-dae who had been deceived in Testa's own entertainment shows passed translucently…

– Hahahahahahahahahaha

It was funnier because he was an intelligent character.

The mournful recorder touched my heart.

and.

[Park Moon-dae: I can't believe I'm being caught again like this.]

[Park Moon-dae: I can't do it because it's unfair.]

[Park Moon-dae: I have to catch it too.]

Park Moon-dae chose to move forward quickly.

-…???

-What is this?

And the first introduction scene.

Park Moon-dae spoke confidently.

[I am a doctor.]

[Park Moon-dae: That's how it happened.]

-???Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

-You crazy guy.

That's how Park Moon-dae's massive doctor troll began.

At least that's how it seemed to people.

There was only one week left until Park Moon-dae who had positioned himself as a comedy character with confidence was revealed as the culprit at the last minute and viewers screamed in betrayal.

Chapter 492

Testa's Death Game Survival.

The long-awaited live broadcast.

[We state that the people products and organizations that appear in this program are fictitious and have nothing to do with reality.]

The program began by creating an atmosphere with a very meaningful phrase.

and.

[Bae Se-jin: What the hell is this place… is this our accommodation?]

One by one the members woke up in the same gaming room as Testa's previous dorm.

Of course even though the set is eerie the fact that it recreates the dormitories of first-tier idols in an extremely similar way is also a selling point.

-oh

-Is this a crazy real Testa accommodation?

-amazing

-Is this a true story where a house is revealed through a horror show?

Since Testa had already moved to another place and there was no burden of invasion of privacy fans' interest soared without hesitation.

And this background was a good device for immersing oneself in the

members' shoes.

[Kim Rae-bin:… the light does not come on.]

-Oh I'm already scared.

-I would be really surprised if I suddenly woke up in my previous accommodation.

-The kids seem to be creeped out by Jjin?

It was main writer Ryu Seo-rin's plan.

'A program like this should start by making people understand exactly how the characters feel.'

Since Ryu Seo-rin who attaches great importance to the narrative and the character's perspective was the main writer the editing points were also similar.

First of all the circumstances of the three people were openly shown.

'It's a signal to immerse yourself in this.'

The first one is Bae Se-jin a lawyer.

[Bae Se-jin: 'Your profession is a lawyer.']

[Bae Se-jin: And the job mission… 'Make three or more people believe in my job and abilities.']

Here Bae Se-jin played the role of the main character.

This is because viewers also knew as much information as Bae Se-jin as they knew what kind of job the lawyer character had in the first place.

[Bae Se-jin: I am a lawyer… and I know what jobs there are.]

[Seon Ah-hyun: !!]

Viewers either believed or doubted the members from the perspective of Bae Se-jin who was carrying out the mission.

-Hey Raebin Kim why do you call yourself a reporter? There's no reporter on the job list.

-It feels uncomfortable;

-How many people did you tell just now? After Mundae Ahyeon and now Cheongwoo?

Ahyeon is a bit strong…

In this way the direction of viewers' suspicion is naturally adjusted.

And when Bae Se-jin's point of view becomes boring a second character's point of view appears.

This is doctor Cha Yu-jin.

[Bae Se-jin: Guys!]

Cha Yoo-jin described how the four people in the dorm proceeded immediately after the dramatic encounter at the entrance with another dorm team.

-Wow I'm writing that when I open the front door I'm not escaping but I'm scared to come back to the same dorm… Wait a minute is this lodging really bombed? Why are you like this lol

-They completely changed their accommodations.

-Does the fact that Eugene is a doctor mean that he doesn't make patients by crushing his enemies?

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋ Breaking down the amazing door of quarterback Eugene's car!

-Hey how can you form a team and divide it like this? If you tie Baemun Lab and four of them together the balance and exploration skills will be poor haha.

And there was one more role for Cha Yu-jin.

-I'm curious about Eugene's reaction when he meets a fake doctor haha.

That's right.

The last member whose occupation the production team told viewers about from the beginning.

[Park Moon-dae (undertaker) ← impersonating a doctor]

…Park Moon-dae who has been caught as an undertaker and is running a scam as a doctor.

By openly revealing the doctor Cha Yu-jin the relationship between fake and real is also clearly illuminated.

Of course it was thoroughly edited for humor.

– Hahahahahahahahaha

-Are you crazy for trolling?

Park Moon-dae was telling all kinds of people how to be a doctor but Cha Yu-jin who is a real doctor was lucky enough to not say anything which caused people to burst into laughter.

It seemed as if the role was to ventilate the heavy and persistent atmosphere.

[Park Moon-dae: I am a doctor.]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Hmm I see.]

[Cha Yujin ← I didn't hear it!]

Cha Yu-jin who was passing by the two people having a conversation said '← I didn't hear you!' The thing floating around with subtitles was a gag from a genre of entertainment full of tension.

– Hahahahahahahahaha

-Hey I wonder when Cha Yu-jin will catch it haha.

-Ah I'm avoiding this haha.

'Mundae is cute!'

A graduate student who was unable to watch episodes 1 and 2 that were released simultaneously here and was barely catching up with the progress on WeTube was watching it that way.

Of course the reason I couldn't see the actual show was because I was rotting away in the lab working hard to become a Cheokcheok doctor not a Cheokcheok master…

'I have to pass the thesis examination next year and get a job!'

So her goal was to use that money to travel the world by following Testa's world tour.

But for now I felt good just watching Testa's content on this sweet weekend.

She rolled over on the bed once.

'This genre…? 'It's my first time watching a variety show.'

Fortunately the production team clearly indicated the occupations and exchanges with pictures so it was easier to understand.

…although it was a bit scary to see the red sheep skull popping up.

[※When exchanging a card using the front door device※]

[※Each job remains the same and only transfers the sacrifice token to the opponent※]

‘Oh so the person chosen by the viewers is not immediately eliminated but the cards are exchanged? Through that we can pass each other over.’

She realized roughly and nodded. In the end as the offerings were exchanged the last person caught died.

Of course what I was curious about was this.

‘So what profession did viewers choose?’

Surprisingly a cut was inserted right before the question was asked.

[Wait a moment here]

“…??”

[Special preview only for viewers!]

[The occupation of the sacrifice you voted for in advance is…]

“Uh huh?”

Huge letters popped up on the screen.

[Detective – 20347 votes]

“omg!”

The graduate student was momentarily embarrassed.

‘Can I tell you this?’

Or rather who is the detective?

“Well first of all except for Eugene the undertaker who is asking questions and Se-jin Bae who is a doctor is a lawyer…”

He was one of the other four members!

[Detective candidates: Ryu Cheong-woo Sun Ah-hyeon Lee Se-jin Kim Rae-bin]

[Who is the detective?]

It was a moment of nodding to the production team who created and showed me a four-quarter face cut.

“…?”

The screen changed again.

[※Announcement of correct answer※]

Huh?

[Ryu Cheong-woo: I see. Ahyeon is a detective.]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: And the viewers chose a detective.]

“…??”

It’s mid-term inspection time.

To the scene of Liu Chengwu reading his tablet.

[Detective: Seon Ah-hyun / ※1st place in voting※]

And Ryu Cheong-woo’s profile document is cross-edited.

“…!”

[scholar]

[The scholar can know the first occupation chosen as a sacrifice and information about the participants with that occupation.]

[However scholars cannot talk about their jobs and abilities.]

That's right.

Scholar Liu Chengwu.

Due to his professional skills he already knew during the mid-term inspection that Sun Ah-hyeon was a detective and that she had been selected as a sacrifice.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Then the door that Ahyeon and I exchanged cards with is now a sacrifice.]

And the sacrificial token was handed over to Park Moon-dae!

Liu Chengwu knows everything.

People were excited about that hot route!

-Wow it's crazy.

-Ryu Cheong-woo knows everything but can't say it lol

-If this happens Cheong-woo will have to carry the case at trial but the key is whether the kids will believe what Cheong-woo says.

But I can't tell you how I knew.

-Anyway it's a guess. I figured it out. Should I insist that I'm right?

Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

People chewed popcorn with excitement anticipating Liu Chengwu's

hardships and hard carry.

And after the interim inspection was over.

[Park Moon-dae: Eugene did you find gold again?]

[Cha Yujin: Yeap!]

[Park Moon-dae: Hmm… there isn't much left until the end so if I don't use it it will disappear.]

[Cha Yu-jin: Wow…]

Park Moon-dae appeared and created a strange humorous atmosphere.

He made Cha Yu-jin's assumption that 'if you don't use the gold now it will disappear' as a fait accompli and gently coaxed him into suggesting a card exchange.

[Cha Yu-jin: Then will you trade with me?]

[Park Moon-dae: Um… are you sure it's not you?]

[Cha Yujin: Yes!]

[Park Moon-dae:… Good. Then believe it and do it.]

[LOL]

The fake doctor caught the real doctor!

Successfully handing over the bomb!

-lol

-Goodbye Cha Yu-jin!

-The undertaker is even defrauding the real doctor.

-Ah Park Moon-dae this shameless dog even spent Cha Yu-jin's money to exchange cards haha.

however.

[End of exchange]

[Professions that currently have the sacrifice mark]

[※scholar※]

-???

-What is this?

-Why is Cheongwoo a sacrifice?;;

When it was revealed that scholar Ryu Cheong-wu was the sacrifice the viewers' grill was thrown into chaos again.

-What?

-Wait a minute who was the person you exchanged with Cheongwoo at the end?

□Bae Se-jin

□…? You're lawyer Bae Se-jin what are you talking about?

ㄴㅇㅇI would have only exchanged it with Cheongwoo;;;

And in the midst of the chaos the members began to suspect each other and entered into a full-fledged detective phase in order to find the 'black sheep' who was the last to hand over the sacrifice.

The viewers were also guessing.

-So Bae Se-jin is the black sheep? At the end Cheongwoo traded with

Bae Sejin.

I'm not sure. Maybe we just didn't show a few exchanges. Do we see a twist or two in the Testa variety show?

– No in the first place Park Moon-dae handed it over to Cha Yu-jin but why is it suddenly in Ryu Cheong-woo's hands?

It was then.

[Bae Se-jin: Wait! I have something to say first.]

Among the members who were trying to reason around the altar Bae Se-jin began to work hard to solve the introduction by revealing his occupation.

-That's right let's tell you everything now.

-You're good at your mission haha.

– Helpful in reasoning about Sejin's lawyer job mission. Good boy good boy.

Because it was something viewers had seen several times it was time to relieve some of the tension and calm down.

Sejin Lee broke in.

[Lee Se-jin: It's strange. I'm a lawyer?]

-yes??

-I don't know anymore you Testa bastards.

-Not only Park Moon-dae is deceiving Lee Se-jin is also deceiving.

-Sejin kekekekekekekekekekekekekekekekekekeke.

That was when all the people who believed it was Lee Se-jin's trolling turned around.

Bae Se-jin with a serious face was suddenly brought into close-up.

And the interview is inserted.

[Bae Se-jin: When Lee Se-jin said she was a lawyer.]

[Bae Se-jin: I knew then.]

-?

-What do you know?

-Sejin?

[Bae Se-jin: I may have mistaken my occupation.]

-??

[Bae Se-jin: I also knew a little bit about the characteristics of each job. however…]

There is a flashback of Bae Se-jin carefully reading her profile document.

And then there was a close-up of the document.

Edit a spotlight on a job in the job information section.

-clown: imitating other people's occupations

[Bae Se-jin: This is me.]

"…!"

[Bae Se-jin: As I listened to Lee Se-jin's story I thought my skills were

a bit too much for a lawyer.]

[Bae Se-jin: I think I am mistakenly thinking that I am a lawyer.]

[Bae Se-jin: Then since you were mistaken you automatically imitate the lawyer.]

At the scene there was a natural scene where Bae Se-jin angrily retorted to Lee Se-jin and expressed frustration by saying that she was a lawyer.

After that the narrations overlapped.

[Bae Se-jin: There is no evidence but yes. I felt like I was a clown.]

-Mimimi crazy

-Ouch

Everyone was astonished.

-This is the acting skills of a genius child actor haha.

-I'm really tired.

-Oh aren't you crazy?? Bae Se-jin must be crazy

Meanwhile Bae Se-jin was insisting on screen that he was an innocent lawyer as if possessed.

-So Sejin Lee is a talented lawyer?

First of all Bae Se-jin believes that but is still doing it haha.

It turned

-Wow even though I know everything Bae Se-jin looks really unfair haha.

It was the actor's power.

In the midst of that shock the broadcast gained new momentum and continued forward.

The mentality of 'someone might hit me in the back again!'

And the moment when after much reasoning and reasoning the criminal's trick was finally revealed it was the moment that made the backs of viewers' heads hurt the most.

Exactly… because that was Park Moon-dae.

[yes. I lost. Ravin is amazing.]

The undertaker who seemed to be humorously trolling the whole time!

-I'm going crazy…

-You made me laugh for this reason.

-They let us off guard and committed such heinous acts.

Viewers who had exhausted all their energy could no longer laugh.

-When trying to deduce that the exchange between Mundae and Yujin at the last minute must have been a fake I wanted to make the movement of the sacrificial offering back and forth more confusing.

ㄴㅋIt's awesome really.

-Wow then Ryu Cheong-woo also exchanged with Bae Se-jin first to confuse people and then received a sacrificial bomb from Park Moon-dae?

No why would he want to become a sacrifice? Haha isn't this person just deceived?

How can you be tricked by doing the trick of taking both cards by yourself? I think it's true that he cooperated…

And the overly engrossed fans started pouring out long speculations like crazy.

It was then.

The narration was laid out.

[Park Moon-dae: I think it went well.]

-??

-I got caught what are you talking about?

Park Moon-dae's interview was inserted and the scene suddenly stopped.

And the screen suddenly changes with the effect of a film running.

[◀◀◀]

[Park Moon-dae's room at the start of filming]

In the scene that went back Park Moon-dae was seen reading his own profile.

Park Moon-dae tilted his head.

[Park Moon-dae: Criminal?]

And there was a close-up of the undertaker's backstory in the profile that was not shown to viewers.

[The undertaker is the 'culprit' of this incident.]

-criminal?

-Isn’t the culprit the black sheep? Who passed the sacrificial bomb in the end?

That is decided during the game. Why do they say that the undertaker is the culprit at the beginning?

The cut changes again amidst the viewer’s mental breakdown.

This time during the mid-term inspection.

[Your card is ‘Sacrifice Token’.]

[Current Lamb: Moon-Dae Park]

The tablet showed a new explanation to Park Moon-dae who realized that he had received a sacrificial bomb from Sun Ah-hyeon.

To ensure a smoother game a warning message is shown only to the class that is in charge of the sacrificial bomb at the time of mid-maintenance maintenance.

[Caution]

[A person who sacrifices an innocent person becomes a ‘black sheep.’]

[The black sheep may pay for its sins.]

The interviews intersected.

[Park Moon-dae: That’s when I realized it.]

[Park Moon-dae: When you throw a bomb around as an offering at the end… the person who gave it not the person who received it may be ruined.]

Park Moon-dae: And one more thing.]

The narration of Park Moon-dae being interviewed is overlaid on the footage of him flipping through a tablet.

On the screen Park Moon-dae smiled slightly.

[Park Moon-dae: Oh the criminal and the black sheep are separate.]

That's right.

So the criminal and the black sheep that the sheriff had to shoot were originally separate people…!

[Park Moon-dae: But if these two are the same person… then only that person has to die.]

[Park Moon-dae: It's easy to reason.]

-omg

So Park Moon-dae's operation began.

[Park Moon-dae: I have to become the black sheep.]

It was a crazy utilitarian idea.

The graduate student covered his mouth.

Chapter 493

‘I will eat both the culprit and the black sheep!’

After deciding on the route Park Mun-dae moved without hesitation.

The first action he took after an interim inspection that confirmed that he had received a sacrificial bomb was…

It was the recruitment of Ryu Cheong-woo.

[Park Moon-dae: Bro I found some gold.]

Of course at this time Ryu Cheong-woo already knew that Park Moon-dae had received the sacrificial bomb from detective Seon Ah-hyun.

In other words it was impossible to cheat!

-No why?

– Hey it’s a talent to take pictures of people who know everything haha.

-How did you seduce me?

Park Moon-dae’s interview was inserted.

[Park Moon-dae: Seeing that he couldn’t talk about his job I thought it must be a tough job so I tried to recruit him.]

[Park Moon-dae: But it wasn’t.]

After the narration Ryu Cheong-woo responded to the suggestion with a gentle smile.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Mundae. Are you trying to exchange it because a sacrifice symbol appears on your card during the mid-term maintenance?]

[Park Moon-dae: Yes? What is that…]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Looking at the reaction it's true.]

-There was no reaction.

-Yes the answer is decided just answer and you are the sacrifice no matter what~ haha.

The reactions of viewers giggling and Park Moon-dae narrowing his eyes on the screen were mixed.

[Park Moon-dae: Brother.]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Huh?]

[Park Moon-dae: Why are you so sure?]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: I was just guessing.]

Park Moon-dae also noticed this at this point.

[Park Moon-dae: Is this your job skill? For some reason he couldn't reveal his occupation.]

[Ryu Cheong-woo:…]

Another interview was inserted there.

Park Moon-dae's face was unfazed as he nodded.

[Park Moon-dae: We changed the route there.]

[Park Moon-dae: Of course what is important is sincerity. Let's be

sincere.]

-yes?

-What are you talking about?

-When did fraud become real?

And in the screen that came back Park Moon-dae really hit it ‘sincerely’.

[Park Moon-dae: But actually I have a proposal that will benefit you whether you lose or win.]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Hmm?]

[Park Moon-dae: Listen.]

Park Moon-dae enthusiastically revealed the outlines of his plan.

An explanation of the culprit and the black sheep and even the benefits of having them be the same person!

[Park Moon-dae: It’s easy after that.]

When Park Moon-dae and Ryu Cheong-woo do not get caught the fun of genre entertainment comes alive thanks to their amazing tricks.

And what if Park Moon-dae gets caught?

‘It is possible to clear the game with minimal sacrifice.’

Either way it was refreshing.

[Park Moon-dae: (Ryu Cheong-woo) is very good at getting over things like this.]

After Park Moon-dae’s interview was laid out like a narration.

Liu Chengwu on the screen nodded as if he had heard the narration.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: It seems like a good idea and fun. good.]

That's how Liu Chengwu joined as a colleague!

-no

-These fun gamers are really

And the two began to tangle their paths.

They intentionally exchanged each other openly before and after their exchange.

Ryu Cheong-woo exchanged with Bae Se-jin first and Park Moon-dae exchanged with Cha Yu-jin just before the end.

And Liu Chengwu who was quick to avoid their exchange being discovered approached the front door alone.

Then I opened the door all the way moved it to the outskirts out of my peripheral vision and finished it by dealing two cards and gold in succession in 2 or 3 seconds.

No one saw it.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Well if Moon Dae had just said that he would die alone he wouldn't have listened.]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Instead of giving up so easily he was really determined and tried to use a trick. That was good.]

As Ryu Cheong-woo said it was a perfect trick that could make anyone a suspect without a single eyewitness account except for those with a deep suspicion.

-If it weren't for Sun Ah-hyun's reasoning and Kim Rae-bin's actions it would have been destroyed.

-How do you know this?

-Is this a real story about the level of brain fighting in Idol Jacon?

And with only Park Moon-dae's weak feelings remaining Seon Ah-hyeon's reasoning and Sheriff Kim Rae-bin's determination dramatically combine to finally catch him!

[Park Moon-dae: Thanks to (Sheriff Ravin) Chung-woo also survived.]

[Park Moon-dae: Thank you. The minimum number of people were eliminated.]

Park Moon-dae who was interviewed with a grinning smile had a cool and confident face unlike someone who was eliminated.

-Anyway I won haha.

-Wow even if you lose you win!

-Yes I don't know about walkie-talkies~ I don't know about bathroom ghosts~ I caught the culprit and cleared the way. Good job to the production crew.

-Guys I'm leaving work~ Ah I've selected all the episodes haha.

The page was continuously updated with comments that reflected the excitement.

And on the screen although strange BGM was playing from the speakers and people were shouting burnt offerings Park Moon-dae said his goodbyes in a more cheerful mood than before.

And then I entered the coffin-shaped altar lightly as if I had come home from work refreshed.

It was the moment when other members placed seven candles in bizarre patterns above them.

[Woowoo-]

An explosion of noise erupted along with a swirling sound!

-omg

-?

-I'm scared of dogs

-What is the effect?;;;

Inside a dark and eerie room.

A real fire was burning on top of the terrifying bloody coffin that Park Mun-dae entered…!

[Bae Se-jin: Park Moon-dae!]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Are you okay Mundae?!]

It was invisible to the eye as a magic low-temperature flame with only a flashy effect. Fans watched the radical and shocking cut with their mouths covered.

And after the lights go out.

When the members hurriedly opened the coffin at the altar…

-omg…

The inside of the coffin was empty.

All that's left is five or six pieces of gold that look like old money.

-ㅠㅠㅠ

-Oh this is so realistic.

-scared

In an instant the atmosphere became cold again.

The members seemed shocked but the game was not over.

A dark low bell rings slowly and a narration murmurs.

[Undertaker Burnt Offering]

[Undertaker Burnt Offering]

And it continues.

[A new sign of sacrifice has come down.]

[You can change the fate of the offering by exchanging cards.]

[Also starting from this game exchanges are possible even if the opponent does not have a card. You can select a job on the screen and scroll through it.]

A new game has begun with new rules that encourage disruption.

-Do we really have to keep doing this until a certain number of people die…?

-Wow I'm scared.

-The kids' expressions are all stiff;;

In this way Episodes 1 and 2 which were broadcast simultaneously ended with a lot of immersion.

'I'm really crazy… '

The graduate student who finished the walk without being able to breathe swallowed his saliva and reflected on the achievements of the

College of Arts.

What impressed Moon Dae the most about this episode wasn't just because he was a fan!

'Ah but it's a shame that the College of Liberal Arts was eliminated so quickly.'

Could it be that it doesn't come out again?

Originally I had no interest in this genre of entertainment so I felt like the fun would be cut in half if the reason I watched it the liberal arts department didn't show up.

When a graduate student was mindlessly watching the credits go up feeling a little disappointed…

[??? : Someone please die quickly.]

Suddenly a trailer came out.

"…?"

wireless set.

A cut to a crackling sound coming from a blood-stained walkie-talkie whose use has not been revealed until now!

[Kim Rae-bin: Argh!]

[Bae Se-jin: What?!]

-Sssssssssssssssssssssss.

-The ghost finally comes out?

People were in an uproar.

And on the screen a white straight-boned hand holding a walkie-talkie appears…

and.

[Seon Ah-hyeon: Moon Dae-ya…?]

The trailer ended with guessing the identity of the radio's voice!

-??

-omg

-Park Moon-dae?

-Isn't it a ghost?

"…"

The graduate student immediately watched the video and listened to the trailer one more time carefully.

And immediately went to his subscription SNS.

'I feel like I got hit by a doormat!'

I have a firm belief that someone has corrected the sound quality!

Minutes later her faith was rewarded in a post that was shared more than 10000 times.

-This crazy thing looks like it's getting hit (corrected video)

And episode 3 aired a few days later.

The people who sat down on the table with interest wondering about the purpose of the walkie-talkie…

-???

-This is a coffin with a gate.

– gasp

I was able to clearly see the view of the infrared camera that illuminated Park Mun-dae as he entered the coffin.

-It seems like he's scared of Mundae.

-Oh this makes me a bit nervous ㅠㅠ

People were sweating as they watched Park Mun-dae listen carefully to the sound and press the button above his head.

And the scene where the coffin was moved down was full of comments.

-omg

-Going down

-what

-Where are you taking me?

This is the place where Park Mun-dae went down as if he was being dragged.

That place…

[Park Moon-dae:…]

[Park Moon-dae: Accommodation?]

This is Testa's former accommodation.

In other words it had the same structure as the upper floor but instead of a room that looked like a pseudo-religious altar an altar that looked like a coffin rose in the center of Sejin Lee's room.

Moreover the room was as dark as a coffin…

It might have been possible to get there but there was a crucial difference.

as soon as.

[Park Moon-dae: Blood…]

There was a huge thick trail of blood that seemed to have been dragged from the coffin to the door.

-It's mom.

-Ughhhhh

And the blood was connected to the door complete with a red-faced sheep skull pattern.

[Park Moon-dae:…]

A few seconds of silence passed.

It was only after that that Park Moon-dae carefully took a step toward that door.

bang-!

[Park Moon-dae: !!]

The coffin in the middle of the room rose again making a loud noise and the lights briefly flickered.

And the door opened automatically.

Mei profit-

-Please save me

-No what should I do with the door ㅋㅋㅋㅠㅠㅠ

-This was really good ㅅㅂ

The door opened and onto the exposed living room floor… there was a trace of blood that looked like it had been dragged.

Park Mun-dae who had reached for the door stopped in that position.

[Park Moon-dae:…]

[↑Looks like he fainted while standing…]

It was supposed to be a funny subtitle but fans laughed and screamed.

Finally I started begging the sheriff.

-Ravin let's not save Cheongwoo. Let's cancel. Let's burn it together.

-The radio was correct. Please someone die quickly. Let's sacrifice either Ahyeon or Cheongwoo.

-Oh shit what should I do is this like the afterlife? What is it??ㅠㅠㅠ

-Why is everyone making such a fuss?

He is the scariest among the testersㅠㅠ

Fans who already knew that Park Moon-dae was weak to fear were restless but Park Moon-dae silently moved on in his own way on screen.

And an object was found in the living room hallway right next to the blood-stained floor.

[Park Moon-dae:… walkie-talkie?]

-no way

– gasp

-Are you writing this here?

Park Moon-dae slowly stretched out his hand and picked up the walkie-talkie.

And his ability was not just verbal but was broadcast for the first time as a formal profile.

[Undertaker job ability: Can make the living and the dead communicate.]

Park Mun-dae pressed the radio button.

The beeping signal went off. And the moment Park Moon-dae put the walkie-talkie to his mouth…

[Park Moon-dae: If anyone stops by]

[Park Moon-dae: Someone please die quickly.]

-????

-?

– Hahahahahahahahahahaha

The atmosphere was instantly relieved by the earnest sincerity.

Park Moon-dae ‘Things have changed haven’t they? He may have made the excuse ‘I did it for the sake of a quick investigation’ but the image of a scaremonger who had already been caught only made it look like an honest blunder.

[Park Moon-dae: Just kidding]

-It wasn't a joke haha.

-Anyone can see that it's serious

Viewers flirted.

But at that moment the atmosphere changed completely.

[Park Moon-dae:… Remember.]

The funny sound effects and subtitles disappeared.

Moon-Dae Park held the radio tightly and quickly delivered the message in a low voice without any pitch.

[Park Moon-dae: Do not enter a locked bathroom.]

A violin sound as gloomy as the sound of the wind and an eerie drum sound were played as background music.

Soaring music.

-uh

-Wait a minute.

Park Moon-dae raised his head.

The scene changes as if the camera rotates with the movement.

Blood stains on the floor.

It gradually became darker and turned into blood and it led to the bathroom.

And it was covering the bathroom door.

-Quaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

-Don’t open the door don’t open it.

-Oh crazy ㅠㅠㅠ

-Open it quickly haha.

-This is a ghost angle.

A real-time chat window filled with excitement and excitement mixed with curiosity fear and worry.

On the screen the camera focused on Park Moon-dae again.

[Park Moon-dae: And the button on the coffin…]

[Park Moon-dae:… cut off.]

He slowly lowered the radio which had no signal even when he pressed the button.

And his cut ended with him taking a deep breath and raising his head again.

[LAMB]

The program opened with a powerful performance but viewers were still rolling around in shock.

-What should I do with my child?

-I think I had a nightmare that day.

-I died alone after going through the non-slaughter route and now I get paid to experience the fun horror.

Ssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssst

– Looking for Moon University party members. Condition: must die

People who were shocked by the existence of the afterlife(?) became immersed and started watching the program again.

‘Did the other members properly receive Park Moon-dae’s radio?’

And fortunately salvation came not too late.

30 minutes after the program.

[The sound…?]

The coffin moved anew. and…

[Lee Se-jin: Mundae?]

[Bae Se-jin: Hey Park Moon-dae!]

The next ones to come down the altar were… Sejin with the same name!

[Park Moon-dae:…!!]

It was the moment when the signal that the program was reaching its climax was set off.

Chapter 494

Around the time when Park Moon-dae was suffering in a bloody afterlife(?) accommodation.

Above the game was in full swing again.

[A sacrifice mark was placed on one of the participants' cards.]

But this time the atmosphere changed a bit.

'They say they get bored if they do the same thing over and over again.'

But if you change the format doesn't the viewer have to understand it from the beginning?

So what writer Ryu Seo-rin changed was the tempo.

Speedrun.

[Time limit: 30 minutes]

[Participants who do not exchange cards at least once will be immediately burned.]

"omg."

If you do not participate in the sacrificial bomb distribution you are automatically eliminated!

In the end unlike the first game where cards were exchanged secretly as if it were a maneuver everyone actively and openly resorted to scheming.

You could even select the job you wanted to exchange by just swiping your card on the machine at the front door so you no longer needed the other person's consent.

in result.

[The occupations that currently have the sacrifice mark are…]

[I am a 'lawyer.']

[!!!!]

People with the same name who had been pulling their hair out and fighting each other claiming they were lawyers got along well.

And the comedy explodes during the mystery part.

[Bae Se-jin: Yes actually I am a clown…]

[Lee Se-jin: You were too upset when you were accused of being a clown to say something like that.]

[Bae Se-jin:…?]

[Lee Se-jin: Yes actually I was a clown!]

[Bae Se-jin: Hey!]

When the lawyer appeared as a sacrifice the two changed their stance and started claiming that they were clowns!

And this time on the contrary they both committed suicide while fighting claiming that each other was a lawyer.

[Bae Se-jin: So I chose a lawyer during the card exchange! The third record is mine. If I were a lawyer in the first place there is no way I would have chosen myself…]

[Seon Ah-hyeon: Ah.]

[Bae Se-jin: Why?!]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Sejin I think you just confessed that you traded with a lawyer…]

[Bae Se-jin:…!?]

[Lee Se-jin: It's awesome.]

So the lawyer and the clown entered the coffin together.

[Lee Se-jin: You talk too much when you're angry.]

[Bae Se-jin: Shut up.]

-Is this the taste of trolls?

– Haha that's so funny.

-Mundae: You came to save me!

Sejiniz: No we fought among ourselves.

Kkkk

anyway feel free to say it.]

In the end I asked the question that would answer everyone's curiosity.

And the two finally opened their mouths with serious expressions.

[Bae Se-jin: I'm a clown but…]

[Lee Se-jin: I was a clown…]

[Bae Se-jin: ?]

[Lee Se-jin: ??]

[Park Moon-dae: ???]

-uh

-What are you guys?

-Two Gwangmeo?

Even the viewers were taken aback.

Even subtitles.

[What kind of situation is this…?]

[◀◀◀]

So Lee Se-jin's recollection was included for explanation.

Early game.

[Bae Se-jin: I know this because I am a lawyer…]

[Lee Se-jin: (pretending not to listen)]

In fact Se-jin Lee had already secretly listened to Bae Se-jin's story and was fully aware of it when she was talking diligently about her professional abilities.

And this is what I thought!

[Lee Se-jin: Somehow in my profile document I was told not to casually say I am a lawyer! I was a clown! I'm fake~]

[↑ Self-proclaimed clown (2)]

-????

– Se Se-jin

That's right.

Each of them thought they were clowns and they pushed the other into being a clown…!

[Lee Se-jin: Hey you're really good at acting! (※Smoke is correct)]

[Bae Se-jin: What? Anyone can see that you are the suspicious one! (※It's definitely suspicious)]

It was an entertainment-type performance that burned the soul.

-You must be crazy lol.

– Jagang Doo-cheon of two lawyers who thought they were clowns

Kkkkkkkkkkkkk

-Gwangmeo's day spinning round and round in bewilderment

The story goes that they were sacrificed with a black sheep and burned.

In the end the parties who realized this conclusion while having a conversation in the afterlife…

[Park Moon-dae:…]

[Bae Se-jin:…]

[Lee Se-jin:…]

[Park Moon-dae: Shall we move?]

[Lee Se-jin: Yes]

[LOL]

After a dizzying silence he became solemn and began to move along with Park Mun-dae…

– Haha what should I do?

-My stomach hurts from laughing so much.

-Even the tester laughed while watching the live broadcast.

-clown party haha

However this atmosphere of laughter did not last long.

Because the identity of this place was soon revealed.

[Lee Se-jin: Mundaemundae~ Speaking of that walkie-talkie did Mundae contact you from here?]

[Park Moon-dae: That's right.]

[Lee Se-jin: Oh.]

[Bae Se-jin:… But you told me not to go into the bathroom at that

time. Why did you say that?]

Park Mun-dae shined a flashlight beyond the door.

The bathroom across from the living room.

[Park Moon-dae: The bathroom is like that.]

[Bae Se-jin: Huh.]

Quagwagwang!

The image of lightning was edited out.

There was a close-up of the blood-covered bathroom door being pounded. The members screamed.

[Bae Se-jin: Blood blood?!]

[Lee Se-jin: Ouch what is that? What is that?!]

[Park Moon-dae: (If I knew I would be here like this with an expression on his face)]

-Pretending to be a bully because you have developed tolerance for 30 minutes

– Hahahahahahaha cute.

-I barely pretended not to get upset when I found a flashlight in the corner of the living room!

And as expected criticism came in.

[Lee Se-jin: No we still played the game above for over 30 minutes~ Didn't you even open that? Of course Mundae is the best among us…]

[Park Moon-dae: Then open it yourself.]

[Lee Se-jin: Sorry.]

-lol

-These cute little idiots

It was even funnier because none of the members who were strong-hearted or who acted before thinking were eliminated.

So this is where the elders step in!

[Bae Se-jin:… Let's go. I'll open it.]

[Lee Se-jin:…!!]

[Park Moon-dae: Thank you.]

[Lee Se-jin:…?!]

-Cold hahahahaha

-A rare sight that leaves the great world speechless.

-Former baby shaman enters energetically~

So the three people gathered together each carrying a flashlight and a walkie-talkie body(?) and approached the bathroom.

Lee Se-jin who is tall operated the flashlight radio Park Moon-dae operated the radio and Bae Se-jin who served as the action leader lightened his body as a courtesy.

and…

Sigh.

Bae Se-jin opened the bathroom door handle while wearing the rubber gloves she found in the kitchen.

I saw it at that moment.

-omg

thud.

Cuckoo coo coo coo coo coo coo coo coo coo coo coo coo coo coo coo coo coo coo coo coo

thud!!

The inside of the bathroom is revealed along with a tense and gloomy BGM.

Sitting on the bloody floor.

[Victim]

In front of the cabinet in the bathroom.

There was a body lying down.

-Heeeeeeeek

-It's mom.

-??

-Hey what is it?

All the members froze.

[Park Moon-dae:… It's not moving. yes. I think it would be okay to take a look.]

-And the attitude of not being able to approach you

-I understand this time

-I couldn't even move the country.

A very quiet accommodation.

And a corpse-shaped doll in a dark place.

The members approached cautiously.

Sejin Lee moved the flashlight slowly.

[Lee Se-jin:… First of all he seems like a man. Your outfit… is unique.]

The doll was lying down with a knife in its hand.

Moreover perhaps because it was a cult concept they were wearing what looked like black robes and even their faces were covered.

'mask?'

The members have now become familiar with the strange pattern depicting a lamb's skull.

[Park Moon-dae: I think it's the one from the visit earlier.]

[Lee Se-jin: Uh. And our… offering card? That's the sign too.]

-It's creepy.

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ

After confirming that it was a doll and not a costumed actor the members slowly reached out and turned it over.

And in the meantime Bae Se-jin confirmed one crucial thing.

[Bae Se-jin:… There are no wounds here.]

[Lee Se-jin: Yes?]

[Bae Se-jin: Look there's so much blood but there's no wound. There are no tears in the clothes… Rather this corpse is holding a knife.]

The atmosphere became cold.

[Then what is this blood…?]

-Please save me

-Wow that's scary.

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ They said the undertaker was the culprit but is it true that the undertaker killed him? What is it?

It was then.

Park Moon-dae who had been silently turning his head to follow the light of the flashlight stood up.

With the radio in my hand.

'uh?'

Park Moon-dae turned on the walkie-talkie and asked.

[Park Moon-dae: Before you entered the pavilion. Who was holding the radio and where was it when you were contacted?]

[Bae Se-jin: Huh? that is…]

[Lee Se-jin: Living room! It rang in the living room and the first person to check was Ravin.]

[Park Moon-dae:…]

[Lee Se-jin: Why?]

Park Mun-dae was silent for a moment.

But soon I asked again.

[Park Moon-dae: After that Ravin grabbed the walkie-talkie and ran to where other people were.]

[Bae Se-jin:…! that's right! I came to the kitchen.]

Park Mun-dae nodded in response.

As if he realized something.

-??

-What is it?

-How did you know?

[Park Moon-dae: Just a moment.]

Park Moon-dae ran out of the bathroom and immediately started running around with a walkie-talkie and shouting.

[Park Moon-dae: Can you hear me?]

[Park Moon-dae: Can you hear me?]

As if he had forgotten his fear Park Moon-dae opened the door and started talking to every room in the dorm.

And after repeating the process it was time to return to the place where the pipe was installed and moved up and down.

Cheezy.

"omg!"

The radio turned on and a response came back.

[Radio operator: Mundae? Mundaeni??]

[!!]

The members also ran out of the bathroom.

[Bae Se-jin: How did you do it?]

[Park Moon-dae: I found the location.]

[Bae Se-jin: Huh?]

[Park Moon-dae: It seems that this radio and the radios of the people who were not eliminated work if they are in a place like the dormitory.]

The graduate student who was watching the broadcast with bated breath hit his thigh.

“Ahhhh!”

That walkie-talkie only works when the person upstairs who is not dead yet and the person downstairs who is dead and came down in a coffin are in the same room.

‘oh my god!!’

This gave me a strange feeling as if the two were physically the same space but were divided by time or dimension.

Is it expressed this way because it is the afterlife?

‘What happens now?’

The graduate student looked at the screen with interest.

Perhaps Mundae will tell us about the corpse in the bathroom and once again advise us to be careful?

At that moment Park Mun-dae was opening his mouth.

[Park Moon-dae: I told you earlier not to go into the bathroom but I will change my words.]

[Park Moon-dae: Be sure to go in. There will be ghosts and people.]

"…??"

And Park Mun-dae sounded even more like a bolt from the blue.

[Park Moon-dae: I think I… the 'undertaker' killed that ghost. I guess it was right to kill him.]

"…?!"

On the screen Park Moon-dae spoke calmly.

[Park Moon-dae: Lure them into the ghost coffin and burn them like we were eliminated.]

[Park Moon-dae: That's how they survive.]

At that moment the BGM on the screen changed.

* * *

[Park Moon-dae: That ghost looks like the leader of a cult.]

A clean neutral-colored living room.

In a place where the only living space was a few pet supplies a huge TV was installed for monitoring purposes.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Wait a minute!]

And right now the screen was showing Testa talking on a walkie-talkie in front of the coffin.

Self-assigned break time. The idol who was monitoring his competitors tapped his chin.

“I tried something unusual.”

Wow!

A soft barking sound was heard from near his thigh.

The man lightly patted the head of the dog that responded to his self-talk and picked up his smartphone.

“kind.”

Wow.

Cheongryeo’s pet dog Kongi happily honked his neck and then snuggled into his beloved blanket.

And similarly Cheongnyeo’s smartphone rang.

-Director Jang: Yes I received a reply from PD. Of course Testa said he could appear!

It was natural.

“hmm.”

Cheongryeo smiled and watched ‘Testa Him’ passionately sending radio messages on TV.

It was 7 days before the collaboration with Park Moon-dae.

Chapter 495

In the video Park Moon-dae's narration began with the brilliant success of the mystery BGM playing.

[Park Moon-dae: It was strange from the beginning.]

Park Moon-dae reading the profile.

[Park Moon-dae: They said that the undertaker was the culprit of this incident but there was no explanation as to what the incident was. It's strange.]

'You are the culprit in this case' in the profile document. Above the text was a photo with a red cross.

Black robes and a strange skull mask.

The body that the eliminated candidates saw in the bathroom of the afterlife covered in blood stains looked exactly the same!

And Park Moon-dae who was looking at it closely tilted his head at the next page.

[Park Moon-dae: But again the mission was too easy.]

Undertaker's mission.

It ended with one sentence.

[It is burnt offering.]

It means to fail and die.

As you progress through the game if you learn what 'burnt offering'

means it is a very simple and scary story.

[Park Moon-dae: In fact if you are caught as a criminal the undertaker will die. Even if that's not the case there are many ways to get eliminated.]

[Park Moon-dae: After learning what 'burnt offering' meant in the part about reasoning about the sacrifice I thought it was strange because it was so easy.]

Then I came to think about it this way.

[Park Moon-dae: The undertaker must die.]

"…!!"

[Park Moon-dae: I think the story progresses only when the undertaker dies and someone can escape.]

[Park Moon-dae: So there is information that I must convey here using the walkie-talkie.]

The undertaker's ability is necessary to communicate between the two worlds and exchange information through a walkie-talkie.

So what's the most impressive piece of information about this strange afterlife?

[Park Moon-dae: It's a body in the bathroom.]

That strange creepy corpse that had no wounds but was soaked in blood.

[Park Moon-dae: I thought there was something there.]

And the screen intersects.

A team of survivors is unlocking the locked bathroom.

[Kim Rae-bin: This number is correct.]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Good.]

Sweet.

The lock fell with a short sound and the members quietly approached the bathroom.

Sun Ah-hyeon whispers into the walkie-talkie.

[Seon Ah-hyeon: We came in.]

The bathroom was as clean as it was in the beginning when the people in the Parkmoon University dormitory had just discovered a walkie-talkie in the sink.

And although it was extremely quiet they were not fooled.

-Park Moon-dae: It felt like it was in a cabinet.

The surviving members quickly formed a formation and pushed in front of the sink considering Park Moon-dae's advice delivered through the radio.

and.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: I will open it.]

After nodding to the three people waiting Liu Chengyu quickly opened the cabinet.

Then

Blink.

Blink blink blink blink blink blink blink blink blink –

[Kim Rae-bin: Hmm]

[Cha Yujin: OK.]

The bathroom light started blinking again like crazy.

However this party the majority of which had strong hearts did not back down and looked straight into the cabinet.

And saw.

[Cha Yujin: Oh my…]

A ghost with a knife staring out from inside a dark cabinet.

“evil!”

It looked exactly the same as the corpse downstairs!

The graduate student screamed and tore at the pillow without realizing it.

Are you saying that was standing behind Moon Dae and the kids when they ran out of the bathroom?

‘I’m so scared!’

It was a natural human reaction.

A creepy BGM full of tension played. Whether this is a horror movie or a thriller movie it’s a situation where the characters feel like they have to jump out and run away!

Of course when the members saw this ghost they should have run away and dispersed to engage in a thrilling chase but…

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Catch it!]

[????]

I decided to push myself physically!

[Cha Yujin: Got it.]

When Cha Yu-jin suddenly jumped into the cabinet and grabbed her waist the actor playing the ghost froze in embarrassment!

The viewers were also frozen but soon burst into laughter.

-??

– Hahahahahahaha

-It seems like you can see his expression even though he is wearing a mask.

-We are sorry. Our children have grown up to be survivalists and will not go to great lengths.

-What should I do if I dropped the ghost knife?

Ryu Cheong-woo even quickly snatched away the weapon while Cha Yu-jin was holding onto it.

Since it was a broadcast the ghost really couldn't have stabbed the members but even if it had the move was prepared so quickly that it wouldn't have been able to counterattack.

and

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Let's hear it!]

[????]

The four people lifted the ghost bound with a curtain and started running in quick step.

-?lol

-What luggage?

– Turn your luggage into a coffin lol.

It reminded me of something similar to guerrilla training with logs.

[Seon Ah-hyun: The door is open!]

Then he runs past the previously opened door and puts the ghost in the coffin!

-Wow crazy

-It's funny but thrilling.

Because the members were so serious the comedy was just a side note and the excitement and thrill of missing a ghost came to life through quick editing.

And even the youngest children were horrified to see the writhing ghost and worked hard to manually close the coffin lid.

bang! bang!

-It's mom.

-Wow it's bloody;

Moreover the coffin lid was rattling as if a ghost was attacking it from inside.

However the members calmly pressed the coffin lid and attempted to communicate with the ghost as per protocol.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Shall we have a conversation? Judging from your attire it looks like you are the one who created this altar.]

[??? :...]

[Cha Yu-jin: There is a possibility that this person is an American ghost. Hey can you hear me?]

Surprisingly no reaction was heard.

Cha Yu-jin shrugged her shoulders. Viewers laughed.

-Must be an American ghost hahahaha

-Why are you treating me like a ghost when I caught you physically? ㅠㅠ

-You seem like a ghost who can control speed and speed.

-I started laughing and then screaming making a fuss. My cat looked at me with strange eyes.

Kkkkkkkkkkkkkk

In contrast to the viewers who were shocked and wondered if this was right or how they came up with this idea in the first place the members were serious.

[Seon Ah-hyun: Shall we light a candle like this?]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Wait a minute.]

Liu Chengwu was silent for a few seconds as if he was thinking deeply but soon divided the team into two.

Myself and Sun Ah-hyeon.

And Cha Yu-jin and Kim Rae-bin.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Since we will be holding this I hope you two can take a look at the cabinet where the ghost appeared earlier. It felt like there was something behind it.]

[Raebin Kim: Yes!]

So while the calmer brothers who were former professional arts and sports players were guarding the coffin the two youngest children ran to the bathroom eagerly.

And forgetting about their bickering they searched the inside of the cabinet covered in fake blood…

[Cha Yu-jin: Kim Rae-bin! Look at this!]

[Kim Rae-bin: Oh my God!]

I found out that the plate inside the cabinet rotates like a revolving door.

And behind it… were dark concrete stairs heading down.

[Cha Yu-jin: That's… looks like the way to hell.]

[Road to hell…?]

It's like a road to hell.

A dark staircase was shown on camera along with Cha Yu-jin's story.

And a question came over the radio.

[Park Moon-dae: Are there no words there?]

[Raebin Kim: !! there is!]

There was dark red writing on the concrete wall next to the stairs.

And finally the full story of the incident is revealed.

-It's a pseudo-altar.

-You were trying to resurrect it with some crazy celebrity tribute? turned;;

-omg…

To summarize the leader of a cult foundation was murdered during some strange ritual.

The culprit is an undertaker.

So in order to come back to life he tried to recreate the murder case in which he died and sacrifice Testa members one by one!

-Gapbun occult gives me goosebumps

-If things continued like this there would only be 2 survivors left…

And the way to stop this scary situation was found in the afterlife.

[Lee Se-jin: There was something written on the bathroom cabinet here as well. Well what do I have to do to revive it? There are precautions and things like that.]

[Kim Rae-bin: Indeed! okay.]

It is said that if you sacrifice the ghosts on the altar you can escape from this place of strange rituals.

It was said that the 'emergency exit' would be opened but viewers were divided in their opinions as to what it meant.

It was then.

[Bae Se-jin: And then.]

[Bae Se-jin: Here too… the cabinet seems to be open as well.]

-omg?

-then?

At that moment the broadcast screen changed to an image of the afterlife.

Moon-Dae Park calmly held up the radio and spoke with his eyes fixed on the inside of the cabinet.

[Park Moon-dae: We have stairs up and down.]

[Raebin Kim: !!]

That's right.

Behind the cabinet in the afterlife there were stairs in two directions up and down.

[Park Moon-dae: Because we came down in a coffin and arrived here. The top is probably yours.]

On the screen the stairs of the two cabinets were connected by a cut.

[Park Moon-dae: Then down below… I want to bet on something called an escape.]

[Raebin Kim: Yes?]

The flashlight was pointed towards the stairs below.

Then on the ceiling of the stairs I saw the outline of a sign that was unlit but still visible.

[Park Moon-dae: There is an emergency exit sign.]

[Cha Yujin: Oh!]

-oh my god

And so at the last minute an escape with a dizzying time limit began.

[Ryu Cheong-Woo: Quick!]

As soon as the candle was lit and the coffin on the altar was set on fire the residence began to shake as if it would collapse and the surviving Testa quickly went down to the afterlife through the cabinet passage.

A situation where the coffin is lowered into the afterlife and a ghost may try to come out of the coffin.

[Bae Se-jin: This way!]

Fortunately the survivors met the eliminated people who had been waiting on the stairs beforehand and quickly went back down the stairs.

And saw.

[Park Moon-dae: Emergency exit!]

Climbing the stairs the emergency exit light came on and illuminated the emergency door!

The members opened the emergency door and ran out one by one.

[Cha Yu-jin: Oooh!]

It was outdoors.

The staff applauded under the filming lights outside the set as the sun set.

[Everyone escapes successfully!]

A sense of liberation overflowed with cheers!

* * *

And the behind-the-scenes story that followed immediately.

[Producer: As I mentioned through this game the testers' roommates in their new accommodations will be decided.]

[Producer: Scores are assigned in order of mission success and escape so those with the highest scores can select the room first!]

The members who successfully completed the mission and escaped to the top began to diligently choose a room.

Of course among them was Park Moon-dae.

His interview has been inserted.

[Park Moon-dae: I roughly researched the rooms the members liked in advance.]

[Park Moon-dae: I think we should go to a room where there are quiet members.]

An interview that appears to have been conducted immediately after the game ended. Up until then he seemed pretty confident.

But I soon faced this reality.

[Producer: Unfortunately Mr. Moon Dae was unable to clear the mission.]

[Park Moon-dae: ?]

-Huh?

-Mundae was a burnt offering why?

Park Moon-dae also answered the viewer's questions on screen.

[Park Moon-dae: I cleared the mission. Because it was a burnt offering.]

Up until this point Park Moon-dae looked as if there had been some mistake.

However the production team held back their laughter and said this.

[Producer: Oh that's right.]

[Producer: The doctor saved Mr. Park Moon-dae's life. Clap clap clap!]

[Park Moon-dae: ?!!!]

Park Moon-dae turned his head.

'Doctor' Cha Yu-jin smiled brightly and waved.

-for a moment

-Hey no way hahahaha

That's right.

Cha Yu-jin is a doctor!

With his doctor's abilities he was able to save one person before the game even started!

And the mission is also consistent with that.

If the person you designate really comes out of the danger of death and survives the mission will be successful!

So as soon as she saw the profile at the time Cha Yu-jin reasoned like this.

[Cha Yu-jin: All criminals kill smart people first.]

[Cha Yu-jin: So I will save Moon Dae-hyung!]

And as it happened Cha Yu-jin's reasoning was perfect.

Park Mun-dae was the first to be sacrificed.

In other words… a huge success!

[Cha Yu-jin: Mundae-hyung's burnt offering? no!]

[Park Moon-dae:…]

Originally it was supposed to go up at the end of the game and serve as a sign of the existence of a cabinet passage connected to the afterlife.

However there was no chance because of Testa's way of playing which covered everything with physical power!

in result.

[Producer: So what happened…]

Yujin Cha 1st place.

Park Moon-dae… last place.

– Hahahahahahahahahahaha

-Park Moon-dae sacrifices himself after hard carry

-I'm in tears Mundae!

-I won't forget! I won't forget!

In that way Park Moon-dae lost the choice of room…

'It's pitiful but it's so cute!'

The graduate student felt sad but could not hold back his laughter.

However Park Moon-dae also had his own happy ending waiting for him.

After hearing the full story of the incident Park Moon-dae in the program gave up everything and trudged to the spare room for the last time but…

[Kim Rae-bin: Moon Dae-hyung! Please take care of me in the future…]

[Park Moon-dae: Done.]

[Raebin Kim: ??]

[Park Moon-dae: Thank you.]

I arrived at a happy ending with the wonderful result of meeting the best roommate through luck.

-Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

– Hahahahaha that's so funny.

-Live well with your rabbit Mundaengdaeng.

'Oh my it's so cute… '

The graduate student also smiled and nodded.

For reference Cha Yu-jin's room which won first place was sold out quickly when Ryu Cheong-woo entered.

[Cha Yujin: Welcome bro!]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Haha! Yes please take care of me.]

Second Sun Ah-hyun and Lee Se-jin met showing off Testa's long-standing friendship in the same-age line.

[Seon Ah-hyeon: Sejin…!]

[Lee Se-jin: Wow! We are finally roommates!]

And at this point viewers naturally noticed.

-Hey just sleep.

-If this happens I'll be in solitary confinement haha.

That's right.

The final long-awaited solitary confinement…

[Bae Se-jin: Ha…]

Bae Se-jin who finally lived in a single room after 6 years of being alone won the prize!

[Wish Achievement Ceremony]

Bae Se-jin began to make small gestures of victory in her cell alone with a happy face on her bed.

It was an extremely rare sight. Because I forgot the unmanned camera.

– Hahahahahahahahahaha

-Hamjjiya…

-1 ham 1 cage okay I got it.

Viewers burst into laughter and congratulated Bae Se-jin an introverted person.

[Testa has moved into the new sweet home.]

The subtitles also changed to a cheerful tone and the video ended with

a cheerful and happy ending. The graduate student clapped and smiled without realizing it.

‘It was okay… ’

It was that moment.

Suddenly the image became bright again.

“…??”

The one caught is Cha Yu-jin wearing a hoodie with a sullen face.

He pouted his lips and threw the card he was holding.

-Huh?

-???

-what

[Cha Yu-jin: This game wasn’t fun. Cult? Ghost? It’s so childish.]

[Kim Rae-bin: Also what happens after you are so immersed in it?]

[Cha Yu-jin: Hey!]

While the two were arguing the camera’s field of view gradually panned back to show the location where they were.

“…!”

It was a place that even graduate students were familiar with.

‘omg!’

Right in the attic.

It was the exact same place that appeared in the title song MV of the last album!

Testa who had just finished playing a board game was still there.

However this time the letters written on the board game board were different from before.

That's right… the title of this entertainment show!

At that moment fans realized.

-Mimi crazy

-Could it be that Zarkon is the board game they were playing?

-I got goosebumps.

-and

While the chat is being updated.

In the tester where all the cards were sorted out the member who was playing the role of game master opened his mouth again.

[Seon Ah-hyun: Well then… shall we try playing another game?]

Seon Ah-hyun.

[Seon Ah-hyeon: This one will be more fun… I prepared for a long time.]

The entertainment ended with a close-up of his face smiling softly and quietly.

[To be continued…?]

Leaving a meaningful subtitle on a black background.

-for a moment

-??

-hey

-Is the next album a cakewalk?

Soon fans caught wind of the situation.

‘Yes this is a comeback!’

-Crazy me I want to watch it again from the beginning

-Haㅠㅠ

For the next week it was as if an abundant supply of rice cakes was scheduled with new interpretations of this in-house content.

‘Wow are you making a comeback again within this year?’

The graduate student quickly heard of the rumor and sent a KakaoTalk message to find his friend.

Around this time Testa’s fans were screaming at the unexpected connection to the world view.

Fans of other groups were also screaming.

[＜One Take 4K＞ Cheongryeo (CHR) ‘Ash’ @MusicBOMB]

-omg

-ㅠㅠI’m crazy really.

This is because Cheongryeo’s music broadcast activities for the first week of her solo album comeback were in progress.

And a few days before that.

Park Moon-dae received a text message.

-VTIC Senior Application: Filming scheduled to begin at 17:00 on 9/13 (Wednesday)

“…”

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: See you on timeˆˆ

Featuring.

It was the belated start of Park Moon-dae’s personal activities after the activity period ended.

Chapter 496

2 weeks ago.

Around the time when Park Moon-dae had just finished filming Testa's own content.

Cheongryeo was in the midst of finishing preparations for her comeback.

"Next is the interview right?"

"yes!"

Preparation went smoothly.

LeTi's officials acted as if ensuring that all of Cheongryeo's activities were carried out without error was the top priority.

"You've been waiting since a while ago. As quickly as possible…"

"iced coffee! yes."

This is because Cheongryeo is a celebrity who takes great care of herself.

Even though he was businesslike he was a gentle and temperamental type with no irritability at all but it was also true that he was never easy to deal with around people.

'hmm.'

Cheongryeo also knew this but did not necessarily change its attitude to make people feel safe.

‘I listen to difficult people better than comfortable people.’

It was a grammar completed through inductive statistics after numerous attempts.

In any case Cheongryeo was not the type of person who needed to share their daily lives to feel comfort and belonging.

At least I suddenly wanted to talk about my pet dog Kongi but it didn’t matter because I had someone else to talk about.

After checking the time Cheongryeo called the ‘other party’.

However this time Kong did not intend to send a photo like he sometimes sends through text messages.

“…”

After a short call connection tone the other person answered.

“Did you finish filming your own content successfully?”

-yes. Senior.

This is Park Moon University.

What’s interesting is that this junior always uses polite language whenever he calls or texts.

It’s not like I’ve ever had a conversation in informal language.

It is a habitual meticulousness.

‘That’s not a bad thing either.’

If you don’t let down your guard you won’t suffer any losses anywhere.

Qingli thought a little cheerfully.

So it's a pleasure to work with such a proven resource.

Soon Park Moon-dae's solemn words of congratulations were heard.

-Congratulations on your comeback with your solo album.

"thank you."

Cheongryeo responded lightly to what many people had heard over the past few days and got straight to the point.

"The time has come to prepare for what we agreed upon at that time."

-…

"As I said last time it's not like you're going to feature a song on my album."

-yes.

Cheongryeo almost laughed inadvertently remembering Park Moon-dae who was embarrassed at the time but did not show it and continued talking.

The featuring method you choose.

"I have a program to go to this time so let's go out together."

-…!

"You'll probably like it junior."

Cheongryeo finished the calculation.

"The program name is…"

* * *

＜Nice to meet you!＞

MBS entertainment airing on Saturdays at 5:40 PM.

It is one of the few long-running contest programs on the airwaves where singers can appear.

Just looking at the title it seems to be a typical public broadcast program that introduces talented unknown singers or masters active in genres other than pop music.

‘That’s correct.’

right. The style that the public airwaves like.

But it is only half correct.

‘Because just doing that won’t get viewership ratings.’

What do I have to do to sell it?

The answer is simple.

‘It’s a bundled sale.’

Not only artists from less popular fields but also famous established singers who are looking to promote their albums or performances appear as performers.

And if the two performers form a pair and perform on stage a variety of pictures can be drawn.

This is a program that has been running for a long time reaching season 7.

The casting lineup was still quite flashy but it had a bit of an old-fashioned taste as middle-aged people had settled in as the main

audience…

‘But this guy appears here?’

I glanced at Cheongryeo.

It was a too crowded and complicated program for VTIC to appear.

If he gets a name like that it wouldn’t be enough to even have a special feature on him so he’ll just show up?

‘hmm.’

Of course there are bound to be targets.

I remembered his answer to my direct question ‘Why did you choose this program?’

-I have something I want to show you.

Well so today I came to the pre-meeting for this program.

For your information the main PD here has been pushed into season 3 and even though it’s over 7 years old he’s not even handing over the program to a junior producer and he’s just continuing this without producing a new program…

After talking to him I think I understand why he does that.

“Oh nice to meet you. Mr. Moon Dae. My nephew says he’s a fan so I’d like him to sign the album for me. “Don’t give away what’s left but make something new.”

“sure.”

You’re an old man.

Well I’m not continuing it because I have a sense of mission but I’ll bet that I just sat down to see the cost-effectiveness.

Still it was interesting to see that even if the name value of an idol was raised to the highest level the broadcasting station PD was the best.

At least I wonder why they don't treat them carelessly but the attitude is different towards VTIC which has an insane level of recognition overseas.

"And our Korean Wave star VTIC! It's an honor to be featured again. i look forward to."

"Haha please take care of me."

'As expected the answer is Gukbbong.'

For this typical old man it was the best. I internally nodded while looking at the PD.

'Let's release the next album and see.'

The target is the lethal dose of Gukppong to hunt for the Cultural Merit.

Anyway the fan who asked for my autograph was not guilty. Why not come into the waiting room as a PD family opportunity?

I carefully signed the spare album I had brought along just in case and the PD quickly took it away and only then started talking about the program.

"So you two perform on stage together… So how did you two become so close?"

"Ah we did a variety show together when I debuted at a literary school. "That program was also on MBS."

"…Ah~ I remember! "That's right."

'I don't remember.'

You have a good social life.

I guess that's what it takes to become successful enough to sit on a program that airs on public airwaves.

"Anyway I'm so happy for our program to be able to host these two people."

And as expected instead of specifically mentioning the entertainment in question the PD blurted out his words and then quickly said what he wanted to say.

"But they both have the same job and have a similar image so what? "I'm worried that it might be difficult to include a climax due to the length of the story but is that okay?"

uh. It's okay.

Just… when two first-tier idols from different groups team up the topic is already explosive.

The climax is like freezing to death.

'I'm using Sue.'

If two famous idols are going to appear it means that they want to split the episodes and distribute them separately to extend the viewership boost.

'Yes no.'

And needless to say Cheongryeo the person involved responded immediately.

"yes. "You don't have to worry about that part."

"…Oh okay."

You seem confident.

It was convenient that I didn't have to open my mouth. This is okay since I work with a cool guy.

"And I heard that our manager delivered it in advance. this…"

"Ah yes yes."

After that there was no needless baiting.

The meeting went smoothly as I talked with the program writer and sub-producer. I nodded and thought pretending to listen intently.

'So what kind of performance does this guy want to use me for?'

And this question will soon be resolved.

Immediately after the meeting ended.

A conference room at the LeTi headquarters 20 minutes away from the broadcasting station.

"I'll show you the music video first."

Cheongryeo turned on the projector and immediately began discussing the stage composition.

Originally a scene depicting this concept should be included in the filming of the program but due to practice time issues it is often just a reenactment.

'It's a complicated script.'

So I understand that.

"It's a provisional edit but it only lacks the intro and credits. "I don't think there will be any problem for my junior to understand the album concept…"

"wait for a sec."

The flow is a bit strange.

“Why is your music video suddenly showing instead of a stage outline?”

“hmm?”

Why are you suddenly showing off your soon-to-be-released MV when the performance we’re about to perform isn’t even a song included in the album?

However Cheongryeo calmly answered with an expression that asked such an obvious question.

“This is a program performance to promote the album so of course I have to make my title come to mind as soon as they see it.”

“…”

“This title itself is the concept that will become the base of our stage so read it carefully and understand it now. “I can’t send you the music video file before it’s released.”

Are you coming?

‘Your head is working well.’

I held back a sigh and nodded.

I thought for no reason that I had agreed to cooperate and not talk nonsense on this guy’s stage.

This is because I said that I would unilaterally follow this guy’s stage composition as long as it didn’t damage my image.

But what if the vision is this clear?

‘I don’t know if they’re doing a treble shuttle or something.’

No I think that would be better than a useless and unsuitable concept.

I clicked my tongue and stared at the MV he was playing.

Marble floor turned into ashes.

In the middle of the ruined floor of the old museum there is a place where paints are mixed up like an explosion.

The one lying alone on top of it is Cheongnyeo.

[…]

The contrasting images slowly passed from the perspective of the sky.

I heard the wind.

and.

[The devil is in the details]

A meaningful phrase appears and the song soon begins.

[Ash]

The title of Cheongryeo's upcoming solo album.

-Oh maybe we're just in pain

Medium tempo in a faint minor key.

And jazz-style accompaniment.

-Ashes to ashes dust to dust.

In the remaining ashes

Same Story

And love is dead

It has a very addictive refrain right from the beginning.

And the humming slowly decreases before going into the verse. And the choreography of the beat.

The choreography performed on ashes with bare feet a turtleneck and black slacks seems to have a power of its own making the camera pull and push and change angles.

The minimalism is the most impressive perhaps because he has the best proportions and physique and has managed his body shape to the limit.

'Damn it.'

My form is not bad.

I almost chewed my tongue.

The difficult task of mixing impressive choreography with easy listening that makes it easy to just listen to the song was done well.

Besides that.

This choreography.

'It is rather easy to just follow the movements but it is a difficult choreography to express the feeling.'

This means that there are many people attempting the challenge and it is good for those evaluating it to line up.

It was already pleasing to the eye.

-This person is really similar to Cheongnyeo. It's amazing.

Stop using your part-time job as a teacher.

Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk one pointer

-This person dances well but there really aren't many people who can capture the vibe of the original song haha.

-Why are there so many malicious comments? I think you worked hard to post them.

These challenge videos will get a lot of comments and reactions.

'It is the best choice for a soloist who is confident in dancing.'

It was the most ideal result if it could be made.

No matter how much Testa postpones his military service several of them will be enlisting in the military within a few years and Cha Yu-jin and Ryu Cheong-woo will definitely have to play solo or in a unit.

There is a lot of competition surrounding whether it is possible to plan a result as refined as this.

"…"

I kept my mouth shut and watched the music video until the end.

The tempo control was amazing as the background and costumes became more and more extravagant but at the end they were reduced to ashes and ended in a minimalistic manner.

-And love is the end.

The screen ended abruptly with Cheongryeo standing on black water in a dark space.

And Cheongnyeo the main character opened her mouth with a smile only after the temporary editing of the music video was over.

"Do you like it?"

They didn't even ask for objective opinions and skipped straight to subjective questions.

'I'm confident in this.'

Is that so?

I nodded calmly.

"uh."

"…"

"It was well made."

Why are you so surprised?

'You have to admit what you have to admit.'

There is no point in fighting over pride when we have to work together now anyway.

'It's not like the comeback timing coincided.'

But still.

"It is difficult for me to capture the feeling of this choreography."

"hmm?"

"I'm telling you this just in case but I don't think you'd want to ask me to implement a similar choreography in two weeks."

This is advice for stage quality.

'This is a level of perfection that can only be rivaled by a level A dance dancer or higher.'

Moreover this program features established singers.

This means that narratives like Debut Survival where people understand you once you work hard and show growth are just laughable.

If I were to do a choreography similar to this I would have to do it well enough not to break this concept.

But realistically it wasn't cost-effective.

'Just use it as a treble shuttle you idiot.'

But Cheongryeo burst out laughing.

"Haha I guess I decided to do whatever I wanted on this stage didn't I?"

"…"

Are you serious?

"I'm kidding."

The guy was chopping things up and tapping his fingers on the table as if calculating.

"Each person should do what they are good at… The agreement with the junior will be valuable."

okay.

"But I still have to do the basics."

"…?"

Cheongryeo asked lightly.

“How many hours a day have you practiced?”

And the <Azusa> level of practice fell on my head.

Chapter 497

“Are you okay?”

I’ll kill you… no I don’t have the strength to kill you.

‘You bitch.’

I’m sprawled out in LeTi’s VTIC dedicated practice room.

7 hours.

It was time to practice choreography with Cheongryeo.

‘Isn’t he crazy?’

It’s the end of the comeback so there’s no time so why spend 7 hours just for one performance?

The most amazing thing is that it doesn’t seem like it will end today.

It’s an art to subtly push people to their limits and then let them breathe just like some kind of extreme PT.

‘This guy would have made a lot of money as an instructor.’

Wait a minute these words are meaningless to a guy who has already made a lot of money.

‘Is my brain not working… ’

I caught my breath.

Testa is also not a group that misses much in terms of practice. This means that there are quite a few cases where practice time is on the

offensive in this way.

However it is completely different to cram in choreography with unfamiliar dance lines in such a short period of time.

I can't help but think of <Azusa> where I learned to dance for the first time in my life at that age.

I looked at the ceiling stretched out in silence.

An unfamiliar fluorescent light was shining.

'hmm?'

I opened my mouth without thinking.

"Did you remodel the lighting?"

"hmm?"

Cheongnyeo who was playing a song answered as if she were puzzled.

"I did. "Although it was three years ago."

"ah."

And then I realized.

In my memory this is not the LeTi practice room where I practiced for nearly a year.

'That wasn't real.'

This is the ceiling I saw when I was trying to win the grand prize with a hybrid group called 'Wishes' a mixture of VTIC and Testa members.

This is the experience I had when I debuted with the VTIC guys in the body of Ryu Geon-woo in the virtual world created by the system.

‘The words came out without even thinking.’

And Cheongnyeo seemed to have noticed that too.

“Is it similar to when you debuted with your junior? Maybe so. “I fixed that too.”

A funny explanation followed: ‘If you make it multiple times standard specifications will develop and it will become standardized.’

I laughed.

“Is there efficiency in the practice room?”

“sure.”

I don’t know how stupid he must be if he figured that out.

It may be new but in terms of experience and information no matter who you bring up it will be difficult to rub against that guy.

Well too.

‘I thought VTIC would decline to some extent after the military gap ended.’

I need to prepare a little harder.

From rookies who debuted with capital by benchmarking us to VTIC who is not in form Testa is also in a very sandwich situation.

‘I guess I can’t let my guard down because I’ve won the grand prize.’

I drank water and quickly planned out my next album.

It was then that Cheongryeo sat next to him.

“Your junior your ability to learn choreography is good.”

I guess so.

“If I don’t have the skills to learn this year I’ll have to quit.”

“haha.”

I don’t think I’m laughing because it’s funny. Perhaps during this year even people without learning skills have had the experience of using it as members.

‘I guess he was so angry that he tried to leave.’

You can tell by looking at that guy’s stats window.

This is a guy who has already perfected his talent to the limit. You must be confident in your routine.

So a kid who couldn’t keep up with the amount of practice he assigned wouldn’t be treated like a human being.

‘…hmm.’

But that’s it.

I called a guy with a question that suddenly occurred to me.

This guy is the only one who will have this conversation.

‘Big moon.’

[yes?]

“…”

Does it pop out in an instant?

I thought the reply might be late because I was at work but I never thought the reply would come so quickly.

Anyway after chatting with him about a few things I was up to I gave up.

'…I'm talking about the potential stats that appear in the status window.'

[…?? Ah your brother's infinite potential trait? It wasn't given by the system but it was what my brother originally had…]

No that's not the story.

[yes?]

'It's something that appears in someone else's status window other than mine.'

Limit stats are indicated in parentheses next to the stats.

An indicator that tells the person's limits.

Let me give you an example.

[Dance: C- (B)]

Here 'B' in parentheses is the limit.

It was also the biggest reason why only those who could earn a living through arts and physical education became the only ones who could do it. Talent.

And what I'm curious about is this.

'No matter what I do it's impossible to overcome that.'

Is it impossible for a person to grow beyond that limit stat?

"…"

After a moment of silence a timid pop-up appeared.

[Maybe…?]

After that the explanation continued ‘Actually I just changed the system’s judgment so that you could see it… ’

Ultimately it means that it is a value calculated by the system.

‘hmm.’

I frowned.

It was that moment.

[Survey available!]

“…!”

Next to Big Moon’s chat pop-up.

Suddenly a status window pops up.

‘what.’

[Tips: You can customize the features with feedback through surveys.]

“…”

So… did you come out to make sales by telling your story? Can you tell me if you can?

I looked at the status window popping up.

It shines like an advertising banner as if asking you to click on it.

But…

‘Do you want to do it?’

If it were you would you go fishing?

I removed the pop-up without hesitation.

‘You will be discarded as soon as you collect the system fragments from that guy.’

This is the correct answer.

And when I nod my head inwardly.

“Did you get enough rest? “Get up.”

“…”

For reference I only lay down for 5 minutes.

‘after.’

I stood up suppressing my anger.

Yes it’s a marginal stat and it’s a mess… Right now my dance stat is still B+.

Well that’s good. You can’t whine that you can’t do it at this time.

‘Let’s grind as far as we can.’

Let’s do it.

* * *

That night.

The door to Testa’s new dorm opened weakly.

Beep-click.

And then a silent voice was heard.

"…I've been there."

It was Park Moon-dae wearing a hood.

"Oh Mundae…??"

"…"

Why is he like that?

Lee Se-jin who was trying to greet her while taking the pack out of the refrigerator was embarrassed.

However Park Mun-dae simply answered like this.

"I practiced."

What kind of person's practice can make Park Moon-Dae look like that?

This is a friend who follows me all night long and monitors me without sleeping.

The sight of Park Mun-dae hanging out like water-soaked laundry was unfamiliar and even a little solemn…

'wait for a sec.'

At that moment Lee Se-jin realized again what Park Moon-dae had been doing.

"This is Cheongnyeo featuring practice right?"

"uh."

No who would ask for a feature and treat someone like a trainee at their company?

'Don't you know good?'

Although the evaluation of Cheongryeo was somewhat relaxed due to past events they were still a different group and were subject to caution. That's why Lee Se-jin was even less desirable.

'Maybe I should have opposed it more actively.'

So he deliberately and cheerfully put his arm around Park Moon-dae and shouted.

"Mundaemundae~ Aren't you doing too much for others? "Why are you so determined to kill me!"

It was then.

"…I agree too."

"…!"

Bae Se-jin who was enjoying life in solitary confinement secretly came out to the living room and spoke to her.

Sejin Lee was a little embarrassed.

What's wrong with that brother?

"You don't have to but you do it."

Bae Se-jin continued speaking steadfastly.

That's right.

He was uncomfortable with being accepted into VTIC.

The fact that he suddenly attacked Park Moon-dae at the beginning of his debut was a decisive factor but it was not the only factor.

'…It was strange.'

That was the unique atmosphere of a person named Cheongryeo.

In fact it's rare that we've even had a conversation in person. But I felt it just by observing.

There were moments where I felt like I was a person without emotional context meaning I had no ability to empathize.

It reminds me of the psychopaths played by Bae Se-jin.

Since he was naturally sensitive and alert to the attitudes of others he felt it better.

It was an impression that did not go away even in the virtual world of the system or the objective fact that I had received help in a building collapse.

It was something that could not be helped unless one knew that the gap was caused by repeated restarts over an extremely long period of time.

'hmm.'

Anyway Lee Se-jin looked at Bae Se-jin with a straight face and then changed his mood again.

'Oh my gosh even if I keep a straight face here I won't listen anymore.'

lighter.

"that's right. "Please save up your stamina for our album."

"That's right."

yes!

Lee Se-jin was delighted to see Park Moon-dae nodding his head.

But Park Moon-dae's words were not over.

"Do what you have to do properly."

"…"

'Hey then… are you any different from Kim Rae-bin who works all night?'

Before I say anything to my roommate Kim Rae-bin I was told to look at myself.

Fortunately there was Bae Se-jin next to Lee Se-jin to get angry instead.

"So do it without overdoing it!"

"yes. Well… I practiced as long as it didn't affect my health."

Park Mun-dae answered calmly.

And muttered softly.

"That's worse."

"…?"

"It's nothing."

Park Moon-dae was silent as he looked back at the state of his exquisitely overworked body.

But then he shrugged his shoulders.

“And it helps. Because this is my first time doing choreography of this genre. And… I have something to take away when it’s over.”

“Take it?”

“yes. “I have something to gain.”

Park Moon-dae nodded and smiled.

It was a smile that seemed surprisingly rewarding.

“I think our own content was selected in an interesting way this time but I think it will be a little less popular than before.”

“hmm?”

Park Moon-dae also concluded that Ryu Seo-rin may have been chosen in a balanced way to be provocative and exciting but that this was only for the enthusiast audience.

‘It’s hard to take reasoning lightly because you have to use your brain.’

However in order to connect it with the next album it has to be symbolic and meaningful to some extent and then it gets further away from the light taste.

‘I managed to balance the popularity by taking advantage of the horror elements.’

That was also possible because it was late summer and early fall.

So that is.

“We need to take care of popularity in the next album.”

I will take care of both soup and popularity!

Park Moon-dae grinned.

“I will get something that will help me there.”

A big picture was being drawn in his head.

Soon I ended up crawling into the bedroom with a person with the same name scolding me saying ‘Okay just take a rest.’ But…

A few days passed like that.

And finally after Testa’s own content was released spectacularly.

The first day of filming for Cheongryeo’s stage contest featuring Park Moon-dae has arrived.

* * *

VTIC Among them Cheongryeo’s fan community was very energetic during the solo album promotion period.

In particular the rice cake was even more abundant because Cheongryeo made quite a few broadcast appearances to promote this album.

-Jaehyun are you crazy with your schedule? Thank you.

-ㅠㅠㅠChaeyul said she watched Jaehyun’s performance and V-Tik is the foundation of K-pop relationships…

-I’m working like a cow this year so how can I not like applying for a new career high?

-Shin Jae-hyun’s fansign response went around (video)

And in this atmosphere the news of Cheongryeo’s ＜Nice to meet you＞ program appearance was initially just one of the album promotion activities.

There was even a rather cold evaluation that said ‘It’s okay if you don’t show up because you’re falling so quickly.’

Still most of them were happy with the schedule itself and liked that they had more time to watch Cheongryeo's performance.

I was also delighted to read an article saying that the number of audience applications for ＜Never See You＞ had reached an all-time high.

And of course there were winners among community users.

-I never thought I would attend Bom for the first time… I'm taking my mom with me and I'll bring a review haha.

ㄴㅊㅋㅊㅋ

□I'm jealous

□How did you get there?

But that afternoon.

-omg

-Hey Shin Jaehyun

-lol

-and

People who had planned to post reviews of the audience began to leave only one comment in real time.

All the fans who were hanging out in the community at that time to see audience reviews were taken aback.

'Jaehyun??'

-????

-what

-What is the reaction now?

A few minutes later.

Finally a review of the audience using proper sentences was posted.

and.

-crazy!!

It didn’t take long before Cheongryeo’s fan site was filled with screams and confusion.

Chapter 498

＜Nice to meet you＞ stage contest site.

[Weekend afternoon fun! The stage of the star-meeting collaboration of the century ＜See You＞ is about to begin!]

The MC read the standardized script fluidly thanks to his many years of experience. And the audience's response and applause poured in like an audience member.

[The theme of this contest is 'Millennial 2000'! The stage was set with the theme of the 2000s.]

[The cast selected the artists of the genre they wanted to collaborate with and the collaboration was accomplished. Please look forward to what kind of stage was created.]

And the MC quickly explained the voting rules.

It's simple. If you liked the performance please click the button!

It was a common story told at every recording but this time there were quite a few audience members who heard it for the first time.

'I come to places like this too.'

'Thank you Jaehyun. I take a step back and try to be filial.'

These are all people who applied after hearing about Cheongryeo's appearance. In other words there were many fans of VTIC who were not existing viewers.

And that was a double-edged sword in this contest.

If Cheongryeo failed to present a performance worthy of first place but took first place based on audience votes that alone would be controversial.

But the fans sitting there had little to worry about.

‘It’s Jaehyun so what?’

It was a belief that became stronger the longer I was a fan.

VTIC Especially because Cheongnyeo never had any disappointing activities.

[The curtain on that special stage is now rising.]

And finally the third theme contest of Season 7 began.

Wow-

Singers and celebrities came out and performed accompanied by polite cheers.

The singers here are mostly established singers who are highly preferred by middle-aged people.

This means that there has never been a male idol like VTIC.

‘oh.’

Since the fields were so different Cheongryeo’s fans also viewed it quite favorably without any sense of control.

‘It’s okay.’

‘You all are doing great.’

Pure evaluation is carried out carefully.

There were many quite unconventional stages.

Representative songs from popular musicals in the 2000s sung by vocalists and former rappers had an old-fashioned hip feel and the collaboration between a master acrobat and a dance singer was quite impressive even if it was a little incongruous.

‘and!’

This was especially true for younger VITC fans.

Because I don’t watch this program that much I didn’t know the program’s typical stereotypical stage structure that “appeals to the audience” so it was refreshing.

And imagine the stage of Cheongryeo in your own way.

‘Who did Jaehyun do it with?’

‘It would have been really cool to do it with an opera singer.’

Occasionally there were performances performed between singers due to a lack of talent or mismatching but no one would have thought that Cheongnyeo would have done that.

‘Well if you want to be better than these people… ’

There were one or two stages on stage where I was even worried that Jaehyun might make a mistake.

And as time passed the 6th stage arrived.

The sequence just before the end.

The MC finally opened the gun he had been waiting for.

[The performer on this stage is… a global KPOP artist representing Korea. This is Cheongryeo from VTIC!]

Ugh!!

Wow!

Fans who noticed the moment the word ‘global’ came out were already cheering enthusiastically.

And even middle-aged people who are not necessarily fans responded well. This is because everyone has heard the name of VTIC whether in the news or on WeTube.

Expectations for famous celebrities!

Those eyes that gauge how well you will do.

Amidst the overflowing adrenaline the MC continued the proceedings by controlling the tempo.

[And the collaboration partner selected by Cheongryeo is…]

Brief moxibustion.

And when the audience’s curiosity is at its peak.

A sound like a thunderbolt fell.

[National Idol! This is Testa’s main vocalist Park Moon-dae.]

“…??”

“…?!”

yes?

Unlike the reaction of the middle-aged and middle-aged audience members who seemed to be more feminine saying things like ‘Young idols are doing it together~’ the young fans in the audience couldn’t believe their ears and were inwardly upset.

Why does Testa appear here…?

‘Cheongya?’

‘Hey Shin Jaehyun!’

There were fans who screamed that it would be better to have a recorder gifted kindergartener.

[Then let’s meet now! Collaboration starts!]

Before I had time to compose myself the stage started with the MC’s shout!

Lights come on on a dark stage.

“…!”

Fans reflexively held their breath and focused their attention on the stage.

But… there was no singer.

On the outskirts a standing microphone stands alone in the spotlight.

Fuuuu-

There was a brief sound of wind.

In that void a familiar riff melody played on a piano filled the air.

A familiar accompaniment.

And the minor chorus cuts through the quiet background sound.

-It snows in my winter

covering both cheeks

cold and cozy warmth

and you

.

It was a popular song by an emotional hip-hop group that was popular in the mid-2000s. A song that follows the formula of featuring an addictive chorus and a famous female soloist.

The featuring part is reproduced in a wonderful male voice.

-Um umm- Um umm-

Um umm-

Lonely humming.

An emotion that is infinitely close to the original singing while reminiscing about the bittersweet feeling of love after a breakup.

"…"

It was not Cheongryeo who sang.

'Park Moon-dae…?'

However even though it was in a minor key the audience immediately listened to the refreshingly clear voice.

Soft piano accompaniment and humming softly rang through the audience.

-Yes

And the moment when the accompaniment is in major key and a fast rap should be included in a brighter atmosphere with the original band sound.

-No

“…!”

The sound fell even more heavily.

thud.

The elegant and gloomy piano accompaniment was heavy.

The tempo of the accompaniment drops on top of the heavy minor note… and becomes slower.

Laid-back and dark enough to feel a little dangerous.

And then In-young appears.

-Night with the lights off

Our aching hearts

“…!!”

Cheongnyeo!

A singer with a head microphone walked out from the outskirts. That movement alone seems to fill the stage.

The dark blue stage shirt went well with the black slacks.

‘Ugh!’

However even as the suppressed cheers of the audience erupted here and there some people were puzzled.

‘uh?’

A song sung by Cheongnyeo.

The familiar melody was correct.

But… it wasn't the song 'Winter love' that was developed earlier.

-I hear the voice of love

＜The Heat of a Summer Night＞.

Like the previous song it was a song from the 2000s.

However it is a song by a female solo singer who is famous for its sexy concept.

Moreover unlike the original song which was a fast-tempo techno dance song the choreography and song unfold with heavy accompaniment at a slow tempo.

-Summer night

A hot and ecstatic moment

Movements with a slight feel of modern dance or waxing unfolded along the solid physique.

Dancers came out and filled the stage doing the same moves but that only added to the glamour.

Live vocals that are unwavering in the movement of lights and every detail is clear and the strengths and weaknesses are perfect making it a cathartic dance.

With that alone the stage seemed to have been completed.

The unique naturalness of someone who has been on stage for a long time attracts attention.

-I waited you know.

It condenses the splendor and sexiness of the original song but adds

artistry to the wild beauty of a much slower more static and heavy tempo.

The uniqueness of old popular songs which may sound frivolous has been suppressed and disappeared without a trace.

‘It’s crazy.’

‘You could do it alone!’

‘Why is Park Mun-dae in front…?’

Fans were immersed in the stage thinking in a stream of consciousness.

-A moment becomes eternity

Burn the flame of love

Summer night

Meanwhile the leisurely yet weighty performance moved smoothly along the stage and the first verse and chorus ended in the blink of an eye.

And the music stopped for a moment.

Cheongryeo walked to the standing microphone outside making the sound of her shoes.

“…”

It was a moment when the audience watched with bated breath again waiting for the next catharsis.

Suddenly someone else appears under the spotlight on the other side.

“…!”

Moon-Dae Park.

A singer with neatly trimmed soft blonde hair grabbed a standing microphone on the other side.

And then the accompaniment flows again.

-My love is in winter

Even when spring comes in my heart

“…?”

The previous accompaniment used in <The Heat of a Summer Night> sung by Cheongnyeo continued without any discomfort.

And Park Moon-dae’s melody came together incredibly naturally.

‘Huh…?’

This was because it connected two songs that used similar composition grammar from the same era.

However the mood and lyrics are completely opposite.

Thanks to this a very strange atmosphere was created.

A narrative point was created.

The brief love of a summer night and the eternal separation of winter.

-Snowdrifts do not melt

the warmth of eternal winter

right-

The lonely voice gained clear and strong power and rose with the

accompaniment.

The vocal ad-lib reached a climax that was pleasant to listen to without any technique.

-It snows in my winter

covering both cheeks

cold and cozy warmth

The high-pitched sound casually extended to ultra-high notes elegantly and beautifully.

-Yes you

And from there the sound and lyrics continue again.

-You and me

in summer night

Cheongryeo's song that hit home.

The two continued to take turns singing the song they were singing as if they were singing each part of a song.

-You can't miss the opportunity.

And at the end of the soaring sound two huge spotlights come on in the center of the stage.

And the two people on stage moved.

"…!"

The two who came to the center moved to the building up accompaniment.

Mirror choreography.

-Summer night

hot and ecstatic

(I hear a voice)

The movements are mixed and the lyrics are mixed together.

-My love is in winter

(in summer night)

Before we knew it the two were switching songs and singing naturally again.

-A moment becomes eternity

(The warmth of eternal winter)

And the last verse.

-and you.

The performer faced each other and stopped the choreography.

And then they sing along with the harmony and elevate the song.

-Yes you!

You you u- uu umm umumm

The string instruments rang loudly.

And the choreography was all done at the climax.

-Um umumm Um umumm um Umm…

The humming of the two songs' melodies creates an exquisite harmony.

And the two movements match like a mirror creating complex pair choreography.

A performance where the feet are crossed the upper body is bent the shoulders are held and the empty space is filled like acrobatics without any error.

All movements that seemed smooth at first glance could only appear graceful if one had complete control over the limbs.

In other words it was an almost unrealistic sight to perform 'humming' live with perfect pitch without even making a high note while doing this movement.

'and.'

"…"

The gaze is fixed as if drawn in.

A composition that can only be performed by performers with an extremely high level of understanding and skill in the dance stage that is the KPOP stage.

'ah… '

So a few fans understood why Cheongryeo chose Park Mun-dae.

'I see.'

'If I wanted to do something like this I would have chosen an idol.'

However there was also a misunderstanding.

In fact it was impossible for Park Moon-dae to implement the choreography of this climax part alone with his current abilities.

However due to the amount of practice the short choreography of about 30 seconds was covered so that the dancer could copy and dance ‘exactly like the opponent’.

Even more so if the person in charge who has been developing effective methods of imprinting choreography on the members for decades had personally incorporated each and every movement.

It is possible to reproduce something absurd for a moment.

And at the end of that ‘nonsense’ synchronization a short clear high-pitched chord rises above the gorgeously built-up accompaniment.

-Hot and ecstatic moments

I waited you know

Catharsis!

-Wh-whewhewhewhe!

The stage which started in winter and ends on a summer night faces the audience with their backs to each other to the accompaniment of brass.

thud!

“…”

And so the stage ended.

A composition that pours artistry appropriate for this program into an idol-like stage framework.

That atmosphere!

And exquisite arrangements and choreography that resemble live stunts.

It was the essence of performance.

‘I tore it.’

‘crazy.’

Wow!!

Screaming cheers filled the audience.

It wasn’t a cheer I gave because I was a fan but a reaction to the stage.

[It was a really great stage!]

Even the MC’s comments sounded sincere.

Soon the two people on stage smiled slightly and politely greeted the audience a few times before politely returning to their seats.

Although it was for voting purposes the results were virtually identical.

Fans already knew.

‘You can definitely take pictures of this.’

Even if it airs Cheongryeo will never be criticized for taking first place.

That confidence thrilled the fans in the room.

But still confusion and question marks remained in the minds of most of the fans who came to the audience.

‘How did you do it with Park Moon-dae??’

‘What’s that crazy song selection?’

And those questions were scheduled to be satisfied soon.

This is because the process of forming a team between the two received a lot of attention during the weekend's main broadcast.

Chapter 499

The episode of the broadcast program <Nice to Meet You> in which I featured Cheongryeo's stage was organized quickly and without delay.

And on the day of the main broadcast.

Of course it was on TV not from the stage but from the part that introduced the singers who would prepare for it.

[Rom J: I have been interested in pansori for a long time…]

[MC: Oh this is the first rapper on this program who is interested in pansori. Let's see the results to see if a pansori master actually appeared!]

This is where a collaboration team is formed by introducing yourself and talking about what genre you are interested in.

Almost the last part of that part.

Finally the guy who shared the stage with me appears.

[Is this In-young getting out of the car…?]

[Cheongnyeo: Hello.]

In addition artificial cheers were added in the background and lightstick effects were added everywhere.

And even huge subtitles.

[This man… handsome!]

“…”

‘Is this true?’

I would believe it if the person who created the subtitles came from 10 years ago in a time machine.

‘If the stage wasn’t fun the program would have failed a long time ago.’

I got up from my seat with a shocked face.

“uh? Where is Mundae?”

“Go get something to drink.”

For your information I was not the only one monitoring.

We are currently on tour preparing for a new album and today is the member group camp day that occurs once a week.

So we rented a suite and gathered everyone together.

And I was watching this show on my smartphone…

-What are you doing at Mundaemun University? Oh hey~ Is this the live broadcast today?

-… yes.

-ah! This hotel’s TV is said to be able to watch Korean airwaves via the Internet! How about using a TV so you can watch it on a big screen? If it’s okay with the others…

-Oh of course it’s okay~

-Oh is the Mundae broadcast today? Then let’s take a look.

-OK!

…After going through this process we all sit together and watch this old program.

[VTIC the king of KPOP!]

[Leader Cheongryeo]

"…They openly float it."

"I know."

Why did you turn on the TV if you were going to look at me with such a dissatisfied expression?

'Well I had similar thoughts.'

In any case the content of the program unfolds without anyone refuting it.

Cheongryeo's brilliant career was introduced and soon there was a scene where Cheongryeo talked about the 'hopeful genre of collaboration'.

Of course usually this is all a script. It is common for the writer to select and match the artists he has already recruited according to time and popularity.

However this time Cheongryeo really collaborated with someone in the 'genre of his choice'.

To be exact I plugged it into this broadcast myself.

[Cheongryeo: I… would like to try the idol division.]

[!!!!]

[MC: Cheongryeo do you remember that you yourself are an idol…?]

[Cheongnyeo: Of course. (Laughs) However I have had quite a few opportunities to perform on stage with artists from different fields but I have rarely performed with the same idols.]

MC asks pretending to be embarrassed.

[MC: Then maybe… the female idol division?]

[Cheongryeo: That can't be possible. As a male idol in the same position as me.]

Cheongryeo smiled and brushed aside the MC's question as if nothing had happened then made another point.

[Cheongryeo: And now that I don't have any members well… I feel a bit lonely because I'm performing on stage alone. That's why.]

I can hear VTIC fans being thrilled.

'Image making is killing me.'

It seems like a waste of time.

I looked up from the subtitles and walked back to the refrigerator near the hotel room entrance.

And I took out the bottled water provided inside and lifted it… and saw it.

dark beer.

"…"

Now that I think about it it's already been a few years since I've had alcohol in my mouth.

"…"

Now that I think about it there is no concert tomorrow.

‘One can is not okay… ’

“Park Mun-dae.”

“yes.”

Well I knew it would be like this.

It was Bae Se-jin who called me and followed me to the front door. Is there some sort of alcoholic sensor?

I looked up from the beer and picked up an unlabeled water bottle.

Since we have to monitor it anyway let’s just drink cold water.

The moment I thought that Bae Se-jin suddenly asked.

“Are you in a bad mood or upset right now?”

“…? no.”

I don’t think it’s the idea that Park Moon-dae’s condition was ruined because I stopped him from drinking.

“okay… Other than that I think it would be okay to drink a can every now and then.”

“…?!”

for a moment.

‘Are you serious?’

The one who disposed of all alcohol from the previous dorm until now?

When I looked up Bae Se-jin spoke with a slightly embarrassed look on his face.

“I know it was strange for me to say this and that in the first place. But it just seemed like a bad habit that would lead to addiction to alcohol so I was trying to stop it.”

I guess so.

“But now if I don’t have that habit I’ll be meddling for no reason.”

“…”

“of course! “This is only when you are sure that you don’t want to drink because of stress.”

I took my hand off the water bottle for a moment and reminisced.

‘Now that I think about it… ’

At some point the habit of drinking to relieve frustration disappeared.

‘I think I saw that guy a few times whenever I went near the refrigerator or convenience store.’

And right now I definitely don’t want to drink it to relieve stress.

I smiled and nodded.

“yes.”

“okay. okay.”

Bae Se-jin nodded neatly. As if acknowledging it.

‘I am indeed.’

I feel like I’ve received some sort of addiction treatment certification.

‘Yes thanks to that guy I gave up the cost-effectiveness of using alcohol to relieve my mood.’

I also admitted it.

“My brother didn’t interfere for no reason but he helped me.”

“…That’s pretty much it.”

I can’t hide the fact that I’m a little proud. Well that’s good.

‘How long has it been?’

I stretched out my hand.

And finally I grabbed a can of a familiar brand of dark beer from the refrigerator that I had been drinking years ago.

‘The design has been changed.’

And I drank it right away.

Gulp.

The carbonation was exhilarating.

The first cold barley beer I had in a long time went down my throat.

It was cool.

‘oh.’

I returned to my seat holding a can of beer.

“If I think you’re being weird I’ll stop you again.”

“Oh yeah.”

I emptied the beer can again.

Bae Se-jin looked like he had something else to say as he watched me

drink but he turned his head away without saying anything.

‘Good idea.’

I sat down refreshed.

On the TV screen a shabby guy was opening his mouth.

[Rom J: But the fact that a collaboration artist also did it in the same genre… I really respect the idol’s singular path.]

[Cheongnyeo: Haha… yes. thank you I risked my life to become an idol.]

[VTIC Cheongnyeo is serious about being an idol! Which artist will collaborate with him?]

“…”

The reactions of the cast members laughing were broadcast.

There would be no way to know that that was not a metaphor but a literal fact.

‘Your deceitful skills are outstanding.’

I accepted it generously and drank my beer in silence.

“Popcorn?”

Are you coming?

I also chewed some of the popcorn offered by Cha Yu-jin as a snack…

“…”

“Eat more! are you okay.”

It’s not okay.

‘It’s sweet.’

I don’t know how this guy eats things like this and doesn’t lose his form. Is this what Geunsoojeon does?

However Cha Yu-jin looked closely at my arm holding the popcorn and said with shining eyes.

“Oh! “You’ve gained muscle.”

“…? “Is that so?”

“What are you eating?”

“no.”

I didn’t eat anything else.

No matter how much you think about it there is only one variable.

I gestured toward the screen.

“I think I picked it up while practicing.”

“Ouch.”

Finally I appeared.

[VTIC Cheongryeo’s collaboration artist!]

[??? : hello.]

Eventually I saw myself gathering all the motivation that wasn’t on the screen.

[Park Moon-dae: This is Testa’s main vocalist Park Moon-dae.]

[TeSTAR!]

All kinds of dazzling effects are added again and the Testa Career is introduced.

Then Cheongryeo and I pretended to be surprised at each other shook hands and started preparing for the stage in a friendly manner.

[Cheongryeo: It looks like this. It's really nice to meet you.]

[Park Moon-dae: Yes senior. i look forward to.]

[Cheongnyeo: Haha. Oh you think I can just take it easy? The atmosphere.]

[Park Moon-dae: Then please feel free to speak.]

[Two people who were originally close friends…?]

It's a bit disgusting to see it like this but it still looks quite heartwarming on screen.

Of course the internet comments are screaming.

Let's think of the comments that are flooding the comment section with comments like 'Destruction' 'Are you crazy' 'I can't believe you were a hottie'…it's something we have to endure.

'You end up benefiting.'

I stared at the TV grinding popcorn between my teeth.

[Cheongryeo: I became acquainted with him around the time when he debuted at the College of Arts and Sciences. Seeing this makes me look forward to the stage.]

And the images of me being warmly instructed in the choreography and Cheongryeo's appearance of being in harmony and being satisfied were edited.

‘You’re ruining my image as a good senior.’

In reality I was slamming the choreography into someone else’s head.

No matter how much you think about it it’s clear that the muscles were built there. The power to control the body was important for the choreographed movements that guy put in.

It means that force was used by compressing it tightly.

Although it appears cheerful on screen.

[Cheongryeo: The school is progressing smoothly because the university has good dance skills.]

“Is that really the reason?”

“Don’t be fooled. “I worked for 7 hours every day.”

“oh.”

[Park Moon-dae: Mun-dae…? No please look forward to the stage.]

[Natural idol charm??]

“Haha!”

“…”

‘Did you save this too?’

And after an interview video that made use of my speech mistakes that occurred due to low stamina the performance was finally broadcast.

[Starting now!]

“Is the gate over there coming out now?”

“okay.”

“Oh~ Let’s see.”

The testa guys were also more focused on the TV in a comfortable position as if they were posting comments every three seconds.

But after the stage ended.

“…”

“…”

-turned

-Why are you so good?

-Is this the taste of K-pop’s first generation? So good.

-Ah… couldn’t you have waited until the kids were discharged from the military? Jaehyun… a stage like this… ㅠㅠ

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

Everyone around me and on the internet reacted with disdain.

“Park Moon-dae this is why you practice so much…”

“yes.”

And I also realized what effect Cheongryeo was aiming for.

‘The sophistication stands out ridiculously.’

As this program is old it has a stage design that is suitable for the tastes of the main audience and is suitable for emotionally appealing to the classic middle-aged audience.

That's not a bad thing but the point to dig into is that everyone is using that method.

'This stage stands out alone.'

That's why the impression of Cheongryeo and Park Moon-dae's stage which made popular music in the early 2000s like the essence of the latest KPOP was doubled.

If you add a completely different color to similar colors wouldn't it really stand out?

'Of course if you can't do it it will only create more discomfort.'

That part was achieved with tremendous stage composition and time.

And the reason he chose me was because he needed someone other than those who had already entered the military who would follow his instructions and grit his teeth to bring out quality.

'I guess they were trying to gain public opinion to grow the company.'

As he himself admitted last time.

I saw signs of LeTi's viral success that had already begun.

-Ah when Testa became independent LeTi invested a lot so it seems like they are joining the same line and not cutting it off from the company haha.

Huh

What is it then a one pot meal?

It's not a one-pot meal it's just the same as next door? Haha.

Ah it's still interesting

I'll probably be there all night and publish an article tomorrow to

solidify the claim that ‘Testa has followed the LeTi line.’

In this way Testa lowers the suspicion and resistance to appearing on LeTi’s platform in the future and smoothly increases its own platform influence.

The mid- to long-term plan to increase the agency’s weight is being successfully implemented.

‘Honestly it wouldn’t be a very pleasant situation if I didn’t have anything to eat… ’

“Did the door there have fun…?”

“…”

I shrugged my shoulders in response to Sun Ah-hyun’s question.

Well one way or another it seems like the other party has gained a lot.

“It was worthwhile.”

That’s right.

“It would be good to learn this choreography style once.”

Sun Ah-hyeon smiled at my answer.

“Ugh. thank god. ah! The stage was very cool…”

“Yes! The arrangement and composition were interesting but most of all the stability in harmony and the skill in choreography were very impressive.”

“thanks.”

I nodded in a rather warm atmosphere.

“If you want to do more choreography like this… I can teach you…!”

That’s a bit much.

“thanks. “Let’s do it sometime when we have time.”

Just don’t take heart now.

To be honest I have hopes that my dancing stats will increase if I do more but the cost-effectiveness is not good…

Trying to raise your dance stats now when you can’t record your stats is not very time-efficient.

There are not only one or two other guys on the team who are good at dancing but from the perspective of working in a group the other one seems more attractive.

Raising my already core abilities to the peak.

therefore…

‘Maybe it would be better if it was a singing song.’

I’m curious what will happen if I get ‘EX’ for my singing ability.

…Like steer Cha Yu-jin’s talent stats.

I saw Cha Yu-jin sitting next to me pouring a whole piece of popcorn into her mouth remembering the guy flying around during Water Bomb.

“Hmm? Is there something wrong?”

“no.”

“OK. Oh bro the stage is great.”

Are you coming?

I turned my head and remembered.

…In fact Cha Yu-jin's talent stat is back to S+.

'Is it because my memories of the time when I steered have become very blurred?'

Or if certain conditions are met when I go on stage I might manifest as EX again… but I'm a little concerned.

'There were also scenes I witnessed.'

-… after.

That guy who is watching Steer Cha Yu-jin's Water Bomb performance on his smartphone in the living room at night.

Cha Yu-jin frowned and had an expression that did not indicate whether she was analyzing or feeling angry.

'He's a good guy who knows what he's doing.'

As far as I'm concerned it would be nice if there was a hint…

[Survey available!]

[Tips: You can customize the features with feedback through surveys.]

Not you.

I won't do it.

'This guy is persistent.'

Are you crying out for at least a stat-raising feature to be added? I removed the status window without even waving my hand.

“But it’s Mundaemundae.”

why.

“Are you holding a beer in your hand?”

“Oh they say you can drink it now.”

“who?”

“Brother Sejin.”

“oh.”

Naturally I quickly emptied the beer can put it down and thought again.

‘Anyway I got what I got and preparations went smoothly.’

When I think about what I got by walking on this featuring stage as a deal I actually feel like cracking open another beer as a souvenir.

I want to put it into action quickly but…

‘I need to lay some boards before that.’

Ether.

That new group that ‘benchmarked’ Testa.

It would be better to leave that rookie group no longer in trouble with Testa.

‘It would be good to make the company’s finances a little stronger as well.’

I chuckled as I changed the smartphone screen.

I saw a text message that arrived this morning.

[Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: Bro our practice is over haha]

Spacer's comeback preparations are complete.

This is the beginning of a proxy war.

Chapter 500

Spacer's comeback led by Park Moon-dae.

At first it seemed like it was just taking aim at the hiatus of male idols whose weight classes were heavenly.

This is the season when Cheongryeo's comeback activities are about to end and Testa's comeback activities are still only planned.

Therefore when the story of 'Spacer's comeback announcement' was published in an article a few months ago there was no great response.

Because it's natural.

[Spacer to enter the music industry this fall…"Preparing for an intense comeback]

-Finally ㅠㅠ

-I'm looking forward to it fighting~

-Who are they?

-Intense lol

Excluding random malicious comments the overwhelming majority of reactions were from existing Spacer fans. Since no exact announcement was made this means that the general public had very little expectations.

That was the end then.

And as time passed Spacer's planned comeback became something that only fans remembered.

A group has started promoting a large-scale comeback.

[Eter (ĭter) October comeback notice! [Advance of the Monster Rookie]

It's Ether.

Since they left a brilliant impression with their debut activities they plan to promote once more within this year to continue the momentum.

This too was natural.

'Let's solidify the rookie award.'

It also meant that I was confident in the song and concept. Park Moon-dae guessed that they probably already prepared it together with their debut song a long time ago.

'It would take some time until the end of the year for the grades to be reflected so I thought it would come out in the fall.'

In a way it was good news that Summer Pool featuring Eter was completely buried by Testa's Water Bomb.

There was no need for a harsh comparison and even Eter's fans quietly passed on without even mentioning it.

So while maintaining their status as a major rookie Eter's agency Wonder Hall announced their comeback date and even announced a pre-sale notice to the media.

It's the third week of October!

'good.'

Park Mun-dae checked it with satisfaction.

And after some time.

Suddenly one after another as if I had been waiting articles appeared.

[Orbit Stars Entertainment “Spacer’s comeback is in early October”]

[The male idol competition in the music industry is coming in October…”From Spacer to Eter”]

[‘World Tour KPOP’ Spacer’s Comeback October Music Industry Male Idol Match Will Be Successful]

Spacer’s specific comeback schedule has been announced.

And the fact that Eter was making a comeback around the same time was subtly emphasized.

The timing is only 2 weeks apart!

The spacer came first too.

In other words the image strategy of beating Eter’s late-half performance which peaked and then declined and won did not work.

On the contrary it is a perfect situation for Eter to easily press the spacer.

-2nd army big clash?

– Looks like Eter will break the stamp properly

-ㅋㅋㅋ What kind of guts does Orbit have? Is it because it’s small and medium-sized?

It seems like I lost my sense of humor while raising Testa.

Of course many netizens interested in idols were much more interested in Ether.

Spacer was already a senior not a rookie.

Moreover the existence of Testa who was perfectly compatible in terms of origin and ability had a negative impact on Spacer's buzz and image from the moment they were formed.

It was something that could not be helped.

-I'm already looking forward to seeing what kind of new concept Eter will bring. I've been waiting for a rookie like this who has only one path in K-pop.

-Oh Eter if they pick a good song this time they will probably be confirmed for the 1st team haha.

– Haha it would be really funny if Spacer tried to take a concept-filled route in a hurry and was pushed out by Eter but it's already a post-test.

The low-level aggro level of interest only maintained the buzz.

Moreover by this time communities and social media interested in idols were already hot with other topics.

The collaboration stage between Cheongryeo and Park Moon-dae!

Fans' reactions to the unexpected collaboration between two first-tier male idols!

For reference this is what it felt like.

-Like a dog

-Muggle bastards are making comparisons. It's all because of Kim Tae-in a crazy bastard who invested the money he made through V-Tik into some shady company. He's dead.

-Don't get involved slut.

"…"

It was very hot…

Still the public response itself was good.

They praised both Cheongryeo and Park Moon-dae and said that it was an unexpected friendship and the well-chosen stage attracted a lot of attention and was a huge success.

In particular the fact that two people from different groups sing two songs with completely different concepts in harmony makes it more impressive and fun in a meta way.

To top it all off it was even ranked among the most popular videos on overseas WeTube.

-The moment when a wish I didn't even know I wanted came true

-Maaaapsosa They are so cool! (eye heart emoticon)

-God when did we do a performance like this? That's right I don't need to know why. I just want to see more performances like this! (flaming emoticon)

-VT Star. That's my dream group ☺

However it was inevitable that the more this happened the more the die-hard fans of both sides became depressed…

They have been hostile for several years due to various incidents. A member of my group who hahahahahahahaha with a rival group that has deep emotional rifts!

-Please let's just stop here. I'll kill you if you plan a joint trip like this.

-I didn't watch Orbit that way but after all

Of course I couldn't say this openly on the water. Anyway it was undoubtedly true that the stage reaction was good.

So the trend was to try to somehow rationalize the situation and get over it by circulating cropped versions of GIFs and videos of only one person's performance on social media.

In a word a period of stimulation and turmoil!

Meanwhile Ether and Spacer's comeback?

It was a bit annoying to the Testa fandom and not that big of a deal to the public.

-If you feel like you're getting stomach pain due to copycat try Water Bomb to get some relief.

-I'm so angry that they're going to hit the unflown kids again.

-I'm just looking at the stars.

Thanks to the huge box office success of this album and the huge popularity it gained from Waterbomb fans were not too anxious.

I thought Spacer and Eter would make a comeback in such a dull atmosphere.

That is until Spacer's teaser appeared.

[Spacer 'Hello' Teaser]

The teaser itself did not cause a huge stir.

It was just a short cut of the Spacer members happily going about their daily lives over a good song.

-You're handsome ㅠㅠ

-Their voice… OMG

-THIS SONG WILL BE AMAZING

The song was addictive even after just a passing listen.

Spacer's composition member created the top notes Kim Rae-bin participated in the arrangement and Park Moon-dae verified it with his characteristic 'grasping ear' so it came out smoothly.

Ambitious plan!

However there was no public listening to the song as it included a teaser for a male idol that they were not interested in and as usual the usual scene unfolded with domestic and foreign fans leaving comments.

However Spacer's new title was not something that could only be seen in the teaser.

A few days later.

-Is this our kids' song?;; (link)

A link was posted on fans' SNS.

'what?'

People who click on the link without thinking are immediately shocked.

"…!"

I could hear the familiar voices of Spacer members and the melody I had already heard in the teaser.

However that was not a video posted by Orbit Stars their agency.

[My own hydrating delicious sports drink!]

[Honey Shake Water]

The sight of several people taking turns taking turns sipping a

particular beverage after a hard day.

Edited to 15 seconds it was… a WeTube advertising video advertising a new drink.

Spacer's title was used as background music.

-??

-What is this?

It's a CM song.

Spacer provided a song with only slightly modified lyrics from their title song to be used in a product commercial for a company that was marketing very aggressively.

For free!

Of course it was a confidential agreement.

Park Moon-dae almost lost the system by trying to find this company that was conducting aggressive marketing and had an advertisement scheduled around the same time as Spacer's comeback.

'Damn information power.'

In any case the efforts of the working-level staff with the allowance paid off and the contract was ultimately concluded successfully.

In fact it is nothing but a unilateral donation from Orbit Stars Entertainment!

Still if we had not had expectations about the song we might not have been able to sign the contract but the value of Kim Rae-bin's name written on the arranger was great.

'Because he's already composed a successful OST song.'

The other company eventually put their stamp on the word that the composer of ‘Black hole’ which resonated at this Water Bomb performance participated as a main participant in the arrangement.

So now.

[Hi Hi Hello

Can you hear this voice?

If you can hear me please answer now]

Spacer’s songs are being exposed to smartphone users across the country.

Moon-Dae Park deliberately logged out of his WeTube account and even checked the frequency of exposure of the advertisement.

‘It’s significant.’

It was very satisfying to be broadcast like this for almost a week.

‘Anyway our company is not in a situation where we can aggressively increase TV exposure.’

This agency has had a lot of broadcasts cut off due to a dispute with T1.

Even with last year’s target idol Testa and popular female idol Mirinae there were really few programs that Spacer could appear in right away.

‘Then expose it to the public on the other side.’

In this way various versions of the company’s beverage advertisement were broadcast on WeTube.

In other words the most popular and catchy chorus part in Spacer’s new title has been floating around in users’ heads.

-What song is this?

I found this (link)

ㄴㄱㅅㄱㅅ

It was a strategy that the first team could not use.

This is because handing over one's title as advertising music upon release could easily be linked to the album image or name value.

But the effect was clear.

As long as the song is good there is no promotion more certain than increasing exposure.

Moreover it is an unbiased exposure.

'Even people who ignore male idol songs are a bit different once they focus on the image of a commercial song.'

As soon as the Spacer members heard the story they agreed to try it unconditionally.

In particular this album is said to be the album in which the members have participated the most so far.

So to put it simply the Spacer members were also in this state.

-Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: I really wish at least one more person would listen to it ㅠㅠ

So there was nothing rough.

Popularity.

Everything is set up according to that!

Moreover there is a decisive task here.

-It's easy to see haha.

-The song is good. I'll have a look.

Spacer calmly removed the MV.

A clean story without excessive conceptual worldview or fictional elements.

The MV was effortless with a sporty choreography scene shot on an outdoor basketball court on a nice day and a story about the boys posting the video on their social media.

It only maximizes visual beauty and good feeling.

Because the barrier to entry was minimal there were few people who were turned away from the music video.

That's how Spacer's song began to go viral.

[Advertising CM of the Year selected by me (subjectively if you refute that I may be wrong you are right)]

[Did you know this was a spacer song?]

[Honey Shack? If you search for what advertising song is this does it come up?]

* * *

And five days later.

Spacer's song slowly climbed the music charts and entered the top 40.

Immediately after finishing <Azusa> if you exclude the debut album the highest ranking!

-Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: Ahhhhh

-Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠShould we go up further? No I'm satisfied even if I can't climb higher but should I still be greedy? What do you think?

-Calm down.

Park Moon-dae laughed while looking at the strange KakaoTalk message sent by Kwon Hee-seung but in fact he was reminded of the limitations of this strategy.

'If things continue like this it will be difficult for the music to rise further.'

This is because there is one more drawback to making it a CM song.

Fatigue builds up.

If you continue to watch forced advertisements you will develop animosity.

'Plus once you realize that it's an idol song the effect starts to diminish.'

Now turning around the music charts was no different from luck.

And the other agency also knows this.

'Wonderhole.'

Eter's agency.

Even during the Cha Yu-jin incident last time they were the ones who found out about the runaway from home in real time and planned it.

Park Moon-dae also knew that there was someone in this company who was leaking words in that direction.

But I deliberately didn't catch it now.

'Let's just use it once.'

He put a lot of effort into creating a trap.

Spacer's comeback was also intentionally scheduled for two weeks before Ether. To make it look appetizing.

And the shortcomings of this promotion were not intentionally hidden. It was intentionally left unattended so that Wonder Hall could obtain relevant information. Make your weaknesses clear.

"yes."

[Ether teaser release imminent… Monster rookie takes over the music industry]

So as a result Eter does not have to adjust the comeback schedule.

'I think I can beat Spacer at least.'

Their shortcomings seemed clear and they calculated that if they made a comeback anyway they would be able to push their popularity.

'Anyway for male idols building a fandom is more important than popularity.'

Rather they may have thought that the spacer would receive enough attention that it would be perfect to eat it up.

However there was something that Eter overlooked.

"good."

Park Moon-Dae's side had been gnashing their teeth at planning this scenario for months.

And that night.

A post like this was secretly posted on an internet community.

————————= =

[Spacer's music is doing well]

But am I the only one who thinks of Tea Holic for no reason as does this title concept?

————————= =

-Wow I thought it was just me! Haha a bit of a tea-holic in the early stages? Songs from when a regular entertainment show appeared for a long time haha.

That's right it's a bit refreshing and not complicated… Something like a hoodie stage costume suddenly comes to mind when Ha Jin-tae has brown hairㅠㅠ

-I know what you mean haha.

-Huh it's not similar at all.

Ah I didn't just mean that they looked similar it meant that they felt similar. There was no pressure and this was the point.

The story was that Spacer's music video subtly overlapped with T-Holic's heyday.

This opinion did not receive much rejection or sarcasm.

This is because T Holic's group's heyday was long past and Spacer did not have an image that could be held in check.

It was just a tone that boasted the insight of an enthusiast.

-But it's kind of funny. Eter is a concept-filled testa line and this spacer is like the T-holic line on the other hand.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋK-pop is exciting

After a day or two it received a small amount of attention from the community and a few die-hard idol fans were talking about it.

Articles began to appear.

[Spacer who resembles T-Holic Eter who resembles Testa… Mixed views of the agency]

[Will Spacer become the next Tea Holic?]

But this time it wasn't from Ether.

'You guys are the only ones who know how to unplay.'

It was published by Park Moon-dae's Orbit Stars Entertainment.

An article linking Spacer with Tiholic Ether and Testa.

It's framing.

Combining composition and narrative!

In this way Park Moon-dae began to reverse the group positioning that Eter had done during his debut.

PDF by: traitorAIZEN

KW
데뷔 못 하면
죽는 병 걸림
백덕수 현대 판타지 장편소설

Debut or Die

– 데못죽 –

- VOLUME 8 -

-AUTHOR-
백덕수

-ILLUSTRATOR-
텡

[DAOTRANSLATE]

Chapter 501

A spacer with a comfortable concept like T Holic.

Eter with a strong concept like Testa.

Articles about similar-looking junior groups with different entertainment companies started popping up all over the place and were used as firewood on social media and communities.

It was a provocative article with obvious points of rebuttal.

That's why aggro is so popular because there are so many people who want to say something.

[Reporter crossing the line… (link)]

[What do you think about Spacer resembling T-Holic this time?]

[Is it just me who is like Jagang Doo-cheon who is full of concepts and full of hearts?]

At first glance it may seem that both junior groups are on the same line but in fact there was a crucial difference.

The question is whether there is a layer of intense antipathy or not.

For reference the latter is a spacer.

-They look like their old brothers? I'll come see you

-ㅎㅎㅠI kind of miss it.

What resembles this spacer's position was T-Holic's early and mid-debut concept.

This means that it is an old story that has already happened more than 10 years ago.

Moreover since T Holic had already passed its heyday and changed its positioning there was no way to directly compare it to its contemporaries.

Rather because the quality is good it evokes a strange sense of nostalgia and enjoys a promotional effect.

But what about Ether?

– Haha here we go again

-Isn't this boring? Now get out of the way of Testa and there will be articles like that haha.

In the article the senior idol they said they inherited was Testa.

An idol in his prime who reached a career high in album sales just a month or two before last year's target idol.

It was absurd to inherit a living breathing ongoing powerhouse with less than half the buzz.

Park Moon-dae smiled and flipped through his smartphone.

'In addition fans have already said that Eter is similar to Testa.'

Now that a normal comparison group called 'Spacer' has appeared even the public has become aware of it.

-So it seems like this new idol is conscious of testers~

Of course the article did not explicitly state that Eter copied Testa's concept by benchmarking it.

All I could say was that the two groups were clearly following the path of their respective senior idol groups.

‘It can’t be too explicit.’

It was a natural choice to avoid giving the nuance that ‘the Testa Spacer side is driving public opinion.’

However even this cannot quell the ridicule and controversy that will arise.

-Was Spacer’s performance comparable to that of the all-time legend on the stone board?

-There are no jokes. Where is your conscience?

-It’s just that they’re junior idols making a comeback together so it seems like they’re making a fuss and it’s sensitive.

-Oh please I’m just saying that the concept is similar not that the grades are similarㅠㅠ Please understand the context.

□At this point it seems like you just want to swear and don’t look at the context.

Either Spacer or Eter could not dare to compare their grades with the mentioned senior idols.

And here the trend of public opinion changes slightly.

There are people who compare Spacer and Eter who are in similar positions.

‘Still I’m just trying to decide which one is better.’

The mentality of wanting to determine comparative advantage and rank which Rising side has more promising future!

VS play.

It was an eternally fun imagination.

And of course Eter won by decision based on the average grades alone.

-Spacer seems to have been caught off guard this time and the Wonder Hole rookie came out with his teeth gnashed so honestly Eter?

-At least Eter has potential. Look at the performance of the kids who debuted now haha.

The problem is that as each person's argument goes back and forth it becomes easy for the story to become more extreme and extreme to attract attention.

Like this!

-Honestly isn't it a bit too much of Eva to put the popularity on Spacer? Haha isn't it shameful to do this through a CF song?

Compared to Godgi like Ether it feels more solemn…

Eter has a chance of getting a tester seeing as he achieved success with his debut song.

The moment when logic takes a leap forward.

Rather they become prey.

?LOL

What can I say honestly Ether is backward compatible with Testa both capital and skill.

A group that imitates current idols is already saying that haha. Even though I'm not a fan it's funny.

Do you live in a different Republic of Korea than me?

Eter fans really don't understand the topic.

Ridicule poured in.

It was different from the positioning of Rising a dark horse as a rival while being mentioned along with Testa like at the time of debut.

This is not 'Did you have a fight with Testa?'

The question was 'Has it succeeded Testa?'

If you think about it that way the evaluation scale becomes very strict.

Because what you have to do as well as Testa becomes the reference point!

A group of people with crazy recognition who sold millions of albums ranked at the top of music charts and took first place in Idol of the Year voting!

-If this is a Wonder Hole unplay it will fail haha.

In the end those who want to defend Ether have no choice but to change their stance.

-Ether fans don't think so. It's aggro… phew.

-The ban on food at the mention of senior idols is all aggro~

-Eter is a rookie who has only released one album. Don't talk about succession or anything like that. Really.

Ether fans took the lead in claiming that 'Testa and Ether are different.'

There is no choice but to draw a line unconditionally.

Of course it was like this under the water.

-Those old shacks are really annoying.

-It wasn't just one or two concept-filled idols it was just 'Sam 1 Star' who was the representative. It's really sensitive.

In any case it seemed that public opinion management was working and the situation was calming down.

Moreover as another controversy erupted and a few days passed this topic also seemed to slowly die down.

But the next week.

With the release of Eter's new song MV gasoline has once again run out of firewood.

-???

-lol

This is because blatant references are now visible to people.

Testa!

* * *

The night I returned to Korea after the first tour ended.

I sat at the dining table in my dorm and accessed WeTube.

The MV of Eter's new song <Shut out> is currently playing through a promotional advertisement.

[Shoot harshly Yes BAMM

You can't catch me]

It has a nice oriental style great choreography and great visuals.

This time too it was chosen well.

But still.

-lol

-It's coming.

-It looks like a mix between a haengcha and a saber.

-So blatantly like this? LOL

'It's all done you bastards.'

Once a frame of similarity was established the method was to find similarities even if only on purpose.

However since these guys really benchmarked Testa it is bound to be clearly visible.

There were a lot of similarities from the four directions concept camera work album photo costumes to choreography.

As a result wreckers came out in full force.

[Wonder Hole leaves behind the legendary T-holic and imitates idols from other strange agencies]

[A rookie male idol from a large entertainment agency whose secrets were all exposed]

Haven't you seen that once a celebrity starts getting criticized even facts that weren't an issue in the past come into new light and get criticized?

This was a similar phenomenon.

Even the last album was being thoroughly analyzed.

-Now that I look at it the chord progression of the song is at the level of copy-pasting.

-This song couldn't have been released without Kim Raebin.

– Didn't Byeolbyul Song participate? Haha.

yes. I need to catch that.

I nodded and took the can I was holding.

Sweet.

It was the first beer I drank in about a week.

Isn't it worth drinking because the reason is a toast?

Gulp.

Carbonic acid went down my throat. There is no other cider.

'This is it.'

I grinned as I put down the can of wheat beer.

For reference the spacer also benefited from this plate.

[Inheriting Tea Holic? Spacer: I tried to summarize in 5 minutes what this song is all about.]

There was controversy over Wrecka so viral marketing took place again.

So the music rankings rose further.

-Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: Brother…

-Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: Placed 19th ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

At this time it is said that the spacers were very happy among themselves shedding tears and mucus regardless of whether they were

criticized or not. I even cried after winning first place on a music show.

Actually I was satisfied here.

‘I took a hit at Wonder Hole so that’s it.’

This means that everything went as planned and the company’s finances were raised thanks to the success of Spacer so they planned to get out of the business.

To be honest as a Wonderhole rookie didn’t you just practice hard and debut? After some time the people who used to criticize you will become aware of that.

Something like this.

-Aren’t people embarrassed? Honestly there is nothing wrong with Eter who just practiced hard. It’s not plagiarism it’s too much.

So it had to end when the agency that was at fault was being criticized.

‘Actually that’s true. I wonder what these guys who just debuted knew.’

If the agency agrees and changes the route so that it is no longer involved with Testa then that is fine.

-Congratulations

I tried to end it by replying to Kwon Hee-seung’s text message. It’s true.

But… unexpected support fire suddenly arrived.

“…after.”

Check out this WeTube video.

[These guys are our version of MZ…? We are also part of the MZ generation! (Burning emoticon) <T-Holic's Show Business> Clip]

That's right.

T-holic themselves mentioned Spacer in their entertainment…

And that too with a very positive nuance.

'I thought they were crazy people.'

But I soon remembered a common sense cause and checked it out.

-Are you planning on not renewing the contracts of T-Holic seniors?

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: Do you want to know?

That means it's true.

There were just three months left until my T-Holic contract was renewed.

In short I was screwed a bit when I was leaving the company.

'It must have been quite X… '

Well looking at the fact that they invested a lot of money in Ethereum and created a dedicated planning team to change the route it seems like there must have been quite a few upsets when T Holic was on the decline.

It's been a while since the T-holic members' schedules centered around individual activities. Now we will each sign a contract with the place we want and then move on to group activities.

'That's not a bad ending either.'

I nodded.

In fact these guys even contacted us.

[Senior Ha Jin-tae from T-holic: Mr. Moon Dae would you like to appear on our entertainment show one more time? Haha artists from the agency can also appear as a group!]

"…"

Honestly I don't know if I can go that far.

'Wouldn't they try to kill you in Wonder Hall?'

I don't know what they're going to do if they release the dating rumor or the club story to kill Ransom or for revenge.

I guess there's a part of me that believes it… Anyway.

"I decline."

What are you trying to do with your agency's group appearance? There's still a lot to do here.

'This is just preliminary work completed.'

Pressing down on Ether was just the first step.

Now even if these guys do things like release the testa at the same time unless they can beat us in any one area it will end up as 'falling short of expectations.'

Because the 'vs Testa' frame has disappeared and the 'Testa succession' frame has been added.

Eter will be compared to Spacer not us based on 'how successful they are as senior idols.'

They can no longer use benchmarking that blatantly takes references from us.

‘Try to do well.’

I’m curious as to how these good-working Wonderhole bastards will get through this hell difficulty right now.

‘Well even if it’s not right away an escape route will naturally emerge over time.’

I admit it but Wonder Hall is a very good agency so I wouldn’t miss it.

And even the moment of being criticized like this can be used as a narrative for the group…

‘It will take a year to do it naturally.’

By then you will have risen to a level where you will no longer be able to fight.

Moreover since Tea Holic came out like this… it may take more time for public opinion to rebound.

I shrugged.

Anyway as for what Testa wanted to do after clearing away Ether… I guess I’ll have to start with this story.

As everyone knows there was originally a nickname that Testa was called.

-T1’s son.

Although it was meant to be sarcastic it was also a metaphor for a simple fact.

Since I debuted in a survival program promoted by T1 their affiliated broadcasts received full support.

But now it’s almost like being disowned.

This means that now he is a son a nabal and there is no soup.

‘Rather it is in an ambiguous state and cannot be attached to any broadcasting platform.’

LeTi platform? It’s still in the early stages and he already has a direct son. VTIC.

therefore.

‘It’s time for us to find a new family.’

I checked the message from my agency’s management staff.

-yes. I have a meeting at MBS tomorrow. (greeting emoticon)

I didn’t appear on Cheongryeo and MBS’ old programs for nothing.

‘It was all to make connections.’

That was the deal I made to him.

-There is a producer in our company who I would like you to introduce.

There is nothing to worry about now.

‘Son of the Airwaves.’

Let’s try that.

Chapter 502

Here is an old public broadcast program.

A program that had already passed its peak and continued its existence before ending in a shabby way.

‘But the name is famous thanks to its heyday.’

In short most people know this program but have no intention of watching it anymore.

An entertainment show that sucked all the buzz and fun out of it and ended.

If this program receives a favorable opportunity through personal connections and manages to start a renewal season… will there be any expectations?

Is it possible to get a casting worthy of the name he earned long ago in his heyday?

The answer is obvious.

‘It won’t work.’

Celebrities and their agencies are not stupid and popular people will appear on popular programs these days. You’ll already be getting invitations.

‘Why would you choose such a dangerous thing?’

It is eliminated at the point when there is a better alternative.

‘And… even considering the nature of the program it’s unreasonable.’

This is because this entertainment show is a ranked contest program.

＜True Battle＞.

Maybe some people remember this name.

This is because Kim Rae-bin who read all the documents on the first day of the meeting raised his hand and shouted.

“It’s the same program that ran when we debuted as Wishz!”

“that’s right.”

This is a program by a joint group of Testa and VTIC that debuted at LeTi in a virtual world created by the system.

“Oh I remember. That program was famous. But why are you ruining it now?”

“That was already a few years ago.”

“Oh…”

There it was a successful contest program that even reached season 7 but here as more time passed we faced a slightly different reality.

As time went by reaching Seasons 15 and 16 the topic became less and less popular and the original PD left again causing a failure.

I calmly declared the solemn truth.

“And the industry consensus is that the renewed version coming out this time will probably fail…”

“…”

‘I can’t help it.’

It's hard to cast famous cast members because it's been so well known that expectations are low.

However since the name is valuable if recruiting famous actors fails it will be a rebound and a failure and you will not be able to dream.

It's just… I don't get any attention and I'm headed to hell.

In short it is a failed program destined to fail.

Even Keun Se-jin who was holding up the documents clicked his tongue.

"Wow you even included survival rules."

"Well recruiting people must be difficult."

In the meantime it is said that in order to make it more provocative they have adopted a survival format rather than a competition which makes it more difficult to recruit names.

'There is a higher chance of losing money by coming out so what's the point of coming out if you've already made it?'

It's not for nothing that existing survival programs feature amateurs who have not yet debuted or people who have debuted but are not famous.

If you have more to gain than to lose shouldn't you be willing to endure situations like being eliminated and laughed at?

'PD must be in pain too.'

So realistically there was only one route to overcome this situation.

-At least one star with a very high name value is confirmed to appear.

From there you can start recruiting.

The moment when it is confirmed that you can raise your game based on that and even if you lose you can be recognized by the public by saying ‘I fought well’ and ‘I can’t help it.’

Depending on each individual’s situation there may be plenty of names willing to appear.

However even when the program was about to be scheduled it was not possible to find such a big star cast (of course)…

“…But you’re saying we’re going to go out anyway.”

“yes.”

Bae Se-jin narrowed his eyes with an expression that said he had a lot to say. Liu Chengwu smiled awkwardly.

“The production crew’s reaction was good.”

“Of course it is!”

okay.

Sure enough when Testa waved the bait at the program he got asked right away.

-I think this is the first time something like this has happened at another broadcasting station… You are very proactive.

According to the agency’s staff it is unheard of for a public broadcaster’s production team to make such a polite and earnest request for a meeting.

That’s right. These guys were desperate for a popular celebrity totem.

What if Testa becomes that totem at this time?

“Thanks to us I think they will do a good job editing once the difficulties in casting the program are resolved. and…”

“and?”

“I think I can leave a good impression on MBS through this program.”

“…!”

You become a contributor to the launch of the renewed edition.

＜Re-listing! The same position as in Idol Co. Ltd. was possible.

Although it is a public broadcasting network that is now losing popularity to OTT programs there are still many corners to be missed from year-end song festivals to music broadcasts and weekend entertainment.

‘And you can’t pamper us like you owe us money for letting us debut.’

It is possible to build a cooperative relationship on equal footing.

He only talks about being the son of a public broadcaster but in reality he is an ally.

Besides there is one more advantage.

“And the producer’s rank is high. I think it will work better.”

“Oh… I see.”

A person who has been promoted due to accumulated years of leave and good connections will have more influence within the company than a newbie who has just been appointed.

But Keun Se-jin got straight to the point.

“But isn’t influence more important than rank? “Seeing that you were in charge of this program I thought you might be the type of person who works according to your own personality rather than career advancement.”

If you look at the fact that he is in charge of a damn program it means that he is a bully who got caught up in company politics and ended up doing nothing.

I chuckled.

“There was another reason why you took on this program.”

“okay?”

“uh. “He started his career as a producer at a broadcasting company with Season 3 of this program.”

“ah.”

Perhaps it was because of that regret that they decided to renew it but it means that the broadcasting station had no expectations for this program so much so that even at that level they could not raise much of the budget.

If you look at the programs that PD Lee has been in charge of so far the entertainment batting average is quite high.

“Then if it goes well this time… Oh the broadcasting station will be very surprised. And the PD is also recognized~”

“Wow that’s a good result for everyone…!”

Keun Se-jin may have meant that we would have a lot to eat through the synergy of all of this but in any case Sun Ah-hyun seemed happy that it would be of great help not only to us but also to the production team.

‘Well both are correct.’

But for all of this to come true there is one premise.

“For that to happen we must win.”

An overwhelming victory recognized by the overwhelming majority of viewers.

stage.

Without that all of this is negative.

This means that the moment Testa makes even the slightest mistake it is a crazy act that completely reduces the name value he has built up as a member of the first team.

But still.

“As long as you win this is the best.”

Once the airwaves were established it was easy to negotiate with other platforms. Because the hurdles are lowered.

If we do well T1 may be able to appear on affiliate entertainment shows as well…

‘If only that happens.’

Now you no longer have to worry about domestic promotions.

“Hmm… We have to keep being popular and topical in Korea so people will listen to our music even if we target it overseas.”

“yes.”

“wait for a sec.”

Bae Se-jin intervened.

“Isn’t that a bit reckless? There’s no guarantee that these production crews will do that. “Even if we do well we can fail due to other factors. This is our job.”

“…”

“…I didn’t say this because I wanted to ruin the mood. “I just… think I need to say it at least once.”

embrace.

“yes. “You’re right.”

“…!”

“And actually even if we don’t come here we won’t suddenly go bankrupt.”

If Testa is satisfied with its position and wants to see a gradual decline it is actually okay not to do this.

I have ridden the Daesang and participated in a world tour and the Testa’s name will be vividly remembered for at least two years.

but.

“But if you want to keep moving up even as you get older you have to find a platform somehow.”

Like the current VTIC.

Now was the most important time.

“…”

Bae Se-jin nodded with a slightly heavy expression. And a slightly solemn look flashes on the other guys’ faces as well.

“OK I’m totally ready for that! “Let’s get out there quickly!”

Except that guy.

The other guys nodded ignoring Cha Yu-jin’s cries as if they had made a promise.

“We will do it by majority vote.”

“good.”

And then the voting began.

Raebin Kim brought his laptop and ran an anonymous voting program.

The result…

“It’s unanimous.”

Everyone votes in favor.

“There’s no point in being anonymous?”

“I know.”

The members looked at each other and laughed.

So we decided to take a risk and take a leap that seemed reckless at first glance.

And soon after this news the embargo was lifted under the active leadership of MBS.

[‘Return of the Legend’ <Jinseong Competition> Will I Participate in the National Idol Test?]

And the fans’ reaction exploded.

* * *

At first no one believed it.

-???

-Why is Testa here?

-Why?; I don't think it's possible I'm not stupid

The probability of a first-tier idol appearing on a survival program that suddenly fails and gets renewed.

In fact I had to assume it didn't exist. If you're not careful you'll only end up losing a lot of money so why take that risk and go on tour at that time?

However the article appeared again and the facts were confirmed by reporters who even called Testa's company.

[Testa confirms appearance on MBS <True Battle>…"We will show you an intense stage"]

The fan reaction at that moment… First I will give an example from under the water full of merciless individual fans.

-Are you kidding me again?

-Eupseomdaeng is this true?

Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

I'm sorry Gommer. I won't stop you from being friends with Toemultic. Please save me.

…It seemed like it gave people stomachaches again following the performance featuring Cheongryeo.

'I'll win and pay you back.'

In this situation if Testa gains extravagant benefits from that program it will actually kill the taste. Because I wouldn't have expected it.

And losing on stage as a member of this group?

‘I’m rather unsure of my quality.’

No matter how high people’s expectations are I don’t think we’ll fall behind if we’re just setting up the stage.

In fact even now if we do information warfare our weakness is…

[Survey available!]

[Tips: You can customize the features with feedback through surveys.]

Yeah I don’t use it.

Does it seem like information is urgent right now? I don’t know how many times this has happened.

‘Jingle bastard.’

You don’t give up.

It doesn’t matter.

I laughed inwardly when I saw the pop-up.

‘Spacer’s comeback was successful and the drama starring Bae Se-jin will be released soon.’

Now what if we perform well in this program and then make a comeback?

This means that the company’s rating goes up as planned.

And looking at Kwon Hee-seung’s last case if you raise the company’s level it is possible to absorb additional ‘■■■ fragments’.

‘Then it means that we can also absorb what Cheongryeo has.’

Geoldal is also diligently looking into the internal algorithm of this

‘company system’.

If done well it could all be finished before Cheongryeo goes to serve in the military.

therefore.

‘You don’t need it.’

Without hesitation I removed the pop-up without even making a gesture. And it was just as I was trying to focus on the stage plan again.

“…?”

Suddenly a translucent blue color appeared in my vision.

As if he were wearing sunglasses.

‘what?’

I didn’t know what it was for a moment but the moment I focused my eyes on that blue color I knew what it was.

that…

It was a huge pop-up.

Floated in front of my nose.

[Detecting owner’s dissatisfaction!]

“…!”

Like protesting.

and…

[[Start automatic re-update ‘For Company Use’]

for a moment.

Chapter 503

System automatic re-update?

The moment I saw the pop-up saying something crazy my head started spinning furiously.

Considering the incident that occurred during the last update what needs to be prioritized right now is…

‘stop!’

[An error may occur when you force stop automatic updates.]

You bitch.

If I did this I couldn’t just stop it because I didn’t know that something terrible would happen.

Once I confirmed the situation I had to move.

‘And… in the last update steer Cha Yu-jin woke up.’

then.

I immediately got up from my seat and started looking around each room.

“Mumundae?”

“Why are you running around like that… Huh?”

“Hyung are you working out?”

And found it.

There was one guy who hit his head and fell while working on his laptop.

There was one guy who passed out while reading an e-book in bed.

And… there is one guy at the desk who is looking at the program introduction leaning his head on the bookshelf and closing his eyes.

"…"

Raebin Kim Sejin Bae Cheongwoo Ryu.

Three people.

I almost bit my tongue.

Let's think about it with common sense.

'Can three people suddenly fall asleep at the same time?'

And only those who stated that they 'felt dizzy for a moment' during the last system update?

And I wasn't the only one who had similar thoughts.

As soon as I was briefed on the situation the expressions on the faces of those who were awake changed.

"Wait a minute this can't be right…"

"Seriously? "Is this happening again?"

I again racked my brain over the guys who had begun an urgent discussion about whether I should go to the emergency room.

What caused this?

And I reflected on the contents of the pop-up that appeared earlier.

‘Detecting owner dissatisfaction… Re-update?’

At that moment an idea struck my head.

no way.

…Are you saying that they did this because they judged me to be ‘dissatisfied’ because I kept ignoring that damn survey without even touching the system?

‘Damn it.’

In short doesn’t it sound like he’s going to keep adjusting the system until I can use him?

‘Do you know what kind of customer satisfaction CS is?’

It was even creepy.

Because of the lifeline of the VTIC leader who had to face mission failure without a status window the company system was kept alive but there were too many variables.

‘…as if there is an ego.’

The human figure of the system that allowed conversation before being destroyed came to mind. A slight chill went down my spine.

However this does not mean that we are not prepared for this situation.

‘Of course there have been times when we assumed that the update incident would happen again.’

With someone who has experienced it.

“…”

I made eye contact with Cha Yu-jin. The guy nodded slightly.

‘There’s already a guy who has memories of the time when he steered.’

Even if all three of them are rolled back to that time… as long as they blow up that damn public broadcast survival program they will be able to survive more stably than before.

‘No in fact from their point of view this may be better than being alone.’

If these symptoms occur in many people there is a problem that can be definitely prevented.

Feeling of isolation.

This is a situation where I am suddenly thrown into an unfamiliar environment and start to question my sanity.

It was the same with Cha Yu-jin but that’s what makes people difficult.

‘But the side effects… ’

“…If this continues almost half of our members might forget what they were doing right?”

“…”

I clenched my teeth and released them.

I can’t even dream of group activities until it’s restored to its original state.

“sorry.”

“…!”

Big Sejin’s face changed in an instant and he smiled faintly and slapped his shoulder.

“Mundae why are you creating responsibilities that don’t exist? “I’m just sorting out the situation~”

No it is my responsibility.

However if I told the guy who was trying to lighten the mood that it was my responsibility it would only ruin the mood so I decided not to do that to make myself feel better.

So instead we took action.

“I am against the hospital. [You lose your memory and wake up in a hospital bed? It’s so typical. “They’ll probably misunderstand that I’m making fun of you.]”

“But… I think it’s necessary to contact you just in case.”

“yes. Oh and the top priority is to be prepared to explain things well when the members wake up. yes?”

The conclusion was like this.

First wait at your accommodation.

However to enable a quick explanation we decided to organize the story by collecting evidence from the hotel through photos and the data WeTube portal site.

“I contacted the manager so I could go to the emergency room right away if there was a problem!”

“okay.”

Finally a dramatic agreement was made to try to wake them up if they didn’t wake up within 30 minutes and if they still didn’t wake up go to the hospital.

And we sat down each watching one room at a time.

The tension filled the room as if I was breaking into a cold sweat.

How many minutes had passed?

A signal has arrived.

"…! W here…!"

"…!!"

It was Sun Ah-hyun who shouted.

We immediately ran to where he was standing guard.

The place where Sun Ah-hyun was…

'Bae Se-jin.'

It was his cell.

Sun Ah-hyun who had already entered the room and was standing next to the bed turned her head and shouted.

"I think you'll wake up…!"

Bae Se-jin was clearly wiggling her facial muscles.

'after.'

A tense moment.

"Uhm…"

"…"

Bae Se-jin stood up frowning and pressing his eyes.

And I put my energy into my head even tighter.

Steer Bae Se-jin?

That guy is a person who was falsely accused of using drugs at the beginning of his debut was expelled from the group and probably went to prison.

'There is a high possibility that he is an idol and a fool and is very tired of the entertainment industry life.'

In severe cases the probability of distrust of humans is quite high.

Aside from everything else wouldn't the uncooperative behavior during <Azusa> have gotten worse instead of getting better?

So I was thinking about taking a more cautious approach.

Bae Se-jin opened his mouth blankly.

Wait… far away?

"…What are you doing?"

"…??"

"…?!"

You're fine.

On the contrary Bae Se-jin seemed to be frightened when he saw the idiot-like people looking down at him while he was sleeping in his room.

"Oh!! "Brother are you out of your mind?!"

"Of course you are sane! "No you fell asleep while reading a book and now you're telling me…"

And as I looked around I was embarrassed to see the condition of the guys who had even brought photo albums with them.

“What is that again?”

“…That’s it.”

i get it.

I guess… it’s not this guy.

After a quick summary of the situation.

Soon Bae Se-jin also joined this trend.

The guy who came out into the hallway looked at Kim Rae-bin’s room and Ryu Cheong-woo’s room alternately with a distraught expression and muttered.

“…So you’re saying I could end up like Cha Yu-jin last time?”

“You talk harshly.”

“What are you going to say?”

Bae Se-jin whose attack power increased by asking ‘Are you out of your mind?’ growled at Cha Yu-jin. It was a very peaceful picture considering how shitty it was.

But I took advantage of this opportunity to think about what I had to do.

First of all we know that Bae Se-jin’s memories from the time of steering have not returned… but we don’t know what the two remaining guys will be like.

So that is.

‘Should I tell you?’

I heard you went through quite a bit of hardship in your previous life.

‘Getting the sale in advance might help you mentally prepare.’

In the end I called Bae Se-jin who was holding the e-book reader and looking distraught.

“Hyung wait…”

“uh?”

It was then.

“Huh!”

A sound erupted from the outer room.

It was Raebin Kim’s room.

“Ravin!”

Everyone this guy and that guy ran down the hallway in a hurry and ran into the room.

And this time the situation we face is…

“It seems like a side effect of an energy drink! “I tasted a product from company P that was newly released this month…”

“wait for a sec.”

hey.

“Ravin. “How are you now?”

Kim Rae-bin who was blinking answered calmly.

“…? “I feel refreshed thanks to the nap…?”

“…”

It’s fine as is.

The members lost out after two consecutive saves.

“after.”

“Oh didn’t it just happen that everyone fell asleep?”

“…Everyone has been overexerting themselves these days.”

“Ugh we all stayed up late yesterday in a meeting about appearing on that program…”

“The right answer was not to go to the hospital. “I’m smart.”

Now everyone is wondering if it was just a coincidence.

‘…indeed.’

I asked the confused Kim Rae-bin once again.

“Do you suddenly remember memories that never existed?”

“Nothing in particular… Ah is there a memory I really need to remember?”

“no.”

Rather it went well.

I patted the guy on the head and came out of the room. It seemed like the other guys were sticking by Kim Rae-bin and explaining the situation.

‘Then the only one left now is Ryu Chengwu.’

This may not be a big deal either but let’s not relax.

Even if you don't lose your ego sometimes strange things can happen.

"Now let's wait in front of here."

"Hmm."

So all the members ended up waiting in Ryu Cheong-woo's room.

but…

"…it's too narrow."

"…"

It was quite uncomfortable with 7 adults crammed into the room.

'hmm.'

Is it okay to just stay like this? Since the previous two attempts were fine now is the time to try something a little bolder.

As a test I stood up and called out to Liu Chengyu who was leaning against the bookshelf.

I was wondering if this might be able to wake me up if I was really asleep.

"brother."

"…"

There was no response.

'I guess it wasn't like that.'

I let go of more expectations and changed the way I sing.

By referring to this guy exactly.

“Liu Qingwu.”

It was that moment.

“…!”

Liu Chengwu suddenly opened his eyes.

“It’s mom!”

“Did he originally wake up like this?”

“It’s like a Cult movie now.”

As they each added a word I internally held back a sigh of relief.

If you open your eyes when your name is called it’s obvious.

‘This guy was just asleep.’

Well considering that I didn’t fall but was leaning against a bookshelf that might be the case. If I had known this would happen I would have just woken everyone up a long time ago instead of being careful and waiting.

‘I have to explain that I made a bit of a fuss… ’

“…Who are you?”

“…”

“…”

for a moment.

I checked Liu Chengwu’s face.

Instead of gentleness the guy’s face showed a faint look of wariness

and confusion.

And that expression became stronger the moment I looked behind me.

“Cha Yujin? And Kim Rae-bin…”

“…”

This guy didn’t know Park Moon-dae.

But the fact that only those two people bothered to recognize me and called me… I see.

I opened my mouth without stopping.

“Is your group’s name by any chance Steer?”

“yes? Yes I did. But what is the situation now…”

“…”

X done…

* * *

Ryu Cheng-wu returned to his steer days.

“thank you.”

I handed him an unopened bottle of water out of concern that he might be wary but he was holding it and smiling without drinking it.

At least his expression showed some of the usual warmth.

“But first I would like to hear an explanation of the situation.”

“…yes.”

You must be wondering what kind of mess this is.

I quickly recalled the conversation I had with Cha Yu-jin.

Although he forgot a lot of details from his steer days he didn't forget them completely.

So it means that we were able to hear the impression that Cha Yu-jin remembered about Ryu Cheong-woo at the time.

-At that time Chungwoo was a little scared. Let's all be careful.

-In a way I said that.

-[So what I mean is… typical burnout and especially twisted strength?]

'What are you saying?'

Cha Yu-jin herself did not give a very good example.

However I understand that it must be handled delicately like a bomb.

'Maybe even more than Cha Yu-jin.'

Don't you remember the last time you ruined your relationship with steer Cha Yu-jin to the point where she even ran away from home?

As a teacher on the other hand we began explaining to Ryu Cheong-wu in a very serious almost solemn manner.

"…So now we are a group called Testa."

"hmm."

Explanations of evidence including visual materials and Internet access and witnesses appeared one after another. I am confident that there is no shortage of data.

However even after hearing the explanation Steer Liu Chengwu remained silent for a while. I just checked the provided data a few more times.

"…"

'I guess I was wrong this time too.'

It may be difficult to believe it right away.

I guess I'm not the type of person who is interested in unrealistic things like this…

"okay."

"…"

hmm?

Suddenly a neat affirmative statement appeared.

Even Cha Yu-jin was embarrassed and asked back.

"Brother do you trust us?"

"Well… it's hard to believe but it's also hard to not believe. "You can't manipulate the portal site."

Ryu Cheng-wu touched the back of his head and smiled bitterly as he looked at the screen of the portal site that several members had accessed several times using the smartphones they held out.

Then he turned his attention to the albums I had handed out and then looked back at me with an expression that I couldn't tell if he was smiling or frowning.

"You can't manipulate all of this."

"…"

“So you have a schedule right now right? “It would be best if you shared that as soon as possible.”

hmm?

“yes?”

Ryu Cheong-woo casually answered Kim Rae-bin’s question.

“Well rather than suddenly taking a break from group activities I think it would be better for me to handle it to some extent.”

“…!”

Liu Chengwu looked back at the unfamiliar members and smiled a little embarrassed.

“First of all I am confident in my skills and perseverance.”

wait for a sec.

‘X didn’t happen… didn’t it?’

And the situation began to take an unexpected turn.

Chapter 504

Immediately after Steer Liu Chengwu woke up.

Stage practice… went extremely smoothly.

“Then let’s start with this song. Is it okay?”

“We are thankful…”

Ryu Cheong-woo quickly learned Testa’s latest and hit songs which the members had carefully selected without saying anything.

Keun Se-jin was embarrassed by the fact that he was actively learning more than just teaching the song and choreography.

“Oh my brother. There is no problem with us if we take a break and slow down the tempo~ After all the tour is taking a break as we enter the country now!”

“okay.”

But Liu Chengwu stuck to his attitude.

He wasn’t particularly unnecessarily wary or proud. We conducted the practice honestly and at a fast pace by asking questions clearly about what was needed.

‘hmm.’

It didn’t even stop there.

He even started monitoring original tester Ryu Cheong-woo’s stage video and various tester videos.

“If you need it I can tell you in more detail…!”

“ah. it’s okay.”

Despite Seon Ah-hyeon’s suggestions which made her nervous the guy calmly continued monitoring.

The reason was simple.

“I remember doing this song for the first time so I have to make up for what I lack in stage experience.”

“…”

“If necessary I’ll be shameless and ask you a question.”

“Oh no…! Please feel free to tell me anytime…!”

And Steer Ryu Cheong-woo has started to embody the feeling that Ryu Cheong-woo originally had in his latest song in a very similar way…

“…almost the same?”

“okay.”

It took just three days to get here. It felt like I was watching an extreme rehabilitation exercise.

So I can’t help but say this.

That evening.

[Just roll the dice-]

I checked on Ryu Cheong-woo through the door who was watching the stage video again on a large monitor in his room.

Then he turned his head and asked Cha Yu-jin who was robbing the

kitchen.

“Do you have any idea why it’s like that?”

Isn’t it good because it’s cooperative?

Of course it’s good for work. I thought it would be

But whether this is really normal is another question.

‘When I woke up the world had changed but I accepted it so quickly?’

When I woke up in Park Moon-dae’s body I fell out of bed. It was only when the status window popped up that I accepted reality because I thought I would run into it if I lost my senses.

But how can a person be so calm just because people around him open his mouth?

He even treats the original Steer members and Bae Se-jin a former member well without much agitation.

Can humans do that?

‘Even if you’re a gold medalist in archery that’s true.’

Isn’t this a bit strange? If I were in this situation I might have grabbed someone and taken them hostage in order to find out the unvarnished truth.

‘It almost feels like Cha Yu-jin who ran away from home is the most common reaction.’

So I asked someone who had experienced it.

And this answer came back:

“Umm… yeah. It’s strange. But I’m not sure.”

“…”

Cha Yu-jin herself also remembers large-scale events and feelings rather than details so specific analysis such as behavioral principles was impossible.

However the guy shrugged his shoulders and spoke with a rather serious expression.

[What is certain is that I don’t feel like that mysterious older brother is ‘pretending’ to cooperate with this team.]

hmm.

‘That’s… I agree too.’

If you pretend to cooperate while secretly thinking about getting hurt you will practice to the point of depletion of your stamina and it will show up subconsciously.

Isn’t a person’s composure originally derived from physical strength?

‘If the priorities are different they are read.’

But that steer Liu Chengwu was consistent. He was truly preparing for his stage part ‘sincerely’.

I don’t doubt that either.

‘then.’

I guess I can ask it myself.

He was not in a state where he was unable to communicate as much as steer Cha Yu-jin. Moreover since it seemed like I was observing my surroundings the other person would be able to sense that I didn’t have any malicious intent.

“Give me one.”

“Boo.”

So I took the popcorn that Cha Yu-jin had bought fried it and headed to her room together.

It’s convenient because my roommate happens to be the target.

“brother.”

“ah.”

Steer Liu Qingwu took his eyes off the monitor turned his head and smiled sadly as was his habit.

“Do you have anything to convey?”

“no. It’s not like that.”

I sat down next to him and handed him some popcorn. The guy looked a little surprised but took the popcorn without saying anything.

And I also chose my words while throwing popcorn into my mouth.

Don’t go too seriously.

“I was wondering if we might have put too much pressure on it. Even if you take a break from group activities problems won’t suddenly arise so it’s okay to stay comfortably until you get used to it.”

“…”

“If you’re in a hurry you can hang on.”

“hmm.”

Liu Chengwu laughed as if the wind had gone out. Yes I meant it to be funny.

‘I’m serious though.’

Open your mouth.

Fortunately the guy massaged the back of his neck as if to loosen it up and then opened his mouth with a faint smile.

“Yes I don’t feel pressured. It seemed like a group that was doing well so I thought each member should do well.”

“…”

“First of all I am a member.”

I felt something like a strange sentiment in his tone.

‘…are you trying to overlap with your own group?’

The steer this guy originally belonged to was disassembled mid-air.

However as of now Testa has renewed his contract and is doing well.

In Cha Yu-jin’s case I felt a sense of disconnect due to this difference but this guy seems to feel a kind of… responsibility even in his current state.

About maintaining the status quo.

‘hmm.’

Well this is all speculation but I know for sure that it is not an action done with malicious intent toward this team.

I nodded inwardly.

‘But there may be plans other than what was said.’

Besides I still don’t know what this guy is thinking so from now on I’ll

try to steer the conversation in a direction that eases the tension.

“thank you. And stop talking. You are older.”

“Um… Haha is that right?”

Steer Liu Chengwu seemed to be thinking briefly but soon calmed down and spoke. This part hasn’t changed.

‘yes.’

The moment I tried to check this guy’s remaining vigilance by slowly bringing up other stories…

“Mundae-hyung is actually older.”

I almost threw the popcorn.

‘When did you come?’

When I looked back I saw Cha Yu-jin staring at my popcorn with a blank expression on her face.

‘Fry it and eat it yourself.’

Why does a person with a box full of boxes feel regretful about something that has already been taken away?

But once I handed it over to them I saw that they were happy to eat it so it was hard to say anything.

And as I turned my gaze towards Cha Yu-jin for a moment I heard Ryu Cheong-woo ask back in a curious voice.

“You’re old?”

“Mundae was originally an adult.”

“You are an adult too.”

“You know What I mean! Moon Dae-hyung mentally? He is older than Chungwoo. yep!”

“…”

Are you coming?

Liu Chengwu was not surprised because I had also told him a summary of my turbulent supernatural experience.

But that doesn’t mean I just smiled and understood it. That was completely embarrassing.

‘No Cha Yu-jin why did he bring up this story… I don’t know.’

Let’s think of it as an opportunity and talk about it.

“Strictly speaking that’s true.”

This is an opportunity to naturally lower your guard. I rubbed the back of my neck and opened my mouth.

“Well I’m just saying this… but I think it’s more important that I’m your brother’s relative.”

“huh?”

Isn’t the world originally based on school ties regional ties and blood ties?

Let’s go to the blood relationship meta.

“Well my name used to be Ryu Geon-woo. If you hear it you’ll know but it’s like the Pungsan Ryu clan.”

Steer Liu Chengwu looked dazed as if he had been hit on the head.

“I only went on a few family trips together when I was young. You probably don’t remember. You didn’t remember it before it was a family trip… there was only a video.”

“…”

There’s no answer. Was it a disaster?

‘If you think it’s a lie it’s ruined.’

It was that moment.

Liu Chengyu slowly opened his mouth.

“If you are older than me… do you wear glasses and read a lot?”

“…!”

no way.

“Remember?”

Steer Liu Chengyu frowned slightly.

“Um… Actually I don’t know how it came to be and I didn’t even know its name. When I try to remember I can only vaguely recall that I had a relative like that.”

The guy’s face brightened slightly.

“Looking at that reaction I guess my description is correct.”

“Oh!”

Cha Yu-jin admired it on my behalf and I was… a little dumbfounded.

Because I didn’t expect this.

‘You remember me?’

Come to think of it Testa Ryu Cheong-woo had never heard such specific situation conditions and tried to remember in his head who ‘Ryu Geon-woo’ was accordingly.

Before that I made sure to play the family travel video first.

Anyway let me come to my senses and answer.

“yes. I think that’s right for me.”

You are right.

“Oh!”

You can stop admiring it.

Anyway a faint smile appeared on Liu Chengyu’s face.

“amazing. I never thought I would meet a relative like this.”

“me too.”

“haha.”

And I realized once again that steer Ryu Cheng-wu had been quite nervous up until now.

‘Your attitude has changed.’

The gentleness was the same but the gestures seemed much more comfortable.

I guess they were on guard as expected.

‘I can’t not do it.’

Now this guy looks a bit like a human being.

And in this situation where strangers or people I knew had become unfamiliar to me meeting a relative made me feel like I had relaxed a bit.

Because it's a simple and uncomplicated relationship.

"Then should I speak louder from now on? What did you do originally?"

"I just roughly mixed it up to suit my convenience."

"Ahaha! Okay I'll do that."

I think the blood relationship meta worked successfully.

"Let's start from here."

"yes!"

After that Ryu Cheong-woo treated the members in a more mellow manner and it seemed like he stopped talking to all the members after a while.

and.

"I don't think there's a need to postpone the schedule for this program either. I can do it well."

According to my firm will my participation in the survival program was not postponed and proceeded as planned.

And so the first stage filming began.

The good news is that it is not survival from the first stage.

This is a pre-release for program promotion purposes.

This is the self-introduction stage.

* * *

Renewal of ＜True Battle＞.

For a name that is almost childishly solemn ＜True Battle Final＞ created quite a stir on the Internet.

It was thanks to the lineup.

[The reborn ＜Jingeom Battle＞ splendid cast revealed… from target idols to legendary vocalists.]

There were so many Named appearances that it was hard to believe that this was a renewal of a program that was already in decline.

The production team's recruiting power exploded as they held onto Testa and worked hard to sell his name.

-As expected from a public broadcaster the lineup of singers is good. They are talented. I look forward to it.

-Soft and sweet reunion? Must watch live!

-Goddess Mudi with honey vocals～ I want to see you on stage quickly^^♡

-It's surprising that MBS must have risked his life!

Even though this comment part-timer's reaction poured in at the beginning of the article and promotional video it was overshadowed by the genuinely surprised comment reactions without much ridicule.

Of course there was one name that attracted the most attention in this lineup.

'Testa!'

-Testa ㄹㅇ Is this coming out? Is this really true?

Usually it is only when groups large enough to receive the grand prize appear in survival shows that they are well past their prime.

Even that after much deliberation was barely enough to make an appearance.

For a group that has already risen in stature no matter how good the program's prospects are it is no different from a poisoned chalice as it has a higher chance of diminishing the value of their name.

This is because it is easy to become a topical firewood or a sacrifice to earn a new name as 'the rookie who beat that famous group'.

The same goes for program producers.

It is less unexpected and not fun for an already famous group to win.

Moreover Testa is a group that debuted from another broadcasting company's survival program!

If there is a cast member who chooses a stage that is comparable to Testa or rather Testa I will give preference to that one!

-If you win Testa here T-Net > public broadcast official will come out and I don't think you'll ever be able to win haha.

-It's so sad to see Testa's fans trying to prepare for when it's already going bankrupt. It's sad.

-Why did it come out?

Expectations were rising on the Internet which was unaware of some kind of agreement between PD and Testa.

Even if half of it is the expectation that we might see Testa fail.

But after a few days.

The moment the opening stage of <True Competition> was revealed on WeTube.

[Dream as blue as day]

People felt a sense of enlightenment.

-Ah haha

-I went on stage but nothing happened.

-I'm going to chew it again ㅇㅋㅇㅋ That's how confident I am.

Each performer performs for one minute and touches the baton.

Testa's self-introduction stage which appeared right before the end and was an exquisite remix of the debut and latest songs was as intense as it was short.

[Yeah!]

As only one minute was given it was a powerful performance that seemed to have removed the introduction and edited only the main text leaving only the core!

Just as any movie that is shown through a plot summary introductory video can be considered fun the fast-paced plot and stage with only wow points were perfect for modern people's tastes.

-This is it.

-Wow it's like a survival group.

-I'm really looking forward to the testa; crazy

Of course there were not only good points.

Testa was originally a group with extremely good recognition and popularity with 'at best making up for it' level in this program.

In addition the opening stage was impressive raising expectations that were already high.

Twin Homma who takes pictures of Park Moon-dae and Lee Se-jin also calmly made this assessment.

‘It would have been better to be reasonably ambiguous.’

However the die had already been cast and Testa had to begin the first survival contest under these conditions.

And it wasn’t that there was no way out.

‘If you do well enough to meet the sky-high expectations by the next competition stage… ’

An image that no one can refute is created.

The most important and impactful first impression in survival.

Testa allows you to start with your preconceived notions in a good sense.

And Testa himself knew it.

* * *

Immediately after the opening stage ended.

“Phew.”

“Thank you for your hard work~”

I had a hunch while I was backstage at the filming location of <True Battle>.

‘Well done.’

This was clear even without looking at the reaction.

Actually I wasn't even worried. The only variable is steer Ryu Cheong-woo and just looking at the amount of practice and rehearsal performance over the past few days his angles can be seen.

'He's a guy who will never make a mistake.'

And he really put together a perfect performance. So much so that I was mistaken for a moment that he was actually Ryu Cheong-wu.

but…

'I think I'm lost.'

The problem is that right after coming off the stage this guy's condition is a bit strange.

"…"

Steer Liu Chengwu stood silently out of breath.

It was as if he was so shocked that even the staff looked at him.

'It's been so long.'

It would have been the first performance since the disbandment of Steer. It seems that Cha Yu-jin also had similar symptoms.

"Are you okay?"

I approached him and held out the water I was holding.

Liu Chengyu took it in a daze then lifted his head as if he had come to his senses.

Then I opened the cool water bottle and drank it.

Gulp.

after.

After almost emptying a water bottle like that.

“thank you… It’s been a long time since something like this happened.”

Ryu Cheong-woo smiled quite brightly and concentrated on monitoring himself behind the monitoring members.

‘You look okay.’

I chuckled.

Everything seemed to be going well.

Until then.

Chapter 505

The day of the first group recording of ＜Jingeom Competition＞.

Greetings were exchanged among the cast which was filled with established and named names without any newcomers.

Testa was no exception.

“Oh my god it’s been so long guys!”

“Senior Mudi!”

First of all Mudi.

The singer who was a vocal trainer and judge on ＜Azusa＞ greeted us quite warmly when we entered the waiting room.

“Wow how many years ago was that already? Everything went so well that now I really need to get your autographs!”

“Ah～ What are you saying! We’re here to get our senior’s autographed album～ We’re begging you so earnestly please sign it senior!”

“Ahaha! What really!”

Sejin Lee That guy really picks out and says only what people want to hear.

-First of all I’ll try to talk as best as I can so let’s all stay calm～

For your information that guy is holding a talk show almost every day to fill the void left by leader Ryu Cheong-woo who has completely lost his memories of Testa.

Thanks to this the atmosphere became much more friendly.

“Ahyeon is still a deer~ Mundae can stop sending red ginseng on holidays now! I got it every time and I even talked about it on the radio!”

“ha ha ha!”

Mudi cheerfully gave words of encouragement and jokes to each member and finally turned his attention to the leader of Testa.

To be exact to the person who thinks he or she is a leader.

“It’s been a while since Cheongwoo too. Have you had a hard time as a leader?”

“Haha I’m doing well because the members are so good to me.”

However since this steer Cheongwoo also participated in <Azusa> and met vocal trainer Mudi there was no problem in responding.

I checked to see that he was smiling and chatting with Mudi.

‘It’s okay.’

In any case it may not have been a coincidence that Mudie was invited.

‘Obviously in the beginning there were a lot of casting requests from names that had something to do with Testa.’

In order to be able to calculate that the other party ‘can benefit from editing’ it is important to have a friendship that the public knows.

‘As soon as Testa signed a contract to appear he must have emphasized that first and made casting calls.’

After that once the cast line is completed the horizon for recruiting contacts will be expanded from there.

Perhaps that's why the cast members we were associated with did not end with Mudi.

"Mr. Moon Dae! Oh my goodness!"

As soon as we get to the next waiting room the ones waving enthusiastically are the soft and sweet members.

That's right.

A female idol group that left behind the legendary concept song 'POP☆CON' from the same LeTi agency as VTIC.

Here Soft Sweet is also a cast member.

Even one member who had already succeeded as an actor was included.

"Hello senior Sohyun."

"No~ Wow we meet again like this!"

It was a very unique case where the original members were completely reunited and appeared on Survival.

However it is definitely not a stupid choice.

'That's clever.'

Since this is a group past its prime anyway there was nothing to lose even if the performance wasn't good as there were many names among the cast.

And since one person who is popular now has also succeeded as an actor there will be no negative impact on his image because his field is different.

All you have to do is avoid personality controversies and that's because you're not an idol who's only been on TV for a day or two so

you'll be able to avoid it on your own. Aren't they the ones who survived the Byeongmat Concept?

That was when I was nodding my head.

"Actually you know that we came out because Mr. Moon Dae was coming right? Please take care of me!"

"…?"

"Ahaha look at Mr. Moondae's expression!"

What are you talking about?

At that time Sohyun patted the shoulder of the soft and sweet member who smiled brightly and said happily.

"Mr. Moon Dae is our fan! It gives me courage if there is at least one person who will look at me seriously."

hmm.

Now several years have passed since I danced popcorn in <Azusa> to explain that I am not a fan. In the end I shamelessly nodded.

Let's mention it in the interview.

"It is an honor."

"Wow we are honored!"

And it was just as the friendly concluding conversation continued.

The question was asked playfully.

"How do you view it as a leader? Mr. Moon Dae is it true that you are still our fan?"

‘…!’

To Liu Chengwu.

Perhaps given the nature of the question it seemed to naturally turn to the leader but…

‘no.’

This steer Ryu Cheong-woo has no way of knowing whether I danced popcorn or poppin in ＜Azusa＞.

Naturally you wouldn’t even know there was a meme saying I was a fan of these people.

I clenched my fists.

‘There goes the cover.’

Keun Se-jin who was acting as the acting leader today blinked his eyes and was about to join in.

“sure.”

Steer Liu Chengwu answered clearly before him.

“Mundae also plays seniors’ songs on our live broadcasts.”

“…!!”

“omg! Really? It’s awesome…”

“Thank you Mr. Moondae!”

And the conversation flowed naturally.

Steer Ryu Cheong-woo finished his greeting without any problem by mentioning the activities of the past Testa.

Sejin Lee saw the atmosphere and smiled with her mouth shut without interjecting further.

I and the others went with the flow and ended the conversation well but inside we were confused.

“…”

no way.

“See you later~”

“Yep seniors!”

widely.

As I left Soft Sweet’s waiting room I looked back at Liu Chengwu.

“That was just…”

How did you answer?

The guy scratched his face as if he was a little embarrassed and then smiled.

“Well as I was watching the stage videos appeared in the algorithm… The fans had organized the testa activities well.”

“…”

“I can’t believe you saw all of that… Thank you. You are truly amazing…!”

“Haha not really but… thank you.”

no.

This doesn’t end with ‘awesome’.

‘It wasn’t just a stage video you saw all of Testa’s activities?’

The way he speaks makes it sound like he just figured it out on a whim through an algorithm but looking at the answer he gave earlier it was almost as if he had memorized the entire fan wiki.

Moreover Ryu Cheong-woo was not the type to do such searches.

Steer Ryu Cheong-wu doesn’t seem to be particularly different. It’s clear that they looked into it separately on purpose.

‘When exactly?’

Did this guy sleep?

It’s shocking that I studied all that voluntarily even though I didn’t ask for it in the first place.

In the meantime a carefree question came back.

“Did I make a mistake earlier?”

“no. It was neat.”

“Haha thank you.”

No I’m not being asked a question right now I just want to ask. What kind of mentality does it take to fall into an unfamiliar world without a status window and get output like this?

‘Not even the main character of the novel.’

However Steer Liu Chengwu only spoke calmly.

“Still if I misunderstand anything please tell me. I guess I’ll talk to the fans a little more softly than what actually happened.”

“…yes.”

Are you coming? I don't even know anymore fuck.

'Is this mentality why you said Cha Yu-jin is scary?'

It was quite convincing.

* * *

The filming that followed went smoothly.

The MBS announcer came out and grandly introduced each and every member of the cast but it got to the point after an hour.

'It was almost the last turn so we were shit so that's it.'

However the MC's voice was already slightly cracked. Too bad.

"I will announce the theme of the first contest."

The topic finally appeared on the electronic display board in huge font.

[Change song]

A theme where the cast members take turns singing each other's songs.

Traditional brutal and interesting. It's okay.

"And since it is a competition unlike the opening stage the audience will rank the performers' performances."

It's an obvious thing to say as a starting point.

And the following is an equally obvious but provocative statement.

"And unfortunately the person who ranks last will be eliminated."

“…!”

Even though everyone knows he makes a surprised face every now and then and is very good at broadcasting.

In the midst of this intentionally created tension the cast members selected the other person’s song to cover by drawing a ball…

“Wow thank you very much.”

Testa picked Mudi’s ball.

‘good.’

These are participants who do not have any overlapping elements. If this happens the standard for comparison will be vague and it will be easy to choose a stage with a different taste.

‘Since we know each other the editing angle would be good.’

Still I guess I’ll have to give lip service in the interview and say that the soft sweet song was a bit off.

“Huh?”

Just then a soft sweet testa ball was pulled out and it was screaming.

‘Congratulations.’

Clap clap clap.

I finished the first shoot with polite reactions thinking of words that would avoid strange editing points as much as possible in the interview.

And start practicing immediately as soon as you return to work.

“Um I think it would be good to add a completely different accompaniment to the arrangement…!”

“I guess it would be attractive to change the mood so drastically~ So why not just leave the melody?”

“The addictive melody top note is an advantage so take that element! That’s a great decision.”

“Then the concept is… Yes I already knew that Moon University had something to say~ Say it quickly… Oh? Eugene too?”

“Hee hee!”

Choose a song and choose a concept.

A discussion took place quickly excluding unnecessary editorials and the results were reached.

– Complete testa version of Mudi’s hit song from 10 years ago!

Raebin Kim who was familiar with the results of the discussion presented a tentatively edited arrangement demo within an hour and tossed it to those with good choreography skills and drew up a picture.

This was possible because the role division and progress structure were thoroughly established through several years of experience.

And steer Liu Chengwu eagerly observed and absorbed all of this progress.

As if I were a new employee with some experience.

“Here you have to contact the company as an interim report.”

“yes. The production crew will probably come to practice and film so we have to coordinate that.”

“I guess so. okay.”

At this rate I feel like I will be able to take on the role of a leader in

no time.

‘Once the update is over the memories will come back anyway.’

He did so well that I felt a bit sorry for doing something like this when all he had to do was endure it.

Moreover something like this happened.

“…Ryu Cheng-wu.”

“…!”

Immediately after the meeting Bae Se-jin was thirsty and offered a drink to steer Ryu Cheong-woo who was trying to get water.

“Drink if it’s okay.”

“…”

In fact there was no need to worry any more about how to deal with the gap with Bae Se-jin during his steer days.

This is because the conversation already ended a few days ago.

-I have something to tell you about Sejin.

-I heard the story from Eugene. So things are different now?

After that Ryu Cheong-woo has never once expressed antipathy towards Bae Se-jin.

‘Is it true that people communicate so well?’

However Bae Se-jin seemed to have noticed a strange appearance. So why bother handing something over like this as if to test it?

“I feel thirsty… so it’s okay if you don’t want to drink.”

“…”

I definitely saw it.

There steer Liu Chengwu hesitated for a moment.

But in the end he accepted the bottle without refusing and coolly opened the lid.

And he answered with a smile.

“thank you. I’ll drink it well.”

“…! what!”

Liu Qingwu even drank his drink on the spot without showing much emotion.

Bae Se-jin seemed a little relieved and the mood got better.

‘hmm.’

It’s like watching a scene where steerer Cha Yu-jin’s relative personality score drops in real time…

And as practice continued into the evening in this atmosphere Lee Se-jin also said this whether he was serious or just pretending.

“Thank you brother~ You are so kind to us! Our Eugene ran away from home with no memory of it.”

“Yeah.”

“Haha did you do that?”

Liu Qingyu spoke the following words in a gentle voice.

“It’s still the same.”

“…?”

“I’m glad you seem to be doing well now.”

“…Yep.”

Suddenly a strange feeling of tension seemed to flow briefly and then disappear.

‘hmm.’

I immediately focused on the conversation.

The atmosphere was still good. Cha Yu-jin silently drank her water bottle and then suddenly spoke.

“And congratulations. If things continue like this Cheongwoo your memories will come back soon.”

“hmm?”

“When I admitted that I liked the performance my memories came back. Maybe that’s the trigger? I feel that way.”

Cha Yu-jin said that calmly as if she was passing on a tip.

How to regain memories from Testa!

‘You did say something like that.’

I recalled the conversation I had with Testa Cha Yu-jin after she returned to her body.

-[It may not be a coincidence that the “update” ended quickly. I mean the timing is amazing right?]

-[I’d like to bet that my realization or our honest conversation influenced the timing.]

I don't know why this system bastard is doing this but he's trying to update the company's system anyway and in the process he's rolling back the members' memories.

So the mental growth of that member affected the completion of the update…

'I adopted it because it was a fairly convincing hypothesis.'

I already shared it with Geoldal.

And since I spoke to Ryu Cheong-woo based on the premise of 'you have lost your memory' it was more appropriate to say 'tips for regaining your memories' rather than 'how to get out of that body quickly'.

Perhaps that was why Liu Chengwu asked back as if he found it quite interesting.

"Automatically?"

"Well I asked Moon Dae for a favor. This is the story I explained. There's a strange ghost or something about Moon Dae. Status window?"

hey.

Before Cha Yu-jin could say anything she naturally finished speaking.

I pressed my eyebrows. Okay do whatever you want…

"That gave us our memories back. My brother will do the same."

"ah."

It was that moment.

Liu Chengwu answered in a gentle voice.

“Is there a need for that?”

what?

“brother?”

Liu Chengwu looked back at me.

And he spoke in a calm non-excited voice.

“I mean is there really a need to get my memories back?”

I was a little late in interpreting its meaning.

‘That’s… ’

-Is there a need to bring back Testa Ryu Cheong-woo?

This means that you should not call the original tester Liu Chengwu.

I got goosebumps.

Chapter 506

After steer Ryu Cheong-woo's remarks there was a short and heavy silence in the practice room.

'Do I need to get my memories back?'

This may be because the members gradually realized what this meant.

In other words he is saying that he will continue to be here instead of Ryu Cheong-woo who was the original tester.

Meanwhile steer Ryu Cheong-woo was quietly waiting for our answer without any response.

As if waiting for a verdict.

"…"

And after a while.

"Brother what are you talking about? You will be able to find your memories. Hey don't worry!"

Big Sejin was the first to respond with a smile. It seemed like speaking as if nothing had happened would give me a chance to gently move on or cancel the conversation.

But Liu Chengwu did not cancel.

"Well I didn't mean to worry about that. Does this mean Sejin is worried about you? Are you anxious because I have no memory?"

"…!"

okay.

'If he was shaken by that sound and wanted to cancel it he wouldn't have said it at all.'

But I didn't expect to be asked so bluntly.

He even calmly asked if he was anxious because he was less confident than his original tester Ryu Cheong-woo.

"If you have any concerns please tell me. I'll improve it soon."

"Oh no I'm still so thankful! But as it is it's too unfamiliar and uncomfortable for you."

"It's not that uncomfortable."

Steer Liu Chengyu smiled faintly.

"It's fun. The stage is great and there are a lot of new things to learn. It's good because it's unfamiliar."

"…"

"I'm afraid that when I get my memories back I won't feel this way."

"It would actually be better."

Big Sejin spoke softly in a rather warm voice.

however.

"How can you be sure?"

"yes?"

Liu Qingyu said unfazed.

“What happened just now is not an ordinary situation that can be easily confirmed. And I think I know best how I feel.”

“…hmm”

Even Keun Se-jin looked speechless for a moment.

I wanted to say something to refute but I paused for a moment out of fear that I would offend the other person and cause a bomb to explode in the process.

The moment you say you think that way and refute it directly doesn’t that mean you’re wrong?

‘Fuck you.’

It’s twisted. Let’s start by freshening up the atmosphere right away.

It was the moment when I quickly decided what I wanted to say and tried to intervene.

“practice!”

“…!”

Suddenly someone shouted loudly.

Surprisingly it was Bae Se-jin who was curled up in a corner and reading an e-book.

“We only have a week! Break time is over. Whatever it is practice first before speaking!”

“ah.”

The way he was shouting until the blood in his neck stood up seemed so desperate.

And at that moment the atmosphere suddenly changed as if something

had struck me. It reminds us of the immediate priorities.

It wasn't the way I wanted to do it but it was very effective.

Bae Se-jin continued to shout.

"If it gets any later Raebin Kim won't have time to work on the arrangement!"

yes.

"If he stays up all night again just to meet the deadline his roommate will stop him. My roommate is Park Moon-dae!"

"oh."

Hey that's a bit much.

"…! no! Even if we don't have to do the night work we will finish it within the period. Please believe me!"

"Ugh I believe it…!"

"If you're Ravin of course you can do it!"

The tension in our everyday conversation was instantly relieved.

"okay. Let's work hard."

"Fine fighting…!"

So the topic changed smoothly.

Ryu Cheong-woo also actively participated in the practice with his usual gentle and cooperative attitude as if his earlier statement was a lie.

As time passed the tension from earlier could be felt as if it could

naturally arise in such a special situation.

‘It could be because you’re confused! Cha Yu-jin even ran away from home.’

Something like this.

However I did not forget steer Liu Chengwu’s attitude earlier.

‘I’m not confused.’

That was something to be sure of.

The guy had already come to a conclusion in his head.

Here he remains as steer Ryu Cheong-woo.

Then all the efforts he has made so far will fit together like a puzzle.

By asking more questions than I was told I learned all of Testa’s representative songs and performances of the latest songs as well as the history of the group called Testa and the personal story of ‘Ryu Cheong-woo’ here.

Just like training.

So that he can remain as Steer Ryu Cheong-woo without regaining his memories as Testa.

‘Was that the purpose?’

And then it’s time for a break.

I saw Bae Se-jin sighing softly standing in the corner of the practice room.

“brother.”

“…Park Moon-dae.”

Bae Se-jin glanced at me and then looked away again.

It was Ryu Cheong-woo who was listening to Kim Rae-bin and Sun Ah-hyeon explain the song.

“…I’ve thought about it before.”

Bae Se-jin muttered softly.

“He was uncomfortable with me too. Just like before with Cha Yu-jin.”

“…”

“But… I’m trying hard not to look like that. I don’t know why.”

I noticed it.

It seems that the reason he was pleased with steer Ryu Cheong-wu who accepted the water bottle a few days ago was not simply because the favor was accepted.

‘I took that as a signal that ‘I will try to get along’.’

As that guy said I don’t know why but it seems like he saw hope in itself.

Moreover Bae Se-jin’s words were not over.

“…And I don’t know why they both feel uncomfortable with me.”

Damn it.

“that”

“it’s okay.”

Bae Se-jin sighed.

“It’s obvious. I guess he was a nuisance to the group and was eventually taken to his former agency.”

“…”

“It will be okay if I show that I have changed a lot since then.”

And the guy looked quite stern but his complexion soon became gloomy.

“More than that what to do now… I don’t know.”

“…”

We looked side by side at steer Liu Chengwu.

The way he spoke to the members was friendly enough to be confusing at first glance with the original tester Ryu Cheong-woo.

but.

“If he doesn’t regain his memories what will happen to the Chungwoo we originally knew…?”

I couldn’t answer.

* * *

One week later.

The day of the first competition stage of <True Competition> has arrived.

[Let’s meet Testa’s stage now.]

I adjusted my in-ears as I entered the stage where the MC’s

introductory message and the 6th turn would begin.

No matter how confident you are this is survival. If I made a mistake and slipped I might have ruined my entire career and reputation.

But I wasn't anxious.

Normally it would of course be thanks to proper preparation but now it is not because of that.

'I don't care that far.'

Because other anxiety factors were greater.

"…"

Wow!

Cheers and applause.

Inside Testa began to move.

-Sound of falling raindrops

knock on the window

Blue pouring into my head

Mudi's hit song we chose was a ballad called <You Don't Know>.

It was a song that became famous on social media which was popular at the time as it was called 'Inspic' due to its sad early morning sensibility. Thanks to its composition of repeating refrains it was so addictive and popular that it caught your ear once you heard it…

Raebin Kim arranged it to be much more depressing and heavy.

-Boring Love and Sick

Still waiting for the notification to ring

The intro is the same as the original song flowing gently as if speaking but then the part changes.

A slow low bass rang through the speakers.

-You don’t know but

And then a full-fledged weighty performance follows.

The concept is inner depression.

As the song progresses with classical pieces it becomes more and more elegant and grand and a quite artistic performance is added on top of it.

And even Seon Ah-hyeon’s solo dance of the interlude.

In the opening performance we broke away from the symbolism of KPOP and this time tried to create a stage that would suit cultured tastes as much as possible.

And last.

-I can’t sleep

I’m just going to say it once.

Goodbye goodbye

This part where the accompaniment is eliminated and only the voice is included… Kim Rae-bin selflessly evaluated the song solely based on the tone and selected the right person.

Liu Chengwu.

-You don’t know but

It was digested cleanly.

And the accompaniment came back with the sound of the bass.

-Umm… umm.

Until the ending with the sound of the performance slowly fading away as if depressed.

…

For the stage we chose a dark and atmospheric concept that would be ruined by poor control.

So that catharsis and charm become even greater when the correct impact is made at the correct time.

And the strategy was successful.

Wow!!

Let the lights go out.

The audience was filled with tremendous cheers and applause in contrast to the dark atmosphere of the stage.

Keying-

The bright lights came back on the stage and before leaving the members greeted them brightly with the excitement of the stage even though they were drenched in sweat and taking deep breaths.

“Thank you~”

“thank you.”

And it was the same for steer Ryu Cheng-wu.

“thank you!”

Liu Chengwu did well.

And he seemed happy.

‘Damn it.’

I held back a sigh because it made people’s minds even more complicated.

But it couldn’t be put off any longer.

‘It’s escapism.’

I had to talk about it before the update was over.

After a while.

＜True Battle＞ Waiting time to clean up the stage before taking the final cut of the contest.

“I have something to tell you.”

“…”

I called steer Liu Chengwu to the small sleeping room inside the waiting room.

The guy followed without any resistance. And asked.

“Is it because of what I said a few days ago?”

I nodded not surprised.

If I go back to the dorm I’ll have to work again and it will be a blur so it’s better now.

‘And this… it would be better to approach him as a relative rather than as Tim’s younger brother.’

It will be more comfortable that way. So I sat down next to him and spoke.

“Can I ask the reason?”

“…”

“I’m not trying to say anything. I’m asking because I was practicing at the time and couldn’t hear why you thought ‘It won’t be so good if I get my memories back.'”

Steer Liu Chengwu did not appear uncooperative this time either.

Rather he was silent as if he was thinking for a moment or choosing his words.

And answer slowly.

“Because I don’t think that person is me.”

“…”

“Cha Yujin Well I thought about Yujin when I saw her.”

The guy continued speaking calmly.

“I’m saying she’s very different from the Cha Yujin I knew.”

“…”

“I definitely felt like I had memories of living as the Cha Yujin I knew.”

‘Is that it?’

That's right.

Even though Cha Yu-jin has recovered her memories from her days as a steer she is focusing more on her memories of living as a tester.

Of course. Steer is a thing of the past.

There is no way this guy who was in the same group as Steer Cha Yu-jin could not have felt that sense of discomfort.

In other words this guy… It's natural to think that if he regains his memories he won't remain the same as he is now.

'shit.'

"I feel like even if I retrieve my memories I will end up like a different person. I don't want to do that."

Steer Liu Chengwu said that out loud. I gritted my teeth.

His words didn't even end there.

"know. But um I guess he thinks he's the same person."

"…"

"In that case I am the same member as I am now even though I have no memory. yes?"

for a moment.

'This… seems like something prepared.'

Strangely smooth.

'Same member?'

No it wasn't.

‘That’s not how we treated this guy.’

At that moment I realized the contradiction in our attitude toward steer Liu Chengwu.

No matter how much memory you have lost people around you usually unconsciously treat you the same way as before. I mean it’s a habit.

Just like I had inadvertently done a few times before with steer Cha Yu-jin.

‘But are we now treating this guy… as the same person as Testa Ryu Cheong-wu?’

Steer Cha Yu-jin was treated like the Testa Cha Yu-jin we knew so he got into a big fight and escaped.

He passionately asserts that ‘I am a different person from the person you know.’

As a result we now implicitly treat the ‘original Liu Chengwu’ and this ‘steer Liu Chengwu’ as different people.

What I’m saying is that you’ve only lost your memories.

‘Damn it.’

I was bored.

There was no way this guy wouldn’t have noticed that sense of discomfort.

But instead of pointing it out he spoke calmly as if persuading me in line with my logic.

As if it doesn’t matter as long as one side is persuaded.

“And in just a few months if not a few weeks I will be able to do my

part without any help.”

But at the end his calm voice trembled low.

“So… I just want you to leave it like this.”

That day.

Testa’s stage received tremendous praise and took first place in the on-site audience vote.

Early audience reviews flooded the Internet raising expectations for the program and giving fans relief and excitement.

It was as planned.

But that was the only thing that went according to plan.

…I received a pop-up that the update was complete.

Chapter 507

[Re-update complete!]

-1st adjustment

A pop-up similar to the one you saw before.

And the pop-up continues again.

['■■■ (ver.2.1 Beta)' being applied]

[complete!]]

System update complete pop-up.

"…"

What comes to mind is… a question.

'why?'

Wasn't it completed early last time as steer Cha Yu-jin's condition recovered?

Nothing has been resolved now. Liu Chengwu never changed his position of not wanting to regain his memories.

Could it be that it was completed by performing on stage together in a cooperative manner? But this isn't even the first stage so based on what criteria is it an early completion?…

'for a moment.'

I took a deep breath.

I've been thinking too long.

'It shouldn't be complicated.'

And I finally regained my composure and came to a rational conclusion with a cool head.

Completed ahead of deadline?

'There was no such thing.'

There was no deadline in the first place.

This time unlike before there was no explanation like 'D-30 until completion'.

I didn't update it to a higher version by absorbing the fragments in the first place but since I don't use it isn't this bastard readjusting itself on its own?

'It's ver.2.1 not ver.3.'

So this was just done when it was time to do it.

The system completes itself.

Tiring.

And as if in response to my conclusion another pop-up appeared.

[Do you want to 'preview' 'For Company Use'?]

'…Preview.'

My mind was filled with questions again.

If it's a preview doesn't that mean the system is restarting?

Come to think of it the previous pop-up had the phrase ‘1st adjustment’. So are you saying that you will measure my satisfaction through this ‘preview’ and update the system if necessary?

What happens to Liu Chengwu’s memories? Are they returning it as a test or are they not returning it because it is only a preview and not a live system?

What is the penalty if I hold on without pressing this at all? Also what is the risk of the system acting as it pleases?

Which one is more likely? Which standard should you use to judge…

Oh damn.

I hit my head on the headboard.

thud.

‘Fuck you fuck you…!’

Since I couldn’t come to a clear conclusion I couldn’t be like this.

How many times are we going to do this shit?

Why is something like this necessary during the update process?

“Are you okay bro?”

“…”

“If you feel dizzy or have a headache try an ice pack…”

“…It’s okay.”

I slowly raised my head.

My roommate Raebin Kim is looking at me with a worried face as if

she's breaking into a cold sweat. It seemed like he thought I had accidentally hit my head on the headboard.

That guy must not have been able to rest properly while preparing for the last performance.

"Are you resting well?"

"yes! I am keeping my word to stay calm until the next filming."

"okay."

"Is your hair really okay…?"

uh. It seems like it will break.

It's not because I was pinned to the bed.

"That's okay."

I looked at the pop-up again and finally opened my mouth.

"I have something to say. Let's ask all the other members including you to gather in the living room."

It was pointless to delay and hide it further.

* * *

Testa's lodgings an hour after Park Moon-dae's convocation.

In the room of Seon Ah-hyeon and Lee Se-jin two people of the same age the room owners were talking quietly.

The topic of their conversation was one.

This is the story told by Park Moon-dae who saw the pop-up and called them to the living room.

-… The update has been completed.

He did not hide anything and shared almost exactly what he had received.

It was a surprisingly kind characteristic of Park Moon University to convey the parts that would be difficult for those who have not directly experienced the system including examples and analogies.

But at the same time… he looked extremely tired.

-I honestly don't know what will happen if I press this. But I'll think about it more and find out so don't worry too much.

So Sun Ah-hyun is sharing her concerns with a friend of her age who has built trust over the years.

Sun Ah-hyun sat on the bed with her long legs together and muttered a little nervously.

"I'm worried about the doors."

"…"

"I think I'm overdoing it…"

And Lee Se-jin had no intention of refuting those words.

This is because he had similar thoughts as soon as he heard Park Moon-dae's briefing earlier.

'If I do that I'm going to be in really big trouble.'

Of course the first thing I was concerned about was how Ryu Cheong-woo would react now that he had lost his memory and seemed to have become a different person. Everyone even Park Moon-dae must have felt the same way.

However it is absurd to say that Park Moon-dae's abnormalities are

not noticed.

Angwang is almost dead.

'It's not even a day or two that he overdoes it.'

Sejin Lee frowned for a moment. My appetite was bitter.

Still if things were as they should be Lee Se-jin would have told a gentle story here to put the other person at ease.

I honestly thought that saying that I was anxious would only make the situation worse.

But this time was different.

"…Um that's right. Anyone can see that it seems like too much."

Because a solution was needed. And although Sun Ah-hyun may be a bit awkward in interpersonal relationships she is a serious and attentive type.

'It's worth discussing.'

Of course Seon Ah-hyun wasn't the type of person who could feel relieved by self-justification when she opened her mouth without even being sincere.

So he spoke the truth quite freely.

"It didn't seem like Chungwoo wanted to remember. So how much of a burden will it be now? Among us the only one who can see the status window or something is the door."

"…Mundae."

Sun Ah-hyun pressed her lips with her teeth.

"Well then if Cheong-woo refuses until the end… wouldn't Moon-dae

press that?"

Sejin Lee already knew the answer.

"no. I should have done it."

If the judgment was that it was reasonable Park Moon-dae was the kind of person who would just do it despite his heartache.

Maybe that's why Testa has been able to continue his career despite so many controversies and incidents from his debut until now.

But Keun Se-jin also knew the aftermath that would follow.

"But you will have a very hard time after doing it."

"…"

"Mundae is a bit… trying to take responsibility for everything."

He was the one who thought it was his fault that this situation had happened.

'If you do it wrong something can happen due to real stress.'

Sejin Lee still remembered the uproar that occurred during the summer package filming at the beginning of her debut.

Park Moon-dae was almost in a state of trauma but was able to proceed with the filming.

He clenched and unclenched his hands.

'…Oh how did it end up like this?'

Succeeding as an idol seemed like a dream but it was embarrassing for a realist like Lee Se-jin because things that literally only happened in dreams kept happening.

I never thought I'd meet a friend who would care about me this much but this ridiculous thing was focused on that friend.

So it was time for Lee Se-jin to remain silent to think of a solution.

"Hey… let's talk more."

"huh?"

Sun Ah-hyun opened her mouth first with a determined look on her face.

"Let's talk to the other members… and talk to Chungwoo again. I haven't had time to practice for the stage so far and I think everyone was cautious because of Eugene's work… so we barely talked to him…"

Sejin Lee felt like she had been hit.

'I know.'

I only tried not to offend Liu Chengwu but I had no intention of having a deep conversation or persuading him.

I unconsciously left it out because I saw bad things happening during Cha Yu-jin's time.

Sun Ah-hyeon remained silent as if she was thinking deeply and then spoke again.

"Current Chungwoo is also kind to us but he must be anxious. So it could be that you don't want to retrieve your memories… I think it's right to have a more in-depth conversation."

"…"

Lee Se-jin listened and Seon A-hyeon spoke slightly faster.

"I don't do that now so I think the exam will be even more difficult.

Because if no conclusion is reached no one can help…”

“You’re right.”

Sejin Lee immediately agreed.

And then he stood up. Because I knew that the person I was talking to was a friend who wouldn’t be offended if the conversation suddenly ended.

“Let’s talk now.”

“…”

Sun Ah-hyun also nodded and stood up.

Lee Se-jin and Sun Ah-hyun left the room together.

And again an hour later.

“Park Moon-dae.”

The two called out to Park Moon-dae who was sitting on his bed with his eyes closed.

As soon as Park Moon-dae opened his eyes he realized that his roommate was not in the room.

And this time I found my roommate outside the room.

To be exact all members except himself.

“what…”

“We’ve been talking for a while and I have something to tell you.”

Sejin Lee spoke like a notice. And I thought.

‘It’s okay to do whatever you want’ is not acceptable.

Aren’t you supposed to be responsible for the results? It’s no different from simply handing over decisions and responsibilities to yourself.

therefore.

“Press preview now.”

This decision had to be made as well.

* * *

“what?”

I couldn’t believe my ears.

“Do you know what you are talking about?”

“of course.”

Lee Se-jin was calm despite the fact that all of the members were suddenly dragged into someone else’s room.

It was the same for the members who came with us.

“This is the result of discussion between members and a majority vote.”

“…”

“No you said we would all use the company’s system. It was like that last time we made an album.”

Sejin Lee shrugged her shoulders.

“Then surrender to the majority decision and press it~”

It was absurd.

What's even funnier is that several people around me are nodding their heads in agreement.

Moreover the story did not end there.

"I talked to Chungwoo here."

"…"

I turned my head reflexively.

Steer Liu Chengwu who was standing behind had a pretty calm face. There seemed to be no opposition pressured by public opinion.

"I heard that if you keep putting it off something dangerous could happen. And there is a high probability that the memories will not return."

"…"

"I will believe it. I know you didn't have to lie to me. All you have to do is return the memories without any explanation. But you didn't."

And the guy smiled faintly.

"…I felt it while preparing for the stage but it seems like you guys are trustworthy team members."

"brother…"

Even the surrounding members responded.

It was a quite… touching remark. Because I heard directly from someone whose memory was lost and who became a stranger that I trusted them within a matter of weeks. I too was agitated for a moment.

But at the same time I felt a strange sensation.

A slight sense of discomfort.

‘what?’

But that unpleasant feeling passed through my mind before it could materialize.

And now a clearer situation was visible before my eyes.

Everyone agreed and notified me.

Click ‘Preview’.

“…”

The funny thing is that my mind suddenly becomes calm. As if it was some sort of relief.

‘Are you crazy?’

It is always good to have the right to choose but what is the benefit of being reassured when you have been notified that a decision has been made by a majority vote?

But the fact that my head has become lighter… I can’t deny it.

‘…okay. It’s less burdensome.’

I ended up calling up the pop-up.

“Then let’s press it.”

“okay.”

[Do you want to ‘preview’ ‘For Company Use’?]

I pressed ‘yes’.

And immediately the pop-up started to get busy.

A hologram that changes color and flashes.

[Implementation of ‘Preview’]

I thought of a few possibilities.

The system is restarted with Ryu Cheong-woo’s memories not returning the survey function is activated and even though it is rare Ryu Cheong-woo’s memories are returned as is.

But none of them were correct.

“…! Ugh”

“Ravin?”

I saw Kim Rae-bin falling down and the guys looking at him with astonished faces.

And at the same time I realized.

Preview meant the next batter.

This time Ryu Cheong-woo is on hold.

Chapter 508

[In ‘Preview’]

There was something strange about the status window whose colors returned after performing ‘preview’.

There are no fonts and almost no interface has been implemented.

It looks like a computer operating system that has been emergency run to enable only a few functions. It was a unique aspect that I had never seen before.

But I don’t have the energy to pay attention to that right now.

“Raebin Kim! are you okay?”

“Ugh…”

This is because Raebin Kim is staggering having accidentally hit the back of his head against the hallway wall.

“Lay it down for now.”

I immediately came out of the door and helped Raebin Kim. Without saying a word Cha Yu-jin helps Rae-bin Kim and lays her down on the floor and Sun Ah-hyun runs to get a pillow.

“Ugh…”

“headache?”

“Ravin are you sick?”

“…”

Raebin Kim had no answer. But gradually my breathing became calmer and my consciousness became quiet as if it was being submerged…

“Huh!”

“…!”

I woke up suddenly as if waking up from a nightmare.

And the moment his eyes widened and his mouth opened.

“Who are you?”

“…”

A phrase I’ve already heard comes out.

‘Fuck… ’

I pressed my forehead with one hand. Meanwhile Raebin Kim seemed to be looking around still in a dazed state but she looked happy as if she had finally found a familiar face.

“Cha Yujin?”

But soon I was shocked again.

“Cha Yujin! How did you enlist? Could it be that I gave up my nationality and volunteered for military service…”

What does this mean again?

Cha Yu-jin perhaps having similar thoughts opened her mouth with a puzzled look on her face.

“…?? Kim Rae-bin lost his mind?!”

"…! Could it be that you came to visit me and I fell and lost consciousness and don't remember anything?"

no.

Next to me Keun Se-jin opened his mouth in a shaky voice.

"Enlistment? No way Raevin is you…"

And then he said something that everyone vaguely remembered but couldn't say out loud.

"Did you go to the military?"

"…? yes. I have just completed training camp!"

A deathly silence fell between us.

I closed my eyes tightly.

'…world.'

Steer Kim Rae-bin No… Former steer Kim Rae-bin was in the military.

* * *

"Oh so… a warrant came out…"

"yes! Currently I have completed all bachelor's courses using the Credit Bank System so my enlistment postponement period has ended."

(Probably) Steer Kim Rae-bin… was braver than expected.

It is said that he probably completed his bachelor's degree in music through cyber and enlisted immediately after receiving a warrant.

'…Since Steer was disbanded there would have been no reason to

come up with another reason for delay.'

And I think I did better in the military than I thought.

Raebin Kim summarized his life as a private as follows.

"Although there are a few things I don't understand I don't bother to ask questions remembering the advice I received from my sister before."

I'm so glad…

'You were lucky.'

There might be a bully with that personality but I don't think there was a person with a twisted mentality among my senior staff. So in fact Raebin Kim had a military constitution that did not need correction.

'It's because he's the kind of guy who criticizes his superiors.'

But my mouth was grinning.

'I can't believe I'm in the military at that age.'

Of course if you think of them as just college students 24 is too late but if you think of them as idols it's too early.

Idol groups that have achieved some success have a dominant meta of staying out of the military as much as possible in their 20s.

'To put it the other way this guy is no longer a 'moderately successful idol group'.'

…steer Kim Rae-bin.

"So… time went back in time and now I debuted in a different group and am still active as an idol…?"

“yes.”

“that…”

Steer Kim Rae-bin who immediately heard the explanation of the situation was speechless as his eyes were watering at this supernatural environment.

Then as my vision finally cleared I was surprised to see Inyoung standing behind me.

Steer Ryu Cheong-woo.

“Chungwoo hyung…?”

“You came too.”

And Liu Chengyu kept his mouth shut. There was no change in his expression but strangely I got the feeling that he didn’t seem to be in a very good mood.

‘Why?’

Wouldn’t it be nice to see someone who has been in a similar situation to you for several years?

Kim Rae-bin would not have been the type of person to cause an accident.

“…”

At that time there was some awkward silence.

Perhaps sensing the sign Eun Se-jin consciously continues his explanation in a soft and cheerful manner.

The current Ryu Cheong-woo is the Steer Ryu Cheong-woo you knew. And the fact that Cha Yu-jin has memories.

finally…

“Um so to continue explaining we Ravin’s group Testa are currently preparing for the stage on a contest program~”

“Is that so…”

“Ugh this one too… It was arranged by Ravin!”

Before she could say anything Sun Ah-hyun hurriedly started playing music on her smartphone.

A completed version of Mudi’s <You Don’t Know> arrangement that Raebin Kim created for the contest a few days ago.

-Umm umm…

The music flowed slowly along with my humming as I recorded the demo.

“…”

Steer Kim Rae-bin listened to the low-quality sound coming from his smartphone with a blank face.

Exquisite and delicate composition and melody.

And Cha Yu-jin who was looking at her smartphone seemed uncharacteristically nervous.

‘I guess I know.’

This means that Raebin Kim did not participate much in song work during the Steer era.

It’s just a guess but even if he had participated it would never have been in a direction where he had full authority like he does now.

If the higher-ups at the agency pushed for a poor direction without

any sense wouldn't they have tried to accommodate it somehow?

Like the mess that occurred when I first arranged 'Blazing Like the Sun' during the second team match of <Azusa>.

'And… he must have done something to steal copyright fees by involving his relatives.'

In short it is no different from exploitation.

So it may be a bit bittersweet for him to hear in person the results of Testa Kim Rae-bin's full display of his talent here no matter how necessary it may be.

Just like steer Cha Yu-jin did before…

"Amazing! Did I really arrange it?"

"…??"

I will cancel all inferences.

Kim Rae-bin's eyes were shining brightly. It looked a bit scary but no matter who saw it it was an excited face. He even seemed excited.

At the same time Sun Ah-hyun's face also turned red.

"Ugh! Do you like it…?"

"yes. Indeed… Yes."

Raebin Kim even seemed to be unable to do her specialty 'talking excitedly about a field she is interested in' because she was too overwhelmed.

He seemed to genuinely feel something like joy or emotion in this situation rather than any great discomfort.

'ah.'

And I realized why that would be possible.

‘He believed he debuted again as Testa.’

He did not separate himself from ‘testa Kim Rae-bin’.

The current situation was viewed as a picture of one’s future on a continuous timeline.

And the reason that was possible was because Kim Rae-bin could not simply be explained as being naive.

‘It’s because of our attitude.’

This is because we are now treating Raebin Kim the same way as before. So Raebin Kim accepted us as ‘acquaintances he doesn’t remember’ without any hesitation.

In addition there are already two people who have memories of Steer and one of them is a friend who has been with him since he was a trainee.

There is no choice but to relax vigilance.

‘All the conditions were met.’

It was luck that I got because Kim Rae-bin was very similar to before and because it happened so suddenly that I had no time to mentally prepare.

‘after.’

I slowly became calmer and realized that I was quite nervous.

The atmosphere became warmer and Sun Ah-hyun was also excited by her steer Kim Rae-bin who was impressed and was about to play another song.

Cha Yu-jin asked.

“Then do you want to arrange Kim Raebin’s next stage?”

“I?”

“Oh~ I see. If you’re greedy tell me anytime Ravin!”

Raebin Kim’s eyes widened but his face soon became quite serious.

“I think this might be too much work but if you take on the challenge and produce results… could you consider me as a candidate?”

At that moment relief and joy flashed across the members’ faces.

It was clear that people were thinking something like ‘Kim Rae-bin is still the same.’

“of course!”

“thank you!”

While the members were smiling warmly Keun Se-jin opened his mouth energetically.

“Then shall we start preparing for the stage?”

“…?”

It was that moment.

“I… have to perform on stage!”

Raebin Kim said that but his tone was closer to surprise or embarrassment than enlightenment. It was as if I had suddenly been hit by hail.

That is it is negative.

“Ha you don’t want to do it?”

“Rather than saying I don’t want to do it I think it’s better if I don’t do it.”

“…?”

And Kim Rae-bin answered as if nothing had happened.

“I realized it through experience. I am not qualified to do broadcasting or stage activities.”

“What what?”

The members stiffened.

And I also hardened my expression.

‘What does this mean?’

Even during Steer there was no problem with that guy’s stage abilities.

‘Inside information.’

I looked back at Cha Yu-jin whom I remember as being a fellow member. The guy had a slightly bitter expression.

“…”

I feel bad.

Fortunately there was someone who would rush in here first… but no this guy can’t do it.

But Bae Se-jin had already opened his mouth.

“What are you talking about! You are good on stage!”

“yes?”

Kim Rae-bin was startled by Bae Se-jin's shout but soon became more confused when she saw Bae Se-jin's face.

'…Have you noticed it now?'

This is the face of 'Lee Se-jin (A)' who was involved in a drug scandal in the early days of Steer.

Sure enough Raebin Kim asked politely… with a determined look on his face.

'…?'

"I'm sorry but what is your name?"

"Bae… It's Bae Se-jin."

"…! Are you familiar with Lee Se-jin who was a child actor?"

"…"

it's me. Bae Se-jin's face was filled with absurdity as if he wanted to answer like that.

And he answered with his facial expression.

"it's me!"

"…?!"

Raebin Kim was astonished. I touched my forehead.

But at the same time I also had these thoughts.

'Is it better to explode in a less serious atmosphere like this?'

Drugs or anything.

‘Maybe we can stamp it out as a misunderstanding and end it by swearing at Bae Se-jin’s biological father.’

Given the circumstances the drug transport problem must have been because of that bastard.

However before Raebin Kim opened his mouth he glanced back to check on someone.

‘…?’

Steer Ryu Cheong-woo.

“Ha but.”

“Ravin. You must be very confused and tired right now so get some rest first.”

Liu Chengwu answered at once.

Then he looked back at us and smiled bitterly.

“Is that okay?”

“Ah… of course!”

“Kim Raebin’s room is here!”

“Thank you…”

Hearing Ryu Cheong-woo’s words sound reasonable everyone hurriedly helped Raebin Kim and led him to the bed and although he was confused he couldn’t shake it off and lay down on the bed.

“…”

And I was conscious of steer Liu Chengwu.

The feeling of discomfort I felt earlier.

‘I think I just interrupted Raebin Kim.’

I decided to remember it.

Of course now we have to dig a little deeper starting with Kim Rae-bin’s statement about avoiding the stage.

* * *

“Amazing…”

This is Steer Kim Rae-bin’s reaction after seeing her fancam receive millions of views and enthusiastic comments from fans.

And the members who came and showed us the Baribari video had some hope.

“Yes that’s true right?”

“I think it would be impossible to go on stage as expected.”

“uh…?”

“I think it would be impossible for me to perform on stage at this level.”

The members were embarrassed.

In the meantime Seon Ah-hyeon said this with a stern expression.

“Ha but. When you were in our group… you performed really well on stage!”

“…? I guess there was some kind of opportunity or a lot of effort.”

Raebin Kim responded calmly.

“Sorry but that’s not me.”

It was a slightly creepy conclusion.

And everyone in Testa was momentarily speechless.

‘Fuck you.’

I resisted the urge to close my eyes.

‘This guy also had a problem.’

This is unconditionally… aversion to idol activities.

It wasn’t normal.

But this was not the end of the day’s absurd events.

This is because while Kim Rae-bin was watching the stage video she turned her head without thinking and something finally caught her eye.

This was the content that appeared in the pop-up status window where ‘Preview’ was implemented.

[Preview of new features (extra)]

-View fragment records

‘Fragment record?’

As soon as the word that was the cause of all this shit came out my concentration was activated.

I reflexively read the next line speed-reading.

[Help: You can reproduce the mission failure scenario when the system owner absorbed the fragments by ‘Viewing the fragment

record'.]

what?

For a moment if it were a mission failure scenario that I went through…

'no way.'

I reflexively checked the function.

[View fragment record]

-Mission Failed: Building collapses

-Mission Failed: Return to original state

The first is a disaster in which a building literally collapsed. Unless my head is split open would I pretend to be crazy?

But still.

'…the second time.'

-Mission Failed: Return to original state

Returning to Ryu Geon-woo's body.

At this moment the function to change bodies with Geoldal was opened.

Chapter 509

‘Switch bodies with Keoldal again?’

From collapsing buildings to changing bodies.

A function to recreate the situation at the time of the last ‘mission failure’.

I kept my mouth shut as I looked at the option given in the status window that said ‘Re-update’.

It was ridiculous.

‘Who on earth would welcome a feature like this?’

I went through so much hardship back then that there was no way I would want to experience that again. Who on earth would want to feel the thrill of being trapped in a collapsing building or having their schedule ruined?

Are you really saying that I’ve been thinking about absorbing ‘Fragments of □□□□ often lately? So far I’ve acquired fragments every time I’ve solved a ‘Mission Failed’ so I guess I found a connection there.

‘If you predict demand this way even at a local corner store you’ll get cut you idiot.’

Moreover the system was applied to the company but why are they providing additional functions that have nothing to do with the company?

It’s not like just borrowing the IP shell from some famous webtoon and producing a mobile lottery game without any context.

And as if in response a pop-up popped up.

[Mission Failed: Return to original state]

Maximum viewing time: 48 hours

-Would you like to view?

This guy doesn't even notice.

'Try to get out of here.'

I erased the pop-up and closed my eyes. My temples throbbed.

…First let's clear up the situation.

'The members who have now lost their memories are Ryu Cheong-woo and Kim Rae-bin.'

If we just look at the situation both were cooperative with the group and did not act unexpectedly.

However Ryu Cheong-woo is reluctant to regain his memories and Kim Rae-bin is reluctant to perform on stage.

And it didn't end there. I remembered Kim Rae-bin's expression just before that.

-Ha but…

'Earlier steer Kim Rae-bin caught Ryu Cheong-woo's attention.'

It's like it's a little scary too.

It's a rare sight to see while living as a testa but it's almost like a habit.

"…"

Over the past few days I was lost in thought remembering the strange feeling of discomfort I felt with my steer Ryu Cheng-wu.

And came to a conclusion.

‘There’s nothing we can do now.’

Up until now I have refrained from scratching for fear of causing a rash but now that it has come to this point doing so any more is a foolish act of escaping from reality.

If the method of not blushing doesn’t work try the regular method.

‘I’m asking.’

And I knew who the most suitable partner was.

A complete entity with both memories.

* * *

“Tell me everything you remember.”

I called Cha Yu-jin the person involved in the previous incident and who had successfully regained her memories into the kitchen and started a conversation like this.

“What?”

“Internal conflict when steering.”

Cha Yu-jin looked at me with a shocked face.

“I said I would cook something delicious for you! “I tricked you!”

okay. To achieve this they even recruited Lee Se-jin and Sun Ah-hyeon and dispersed the two steers into the choreography practice room and workroom.

But it’s not a scam.

“I’ll do that too.”

“Oh.”

“What do you want to eat?”

“Kimchi fried rice please.”

receipt.

I opened the refrigerator and took out the ingredients.

“Please add cheese!”

Are you coming?

I stopped the guy who immediately became calm next to me and asked while cutting kimchi.

“The reason I’m asking is because I think that since the situation has become like this we need to somehow gather information to deal with it.”

“…”

“It means you can no longer go on without knowing what you don’t know.”

Silence tacit consent.

I started with the part that bothered me the most.

“First of all it seems like Ravin is paying attention to Chungwoo.”

“Umm… Yep.”

affirmation.

“What is the reason?”

Cha Yu-jin looked sullen for a moment but soon calmed down.

“Hyung do you really want to hear it?”

“uh.”

“OK.”

Cha Yu-jin was silent for a moment. Without prompting I quietly continued preparing the ingredients.

Soon a calm voice rang through the sink.

“In the old days Steer’s brother Cheong-woo was a scary person.”

“…!”

It was an unusual choice of words.

Scaring you?

“What was it like specifically?”

[You know half of the early members of the KPOP group called Steer were a mess. So he led the team like a high-ranking leader. Like a very tough American football captain.]

Cha Yu-jin slightly shrugged her shoulders.

[So what I mean is that he never treated his teammates as tolerantly and gently as he does now.]

“…for example?”

The guy frowned as if recalling a vague memory.

[There was a time when a member who missed choreography practice was not allowed to come into the dorm and had to stay up all night in the practice room.]

what?

I immediately grabbed the handle of the frying pan. Cha Yu-jin continued speaking with a hint of laughter.

[That stupid guy almost cried and had to learn the choreography all morning.]

"…"

[And that kind of punishment continued for several years.]

'It's hard to believe.'

Due to Liu Chengwu's personality it is impossible or something like that.

The question was whether it was realistically possible.

'This isn't even the military.'

No matter how old they were they were all in the same age group.

And in the same situation an individual who is only a leader in name tries to 'punish' like an instructor?

As long as the other members had thick heads there was a limit to how effective they could be.

Moreover haven't they all just debuted by being ranked high on a popular survival program? At a time when my self-consciousness was so inflated…

“That worked?”

But Cha Yu-jin answered immediately.

[It worked.]

“…”

i get it.

‘It means that Ryu Cheong-woo was surprisingly familiar with the politics of fear to the extent that common sense defies it.’

In order to control the atmosphere of the group which was in chaos both internally and externally… in the end a hard-line policy was used.

I silently flipped the bacon. And I checked by starting to fry the sliced kimchi in the oil.

“It means that as a leader he was properly coercive.”

“It’s similar.”

While listening to Cha Yu-jin’s affirmation I mechanically put the cooled rice into the frying pan and smoothened it out.

Repetitive labor makes it easy to think about other things and I completed my rebuttal in no time.

“But Ravin would have listened even if he didn’t have to.”

“What about me? “I listen too!”

“Do you have a conscience?”

“Boo.”

The guy made a sullen expression as if he was a little offended but soon gave a proper answer.

“If you discriminate problems arise. “I think that’s why Chungwoo treated all members equally strongly.”

“…”

They said they couldn’t take care of each and every situation because they had to suppress them and prevent them from making a single noise.

‘That’s why even Kim Rae-bin noticed… la.’

Come to think of it steer Cha Yu-jin was surprisingly obedient to Ryu Cheong-woo in the beginning.

It was an indicator showing the level of bloodshed in the team atmosphere that Ryu Cheong-woo a former national team athlete had controlled by ‘not paying attention’.

‘For the politics of fear meta to work in the long run it had to be at that level.’

After suppressing the backlash for several years half of the members eventually decided to leave the group and run rather than cause problems within the group.

The agency took hold of the abandoned group and managed it somehow.

However Cha Yu-jin seemed a little regretful even after speaking.

[As our fan you have the right to protect your fantasy. So I didn’t mention it specifically but… yes that’s the truth.]

“…”

And I knew.

“You have no reason to lie.”

“that’s right. “I am an honest person.”

I finished the kimchi fried rice by adding cheese.

And he spoke calmly to Cha Yu-jin who was dispelling her gloom with her appetite.

“There’s nothing in particular where the illusion is broken or anything like that.”

“…are you telling me seriously?”

“Are you coming?”

In the end Ryu Cheong-woo made the best choice within the given environment.

I can’t criticize it for not being the best choice.

‘It’s a miracle that you did that with disobedient children.’

More than that.

“So right now Steer Liu Chengwu is trying to be gentle on purpose.”

Cha Yu-jin seemed lost in thought for a moment but eventually nodded.

“I think so too. Because people don’t like showing their weaknesses. Chungwoo is no exception.”

In other words Steer Ryu Cheong-woo himself viewed his ‘coercive leader’ image as a weakness that would not help him settle down here.

‘…There is a high probability that he himself would not have been willing to be so forceful in the first place.’

I predicted as I cut a stick of butter in half and added it to a new pan for frying eggs.

And now I asked Cha Yu-jin who couldn't take her eyes off the kimchi fried rice with all the cheese melted on it.

"I get it. "Then what about Ravin?"

"…"

"I don't know why you don't want to be on stage."

Then Cha Yu-jin slumped her shoulders slightly.

"I don't know either."

"…??"

[The steer I remember Raebin Kim… Yes he was less active than he is now. But I didn't hate the stage.]

"…"

I didn't bother to say that even now I just don't recognize myself as a 'performer' but I don't think I hate the stage.

In the end there isn't much difference.

'Anyway this guy doesn't know exactly.'

In that case it could be that there was a decisive incident with steer Kim Rae-bin after this guy went to the United States.

-After the group disbanded. After breaking up with all the members.

I decided to keep this timing in mind.

and.

“Let me ask you one last question.”

“…OK.”

I brought up the question I had been putting off.

“…What happened to Bae Se-jin?”

Crackling.

The sound of eggs cooking filled the quiet kitchen.

and.

[The news seems to have stopped a few years ago and I think he continued to appeal the trial.]

You appealed?

An appeal means that you are dissatisfied with the outcome of the trial.

And that also meant that he was found guilty of drug distribution and was definitely sentenced to prison or a fine.

‘Fuck you.’

If it is distributed there is a higher probability of imprisonment. I held back a sigh.

“What are the results?”

“I don’t remember. [Perhaps the Steer members did not intentionally look for the final conclusion.]”

Cha Yu-jin’s voice sounded a little bitter.

“But now I know. Sejin is a completely moral person. So… [I now

think it was a misunderstanding or a coincidence with bad timing.]”

“…okay.”

That was it.

‘Then all of the Steer guys know that Bae Se-jin was found guilty in the trial.’

It was even more surprising that steer Ryu Cheong-woo was quite gentle and kind to Bae Se-jin here.

‘hmm.’

I turned down the heat on the induction stove coming up with a few hypotheses.

Then I put two soft-boiled fried eggs on top of the kimchi fried rice with burnt cheese.

“It’s done.”

“Wow!!”

In an instant all of Cha Yu-jin’s worries disappeared. Well that’s nice to see.

And after a while the guys who had gone out to the front door came rushing back.

“Hey should we leave with kimchi fried rice?”

“My brother uses delivery service!”

“Wow that’s really shameful Eugene.”

I made some kind of decision while looking at the steers who were standing together in silence and a bit awkwardly.

First of all the basics.

‘The situation is so messed up right now.’

After listening to Cha Yu-jin’s explanation I realized that the cause-and-effect relationship during steer was more complicated than I thought.

But how to guide both guys to regain their memories satisfactorily at the same time without stepping on either bomb?

‘The level of difficulty is crazy.’

And even if all of this miraculously ends well the problem remains.

‘Recovering my memories ultimately depends on this system update.’

That cannot be guaranteed.

I am not clear on how this system works.

That’s why the reasoning in that part becomes vague and it lingers even when you talk about it.

In the end the conclusion is that if I do not understand this fundamental part there is no clear answer.

-Why did the update bring back memories of when I was steering?

-When will I regain my original memories?

Principle of the system.

And under the current conditions… I could think of a way to figure this out.

‘Then I’ll find out.’

If I hesitate I'll drag it again and the bomb may explode while it's out of my hands.

'I'll never see that again.'

Here following direct conversation with the person concerned the second step of 'Jeonggongbeop' comes.

– Direct analysis of the system.

And to catch a tiger you have to go into the tiger's den.

I decided.

'Throws an adventure number.'

And if I'm going to take a risk I have to do it myself to feel safe.

So early that morning.

'Status window.'

It's been a while since I volunteered to load up my gaming system.

And since it was in 'preview' mode I checked again the system pop-up which was somewhat lacking in completeness.

[Mission Failed: Return to original state]

Maximum viewing time: 48 hours

-Would you like to view?

48 hours is probably the maximum penalty period that Park Moon-dae and Ryu Geon-woo received when their bodies changed hands last time.

'Seeing as it's labeled as maximum there's a high probability that I can

finish it arbitrarily.'

Even in the worst case a conclusion is reached within 48 hours.

Please note that tomorrow is the weekend.

My competition stage is not ready yet and Keoldal has a day off from work.

Doesn't it fit perfectly?

[Are you really going to do this?]

okay.

[All right…]

Geoldal who had already been persuaded for several hours obediently agreed to my opinion.

And after a while.

"after."

I woke up in bed with tired eyes.

The ceiling of Ryu Geon-woo's bedroom was outlined in the dim light.

But I don't have time to check in detail.

'Starting with connection.'

I immediately accessed the view of 'Parkmundae' where the big moon was.

[Viewing fragment records]

Images are projected into my mind as if my field of vision is split in

two.

‘good.’

This is what I did last time.

And this tells us one thing.

‘If the body is in a changed state I can access Park Moon-dae’s field of vision through a status window just like Keundal did.’

If so we might be able to go one step further.

So I took it to the next step.

-It’s a bit like being sucked into a typhoon or a black hole…

‘That’s difficult.’

As I recalled Big Moon’s vague explanation I focused more and more on the visible surface of the status window as much as possible…

And how much time has passed?

‘…!’

My consciousness was literally sucked into me.

Into the status window.

‘That’s it!’

Check and change system structure.

Just like Geoldal had done several times before by accessing the system through the status window from the daydream incident to the collapse of the building.

[■■■■■■■■■]

‘I’ll just… put you in a coma-like state where you can’t recover.’

I started analyzing the system.

Chapter 510

Entering the system felt similar to a kind of pseudo-sleep state.

Could it be said to be a dirty feeling where one succeeds in waking up momentarily from a state of pressure only to eventually succumb to the pouring sleep and fall asleep with a sober mind?

‘The expression ‘being sucked in’ is really accurate.’

Just like Geoldal explained.

-brother! As expected you quit…

-brother? my…

-…

It seemed like the big moon was still sending a message but that was all.

There was a dull hum as if I was hearing outside sounds underwater and soon even that was no longer heard.

Like falling into a deep sleep.

Like falling down a cliff.

A feeling of sinking into the deep sea.

‘…after.’

For a moment I felt like I was feeling dizzy and overwhelmed but I quickly shook it off.

‘It was already expected.’

There is no need to be embarrassed by what you know. I paused again and tried to figure out the structure of this system.

After a while.

‘…!’

As if I was slowly opening my eyes I began to realize where I was.

And I was astonished.

‘oh my god.’

loaf.

There were endless glowing lumps of different sizes randomly packed all over the place. And they were complexly interconnected and flashed irregularly.

The inside of the system was messy like circuits that had been patched together.

‘What is this?’

It felt like a system coded by a beginner. To the point where I think naming it “system” was a pretty good choice.

At the same time it felt like an architectural design drawing cut and pasted in a bizarre and confusing way with connections attached like spider webs or synapses.

In one word it’s a huge… mess.

This was first implemented as a nice-looking status window? It was clear that the big moon had ground its own head.

‘Should I look at everything one by one?’

I first approached the nearest lump and focused my attention.

It was like I was able to access the database.

This is…

[Company rating measurement]

I see.

‘Is it so that each function is divided and connected?’

I briefly speculated that it might have become such a messy structure because necessary things were added from time to time.

And from then on the search began in earnest.

‘There’s still plenty of time until morning.’

I was planning on staying here for at least a few hours.

And after a considerable amount of time has passed.

I checked the names of all kinds of lumps.

Perhaps because it was in the outskirts there were a lot of company-related functions that seemed to have been created recently.

‘There are so many of them.’

It wasn’t strange to be annoyed but I wasn’t annoyed perhaps because I was satisfied with digging into the inside of this damn system.

Anyway it wasn’t long before I patiently continued to check my surroundings and found what I was looking for.

[☆Search☆]

Unlike other lumps this one has a unique expression.

This was not created by the system. This is the trace left by the big moon that was implemented last time.

‘It was implemented when the building collapse mission failed.’

Complexly connected to several chunks it looked more like a terminal than a chunk.

‘good.’

Through this I was able to immediately access the desired function.

And if you want you can connect them well and create an application function.

-Actually it’s not even an application it’s just a change in the way it’s displayed…

No search is a really great feature.

While remembering Geoldal’s words I accessed the ‘search’ terminal.

‘Is it okay to make it this way?’

After carefully checking the implementation method I concluded that I could create an application function in a similar way.

And I used the search function as I had originally intended.

The purpose is to understand how updates in this system work.

-search.

-… All information related to updates.

Give it all.

At that moment my consciousness began to quickly pull towards the destination in all directions.

I gritted my teeth and began to accept the pouring information.

And then I realized.

'…!!'

The purpose of this damn bastard is…

* * *

'brother! Are you okay?'

Now that he was in Park Moon-dae's body he couldn't bring himself to make a loud noise but inside he was almost screaming.

'Of course I should have gone!'

Testa Park Moon-dae who was originally Ryu Geon-woo was very good at cleverly distorting logic and persuading and in the end Geoldal gave in to his will…

The thesis 'I feel more comfortable doing it myself' was a matter of subjective appreciation. Geoldal who still had a soft side could not rationally deny those words.

Moreover Geundall had already failed once.

-The pressure was so strong that it was impossible to find out specific information. Maybe my brother could go in there…

-…? If someone fails once it seems reasonable to change people and try again.

-yes? Yes that's true but…

So in the end the moment you spit out a vague affirmation you

become possessed and when you come to your senses you find yourself in a crazy situation where your body has changed.

'Ugh… '

Big Moon couldn't bear to take a nap in bed so he came out to the living room sofa and waited with open eyes for news from Ryu Geon-woo…

But I knew.

Controlling the system is easy to say but in reality it was an incredibly difficult and difficult task.

'He probably won't be able to come out for a while… '

[Big moon.]

thud.

"Huh-up."

Geoldal had to immediately roll off the sofa and cover his mouth.

There was a message from Testa Park Mun-dae crackling and shaking in the air.

'Did I come out?'

[Not like that.]

The message was answered casually.

[I found your search function. I also tried to utilize the messaging function in a similar way. It seems a bit… unstable.]

"…??"

So you're sending a message… from within the system?

Why did you come up with that idea? No better than that!

'brother! Come out quickly! 'I guess I was wrong!'

[No everything is smooth here. I don't think that's necessary.]

Big Moon cried out asking why he was so calm in that monster scab but the messages kept arriving.

[There is something to be delivered.]

[I found out why the system updates in this way.]

"…!!"

Big Moon even forgot to howl.

"What is it?"

The answer to the question I had muttered without even realizing it came back like a knife.

[To make me use the system often.]

"…??"

yes?

[Think about it.]

[Last time during the update Cha Yu-jin's memories were lost. I tried many times to use the system somehow to obtain information.]

It was like that.

Testa Park Moon-Dae tried to see if it was possible to continue

activating some functions while holding on to the system which was not updated and operating in such a ridiculous state of emergency.

Of course it was impossible.

‘brother… ’

Just when my heart was about to sink for a moment.

[I think I learned that.]

“…??”

And then a long message arrived at breakneck speed.

[This bastard decided that the most efficient way to entice me was to erase my member’s memories like he did back then.]

[That’s why you’re doing this shit. I expect that if I do this I will use the system often.]

Huh.

[Last time I saw myself wasting a lot of money trying to use the system.]

“…”

The choice of words was unusual.

‘Tongue brother.’

And Keundal realized why Lee took advantage of the inefficient messaging function between himself and himself.

This guy was so angry that he had to tell someone about this…

[Do you remember? Last time we updated we added all kinds of

additional features.]

[As if asking me to write something.]

‘yes… ’

I also knew about the big moon.

After completing the update I saw everything that flashed as a pop-up such as a survey or a new feature as shared view.

but.

‘But it didn’t work… ’

That brother completely ignored everything.

[okay.]

[Because appearing useful didn’t work he tried to make me more desperate.]

“…”

[That’s the situation right now.]

‘oh my god.’

In other words the system has decided that it is much more efficient to corner the opponent than to become useful.

It was a chilling conclusion.

‘It wasn’t safe because my brother became the owner rather than subordinate to the system.’

If a rattlesnake bites its tongue it becomes poisoned and dies. Just because you have poison doesn’t mean you won’t be harmed by that

poison.

After thinking about it for a while Big Moon realized it and quickly shouted.

‘Hyung now that you know you’re coming out right? ‘Come out now!’

I was planning to pray that if my brother would come out right away they would just throw away this system.

but.

[for a moment.]

“…?”

Suddenly a surprisingly calm message came back in response as if it was genuine.

However the content made Geoldal uneasy.

[I found something else now.]

‘What on earth?’

What else did you find in that short period of time?

Big Moon wanted to cry a little now.

What on earth is he doing in that system right now?

* * *

Inside the system.

‘You crazy bastard.’

I can barely control my anger.

As a result of the search the frustrating result was that it was a beta version a mess and that this system was not much different from before it was destroyed.

‘Still getting results is a harvest in itself.’

The road to get here wasn’t easy. I won’t pretend like it’s not for nothing.

First of all using search an ‘application function’ created by Keudal consumed a tremendous amount of mental energy. I thought my head was going to burst due to the immense pressure.

‘Damn it.’

I’ve been thinking about this for a while but how on earth did Geoldal survive this and work on it?

It wasn’t surprising that he hadn’t found out anything specific about the update until now.

I decided that it would be foolish to come all the way here and return empty-handed so I managed to hold on.

-But you still do it!

…while saying this.

Moreover since Keoldal already knows everything if I can’t do it he will definitely log in here and try to do it again.

‘Then it’s inefficient.’

It’s a waste of time and pain.

So I just did it. And I didn’t really like the conclusion I found.

‘This bastard is real.’

I suppressed my irritation and looked at part of the update information that appeared in front of me.

[Use Frequency: 0]

-Re-updated

: Application of the best situation based on ‘frequency of use’ (period: 365)

The goal was to increase the frequency of use.

‘That’s why this shit happened.’

However the first update that became the standard for this revision namely Steer Cha Yu-jin was slightly different.

: Apply command to improve capabilities of entities belonging to ‘Company’

In the case of steer Cha Yu-jin it seems to have been an attempt to return Cha Yu-jin’s forgotten steer activity experience in order to promote ‘improvement of the abilities of the company’s artists.’

However the original memory was lost during the update.

‘But suddenly the frequency of use increased during the update so we took a step back and achieved our goal.’

It was amazing.

-go away.

My will rang through the air and information was scattered. I regained consciousness and calmed down again.

But there was also a strange feeling of pleasure like unraveling a knot.

Anyway just by knowing this bastard’s purpose I could see the way.

‘Once you know it it’s not difficult to handle.’

The system probably didn’t just give me the ‘Mission Failure View’ function that I am currently using to enter Ryu Geon-woo’s body.

I think they analyzed that there would be a high level of dependence on the system in a desperate situation of mission failure. Did you want to remind them of that experience?

Sorry but it was a failure.

‘I’ll make you regret giving me this feature.’

I grinned ferociously and shoved the damn information out of my sight.

My head raced and I came up with a plan. It seemed like the business was over now.

‘Then let’s go out now… just a moment.’

But then.

I noticed that the last most recent addition to the scattered information was hanging at the bottom.

This is it.

[Ver.2.2 update (scheduled)]

– Implementing data

‘Is this… next time?’

In terms of modern civilization it felt like content that was ‘reserved’.

‘Let’s check.’

I'm sure we'll find out what this guy originally had in store. I listened to analyze the information one more time.

If you focus your mind and try to understand specific details…

A message rings in my head.

-who is this?

"…!!"

I lost focus.

'just now.'

Something came into the application function called 'Message' that I implemented.

'what?'

I tried to implement the 'Message' function in more detail to make it more visible.

'Damn it.'

For a moment it felt like my missing teeth were clenching under the strange pressure that the system seemed to be rejecting.

A name was added to the front of the message.

-Lee Se-jin A: Who is it?

"…!"

I realized.

Sejin Lee A. The name tag Bae Se-jin received during <Azusa>. So… Bae Se-jin whose name has not been changed.

And to be updated.

‘The number of cases is one.’

-Lee Se-jin A: Where am I?

Now I have accessed the memories of ‘Steer Bae Se-jin’.

Chapter 511

Steer Sejin Lee.

Bae Se-jin whose name has not been changed.

The memory of the person who had been tried for drug distribution in the past and appealed was in the system I am currently digging into.

'…Let's stay calm.'

It wasn't surprising.

From my experience so far it seems like the system stores memories of past lives as a kind of backup.

'I've already seen my memories of my steer days come back a few times so how can I be surprised now?'

I also regained memories of my days at the company while beating the system.

The problem is this.

'Is it okay for me to talk?'

Conversation not just memory was possible. It was unclear what effect this would have.

Normally there is a high probability that he would have escaped without being touched… but now is a special situation.

This means that they even changed their bodies and forced access to the system.

‘If you pass it on like this you’ll be X.’

It is beneficial to try everything you can.

-Lee Se-jin: I asked who you were.

Just then the guy sent me another message. It seems like they recognized that I was around in some way.

‘…’

okay.

I touched the chunk of information as if I was connected to a terminal. And Keundal slowly sent a letter as if sending a message to ‘Park Moon-dae’.

Starting with expressions that the other side can easily understand.

[I am a member of the same group as you now.]

At that moment an immediate reply came as if a thunderbolt had struck.

-Lee Se-jin A: Steer?

And for a while there was no response to the data.

After a considerable gap filled in as if a person paused an answer finally came back.

Carefully.

-Lee Se-jin A: Ryu Cheong-woo?

‘…’

Strictly speaking two of those letters should be considered roughly

correct.

[Not Cheongwoo. Probably not who you think.]

And just as I was about to continue the explanation from here.

The sharp reply arrived one step ahead.

-Lee Se-jin A: I am no longer a steer. And Steer has never recruited a new member.

-Lee Se-jin A: If we were in the same group there's no way I wouldn't know. Reveal your identity in detail.

'…!'

This guy knows the situation in more detail than you think.

'It means that there is enough background knowledge to be able to make logical arguments.'

It was strange. Any news on your previous group after you left and went through a legal battle? It's usually hard to even pay attention to.

However the fact that I know these details means that I searched for them on my own.

I stabbed that part on purpose.

[Have you been looking for steer regularly?]

-Lee Se-jin A: You answer first.

It's solid.

On the contrary it felt less sensitive than in <Azusa>. They are more than alert but they seem to be basically unperturbed.

‘hmm.’

If so that would be fine.

I decided to be honest about the situation.

[I am not a steer.]

-Lee Se-jin A: What?

[My current brother debuted in a group called Testa not Steer. I belong to that group.]

And I tried something new.

‘It doesn’t necessarily have to be in the form of a message.’

Instead of refining it into language I transmit the information I want to convey in its entirety.

Some information about the situation I have encountered so far.

Concentrate your consciousness while in contact with the terminal.

-Lee Se-jin A: ‘Brother’? What is that…

And that moment.

Everything I had experienced so far flowed into the terminal raw without any need to organize it.

-Lee Se-jin A: !!

‘It’s an unbelievable story so this is more efficient.’

The pressure was intense but not unbearable. After passing the information to the narrow line I took my consciousness off the terminal.

And ‘Lee Se-jin A’ seemed to just quietly accept the information I sent without replying.

After enough time has passed to digest it.

-Lee Se-jin A: So.

-Lee Se-jin A: I debuted in a different group.

The answer came back.

‘It worked well.’

Although I almost bit my tongue.

I regained my concentration and answered.

[yes.]

-Lee Se-jin A: Then… how am I doing now?

[You are working well as a group. And he changed his name to his mother’s last name. As Bae Se-jin.]

It meant that no problems occurred that would cause him to leave the group and that the issue of blood ties was resolved.

The answer came only after a period of blank space that was closer to blank space than silence.

-Lee Se-jin A: You are living well.

It was a fairly calm response.

[You are working hard.]

-Lee Se-jin A: I have never been lazy either. But living hard and living well are different.

‘…’

I was a little conflicted and decided to ask out loud.

It would be funny to come all the way here and pretend not to know.

[Does your brother think that he has not lived well?]

A former child actor and former idol who was involved in a drug scandal that ruined his career and held on to appeal.

-Lee Se-jin A: That’s not necessarily true. It’s not like there was no one who believed in me.

-Lee Se-jin A: But I won’t deny that the majority of people didn’t believe it.

‘You’re calm.’

To be honest it wouldn’t be surprising if it turned out to be more psychologically painful or if it attacked me for asking. Isn’t this a situation that makes sense?

However steer Bae Se-jin written as ‘Lee Se-jin A’ used a firm tone without any agitation.

‘Is it because it’s data in the first place and you can’t be swayed?’

No no.

In that case there is no way that the feeling of such a detailed conversation could be conveyed.

My doubts were soon resolved.

-Lee Se-jin A: Anyway okay.

-Lee Se-jin A: So… is this conversation like a dream I’m dreaming after already escaping from this situation?

[A dream?]

-Lee Se-jin A: Yes. If I were just a memory there's no way I could talk to you like this.

It was an interesting assumption.

'I'm sure… Bae Se-jin is sleeping right now.'

Based on Bae Se-jin's consciousness this steer Bae Se-jin's memories can come out of the information chunk and have a conversation…

So the basic principle is the same as the past steer cases.

'Anyway it's unusual for him not to be embarrassed saying it's just a memory.'

To be honest I predicted that Steer Bae Se-jin would be a very twisted person. Since I was a child I haven't been able to solve anything and the environment has dragged me into an abyss.

'When a person goes through something like that of course their personality is ruined.'

However this guy I'm talking to now… had the appearance of a veteran who had experienced all sorts of hardships.

[Aren't you feeling unfair?]

-Lee Se-jin A: It was unfair.

-Lee Se-jin A: But I also learned that just being unfair doesn't solve the problem.

These are the aspects.

It was very solid.

Moreover he even suggested the opposite.

-Lee Se-jin A: It seems like the situation is not good right now. If you have any questions ask. Because I will answer.

They were more cooperative than I expected.

'You can't miss it.'

So the moment I tried to quickly ask a question…

'hmm.'

A better idea occurred to me.

If you are this calm and mentally strong this method would be better.

[How about this?]

I explained my proposal and Lee Se-jin A seemed to think for a moment but soon answered willingly.

-Lee Se-jin A: Yes. That would be great.

okay.

I immediately grabbed his terminal.

And they started tearing away from the system.

Pressure swept through my body.

* * *

Testa's accommodation at night.

Geoldal who was sitting on the living room sofa in a state of anxiety to the point of almost biting his fingernails finally received the pop-up he had been waiting for.

[It's out of the system now]

"…!!"

It was a call from Testa Park Moon-dae that came directly from the system.

at las!

'thank god!'

Big Moon sighed in relief wiped away his cold sweat and lowered his voice as much as possible and shouted.

"Now take your body back. "No don't ever re-enter the system!"

[wait for a sec. I want my body to stay like this until tomorrow morning is that okay?]

"…?"

[I have work to do.]

[Go that way. I'm getting some sleep.]

"…??"

And a few minutes later Geudal happened to meet Ryu Geon-woo who silently entered the password and infiltrated the Testa dormitory.

'brother!?'

[I told you to sleep.]

Testa Park Moon-dae kept his mouth shut.

His older brother who had entered Ryu Geon-woo's body again answered quietly without opening his mouth as if to avoid waking up

the other members.

Then he walked into the living room and said:

[I'll be getting ready so take a break.]

'What are you preparing?'

A pop-up appeared with Ryu Geon-woo's face quietly looking at the large moon without any expression.

[conversation.]

Recalling the conversation I had with steer Bae Se-jin within the system.

-Have you ever wanted to talk to someone in person?

-Lee Se-jin A: Good.

And about an hour later.

The conversation actually happens.

* * *

Liu Chengwu woke up from his sleep when a hand shook him.

My mind wasn't clear and the room was dark.

'Is it still dawn?'

He didn't feel much discomfort at being forced to wake up earlier than expected.

Because I lived like that for several years. It was something I had to get used to if I wanted to work in the entertainment industry.

However I couldn't help but feel embarrassed the moment I saw a stranger in front of me in my dorm.

"…!"

A cold-looking man wearing glasses.

Its appearance somehow resembled itself.

"who…"

"Ryu Geon-woo."

"ah."

It is a name to remember.

He felt sleep slipping away and quickly got up from the bed.

The person who Ryu Geon-woo Testa Park Moon-dae revealed was his previous life.

'And my relatives.'

He motioned quietly to himself.

"…?"

"Follow me."

Liu Qingyu did not protest and quietly followed him.

The destination is the room across from us.

It was Park Moon-dae and Kim Rae-bin's room.

"Brother tongue."

“Oh.”

Kim Rae-bin and Cha Yu-jin were seen in the light of the stand as if they had already woken up.

And the moment he saw In-seon Ryu Cheong-wu’s blood rushed from head to toe.

‘It’s just us.’

These are all people who have memories of Steer.

He asked slightly puzzled without showing it although the level of tension increased.

“Um… what situation is this?”

“I switched bodies for a moment.”

Without even asking whether such a thing was possible Ryu Cheng-wu instinctively realized that he was Testa Park Mun-dae.

This is because things like tone of voice eyes gestures and strides were completely consistent.

‘Now that I think about it I heard that the person who was originally Park Moon-dae is using his body now.’

When Ryu Cheong-woo recalled a rough explanation of the situation he acknowledged the situation. Anyway it wouldn’t help me if I didn’t admit it.

It was a bit suspicious and awkward but there was no need to express it out loud.

So instead he responded like Ryu Cheong-woo the leader of Testa.

“Isn’t there a problem? “It’s amazing to see you again like this but… safety is more important than that.”

“There is no problem. “Thank you for your concern.”

Ryu Geon-woo responded as if he had chosen the correct answer.

but.

“But I’m not seeing you again.”

He calmly breaks down his words.

“Because you don’t remember Ryu Geon-woo.”

“…”

Liu Qingwu responded unfazed.

“Well so much time has passed that I guess I didn’t recognize him for a moment. sorry.”

“okay. “It could be so.”

Ryu Geon-woo nodded easily.

“But you said it was a mistake when I answered ‘Ryu Geon-woo’.”

“…!”

As if I made a mistake.

In short he was conscious of not recognizing Ryu Geon-woo.

Because it’s a lie that I care about.

“Are you sure you said you remembered Ryu Geon-woo?”

“…”

After silence.

Liu Qingyu immediately smiled bitterly.

“no.”

“…”

“When I looked at the photo album on my smartphone there was a video. “I wondered why I had saved previous family trips with recent dates centered on relatives I couldn’t even remember.”

The time when Testa Ryu Cheong-woo was looking for Ryu Geon-woo at the request of Park Moon-dae.

He saved the scene of ‘Ryu Geon-woo’ in his family travel video that Park Moon-dae recognized on his smartphone wondering if it might be of use.

“So I remembered it… but when you asked it just came to mind and I said it.”

A calm explanation that it was not intentional.

It was persuasive enough but Ryu Geon-woo did not fall for it.

‘You looked at each and every detail of Testa Ryu Cheong-woo’s phone gallery.’

And it was even revealed that he intentionally answered that he remembered to make it easier for him to settle down here.

I didn’t need to point it out.

“I’m sorry if it felt deceptive.”

Ryu Cheong-woo like tester Ryu Cheong-woo apologized meekly.

But at the same time he also saw Kim Rae-bin flinch at his soft tone.

It’s an ambivalent feeling that makes you feel a little sad but also

keeps you on edge for fear of saying something useless.

‘I can’t help it.’

It wasn’t a very pleasant experience. Liu Qingwu clenched and unclenched his fists thinking somewhat self-deprecatingly.

And after hearing the apology Ryu Geon-woo calmly nodded.

“I don’t think it’s deceptive. But that’s not what I wanted to talk about.”

Ryu Cheng-wu was briefly relieved but soon heard Ryu Geon-wu’s bombshell announcement.

“Actually what I have to say here isn’t that important.”

“…?”

“Because I came here as an agent.”

And he began to look into space.

“From now on I will pass on what he said.”

Although it was not visible to others there was a new message pop-up that he had ‘ripped out of the system and implemented as a status window’.

-Lee Se-jin A: It’s been a while.

“I’m Sejin Lee. Sejin Lee who was a steer.”

He started reading the contents of the message pop-up.

And a cold silence fell in the room.

“What now?”

“yes…?”

Ryu Geon-woo’s voice rang through the words of the Steer members asking questions.

“The reason I came here is. “Because I have something to say.”

-Lee Se-jin A: I don’t think you’ll be curious about my thoughts and there’s no need to so I don’t plan on saying anything else.

-Lee Se-jin A: But I have to tell you one thing. There’s something I remember clearly.

Ryu Geon-woo looked at Lee Se-jin A’s message pop-up and clearly conveyed the content.

“I won the case.”

At that moment everyone in the room raised their heads.

Among the shocked and blank-faced people steer Bae Se-jin spoke through Ryu Geon-woo’s mouth as if making a declaration.

“I was dissatisfied in the second trial and appealed and in the final third trial that went all the way to the Supreme Court… I won.”

The message proclaimed clearly.

-Lee Se-jin A: So Steer is not a drug group.

Chapter 512

“…”

Park Moon-dae and Kim Rae-bin’s room was filled with silence.

The former member of Steer said so through the mouth of Ryu Geon-woo who stands tall.

-I won the case.

So Steer is not a drug group.

“…”

A silent shock echoed through the air.

Steer Liu Chengwu muttered to himself.

“Win the case.”

“okay.”

Beyond Ryu Geon-woo’s answer the image of a member who had already left the group seemed to emerge.

Lee Se-jin A a former actor.

Liu Chengyu opened his mouth involuntarily.

“how?”

He knew how the trial unfolded.

This is because I checked and remembered how Steer Bae Se-jin reacted when he was arrested on drug distribution charges.

Those words were said with a face filled with anger resentment and fear.

-no!

He believed that it was true.

It wasn't that he was embarrassed because he was caught but rather he was angry because he felt unfairly treated.

'It's either a misunderstanding or a false accusation.'

So I spent every early morning worrying about how this group would survive until the charges were lifted.

When I think back now I liked those times better.

This is because contrary to plan Lee Se-jin A's charges were not cleared.

Thanks to the burning public opinion the ruling came out frighteningly quickly. and.

[<Azusa> Debut group steer Lee Se-jin sentenced to prison in first trial…"The crime is bad"]

Sentenced to imprisonment.

But Lee Se-jin A did not give up.

And the more he appealed the worse Internet public opinion became. It's surprising that there are places left where it gets worse.

-I'm sick of it you weakling.

-Anyway it seems like those who sell drugs have sold their brains and

conscience.

-I guess sucking money from a bad guy must have been really bad so I can't give up.

-Wow I had no idea that they would turn out to be so cruel after starting their family business so seriously; I think my close friends should also investigate.

Days like that continued.

When the article was published excited people came and disappeared like the ebb.

After a while like that.

After being sentenced to prison in the second trial this topic has no longer become a hot topic in public opinion.

This is because there was no room for controversy and it became cold.

-LOL it's ugly.

"…"

And Liu Chengwu could not have known that there was little chance that the result would suddenly change to not guilty in the final third trial of the Supreme Court.

Because it already said so in the article.

In fact it was common sense that could be explained with just a comment even without considering the complex trial procedural issues such as legal and factual trials mentioned in the article.

-All the evidence has already come out so why are you acting like that?

Even an accomplice testified about the bank account where the money

went.

“…”

Only then did Liu Chengwu give up looking for the trial results.

He was already tired enough.

‘I can’t do this.’

While I was trying to somehow support the collapsing group by scolding and threatening I didn’t have the energy to spend on this kind of torture of hope.

He decided to be realistic.

But here it all turns out to be a lie… At the end it is explained that he was ultimately acquitted.

You are using someone else’s mouth to do this without even knowing where the person is.

‘Lee Se-jin A who was a steer did not distribute drugs.’

The overwhelming meaning of that one sentence.

“…”

Ryu Geon-woo opened his mouth again.

Lee Se-jin A’s words came out.

“I understand your feeling of disbelief.”

There are very few cases where a person is suddenly found not guilty only in the third trial.

-Lee Se-jin A: However if you can find a legitimate reason for appeal

there is no way.

-Lee Se-jin A: In my case it was a false statement by a witness.

Lee Se-jin A found contradictions in the statement of his biological father who risked his life in order to receive a reduced sentence and overturned it.

It was the result of persistence persistence not giving up meticulousness and a little bit of bad luck.

“It took a long time but in the end the original verdict was overturned and the case was remanded to trial again.”

Ryu Geon-woo calmly read the message.

A lot of agony several years of trial and the end of another trial.

“I won.”

“…”

innocence.

“I don’t lie about things like this. “There’s no need for that.”

Ryu Geon-woo remained calm.

And that calmness really seemed to ensure that Lee Se-jin A spoke the truth without hesitation.

Everyone there felt it.

“…”

And as if to break the silence one person jumped out.

“You fXXking did it!”

It was Cha Yu-jin.

Noise and heat suddenly fill the room.

He gave Ryu Geon-woo a rough hug and reacted warmly like a coach rushing at a boxer who had just won.

Of course Ryu Geon-woo refused.

“It’s not me.”

“i know. Please pass it on!”

Cha Yu-jin spoke in a slightly trembling voice.

[I’m sorry I didn’t look until the end.]

“…”

Ryu Geon-woo nodded with a slight smile.

“They said thank you.”

“Oh…”

The stiff atmosphere melted in an instant.

But the remaining two people were still sitting motionless in their seats.

It was a shocking difference.

Unlike Cha Yu-jin who had already completed her internal conflict as a steer for these two all of these events were currently in progress.

‘I see.’

So Ryu Geon-woo roughly separated Cha Yu-jin and opened his mouth

again.

To convey the next words.

-Lee Se-jin A: But I know.

-Lee Se-jin A: The fact that I won the case means a lot only to me.

“For you hearing this story now doesn’t change what you’ve already experienced.”

At the beginning of their debut Stier suffered a huge blow due to a member’s drug charges and that was the starting point for their collapse and disbandment.

It was a proposition that would not change.

Even if it turns out now that it wasn’t true the public won’t care. In vain.

“…and I have no intention of denying that the injustice I experienced also caused great harm to you. “That can’t be possible.”

but.

-Lee Se-jin A: But you can change how you feel when you think of those memories.

Steer didn’t fail because he deserved it.

That way you can come up with reasons to refute it yourself.

“…So I really wanted to let you know that it was legally proven and recognized.”

-Lee Se-jin A: That’s it.

“…”

With those words Ryu Geon-woo closed his mouth.

The message pop-up no longer appeared. As if he had finished everything he really wanted to say and had no regrets.

It was then.

“I.”

A hand came up from one side of the bed.

It was Kim Rae-bin whose eyes were slightly red.

“Well… you must have been through a lot but can I say I’m sorry for not being able to help you…”

Ryu Geon-woo nodded willingly.

Steer Kim Rae-bin seemed a bit confused but continued speaking slowly and seriously considering each word as if he was putting his mind together.

“And… it’s late but congratulations. But what exactly does it mean when you say ‘You can change the thoughts you have when you think of the past?’

Lee Se-jin A thought about it but eventually answered like this.

-Lee Se-jin A: I think it’s right to feel it for yourself. If someone else tells you it becomes someone else’s opinion and it becomes an obligation or compulsion.

“okay.”

Raebin Kim was lost in thought again and only one steer remained. I knew that too.

Steer Liu Chengwu.

‘…’

He also knew the appropriate answer.

‘That was such a hard time’ ‘I’m glad your innocence was proven’ ‘I’m sorry I didn’t find out the news in advance’…

But these words didn’t come out of my mouth easily.

It was because of a feeling of exhaustion.

My original tendency to say such things with sincerity came back to me in my mind which had been blown away by the shock.

However I didn’t want to blame Lee Se-jin A now. It was just… somehow I felt like my mind had been swept away by an overwhelming truth.

“…I see.”

All I could say was a few fragmentary words. He looked up trying not to return to his dry tired expression.

It was then.

“Liu Qingwu.”

-Lee Se-jin A: It looks like you… will continue with the group here.

“…”

Ryu Geon-woo delivered the message without taking his eyes off the air.

“If you want to do well here I will support you… You’ve had a hard time. “Thank you for trusting me and I’m sorry.”

Ryu Geon-woo delivered those words without censorship.

Although it would certainly be an uncomfortable statement from the standpoint of Testa Park Moon-Dae-in himself.

“…”

“Even though it took a long time…”

-Lee Se-jin A: I won without compromising.

-Lee Se-jin A: There will be virtue in you too.

Liu Chengwu did not answer.

But he did not deny it change his words or even moderately affirm it.

He just raised his head in silence and then lowered it slightly.

As if nodding.

-Lee Se-jin A: Thank you for listening.

That’s how the conversation with Lee Se-jin A ended.

Cha Yu-jin seemed to want to say a few more words with him but the situation had no choice but to come to an end when Geo-dal came in.

“brother! “If you keep doing this you’ll collapse…!”

“No I…”

And the meeting ended with a brief indirect briefing that Ryu Geon-woo was overdoing his work.

Thanks to this the former Steer members dispersed and went back to their beds each with different thoughts.

“…”

In fact during the Steer era Lee Se-jin A was implicitly banned from mentioning within the group.

It was something that happened naturally. There was no backlash.

This is because most of the members had only had public conversations for about half a year. At that time steer Lee Se-jin A was very defensive and reacted sensitively to his peers.

Still no one thought that what had just happened was a meaningless event.

For example Raebin Kim here.

“Sleep well.”

“yes…”

He quietly laid down on the bed at the recommendation of another member but did not fall asleep right away.

Steer Kim Rae-bin continued to worry.

As befits a sincere personality built on the foundation of his natural disposition and childhood he honestly continued to think as Lee Se-jin A recommended.

‘When I think of the past I have a different mindset… ’

He recalled his steer activities and changed the underlying facts. Just like modifying the beat during arrangement.

-Steer has a member who was arrested on drug charges.

-Steer’s drug charges were unjustified.

It was just an unfair accusation.

‘Then… my shortcomings as well.’

Could it be that there were reasons other than talent and effort?

Kim Rae-bin a former idol who gave up the stage thought inadvertently.

But soon my consciousness was lost in the pouring sleep.

It was a quiet sleep.

* * *

And at the same time.

Bae Se-jin who had fallen asleep in his comfortable cell suddenly realized that he had regained consciousness.

But I didn't wake up.

-hi.

'…?'

In front of him a black-haired man with a calm expression suddenly stood.

It was a familiar face.

-I came because I said there was still time to talk to you.

Because it was Bae Se-jin himself.

Of course Bae Se-jin who was sleeping had no way of knowing that 'Lee Se-jin A' who was returning after reaching an agreement with Ryu Geon-woo had come all the way through the system and reacted like this.

"…??"

What kind of dream is this?

-What do you think about life now?

“what? “Who are you?”

-… You seem to be living well but your personality is the same. I’m right.

It was an alumni book answer. However Bae Se-jin also frowned and answered the same question so it would not be unfair.

This is because an epiphany came to me like a lightning bolt.

“Are you by any chance the old me? Was it the steer? That group.”

-…

Bae Se-jin saw the other person’s reaction and realized that he had guessed the answer correctly.

‘oh my god.’

He swallowed into his non-existent body.

However to be seen as a person who caused great inconvenience to the team… the person in front of us looked very solid and mature.

‘what?’

Anyway he had something to urgently ask right now.

“By any chance… am I going to become you like the other kids now?
“I lost my memory.”

Fortunately Sejin Lee shook her head.

-That won’t happen. But you can have this memory.

"…okay."

Bae Se-jin's expression hardened for a moment but he soon thought about it and nodded.

"okay. "That's okay."

In fact I didn't even know I needed it.

From Cha Yu-jin to Ryu Cheong-woo and Kim Rae-bin.

I wanted to find out why the members who remembered their past debut as a group called 'Steer' had strange attitudes towards themselves.

He clenched his fists and spoke calmly.

"I'm ready to be remembered."

Lee Se-jin A immediately refused.

-It won't happen.

"…what?"

Bae Se-jin was momentarily speechless.

-I'm sorry but I just came because I wanted to check my condition for myself.

'Former steer Lee Se-jin A' was the conscious self of the sleeping Bae Se-jin anyway and the only thing that changed was the memory.

In other words once he looked at himself objectively he planned to return his memories without any regrets.

-There is no need to remember and know everything about the past. Growth can happen in other directions too.

Pain is not the only thing that makes people grow.

And now I Testa Bae Se-jin seem to be growing well.

Lee Se-jin A nodded as if acknowledging.

However Bae Se-jin had a straight face.

“Why are you judging that on your own?”

-…!

“I know my condition better.”

Remember me.

…Dongmyeong who had become conscious like that began intense self-questioning in the middle of the night.

Chapter 513

After gathering all the Steer guys in the early morning and having a chat.

“after.”

I got out of bed a few hours later while the light from the window was still dim.

It was earlier than the original wake-up time.

Okay to be honest I wasn’t sleeping I was just keeping my eyes closed. I couldn’t sleep.

My head felt a little dizzy. I don’t know if this is the aftereffects of being stuck in the system or staying up all night in a 30-year-old’s body.

Since Geoldal seems to exercise regularly I think the former is much more likely.

‘Now it’s not even my body so I have to use it properly.’

Fortunately today is my day off.

After checking Ryu Geon-woo’s condition I checked Keodeal who was sleeping on the floor.

For your information there was quite a bit of conversation going on before the beds were allocated like this.

First I listened to people worrying about my mental health for a few minutes and then I heard Geoldal shout like this.

-After all you sleep in my bed! Because it was my brother's bed in the first place…

-okay.

-…? Really?

-uh.

Because when it's over anyway and I switch bodies you'll be sleeping in the bed. I nodded inwardly as I looked at the guy fully stretched out on the bottom of the blanket.

'…Maybe now is that time.'

I closed my eyes for a moment and then immediately brought up the status window. To make sure 'this thing is really over'.

And I called.

'…Lee Se-jin?'

Steer Bae Se-jin.

Lee Se-jin A who was having a conversation through a pop-up.

"…"

But there was no response.

There was only one pop-up left in the air.

[Lee Se-jin A: Thank you.]

"…"

The guy was no longer here.

That means… either way the job is finished.

The guy who said he wanted to check Bae Se-jin's consciousness and said he wanted to check for himself… is no longer left.

'okay.'

I thought for a moment and then laid my head back on the bed.

There was no point in staying still. After all the work had been done it was time to head back.

'Let's get this sorted out quickly instead of waking him up when he's sleeping needlessly.'

In addition to the pop-up with Lee Se-jin A a translucent status window was visible in the air.

[Viewing fragment records]

-Mission Failed: Return to original state

The elapsed time was written at the bottom.

(04:11:21 / 48:00:00)

4 hours.

It feels like a day or two has passed.

[Do you want to quit viewing the fragment record?]

In any case as expected viewing could be stopped at any time within time.

'…okay.'

I nodded.

and.

[end]

My vision briefly flickered and I felt dizzy but soon became fine.

And then I realized that I was lying on the floor and my eyes were closed.

It was Park Moon-dae's body again.

There was no new pain.

'Ugh'

However the headache that feels like needles piercing my temples never ends. The aftereffects of messing with the system.

'Is this damn pressure still going to stay?'

However when I returned to Ryu Geon-woo and saw the big moon still sleeping well it seemed like there was nothing left in his body.

'Then this is better.'

It's better to attribute it to the spirit of the guy who committed it. If you suddenly change your body in the middle of the night and get a headache as a bonus wouldn't it be quite a bit weird?

If it were me I wouldn't leave it alone. In that sense the current situation of taking care of the situation that one has committed is not bad.

'It will last a few days at most.'

In the case of big moons it seems like I recover when I sleep but I can't sleep right now and I'm just feeling a bit dizzy.

I woke up pressing my temples. I was planning on waiting in the

kitchen and drinking some water before the others woke up.

And the moment you open the door and go out.

I saw it.

"…"

The kitchen is still dark and quiet in the early morning close to dawn.

There were already guests at the island table there.

The dark silhouette was… Bae Se-jin.

"…brother?"

"…"

No answer came back. The guy just stood there silently with a glass of water in his hand.

I didn't rush and waited for him to respond.

And after a while.

"…"

The guy nodded and drank the water he was holding in his hand. And he asked me.

"Do you want to drink water?"

"…Yes but."

In response Bae Se-jin quietly went to the water purifier and got another glass of water. It's no different from the usual early morning…

‘No.’

…is Bae Se-jin correct?

As I watched the behavior of this guy who seemed particularly calm I suddenly thought of this possibility.

‘…Lee Se-jin A?’

In the meantime he finished using the water purifier. And started walking while holding a glass of water.

Eventually as it passed near the window pale sunlight illuminated the dark shadows.

The guy… had an uneasy expression.

“That… is that you?”

“yes?”

“That’s what he sent. that…!”

Bae Se-jin is right.

He was so bastard-like that it made me lose my temper. And I checked one more thing.

I nodded.

“You met.”

This means that ‘Lee Se-jin A’ successfully communicated with this guy.

“that’s right.”

Bae Se-jin was silent for a moment as if he didn’t know what to say

and then slowly opened his mouth again.

“And… I received the memories.”

“…”

Was it like that?

I nod my head

At that time the guy added calmly.

“I didn’t receive everything.”

hmm?

* * *

A few minutes ago.

Two people with the same face were confronting each other. Among them the one with slicked-back hair and narrower eyes spoke firmly.

-You cannot claim ownership of time you did not experience. Stop it.

“What on earth are you talking about earlier? If that’s my past then that’s what I experienced! If I forget does it never happen?”

-…!

‘Did you leave it to me?’ Stories that could be summarized as ‘It’s my heart’ went back and forth endlessly.

A tense argument without a single concession was taking place in Bae Se-jin’s unconscious mind while he was sleeping. It was an internal conflict in the true sense of the word.

-I am your consciousness embodied by receiving memories of the past.

So it is no different from having tried to regain one's memories and deciding not to do so.

"What are you talking about? You don't know how I've been."

The person who expressed his emotions more openly frowned. This is Testa Bae Se-jin.

"But how can you be sure that you made the same judgment as me? That's stubbornness!"

-It's sophistry.

"You are sophistry!"

And both of them were mentally panting and had reached an implicit truce.

-…

"…"

The two looked at each other as if they were tired of each other but their faces remained steadfast.

I couldn't help it. Even though our experiences were different we were the same person and had similar ways of thinking.

And the first to speak was Sejin A.

-I understand your point.

This is because years of legal battles and imprisonment gave him the wisdom to acknowledge the inevitable situation and quickly devise another route.

But the destination did not change.

-But the decision is mine.

"…!"

The point is to give up persuasion and take action right away.

"for a moment…! Then let's do it like this."

However Bae Se-jin's side was slightly more irregular.

Because I have learned over the years that good results can come from just acting the way you want without worrying too much.

'If it's like this…!'

He boldly opened his mouth.

"Give me only part of it."

-…

"Anyway when you wake up you can hear about the situation from other members. However if you listen directly you can understand it yourself without being distorted."

Whether it's because we're worried because we're uncomfortable talking about it or whether it's arbitrary or not facts get distorted when they pass through other people's mouths.

That was something Sejin A also knew well.

"It's okay if I don't give you the parts that are uncomfortable for you."

-…

"But I need to get as much as I need to make a good decision."

So as not to misunderstand.

Lee Se-jin A silently looked at a person with the same name as herself.

Bae Se-jin felt nervous as if he had swallowed his saliva.

And after a while.

"…!"

Lee Se-jin A with a calm face stretched out his hand.

-okay.

It was a handshake hand.

Bae Se-jin carefully stretched out his hand and grabbed it.

and.

[———]

Memories poured into my consciousness.

My vision was gone.

'omg'

Bae Se-jin paused for a moment feeling intimidated for the first time.

Still the feeling of overwhelm lasted only for a moment. Soon my consciousness became clearer as if I was submerged in water.

The first thing I felt was… a message.

-who is this?

It was a message he had sent to someone.

An unfamiliar figure in a black space.

Ryu Geon-woo. therefore…

‘…Park Moon-dae??’

[I am a member of the same group as you now.]

Bae Se-jin realized.

What he received was not Lee Se-jin A’s life.

Just before this as Lee Se-jin A’s memory I received the memory of the end of the short time I had a conversation with Park Moon-dae in the system!

‘…! Just this??’

Bae Se-jin was also embarrassed at first. Immediately afterward I almost became enraged because I thought I had been scammed but I soon figured out the situation.

‘ah.’

This is because the background knowledge of Lee Se-jin A’s experience that led him to this point naturally came to mind.

You acquire emotions and knowledge naturally as if you had experienced it yourself.

‘oh my god.’

It didn’t seem like it was a lie to say that this steer’s Bae Se-jin was realized based on his consciousness.

And because the content was quite shocking he understood why his past self had tried not to return the memories.

It was pure favor.

‘…I’m being accused of transporting drugs.’

The knowledge alone was shocking.

However the memories received now are only background knowledge to be recalled.

The horrific arrest difficult trial and time of suffering have already been overcome and the story can be understood through a filter.

So Bae Se-jin slowly digested them.

I was able to accept it calmly as if I was vaguely remembering something that had passed.

But there were some things that couldn't be done.

-It's been a while.

A situation in which Ryu Geon-woo spoke directly with Steer members.

The real-time emotions that 'Lee Se-jin A' felt as he revealed the truth to them were vivid as if he was experiencing it himself right now.

-I won the case.

Light sadness calmness refreshingness clean lingering feeling.

And… confidence.

'I see.'

Bae Se-jin understood then.

Sejin Lee: So the firmness that he showed in the past… was the confidence unique to someone who fought alone and achieved what he wanted in the end.

It was strength.

And it was shocking at the same time.

‘I… could have done this?’

Lee Se-jin A is her past self.

So he was a person who could overcome such an extreme situation without breaking down.

‘…’

In fact Bae Se-jin thought it was a miracle that he had grown so far as a tester.

I thought it was barely possible because I happened to be on a team with good people received encouragement and was able to strengthen my resolve.

Because I knew how sensitive I was I implicitly thought that I would not have been able to handle it if the environment had been a little worse.

But that may not have been true.

‘I… could survive even the worst.’

And I was able to win.

It was a mind-boggling realization.

So when the memory was finished replaying I spoke out of excitement without realizing it.

To Lee Sejin A.

“excuse me…”

-…

But no answer was heard.

It's already gone. Or absorbed into himself.

'…ah.'

He became somewhat lonely. Even though I know it's me.

So even though I knew it was unconscious I tried saying it out loud.

"great job."

It was strangely comforting.

Bae Se-jin had an intuition as he felt his unclear vision becoming brighter.

'You're waking up.'

So he woke up from his dream.

I didn't intend to tell you all of this in detail but I thought I should at least explain how things happened.

* * *

"…That's how it happened."

"…"

After finishing speaking Bae Se-jin took another sip of water and I nodded inwardly.

It seemed like he had a better experience than I thought. and…

'In the end the two identical guys argued a lot and agreed to only pass on memories that were enough to understand the situation.'

They were really consistent guys. I drank water and laughed.

“You’re amazing.”

“Are you being sarcastic?… No probably not.”

“yes.”

Bae Se-jin obediently accepted my answer and slumped down in a chair.

And he said it quite forcefully.

“Anyway… that’s what I’m saying.”

“yes?”

“What are they going to do? Especially Liu Chengwu.”

“…”

“I felt this while searching for memories but earlier… I felt like I was so tired.”

The guy added seriously.

It was a fairly proactive attitude.

“I think he was handling too much during that steer. But there was no one else to rely on and no compensation.”

okay.

“The problem is knowing why you want to stay here… Yes I understand why you were so concerned.”

Bae Se-jin frowned as if thinking but immediately raised her head.

It was a rather reassuring expression.

“So I thought about it too.”

oh.

“yes.”

“Listen. therefore…”

Bae Se-jin began to seriously express his opinion and I was quite surprised.

‘It’s okay.’

The guy’s opinion was pretty good.

Additionally as a side effect I found my mind quite cooled as I listened to the story.

‘Is it burden sharing?’

As an outsider it was honestly quite nice to be able to come up with a solution with someone who knew everything about the situation.

Two heads were better than one.

‘Not bad.’

Just like that I forgot about my headache and had a short conversation with Bae Se-jin.

The other members wake up and even the big moon wakes up until the morning becomes chaos.

“Huh? Geon-woo… Oh you’re Mr. Geun-dal!”

“Yes yes! you’re right. That’s all for me…”

“Hey eat and go! How did you come here this early?”

“Huh I mean uh…”

…For reference throughout the meal Keun Dal goes back and forth like a ping-pong ball in Keun Se-jin and Sun Ah-hyun’s ping pong getting rid of the events so far.

And what I mean by that is… the people who heard the story and realized the exact outline of the incident started to look at me with wide eyes.

This means that the system has been rushed into action.

“…”

“…”

“So… you changed your body and came back?”

It’s okay. I was determined.

“Moo Mundae…”

“…”

“Park Moon-dae Are you really going to do this?”

“no.”

It won’t happen anymore.

‘Now I know how to work with the system.’

The calculation is complete.

“Ah… hey that won’t work! Or at least write a memorandum…”

“I will.”

"…?!"

I willingly signed a promise not to repeat 'use of the system without consultation' again. The members responded with expressions as if they were about to applaud.

"Let's put a stop to it."

"Ugh that's right…!"

"…"

That much?

Of course the two guys who were not original members were an exception.

Steer guys.

'hmm.'

Kim Rae-bin listened intently to Cha Yu-jin's explanation of what the situation was but Ryu Cheong-woo showed a weak reaction as if he could not decide how to react.

His expression was still gentle but that was all.

Originally I would have rushed in proactively grasped the situation and then tried to blend in naturally.

'hmm.'

It seemed like this guy had some complicated thoughts after the early morning conversation.

I made eye contact with Bae Se-jin and nodded once. And then he opened his mouth.

"Now that I think about it there's a new shoot tonight."

“Ugh…! That ＜real match＞.”

Filming for this contest program.

I was thinking of taking a chance there.

However when I actually got to the filming set one more variable arose.

A survival contest was adopted and a new contestant entered the ＜Real Competition＞ where the last-place contestant from the previous stage was eliminated.

“Oh my they are rookies.”

“Let’s do our best～”

They were the first ones to come to the filming set and were greeting people here and there with nervous faces.

But that participant.

“i look forward to! This is Eter a rookie from Wonder Hall!”

It was ether.

A group of rookies who benchmarked us.

Chapter 514

The Eter guys were invited to the renewed version of <True Battle> which we had won first.

As soon as I arrived at the filming set the first thing I thought of when I saw the guys walking around the waiting room in the hallway and saying hello to the other cast members was this.

'Why didn't I hear it?'

Why didn't we know that those guys were appearing?

I asked myself a question for a moment and then clicked my tongue.

It's obvious.

The production team intentionally did not leak it.

'You probably thought we were going to be crazy.'

I could tell just by talking to a few people at our current company that Testa would not like Ether.

Coincidentally none of the current cast members belonged to a company like LeTi which rigorously checks additional cast members and keeps them in check in advance.

So they wasted time by saying 'The casting has not been decided yet.'

I wiggled my eyebrows.

'I saw it as water.'

Actually I did not expect this situation. No there was no need to

predict.

This is because there was a calculation that Eter's agency Wonderhole would not dare to push it here.

Haven't you already experienced it with the Water Bomb gun?

'If an inexperienced rookie were to be compared in a head-to-head match it would be very easy for them to break down.'

So I was planning to leave the bait that was planted in this company on purpose and gently shake the bait to get them to bite…

Are you walking into the wrong place?

'Is this the last struggle?'

The fact that it seems unlikely that a company like Wonderhole would use such shallow tactics makes my head tense even more.

"Come on let's go in first~"

"Yep."

First Testa entered the designated waiting room without saying anything. However just by looking at the facial expressions of our staff they looked like they had a lot to say.

'Steer Liu Chengwu must have seen this too.'

Up until now he would have been the type of person who would have been quick to notice the situation and quickly understand the situation but for some reason he just follows without saying a word.

'hmm.'

I went into the waiting room and talked to the guy.

"It's a group called Eter and they debuted by benchmarking Testa."

“I see.”

An inertial answer came back.

Anyone who had researched Testa would have definitely known this but he was overly calm and peaceful.

As if reacting to a topic that doesn’t interest you.

‘…’

I checked his reaction and then looked away.

Angry company employees were talking as if they were spitting fire.

“No this is really ignoring us…”

“I can’t help but say something?”

You’re really pissed.

Of course there are times when he deliberately pretends to be even more angry in case Testa pecks at him saying ‘Didn’t you know this?’

Anyway some high-ranking employees even ran out of the waiting room to argue with the production team.

Even though it was just a face-saving action since the broadcasting station was superior it was better to control the level of protest than to not do anything at all.

Some members who noticed this smiled wryly or shrugged their shoulders.

“How can this happen? It’s like cheating!”

“Um… Yes that’s right brother.”

…Of course there are some people who are just mad like that.

There are also guys who come up to me and ask questions with a nervous look on their faces.

Although he said ‘I will not go on stage’ my steer Kim Rae-bin accompanied me for the filming.

“What should I do…”

“It’s not a big problem. All you need to do is rest. Sit down.”

“yes…”

The guy sat next to the sofa with a mysterious look on his face.

I nodded.

“And we will soon see each other’s faces.”

“…?”

I waited.

And soon after a guest came to our waiting room.

“Hello senior!”

Ether.

The guys who were walking around the waiting room saying hello came to us as expected.

And then I realized what Wonder Hole was aiming for.

“i look forward to!”

Guys saying hello.

The Ethers I met in real life… were introverted guys who looked somber and had no hint of yellowness.

This means that there is not a single character with a strong personality let alone a guy with a clumsy side or a weak guy.

I swallowed my sleep.

‘Holy shit.’

The Wonderhole bastards were aiming for this.

These ether guys were socially flawless and docile.

‘I wanted to show this to the public.’

If you are planning to explode the build-up you have been building while taking the mystic route here.

This… is an intention to alleviate the conflict with Testa.

If the image of the ‘successor’ cannot be destroyed the company has changed its course to take advantage of it as much as possible.

By strengthening relationships.

‘It’s obvious.’

Although it is a competition program Eter is learning a lot from Testa due to his warm relationship with seniors and juniors in the entertainment industry!

If you add a bit of humanity to it the public will tend to be lenient towards a young rookie who appears to be naive and uncalculated.

And the ridicule or controversy that has surrounded these guys for ‘imitating Testa’ will naturally fade away as it does not fit this image.

The moment you become friendly with the other person you begin to

feel rejection as well.

That's how it goes.

-Eter kids it reminds me of when I just entered the company haha.

-Ugh I'm having a hard time.

-I hope you do well on stage.

And by humbly showing his surprise at the news of Testa's successor he is safely establishing his super rookie image.

The stage just needs to not be ruined.

'Solidifying the image of a promising player.'

Minimization of risk.

I resisted the urge to press my hand between my eyebrows.

'Well thought out.'

The bigger problem is that it cannot be said to be unconditionally false.

I looked around at the Ethers who were all huddled together.

'These guys are really just kids.'

These are teenagers who debuted by practicing hard and using their energy without knowing anything about their agency's plans and negligence.

Model students who don't really know how things work and even if they do they only know a superficial thing.

There is a high probability that even the use of smartphones will be

banned.

‘We deliberately weeded out only these guys and made them debut.’

Wonderhole’s calculations were visible.

In the future we will be able to use the situation a few more times in the future where the agency takes all the insults and they step aside.

This is because fans know that they are really obedient and innocent kids.

“…And I am Nua the leader. I’m watching the stage really hard. I respect you senior!”

The faces of the guys who introduced themselves and continued their greetings were filled with nervousness military shyness etc.

The silver-haired man who appeared to be the leader shouted vigorously with both hands clenched.

“We will work really hard!”

Isn’t it actually a fight to say something like that to a competitor on a contest program?

However it was obvious that the people speaking had no such intention at all so the members just gave a moderately positive response.

“Yep~ Thank you very much.”

“I hope you do your best during today’s filming…!”

“…! thank you!”

It was just his friendly demeanor when talking to a junior who normally doesn’t show much emotion.

Wonder Hall was probably aiming for this too.

‘You know that our agency is actually driven by our influence.’

So the idea is to appease Testa’s antipathy towards Eter and prevent him from being harsh towards these guys.

Even if you try to use your hand you hesitate even once.

And even more so when the cameras are rolling.

‘If you react incorrectly during filming Testa will look narrow-minded.’

I nodded inwardly smiled casually and shook hands with the Ether leader.

“I’m looking forward to seeing something great.”

“Thank you yep!”

And after asking us carefully they delivered us an album with a long letter attached they left the waiting room with flushed faces.

I closed the album with a long letter starting with ‘I’ve been a fan since Park Moon-dae sang ’.

Most of the other members seemed to have a strange feeling about it as well so they took a look at the album.

‘This album was the benchmark for Haengcha.’

Being able to offer that with sincere respect.

This may be due to the sense of disparity that comes from the difference between that company and the group.

‘Well it’s not enough to be agitated.’

I shrugged and put the album away.

Well it's not even a day or two that something amazing happens in this industry.

Additionally we have experienced some incredibly supernatural events.

This is also proof that the guy sitting next to me lived.

"…"

I slowly turned my head.

Steer Ryu Cheong-wu had already put his album on the table in front of the sofa and was lost in thought with his hands crossed.

Anyway since 'Ryu Cheong-woo' was the leader of Testa he had moved to his seat and was sitting here while greeting the juniors who came to the waiting room.

However he showed little leader-like proactiveness.

"Sister~ We'll start filming in 30 minutes right?"

"sure. Oh and this story even reached our CEO. We will file a proper complaint so don't worry!"

"Oh my… Really?"

"Why are you protesting? We are strong. So there is no need to protest… What? Sejin hyung?"

"Be quiet Cha Yujin."

Ryu Cheong-wu who kept his mouth shut regardless of the noise around him preparing for filming felt as if he was living in a different world.

“…”

Well it’s the same thing that I don’t open my mouth.

‘I guess I’ll have to get ready soon.’

I shrugged and tried to get up.

It was then.

“I have something to say.”

Steer Liu Chengyu opened his mouth quietly.

‘hmm.’

I stopped moving and looked back at the guy as I sat down.

“Tell me.”

“thank you.”

Liu Chengyu answered briefly and then spoke slowly.

A completely unexpected topic.

“My… ‘memory’.”

“…”

“Wouldn’t it be okay to return it?”

“…!”

30 minutes before filming.

Suddenly Steer Liu Chengyu withdrew his stance of refusing to receive his memories back.

“I thought about it… I think I caused a lot of trouble. I acted a little too much.”

As he said that Steer Liu Chengyu smiled faintly. It was as if I had regained mental stability and become peaceful.

But I knew.

He couldn’t have done that.

‘There is no reason.’

There was no reason for that.

This guy is not doing this because he has achieved enlightenment or has accepted the situation at ease.

‘No rather… ’

I remembered his face last morning.

Steer Ryu Cheong-woo’s face after receiving all the words from ‘Lee Se-jin A’.

-If you want to do well here I will support you… You’ve had a hard time. Thank you for trusting me and I’m sorry.

Immediately after those words were finished the guy clearly had a tired expression on his face.

Burnout.

‘That’s… exhaustion.’

The look of hiding his feeling of extreme helplessness with inertia appeared and disappeared on his face.

And again a gentle voice continues to sound favorable to Testa’s situation.

“It’s okay to proceed right after this filming is over. Well you were going to do a unit stage this time right? First I’ll leave.”

Unit stage.

I recalled our conversation this morning.

It was a condition created to break away from the mannerisms of contest programs.

-If there are a lot of people the performances may overlap so we split the performance once or twice. Make a personal schedule as well.

“…Maybe you’ll want to do it after you regain your memories.”

“That could be possible.”

Steer Liu Chengwu readily agreed. And he answered casually.

“That’s what ‘Ryu Cheong-woo’ should handle.”

It was a calmness that was even chilling.

“…”

I narrowed my eyes for a moment closed my mouth and thought.

and.

“Oh yes.”

I agreed immediately.

Then he looked around and opened his mouth.

“First of all you are saying that you will not be performing on stage this time. I’ve already tried to listen to other guys’ opinions so let’s speculate now.”

I immediately called the members who were talking around me and had them sit around the table. The staff seemed a little embarrassed but it was okay.

I have no intention of wasting time.

” Speaking of units should we accept applicants now and tie them together quickly? I wanted to do research before filming.”

“Oh good.”

Since it was a topic we had already discussed there was no confusion with the other guys.

“Then let’s raise our hands. hand.”

The response came back immediately.

The ones who immediately raised their hands without delay were Cha Yu-jin and Keun Se-jin.

These are guys who never miss a chance to be on stage.

“…”

The next person to naturally raise her hand was Sun Ah-hyun. A cautious and sincere guy.

And finally Bae Se-jin with a stiff face.

In other words except for the two guys who only had memories of steer everyone seemed to have raised their hands.

A faint bitter smile seemed to pass by Liu Qingyu’s lips.

I nodded and declared.

“Total 4 people. It will be okay to keep it like this. The number of people is reasonable.”

Then steer Kim Rae-bin next to him cautiously raised his hand. The guy opened his mouth only after being allowed to speak.

“Isn’t that… five?”

“That’s 4 people.”

“…Oh you meant excluding yourself. sorry.”

“hmm?”

I nodded.

“I don’t do that.”

“…??”

“You didn’t raise your hand.”

“…!”

I declared.

“Cha Yu-jin Lee Se-jin Sun Ah-hyun and Bae Se-jin. 4 people do this.”

Let’s not get along.

Chapter 515

Liu Chengwu was locked in his own unconsciousness.

Sudden changes in environment and conditions. Days when I tried my best to adapt to it.

And at the last opportunity a tenacity that burns like a flame.

– Mr. Cheongwoo?

But that too was the end.

“Mr. Cheongwoo!”

‘ah.’

Liu Chengwu raised his head.

It is an unfamiliar manager who calls himself.

Not long after memorizing his name he said that he was the newly hired manager of the group Testa.

‘And the first manager said he caused a car accident… ’

Now this is not very meaningful information. Liu Chengwu somehow felt depressed just thinking about it.

However he responds calmly without showing any signs of it.

“yes.”

“I’d like to buy some drinks. Which one would you like?”

He also knew that this manager regularly bought Testa drinks in the morning when her schedule began and again between 2 and 3 o'clock after lunch.

However this was a special situation that did not apply to both cases.

This is because filming was taking place in the practice room.

"Ah thank you. Then latte…"

The sound of the production crew answering softly when asked about drinks by other employees of the company could be heard here and there.

After dryly checking on the staff of <True Competition> who filled the outside of the practice room he opened his mouth.

"Please order something that is easy for you."

That was enough.

That's how steer Liu Chengwu's final period began.

* * *

Originally on the day Steer Ryu Cheong-woo said 'I will regain my memories' he planned to disappear as soon as the schedule was over… or rather 'recover my memories.'

But it didn't go as planned.

-That's difficult.

Moon-Dae Park. The unfamiliar member who was previously said to be his relative expressed his disapproval.

The reason given was 'variable risk'.

-When you regain your memories you will likely be confused for a

moment but wouldn't it be a bit dangerous while appearing on a contest program? There are a lot of things that require cameras.

It was a logical statement.

So Liu Chengyu is currently sitting here without any meaning.

Actually I could have responded by asking if it was my business but I didn't.

'Because it's not like I'm on stage.'

If they were just filling empty seats for a few days it was just waiting time. Although I'm tired.

Liu Chengwu drank the allocated drink. It was a hot Americano.

"That's called decaffeination."

"…"

"Sejin hyung."

The person who approached me with a blank expression and spoke to me was someone who like me was out of the camera's spotlight.

It was also a person that popped into my head.

'Park Mun-dae.'

This member like himself and Kim Rae-bin was excluded from this contest.

I don't know the exact reason why it was missing but I wondered if there was anything I could do.

If it had been before I might have paid attention to this part and tried to check in a way that didn't seem excessive to see if I was missing something or what my plan was. But now there was no driving force

for that.

Liu Chengyu just nodded slightly and drank his Americano.

Without saying anything Park Moon-dae also held his drink and looked at the practice scene of the ‘Testa Unit’ members being filmed by the camera.

“…”

There was silence.

“Thank you~ Ah coffee!”

“Is this my cake? Wow.”

And then the practice room started to get noisy. The ‘Testa Unit’ who stopped the choreography as if they had finished filming the practice scene was smiling and accepting drinks and snacks.

At that moment Park Moon-dae who was sitting next to him also got up from his seat as if the time had come.

“Then let us move too. Because preparations are over.”

“…preparation?”

“Ready to shoot.”

“I said I wouldn’t perform on this contest stage.”

What do you mean by filming?

However Park Moon-dae looked at himself as if it was strange.

It’s an almost absurd look.

“Just because we don’t perform on stage doesn’t mean we won’t

appear on programs.”

“…”

“You have to participate in creating the stage. In order to complete the stage there are more than one or two things that need to be changed other than performing.”

It was at this time that Liu Chengwu began to feel that something was strange.

And when he came to his senses he was already conducting an interview with Park Moon-dae and Kim Rae-bin.

“Ta-da. There are three contract producers for the first round of this contest.”

‘…?’

“I will try my best.”

Clap clap clap.

Park Moon-dae was seen clapping as the center and Kim Rae-bin on the other side was seen applauding.

“…”

Should we play together?

But even before the question was over Park Moon-dae’s words took a toll.

Arranged by Kim Rae-bin Park Moon-dae’s theme selection.

“As we are a group that self-produces albums we wanted to show those aspects and I think it worked out well. As you all know we are the three elite members of this group when it comes to producing.”

“Really?”

“sure. It’s the complete truth.”

Even the cameraman held back laughter at Park Moon-dae’s cool and shameless answer to the PD’s humorous question.

“and.”

His gaze returned to himself.

“Here Chungwoo will be in charge of overall drawing and review. Feedback.”

Wow.

The production crew led by Park Moon-dae responded positively.

“…thank you.”

In the end Liu Chengwu was given the role.

-General producer.

I immediately realized that despite what it said it was a title that only saw the stage and did nothing.

This is because there were no other requests from Liu Chengwu for the next few days.

The word ‘producer’ is only a nominal term. Thinking like that Liu Chengyu spent his time not getting involved in anything.

As I did nothing time passed quickly.

I wondered if I had ever been like this in my life. Because it was a busy life filled with repeated successes through extreme training and slips and falls.

‘Is it at least similar to when I quit archery?’

But at that time I didn’t feel so exhausted and floating. Because it was painful.

Pain makes time slow.

But now there was no pain to worry about right away so the next shooting day came in an instant.

Surprisingly it is said that the performance came out in three days.

“They said they needed to see our reactions while watching the performance so I think we’ll film it together.”

Then they moved to the company space in the form of a large lecture hall.

“Is everything going well?”

“Then~”

The grinning members of Testa stood on a makeshift stage made by removing the central podium and Park Moon-dae sat in the front row of the podium while chatting.

“Hey Ravin…! The song was really good!”

“…! Are you serious?! thank you!”

Kim Rae-bin even talked to other unfamiliar members other than Cha Yu-jin so it seemed like he often communicated with ‘Testa’ while working on the arrangement.

‘Was that really a natural adaptation?’

Liu Chengyu sat down and laughed at himself. It wasn’t particularly unfair.

The stage started right away after some maintenance.

“Ah but when we stand like this… well it seems a little unbalanced~”

The four who were grouped together as a unit were a combination of three with dance positions and one with vocal positions.

Even the three people in the dance positions were tall creating a strange sense of disparity.

“…me?”

Nod.

And the location was eventually readjusted in response to the gloomy question of Bae Se-jin the ‘other one’.

“Center~!”

“Oh! Center!”

“…!”

In response to the member’s response Bae Se-jin creaked and moved to the center.

And when Bae Se-jin stood in the center… the balance was indeed right.

“Hahaha!”

“Are you smiling?”

“…”

The writers desperately covered their mouths. Sun Ah-hyun’s face also turned red as if she was holding back laughter.

That's right. Bae Se-jin reacted as if he was angry but it was not a serious mood.

The honesty that comes from the flawless relationships that a good team would have.

'…'

I could belong to this atmosphere.

He felt a faint flash of impulse again but it soon disappeared.

"so! Please consider that our movement route is temporary and has just been adjusted~"

And the starting stage.

A retro theme with a somewhat musical composition unfolds along with a bright and cheerful band accompaniment.

It was immediately noticeable that the part distribution was refined taking into account differences in individual capabilities.

Could it be that something like an occupational disease has developed? Liu Chengyu laughed bitterly.

But that was it.

[Between us it's like

[As if there is a special space]

The music rings.

The performance continues.

Fierce and tiring concerns about what level of performance should be secured in that gap.

Watching the stage without those things was… comfortable.

[What will this interval be?

You don't know yet

That's true]

For the first time in a very long time Liu Chengwu watched his competitor's performance without thinking.

[Yes!]

The one-minute demo version performance was over in an instant.

"That's it~ Thank you!"

When I was briefly caught up in that lingering feeling.

As if he had been waiting Park Moon-dae's indifferent words struck me.

"Brother's feedback."

"…"

Liu Qingyu felt a bit of rejection and embarrassment.

I never thought I would really ask for feedback.

'Didn't they just give you a title?'

However Park Moon-dae's face was somewhat somber. It's as if you're just asking because you need something to say on air.

'I see.'

Liu Chengwu realizing that there was no need to give such intense and

accurate feedback nodded slightly. Park Mun-dae asked immediately.

“First please start with the good parts.”

Liu Chengyu answered without thinking for a long time.

“The movements were light.”

“That’s right. I thought it would be better to use a live band to suit that but…”

The thought that he had felt a similar sentiment briefly crossed Liu Qingyu’s mind. With faint joy.

However Park Moon-dae did not necessarily ask for consent and continued the conversation in a flowing manner.

“Well anyway. What are your thoughts on the choreography?”

“It was okay.”

“yes. Although they were well chosen… what is the disappointing part?”

I didn’t even care about that.

Ryu Cheng-wu instantly found a connection in the answer he gave earlier.

“Was the movement more flashy than the music?”

“That’s right. Because it is not a completed song yet.”

Park Moon-dae nodded and looked at the performance members who were drinking water then took out his smartphone.

“This is the version Ravine is currently working on. Ah Ravin. Is it okay if I play it?”

“yes…!”

Kim Rae-bin who was applauding the members was surprised and said yes. And Park Moon-dae absentmindedly played on his smartphone and handed over the wireless earphones in his pocket.

Ryu Cheng-wu was caught up in the seemingly natural movement and soon began to listen to music.

‘…?’

However since it was not unusual enough to refuse he listened to the music naturally without being conscious of it.

“It got a little flashy.”

“That’s right.”

“I wish there were more string instruments in this part.”

“ah.”

“Would a brass crown be better?”

Strings and brass.

‘hmm.’

Liu Chengwu focused on music for a moment.

“…”

And Park Mun-dae observed it closely.

Affirming his judgment once more.

This is the judgment I made a few days ago when I heard steer Ryu Cheong-woo’s declaration that he would ‘recover his memories.’

-Not like this.

I didn't think it would be a good thing for a person to have their memories come back after being burnt out like that.

This was even more so because he was a member with a strong mentality and deep inside to the point where it was difficult to know.

So why did former steer Ryu Cheong-woo burn out so much?

There was a clear answer prepared for that.

'I've been working for too long with no reward.'

Of course continuing to do a job that doesn't suit you and isn't enjoyable is bound to get tiresome.

Especially if it ends without any results.

What was more problematic was that Liu Chengwu's mental strength was so strong that he lasted for a very long time.

Bae Se-jin also agreed.

-Besides I… I mean it bothers me that I heard about the win from my past self.

Seeing the outcome of what led you to do that.

It's not that it's refreshing it's that it's empty.

'It is highly likely that this was the opportunity for Liu Chengwu's driving force to disappear.'

So after consulting with Bae Se-jin Park Moon-dae confirmed his plan for the future.

Also known as 'pattern change'.

first.

-As an idol member it breaks away from the typical role pattern of a group leader.

And what happened next was important.

-But it makes you feel the sense of efficacy that comes from work.

‘And this guy has already started down that route.’

Park Moon-dae recalled that once again and looked at Ryu Cheong-woo.

At that moment the guy was opening his mouth.

and.

“A gold crown would be better.”

I started expressing my opinion.

‘yes.’

Park Moon-dae laughed inwardly but continued speaking without showing it.

“Is that so… Yes. Ravin said he will continue tomorrow morning so I’ll check it out.”

“Um okay.”

In this way Ryu Cheong-woo began to participate in the completion of the stage step by step like getting wet in a light rain.

That’s right.

Park Moon-dae was really planning to make Ryu Cheong-woo the

general producer.

Chapter 516

Collaboration between me and Bae Se-jin.

Ryu Cheong-woo plans to become a producer.

Ryu Cheong-woo who had passed the first step suddenly accompanied me on my way to see Kim Rae-bin's work the next morning.

Since I admitted it with my own mouth there is nothing I can do about it.

"I have to go check it out."

"ah."

And I spent the morning with Raebin Kim who quickly adapted to the unfamiliar studio. All I asked of him was to chat and react to the song.

However in the process Ryu Cheong-woo gradually became more and more naturally focused on the song.

"Following your advice I implemented three versions using brass samples!"

"It definitely suits me well… I go with number 2 or 3. What about your brother?"

"Well… number 2?"

As I participated in the arrangement selection my thoughts were reflected in the song without my knowledge.

And next step.

“Then let’s play along with the choreography plan.”

“yes!”

I played the tentatively completed sound source number 2 in the choreography draft video I filmed this time.

In this way the topic naturally continued from the song to the stage.

“I think it suits you well.”

“okay.”

“I think it would be good to include a part where two people exchange while organizing the large-scale work. Then that part…”

If you look at Liu Chengwu like this you will inadvertently express your own thoughts.

“If it’s a part… I don’t think it would be awkward if it was a bridge.”

And as someone who has a lot of experience on various stages steer Ryu Cheong-woo’s opinion was very good even without me intentionally guiding it.

“I think it’s okay. What about Ravin?”

“Oh me too… Yes. It seems to go well with the arrangement!”

Steer Kim Rae-bin showed signs of not paying attention to Ryu Cheong-woo.

Although he refused to go on stage he seemed emotionally excited to see ‘My Own Studio’.

‘…It could be because he just escaped from the military.’

No for most people it would be like that but for Kim Rae-bin it might not be so.

Anyway the atmosphere was pretty good and the work progressed smoothly.

And this means that Ryu Cheong-woo was able to complete a number of production tasks that were woven like a spider's web in a smooth and smooth manner as if he were going down a slide.

Large parts distribution costume point theme.

Even feedback on choreography details.

"…Since I'm going to be wearing gloves it would be better not to use friction-based gestures."

"Oops. OK."

He went to the practice room and said this.

And before I was even aware of it time passed quickly and I finally reached the end.

"Hyung from now on we are filming rehearsal. Let's go."

It means that the stage is complete.

And this time the moment the performance began at the official filming location for the competition.

"Starting now."

Unlike last time Liu Chengwu began to focus on the stage.

* * *

A dress rehearsal with everything from costumes to lighting effects.

It would be a worthy performance as it contains all the elements of an actual stage.

And now.

Lee Se-jin dressed in a magician's suit on a lit stage grins and gives a theatrical stage greeting.

[Ladies- and gentlemen!]

A gorgeous ensemble of brass instruments.

And while making a turn Bae Se-jin takes her place between Sun Ah-hyun and Cha Yu-jin who appear in the light and sings the introduction.

[Between us it's like

[As if there is a special space]

Stage background with velvet curtains and spotlights.

Finger snaps and cheerful steps.

The stage was set in the style of a 20th century black and white movie but the song playing was the latest popular song.

.

It was the latest comeback song by Testa's junior Mirinae.

Rather than remaking old songs in a modern way as is often done on competition stages it is a unique way of changing newer songs into a retro style.

[What will this interval be?

You don't know yet

That's true-]

Live sound suitable for stage effects and rhythmically arranged songs.

Cha Yu-jin raises her vocals as if she is pushing along with the song as the brass explodes and heightens the tone.

[Take one step one step

To you who does not approach]

And then as if everything is refreshingly resolved the sound loosens and the chorus follows.

In the midst of a choreography that seemed to involve the four people completing one big move together Bae Se-jin adjusted her hat smiled and nodded.

[Fill in the blanks

fill this gap

[Beyond the gap]

On the outskirts Sun Ah-hyun turned the performance formation into a diagonal line by riding around on a gorgeous wooden standing microphone with a classic cane-like appearance.

[Something special

Even if I stumble and fall into it

[It’s a sweet dream]

Even though the main and lead vocalists were missing the live performance was solid.

In addition members with strong dancing skills take charge of the verses and each perform solo performance parts with strong character.

And when a sub-vocalist whose strength was not dancing came to the

center the other three members decorated the performance and supported it helping that member demonstrate his or her talents.

The part where tap dancing was mixed in to match the costumes and theme was also clever.

“and.”

Those who were watching the rehearsal together also burst into laughter with small exclamations or were so focused on the stage that they had no time to do so.

And at the front of the audience.

“…”

Ryu Cheong-woo also concentrated deeply on the stage but it was not the impression he felt from the perspective of a complete audience like the filming staff.

Because he participated.

The steps I had to go through to complete it came to mind automatically without me consciously thinking about it.

-Easy to break up the rhythm with a tempo that is not too fast.

-The concerto only plays crucial parts.

-Practice focusing on steps.

…

It had to be that way.

‘It was reflected well.’

This is because the feedback was thoroughly reflected without being distorted.

Not all opinions expressed were reflected. However the factors that were not reflected were reached with an understandable agreement as to why they were so.

So I feel more at ease.

To give them confidence that their participation only contributed to improving quality.

[Ye-eeees!]

The lights sparkled like firecrackers on the stage. It's dazzling and the stage is fun.

And that was it.

There are no obstacles to overcome such as rejection that comes from learned frustration.

This is not because he was a performance idol who was mentally overworked to the limit but because he was immersed in this work step by step without being conscious of it in other ways.

And what remains is the pleasure of seeing the perfect result completed as intended.

[Fill-in the blanks!]

Oooh!

The moment the song ended with a clean and solid mid-range sound the people watching cheered and applauded.

Admiration poured out on the unit members who were breathing heavily with flushed faces.

And even to the members in charge of producing who were sitting in the audience.

“You planned it so well… It was really good!”

Steer Liu Chengyu smiled faintly.

“thank you.”

He felt a small spark.

It was a fever called a sense of accomplishment.

* * *

After rehearsing.

The Testa members who were on stage moved to be interviewed and Park Moon-dae left for a moment saying he would talk to the production crew.

So all that was left was a waiting room with only two steers.

“It was a very enjoyable and meaningful work!”

“okay.”

Kim Rae-bin dressed in civilian clothes with her hair tied back and wearing glasses looked very happy.

He looked so happy that he didn’t flinch even when he was correcting himself.

So Liu Chengwu opened his mouth.

“Ravin.”

“…”

“There must have been many times when you felt that my attitude toward you was harsh.”

“…?”

He calmly said what he wanted to say a long time ago.

“Sorry.”

“…?!”

“You’ve worked hard so far.”

He tried to pat her on the head but stopped short of lightly tapping her shoulder for fear of appearing overbearing.

But one way or another Kim Rae-bin was frozen in shock.

“If you have something to say feel free to do so… It might be difficult to say that it’s okay.”

Liu Chengwu did not show a bitter smile.

He also knew that there was probably no other way to go back to the past.

Equally oppressed through hierarchy and fear. Other than that it was impossible for him to attract members and maintain the group in a disorganized team atmosphere.

However I realized that there was no need to justify it to others by saying such things out loud.

So I just ended it like this.

“It’s okay to tell me after I regain my memories. Take it easy.”

“…”

Raebin Kim didn’t answer but that wasn’t a rejection.

Because I was wondering if I could say this. This was thanks to the revival of my tendency to explore which had been suppressed for some time.

“That brother.”

“huh?”

In the end Raebin Kim asked carefully.

Ask your own questions.

“So are you still planning to regain your memories…?”

“I’m curious about that too.”

Another voice chimed in.

“…!”

chin.

It was the sound he made when Park Moon-dae opened the door and came in probably after finishing his conversation with the production team.

Of course the truth was that I made an excuse to leave the two of them to talk but it was okay now.

‘Surely none of this worked?’

Are you really saying that there is no change of heart at all?

Park Moon-dae almost seriously reflected on his own abilities but before that he checked Ryu Cheong-woo’s expression.

“that’s right.”

Steer Liu Chengwu looked quite relaxed.

It wasn't resignation.

There was clearly a change.

"…"

'then.'

Moon-Dae Park decided to dig deeper.

"But I think the reason you're trying to get it back has changed."

"…Well it's the opposite."

Liu Chengyu rubbed his chin.

"I realized more why I hated getting my memories back."

In response to the unexpected answer Park Mun-dae immediately repeated those words.

'Why don't you like it?'

Steer Ryu Cheong-woo responded as if he had heard Park Mun-dae's inner thoughts.

"I feel like I'm losing."

"…?!"

Even Raebin Kim opened his mouth at the bombshell words. However Liu Chengwu continued speaking calmly.

"I told you this before right? When I saw Cha Yu-jin she regained her memories and seemed to have changed a lot."

right.

‘So you said you didn’t like it because it felt like you were becoming a different person?’

Park Moon-dae recalled the conversation at the time.

“…”

“okay. It looked very comfortable. He looks happy and relaxed. It was good.”

Ryu Cheong-woo smiled faintly describing Cha Yu-jin’s healthy condition in an extremely positive light.

“But I didn’t want to do that.”

“yes?”

“I feel like I give up everything and get comfortable easily rationalizing that someone else who succeeded in a way I don’t even know is me.”

It was quite a harsh rejection.

It might have been some kind of degenerated pride or self-esteem.

However steer Ryu Cheong-wu had forgotten his pride for quite a long time to realize that vividly.

“So I wanted to show that I could do as well as him and take that position.”

“…”

“This is actually just a rationalization.”

Because it’s imitation.

Liu Chengwu calmly added.

Park Mun-dae asked.

“From the beginning?”

“From the beginning.”

From the moment he came to his senses and grasped the situation Liu Chengwu came to this rather extreme conclusion.

The reason that was possible was actually because Steer had had similar concerns over and over again for several years.

own use.

-What on earth can I do?

But in fact Liu Chengwu was not the type of person who longed for an exit after such gloomy self-reflection and agony.

He is the type of person who gives clear answers to complex problems and implements them immediately.

However since there was no clear answer to anything during the steer I did not get a chance to escape from that worry.

Maybe that’s why it was more painful.

A long slow fall.

however.

“I don’t even think about that right now.”

Steer Ryu Cheong-woo responded to Park Moon-dae with a look typical of someone who has already fully realized the situation.

“Today’s stage was probably a way for you to lighten my mood. thank you.”

“…”

At the same time Park Moon-dae realized something.

‘Your tone of voice has changed.’

Now instead of reproducing ‘Testa Liu Chengwu’ similarly Liu Chengwu was using a slightly assertive and tone-free tone of speech.

Park Mun-dae guessed that that was probably the tone used when steering.

And the conversation develops.

“Oh I have a question too.”

“Something.”

“I think there was something he was trying to say when he first tried to persuade me to want to regain my memories.”

“…”

“Can you hear me?”

Park Moon-dae smiled faintly.

“sure.”

He said what he had prepared.

” Cha Yu-jin says she has changed a lot since she regained her memories but that’s just because she found her part again. Same goes for my brother.”

“hmm.”

“…I’ve had a lot of good experiences with this group so far.”

“okay.”

“This is my brother’s achievement.”

“Really?”

“yes.”

If it were Ryu Cheong-woo a few days ago it probably wouldn’t have made any sense at all.

Because he had almost forgotten what achievement even felt like he probably couldn’t believe that he had accomplished it.

It still must have felt like it belonged to someone else.

But the stage I saw now.

This little experience opened up the possibility for him to imagine what it would feel like.

So he smiled and answered:

“okay. I’m curious.”

That night steer Liu Chengwu decided to redeem himself as a testa.

Chapter 517

“Are you starting now…?”

“okay.”

Sun Ah-hyun nodded vigorously in response to my answer. The guy sat down with an expression of both tension and anticipation.

And Sun Ah-hyun wasn’t the only one with that expression.

After filming the guys who joined gathered in the living room after hearing that Ryu Cheng-wu’s memories were coming back.

Even though everyone was nervous Big Sejin spoke lightly as if to lighten the mood.

“Brother how do you feel about making several close friends in just a few seconds? I think it would be fun~”

“okay. Although that is not the purpose.”

“…!”

Steer Liu Chengwu’s answer sounded almost cold.

However it didn’t seem like he was dissatisfied; he just seemed to respond naturally and according to his personality.

It felt more natural than before when I was trying to look gentle.

The guy laughed softly and Big Sejin also just laughed.

“I’m glad you look comfortable!”

“thank you.”

Liu Chengyu turned his head towards me.

“Then I’ll go find you now.”

I nodded. And I checked the status window.

[Do you want to restart ‘For Company Use’?]

The moment this is restarted Ryu Cheong-woo’s memories will return just like Steer Cha Yu-jin did.

For reference I thought Raebin Kim would automatically regain his memory if I closed the ‘preview’ I’m currently using so I worked hard on the system to make preview and restart coexist.

I was afraid that people would be shocked by the sudden need to regain their memories and reject it…

“I am Raebin Kim. You… your symptoms appeared later than Cheongwoo so it’s okay to think about it more slowly. Don’t be pressured.”

“…?? I never said in the first place that I didn’t want to get my memories back but…”

“oh.”

“I’m looking forward to having new experiences in composing when I get my memories back!”

…They say so.

‘Have you messed with the system for no reason?’

I somehow feel unfair that I used up so much energy that my head exploded.

Anyway for now let's stick to the plan.

I removed my hand from pressing my forehead and spoke calmly.

"I'm going to press it now so you can lie down."

Considering the cases so far I made this recommendation because I thought there was a high probability that he would fall asleep.

And Steer Liu Chengwu lay down on the living room sofa without replying.

"Can I do this?"

"yes."

And I confirmed that he was stably settled.

After making sure I was mentally prepared I moved the status window.

'Restart.'

Faaat.

Light exploded from the pop-up.

However regardless of whether the hologram in the air was dazzling or not Liu Chengyu lying on the sofa quietly exhaled without moving a single movement.

Like falling asleep peacefully.

"…"

"brother?"

No answer came back.

Steer Liu Chengwu is just lying on the sofa with a relaxed face.

So much so that I almost inadvertently blocked the light of my pop-up which I wouldn't have been able to see anyway.

"…"

"Let's wait."

"huh."

We moved carefully so as not to disturb the guy who seemed to be in a deep state of unconsciousness.

During the holiday day the living room was quiet like that for several hours.

And that evening.

Chi profit.

I was frying eggs in the kitchen.

At that time a scream was heard from behind.

"Oh my brother!"

It was the voice of Cha Yu-jin who was in charge of monitoring Ryu Cheong-woo from 5 to 6 p.m.

That means…

'You're awake.'

I turned off the frying pan and immediately turned around.

In the living room Ryu Cheng-wu with his upper body in a disheveled state was sitting on the sofa.

He had his head down so his expression was not visible but he was covering his forehead with one hand.

But Cha Yu-jin is unstoppable.

“Mundae-hyung make something delicious! Go quickly!”

…Is that before the question of whether it’s okay?

‘Isn’t it just what you wanted to eat?’

However when Cha Yu-jin pulled his arm Ryu Cheong-woo smiled cheerfully with a slightly swollen face.

“…okay? Thank you…”

“…!!”

Even though it was hectic it was a soft and comfortable response.

This is the reaction someone familiar with this type of situation would make.

Bae Se-jin who came running asked with his pupils trembling.

“…Ryu Chengwu?”

“huh.”

Liu Chengyu straightened up his crumpled clothes and combed his hair fully standing up.

There is a somewhat embarrassed smile on the corner of his mouth.

Just like we originally knew.

“Thank you all for your hard work.”

That was enough.

“…brother!”

“Oh my our leader is back~!”

At that moment the living room became noisy as if it was about to leave.

As if it were a separated family reunion several people hugged Liu Chengwu and although Liu Chengwu looked a little embarrassed he patted each of them on the back.

“In particular Sejin worked hard. You said everything you needed to say in the schedule.”

And it ends like this.

“There were many members other than me who were confused because of their memories and I’m sorry that I only received help instead of taking care of them.”

“Ah there have to be days like this so that the things you usually do can be rewarded~”

“No thank you anyway.”

The guy answered quite firmly. And then he turned his head as if he was looking for someone.

‘Well there’s only one thing that’s not there so I know who you’re looking for.’

Me.

What are you doing?

“And the gate…”

“…”

I was holding a crab.

“…??”

Not a cooked crab but a creature marinated in soy sauce.

Bye.

When the shell was removed the inside was revealed filled with yellow eggs as if they were about to burst accompanied by an exciting sound.

It was soy sauce crab sauce made with fat crab.

“Come and eat.”

“…”

I didn’t choose it. This is the menu chosen by his parents.

To be honest I didn’t have time to do anything else but it worked out better. Since it’s a good restaurant it’s probably worth eating.

“Brother did you just buy that while taking a taxi to Mundae?”

It is cheap compared to the cost of cooking it.

“If Mundae had told me I would have played rock paper scissors…”

I most definitely do it.

“Mundae you should have rested too.”

You just need to know.

I didn’t do anything anyway. It’s just like frying an egg and tearing

open a crab.

“It was prepared quickly. Let’s eat.”

I probably didn’t eat anything today.

I nodded and waited for him to sit down.

“okay.”

Liu Chengwu smiled a little shyly and eventually came to the table and the others also found their own seats and sat down.

And he excitedly talks to Ryu Cheong-wu.

” Even though you don’t remember anything the work is completed smoothly and without any accidents.”

“That’s right!”

“I know. Cha Yu-jin escaped.”

“I went to the sea. There was no damage!”

“Hey we couldn’t sleep that day…”

The table quickly became noisy. Liu Chengwu looked embarrassed for a moment but then smiled brightly.

“It was Yujin’s first time. That’s possible. I’m sorry that I didn’t show myself that mature.”

“brother…”

He proceeded with the meal by faithfully answering each and every question about his condition from the other members.

And I didn’t forget these words.

“I will contact the company starting today.”

“…Um yeah.”

I nodded.

Then I turned my eyes and looked at the table.

A table filled with crab and buttered eggs.

“…”

Liu Chengwu barely touched the food and only ate the bare rice.

‘hmm.’

I watched it closely.

* * *

It was only after Liu Chengwu went into the shower that he finally had time to organize his thoughts.

“after.”

I didn’t have time to do this because I had been spending so much time reassuring the other members after waking up.

It was natural.

Thinking about what he had done to his younger siblings who only had memories of the past he was so embarrassed that he felt a renewed sense of resolve.

I can’t help but fall into a slump and fall into self-pity.

‘He was like a child.’

But now I felt like I had done my job properly.

-It's like this…

Even Kim Rae-bin whose memories had not yet returned seemed somewhat relieved.

'…Good.'

Testa Ryu Cheong-woo recovered his strong mentality without much worry or passion just like he always did.

I belong to a good team.

I am handling my duties well.

He calmed down by reflecting on what had happened since his debut as Testa.

And when I got out of the shower clearing my head so that my thoughts wouldn't wander to the dark side.

"…?!"

"Oh did you come out?"

My roommate Cha Yu-jin was not there.

Instead Park Moon-dae was sitting in front of the table between the two beds.

No rather than calling it Park Mun-dae.

"Sit down."

It would be correct to say that Ryu Geon-woo his older cousin was sitting there.

He spoke informally without hesitation and was reaching out to the table to organize things that had come up.

Some ingredients with strong aromas. And… liquor bottles.

Ryu Geon-woo had a drinking bar set up on the table.

Liu Chengyu was speechless for a moment but finally opened his mouth again.

“Brother’s alcohol…”

“Now we’ve all agreed that it’s okay to drink it sometimes.”

But what’s on the table isn’t a can of beer… it’s a pile of wine.

“…”

Is this okay?

Liu Qingyu looked at his cousin with half-shock and half worry but he carefully sat down across the table anyway.

‘What did I do wrong?’

He thought for a moment but soon intuitively found something close to the correct answer.

‘ah.’

I guess I didn’t pay much attention when eating.

That was something that could be unpleasant enough.

He probably would have called to find out where his favorite restaurant was but he wasn’t even eating properly because he was so focused on what he had done.

‘I’m sorry.’

He wanted to talk about it right away.

But the other person spoke first.

“I have something to say.”

“huh.”

Liu Chengyu straightened his posture. Like drinking with a superior after doing something wrong.

But Ryu Geon-woo did not talk about his mistakes.

“This is what a younger brother I know told me.”

Ryu Geon-woo continued speaking slowly.

Something I heard somewhere.

“In the face of fear and pain… they usually get a little angry and blame others but that’s okay.”

“…”

Liu Chengwu opened his eyes wide.

Ryu Geon-woo smiled and stretched out his hand to pick up the glass from the table.

“If it’s okay for me you’ll be able to do it even more.”

Because he is the one who said that.

-How can a person always live rationally?

Liu Qingwu finally realized the cause of his déjà vu as he looked at

the table filled with alcohol.

Summer Package.

The other person had completely recreated the scene of the day when he had given Park Moon-dae the opportunity to confide in him.

‘ah.’

Liu Chengyu slowly closed and opened his eyes repeatedly. Ryu Geon-woo held out a glass in front of him.

“You had a hard time.”

The alcohol spilled inside. Liu Qingyu looked at it blankly.

Then he reached out grabbed the glass and brought it to his mouth.

“…”

In fact he was too drunk to get drunk like this.

But I realized that I wanted to drink.

‘You wanted to run away.’

He said that he was deliberately trying to avoid recalling the memories of his time as a steer in detail as much as possible.

Because just thinking about it felt quite repulsive.

Steer Ryu Cheong-wu can be dismissed as ‘like a child’ only for what he did here.

When I was involved I was so buried that I didn’t realize it but after regaining my solid mind I was able to realize it when I looked back.

Before he was…

“Actually I…”

“…”

Ryu Geon-woo asked himself.

‘you?’

But Liu Chengwu did not answer.

I just drank the remaining alcohol in my glass in silence.

“…”

Ryu Geon-woo also did not urge his younger brother.

The two slowly emptied the entire bottle of wine and opened another bottle.

“Would you like to drink more?”

“huh.”

And one more bottle.

That was it.

The cousin was a person who did not ask Liu Chengwu to play any role.

Sometimes that was enough.

* * *

Testa rested well until the next day.

The only movement was going back and forth between rooms and chatting with each other. Even Keun Se-jin didn’t go to the gym and

Ryu Cheong-wu was the same.

When Bae Se-jin saw the amount of alcohol the two had drunk he looked like he had a lot to say but he held back.

Time passed leisurely like that.

After dinner we all sat together in the living room and watched the last competition performance that was finally revealed.

“Wow Testaya is really good on stage.”

“that’s right. I’m especially good at it.”

The conversation went back and forth without any tension.

“I want to see our unit’s stage soon right?”

“Ugh. me too…!”

“How about Raevin? Ravine arranged it~”

“…! Of course… I want to see you again!”

“Oh oh oh.”

They had a nice and relaxing time talking about when Ravin would recover his memories and whether there was anything he wanted to do before.

Still the tester on the screen looked great.

Even as he watched the subtitles that made his hands and feet cringe Testa giggled excitedly.

[The stage of the KPOP king that captivates the audience]

“Are you our king?”

“Hahaha!”

A small round of applause is heard Big Sejin takes a group selfie saying he will reveal it to the fans and Park Moon-dae selects the photo.

Liu Chengyu looked at the comfortable scene with a relaxed mind.

And that was the moment when the competition video of <Real Battle> in which they appeared ended.

ridge.

[I realized.]

An advertisement played on the TV screen with an eerie monotonous sound.

“uh? That…”

But it was a voice I had heard before somewhere.

[There is a strange shadow in this building]

After the narration eerie images of deserted hallways and fire escapes flashed by.

A thriller with a deep fantasy feel.

[They are chasing me.]

Thump thump thump.

In sync with the sound close-up shots of the actors standing under dark red and blue lights passed by.

And among them is Bae Se-jin who makes eye contact with the camera!

“Oooooh! Sejin hyung!”

“Wow wow…!”

[Doll Hunter]

[Netplus Thursday October 31]

That’s right.

This was the drama Bae Se-jin filmed!

“I think it will come out great…!”

“I heard it! The main character’s friend!”

“That’s right it was that kind of station right? Congratulations Sejin!”

The members excitedly patted Bae Se-jin’s shoulders and back. Even Park Moon-dae spoke with a smile.

“It looks like it will be released soon.”

“…uh? Uh oh.”

Bae Se-jin nodded.

But inside I couldn’t bear to speak so I was breaking into a cold sweat.

‘I haven’t said anything yet…!’

Sejin Bae

D-3 until the psychopath station is revealed.

Chapter 518

Bae Se-jin did not intentionally not tell the members what their role was.

It's just… the timing wasn't right.

'We're talking about having memories and not having them but you can't suddenly bring up my drama!'

He even finished filming without any problems. In his mind no matter how much he thought about it conversation was low on his priority list.

So he decided now.

'I have to tell you before I go to bed today.'

But that night.

"Happy birthday brother~!"

Liu Chengwu's surprise birthday party was held!

That's right.

After all it's October 28th. That day was Liu Chengwu's birthday.

"…"

Why didn't he know…

"You were busy too."

This is because it was a surprise party secretly prepared jointly by

three members of Testa's middle line the so-called 'same age group'.

The members who were having a hard time with memory and identity issues decided to just let them have fun and the three of them willingly put their heads together and divided up their roles to airlift the party materials.

"Just enjoy it~"

Bae Se-jin screamed inwardly at the remarks of Lee Se-jin a friend of the same name who is now becoming quite conversant.

'There is no need for such consideration…!'

However he was no longer sociable to the point where he made meaningless sudden moves.

'…But it's still considerate.'

Anyway the atmosphere was warm and nice.

Liu Chengyu seemed to be unexpectedly moved beyond joy to the point of being slightly dazed and the faces of the people who prepared accordingly became brighter.

Sun Ah-hyun blushed and held out the cake. The huge chocolate cake had exciting phrases like 'Testa's eldest brother is handsome' written on it.

"You can just blow out the candle…!"

"…Haha okay. Should I make a wish?"

"Oh oh~"

"…"

Of course there's no way I could suddenly sound like a psychopath in this atmosphere…

‘You’ve been through a lot of trouble already!’

Shouldn’t they at least be able to receive congratulations on their birthday with peace of mind?

So Bae Se-jin made a choice that he had never made before in his life which was to ‘keep his mouth shut and enjoy the atmosphere’…

The result was a heartwarming experience in which only he suffered.

‘Ugh.’

“Brother what did you wish for?”

“Hmm… Will our team be healthy and active for a long time?”

“It’s a really good wish…!”

“…I know.”

Bae Se-jin agreed and accepted the cake that Park Moon-dae cut off as neatly as a knife.

‘phew.’

Still the cake was delicious.

And only after pouring herself a glass of champagne (it was non-alcoholic) did Bae Se-jin try to bring up the drama again…

“I didn’t expect this kind of atmosphere… but I think it’s a very fun and harmonious team.”

“…”

“I want to get my memory back quickly so I can contribute more to this team…”

What makes it such a meaningful day?

Bae Se-jin almost squeezed her eyes shut when she heard the words carefully spoken by steer Kim Rae-bin.

“…okay.”

Let’s give up.

Bae Se-jin decided to wait for the next day.

And the very next day was the new filming day for <True Battle>.

Filming just before the hiatus to announce the winner of this contest film rest content and adjust the tempo once in the middle of the season.

Testa finished second and made a save.

“thank you!”

Everyone was able to finish filming in a good mood with the expected report card.

For reference Eter from the Wonder Hall agency who recently appeared accepted a low-ranking score of 5th place.

Their stage was full of energy like a rookie and the effects were spectacular.

Because it was a stage carefully organized by experts and with excellent planning skills 5th place would have been a disappointing ranking.

but.

Bae Se-jin managed her expression with years of experience but thought bluntly on the inside.

‘Honestly I don’t feel bad.’

I felt a bit like it was a matter of justice.

Of course on the side Park Moon-dae was thinking ‘It would have been better for us if those guys came in first and faced a backlash.’

In any case Eter’s naive and ignorant attitude gave Testa a strange impression and discomfort but the filming itself went well.

“Then I’ll see you in two weeks. Senior!”

“Yes testers welcome in!”

After saying goodbye to Soft Sweet who won first place in tears it was time to go into the waiting room and disperse to pack our bags.

The atmosphere was loose. If things continue like this it feels like we can all talk about it through small talk and have a good laugh together.

‘Finally… Is it time to talk?’

“Sejin.”

“Uh uh.”

But Liu Chengwu spoke first.

“It’s too late to say this right?… thank you. I heard that you paid a lot of attention to Sejin so that I could come to my senses.”

“…It’s not that big.”

“No it’s not great.”

Liu Chengwu’s eyes were warm.

“You must have been very embarrassed because of my attitude. It must have been harder for you to take care of others when you were in a difficult situation.”

“…”

“But you took care of me.”

Bae Se-jin was a little worried but soon spoke up.

“…It’s natural since we’re friends.”

For Bae Se-jin Ryu Cheong-woo was almost the same age friend she had met for the first time.

Moreover since I received a lot of one-sided help it actually felt strange to be thanked to this degree.

Liu Chengyu grinned.

“Thank you though.”

“…okay.”

Words so sincere that they seemed somewhat awkward were exchanged gently and ended warmly.

There was a nice silence.

And Bae Se-jin thought.

“…”

In this atmosphere suddenly the story of the role of a psychopath…

‘I wonder if it will work… ’

In the end Bae Se-jin gave up her speech wanting to shed tears.

…And so the day of the broadcast arrived.

Halloween midnight October 31st.

Testa gathered on the sofa in joy thanks to the unconventional choice of not making a schedule for the next morning.

“brother! Let’s get started! Sit down quickly! Hurry!”

“…”

Bae Se-jin flopped down on the sofa.

And to hide his nervousness he grabbed Cha Yu-jin’s popcorn at random and put it in his mouth and chewed it combatively.

“…?? What the…”

“Start.”

Cha Yu-jin was confused for a moment but soon heard Park Moon-dae’s voice and fixed her eyes on the TV.

[dream.]

[This must be a dream.]

[It had to be that way.]

The first episode of the new Net Plus series <The Doll Hunter> which was released a few seconds ago has started airing.

* * *

The content of <The Doll Hunter> was close to a modern mystery survival story.

One day the protagonist wakes up to the sound of an alarm and

realizes that even though it is morning not a single ray of light comes in from the window.

And as he approaches the window he notices something horrifying.

Outside the window was full of wet dirt.

It was as if the entire building had been buried alive.

[Ahh!]

The plot of this mystery drama was to keep going upstairs to escape from a strangely twisted dark building and encounter neighbors who had turned into monsters.

Of course not all neighbors turned into monsters. Most of the residents were buried along with this building.

As the protagonist continues upward he encounters various human figures and friendly enemies. Among them I became friends with people I met and accompanied them.

A firefighter who retired due to injury a third-year student a member of the high school baseball team a co-worker and…

[…hello.]

“Oh Sejin hyung!”

Bae Se-jin’s character medical student Jeong Yi-sol was also a colleague who joined the cast in the elementary and middle grades.

A man in his mid-20s with slicked-back black hair and wearing rimless glasses.

He is intelligent has good judgment and even has first aid skills. If it were a game he would have been the number one recruit.

[Stop.]

[…!!]

In particular the scene where he appears in front of the main character in danger with a fire hose and chases the monster at the time of his first appearance combined with the engine BGM even provided catharsis.

Even Liu Chengwu who was not particularly interested in surreal videos was mildly impressed.

“Sejin you’re really cool?”

“…Uh uh. thank you.”

A capable helper who blocks the so-called cancerous development while also taking care of the team’s morality!

The role that everyone would covet shined even brighter after meeting Bae Se-jin who had both an outstanding mask and acting skills.

[This way.]

[ah…!]

Even the little-spoken parts felt attractive.

In addition this medical student invited the main character to his hideout and even treated the injured people.

As for where the hiding place was.

[convenience store!]

[fizzle.]

It was a convenience store full of supplies!

The fact that the protagonist and his group ate the greasy and salty canned ham and hot instant rice in a hurry was made to make them

want to eat the ham and rice even though they knew it was product placement.

“Hey~ Brother you take care of PPL as well? It’s a really important role in many ways.”

“It’s so cool. It’s cool!”

“…uh.”

It’s a really important role in many ways… right.

Bae Se-jin couldn’t stop the members from watching the second episode non-stop because they were so excited.

As is typical for works with long solid original stories the drama progressed at a breakneck pace and thanks to this the members worked hard and continued to immerse themselves in the story.

There was no time to be bored.

We even analyzed the main characters’ strategies and gave them advice.

“Ah now I’m going to use that convenience store as a base.”

“That’s right.”

“Hmm~ I think it would be better to go a little higher. Ah but if you were in that situation again wouldn’t it be hard to think like this?”

The structure of the 31-story residential-commercial complex was twisted upside down so the officetels on the top floor where people lived became the bottom floor.

And on the 28th floor there was a convenience store targeting the needs of residents.

If you leave this officetel floor and go up a little further you will reach

the commercial area so it is better to go there. Even the members had different opinions.

Even Seon Ah-hyeon asked Park Moon-dae.

“What do you think of that door?”

And Park Mun-dae answered calmly.

“Well… either way I think it will be available at convenience stores.”

“…?”

“Because it’s good to be attacked.”

The moment those words end.

Just then the convenience store appeared again on the screen.

The lights are off and the exterior is dark.

“…!!”

[…uh? Huh?]

The main character went downstairs to check the rescue signal sent by middle school students trapped in a small room in the officetel and the group was divided into two.

Those who were not injured moved.

The injured people remained at the convenience store.

And now I returned to the convenience store where only the injured people were left… All the LED lights were turned off creating a gloomy atmosphere.

“Ooooh”

“I see. It’s natural that convenience stores have food so anyone can target them.”

“Uhm~ Of course if you go to the floor where the shops are it will be a bit more distributed…”

While saying those words both Ryu Cheong-woo and Lee Se-jin could not take their eyes off the screen.

And they themselves realized it from their own words.

-Convenience stores are easily attacked.

So how did the medical student manage to hide there without being attacked until now…?

The moment when that question crossed the minds of some members.

[…]

On the screen the main character and several companions finally entered the convenience store.

Inside a dark convenience store where the main character’s shadow is cast.

[hey?]

Fortunately the shelves and counters illuminated by the dim light still looked fine.

But no answer was received. Only muffled white noise filled the screen.

‘Did you evacuate in advance?’

By the time such hopeful speculations had passed by. The main character’s flashlight was aimed at the convenience store warehouse door.

and.

[…!!]

Shoes and legs began to appear through the open door.

A heterogeneous appearance lying horizontally instead of standing vertically.

thud. thud.

A sound effect like a beating heart dominates the screen.

And the camera from the protagonist's point of view slowly raises its head and captures In-young the only person standing inside the warehouse door.

[Are you here?]

And everyone realizes.

The medical student was not attacked at the convenience store but was the one who was attacked.

A shaky camera captured the wide-eyed corpses behind a medical student who was calmly wiping blood from his hands with a wet tissue in a routine motion.

And then there was a close-up of the things piled on top.

These are the protagonist's colleagues who remained at the convenience store due to injury.

In particular the first members that the main character met significantly in episode 1.

Among them there was a heroine or a woman who was forming a love line with the main character.

There was also a supporting character Licorice who was a co-worker at the same company as the main character and seemed like he would go with him until the end.

But… that's right.

After just 2 episodes… all the starting members died.

By the hands of a medical student.

"…"

"…"

Bae Se-jin desperately started avoiding the members' gaze!

Chapter 519

In the screen ‘Jeong Yi-sol’ who has the appearance of Bae Se-jin an intelligent medical student is wiping the blood from her fingers with a calm complexion.

The protagonist asked looking stiff and pale at the corpses of his colleagues who had been alive just a moment ago.

[why…]

Viewers who watched this felt exactly the same way.

A confused silence fell in the living room and instead of Bae Se-jin who was sweating profusely the medical student on the screen answered.

[what?]

[He’s dead… Why? Why did you kill me!!]

A quiet convenience store.

And the living room of the accommodation outside the work.

A flowing classical accompaniment began to flow between the screens the two were crossing.

A graceful and calm sound.

And the medical student’s calm remarks rang out.

[There is no reason not to kill him.]

“What kind of bullshit is this…”

“Seriously bro?”

Shock and sighs echoed through the living room and Bae Se-jin covered her eyes.

However the medical student whose upper body is shown in close-up on the screen has the same appearance and a normal expression.

And explained.

‘He’s injured.’

The protagonist screamed almost like he was crazy.

[What… what are you talking about? Then why did you save us and why did you help us…!]

[I need to check.]

It is said that they checked whether he had the ability to offset the penalty of injury.

The medical student who answered concisely was calm and rational.

No he used a tone that seemed rational but it created a further sense of incongruity against the gruesome bloody background.

After thoroughly removing all the blood with a wet tissue he pointed to a corner of the warehouse with his hand.

A backpack filled with supplies.

[Pack your bags.]

[Aaaah!]

The main character went completely crazy and rushed at him.

The medical student frowned slightly and lowered his head to avoid the protagonist's fist causing him to fall.

The protagonist fell over the corpse.

[Uh oh!!!]

[Think.]

He gave advice to the protagonist who was struggling with anger and fear like a medical student teaching him how to take a deep breath.

And the moment the protagonist raises his head reflexively and gasps.

[Let's go together.]

The medical student held out his hand.

It was a companion offer.

The protagonist who couldn't understand this crazy bastard's thinking circuit forgot his anger for a moment and fell down staring at the hand.

A moment when the protagonist's vision shakes as if in slow motion and the world seems to have stopped.

[Juseong!!]

The silence was broken by a loud shout.

The remaining group who had been slowly following along with the rescued middle school students entered the convenience store.

The protagonist barely gets rescued by them and is dragged out of the convenience store.

And after being locked in the officetel crying and struggling I finally managed to go to the convenience store a few hours later.

[…]

The convenience store was already empty.

All that remains are neatly arranged corpses.

[Uuuhhh…]

The protagonist collapsed in front of him.

After the slow and painful music plays he unable to bear the pain alone discovers an item still lying in the corner of the warehouse.

Full backpack.

A medical student left behind a backpack full of supplies.

I don’t know if it was a decision that took mobility into account or if there was another reason.

[…sigh.]

However the protagonist fumbles and takes the backpack.

Then I gritted my teeth and left the convenience store with shuffling steps.

My steps became more and more powerful.

Leaving behind corpses hanging out like dolls.

＜Doll Hunter＞

Episode 2 ended so shockingly with the rough title logo floating over the main character’s tearful face.

“…”

“…”

Cha Yu-jin who had forgotten the popcorn and opened her mouth muttered.

“Bae Se-jin fooled me.”

“…no.”

“He said he was the main character’s friend.”

“For a moment… we are friends”

It was a remark without conscience.

“Are you serious?!”

“Not a friend but an enemy.”

“That person is too much…!”

Bae Se-jin who even heard a word from Sun Ah-hyun sank.

It was impossible for him to give sly responses like ‘But it was fun’ or ‘I faked everything.’…

In the end Bae Se-jin opened his mouth with a red face.

Let’s talk in detail now!

Out of consideration for me who played a psychopath three times in a row I told him not to do it if he was a psychopath but it was a bit difficult to get this role so quickly!

“that’s right. It’s a bit of a strange character but it’s actually…”

It was that moment.

“for a moment.”

“…?”

Sejin Lee chewed Yujin Cha’s popcorn with a solemn expression and interrupted her.

“Don’t tell my brother.”

why?

And a surprising answer came back.

“It’s more fun not to listen.”

“…?!”

“Hey Sejin you’re really good at acting. yes?”

“Yeah that’s right!”

“I’m looking forward to what you’ll do…!”

Crazy was crazy and fun was fun!

“Ah it’s starting.”

[Doll Hunter]

[3. [The person who climbs hell]

No spoilers!

Testa began to focus on the auto-playing episode 3 with a solemn posture and excited eyes.

“…”

Bae Se-jin was speechless with a dumbfounded expression on his face.

“therefore…”

“Shh focus!”

“…”

Bae Se-jin was speechless!

However only one member was left out of this vortex of confusion.

‘I never thought I would play the role of a medical student.’

Moon-Dae Park.

He had already finished reading the original webtoon a few months ago and was nodding to his foresight in installing a reaction cam.

‘The content will kill me.’

It was truly the embodiment of cost-effectiveness.

And as Park Moon-dae predicted real-time SNS was already filled with all kinds of screams.

* * *

Because <The Doll Hunter> did not reveal the roles played by the actors in detail light fans who are not true fans of Bae Se-jin did not follow the original webtoon.

There was just an interesting drama coming out on Net Plus and it happened that Bae Se-jin appeared in it so many people enjoyed watching it.

They were impressed by Bae Se-jin’s first appearance scene.

A wonderful helper appears!

-Medical student ㅠㅠ I was so excited.

-Wow it looks like you chose the role well for Bae Se-jin.

-It's thrilling.

-Doll Hunters everyone look at me.

And in the scene where the killer appears I am amazed in a slightly different way.

This means that it was accompanied by a scream.

-??? ?????

-What is this?

-Is this a dream?

-Oh it's true that you chose the role well but now the meaning is the opposite.

-Sapae Advent

And people who saw this reaction said 'What is it? 'What is it?' While doing this we started watching <The Doll Hunter> and after an hour or two we ended up screaming together which started a chain reaction.

-Well there are all these dramas.

– Hahahahahahaha I can't believe my eyes.

-I came after seeing the spoiler for the original crazy crazy crazy!!

And Bae Se-jin's true fans looked at this with excitement while they

themselves screamed.

The moment they heard the news of Bae Se-jin's appearance they spent several days watching the original work and realized the truth from Bae Se-jin's first appearance as a medical student.

But even they couldn't hold back their admiration.

-Sejin has been on a hiatus from starring roles for several years but isn't he really human? I think I'm really possessed

-The hand washing scene was very intimidating.

-If each character setting is excessive and done incorrectly it can really be a disaster but the balance is really delicate and when it explodes it explodes. Bae Se-jin absolutely needs to do more works.

This is because the acting was so perfect that it was difficult to understand.

The strong role of a psychopath was not exaggerated but realistically understated and details were taken to ensure impact and delivery.

Of course in reality Bae Se-jin's acting hiatus was not as long as they thought.

Not only did he frequently play the role of a psychopath in the virtual world of the system but his previous work even played the role of a medical student.

Thanks to this even in the short preparation period things like the unique habits of medical students were implemented well so that even the smallest details felt realistic.

It was the effect of new experienced workers.

In addition Bae Se-jin was hastily cast and even the story of his introduction was secretly spread creating a synergy effect.

-WeTube source (link)

□????

□Is it Jjin?

Considering that the production team had boasted that this secret story would not be leaked Bae Se-jin could have been angry but the result itself was very good.

Favorable reviews also poured in from people who read the original work.

-You completed this character in one week? Aren't you crazy?

-Jung Yi-sol came out just like I imagined while watching the webtoon. The production team must have shed tears of emotion after taking the first take.

-Is the upward enhancement of appearance true? Hahaha. As expected the face looks promising.

-I was worried about synchronization as the casting seemed to be all done well but it was for no reason.

The buzz literally soared.

Moreover pre-filming for this work has already been completed.

They didn't forcibly increase the role due to popularity or impact which ate up the quality of the work like the Mary Sue character.

On the contrary after the twist in 'Medical Student' the originality of the work was greatly revived.

In fact until now <The Doll Hunter> had been progressing like a standard survival mystery story.

The main character who is somewhat adventurous affectionate and

has clear humanity shows the actions of a main character.

However from episode 3 onwards the main character tries to escape from this bizarre building alone keeping a close watch on everyone.

[There are too many monsters in this building.]

[But I will not become a monster.]

It was a complete awakening.

The fragility of the main character which was needed to immerse oneself into the world view at the beginning was completely sublimated into a strong and cool-headed judgment that suits the taste of modern people in the 21st century.

[Run!]

In order to overcome the monster he overcomes the situation passionately and desperately risking his life.

The protagonist walks through the officetel floors without being swayed by people who cannot tell if they are asking for help or trying to lure him into a trap and finally enters the floor where the shops are located.

And from there medical student ‘Jeong Yi-sol’ appears again in the story.

[…!]

Although he did not appear often he created a symbolic thrill every time he appeared like some kind of horror event.

In a hideout I managed to find in a butcher shop and a cult group.

The medical student’s BGM made viewers freeze every time they heard it but the main character survived every time.

It was a possible tension adjuster due to the impact of the first twist.

For reference Testa reacted like this.

“It comes again.”

“Oh my god.”

The warm response from the first appearance has already gone to the other world.

-Testa is like parents watching morning dramas.

□Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

ㄴㄹㅇ Bae Se-jin looks like me feeling embarrassed next to him.

“I heard you’re not a psychopath.”

“No… no that’s it.”

-Baehamchi was embarrassed hahahaha

-How well did you keep it a secret?

The reaction of the testa that Park Moon-dae filmed and released was so realistic that even fans who did not know the exact circumstances burst out in laughter.

However the real climax comes in episode 5 the last of the episodes that were released all at once on October 31st half way through the season.

Near the end of episode 5.

The moment when the main character who ran away while being killed by a monster worshiped by a cult encounters a medical student.

[not…]

Deep.

Jeong Yi-sol stabbed the protagonist without any dialogue.

[why…]

[Lack of supplies.]

And collect the supplies the protagonist was carrying.

The backpack he left behind.

[ah.]

That’s right.

The medical student also killed the main character.

“…”

“…”

Of course it comes back to life.

-It’s a loop guys haha.

The main character came to his senses in the room like at the beginning of episode 1.

[Huh!]

“Aaaah!”

“Ugh thank goodness!”

“Sejin you fooled me again!”

“…?!”

They say you’re not listening!

The sight of Testa screaming that he should have heard the spoiler and Bae Se-jin’s expression of resentment caused laughter.

– Hahahahahahahahahaha

-It’s not like anyone else’s business.

-The reaction is the same as when I see my relatives. Testa was also human.

No I thought idols weren’t people lol.

This testa’s reaction to Chaos Episode 1 2 was even uploaded to WeTube as official content with the full support of Netplus officials.

It was truly a huge hit.

After a few days there were people who found meta fun by comparing it to Testa Bae Se-jin’s previous actions.

This is because <The Doll Hunter> and the character of the medical student were so strong.

-Sejin wore glasses in section 127 and here too hahaha

-Is the starting annihilation a symbol of Testa?

-Section 127 Doctor and ‘that’ medical student (image)

There were a lot of jokes linking Ruined Factory with the company’s previous collaboration game which is now Ruined Factory and there were many fans who drew fan art tying the two together.

What’s interesting is that it wasn’t just fans who were interested in this.

The same was true for the parties.

[hello! The weather has become very chilly so I wanted to contact you to see how you are doing. Haha have you seen this?]

Text containing a link.

Moon-Dae Park received a call from this game company Ruin Industrial Complex after a long time.

With the proposal I had prepared for.

[Are you really not thinking about making another game testers?]

Chapter 520

Let's make a game… again?

I re-read the long text message sent by the CEOs of the game company Ruin Industrial Complex.

Apparently he was quite impressed after seeing Bae Se-jin's 'Doll Hunter'.

'I expected it to some extent.'

I wrote my reply sincerely remembering the game from my last album which received a very positive response.

An ambitious follow-up to the successful first game.

[sorry. We don't have enough time.]

huh. Of course not.

The reason is the same as last time.

'It's okay up to once but if you go further people will start to try to create controversy.'

First let's define the new content we attempted in the last album.

-Insert the game into the album.

This is a new event-type attempt up to once but after two attempts it becomes a business.

A pattern emerges.

Then there is controversy that naturally follows.

-If you buy an album because of a game isn't it just a game and not a song album? LOL

This is the controversy over expediency.

This is because there will definitely be a regular consumer base who buys albums to play unique interactive games.

'This problem is happening because we made it well last time.'

Testa already has a lot of enemies. From my former agency T1 to the newly appeared Wonderhole bastards there are endless reasons why I shouldn't give a shit.

I thought about explaining this kindly but no matter how much I thought about it I felt like these people wouldn't understand.

'They probably didn't realize that existing users of their game wouldn't like it in the first place.'

From the perspective of the ruined industrial complex they probably thought it was a great benefit because they could make the game fun get good reviews and promote their new games in the future.

'I heard that there was actually quite a response from overseas.'

However gamers in this country who are well aware of who Testa is are likely to think he is crazy or have antipathy if he keeps going even if he does it once.

Making a game with a popular idol would seem like taking advantage of the idol's fame.

'If you want to do this you need to approach it more carefully and with a detailed plan.'

The point is that it shouldn't feel like an overtly ambitious sequel.

I responded by adjusting the level of rejection carefully so that the people in the ruined industrial complex felt the ambiguous nuance that ‘we may cooperate at any time when circumstances allow it.’

“This is enough.”

Everything was under control.

I nodded.

However there are variables in the world that individuals cannot control.

For example something like a hit at the level of a social phenomenon.

That’s right.

＜The Doll Hunter＞ becomes a hit that breaks platform records.

* * *

It all started with the overseas performance of ＜The Doll Hunter＞.

-Crazy Netflix ranks 1st in global market share

-Real-time viewing trend of The Turned Doll Hunter

Once you start watching ＜The Doll Hunter＞ it has the power to attract you to watch all the released episodes and has become a hot topic due to the statistics showing that there are very few people who leave the show.

And the ranking continued to rise due to word of mouth and new viewers who entered the ranking…

-No. 1 in viewing time… ㄷㄷ

After all it was ranked number one globally that week and received media coverage.

‘It’s a mess.’

The production studio and Netplus excited for the first time in a while published articles as if their lives depended on the media play.

Still I was more surprised that the drama’s reviews were so good that it didn’t get criticized.

-Awesome haha

The latest comment was literally a hit.

It was reported in all kinds of foreign media and media and attention was paid to the main actors who appeared.

This is especially true for the actor who plays the role of a crazy psychopath who presents the main character with his first awakening and his first death.

-Oh my god

Immediately a collection of overseas WeTubers’ reactions to Bae Se-jin’s psychopath reversal scene was ranked among the most popular videos on domestic WeTube.

-I never expected something like this but I enjoyed it (caps)

-He made this show 10x more exciting.

-Viewers screaming like the main character

It was truly a powerful comeback for a child actor.

In the dorm when Cha Yu-jin responded with excitement and enthusiasm Bae Se-jin who had deliberately avoided Internet monitoring was occasionally seen secretly checking it as well.

“brother! He said he’s in love with this guy’s brother!”

“…with a psychopath?”

The guy looked a little shaken but he didn’t seem upset.

‘of course.’

Isn’t success always a good taste? Even if it comes from four consecutive psychopath roles.

Now I can sometimes hear him talking proudly with subtle expectations.

“This time the actors and actresses were scheduled to appear on WeTube to promote it. If the timing is right I’ll try to promote my next album but I’m not sure if it will be effective…”

“Of course there will be…!”

Well there’s nothing bad about it. It’s good if you enjoy your activities.

However the problem was the babies who were not involved.

This is because as the name value of Bae Se-jin’s character medical student ‘Jeong Yi-sol’ grew public opinion stirred on the Internet.

———————-

[Why does Bae Se-jin continue to be an idol?]

To be honest Testa treated him like an incompetent member. If it were me I wouldn’t have renewed the contract even if it was unfair but I guess the members caught up with him in the nick of time.

———————

This is idol Bae Se-jin’s dance theory.

It is argued that because of actor Bae Se-jin’s overwhelming performance in the work there is no need for Bae Se-jin as a tester.

‘I’m asking you to take another picture during that time.’

Of course the conflict was enormous because Bae Se-jin had shown steady growth on stage and built a solid fan base as an idol.

-What is this crazy guy?

The person who wrote the article didn’t even swear but he cursed all the time…

Agari All fans are having a seizure button haha

Aren’t you embarrassed to point out that someone else cursed you while using a word like ‘Agari’?

-Honestly Bae Se-jin’s parts were few and he didn’t leave much of an impression on stage.

Even when he was out of grade at Azusa he looked like he had stage talent but what nonsense?

That’s why Testa’s personal fans are scared. I thought it was time to hit Bae Se-jin;

??? Why is the Testa fan suddenly calling out? Anyone can see that it’s disgusting.

-It seems like he’s attached to the team but it doesn’t seem natural. There’s something he’s much better at but sticking to his idols… hmm.

Wow that’s right I felt this way too… It seems like I was a bit gaslighted.

Why are there so many people who use gaslighting words carelessly? Come to your senses.

hmm. This is shit.

Such extreme remarks have equally divided pros and cons.

‘They’re doing this on purpose.’

Here after a heated debate and aggro a softer opinion emerges.

That was the problem.

-I want to see Bae Se in dramas and movies more often ㅠㅠ Since I have a lot of leave I guess I’ll focus on personal activities now right?

Naturally it is assumed that Bae Se-jin will place more importance on acting activities in the future and that she will naturally miss out on Testa activities more often.

There were quite a few people who casually wrote things like this.

-If the contract is renewed honestly the members should be considerate of this and not be selfish.

-There is an issue with the longevity of idol groups and if I were Bae Se-jin acting would definitely come first even if I didn’t say anything.

uh. I saw a good use of Testa member Bae Se-jin to lower the value of the Testa name.

I looked at the internet community and nodded.

All indicators were pointing to one thing.

‘Let’s make a comeback.’

This happens due to low tester activity. The impact of <The Doll Hunter> was so great that Testa was pushed aside for a moment.

Testa needs to come back as soon as possible and change the topic by hitting her on the head sexually.

‘It just so happens that Bae Se-jin wants to promote her next album so I can do it to my heart’s content.’

Moreover this was a good way for Bae Se-jin to fulfill her schedule as an actor.

Given the current development of <The Doll Hunter> there is a high probability that Bae Se-jin will appear in Season 2 as well. Then since we will start filming a new film in a few months it was good to include team activities before that.

'I was planning on making one more comeback before the end of the year… so it fits perfectly with the annual plan I made when establishing the company.'

Of course if Bae Se-jin really wanted to place a greater emphasis on acting activities rather than team activities it wouldn't have been a bad timing to start revealing it now.

'You can only participate in important schedules skip a few events and attend an actor's schedule etc.'

To be honest if I had done it until the contract was renewed there would be no moral problem if I slipped out of it.

So I asked him outright once.

-… Why?

I got a shocked response asking why I was canceling my schedule when I could have gone. Um yeah.

-I understand your ambition to pursue both idol and actor activities.

-uh? No not to that extent…

-Oooooh!

This guy definitely has some guts. It was a remarkable growth compared to when they first debuted.

I nodded watching the back of his head as he ran away to his room

receiving applause from his younger siblings.

Moreover although Bae Se-jin said it as a joke when he joined this work his success in the drama actually opened a new route for a group called Testa.

For example the instant rice and canned ham PPL from ＜The Doll Hunter＞.

Do you know what? Netplus does not often accept money for PPL. In many cases it is handled as a two-way promotion between companies.

-ㅋㅋㅋ After watching The Doll Hunter I was craving ham with hot rice so I went to the store and there they were on the ham wrapper too haha (photo)

Something like this.

In the past few days canned ham wrappers with the image of The Doll Hunter have begun to appear in supermarkets.

The instant rice and ham company promoted the program in which they included PPL.

And the interesting thing is that this company is also a close competitor with T1 frozen food.

-It seems like it was just yesterday that I was a slave to Testa T1 but now they are advertising rivals haha. It's so funny.

Is this the gentleman's revenge?

That's right. By unintentionally screwing up T1 I developed a connection with a rival company.

"Oh~ Look at this Mundaemun University. Is this company wishing they would eat some of their chicken feet?"

"Good."

It’s not unusual for that company’s SNS manager to go there. For your information I’m really willing to eat it if you put an ad on it.

In any case in this way there seems to be a way to gradually escape from the influence of T1’s ‘I will not use Testa’.

By breaking away from the existing Testa connection which had been concentrated on T1 other companies began attracting attention.

‘It’s going smoothly.’

Bae Se-jin who had been worried that her acting activities would interfere with the team brightened up when I explained this to her as if this was good news in its own way.

‘It seems like I’m a little too enthusiastic… but that’s okay if you’re a good person.’

To be honest. The problem was more about cases where people did well and did not even know about it.

For example… the next album that is about to come back soon. This is the guy who participated in producing more than half of the songs here.

“You mean… I composed this song?!”

“…”

“Even when checking the detailed information the work time is only indicated as 21 hours. Did you really finish the work in 21 hours without moving the program?”

“…I guess so.”

“oh my god!”

Raebin Kim.

Steer Kim Rae-bin…

‘Let’s give it back quickly.’

After finishing the ‘I Listen to My Song’ listening session held by Kim Rae-bin I decided to return this guy’s memories as soon as possible and proceed with his stage rehabilitation.

I myself had no objections and was just waiting for the right moment so there was nothing to be reluctant about.

-I am very excited to see what kind of realization I have had to overcome my lack of talent and inclination to go on stage!

Steer Kim Rae-bin had originally concluded that she did not have the ability to be a performing idol.

Still he seemed to have a strange belief that he who had memories of Testa would have secured stage abilities through tremendous acting.

Perhaps because he listened to the members saying ‘You were originally good at performing on stage’ the logic in his head seemed to flow strangely and that’s how it came to be.

It was a bit of a distorted idea but let’s talk about it carefully and try to correct it.

What is important is stage rehabilitation?

‘Let’s go a little lighter right after I regain my memories.’

I set some principles.

Be simple and not overly formal.

Although there is an audience there is a low probability that it will lead to controversy even if a variable occurs.

Everyone in the audience should view the stage with a friendly and

generous attitude.

finally…

-The format will be freer than the existing stage.

When I put it this way the answer came out pretty quickly.

‘There’s a candidate right now.’

This is a more natural way to do it because I contacted the abandoned industrial complex a few days ago.

I checked the KakaoTalk profile that appeared as the contact information for the ruined industrial complex once again smiled and sent a text message.

[congratulations. I heard you’re getting married.]

Their profile was a wedding photo.

It looked like the owner and his wife of the ruined industrial complex were getting married soon.

[Perhaps you need a congratulatory song?]

Testa’s congratulatory service.

I will do it for no money.

Chapter 521

The day when the Testa congratulatory song was confirmed after an enthusiastic welcome from the ruined industrial complex's president and his wife.

"Oh congratulatory song it's been a while~"

"Sejin did you sing the congratulatory song…?"

"I didn't do it alone my high school teacher got married so I did it with all the kids!"

For reference that video was already discovered on WeTube at the beginning of its debut. It was titled 'Congratulations to Testa Lee Se-jin haha.'

-Anyone can see that he is an idol wannabe.

-I have a different angle lol.

It became a bit of a hot topic.

Anyway as expected of these guys who became idols in their early 20s this was the end of this team's experience singing.

me?

'It can't be.'

What kind of person would have sung a congratulatory song when all contact with him while preparing for the public announcement had been cut off?

I did get a call asking me to take a picture but they wanted unpaid

work so I blocked them without replying.

Thanks to this preparations for this congratulatory song started with preliminary research.

As always the guys gathered in the living room enthusiastically expressed the songs that come to mind when they think of congratulatory songs.

A bright and happy song!

“How about a picnic…!”

“There are quite a few ballads in our album right?”

Various love songs included in the title song were listed as candidates.

But there wasn’t a song that I just thought ‘This is it.’

“Well everything is kind of boring.”

“I know.”

Even songs that we sang but were not ours were nominated.

“Park Moon-dae You… there’s a song you sang in <The Singer I Made>. It’s famous as a congratulatory song.”

“That’s okay too. But I think distributing parts will be a bit difficult.”

“…Is that so?”

Are you coming?

Of course there are other reasons as well.

‘It’s a song that became too popular for me to sing alone.’

I think there are a lot of people who are trying to compare when I sang that song all by myself and when Testa sang it as a group.

‘There’s no need to give him something to scratch.’

Recently people are trying to use Bae Se-jin to scratch Testa one after another.

I personally or one of Testa will not miss this sweet opportunity to beat him up.

In the end Bae Se-jin accepted the majority decision defeat with a slightly dissatisfied expression.

“okay.”

Every time an opinion was raised in this way it was decided to hold or reject it for various reasons.

As a result later on songs that had nothing to do with us started popping up at random.

“I want to do this!”

“Eujin let’s use this when proposing to our fans.”

In the end there was even a 30-second marriage proposal challenge song that was popular on Tic Tac Tok.

“Better song!”

“I’ll think hard…!”

The discussion became increasingly serious. Honestly I feel like I want to go this far in my congratulatory song.

‘I was thinking of doing something reasonably cute.’

In the meantime Steer Kim Rae-bin who had been trying to get some

opinions out by subtly encouraging him was amazed because he was listening intently as if he thought he had no authority.

‘I guess I’ll just sing a medley.’

Fortunately after about an hour the leader like a leader sorted out the situation.

“Well wouldn’t it be okay to sing whatever song the wedding party wants?”

“ah.”

It was a very valid opinion.

It’s not like it’s someone else’s party to take a risk and say it’s a surprise. Let’s go safely.

“I will contact you right away.”

“good.”

And the congratulatory song that the couple who owned the ruined industrial complex wanted was…

[and! Hey then there’s our first collaboration song the 127 Section trailer song! I really want to hear that!]

“…”

That’s a bit much.

‘Wasn’t the lyrics something like ‘I won’t die I’ll survive’?’

If I sing it at a wedding wouldn’t it sound like I’m encouraging discord?

[Or this title is also good! ‘Roll the Dice’!]

Let's start a fight at the wedding?

It seems that these people's ideas have been distorted into weddings weddings and requests for songs they want to hear.

"Haha yes. wait a minute."

I paused the call briefly turned off the sound and looked around.

The members began to desperately express their opinions.

"Among our songs there will be some that seem to celebrate couples! How about recommending something like that?"

"I know. There is no such thing."

"why! Something like a high five… I guess it's like we're proposing marriage."

"that's right. That's why my recommended song was rejected."

This means that you should say no to yourself and stop thinking about choosing a song that sounds like a marriage proposal.

"…Then what song should I sing?"

There was a dizzying silence.

At that time Sun Ah-hyun raised her hand.

"Can't I just… call you whatever you want?"

"Uh Ahyeon?"

"Even if it's a little awkward I think these songs are the most meaningful to you two…! Because you can recall that the company you run together has achieved good results. I think you'll be happy."

“…”

“Oh…”

Several guys seemed to be impressed by that honest expression.

But I quickly figured it out.

This means that you’ve played around with the calculator a bit.

If we exclude everything that suits a wedding and what doesn’t…

‘It might be a hot topic.’

Isn’t there a story?

When game company CEOs get married they are congratulated by first-tier idols with the game song?

I can already hear the clicks on WeTube.

But there is no need to state this conclusion. I nodded in agreement like one of those impressed guys.

“That’s right. I want to hear it.”

There was no special backlash this time.

“Ugh!”

Sun Ah-hyun nodded with a bright face.

“So then it’s decided?”

“Yep~”

So we politely resumed our conversation with the couple who owned the ruined industrial complex.

“I will prepare one of the two songs you mentioned.”

This is the anthem they chose. Let’s take responsibility for the feeling of discomfort that it doesn’t suit the wedding.

[Really? Wait a minute… come quickly. They say it works!]

[oh my god.]

[Wow I’m already so excited! thank you!]

They were people full of will to live their lives doing what they really wanted to do.

After listening to the CEO and his wife chatting live the phone call ended amicably.

[Then see you that day!]

After hanging up the phone.

We looked at each other and nodded.

“…Shall we practice?”

okay.

A tough and intense title song by a consensus male idol.

Wedding song confirmed.

“Um… but what song is the bonus book?”

Let’s educate this guy first.

* * *

After ending the call I went back to the room and played a song that

Steer Kim Rae-bin had not yet heard of among the songs that were spoken about.

This is the background song ‘Bonus book’ from the trailer video released in collaboration with <127 Section>.

“This is also a song I composed…”

“that’s right.”

Steer Kim Rae-bin sitting between the beds watched the trailer intently.

I naturally followed up with the title song at the time ‘Better Me’ which shares some of the melody with the collaboration song and even showed the performance.

This is Raebin Kim’s one-person fancam.

[BETTER ME to find]

Every time the rhythmic choreography followed the riff melody cheers rang out through the music.

When Kim Rae-bin wearing a mask with a zipper over his mouth tore off the mask and threw it away began to rap and exclamations rang out as if they were tearing apart.

Waaaa-!

I opened my mouth.

“Aren’t you good at it?”

“…”

Raebin Kim did not respond for a long time and looked at herself in the vertical video.

The answer came only near the end of the song.

“I’m not sure. Was my review good for this performance?”

uh. I lived while hearing that it came out of a cyberpunk comic.

However Kim Rae-bin had an ambiguous expression.

“You don’t like it?”

“I understand that the audience’s reaction is very favorable but I can’t decide if I’m doing a good job…”

hmm.

“Ah but I am indirectly aware of it by looking at the reaction!”

“okay.”

I crossed my arms.

As I remember there was basically no difference in the way the stage was operated between Steer Kim Rae-bin and Tester Kim Rae-bin.

‘If you really have to ask are tester Kim Rae-bin’s stage songs better?’

And more actively without being conscious I added ad-libs using my own movements and facial expressions.

However there is no difference to the point where you would think they are completely different people. Because we are the same person.

‘But Steer Kim Rae-bin has completely concluded that she is not good at performing and Tester Kim Rae-bin is not sure if she is good at it?’

This is what is puzzling.

Basically this guy has a very good eye for stage skills.

‘As much as he has a talent for producing he makes sharp decisions.’

It was almost cruel.

This was the attitude and ability that this guy had even before his debut in ＜Azusa＞.

For example… do you know why this guy chose Bae Se-jin out of so many people in the second team match where he and I teamed up together for the first time?

At the time Bae Se-jin was a beginner who participated in the idol survival competition by crying and eating mustard due to pressure from her agency.

-It is unlikely that you will cause conflict in the team to get more parts and you are good at expressing yourself in the given parts!

In short since his skills are different he decided that he would take fewer parts but grit his teeth and properly perform the parts he received.

‘I figured out Bae Se-jin’s talent stats and persistence characteristics that were the only ones that were high.’

The performance evaluation was clear and calm.

However if this guy’s self-judgment is problematic the obsessive talk about ‘I can’t perform’ may be related to a deeper trauma than I expected.

‘As expected I’d like to talk more.’

I want to gently coax him into a deep conversation over a few days.

The problem is that Kim Rae-bin’s own intention is now firm.

“I would like to ask you to regain your memories as quickly as possible!”

hmm.

Even if you don't give it back and ask to continue the conversation there's a chance that it will make you anxious…

'It must be higher.'

I finished my judgment quickly and Ongeon nodded without changing his expression.

"okay. Well then let's do it today."

"yes!"

I called the other guys before midnight that night.

"Do you want to return it now?"

"uh. He said he wanted to receive it before singing the congratulatory song."

"Umm… Okay."

Soon Raebin Kim was seated in the middle of the living room as if she was celebrating her birthday.

"Raebin Kim did you eat a lot? I'm going to bed now so eat well!"

"I've had enough! And I have already prepared in my own way by looking at Chungwoo's example!"

Steer Kim Rae-bin answered quite bravely and lay down on the bedding.

"please!"

Are you coming?

After bringing up the status window I went through the two types of pop-ups and called up what I wanted.

Preview information pop-up.

I muttered while looking at it.

‘End preview.’

The hologram flashed without any significant effect.

Wow.

And at some point the unfinished interface design that was unique to the preview disappeared.

[complete!]

And then everything became quiet.

‘after.’

I took my eyes off the status window and turned my head.

Perhaps Raebin Kim is now asleep for a few hours like the others…

‘for a moment.’

Kim Rae-bin lying on the bedding had her eyes wide open.

“…?”

“Well… Moon Dae-moon University has taken care of it now right?”

uh.

We saw Raebin Kim again.

‘what.’

Raebin Kim opened his mouth.

“sorry! It seems like you were dizzy for a moment… So did Cheongwoo’s memory come back?”

“Huh?”

“Uh huh huh?”

Seeing the members all making dumb expressions for a moment Raebin Kim nodded as if he understood and quickly got up from the bedding.

“…! Brother Mundae hasn’t started yet. Are you waiting for me because I was sleepy?”

“Ravin.”

“yes?”

“What were we just doing?”

The guy answered in a slightly puzzled manner.

“…? Brother Moon Dae tried to implement something called ‘preview’.”

And everyone realized.

Raebin Kim’s memories of Testa came back… but it seems like his memories of Steer have evaporated.

Everything that steer Kim Rae-bin has experienced in the past few days!

“…”

“sorry. I will maintain a clear mind so as not to interfere with the progress any further!”

“…that is.”

I pressed my eyelids.

‘What a fucking preview…!’

* * *

A few days later.

“Congratulations.”

“Hey long time no see!”

A wedding hall located in Seoul.

A passenger who attended the wedding of a relative’s brother was secretly impressed when he saw the ceremony hall filled with strangers and the various wreaths.

‘I succeeded.’

It was a hot topic in the family that a relative who was the son of that little grandfather had become a successful game company and had even bought a building in Seoul.

Even older people who were used to computer games liked money and business.

‘Capitalism is really… ’

She a sociology major shook her head and stood in line for the congratulatory money.

Of course she had no interest in games at all so she only had the faint impression that her older brother had created some famous mobile

game.

Anyway he said he made a lot of money and that definitely showed at the wedding that started.

‘You do it in a very big and unique way.’

The venue was filled with people of various young ages and company employees who seemed to have met each other through business.

And the slightly irregular progression and unique events that seemed to be taken from the game gave a fresh feeling.

‘The rice looks delicious too.’

When the guests made that decision the wedding ceremony came to a close with a very short and concise sermon.

The anthem part.

[As for the congratulatory song… after all this is a wedding for the owners of a ruined industrial complex.]

‘What are you talking about?’

She looked at the host with displeasure. Other people also had similar expressions.

The host shouted smiling nervously.

[As a congratulatory song… Idol group testers came!]

“Huhhh!?”

At that moment most of the guests including her almost jumped out of their seats.

‘What what?’

That moment when I doubted my ears as if I had heard something wrong.

[Then the congratulatory song begins.]

As I quickly turned my head to follow the lights someone came running in from the other side of the darkened ceremony hall.

“…?!”

It was a testa wearing a suit!

Chapter 522

Wedding halls are usually quite spacious.

However because it was filled with guests and all kinds of decoration equipment there was little actual free space.

Of course this means that the congratulatory song was performed at a place not far from the guests.

Thanks to this the guests in the front row were able to see the congratulatory singer right in front of them.

And because of the narrowness of this space some people can see the singer right in front of them even if they are not in the front row.

For example a woman from the sociology department who came to see a relative's wedding.

Swish.

She saw tall figures turning and running right next to the outermost part of the groom's guest room where she was sitting.

7 men.

Dressed in smartly tailored navy blue suits they passed by in an instant but their faces were unrecognizable.

A face I only saw on the screen.

'Testa.'

The most famous male idol in this country this year.

They escaped from the flat surface and became three-dimensional moving with a greater sense of presence and reality than what was in the imagination.

The wind they generated as they ran was even enough to touch their cheeks.

'…??'

"uh?"

"Uh oh"

A bewildering sound rang out around me.

So did she herself.

When she was unable to judge the situation properly and doubted whether this was reality.

Peeing-

The seven men who arrived at the congratulatory location in an instant grabbed the microphone and shouted without hesitation.

[I sincerely congratulate the two owners of the abandoned industrial complex on their marriage!]

There was still an ambiguous reaction mixed with sounds of surprise and cheers.

However when they grabbed the microphone they immediately smiled and spoke in a clear voice without the hesitation of an amateur.

[This is our first time singing a congratulatory song so we studied hard and we heard that the original congratulatory song is often sung by a close friend of the couple getting married.]

[yes. I hope that the two of you will continue to live happily and

happily with each other.]

[It was just us? So we also prepared a congratulatory song with that feeling in mind~]

And it was only at that point that the guests finally came to their senses.

It's a testa!

'her…!'

The sociology woman swallowed.

She too had imagined what it would be like to see a celebrity in person.

It may or may not be better than the screen.

To conclude the facial features are equally handsome. It wasn't awkward because they were a group famous for being very good-looking.

However the screen could not completely capture the unique atmosphere of people.

Physique appearance facial expression.

It is in a sharp and clean condition that has been painstakingly polished every day to a condition that would have been good originally.

The destructive power of all that when it comes to reality!

'oh my god.'

What I saw right in front of me was a huge benefit.

When the wedding guest realized too late that their choice of location

was crazy good.

Ryu Cheong-woo who has a solid physique smiled and changed the flow of the comment.

After mentioning how great producers and partners the two people getting married are.

[We also had the opportunity to participate in the wonderful work the two of you created together but I don't know if you know.]

The moment those words ended moans and screams erupted from the audience as if they had a premonition of something.

'what? 'What are you doing?'

Until now Testa spoke as if he had a personal relationship with the couple. This means that it did not come from across the country at a request or through an agency.

and

'Now that I think about it it looks like Testa was advertising some kind of game… '

And before the thought was even over.

[Let's begin!]

The accompaniment began.

The electronic guitar MR began to resonate loudly in the ceremony hall as if a bolt of lightning had struck.

"…??"

"Waaah!"

Excited screams and questions crossed the wedding hall. There were

people who knew something and people who didn't.

And at that moment the song cut through all the noise in the ceremony hall.

[I'm gonna survive-

Like you did before!]

Exhilarating high notes.

'crazy!'

A clear high-pitched voice that I never thought I would hear at a ceremony.

All doubts disappeared in Park Moon-dae's voice and cheers erupted.

And then there follows the introductory part that is so catchy.

[Ash to ashes dust to dust!

But NOT for me

I live like that

Legends never die!]

Cha Yu-jin narrowed her eyes and held out her hand toward the couple.

The owner and his wife couldn't control their excitement and raised their hands!

'Huh?'

It was then.

The huge white screen in front of the guest room lit up and a video started playing.

From the days of the abandoned factory through T1 Place to the current abandoned industrial complex.

The image cuts through the process of the CEOs staying up all night and passionately and happily creating the game.

This was the request that Park Moon-dae requested after careful consideration in response to the CEO and his wife's words 'Tell us whatever you need.'

-It would be nice to play a video during the meal.

A video that tells the story of two people who will become a married couple often played at weddings.

It was created with unique content by combining the unique characteristics of the presidents. However the warmth and connection were conveyed just like usual.

and.

＜127 Section＞

In the video the moment the trailer video shot by Testa passed by all the guests who were unaware of the situation realized it.

＜'Bonus book' by TeSTAR＞

This was a game song that the CEO and his wife put so much effort into creating together.

So it was the theme song for the president and his wife.

[That's what keeps me alive!

I chase after you fiercely

Steps that will complete your life]

The appearance of Testa Screen's CEO and his wife heated up the atmosphere as if creating a synergy effect.

What are the side effects of singing a congratulatory song to a very famous celebrity?

This means that the main character of the wedding can change.

A side effect is that the guests focus more on the person giving the congratulatory message than the couple getting married shouting loudly and only talking about the congratulatory message during the meal after the ceremony.

Therefore contrary to expectations singing a congratulatory song to a singer who is not only famous for the song but also for the person himself may not be as satisfying as expected.

The wedding ceremony itself is buried.

[If I reach out I can hold it.]

However there were no side effects at this ceremony venue.

What Testa sang was a song related to the chronology of the work the couple created together.

It was no different from singing a couple's symbolic song.

Since it was even Testa's own song the strong narrative and connection was conveyed to the audience without any discomfort.

There was definitely a reason to call Testa the celebratory singer at this wedding.

[I will never die]

Like I did before!]

Testa kept the cute flavor from becoming too serious by asking the bride and groom and even the guests to sing the rap part together.

It was a composition that went well with the festive atmosphere of the wedding.

The sense of disparity in the lyrics actually brought about joy. The story in between gave it a unique charm and depth.

[Choose your way…

Choose your side.]

[Yes choose your side!]

In addition Testa transitioned from the middle of the game song to their latest song through naturally connected lyrics.

‘Roll the Dice.’

The song of the year that gained full popularity through Water Bomb.

The fact that the couple getting married today created the game in the album with that song as the title made the relatives and acquaintances in attendance a little excited.

[Just roll the dice

[Trust take my side]

In this way Testa succeeded in perfectly celebrating the couple’s marriage with a song whose lyrics did not match.

Not as a testa performance but as a celebration stage for a wedding.

[be happy!]

The 3 minute and 30 second stage ended like a knife in accordance with the video.

Testa and his wife were showered with applause and cheers.

When the accompaniment stopped the warm sense of solidarity created by the video and song disappeared and interest in Testa itself was about to explode but by then Testa was already quickly leaving.

“Oooh!”

However people who were already holding smartphone cameras cheered with their mouths and even filmed Testa leaving.

The wedding guests who were dazedly clapping and watching the congratulatory song finally came to their senses at that moment.

‘Oh me too!’

You are the one who can take the closest picture of this!

She hurriedly lifted her smartphone and succeeded in taking a photo of Testa passing right next to her in time.

At the same time the eyes were aimed directly at the tester rather than through the smartphone screen.

‘…and.’

These were the people I saw on TV.

Cha Yu-jin smiling with her fangs slightly exposed Sun Ah-hyun with long eyelashes and red cheeks and Lee Se-jin who is cool and handsome.

Kim Rae-bin with a gorgeous and decadent look; Ryu Cheong-woo with a strong frame and handsome features; Park Moon-dae with an indifferent white face and a handsome face.

Even the neat face of Bae Se-jin who recently appeared in ＜The Doll Hunter＞.

Those handsome celebrities that only I know about attracted my attention.

‘and.’

She was so choked up with wonder and excitement that she forgot to stop filming the video and held on to her smartphone for a while.

And she wasn’t the only one in this state.

This congratulatory song filmed by dozens of guests was naturally uploaded and made public on the Internet.

-I came to an acquaintance’s wedding and a tester came out. Wow;;

* * *

[Everyone screams when they realize who the singer is]

[Testa suddenly invades the wedding]

[Today’s crazy Testa anthem]

Internet users were initially taken aback by the sudden influx of short videos and news without warning but these titles were too interesting to ignore.

‘What is it?’

And if you click you will suddenly be caught in the back of your head by Testa who is passionately singing the game song with electric accompaniment and the bride and groom waving their hands excitedly during the congratulatory song.

[I’m gonna survive-]

As always the video provided objectivity so that it could be viewed from a third party’s perspective somewhat distant from the actual participants.

This means that there were many people who burst into laughter as soon as this congratulatory song started.

-What is this hahahahahahahahaha

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋ The sense of disconnect was crazy.

-Wow that must have been fun really.

-I can see the bosses are excited haha.

Testa singing the conceptual lyrics in front of both parents at the wedding and the wedding party responding like a concert couldn't have been so much fun!

The situation became more interesting when it became known that the couple were the owners of a ruined industrial complex and the relationship between them and Testa.

-Wow that couple is amazing too. How did they endure it without talking about it haha?

ㄴㄹㅇDoggi Legend is the only way to succeed in business.

-The secret was well kept and the wedding ceremony was done neatly without sacrificing anything. Congratulations on your wedding owners of the ruined factory.

People who didn't know that it was just a hasty decision about a week ago praised the couple's patience.

And by the time the aggravation of the humorous and unique incident itself reaches its peak and I have regained my composure something else comes into play.

It's skill.

-He's shameless and good at it.

-Wow the singer is a real singer. Look at how he breaks through the sound.

-It's really amazing that the stage is fun even without choreography.

Because it was a raw video without any editing the skill felt more realistic.

The shaky video taken by an amateur with a smartphone brought out the realism.

It was even worse because of all the small talk among the guests but there were some regrets.

The point is that there are almost no videos like music broadcasts where you can see Testa's stage clearly.

It was natural but it was unusual to find comments like this.

-Are you without conscience if you ask for high-definition fancams?

-Please give me high resolution so I can clear my conscience.

Kkkkkkkkkkkkkk

Please bosses let it go. Didn't they film a wedding video? ㅜㅜ

Oh please don't do this in other people's wedding videos. I think it's the truth.

Fortunately it ended with proper internal crackdowns.

And among these 'overreactions' there were actually good things.

For example something like this.

-Bae Se-jin also showed up? hmm…

-I heard it's harsh to see someone who is busy filming even ordering a congratulatory song for an acquaintance who can easily miss it haha.

We haven't even started filming season 2… Are you from the future?

Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

He said he was filming it in his head anyway.

The aggro players who were trying to take advantage of Bae Se-jin somehow ended up overdoing it so their intentions were clearly visible.

Once an opinion becomes embarrassing or funny it completely loses its appeal. Therefore speculation about Bae Se-jin's activities temporarily died down.

-Wow it was on the Bonus Book music chart.

-Seeing our kids' old songs being rediscovered like this makes me think that this is a group that will last for a long time and will not go out of style. Let's go together for a long time as a group of 7.

Everything looked good.

Fans loved the natural happy stress-free rice cake and had fun for several days.

It was the perfect content to have a little fun while waiting for the comeback!

-Guys make a comeback… I miss you even more after watching this! Haha

But none of them knew.

The very reason Testa planned this anthem was frustrated.

[…ah]

[Yeah Fate is a fake!]

There was almost silence without any sound coming out of Raebin Kim's mouth as he listened to the microphone.

Thanks to Cha Yu-jin and Lee Se-jin who quickly came in the moment they saw that hardened figure the rap part was handled cheerfully like singing in unison.

They were the only ones who noticed more than that.

* * *

"My voice didn't come out."

"yes."

Raebin Kim nodded with a pale face.

"Suddenly… I became tense for no reason and my voice stopped coming out."

In the car on the way back after finishing the congratulatory song. I pressed my temples.

Not being able to perform on stage.

The symptoms that steer Kim Rae-bin had did not go away.

Chapter 523

Raebin Kim was unable to perform on stage.

However (probably) the reason for this is that the steer days have already flown out of my head.

‘I’m going to be amazed.’

What on earth can you say to someone who has no memory? First of all I sent him back to his room to tell him not to worry too much and to get some rest as it might be due to fatigue.

But everyone knew this was bullshit.

‘What kind of fatigue is freezing?’

Then it should have happened during my debut when I was sleeping three hours a day. No matter how you look at it this is a trace of steer Kim Rae-bin.

The good news is that there was a member of the same age here who would have spent the most time with the person involved.

And it just so happened that he didn’t have any dinner plans so he stayed at the dorm.

“Tell me everything you suspect happened to Ravin during the steer.”

Let’s shake it off.

Cha Yu-jin who had been called to the kitchen instead of pouting at my question had a serious expression on her face.

It seems like this guy also had some concerns after seeing this

situation.

“A lot of things happened. But Kim Rae-bin was fine. [Of course he wasn’t as happy as he is now. However there was no extreme despair or mental issues.]”

“hmm.”

It was a quite unexpected answer.

-Raebin Kim was fine during his steer days. (Cha Yu-jin’s testimony)

“So at least as far as you remember Steer Kim Rae-bin also had no objection to the stage?”

“that’s right.”

Cha Yu-jin nodded and frowned.

“I asked Raebin Kim a lot of questions a few days ago. However Kim Rae-bin only said that she couldn’t perform on stage. [Sometimes it felt like he didn’t even know the cause.]”

An investigation was conducted before Steer Kim Rae-bin’s memory disappeared but the investigation was unsuccessful.

I nodded.

That’s good testimony.

“Then it’s simple.”

“What?”

“Now look.”

I marked it with my finger on the table.

“The last time you saw Raebin Kim during your Steer days was when you went to America right after the group disbanded.”

“that’s right.”

Cha Yu-jin’s trip to America.

I put a dot there and kept my finger straight.

“But Kim Rae-bin whose memories came back from Steer was a guy who had even experienced military service. I remember what happened after you went to America.”

“…Yep.”

Just as Cha Yu-jin worked at a repair shop in the United States and Lee Se-jin A finally won the case Kim Rae-bin also experienced something more during that period.

“The only difference from the steer Kim Rae-bin you remember is this period.”

-Period after the group disbanded.

I said shaking my hands.

“So the problem arose after you went to America.”

“Oh.”

In other words the short period from the disbandment of the steer to the completion of the training center comes into question.

‘Of course this is under the assumption that Cha Yu-jin had a good understanding of Kim Rae-bin’s condition during the steer.’

I think this assumption is extremely likely to be correct.

Cha Yu-jin is a very perceptive person. The problem is that you don’t

use that awareness.

‘But it would have been a situation where I had no choice but to use it during steer.’

In extreme situations humans can show signs of intelligence that they didn’t normally have but people who are already smart will do so even more.

However if this guy says about a member of the same group and a close friend of the same age that ‘there was no mental problem’ it means that there really was no problem.

Cha Yu-jin who was listening also obediently acknowledged it.

“OK. So what do we do?”

He doesn’t seem to have any doubt that I have the answer. Thank you.

I nodded and opened my mouth at once like always.

“You should think about that now.”

“…What?”

“Let’s think about it based on this information.”

You too pay attention.

After assigning the work to Cha Yu-jin who was embarrassed I returned to the room.

For your information Kim Rae-bin the roommate who was unable to perform on stage was banging his head on the desk.

‘I told him to rest.’

It looks like it is stretched rather than resting.

The guy wearing headphones with a rabbit and energy drink engraved on them that he received from a fan at the beginning of his debut didn't move at all.

"…"

It looks like it's scared or dispirited.

'What a mess.'

I need to resolve this quickly. I sat down on my bed.

Well… In fact Cha Yu-jin said that there was no solution that immediately came to mind but in fact there was.

It was a way to go as far as saying 'We will do it after agreement' so we were just aiming for good timing rather than saying it right away.

Force digging into the system.

I rubbed my chin.

'I think if I dig I'll find something.'

If I access the system one more time like when I discovered Lee Se-jin A…

[Wow don't even dream bro!]

"…"

No… when did you hear that? It pops up before I can say anything.

I closed my mouth when I saw the big moon pop up.

what. Even if I felt uncomfortable since I was taking Ryu Geon-woo's body and connecting with him instead I didn't have anything to say.

‘But since I completed the first attempt safely I think I can do it even more safely this time.’

I responded as calmly as possible.

The pop-up didn’t respond for a while but then suddenly popped up.

[I’ll try it then so please wait a moment!]

what?

What does this mean again?

‘Big moon.’

But there was no answer. It seemed like this guy had accessed my system.

‘No I can do it so why do I make you do it?’

The cleanest thing to do is to be done by someone who has done this before.

I called the guy a few more times but as expected there was no answer.

‘Damn it.’

I closed the call with a bitter smile on my face. If you’re connected anyway if you disturb it for no reason you could end up X so let’s leave it at that for now.

Since he has a high level of understanding of the system as he has lived through the status window he may receive unexpected income.

‘Should I do something else first?’

I immediately turned my head and opened my mouth.

“Ravin.”

“Yes yes!”

Kim Rae-bin who had been resting his head on the desk suddenly lifted his head.

I’m comfortable with this because I’m a roommate.

I said ‘I really don’t remember anything. Let’s think back to the situation at the time of the performance to see if anything comes to mind.’ Instead of saying things like etc. I said this.

“Let’s take a look at the work.”

“yes?”

I asked the guy to open the hard disk as if I was trying to punish him.

Raebin Kim nodded with a dumbfounded expression.

“These 7 songs are the ones I worked on recently.”

On the heavy laptop screen he held out several files were open through a composition program.

I got some extra headphones from him and started listening to the song.

“thanks.”

“no! I wonder why you want to listen to the song…”

I glanced at his complexion.

Nervous anxious confused.

‘I’m conscious of fear that stage-related stories will come out.’

In this situation what really brings the story out is the handshake.

So I responded casually.

“I was curious. Lately I feel like I haven’t been paying much attention to producing.”

And then he smiled slightly.

“It’s nice to be able to listen comfortably since we’re roommates.”

“brother…”

The guy who said ‘No you paid enough attention’ seemed quite impressed.

This means that it was successful in diverting attention.

‘good.’

Even after listening to the guy’s explanation including listening to the seven songs repeatedly to understand their structure I pressed the play button again several times.

It was to kill time.

“Oh~ Do you listen to Mundaemundae Ravin’s song?”

“What are the members doing? Let’s do it together!”

As I listened to it repeatedly the guys who had just come out of their rooms to wash up and the guys who had finished their schedules were joining in and watching it together.

Seeing that there were people who didn’t necessarily want to come it was clear that they came because they were worried about Kim Rae-bin and sat down to see the atmosphere and encourage him.

“Now then let’s play number 3~”

“Ugh!”

Clap clap clap.

And in this sudden atmosphere of the listening party Kim Rae-bin finally began to feel nervous in a different way.

Soon a soft ballad song with a leisurely and good rhythm smoothly filled the room.

After listening Liu Chengwu smiled and said to the guy.

“This song is really good Ravin. I think the melody is especially good.”

“thank you! This is a demo version in which I composed the top line first and then composed a beat that matches the melody…”

Finally I can react immediately without conscious awareness.

After a few songs had passed and I had confirmed that his nervousness had disappeared I took action.

“Oh Ravin~ You’ve been using those headphones for a long time? How about taking a picture of what you wrote and uploading it to your account?”

While Keun Se-jin was talking to Kim Rae-bin I grabbed the laptop mouse again and opened the screen explorer.

What Raebin Kim showed us earlier was a folder containing the latest songs. 7 songs were selected here.

‘But when I sorted all the files in the folder by most recent… there was one more song among the 7 songs.’

-62_06.wav

This is it.

I asked Raebin Kim a question as if something occurred to me while looking at the file.

“Did you make song number 6 this time too? The save date is recent.”

“Oh that’s… I think it was a song I made when I had no memory of it.”

“iced coffee.”

It means that it was made when there were only memories of Steer Kim Rae-bin.

Actually I already knew.

‘I checked all the file creation dates.’

It was just that period.

But I naturally nodded.

“I don’t remember making it so it must have been awkward to introduce it. Still I think I’ve heard of it.”

“Yes it is saved on my PC so of course I went through the verification process!”

I asked the guy who quickly nodded.

“Was there a part in this song where you thought ‘If I had made it it wouldn’t have been made like this?’ Regardless of whether the song is good or bad in terms of composition method.”

At that moment the other guys who were talking quietly silently noticed. It seems that even the guys who were usually not very tactful were able to use their senses because the situation was so bad. Well done.

Kim Rae-bin’s face became more serious for a moment as if he was lost

in thought but he soon opened his eyes and answered.

“ah! Actually I felt a sense of discomfort.”

“okay?”

“The song seemed like it was made with the members of our group in mind but I didn’t have any parts!”

“uh?”

At that moment Bae Se-jin could not stand it anymore and intervened.

“What does that mean?”

“So… When composing a song with the owner of the song decided I tend to write while being conscious of the characteristics of each performer.”

Raebin Kim explained diligently.

“This song seems to have been made in a similar way… but there are no parts that seem to be assigned to me!”

Bae Se-jin stiffened his expression.

“So… I think this song was written for Testa but you’re the only one who doesn’t have a part?”

“According to my analysis yes.”

Raebin Kim nodded.

“So I guessed that the person who made it in the first place… had no intention of performing it on stage…”

“…”

Raebin Kim seems to have made this assumption when she was banging her head on the desk earlier.

‘hmm.’

I looked at the file on the screen again.

Steer Kim Rae-bin clearly tried to find memories from his Testa days in order to ‘perform again and contribute to this team.’

In this situation wouldn’t they have tried to create a group song assuming that they would perform on stage after regaining their memories?

‘At least I wouldn’t have tried.’

If so this means that Kim Rae-bin tried to add her own part to the song but failed.

In other words it’s not that he ‘didn’t’ do his part but his aversion to the stage was so strong and determined that he ‘couldn’t’ do it.

‘…’

I held back a sigh. I was complacent.

Everyone was relatively less worried because steer Kim Rae-bin was trying his hand at composing music and seemed to be adapting well to the team but in fact it might have been him who was the most worried.

‘I guess I’ll have to take a more delicate approach.’

I deliberately spoke calmly and leisurely to Raebin Kim.

“Anyway you want to perform on stage now.”

“Of course!”

Raebin Kim answered at once. I smiled faintly.

“Then that’s enough. There are seven people and if we try there will be at least one thing that works.”

I tapped Big Sejin on the shoulder. Backup arrived quickly.

“Ah then~ The most important thing about this kind of mental thing is what you think you want to do! Ravin the conditions have been met right Ahyun?”

“Ugh that’s right…! I hope you don’t worry too much.”

“…! Yes thank you!”

Kim Rae-bin’s complexion brightened as if he felt a little relieved.

And I thought. I need to quickly find this guy’s memories first.

But that night

[There is no memory data bro!]

I almost hit my head on the head of the bed.

‘No?’

[Yes… I went to the terminal you mentioned but it wasn’t there.]

Holy shit.

As I cursed at the system a small pop-up appeared as if I was depressed.

[sorry. Maybe I’m not able to find it because I lack the ability…]

No that won’t be it.

‘This is definitely not a guy you would have found casually.’

If there is no big moon even after going this far there is a high probability that it really does not exist.

then…

If that memory had not returned to the system

-The memory of steer Kim Rae-bin will still be with me.

At that moment realization came.

I was mistaken.

Because it was a ‘preview’ I thought Raebin Kim’s memories of his time as a steer were also recovered into the system the moment the function ended.

‘But that wasn’t it.’

It was said that Raebin Kim during his steer days was absorbed into himself and was not coming out.

“…”

I sat down on the bed and reviewed my reasoning and thought process a few times before finally coming to a conclusion.

‘You have to knock on the door to the guy who is locked in his room.’

I needed stimulation.

* * *

After not being able to perform the congratulatory song properly.

Raebin Kim continued to worry while resting in his room at the dorm.

‘What exactly is the cause?’

About the reasonable reason why he suffered from extreme stiffness on stage.

In fact he tried several solutions during these two days.

He received gentle recommendations from Bae Se-jin and Sun A-hyeon for expert consultations and Ryu Cheong-woo encouraged him to accompany him in physical leisure activities such as shooting or mountaineering.

But none of that could relieve his anxiety. It’s okay during practice so you won’t know until you actually start playing.

So Kim Rae-bin who became even more obsessed with the cause speculated in a slightly depressed state.

‘Maybe the problem is that I don’t remember.’

I even remember Cha Yu-jin!

Park Moon-dae dismissed him saying ‘It’s just a matter of method’ but when this situation came up Kim Rae-bin couldn’t help but worry and reflect.

However he also knew that the more he thought about it too deeply the more he would be swallowed up by it so he tried not to be too obsessed with the stage itself.

Because I already had experience.

‘It’s a similar situation to when I had a previous compositional slump.’

Kim Rae-bin who was playing with the composition program nodded resolutely.

Then it suddenly occurred to me.

‘Wait a moment to compose?’

At that moment a light exploded like fireworks in Raebin Kim’s head!

If this situation is similar to a songwriting slump how about responding similarly?

This means enjoying the stage solely as a hobby while remaining anonymous.

‘At that time with the help of my brothers I even created an account called Byeolbyeolgok!’

When I thought about the situation at that time a warm feeling came to my heart.

It was hope and happiness.

In a slightly flushed state he got up to convey his reasoning and found his roommate Park Moon-dae who happened to be right next to him…

“I was going to say it anyway but it worked out. I’m talking about this album teaser.”

“yes?”

“How about making an intro song and adding it? As short as I can do it within the current period.”

Sometimes Testa put a lot of effort into creating a detailed worldview in the teaser but sometimes he didn’t.

This time I thought of the latter and gave strength to the album itself.

However adding an intro now may mean that work is becoming too much but for now Raebin Kim nodded willingly.

Brother Mundae’s plans always worked out well!

“I’m good! As this is a video introducing the album we will organize it well so that each element and member can appear harmoniously.”

And this time he was planning to bring up his own business but…

“no. You will do it alone.”

“…??”

“The intro to this album is your solo song.”

Kim Rae-bin couldn’t believe his ears but Park Moon-dae was still smiling faintly.

“Make the song you want to sing.”

Kim Rae-bin’s eyesight became distant!

Chapter 524

Raebin Kim has been creating songs of various genres since the spring of 14 when she first started composing music.

This is because he had nothing to choose and found something attractive in every genre.

-Ravin the classical music major I talked to the teacher about yesterday… has been composing disco?!

-… I'm sorry Ravin but you really composed all of your portfolio right?

A level of inclusiveness that shocked everyone who taught or scouted him!

Even in those days when perfection was lacking due to a lack of theory it was not dull and had a strong individuality.

And after going through a transitional period where he only cared about the completeness of the song itself he finally began to pay attention to external factors that he could not directly control.

-Who will call?

I compose music with the singer in mind.

It has become commercially viable.

And Kim Rae-bin went through the process happily.

As if putting together the puzzle of a famous painting to create an exquisite painting the song for the 'caller' was created through delicate processes and adjustments.

That felt very attractive to Raebin Kim.

I have never disliked it even once.

But the problem is… the singer has never been the only singer!

A song that only considers oneself!

‘What should I do?’

Kim Rae-bin was completely embarrassed.

Of course it wasn’t his first time recording his own solo song.

In Testa’s full-length album <Chakho Gapsa> which includes the title song ‘Travel’ the majority of the songs on the album were each member’s solo songs.

However not only Kim Rae-bin but also five or six other producers participated and it was only a part of the organic connection between each song on the album.

So it was no different from composing a long symphony and allocating one movement of it to oneself.

This meant that he had never been in charge of the entire intro to an album like this.

The only clues are the words of trusted members!

-How about writing about what you felt while making this album?

It was advice from Park Moon-dae who has always been my guide.

‘…good!’

If so we will create a song that will meet the group’s expectations!

Kim Rae-bin made a firm determination.

The fact that his brother had entrusted the teaser to him was completely ignored.

Meanwhile his goal of not focusing on stage fear was unconsciously being achieved smoothly.

-First step: preliminary research.

Raebin Kim first focused on the fact that this intro song would be the song that would introduce the group's album.

Collecting diverse opinions from members felt like a necessity.

So we started visiting the members who had the least amount of time at the dorm first because they had a lot of schedules recently.

"…What impressions did I get? Why is that?"

This is Bae Se-jin.

After completing his schedule for <The Doll Hunter> he was asked a survey while drinking orange juice.

He reflexively responded a little hesitantly but soon his expression changed to that of regret.

"No it's not that I don't want to answer I'm just asking an innocent question! Purely!"

"…? Yes I understand!"

Kim Rae-bin who was never offended in the first place simply continued to ask the question she wanted to ask.

-Collecting members' impressions of this album!

However Bae Se-jin who was trying to put on a friendly face as much

as possible returned with a cold expression and answered like this.

“Park Moon-dae told me to express what I felt. I also sympathize. Don’t be influenced by me.”

Bae Se-jin left for the bathroom after hitting Juice with one shot.

“…??”

Raebin Kim was embarrassed!

‘Failure…?’

However he did not give in and was able to find the next target.

“What are you looking for Ravin? Why are you standing here~”

It was Lee Se-jin who returned home after completing his personal workout.

He listened to Kim Rae-bin’s explanation of what had just happened and immediately burst into laughter.

“Hahaha! Oh my… Ravin must have been surprised!”

He was inwardly chuckling at the lack of tact of a member with the same name but soon smoothly comforted Raebin Kim.

Raebin Kim began to reveal her hardships without even realizing it.

“As this is a song that introduces the group’s album I thought it should reflect the entire group’s perspective. If it were just my thoughts it wouldn’t turn out to be too peripheral…”

“Ah~ I think it will be okay because Ravin has such good sense.”

These were not empty words.

This is because Kim Rae-bin boasted an outstanding sense in everything related to art.

Lee Se-jin glanced at Kim Rae-bin's current attire and even remembered her younger brother's usual civilian clothes.

He had a unique sense of being able to match and wear outfits that would have been excessive or embarrassing if they were just one inch off.

'This isn't something you can learn.'

The public called it hip.

Even though he didn't have much tact in interpersonal relationships he was a very talented younger brother who more than made up for it.

'I'm quietly praying.'

He's a stubborn guy and won't run away.

Sejin Lee grinned after completing the evaluation.

"And anyway when it's all over we'll all give feedback together~ So for now let's do whatever Lavin wants to do comfortably!"

"…All right."

And as Lee Se-jin expected Kim Rae-bin seriously decided to focus only on herself.

'As expected just like the last time with 'Star Songs' all you have to do is think about fun songs!'

"…So I concluded that I could just make it as a hobby."

"Oh."

That night.

Kim Rae-bin sat at the kitchen table and chatted with Cha Yu-jin about her situation so far while working.

Cha Yu-jin who had finally received grilled bulgogi rice balls from Park Moon-dae as a late-night snack was devouring them in one go.

The soft rice was soaked in sesame oil and bulgogi broth and grilled to a savory taste like nurungji which was excellent.

However after hearing Kim Rae-bin's conclusion he licked the rice paste from his fingers and snorted.

"Kim Raebin I was mistaken."

what?

"I was mistaken?"

"okay! This is different from my hobby."

Cha Yu-jin grinned.

"Kim Raebin I'm not just making songs right now. We need to make a performance introducing our album."

"…!"

"That's why it's important that our fans like it."

Even the composition of the video concept.

Raevin Kim has to consider many things and produce extremely commercial results.

'I hope the fans will like it… '

He was deep in thought and Cha Yu-jin asked thoughtfully instead of picking up the last rice ball.

“Kim Raebin how did you originally make the album for us?”

Raebin Kim answered without hesitation.

“We created this song so that each person can utilize their own characteristics and strengths to the fullest.”

Cha Yu-jin grinned.

“Do it again this time! The fans loved that!”

‘ah.’

That’s right.

‘I have to make a song that I can express properly.’

Raebin Kim found a clear goal as if his mind was clearing.

It was an essential question that finally arrived.

-What are my characteristics and strengths as a singer?

And if we go a little further here.

Finally a fundamental question arises.

-Who am I as a performer?

Raebin Kim realized that he would be creating the intro from here.

So we moved on to the next step.

* * *

-Second step: Conceiving the work.

A work full of what Raebin Kim is good at.

First of all I thought Raebin Kim had a good grasp of what she was good at on stage.

He had good delivery skills and was good at interpreting and expressing songs as well as creating unusual wow points.

‘Nevertheless I suddenly became unable to perform well on stage… ’

If so there are other factors that have not yet been figured out.

‘After all it’s a memory.’

He had a strong feeling that he would be able to properly assemble this work only by considering his lost memory steer Kim Rae-bin.

However there seemed to be a long way to revive missing memories within a short period of time.

‘Mundae looked embarrassed too… ’

So he decided to take an indirect approach.

A member who had memories of Steer until recently.

And to the extremely trustworthy leader of this group.

“…What was it like on stage when you were a steer?”

“Yes.”

“…”

living room. Ryu Cheong-woo who was reading a book borrowed from Bae Se-jin kept smiling instead of answering.

And answered slowly.

“Good job. It wasn’t much different from now.”

“But if you have the time would you mind if I ask you to explain in more detail?”

“…”

If it had been another member he wouldn’t have bothered to ask Ryu Cheong-woo this question.

Liu Chengwu didn’t want to talk much about his steer days so he said ‘It’s embarrassing. Sorry.’ This is because the situation has already been resolved to that extent.

It was an implicit request not to mention it again in the future.

However Kim Rae-bin’s memories of Ryu Cheong-woo had disappeared at that time and he was not a great person who could notice the other person’s subtle discomfort.

So in the end I ended up getting a specific answer from Ryu Cheong-woo.

“Specifically… At that time the company wanted to give each member a clear character on stage.”

What Raebin Kim immediately thought of when he heard the character was a picture engraved on one of his main headphones.

rabbit.

“Do you mean like animal characters that fans call?”

“Similar but not that specific.”

Liu Chengwu added briefly.

“Someone always takes charge of the bridge and someone always stands in the center in the chorus… That’s it. Hair dye and glasses were mainly done only by certain members.”

If Park Moon-dae had heard it he would have dismissed it as ‘a clumsy attempt to divide children into types according to demand’ but the two people who did not know such specific vocabulary simply nodded in understanding.

“I heard a similar story from my previous agency. It is an abstract image that is different from positions such as dance vocal and rap.”

“okay.”

Ryu Cheong-woo who responded briefly saw Rae-bin Kim waiting for a more specific answer and eventually continued slowly until his next sentence.

“And you… Ravine has played a lot of roles on stage that are slightly darker and flashier than now.”

“Is that so?”

“okay. I got a lot of impactful parts.”

To be honest when I heard that story I didn’t really think ‘I don’t have the ability to digest that.’

However considering it logically Kim Rae-bin nodded.

“Then there is a possibility that I ended up avoiding the stage because I wasn’t able to perform my part well!”

“…”

Liu Chengwu was silent for a moment but then shook his head.

“No you did well.”

“yes?”

“Don’t doubt it for nothing just think like that. Okay?”

The strange tone may have sounded a bit forceful but it soon ended in a gentle tone.

“Ah… I understand.”

Raebin Kim nodded and stood up.

This is because Ryu Cheong-woo looked uncomfortable to the extent that even Kim Rae-bin who is not very good at recognizing ‘turning around’ could tell.

‘I think you’re tired. Let’s get up now.’

Moreover after Liu Qingwu he had already thought of the person he would ask about this matter in more detail.

“Since my brother was a fan of Steer I thought he must have appreciated my performance. Was it really dark and glamorous?”

“…”

“brother?”

‘I wasn’t a fan.’

Park Moon-dae wanted to close his eyes tightly.

However I did not reveal it because it would be of no use to say so now anyway since it would only scratch the surface of the main issue.

Instead he spoke dryly.

“Well it was kind of like that. But it suited me.”

Kim Rae-bin became a little confused by Park Moon-dae’s comment which swallowed up the previous statement ‘You did well in that shit environment.’

‘You didn’t avoid the stage because you couldn’t do it?’

“But why is that?”

Raebin Kim answered honestly even in the midst of confusion.

“For some reason I had a feeling that I would have to consider the memories of that time.”

“That’s possible.”

Instead of scolding Park Moon-dae nodded calmly.

And he spoke in an unusually soft tone.

“But what you are making now is the intro to the Testa album. I think it’s more important to focus on you who lived as a testa.”

“…!”

“Right now think about what you want to do and what you are good at.”

That was… correct.

Could it be that he has become so accustomed to inspiration triggered by small clues that he has become obsessed with details?

“I’m not saying that what you’re doing is wrong so don’t misunderstand.”

“yes…”

In the end Raebin Kim had no choice but to end the day’s proceedings without being able to ask any more questions.

He went back to his bedroom and thought to himself.

‘What I want to do… ’

And then I fell asleep.

It was probably after midnight when he came to his senses again.

‘uh… ’

Kim Rae-bin who was closing and opening his eyes with a hazy vision suddenly realized that the bed next to him was empty.

‘…Mundae hyung?’

He reflexively got out of bed and tried to quietly walk out the door.

It was then.

“What you answered.”

A voice was heard outside the door.

It was Park Moon-dae’s voice that disappeared from the bed.

“…?”

Raebin Kim reflexively stopped and peeked his head out of the door to see the voice.

“That’s not all.”

“…”

Dark living room.

Indirect lighting cast faint shadows on the faces of the two people sitting.

Moon-Dae Park.

And Liu Chengwu.

“After Steer disbanded you were the only one who knew Kim Raebin’s whereabouts. Because Cha Yu-jin was in the US and Bae Se-jin was at the trial.”

“…”

“And… you must have been overly responsible at the time so I think you would have checked your condition.”

Park Mun-dae continued speaking calmly.

“What happened to Ravin at that time?”

Raebin Kim held his breath.

An unfathomable silence remained deep in the living room.

and

“that’s right.”

Liu Chengwu answered lowly in a harsh voice.

“You saw what I told you not to see.”

At that moment something flooded Raebin Kim’s mind.

“…!”

Images began to flow in as if a dam had broken and water was bursting through the cracks.

It was a memory.

* * *

It started with a single sentence displayed on the screen.

-You look like a deep-rooted bastard

Chapter 525

Steer Kim Rae-bin's life wasn't bad.

Of course his group suffered from bad news and he was unable to create or produce his own songs in the direction he wanted.

It weighed heavily on my heart and sometimes caused insomnia.

However Raebin Kim had a family to whom she could tell them and on nights when her schedule was not full she would usually talk on the phone on the veranda.

-You don't have to worry too much Lavin. Originally all social life was like that. People who are new to society cannot do what they want.

His older sister often comforted him by citing examples of similar situations she was in and added words of encouragement at the end.

-As time passes you will have another opportunity to do what you want.

And Kim Rae-bin believed those words.

He ended the call with thanks and greetings and carefully returned to his room from the veranda.

Then sometimes I got pointed out.

"Don't stay out too long."

"sorry."

Ryu Cheong-woo just nodded and passed by and Kim Rae-bin who was nervous often breathed a sigh of relief.

‘But it’s not bad.’

Raebin Kim was good at finding the good in any situation.

“Raebin Kim sleep quickly!”

“You too go to sleep quickly.”

In this group there was a friend of the same age who had been a trainee with him since he was a teenager. For some reason it was a pleasure for him who had difficulty getting close to his peers.

And once you debuted didn’t you get the experience of experiencing various stages and releasing songs?

‘Overall my situation is something to be thankful for.’

Thinking like that he did not sink into depression or despair like some other members but continued his activities as best he could.

The next few years passed by as if they would never end and soon they came to an end as clean as a lie.

Group disbandment.

-Goodbye Cha Yujin.

Burnout a feeling of exhaustion was something Raebin Kim could not avoid. It was only natural after 5 years of hard work and hard work.

However Raebin Kim was not buried.

‘Let’s rest a little and carry out the plan!’

This is because he has already decided on a new career path.

Singer-songwriter!

Even though Steer came to an end after a not-so-good career there was enough room to go on a small tour and sell hundreds of thousands of albums.

With the money I saved there even excluding what I sent home I could have invested in equipment and set up a decent studio.

‘And if I get the chance I’d like to try working with a song I made the way I wanted.’

There were countless things I had yet to try. You will be able to move forward further!

With that in mind Raebin Kim returned to Gangwon-do and blended into his peaceful daily life.

By then he was recovering slowly.

-Brother Ryu Cheong-woo: Are you doing well?

The same thing happened about 15 days later when I received a text message from the older person who was the leader of the group.

‘ah.’

Raebin Kim reflexively straightened his spine and tried to maintain a tense state but realized that there was no need for him to do so and forced himself to relax.

‘yes. I’m doing well. While writing a text message saying ‘Thank you for asking… ’ he suddenly realized that he could now freely use his smartphone.

To be exact the Internet.

-Rule 3: Do not access SNS without permission.

During the group’s activities Ryu Cheong-woo monitored his teammates like a boarding school with strict discipline so naturally

Kim Rae-bin lived a life away from the Internet for several years.

And it continued until now.

I didn't have much interest in it to begin with and I only occasionally used it to post songs anonymously on the platform so I didn't feel much inconvenience.

But that was the group rule.

'Isn't this applicable now?'

This is because the steer has already been dismantled.

Logically there were no loopholes. The reason you feel repulsed by this situation is simply because of your own fears and learned inhibitions.

He almost became a little depressed but soon regained his sense of purpose.

'good!'

Raebin Kim first sent a polite reply to Ryu Cheongwoo.

And although he was a little hesitant he started searching his name on social media to get feedback.

-You look handsome today too (photo) #Raebin Kim

-King Ravin… Black Rabbit Emperor (Video)

-I miss Ravin ㅠㅠ

Articles written during the last period of activity and affectionate messages about people who were unable to tell what they were up to recently poured in.

Although he almost felt a little dizzy he looked at the writings with

curiosity and gratitude.

‘There are still a lot of fans on social media.’

The ability to search for accounts that were already dead or inactive had disappeared due to several years of distancing.

He looked at popular posts on social media a few times using search terms containing only his real name but soon remembered another method and changed tabs.

‘Let’s look at various places.’

And the moment you searched your name on a search engine.

‘…?’

He saw an unusual text on the first page.

-… Kim Rae-bin Cha Yu-jin Min Jeong-hoon Steer T1 V-Tik Mirinae T-holic…

It was a text that seemed to have all sorts of group names and people’s names added at random.

‘Why is it structured like this?’

Raebin Kim clicked on the article without thinking. Then the page changes and moves to a new search engine.

“…!”

It was a gossip bulletin board.

In a place that was a hotbed of all kinds of rumors during the time of <Azusa> an article that had been posted a few weeks ago and was ranked high appeared before Raebin Kim’s eyes.

———————

[The steer was dismantled]

(article capture)

During Azusa I thought there would be a really great guy but somehow I feel a bit disappointed.

_____

And I realized why the strange structure of the writing was like that.

The post which had hundreds of comments was covered in keywords to be searched.

He inadvertently lowered his gaze to the best comment.

and.

Long sentences with crazy pros and cons filled his field of vision.

-The problem with Steer is that they pushed a concept producing member who wasn't even

-There was a lot of controversy but I think it's true that the biggest problem was planning. Anyway I hope all the members live well.

-Planning power = producing and there is only one member who participated in producing. This is the end of the explanation.

-Push Grinder Kim Renen LOL

"…"

Raebin Kim was not good at guessing the intentions of people who were speaking back.

However the language rules and described features could be sufficiently analyzed and distinguished.

So I noticed it.

-You look like a deep-rooted bastard

It was a story about myself.

Raebin Kim forgot to breathe and started checking related information.

-It really made me sigh when I saw how we made the song together and focused on the G part every time.

-Every time you act like you're the humble youngest on TV it's really… haha you either get a push or something during that time. It's not like that but people who become addicted to you after watching the stage also pretend to be greedy and don't have a fun personality so they all seem to have defected.

-I vomited every time I saw the evil-eyed bastards doing the lifting but it was better that they dismantled it. I hope I never see it again.

-He must be embarrassed to see that there is no news haha.

Comments with a similar tone were posted as the latest comments until a few hours ago as if they couldn't bear it anymore and were vomiting it out.

-Ah I feel refreshed. I finally realized that muggles are like this guy.

-I was annoyed at being treated like an abusive person but I feel like justice has triumphed haha.

If these were purely baseless accusations and malicious sentences Raebin Kim would have been little affected.

They could have realized that there was a member there who just wanted to conveniently pass on the cause of Steer's failure to someone else and who just happened to be disgusted with the situation due to his personal feelings.

However each sentence Raebin Kim saw had a logical structure. It's also very analytical.

Why is there a problem with Steer's production and marketing? Why is the distribution of parts unfair and problematic?

Why did all of this happen because of Kim Rae-bin?

One-sided claims based on factual analysis sounded like the truth. This is especially true for those who are panicked by posts expressing strong criticism and contempt for themselves.

He could not think of a calm rebuttal that he had no overall involvement in the production and that more than half of the claims were mere speculation.

I couldn't see any opposing opinions like 'Aren't these guys completely crazy?'

All these accusations just seemed convincing.

Moreover these 'fans' weren't just criticizing.

-I think Eugene has gone back to his country and won't come back… What should I do? I really want to die.

-Honestly wouldn't it be worse to have problems in your day job than in a relationship? Seriously why did my child get beaten up? Haha.

Instructions for affection resentment and resentment toward others were evident.

"…"

So Kim Rae-bin began to worry as she rubbed her cold hands as if her blood had cooled.

'How wrong was I?'

Did he make a big mistake?

"…"

He became speechless.

I wasn't the type of person who was good at making social small talk but the tendency to be good at speaking kindly and talking non-stop about things I liked disappeared as if dead.

Even before three days had passed his family started asking him out of concern.

"Ravin what's wrong with you?"

"…"

"Raebin Kim!"

"…therefore"

In the end Kim Rae-bin told her sister about the posts she had seen on a certain gossip bulletin board and the anonymous site she had accessed through the link.

"Why did you see that!"

My sister was shocked and started patting him. Kim Rae-bin felt her heart heating up but in the end she couldn't hold back and asked.

He needed an answer.

How much of his fault was that the Steer group didn't do well?

But the family looked at him with a straight face and cut him off.

"Ravin. They are all crazy kids. Why do you criticize celebrities so much when they are living their own lives? You didn't do that at all so don't look at things like that again. "Okay?"

I couldn't understand it because it seemed like he was just recklessly defending himself but I couldn't keep asking questions.

The more we talked the more distressed the family seemed.

The day Raebin Kim saw her grandmother wiping away tears alone in her room she decided to think for herself and find the answer.

Before going to bed he decided to lie down in bed and think carefully before making a decision without being scared.

So I thought as hard as I could.

'first of all… '

Summarizing the numerous criticisms they could be broadly divided into two causes.

Topic 1.

-The album quality dropped due to Kim Rae-bin's producing.

Raebin Kim did not actively participate in producing. I only received an allocation. And the company wasn't being selfish because it modified the results as it wanted.

But goodness and competence were not the same thing.

'So I think it was my fault for not being able to react more wisely and express my opinion.'

Kim Rae-bin concluded that we must reflect.

Next is topic 2.

Raebin Kim tossed and turned in bed feeling like his throat was closing up. And I barely came up with a sentence.

-Kim Rae-bin monopolized the good parts and was unable to perform

them properly which had a great negative impact on the team.

Kim Rae-bin… tried to do her best in the given part.

It was true.

‘But maybe that wasn’t enough.’

Looking at the analysis posts it was strongly written why the part should go to someone better suited to it rather than Kim Rae-bin who ‘wasted the part’.

Moreover there was empirical evidence.

‘Our group didn’t do well.’

He failed to play the important part attractively enough.

So on the contrary it is quite possible that it might have been more beneficial if someone else had performed the impressive parts instead of him.

And if the fans think so… they’re probably right.

“…”

So maybe the answer was simple.

-Conclusion: Kim Rae-bin does not have the ability to be an idol.

It was right for me to produce as I had originally wanted to do when I was young.

He breathed in and out trying to think straight.

In a good direction.

‘I also felt there were problems with the elements of our promotional

songs that these fans were criticizing.'

His eyesight was still good. So it was okay to continue with that.

'okay. Let's do that.'

Raebin Kim came to a conclusion and felt that his head was finally in order.

I will make a song myself.

'I can get there.'

He lay in bed looked at the ceiling and made a revised plan for the future.

"…"

There were no tears but somehow my heart felt empty and sad.

* * *

Testa's accommodation.

Kim Rae-bin felt the flood of memories as if she were getting drenched in a waterfall. The emotions at that time were vivid as if I was reliving it rather than remembering it.

It was as if I had been holding back and finally heard the words pour out.

Just like when you hear someone close to you share their sorrow you sympathize deeply and feel sorry for them.

Now for Kim Rae-bin that someone was herself.

"…"

The two older brothers were still talking in the living room.

However he stumbled turned his back on the dimly lit living room and quietly returned into the dark room.

Then he sat down at his desk and opened his laptop.

My mind felt numb and pale as if I had been hit with cold water.

However the final question that came up at the end of data collection was reemerging.

Clearly.

-Who am I as a performer?

This had to be fixed.

Shorter.

-Who am I?

And specifically.

-Who am I at this moment?

Then he quietly put his hand on the laptop and tried to accept what he was feeling without distorting it.

It was a feeling that I had been able to avoid deeply until now because I debuted as a Testa.

It was an essential element that was most clearly revealed when one was at his weakest.

Irreversible failure.

pain.

“…”

Raebin Kim decided to talk about pain.

* * *

A few weeks later.

[TeSTAR ‘Overture’ Comeback Trailer]

A teaser has been released.

Chapter 526

News of Testa's new album had already spread on the Internet but no advance time table was specifically released for promotion.

So people greeted the day the intro trailer was released without any warning.

Midnight. Fans who were lying in bed scrolling through their smartphone screens suddenly received an alert from Testa's official WeTube channel.

'…!?'

'what?'

This is the first video released with the name 'trailer' since the collaboration with 127 Section!

Fans who were completely sleepy clicked on the pop-up and a thumbnail immediately appeared before their eyes.

An image of an old broken yellow light bulb glowing small in a dark space.

Fans immediately clicked on it without even taking a breath all tense.

[…]

It started with a desolate street in a gloomy modern city.

Thump thud thud thud thump…

The rain continued to fall making a gloomy low noise. Beyond the back alleys of the city the colors are dull and dark and the sky is

almost gray.

The back alleys are empty and dirty with weeds and manhole wires lined up haphazardly.

At that time a clear shadow appeared in the back alley.

Slosh.

It was a figure without an umbrella.

Kim Rae-bin wearing an old aviator jumper was backlit and looking into the camera across a back alley.

'…!!'

Kim Rae-bin who looked somewhat tired and worn out with a decadent look in her eyes seemed to be looking at the viewer beyond the camera lens.

The moment that feeling became clear the focus of the screen changed.

thud…

Before I knew it something had suddenly popped out right in front of the camera.

It was a white hand.

The camera descended eerily and captured the source of the hand.

manhole.

A white hand stuck out from the half-open manhole frozen like a mannequin.

[…]

There was tension in the video.

Raebin Kim came forward with heavy steps.

And held the white hand.

widely.

At that moment everything changes.

[Calling]

The gorgeous signature sound of trumpets and trombones burst out rhythmically re-tailored swing house in an extremely modern way.

Pleasant and addictive sound.

To the sound Kim Rae-bin was grabbed by a white hand and fell down the manhole.

sewer.

[Oooo-!]

Surprisingly it was a different world.

Above the manhole colored lights shining water and emergency lights contrasted with the faded city flashing in time with the beat.

The sound and color overflowed and jumped out. The mixture of cartoon-like CG and real-color fireworks overflowed as if they were going to explode.

But the structure is still a sewer.

Raebin Kim looking around sees that it is caught on a protruding concrete water pipe structure.

Black rabbit mask.

It was a fur doll mask that completely covered the head and looked as if it had been removed from a real rabbit's head.

Raebin Kim's hand picked it up without hesitation.

He put on a black rabbit mask and started running happily through the sewer.

Hip-hop beats filled the place where the brass disappeared.

[The starlight is brilliant

I'm lost

dark deep sea

[Hopeful and difficult]

Light flashed in all directions and the silhouettes of people who seemed to be having a party appeared beyond the iron bars in the distance and then disappeared.

Sometimes wearing animal masks they wore a variety of clothes from summer school uniforms to coats based on the harness uniform Hanbok.

These were the stage costumes that Testa had worn in music videos from <Azusa> until now.

Cheers and pollen flew.

[There is no right answer

I just keep running

New track is rough

[Your trigger is born]

Kim Rae-bin wearing a rabbit mask looked happy despite the lyrics implying that the new path will be difficult and cause trauma.

The moment he excitedly took a large step forward the cut changed to illuminate the narrow alcove.

[Pang!]

Kim Rae-bin wearing a black stage costume that fits her body perfectly sits on a chair alone in the middle of an alcove and raps.

It looked very nice but perhaps because of the background it had a somewhat gloomy feel.

An old light flickered in a dark room where the faded city could be seen through the bars.

In line with the blink the cut cut back to the sewer.

[I am

pull the trigger on your

Beyond the narrow aperture

Shot exploded

Hole created]

The music sounded cheerful and light.

However the sewer where Kim Rae-bin wearing a rabbit mask runs through becomes increasingly bizarre and distorted.

Every time the lights were turned off the original appearance of the sewer was darkly revealed and then disappeared in an instant.

On the other hand Raebin Kim's performance in the closet became more and more exquisite and intense.

[Engraved gun top

The future seen through a narrow gap

that]

As the accompaniment died down a virtuosic solo from the trumpet sounded.

He grabbed the camera and shouted with an expressionless expression.

["The escape hatch has collapsed."

Run]

bang.

The music returned and went wild.

Lights exploded around the sewer like an explosion. The primary colors trembled as if pounding on my mind.

The doll in the rabbit mask which seemed happy as if it was dancing was now running forward as if it was too much for her.

[The starlight is brilliant

I'm lost

dark deep sea

[The cliff edge is difficult]

Like a thriller movie tense editing techniques were used several times to tighten the video and music.

[The places I step on are increasingly minimized

Focus on clock (minutes 55)

Arriving soon though

My stride is narrow

It’s not on time]

The images of Kim Rae-bin wearing a rabbit mask and running hurriedly threatening to fall and Kim Rae-bin performing intensely in a small room quickly intersected.

[I can never arrive

The path presented on time

I don’t know which way to go]

And finally the rabbit trail reached the end of the sewer.

[Whoa!]

The emergency lights crackle and blink green.

Below it there is rough text written.

-GET OUT

silence.

There is no color no cheer no pollen.

In the quiet white noise Rabbit Tal took a deep breath reached out grabbed the handle of the emergency exit and opened the door.

[This is the end.]

Scarlet light floods in outside the door.

It was a circus tent.

The scarlet tent and round light bulbs filled with cameras filled the outdoor space with an ecstatic and eerie appearance.

Music is back.

[end of path

Dead end alley]

Raebin Kim wearing a rabbit mask lowered his trembling hands and stepped beyond the emergency exit.

The emergency exit turns off.

[There is no way out]

At that moment the screen showing Raebin Kim had suddenly turned into a cartoon.

Inyoung wearing a rabbit mask in a cartoon style that children would see cautiously approached the circus tent.

There was a colorful sign up there.

-MAN only

And then breathtaking stares began to appear as if they were glaring from all directions.

[Jump into the cave

To a strange country

manhole]

Kim Rae-bin who was looking around in horror hesitated and removed his rabbit mask as if tearing it off.

There was no head underneath.

[There's no rabbit.

MAN only

[So I call it a man-hole.]

Headless Inyoung held the rabbit mask anxiously in both hands and began to slowly stagger into the burning red tent.

The light bulb blinked.

[Manhole]

Kim Rae-bin who was performing in the cut of the crossed alcove again disappeared before we knew it.

All that remains is a chair and an old light bulb above it.

And the circus scene returns.

The circus tent that Raebin Kim swallowed came down to the bottom of the road as if nothing had happened.

Like a curtain call on stage.

Only the subtitles remained there.

[Overture – Rabbit hole]

[TeSTAR]

* * *

Late fall morning.

Park Moon-dae held up his smartphone and naturally scanned the screen.

Kim Rae-bin's exclusive trailer which was released last midnight was already at the top of WeTube's popular video rankings.

'I expected it but it's surprising.'

It wasn't a collaboration with a game or an ambitious plan for several months to come up with a concept and plan a masterpiece.

It was an unbelievable reaction that it was created by a short 2 minute and 30 second trailer featuring only one member.

It was that powerful and somehow evoked emotions.

-Have you seen Testa's comeback trailer?

-When will the music for this come out?

-Is it normal to feel so creepy and sad while watching the trailer?

-It looks like he just gritted his teeth this time.

A topic that did not end with simple compliments such as 'good song' 'good video' or 'handsome' continued to be reproduced.

There is something to talk about.

-Rabbit hole. Clearly inspired by Alice in Wonderland this trailer shows a lot of symbolism. A stage represented by a Wonderland alcove represented by a sewer… (See more)

– Speaking of the last cut of the trailer OOO (spoilers included)

-I think Kim Rae-bin made this Testa album with the theme of slump.

-Wonderland doesn't refer to stone tablets?

Of course there were people who were dismayed or laughed at it saying it was too complicated.

-Is it a national rule for producing members to be pretentious?

-Honestly they are a group that debuted with the good Seoba and have been on a roll so far so why is it difficult to reach a dead end ㅇㅈㄹㅋㅋ

You must be experiencing the pain of creation without knowing it~

However the opinion that surfaced through the detour of 'Am I the only one who thinks this way?' did not receive much attention.

Because people instinctively felt it.

This is an opinion that there is no need to come up with logic to respond to.

'hmm… '

'Antinga?'

It is said that everyone had an intuition that not many people would sympathize with such words anyway.

'The public opinion has become that this trailer was well made.'

Park Moon-dae analyzed quickly.

Kim Rae-bin seemed to be pouring out a very personal story but exquisitely adjusted the video and lyrics to end it as a metaphor for the new album.

And it gained popularity through visual beauty and melody.

'Actually regardless of the lyrics as long as the song is good I'll listen

to it.'

Popularity lies in the melody.

So Kim Rae-bin's lyrics were not difficult enough to affect popularity. Rather it gave me something to talk about.

To sum it up it was good to talk about it.

It was attractive.

– Interpretation of Testa Overture lyrics

-Rabbit Hole Lyrics Interpretation

Related search terms that have already appeared support this fact. Park Moon-dae chuckled.

'It's interpretation.'

However among testers only Kim Rae-bin the person who created the song truly knows the meaning behind these lyrics.

'We've only guessed until now.'

He remembered how one morning after talking with Ryu Cheong-woo while he was quietly returning to his room he suddenly saw Kim Rae-bin sitting at his desk and was scared.

-Ravin.

-Brother my memory has returned.

The guy who was staring at the laptop with bloodshot eyes said that and fell into the composition program again.

At that time Park Mun-dae of the world was also a little embarrassed.

He watched the scene in some bewilderment but did not interfere.

[Maestro (S)]

What you need is a small opportunity.

Creation speed +150% when inspired

This was because it was confirmed that Kim Rae-bin's characteristics were activated.

'That guy must have heard us.'

Park Moon-dae was worried that it might have been a trigger and brought back bad memories but he didn't ask about that either.

'Wait until it stabilizes.'

Only a few days later when Kim Rae-bin came with a tentatively completed song he and the other members sincerely gave him proper feedback.

-thank you.

Raebin Kim calmly absorbed all the feedback without making a fuss.

After that he devoted all his time to requesting the song and trailer video and was able to complete the trailer faster than Park Moon-dae expected.

And today the trailer was finally released.

"Ravin your reaction is really good…!"

"Ravin you worked hard~ Congratulations!"

"I have something to tell you."

“…?? oh. okay.”

Kim Rae-bin stood in front of the members with wide eyes as if she had finally made up her mind.

Chapter 527

The morning of the day the teaser was released.

Kim Rae-bin gathered the members in the living room and stood solemnly in front of them as if preparing for a holiday.

Park Mun-dae glanced at the boy feeling like he was a parent or family member receiving his school report card.

‘What a mess.’

Kim Rae-bin looked tired as she had not been able to sleep properly for the past few weeks.

Park Mun-dae opened his mouth indifferently.

“…Let’s sleep first and talk.”

“It’s okay if you offered it out of consideration for me. “Let me start with what I have to say.”

Raebin Kim answered very firmly then closed his eyes tightly and shouted.

“First of all I’m sorry.”

“…??”

‘Are you saying you’re sorry for making the trailer so well and appearing alone?’

‘…You’ve been able to make things like this for so long but you’re sorry for hiding your skills?’

Absurd interpretations passed through the members' minds but at the same time they all discarded them.

And Kim Rae-bin slowly explained to the members who decided to smile kindly.

"This teaser reflects a lot of my personal impressions."

embrace.

"However this teaser is a representative work introducing Testa's new album. "It was not my personal work."

The members realized what Raebin Kim was trying to say.

-It's our album but I'm sorry for including my own story!

"We created a connection with the album. However I was unable to systematically report what symbols and metaphors were used in the process of creating the work."

Raebin Kim swallowed his saliva and spoke firmly.

"I thought I should apologize for that…"

And he bowed his head slightly.

Before there was even a short silence words came rushing in.

"Kim Rae-bin are you stupid? "Sit down quickly!"

"…?!"

When I came to my senses I found myself sitting on the living room rug with my back against the sofa.

"Ravin thought too much~"

“I know. “After making it well.”

A warm pat followed without criticism. Kim Rae-bin reflexively accepted the honey tea offered by Bae Se-jin with a blunt expression.

The person sitting on the sofa slowly patted his back.

It was Park Moon-dae.

“Even without you explaining it in detail I can tell that the teaser and the album are well connected. Because it’s an album we made together.”

He continued speaking calmly.

“From the beginning we monitored and provided feedback on the progress of the continuity you created. “You know right?”

“…yes.”

“okay. Then don’t feel bad about going ahead with the confirmation.”

He seemed a little conflicted and added:

“…The number of views has been good so enjoy it.”

Park Mun-dae was smiling faintly as he said those words.

Raebin Kim nodded holding back his eyes from turning red.

“yes.”

But there was a secret.

In fact he vaguely expected and predicted that the members would react like this.

The fact that they are not team members to scold or criticize was a

fact I learned through crying and laughing together over the past few years.

'I said it even though I knew.'

Because I wanted to get this reaction.

The flood of Steer's memories left an almost shocking mark and he was highly hypersensitive to situations that would trigger them.

To criticism and condemnation.

Raebin Kim needed a counterexample in order to break the chain of finding justification for criticism and coming up with logic no matter what he did.

We wanted to make sure that that doesn't happen in reality.

"great job. "Good job Ravin."

And the attempt turned out to be so successful that Raebin Kim was finally able to free himself from the premonition that had been holding him back for the past few weeks.

My eyes were hot and my heart felt light.

He squeezed the honey tea tightly.

"Ravin do you like the teaser…?"

"Honestly I think it would have been cool to see it in person from the person who made it~ How do you feel about it?"

"that…"

Now Raebin Kim was no longer worried but was able to purely accept the question think about it carefully and come up with an answer.

"…I was relieved. This is because I was able to organize the images I

felt while embodying them.”

It was the impression I felt while making the teaser rather than the teaser itself.

He had already experienced numerous successes since his debut as Testa. So rationally he was able to refute his self-abuse during his Steer days by giving counterexamples one by one.

However during his time as Steer he could understand why he had accepted such malicious and sophistical logic.

So heartbreaking.

Because they were the same person.

“It’s embarrassing but… actually this teaser song was released to console myself.”

The surroundings became slightly quiet.

Raebin Kim slightly lowered his head.

“As this is not a story that has been revealed to the public I thought it might cause problems with its popularity as it is somewhat ambiguous and could be interpreted in many ways…”

“Nope!”

The closing phrase ‘I tried to complement it as much as possible’ was cut out.

“You idiot it’s fun because there are different interpretations! So it was cool. [That teaser was literally cool!]”

Kim Rae-bin looked at Cha Yu-jin with a dumbfounded expression.

How can you not feel bad after being called an idiot by Cha Yu-jin?

and…

‘Are you serious?’

It’s more fun because there’s no clear answer to what I’m trying to say?

Park Mun-dae continued as if answering that thought and supplementing Cha Yu-jin’s words.

“okay. “Because each person would interpret and understand it according to what they know and what they experienced.”

Park Moon-dae who consciously swallowed the remark that it would have been a good viral hit nodded.

“…and millions of people saw the teaser. “There are definitely some people who understood the teaser exactly as you thought.”

Those words resonated somewhere.

Kim Rae-bin naturally imagined the scene briefly.

Someone who suffers from blame and criticism.

The scene where the person stumbles upon the teaser he created discovers the hidden story and feels empathy and comfort.

The scene where I thought this was my story.

He soon nodded a little choked up.

“yes…”

It was a feeling he would not have felt if he had gone to great lengths to reassemble his work so that the public could fully understand it.

Kim Rae-bin made a promise again.

-Reference it but don't be swayed by it.

I felt like my mind was clearer!

He answered firmly with a clear mind.

"thank you!"

"what."

Sejin Lee smiled and settled the situation.

"Now that our album has such a great trailer shall we have a toast?"

"Ugh I like it…!"

The members nodded and created an atmosphere by roughly pouring the drinks they wanted from cold water to Heotgaesu.

Bae Se-jin started talking about the 'Alice in Wonderland' and 'Alice in Wonderland' references she found in the teaser and Lee Se-jin introduced a WeTube video interpreted by a fan.

Raebin Kim took it all seriously but happily.

It was a routine like any other that I had experienced for several years.

'good night.'

In that gap Kim Rae-bin regained a deep sense of stability.

In the past few weeks he has succeeded in sublimating the overflowing pain into stimulating inspiration.

That stimulation gave me the opportunity to create but I couldn't produce creative work without resting in the constant stimulation. You will be exhausted and depleted before then.

A period of stability and recovery is also necessary for:

Raebin Kim has finally experienced such a mental break.

‘Thank you… ’

He let go of his emotions and finally smiled comfortably.

And then I fainted.

“…?! Ravin??”

“Oooooh Raebin Kim!”

The tension was relieved and the aftereffects of staying up all night were coming.

I guess you could say it was a happy faint.

“Oh…”

“Cha Yujin. Lift your legs. “Because I will lift my head.”

“Mundaemundae you should take a break too.”

Kim Rae-bin who immediately entered a state of deep sleep was taken to bed by the members who woke up in a hurry.

There were only 10 days left until the new album was released.

“…”

And at this point Park Moon-dae lifted one of Kim Rae-bin’s arms and made a decision.

* * *

Raebin Kim was immersed in peaceful unconsciousness.

I have vague dreams with warm good feelings. It would be nice to fall asleep like this and wake up after a long time but without even being verbalized the thought was ringing softly and pleasantly in my head…

A low voice sounded as if cold water had been poured.

“Are you awake?”

grandma!

Kim Rae-bin who unexpectedly opened his eyes and cried out for a guardian made eye contact with Park Moon-dae who had a sullen expression on his face.

The older brother who had an expression that seemed perfectly suited to the nickname Tibetan Fox nodded towards himself and stood up.

‘uh…?’

When I looked again I saw that the older brother was dressed in going out clothes with a wool fleece.

“Where are you going…?”

“uh. To the shop. “The promotional WeTube channel was set up.”

Come to think of it a comeback is just around the corner!

Raebin Kim finally came to his senses this time and hurriedly followed him to see him off.

‘When did I… fall asleep??’

It felt like my eyes were spinning!

However after getting ready in an instant the three older brothers standing at the entrance smiled and waved before leaving.

They are Park Moon-dae Sun Ah-hyun and Lee Se-jin.

They were three people of the same age who were good to talk about their relationship on TV.

“I’ll be back…!”

“I will promote the album properly~”

widely.

The front door closed cheerfully.

And Kim Rae-bin remained blankly at the entrance.

“…”

Who… should I ask about this situation?

It was then.

Tuk-tuk.

Someone tapped his shoulder. Raebin Kim quickly turned his head.

Bae Se-jin had a serious face.

“Well let’s eat.”

“yes…”

Kim Rae-bin who answered in an instant unconsciously followed him and headed to the table.

Surprisingly food was already prepared there.

‘Chicken soup… ’

A white soup dish was served on a plate.

And there was only one person on this team who made this.

‘Cha Yujin!’

That’s right.

However this time instead of adding red pepper paste and making it like fried chicken Cha Yu-jin made a traditional soup using her mother’s recipe.

“Bon appétit.”

Cha Yu-jin shrugged her shoulders and sat down at the table spitting out an idiom equivalent to ‘I’ll eat well.’ Kim Rae-bin forgot to ask questions due to the naturalness of it and took a spoonful of soup to her mouth.

Something is more familiar than before…

‘ah.’

Raebin Kim realized something.

It was a taste I sometimes ate when I was a steer.

‘Come to think of it Cha Yu-jin often cooked at that time… ’

Unlike now where we have a company that takes care of people and has members who are good at cooking back then we would order delivery or take turns cooking occasionally.

Kim Rae-bin unconsciously looked around and realized a vague memory that suddenly came to mind.

Only the members who were with us during the steer were sitting at this table.

Coincidentally.

“it is delicious? “Do you remember what you ate before?”

Cha Yu-jin even asked that out loud.

A brief moment of silence passed by.

And Bae Se-jin carefully opened his mouth first.

“…I don’t remember ever eating it. No I… I tried what you made last time when you lost your memory.”

“I guess so. “Yujin started cooking a full year after her debut.”

After you withdraw.

Liu Qingyu didn’t necessarily add that word but everyone understood the implied meaning.

Cha Yu-jin shrugged her shoulders and opened her mouth.

“Oh… I have a lot of memories of you. “Then do you remember that you threw away my cooking without eating it?”

I don’t think that’s something to say in a light tone!

Even Kim Rae-bin thought about it but couldn’t bring himself to say it because the atmosphere reminded him of the Steer era.

Back then I could never talk back at the dinner table!

“Don’t you remember? “Christmas Eve.”

“…”

Liu Chengwu did not answer for a moment.

He hesitated as if he was in conflict within himself but soon answered calmly.

“It wasn’t me who threw it away.”

“What?!”

“It would have been Min Jeong-hoon.”

Liu Chengwu gave one specific name. He was a member of Mo Steer who had been rumored to be dating.

Cha Yu-jin almost hit the table with her spoon.

“Holy sh… Then why didn’t you tell me it was a misunderstanding?”

“There’s no need for that.”

Liu Chengyu seemed to be conflicted about whether to speak again or not but he soon responded in a fairly indifferent tone.

“I thought you guys would fight so I decided to do what I did. I thought it would be easier to control that way. “Because you heard me.”

“…”

Soon Cha Yu-jin sighed softly.

“OK. [Typical “steer leader” behavior. It was my fault for asking.]”

Cha Yu-jin responded quite cynically but even a person who does not know English could tell from her tone that there was no malicious intent.

So there was no tension. Instead the conversation ended with Liu Chengwu smiling faintly.

A slightly embarrassing yet gentle atmosphere passed by as if the misunderstanding had been resolved and the two people would be reconciled.

And then the silent spooning continued again.

‘hmm.’

Raebin Kim had an unexpected feeling.

They are sitting around talking about uncomfortable times in the long past.

Actually it wouldn’t be strange if it was uncomfortable but I felt a little nostalgic about this atmosphere.

‘Why?’

The reason was simple.

Even in very difficult and difficult times when there is a good ending there is bound to be something to look back on and reminisce about.

Especially if there are people who have endured that time together.

“How much pepper did you sprinkle?”

“You can eat it unless you are sick. “This is right!”

They finished their soup in silence.

In this way I organized the past that I once forgot and then remembered.

We are ready to go again.

* * *

Same time.

After successfully filming a promotional mukbang entertainment show on WeTube Park Moon-dae received a text message.

It was very unexpected news.

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: I'll see you again within three days junior. If possible see it in person.

Even though he was thinking things like 'You crazy guy I'm making a comeback' Park Moon-dae was still conscious of the surroundings of the filming location and was planning to send a polite and nonsensical text message.

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: Because I'm enlisting in four days^^

"…??…!!"

VTIC. There are four days left until the enlistment of all members including leader Cheongryeo.

Chapter 528

"…"

I grabbed my smartphone and read it again.

-D-4 until VTIC Cheongryeo enlistment (Breaking News)

News that I was not curious about at all is now breaking news.

No matter how much I think about it it seems clear that the bastard sent me a text message saying he was going to the military on purpose to coincide with the public announcement.

I pressed my eyebrows and barely suppressed my frown.

It's still a filming location. Let's not give the officials interesting stories like 'Testa Park Moon-dae saw the news about the VTIC military and ordered them to come check it.'

However the guy I had been with for several years seemed to have read something on my face.

Big Sejin deliberately made a fuss and hit my shoulder. Stop it…

"What is it?"

"VTIC Cheongnyeo… I heard that even your senior is going to the military."

"Oh~"

Big Se-jin who made a meaningless exclamation smiled bitterly.

"I hope you had a good trip~"

His tone of voice is sociable but his face says ‘I hope you turn it off quickly.’

And I realized that this wasn’t really surprising news.

‘yes. ‘Because it’s November now.’

I had even heard that VTIC planned to all be discharged together so it was funny to be surprised by the obvious enlistment date.

I had already calculated it since last year but there were so many events that I forgot about it for a while.

“Then VTIC seniors… I think the fans will be very disappointed because there are no activities at all…”

“That could be possible.”

Sun Ah-hyun probably said this not because she was conscious of her surroundings but because she was truly worried.

But there is no need to worry about that either.

‘He must have already laid the grass for his own way.’

Cheongryeo has already decided on a comeback song for the entire group. Maybe someone like Jin Chae-yul even received a dance video from the military.

Before that let’s think about using their entire hiatus to attract fans. The only thing that matters is if the test goes well.

And perhaps VTIC fans had guessed everything from the beginning the reaction wasn’t that harsh.

It did come out like this.

-Jaehyun you said something about going to the military four days ago.

-Is it possible to see our kids perform in the military as a whole? Haha I'm excited (Actually I'm not excited just pass by)

-Why is 17-year-old Shin Jae-hyun going to the military?

"…"

I wonder if the last part is sincere but anyway.

"But don't you think it would be really cool to be discharged at the same time?"

"I know. "I hope you have a good trip."

"Ugh…!"

We ended our conversation warmly like this.

On set.

"Mundaemun University! "I'm talking about the story earlier."

As soon as we got into the car and the door closed Big Sejin immediately brought up the topic again.

"After being discharged from the military in 6 months I will make a comeback right away… no it will be about 7 months because I have hair problems. So a comeback in June next year?"

"maybe."

The guy's expression hardened slightly.

"We should avoid it then and make a plan for next year."

I agree. First of all we need to secure the Cultural Merit so that we can postpone our enlistment before we can come up with a proper plan.

“Whew it’s not easy to make something like this ourselves right?”

“Yeah but it’s better than not being able to squeeze it.”

The guy grinned as if he was saying something obvious.

This is because we do not have this luxury compared to the T1 days when we had to go ahead with the crazy idea of releasing a rookie debut album at the same time as VTIC’s comeback.

It was around that time that Sun Ah-hyeon cautiously intervened.

“I… are you talking about that VTIC senior?”

“huh? Ah that’s right! I’m thinking about the timing because I think you’ll make a comeback next year. “It’s the end of the year and we need to make plans for next year.”

Sun Ah-hyun nodded her head vigorously with a serious face.

“I think spring will be fine too. “I thought it would be a good idea to make an album that would bring out the sense of the season…”

“Oh that’s good too?”

And then we started excitedly thinking about the next album. Well it was a good thing to have a lot of ideas and be proactive. The more heads there are the more candidates there are.

It seemed like a peaceful time passed for a while and it seemed like Big Sejin naturally came up with a question during the conversation.

“Wait a minute did that senior contact you directly?”

It seems quite absurd considering what I read in an article.

“uh.”

“No why?”

“I don’t know.”

Big Se-jin made a puzzled expression but I really don’t know.

It would have been better if they had called me two weeks before but why bother calling someone who is busy four days before admission?

‘Is this a plot to hinder a comeback?’

Honestly it’s not easy that I can make time within three days. I have a schedule that lasts until past midnight.

‘Besides the moment you hear about an eyewitness it hurts.’

-Before Gommer’s comeback they made friends haha. I’m really mad.

-I should have a drink with the monk who lives in the military. Hehehe he’s such a great bastard that friendship is more important even if he’s a rival group that puts his fans through a lot of trouble.

Once you return the expected answer sheet you will find the answer. Of course a phone call would suffice.

The moment when I was thinking about how to convey ‘Are you crazy or call me?’ in a short and polite way.

[brother! I had a great idea!]

“…?”

Big Moon intervened.

He must have seen the text message earlier because he said he wanted to watch the entertainment being filmed in real time and shared his view.

however…

‘wrinkle?’

What kind of idea is this?

[Ah if you promise me you will never access the system!]

And I found out what Big Moon's 'good idea' was.

* * *

"…So you came like that?"

A Korean restaurant in Yeouido.

I lifted the glass cup. Park Moon-dae's hands were seen to have more calluses than his hands.

It's Ryu Geon-woo's hand.

That's right. Keudal's suggestion was 'Change your body for 1 hour'.

In the last case the guy realized that there was no risk in changing his body and willingly did so.

-I don't have any plans for dinner this week so you can talk comfortably!

-uh. thanks. But then you would have to do a Testa photo shoot at that time.

-Huh fishing.

Of course it's a joke.

The evening two days after receiving the call from Cheongryeo. I was able to save approximately 1 hour from the travel and massage time so I used this time.

Well I guess a massage isn't a bad experience. But in any case it cannot be denied that Geoldal was considerate of this side.

‘I owe you something.’

Let’s settle it properly this time too. I put the cup back on the table roughly calculating the amount.

This is not the outdoor cafe I met with Cheongryeo a few times in the past but a room-style Korean multi-course restaurant.

However there is a peculiarity.

“month!”

This is a house where dogs are allowed.

‘You brought the dog again… ’

After confirming that the large dog lying on the floor with a happy expression was being held in a harness I looked at the guy holding the leash.

Cheongnyeo.

The guy who came dressed in colorless civilian clothes didn’t burst into laughter even after hearing a rough explanation of why I looked like Ryu Geon-woo.

Instead I reacted like this.

“If you keep changing your body you’ll start taking it for granted.”

“…”

“Considering what’s happened so far it doesn’t seem like a good idea does it?”

I shrugged.

“It’s not something you just use blindly.”

“hmm?”

What if I get dragged into this system again? Of course I thought about it.

I wouldn’t have done that unless I was quite an idiot.

“I use the frequency according to the pattern.”

This is not a ‘special’ system that was used today only for this purpose.

To begin with I am using the system regularly once every three days.

“This system seems to be trying to create a situation in which I use myself often but it uses it at the same intervals every time so that I can’t rank ‘how often I use it.’”

Since it was purposely focused on useless features there is no chance of me being impressed by its performance.

‘And then when it’s really needed like this… I change it once in a while like this.’

In this case it is impossible to determine which ones were used because they were truly necessary so only the regular pattern of using them once every three days is recorded in the system.

In short it is data deception.

The guy sitting across from me raised the corner of his mouth.

“indeed. “This is the way my junior would think.”

Is this an insult?

I opened my mouth feeling my eyebrows twitch.

“What method were you thinking of?”

“I have to throw it away. “Don’t use it.”

“…”

Well… that’s the established theory.

To be honest it’s such a moderate choice that it’s hard to believe it came from that guy’s mouth.

But if I get rid of the company system now you will be the one who will lose the most.

‘If I don’t absorb the system fragments from you I know what will happen if the mission fails.’

When I think about it that way it seems like this doesn’t make sense. After disposing of the fragments I will use that as an excuse to extract information from this guy.

‘Once you’ve made a profit you’ll have no choice but to spit out something.’

Of course it would be funny to explain every detail now so I just said this.

“I have some circumstances. Anyway… why did you call me to meet you?”

Let’s get to the point quickly.

It’s very busy right now. There won’t be any bullshit like ‘I want to at least see your face before I go to the dark training camp.’

Cheongryeo opened his mouth as if he was a little disappointed.

“At least once before enlisting…”

“Don’t talk bullshit.”

“haha!”

Yes I thought so.

“Well I wasn’t lying. Of course there are other reasons as well.”

Cheongryeo smiled and said this.

“Beans.”

“…”

I looked down and saw the furry cat still lying on the floor with its belly down.

Hey no way…

“Are you asking me to look after you while you’re in?”

“yes.”

Are you sane?

Since we can’t even take care of Munggei at our dorm right now how can we raise someone else’s dog when it was adopted by Bae Se-jin’s mother?

‘for a moment.’

I immediately tried to retort but then realized that this pattern was quite familiar.

‘This is the pattern he uses to make people mad.’

“Of course I plan to leave it to a professional company. “You didn’t understand that I was asking you to take care of me at your junior’s dorm right?”

also.

'If only that had a long tongue.'

I sighed and took a sip of porridge.

"My parents."

"Mother… well let me tell you I'm not in a position to take charge of a puppy. Because he is a very busy person. "I don't even like dogs."

I'm busy too you bastard.

But when I realized that this guy's mother was a person of national merit I kept my mouth shut. Cheongryeo laughed heartily.

Did you really aim for it on purpose?

"And things like this are best done by someone you like."

I?

"Your dog?"

"yes."

Then Cheongryeo untied the harness rope he was holding.

king!

A fierce yellow furry animal rushes towards us.

'what.'

I think this person likes humans too much. I answered while roughly stroking my head.

"I guess your dog likes people."

“It’s okay to think that way.”

Funny guy.

Cheongryeo closed his mouth for a moment. He then turned his attention to his dog.

There was no change in his expression but he seemed to be struggling a bit which was unusual.

He had a pretty serious face.

“I don’t have anyone I can entrust with this kind of work. “I don’t trust the character of the person I hired.”

“…”

Come to think of it this guy was hospitalized because the housekeeper didn’t clean up the grape skins.

‘Well if multiple people cross-check the probability of problems occurring goes down.’

And since everyone in his network who knows the situation has already enlisted I understand why the offer came to me.

“All you have to do is visit once or twice a week and check on the condition. “It’s simple right?”

hmm.

“If the time is right… it would be better if you stay with Kong.”

“…”

Oh damn.

I sighed.

“I can’t guarantee.”

“…!”

“If it’s still good…”

“great.”

no.

“I can’t guarantee.”

“Haha junior what about your personality?”

“…”

“It means that you are a person who carries out a task responsibly. Um… thank you.”

Surprisingly Cheongryeo seemed quite sincere.

‘…after.’

In any case in order to recover the system fragments I will have to visit him at least once while he is serving. If you do this for a reason it will feel more natural.

In the end I decided to check on this damn dog once in a while.

Of course you can’t do it with bare mouth.

Let’s just listen to this much.

“When exactly is your comeback next year?”

“Well of course you can guess it without me having to say it.”

Well I thought I wouldn’t tell you the exact date considering the risk.

But even if you just listen to this much you can get a rough idea of the angle.

‘It’s a meaningful date for VTIC in June.’

I quickly identified a few dates and nodded.

“If you want to make a comeback at the same time I won’t stop you.”

Are you crazy?

“uh. you also.”

“haha.”

I sent the dog back to him and tried to pick up the chopsticks again.

At that time a defiant compliment was heard from across the table.

“Have a good comeback this time.”

“okay.”

It will happen even if you don’t say anything.

I shook hands with Cheongnyeo who extended her hand.

“But are you a military band?”

“no. “I have a language disorder.”

“…”

“Consistency is the most important thing in learning a foreign language and it was an environment where I could do so consistently.”

What a toxic bastard.

A few days later.

-ㅠㅠJaehyun passed away quietly… I'll just stick with it for 6 months.

-Shin Jae-hyun why are you a language student instead of a military band? How good are you at speaking foreign languages?

Global K-pop leader Jjambap Rae

Cheongryeo enlisted as scheduled and was given half a year until the VTIC group comeback.

half a year.

'We need to change the game so that we can receive a cultural medal.'

In that sense the goal of this comeback was clear. I turned off my smartphone and stood up.

And Testa began an aggressive comeback promotion.

Chapter 529

Park Moon-dae's body returns.

"Testa of course it will work out this time too! "I will support you too~"

"thank you."

I'm sitting in the shop I've been going to since Testa was in T1. As I was getting my hair color checked for the last time by the manager whom I had seen for a long time congratulations on my comeback came as a bonus.

And even a subtle compliment disguised as a good word.

"Where are you coming from this time? "Is there a stomach tube for eating?"

"If the company can catch me."

"Oh right it's important whether the company sets a schedule right?"

It looks like you won't be able to find out so you change your mind.

I laughed to myself.

"Promotion has become so important again right?"

"Of course."

So we also paid close attention.

-I hope you promote this comeback a little more aggressively.

I reviewed my plan recalling our conversation a few weeks ago.

When you think of ‘idol’s aggressive comeback promotion’ what method comes to mind?

A huge promotion worth hundreds of millions of dollars by investing a lot of capital?

Or do they want to impress the public with the news of Testa’s comeback by appearing on all kinds of entertainment?

‘Both statements are not wrong.’

However neither of these applies to the current Testa.

There is nothing unusual about promotions that involve spending money as they are already a common occurrence and there is no need to appear on entertainment shows without worrying about risk as it accelerates the consumption of the image.

This was also a common characteristic of first-tier idols who were well established in Korea.

So what is the ‘aggressive comeback promotion’ that Testa is pushing now?

-Let’s go dangerous not safe.

It means being willing to take on controversy and risk.

It means to act more openly toward the goal.

‘And now the goal is the Cultural Merit.’

okay. I will speak frankly.

Who should you aim to impress in order to receive a cultural medal?

‘They are high-ranking people.’

Political circles.

However Testa's global status especially in Western countries where its superiors like it is not significant.

It cannot even be compared to VTIC the previous recipient of the Order of Cultural Merit.

'Thanks to those guys the bar has been raised significantly.'

At most Testa has only fragmentary recognition gained through a cameo appearance in Limestone's movie and a game collaboration Netplus drama.

'It's not all our albums or music but other content.'

This means that this flash of topicality has little to do with the group's popularity.

There are probably an overwhelming majority of people who enjoyed that content who don't know about Testa.

However to put it conversely it also meant that Testa had not yet developed a representative global image.

'It means you can make a plan and aim.'

Just as latecomers in the game look at the strategy and devise the most efficient route testers can also aim for the image they want.

And Testa is a group that has already successfully completed this strategy once in Korea.

Since there are strands that have already been done this means that you have a base rather than starting from the bottom.

'If only I could pull these fragmented perceptions together and connect them into one lump.'

Then from then on you can consume Testa's content that has been steadily accumulated over the past few years.

Things that have already been proven to be fun.

"That's where it settles in."

That was the goal that Testa had to achieve through this activity.

'First things first.'

[Testa's first nomination at the 'American Music Awards']

After finishing all the hair care.

I chuckled while reading an article that was already out of date.

Well then let's put this to good use first.

* * *

American Music Awards. Also known as AMA.

It was one of the three major music awards ceremonies in the United States.

-Testa AMA nominated ㅊㅋㅊㅋ

-Oh good

However the article that Park Moon-dae saw did not cause much of a stir at the time of publication.

-There are three Nomi teams this year right? K-pop becomes more popular~

-ㅋㅋㅋ This is an award given to K-pop people to eat separately and eat separately. Do you like this? What will the sadaeju do?

Where did he get beaten up?

This is because the ‘American Music Awards’ originally had a new KPOP category. Some people sarcastically called this ‘treating it as their own league’.

Moreover it is no longer uncommon for KPOP singers to be nominated for awards at global awards.

-I won’t give it to you unless it’s a Grammy.

-Stop making a fuss about the Top Social section because there are only one or two awards ceremonies.

Since they are KPOP singers with high album sales and social media mentions three or four teams tend to have their names listed at various famous award ceremonies every year.

This is because it is impossible to miss out on a profitable stock in the United States the headquarters of capitalism.

Even though it was not an important award it was mentioned at least once and made good use of the buzz in the KPOP fandom.

So KPOP die-hard listeners were almost upset by this situation.

-ㄹㅇ There are not just one or two teams nominated but it has no meaning unless they win an award for best group or something.

ㄴㅇㅈㅋㅋㅋ

-Testa is a bit weak overseas right? Still maintaining class in Japan?

I think I will be defeated by Eter as well.

It turned into an aggro but it’s still ㅅㅌㅊ

The news of this nomination was also expected to be a bland topic that would only increase in the amount of mentions as Testa fans

reacted like that.

-Could it be possible for you to appear as a performer?

What kind of AMA is this AMA that came out after kicking T-One? Come to your senses haha.

Is it possible that Testa can make a huge comeback at this awards ceremony? Most had never even considered it.

This is because there was no reason to choose Testa as a performer in all aspects including local recognition company weight class and connections.

Moreover there have been few KPOP idol groups that have succeeded in gaining local fame as performers.

Except for the first one.

-Except for V-Tick there is no group that went viral with an AMA performance. This ranks them in order. ㅇㅈ?

-ㅋㅋV-Tik I wonder if the state would have defended itself against the risk of military service for no reason?

-Ah haha the one-year gap in Cheonjoguk is not a gap period. Everyone is waiting for you.

VTIC is at the beginning of its heyday having built a solid global fan base.

In the years since there have been very few KPOP groups that have made notable gains as performers at overseas award ceremonies.

-Even if you do it if you don't get a good response it's a bad tech moment.

Aren't you good at the testa stage?

Yes even so K-pop is a minor~ Damn subculture haha.

The commenter's tone of voice is not sophisticated but the direction is roughly correct. K-pop is still minor in America.

However it also means that it is a market with the potential to grow entertainment companies' profits dozens of times more in the future.

Have you come here?

And in order to go viral you not only have to perform well on stage but also have a good local response which was a very difficult task as the sentiments were different.

Just for that day even the song costume and choreography had to match that sentiment.

At the same time they maintain an exquisite balance so that existing KPOP fans are not disappointed.

-Look forward to seeing what game Testa will come up with this time. It's realistic haha.

This was the common conclusion of those who were interested.

The same was true for this idol who received some inside information from his manager thanks to his agency being the same as Testa.

"Mi Minha! Senior Testa I heard you're appearing on AMA?"

Mirinae's main dancer Seong Ha-rin ran to the group's de facto leader in shock and got this answer.

"Uh… maybe."

"…?!"

affirmation!

Shocked Ha-rin Seong thought that Testa was definitely targeting the U.S. before gritting her teeth.

‘By what means?’

You haven’t signed with a major American record label and the company isn’t crazy rich right?

After all wasn’t Testa’s last album a huge hit in the US?

I wanted to ask that question repeatedly but Seong Ha-rin held back.

This is because the face of leader Park Min-ha standing in front looked almost liberated.

“Heh heh heh… well actually I… I don’t know. And because it’s confidential.”

“Ah ah! Of course I’ll be careful!”

“huh.”

Park Min-ha nodded as if she believed it of course.

And added:

“And let’s not mention it to Yulgi…”

“…huh.”

A solemn feeling passed between the two for a moment.

＜Azusa＞ Final ranking #1 is Mirinae’s true face madam Jeong Yul-gi.

‘She’s a good sister but… ’

The person… was so bright. I was worried that I might be

misunderstood.

Thanks to my unique character I haven't been criticized too much yet but I was nervous that might happen.

'…Now that I think about it there is a similar senior at Testa.'

Seong Harin recalled an idol whose signature red hair was her signature.

Cha Yujin!

I almost wanted to ask the senior for advice on how he managed to make his character appealing while avoiding controversy for several years.

A few rumors and problems that arose were handled well with the right timing.

As expected the idol who won the grand prize is different…

'…no. They say Yulgi is a more pure and good person!'

Mirinae Seong Ha-rin quickly escaped Testa idolization!

Shaking her head she calmly analyzed the current situation again.

"So are those Testa seniors also looking to enter the U.S. market in earnest?"

"It felt that way at the company meeting."

Hmm.

Seong Harin rubbed his chin.

Mirinae at the beginning of its debut had a strong aim to advance into the U.S. due to the head of the division suffering from American disease.

At that time I studied foreign languages hard and was able to speak fluently but my group performance wasn't that good…

She thought a little sullenly.

'…As expected localization strategies are not good.'

Desperation can sometimes seem servile.

On the contrary it seems like she lost a lot of her domestic fans back then so Seong Harin feels a little bitter just thinking about her early days of debut.

'Since they are popular singers in our country it would be good if they maintain that position and advance… '

Seong Harin had complicated feelings but soon sighed.

Anyway… I really hope that Senior Testa's current attempt will go well.

Because we are in the same boat.

Shouldn't the investment come back to Mirinae only if the company has enough extra money?

'But please don't bring strange winds to the company… '

Seong Ha-rin did not want to let his precious Mirinae go back to the United States!

"…I hope everything goes well."

"yes."

That's how the conversation between the two people ended.

Although she sometimes suffered from anxiety she worked hard on her schedule and watched Testa's comeback preview content with an

eagle eye.

Meanwhile.

[This year's AMA cast members]

'at las!'

Seong Ha-rin finally found the news she had been waiting for and clicked on it swallowing her saliva.

And I was embarrassed.

"Huh?"

Testa's name was not found among the announced performers!

No there were no KPOP singers in the first place.

'What is coming out?'

However at least there is not a single article related to it.

'Was it just a rumor? Or maybe they would have reviewed it and canceled it too.'

Seong Harin thought about that and turned off the screen.

But after some time.

Here Park Moon-dae attended the American Music Awards ceremony to perform.

"…"

He checked his outfit.

Wearing a white cotton T-shirt and jeans accessories around the face

were kept to a minimum.

This means that it is not a stage outfit that an idol who has just made a comeback would choose.

But Park Moon-dae was satisfied.

‘good.’

This is because he was not standing here to perform Testa’s comeback stage in the first place.

This was the result of choice and focus.

‘All I want is impact!’

We will attract as much aggro as possible under realistic conditions.

The stage was chosen based on that.

-Generally speaking just promoting our album as a masterpiece doesn’t work.

So he decided to cover someone else’s song at this awards ceremony.

A tribute stage to a famous old singer.

It’s not even something you do alone. It was a composition where several people divided into parts and sang one song in succession.

In fact it is the level of poor treatment of ‘inviting’ someone you don’t even know.

What is Park Moon-dae’s attitude toward him?

‘Rather good.’

It was willingness.

‘It’s the perfect condition.’

If you don’t have local recognition you can borrow that recognition by using someone else’s famous song.

and.

‘Stats don’t betray you.’

[Singing: S+]

If several people sing separately it is good because there is a group of candidates to compare.

Moon-Dae Park grinned and lifted the microphone.

The performance was starting.

Chapter 530

Backstage after the American Music Awards began.

“Whoa.”

The frontman of a certain band took a deep breath.

As a member of a local band he is scheduled to play a part in a group performance that will soon take place and this was almost his first time performing on such a large and major broadcast.

However he had firm belief in his own abilities.

‘I need to calm down. ‘That can happen.’

He repeated to himself trying to keep his eyes on his surroundings as leisurely as possible.

Then he recognized the boy who was waiting right next to him.

‘oh.’

The boy an Asian boy with black hair and an indifferent expression remained in his memory because he showed quite outstanding skills during the rehearsal.

The calm and powerful voice seemed to indicate what kind of singer that boy was.

So to relieve his tension he tapped the guy on the shoulder and spoke to him.

“Hey how are you feeling?”

“good.”

The person who answered briefly spoke in a calm tone.

However I was able to infer the tension he was feeling from the lack of a smile on his face and his not very sociable attitude.

‘Of course it is.’

The frontman was considerate of his opponents.

“You should know that there is no shame in being nervous before such a big stage.”

“Of course it is.”

The other person nodded calmly. And added:

“You don’t look nervous.”

“of course.”

The frontman felt better.

“This is a matter of experience. “I’ve stood in front of quite a few audiences…”

“It seems so.”

The boy nodded calmly and the frontman felt that this small talk was really relaxing him.

As if giving advice he shared some of the stages he had experienced and the boy seemed to be listening nodding his head slightly the whole time.

‘He’s a good guy.’

And to show that he is an unbiased person the frontman was willing to ask:

“So… where in this country do you tend to base your activities? “I’m from the South.”

“If I were to be specific it’s Callie.”

“Oh is that your hometown?”

“A member of my band is from San Diego.”

To be honest I was surprised.

‘People in that state don’t know the word serious do they?’

It was a thought full of stereotypes but the suspicion itself hit the nail on the head.

‘I guess he wasn’t born on the Pacific coast.’

In any case it is rude to talk about one’s hometown so the frontman ended the conversation there.

“Hey how about taking a picture?”

“okay.”

The boy responded surprisingly cheerfully and even took several selfies.

“I guess you have a lot of experience taking pictures with your fans?”

“Not a lot.”

“haha!”

The guy seemed quite sincere.

‘He’s got guts.’

That’s what the frontman concluded.

In fact the person he was calling a boy just thought ‘There’s no reason to have a long conversation with this bastard’ but a good thing is a good thing.

But no matter what the boy thought the frontman continued to have a pleasant conversation alone and eventually came to this topic.

“So do you like tacos? I mean I’m half Latino.”

It was a polite way of indirectly asking about the person’s lineage.

The other party responded kindly.

“I am Korean.”

The frontman reflexively thought of the Net Plus drama but fortunately musical topics that suited the current situation came to mind one after another.

“Oh do you listen to KPOP?”

The boy didn’t answer for a moment.

“Quite a lot.”

And I laughed for the first time.

He misunderstood frontman Park Moon-dae as a boy due to his styling and after answering that he followed the staff.

It was time to prepare for the stage.

* * *

Awards ceremony hall.

The host's clear voice filled the gorgeous venue.

[…So we will remember forever!]

It was the introductory comment on the tribute stage.

This stage was for an American rock band that was very popular in the 70s.

The vocalist of this band who was in the spotlight until the end of this year became a hot topic when he passed away and donated all his assets to society.

At the same time a tribute stage was planned for the deceased at this awards ceremony.

Among the band's hit songs a song with an extremely emotional and slow tempo was selected.

And based on an interview with the deceased vocalists from various rising bands especially rookies with strong local characteristics took over their parts.

Maximizing storytelling!

The purpose of the stage was to maximize emotion and sympathy so these rookies except for a few who came in through connections were truly outstanding.

And everyone thought this.

'This is the opportunity I've been waiting for.'

A rare opportunity that rarely comes back at American awards ceremonies where famous singers of today usually perform tribute stages.

This song which people all over the world have heard is not just a cover stage but is sung on a large broadcast as an official event!

The vocalists were all heated with passion and tenacity.

‘I have to prove my talent.’

The vocalists who all thought that way went on stage with strong hearts.

Uuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!

Wow!

On the stage where the lift device clattered there was more than enough stimulation.

Applause light MR and sound effects noisily shake the visual and auditory senses.

However of course without giving them time to adjust to this large stage the song started playing right away.

ridge.

Hot accompaniment starting with drum beats.

The vocalist who was standing on the stage set skillfully made the first hit even in that situation.

[Not everyone wants it

Memories of love]

The cool voice runs through the rhythm making incredible use of the rhythm to the point where it’s hard to believe it’s the first time on a big stage.

When the ad-lib was added to the interlude the audience erupted in

applause.

‘Oh damn.’

The frontman who was chatting with Park Moon-dae almost chewed his teeth while waiting.

Because his turn was next.

‘now!’

He grabbed the microphone and sang while checking that the camera in front of him was lit.

[I wake up at dawn and see a damp bed.

It looks like a trace of raindrops

[It is salty like sea water]

A voice that is pleasant to listen to fills the verse.

[It seems like a wave crashed in

I can barely bear it]

‘I did it!’

The frontman who brought out the high notes with his own vibe finished his part in joy.

Then the camera lights turned off and the next person appeared on the electronic display.

[I spent the past days crying

Reminiscing about the good old days.

I don’t want to do that anymore]

Cheers erupted again at the rough rocker’s voice.

All the parts that followed were full of personality and the good vocalists showed their individual colors and shined.

Moreover because the parts were arranged with harmony in mind it was great even if you listened to them continuously.

‘How good did I do?’

I couldn’t guess.

The frontman quickly came to the conclusion that it would be better to expect the stage itself to become famous so he decided to just enjoy the moment.

As the tension subsided he recognized Inyoung who was on standby on the side stage next to him.

It was the boy I was talking to earlier.

The frontman remembered that the guy’s part was in the latter half of the song.

‘Is it around 2 minutes and 40 seconds?’

However I remembered that it wasn’t even the climax part but rather an ambiguous chorus before it.

‘Cheer up friend!’

Having already completed his part well he enjoyed this time by eliciting positive responses from the audience and when the time came he slightly turned his gaze to check on the boy.

And finally a singing voice is heard.

[Not everyone wants it

Memories of love]

Strong and clear voice.

And a pleasant singing style that resembles a gorgeous connecting sound and a dripping purr.

Sharp high notes.

‘uh?’

It was a singing style that was significantly different from the calm sound during rehearsal.

However the surprising reason is simply because the boy sang the song in a completely different way from the rehearsal.

It wasn’t just the technique and technique.

[The world says

They say love is best.

I’m not saying it’s wrong but

oh

I don’t want to remember]

On stage.

He came up from the side stage and was singing the same song as the original singer.

* * *

I'll be honest.

From the beginning I did not consider anything about blending harmoniously into this tribute stage and improving the overall quality.

'Isn't that the job of the stage planner?'

They didn't give me any authority from arrangement to part distribution so what did you expect?

And I'm sorry but I had no intention of keeping the planning intention of 'a stage where the voices of many unique local bands harmonize'.

There is no way that such an effective method could be left behind.

[oh!]

I looked at myself singing the song on the screen and also checked the number of comments underneath it.

[12721 comments]

Just one hour.

This means that there were so many people speaking out in a short period of time less than an hour after the video was uploaded.

'Of course it's even worse when you think about the unofficial video going around on social media as soon as the stage was over.'

Overall there was no aggro prey like this.

Reproducing the original song by myself on the tribute stage.

-(2:46) Seriously what the fuck is this guy?

'I know.'

I smiled and tapped my smartphone.

But let me make this clear.

‘Simply imitating it doesn’t have the effect I want.’

As time passed singing methods also changed to suit trends.

Have you ever listened to a song you liked from about 10 years ago again for the first time in a very long time?

Well we’ve all probably had the experience of being surprised that the singer of this song sang it so awkwardly or because it was so unfamiliar.

This is because in my head I have already refined the vocals I heard in the past into a modern modern way.

‘I can’t make you feel that sense of disconnection by watching my performance.’

That actually has less impact.

I don’t want to be criticized for imitating your song but I want to be told that the original singer immediately came to mind when I heard your song.

‘The image people have of the original singer’s performance.’

A sentiment I felt back in the day.

My goal was to remind you of that.

So it was important to find a modern appropriately adjusted ‘singing method’ that would be in people’s minds.

‘It took a damn long time.’

-Nope.

-Noooope.

-Sing a little louder! More!

Let's take this opportunity to thank American Cha Yu-jin.

The fact that he gave an honest response from a local's perspective was very helpful. When I got rejected about 10 times I got a brilliant performance.

'Thanks to you I raised the level of completion as much as I could.'

It was a satisfactory result as my singing grade was above grade.

-Once again Park Moon-dae is good at singing and has a good mind.

-Wow I never imagined that I would come out here and tear it up haha.

-Can't the song be sung like this from now on? It's clearer to call it this way.

The domestic public response was also good. Because I also received the soup buff.

Of course the risk arose as expected.

-????Park Moon-dae why are you out there?

-If this crazy person comes out please let them know that it will come out. Ah the agency ㅠㅠㅠ No one would have been able to film the fancam right?

Starting with the fans' disappointing reactions.

-Am I the only one who doesn't like it? I didn't know that during their comeback they would come out in that way ignoring all of their group's colors.

Me too… I seem like a person who is anxious to stand out alone.

I really don't know why they chose that as their first schedule during their promotion period. They just appeared as a group on talk shows like usual.

Yes it's scheduled to come out. Stop meddling pretending to be a fan when you don't know anything.

Even this kind of aggressive reaction.

But it wasn't at a level that I couldn't handle. Well there are more than a few bastards who use Testa to get aggro.

'It worked out cheaply.'

Anyway it was going to be buried as the comeback activities progressed further.

In addition the company plans to release the fancam soon so the fans' disappointment was sufficiently alleviated.

There were enough legitimate reasons for fans to immediately think of why it was called that way without stressing about it.

'Because it's a tribute stage I said I sang it while remembering the original singer so what are you going to do?'

Isn't this just a cover stage?

Of course I can't stop people from having different opinions in the United States.

First of all let me point out my eligibility for application.

-KPOP is not a real band. He was chosen inappropriately.

-It's fake.

Oh please his band writes their own songs! What you think of as “factory manufactured” K-pop bands is an ignorant stereotype!

Next I would like to point out my performance itself.

It means there is no individuality.

-What exactly is his personality and KPOP style?

Fuck his song was fucking perfect! I don’t want that damn “K-pop-ness.” He was the only vocalist who knew how to properly respect the original song!

-It’s like Rosie comes to life… He’s such a great singer.

This is just an impersonation

He was just polite and humble – he recreated a legend like a legend idiot.

How do I feel about all this fuss?

‘Rather it is a welcome.’

It’s not that my skills or personality are being disparaged and I’m just thankful that the controversy over the performance itself increases the number of views on the performance.

I wish this debate on the pros and cons could continue for a little longer if possible.

‘good.’

I rubbed my chin.

And it wasn’t my intention but…

‘Other vocalists on this stage will also benefit from this.’

It is certain that thanks to the aggro aspect it became more of a hot topic than if it had proceeded as planned.

Moreover since I have a comparison group there were quite a few videos comparing how different other people tasted the song from the original.

-I think that Asian boy's part became the standard for this stage. Interesting.

-Rosie was a great vocalist but I like the third rocker better (laughing emoji)

Well it's not bad.

I shrugged remembering the guy who grabbed me before the stage and started talking nonsense.

'I posted a review on Inheart with all kinds of fuss.'

What about K-pop stars?

If possible it would be nice if you posted more pictures you took. Increase the buzz a little more.

With that in mind I began to search more for American reactions on the Internet.

Slowly the expected reactions began to appear one by one.

-Wait a minute are you that crazy alien band from the movie <Cosmic Gunner>?

at las.

'You're here.'

Testa's meme that briefly became a hot topic on the American Internet.

Oh my god that's right

This is really funny lol

In a way this is a group with a really strong local flavor (laughing emoticon)

That started to connect.

Of course if we left it here there was a high chance that it would fizzle out again instead of absorbing all the attention from Testa.

Like a few times in the past when I was satisfied with getting some traffic through a music video.

But this time I won't be satisfied with that.

I smiled and changed the page on my smartphone.

'Let's encourage it a little more.'

A little more fun.

I slowly began to write down a draft in English.

And at this point entertainment films filmed in Korea to promote the comeback also began to pour in.

[Who wants to hear late-night snack stories from people of the same age as Testa? | <Just have a drink and go> EP.26]

Chapter 531

“omg.”

This fan who has supported Park Moon-dae since he was a college student had an eventful year due to changing jobs.

And now we are being rewarded with overflowing Testa comeback content.

-Wow the kids’ group entertainment preview is out again ㅠㅠ

Just looking at the news on social media made my heart warm.

‘As expected the promotion period is the best… ’

Since ancient times when it comes to idols I have always thought that performing on stage is the best but the pouring out of entertainment previews this time gave me something new.

Wasn’t Testa also having an eventful year with his escape from T1?

‘T1 bastards shamelessly mobilize all of their affiliates to retaliate!’

Moreover due to the industry atmosphere being cautious of the big player T1 Testa was tacitly ignored as if it was not in the recruiting line even though it was not an affiliate.

‘But I guess that’s gone a long way now.’

They had a hard time with the last album’s T1 variety show being blocked but now the tense atmosphere seems to be easing.

‘We had a hard time at the university really… ’

For some reason my eyes felt sore.

‘I will grit my teeth and endure retaliation from large corporations and become independent and achieve further success… My idol… King God K-Pop Emperor Star… ’

It was a side effect of being deeply immersed in the group narrative.

And today she visited her graduate school friend’s studio apartment to catch and watch entertainment shows of people of the same age as Testa!

“It’s a performance it’s beer! “I took it out!”

“okay!”

The two sat in front of the TV looking excited as if they were about to watch a blockbuster movie!

The moment the countdown to the premiere ended.

[Just have a drink and go]

[(please)]

“Oooh.”

When the majestic logo appeared the two clapped hard.

The public’s demand for candid images of celebrities gradually developed and eventually reached its peak in the era of WeTube.

A bar!

Various programs where people drink sing eat and do interviews were a hit.

And speaking of this program… it was a program about cheating with alcohol.

[Seon Ah-hyun: Wow hello…!]

[Professional host: Kwaaaa!]

[Seon Ah-hyun:]

First after taking out a person's soul.

[Professional host: Today's drink.]

[Park Moon-dae:…]

[Seon Ah-hyun:…?!]

[Lee Se-jin: Hahaha.]

The magic is done by alcohol content and glass size.

[Park Moon-dae: You said one drink…]

[Professional host: It's just one drink right??]

Park Mun-dae was silent as he raised his glass.

It was pottery the size of an elephant's bowl.

[hahahahahahahahaha]

[Professional host: Our writer brought this…]

[Park Moon-dae: Yes… I will politely decline]

[Professional host: This is a cup that my mother baked herself. I brought it here because testers were coming… Do you not like it? The author is dissatisfied with his mother…]

[Park Moon-dae: Absolutely not.]

It's a skillful performance that makes you feel like you've heard from an instructor how to make an idol lose their idol!

[Professional host: I'll pour you a drink.]

[Park Moon-dae: (quietly)]

[Giggle Coral Qualk Coraqual]

[Park Moon-dae:]

-Playing with it

It was just as the real-time chat said.

'Oh my it's Mundae!'

Homma almost knocked over his beer glass while laughing.

On the screen Dong-Gapz looked mesmerized at the Andong Soju pouring out in front of him.

The first to come to his senses was Sejin Lee.

[Lee Se-jin: Host! Do you know what? This friend's nickname is Apple Rice Cake~]

[Professional host: Of course… I know!]

[Lee Se-jin: As expected the host is a pro! Oh on that note how about this drink with a picture of an apple? It looks good!]

[Professional host: Oh what's in the glass right now is not good? Not to your taste?]

[Lee Se-jin: Hey it would be nice to drink apples first~ That's right!]

Lee Se-jin was not caught.

however.

[Professional host: So you are now rejecting the traditional Korean soju made by a Korean master and choosing American apple cider…]

[Lee Se-jin: Sorry.]

[hahahahahahahahahaha]

Tallulah has no end!

People of the same age group continue to be teased mercilessly in this cycle.

[Professional host: Are you having fun?]

The wonderful snacks and the host's masterful skill in recommending drinks combine brilliantly so you can drink without any time to be nervous.

-I'm losing my soul.

-Tana Bom Soju in Park Moon Dae is really drinking it like soju.

Hahahahahahahahaha I can't speak just drink…

Do you guys use soju? I just think it's a sweet drink

Testa A lot of things have happened.

And after drinking a lot of alcohol while crying I got drunk and the mood started to relax.

From then on filming began in earnest.

[Professional host: Us! Chicken feet from the company that collaborated with <Doll Hunter>! I brought it as PPL.]

[Oh oh oh]

[Professional host: Yes. You have to eat Mundae.]

[Park Moon-dae: Me?]

-yep

-Yes you are

Lee Se-jin burst into laughter after seeing Park Moon-dae conduct the chicken feet PPL with the attitude of a skilled teaching assistant.

I shouldn't have done that.

[Professional presenter: Mr. Sejin said he could hang upside down on that Pilates equipment.]

[Lee Se-jin: Ah~ Yes yes. That's a movement where strength is more important than you think.]

[Professional host: I know how to do it too.]

[Lee Se-jin: Yes?]

[Professional host: I'll show you.]

The host suddenly hung on a pillar!

[Lee Se-jin:]

An alcoholic broadcast that leaves even Lee Se-jin speechless.

"Hahahaha!"

"Ugh huh huh huh!"

Park Moon-dae ended up holding chicken feet for the first time in a

long time and Lee Se-jin suddenly ended up correcting the professional instructor's posture on Pilates equipment.

And the last one is Sun Ah-hyun.

[This person… drinks without saying anything…]

I was busy emptying my glass.

Every time the members got sick with Tallulah he drank it eagerly without any objection!

-He's an angel.

-Our Ahyeon lived without being scammed because she was a right-winger than a left-winger.

It even moved the heart of the professional presenter.

[Professional host: Mr. Ahyeon?]

[Seon Ah-hyeon: Yes…!]

[Professional host: Isn't it difficult? Without snacks?]

[Sun Ah-hyeon: It's okay it's okay…!]

-I'm drunk.

-He's already gone.

[Feeling like a piece of trash…!]

[Professional host:]

[Professional host: It's okay! I'm trash!]

[Seon Ah-hyun:…??]

The host made up his mind!

And the questions that had been agreed upon in advance gradually followed.

What do you think about this comeback? Do you like the parts you each played?

An introduction to Sun Ah-hyun's wonderful handicrafts Lee Se-jin's famous entertainment scenes and why Park Moon-dae's painting skills are the way they are.

-Isn't the last one about attacking?

-Park Moon-dae why on earth did you come here lol?

It was for drinking.

And Park Moon-dae was no slouch either.

[Professional host: If you have been an idol for many years and have had a dark history like this cute charm was a little difficult even for me as a professional idol?]

[Park Moon-dae: I'm a puppy so it's okay.]

The shamelessness of not even changing the color of his face!

[Professional host: (at a loss for words)]

[Professional host: Haha… you are very shameless.]

[Park Moon-dae: Thank you.]

"Mundae has come to his senses."

"I know."

It was finally time for Park Moon-dae to show his courage and not be pushed aside by the host.

The professional host skillfully spoke informally with each other to make the atmosphere more comfortable and then brought up a drinking game.

As for what type it was…

[Professional host: I brought you a horror game guys.]

[Park Moon-dae: I'll go.]

[hahahahahahahahahaha]

Park Moon-dae who admitted through several public broadcasts that he was not very strong against ghosts decided to escape from the filming set.

[Professional host: I'm a professional host Your… Your professional idol! You have to broadcast like a professional!]

[Park Moon-dae: Yes.]

[Seon Ah-hyun: If I just play another game…]

[Professional host: No.]

[No]

"You're not watching."

"Oh it's so good."

Two fans of Park Moon-dae watched with joy as Park Moon-dae played a ghost story drinking game with the three strong hearts.

[Professional host: What this means is that we take turns telling ghost stories. Then for whatever reason I startled and flinch! If you do it you

drink it.]

[Seon Ah-hyun: Yes…!]

[Professional host: Oh drink it even if no one flinches when you talk about it. I'm drinking it.]

[Seon Ah-hyun: (nervous)]

'oh.'

Homma saw the future at that moment.

And as expected chaos ensued.

-Kwolada

-This is a twist.

The ghost story told by a drunk person was a mess.

However Lee Se-jin deliberately tried not to be surprised but instead reacted appropriately and loudly and Park Moon-dae twitched his shoulders every time he did that so he drank the punishment.

After a few incredibly funny scenes.

[Professional host: Did you drink the entire drink?!]

[Astonishment]

In the end Park Mun-dae emptied the elephant's cup!

[Park Moon-dae: If you drink one more drink…]

[Professional host: Hey.]

[Professional host: We decided to just have one drink.]

However this broadcast also knew the extent.

[Professional host: If you really want to drink it please sign the contract for the next appearance and you can get alcohol for that day…]

No actually maybe he just wanted to annoy the cast…

[Lee Se-jin: Oh how about replacing that with our snack food? Mundae is also really good at cooking!]

[Professional host: Really? Please cook quickly!]

[Park Moon-dae: Yes…]

And without saying a word Park Moon-dae got up and started cooking diligently in the kitchen.

The intoxication seemed to have calmed the poison.

Sejin Lee eventually collapsed while holding back her laughter. The MC who was pretending to be calm next to him also collapsed.

And Sun Ah-hyun…

[Seon Ah-hyeon: (Oh… I think I flinched!)

[Sun Ah-hyun: (self-punishment)]

I drank alcohol.

-This guy is the craziest.

-Why on earth does Sun Ah-hyun drink so easily? Baby Bambi?

They say Bambi quits and becomes Elk.

Meanwhile Park Moon-dae carefully looked at the fire-free seasoned

squid meal kit (which was provided considering he was drunk) and proceeded with cooking.

-He's humming.

-Happy light

For reference it was on the same day that Park Moon-dae roughly tore up the tribute stage at the AMA.

This means that there is a strong contrast with the triviality on screen.

-Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

-Not unusual

-No. 1 in survival is definitely different!

Still when Park Moon-dae finished cooking the food and sat down around the living room table we had a fairly honest conversation.

It was like sitting at an outdoor table at a convenience store while drunk and letting out all the thoughts in your heart.

[Park Moon-dae: Testa is…]

[Professional host: What about Testa?]

[Park Moon-dae: This is a really hard-working group.]

[Professional host: How much?]

[Park Moon-dae: I can't drink alcohol.]

[Professional host:…?]

-What are you talking about?

-What on earth is this related to?

-Is what you're drinking non-alcoholic?

The downside was that anyone could see that he was a drunk person.

Still if you put it in context it had a touching atmosphere in its own way.

[Lee Se-jin: Ah we try not to drink alone. Especially when you're having a hard time if you drink you may become dependent on it for no reason… right Ahyeon?]

[Seon Ah-hyun: Ugh. yes that's right! Because our goal is to stay healthy and work together for a long time…!]

[Professional host: That! This is an attitude that really needs to be respected.]

It would have been nice if it ended here.

[Park Moon-dae: I can't even eat a late-night snack.]

[Professional host:…?]

[Park Moon-dae: I can't eat with these people.]

[Professional presenter: (interpreting)]

[Professional host: So… those two don't eat late-night snacks?]

[Park Moon-dae:…]

[Park Moon-dae: Yes.]

The host nodded as if he understood.

Even if you're an idol you'll be disappointed if you don't eat a late-

night snack together!

[Professional host: Oh that's a bit…]

[Park Moon-dae: Well done.]

[Professional host:]

[Park Moon-dae: It's a professional thing to do.]

yes?

[Seon Ah-hyun: Thank you Moon Dae-ya…!]

[Professional host: No they are just cozying up to each other…]

[edit]

– Hahahahahahahahaha

-Stream of Consciousness Professor Moon-Dae Park

-Seon Ah-hyun responds quickly.

Park Moon-dae blurted out words without context that he would never normally have and Seon Ah-hyun also actively participated in the conversation contrary to the cautious attitude she usually shows on broadcast.

And all of it was edited to give it a cute feel to suit the purpose of the program.

There was a strange pleasure in seeing these people who usually rarely show their sloppy side show their innocent side.

[Park Moon-dae: In fact we are now creating a similar Zaccon…]

[Lee Se-jin: Stop~~]

– Hahahahahahahahahaha

-It's like a sword.

-No but wait a minute Testa what are you talking about?

Even its own content was passed over.

And then the moment of silence came as the cast sat down and sat down at the table.

It was time to finish.

On the table at the filming location which has already become a drinking party atmosphere.

[Park Moon-dae: Then let's go… let's go in.]

[Seon Ah-hyeon: Thank you thank you…!]

Testa's age group staggered out of his seat and bowed politely.

The filming was quite heartwarming as the atmosphere was relaxed enough to keep me from frowning.

[Lee Se-jin: Thank you!]

however.

[Professional host: Mr. Sejin.]

[Lee Se-jin: Yes?]

[Professional host: Are you not drunk?]

Sejin Lee grinned.

[Lee Se-jin: How can you get drunk with just one drink?]

[!!!!]

Lee Se-jin took the two with her and left the filming set in a nice simple way. I left my greetings to the staff everywhere on time.

[Professional host:…??]

And the staff told the embarrassed host the truth.

[Sejin every time you drink you drink two or three times more water! Haha]

The edited version passed by on the screen.

There was a cut of Lee Se-jin continuously drinking water unnoticed.

The movements and timing are so natural that even the host doesn't notice!

Lee Se-jin succeeded in controlling the tempo of his drinking!

I escaped without being harassed that much…

[Professional host:…]

[Professional host: You lost!]

– Hahahahahahahahahahahahaha

[I will prepare Korean whiskey for Lee Se-jin. by professional host]

Next time he ends with a promise to make Lee Se-jin into a monster.

And just like that the bar ended.

"Aaaah!"

"It was really fun!"

The two people who were watching while drinking beer shouted sincerely and refreshingly.

The graduate student even asked Homma.

“Do other people like it too?”

“wait for a sec.”

And that was when Homma connected to the internet community to see the reaction to this appearance.

There was already a testa post in the popular posts at the top.

However the response to this entertainment show was not about the title song.

[Real-time honorary American netizen Testa]

It was a combination of words I had never wanted.

“…?”

Why… he’s not just an honorary American he’s a netizen?

She absentmindedly clicked on the text.

———————

As all of the memes made in Testa America were discovered there was confusion in the American community haha.

(capture)

A situation where K-pop idols are treated as the creators of Gapbun memes.jpg

———————

‘…ah!’

Even the alien band and games from the Hotteok entertainment Netflix drama Limestone movie.

In the screenshot in the article Testa’s content was comprehensively organized with memes created in the English and American countries so far.

‘omg.’

It seemed that thanks to Park Moon-dae’s performance going viral on stage his band received some attention and led to this situation.

This meme and that meme belong to this band that hasn’t even officially entered the U.S. yet so netizens can’t help but be interested!

‘Wow if this happens… ’

Homma had a thrilling premonition that if this grew even a little bigger it could lead to Testa’s popularity in that area.

It was an intuition unique to someone who knows the physiology of the Internet well.

A source of overseas inflow!

but…

‘…Because they are foreign fans.’

Homma’s eyes almost blurred as she briefly remembered the chaos that often occurs when large groups with different emotions collide but she soon overcame it.

Right now getting Testa’s weight class bigger was a much bigger priority.

‘I need it to survive the military white flag!’

Because my goal was clear I was prepared for the side effects.

As the group became independent from the company the vicious personal fandom that had been famous since <Azusa> was greatly eased and the overall atmosphere was very good.

'Let's go.'

So she bravely turned the page back. The purpose was to look at comments about not only entertainment but also related topics in the domestic community.

But what was newly updated was not just the comments.

'…uh?'

Latest new post.

The title caught her eye.

[Recording of Eter official opens]

This alone was enough to attract the attention of Testa member's home horse.

Because 'that' Eter has been hanging around Testa since his debut.

The problem was the phrase that came next.

[(Mention of Testa)]

"…!!"

She clicked on the article right away.

Chapter 532

Testa's lodgings after watching <Just Have a Drink> starring the same age group.

"I drink as much alcohol as an elephant…"

"…"

"…"

Bae Se-jin who had never seen this program before seemed momentarily dumbfounded by the revealed reality(?) but then tried to remain calm and muttered as if he was making a promise.

"Yes because it's filming…"

But it seems like it will suddenly take off again.

"But you're still there asking for another drink!"

uh. like this.

I responded calmly without changing my expression.

"It's a broadcast. "I said that because I thought they wouldn't really give it to me."

"…Is it possible for you to think like that in your condition at that time?"

"of course."

"…Ahyeon!"

“yes yes…!?”

“Is what he said true?”

“that…”

The living room is a total mess with Sun Ah-hyun sweating and conflicting between her conscience and friendship and Cha Yu-jin indirectly showing confidence in her drinking by saying that she should have left.

At that time Ryu Cheng-wu who had been quietly opening his smartphone alone opened his mouth.

“Guys. “I got a call from the company.”

“yes?”

At the mention of the ‘company’ everyone immediately shut their mouths and turned their attention to Ryu Chengwu.

This is because we have just entered the activity period so if something happens handling it quickly is key.

“Is it urgent?”

“Um… well.”

Liu Chengyu had a mysterious expression.

“It’s hard to judge. Would you like to see it in person?”

Seeing that we are disclosing it willingly it seems like we are the ones being criticized.

I first lowered the alert level and then focused on the smartphone screen he was turning to.

On the screen was an article from an online newspaper scam that was

famous for reporting entertainment industry rumors in detail.

At first I thought it was just a rumor.

[Wonderhole monster rookie Eter official transcript released…"Overthrow Testa"]

"…??"

What is written is Ether.

'what.'

Is it a benefit?

But… 'Overthrow testa transcript'?

"What is Tado? Burn?"

"Let's ruin it and make it disappear."

"Oh~"

Let's read and summarize the article using Bae Se-jin's voice which gives a fairly aggressive interpretation as the background…

– Official A: Is Testa there…? yes yes. thank you (Hang up the phone) Oh I can't come out. I can't come out.

-Related person B: I guess he's really trying to come out.

– Official C: No matter how much they think about it I think they are conscious of us. Same goes for every unplay. Honestly I think I would be embarrassed. As if they are great artists that cannot be compared…

– Official A: Honestly it's a bit funny. They come from a broadcasting station. They are the kings of commercialism. The starting line is (different).

– Official C: If they think they won this they really have no conscience or sense. (laugh)

– Official D: Honestly I don't even want to use costumes as a reference. (laugh). That's the perfect expression for your excessive self-consciousness.

It was mentioned so blatantly that no excuse could be found. You have to hit the head or something.

'oh my.'

It seemed like something that three members of Eter's planning and management team had said in private had been leaked.

Isn't it obvious? Competitive groups from other companies that are kept in check and unsightly are a good option.

————————— = =

…In response to this netizens said "It looks like rookies who just debuted will be easily swept away" "I heard that Wonder Hall was conscious of testers and it was true" etc…

————————— = =

And netizens' reactions are almost like a sentence to hell.

I quickly started checking the current public opinion situation on my smartphone.

In the meantime Seon Ah-hyun carefully came up with a gentle reasoning.

"But… Isn't there any evidence that those recordings are from them…?"

"Um that's true."

Perhaps the sentence that followed Keun Se-jin's words was 'Honestly I'm not surprised even if it's true.'

Just by looking at what Wonder Hall has done so far with Testa you can vividly picture what the atmosphere within the company will be like.

'I found it.'

And I finally discovered the source of this incident.

This is it.

"It's not a transcript."

"uh??"

"This is a staff conversation from Ether's own content."

Kim Rae-bin was also shocked.

"Are you saying you posted these malicious comments publicly on WeTube?"

"no. I think they were trying to get rid of it…"

"Same?"

"It was poor workmanship."

It was a risk of cheap outsourcing.

Now here's a fun shot that I can't help but write about.

But what if a sound that shouldn't be released was accidentally included in the background?

'Just listen to that sound.'

If you remove the sound and install BGM through a program it usually works.

This time it exploded because ‘mistakes during work’ and ‘obsessive digging’ coincided amazingly. From Wonder Hole’s perspective it was like being struck by lightning that fell from a dry sky.

“ah…”

Expressions that are difficult to describe also flashed on the faces of those who roughly guessed the situation.

‘That’s how it works.’ I think the same description would be appropriate.

“But why did the rumor spread that it was a transcript? “The source is different.”

It was a valid question.

This is something that was included in the content that Wonder Hole themselves released.

In a way it is more reliable than a transcript but the reason why the transcript was attached…

“The person who posted it posted it that way.”

This means that the person who spread it deliberately chose more provocative words and had a strong desire to increase this controversy.

Oh… you work hard.

‘It looks like someone sent a reverse virus to Eter.’

Are you competing with Eter for the Rookie of the Year award this time? I reasoned briefly and scrolled down the smartphone screen.

“Mundae how is the internet atmosphere right now?”

hmm…

-Is this real?

-Wow I roughly expected it but it didn’t work out.

-Eter ㅅㅂYou’re overly self-conscious haha. Testa is keeping them in check so come to your senses. You guys aren’t even spacers.

-Wonder Hall where are you going?

-Wow it really doesn’t look like anything.

-It looks like it could be plagiarism from Testa seeing as they insist on using references haha.

huh. It’s hell.

“It’s controversial.”

“okay…”

Liu Chengwu was speechless and the others also looked somewhat dazed.

This is the first time we have encountered such a rare situation where a competing company without conscience falls on its own so everyone does not know how to react.

Keun Se-jin wiped the back of his neck and summarized the situation in a confused tone.

“First of all… we have a chance to meet people from Ether right? There is one episode left of <True Battle>.”

“yes.”

<True Battle>. It is a public broadcast singer survival program that has finished the first half of the season and now has the second half of the season remaining.

Here thanks to Testa we were able to open the door to casting and make the program more popular so the production team was extremely friendly to us.

'There are many benefits we have gained by opening public broadcasting stations.'

For example this time I comfortably appeared in several popular programs operated by the public broadcaster's WeTube channel.

However Testa is now busy with his activities so he was scheduled to voluntarily leave the show after only one episode in the second half of the season…

"I guess I'll meet Ether there."

yes.

Eter is also appearing there.

Meeting between the person involved in the controversy and the victim.

No matter how favorable it may be to Testa the entertainment industry will not miss this editorial bait.

"…"

"…"

"…Well let's all be careful during the interview!"

"Ugh…!"

Let's not get involved as much as possible.

Liu Chengwu confirmed with us out of courtesy.

“What is the probability that Ether will not come out and fall out?”

“Absolutely not.”

If you leave the show for no reason there will only be more controversy such as saying it was because you were stabbed. Moreover with Testa already defecting it seems unlikely that the PD will wait and see if one more team is left out.

Oh do you think Testa is going to say something here and send them away completely?

Are you not doing justice?

‘uh. ‘I don’t do it.’

If you do something like that outright you’re a fool.

The powerful are bound to be antagonized by the fact that they have been harmed since long ago. Avoid talking when you win.

In times like this the right answer is to keep quiet and feel relieved that these bastards have finally been punished.

“good. “Then let’s be careful and finish well until the end.”

“yes!”

It’s neatly organized.

“Okay then shall we head in today?”

“okay…”

We went into our respective rooms in perfect order remembering our schedule to start tomorrow at dawn.

‘oh.’

Thanks to this I just overlooked the fact that I drank about 1 liter of Andong soju during the broadcast. It was an unexpected help.

‘thanks.’

Self-destruction. If only people like this who could blow themselves up were here my job would be ten times easier.

Of course Wonderhole isn’t like that so they won’t continue to self-destruct like this. I’m going to try to fix it.

I laid down on the bed and monitored it again and made a light guess.

‘Once it calms down a bit in a few days I’ll try to settle things quietly.’

It was a prediction that took into account the strengths of the Wonderhole guys who are extremely good at unplaying.

And after some time.

-Wow I removed all the staff who mentioned Wonderhole.

As expected it went as expected.

A statement from Wonder Hall was posted stating that all of the staff members involved in the controversy were excluded from Ethereum.

Of course the reason why the staff did what they did was roughly dismissed as a personal matter but isn’t that the rule of this country?

-I heard that the short-term contract workers started talking amongst themselves lol.

Aren’t they also affected by the atmosphere of the agency in the first place? Haha.

-Look at the cut off the tail.

-Still the large unit definitely handles the work neatly. I hope there will never be this kind of noise again.

-Testajap official certification ㅊㅋ

However seeing the widespread reactions like ‘I feel like my feet are numb’ and ‘I don’t believe it’ it was clear that the image of an elite rookie that Wonder Hall wanted to promote was shattered.

The agency has lost trust.

‘Two consecutive hits?’

Previously I had shaken up the image by connecting the spacer with Ether so this seems to have been the final blow.

Perhaps Eter will not make a comeback for a while after the second half of <True Battle> and will take care of himself.

‘If this goes on next year might be a bit more pleasant right?’

Now won’t those on the other side be even more nervous and avoid anything that involves us?

However of course the talk about the <real match> that we had considered in advance also emerged among netizens.

-Hey now that I think about it I’m going to meet Eter’s tester. Isn’t the second half of the match starting next week?

Awesome

Wow I feel embarrassed haha.

If I am Eter I will get off.

I’m really looking forward to taking the D-day and waiting for it.

‘It’s very interesting.’

Well it's not even a day or two before they change their stance and say they'll criticize Testa like this so 'the public is on our side!' It's not like I'm feeling the same excitement.

'Let's do our job well.'

In the idol world where scheming is rampant clumsy tactics cannot survive. If you just carve that into your head you're halfway there.

I decided from the beginning that I would just enjoy this benefit.

"Mundae's costume!"

"yes."

I continued my schedule with the agency staff. Maybe it's because of his mood but he looks energetic.

'Come to think of it as much as we think it's a good thing the atmosphere there is quite bad.'

And this guess was of course correct.

* * *

"Whoa…"

The waiting room of <True Battle> is full of tension and gloom.

The Ether leader clenched and unclenched his hands trying not to be conscious of his surroundings.

My hands were cold.

'I'm worried… '

I could see it as a natural thing since I would soon meet my senior but now things were a little different.

This is because we are meeting in an awkward situation after being criticized by public opinion for a long time for criticizing last year's grand prize singer.

'How did this happen?'

Testa.

Exchanging signed CDs with those seniors seemed like a long time ago.

The leader of Ether stood up with a smile on his face trying his best to look as relaxed as possible.

The manager immediately comforted me in a voice full of concern.

"You don't have to worry. "All you have to do is say hello and the manager will take care of everything so just do as instructed."

"yes. All right!"

Even though I answered bravely I felt moved for some reason.

This is because I felt that he cared about the members and at the same time felt the absence of some of the people who originally supported that statement.

These were people who could no longer be seen due to the recent 'Tado Testa controversy'.

Most of them were fired. It happened like a lie in just a few days.

The leader of Ether bit his lip and thought.

'The older brothers and sisters didn't do that wrong…?'

The employees seemed to be having a hard time with the direction of the group recently.

So it seemed like he made that statement out of anger but usually he just said to target Testa.

Even after those controversial words I recalled asking them if they had heard anything and telling them not to worry saying “I said this because I was worried a lot these days.”

When that conversation was first revealed to the public it was just scary but if you listen to it again slowly it’s not even an insult.

‘It wasn’t any kind of personal attack.’

Honestly isn’t it possible for staff to mention competitors in private? The document was not circulated publicly.

It was abnormal to somehow restore conversations that had been erased by a program and disparage them.

Besides don’t the public say more explicit things than that to celebrities?

‘But to cut it all off like this… ’

It came as a great shock to the Eter members to see the employees who had taken care of them as best as they could crying and quitting work.

At that time I once again felt that the public was scary.

And now…

“…”

The Eter leader recalled the ‘Incidents and Controversies’ tab on their wiki that he had secretly searched on his laptop.

More than half of the problems involved Testa.

And even this conversation I heard after the incident occurred.

-The Testa company set it up on purpose.

-This is too obvious.

Employees were whispering to each other saying that given the circumstances it must have been moved by Testa's company.

It's called 'keeping rookies in check'.

They also seemed to restrain themselves when Eter members were around but in situations where people around them were divided loopholes were bound to appear.

So the Eter leader came to think like this.

'What did we do so wrong?'

Employees often said 'This industry is booming but there are no seniors or juniors' but isn't that too harsh?

Testa is such a popular idol and is in his prime so why do they do this to people who have just debuted?

Somehow I remembered what the employees had told me right before my first meeting with Testa.

-They will do whatever they can to kill you so don't get involved.

The leader of Eter seemed to be finally starting to understand why he said that.

So a while later I went to say hello to Testa's waiting room. This is what came to mind when I saw the relaxed appearance of those people.

"Hello senior!"

-I wish it would just disappear.

If it weren't for that group all the problems and breathtaking controversies that arose after debut wouldn't have existed.

No it felt like all this pressure would disappear even now.

The Eter leader thought like that for a moment and looked at Testa. However he gritted his teeth and tried to maintain his polite expression.

To never leave any room for criticism.

And Park Mun-dae thought.

'Look at this bastard's eyes.'

Again the idol version is full of scheming tricks. A clumsy person cannot survive. Because everything has already been discovered.

Chapter 533

Ether has a bad feeling towards us.

“…Shouldn’t it be the other way around?”

“I think they misunderstood that we caused controversy.”

“…”

Testa’s waiting room where Eter said hello and left.

Bae Se-jin who was silent for a moment opened his mouth with a shocked expression.

“Is there something their company did to us?”

“You don’t know.”

These are people who haven’t even received their resident registration cards yet. What kind of person would have figured out what was going on if they were that mature? They are just siding with our company.

‘There’s still a trick that Wonderhole planted on us… ’

Anyway too much has happened so far to be upset that a nosy person who doesn’t even know what’s going on has an antipathy towards Testa.

Wasn’t there someone who laughed and poured controversy over the creation of our Rookie Award?

‘I had a fight with the broadcasting station but now I’ve come too far to be afraid of the kids.’

So this conclusion was reached.

“Well you’ll figure it out. Let’s do our job well and then go back!”

“Yep!”

After changing clothes neatly we headed to the filming location.

“We would like to express our gratitude and welcome to all the returning artists!”

“Oooh!”

The opening concept of episode 1 of the second half of the season of ＜Real Battle＞ was a party.

The strategy would be to open the curtain with a flashy party-like ending and then contrast it with the pain of survival immediately afterwards through editing…

‘Typical.’

Still it seems that the tailcoat outfit will be quite in demand among their respective fans.

I drank non-alcoholic Sampyein and greeted other cast members with my camera. Of course these are the people who have already greeted everyone in the waiting room.

It’s a bit funny that we attended the opening event when we would voluntarily leave after one performance but that means we have to work harder so we don’t make a different sound.

In fact perhaps because they knew that they would soon be missing the singers who appeared showed less signs of keeping them in check than before.

Besides don’t we have some good recent news to mention?

“Congratulations on Testa’s comeback! “The music video was really cool!”

This is it.

“thank you.”

After saying hello to the soft and sweet member in the light green dress I turned around and this time other guys came rushing in and bowed their heads.

It’s ether.

“Congratulations on your comeback senior.”

He looked nervous as if he was going to be more careful in front of the camera.

But this time I couldn’t hide my eyes.

‘What a mess.’

Moreover it seems like the leader’s outlook has spread to the others so it seems like they are talking amongst themselves.

“Oh thank you. Eter the last performance was good and I’m looking forward to this one as well.”

“yes! i look forward to.”

Looking at the look in his eyes when he looked at Ryu Cheong-woo who gave him an appropriate congratulatory message on stage…

‘I’m sure I’ll win or something like that?’

A venom that had never existed before appeared.

‘The Wonder Hole guys benefit from this again.’

It seemed like those guys had come to regard the company's suffering as their own. They must have subconsciously laid down the basic logic that the company's position is their own position.

'Once the way of thinking is established like this it won't change easily.'

Why did a freelance idol have to have the sense of ownership that the company and its employees required?

"Yes~ Thank you!"

Anyway Testa got over the situation smoothly and easily.

You have to clap your palms together to make a sound but since we were like this there wouldn't have been any tension that would have been caught on camera.

"Now then the theme of the spectacular first act of the second half of <True Battle> is…"

I listened carefully to the MC's noisy introduction to the theme of this stage and finished filming the opening without incident.

And this time Testa quickly entered the stage meeting as usual.

"Then shall we go like this?"

"great!"

And it was over in an instant.

This team has a lot of experience on the creative stage and has already figured out each other's capabilities.

Moreover since they are close to each other the results can be reached quickly without any intrusive elements in the meeting.

As far as first place goes it may vary depending on the style of the

audience on that day. At this level it will easily be in the top ranks.

‘I can afford it.’

Eventually the interview was conducted and the filming ended smoothly.

“Then we will leave in 10 minutes.”

“Yes~”

It was a smooth process.

And most of the short breaks were used casually.

“Raebin Kim Smile!”

“…?!”

From choosing photos to post on social media to packing clothes and electronic devices to solving Sudoku. It was an everyday scene.

There was not a single member who looked anxious.

“Well aren’t you all curious about what kind of stage Ether will perform?”

Including Lee Se-jin who asked me this while handing me a drink.

I nodded briefly.

“maybe.”

It was a comeback period so there was no time. Everyone unconsciously concluded that there was no need to split this up again and invest in detailed information warfare.

One of the staff even said that even if the Testa stage format was

leaked and Eter copied it and did it first he didn't think they would lose.

This means that the difference in capabilities is visible to that extent.

This guy obviously knows what he said to me so why bother asking this…

"You don't like it?"

"uh? Hey… it's not like that!"

Even though he said that the smile on his face disappeared slightly.

"Should I just say I'm a little more alert?"

Alert?

I put down my drink to show that I would listen.

"Do you remember 'Azusa'? At that time I was really anxious to do well somehow. "I want to debut."

I remember.

And that wasn't the only thing that happened back then.

"You were like that even after you debuted."

"Huh it's a bit like that isn't it?"

Yes it was like that even during the first concert.

-I have to do better than Cha Yu-jin on the unit stage this time.

So this guy comes to mind who succeeded in receiving favorable reviews by performing a duet with Cha Yu-jin.

Moreover even in the virtual world where he debuted as Gyrop he was the one clenching his teeth so there would be no need to explain further.

“But at that time the team atmosphere was a bit like that. What can I say… There is something about running at full speed one by one without adjusting pace or speed.”

“okay.”

First of all I did that. There was nothing I could do because I was going to die if I couldn’t get the grades.

Big Sejin narrowed his eyes slightly.

“But now I feel like that sense of urgency is gone because we’ve come so far… Of course so do I.”

“…!”

Big Sejin muttered in a slightly subdued voice.

“What can I say a desperate desire to improve? Should I say it’s a sense of crisis…”

“…”

“Now even without that the team runs well.”

This team is definitely less desperate than before. Much calmer.

The group is stable and there are no conflicts regarding direction or part distribution positions.

My company has also settled down well.

‘I no longer feel like I’m walking on thin ice putting in so much effort into each and every schedule for fear of not being able to jump.’

Now unless it's something supernatural like losing one's memory the group won't be shaken.

'Right now I'm free from the situation where if I don't get good grades I'll lose.'

Compared to the past few years of running for survival in crazy situations at every moment now it was no different from soaking in lukewarm water.

'But it also means living like a human being.'

It is impossible for humans to live with their heads spinning like crazy every day as if they were playing death survival.

Eun Se-jin must have been thinking the same thing and soon frowned and added as if joking.

"Hmm now that you say it it sounds like you're really full don't you think?"

"I didn't say that."

"Mundaemundae is getting serious again!"

The guy grinned. But I didn't laugh along.

"Of course that doesn't mean it's bad… It's just a little weird."

He probably thought this situation was stable in his head but he felt uncomfortable somehow.

This seems to have become more noticeable now that the season which was full of chaos due to members' memory issues has passed and things have become quieter.

'…hmm.'

I brought up his status window.

[Name: Sejin Lee]

Singing: B (B+)

Dance: S- (S)

Appearance: A (A+)

Talent: A+ (A+)

Trait: Be quiet (B)

The stats this guy has raised over the past few years are already 7p when converted to system points.

It was proof that he had been developing himself to an unbelievable extent.

'The alphabet units for singing and dancing have changed.'

The stats he raised to get closer to the limit really showed his desperate attitude of never letting down his guard and training even after his debut.

"This is just something I tried so don't worry too much about it…"

"I see. "I kind of sympathize."

"…! okay?"

"uh."

I nodded to the guy who seemed a little surprised.

It was natural for a guy like this to feel anxious if he wasn't fierce.

To some extent I am like that too.

“But how long do you think this period of stability will last? “There are so many accidents like this every year so even if we don’t want to we will have to do it again soon.”

“…”

“Just take it easy at least until something unexpected happens.”

A person must also recover.

“And you still have a lot of drive to improve. “I can be sure of that.”

“…okay?”

“okay.”

“okay… thanks.”

“what.”

The guy opened his drink again and drank it looking slightly relieved without much resistance.

And I got a little lost in thought.

‘Are you wary of mannerism?’

This might have been a problem that came to me naturally around this time after I succeeded in becoming popular.

Then I remember this guy who was in my senior year around the time I debuted.

VTIC Cheongnyeo.

‘I guess he had similar thoughts.’

I guess my attitude towards that guy hasn’t changed just now.

I was able to understand more clearly why he acted like that.

‘Oh now that I think about it… ’

I have some free time tomorrow morning.

While I was thinking about it I decided to take care of his request when I had time.

* * *

“king!”

I roughly picked up the yellow furry dog that ran across the artificial grass field created on the rooftop.

This is Kong Cheongryeo’s dog.

“wait for a sec.”

Let’s take some pictures.

I avoided the guy who was talking to me and left him in the care of a person called ‘Puppy Teacher’.

And I quickly took a picture before he got upset and handed it over again.

“Kkiing…”

“He’s a very good boy but he misses his brother a lot.”

Considering that his job is as an idol his professionalism in not calling him dad stands out.

I got up only after I was sure the dog was in good health eating well and playing well.

We were so busy that we didn't have time to spend more time together.

And then it was time to go through the reservation-only passage.

A person walking with a cage in front of the private parking lot suddenly flinched and started waving his hands wildly.

"Oh Mr. Mundae?"

What is it?

'Is this someone who recognized Testa?'

It wasn't until he got closer that I looked at his face and realized it was someone I knew.

"Hello senior."

That was a T-Holic member.

The guy whose name must have been Ha Jin-tae looked at me with curious eyes.

"Do you also raise a dog Moon Dae?"

"no. "I'm asking an acquaintance for a favor."

"Oh… Are you Shin Jaehyun's friend?"

How did you know?

"…yes."

"Wow it looks like you two are really close friends."

It's just that he doesn't have any friends.

However I held back my eyebrows from twitching and tried to take my steps again.

Let's not talk too long. There's really no time.

But the next words almost made me stumble.

"I was recommended this place by Woodan."

I couldn't believe my ears.

"VTIC senior Joo Dan?"

"uh. "I like this kind of information."

I couldn't believe that this awkward older person was friendly with that socially inept guy but there must be a variety of human relationships in the world.

I'm not interested.

"Ah… I see. I'll have to ask next time too. "Then I hope you take good care of your dog sir."

"Oh thank you. thank you!"

But instead of stopping talking T-Holic started following me as I walked to the parking lot.

"…?"

"No I have something to ask."

"yes?"

"It's our agency. Speaking of the Eter kids who debuted at Wonder Hall how was it when you met them?"

Are you asking this out loud?

‘What is your intention?’

I responded calmly without showing any signs of agitation.

“They seem to be hard-working juniors.”

“Um… right.”

The Tea Holic member nodded.

“You probably haven’t felt like you’re just playing around with the stage yet. These days my agency is so obsessed with the Tic Tac Tok stage that they only ask the kids to do that.”

i get it. I guess he really doesn’t plan on renewing his contract with Wonder Hole.

“Is that so?”

“yes.”

Despite my soulless response the T Holic member cheerfully spoke up again.

But this time the tone was a little different.

“But don’t underestimate me too much. “Kids who have been trainees in large companies for a long time usually have the ability.”

The Tea Holic member laughed a little bitterly.

“tenacity.”

* * *

When Park Moon-dae unexpectedly met a T-Holic member at a dog

facility.

“…”

At the same time in Eter’s dormitory their leader was monitoring with a serious expression.

A music video that I have watched several times.

[TeSTAR ‘Hunting season’ Official MV]

It was Testa’s comeback music video.

Chapter 534

Testa's comeback music video.

What first appeared in the video was a picture cartoon with gaps between cuts.

A scarlet circus tent with blinking lights at midnight. The bizarre place where Kim Rae-bin took off her rabbit mask and got sucked into in the teaser video.

An echo effect was used as if in someone's memory and a faint playing sound rang out.

[♬♪♪-♩ ♬♩-♬♪♪]

A circus performance's unique melody and cheerful drum sounds played with colorful lights accordion and harmonica.

However the circus performers wearing animal masks looked tired and shabby and performed a dangerous performance wearing prisoner chains while the audience only black silhouettes giggled and slapped their palms together.

Images of a joyful festival full of disparity passed by in a dizzying fragmentary manner as if changing a film.

But as if a flame goes out

Tuk.

Everything suddenly disappears.

There was silence on the screen calm and dark. And what appears is a dark backstage.

Real video not a cartoon.

[—-]

The camera slowly captured the black screen and slowly took a close-up as if it were being sucked in.

ridge. ridge.

While the slow meaningful sound of a heartbeat-like drum resonates a human figure standing in the center comes into view in a blur of light.

It was a silhouette of a circus performer.

The silhouette of the performer who was standing quietly was tearing off the old mat and chains that were on the outside.

And what is revealed is…

A man wearing a long coat with a scarf over a black suit that closes at the neck.

Liu Chengwu.

Sweet.

The moment the close-up stopped.

A light bulb came on like a flash above Liu Chengwu who was standing.

Boo-!

Along with the low howling sound of a boat horn the sound of drums like a battle ceremony spread out and a sharp and powerful synthesizer sounded dangerously.

In response to the sound Liu Chengwu slowly raised his collar covered his face and pulled his hat down.

And the moment he suddenly runs into the screen it switches to a performance cut.

[It's now.]

The choreography that seemed to spread the shadows exquisitely stole the view as if swallowing the camera.

From then on I binge-watched music and videos without any break.

As each part changed the camera went back and forth between inside and outside the complex circus tent showing the audience being attacked.

The way it unfolded as if running through a mysterious space from the cameraman's first-person perspective increased immersion.

The moment he encounters a camera shaking in the dark Kim Rae-bin kicks a rabbit mask in front of it and throws it in the first verse.

[The tables have turned

Today you are the sheep

Run further go ahead

It's fun doing some tricks]

In contrast to the somewhat comical retro circus music I first heard modern and heavy syllables struck my ears in sync with the performer's movements.

Even using sound effects that will whet your appetite at the right place.

It almost feels like an invasion from an advanced civilization.

"…Whew."

Ether's leader Noir rewatched scenes he had watched over and over again.

Foot-stomping chorus choreography.

The choreography and expressiveness seem to have honed the image of 'hunting' to the limit in the most attractive way.

A neat and intimidating feeling where even the shape of every limb and joint fits no matter what timing you stop.

[A night of reversal

hunting time

(Yea-h)

[Call up it's hunting season]

Halloween night when circus animals hunt the audience.

The fun and glamorous yet cruel atmosphere of the circus seemed to be torn apart by the weight class difference due to the overwhelming sound and performance.

That catharsis!

The performers vividly brought out the unique atmosphere of anti-heroes without any awkwardness.

The members who knew when to apply strength and when to withdraw strength knew where to most effectively apply wow points were in awe.

Last refrain.

Cha Yu-jin standing at the center bounced her whole body and moved wildly as if leading the way.

Even then the moment the music stops as if it's sucking you in you pose at the right time.

His eyes sparkled like an animal.

[Get close to me]

That overwhelming command of command.

Testa's music video did not lose its tension until the final moment when Sun Ah-hyun threw a circus light bulb on the floor with an expressionless white face.

No matter how many times I watched it it was overwhelming.

"…"

The leader of Eter put down the note he was writing with slightly trembling hands.

I felt my vision becoming blurry.

'I can't do it… '

I tried to hold back but despair came over me.

It was like a feeling a high school student would feel when trying to write a major thesis.

It is certain that this is the goal to be met at the end of the studies one has learned but it is too far away to be realized in a standard way with what one has now.

The performance of an incredibly talented opponent who was several years ahead of him put tremendous pressure on him who had just become a professional.

"ah…"

Originally when they saw Testa as just a ‘respected senior’ they could use it as motivation that they would become like that someday.

However if you think that you have to be as good as these people right away you will feel suffocated.

It seemed impossible.

“…”

However the leader of Ether tried to escape that feeling.

He then flipped through the notes he had written down and looked at the keywords he had written down that he ‘wanted to emulate’ or ‘express in this way.’

‘It’s slow but there’s nothing to be gained…!’

There is definitely something new to write about every time I look back. Every time I analyze I wonder ‘Why is Testa’s performance so good?’ This is something that can be caught specifically.

So he gritted his teeth.

I won’t give up.

‘Even if it’s similar!’

“brother! We’d like to practice a little more… Yes. This is Teacher Choi. “If you have time today…”

He asked his manager to schedule additional practice.

Those who didn’t have much had to do it somehow even if it meant splitting their time.

‘You can do it!’

We will do it as always.

He made a promise and hid the laptop he had secretly brought back under the bed.

On the last screen of the laptop there was an image of Park Moon-dae singing a gentle cross-beat bridge alone.

* * *

“Mr. Moon please close your eyes~ I will not touch the earphones as much as possible.”

“yes. thank you.”

As I carried out my schedule for the day I recalled what had just happened.

‘therefore… ’

I was trying to take a few pictures of someone else’s dog but ended up getting harassed by a senior colleague who didn’t even know me.

For your information that senior T-holic Ha Jin-tae had a lot to say until the end.

-Mr. Moon Dae let’s have a drink together with Udan sometime!

I don’t know how I came up with this idea but I just want to say that I really wanted to reject it.

I also want to say that I never wanted this phone call either.

[I heard that you met senior Jintae.]

Oh yes.

I continued to put on my makeup while taking calls from VTIC Joo Dan with my Bluetooth earphones.

“yes. “But I’m sorry but since I’m currently at a shop my response may

be a little late.”

[it’s okay. I am not one of those people who cannot be considerate of others’ situations at all. Moreover the situation I am in now is also special.]

I can also give a simple explanation that I am in the military like that.

Anyway since there was no reason to refute it I readily agreed.

“You’ve been through a lot.”

[yes. There is no such thing.]

“…”

And I listened to him say something along the lines of ‘The military isn’t rational but if you adapt you too will be able to survive.’

‘Is it a national rule for corporals to change their words when they have time?’

Anyway since I didn’t really have anything to say to this guy I thought I’d just listen to him for a while and then hang up.

In the meantime a somewhat interesting topic came up.

[Senior Jintae claims that he seems to have given quite useful advice. Is it okay if I treat it as truth?]

hmm…

I frowned slightly recalling my conversation with the Tea Holic guy.

‘It was advice.’

T-holic Ha Jin-tae said not to underestimate Eter too much and said “Guys who have been trainees at large entertainment companies for a long time have perseverance.”

But honestly when I first heard it it didn't seem like very meaningful advice.

'Are there any idols who succeed without persistence?'

First of all it seems like a virtue that all successful people have.

So I asked again without thinking.

-What does persistence mean?

-hmm. Is this a bit ambiguous?… Do you know how kids who debut at large entertainment companies usually debut?

-yes?

-You work hard to pass the audition work hard to get into the debut group and work hard to release your debut album. But there is no guarantee when that will happen.

And through the explanation that followed I understood what this guy meant by 'persistence'.

-The period of when the debut group will be released is unknown so we have to work tirelessly for several years but since debut is through a needle hole it is very difficult.

This meant that the aspiring kids knew that debuting at a large entertainment company would be an unconditional advantage so they were trying to stick with it for dear life.

And if you overcome that and win you will debut.

-So the kids who made it through that and debuted got the idea that they could do anything if they worked hard. They all think they achieved it through their own efforts.

The group of guys who made it through each stage without any compromise whether due to luck or skill is the group that debuted at a

major agency.

In short I don't know the taste of failure.

-Subconsciously they never admit that they might fail no matter how hard they try.

'So… it's called persistence but it's closer to stubbornness.'

Are you glorifying the fact that you can't stop cutting because you don't know the timing as 'perseverance'?

I came to that conclusion but the conclusion the T-Holic member came to was strange.

-That means you can always try your best. For a very long time without getting tired. Ugh.

In those words I could even sense that I was a little tired of myself. Just like I experienced.

'…no way.'

At that time a different group came to mind than the Eter that T-Holic used as an example.

This is the idol that would have been the most annoying to T-Holics in their prime and they are a group that perfectly fits the description of being 'from a large entertainment company'.

[hmm. It's not wrong.]

It's VTIC.

From Tiholic's perspective since VTIC was viewed that way it seemed like Ether was also analyzed from the same perspective.

'That's not it.'

VTIC was like that because the leader was held tightly by a crazy person who was outside the standards and Ether was not outside the standards.

‘I think it would only make sense if there was a guy on the team with a lot of skill.’

…The VTIC party seemed to sympathize internally.

[This is a convincing analysis. It’s a bit surprising. I too made my debut without knowing failure. In fact it is no different from a flower in a greenhouse.]

“…I see.”

[yes. I don’t want to leave the greenhouse in the future.]

Are you saying that with your own mouth?

Anyway I kept T-Holic’s advice in mind but decided not to try to adapt it too much to Testa’s situation.

‘Because each situation is different.’

…and soon I was able to see with my own eyes what I said: ‘Each person’s situation is different.’

A few days later.

The day of recording the mid-stage evaluation of <True Competition>.

[Escape the silence and gear up again

Fill this space with applause]

Eter performed before Testa.

[Set up]

I did my best until the end of the stage.

“…”

The amount of practice was visible during the dance break.

Of course it seemed complete before but this does not mean that.

‘The quality has changed.’

Before it felt like I was practicing hard as someone else planned and taught me but now it feels like I’ve been practicing to squeeze out the ‘maximum’.

‘I can feel that he put a lot of thought into giving each part as natural an impact as possible.’

It was evident that he was desperate to show everything without a single regret.

This is the look of a desperate person.

The feeling conveyed to the viewer by a person who fights and tries to win at all costs even though he knows the reality is that he cannot win.

“…”

I clenched my fists.

There is a narrative in the world that universally moves people’s hearts.

A situation where there is a cliff behind you.

The tenacity of gritting one’s teeth and trying to do something in a tightrope walk of dilemma.

Unique persistence and effort.

The will to push forward despite being under fire amidst checks and controversies.

It was a unique attribute of Rising.

…regardless of the reason for the controversy.

Regardless of whether it's a real bastard or not.

The mentality that makes you want to cheer for this team that is on the rise as an underdog.

-Underdog.

It was a position that Testa had almost monopolized until it received the grand prize.

Even in Testa there are a lot of these 'bad guys' and by maximizing the narrative through survival it was an attribute that was able to capture the public for a very long time.

However when a challenger becomes a champion the challenger's attributes naturally disappear.

An image that can only be had for a limited time.

'But not all well-known teams can have this.'

This is because there is a minimum line.

-He looks good at it too.

This was the qualification.

-If you work hard and do well like that you should be treated better.

Evoking this emotion on a stage where the public is interested.

At least this threshold had to be passed to be effective.

And so far no team has surpassed that since the testa…

[Jump over!]

The guys performing the mid-term evaluation performance on that stage were barely crossing that limit.

"…"

Holy shit.

This is the story that the survival production team will like the most.

Chapter 535

Testa waiting room after mid-term evaluation.

“You did a good job.”

This is a short review of the members who watched Eter’s mid-term evaluation performance.

Half of them have faces that say ‘We need to work harder too!’

And the faces of the rest of the guys who instinctively knew how the situation was going to turn out… were closer to ‘I got it.’

“Will this be aired before the final stage recording begins? “I guess that’s because of the date right?”

“uh. I think at least the pre-release video will come out before the final stage.”

“…after.”

In short it is difficult to reverse the production team’s editing direction by re-planning for the final stage.

Before that there is a video that is released in advance considering only this middle stage.

‘If I were on the production team I would never miss this phrase.’

A rising group that prepared desperately to pierce the needle by appearing in the midst of controversy and finally showed its potential on stage.

And even the senior group the other side of the controversy.

Our role here will be like this.

-Hey what was Testa's reaction?

If you don't act like a great person here it's only for a moment that people become dirty. In a situation where the target of empathy in the program has already been identified as Ether.

Testa was pushed out of the narrative fuck.

'Anyway viewers will find it interesting.'

Unless the production team was stupid the narrative of 'Ether overcomes adversity and achieves good results' was already confirmed at the time the interim evaluation was selected.

It was only natural that the painting was chosen like this.

Instead of retorting Keun Se-jin also let out a long sigh. Unlike usual there was no bitter smile.

I was similar.

'I feel better than I expected.'

And perhaps because the atmosphere was strange Raebin Kim cautiously raised his hand.

"…? Do you think that our stage prepared this time will be inadequate compared to that of the Ether people?"

Ryu Cheong-woo smiled bitterly as he looked at the guy who looked like he was going to blurt out 'We did better' at any moment.

"No I don't think so."

Looking at it objectively of course Testa did better in the intermediate evaluation.

Raebin Kim also nodded loudly.

“As expected! “I wondered if I might have missed something.”

But you probably wanted to ask why the atmosphere was so strange.

I gave the answer in advance.

“It’s because it’s natural to be good at it.”

“yes…?”

“This means that now even if we do well people won’t be agitated or surprised. “Because there are expectations that have been built up over time.”

“…”

This isn’t just a problem of Testa being pushed to the stage by a rookie.

It’s a question of freshness.

and…

‘The problem is that those bastards’ agency is showing how far they will go to suck this up.’

Wouldn’t you go viral and get excited while talking nonsense about turning a crisis into an opportunity?

-Participating teams responded well in today’s real match (spoilers included)

– Current status of Eter which I thought was going to hell

-A rookie group that is more practiced than you can imagine.

-Hey are you good at Ether?

It's already nice on the eyes.

In the meantime Eter itself is just working hard so it seems like we are finding loopholes and sending them to public opinion.

This is because it may backfire.

'People recognize that as if it were a ghost.'

As soon as the ridiculing atmosphere created by Wonder Hall's self-destruction disappeared it seemed clear that the 'unexpected discovery' that the Eter members were just honest and easy-going guys would become a trend.

In order to go against the trend something bigger was needed.

'My bone hurts.'

"Mumundae do you have a headache…?"

"…are you okay."

I took my hand off my temple.

…I had a feeling that it had become complicated in many ways.

And things started to go as expected.

A few days later.

[<Jin Seong's match> What's going on? Midterm evaluation with twists and turns | [Pre-release]

When the pre-release video came out

-Is Eter finally going to collapse? But if it's a twist isn't it supposed to

float?

-I knew it would be like this because the broadcasting company is close to Wonderhole.

-Write a narrative hahahaha

Some people said this just by looking at the title.

-Are you good at it?

-It's better than I thought.

-I feel sad for no reason when I strain my eyes to keep from crying.

This changed after watching the video.

This means that Eter's desperate attitude felt too realistic to be said to have been created through editing.

'And because the results actually came out.'

I could feel public opinion shaking.

It seemed like the production crew could be heard from far away rejoicing that the aggro was a success.

'after.'

There were people who expressed interest in our performance but it was pushed down from buzz to numbers.

Naturally I thought I would do well so there was nothing to criticize so I lost interest.

I looked at the smartphone screen.

'Can you turn it over?'

To be realistic and safe I might have to give up this game and plan the next one.

There are rookies who have caught the timing well and have risen to the top and I am prepared to share the pie with them in the future.

'…I would have thought this if it were another rookie.'

I don't feel like it.

These bastards have accumulated too much karma for their agency.

Moreover right after this video was released Kim Rae-bin discovered the final blow to that karma.

In fact it was not created by the agency but by Ether themselves.

"I may be mistaken but the more I watch parts of Eter Junior's pre-released performance the more I feel a sense of déjà vu in the composition and expression."

"Deja vu?"

"yes."

Kim Rae-bin who had been thinking for a moment while looking at his laptop opened his eyes wide and shouted as if he had figured it out.

"All right. "You can see the gestures the members usually use on Eter people's stage!"

"…!"

"For example in this scene where he is raising his hand…"

We listened to Raebin Kim's explanation as he brilliantly went back and forth between the videos using shortcut keys.

And I was convinced right away.

“It seems similar…”

“OK. Literally I see.”

The facial expressions and gestures that Testa members used as a habit seemed right at the right time.

Of course the people were different the songs were different and they all fell into the right place quite naturally so it wasn’t to the point where I could tell where they came from as soon as I saw them.

‘…I must have done a lot of analysis.’

I felt like they didn’t roughly follow it but really thought about ‘why it’s good’.

But that’s from the perspective of those who followed suit and what do you think about those who were harmed?…

“Isn’t this too harsh?!”

This is it.

However I calmly shook my head at Bae Se-jin’s embarrassed words.

“You can’t say anything just because the gestures or facial expressions are similar. “Because it’s not copyrighted.”

If you can’t do it awkwardly it will stand out in a bad way and you will be found out quickly. And he will be criticized for saying ‘He thinks he is a tester.’

However if you do it well you will be able to move past the question ‘Did you pay for the gesture?’

“And in the first place everyone practices with a cover stage before debuting. You start by imitating your favorite idol’s gestures and facial expressions. “I can’t practice if I don’t have a reference.”

In a word it means 'It is difficult to criticize it for having no business ethics.'

"…So this is also a reference?"

Bae Se-jin gritted his teeth.

"Are we the only ones following?"

"…"

He probably didn't necessarily intend to follow Testa alone.

I guess I just didn't have time.

'I wouldn't have been able to conduct research while watching multiple teams.'

So I guess I was trying to pick out the strengths of the senior by focusing on the stage of the senior I was most conscious of right now and watching it several times.

From Eter's point of view you might think they were just trying their best but for a group that has experienced similar things several times it was natural for a member to be upset.

"This isn't the first time someone has used a reference like this one-sidedly. "Shouldn't we do something to protest?"

"Brother thinking like that is useless."

Big Sejin spoke clearly. Then he pressed his eyebrows and spoke lowly.

"It's a stage. "If you handle this well it's yours."

"…! Where does such sophistry come from…"

"no! "The atmosphere doesn't suddenly change just because my

brother doesn't acknowledge it."

"…!"

"Look at the situation now. "If I say something like that people will think that Testa is acting mean-spirited against a rookie so what's the point? I'm sorry."

"…"

Keun Se-jin barely calmed down and Bae Se-jin answered with a stiff face.

"…no. "You must be frustrated too."

"…"

The atmosphere is amazing.

I pressed my eyes with both hands.

What is even more surprising is that the butterfly effect of this work does not end here.

Do you know what the bigger problem is?

'They're saying Testa will leave this program after this performance.'

If Wonder Hole gives this a try people say things like 'Aren't you getting off to avoid Eter?' or 'You're getting off because it looks like you might lose.'

Because timing is everything!

-Something is going wrong Testa is getting anxious now.

-Is it better to say that you will buy it if you buy it? Do you pretend to challenge yourself to fail and come out on survival show then get off after tapping the calculator? Really… ah.

-Azusa has lost all her original intentions. Was Testa's contract renewal the limit?

This becomes a problem of group image.

And this means that Eter who took the underdog narrative is also enjoying the pleasant effect of killing two birds with one stone by damaging Testa.

'I think I've succeeded in my revenge.'

I don't like it even more because I know what the people at that agency will think.

I held back a sigh.

And there was silence in the car.

"…"

"For now let's stay while we prepare for the final stage. There will be a group photo shoot soon so let's see the atmosphere at that time. how is it?"

"…okay."

"Ugh…"

Big Sejin calmly scolded the others.

However his complexion was not that good.

* * *

The recording day of the return of <Jinseong Competition>.

"You did so well guys!"

“thank you!”

Voices of congratulations and encouragement rang out in Eter’s waiting room.

The atmosphere which had been stagnant for several days due to controversy and reorganization was finally reviving.

It gave Eter a heart-wrenching sense of pride that they had worked hard to create that opportunity.

‘Is this a real sense of accomplishment?’

The leader nodded saying that it was an experience that made me realize again as an artist that the results of my performance are related to the joys and sorrows of many people involved.

And I felt a greater sense of responsibility.

“Our leader has grown up. “I really trust you and the company is working.”

“thank you!”

The leader of Eter left the waiting room with encouragement and a great sense of responsibility.

‘I need to say hello to the staff and cast in advance.’

Since I had to shake hands I thought I would at least wash my hands before going.

So when he naturally entered the official restroom.

‘uh.’

There was already a passenger at the sink.

“hello~”

"…Hello senior."

The leader of Eter bowed his head.

Testa Sejin Lee who was washing her hands at the sink smiled slightly nodded slightly and shook off the moisture.

Even after meeting him he was not at all shaken.

'…You still have a lot of free time.'

For some reason I felt a little jealous.

Doesn't it feel like a sense of crisis just because a junior competitor on an entertainment program did well on stage?

Is it still possible?

'Then why did you release something like a transcript?'

While the leader was slightly intoxicated with injustice a calm and gentle voice came from above.

"Ah the midterm evaluation performance was really good~ Congratulations on the good response."

"Oh thank you."

And the leader couldn't resist and gave the greeting he had been thinking about before.

"Senior Testa's performance was also good. "As always!"

There was a bit of a double meaning here.

It could be heard to mean that you are always good at something or it could also be heard to mean that there is no progress.

If the listener has a dark side and listens sarcastically it will sound bad but if the testa are really good people it will be received as a compliment.

‘I think I said it well!’

The leader of Eter thought proudly. and…

Lee Se-jin smiled bitterly.

“is it so? Oh my thank you~”

“…yes!”

“Then let’s do our best on today’s shoot!”

Se-jin Lee left the bathroom after saying goodbye and the leader of Eter eventually acknowledged it.

‘I guess he’s a good person.’

But I didn’t know why I felt sad when I thought about it.

And at the same time Testa’s waiting room.

“Mundaemun University. wait for a sec.”

Lee Se-jin tapped Park Moon-dae on the shoulder to get his attention.

“why.”

Despite his harsh response Sejin Lee knew that he was listening.

“Do you remember what I said? “This time… let’s just wait and see.”

“I remember.”

And I also knew why he said that.

‘Testa already has so much that he can’t raise the stakes for all of it.’

It was an awkward situation.

However even if you give up a little here it is safer and the expected value is higher not to act hastily.

It feels a little dirty though.

This is because Testa is no longer at the age where the public views him as ambitious even if he rushes in to win the Rookie of the Year Award.

There was also a great risk that the powerful would see this as too much.

‘It’s wise to buy things here.’

Moon-Dae Park guessed that Se-Jin Lee probably gave the same answer with a cold head.

but…

“I’m sorry but I want to cancel. “That word.”

“…!”

“I don’t know. Normally I’m the one on this team who says things like ‘Let’s take a long-term view and move on.’…”

Big Sejin smiled his eyes shining.

“I don’t want to do that. I.”

There were D-3 days left until the final stage.

Chapter 536

＜True Battle＞ started the first stage of the second half with a fairly large audience as if it were an opening ceremony.

I am hoping that the stage will be such a great narrative that the audience will want to make a fuss about it even if it is okay to spread spoilers.

‘There are a lot of Testa fans.’

Park Moon-dae and Lee Se-jin’s twin home horse an office worker was a Testa fan himself and sat down with that in mind.

As Ryu Seo-rin’s younger sister and Ryu Geon-woo’s senior in the club she had no idea that Ryu Geon-woo had become Park Mun-dae but she sometimes contacted Ryu Geon-woo a great master.

Actually I asked him if he wanted to come today too…

-it’s okay. It’s the end of the year and I’m busy with work so I think it’s going to be difficult.

I received a reply.

‘I wanted to get a picture from a different angle… Tsk.’

The office worker clicked his tongue saying he was still a blunt guy.

The fact that Keundal was scared and restless and responded by shouting ‘I am… Geon-woo hyung!’ was never going to be revealed.

Anyway after setting up the camera carefully to avoid being caught she sat down and searched the surroundings with sharp eyes.

‘It seems like almost half of them are Testa fans.’

In this case as long as Testa didn’t ruin the stage it was a given that he would finish in second place.

However that didn’t mean it was good.

‘It’s so blatant that you want to push Ether.’

If things continue like this if Eter gets 3rd place or lower

-To be honest it wasn’t a stage that would receive that level of ranking.

-Half of the audience there were Testa fans. They seemed to have gritted their teeth and kept it in check haha.

In this way we were able to give a narrative of ‘the rise of a misfortune that was devalued by the powerful’.

The thought of hearing such words from Eter made even Twin Homma feel uncomfortable.

‘I don’t know how much money they will make in the future to even think about what they know… ’

Her idea was that there should be professionalism and responsibility as long as you receive money.

In any case isn’t Ether also benefiting from what Wonderhole did?

[…now welcome the audience~]

The MC’s opening remarks ended just as Office Worker Homma was thinking about this in her head and fixing the camera with her hand so it wouldn’t be visible.

‘It’s starting.’

She adjusted her posture and sat down. I was thinking of taking a few test shots of groups other than Testa as well.

[The first stage… Oh he is also the winner of the last first half stage. Soft and sweet!]

And she predicted it as soon as she heard the name of the first order.

‘The next or next time will be Ether.’

The production team may have intentionally given Eter a first place. Because it fits the image of a challenger perfectly.

‘And there may have been an attempt to separate the testa and the order of the contest.’

Testa is always the last or just before the last for the sake of viewer ratings. It was obvious even without looking.

And since performing in succession in front of them would lead to direct comparison with Testa the analysis is that at least two or three teams would have been sandwiched between them.

[This order is… Ether!]

‘That’s right.’

She narrowed her eyes and watched Ether appear after Soft Sweet had finished performing.

Wow!

With the cheers of the audience following the staff’s guidance Eter took his place on stage and formed a formation.

And after a short period of silence the stage begins with an explosively powerful accompaniment.

[Feel the sunrise!]

The song seen in the pre-release began to unfold with powerful sound effects.

Angled like a knife it is the title song of T Holic's 3rd album.

It was a strong and childish social criticism song that T-Holic had only released as a title once and was a song aimed at appealing to teenagers performed in classic black school uniforms.

[Get out of the pain and gear up again

Fill this space with applause]

Anyone could see that the lyrics fit perfectly with Eter's current situation.

Even when compared to the stage theme of 'Who am I' it was a stage that left many interesting things to think about…

'also.'

It was immediately visible to the eyes of those who have been watching Testa consistently and have found the joys in detail in their stages.

Gestures and facial expressions similar to those of Testa.

"…"

It seemed clear that it was a reference. Twin Homma crossed his arms.

'That agency doesn't know the extent.'

Originally when people reached their limit they lost their reason.

This hasn't happened once or twice.

Until now everyone had held back because they thought there might be a backlash against Testa but once this was properly aired they had

no idea what the backlash and explosive Testa fans would do.

'…for a moment. 'Do you rather want that?'

Twin Homma who asked back for a moment soon realized that it was the truth.

Wonder Hall intentionally allowed Eter to refer to Testa.

-If Testa fans start a fight it becomes noise marketing.

If Eter performs well the public will empathize with him and fight for him.

-Why would I do it again after seeing a rookie having such a hard time?;;

I think the staff felt resentful and swore at Testa fans because they were being so cruel.

Kingry Godshim hahaha

-Testa seems to hate you more than Eter dog viewers.

And now Eter definitely performed well on stage.

A performance that seemed to have been put forth with all of one's desperate energy.

What he lacked in technique and talent he made up for with practice and a life-threatening spirit.

Against the background of red and yellow lighting effects that resemble the rising sun Eter took the ending cut with full force.

[Feel the sun rise!]

Wow!

The stage ended with cheers.

Among the people cheering as if they were impressed the reactions of some audience members with subtle faces were hard to see.

“under.”

The office worker looked at Eter on stage with mixed feelings.

They bowed to the audience and went down with tears in their eyes and out of breath.

‘The eyes of those who like the newbie will roll their eyes.’

At that time there were quite a few people who were only impressed by Rising which was full of venom and earnestness.

‘The unit price… will go up.’

And Twin Homma realized that he had nevertheless not taken a single picture of Ether.

If it had been the same originally the unit price would have risen and the team would have taken it first because they had some left over.

‘Is it loyalty in its own way?’

She held back a laugh and watched the rest of the performance.

Unexpectedly my slightly disturbed mind calmed down in the meantime.

and.

[This stage is a testa!]

Finally the reason for this hearing has come.

Wow!!

The crowd was filled with screaming cheers. Homma calmly developed his thoughts in the meantime.

‘During the midterm evaluation… ’

Intermediate evaluation Testa arranged famous songs from 2000s bands like a KPOP idol and presented a stage that was pleasing and pleasing to the eye.

It is a stage where national songs are changed in a trendy way to suit their identity as idols.

Leisurely and skillful charm.

However seeing as there was very little screen time in the pre-release I think the production team didn’t edit it very well…

‘No it’s better.’

It is a stage that is completely opposite to the desperate performance that Eter performed.

If things continued like this there was a high chance that public opinion would gently move on to saying ‘both did well’ without any unnecessary comparisons.

Then even if Testa fans are angry with Eter they will be able to endure it one more time after seeing the situation.

This was the smart way to go.

‘Because there are kids on the team who know how to use their brains in politics they wouldn’t have made hasty changes out of consideration for mid-term evaluations.’

She trusted the quick thinking and cool-headed judgment of the two members she photographed.

[…]

Meanwhile thick darkness fell on the stage.

And the twinkling lights came to life.

The star-like twinkle of not just one but numerous lights filled the stage.

A voice soaring above it.

[Wait because you stand up

Even if the floor is cold

Your life is so br-ight!]

“…!!”

There was no slick dance pop there as seen in the mid-term evaluation.

A powerful rock sound that is flashy sexual and yet popular.

[Yeeees

Ride the clouds and

Shoot out into the skyyyy-!]

Glam metal rang everywhere.

‘ah.’

Riding on the thumping sound a group dance that is fearsome in its pace and pace rushes in in formation.

The blonde dyed hair black rider jacket and white printed T-shirt

stood out exquisitely.

The performers shoot out to the front of the stage like lights in an aggressively flashy manner.

[Pouring down as a comet

The pain of last night

Shine on the asphalt

City of lights]

Perhaps the theme of ‘Who am I’ was easier to understand in the version at the time of the midterm evaluation.

Because they showed their identity as ‘Grand Prize KPOP Idols’.

The statement ‘Testa is a group that always challenges conceptually so we thought this was unique to us’ was less direct.

however.

[Sparkle like a star

Your tears running away

Shining like the nightscape]

The stage became more direct.

The moment I saw Park Moon-dae raising his hand at the end of his high note shaking out his hair and flipping his jacket.

‘I’m going crazy.’

The office worker knew.

This was a stage where I changed my mind after looking at the mid-term evaluation in order to use my energy and win.

A brief thought passed by as to why this was happening.

‘for a moment.’

[Come to me now

crossing the sky

[Beyond the sea]

Testa’s gestures are flashy as is common in metal bands these days.

And those gestures…

‘You’re doing exactly what Eter did earlier!’

That’s right.

Almost all of Eter’s gestures occurred during each part.

Raise your hand rest your chin close your eyes lightly then open them and nod your head as if you understand.

Although it was an attitude that went incredibly well with this glam metal.

‘You crazy people!’

[Come to me now

Forget the tears

Leave the pain behind]

Testa came out openly like when he was competing with Onyx for the

Rookie of the Year Award.

And this was a mistake Homma thought Testa would never make.

‘If you make one mistake you’re ruined.’

When the strong try to win over the weak it can lead to resentment.

It’s easy for your image to be ruined by people telling you that you try to fight with your juniors or that you’re just greedy.

So I thought that Testa who has never made a foolish choice until now would never make this choice again…

[The world is yours

I want to give it all

[This must be love]

They chose.

An exhilarating feeling like pleasant goosebumps rising from my chest made my head hot.

‘Oh fuck… ’

Homma sighed.

There was something strange about that momentum of going all in like crazy without calculating anything that made the viewer cry.

On stage Cha Yu-jin with her piercings flashing and frowning performs with a hand microphone while Park Moon-dae quietly adds chords from behind.

[Wait because you stand up

Even without street lights

Your life is so br-ight!]

A storm of performances and vocals pouring down like a barrage of unrivaled levels.

Homma an office worker managed to find a realistic reason in the gap.

‘Realistically speaking.’

In order for it to be effective to make people feel like they could be compared openly with their juniors they had to be extremely good at expressing themselves.

Anyone can see the originality of Testa.

[Yeeees

Ride the clouds and

Shoot out into the skyyyy-!]

And Lee Se-jin knew that too.

-I’m really sorry but can I do it?

He insisted on doing this in three days and worked hard to choreograph and distribute gestures to achieve it and he barely slept at all.

In the meantime I didn’t forget anything I needed to do to take care of myself.

He knew it too.

I’m not a rookie who just debuted so it’s not a very smart and human thing to do.

Give what you have to give and think about what you already have.

‘People should live by controlling the tempo.’

Otherwise they say the balance will be lost.

It’s a job where you can easily be swayed by the public. It means that they cannot live as their own selves as individuals not as idols.

So it means that people need to have time to rest.

‘it’s okay.’

He didn’t want to live like that.

Be successful and live like a human being.

If that means you can no longer overcome pain and grow.

He desperately wanted to live in constant anxiety and anxiety.

So I wanted to go beyond the limits.

As much as you can.

[Come to me now

crossing the sky

[Beyond the sea]

I wanted to live only as an idol.

[Please be quiet (B)]

-Propulsion +100%

more.

[Please be quiet (A)]

-Propulsion +120%

more.

[Please be quiet (S)]

-Propulsion +150%

…more!

[Quiet (EX) activated!]

-Propulsion +180%

You do not feel any stat limitations during activation.

He came to the center.

[Name: Sejin Lee]

Singing: B (B+)

Dance: S- (S)

Appearance: A (A+)

Talent: A+ (A+)

Trait: Be quiet (EX)

He is this kind of person.

[Skill: A+ (A+)]

I wanted to live as an idol.

[Skill: S- (A+)]

Chapter 537

Sejin Lee was out of breath.

There was no complicated calculation left.

[Come to me now

Forget the tears

Leave the pain behind]

While breaking the beat it suddenly slows down and gives strength. The moves that use the whole body to the end come out three-dimensionally through the voice.

I feel more fit than any other practice.

The things that have been repeated trained and learned to become ingrained in the body are expressed as if they are bursting out of the whole body and limbs as desired.

Experience goes beyond imagination.

[The world is yours

[I want to give it all]

Even the hair and jacket swayed along the body as if it were part of the choreography. The movement shone brightly in the light.

climax.

My body is burning hot and light at the same time.

‘ah.’

How stunning is the view from the stage.

The feeling of finally reaching the desired state after putting in all your effort

How thrilling.

Lee Se-jin’s grinning face with beads of sweat appeared on the electronic display board.

[This must be love]

That was enough.

“Aaaaaaa!!”

A roar that makes your ears ring.

Twin Homma suddenly realized that she had been unconsciously holding the camera in front of her face so that it was fully exposed.

In a state of extreme excitement one was bound to hold on tightly to whatever was in one’s hand.

‘…ah.’

I looked up at the stage with out of breath and saw the idol’s performance boiling over at its peak.

smile.

opening.

How stunning is the view from the stage.

How thrilling it is to see a stage on fire as if someone has put their

soul into it.

[Oh love!]

Testa's performance ended at the peak of excitement.

* * *

That night.

-torn

-crazy

– Hahahahaha testa wow

-How do I beat this?

I swept my hand across the smartphone screen.

The impressions expressed in real time by the audience at the just-concluded contest passed by my eyes.

'It's just an explanation and nothing else.'

There is just a lot of emotional expression. There was nothing raw about it.

After a while it will become a mess with the aggro who roughly understood the situation but for now it is the real reaction of the audience.

-If you don't get first place in this it's a masterpiece haha.

Pure admiration.

As the reactions exploded with adrenaline to the point of madness even the people who were there to read the reviews began to get

excited.

-Why why?

-What did Testa do lol?

-Is it very different from the middle period?

And finally people who were watching started to give spoilers sporadically focusing on keywords.

‘Blonde’ ‘Arrangement’ ‘Danv’ etc…

‘The story about gestures hasn’t come out yet.’

But it seemed like it was only a matter of time before it came out. Of course it will be mixed with aggro and it will be a mess at first.

‘I’ve already made up my mind to get there.’

…From the moment that guy started talking.

-Let’s change.

I turned my head.

Lee Se-jin who had suggested changing the stage to a barrel three days ago seemed almost lost as she was sprawled out on the sofa in the waiting room.

It was worth it.

‘It seemed like everything was poured out.’

The capabilities he showed when he took over as the center of the mid-to-late dance break on stage were clearly beyond what I saw during practice.

A frighteningly desperate immersion.

-…!

I felt it intuitively as we performed on stage together not from the front but from the side.

Worst of all it was constantly mentioned in the reviews of excited audience members.

-I don’t know what Keunsejin did but it really turned around in the second half.

-I was coming to the center and suddenly I saw something that looked like a halo.

-Lee Se-jin please look at Danve.

-Look.

Okay guys calm down.

And as soon as the stage ended I confirmed that Keun Se-jin had this trait.

[Please be quiet (EX)]

-Propulsion +180%

You do not feel any stat limitations during activation.

I almost rubbed my eyes.

‘I thought I saw something wrong.’

This is the first time I’ve seen a crazy situation where a trait jumps from B to EX.

And the additional effect attached to it was… it was almost like being hit on the head.

‘I don’t feel like my stats are limited.’

“…”

This was one of the questions I had about the notation of the system so far.

-Is it really impossible to break through the limit stat?

And I felt like I had a vague answer to that.

Even if this is only true when the characteristic is activated on stage.

‘You can do it.’

The limit has been broken.

The analysis of the system was not flawless. There were certainly exceptions and loopholes.

okay. Sun Ah-hyeon’s characteristic ‘guts’ which ignored ‘status abnormalities’ was also an example.

‘Maybe the system is making up for its own errors with each individual’s ‘characteristics’.’

I guessed with a clear head.

Taking that into account it wasn’t a strange thing.

Sejin Lee.

His characteristics were probably suppressed.

Over the past few years there have been so many controversies and

incidents that we had to make a rational decision rather than use our momentum.

‘That’s why I couldn’t do what I wanted and endured it.’

This time it exploded in the wake of the ‘Eter provocation’ incident.

The same was true for the trait of ignoring limit stats.

If there’s only one guy on this team who has those characteristics… it’s a big boost.

It wasn’t awkward at all.

‘…anyway.’

Well let’s analyze the reasoning about the rest of the system a little later.

For now I didn’t think it would be a bad idea to enjoy the results of this contest.

I chuckled and turned off my phone screen.

Although the online verdict has not been released yet the results in the on-site atmosphere were already clear.

That shout.

-Wow!!

won

Testa’s all-in gamble… paid off.

‘This is it.’

I quietly threw my smartphone aside and placed my head on the head

of the sofa.

I felt pleasantly relieved of my strength.

“Wow… everyone is awake right?”

Sejin Lee opened her mouth in a hazy voice as if she was refreshed or exhausted.

There was a clear response here and there that even though I was feeling weak I was in a good mood.

‘I am indeed.’

It was fun.

The thing is that the guys who decided to completely reverse everything they had planned to do three days ago and take a crazy gamble are in a peaceful state after the performance is over.

Even Liu Chengwu burst into laughter.

“hmm. “I don’t know how to say this but I think people should live their lives doing what they want to do.”

“…uh.”

Bae Se-jin who gritted his teeth and endured the three days of crazy forced march was delighted with Se-jin’s change of attitude more than anyone else and almost mumbled his answer.

“Yep I liked it too.”

“It was useful and satisfying…”

The guy who greeted me with excitement and the guy who actually liked it when the second arrangement plan was adopted.

And finally Seon Ah-hyun’s words.

“For asking me to do it like this… Thank you Sejin. It was good…”

It was sincere gratitude.

I jumped on the bandwagon and nodded slightly.

“…no way”

Keun Se-jin seemed to be trying to answer in a low voice but was silent for a moment as if his throat was blocked.

Then he suddenly shouted in a lively voice.

“Well shall we give it a try?”

“Uh oh…”

“great…”

Fighting here and there with bad timing popped up with significance. Staff passed by from all directions laughing.

‘Good atmosphere… ’

I closed my eyes.

At that time the guy standing across from me called out to someone.

“Mundaemun University.”

why.

“I think I did a really good job of doing this.”

Big Sejin lay down and muttered.

It was a voice full of satisfaction as if drunk in a dream.

“I’m just… happy?”

“…”

Are you coming?

I tapped him with my foot.

“Do it for the rest of your life.”

“…! Of course～ Ah don’t you know Testa Forever?”

The guy was lying down grinning and raising his fist.

“Ah Testa showed me something today too!”

“Ohhhh!”

Satisfactory performance.

Before they knew it Eter who had been a hot potato had been pushed to the background even in these guys’ minds.

And the moment this contest was aired on live broadcast.

-omg

The same phenomenon occurred on the Internet.

* * *

-Crazy hahahaha

-It turned ㅅㅂ

Ether’s waiting room.

After the main broadcast of the contest stage it was finally a filming

site where everyone gathered to announce the rankings.

The structure was almost the same as Testa's waiting room but the atmosphere was completely different.

A strange feeling of nervousness and embarrassment weighed heavily on the air.

And even a small murmur.

"Is this intentional again?"

"Really something like that…"

Because of the previous leak I couldn't make a big fuss but I knew who the staff was talking about.

Testa!

The team that upset the stage after the mid-term evaluation heard whispers from officials at the time of the contest that it was clear to everyone that they had kept Eter in check.

He said 'I didn't know he would do that.'

But the problem is…

-Wow this is a contest.

It's so good.

And it was visible that he was desperately trying to do better.

To some extent at the time it aired there were almost no topics comparing it to Ether on the Internet.

Even though there was already a controversy going around that it was changed with Ether in mind due to spoilers from the audience.

People were just saying in real time that Testa did a good job and then finally the topic of ‘We changed the stage by keeping Eter in check’ came up.

-Hmm the difference in stage quality is not enough to say that they were kept in check…

-By any chance did Eter kill any of the testers during the mid-term evaluation? Wow they massacred the civilians haha.

-In competitions the best thing to do is to do your best.

-Just cast it while you’re at it don’t get caught talking nonsense.

-Are you a Wonder Hall employee who was fired?

Because this is what happened.

No one was offended. When the result was overwhelming the intermediate process tended to be glorified and this story even contributed to the nature of the result.

-It’s been a few years since I debuted but I’m tired of it.

-Ah I feel really refreshed. If you want to be in the first team you have to be like this.

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠCompared to when he was Azusa his anger hasn’t changed at all. Look at this (eye comparison video)

-If this was a failure it was going to be

A desperate attitude that stays alive even after selling over a million albums!

Obsession and desperate effort for stage quality!

Rather it became a selling point as the stage preparation process was revealed.

-Generation change seems to be difficult.

-sssssss

The public tends to be tolerant of things they like at first impression.

For a while comparison posts were ignored telling people not to be impatient while watching the performance and even people liked this story saying it was more interesting.

Driving public opinion too hastily had the opposite effect.

-Jinseong's competition is so funny these days haha.

It was a complete defeat.

So the expressions on the staff's faces when they heard about this situation inside the company were not bright.

Of course the Eter parties who were almost banned from Internet monitoring under the pretext of 'voluntary self-restraint' did not know this news.

However just by looking at the atmosphere of the staff everyone could already feel it.

That I lost.

"No you guys did well. Who would have thought it would be like that there? really…"

"They probably did it later on purpose…"

fizzle.

One of the managers who was trying to make a speculative comment while being noticed by other staff closed his mouth.

However the leader of Eter had already heard all of those words.

'…'

He was sitting calmly on the sofa but his clenched hands were

shaking.

‘what’s this.’

It was unfair.

This time it was time to step up.

This was an opportunity for all the group members and staff to gain strength by overcoming adversity and finally achieving results and encouraging each other.

“under…”

“Hey it’s okay it’s okay.”

The members who were clapping at each other had a look of resignation on their faces as if they had already seen the result.

‘…This isn’t it.’

My stomach was boiling. I felt like crying.

-Thank you for your hard work～

It became even more so when I remembered Testa casually saying hello and leaving the filming set as if it was refreshing.

How can they set the stage as if they were holding themselves in check and not even change their complexion?

From then on it seemed like I was suffering from mental aftereffects.

“…wait a minute.”

The leader stood up.

Since I couldn’t throw water on my face I wanted to cool off on the

cool emergency exit stairs.

And that was when I left the waiting room door.

I saw a tall figure drawing a drink from a vending machine right next to me.

A man in slacks who raises his body in an upright posture.

“…ah.”

It was tester Sun Ah-hyun.

And only after a few seconds did the Ether leader realize that he had been staring blankly at the other person’s face without even saying hello.

“Oh that.”

“…I’m so sorry! “I was thinking about something else… I’ll pass by senior.”

The Eter leader spoke loudly with gritted teeth then turned around and tried to walk away again.

He had made a firm promise not to show a dejected appearance.

But soon a gentle hand touched my back.

“Just a moment.”

“…”

Even so since he was a senior the Eter leader eventually turned his head to be polite.

And saw.

“…!!”

What Sun Ah-hyun was holding in one hand was a drink from a vending machine.

But what he held in his other hand… was a small note.

I saw words written on a dark blue cover.

＜Practice＞

…It was his own handwriting.

That’s me… thoughts analysis and application ideas written while watching Testa’s music video and notes.

It was his note.

“…”

When did you drop it?

“This… is what the Eter member left behind at the filming set last time… right?”

The Ether leader suddenly froze as if his heart had fallen.

Chapter 538

Ether leader Noir's practice notes.

He created it by analyzing his senior's music video over and over again while he was sleeping.

-I've tried to distribute the distribution to our members as best as possible according to their positions. Would you like to try it like this?

-As expected brother!

I vividly remember feeling proud among the members who said it was amazing.

And the sincere positive reviews from the staff during the mid-term evaluation and the brightened expressions of the employees at the company after the pre-released video.

Thanks to the good feedback I was able to spend several days practicing without worry.

However a few days later the main broadcast of the competition stage took place.

[Wow!]

[Did you just see it?]

Like a lie Testa overturned all the choreography and arrangement shown during the mid-term evaluation and brought a powerful performance.

As if he had sniped at Ether.

And Eter's leader was as shocked as the satisfaction and confidence he felt while performing on stage just before.

For the next few days only afterimages of that stage regret resentment and sadness swirled through my mind.

I barely managed to keep up with my schedule but when the cameras weren't rolling I forgot all the little things I normally took care of.

Among them… there were those practice notes.

It had already served its purpose and was no longer needed.

"…"

And now it was in the hands of the senior Testa member who was the person involved in the analysis.

Asking myself 'Isn't this something that belongs to an Eter member?'

A situation I never imagined.

I felt my blood run cold.

'What should I do?'

Did you see inside the note? No there was no question. I'm sure you saw it. Since I checked the contents I decided that it was from Ether.

My hair turned white.

Noir desperately tried to think of something but before that something came out of his mouth reflexively.

"I… I don't know."

I was a bit scared.

I couldn't think of a way to fix it so out of anxiety I started denying it.

"I don't think it's our member's note."

"…"

The other person Sun Ah-hyun did not answer. I just quietly held the note and stared.

And Noir realized that he had said something absurd.

It's not ether!

Now didn't that senior give other people a reason to casually show the note and ask 'Is it yours?'

And if other people see it… I mean.

'ah… '

Cold sweat ran down my back.

He stood there frozen unable to believe that something like this had happened so suddenly.

It didn't feel real.

'Is it a nightmare?'

It was time to think like that.

"Okay… then can you possibly find the owner? "It seems like there is no owner on our side."

Noir stopped breathing for a moment.

At a sound that made me doubt my ears I wondered for a moment whether I had heard it wrong.

“Here.”

However Sun Ah-hyun stretched out one hand and handed a note to herself.

“…”

There was no need to hand the item over to a junior who said ‘I don’t know’ or ‘It’s not ours’ to ask them to find the owner.

Noir knew instinctively too.

‘I know.’

The fact that this note is his.

that you are lying.

It was an action that couldn’t have been done if Sun Ah-hyun wasn’t sure.

But he couldn’t miss this heaven-sent opportunity so he quickly nodded and stretched out his hands.

“yes…!”

The moment I grabbed the note and accepted it the dizzying fear subsided and a sense of relief filled me.

‘ah.’

He held the note tightly. My heart slowed down as if it had lasted ten years.

Testa Sun Ah-hyun didn’t say anything even as she looked at that scene.

He just nodded slightly with a calm expression then turned around and walked down the hallway with his drink in hand.

“…”

Only then did the Ether leader begin to feel other emotions and thoughts than relief.

It was just shame.

About how you appear to others…

‘Oh no.’

He quickly stopped thinking.

This was due to the uniqueness of the situation.

Isn’t it natural for idols who want to work hard to analyze the performances of their competitors and seniors?

‘Yes it’s natural… but the situation is strange.’

This was because Eter’s staff was confused by rumors and controversy that they had kept Testa in check.

At a time like this Testa was embarrassed because he thought he might misunderstand if he suddenly saw the notes in which Eter studied their gestures.

‘I didn’t intentionally study only Testa’s gestures.’

Since I didn’t have time I quickly analyzed the idols who were my current competitors. Eter thought they were just trying hard.

I didn’t mean to embarrass myself.

However given the situation it may seem that way to the other person which is why I was so embarrassed.

because…

-Because Testa senior doesn't know my situation.

"…"

However at that moment the leader of Eter realized a sense of incongruity in the completed sentence.

Senior Testa wasn't the only one who didn't know his situation.

'…It would have seemed that way to anyone.'

If I had shown the note to anyone other than Ether officials they would have had a similar reaction.

'Eter persistently imitated Testa's gestures'…

Because that is the result.

'The exception is me.'

He was only looking at himself generously.

Because I know all about my unfairness and circumstances.

'Because it's my job… '

The moment I realized that it was like a protective shield was broken and a rush of cold air passed through my head.

"…"

Noir put her notebook in her arms with trembling hands as if to cover them.

I felt like I woke up from a dream.

'I see.'

Everyone has circumstances.

But since I know everything about my situation I just show a particularly compassionate attitude towards myself.

And usually it was called self-justification.

If we remove this self-justification and think that everything is someone else's problem…

'…It was a shameful thing.'

And wouldn't I have thought that a senior who treated a junior who imitated him without permission without being so condescending was a much better person?

"…"

He thought of Sun Ah-hyun who silently handed over the note to him and Lee Se-jin who gently responded to his thoughtful words.

In fact in all those situations I realized that I wanted to find evidence that my seniors were bad people.

'Because it makes me feel at ease… '

Because I feel comfortable that the people who take care of me are good people and the people who get in my way are bad people.

It's already hard but it's so hard to blame my company when I can't do anything about it.

It has been unconsciously ignored.

"…"

The leader of Ether slowly left the hallway and began to return to the waiting room.

My mind was sufficiently cold.

And that day.

————————= =

3.1. Testa reference controversy (7)

————————= =

After filming was over he began to look up the incidents and accidents of Eter that were evaluated by the public for the first time using a laptop he had secretly brought into his dorm.

I tried not to look for indiscriminate swearing.

However just by looking at the articles that people had organized I had already received a huge psychological shock.

-… Various materials including compositions props and choreography were released and the opinion that ‘It is only Testa that can be considered a reference’ (9) spread mainly in the entertainment community…

“…”

If you look through the photo materials that have already imitated Testa from the debut album tears will come to your eyes.

I kind of wanted to run away.

‘Couldn’t these people be mistaken?’

But he tried to shake off that thought and look at the data as objectively as possible.

However the more it happened the more it seemed like Eter was a wrong group from the planning stage.

‘Is that so?’

As an idol I felt like everything was wrong with me so much so that I even had the urge to retire.

Then I found it.

It was a screenshot of a fan’s SNS post.

-It seems that Eter barely participates in producing but this problem needs to be fixed at the company planning team level. Even if Eter members don’t like it there’s nothing we can do about it.

He realized.

‘ah.’

Fans also did not think of the company and themselves on the same lines.

There was a proposition there.

-A company and an idol are not the same.

“…”

He wiped away his tears and concluded.

First let’s reflect on and correct our mistakes.

And there was no need for me to defend or become overly invested in the company’s faults.

It was okay to have opposing opinions.

‘Because the company is not me.’

My heart felt much cooler.

widely.

He closed his laptop after completing an ego search full of growing pains.

And then I remembered the announcement of the results of the contest we filmed today.

-1st place is… Testa!

-and!

Testa's place was noisy with applause and happiness.

And Eter finished in 3rd place.

It's not a ranking that earned sympathy because it didn't fail and it's not a ranking that's great enough to attract attention.

The company failed to meet expectations and the group's goals were not achieved.

Nothing happened as desired…

However Noir was no longer unfair.

* * *

-Sir thank you for always giving me kind words even though I have caused a lot of trouble. If I can meet you next time I would like to see you as a more mature person…

"The Eter kid sent this?"

"Ugh."

Sun Ah-hyun nodded. For reference what this guy handed out was not a KakaoTalk message or a message but a handwritten note.

Maybe they chose this method because they weren't close enough to exchange numbers. Even though I asked the manager to let me know the relationship between the staff was so bad.

'hmm.'

I skimmed through the text he sent again.

To summarize it would be a profuse apology and a pledge to prevent recurrence.

"He gave it to me but actually… I think he gave it to our group."

"okay?"

Although she couldn't really agree Sun Ah-hyun nodded with a slight smile.

"Ugh. "It was because I found the note in the first place."

Well that's right.

Actually I was the one who found the note on set a few days ago.

-…? That one.

'I was observing the behavior of the staff there and saw them leaving it on the chair.'

And the moment I checked the contents of the note…

-Are you leaving this behind?

I thought it was a crazy jackpot.

Several appropriate ways to expose things that could shake things up immediately came to mind…

‘I didn’t use it.’

uh. discarded. The reason is simple.

This is because Testa was persuaded by Keun Se-jin and went all-in to gamble on the stage.

I also felt like adding more variables here.

‘I don’t know what will pop out due to the balloon effect if I step on the Wonder Hole like a dog.’

As the body was so large I didn’t know that something unexpected could happen as sparks flew.

Unlike Wonder Hall which has been in the industry for decades and has hundreds of employees we are still a small startup and do not have the staff to take care of everything. So I was a little worried.

It can be seen that he chose a political detour.

I chuckled as I placed the letter from the Eter leader on the table.

‘Well… actually when it explodes it’s less efficient because it’s an Eter member rather than a Wonder Hole member.’

You should be harassing the company but even if you harass that non-regular worker who is completely integrated into the company it only leaves a bad aftertaste.

And the notes assigned to him at Sun Ah-hyun’s insistence… seem to have had a pretty good effect.

‘I can’t believe the attack on conscience worked.’

After all a child is a child. Now I won’t have to bother you for a while.

“You had a hard time.”

“Oh no.”

Sun Ah-hyun also looked back at the letter with a happy face as if she wasn’t feeling too bad.

‘It ended so neatly.’

I thought it was cool.

However I received a call from Wonder Hall officials a few days later…

[Oh I heard you won first place. Congratulations on Testa!]

It was T-holic Ha Jin-tae.

However this attribute of ‘Wonder Hall official’ was now limited.

“…Congratulations on your independence from T-Holic seniors.”

[haha! No somehow the conditions were right and we became the CEO together.]

That’s right.

These guys were planning to become independent soon with their own name as their own boss.

But do you know why they were able to screw up the large Wonder Hall so much while barely becoming independent?

Of course there was a part of me that believed in it.

[So I guess we’ll have a lot more to see right?]

“…Of course.”

That comment wasn’t made out of politeness… it’s a very plain truth.

‘Damn it.’

Surprisingly the T-Holics also took money from LeTi just like us.

They didn’t even bother to hide it. He slapped the driver.

‘Anyway the position doesn’t overlap with VTIC right now.’

T-holic is a popular entertainment-type idol whose prime as a performer has already passed.

In this case T-Holic fans would also prefer to know that a large agency’s organizational skills and capital were invested rather than worrying about being scattered around due to individual activities.

Yes that’s right… but look at this.

‘Suddenly the male idols who received the grand prize all ended up in the same line.’

Seniors and juniors tied up with capital.

That’s how this crazy game was set up…

[I’m sure I’ll see a lot of juniors at Orbit the Testa company. Oh can we really all get together like this this time and have something like a sports day? how is it?]

The offer is also terrible so stop.

“Wouldn’t it be difficult to keep up with the schedule?”

[Ah of course we old people who play have to accommodate the young and busy testa schedules!]

Fortunately the guy who was giggling as if he had noticed soon turned around to say goodbye.

[Oh I heard you’re really busy this time too. Enjoy it because it’s proof

that everything is going well. This album is also a hit!]

"…thank you."

This was a plain fact.

Aggro and Testa which appeared at my US awards ceremony attracted overseas inflow through synergy with internet memes planted in the English-speaking world.

Thanks to this album activity and Bae Se-jin's past acting activities the company's rating in the system was smoothly rising.

'I just need to prove my weight class a little more.'

What is that?

[Let's go on tour now right?]

"yes."

That's right. It's a concert tour.

Since ancient times there is nothing better to write about overseas than the number of seats.

'I'm going the standard way.'

And of course we have deployed our own content one by one during each break due to tour.

There was no exception this time too.

[Testa's hotteok sales competition… Do you remember? (Eye emoticon) We are back!]

I finally found a hotteok entertainment production crew.

However there was a slight difference.

[But now it's the opposite]

"…"

[Please watch Testa earn money just to eat a piece of hotteok (link)]

…Program name <Testa's A Lonely Gourmet Journey>.

Planning completed.

Chapter 539

As I said last time there is a reason why the production team that worked with Testa on entertainment shows from Hotteok Pal to Carrot Coin has not been used recently.

That PD was from a T1 affiliate line.

In the first place that was why I often met Testa who I had heard called T1's son since his debut.

It is said that contact was difficult after Testa became independent.

'What can an office worker do?'

So last time Testa's occult entertainment saved someone else.

Ryu Seo-rin who was the writer of <Azusa> but was kicked out by T1. I collaborated with that author… but interestingly enough there was a butterfly effect that occurred as a result of that incident.

The point is that writer Ryu Seo-rin has been building her career by launching a very successful entertainment show since then.

The writer who moved to a studio close to Netplus thanks to Testa's own content was on the rise as the main writer of entertainment for the promotion of dramas and movies.

I also made good use of my connections with Bae Se-jin so the cast of <The Doll Hunter> also appeared on that variety show.

-… I don't think he's a very good person but I can't owe him anything.

That was correct.

And Ryu Seo-rin who is certified by Bae Se-jin as someone who can't be trusted with character ends up exerting a positive influence that even she could have never expected.

Producers from that line who were dissatisfied with T1 gained courage after seeing this case and several of them even defected to independent studios.

-everyone! I quit my job hahaha!

…This PD was quite included in it… That's it.

Then with the typical madness of a retired office worker he suggested that we do entertainment.

Of course we thought what the heck.

"let's do it. Please let's do it."

"I heard you want to take a picture of Munggei too?"

It's already been about half a year since we broke up with T1. The testers' desire for fun entertainment shows that they had been unable to film for a while was aroused…

"ha ha ha! i look forward to!"

In this way collaboration was accomplished once again.

"Please take care of us. "I trust that the PD will make it as good as always."

"Okay then. "Isn't it true that people should do what they are good at?"

It was so shocking that this extraordinary producer was overwhelmed by the momentum of Ryu Cheong-woo shaking his hand.

"The same emotions as back then! "I'll do my best."

Still when I saw him smiling it seemed like he was full of confidence…

“Is it okay if I make a suggestion?”

“yes? Oh sure. do!”

“Of course the sensibility of the entertainment we filmed before was good but I was afraid that if we continued to be similar there would be many people who would predict the content.”

It would have been difficult if when leaving the company I had used up all my energy and chose a no-fun option to play it safe.

The PD answered simply.

“Oh just the emotions are the same.”

“…??”

“The content is the opposite!”

Wow.

And Testa suddenly encountered the production team’s flashy PPT.

[Testa’s Lonely Gourmet Journey]

Boom!

Along with the working title dazzling rainbow colors dominated the conference room. It’s a composition I’ve seen many times filled with well-wishes and emoticons.

‘…KakaoTalk meme for the elderly.’

The members fell into confusion.

Only Raebin Kim is looking at the PPT with interest with his eyes

shining seriously.

[No need to bake hotteok anymore!]

[Let's earn money and buy delicious food!]

"Do you… make money?"

"You all have jobs right~"

[I support Testa's activities~ *^^*]

[Idols let's do idol work!]

"…"

wait for a sec.

By no means should I buy delicious food with the money I earned from the tour… I'm not saying that we should do entertainment that only heals idols.

In fact aren't you going to get criticized for calling it a deceiver special rather than healing?

"Oh of course excluding what you earn when the cameras aren't running!"

yes.

"Only the money earned while our camera director is watching is recognized!"

Fortunately the PD was steadfast.

But then… how on earth do you make money doing 'idol work'?

"omg! Are you coming to our concert?"

“Oh it can’t be like that～”

From there PPT started again.

The plot is about idols making money while being idols and spending it all on food.

Here how can an idol turn his main job into a short-term part-time job while traveling?

[Let’s perform!]

[where? At a travel destination!]

[☆Testa’s street performance☆]

This is busking.

“…”

While on tour in a foreign country ‘Is the busking singer with crazy talent who suddenly appears actually a KPOP megastar?’ A meta that hides the same power!

Aiming for Gukbbong MAX!

The ambition to properly attract aggro in PPT was burning brightly.

“You guys love your work so much wherever you are! Any conditions! “You can demonstrate your 100% ability right?”

[Good luck with your main job as a tester!]

“…”

“…”

There was a moment of indescribable silence in the conference room.

But there was no escape.

“Is it true that I can’t perform unless it’s a big stage? “I’m not confident I can make money with just my skills?”

“I’m absolutely not like that!”

The PD laughed hard at Raebin Kim’s voluntary tax payment. Is it good?

“great!”

Next to him Bae Se-jin covered his face. I feel like I’ve given up.

…and all of this is filmed and uploaded as a pre-release video with a title like ‘Testa’s shocking reaction never seen before’.

‘For some reason there was only a PD in the conference room.’

I should have expected it…

Time passes like that.

The day we left the country for a tour and were taken out onto the streets by the production crew who followed us carrying various things.

-But from the fans’ point of view wouldn’t it be disappointing to see someone on the street for free even though they bought a ticket and went to the concert a day or two apart?

-Then just don’t show it!

-…??

I wasn’t feeling fine right now.

I’m wearing a penalty outfit that I (forcedly) chose through a minigame…

‘That’s awesome.’

That’s Rudolph.

It wasn’t even a doll mask but makeup.

“…”

I felt the red nose fluttering from my nose and looked into my hoof-gloved hands.

‘I gave money even if I saw it.’

I would have given money out of sympathy for the guy who did this.

A luminous light came from the stupidly attached nose and flashed. I picked up the microphone.

And carols sung passionately.

[Oh~! baby You and me~ on a Snowy Christmas!]

Next to him Santa did a breaking dance. This is Cha Yu-jin wearing a barefoot Australian-style Santa.

A warm year-end.

I never imagined that the day would come when I would do something like this on the streets of another country.

* * *

＜Testa’s A Lonely Gastronomic Journey＞ was launched with an unusual tentative title.

And we received an explosive response from the pre-release video.

-The production crew are crazy people

-I waited for this taste

This is because although this was the main reaction there were definitely areas where likes and dislikes differed.

-It must be hard for the kids to concentrate on the tour stage so are you asking them to perform on the street again?;;

-I don't know if it has to be like this.

-What's the difference between it and antlers?

Doesn't it somehow hurt our pride that a singer from our country is trying to earn some small change by performing on the streets in another country?

However all these worries disappeared in the official trailer released one after another.

[♬Call me Santa Claus～]

In the snowy square on the screen a snowman was singing a chord while Rudolph and a gift box were running around happily.

To the tune of carols.

-crazy

– Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

-No this is a part-time job of dressing up as a doll.

-Isn't this an opening party?

Testa's costume show which presents a splendid street performance with his soul blown away was already more like an amusement park parade than busking…

Moreover the skill of livening up the mood with Christmas carols

which is the easiest way to cheer up the end of the year somehow reminded me of a part-time worker at a business opening event.

-For some reason there were no eyewitness accounts.

-Who knows lol

-The person who got this didn't even know he got it.

-Even looking at the camera I think people would have misunderstood me as a comedy YouTuber. What should I do?

There was even a scene where he received bread from a nearby store merchant after being mistaken as a worker employed by the local government. At this point even the skeptical person could no longer hold back his laughter.

-lost

-Hey you look happy?

-This is not an idol stage this is a new job experience.

Moreover it does not simply end here but has been supplemented.

Testa did not make money through busking in this entertainment show but rather received busking missions from the production team and received pocket money if he succeeded.

And to the neat conclusion he donated all the money he received.

[Testa who worked hard]

[It also does healing…]

Of course mukbang was also included.

The scenes of people visiting various restaurants in the city they were on tour and even trying the challenge menu were shown on the screen

in quick succession of cuts.

In addition working and eating while listening to various stories about the travel destination from people in the country was quite a worthwhile experience.

Of course I also encountered something unusual.

[Pedestrian: Thank you for joining our protest! It was a big help!]

[Lee Se-jin:…?!]

[I started social activities without realizing it]

There was no sitcom out there where the members who had almost been certified as participating in an unidentified protest held at the same location cried out for the production crew and ran away with their instruments.

[Bae Se-jin: You can hear what the protest is about!]

[Lee Se-jin: Bro we are foreigners on a trip!]

-Sssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssss

-This is what was said in the bar entertainment show.

-I admit it we have honest conversations as if we were drinking.

Are you crazy hahaha

And as if he had failed in his mission I also passed by the sight of Testa just looking at the menu in front of the restaurant without any money.

[Cha Yu-jin: I want to eat this!]

[Bae Se-jin: (Looking at the wallet and shaking)]

[Seon Ah-hyun: (a person who is not familiar with this situation)]

And even a clear answer.

[Lee Se-jin: Let's ask Moon Dae to do it~]

[Park Moon-dae: (Me?)]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Okay let's give money to Mundae.]

Park Moon-dae's mesmerized expression was slowly shown in close-up.

[Park Moon-dae:…]

[Park Moon-dae: ($$Employed as a chef$$)]

-Hmmkkk

it.

[It is full of laughter adversity and healing.]

[No lonely gastronomic journey]

[Let's leave with you now~]

The trailer ended with Testa waving his hand at the self-cam.

-Good.

-Sounds fun.

-I want to see you soonㅠㅠ

-Yeah this is what travel entertainment is about… It's only fun when there's an unexpected situation.

But what if there is a production team that creates that unexpected situation?

Kkkkkkkkkkkkk

It seemed like a dynamic entertainment show was coming for the first time in a while!

People left friendly comments creating a good atmosphere.

-I was a bit manic about Jackon last time but I like this one.

-I'm going to watch it with my younger brotherㅠㅠ

-Please look for any sightings of people wearing funny makeup and singing in the tour cities.

If you search on WeTube you will definitely find this one haha.

Videos that are popular with fans and good for business are always welcome.

Moreover the tester in the video looked happy even though he had a little hard time so I didn't feel uncomfortable!

-Are you still filming? Today is a rainy day between concerts.

Oh that could happen hahahahahahahahahahahahaha it's Spain now right?

Fans had fun guessing and chatting about what interesting things Testa was doing now.

And at the same time.

"I feel like I've… lost my way."

"…"

Park Moon-dae and Sun Ah-hyeon were stranded in the middle of Spain.

'Cha Yujin!'

I've never been so desperate to be the only Spanish native on the team.

Chapter 540

This is an alley in Barcelona Spain.

Hahaha!

It is a foreign landscape filled with the sounds of children running around and adults walking around busily.

And we got lost.

“…”

“…”

Embarrassed? So do I.

Why… Me and Sun Ah-hyun were suddenly standing in the middle of Spain.

If I were to tell this story I would have to tell the story of when I had just arrived in Spain.

-Oooh! Barcelona is a really cool city…

-We have to eat churros!

-…

So under Cha Yu-jin’s strong insistence I tried to go to a churros restaurant…

-… Where did he go?

-Cha Yujin!!

Cha Yu-jin suddenly evaporated in the alley and with panicked people running around we were separated from the production crew.

‘What’s going on like this?’

We too are evaporated while trying to find Cha Yu-jin. I tried to rack my brain.

It was the first lost child incident I had experienced in decades.

Of course these are two grown adults so there’s no reason they can’t stay calm. I calmly opened my mouth.

“First of all… take a taxi.”

And then I realized.

‘I can’t ride it.’

I have no money.

Currently according to the entertainment concept the production team holds the entire budget and we use our pocket money through busking missions.

And even that pocket money was divided into operating funds Ryu Cheong-woo’s emergency fund and Bae Se-jin.

That is for us…

“…You can take the bus once.”

“…I see.”

There was only enough cash left.

‘Smartphone pay service won’t work because it’s overseas.’

wait for a sec.

I put my hands in my pockets and realized the fatal fact that I didn't even have a smartphone in the first place.

This is because I left it to my manager so that I wouldn't be caught using it while filming.

And Sun Ah-hyun doesn't use her smartphone much in the first place so she keeps it in her bag.

"…"

So now… two foreigners have landed in a foreign country with no money.

'I'm going crazy.'

The moment I had to change buses I had to contact the embassy because I didn't have a single penny. This was a shocking moment.

Sun Ah-hyun must have realized the situation her face turned pale and she stood up.

"I'll… tell the others…!"

"for a moment."

What kind of confidence does this guy have when he can only speak English and French?

Of course if you use English words and make hand gestures it will work to some extent but then you will not only attract attention…

'It's difficult if there is misunderstanding in communication.'

We must not forget that we are celebrities. If you are guided to the wrong place some kind of controversy may arise…

So let's think of a simpler method.

A simple lost child rule.

"Let's sit down and talk."

It's just waiting for the group. So as not to get confused for no reason.

"Ugh…"

I just sat on a nearby bench in the alley next to this square. Sun Ah-hyun followed suit and quickly sat down next to him.

So I felt a little more calm.

'It's been a long time since this happened.'

It seemed like it had been several years since I sat leisurely in an open space outside on a bright day watching people.

Even though I'm doing this because I've lost my way.

'It's not bad.'

I kept my mouth shut and looked at the square.

"It feels like it's been a while since I walked around outdoors like this…"

Sun Ah-hyun's face also softened.

But then as if he realized something he quickly added in embarrassment.

"Of course I am grateful and happy to be able to work hard but…!"

"yes."

It's just… well it's not a bad thing to enjoy something like this sometimes.

When I nodded Sun Ah-hyun seemed a little relieved and the atmosphere returned to people-watching.

'hmm.'

Now that I think about it something came to mind when I was talking about activities.

"Seon Ah-hyeon."

"Ugh."

"Do you have any desire to try solo?"

I thought Sun Ah-hyun was jumping up from the bench.

"My I…?!"

"uh."

Even if I postponed my enlistment as much as possible due to the cultural medal in order to manage my prime I could not avoid going to the military itself.

'He who is going must go.'

If you want to maintain public opinion in Korea it is a choice with no other options.

Then naturally around that time it will be effective to play solo or as a unit back and forth.

It was a reality that would come within a few years.

However looking at Sun Ah-hyun's reaction it seemed like she had never even thought about going solo.

The guy seemed to be deep in thought but then shook his head seriously.

“I still prefer working with the members.”

“Is that so?”

“huh.”

I wonder if I would faint if I found out that Kim Rae-bin has already released the demo version of Sun Ah-hyun’s solo song.

‘First of all if we want to lower the barrier to entry we should start with this unit.’

I chuckled and nodded.

“I also feel more inclined to team activities.”

“…huh!”

Sun Ah-hyun nodded her head as if she was quite happy.

Even though the team activity we did just before was dressing up as a Christmas tree and selling stamps on the street…

It was even B-level makeup.

The twinkling light bulbs were singing a cappella carols but rather than being sacred it seemed like a ploy to sell stamps.

It was miserable.

‘…We all ended up losing the minigame together.’

The 7 people… no the 7 sparkling moving trees were so amazing that there were more people looking at them than ever before.

For reference the mission given by the production team was to ‘get cheers from three or more children’ and after a desperate argument that all minors were children Testa was successful.

-If you haven’t grown up you’re all a child! for a moment. Could it be that the PD is saying that a minor is an adult…?

-No you are pushing it like this.

Since we had money for food the idea of buying churros passed without difficulty.

‘Cha Yu-jin… ’

I wiggled my eyebrows.

I don’t know why he ran away but anyway if he’s caught he will have to eat only a healthy low-salt diet from the moment the cameras turn off and throughout the tour.

‘Eat late night snacks only in your dreams.’

I was also a little worried about what the members and production staff would do after we disappeared but when I looked at the list of remaining members it seemed okay.

‘Only the calm ones remain.’

They were the ones who could find us.

I stretched my legs and leaned back on the bench.

In fact the weather in December is cold and I feel lost.

It was a gourmet trip and I didn’t have anything to eat even snacks but I really didn’t feel too bad.

‘Maybe it’s because I put on so much strange makeup.’

When I compared it this was a fairy.

How long had he been sitting like that?

“Guys!”

“…!!”

I heard familiar Korean.

When I turned my head Inyoung came running from far away and waved her hand.

“brother…!”

It was Liu Chengwu.

The guy who was rarely out of breath ran towards me in one step.

“Are you both okay?”

“yes.”

“yes!”

As expected the right answer was to stay where I was. The situation was over.

I was willing to get up from the bench and greet him.

however…

“But what about the others?”

“ah.”

…’ah’?

When I heard the ominous sound and looked into the guy's face Liu Chengwu looked behind me where no one was around and smiled shyly.

"It looks like it fell because you were looking for it."

"…!!"

"Well then…"

It was just before Seon Ah-hyeon's voice came out of her mouth that she was just giving Mia +1.

I held back a sigh.

'Still three is better than two.'

This guy even has the most important thing.

Money.

"…But thanks to my brother I can take a taxi or anything else. "What if the production crew can't find us?"

"Okay that will do. Before that…"

Liu Chengwu smiled.

"After you eat something. "You've been in a cold place for a long time."

"ah…"

Sun Ah-hyun was touched but at that moment an idea crossed my mind.

'Something to eat?'

wait for a sec.

Could it be that Cha Yu-jin's destination is…

* * *

Next to the square.

"Gracias!"

Churros restaurant.

Standing in front of the store with the smell of cinnamon in the air I nodded.

"I think he'll come here."

Unlike us Yujin Cha who is a Spanish native will find her way.

So I don't know what it is but after achieving the purpose there was a high probability that I would naturally go to my original destination.

"That's a good guess. "It's perfect for you to eat."

"hmm."

Because it's better to be on the street so people can see us looking for us. This is better than the food that goes inside somewhere.

I nodded slightly and Liu Chengwu smiled and walked towards the store.

Come to think of it that guy's coat is a bit much to wear in this weather.

"Aren't you cold?"

"are you okay. "I also ran a bit."

The guy who responded lightly took out a bill from a lucky bag that said <pocket money> given to him by the production crew.

And placing an order.

“Esto por favor.”

“…!!”

Surprisingly Liu Chengwu spoke Spanish.

‘What is it?’

He must have sensed the gaze on me and spoke in an embarrassed manner.

“I’m not good at it but I remember learning something a little bit before.”

“…”

It probably refers to the steer era.

“It can be helpful like this.”

The guy who said that smiled wryly as if it was something new.

For a guy who seemed to be reminiscing about those days the strange feeling of rejection towards ‘steer’s self’ that he had felt before seemed to have subsided quite a bit.

The guy even opened his mouth again while waiting to receive the churros.

“…Now that I think about it there were times when Yujin left the room without saying a word when she was resting.”

It seemed like it suddenly came to mind in light of the current situation in which he had evaporated.

"…I guess it was because I was having a hard time."

At that moment Sun Ah-hyun answered.

"But right now Eugene… I think he'll tell me directly if he's having a hard time."

"…!"

Liu Chengwu was surprised for a moment but then grinned.

"that's right. Right now I don't think I'll leave suddenly."

It was a pleasantly stable response.

Sun Ah-hyun also quickly smiled and nodded.

I could feel the trust in the group and its members which had been running well for several years through the conversation.

I feel embarrassed for having given Cha Yu-jin a low-salt meal.

"Do you think so too…?"

"okay."

I leaned slightly against the wall.

Well… if we were to look at it with a somewhat generous attitude we could have thought that Cha Yu-jin must have had a good reason.

And you can go a little further and think about his future.

"In that sense. Since it happened during filming the production crew must have been filming…"

Let's see if this is filmed and released…

-Cha Yujin is really the type of person you don't want to see in group life.

-Oh I'm already pissed.

-Honestly it's a funny edit isn't it serious?

-Yes Cha Yu-jin if you keep acting unexpectedly cancel your contract renewal (emoticon with hands together)

It's hell.

"Let's pretend it never happened."

"okay."

Both Liu Chengwu and Sun Ah-Hyeon quickly nodded without protesting.

So on the premise of discarding the footage we each enjoyed snack time in the alley each holding a hot churro.

And by the time I was halfway through eating the churros.

"Ohhhh!!"

"hey!"

Surprisingly Cha Yu-jin appeared at the corner of the alley as if she had smelled something.

My predicted shot was correct.

'at las.'

First of all I have to tell you to give up any thoughts of eating churros.

But the moment I focused my attention I realized that Cha Yu-jin was

different from when we broke up.

The guy whose hair and face were all scruffy and dirty was even holding a clump of dark red hair.

‘what.’

Cha Yu-jin adjusted what was in her arms and hugged it.

It was… a cat.

“There’s a fire over there! “I rescued that cat.”

“…?!”

And behind the alley.

Among the production crew and members who were panting and chasing Cha Yu-jin Bae Se-jin pointed at him.

“…He saw the building on fire and ran…”

“…”

[My baby! Thank you so much!]

…Thus Cha Yu-jin received free churros with the cat’s owner’s gratitude.

He achieved remarkable results by being featured in local newspapers with titles such as ‘Christmas Tree That Saved the Cat’ and all of these incidents were made into episodes and successfully featured on entertainment shows.

[Testa Hocat saves a cat while going to a restaurant… | <Testa’s A Lonely Gourmet Journey> EP. 4]

Within an hour of the video being uploaded the funny parts were captured and a summary was circulated on social media and

communities.

Naturally it was a dramatic episode that was difficult to construct on purpose so it attracted a lot of attention.

Taking advantage of that attention an article about the sold-out tour was released at just the right time.

[Company grade (B+) → Company grade (A-)]

Promotion successful!

Finally the company's rating was raised.

And what this means is simple.

[Mission accomplished!]

Mission: <Stars Orbit Entertainment> Achieve Grade A

-'Fragments of ■■■' can be recovered

It was time to go see Cheongryeo.

To retrieve system fragments.

If there's just something special…

[VTIC Cheongnyeo JSA unit deployment completed…"Can I see it when I go to Panmunjom?"]

JSA Joint Security Area.

Cheongryeo was deployed to Panmunjom the northernmost part of Korea.

Right in front of the ceasefire line.

“…”

First of all I can’t take the dog with me.

Chapter 541

Shin Jaehyun raised his head.

The snowy scenery of the DMZ was very beautiful regardless of whether or not unexploded bombs were hidden underneath.

However it was rarer than expected for him to serve outdoors with that scenery in the background. This is because he was assigned to the command and control room.

It seems that he was originally supposed to be assigned to Panmunjeom guidance work as a special job but Cheongryeo speculated that he was excluded for the same reason because ‘there is a possibility of incidents and accidents.’

And perhaps for the first time in decades each day passed in a calm and regular manner.

It was unique.

In fact people may think that the show business industry is very dynamic and fresh every day but humans are creatures of adaptation.

Especially for people who repeat the same thing over and over again for a long time and everything is manualized.

In that sense a docile day with nothing to control and squeeze did not fit well with Cheongryeo’s thought structure.

Still this daily life was quite interesting. Except for the disadvantage of not being able to be with your dog.

And soon that desire was satisfied to some extent.

“Hello senior.”

A guest has arrived.

With news from my dog Kongi.

He smiled as he faced Park Mun-dae who had a nervous expression on his face walking towards him.

* * *

“It’s been a while.”

I was silent for a moment when I saw the person who came to meet me.

I had expected it but this was the first time I had received permission to enter so loudly while visiting.

‘It’s almost my first time coming to see someone else.’

In this neighborhood visits are only accepted on Sundays so I almost had to grind my teeth trying to keep up with the schedule.

“You must have had a hard time coming.”

“no.”

Just from the way I speak I feel like a private. He even kindly suggested it.

“Something like tourism?”

“it’s okay.”

I’m not interested in the JSA museum tour that this guy leads. I didn’t recommend it again perhaps because I was just saying it myself.

We just walked slowly through the quiet space and entered the equally quiet interior.

“Sit down.”

It was a space that seemed to be often used for meetings. But there were no visitors other than me.

“It’s a place where there aren’t many people.”

“yes.”

It would be strange if there were many civilians along the ceasefire line.

I sat down and took out what I had prepared.

“Take it.”

It was a paw stamp engraved with a dog’s footprints.

That damn dog… Anyway I think it was made while playing with clay outdoors but it wasn’t a prohibited item.

The guy’s expression relaxed slightly.

“thank you.”

He picked up a small disc-shaped ornament made of dog paw prints and swept the surface quite gently.

“…”

It doesn’t seem like I did anything bad.

However I did not come simply to show the status of the dog’s paw pads. It doesn’t matter if you just send it as a text message.

But before we get into the main topic let me just say something quick…

It’s about work.

“Now that I think about it I met senior Tea Holic.”

“yes.”

“I heard that T-holic seniors collaborated with LeTi to establish a company.”

“Of course.”

Cheongryeo naturally agreed as if nothing had happened and said with a smile.

“Now you really don’t have to worry about our schedules overlapping when we make a comeback. haha.”

“…”

okay. This guy took the lead.

I tried it but he was truly a terrible person. Do you think you will quickly swallow up your past rivals once they help you?

‘You did a lot of damage before enlisting.’

Moreover Cheongryeo’s words were not over.

“Well we also created a small event in the process. “You already know this right?”

“…event?”

“yes. “You saw it in an article.”

I realized like a lightning bolt.

‘Knight Event.’

An incident worthy of an article that involves all of T-Holic Testa is…

-I heard that Eter officials criticized Testa?

This is the case of the Eter staff's 'testa transcript'.

"…T-Holic senior created that event."

Cheongryeo didn't answer and just smiled but it was practically an affirmation.

I swallowed my sleep.

'I thought it was a competing rookie.'

Was it T-holic who exploded it?

"That's right. "It must have been fun for you too."

"…"

Whether Testa benefited from that incident or not it did benefit.

It was to the point where I wondered what kind of benefit this was. It was as if someone had suddenly shoved ice-covered cider down my throat.

However what Testa saw was probably a reflection and from T Holic's point of view… it was a deliberate attempt to upset the Wonder Hole man.

'It was to divert attention to prevent them from engaging in useless tricks on their own independence.'

In other words they somehow ended up taking advantage of each other's manipulations.

I want this.

‘I feel like I’ve become a victim of deep-rooted corruption’

Wonderhole did something that was truly evil but it seems like these bastards took the role for no reason by taking advantage and wiping their mouths.

And it seemed like this guy was deliberately trying to rip off something by reminding us of the benefits that Testa had seen.

So I responded rationally.

It means to stop being pretentious.

“I’m not sure what you’re talking about.”

“Oh I guess so.”

Can’t you just stop splitting the thread as if you’re letting him get away with it?

Surprisingly Cheongryeo quickly changed his tone.

“But I probably didn’t come here to tell you this.”

“…”

“I think I came because I wanted to ask you something. “Tell me.”

okay. It has a purpose.

And there are many things to ask.

First of all I’m curious as to how this guy after completing the training camp still naturally uses the way he speaks that makes that person mad…

No he’s probably been using that tone for at least several decades so it’s natural that it won’t change in just a month or two.

I realized there was no need for these mood-setting questions and decided to throw a fastball right away.

Let's go clean.

"I think I talked about system fragments last time."

"hmm."

I didn't hesitate to bring this up. It was such an absurd story anyway that even if anyone overheard I thought it was just a game story.

Still as I lowered my voice out of courtesy I received immediate feedback.

"Speak comfortably. "There is CCTV but there is no recording device and no one is listening."

Otherwise we'll be together but that's not a lie.

If that's the case.

"okay."

I immediately stopped talking and continued talking about this fragment of the system.

The building collapse mission failed because I had the fragments. I created the company system with the remaining fragments.

This is a story that has already been explained but I will summarize it once more to fit the flow.

And the conclusion is this.

-You too will have fragments like that time bomb.

The guy's expression which was hesitating when I stopped talking became impassive as the story progressed.

Until I finally respond like this.

“so?”

“I’m going to try to collect the fragments from you now.”

“…”

“It’s possible now because the conditions are met.”

If I didn’t do it now I didn’t know when the fragments in this guy would explode and the mission would fail.

‘And for this guy without a status window there’s a pretty high chance that day will be the last day of his life.’

Don’t you think this guy would want to die suddenly and unexpectedly without being able to make a comeback? Honestly this is a proposal I lose.

But Cheongryeo frowned.

“I think it was induced.”

what?

“Raise the level give them missions… This doesn’t seem any different from what we’ve done before.”

“…”

“Think about it carefully. “I must have said this several times.”

Don’t use the system.

Well I also agree.

“But if you don’t do it you will die.”

“It’s the same.”

“yes.”

I sighed.

“So shouldn’t those who don’t do it need to avoid it even more?”

“…”

Haven’t you already witnessed and experienced how much a person can become X? Well what I’m saying is let’s use the next best solution.

There will be no need for more words among those who know what happens if a system abnormality or mission is not handled.

And I have prepared some countermeasures.

‘If we look at the logic… such singularity will not occur anymore whether it’s steer memory or anything else.’

As long as the operating principle of the system is ‘make me use it more’ that part is directly controlled through regular use so there is no need to trouble me with ‘system update’.

And most of all I will turn off the system as soon as I get it.

“So you will unilaterally bear the risk?”

“That’s not it.”

I clasped my hands together.

“I need to promise you a few things.”

“Say it.”

“first.”

I said seriously.

“We do not refer to Orbit with words such as ‘LeTi family.’”

“…”

“Of course all similar words such as younger brother a family meal are prohibited.”

The next thing was also important.

“There will be no group appearance on the second Tea Holic entertainment show.”

“I don’t know what that means.”

“There is such a thing.”

No matter how much you think about it it seems like those people’s personalities will really drive it.

I looked at the guy who looked a little dazed and continued talking.

“Lastly… cooperate fully in retrieving this and resolving if anything happens to me.”

“…”

This was a natural human duty.

And from my experience so far I knew how this guy would react.

“is it so.”

yes.

I nodded immediately.

“Under the condition that you stop using the system as soon as you retrieve this fragment.”

“of course.”

Even if you don’t say anything I’m ready to return it to your belongings right away.

I nodded and called up the status window.

“Then let’s do it.”

“is it so.”

I guess it’s because it’s a similar situation.

It reminded me of the time I tried to delete the system on this damn private plane.

However the difference was also clear.

At that time this guy was so interested that he even offered a private plane to watch the show.

But right now I’m not interested in either of these guys but I’m pressing this button to prevent the worst.

‘after.’

“What is your wish?”

“hmm?”

“It’s a necessary procedure.”

“hmm.”

The guy seemed to think briefly and then said this.

“I hope you take good care of Kong.”

“…”

Well… it’s better than wishing for Testa to fail.

And as if it was natural a pop-up appeared in front of my eyes.

[Check the owner of the ‘■■■ fragment’!]

[Register ＜Wish＞]

also.

Cheongryeo had fragments.

‘I guess I should say I’m glad that they responded to this wish.’

And since all the company’s rating criteria had already been met the result pop-up followed immediately without any complicated base process.

[Reconfirmation of owner of ‘Fragment of ■■■’]

Would you like to absorb ‘■■■ Fragment (1 / 4)’ into ‘Company Use’?

※It may take some time.

Up to this point it’s as expected.

“Can you see it?”

“I can see it.”

After confirming that there was no problem I immediately responded to the status window.

‘Absorb.’

Immediately a cloud of light from the pop-up cheerfully circled Cheongryeo and returned.

Cheongryeo watched the phenomenon with cool eyes.

[‘■■■ Fragment (1 / 4)’ recovered!]

Up to this point as expected.

‘after.’

I was briefly relieved.

But what happened next was something that had never happened before.

[Check ‘■■■ Fragments’ (4 / 4) in full]

[■■■ Completion]

And the black paint on ‘■■■’ peels off as if it is being torn off… revealing the exact name.

[System completion]

And the explanation that appears at the bottom.

[Start reboot]

* * *

Cha Yu-jin raised her head.

He was someone who thought nothing of it even though he had saved a strange cat from a fire in Spain just a few weeks earlier.

Park Moon-dae who gave a contradictory review of 'It was good but dangerous' only used it to protest against the low-salt diet.

'Well actually it wasn't to the point where I couldn't eat it.'

How nice it is to have an environment where you can be a little harsh.

He hummed as he opened the refrigerator and found Kim Rae-bin drinking apple juice on the table in front of it.

"Did Moon Dae do it for you?"

"that's right!"

Cha Yu-jin felt a little disappointed but soon shook it off.

Let's ask for it directly!

"Where did you go bro?"

"You went out to meet a friend. "You looked busy so I wouldn't mind asking you an annoying favor…"

"OK!"

Cha Yoo-jin entered her room and lay down on the bed giggling before Kim Rae-bin who had stopped talking got angry and chased her.

Then I suddenly felt a strange sensation.

'What is this?'

The unknown was annoying.

He was quite positive and even a little optimistic but he was not without a sense of reality.

There shouldn't be anything to worry about now.

'Everything is satisfactory.'

But why am I so anxious?

If he had been able to observe Park Moon-dae's spirit from a place in the JSA 50km away.

-What the fuck!

I would have known the correct answer.

[—-]

Park Moon-dae was once again experiencing the world falling apart.

The system was imploding.

…No no!

'it's me.'

The person who exploded was Park Moon-dae himself!

I tried my best to hold on to it but in a mental sense my perception began to crumble as if I was being 'pulled out'.

Something outside the standard occurred.

Without delay Park Mun-dae called an assistant who was on standby just in case.

-Big moon!

But there was no response.

Park Mun-dae tried to maintain his sanity by repeating every swear

word he could.

But the situation was already out of control.

It felt like the number of people was increasing like crazy.

[Start reboot]

Even the status window became increasingly blurry and distorted.

-…!

For a moment it felt like the person sitting across from me was grabbing my arm but that feeling soon disappeared like a grain of sand.

And the surroundings of the status window also became distorted and the colors began to change rapidly as if I was being sucked in.

It's like looking out the window while riding an incredibly fast high-speed train.

'Fuck you.'

Park Moon-dae cursed again and tried to regain control.

'Stop!'

It felt absurd like pulling a moving train to a stop with my bare hands.

But moment.

[-]

Like a lie he barely held on to the situation.

I was finally looking at a static world from a fixed perspective.

-Huh.

It seemed like there was so much tension that if I let my guard down even a little my consciousness would be sucked in.

'Where is it?'

It was night around.

Outdoor.

rooftop.

…person.

In front of him on a cool winter night he saw Inyoung standing on the rooftop leaning on the railing and looking down at the building below.

"…"

A familiar man wearing a coat.

Cheongnyeo.

-…!!

Park Moon-dae reflexively recalled a scene he saw a few years ago.

I remember the first restart of Cheongryeo which I received as a reward after clearing 'Status Abnormality'.

'It's the same place.'

It was as if his consciousness was barely hanging on to that memory. but…

He also realized the difference from memory with an almost animal sense.

‘No cigarettes.’

The cigarette that Cheongryeo was smoking at the time was not visible in Inyoung’s hand right in front of her.

And in her memory the electronic signboard that Cheongryeo looked at reminiscing ‘The VTIC advertisement originally appeared but it no longer appears.’

There.

[with VTIC]

The VTIC ad is still up.

Gorgeous colors sparkled on the electronic display board.

At some point his group wasn’t ruined yet.

To be exact a point in time in a certain ‘repetition of restart’.

-…

Park Mun-dae asked himself.

What number is this?

and.

‘Why am I here?’

What on earth happened?

Chapter 542

Let's be honest.

It's not the first time that I've closed my eyes and opened them and my body and the world have changed. It's not strange even if you gradually get used to it.

'Is this… the fifth time?'

I'm going to turn around… No if ridiculous situations like this are repeated you'll get used to it. Now it only took a few seconds to regain my ability to think rationally.

So let's calmly and rationally summarize what has happened so far.

-I recovered system fragments.

The fragments belonging to Cheongryeo who was serving in the military were successfully retrieved.

Up to this point everything had gone according to plan but what happened next was the problem.

-Suddenly my vision became distorted.

In fact not only my vision but everything around me suddenly became distorted and swirled like crazy.

It's like fast forwarding a video.

And now that I have barely stopped what I see before my eyes is…

-VTIC Cheongryeo is standing on the rooftop.

That's right.

However this didn't seem to be the blue dragon serving in the JSA I was talking to just now.

I looked at the guy in front of me again.

Looking down from the rooftop here the blue guard was wearing a black coat.

Well-maintained face hair and body shape. Roughly speaking he appears to be in his early to mid 20s.

So at least the past.

＜Re-listing! One winter night before Idol Co. Ltd. even aired.

And… the rooftop of a building on the outskirts of Seoul with a night view of Seoul.

"…"

This was the first restart location of Cheongryeo that I saw through the system.

'But there are differences in some details.'

Put all of this together and you get a pretty compelling hypothesis.

-Cheongryeo of the past repeating 'restart'.

That means he has nothing to do with me and I don't know him.

'Damn it.'

I want to put a can of soju in its mouth right now. I sighed.

'Things are getting complicated.'

The good thing is that this is not the worst situation compared to what I expected.

It's not even a day or two that the system is a mess. Of course we took into account the most likely side effects that would occur when collecting debris. While doing this the big moon was almost foaming at the mouth.

But what if you meet an old Cheongryeo guy?

This is not something to panic about again. Well I've met Steer guys once too.

Let's decide on a course of action right now.

Let's roughly call this guy… Restart Cheongryeo.

-Check whether communication is possible with this restart cheongryeo.

Start by understanding the situation.

Moreover look how this guy bothered to visit the place where he first 'restarted'. Seeing the meaning given to this… doesn't it come out?

This is a guy who hasn't restarted a few times.

'I guess I can pester you with words.'

There will be a difference in information value from someone who has tried to make a hammock. Don't you think it would be easier to bake and boil than the guy in the military?

Still the feeling of experiencing all kinds of crazy things is still there… but maybe it's better.

I tried to calmly open my mouth.

'you… '

And then I realized.

I have no voice.

It's not nonsense that you can't even speak because you're nervous. My voice itself is truly 'non-existent'.

I tried to lift my hand up into my field of vision but I couldn't see it.

'…'

Now that I think about it…

'This guy can't even see me.'

If there is someone this close even the person who tried to jump off the rooftop is bound to recognize the other person at least once.

However Cheongryeo continues to look under the rooftop. They don't notice me.

I glanced at him as if I had my arms crossed (even though he had no arms).

'After all am I just watching one-sidedly?'

Like the flashback I saw every time I cleared a status abnormality. Suddenly I thought I was watching this guy's memories again.

It was that moment.

"there."

The upper body wearing a coat which was leaning on the railing suddenly turns around.

This way.

‘…’

Can you see it?

But there was nothing more.

It looked all over the air near me as if it were detecting invisible dust but it didn’t seem to find anything.

And then I turned my gaze to the rooftop below.

“…”

Why are you clenching your teeth like you’re hiding?

I wanted to punch myself in the head. I sighed in despair.

There was no sound either.

But there was a problem.

As if that movement had been a trigger the pressure that shook my body returned.

-…!

It felt like I was being sucked into a typhoon again.

If I continued like this I felt like I would be swept away and experience another crazy whirlwind of my surroundings.

‘If I do something wrong X will happen.’

Hopefully things will go back to normal eventually…

‘For some reason… I have a bad feeling!’

I gritted my teeth and tried to grab something nearby. Outdoor unit

wire wall railing…

‘no.’

They all failed. The moment I had the gut feeling that I was going to be sucked into somewhere like that.

As I was trying to grab the end of the railing I brushed against Cheongryeo’s clothes.

[————-]

Then suddenly the force began to work in both directions.

‘for a moment.’

One is still outside.

One is… the Cheongnyeo side.

‘…’

I don’t know what the fuck is going on…

‘You now have a choice!’

And usually the new option is better.

Under pressure I began to struggle to hold on to the strength of the Cheongnyeo side.

And when the situation is over.

‘Whoop.’

I realized I was looking under the roof.

And this wasn’t my vision.

…This is the place where Restart Cheongnyeo stood.

"…"

It sounds really crazy but I felt like I was obsessed with this guy's mind… or vision.

There was only one possible reason.

I realized this now…

'There is a system.'

Now this bastard has a system.

Because I came into contact with it my mind was able to stick to it like a magnet.

'what?'

Why am I stuck in the system?

However considering the cause is a later priority. What we need right now…

'Are you aware of the situation again?'

It's about finding out why I ended up in this situation.

Talking and digging.

The problem is that in order to find out something I first have to be able to express myself…

'…'

It occurred to me.

How to communicate without a body.

Do you remember how I found Steer Lee Se-jin A in the system and made him open a chat?

‘…okay.’

I accessed the system directly.

Very directly and brutally.

‘And you can still try it now.’

After taking a short deep breath.

I jumped into Cheongryeo’s system.

* * *

The cool night air moved through the rooftop.

Cheongryeo briefly felt a sharp pain in her head accompanied by dizziness.

‘hmm.’

However there is no tremor in the hand holding the railing. The eyes looking are also calm.

Migraines were an occasional problem.

Physical pain should go away when you restart but that wasn’t always the case. Chronic pain with the vague cause of ‘mental fatigue’ appeared occasionally and was as bothersome as a penalty.

Of course as you get used to it you will gradually treat it as a condition rather than a penalty.

Besides this headache was instantaneous.

There was no need to put a hand on my forehead. He passed over the symptoms without any inspiration.

Because I'm going to restart anyway.

'I'll have to check again with my new body.'

Are there any symptoms left?

He returned his gaze to the road beneath the building he had been staring at just a moment ago.

A quiet back alley without crowds or noise.

It was just the right height to crush my head.

I tried a few different places but there was no restart spot as clean as this one.

'The first attempt was the most appropriate.'

If you're lucky that's a good thing.

And he was originally going to put the 'proper method' into practice right now… but he twisted his hand holding the railing.

"…"

For some reason I didn't feel like it.

For the first time in a very long time rarely.

'Is it because of the headache?'

Actually it didn't matter what the cause was.

There was no problem in staying for a few hours without restarting and continuing to check the new plan.

Just like you can practice as much as you want whether it's cooking or sports before the real competition begins.

It's time to throw this away anyway.

'If used well it will be efficient.'

He felt mildly interested in this idea. It was a thin coarse feeling that could hardly be called pleasure.

Because this was already a familiar idea.

It was just one of many ways he tried to squeeze out efficiency.

"…"

Cheongryeo lifted herself off the railing turned around without any problem and walked down the building.

There was no cigarette but white breath remained.

The accommodation was not far.

"Hyung are you okay?"

"of course."

After giving a gentle answer to the member who asked with worried eyes he returned to his room.

Of course if that member was always worried about Cheongryeo's late return home he wouldn't have been.

That attitude is due to an incident that happened to this group just four days ago.

["Billboard male idol's pink hideout in Seocho-dong" eyewitness account]

[VTIC Heeun apologizes…"I'm sorry for causing trouble to my fans"]

Romance rumors.

One VTIC member's scandalous romantic relationship was discovered and took over the Internet.

The dormitory strictly manages it so the sasaeng exploded by renting a space and setting up his living space as if he were building a nest in a place that was not a lodging house at all.

Even in the first week of their comeback.

-You crazy bastard has managed to make a living haha.

-Resign.

-When I think about how he grinned after receiving the grand prize I want to kill him.

Thanks to this VTIC was able to quietly stop this activity which started with an ambitious awards ceremony after three days.

And Cheongryeo thought.

It would have been easier to deal with criminals.

'If it's a crime I could be deleted from the group.'

Withdrawal.

However the dating rumors are ambiguous.

The blow is greater than any other incident but morally it is difficult to drive out. Because it's just a relationship.

And the rumor that they were dating during this year's vacation was a death sentence for the individual idol and a fatal blow to the group.

It was like a signal for a fall.

'Even if it rebounds… there will be no activity or reputation for at least a few months.'

Right now VTIC's popularity was being completely absorbed by that member's dating rumor.

And now it is December 27th.

What this meant was clear.

Even if they win the grand prize at VTIC's current awards ceremony they will not be recognized as a 'popular idol' by the public.

With very high probability.

'therefore… '

This year's grand prize is the end.

-failure.

It is time for a clean restart.

And this time a new opportunity will be given again.

Maybe forever.

"…"

Cheongryeo felt his head become cold and clean.

The feeling of rejection I felt earlier on the rooftop had disappeared before I knew it.

‘Then at 5 a.m. tomorrow.’

He insensitively made a plan.

There was nothing to lose.

At one point I did something somewhat destructive to relieve stress but I don’t need to do that anymore.

Relaxed and calm.

Everything becomes more and more insensitive as attempts are made.

Even if it means repeating endless challenges without any hints or help.

New Variables Unexpected Help Stop expecting unexpected miracles.

Everything becomes leveled flat flat and just becomes a pattern.

He just sat quietly and considered the idea of a new VTIC member once again.

It was such a peaceful moment.

[Can you see it?]

“…”

Cheongryeo closed his eyes.

And the translucent text in front of you is updated as if you were seeing it.

[wait for a sec.]

Color is stable. It becomes increasingly clear.

The writing in the air said.

[Do not restart.]

Cheongryeo stopped breathing.

There was a time when he too reasoned like a human being.

What kind of situation are you in?

An alien spiritual experience or even a kind of computer simulation. There were many hypotheses.

But it has never been proven. No matter what attempts were made no response came back.

But now.

[It still remains.]

[period! There is still time left.]

A pop-up appeared in front of me.

[‘Target or death’]

: Death if you do not receive the grand prize at the most prestigious domestic awards ceremony within a set period of time

Remaining period: D-359

“…”

Goals clearly stated in sentences and dates.

and…

[The dates overlapped. Since it’s December 28th… we have until

December 28th next year. Then I think you can aim for a few starting with ToneA.]

Someone's advice.

Cheongryeo blinked his eyes.

Then he took a slow breath and turned his head.

Another window was rising next to it.

[!Unauthorized error occurred]

Do you want to remove the status window (■■■)?

And there was only one choice.

[yes]

After a moment of dizzying silence.

Cheongnyeo took her gaze away from the window.

He did not erase this error.

'after.'

Park Moon-dae who was trying to access the system could not help but sigh in relief.

Anyone could see that it was a choice to eliminate oneself.

And if it's that guy wouldn't it be reasonable to delete it right away because it's annoying?

'Of course it's easy to convince them not to do that.'

It was very obvious that Cheongryeo cared about this period.

Only efficiency!

Park Moon-dae's reasoning was that if it was an element that helped him reach his goal he would keep it unconditionally.

'It's proof of value.'

And that was also his specialty.

[First questions are asked.]

Park Moon-dae grinned as he randomly created terminals and forcibly connected them to display a pop-up in front of Cheongryeo's eyes.

But after a while he starts to swear.

This is because I realized what kind of person this 'Restart Cheongnyeo' is.

[!Status abnormality: Correction]

: Let's try again

-If you fail you go back to the beginning.

This was a familiar explanation of Cheongnyeo's condition.

However there was no indication of deactivation.

'It means it's in an activated state.'

And as if to support it there was one more line of explanation attached.

[Number of returns: 100]

'…'

Not the 10th 11th or 20th episode.

101st episode.

‘Fuck you!’

Park Mun-dae became the status window of Cheongryeo which restarted 100 times.

Chapter 543

After the status window appears.

Cheongnyeo did not react for several tens of seconds as if she had been struck by lightning.

And spit it out like this:

“Help.”

The process by which this statement came about is simple.

This is because this guy’s first thought about my pop-up that said ‘I’m asked a question’ was this.

-What is this?

I roughly treated it as a question.

So my answer to that was this.

-Help.

It was a simple and clear explanation of my function.

Because even if I told this bastard that I was your junior idol from the future there was no way he would believe me…

‘It will only make you more cautious.’

So I approached the familiar computer concept.

I was trying to make nonsense by saying that thanks to your 100th restart I appeared as an algorithm but I felt like I was crossing a line

so I quit. Instead I just said… it happened naturally without my knowledge.

And even now I plan to very kindly answer this guy's question 'Are you really the help?'

Like this.

[of course.]

[This is help to help resolve your condition.]

It was bullshit.

Shall I put it bluntly? Let's say I help this guy and VTIC succeeds in winning the grand prize this time.

But in reality that didn't happen… Currently there is no member in VTIC who has created their own little dating hideout.

And the real-life Cheongryeo who was serving in the military and who I was meeting with just now said that he had never seen the status window before.

This means that Cheongryeo has no memory of meeting me who is now Sangtae Chang. and…

'…No matter what I do here it won't change what Cheongryeo has been through in reality.'

Isn't this something that was already confirmed when Keundal became Ryu Geon-woo and was struck with a condition that would kill him if he couldn't become a civil servant?

What I did there as a big moon status window did not change my future. Something like reporting Bae Se-jin's father's drug use and sending an email to a classmate at Park Moon University.

On the contrary I only knew that I had solved these incidents myself

which I thought were coincidences.

In other words there is no time paradox.

It was impossible to influence the future by changing the past.

So this is probably the system's virtual memory or something like that. Like the steer guys.

'hmm.'

I felt bitter for some reason and quenched my appetite.

Still the reason I'm trying to stop this guy from restarting right now is…

'It's because of the variable.'

I'm stuck with this guy's mind right now so who knows what will happen when I restart?

I needed to preserve the status quo as much as possible. To understand the situation and collect information.

'So looking at it holistically my help is just… a scam.'

I never dreamed I would do something like voice phishing.

Still it was true that he was willing to help so it was a win-win situation for both parties.

[As a tip I will answer all your questions sincerely.]

What I say next is a plain fact.

[If you use my features at least you won't suffer any loss.]

Isn't it true that work is much easier if there is an instruction manual?

And as far as I know Cheongryeo was not the kind of person who would turn down something beneficial.

As a suspicious person I'm going to be asked a lot of questions and tested.

'How do you feel?'

I was fully prepared and waited for his answer.

"…"

Cheongryeo stood still unfazed staring at the pop-up I had created.

Then he smiled.

"okay."

I touched my forehead.

You pretend to believe this guy.

* * *

A pop-up poured out text messages.

[I can show the members' status.]

[You can check now.]

Cheongryeo did not respond.

In the living room of the dorm there was only one person with a depressed expression who had fallen asleep while playing with the game console and two people who had gone to the practice room.

Then a pop-up appeared again.

[You can also check the characteristics and potential values.]

Cheongryeo did not react and walked out of the dorm without a problem.

[Not just the current members but anyone you meet]

“It’s too much.”

The text in the pop-up stopped.

“As for help you should only come out when I call.”

The hologram gave no answer briefly as if calculating.

And an obedient answer came out.

[okay.]

Cheongryeo started his car.

After arriving at the desired location he continued walking until he reached his destination.

It was the rooftop of the building I climbed yesterday.

And exactly as he had planned he straddled the railing…

[wait for a sec.]

[hey.]

[You bastard]

[This crazy guy said there was no need to restart]

As soon as I leaned on the railing pop-ups started to explode.

[You have enough time]

“Are you trying to convince me?”

[]

The letters stopped.

Cheongryeo leaned against the railing and bowed.

“They said it was help.”

The pop-up froze as if startled.

Cheongryeo watched the scene as if slowly exploring it.

Then I adjusted the gloves I was wearing and looked down at the rooftop.

“I don’t think so.”

He calculated with a cold head.

Something that provides systematic friendly verbalized help like a computer operating system that suddenly appears.

It also appeared at a time when one had enough experience with restarts to find it very tempting.

It’s like looking for prey.

That was an intelligent being with a will.

And there was one thing that was clearly proven through the process so far.

Cheongryeo grinned.

“It’ll be troublesome if I restart.”

Still the text popped up as if the pop-up had been prepared.

[Because if you use me your chances of success this time will increase. And even if it doesn’t work if you restart it will be like nothing that ever happened.]

[There is nothing to lose.]

Cheongryeo did not respond for a moment.

The cold early morning air swirled around the rooftop.

and.

“haha.”

The sound of laughter rang out.

“It increases the chances.”

Cheongryeo smiled and turned his upper body to leave behind the railing.

And then he opened his mouth as if talking to himself.

“What is the most fatal aspect of the dating rumor controversy?”

[…]

“It’s not a crime.”

A question-and-answer session followed.

“It’s morally reprehensible… The problem is that the public other than fans cannot sympathize with it.”

-I've collected good-looking men and good-looking women so of course they'll date. Is there anyone at that age who doesn't date? Haha.

"Then what will the fan do?"

There were no pop-ups.

Cheongryeo spoke comfortably into the air.

"They will find other controversies about that member."

From controversy over ability to bullying within school violence groups.

I will passionately devote my time to discovering shortcomings that will resonate with the public and create persuasive articles.

As I liked idols a lot and knew them well I was able to create an effective and appropriate sense of controversy.

A reason to take revenge to match the sense of betrayal. For a just cause.

-Fans who turned anti.

"In popular terms you could say that."

Cheongnyeo smiled and continued speaking.

"But even if a member voluntarily withdraws the risk does not go away."

Among the individual fans of the member whose relationship controversy broke out there will be a small number of fans who still support the member but they will become antipathetic towards the group itself.

-Removing idols just because a dating rumor broke out? Really

fucking idols have no human rights.

-Wow what kind of year is this?

It was especially risky given VTIC's current position which has a large proportion of overseas fans. Among overseas fans it is common for people to dislike the idea of raising controversy over idols' romantic relationships.

Of course Cheongryeo had the ability to plan the game well and minimize the risk.

But it definitely takes time.

"Well it will take half a year for public opinion to settle down. Even if we minimize the loss by going on tour at that time…"

His gloved fingers tapped the railing as if counting.

Tap tap.

And then it stopped.

"The opportunity for a comeback is June at the earliest."

Just once.

There was only one comeback that was meaningfully reflected in the performance that year.

"This is the probability of receiving the grand prize in just one activity after a long hiatus due to a fatal controversy."

Cheongryeo made a request to the pop-up.

"Answer me."

'…'

“There is an option to just restart without the member in question.”

Cheongryeo smiled and adjusted his gloves.

Then he nodded and asked.

“Why should I invest 359 days worth of time in this slim probability?”

‘…’

“Explain.”

Park Mun-dae thought.

X is done.

* * *

Moon-Dae Park stopped using the helper concept.

Because I don’t trust this guy anyway.

Instead he answered Cheongnyeo reasonably honestly.

[Actually I succeeded in the mission thanks to the person who helped me but this time I became the help myself.]

“okay.”

Of course Cheongryeo still didn’t seem to believe it. At least he didn’t seem to have any intention of asking how on earth that was possible.

‘Fuck you.’

So Park Moon-dae decided to just take the easiest route.

It was a future knowledge spoiler.

[I know what songs will be popular and what concepts will do well after this.]

[If you knew that it would be worth investing 359 days.]

Cheongryeo was also clear about that.

“Keep talking.”

[If you promise not to press that button.]

“…”

Of course what Park Moon-dae meant was the ‘Delete Status Window’ button floating right next to it.

Cheongryeo was silent for a moment but soon answered calmly.

“good.”

Park Mun-dae did not pass.

[Not roughly but sincerely.]

It seemed to him that Cheongnyeo twisted her eyebrows for a moment.

But the answer was still calm.

“okay.”

Provided that you continue to give useful answers.

Afterwards Park Mun-dae who could hear the omitted thoughts sighed but no one could see them.

The same was true for Cheongnyeo.

Instead he quickly organized in his head several genres singers and composers posted by the self-proclaimed ‘Help’.

It was a fairly decent portfolio.

but.

“What is the basis?”

[I don’t think I will believe it even if I hear it.]

“hmm.”

Cheongryeo’s gaze went aside.

[!Unauthorized error occurred]

Do you want to remove the status window (■■■)?]

‘You son of a bitch.’

Park Moon-dae who accepted that he would delete the question if he did not answer properly eventually answered clearly.

[Are you from the future?]

“hmm?”

[I am your next hitter.]

It was an unrealistic story but it was plausible. Because I am already confident that I can go back to the past and start over.

And there was also an implied meaning in that self-proclaimed ‘help’ explanation.

“I succeeded.”

It means that you will succeed someday.

Because there is a next batter it means that you finish the restart.

‘hmm.’

However Cheongryeo was not very impressed by the fact itself. Basically it’s because he didn’t trust the sentences in that help.

Moreover if you try anything repeatedly you will eventually succeed.

In fact the ‘success of VTIC’ itself was a very stable pattern even before dozens of restarts.

The only problem was the timing of several status abnormalities and the composition of the members.

Of course this was a problem that could be solved by trying several cases.

[…]

And the pop-up did not directly answer yes but indirectly admitted it.

[I can tell you the members you formed at that time.]

Cheongryeo smiled and answered.

“You didn’t ask.”

The unproven self-proclaimed ‘help’ was trying to cross the line with its coaxing.

The pop-up stopped immediately.

[okay.]

However Cheongryeo guessed that he seemed quite upset.

Of course since the pop-up was just text and no face was visible there was almost nothing to read.

‘It’s a bit annoying.’

As if reading his thoughts a pop-up suddenly appeared.

[Should I at least add an emoticon?]

“no.”

He wanted to scrape out information that the other person did not intend to express not to see unnecessary emotional expressions.

After finishing the conversation Cheongryeo stood up.

My mind was in order.

About this self-proclaimed help.

1. Personality exists.

2. Read thoughts.

3. Lie.

All three were confirmed.

And the most important confirmation remains.

4. It has utility value.

[Where are you going?]

“To use you.”

Now it was time to check the ‘provable’ utility.

* * *

Me to be exact the person I am attached to in the status window is currently at my company.

To be exact on the floor where the trainees gather.

“Are you a little weak? again!”

“yes!”

Every time the door to the vocal practice room was opened a few popular songs from that era and a VTIC song with a slightly different arrangement than the one I knew leaked out.

“hello!”

“Hello senior!”

And he was greeted with respect and reverence by those he made eye contact with…

‘next.’

…They are asking me for their status.

Mainly only those over 20 years old.

And I guessed his intentions.

This guy was just collecting information to use for the next restart…

If you are over 20 years old you will be in your late teens when you return so of course you can use it.

And if there is one more purpose.

‘You’re trying to check my capabilities.’

Looking at the status window now I see that this guy already has the ‘emotional’ trait.

[Emotion (S)]

: There was little of value and there was a lot of trash.

-Human resources judgment +180%

So there may be an intention to check whether this bastard called ‘Help’ is distorting any information by comparing his judgment with the stats I show.

I don’t know exactly which guy this guy chose to debut with in the past…

‘for a moment.’

I looked at his emotional traits again.

There was a difference from what I knew.

[Emotion (S)]

: There was little of value and there was a lot of trash.

-Human resources judgment +180%

The grade was S.

‘This doesn’t make sense.’

This is because in reality Cheongnyeo’s characteristic was A.

But why is the characteristic grade S in this place which is presumed to be this guy’s past?

‘Isn’t that a characteristic that seems likely to deteriorate with

repeated restarts?'

I looked at his status window in doubt for a moment but something else was happening outside.

Squeak.

"after."

excuse me. Because the guy who came out of the vocal practice room shaking his head was someone I knew.

'It's Judan.'

It was a familiar VTIC member.

It seems that this Cheongryeo did not add Joo Dan to the team but because he was young it seemed like he was still a trainee at this company.

'hmm.'

I asked Cheongryeo.

[Let's go with that guy next time.]

It's a bit interesting to see what this guy's opinion will be…

"no."

'…'

[why.]

"Because I'm not going to use that."

Cheongryeo lightly touched her chin.

‘There is a lack of consistency in behavior and frequent unexpected behavior depending on the composition of the team. If the result is not consistent it is not a good resource.’

[…]

“next.”

Yeah well… your thoughts are free.

I willingly displayed someone else’s status window beyond the window.

But Cheongryeo’s words did not end there.

“And I would have told you not to make suggestions before I asked.”

The guy naturally looked away again.

[!Unauthorized error occurred]

Do you want to remove the status window (■■■)?]

‘…’

“You’ll remember now right?”

You bitch.

That’s how our hellish cohabitation began.

Chapter 544

VTIC Cheongryeo's daily routine was very neat.

"Shall we put on 2 more kg?"

"yes."

Now that his activities ended after a week due to dating rumors he was practicing and working out at the same time while also carrying out a Tetris-type routine of holding meetings with his company in between.

Of course easier said than done it was tough. Time is divided into minutes.

However there was a simplicity that seemed easy unique to people who had become accustomed to continuous repetitive tasks.

'And the legend is that I've been watching this shit all day… '

I pressed my eyes and let out a long sigh.

Since we can't communicate I can't coax you.

Of course the reason wasn't just because that guy had lived his life as a perfect idol about 100 times and turned around.

'You're doing this on purpose.'

When I realized that the status window had a personality I chose the easiest way to handle it.

-I would have told you not to come out when I wasn't called.

It's about solidifying the hierarchy.

'I'm trying to catch the discipline and tame it.'

They are trying to discourage you by showing in a very impactful way that you have the power to make decisions and that you have control over your life and death.

It was the quickest and most effective control method.

You've probably used it in various human relationships for years… or even decades so it's only natural that you can use it like breathing.

I cracked my neck.

'Well… I'm a little pissed.'

This young woman is mistaken about one thing.

It's not the first time I've seen that guy pull a trick like this.

'It's obvious what you're going to do next.'

Now that you've (in your opinion) been discouraged give them a little reward next time.

AKA stick and carrot.

That's how you guide yourself in the direction you want.

Punishment and reward. That's how control works in anything.

So this guy will show the carrot tip at the right moment…

'Then you'll have to eat my hand too.'

And I guess I'll have to negotiate a good price for the watch.

I crossed my arms and smiled.

As expected he spoke to Sang Tae-chang shortly afterwards.

* * *

“Is it this much?”

Cheongryeo looked at the profiles of each candidate that filled her field of vision and spoke in passing.

This is a status window that I created by operating the terminal.

[Name: Moonhyeon Lee]

[Name: Won Seon-woo]

[Name: Park Gwang-je]

…

Well I’ll guess.

You may be thinking about the fact that there are no ‘good to use’ items such as sincerity impulsiveness and patience and that it is an emotional factor.

“What about the other items?”

Are you coming? yes.

I answered the question exactly as I felt while producing the terminal within the system.

[It seems that information that is difficult to quantify cannot be converted into status.]

Cheongryeo grinned.

“You should try harder.”

But this time instead of looking at the error deletion window as if it were threatening I finish it a little gently.

Carrots are coming.

“Anyway it’s quite useful.”

Oh I guess so.

The moment they make a fuss about me saying they like me the conflict is over.

I can’t see that. I’ll just say what I have to say.

[I have something to say in that sense.]

First of all stop saying things like ‘Aren’t you ready for the next album?’

To a guy who looked like he was going to dive from the rooftop saying ‘I’m done gathering information~’ at any moment it was a warning to me.

Provide stimulation in a different direction.

I launched a pop-up.

[The help function also has limitations.]

Cheongryeo closed her eyes.

Amid the cold silence I launched the pop-up.

[Please refer to it.]

You can only check your opponent’s stats by directly confronting them

so it starts with telling you to be careful about your gaze to even being able to delay clearing status ailments.

Of course this was just a minor tip.

The important thing is the last one.

[The most important thing is that the future information I gave can change.]

[It seems like the butterfly effect of your actions could make it useless so you'd better be careful.]

"…"

After a short silence.

"okay."

Cheongryeo answered calmly.

Then he tapped his fingers slowly.

"But why do you think?"

Are you coming? I thought it would come out like that.

"You just have to answer my questions."

You're telling me not to be presumptuous but you're also intentionally trying to create tension.

I evaluated it harshly.

And after a little pause a pop-up appeared.

[It's contradictory.]

[Because I judge like a human being I'm trying to talk to you and negotiate in a way that helps you.]

[Or I just let you restart or not. Because I have no thoughts.]

The guy raised his eyebrows slightly.

I shook the pop-up slightly as if sighing and then continued.

[Honestly how long do you think I'll be here? I don't know how much I can help you.]

[But it's a bit… frustrating to be like this.]

Cheongryeo knocked on the table.

"So your actions are pure good intentions?"

[At least there is goodwill involved. Because I think like a human being.]

And I started typing more passionately and excitedly as if I was angry.

[And it won't hurt you if I stop you from restarting here. 359 days is a loss? What do you think that if you restart the waste will disappear anyway?]

"…"

Now the final blow.

I adjusted my pace and spoke my next words slowly as if I was a little tired.

[If this continues I honestly don't even know the point of me being here.]

[Delete it or not do whatever you want. I won't die.]

Ultimately what I'm trying to say is this.

-Boycott possible.

If I make a mistake I won't spit anything regardless of whether I die or not.

When I wrote it down it looked like a labor union-like phrase but whatever.

'What are you going to do?'

You've already seen what I can do. Then they must be trying to figure out how much more they can extract.

Lose your profits?

I crossed my arms and waited for his reaction.

Of course if I really wanted to delete it I would have to quickly change my approach but I didn't expect it to go that far.

There is a reason.

The point is that this guy doesn't know much about me.

I don't know how far I can bet and I can only guess how far my bluff is based on very limited information.

Moreover the limits of the utility value I can provide are still unknown.

So the option of deleting it before the correct calculated value is obtained is obviously less attractive.

'Then you will try to make the safest choice possible.'

That guy has already threatened me with deletion.

It just so happened that the timing coincided with the carrot he was trying to release and since he also holds the power to make decisions rather than trying to grab rank again in a very forceful manner…

“so?”

yes!

Take a step back and adopt the attitude of ‘I will listen and see’.

‘after’

I quickly worked my brain and organized my thoughts as if I was sitting down.

‘You shouldn’t push too hard here.’

Negotiation ends so be careful as you may end up with a stop loss ending.

Find an acceptable line.

[Now you know that this help has no ability to directly harm you.]

[I will cooperate as much as possible. Let’s talk for a bit and live. Be human.]

Just respect that I have personality.

“…”

Cheongryeo stared at the pop-up without answering.

It looked as if he was quietly tapping away at a calculator. I clenched my fists and waited for his answer.

And when I opened my mouth the answer that came out was…

“I guess so.”

‘…!’

yes.

First step is a success.

I grinned and looked at his face.

Cheongryeo stared at the pop-up without any expression.

“As long as it doesn’t get in the way.”

uh. Say whatever you want.

[If I disturb you then delete it. Because I won’t say anything else.]

[Please take care of me.]

“okay.”

I sent an emoticon waving my hand without saying anything to the guy who answered positively without even thinking about it.

[(ㅁ_ㅁ)ﾉ]

Make up your face.

* * *

After that Cheongryeo changed his attitude slightly.

This means that tips have also become more mindful of social etiquette.

[Time to exercise?]

“okay.”

We are having this simple conversation.

Of course in reality Cheongnyeo rarely speaks out loud and in most cases I read the thoughts on the surface and treat them as words.

And although this may seem meaningless at first glance if you do it you will definitely end up spilling something.

I am experienced.

‘When I participated in ＜Azusa＞ I had no intention of talking to children.’

Become a tester and see what I did. Now all the members know that I was Ryu Geon-woo.

This is an inevitable trend.

When you have a secret you are bound to end up revealing even the smallest details to the person you are talking to who does not have to keep the secret.

This is the same no matter how long you have been drawing a line between yourself and others.

Rather since Cheongryeo has had no one to openly talk about her restart experience with it will be difficult to properly watch out for this gap.

Especially when you add in the fact that I can read this guy’s thoughts…

‘There is clearly a gap.’

I grinned and touched the terminal. I feel like I want to bring Cha Yu-jin’s popcorn from the kitchen…

‘…’

Well let’s pick one up later when we return to reality.

First of all let’s do our best to get out of this situation.

I remained in a relaxed state (mentally) and waited without letting down my guard.

And the timing came a few days later.

“I’ll check the route again.”

VTIC whose activities had been faltering finally got to practice choreography for the remix for the tour.

So if we look at the number of VTIC guys who are gathering together and practicing as a group for the first time in a while…

‘There are seven people.’

indeed. I wonder what calculations he went through until he narrowed down this number to five. Separately 7 people are a very effective group but…

Anyway I took a close look at their faces.

First Chae-yul and Shin-oh were seen.

A few of the other faces were also quite interesting as I had seen them when I participated in LeTi Survival in the virtual world of the system.

I quietly threw the bait.

[Everyone has good skills.]

“okay.”

[But it's not like they lined up based on their skills and shortlisted the best 6 people.]

"hmm."

Cheongryeo paused for a moment but eventually gave an answer that was not a short answer.

"The combination is important."

oh.

"The human resource is kind of… reactive. "The quality of the results can change depending on what stimulation is received from the environment."

[That's right.]

The words are getting longer. It was a good sign.

Even still talking…

"Just because there is no conflict is not necessarily a good thing. "Productivity increases only when appropriate stimulation and tension are maintained."

Then Cheongryeo looked at his members.

"The important thing is… appropriate stress."

It was an eye measuring the fate of meat.

[…I see.]

Let's give significance to the fact that we had a conversation that was really unsuitable.

I sighed and looked around again with his eyesight. And just at that moment Cheongryeo caught a guy looking at him.

It was an unfamiliar face.

That means…

[That's the guy who started the dating rumor.]

Cheongryeo's eyes narrowed slightly and then returned to their original state.

Was it a joy?

The lover boy who hadn't even come into the dorm for the past few days seemed like a typical LeTi guy and looking at his stats he seemed like he was probably a lead vocalist.

But that's it.

[Why are you so proud?]

"It won't last long. Everything will be okay don't worry! "Oh of course I'm not worried."

Surprisingly it was said by the person who caused the accident himself.

When I saw him talking actively to the other members he seemed to have no shame at all.

I nodded.

You must have been quite broken at work but your mentality is amazing.

The funny thing is that the person who almost had to restart thanks to that guy was calm.

Cheongryeo simply evaluated her lover.

"There is consistency in being strong against external stress."

okay. I know that that guy's mentality is strong in many ways.

Still it didn't look very good to outsiders.

I clicked my tongue when I saw Cheongryeo who still looked calm.

[I think there must have been more than one guy like that so far but did you just leave them all alone?]

Now that I think about it isn't that what a bastard like that should be like?

It feels unfair that I was beaten on the head and encouraged to commit suicide by this bastard from the future…

"I tried a few things."

[…a few things.]

"Well… if there is an accident that requires retirement I will naturally withdraw."

[…]

"But traffic accidents are difficult to control. "If someone accidentally gets maimed or dies public opinion will sympathize with them and the topic will go down."

'…'

"Other criminal incidents often harm the group's image."

And Cheongryeo smiled faintly.

"Oh there are times when things get difficult."

[difficulty.]

“okay.”

Cheongryeo lightly stretched and then raised his head.

My eyes passed by the red light in the corner of the ceiling of the practice room.

“There are more CCTVs in this country than you think.”

[…]

Who is the guy who said this bastard was a mountain spirit? This is not something that is overlooked but is simply omitted because the cost and risk involved in processing it are too valuable.

“Come on cheer up and let’s go~ This year’s target singers!”

Surprisingly enough the atmosphere in the practice room was still good. There was also a time when the choreography trainer deliberately delivered good news.

“Did you know that you ranked first in the male idol category in the awareness poll?”

“Really?”

Well it’s not that strange for VTIC to rank first in such a survey but…

wait for a sec.

That’s a real VTIC.

If it were a long time ago now VTIC would not have been able to rank first in domestic recognition.

I said it without realizing it.

[What about Tea Holic?]

“hmm?”

Cheongryeo slightly raised and lowered her eyebrows as if she had heard something unexpected.

And soon a faint smile passed by.

“There is no need to be wary of a group that has already disbanded.”

‘…’

‘I sent it away.’

This guy is the culprit.

It looks like this bastard did something and this T-holic has already been destroyed.

That’s awesome.

I pressed my forehead and spat.

Let’s keep this in mind. This guy is not the real-life Cheongryeo I used to know… who owns a dog.

This kid’s thinking circuit was no different from that of a psychopath. It was in that damn state where all the humans around looked like NPCs.

‘after.’

That moment. Suddenly a thought passed by.

This was a concern I had for the past few days.

I was looking back at the conversations we had before I came here to see if there were any hints about how I escaped this damn place.

And among the candidates that were sorted out there was this.

A wish that Cheongnyeo submitted to me.

-I hope you take good care of Kong.

And considering I ended up like this right after…

'…no way.'

This doesn't mean I have to stay here until this puppy is born and I raise it well.

It was a guess that sent a chill down my spine.

In the meantime Cheongryeo was quietly looking at her beloved member and thinking fleetingly.

"It's a shame. "It would be nice if we could just cut it out cleanly."

"As if it never happened from the beginning."

* * *

[Bae Se-jin: It's not cold…]

[Cha Yu-jin: It's cold! brother! Buy me chocolate!]

[Bae Se-jin: (Save me)]

On the screen Bae Se-jin was fighting with Cha Yu-jin.

Sun Ah-hyun was smiling and watching it again.

The group's own content gave a warm feeling like watching a home video or travel video.

It was then.

Drurr.

My smartphone rang and I got a call from an unknown number.

"…?"

Since it was a privacy smartphone registered only to family members Sun Ah-hyun guessed that someone among them was probably calling someone else's cell phone so she pressed accept.

But the voice heard was none of them.

[Testa Seon Ah-hyun.]

Sun Ah-hyeon was able to infer the state right away from that characteristic tone of voice.

"Yes yes…… senior?"

It was VTIC Cheongryeo.

Sun Ah-hyun was just about to be a little embarrassed by the fact that someone she wasn't even close to even enlisted called her on her day off.

A dry voice quickly rang through the speakers.

[Come to JSA. immediately.]

[My junior has disappeared.]

"…!!"

no way.

The fact that he was contacted meant that something had happened to someone during the tester.

For a moment Sun Ah-hyun was so nervous that her heart was pounding. And he asked with a trembling voice.

“Um… which junior has disappeared?”

[…]

There was a short silence on the other end of the phone.

[Park Moon-dae.]

“…?”

Sun Ah-hyun blinked briefly.

It was the name of an unknown person.

Chapter 545

JSA's common space with cool air.

A cautious voice came from beyond the receiver.

[I… who is that?]

Tuk.

Shin Jae-hyun hung up the phone.

The name 'Seon Ah-hyeon' that appeared on the screen soon disappeared.

A trembling voice asked from next to me.

"You… don't remember?"

Cheongryeo did not answer.

However Geoldal who asked the question also knew that there was actually no need to answer.

Sun Ah-hyun doesn't know Park Moon-dae.

Even though Cheongryeo called Park Moon-dae's smartphone.

"…"

When an unexpected situation occurred Cheongryeo's decision to immediately select Sun Ah-hyun and call her was not wrong.

Because I had already seen Sun Ah-hyun causing an error in the virtual world of the system.

“He has a characteristic that nullifies status abnormalities…”

However even Seon Ah-hyeon cannot remember Park Moon-dae.

“Whoa.”

Thanks to this he called and summoned the official before Sun Ah-hyun. Geoldal was on the verge of completely panicking.

It had to be that way.

“This… doesn’t make sense now.”

Big Moon got up and stretched out his hand.

“Brother Moon Dae is here right now…!”

At the end of the hand I saw Inyoung lying unconscious on the sofa as if dead.

It was Park Moon-dae.

It looked peaceful without any injuries but that was only possible when you didn’t know what was happening.

A few minutes ago when Big Moon hurriedly arrived at JSA.

-Over there.

-yes?

-Hey… a little…

Keoldal held on to the employee with a blank tired face stretched out his hand and pointed to the sofa where Park Mun-dae was lying.

-How does he look?

And the cleaner answered like this:

-Who are you talking about?

He did not recognize Park Moon-dae who was clearly there.

"…"

It was almost a scary situation.

Only then did Keudal realize why Cheongnyeo didn't call 911.

Even if you call them they won't recognize you.

It was time for Big Moon to swallow his saliva as he recalled it.

Tiririk.

"…!!"

Park Moon-dae's smartphone which was in Cheongryeo's hand vibrated violently.

It was a phone call.

Cheongryeo took it after checking the screen without any expression. A soft and urgent voice rang through the speakers.

[I'm sorry! [The phone suddenly hung up.]

It was Sun Ah-hyun's voice.

When the call ended without any context he was polite and tried to contact me again.

And then he kindly asked again.

[By any chance… is the person you mentioned earlier related to me?]

Big Moon let out an indescribable groan and laid his head down on the table.

Cheongryeo looked at the scene indifferently and spoke in a dry voice.

“now. “Try accessing the portal site on the Internet.”

[…? yes yes…]

The sound of Sun Ah-hyun’s fingers hitting the screen rang softly as if she was operating a smartphone.

“Search for Park Mun-dae.”

[ah…]

At that moment Keundal also raised his head and searched for Park Mun-dae on the Internet.

‘…there is!’

Park Moon-dae’s profile came out in good shape.

All kinds of photos and history of his career activities fill the page.

‘thank god… ’

Park Mun-dae still remained here.

Big Moon felt a faint sense of relief and turned his head to Cheongnyeo.

[that…]

It seemed that Seon Ah-hyun who was on the other end of the phone had just checked the search results.

[What kind of person are you?]

“…”

A cool sensation passed through the big moon’s spine.

A voice as cold as that gave instructions to the smartphone.

“Tell me the first profile you see on the screen.”

[I especially… I can’t see your profile.]

“…”

Big Moon stopped breathing.

And with trembling hands I quickly went to SNS and searched.

-Park Moon-dae

The results poured in.

Just before Park Moon-dae retrieves the fragments.

There was no mention of it after that.

“…Now wait a minute.”

This time Keudal entered a search using Testa.

-Testa It’s amazing how two people of the same age are grouped together.

-Ryu Cheong-woo Bae Se-jin Sun Ah-hyun Lee Se-jin Cha Yu-jin Kim Rae-bin I love you ㅠㅠㅠ Testa let’s live forever

does not exist.

Articles SNS communities and video sites.

Everyone ignored Park Moon-dae's existence as if he were salty.

Geoldal's face turned pale and he put down his smartphone.

I felt like I was crazy.

"This is so strange… It's on video and in official records! Everyone seemed to be under some kind of hypnosis…"

Information on Park Moon-dae's activities still pops up when you search but everyone acts as if they can't see it.

Big Moon completely panicked.

However instead of looking in that direction Cheongryeo looked at Park Mun-dae on the sofa.

"…"

Another way.

I had to think of it.

[…]

[If I look at something now…]

"it's okay."

Cheongryeo hung up the phone again.

And then he opened his mouth in a dry voice.

"Why didn't you stop me?"

"…yes?"

Geoldal realized that he had spoken to himself.

“I can’t believe you didn’t stop me.”

“You were clearly wary of your junior using the system. This time it was very…”

Cheongnyeo looked at the big moon without expression.

“You seem cooperative and passive.”

“…!”

The big moon got angry for a moment.

“If you think about it that way he was trying to help you in the first place! My brother has been preparing it for a long time. So I regularly update the system…”

Geodal’s words became quieter. Cheongryeo asked back coolly.

“The system?”

And the big moon realized.

“I used the system and changed my body…”

The more I said it the more strange it became.

Park Moon-dae who likes control so much can so easily use the method of changing his body into an untrustworthy system.

Is that a conclusion that can be reached immediately after thinking about it briefly?

“Well… my brother was originally very wary of the system but at some point he started using it. Slowly becoming less cautious…”

“…”

And so did he.

I… I stopped stopping my brother like that at some point!

-all right. brother! Instead if anything goes wrong you have to come out right away…

A flashback echoed in my head.

"…"

Big Moon's complexion turned bluish.

'Where did you get the influence from?'

It almost felt like a horror movie.

And when I turned my head I saw Park Mun-dae still frozen on the sofa.

"Brother Moon Dae… what on earth are you going through?"

* * *

I declared.

[I want to drink beer.]

"so."

[Do you have any intention of drinking it?]

Restart Cheongryeo didn't even respond. It means don't talk nonsense.

'Well I knew that would happen.'

I stretched out my bare body and lay down on the bed.

This was a hotel in LA. VTIC is here for tour rehearsals so how could you suddenly put alcohol in your mouth right now?

Fortunately it was quite nice to be able to have a comfortable conversation since it was a private room.

[I'm just kidding. I had a hard time practicing.]

"My practice will have nothing to do with you."

It's my heart baby.

Since I have nothing else to do I guess I should at least chat with a guy like you.

Of course there was nothing that could be done as a parasite on the system other than creating a communication terminal under enormous pressure.

'It feels like I'm working overtime endlessly.'

It's surprising but I think the big moon managed to survive with my status window. I typed while suppressing a sigh.

[Why is there no relationship? The better you practice the higher your chances of not having to restart.]

After hesitating for a moment he just smiled and continued.

[And even if it has nothing to do with you people want to comment when they see someone doing something good.]

[So your fans can support you too.]

"…"

[Have a good concert.]

"okay."

Cheongryeo surprisingly answered obediently.

‘hmm.’

It looks like you’ve gotten quite used to me.

I (ideologically) crossed my arms.

It’s already been a few weeks since I started talking to this guy.

As if the small talk and exchange for a while had been worth it this guy was now less likely to try to create tension.

In addition the restart was temporarily postponed thanks to the new information it was collecting through the status window.

Of course conversations that are completely devoid of social skills often make people angry but it still means that it becomes a bit of a tug-of-war.

First of all this guy realized my usefulness.

Something like this.

“To my profile.”

Are you coming?

I brought up his status window.

[Name: Cheongnyeo (Shin Jae-hyun)]

Singing: B+ (B+)

Dance: S+ (S+)

Appearance: A+ (S-)

Talent: A (A+)

Trait: Emotion (S)

!Status abnormality: Correction

Its status window was so similar to reality that it gave me a bit of goosebumps.

It seemed like this was the line at which he created and completed a perfect routine over a set period of time for the ‘final content’.

[Are you going to fill up the remaining stats through practice?]

“It’s not urgent.”

Cheongryeo answered clearly.

“For individuals within a group positioning comes first. “My capabilities are sufficient for the role.”

It means that you already have the potential to become a main dancer. I understand.

In the first place as soon as the status ailment hit my head I was the one who focused all of my stats on vocals to establish positioning.

However that was not the end of Cheongryeo’s words.

“Rather than that characteristics are more important.”

The guy shifted his gaze and looked at his own characteristics.

emotion.

Surprisingly this guy seemed very satisfied with his own characteristics.

This is an S-class characteristic that can judge an individual's value like a knife.

The guy smiled faintly and continued speaking.

"Like I said. Because combination is important."

Are you coming?

Congratulations on having the most advantageous characteristics for creating an idol group.

Still out of courtesy I decided to make a proposal.

[Perhaps you would like to have something with different characteristics?]

Recently I created another terminal in this system and built up a new function for the status window.

A special reward that Big Moon had previously provided to me.

It is a characteristic drawing roulette machine.

But as expected…

"I've probably said this enough. "Except when I ask questions directly…"

[I don't recommend it. Do whatever you want.]

I thought you wouldn't listen.

"yes."

Cheongryeo looked at my pop-up and smiled happily.

The atmosphere was a little different from before. It seemed like he

felt a slight sense of amusement at my reaction.

Is it fun?

‘Are all the years of chatting about nonsense paying off?’

Of course there is no sense of accomplishment. I held back a sigh.

‘I’d like to know why I have to do this in this condition.’

It was frustrating to just be stuck here without any hints.

I would have at least noticed if it was a status abnormality that occurred to me.

‘…I guess I’ll have to dig deeper into the system.’

I thought about going deeper into the system where I had not created a terminal yet. The backlash was so severe that I refrained from doing it out of fear that it would bounce back but I can’t do it anymore.

It was then.

“I have a question.”

hmm?

While there was a pause Cheongnyeo asked.

“Who were you?”

oh.

This question finally comes up.

With a bit of familiarity at the bottom I guess I finally felt like interrogating him.

I went back to the terminal and started typing.

[What does it mean?]

“It means what kind of mission have you solved?”

Cheongnyeo nodded as she sat down at the table.

“First of all seeing as you brought up something like beer I guess they weren’t in the same profession.”

[…]

I did it this week.

I stopped imagining the scene where I confessed to myself that I was also an idol. That’s lame.

[I didn’t drink it often.]

[It wasn’t a good job to drink and talk about nonsense.]

“haha.”

Cheongryeo smiled a little comfortably then leaned back in his chair and muttered.

“It’s a story.”

The conversation stopped for a moment as if he was lost in thought.

And Cheongryeo chanted not with sound but with thought.

“Well I’ve tried it too.”

‘…’

I didn’t bother to ask.

This is because Cheongryeo in reality had already heard about the results of that attempt.

Although it wasn't this specific.

"I think he was a member I used about 10 times. "I tried to test myself by maintaining my composure even during incidents."

The guy grinned.

"It wasn't a happy ending. Of course there was no damage because I said it right before the restart."

[…]

"Is this just an example of why it's not a good idea to talk about it? haha."

hmm.

This… okay.

After thinking for a moment I slowly completed my answer.

[I'm not sure.]

[In addition to that person you must have recruited at least dozens of other people to the group by now right?]

Cheongryeo did not deny it.

I continued to complete the sentence.

[What you mentioned is the case of only one of those dozens. Isn't there a high probability that different attempts will produce different results?]

"…"

Cheongryeo was neither surprised nor impressed.

“I guess so.”

It seemed like those calculations had already been made.

“But sharing secrets in itself has little benefit compared to the risk.”

The guy grinned.

“And when using people whether there is a secret or not doesn’t matter much.”

[No it’s not that it has no utility at all. It will be easier if you have a collaborator.]

Cheongryeo answered harshly.

“It’s amazing. “I never would have thought that stereotypes created by the mass media would also be found in help.”

I sighed.

[No your mind will be at peace.]

However the opponent did not blink an eye.

“well. “It’s not uncomfortable even now.”

It’s like talking to a wall.

But instead of grinding on the keyboard I calmly started typing again.

[okay.]

[I know it’s dangerous and I don’t really want to do it so I don’t want to do it. It’s your heart. That’s also true.]

[But it's not a bad idea to think about it again later when everything is done.]

[There is nothing to lose then.]

In reality the guy in real life had already shared some of his experiences with the members of the same group.

The two guys who are here now were also included there.

Although this guy doesn't know right now.

"…"

The guy seemed to be thinking something like 'That's not nutritious' but in the end he answered like this.

"Please take note."

Are you coming?

Still a few weeks ago I would have said bullshit like 'I never said you had a right to speak' but now we're having a decent conversation. I smiled and took my hand off the terminal.

[Then have a nice trip.]

And after a while Cheongryeo successfully completed the tour concert rehearsal with other VTIC members.

But still not a single system window appeared for me and no hints such as missions or status abnormalities appeared.

I'd be lying if I said I wasn't worried about whether or not I'd be stuck here forever… Anyway time itself passed without a problem.

And then VTIC's tour began.

"From now on 'conversation' will only be possible after the concert."

[…]

“Remember.”

Do I really have to be stuck here like this?

Until that damn dog is born?

* * *

“Haam.”

Lee Se-jin passed Cha Yu-jin who was yawning lazily at a pleasant pace and headed toward the kitchen.

The mild holiday afternoon was a bit drowsy.

Even Lee Se-jin leisurely thought that it would be better to study Spanish today than to exercise more.

By recruiting a friend!

‘Then together… ’

“…”

Now that I think about it there isn’t really anyone on this team I can study Spanish with right?

Most people either had a specialty language or were more interested in something other than language.

‘Hmm.’

Strangely enough he felt a little down.

However he had worked in this industry too long to be swayed by such feelings so he soon regained his cheerful demeanor and walked

towards the kitchen again.

Then I noticed a friend of the same age sitting at the table with a strangely stiff expression on his face.

“Ahyeonahyeon~ What are you doing!”

“…ah.”

Sun Ah-hyun suddenly raised her head.

Big Se-jin noticed again that his complexion was not very good.

“…hmm. How can I help you? “Has something bad happened?”

“Oh no.”

It was only then that Sun Ah-hyun took down the search bar of the portal site that was still up.

-Park Moon-dae

“It’s somehow strange.”

Chapter 546

VTIC's tour was a success.

-Thanks LA!

-Waaaa!!

Even when rumors of a romantic relationship broke out few overseas fans canceled concerts they had already scheduled.

Because it was not a media activity it did not attract much attention in Korea.

So it was natural that LeTi focused on the tour.

It's funny that the guy who caused the accident had a brighter complexion thanks to this but I think the VTIC members also felt a little relieved.

"Today was good~"

"Sure."

Maybe it's because they don't feel like it's over if they can't make up for it in their next domestic comeback.

And the person who has experienced it dozens of times…

[Wasn't today a day off?]

I'm practicing like a dog.

I heard there was a problem with the concert production.

-My feet don't fit.

With that one word in mind people are being pulled out to prevent them from leaving work.

'They said it would restart.'

In the meantime I still have a desire to be on stage.

It was a spectacular sight to see the VTIC guys following us without even making a sound. Even the guy who started the dating rumor was watching me closely and couldn't even think of getting involved.

In the meantime it was a bit funny that the two VTICs were having fun in real life.

"oh! "Our feet fit perfectly!"

"Don't you think it makes you feel better when you see something like this?"

Those guys have full-time jobs. I nodded inwardly.

And Cheongryeo who was looking at the two guys with the same eyes as grading new employees being interviewed answered my question like this.

"We are taking a break from the concert not because we are taking a break."

It was an established theory.

Now that I think about it I don't think I've ever taken a break during a tour.

'I usually just kept filming my own content.'

Although I wanted to leave work at times it was overall a good experience. No I was a little tired.

It’s quite fun to travel around with comfortable people you’ve been with for several years…

[…]

“You have a strange attitude.”

[no.]

Let’s not get lost in unnecessary sentimentality about something that doesn’t have an immediate solution.

[Seeing other people working reminds me of what I used to do.]

[Never mind.]

“…”

Cheongryeo nodded slightly almost imperceptibly and then continued practicing without a care in the world.

However during the break between choreography practice the guy asked this while drinking water.

“When I restart.”

hmm?

“What happens to you?”

Let’s see.

It seems like he was wondering if I was going back to my original body rather than disappearing.

[I don’t know.]

I answered honestly.

[I was worried because I wasn't sure. Because I don't know what will happen.]

"hmm."

Cheongryeo neatly organized the water bottle he was drinking from.

After living with this guy for about three months the frequency of his abuse of power to criticize me when I make mistakes has decreased considerably.

…Well that doesn't mean it isn't there.

I recalled a conversation from a few days ago.

-Did T-Holic go to jail?

-I don't think it's a good question to ask if you're trying to tell us about the future.

-…

-What do you think?

-uh. In the future I knew Tea Holic eats together with you.

It was more convenient to do this openly.

In that sense I anticipated the following conversation.

Let's see I said something like 'Your restart is dangerous to me' so this guy is probably telling me bullshit like 'Then perform your role better'…

"It is cumbersome to deal with risks that cannot be calculated with certainty…"

hmm?

I stopped predicting.

Cheongryeo muttered as he put the water bottle back in its original place.

“That’s true.”

oh.

There seems to be some room to take advantage of this.

[yes.]

[Besides if you get help wouldn’t it be better to do some research and do some research?]

Cheongnyeo split it.

“I’m still trying to convince you not to restart.”

It’s ruined.

If I had hands and could change one of this guy’s hairs I would be able to give him this quarter’s settlement amount as well.

“but…”

Cheongryeo returned to her seat and continued speaking.

“It would be okay to spend about 359 days searching for information.”

[…!]

“As you said.”

I realized I had succeeded in plucking.

In the end Cheongryeo himself acknowledged that there was no need

to restart until he saw the results of the next album.

This guy is working hard to beat this guy!

[thanks. For helping me.]

[□_□b]

The guy smiled faintly. The atmosphere is very nice…

“If help is helpful why not reflect on the value of your own existence?”

[I know you didn’t lose anything. You bastard.]

After that a few words were exchanged but Cheongryeo did not take back what he said.

hmm. I (mentally) rubbed my chin.

‘This really works.’

Being a comfortable conversation partner.

Hasn’t he come to the point where he will take my situation into consideration as long as there is no harm to him no matter which side he chooses?

This is how the military’s efforts for three months are reaped like a rattle.

‘If we keep going like this I might say why not raise a dog… ’

No I don’t think that would be possible. I scrapped the hope torture.

‘I’ll have to find a clue before that.’

“Let’s go in!”

“okay.”

VTIC’s practice ended in the late afternoon that day and Cheongryeo returned to his hotel.

[What are you going to do now?]

“rest.”

Then he sat down on the chair attached to the table and closed his eyes briefly.

“…”

Why leave a bed?

Anyway it had nothing to do with me. Right now I can’t sleep at all.

It wasn’t a very pleasant feeling but considering that it was quite dangerous for me to lose my mind in this situation it was safer this way.

Let’s just use our free time well.

‘Let’s dig deeper into the system.’

I decided to take this opportunity to dig deeper into the system in case there were any clues.

Tung.

If a sound could be heard it would probably have sounded like that.

I pushed forward smoothly through the pressure.

‘Hmm.’

Now that I think about it at some point the pressure unique to this

system wasn't so unpleasant.

It's like sitting in a massage chair your body is pressed but you feel cool and stable.

'It's strange.'

I fell into the system much more comfortably than before as if letting go of the flow.

further in.

further in.

More deeply.

[…]

It was my first time going this deep.

When you endure the feeling of your mind becoming hazy as if you were being weighed down by a thick blanket.

'ah.'

I saw something.

A deep inside that has never been reached before.

Surprisingly there was something bright and bright inside.

'hmm?'

That was… a terminal for the status window.

I've never made it.

'…'

It’s strange.

Didn’t Keundal start making terminals like this to implement a status window?

‘This is a system from before the Big Moon was created so there won’t be a terminal itself.’

Why does something like this still remain?

I reached out my hand and touched the terminal as carefully as I could.

Then like other terminals a status window is implemented…

The problem was that the content was familiar.

[Start reboot]

-Learning in progress.

‘…!!’

Reboot.

That was the pop-up message I saw before I recovered all the system fragments and landed here.

However the explanation underneath… was something that had never been seen before.

‘Learning?’

It was then.

-Help.

A voice sounded like it was calling from the surface of the water.

Oh damn. I suppressed my sleep.

‘Wait a moment.’

This is a clue that was barely found.

I want to think more deeply about why this is here and what it does…

-Help.

You’re persistent.

I suppressed a sigh shook my hands off the terminal and stood up.

‘If you don’t answer they might think it was nonsense.’

Now that you have memorized the location of this terminal it is easy to return to it.

I quickly released myself from the pressure and headed to the chat terminal located on the surface of the system.

And then I spat out an answer.

[why.]

“…”

No why did you call me and not say anything?

Strangely enough Cheongnyeo had already woken up and was dressed in street clothes as if she was ready to go out.

[Do I need to take out anyone’s profile?]

“It’s not like that.”

But instead of going out the guy headed to the refrigerator installed in

his hotel room.

And he took out a can of drink from it.

Just beer.

'…??'

"You said you wanted to drink."

Then he returns to the table and takes a slow sip.

The expression on his face is not that good as if he doesn't really like beer. Moreover seeing as how he bothered to mention my preferences… I guess he's being considerate in his own way.

'What a mess.'

I chuckled.

I'm sorry but I didn't even share the taste.

So watching other people drink gives me roughly the same level of satisfaction as playing a VR game.

Although it's funny to say something like this when you're only scratching the surface.

[thanks.]

The attempt is imaginary. I decided to roughly think of it as a non-alcoholic beer.

[But why beer all of a sudden?]

The guy answered briefly.

"compensation."

‘…?’

[What a reward.]

“…”

Instead of answering Cheongryeo looked away.

[!Unauthorized error occurred]

[Do you want to remove the status window (■■■)?]

Right through that pop-up.

‘for a moment.’

[What are you thinking now]

“I thought about it during my break.”

Before I could even finish the sentence he started muttering.

“If it is difficult to predict what will happen eliminating it is the most stable option.”

‘…’

“Knowing that it’s not reasonable for me to choose the option of delaying the restart instead of eliminating you.”

[…!!]

Cheongryeo tapped his beer with his finger.

“Actually this behavior itself is strange. “You can just delete it but why bother talking and compensating before proceeding?”

The guy tilted his head to the side.

“It’s worthless.”

‘…’

Cheongryeo took the beer off the table.

And he said with insensitive eyes.

“You can’t have this kind of impact in just 90 days.”

[wait for a sec.]

X is done.

This guy also realized that he was starting to be generous to me.

And I don’t think I evaluated it very well…

‘Fuck you.’

If I had a spine I think it would give me a chill. I gritted my teeth.

‘We must proceed rationally.’

From usability.

[Not only can you add new characteristics but you can also prepare a way to quickly raise your stats.]

[In addition the period of abnormal status is displayed in real time for you]

“There is no need. “My plan is already complete.”

Cheongryeo nodded and smiled quietly.

“I have all the information you need. All that remains is to restart and find the perfect combination.”

You crazy bastard.

“Now I just have to try a few more times. It’s nothing difficult. The ability to start over like that…”

Cheongryeo stared at the pop-up motionlessly.

“I already have it.”

Strong confidence.

I stopped using the device for a moment.

‘…’

At that moment Cheongryeo took her hand away from the beer and raised her hand to the pop-up.

“then.”

no.

[I’ll just keep my mouth shut so don’t press it.]

[You are excited now. What you are doing now is an emotional choice]

“stop.”

And Cheongryeo.

Tuk.

I pressed the remove button with a slight touch.

That moment.

[Status window (■■■) removal completed]

I was torn as if torn apart.

* * *

Next to the sofa where Park Moon-dae fell.

“Maybe it’s good…”

Big Moon was desperately trying to come up with some thoughts. But my mind was completely blank.

I tried to explore the system but the system originally inside Parkmoon University was not connected without a trace.

No I couldn’t feel anything from Park Moon-dae’s body at all.

‘Oh no.’

That was the creepiest thing.

The sense of always being connected was gone.

It felt like I walked into my family’s room and it was empty. Keundal was devastated by the feeling of emptiness and fear.

But the disappointment could not last long.

“Listen.”

“…?”

Cheongnyeo was already trying something new.

He looked down at the large moon while holding his smartphone and put the call on speakerphone.

Then a lively voice was heard.

[Uh Brother Moondae?]

"…!!"

[Why are you calling? Is this by any chance a broadcast?]

It's Kwon Hee-seung.

Moon-Dae Park was the last user of the system referred to as Gold 2.

'oh my god.'

He remembered Testa Park Mun-dae…!

[Uh hmm.]

Kwon Hee-seung popped his head in with an excited face but when he saw Big Moon's dumbfounded face he realized it wasn't a broadcast.

He asked cautiously with a puzzled expression.

[The atmosphere is somehow unusual…?]

Big Moon who was in Ryu Geon-woo's body looked at the situation in the video call feeling like he was going to cry.

After a while.

[No no…]

Kwon Hee-seung who heard everything that had happened so far opened his mouth and then sighed.

What does this mean a person forgotten by everyone? It's not really a movie.

[How does that brother always get caught up in incidents? Wow I'm going crazy!]

I mean.

Geoldal felt like crying a little. However the human sitting next to him did not even blink.

This is because the call had a separate purpose.

“I have a question.”

[yes??]

“How similar is your current situation to your experience as a server?”

“…!!”

Big Moon almost jumped up from his seat.

And it was the same for Kwon Hee-seung who was on the phone.

[Wow that’s right! It’s the same? Everyone is forgetting me and doing this! When I became a servant of some sort!]

Although most of his memories from that time were erased some important information and feelings remained so Kwon Hee-seung immediately felt a sense of déjà vu.

Isn’t it the same that only Park Moon-dae and Cheongryeo who were involved in the system remember him?

Kwon Hee-seung shouted in shock.

[Mundae Brother aren’t you probably sucked into this system and become a part of it? Like parts!]

* * *

“Huh.”

I let out a breath and stood up.

My nerves were twisted and the pressure felt like I was going to vomit.

It felt like I was suffering from a crippling hangover or my intestines were twisted or my semicircular canal was shattered.

‘Damn… ’

I pressed my hand to my temple… wait.

“…!!”

I took my hands off my temples.

There was a sense of touch.

When I raised my hand and held it in front of my eyes I saw my hand.

“…”

What is happening?

‘Are you back?’

The damned bastard said the correct answer was to press ‘Yes’ in the delete status window?

I woke up shakily. I was thinking of checking how much time had passed and where I was.

But as soon as I raised my head I realized.

This wasn’t the JSA.

“…!”

It was midnight around here.

It wasn't even… Korea.

This was LA.

It looked very familiar so I recognized it right away. Because it's the place I saw in the status window of Cheongnyeo just now!

This venue was where VTIC held their tour concert.

'Damn it.'

This neighborhood which was originally a sports stadium had been refurbished with VTIC-related promotional tents and decorations but the crowds that would have enjoyed it had already virtually disappeared.

'What is this again?'

I'm shocked.

I was limping and trying to lean against the wall and almost fell.

It was then.

Someone tapped my shoulder.

"…"

Am I in a situation where other people can see me right now?

I immediately turned my head.

A man with both hands raised was visible under the dark streetlight.

"It appears that the situation requires help from public authorities."

“…”

I looked at Inyoung standing across from me with a dumbfounded look on my face.

“I know the embassy number.”

Here he is still a trainee.

It was a casting.

Chapter 547

Cheongryeo's 100th restart.

I found out here that Ju Dan did not debut with VTIC.

But I never thought we would meet in such a ridiculous situation.

It was Cheongnyeo's status window but it got deleted and when I opened my eyes I found myself outside the VTIC concert hall at night.

furthermore…

I pressed my temples and asked back.

"embassy?"

What do you mean when you say you know the embassy number?

"yes."

But Zhou Dan nodded without notice.

"It's midnight in this weather and you don't even have a coat on so I think you may have been caught up in a theft crime due to drinking too much."

"…"

"If you think you have a passport why not check that first?"

In short I feel like a tourist who got drunk in a foreign country and got kicked out while struggling.

…It looks quite miserable. I asked while pressing my temple.

"…Do you happen to have a mirror?"

"You can use the smartphone selfie mode…"

Zhou Dan stopped while speaking and looked at me with mysterious eyes.

It's an expression that says he knew that would happen.

"It looks like your smartphone is gone too."

"…"

It creates a reason.

Rather good. There's no need to make excuses.

"I'd like to move to a warm place first."

"Ah there is a place that is close and accessible… hmm it is this way."

I quickly followed the guy who started giving directions.

As I walked along with him like that apart from the pain my mind slowly began to regain its composure.

'The current status is… '

I still felt like if I missed it I would get caught up in it and lose my mind again but somehow I was able to endure it.

Instead my body felt like trash.

'It felt like my whole body was being shattered.'

It felt like the aftereffects of being ripped out of the Cheongnyeo status window.

Well I thought the worst would go away but it's a shame it's this bad but…

"…"

And slowly I realized.

'Are you out of your mind?'

What the fuck are you accepting so naturally?

I became a status window and escaped the crazy experience of spending three months in the system so what's the regret? On the contrary I should like it. What kind of idea is this nonsense?

This is true even when living within the system. Did you flirt and send emoticons? I?

Instead of working hard and worrying about finding a way back.

'That's strange.'

Moreover this deletion incident is also the same.

Considering his thought circuit it was a problem that should have been expected and prepared for. No shouldn't I have gritted my teeth and prepared something to hit him in the back first?

'…No.'

I recalled it coldly.

I definitely thought so at the beginning when it became a status window.

'But at some point I forgot.'

And he was beaten without preparation.

I couldn't see the bigger picture and just appealed for my usefulness to not be deleted… no.

It appealed to the usefulness of the status window not 'my'.

"…"

Holy shit.

I was just trying to naturally equate the status window and myself right?

I'm going crazy. I ran my hands down my face.

'If I'm in the system will I be affected like this?'

So in conclusion…

I had assimilated to the point where I felt comfortable with the resistance and pressure I had felt when accessing the system before.

To a dangerous level.

I wiped away the cold sweat and thought calmly.

'I'm just glad I bounced back.'

Even though I was in the worst shape right now I was glad to be free from this damn way of thinking. At the very least you feel something strange and get goosebumps right?

The more I looked back at the three months I spent with the status window the more ridiculous it seemed.

…And there was something I finally understood.

'Big Moon also went through this process.'

Personal characteristics disappear and the self gradually becomes assimilated as part of the system.

My mouth was bitter. Especially since I don't know how reality works right now.

'I wish reality didn't have the same time flow as here.'

Moon-Dae Park disappeared for 3 months? Then there will already be an uproar on the Internet and even when I return I won't be able to be active as before because I have to explain it.

'after.'

How do you handle this?

It was a time when I was holding my head and feeling confused about my chaotic family.

In the meantime the guy next to me started talking to me.

"I'm afraid you might suspect me of another crime such as human trafficking because the timing of my sudden comment was perfect…"

When will the main topic come out?

"I am a trainee at LeTi. "I came here to pick up something I had left behind."

"Oh yeah."

"If you are wondering why I attended VTIC senior's concert as a trainee…"

Oh it's obvious.

"Are you making your debut?"

"…yes."

“The company probably requested it for the purpose of gaining experience.”

The company usually brings in ‘a passionate rookie who came to see the senior’s performance’ as a press play and to gain attention.

Since it is a wealthy company I guess they brought it to the LA concert to show the symbolism of America.

“…yes.”

Zhou Dan finally closed his mouth and started moving his feet. I guess it was the right answer.

The place he guided me to was like a cafe/bar.

Well most cafes abroad would be closed at this time so it was an appropriate choice.

The heated air was warm but I couldn’t feel any difference perhaps because my body was sore.

I responded rationally.

“Thank you for the guidance. But for the cafe… I don’t have the money.”

“I’ll buy you a cup of coffee.”

Oh I waited for that answer. I resisted the urge to drink whiskey and ordered something that looked like a hot latte.

“I’m sorry but I don’t think it will be difficult to accompany you after calling the embassy. “It’s already close to midnight and it’s hard for me to move after that.”

“yes. LeTi is like that. Curfew.”

“…”

“Official promotional material needs to be released but there is also the issue of eyewitness accounts. All right.”

“…”

why.

Zhou Dan seemed to be struggling intensely over something and asked:

“Are you involved?”

Do you understand now?

I didn’t answer but he looked at my face and nodded.

“You have a decent appearance but as you know this industry places importance on age so you must not be an idol trainee. then…”

“…”

Is it true that I sit here at night and listen to this?

Actually I could tell what I looked like from what was reflected in the window here.

I was like Ryu Geon-woo.

That’s also what he looked like when he was an office worker who was about to quit his job.

The good news is that although it is thin it is suitable for going out. It would have been awesome if it had been pajamas. I silently sipped the served latte.

“Oh have you already debuted?”

I didn’t answer.

Isn't it an ambiguous situation to say that they have debuted or that they haven't?

In order to return to the state in which I debuted in the first place I had to return to reality… There was only one clue I could figure out right now.

-[Rebooting]

That terminal.

The pop-up I saw in the system and touched before I was dragged here in real life.

That was the only clue.

However to see it again it means that you have to access the system again and that you have to be able to survive with your sanity while experiencing the symptoms of your brain becoming flaccid again.

I frowned.

'Then should I contact Cheongryeo again?'

This time I will somehow make good use of the bastard who is trying to restart to kill me…

"…"

wait for a sec.

I recalled the situation where I was eliminated by the guy through the status window.

Cheongnyeo's outfit at that time.

'I was wearing street clothes.'

The reason why I suddenly returned home even though I had no plans

to go out.

no way…

"…"

Did you restart it already?

When I think about it it's a natural circuit. I removed the status window to postpone the restart but of course I didn't want to waste any more time and tried to restart immediately.

Then… where am I now?

In the life he restarted for the 101st time? Or will this world continue to move on regardless of whether Cheongryeo restarts it or not?

'That wouldn't make sense.'

Geoldal had already figured out that going back to the past meant rewinding the real world itself.

I looked down at my finished cup of coffee and shook my head.

'It's decided either way.'

The first thing to do is find out Cheongryeo's whereabouts.

…in that sense.

I raised my head.

I found a helper that was just right to use… no it was a really good helper.

"hmm. "If you have calmed down it would be a good idea to contact the embassy soon."

Judan was wiping his mouth like this while sipping the Einstephener he ordered.

I answered him seriously.

“There is no need for that.”

“…! “Why?”

The guy’s eyes light up as if he came up with some crazy idea.

Rather good.

I opened my mouth leisurely.

The words that might catch this guy’s interest are…

good. There is no choice.

“I am from the future.”

“Phew.”

Judan squirted out the Einstephener he had been drinking.

* * *

“…therefore.”

Zhou Dan stuttered quickly as if he was in a trance.

“The current leader of VTIC has the ability to go back to the past and he is a person from the future who inherited it…”

“yes.”

I hung up but I actually didn’t mind letting them talk as much as they wanted. Because it’s a foreign country.

Moreover even if they knew they would think that fans were creating settings and having fun. Because it sounds like bullshit.

But as expected this nonsense worked well for Ju Dan.

With a mischievous look on his face he asked me a few questions to see if there was anything strange in the context of what I said and even now he is seriously verifying it…

“That’s really interesting. Have you ever heard of chaos theory? “It’s similar to the butterfly effect…”

“yes. “I looked into many theories.”

I hurriedly cut him off.

No time. It would be better for me to verify it quickly.

“If you check my details you will see that I am still in college. “It will show that you are in Korea.”

And when he even logged in to my university account the guy who checked the information carefully nodded his head.

It seems like the medicine is working…

“Wouldn’t you like to meet yourself in this timeline? Well no. I don’t really want to recommend it. “It’s a bit of a dangerous assumption.”

“…”

Let’s be patient.

“So do you believe me?”

“Let’s assume you believe it and act on it. Honestly I feel like you know me well.”

“…”

“I guess there was a connection in the future?”

I nodded feebly.

“great.”

The guy spoke quite confidently.

Zhou Dan adjusted his outfit and said with a curtsy.

“First of all… I think you are older than me. Please speak comfortably.”

“okay.”

“…”

He nods his head at once and becomes silent as if embarrassed. what.

“…Even if I speak comfortably?”

“Sure.”

“Actually it’s okay. “It’s easier to use polite language.”

Why on earth did you ask?

Anyway I got back to the point.

“…I get it. Anyway there is one thing I want to check here.”

I looked at him seriously.

“I wonder if Cheongnyeo has now returned to the past.”

“…!”

Zhou Dan’s complexion changed.

Added a little thrill.

“In that case senior Cheongnyeo has already…”

I nodded.

“I’m saying I need to check that.”

Judan swallowed.

“All right.”

Thank you for catching me.

* * *

I stayed for a night at Judan’s lodgings.

It was a suitable business hotel and the company provided support up to this point.

“Is there anyone you share a dorm with?”

“It was originally a double room but I left to stay somewhere else with my family. Thanks to that I was able to use it comfortably.”

There is a golden spoon among the debut group. Anyway thanks to this I was able to avoid making lame excuses and sleeping on the floor.

But actually I couldn’t fall asleep even when I lay in bed that day. I’m not sure if it’s okay to sleep and the pain is so bad.

Thanks to this I had enough time to reflect on my judgment.

ruler.

First of all short-term coping measures such as ‘how to deal with

Cheongnyeo depending on the situation'.

For these things you can make plans by checking the situation at the time. I'm not in great shape right now but I can use my head.

The problem is this.

fundamental threat.

-To check the clues you must re-enter the system.

I wonder what impact it will have on me when I go back.

"…"

Damn it.

Even if the clue itself was bait I had to see it.

'I have to go back.'

I stayed up all night in such intense calculations.

And the next day.

Dan Joo guided me back to the VTIC concert hall.

Actually the concert is tomorrow but most of the people involved are there.

"If you are my cousin you will not be searched."

I even created some background information on my own but I left it alone. If you leave that much fun they will continue to cooperate.

"For your information there are no special rumors about senior Cheongryeo."

…okay.

So I followed him in the morning and headed towards the official aisle of the VTIC concert.

However my mind was cold because the problem still had not been answered.

‘How can I stay sane in the system?’

I needed that.

In the meantime I inevitably passed by the place where I came to my senses yesterday.

Even in the midst of hectic times I could tell that the atmosphere had changed 180 degrees.

-Oooh!

It’s bright and noisy.

The chatter and laughter of excited people echoed here and there. And VTIC’s hit songs came in in between.

It was a sight worthy of a concert audience.

What’s interesting is that you can hear songs that aren’t VTIC songs at all.

[Come on baby you know it’s real!]

[It’s like sweet cotton candy!]

“Well it’s like a Kpop random dance challenge. What you see to the west looks like a professional dance team performance.”

Ju Dan nodded looking at a place that looked like a square.

There were many small stages here and there in the large space for WeTube videos or for enjoying the eve of a concert.

“VTIC is a group that represents the genre. So concert commemoration often becomes a celebration of KPOP itself. “You probably already know this but let me explain further.”

okay. I already know.

I’ve seen it a few times at our concerts as well.

“…”

hmm.

I checked my shape.

A stranger wearing a hat.

And asked.

“Can anyone participate in something like that?”

“yes. That may be true but due to common manners only local fans participate…”

I didn’t listen until the end and moved on.

“hey?”

* * *

After a while.

In the middle of a noisy and exciting festival.

A man wearing a black hat stood at the edge of the stairs holding a makeshift microphone.

“…”

Ju Dan wondered if this was some kind of sudden behavior and if he was guiding a mentally ill person under the influence of coaxing but for now he stood across from him and watched his actions.

The man checked the microphone surprisingly skillfully but as if something was awkward.

And while I was trying to choose accompaniment on WeTube…

I paused.

“…”

There are almost no songs sung by Testa Park Moon-dae.

All songs that will be released in the future are songs that will be released in a future that will develop in a different direction from the present. For now it was just a virtual song in his head.

And of course.

‘…okay. ‘No.’

There are no Testa songs either.

Not even one song.

“…”

But that didn’t mean it couldn’t be sung.

The man eventually chose a song.

Soon a man picked up the microphone with faint accompaniment.

Tootuk.

Very early on.

The song I practiced to become an idol when I just crash landed in my new life.

That song still flows with that feeling because I practiced it so often.

It comes out of Ryu Geon-woo's mouth.

[I remember the me I knew.]

.

Moon-Dae Park's <Re-listing! Idol Co. Ltd.> First evaluation song.

Here is a solo song released by the youngest member of the disbanded T-holic just a few weeks ago.

Here the song that hasn't even been reversed yet is now sung by Ryu Geon-woo's voice.

"Shiny and dazzling – beyond the seasons and even through the tiring and weak times."

The raw voice rang out along with the poor microphone sound quality.

"Containing my broken self oh…"

[Only me.]

[Yes it's me.]

The voice spread.

Chapter 548

Raebin Kim raised his head.

At first glance the complex and tightly drawn dots and lines on the PC that I had been working on looked dizzy.

But he knew that if he converted all of this into notes it would produce a surprisingly harmonious and beautiful sound…

But it was strange.

'Who will sing the song?'

Of course I also made songs with the singer I imagined as a hobby. After the members created the 'Star Songs' account together he would sometimes create songs full of imagination without a speaker.

However the fact that the song was completed so quickly and specifically means that there is a very clear singing voice in his head.

"that…"

He looked at the notes he had taken and reflexively began to translate them into sound sources in his head.

A voice that fits perfectly into this sound source like a puzzle.

That's a clear and solid voice.

It's not overly heavy and every time you go up or down an octave a bit of soft air is mixed into the note.

And for an appealing sound that brings out emotions at an exquisitely precise moment the vibrato is not excessive…

“Is Raebin Kim composing again?”

“…!”

At that moment Raebin Kim turned his head in surprise.

Cha Yu-jin was lying on one of the spare beds in his room and waving her hand.

“I want to listen too!”

“…okay.”

During a deep awakening a strange feeling of regret remained in my mind as if I had slipped away just one inch from enlightenment.

For some reason Raebin Kim let out a small sigh and connected speakers to the PC instead of headphones.

Music colored the room like three-dimensional layers sparkling and bouncing in all directions.

“Wow.”

Cha Yu-jin who was rolling around on the bed also stopped moving for a moment.

He fell into the music whistling softly. And Kim Rae-bin was also immersed in the sound source again.

After such beautiful music and silence dominated the space for a few tens of seconds.

Cha Yu-jin suddenly opened her mouth.

“But Kim Rae-bin. “Why is there another bed here?”

“…”

Kim Rae-bin looked at the extra bed that Cha Yu-jin pointed to with a blank expression.

“…I probably bought it just in case.”

“when?”

“So… quite a while ago.”

“For whom?”

Raebin Kim paused while speaking.

Like a fog blank spaces that I had inadvertently passed through float around in my mind.

The sound source he created came through the speakers and shook my thoughts like a background sound.

Who owns the bed?

And who on earth did he assume when he created this song with a vocal range that goes from 1 octave degrees (C3) to 3 octaves degrees (D#5)?

* * *

Square next to the concert hall.

The wind blowing outside hit my hat.

However Ryu Geon-woo was so immersed in singing that he barely even felt it let alone found it bothersome.

The melody moves up like an escalator and the song moves along with the beat like stepping stones.

-So me

I need to celebrate myself.

I must never forget again

It’s focused enough to keep you immersed but you’re not anxious.

A clever singing technique that catches the ear.

His attitude toward singing in front of an audience did not change.

However this song did not come from the idol’s main vocalist’s vocal cords which had been honed through years of practice and management activities.

It was the sound coming from the vocal cords of Ryu Geon-woo who did not even have singing as a hobby.

therefore.

-Now remember.

until now

It splits slightly in a husky way.

There are some parts where the pitch doesn’t come out the way I wanted and there are also parts where the voice doesn’t sound as expected.

However it was the same when Park Moon-dae first sang this song in ＜Azusa＞.

-Always survive today

an amazing miracle

Don’t forget don’t erase

The essence does not change.

-So congratulations.

Celebrate now

That's the party in me

Like every day is a PARTY Ooh-

He was a graduate of Testa.

No matter where you are or what you look like.

The identity formed during the densest and most intense years of his life was so strong that it kept him standing still.

I was me.

-Let's PARTY

Her clear voice which did not waver even at high pitched notes firmly filled the range that the microphone could reach.

There was only one song that ended in a good mood with the song filling up until the end.

The man bowed his head as if he were performing normally.

Clap clap.

Applause from several audience members who stopped and listened filled the space where the musical accompaniment ended.

At the VTIC concert there was a strange feeling perhaps because he sang a song by his former rival T Holic.

Still a reaction is a reaction.

Applause was applause.

"…"

He came down the stairs with a refreshing breath.

Judan finally recovered from his dazed expression and made a confident comment.

"You're a singer."

Testa Park Mun-dae did not answer but grinned.

* * *

Judan guy started talking a lot.

When he saw me picking out a song with a thick face in a square where people were passing by he seemed certain that I was making a living from this.

Thanks to you I was listening to this guy's mystery parade with great praise… Wasn't he originally a secularist to the point of being a bit weird?

'Why are you so excited?'

The problem is that the batting average is secretly high.

"Are you working as a singer in LeTi in the future?"

"…"

"From the knowledge that only LeTi officials know to the appearance preferred by this agency…"

And eventually we came to this point.

“No wait… I see. Will you soon join our debut group and debut as the last member? “If it’s been about 10 years that seems to be about the right age…”

“no.”

It’s so plausible that it makes me crazier.

However Zhou Dan nodded slightly meaningfully.

It’s a face that any member you meet in the future will see.

“All right. “That’s how I know it.”

“……”

…Let’s not say in the future that we have experienced something similar.

I walked silently.

Well the fact that people around me are slightly following me seems like an issue with the song selection I mentioned earlier.

‘No matter what did T-Holic’s solo song cross the line?’

It wasn’t intentional though.

Actually the reason I suddenly grabbed the microphone and started singing while walking down the street was because I wanted to experience it for real.

‘I mean I was Park Mun-dae.’

I felt like I needed that to properly come to my senses within the system.

To vividly experience the life I have lived over the past few years.

It’s about making sure your identity is clear.

Moreover I currently have no evidence or connection to Testa Park Mun-dae.

In the end what I felt was important.

And when I tried it it definitely worked… I convinced myself.

That idol is me.

I chuckled and squeezed and opened my hands.

‘good.’

I feel confident.

As long as I don’t lose this sense I can come to my senses anywhere. This is true even within the system.

Let’s define it clearly now.

-Just because I display a status window doesn’t mean I am a system.

Isn’t the cause of the status window originally a very human one?

A big moon.

The status window came about because that guy wanted to help me live as an idol.

He’s been doing that for years.

‘You can’t say I couldn’t last a few fucking months and my identity collapsed.’

Somehow I come to my senses and look at the terminal in the system.

My eyes flashed and I took a step forward. Judan finally calmed down and pointed to a nearby building.

okay.

“There it is. Arriving soon…”

It was then.

“Are you the person who sang in the square earlier?”

“…??”

A human intervened in a bright and loud voice.

‘This is the voice of a salesperson.’

Moreover when I checked the face it looked a bit familiar…

“Chief.”

“Uh oh Udan!”

“…”

He is the head of LeTi’s rookie development team.

‘Hey no way.’

This person who had been deliberately fussing over Ju Dan and pretending to know him looked at me as if he was asking a question to Ju Dan.

“Do you know someone? Oh is this the relative you said was coming? Wow you can’t fake blood but how did your cousin become so handsome? I was surprised. “You sing so well…”

“…”

“Ah it’s still early… Isn’t that before dinner? “I was already thinking of buying food from Udan but there’s a good restaurant here.”

“…that.”

“How are you? It’s right next door! Actually you sang the song so beautifully earlier… you weren’t nervous at all. As an audience member I was too immersed! So I wanted to buy at least one meal…”

“…”

It seems that selecting the T-Holic song had a more aggressive effect than expected.

hmm.

‘It would be more natural this way right?’

It’s about digging up information.

After a quick calculation I opened my mouth.

“yes. Um… thank you.”

“What are you saying! “I am grateful.”

The head of the rookie development team was delighted and quickly pointed to a restaurant called a good restaurant and naturally our destination changed.

The cast was mastered.

“You really calculated this far for that song?”

Is that possible?

But I just grinned.

“Let’s move.”

Judan looked at me with eyes that re-evaluated me.

It’s not a scam. As for fraud.

“Are you okay here?”

“yes. thank you.”

As expected at that ‘good restaurant’ the manager investigated my personal information while eating calming the mood with small talk.

“That’s right!”

And as if I thought it was appropriate when my stomach was full and dessert was about to come I started to unwrap it.

This is the basis for persuasion for a contract.

It was mainly about praising LeTi in an honest way about how attractive the agency is in reality… Of course it’s impossible not to mention the leading artist.

VTIC.

“This LA performance also sold out really quickly.”

And I looked at the facial expression of the manager who was speaking.

‘You’re fine.’

Moreover he brought it into the story without any hesitation. Seeing that he wasn’t being careful at all means that this person wasn’t even informed of any member-related emergency status.

“Udan’s training period is a bit long but if he does well he gets rewarded…”

And various information from this person's mouth from trainee Joo Dan to the disbandment of T Holic.

Looking at the current reality that matches the information I collected as a status window a clear conclusion can be drawn.

-Cheongryeo has not restarted yet.

This is still his 100th restart of life.

It's possible that it's still preparing to restart or that it was about to restart but held off for a while because another problem occurred.

I quickly came to a conclusion.

'Then all that remains is contact.'

Now all you have to do is kindly reject Director Lee's scout and send him away and just aim for the right moment to naturally collide with Cheongryeo…

"So Geon-woo. "Are you interested in anything other than singing?"

"…"

Hmm.

* * *

Cheongryeo was lying quietly in the first class seat of the plane.

The LA concert is over.

But he still hadn't restarted.

If I wanted to it would be easy to break open an airplane window and jump out.

But he didn't.

Now that the risk factors have been removed there is no burden to start at any time.

…or without reason.

"…"

He thought as he lay in the almost private first class seat.

'Good thing I deleted it.'

It was a sincere and feeble relief.

I had to erase this useless influence until I restarted.

but.

"…"

My habits of the past few months were more excessive than necessary.

A conversation partner who has nothing to hide and is always available to talk inevitably creates dependence.

It wasn't good.

'…Help.'

Cheongryeo muttered insensitively.

That moment.

[why.]

"…!"

My hand gripped the armrest tightly.

He immediately raised his upper body and looked into space.

A bright blue pop-up.

[You said you were restarting but why did it stay like that?]

“…”

Help.

Cheongryeo looked at it in silence and slowly muttered to himself.

“Whenever I restart it will be my heart.”

[I guess it was your intention to kill me because you wanted to restart quickly.]

[I’m not the kind of person whose death will disappear if you restart.]

“Is what you’re talking about welcome?”

[It’s not an illusion it’s real.]

[Anyway if you’re being sarcastic and saying you didn’t die in the end you’re an asshole.]

Cheongryeo looked at the pop-up blankly.

And I read the emotions between the lines.

It was anger.

[You definitely knew it too. I pressed it knowing I could die.]

[Isn’t that why you drank beer?]

“…”

Cheongryeo let out a long sigh.

For some reason he looked very tired.

However the pop-up poured out its remarks without hesitation.

[If you want to press it again press it. Let’s see what happens this time.]

“How did you come back?”

[I don’t know either. Somehow…]

The pop-up blinked as if it was struggling a bit.

It seemed like there had been some kind of blow but the sentence was still unstoppable.

[Anyway I recovered a bit and sent a message. I’m pissed.]

“…”

Cheongryeo looked at the pop-up without any expression.

However the suspicion and enormous questions that the person who sent the pop-up expected were not expressed with the shameless calmness.

[That’s all.]

Cheongryeo slightly moved her head up and down at the last message.

“…okay.”

Park Moon-dae removed the pop-up while suppressing grumbles such as ‘Is it an innate tendency to pat people on the back and become

calm?'

Just like that the blue pop-up that appeared in front of Cheongnyeo's eyes disappeared.

"…"

Help is back!

Cheongryeo silently deleted the red deletion recommendation window that reappeared.

And then he leaned back on his sheet again.

I had to delete it.

The problem is that it didn't.

* * *

And at the same time.

"Geonwoo?"

"…ah."

"Oh my you fell asleep while waiting~"

Park Moon-dae opened his eyes in the body of Ryu Geon-woo.

That's right.

He succeeded in accessing the system in Cheongryeo while maintaining his body!

'This is it.'

-hello!

Just passing by while the trainees and officials were shaking hands while greeting each other was enough.

The balance was better than expected.

Even though I'm in terrible pain right now and accessing the system is twice as burdensome…

'I feel like there's a bit of a corner to contend with.'

Including this one.

He smiled and shook hands with the manager in front of him.

"Congratulations on the contract."

"thank you."

Even in real life he signed a contract with LeTi as an aspiring artist.

Of course according to social norms the early 30s was a difficult age to debut as an idol.

So he wrote two secret strategies.

One is… change of occupation.

"You really won't regret it. "Our actor line this time is really good."

He signed as an aspiring new actor.

This was Director Lee's purpose of scouting in the first place.

Rather than Ryu Geon-woo's singing ability he was chosen because of his calmness and appearance when he sings in front of people without being nervous at all.

'I don't really plan on debuting here anyway.'

So this was enough.

And the second.

“If you’re in your mid-20s you’re the perfect age!”

“…yes.”

Isn’t your resident registration number required to sign a contract?

So… um. He really just used his number.

“Then please take care of me Ryu Geon-woo!”

This is Ryu Geon-woo here.

He sent a sincere apology to the college students who are living in this reality.

‘sorry.’

Let’s steal some identity.

Chapter 549

That's right.

I did the crazy thing of signing an actor contract with LeTi from the past.

In order to collect information on Cheongryeo from various angles and obtain a status that can be used in case of emergency.

After completing the personal information and signing the director smiled and said to me.

"So you're coming to Korea two months after the trip ends?"

"yes. thank you."

Of course I couldn't return to the country right away. Not only does he not have a passport but his identity is also fake.

'There wouldn't even be a record of entering the United States.'

It was perfect to get arrested.

So I postponed my entry by saying nonsense like 'It's difficult to cancel my two-month trip to the U.S. before the semester starts next year.'

Well LeTi didn't even think about compensating for trip cancellation fees but they happily agreed.

"I understand!"

However when we parted ways the manager acted as if he was going to tell us some secret story.

“But before you come to Korea… you can make your screen debut right away. “There was just the right location.”

“yes?”

“When we reviewed it internally Gunwoo’s mask and attitude received very good reviews… You know that right?”

I don’t know.

“You can do it right after your debut.”

I have no intention of debuting.

Instead of saying that I deliberately hesitated.

“I think it’s too fast for me to do it but I think I should do it after practicing so I don’t embarrass the company.”

“Hey what are you talking about!”

You’re not listening.

It doesn’t matter. Anyway it will appear as soon as the analysis of system clues is completed.

I got up from the cafe and saw the manager leave.

“Anyway thank you Geon-woo!”

“yes. thank you.”

And then as if touching a baton a guy quietly got up from the table behind me and sat down in front of me.

“It looks like the contract has been reached well.”

“…”

It's a casting.

I don't know why he doesn't just sit next to me and does such strange things. Instead of asking I just nodded.

"So are you staying in America?"

"okay."

"It may be better than Korea but the United States is not an easy place for stateless people to live."

"There are more than one or two illegal immigrants in the United States. "You just have to do it in moderation."

Since I can speak English and cook and make coffee I will be able to get a job at any fast food restaurant or cafe.

Zhou Dan shook his head.

"At least I will activate your first smartphone. "With a prepaid phone."

I laughed.

"What kind of money do you have?"

"I would think of it as an investment for the future."

It seems like they still firmly believe that I was in their group.

His eyes lit up and he asked seriously.

"Let me ask you just one question. "Will I have the means to buy a building in the future?"

"…uh."

That's… not sure.

The guy nodded with satisfaction.

"Then please take care of me. "I monitor Senior Cheongryeo's movements and keep in regular contact with him."

And he held out his hand as if to shake hands.

I held out my hand while smiling.

"thanks."

And then I realized.

That the other person's hand feels hot like it's burning.

My hands were incredibly cold.

"…!"

The other person's eyes widened as if he felt it too and he nodded as if he understood the situation.

"This is what happens when you order a cold drink in this weather."

"…okay."

no.

In fact I didn't even touch the drink I ordered.

In other words this is not a symptom of a temporary decrease in body temperature due to being cold.

"…"

After checking on Judan who stood up to order another drink I raised

my hand and examined it.

When I held the glass table even the glass that was supposed to be cold felt lukewarm.

The dull pain is a bonus.

‘after.’

Yes this was a problem too.

The point is that my physical condition is quickly becoming like trash.

Not only has my identity been stolen but I don’t have any money so it’s difficult to go to the hospital.

‘It’s not a problem that can be cured by going to the hospital in the first place.’

I opened my fist and then clenched it.

* * *

“My body… became colder.”

“…”

“What should I do?”

Geodal was holding the arm of Park Moon-dae who was sprawled on the sofa.

This is because the body temperature started to cool down as if it was frozen.

My breathing is very shallow and my pulse is very light.

Feeling almost as good as dead.

One time it even faded into obscurity as if it would disappear and then came back making the three people lose their breath.

Kwon Hee-seung who was on a video call ripped his hair out.

[and. I'm going crazy. On the internet no one really thinks it's strange. Besides… wait a minute! Is lunch time already over? Senior Cheongryeo shouldn't you come back now? Wow then what should I do?]

"It doesn't matter today. "Because it's a holiday."

[Ah… Well that's a good thing.]

Cheongryeo was not relieved at all.

He looked back at the big moon and asked.

"I guess they still haven't found any traces of the system."

"…yes."

Geoldal sniffed and continued to try but no clue came from Park Moon-dae's body.

It was such a strange thing. Obviously it was my brother who put the system together and it had to be the system that put him in this state.

however…

'How can there be no trace?'

At the time when my head was spinning.

Clap clap!

[Now let's not get caught up in that too much and think about it again!]

Kwon Hee-seung recalled the situation.

[First of all seeing as my brother's condition fluctuates from moment to moment from cold to faint…]

Cheongnyeo muttered.

"change."

[yes?]

"Park Moon-dae is not dead."

[Of course it should be like that!]

It wasn't something I said to reassure myself.

'If the condition continues to change abnormally while the body is still alive.'

Cheongryeo concluded that it was clear that there was a mechanism.

So this reaction may be occurring because Park Moon-dae is experiencing something.

Just somewhere other than here.

And there is just no clue as to where that place is.

Heeseung Kwon began to groan.

[Um… place. Ah that time… when I became a server. Do you know what state our bodies were in at that time? On that plane. That… big moon brother? My brother wasn't there.]

The big moon groaned together.

"I don't know because we were all dragged in together… Ah but even

then I accessed my brother's status window and found him!"

But now there is no trace.

[Oh really!]

Tuk. Tuk.

Cheongryeo knocked slowly on the table.

[What's the difference? Are there any different conditions from back then?]

Cheongryeo stopped tapping his fingers on the table.

condition.

-Does Park Moon University have a system?

: YES

-Park Moon-dae showed any abnormal symptoms?

: YES

In summary it's the same.

Then the other thing is the details.

And if there is one difference in the process…

medium.

"I see."

[yes?]

Moon-Dae Park was in the process of collecting something called

system debris.

And finally the person who had the fragment.

Moreover the only person he came into contact with when he was caught up in a strange phenomenon was…

“it’s me.”

“yes??”

It was himself.

Cheongryeo grabbed Big Moon’s arm.

“Check on me.”

“ah…”

Geoldal was pushed by the momentum and reflexively tried to ‘connect’ with Cheongryeo without even realizing it.

and…

I flinch.

“…!!”

The big moon trembled its arms.

Then he slowly raised his head and swallowed.

“there is.”

Hope shone in his eyes.

“There’s something about Mr. Cheongryeo! “So it’s a trace that leads to some kind of system something like a passage…”

[Wow I was right!!]

No matter what Kwon Hee-seung shouted Cheongryeo did not react.

“Can I contact you?”

“I’m trying it now!”

Geoldal tried with all his might.

and.

Tung.

Cheongnyeo felt a faint unpleasant dull ache-like ache passing through her mind.

But that was the end.

“…”

Big Moon was in a cold sweat.

“It’s too… too far… and too fast.”

[It’s fast?? What does that feel like?]

“I don’t know! “It just feels that way…”

It was as if he was trying to deliver a message to someone on a moving train by running bare-chested.

A feeling of inadequacy.

It felt like a completely different method was needed.

‘Ugh!!’

Still as he managed to get a clue Geudal tried to think more calmly.

How do I contact you?

“Seon Ah-hyeon.”

“yes?”

Big Moon looked back at Cheongnyeo.

“That was what caused the error in the system. “Can’t I use it?”

From the beginning Cheongryeo prioritized calling Sun Ah-hyeon as soon as the incident occurred.

‘ah!’

Geoldal understood what he was saying but at the same time he fell into deep trouble again.

This is because Cheongryeo’s phone calls did not work at all for Sun Ah-hyun.

“But you don’t remember Moon Dae or recognize him at all… How can you?”

How do you persuade them?

It was that moment.

dripping.

“Over there.”

“…!!”

As I turned my head I saw a tall figure coming through the front door of the building.

The person with a nervous expression… was Sun Ah-hyun wearing a coat!

"…?!"

For a moment Geoldal wondered if he had some strange ability.

"hello."

But it wasn't the end for Sun Ah-hyun.

Five more people each with different steps came in behind Sun Ah-hyun who carefully entered the room.

"excuse me."

Big Moon was dumbfounded.

Testa Power.

Everyone suddenly appeared in the JSA.

"…!?"

"I came because I wanted to ask you something."

Ryu Cheong-woo who came in last confirmed that all members had entered the door.

And asked.

To Cheongryeo.

"Who is Park Mun-dae?"

* * *

Two hours ago.

“Thank you for lending me the book. Sejin. “It was fun.”

“…what.”

Bae Se-jin felt a little embarrassed and snatched the book held out by Ryu Cheong-wu.

“haha.”

Liu Chengwu smiled coolly.

This is because I found out that although this friend may be blunt at times he actually takes the time to write a list to recommend books to me.

The books I read this time seemed to have been chosen with care. It was an autobiographical essay about a retired athlete becoming successful in the IT industry. Liu Chengwu laughed happily at the slightly explicit contents of the book.

‘I should read it carefully’

However when I finished reading the content I felt like it would be more interesting for someone who is more interested in the Internet than myself.

So among the members…

“…”

Liu Chengwu crossed his arms and leaned against the wall.

“Sejin.”

“…why.”

“Out of all of us did you do the most monitoring?”

“…! “I just watch a little bit of WeTube but not that much!”

“huh. yes.”

“Rather than me…!”

However Bae Se-jin who had been giving an example without hesitation froze there.

‘…therefore.’

I’m sure it happened but when I tried to give an example I couldn’t think of anyone.

There was someone.

“…”

“…”

A stiff silence fell somewhere in the living room.

Lee Se-jin who was trying to pass by with a toothbrush in his mouth paused for a moment.

“…?”

At that moment Bae Se-jin broke the silence and barely shouted.

“okay! You see more of that Lee Se-jin! Internet!”

“Me?”

“okay!”

“…I don’t know what it is but it feels like something bad? “Isn’t it~?”

“…Oh no.”

With the addition of a playful tone the tense atmosphere was finally

relieved and an inexplicable sense of relief took over the living room.

However Liu Chengwu was deep in thought with a calm face.

Sejin Lee lightly tapped the leader's shoulder.

"Ah Sejin."

"yes. brother!"

Sejin Lee smiled cheerfully and rubbed the back of her neck.

"hmm. "For some reason the atmosphere in the dorm today feels really stuffy. Is it because everyone is working so hard?"

"Maybe so."

Liu Chengwu nodded and then made this recommendation.

"Shall we watch some old videos?"

"Oh good. Let's find our original intention!"

So they gathered in the living room and started watching Testa's old stages and contents.

Randomly from debut activities to recent activities.

[I think of you whom I met tomorrow all day today.]

[Dream as blue as day]

"Oh what are you watching?"

"I just finished my work."

And as it was a holiday the members joined in one by one and started watching the videos.

Debut stage extreme travel desert island shipwreck country living concert with Munggae special stage…

W Live to commemorate the first concert.

[Park Moon-dae (Today's Crybaby King):… Thank you.]

But it felt oddly awkward.

"…ah."

"hmm."

But the more I looked at it the more the awkwardness disappeared and it felt like it was just my mood.

Bae Se-jin thought.

'It's strange.'

Normally gathering together and monitoring should be fun. Why does it feel like I'm holding back so much?

And Ryu Cheong-wu who was sitting next to him opened his mouth as if talking to himself.

"It was just a thought."

"yes."

"The high notes on stage just sounded good."

"Yes."

"Our members are good at it~"

Ryu Cheong-wu coolly asked in response to the gentle words of kindness.

“Who exactly?”

“…”

-Whose high note is it?

“Oh of course you are my brother. Ah except for our rapper line everyone is good at middle and high notes~”

“I don’t think I can raise it that high.”

“…yes?”

“I know my vocal range well.”

Liu Chengwu spoke calmly.

By absorbing his experience as a steer into knowledge he knew his own strengths and weaknesses more clearly than before.

“Not me.”

“…”

“I heard our member called.”

“That’s… that’s right.”

“who?”

A dizzying silence once again dominated the living room.

With only Testa’s stage sound coming out dully from the TV.

“Shit… is there a 7th member that none of us know about? Like a haunted house story?”

Cha Yu-jin covered her mouth and shouted like that.

“Huh??”

Everyone was shocked and started shaking their heads or hitting the person who spoke.

“Don’t say nonsense Cha Yu-jin!”

“You do it every time!”

“Ouch! It hurts! “I’m sick!”

Lee Se-jin didn’t hit Cha Yu-jin but he shook his head and said

“Hey where is there such a thing as a ghost? Ah the mention of a ghostly idol reminds me of that. Why is that there? Yes VTIC senior Cheongryeo and our members came out together…”

“ah. “That mountain cabin.”

Bae Se-jin who remembered <Let’s become friends first> spoke and the members nodded vigorously.

Yes there was that too!

Liu Chengwu asked.

“…Who is that member?”

“…”

“…”

Chilly silence.

The hand that was hitting Cha Yu-jin also stopped.

[OK. Now I’m literally getting goosebumps.]

And he realized that he had casually believed that someone would translate the English and that no one had come forward to do so.

About the sense of discomfort I've felt so far.

He frowned.

"It's strange."

Liu Chengwu pressed his eyebrows.

"good. If you've ever had a strange experience let's talk about it in detail. Was there some kind of trigger?"

"That… I mean."

But everything felt vague and stable like in a fog.

The goosebumps I felt for a moment disappeared and it was as if nothing had happened. They were just about to move on to the stage where they felt slightly embarrassed as if they had reacted excessively and unrealistically.

It was then.

"ah."

Sun Ah-hyun let out an exclamation with a pale face.

"What is it?"

"brother…?"

Pressed by urging Seon Ah-hyeon slowly opened her mouth.

"I mean… earlier. I had a call on Saturday. "I suddenly got a phone call…"

“With who?”

“VTIC Cheongnyeo senior uses this smartphone.”

Sejin Lee frowned slightly.

“Isn’t that Ahyun’s private phone? “Why does that senior know that number?”

“Ugh that was strange… and.”

Sun Ah-hyun muttered as she lowered her smartphone.

“He suddenly asked me if I knew a certain stranger.”

“…”

“who.”

“A man named Park Moon-dae.”

It was a name I had never heard of.

So the members got even more goosebumps down their spines.

“…What did you answer?”

“I said I didn’t know so he told me to search in the search bar…”

“…”

Usually when a portal site asks you to search it means that it will come up if you search…

That occupation is usually a celebrity.

Idols like themselves.

“And now I checked.”

Sun Ah-hyun lifted another smartphone from the table with a still expressionless face.

It was Sun Ah-hyun’s work smartphone.

He’s been checking this since the call. There was something that kept bothering me.

“The number that called from my private phone was different.”

“what?”

“Senior Cheongryeo’s number that I saved here… wasn’t.”

“…”

That’s it.

Everyone felt it intuitively.

That was the strangest and most suspicious thing!

“How about adding a blank character?”

“okay!”

And under the supervision of Ryu Cheong-woo Seon Ah-hyun wrote this message to Cheongryeo.

-Is it possible to visit JSA on the same day? We would like to go see you now.

A few hours later.

“No matter how much I think about it it’s strange.”

This is what they asked here.

A ridiculous question that I would never have asked normally.

“I’m talking about the person named Park Moon-dae who spoke to Ahyeon on the phone earlier.”

“…”

“Are you by any chance a member of ours?”

Chapter 550

After I decided to stay in the US.

‘hmm.’

After getting a job at a store that barely paid the minimum wage I went back into the system to search for clues.

Of course Ryu Geon-woo’s body was left in a small rented studio with the help of Judan.

I took a deep breath.

‘It’s okay.’

It was worth holding on to.

As the pressure felt unpleasant it was safe and had not yet encroached on the system.

And even more so when I keep being reminded of the reality before I was dragged into this damn system.

‘…I’m sure the other guys are fine.’

It was fortunate that we didn’t drag this guy or that guy in like last time.

I continued to dive concentrating my mind to keep that thought in my head as much as possible.

To where the terminal is.

* * *

Shortly after Testa entered the JSA.

“…”

“…”

“No way. But maybe…?”

“Speak Korean Cha Yu-jin.”

The Testa members who heard about everything that happened through Keudal and Kwon Hee-seung’s collaboration – you really had a 7th member and it disappeared! – were momentarily dumbfounded.

They were so suspicious that they did something crazy by coming to JSA without hesitation because it was a holiday.

But I didn’t expect to get such a blatantly unrealistic answer.

“…So the 7th member is…”

“Lie down there…”

Bae Se-jin turned his head at Keundal’s gesture.

On that sofa…

There was nothing.

“…”

Bae Se-jin felt cold sweat running down her back.

‘for a moment. This group of people seems like a strange cult but they joined… ’

However the combination of VTIC Cheongnyeo spacer Kwon Hee-seung and a suddenly handsome 7th grade civil servant was very

strange.

No if it was a cult in the first place wouldn't it have used a more plausible and realistic method?

And as if to support that thought Big Moon hurriedly opened his mouth.

"Think of it again. "Sejin how do you know me?"

"…yes?"

Bae Se-jin stiffened.

Now that I think about it I knew this person's identity 'as if it were obvious'…

"So… you said you were my fan."

"no."

Big Moon muttered with a slightly sad face as if he was holding back something.

"That's also Testa Park Moon-dae."

"…"

"I'm a Testa fan too but… we got to know each other thanks to him."

Bae Se-jin eventually kept his mouth shut.

Big Moon asked earnestly.

"You all have some knowledge or memories but the process of creating them is unclear…?"

"…"

Testa recalled several feelings of discomfort and doubt that each person had.

Sometimes a hobby sometimes an ability sometimes a surreal experience.

Or it was knowledge that only those who persistently continued their idol life without success would have.

A reality that subtly contradicts one's current perception.

Everyone realized.

"…"

There was a deep silence with no one denying Geoldal's words.

and.

"Over there."

"yes?"

Sun Ah-hyeon slightly raised her hand and asked with a pale face.

"You said he was… on the sofa right?"

"…yes."

"Wait… can I come closer?"

"sure…"

After hearing Keundal's immediate answer Seon Ah-hyeon carefully and gently approached the sofa.

"for a moment."

"…?"

Cheongryeo moved right next to Park Moon-dae's sofa and placed his hand near Park Moon-dae's carotid artery.

And he spoke quite softly.

"Here it is."

"Ah thank you…"

Sun Ah-hyun slowly stretched out her hand onto the sofa.

Trying not to forget that there's someone above him that he doesn't recognize.

Sun Ah-hyeon thoughtfully stretched out her hand.

'I want to know.'

A trembling hand slowly reached for an unseen person.

Without any sense of touch.

* * *

The center of the system has finally arrived.

Park Moon-dae put his hand on the terminal.

* * *

That moment.

Sun Ah-hyun felt something like static electricity explode from her fingertips.

All the way to the head.

And even to other people.

[■■■■■■■■■■]

A flashback passes by.

-The calm way of speaking when coming up with ideas in the first team match; the gutsy PPT presentation of first place thoughts; the rough consolation of Inyoung's hands stroking the puppy that was crying at the first concert…

and.

-The person in front of you.

Sun Ah-hyun twitched her hand.

Something flashed under my hand and a silhouette passed by…

Patter.

[■■■■■■■■■■]

Big Moon saw Park Moon-dae's body blinking as if it were breaking into countless holograms.

From under Sun Ah-hyun's hands.

"…!!"

At the same time he got up from his seat someone pushed his chest to stop him.

It was Cheongryeo.

Still in contact with Park Moon-dae he stared at the large moon in silence.

“…”

[What is it? What happened?]

The phenomenon which could not be conveyed through the camera flashed sharply as if piercing the eyes of Geodal and Cheongnyeo but soon subsided.

The stabbing pain stopped and Testa staggered to his feet.

“Huh.”

Only then did the hand blocking the big moon disappear.

After glaring at Cheongryeo once he rushed out and hurriedly asked:

“Are you okay?”

“So…”

“Oh my fxxking… Look! Look at that!”

Big Moon hastily turned his head. Cha Yu-jin who had already run to the sofa was freaking out next to Park Moon-dae.

Big Moon’s mind sparkled with hope.

“Everyone… can you see it?”

“Of course YES!! “Get up!”

Cha Yu-jin grabbed Park Mun-dae and shook it. People were freaked out.

“Watch your head watch your head!!”

“Oh my gosh I’m going to break my neck at Mundaemundae…”

Sejin Lee stopped talking.

Compared to the words that came out naturally the face was somewhat stiff.

“You remembered…?”

Geoldal spoke with less confidence than before.

“…hmm.”

In a slightly unfamiliar move Lee Se-jin took Park Moon-dae’s body instead of Cha Yu-jin and carefully laid it down on the sofa.

He seemed to be holding back his confusion.

Instead Kim Rae-bin who looked like she didn’t know what to do opened her mouth.

“I remember! “But I feel like I’ll forget it at any moment!”

“…!”

That’s right.

I’m not sure what the mechanism is but Testa recognized the existence of Park Moon-dae.

Just like a temporary measure.

Just like Park Moon-dae was blinking like a hologram earlier.

“…”

The expressions of the people present sank for different reasons.

This is because Testa slowly realized that this was an incredibly dangerous situation and Keudal and Kwon Hee-seung knew that Testa

realized that.

Only one person spoke without changing his expression.

“It worked. “I think we need to make more similar attempts.”

It was Cheongryeo.

Bae Se-jin frowned.

“…Isn’t there an explanation first? “Park Moon-dae needs to tell us in detail why it happened like that so that we can come up with ideas…”

“Do I need to reiterate the importance of saving time?”

“…”

The moment when the tension was about to flow.

[Now wait a minute! Brothers you probably still feel uncomfortable but really don’t regret it later and say ‘Oh we shouldn’t have argued’ so let’s do something right now!]

Kwon Hee-seung who was able to see all of this objectively because he was participating through the camera shouted.

“…”

After checking everything Liu Qingyu slowly opened his mouth with a bitter smile.

“Heeseung what you say is persuasive.”

“…!”

“Of course we will try something.”

Big Moon clenched his fists. Liu Chengwu asked calmly.

“Is there a way to make Mundae wake up again? Or should we think from there?”

“That means…”

From here on I didn’t come up with a specific method!

Geudal who was sweating and trying to explain the method suddenly realized that Cheongryeo was staring at him without saying a word.

And when I thought about it the reason these people came in like this… wasn’t this person giving permission?

It was clear that Cheongryeo knew this in advance.

“hey.”

Cheongnyeo just slightly rolled her eyes.

Big Moon asked with a huff.

“You were in contact with the testers a long time ago right?”

“…”

As I was able to get in touch with him the person who passed the snatched meeting that was almost at the level of controversy over celebrity favors through connections he made while working in the command and control room did not respond.

“Why did you contact the testers but not even tell me?”

Knowing I have a backup makes me lazy.

You will achieve the most efficiency if you think that there is no other way than to try yourself and stick to it desperately.

Cheongryeo who skipped the explanation without even blinking answered simply.

“I don’t have time.”

“…”

“I’m sure you’re not saying that you need to hear an explanation either. “You probably don’t know that action comes first.”

“…”

[evil! Yes that’s right! Start with action not explanation! Act quickly!]

“Oh I understand!”

At the urging of Kwon Hee-seung who was feeling frustrated as if he had eaten about 10000 sweet potatoes Geudal eventually quickly contacted Cheongryeo again.

It means roughly grabbing the arm.

“And… uh then”

“Among Testa’s juniors there is someone with a unique personality.”

Cheongryeo cut off the conversation like a knife and came in clearly.

“There is no need to explain the method since it has been used in the virtual world as well. “I will do it in a similar way this time… Seon Ah-hyun.”

“…yes?”

“No matter what I was thinking when I contacted Park Moon-dae earlier.”

He stared at Sun Ah-hyun.

“Just do it.”

"…"

Sun Ah-hyun bit her lip and nodded.

'Do it as a favor please!'

Big Moon felt like screaming but he held back and persevered.

Instead I also gained enlightenment.

'Come to think of it Sun Ah-hyeon is not the only one like this.'

He recalled that Lee Se-jin had developed his characteristics and surpassed the potential stats indicated by the system.

Thanks to their characteristics both of them showed moves that deviated from the system's notation.

'perhaps… '

At that moment his mind lit up!

-If the power of this 'characteristic' of a person becomes large enough wouldn't the system be unable to understand it?

And coincidentally most of Testa possessed high-grade characteristics.

'This is it!'

Big Moon opened his mouth with the thought that he had to make up for it.

If you 'connect' with direct contact you might be able to use that characteristic as well!

"Wouldn't it be better if we all put our hands together?"

"God… this is totally like Astrology. Do you guys believe in Voodoo?"

"…"

Although she said that Cha Yu-jin quickly cooperated with surprisingly serious eyes.

He asked sullenly placing his hand on Big Moon's arm.

"Is this right?"

"yes yes!"

Big Moon nodded vigorously.

And then he looked at the other members with eager eyes.

"hmm."

Most of the members either shrugged their shoulders or made desperate faces and did as Geoldal said and contacted him.

And last.

"…"

Big Moon looked at Testa's greatest realist with slightly fearful eyes.

It was Lee Se-jin who was watching this scene with his arms crossed.

Lee Se-jin laughed when he made eye contact with Big Moon.

"Ah I don't know. Normally it would be normal to be angry here. "You know right?"

First he wanted to hear a proper explanation of what the situation was.

I felt like yelling at Park Moon-dae saying that if he gets involved with these people he gets caught up in these ridiculous incidents.

I wanted to ask for an explanation and make a plan myself.

but.

‘I’m not an expert.’

“Let’s try this first and then talk about it.”

He acknowledged it and extended his hand.

Even after you cooperate you can still be questioned.

“Thank you!”

Geoldal swallowed his saliva and spoke as loudly as possible.

“Well then… I will.”

After he took a deep breath.

– Tung.

Through Cheongryeo I accessed the ‘passage’ through which the system passed.

* * *

“…Whoop!”

Testa Park Moon-dae took a long deep breath in Ryu Geon-woo’s old studio apartment.

When I felt a strange sensation in the terminal and saw no other changes I immediately exited the system after waiting for a while.

‘What happened?’

He recalled the subtle twinge of pain as he clenched and unclenched

his fist.

…Somehow I felt like my body hurt less.

“…”

However after a few days his body got used to it again so Park Mun-dae almost dismissed it as just his mood.

* * *

Big Moon blinked his eyes.

The passage over was still too fast. The distant and overwhelming acceleration made him tremble as if he could never catch up.

at that time.

[‘Trait: Guts’ activating!]

: Offset mental status abnormalities.

The terribly heavy resistance is suddenly lowered and the spirit becomes lighter.

‘Whew.’

Big Moon settled down near the passage more easily and checked the goal beyond…

[‘Attribute: Focus’ activated!]

: Concentration +120%

The goal became clearer as if my vision became clearer and I could clearly see distant places.

Geoldal prepared in place.

['Attribute: Full draw' activating!]

: Performance equanimity +150%

Calmly in the perfect position.

After taking a deep breath check the route.

And shake everything off.

-Phew.

Let's go.

['Attribute: Be Quiet' Activating!]

: Momentum +180%

Acceleration increases.

['Attribute: Maestro' activated!]

: Creation speed +150% when inspired

Faster and louder.

The engine-like power becomes more solid and powerful as if it were being absorbed into a single point.

['Attribute: Black Hole' being activated!

: Stage immersion +180%]

Big Moon took a deep breath.

The characteristics bounce around inside the large moon clashing with each other like ping-pong.

[‘Attribute: Focus’ activated!]

[‘Attribute: Full draw’ activating!]

[‘Trait: Guts’ activating!]

[‘Attribute: Black Hole’ being activated!]

Big Moon connected the dots in a trance and gradually increased its power.

Lines shapes three dimensions.

More massively.

[‘Attribute: Be Quiet’ Activating!]

[‘Attribute: Maestro’ activated!]

[‘Attribute: Full draw’ activating!]

More quickly.

The acceleration increases in an instant.

[‘Trait: Guts’ activating!]

[‘Attribute: Be Quiet’ being activated!]

[‘Attribute: Focus’ activated!]

Mix and become powerful.

[Activating ‘Characteristics’]

Like that I headed across the aisle like crazy.

‘just a little!’

After running and shooting he managed to find something at the tip of his finger…

-Tuk.

I reached it.

‘Gotcha…!’

Big Moon threw all his spirit into it and finally clung to the moving train.

* * *

Park Moon-dae spent several weeks clenching his teeth somehow not missing a single part-time job even though he was struggling with Ryu Geon-woo’s body.

However something unexpected happened.

– Mr. Geonwoo! Filming was caught!

-… and.

After all LeTi gave him his first ‘actor’ job.

‘Now is not the time to stop loss.’

In the end he decided to cry and eat mustard and accepted the job…

“…hello.”

“…”

At my first photo shoot meeting I met a familiar person.

It is Bae Se-jin with a haggard look.

‘What’s going on here?’

The job that LeTi’s agency people introduced him to was a supporting role in the music video of a solo female singer under their label.

-Just walk smile and follow instructions without saying anything!

That was easy.

However he didn’t know that this guy would be his coach.

‘Are you preparing to return?’

Since it was still before ＜Azusa＞ I didn’t even know I was undergoing rehabilitation in this way.

Park Moon-dae assumed that and held out his hand.

…I was a little happy but also a little sad.

“i look forward to.”

“…yes.”

So I shook hands with the person who was still using the name ‘Lee Se-jin’.

It was that moment.

Ryu Geon-woo suddenly saw the words floating above Bae Se-jin.

＜‘Focusing Genius Actor (★★★★☆)’ has entered the channel.＞

[A concentrating genius actor is shocked to see you!]

[Screaming asking what is happening.]

“…??”

what's this.

* * *

"what's this!!"

"Calm down! "Communicate!"

Bae Se-jin was looking at the pop-up in front of her scared.

[Park Moon-dae (ㅁ▵ㅁ): Can't believe his own eyes!]

It was… a Tamagotchi screen!

Chapter 551

Bae Se-jin looked straight ahead trembling.

There was still a strange dot picture screen floating there.

[Park Moon-dae (ㅁ_ㅁ+): Deducing your identity!]

"…"

"That's it!"

So what happened?

Bae Se-jin looked at the big moon in confusion. Geoldal was wearing a suit and had a bright expression.

My body turned on its own.

"What should I… do…"

"Please slowly remove the contact as is! "I'm still connecting!"

'Ugh.'

Bae Se-jin left the hand that was holding Keodeal's shoulder.

The people who were randomly holding onto Big Moon's limbs here and there slowly fell off of Big Moon in an orderly manner.

But everyone's eyes were fixed on the strange window that appeared in front of Bae Se-jin.

This is…

“Isn’t there a game about raising daughters? “That’s what it feels like?”

“No but why is Park Mun-dae over there!”

“Brother isn’t there anyone here who isn’t curious about that?”

After some sudden and intense reasoning they came to the conclusion that Park Moon-dae was in some strange virtual world just like last time.

“At least… I’m glad.”

“…”

…But why a Tamagotchi?

“I tried my best…”

Big Moon recalled the situation when they caught up across the passage.

‘Suddenly the information value ‘Learning’ came in.’

This format was formed as we tried to exert influence on Park Moon-dae as comfortably as possible in that situation.

[Anyway I’m glad I found it. phew…]

Cha Yu-jin pointed next to the video call screen of Kwon Hee-seung who was sighing in relief.

“Mundae-hyung’s face has changed!”

“…”

Big Moon observed the screen. And then he pointed at himself with a dumbfounded expression.

"…I see. "It's this face??"

"that's right!"

Even though the atmosphere was completely different.

Unlike Geundal who is clearly a handsome young man with a good personality Park Moon-dae whose image quality is low on screen seemed… to have a dirty personality.

No he looked haggard.

Instructions come out from the dots.

"…wait for a sec. Why is this kid so picky?!"

"Is there anything else we can check?"

"Now just wait a moment."

Big Moon did its best and in the end people were able to see a summary of the status of Mundae structured like a dot game.

Bae Se-jin who was in the front easily read through the information.

'Park Moon-dae… '

I have no money my body hurts and my mental stats are great but…

"Your physical strength is trash."

"…"

"Thank goodness it's not at all."

Hearing Cha Yu-jin's facts Geudal pressed his eyes with both hands.

Still the mood of people calmed down a lot when they indirectly

confirmed that Park Moon-dae was alive everywhere.

“Now all I have to do is figure out how to bring him in?”

“First of all… let’s let you know that we’re here and trying to get you.”

However communication that was too complex was almost impossible.

Moreover in Keudal’s judgment it was dangerous to communicate with Park Moon-dae by giving him more information value than this.

“For now… I think this is the limit! “It seems like you are very tired and having a hard time…”

“…”

Even ‘connecting’ like this is a situation where each person with the characteristic has to take turns.

And for some reason Bae Se-jin who was selected as the first hitter continued to look at the screen with a shocked expression.

Sun Ah-hyun slightly raised her hand.

“Well then first of all is there any way to help this area become healthy?”

“I agree! “Recovering your health is the priority.”

Big Moon nodded his head loudly.

“yes! I think I can try something more once I recover! Umm…”

Bae Se-jin listened intently to those words and saw the speech bubble changing before his eyes.

And I couldn’t believe my eyes.

[Park Moon-dae (ㅁ_ㅁ): Trying out acting.]

"…performance?"

Why are you doing that…?

"…Looking at his job status and things like that it seems like he's an aspiring actor or something."

"…"

"…"

I wondered what on earth had happened.

Cheongryeo who was observing the situation in silence placed his hand on his chin.

'The flow of time is different.'

Just as the time in the game and reality are different.

Park Moon-dae who can now be seen in the pop-up window had already finished reading the bundle of paper that appeared to be a script in just a few tens of seconds.

'Is it about one day every two minutes?'

Cheongryeo quickly finished the calculation.

Meanwhile Park Moon-dae on the screen had a sour expression on his face.

[Park Moon-dae (ㅁ = ㅁ): Struggling with acting…]

Liu Chengwu muttered.

"Moondae… probably isn't good at acting."

"…"

Park Moon-dae did an amazing job of shamelessly imitating someone.

However when asked to immerse themselves in a character and express their emotions or express complex conflicted feelings… the results were disastrous.

"Mmm."

And reflexively attention turned to the person who performed the best here.

"hmm."

Bae Se-jin frowned and pressed Park Moon-dae who was playing Tamagotchi.

"Is there… isn't there anything I can do?"

It was that moment.

[Talents linked to characteristics!]

[Would you like to bestow blessings?]

"…!?"

* * *

I stared blankly at the pop-up hologram of the chat window I was exchanging with Geoldal.

It was the first message I saw when I came here.

Someone's signal.

[The genius actor who is concentrating feels sorry for you.]

‘…actor?’

Keywords such as ‘focus’ and ‘genius’ are included in the description.

Moreover considering that the person standing right in front of me was Bae Se-jin from a few years ago…

Is this… Bae Se-jin in real life?

‘…Sejin hyung?’

But there was no response. It doesn’t seem like a direct conversation.

I waited for a new message to pop up but nothing appeared for a few seconds after that.

“hey.”

“Oh I’m sorry.”

I first changed my focus and looked at Bae Se-jin ‘on this side’.

Bae Se-jin who probably came here for rehabilitation at the end of his past break before participating in <Azusa>.

It seemed like he was literally invited for coaching rather than appearing in person.

‘That guy’s company and affiliates are different so how could he… Ah it looks like the director knows him.’

I am

“If you give it a try… I’ll check and tell you.”

“…hmm.”

I opened the music video script I received from the staff.

In fact I didn't even have any lines.

All I had to do was walk along the beach feeling lonely and sad and throw a bouquet of flowers.

And there were only a few lines of instructions to kick the seawater.

But… it's the last one.

[C: (Looking back with eyes that want to talk a lot)

The sea sparkles with strong backlight contrast.]

"…"

What on earth does this 'eye that wants to talk a lot' mean?

It was dizzying in many ways.

But since it wasn't a situation where I could say I didn't do anything I held back a sigh and collected my brain.

'Let's think back to our experience shooting a music video.'

I walked as naturally as possible and looked back.

"…"

"…"

I'm embarrassed so please say something.

Bae Se-jin who had dark circles lowered her eyes.

"…you've never studied acting before."

"yes."

“Then that’s enough.”

what?

“Do the same thing you did before when filming.”

And Bae Se-jin now Lee Se-jin lowered his gaze to the script he was reading.

“…”

Hmm.

* * *

[Do you have any acting experience?]

Inside a moving VTIC van.

Cheongnyeo closed her eyes and opened them at the help that suddenly appeared.

This help which came out ‘at will’ as it declared itself no longer tried to prove its usefulness in every case.

However he wanted to hear about Cheongryeo’s daily life.

-Did you ever get upset?

On days when the conversation went on for a long time he sometimes offered consolation or advice.

And sometimes I asked questions like this.

Now instead of saying ‘Why are you asking such a question?’ Cheongryeo answered calmly.

“It has no effect on the group’s success.”

I tried it but it means I gave up. Park Moon-dae interpreted it right away.

[…okay. Usually there are one or two members who act in idol groups. For some reason there was no VTIC.]

Cheongryeo almost laughed for a moment.

“Usually… from the time a group is formed there are positions assigned to specific members.”

He continued speaking refreshingly.

“We were no exception.”

This meant that there were members of VTIC who also took acting classes.

[Who was that?]

“Sinnoh.”

[!!]

Is this surprising?

Cheongryeo slightly shifted his gaze and became aware of Shinno who was sitting diagonally behind him.

A pop-up that felt a bit strange appeared.

[It doesn’t look like an acting major.]

“well. “Because appearance is more important than acting ability.”

This is because when an idol agency selects a member for an actor they prefer to choose a suitable appearance and develop their abilities through training.

It wasn't just about looking good.

The impression is neat and tidy. Good bones. Did the camera capture the atmosphere well?

That was the normal selection criteria.

What is unique is that unlike idol evaluations the simple type was evaluated better than the overly intense type.

"The baseline is different from the stage."

The help pop-up disappeared for a moment as if he was lost in thought.

[okay. Because it has to look more natural and everyday than when performing. It is normal for standards to be different.]

Cheongryeo looked at him with interest as he repeated these tips as if he were organizing them.

What are you thinking?

However instead of continuing his next words the help was evoked as if to change the topic.

[But isn't acting ability just as important as appearance? You may get criticized for acting.]

"That won't happen."

[…?]

Cheongnyeo put her arm around the window.

"There won't be any actor schedules until the contract is renewed anyway."

[…]

This is because the topicality is dispersed.

[If you are a human be nice to him.]

Cheongryeo smiled slightly.

It wasn't such a bad feeling to exchange these words.

'hmm.'

Since the conversation was no longer regular Cheongryeo was able to maintain a strange sense of distance from Help.

If you don't want to delete it right away this method is better.

"We have arrived."

"Yes~!"

The car stopped and VTIC started to get up.

Help was available for questions asked.

[Are you going to record?]

"okay."

But there was no greeting to say goodbye.

Cheongryeo was aware of that but walked straight ahead without hesitation.

* * *

'Naturally'.

After getting off work from my part-time job I sat in my old studio apartment and checked the script one more time.

Still I checked the pop-ups from time to time.

[A genius actor who is focused is concerned about your health.]

But there was no significant change.

Sometimes ‘a genius actor who is concentrating gets troubled.’ Although words were exchanged there was still no feeling of real-time communication.

‘As expected my thoughts and words are being conveyed.’

…My mouth was a little bitter.

What was surprising though was that when I logged into the system the pop-up remained albeit blurry. Good thing I was a little adventurous and tried it.

So… to sum it up.

Maybe.

‘Isn’t there a fairly high probability that this is a message from reality?’

And if that’s the case we’ll be able to somehow find a way to communicate.

…Just that idea made me feel pretty good.

“hmm.”

I got up from my seat and walked around the narrow room.

‘Actually you don’t need to be that good at acting.’

This is just something I do to gather information about the reality so if I act like a real actor I might be taken to Korea right away.

…However if what I was doing wasn't up to par that was also a problem.

In this case you may still be taken to Korea. What if I tell you to return to Korea quickly and take acting classes?

'no.'

Besides that.

'…When I started acting it started popping up.'

It may have been because I met Bae Se-jin but unless I knew what was causing it I had to hold on to acting.

'So the bottom line is practice.'

I also thought I had an appropriate route in which direction to practice.

-It should be a natural and everyday movement but it should look atmospheric.

In short move in a way that is natural enough to be everyday but cool at the same time.

'It seems like a designer's request to be simple but flashy.'

But labor does not betray. If you focus on your body movements pay attention to them and practice repeatedly you will probably do something similar someday.

The obstacle is…

The point is that his body is in rubbish condition.

'Oh damn.'

I sighed as I walked.

It was physically almost impossible to stay focused for a long period of time naturally and at the same time in this condition.

Especially without the stage adrenaline.

‘I can grit my teeth and endure it for three minutes.’

Unlike the stage the tempo was long and the impact was high and dense rather than exploding it was more humiliating.

‘It’s hard to concentrate.’

Should I at least bite my tongue?

“Phew.”

I kicked the non-existent sea with my feet.

The next few days passed by in an instant and the shooting day finally arrived.

And I met Bae Se-jin here again.

“hello.”

“…yes. hello.”

You still don’t look good.

I asked him directly.

“I practiced but there was something that bothered me. “Coach told me before ‘Just do it.’”

“…”

“Are you saying that because there was no answer even if you practiced more?”

“…What? “I don’t mean that.”

Bae Se-jin frowned.

“I heard you’ve never studied acting.”

“yes.”

“Then it’s better to not be conscious of it and just do it like we did then. “Because there are no lines.”

“…”

“So just do it.”

It was similar to the advice I gave to Keun Se-jin when I was making a game for an album.

I realized this guy’s intention.

‘I was trying to give accurate advice.’

However it was also typical of Bae Se-jin that it sounded like he was arguing against his intentions.

“yes. thank you.”

“…no. “I’m doing it for money.”

It’s really consistent.

Instead of being annoyed I shrugged my shoulders and walked away feeling a little nostalgic.

Well that’s good. Then let’s do it in moderation.

“I’m going in there now~”

“yes.”

I stepped on the sandy beach.

‘You need to get the OK quickly.’

Distrusting my physical strength.

however.

[A genius actor who is focused gives you his blessings!]

[Attribute: Concentration]

“…??”

That moment.

Suddenly my whole body started to feel lighter.

* * *

walk on the beach

My body moved naturally without being conscious of anything.

There is a bouquet of flowers in her hands.

Since a bouquet of flowers is a somewhat unusual object it is more natural not to be too conscious of it. Let it just shake in your hand.

“after.”

I could see the sea beyond my sighing breath.

Sigh-

The sun was setting.

“…”

I stopped.

I don’t know what story this person had for coming to the beach.

‘doesn’t care.’

So just act clearly according to the instructions.

Naturally.

I lightly threw the bouquet into the sea water.

Tuk.

As I concentrated the bouquet fell to the beach drawing a nice parabola.

I gently braced myself.

Then rest for a beat and do it again.

Tuk…

Gently kick the wave with your foot.

There is no indication that you are angry.

So like touching it. A little cautiously.

“…”

And after taking a step I turn around conscious that I am standing facing the sun.

Head towards the memorized camera position without shaking.

Swish.

Just once.

Only when your eyes make contact with the camera. It gives vitality.

Just like it did on stage.

“…”

I realized that I had completed the entire process perfectly and without a hitch as planned.

Although he didn’t throw everything out loud Gyeolgyeol focused.

‘Is it something like this?’

I quietly looked at the camera without blinking.

The world of conscious concentration.

Although it may only be a scratch I felt like I knew what Bae Se-jin fell in love with when it came to acting.

and.

“Cut! “It goes on like this.”

The outside of the camera started moving again.

The cut ended with a lot of noise.

“thank you.”

I bowed my head and then got out of front of the camera.

“Are you okay?”

“The take was better than I expected…”

Beyond the staff’s chatter Coach Bae Se-jin was looking this way with his eyes slightly wide.

And maybe another Bae Se-jin.

[The concentrating genius actor declares that this is good enough!]

[A genius actor who is focused has sponsored you! : Energy +]

My body gains strength and my headache gradually subsides.

‘ah.’

No matter how much I think about it I think it’s the guys in real life who are sending this message.

Coach Besejin spoke up.

“…how.”

I smiled faintly.

“Thank you for being a good coach.”

It was the truth without a single lie.

* * *

Meanwhile JSA.

“Wow!”

“Let’s go like this!”

“Who will do everything next…?”

Celebrating the successful outcome a formal plan was quickly established.

‘We need to recover quickly and bring him back!’

Also known as Raising Park Moon-dae.

Chapter 552

“Recover energy! “This is what we did for you right?”

Bae Se-jin pointed at the hologram screen.

[Park Moon-dae (□v□): Chatting with the acting coach.]

On the screen Dot Park Mun-dae which looked old and tired was still moving but it seemed to be in better condition than before.

The energy actually displayed was no longer a thin simple scale that barely contained a single dot. It was a little thicker!

Even though it was a red color that seemed to signal danger it was still an achievement. Big Moon also shouted excitedly.

“yes! “Transmitting energy using characteristics is definitely a success!”

“Good!”

People repeated the formula.

When the relevant timing comes for Park Moon-dae to use their characteristics they can grant blessings at that time!

Then energy could be given as a reward.

[Additional energy unlocked!]

In addition thanks to Park Moon-dae’s increased energy bars additional access is now possible!

“Now there are two people!”

“okay.”

“Good good.”

“If we take turns like this and have them use their characteristics once… hmm?”

However the environment of Park Moon-dae who thought he had become an actor changed again.

[Park Moon-dae (ㅁㅅㅠ): Making donuts.]

Park Moon-dae was now working hard at making dough in a shabby shop.

“…sinker?”

“Hmm it seems like a part-time job.”

Sejin Lee frowned and looked at the screen.

Park Moon-dae was having a hard time frying donuts in a fast-paced screen as if he had been assigned to it.

“…Can’t you help me with this?”

“I know.”

Liu Chengwu muttered.

“I think my efficiency has dropped too much because of my physical strength…”

efficiency.

At that moment everyone’s eyes were focused on one place.

To the man who can make golden ratio hotteok with just his fingers

without measuring.

"…??"

Raebin Kim looked around in embarrassment!

"Rae Ravine."

"okay. "That's it."

After chatting loudly the people gathered changed their positions.

and.

[<'Late Night Maestro (★★★★★)' has entered the channel.>]

[The late night maestro blesses you!]

[Characteristic: Increased creation speed]

And on the screen Park Moon-dae started making donuts at a much faster speed!

"Oh!"

Raebin Kim looked down at the screen with a flushed expression.

There was not a single trace of regret that he had used his extreme artistic ability to come up with beautiful musical ideas in an instant to make donuts.

'That's also your charm!'

Geoldal finally lowered his nervousness level a bit and adjusted the pop-up with overwhelmed eyes.

[The late-night maestro is satisfied.]

[Late Night Maestro has sponsored you! : Energy +]

Raebin Kim raised his head with a bright face.

“I think it went well!”

“Ugh!”

Sun Ah-hyun smiled as she looked at Park Moon-dae’s slightly longer energy bar which had now turned scarlet.

Even for a while.

“But why is the College of Arts working in a place like this?”

“yes?”

Liu Chengwu muttered as if he were puzzled.

“If it’s the Geonwoo hyung I know… I could tutor him.”

Or you can sell data.

Either way I feel more comfortable than this so why am I doing this?

“wait a minute.”

After many twists and turns Keundal succeeded in receiving backstory information.

[Park Moon-dae made an emergency landing in the United States! As an illegal alien without a passport or identity he is struggling to make a living by working part-time…

What is his fate?]

“…”

“…”

“Can’t you help me win the lottery or something?”

“please.”

[hey! You can’t see me but if it’s a game about raising that daughter isn’t money copying the national rule?]

“No…”

[Ahhh.]

It was a sight to behold.

Cheongryeo twitched the corners of her mouth.

* * *

[A genius actor who is focused recommends a gambling place!]

Why are they like this?

I continued frying the donuts without any hesitation.

That’s right. I am currently working part-time. And this kind of labor was more bearable than before.

Surprisingly my physical condition has improved somewhat.

Before I felt like I was dizzy as if I had run an all-night marathon but now my body aches and I feel like I’m enjoying it.

My experience is that you can roughly survive with just your mental strength.

‘And maybe it’s because of this.’

[The genius actor who is concentrating is in agony…]

[A genius actor who is focused wants support.]

I looked at the chat pop-up with a puzzled face.

From the moment I received energy through this sponsorship my physical strength increased.

‘How on earth did you do it?’

Thank you but I would like to ask where you got it. Although I have a feeling that the source of all this communication is the big moon.

‘I hope you’re not doing anything dangerous.’

If you overdo it you end up like me.

I verbally warned them to be careful a few times but it doesn’t seem to be of much use as the pop-up keeps doing that on its own.

[Two cherry donuts!]

[yep.]

I immediately responded to the owner’s request and packed the donuts.

For your information the working environment here is not very good. They go so far as to hire people without even checking if they are illegal aliens… Well it’s a shame.

I guess I’ll have to threaten to report them to the immigration office and stop them if my money is stolen.

“after.”

Packaging completed.

I returned to the donut production line and coated the fried donuts with chocolate.

Considering my tired body my speed was surprisingly good and this was also thanks to the blessings… I received from this chat pop-up.

‘Was it an increase in creation speed?’

Then it was obvious.

The ‘Late Night Maestro’ who gave this to me is probably Raebin Kim.

‘I’m going to waste the crazy morale trait that increases composition speed on flipping donuts like this… ’

It was too comfortable to say…

‘shit.’

I started making donuts like I was possessed.

Each piece fits together exactly and feels like it’s assembling a puzzle!

[The late-night maestro feels rewarded.]

thanks. Damn it.

I held back a sigh as my stamina recovered again.

I don’t know if you’re listening to me and I’m laughing because of the physical protection and all but…

‘…Being there is what’s important.’

It’s embarrassing to admit but I felt mentally energized.

Because I see the possibility of escaping this damn situation.

I kept moving my hands.

After finishing the work by arranging the donuts in the display case I took a short break.

If you report it quickly you will only end up with less work.

“Phew.”

That was the moment I stepped across the counter.

The smartphone in my pocket vibrated.

Jiiiing!

It was a text message.

From LeTi.

[Geonwoo how have you been?*^^* The music video teaser has been released!]

“…”

already?

* * *

Cheongryeo looked at Link without any emotion.

What is connected is a common breakup song.

-Now I know

A small whisper and a careful touch

It was love

A song sung in a lonely heartbreaking way about things you didn't know when you broke up.

The lyrics about regret and how much I wish I had looked back at that time stimulated people's common emotions.

So it was a good song to assign to a female soloist aiming for popularity rather than fandom.

'It's like that every time.'

Cheongryeo looked down at the smartphone screen diagonally.

This is a single album that is almost always released around this time.

And this request was also received with a 50/50 chance.

"You're an affiliate? "Just share it on social media."

"yes."

There was no risk in uploading a solo ballad female singer in her 40s even a married one to SNS.

The same thing happened when one of the members got into a major accident due to dating rumors.

It has already been a month since the SNS upload cycle was restored. Anyone who sees this will think it was a request from the agency.

Additionally this song doesn't have enough buzz to create any variables.

'It's just a matter of respect.'

After playing in the top 30 it disappears.

After evaluating calmly Cheongryeo briefly went to the music site to capture streaming.

And he raised his eyebrows slightly.

-29. Bad night (New!)

The ranking of the music source increased very slightly.

‘hmm.’

Cheongnyeo put her hand on her chin.

The probability that this level of increase was just a passing coincidence was overwhelmingly high.

A slight change that is nothing more than an exchange of waves as completely unrelated factors are woven together like a spider’s web only in this restart.

It’s a trace that will probably disappear if you start over.

however…

‘There’s nothing to lose by finding out the cause.’

The sound source is always something he cares about.

He lightly turned the pages and started climbing the spider web backwards.

It was then.

[What are you doing?]

Help popped out in just one day. Cheongryeo responded in a slightly cheerful mood.

“analyze.”

The help didn’t answer for a moment but then he answered in a

slightly docile tone.

[I think it's okay. The atmosphere has calmed down a lot.]

"…"

Cheongryeo thought.

It seems that Help misunderstood his answer as 'analysis' and was talking about VTIC's current reputation.

Coincidentally SNS posts related to VTIC were passing by on his smartphone screen.

[Still I wish that guy would make a comeback without at least making an excuse due to health issues. That guy who started the dating rumor.]

That's right.

Cheongryeo glanced at the 'guy who started the dating rumor' and answered casually.

"We'll have to exclude it next time."

After restarting.

Help didn't respond for a moment perhaps because he understood what was being said. But now it doesn't even stop me from restarting.

I just asked this.

[Then which of the current members will remain?]

"well."

Despite the ambiguous answer the help responded indifferently.

[Jin Chae-yul must have perfect attendance.]

There are quite a few guesses.

Cheongryeo smiled faintly.

“Because it’s appropriate.”

[He has good abilities good personality and a decent personality but he has a strong mentality so he can do the same in most situations.]

Cheongryeo did not deny it and just smiled.

“okay. There is no need to create a special environment so that people can do their part. That’s the most useful thing.”

It sounded like he was explaining something like ‘a flower that is easy to grow and sturdy’.

Although Park Moon-dae was thinking in awe he realized that Cheongnyeo was lowering the hurdle slightly and offering help.

First of all unlike the first time aren’t you giving yourself an explanation?

‘Anyway there’s nothing good about being eaten up by the system bastards.’

Now that I’m in my right mind the conversation tends to go better doesn’t it?

Park Moon-dae even asked him outright.

[I’m going to have to restart anyway so do you want to try something risky now?]

Cheongryeo simply answered with his eyes down on the screen.

“I don’t have any.”

The time for obtaining ‘unexpected’ information through such actions had already passed during the initial restart.

Now in order to obtain reliable information the control variable ‘Cheongryeo behaves like Cheongryeo’ had to be maintained.

It was actually better for Park Moon-dae.

‘I will release my next album properly.’

It seemed like he had no intention of making a fuss about this saying it was a complete throwaway game.

Satisfied with having gained time to access the terminal Park Moon-dae attempted to go deeper into the system to search for the road terminal.

Then suddenly I realized:

‘…I see.’

Cheongryeo planned to maintain the stance of ‘doing our best to win the grand prize’ here as well.

To put it another way VTIC’s junior male idols will not be able to appear here either.

As always.

[…okay.]

Park Moon-dae thought for a moment.

A guy who became almost confident about his debut after meeting him.

-I will contact you regularly.

This is the main unit here that has now returned to Korea.

You may not know that LeTi's next boy group is already done.

'…'

Park Mun-dae's mouth was a bit bitter.

Meanwhile Cheongryeo had discovered the reason why the music rankings had risen.

"This is it."

Random comments passed by on the screen.

-I came to see my future husband again.

-You seem to be a new actor but the atmosphere is really niceˆˆ

'…??'

Park Moon-dae almost rubbed his missing eyes.

What Cheongryeo was watching… was the music video teaser.

himself appeared.

'crazy.'

-…

A man standing on the beach was seen turning his head with a sad expression.

The combination of the strange atmosphere and the exquisite camera angle and backlighting made it strangely attractive.

-This person is from Leti!

There's no need to go viral but it seemed to have a small positive

effect on the music rankings as word got out in the community.

‘This is the cause.’

It was a unique feature that was new only in this restart. Nothing special though.

Cheongnyeo opened her mouth as an extension of small talk.

“This is my first time seeing this workforce.”

[…]

“Well he’s from our company.”

Cheongryeo analyzed quickly.

Judging by the fact that he did not fall into the idol line he is in his mid to late 20s or older.

Irregularly scouted talent had almost no training period.

‘then… ’

Assuming it was a few years ago does it have utility as a resource?

The more options available the safer it was. Although the probability was slim it was a moment when I was thinking about collecting information again.

Help popped out.

[I look too old to be in your group.]

[Anyway I’m going now.]

After leaving this message the pop-up stopped.

“Help?”

Just as he had said he would do as he pleased he did not respond.

But Cheongryeo knew that it had not disappeared. Because the bright red error deletion window still remained.

“under.”

He chuckled and took his hand off the smartphone.

It didn’t matter if I didn’t control Help’s behavior.

Unless you are looking at a new person’s profile there is no loss or gain whether there is help or not which is just text anyway.

Moreover if you see that it comes back even if you delete it it will probably still be there on the next restart.

‘Then it becomes a constant rather than a variable.’

Something that is always there without change.

‘hmm.’

Cheongli vaguely thought that wouldn’t be a bad idea.

* * *

I thought.

Is this the characteristic of 10 million child actors?

-The response to the music video teaser is really great Geonwoo!

LeTi keeps contacting me.

At this stage once the public response is at least noticeable the

officials exaggerate and say ‘It’s really good’ but that’s the way it is.

The attitude also became very proactive.

-You have two weeks left on your trip to America right? I’d like to pick you up at our airport. What’s the flight number?

‘X done.’

I pressed my eyes.

I tried to put it off by coming up with a good excuse.

‘Should I say my leg is broken?’

No then I think I will come out to meet you very personally.

This is all a side effect of the overly well-chosen video.

When I remembered the ending where I was arrested for entering the country illegally because I didn’t have a passport I felt like my eyes were going to twitch.

D-14 until entry.

And there is no way… there is no way!

* * *

[Park Moon-dae (ㅁ_ㅁ;): Finding a way to enter the country…]

[Park Moon-dae (ㅁ_ㅠ;): Frustrated!]

Dot Park Moon-dae collapsed in his seat in the hologram pop-up.

“oh my god.”

“…How to come to Korea without a passport?”

And surprisingly after a while.

“all right!”

The members of the <Raising Park Moon-dae> operation team found a solution!

Chapter 553

Park Mun-dae was sprawled out in a somewhat disorganized studio apartment.

The information-seeking identity I had created – an aspiring actor – was scheduled to be dismantled in the air as I was unable to enter the country so I was planning to quickly come to my senses and come up with a plan.

'Damn it.'

It was when he let out a light curse.

The pop-up has changed.

[The genius actor who is concentrating has left the channel.]

"…??"

Park Moon-dae immediately stood up.

'…Exit?'

A slight sense of ominous emptiness passed through my mind.

But just before he rolled his head.

Soft sentences took their place.

[A dancer with a noble attitude has entered the channel.]

A dancer with integrity.

There was only one member that the modifier and noun pointed to.

“…Seon Ah-hyeon?”

As if answering the question the pop-up blinked and presented another sentence.

[A dancer with a noble mindset wants to move your position.]

“…!”

* * *

JSA a few minutes before Sun Ah-hyun’s pop-up appeared on Park Moon-dae.

“First of all no crime.”

Liu Chengwu calmly opened his mouth.

“Even though this may seem like a game to us what Mundae goes through is reality.”

“sure.”

“of course.”

Everyone nodded. Even though it was a virtual world and money copying and all I didn’t want Park Moon-dae to get arrested.

Kwon Hee-seung also actively participated.

[I just searched for police report? How about this? I guess they said their passport was stolen in the U.S. and entered the country!]

however.

“It’s impossible. “You probably have no record of entering the United States in the first place.”

A cold voice interrupted the conversation.

Cheongryeo scanned the people with cold eyes.

“You should know that all the ideas that this person can come up with logically can also be thought of by our juniors.”

“Are you saying that realistically there is no way?”

Cheongnyeo answered Ryu Cheong-wu’s calm question with an expressionless expression.

“I never had time for something like this in the first place.”

“…!”

Park Moon-dae’s day passes in 1 to 2 minutes.

And it’s an unprecedented situation where you don’t know how much time you have left and other people don’t recognize Park Moon-dae.

Cheongryeo’s conclusion is as follows.

We should immediately invest energy into Park Moon-dae and look for an opportunity to recover and bring him back. It would be foolish to respond to each of Park Moon-dae’s doctors.

Like these.

“In this situation does it really matter what your junior wants to do over there or not?”

[…]

“I think it’s right to only think about recovering your stamina and not doing unnecessary things.”

Haha you have a talent for saying the right thing in a cruel way senior!

Kwon Hee-seung swallowed those words and felt like shedding tears. Aren't we going to fight again?

But the situation did not get worse.

"yep. I understand what you mean. "It's logical."

Sejin Lee opened her mouth.

Instead of getting angry he shrugged.

"Of course it's urgent so of course we have to move efficiently."

After the situation passed a critical juncture and his nervousness subsided he took the same position as before.

Team coordination.

"But actually you don't know what exactly the university is going through right? We don't know but entering the country may be a pressing problem for Moon University right now."

Sejin Lee laughed bitterly.

"So… let's not act like we know everything out there."

"…"

The atmosphere calmed down a bit.

"OK. We don't have time for this. Now everyone stop fighting with words and use your brains. "Right?"

Everyone nodded silently at Cha Yu-jin's words.

And then Keoldal quietly raised his hand.

"In that sense… I just happened to think of a method that applies to

both of what you said.”

“…!”

“Uh what method is it…?”

Big Moon swallowed his saliva.

“I am ‘pulling’ my brother to Korea.”

“…??”

The purpose of trying to restore Park Moon-dae’s stamina in the first place was to make Park Moon-dae able to withstand when Geundae attempted to bring Park Moon-dae back to reality.

If you’re going to jump off a moving train with your bare body shouldn’t you at least be able to move your limbs?

So to put it another way Keudal was able to move Park Mun-dae.

‘As much as my brother’s physical strength allows!’

Very slightly.

Just enough to be spatially close to current reality.

“It also has the meaning of giving it a bit of a practice feel before my brother fully regains his stamina.”

“Before you bring me back to reality?”

“Of course.”

Big Moon nodded seriously. Each listener slowly began to understand this abstract concept in a positive sense.

Like ‘…but then wouldn’t that mean I won’t be accepted into Park

Moon University's JSA?' 'I don't think I can pull it that accurately in this situation… sigh.' After the same discussion.

A conclusion has been reached.

Let's pull Park Mun-dae!

"It was an attempt that I had to check out."

"Ugh."

People nodded and quickly came to a conclusion almost unanimously.

"Then I guess I'll have to deliver this to Park Moon-dae now."

"That's right. "You have to prepare your mind so you don't feel anxious or misunderstood!"

However the article that appeared here on the channel where I could at least communicate with Park Moon-dae was a mixed bag.

Sometimes it was really the person's feelings but sometimes people were chatting wildly with each other and asking questions would pop up on the channel.

"You have to go through all that and communicate your intentions properly."

If you are the most calm clear-thinking person and worthy of Park Moon-dae's trust…

"…It must be Ahyeon right?"

"okay."

With everyone agreeing they connected Sun Ah-hyun to the channel.

[Park Moon-dae (*□◇□*): Finding out your identity!]

“I like it.”

“I knew it would be like this.”

And Sun Ah-hyun calmly organized her thoughts and tried to convey one clear message.

I want to help.

‘We want to move you.’

Let’s go to Korea so you won’t be in trouble.

Furthermore in the end… back to reality.

“…”

And that attempt.

[Park Moon-dae (ㅁㅅㅁ): Waiting for your idea…]

It worked!

“Okay. Do it now!”

“Yes yes.”

Big Moon took a deep breath and closed his eyes.

And again I felt a hand reaching out beyond the passage that used Cheongryeo as a medium.

The one who reached the end was Park Mun-dae.

‘Carefully… ’

Big Moon concentrated his mind. So just slightly.

moved.

[——]

At that moment Dot Park Moon-dae's screen turned off.

"…!!"

"Let's wait a moment."

Ryu Cheong-woo calmed down the members.

Geoldal was sweating coldly and trying hard to maintain contact with Park Moon-dae…

After a few tens of seconds.

When the screen is reconnected.

[Park Moon-dae (ㅁㅇㅁ): Surprised by the changed environment!]

"That's it!"

Moon-Dae Park was in Korea!

[Oooh! Was it successful??]

"yes!!"

A feeling of relief filled the space as if the rocket had been successfully test-launched.

Liu Chengwu smiled slightly and looked around.

A little longer for Cheongnyeo.

"We will continue to have sufficient conversations like this. "Work will proceed safely only if there are diverse perspectives."

"…"

"And… I almost didn't know about this whole situation so thank you for contacting me."

Cheongryeo didn't seem to feel any emotion but didn't refute it anyway.

Liu Chengwu realized that he had at least succeeded in creating a cooperative foundation.

'Whoa.'

He pressed his hand.

Ryu Cheong-woo was the leader of the steer who had to carry out all sorts of tasks.

It also meant that I was accustomed to working with people with unique temperaments.

'I can't believe this helps.'

Liu Chengwu could not bear to laugh but he felt a strange sense of efficacy.

"Let's quickly recover Mundae's stamina like this."

"yep!"

* * *

I closed my eyes and opened them.

The squeezing pain only lasted for a moment.

Rather I briefly felt the pleasure of 'everything going back to the right place' when rewinding the tape to its original state.

Although it was cut off as if it were a taste.

‘I’m doing something.’

This is probably what Sun Ah-hyun was trying to say.

I calmly shook my head from the strange dizziness.

And when I regained my sight…

“…oh my god.”

I came to my senses on the side of the road somewhere in Gangbuk Seoul.

‘I can’t believe this happened.’

[The dancer with a noble attitude rejoices.]

I took a deep breath.

“…thanks.”

I muttered something meaningless towards the pop-up and then took my steps.

My head was busy.

‘I should try using public Wi-Fi first.’

To contact the only person here who knows my situation.

After a while.

“oh my god.”

Ju Dan also shouted this as soon as he saw me at the franchise cafe.

And after hearing the explanation I muttered:

“Space movement… Even in science fiction scientific proof is a part that is roughly glossed over. “I never thought I would actually witness it.”

Is that so? I never dreamed that someone would actually say something like this.

In any case it was quite beneficial for Judan to have deeper trust in my proven ‘supernatural side’.

We could receive more active cooperation.

“So are you planning to continue working as an actor here and gathering information?”

I raised my head and glanced at the pop-up.

[A dancer with a noble attitude would like to be sponsored.]

[A dancer with a noble attitude wishes to bestow blessings.]

“…okay.”

Now let’s think about it.

These guys keep wanting to give me sponsorship.

‘And I think that support can only be given if I successfully use the protection they give me.’

Also it seemed that protection could only be given in situations where it would be useful.

For example as an actor I received Bae Se-jin’s blessings when filming… or Kim Rae-bin’s blessings when making donuts.

‘In other words I have to create an appropriate situation.’

The more I work the more opportunities I have to receive this energy support and the more I can recover.

And I'm getting closer to the reason why those guys keep trying to give me energy.

'good.'

I immediately contacted LeTi.

'The schedule changed so I entered the country quickly.'

And I received a sword.

-It went better ㅠㅠ I was already worried because the schedule was tight but now I can proceed more leisurely!

What kind of schedule is this?

-Geonwoo's profile photo shoot~^^

"…"

-I immediately checked to see if there were any cancellations for tomorrow at the studio but somehow there was one. Is your schedule okay?

-Where are you staying now? We're trying to send a car~

"You can stay in my studio for about a month. "I got this place because I felt uncomfortable living there."

"thanks."

I decided that when I returned to reality I would go see Ju Dan.

And at dawn the next day.

“hmm. “I don’t have time so I’ll proceed right away.”

I stood in front of the camera after some guidance and coordination from the somewhat blunt studio staff.

“yes. “Look here.”

Being caught on camera. This was a task that Testa Parkmundae performed almost on a daily basis.

But there are some differences.

“A little more neatly~ but with an atmosphere!”

While I am being bombarded with ambiguous spells my face and body performing them are not at all familiar.

Almost all of my photo shoot experience was done with Park Moon-dae’s body.

‘This is how it happens.’

At least in the system virtual world Park Moon-dae’s appearance was still young but now even his skeleton is completely different.

I’m not sure how to make it look good.

So I muttered to myself.

‘It’s very difficult.’

Isn’t it really mentally difficult to struggle with something you’re already familiar with?

I’m in so much trouble that I wish someone could help me.

‘Anyway that’s really true.’

The moment I recite it like that.

[Supermassive Black Hole(★★★★★) has joined the channel.]

Without even realizing anything.

[Supermassive Black Hole whistles.]

[Supermassive Black Hole blesses you!]

[Characteristic: Immersion]

Everything happened in an instant.

* * *

Do you know that there is a gap between imagination and reality?

Everyone has a plausible idea but when you actually try it it ends up being different from what you thought.

Well this is something I experienced very keenly when I first learned how to dance while participating in <Azusa>.

'No matter how much I think about it my body moves on its own.'

It's normal.

Normally people have to put time and effort into controlling their movements and expressions and making them as close to their imagination as possible but…

"Just one more shot!"

Some people don't need that.

I slowly aligned my head with the camera keeping all the muscles in my face in the correct shape.

Just as you want.

‘i get it.’

There was nothing in my head.

There is no need for calculations exploration or practice.

Naturally imagination becomes reality.

Just like breathing walking and talking.

“Now make stronger eye contact with the camera!”

The meaning of abstract instructions bursts out of the mind and is expressed throughout the body.

All impacts can be implemented and are already known.

How do I make people like it?

How to look attractive.

and.

“Oh good! “Just one more time!”

How can we keep their immersion?

This was the realm of instinct.

‘There’s someone who lives like this?’

Such talent that it’s hard to believe that someone could live a life like this.

And in the end the person holding the camera says this with sparkling eyes.

“It came out really really well.”

“…”

“I like it so much.”

That was Cha Yu-jin.

[Supermassive Black Hole rejoices!]

[Supermassive Black Hole sponsored you! : Energy +]

Vitality returned as if the blood flow was flowing in my head.

Power and control arise in every limb.

‘oh my god.’

I took a deep breath.

“Thank you for your hard work.”

The black hole was really a black hole.

…but. If things continued like this by the time these guys’ protection procession was over I was worried that Ryu Geon-woo would become like a new actor who appeared like a comet.

However after the profile shooting is over.

I worry about more urgent matters first.

I immediately regretted not leaving this filming location.

First of all… do you know who the guys waiting to take their profile photos at this studio after me are?

It was an idol debut group from a famous agency. Although the

agency soon goes out of business due to being sued by its singer.

But who belonged here?

“Ooh! [You’re really talented!]”

“Cha Yujin!”

They were teenagers Cha Yu-jin and Kim Rae-bin.

Around this time I heard they were part of that agency’s debut group and it looks like they came to take a profile cut.

…I’ll tell you something even more surprising here.

Same time. There is a celebrity who appeared by saying ‘I happened to be nearby so I stopped by to give coffee to the employees of our company.’

“What in the world is happening!”

“hello.”

Cheongryeo.

“Oh is this person also from the company?”

I had a hunch when I saw the guy smiling and holding out his hand to me.

‘You came here to check on this guy on purpose.’

He took the time to come see Ryu Geon-woo and evaluate his abilities.

In other words the front is clear.

Behind them are Kim Rae-bin and Cha Yu-jin.

…and the main dan that will arrive here soon.

-Help.

-Launch Ryu Geon-woo's profile.

Cheongnyeo is even calling me as a helper in her head.

'My head is going to explode.'

[Midnight Maestro is shocked!]

I agree.

Chapter 554

A cold voice flooded my mind.

It is the sound of Cheongryeo calling for help.

-profile.

-Don't miss the timing.

At the same time the real Cheongryeo in front of me smiled slightly embarrassedly holding out coffee. I got goosebumps.

"Well I guess you don't like coffee. "Maybe I brought it wrong?"

"no."

This bastard is trying to bury someone who never even debuted.

In the first place I didn't have any dreams of debuting as an actor but I almost lost my teeth when I saw this bastard's intentions.

I politely extended my hand and took the coffee.

"I was nervous to meet a famous person so unexpectedly. "Thank you so much for the coffee."

"It's just a drink. I'm grateful for the excessive praise… but I'm also embarrassed. haha."

Cheongnyeo spoke softly with a hint of wit.

"I think you are older than me. Please speak comfortably."

-Help.

There is no such thing as a dual personality. Fuck you.

Jiying-

Meanwhile the smartphone on my chair also vibrated. It seemed that Joo Dan was also contacting me because he was curious about whether the filming was over.

Moreover Kim Rae-bin is still glancing in this direction from 2 meters away in the hallway.

He is trying to stop Cha Yu-jin who rushed at him but now that VTIC has appeared he seems to be torn over whether to talk to him or not.

Come to think of it didn't that guy sing a song at the beginning of his debut saying he wanted to know VTIC's composition method…?

"Geonwoo?"

-profile.

'for a moment.'

I feel like my eyeballs are rolling. I'll be amazed.

I resisted the urge to press my eyebrows.

And although I recovered somewhat my body was still like wet cotton and I tried to use my brain as much as possible. This means that as usual we tried to come up with an optimized answer by making intensive calculations.

But there was no need for that.

The moment I raise my eyes to the updated pop-up.

Someone new has appeared through words.

[Silent List Shooter (★★★★★) has entered the channel.]

Quickly concisely and kindly.

[The silent list shooter wants to teach you his methods.]

[The silent list of shooters bless you!]

[Attribute: Composure]

And everything started to feel comfortable.

* * *

– Excited.

The heart rate relaxes gently.

-Excited…

Now the world is quiet.

i get it. The more information there is the more variables there are and variables create confusion.

And confusion is noise.

I realized that I had been living in noise.

-Excited…

But if you know the order.

If you can put everything in the right place the place can be quiet without a single splatter.

And now I am experiencing a world of silence.

‘Everything has its place.’

Work priorities are already sorted in your head.

first.

-There is no reason to necessarily talk to Yujin Cha and Raebin Kim.

Let go.

I was just curious about how these guys from the past were doing.

…I was glad to see you too.

So I thought we should talk because I wanted to talk.

But it's not really necessary.

like this.

"ah."

"Cool."

It doesn't matter if I just smile moderately and say hello.

If you really want to talk the opportunity will come again.

I saw young Raebin Kim nodding his head at me repeatedly and chasing after their staff dragging Cha Yujin with him.

Cha Yu-jin waved her hand until the end.

"Seeya!"

And next sort.

Casting and cutting.

-Joo Dan is not present.

Messages can be responded to over time so this is not something to consider. Let's get back to you in a moment.

After sorting is completed so quickly.

Before you know it only simple elements remain in the world.

-Cheer and help.

Let's send this to the appropriate location as well.

Again the fundamental sentence establishes a baseline in your mind.

-The reason why I don't reveal that I am Cheongryeo's help.

Preempting information that he doesn't know is a loss for me.

I am already accustomed to knowing and using more information than my opponent. Because I used it well and survived.

But if you put aside your familiarity… you will find that the correct location has changed.

-There is no need to leave room for Cheongnyeo to be hostile toward me.

It would be better to disclose it when the timing is right rather than having to worry about variables later on due to an unexpected situation revealing my identity as an actor and deleting the help.

okay. This was the right location.

– Excited.

The heart sound that used to sound like white noise is still stable.

That's how I make accurate judgments.

“You don’t need to see my profile.”

“…yes? “What are you saying?”

“Because I can tell you directly.”

I observed the guy.

Cheongryeo’s expression did not change. But I noticed that the guy calling for help had disappeared.

The staff is keeping an eye on this area but due to the noisy environment sound will not be transmitted.

therefore…

[it’s me.]

I smiled and calmly opened my mouth.

“Your help is mine.”

The expression disappeared from Cheongryeo’s face.

It was a hit.

* * *

Cheongryeo did not immediately leave the room with a straight face or delete the help.

Instead he gently made a plausible excuse to the people around him and moved into the car.

And the conversation began.

“I need to hear an explanation.”

It wasn't surprising.

'This guy is probably trying to figure it out because it's something he didn't expect.'

I also didn't bother to hide it from him and calmly explained what happened after I deleted the day he was helping me.

From the sudden body and confusion to receiving an acting job from LeTi.

[The silent shooter looks at you happily.]

The composure that seemed to elevate a person to a completely different level disappeared like an ebb at that moment. Hmm a bit disappointing.

But power took its place.

[The Shooter of the Silent List has sponsored you! : Energy +]

'This is it.'

Now there is no pain that causes swearing.

The feeling of heavy fatigue still remains but my brain is spinning as if it has been injected with sap.

'This is me.'

I comfortably focused on the conversation with my head bleeding.

"Actually it's true that I didn't tell you at first because I was angry but I thought it would be better to tell you since we had just met like this."

"…"

"what. "I was wondering what kind of suspicion I would get if I told

you that I suddenly got a body after you deleted it.”

Cheongryeo sat silently on the chair and rested her chin on one hand.

And after a while.

An unexpected question came up.

“Why do you want to become an actor?”

I shrugged.

“It wasn’t a specific goal. “Someone at your company just gave me a business card.”

“…”

“Since I have no money and no status I have to find a way to live like a human being.”

“You would have needed your identity when signing with the agency.”

“I am borrowing my identity from the past. “He’s a bit young though.”

I frowned.

“There won’t be any problem. “This state is temporary anyway so I don’t know when it will end.”

Now that I have a profile I will have to persuade my agency to come up with a stage name.

In the first place.

“This is probably a side effect of you deleting help. “It won’t last long.”

“…”

And I ended my explanation by showing the profile of Ryu Geon-woo who is currently attending college.

Anyone who sees it will be able to clearly see that that guy is a younger version of me.

'It's easier to prove.'

It is better to have physical evidence than to provide help.

Besides even if Cheongnyeo found out about Ryu Geon-woo what would a mere data arm do to him?

I declared neatly.

"This explains everything I know."

Betting is over.

Cheongryeo was silent for a moment with her arms crossed.

I kept a close eye on him.

This is because if this guy suddenly tries to click 'Yes' on the help deletion pop-up again you will have to hit him right in the face with your fist.

'And resume the conversation peacefully.'

Of course that didn't happen.

Although he said something completely different from what I expected.

"I guess I should use a stage name."

"…?"

What is this guy saying now?

“If I want to continue being an actor I will have to steal my identity. “If you don’t want to be discovered you should hide your real name as much as possible… Well my agency at this time will probably prefer that image so it’ll be okay.”

“What are you talking about?”

“hmm? Mr. Geonwoo. “I have to succeed as an actor.”

Cheongryeo grinned.

“Try well. “I will support you.”

As if doing a favor.

‘Look at this bastard.’

Do you think I’ve experienced this pattern once or twice since my debut?

I realized this guy’s thinking mechanism as if struck by lightning in my head.

gain!

Before restarting this guy tried to scrape up as much information that would be useful in his next life.

then…

“…Would you like to know some information about the industry while I am working as an actor?”

“You understand quickly.”

Cheongryeo slightly tilted his head.

“Get as much detail as possible about the information I require at the scene. Since I don’t have any acquaintances I won’t get caught up in unnecessary gossip during my activities.”

“…”

“hmm. “It might be more useful than help.”

Look at this guy getting ahead on his own.

“Why me?”

Cheongryeo answered my question elegantly.

“It’s a simple barter. “I enrich your life and you give me information.”

hmm.

“And one more thing.”

Cheongryeo smiled and continued speaking.

“I need to get some information so I won’t restart while you do that.”

“…!”

You bet this.

I answered coldly.

“I said it clearly. “It doesn’t matter whether you restart or not.”

Cheongryeo smiled softly.

“I guess it really doesn’t matter.”

“…”

“At least there’s a chance it could be dangerous… you thought so right? “I was just angry enough to ignore it and wanted to express that it was a small enough risk to ignore it.”

Cheongryeo tilted her head to the side.

“But why take that risk? “We can secure time to escape.”

“…”

“Until November of this year. “Unconditionally.”

I opened my mouth.

“What guarantee you won’t change your words again?”

Cheongnyeo laughed.

“I won’t but if something like that happens there’s no harm to you. Isn’t that what you wanted to learn from the beginning? “The information will come to you automatically in the process… and there’s nothing wrong with you if you share it with me.”

“The only thing that changes is that you support my activities?”

“Exactly. And that would definitely be to your advantage.”

“…”

I calculated quickly.

And I eventually admitted it.

That I logically came to the same conclusion as this bastard.

‘It’s a collaboration where no one loses.’

Even though this guy’s way of talking made me feel bad.

‘You’re going to squeeze people as informants but you only have a long tongue.’

It’s the same as talking about a multi-level pyramid guaranteeing high profits. I’m sure they’ll keep going and end up crossing the line and asking for information.

‘Let’s keep in mind that there will be a fight then.’

However it is advantageous for me in that I clearly know this process.

Plus one more thing.

‘In many ways it is easier to maintain a friendly relationship with this guy than to have a needless conflict.’

Haven’t you thought about this since I told you honestly about my identity earlier? Don’t stimulate reset syndrome.

If you look at it as an extension of this stance the pendulum is overwhelmingly tilted.

I raised my head.

“Are you going to work as an actor Geon-woo?”

It’s something I couldn’t have imagined.

Are you coming?

“I took a profile so let’s see.”

I nodded my head coolly.

Cheongryeo twisted the corners of her mouth in satisfaction.

Well that’s good.

“Then I also want to say one thing that won’t cause any harm to Ms. Cheongryeo.”

“hmm?”

“You must ensure food clothing and food.”

Informant welfare.

For now let’s get rid of what has come to this.

“…It’s not difficult.”

Dill.

I shook hands with the guy in the driver’s seat.

After a while.

Rumbling

“company?”

“proprietorship.”

While I was packing my bags in the waiting room I finally found my smartphone on the sofa and checked Judan’s message.

-Emergency! Approaching target.

-Dodging is safe but bold contact may yield unexpected results.

-brother?

-Hmm I guess the situation is over already…

Apparently he was excited when he heard that Cheongryeo was stopping by here and kept trying to contact him.

I didn't see it but I still tried.

'He's a unique guy but he also has a unique side when he does things.'

I typed a reply to Joo Dan.

-Target contact completed.

-Exchanging information.

So it happened.

And after thinking for a bit I smiled and added a message.

-Officetel received in exchange for information.

I know you'll like this.

As expected the smartphone soon started catching fire.

* * *

At the same time JSA.

"Whoa."

"Thank you for your hard work…"

A group of able-bodied adults peering into the Dot Park Gate heaved a long sigh of relief.

[Park Moon-dae (ㅁvㅁ): Rejoicing at his recovered stamina!]

Now Park Mun-dae's health bar was noticeably longer and yellow.

"We're halfway there."

"You mean…?"

“yes.”

Big Moon nodded his eyes shining.

“I think I’ll be able to bring my brother back in just two or three more!”

The destination was just around the corner. Each person nodded with a flushed face.

That moment.

[Park Moon-dae (ㅁㅅ//): My life is being planned as an actor…]

“…??”

“What is it again?”

“Hyung Moon are you having a new dream? “Did Bae Se-jin give it to you?”

Amid the speculations Cheongryeo looked closely at the screen.

A means of transportation passed briefly in the background of Park Moon-dae who seemed to be moving away from the filming set.

Inside a tinted car.

‘…’

He recognized the inside at once.

It was inside a vehicle under the name of a company that he often used in the past.

What that meant was clear.

Moon-Dae Park met his past self.

It’s also a state where you’re involved enough to get into the other person’s vehicle.

Cheongryeo narrowed his eyes.

Chapter 555

“indeed. That’s how it went.”

I looked at Zhou Dan who nodded seriously.

This is this guy’s studio and as soon as I got home I explained to him what had happened so far.

“I never thought I would build such a strange collaboration system with senior Cheongryeo…”

And although this guy pretends to be quite calm he is actually very absorbed. He even forgot to drink the drink he had brought with him and listened with interest.

“But I can also understand Senior Cheongryeo’s position. An information source that can exchange information without leaving any records. “In theory security is perfect.”

“…”

“Of course the willingness to offer officetels may mean testing. “It seems important to maintain the line of being cooperative but not servile for a while.”

Why does it seem like you are analyzing it harder than me?

I looked dumbfounded at the guy who was broadcasting my situation almost like he was broadcasting a soccer game and then laughed.

“okay. “I don’t make stupid choices.”

And held out his hand.

“I was grateful for providing me with a place to sleep. “I’m going to sort it out and move out today.”

“You are really quick. All right.”

As expected from a guy who likes to be alone he quickly nodded.

Yes I have been taking some of a child’s property without conscience.

However just as I was thinking that the guy shook my hand and added something a little awkwardly.

“Even if you don’t have a place to stay we can help you. “If you don’t have a reason to contact me I can’t help it.”

Wow. He is a consistent guy until the end.

“What are you talking about?”

I deliberately responded as if I was puzzled.

“You are involved. “Isn’t it natural for officials to come to the hideout?”

“…!”

“Come when I call you.”

“Of course.”

Pretending not to be excited.

Now that I have money even though I don’t have a job I should call him over and feed him sometimes.

‘Well it won’t be long.’

I was still connected to the center of the system attached to

Cheongryeo and was analyzing that strange terminal.

The reason I'm not doing it as quickly and brutally as before is because I'm trying to proceed as steadily as possible.

'If I get encroached into the system again there is no answer.'

Thanks to the information trade with Cheongryeo I gained time and am now more stable. furthermore…

[The late night maestro wishes you peace of mind and body.]

I don't know what you're doing. Thanks to those guys my physical condition is in pretty good shape.

'Let's not fret.'

Instead of setting it up like a character in a disaster movie you just have to solve it step by step.

Plus now I know roughly how to communicate through this weird chatting method.

'It's real-time but it's a little off and the expressions are subtle so some interpretation is needed.'

In that sense…

[The Marksman of the Silent List asks you for patience.]

This clearly means to wait a little while.

Considering that these guys did something crazy like fly me from America to Seoul… maybe they found a way to bring me back to reality.

'It's pretty good.'

Compared to the days when I was flipping donuts illegally penniless

and like a piece of trash isn't my life quite a bit better?

'There's no way to die.'

I chuckled and finished preparing for the move by packing up a few clothes that were nothing to carry.

Even after sending off Ju Dan was bombarded with questions once more.

"It is important to know what kind of performance you show in which film but how do you evaluate your own acting skills? "I understand if you continue to be an actor in the future."

"…"

Well the member who is an actor is almost always acting for me.

[A concentrating genius actor is watching you.]

thanks.

"I don't think there's much to worry about about acting and the film has already been decided."

"Hoo."

I already heard this from Cheongryeo.

-There's a good movie coming out so I'm doing it.

"A minor supporting role in a holiday film invested by LeTi."

The person who was originally supposed to play this role ended up having a sex scandal later on so it seemed like they were planning to lash out at the agency early on and put me in his place for additional filming.

It certainly looks like they are going to 'push'.

“That’s appropriate. indeed.”

Ju Dan nodded saying it was a popular standard course.

“Now that I think about it you said you would use a stage name when you debut. How are you going to build it?”

“…”

“How about an anagram method?”

“hmm.”

Sorry but it’s already been decided.

I raised my head.

[A dancer with a noble heart misses you.]

“I will do as Park Mun-do does.”

That’s right.

* * *

[The unsatisfied idol grants you his blessings.]

[Attribute: Propulsion]

A filming location surrounded by cameras.

I slowly turned my head. Breath leaks out of the mouth.

Do you know such a life?

A life where I am so desperate that I can never be satisfied and so all my thoughts and actions revolve around that goal.

A large and intense ambition that is more overwhelming than the universal desires of humans dominates the body.

It's okay to feel disconnected from sleeping in being treated unfairly or practicing unfamiliar tasks over and over again.

There is no need to rationalize yourself. There is no calculation to somehow make sense of this pain. My head doesn't burn from stress.

That kind of thing is for those who can afford it.

It doesn't matter what the crumbs are. If only the goal shined brightly.

And we call it a dream.

"…"

This must be the life Sejin Lee experiences.

"Cut!"

With the director's voice I came out of the water.

"Whoop"

It's easy to control the feeling of wanting to kill this bastard who created a script for people to drown in freezing winter weather.

"great job. "Today is the last day of filming right?"

"yes."

I wrapped a towel around my body and walked out of the filming set in a quiet atmosphere.

When I openly shouted that I wanted to focus on the life of this unexpected new actor without getting upset as much as possible for the next three weeks blessings came…

The effect was excellent.

Big Sejin's blessings were persistently attached to me for the longest time.

[The unsatisfied idol smiles bitterly and is relieved.]

[A dissatisfied idol has sponsored you! : Energy +]

And the stamina that comes back like a reward.

'Whoa.'

I took a deep breath.

Now my physical condition has stabilized to the level it is right after intense practice.

This means that there is no pain and that the lack of physical strength can be easily hidden.

'I'm in good condition.'

I shook my head and nodded here and there.

"thank you. Thank you."

Because you have nothing to say to a cheap bastard.

If you want to extract the information that was agreed upon with Cheongryeo you have to at least pretend to be polite to lay the groundwork.

'And so far it's been working.'

I've already picked up a few.

-Director's preferred promotional method.

-The screenwriter's on-site reputation.

-Habits of the lead actor.

However as you would have guessed by looking at the lineup these are all microscopic questions. From Cheongryeo's point of view there is a high probability that it is of little use or that he already knows about it.

In other words the established theory is that these things are all being asked as a test and the big thing he's really aiming for will come separately.

'How is it possible that Cheongryeo doesn't have an informant just in the acting field?'

Idols have a strong personality as general entertainers so they were born to appear on entertainment shows and the same goes for actors who have to appear on entertainment shows for promotional purposes.

Even if VTIC does not act there is an intersection.

At the very least there is no way that Cheongnyeo who has so many of her people in LeTi would not know about this news.

'There must be something else on the inside.'

I brushed my hair off with a towel guessing roughly.

The atmosphere on set was not very good. This is because the original actor was caught in a sexual harassment scandal and additional filming was being done.

The schedule to release it in time for the Lunar New Year holiday was blown so there was talk about when it would be released so it was obvious that morale on site was not very good.

'Well thanks to that it was convenient that there were more people who couldn't control their words.'

I who had been added to the unknown was almost neglected.

But now someone appeared from outside the filming location and handed me coffee.

“Oh my you must be cold. “Have some.”

“thank you.”

Of course they are not field staff. How can you treat me so well when I have no name value?

“Are you going home?”

“yes.”

This person is LeTi.

I don’t have a dedicated manager yet but the rookie management team assigned me someone during filming.

And the first thing this employee did today was to pull up a search engine page that came up after searching my stage name.

The profile cut I took last time was right in the space where my face photo would go.

“Geonwoo’s profile has been revealed~”

“…yes.”

“Oh you should call me by my stage name! “It doesn’t stick to my mouth very well.”

And when I saw the employee smiling haha I briefly fell silent. And then I turned my gaze to the search page again.

[Ryumun.]

This is my stage name.

…okay. Park Moon-dae was criticized.

-… Park Moon-dae? Are you serious?

It was dismissed with a short and cold response. Since I didn't have time I couldn't even put it on the persuasion table.

'I did well as an idol under that name.'

Still I was able to persuade him well so he said 'I'll talk to the boss' and it was okay that the word went up to the higher-ups… but this is the result.

-The boss thought a lot about adding at least one word…

…That's how my stage name was decided to be Ryumun.

'No matter how you look at it he looks like a Vlog YouTuber with middle school illness.'

Is it true?

But I can't help it. Isn't it the fate of those who join an agency to accept a stage name no matter how bad it is?

The good news is that it is Mr. Ryu. You would probably think that Ryu Geon-woo who was working hard to sell data here is a relative of the Poongsan Ryu clan.

'How did you get caught by a cow walking backwards?'

However as I continued to work diligently as an actor phrases like this began to appear in pop-ups.

[The shooter of the silent list is puzzled.]

[Supermassive Black Hole is curious about your dreams!]

hmm. It seemed like he was puzzled by my route.

[The genius actor who is concentrating gets angry!]

Sometimes it seems like they are fighting among themselves.

‘Calm down.’

Because everyone has thoughts.

I guess everything I go through is being relayed to these guys. The reason I accessed Cheongryeo’s system was because I didn’t seem to know exactly what the situation was.

If I knew all the specifics… well no. In fact it might have caused more of a fuss.

‘Anyway don’t worry.’

I ended the filming like that hoping to convey to them that I was working as safely as possible.

And that evening.

I received a ‘help’ style call from Cheongryeo.

– Request for information.

-One of the actors who appeared in the movie you filmed.

Up to this point I had a conscience.

And with the next word it disappeared.

-Everything about that person’s weaknesses.

“…”

The level of difficulty suddenly jumped.

-The period will be a bit longer so it would be better to bring proper information.

If appearing in the same movie made it easy all actors would go for it.

To begin with I almost never filmed with that person. At most one cut.

‘Besides usually when a movie fails there’s no need to watch it again.’

And the atmosphere on set was such that this movie was almost ruined.

“…Hmm.”

But the truth is I know.

Why does Cheongnyeo come out so confidently?

I rubbed my chin.

This movie.

This film also called a heist movie or caper movie faithfully follows the story of ‘named criminals gathering together to steal treasure.’

That it will be a huge hit.

And the moment it shows signs of being a hit the film is rushed into additional promotion.

-Let’s try.

Again a few weeks later.

The film was eventually released during the off-season.

* * *

[Park Moon-dae (ㅁ_ㅁ+): Drawing the big picture.]

“Nope.”

“Don’t draw.”

“Oh Park Moon-dae please.”

People watching Dot Park Mun-dae sighed.

The reason was simple.

‘Until now has Park Moon-dae ever drawn the big picture and properly considered his own safety?…!’

I have experienced all of his moves starting from performing solo with a broken rib and ending with being struck by a steel frame instead of a member.

I couldn’t figure out why this guy who hates losing taking losses and doing stupid things and is quick at calculating was so extreme.

I thought there must have been circumstances for him to work as an actor but

So everyone quickly agreed.

“You have to punish the player.”

The idea is to bring Park Moon-dae in before he does anything too unreasonable to bring him back to reality.

“How about Mundae’s physical condition right now?”

“wait a minute.”

Geoldal bit his mouth and looked at Park Moon-dae's stamina gauge.

'Almost green.'

His stamina was well over half and there was barely any sign of Park Mun-dae being limp or in pain due to fatigue.

'Lee Se-jin's support was great.'

Geoldal guessed that the amount of energy recovered was significant as the protection had been used for a long time.

So now it was really close.

"Now if you just give it to Ahyeon I think we can try it right away!"

"…yes."

Sun Ah-hyun nodded firmly.

He was ready to move when the time came.

And the timing came in time.

Chapter 556

The movie ＜Steal a Star＞ started with a rumor.

One of the supporting actors left the film shortly before its release due to a sexual harassment scandal and the release of the film itself was delayed.

There was even a secret rumor going around that the person who filled that position was a rookie from LeTi's agency which is famous for some idols.

-I was in a panic. It didn't work out.

-I heard they deleted all of that actor's footage and filmed additional footage. What would it be like?

I think there will be an issue with the overall quality of the film. Hmm since it is a holiday movie anyway I don't think there will be much of a difference.

-What is it that these wicked little things… made such a fuss about saying they were masterpieces and then the stock price went down!

It was also revealed through the article that the release date was eventually rescheduled.

However rather than delaying the release at the right time the timing was hastily set.

april.

The off-season for movie theaters is over with vacations and holidays over!

-Oh he went.

-I think the distributor filmed it as a highly anticipated film… It seems like it's going to be a hit among the officials.

From anyone's perspective it was a composition that was roughly intended to fill in some empty space.

Everyone gave up their expectations.

Moreover when it was even said that LeTi was the production company of this movie the booing got worse.

They decided that it was a good idea to divide the situation by saying 'This is what happened anyway so let's add our own people and fill out the filmography.'

-It's the bane of Korean movies.

-This is why domestic movies don't work…

-Wouldn't that ruin the completion of the movie?

Public opinion was even worse and the film community which already undervalues holiday films targeting only the public was completely uninterested.

All that was left were people who wanted to have fun talking about how bad it was.

-I will carry my gun and take a look haha.

Thank you for your sacrifice… haha

The date approached in a withering atmosphere.

However on the opening day.

-oh my god

-What is this?

– Hahahahaha he does this.

-Added well-made movies

-I'm embarrassed.

-Review of ＜Steal the Stars＞: Amazing! (Contains spoilersˆˆ)

The moment I opened the lid everything changed.

* * *

＜Steal the Star＞ was a scenario that combined a typical thief story with Korean cinematic sensibility.

First a simple couple from the countryside discovers a meteorite that fell on the property of a company.

Although they were caught up in an explosive accident caused by the meteorite falling and were taken to the intensive care unit once they recovered they were able to live without envying others with a lot of money.

This is because meteorites belong to the original discoverer.

And this meteorite received a huge expected appraised value.

[It is a large rare meteorite that has never been discovered on the Korean Peninsula until now and its appraised value is a whopping 300 million dollars or over 300 billion Korean won…]

However they were killed in a medical accident by a large corporation that coveted the meteorite.

The original discoverer is replaced by a conglomerate who came to inspect their site instead.

And the only thing left for the dead couple is one brilliant son.

[This makes no sense…]

However no one believed the high school student's claims and after dropping out of a special purpose high school he grew up in an underprivileged environment and became a famous conman.

The plot is that he retrieves the meteorite that should have originally belonged to his parents.

For that purpose we are gathering crime specialists from each field.

[They haven't sold the meteorite yet. I knew that it was valuable to call it because it contained substances that did not exist on Earth.]

[What do you mean?]

[okay. As long as you steal you will somehow get something to sell.]

It was an appropriate mix of emotion comedy and the thrill of giving cider.

What's surprising is that additional filming even contributed in its own way here.

While the production company was already doing additional filming they also conducted filming to replace some of the parts that were bothering them.

In this way much of the feedback from the internal private preview was accepted and the authenticity of the story became more solid.

Thanks to this people were able to focus on the early and mid-length movies more smoothly and without any interruptions.

The story of the members who gathered to steal the meteorite was introduced just right.

[Hackers scammers counterfeiters gamblers police officers mercenaries… who else needs this?]

[A quick-handed guy.]

And the last to join this strong talkative party is a quiet supporting character.

A young man with a dark appearance who appears to be in his mid to late 20s.

[You could say he is the only expert in Seoul without a criminal record.]

[…]

It's a pickpocket.

Although he is extremely silent and calm he can steal anyone's belongings in an instant injecting plausibility between scenes.

And it even plays the role of licorice in a comedy!

[Huh bastard? Listen carefully. We have no means of transportation no tools to camouflage ourselves and we don't even know the way here right? But what kind of operation is this? Don't talk nonsense and withdraw…]

Patter. The pickpocket spilled car keys and a disguise from his sleeve.

[…]

[…]

[Hey kidnapping is pickpocketing in a broad sense right? Just one employee over there who knows the way…]

[stop.]

Moreover we get a great cut in the second half.

Just death.

[go.]

The pickpocket had an unfortunate childhood just like the main character.

So I decided what I wanted to do when I earned a lot of money.

[So you're going to take 45 billion won and donate it all to an orphanage?]

[…]

[Hey you idiot. Rather you should set up a foundation. uh? Something like the International Relief Foundation.]

[huh.]

This fact is revealed through the middle and latter half of the story and he forms a strange bond with the protagonist.

That was the cause.

[What the fuck!]

The group steals a meteorite and runs away but is discovered and chased due to the betrayal of one of the members.

Big companies that are behind their backs are trying to kill them all in order to hide the information.

This is where pickpockets came into play.

He handcuffed the enemy on the helicopter and fell from the helicopter together so that the protagonist could escape without being killed.

[hey!!]

[There's water down here! He can live! First drive a helicopter!]

And just as he said the pickpocket fell into the water.

Bubbling…

But something unexpected happens.

Because he was stuck with the enemy while falling his hand was caught between the enemy's handcuffs making it impossible for the pickpocket to escape.

The pickpocket tried to remove his hand several times but his movements gradually became slower and eventually…

My strength is gone right before my eyes.

[…]

Close-up shot.

While submerged in the water and still the pickpocket blinks under the light shining from the surface of the water.

The expression gradually disappears.

It fades out with the blue light of the search pouring over his head as if he is being forgiven for the sins he has committed so far.

[Woowoo-]

Just like that the pickpocket leaves the play.

"…"

Now let's summarize.

Due to the nature of the character the role is small and there is little dialogue. So it is a role that places less burden on the actor.

But the impactful scenes are carefully taken care of and the ending is powerful?

‘It’s a role that a rookie wants to risk his life for.’

If you can take it well there is nothing like it.

And thanks to the blessings of Bae Se-jin and Geun Se-jin I was able to suck up the honey.

like this.

-The new actor who was brought in was good but he seems more capable than the sexual harasser.

-Bad news turns into good news~ It’s amazing

-The underwater scene was definitely impressive. I’m looking forward to the next work.

It means you did very well.

Since it was a new face with no previous work there were no overlapping characters so there were many positive reviews that said it helped with immersion.

This is the rational reaction of movie enthusiasts and cinephiles to popular movies.

And the public.

-Aaaahhh

-Please tell me who the pickpocket actor is.

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠWhy did you kill Sleeve?

– Didn’t the pickpocket plan to donate all 40 billion won and be rehabilitated?

-I was the only petty criminal among violent criminals but they killed me… ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ

It was a huge hit.

＜Steal the Star＞ mobilized 3.5 million people in the first week of its release and by the second week it had surpassed 5 million.

‘It originally exceeded 8 million.’

When I was in college I saw people talking about how this movie would have sold over 10 million units if it had been released during the peak season and the same is true now.

Thanks to this my stock price went up like crazy.

I’m doing this right now.

“Actor go up now!”

I nodded to the staff and walked up the stairs to the podium.

Waaaa-!

It’s a stage greeting.

Originally it was a simple production with just the three lead actors but four days after its release additional schedules were scheduled and the promotional schedule was full.

‘As expected.’

I looked at the audience again.

Normally I would have formed a large group and started the stage but now I calmly accept the microphone and sit down on a chair.

“＜Steal the stars＞! “The seven phantom thieves who banded together to steal the meteorite all came up to greet the stage!”

Flashes go off cheers are heard and cameras are visible everywhere. Nevertheless it progresses more quietly than what I originally knew.

Requests and questions are also more polite.

“Then please say thank you to our cast members~”

I looked at the camera spinning in front of me.

And I laughed inwardly.

‘It’s a promotional appearance.’

If you can’t do this you’re not an idol.

* * *

LeTi is a new actor who quickly became known by appearing in a blockbuster movie as an impactful supporting character called a pickpocket!

It is ‘Ryumun’.

It was a stage name that Park Moon-dae finally received.

-It’s like Letty…

There were many people who thought the name was strange saying it was too LeTi idol-like but the fact that the agency steadfastly refused to reveal the real name until the end also became a hot topic.

So movie fans eventually accepted the name with some trepidation.

-Give idols a stage name like this.

-It seems like they were aiming for the Korean Wave in their own way haha.

-Isn't the actor himself embarrassed to say it?

-I hope the pickpocket actor doesn't look solemn. Good looks wins everything. Be confident!!

And everyone is vaguely convinced that the character of the pickpocket in the movie is unconsciously thought of as the character of the actor.

For some reason I think he is a somewhat stiff quiet and stern type of actor.

However the moment the stage greetings began.

[＜Steal the Star＞ stage greeting by Ryu Moon "A genius pickpocket has come to steal the audience's hearts♡" (Photo HD)]

-What the hell is this?

The new actor boasted perfect heart and camera contact.

I'm not even shy.

-What is this guy?

His quiet and calm personality was correct.

However he had the same calmness and shamelessness as if he had been eating and sleeping in front of cameras for about 10 years.

[＜Steal a Star＞ 5 million pledge "Let's all popcorn together!"]

Even the promise of 5 million made by other actors was shamelessly achieved by joining the MC's encouragement on the spot.

It means that he danced the popcorn amazingly well with his outstretched arms and legs.

-Why are you so good at it?

-It's at the level of a comparison between an idol and an actor hahaha.

-Are you originally an idol trainee but did you become an actor because your image did not match that of your debut group?

Even when I roll over and look at it it looks like Letty's idol so why?

Is the song really bad…?

People were confused!

However as time passed they began to find it amusing that they were confused.

Isn't this delightful confusion!

-Ah I had a good laugh for the first time in a while haha.

-But it's also good that he seems to be working hard like a rookie.

-It's been a while since I received a blood transfusion from a male actor in his 20s. Good.

Thanks to taking on an impactful role in a movie that was originally good the good image became the basis for great topicality.

In this way Ryu Moon who played the role of a pickpocket began to go viral on social media and communities that were popular at the time.

[For those who want to see the pickpocket scam lol]

[A new actor who is amazed that he actually came from an idol agency]

[I'm watching the interview with the actors of Steal the Stars haha. It's a pickpocket item…]

A time when virality had not yet fully established itself as a business.

However Park Moon-dae knew how to meet the level at an amazing level with many years of experience.

“Geon-woo… no Ryu-moon! “You know the response is really good these days right?”

And it worked.

‘This is it.’

Park Mun-dae waited slowly.

If you can get a good response by laying some groundwork during media exposure like this…

“hello. “Senior.”

“Oh our door~ Welcome!”

I knew it would be like this.

Five days into the promotional schedule. Park Moon-dae smiled inwardly as he received a greeting from the lead actor who had now become more friendly with him.

‘okay. ‘I have to keep an eye on the person who benefits me.’

As expected the places where people lived were similar whether they were idols or actors.

This is where it starts.

“Sir are you interested in whiskey?”

Park Moon-dae quickly proceeded with the plan.

And it only took him two weeks to figure out the actor’s weakness.

Chapter 557

[I figured it out. The actor's weakness.]

I declared.

Cheongryeo who was sitting alone in the agency's recording studio and looking at the lyrics raised her head toward the pop-up I had created.

It seems a bit unusual.

"It's faster than expected."

I grinned.

It is now the end of May.

Only 20 days had passed since the movie promotion schedule began.

Normally this is an extremely short amount of time to find out the weaknesses of someone who is a complete stranger.

'But I brought it.'

I continued writing down the tips while watching Cheongryeo wait with his arms crossed.

[I lied about my age. He was originally 2 years older.]

[And I'm going on an illegal expedition overseas to gamble. I am in contact with the broker through a separate smartphone that I use secretly from my agency.]

This is a criminal so he can spit out information without hesitation.

Cheongryeo nodded slightly without saying a word.

“What is the basis?”

[Confirmed at a drinking party. When I get drunk my mouth becomes too light.]

That’s because I’m not a weak drinker.

-Senior are you okay?

-Oh uh…

After drinking a bit I took a look at the atmosphere and took a quick look at the timing when I left after receiving a call from the actor’s manager.

‘Thanks to you I’ve been drinking without stopping for a few days.’

Of course this was not an effective way to find weaknesses in bare ground.

How can you suddenly say that you are two years older than me while drinking? There is no need for evidence of illegal gambling to suddenly appear.

Even if the actor did it by mistake the chances of me finding out were slim.

So how was it possible?

I grinned.

‘I was trying to prove what I knew in the first place.’

This is the controversy that will erupt in the future of this actor.

That’s why it was easy. Because I already know what this actor will be up to in a few years.

[<This and That in the Entertainment Industry> Korean Wave star A… Why did you lie about your age?]

Since he is an actor with a reputation whenever controversy arises it goes through trash talk and is then featured in the media.

‘I came to see it naturally because I regularly monitor public opinion.’

So all I had to do was verify that the scandal that would break out against this actor in the future was true.

And this…

“Did you verify the information you already knew? “If he were that famous of an actor his current status would have been consistently reported even years later.”

[…]

okay. Even this bastard can tell.

Haven’t you probably restarted 100 times and used similar patterns over and over again?

I replaced my affirmation with silence. The guy faintly twitched the corner of his mouth.

“Even considering that verification is faster than expected.”

[uh. thanks.]

I kept my mouth shut.

Of course the actor is not stupid.

We didn’t go around talking about this so much that it was easy to recognize that we had been drinking together a few times.

‘I only saw the liver indirectly by scratching it at the right time.’

For example something like this.

When the actor accidentally put down his bag because of spilled alcohol I pretended to look for a piece of paper and checked the presence of the smartphone device in the bag.

And if you've heard this you'll know that in order to do this quickly and quietly without any discomfort you need timing skills that are almost instinctive.

…It means that I used some of Liu Qingyu's blessings.

That guy's characteristics are amazing.

'You used the gold medalist's abilities to spy on others… '

I was just thankful that Liu Chengyu didn't crush my head for using the blessings he bestowed like this.

I was sobbing as I remembered the steady pop-up that said 'Silent List Shooter Smiling'.

Although it was abused it was well used.

[Anyway I told you about the smartphone's performance system so now it's up to you to use it yourself.]

I have completed conveying the information.

There is no need to ask where it is needed. Anyway if you share this guy's vision you will find out automatically.

This is the end.

"good."

Cheongryeo leaned back against the backrest and picked up his smartphone.

I hate to see you tearing things apart.

“The lack of physical evidence is a factor in deducting points but due to the period…”

at that time.

The guy who looked like he was about to say something that would annoy people suddenly closed his mouth.

“…”

[why.]

I shared the view of the smartphone screen he was looking at.

That was… an urgent message.

-Chaeyul: Brother please come to the dorm quickly. I think Heeun hyung went out secretly.

-Chaeyul: I think you went to meet your lover.

“…”

Oh damn.

The current VTIC lover escaped.

* * *

VTIC Heeun.

A bastard who even built a cozy home with his lover.

Perhaps for this reason in the reality I lived in a guy who could not become a VTIC member and was cut off suddenly disappeared without any contact.

“Have you contacted your brother’s family?”

“They said you didn’t come. “There are no eyewitness accounts on social media.”

Immediately Cheongryeo came out of the recording studio met the manager and started moving quickly.

But you went to meet your lover?

[He said he broke up with his lover.]

“You can say anything with words.”

A bastard who only cleans his mouth and acts behind his back… Well he’s a human type that’s easy to see. I nodded.

The manager asked Cheongnyeo with a look of nervousness on his face.

“I heard you left a text message for Chae-yul. Jaehyun did you have any inkling or contact from you?”

“There was none. I will look for it from now on. “Brother please adjust the group’s afternoon schedule first.”

“That’s right. okay.”

The manager nodded and hurriedly made a call on his smartphone.

It seemed like everyone at LeTi including this person was embarrassed but no one made a fuss by contacting all sorts of places.

‘okay. Finding the member who escaped without saying a word should be done with the minimum number of people.’

Leakage of words is the most fatal.

I know that well. Because we were like that when Steer Cha Yoo-jin

was in charge.

There was even a photo shoot scheduled for 5pm here.

'…hmm.'

This doesn't seem like anything special. I asked vaguely.

[I should think about it too.]

Cheongryeo did not decline. I will take it as a positive.

Let's see.

'First of all the time zone is daytime.'

In this case the absence of eyewitness accounts from members means that public transportation was not used or was used extremely briefly.

At the same time it also means that I haven't been walking on the streets for a long time.

'Then I can't ignore the possibility that it's near the accommodation…
'

Before that let's consider the case where it is dark under the lamp.

[What is the probability of being at your lover's house?]

"doesn't exist."

Cheongryeo spoke firmly and checked the newly arrived smartphone messages.

In it an employee of the agency reported that the member's 'lover' was already out of the house and had gone out.

'That's fast.'

I then confirmed this by watching the employees who checked the CCTV near the accommodation reply to Cheongnyeo saying ‘There is no sign of taking a taxi.’

As expected the lover was near the accommodation.

[How about trying out room cafes or private restaurants around your accommodation?]

“I already have a record for that.”

Cheongryeo got into the car with cold eyes.

“I’m not the type of person with shallow calculation speed who would use the same method that worked once. “You have to find somewhere else.”

I’m stuck here.

‘It’s a different place.’

The current VTIC was living in a luxury villa very close to the company. And there is no way I could suddenly know the ins and outs of the geography of this area.

I thought for a moment and suddenly remembered something.

[wait for a sec.]

It’s simple logic.

If I don’t know shouldn’t I just use someone who knows well?

[I know a guy who speaks loudly and has unusual ideas. He is probably familiar with the geography surrounding your company.]

“…”

Cheongryeo just shifted her gaze and looked at the pop-up.

[Belonging to LeTi.]

Security issues are also solved.

“say it.”

I put my hand to typing.

After such a quick and concise conversation.

I briefly stopped connecting with Cheongryeo and got up from the officetel.

The guy who had come in advance for the ‘regular strategy meeting’ and was waiting quickly spoke to me from the other side.

“Are you finished communicating?”

“no.”

I asked cracking my neck.

“Are you interested in reasoning?”

Judan’s eyes lit up.

yes.

* * *

“So you’re looking for a place where a small number of people can stay for more than half a day without being noticed. “Except for commercial locations.”

After hearing the entire explanation of the situation Judan clasped his hands.

It looks very exciting.

“okay.”

Actually I didn’t expect much cooperation from this guy but he does come up with good ideas sometimes…

“Then it’s simple.”

hmm?

“Look here.”

Ju Dan immediately presented a place he had searched for on his smartphone.

-Biz Lounge (unmanned space rental open all year round)

“There is a seminar room rental company near my company and you can easily make a reservation on weekdays. “The price is reasonable and it operates unmanned leaving no trace.”

Judan opened his mouth with a confident expression.

“There is no CCTV inside the seminar room except for the entrance and lounge.”

“…”

“It’s not a place you usually go to rest or have fun but it’s not easily predictable by companies and it’s not crowded so it’s comfortable. “It’s the perfect escape space.”

I looked at the companies marked on the map and matched all the currently given conditions.

No sightings near the company even real-time reservation availability…

It was an amazing match.

“It’s a bit unfortunate that it has to be made public like this. “It’s one of my favorite companies.”

“…”

“It’s a social skill that you must naturally learn in a situation where you live with dozens of peers.”

Finding a comfortable place to be alone?

But now is not the time to say such things.

It’s time to praise.

“That’s impressive.”

“…! “Nothing to say.”

Zhou Dan seemed impressed.

‘Funny guy.’

No need to worry. We won’t reveal just the companies you visit.

‘I have to see everything that meets the conditions.’

As I scrubbed the screen of my smartphone I found several similar candidates near the company in addition to the specific company that Judan had chosen.

Then I contacted Cheongryeo again and sent a message.

[I heard there are seminar rooms near the company…]

…

And after a while.

“brother! “They found it!”

Surprisingly the lover boy was indeed discovered in the seminar room and quietly taken away.

Even though it wasn’t the ‘perfect’ company recommended by Judan it was correct as he was on a date with his lover in a nearby seminar room.

The casting idea was a success.

After confirming the news through Cheongryeo’s vision I returned to my body in the officetel.

“…”

Return of vision. After seeing my expression Zhou Dan looked slightly triumphant.

He then shrugged his shoulders holding out a cup of coffee that had been brewing for some time.

“I guess you were right.”

Are you coming?

“Please give my regards to senior Cheongryeo.”

Are you coming?

I drank the coffee he offered me.

* * *

When Cheongryeo logged back in after a cup of coffee his vision was hell.

It means literally.

A bastard with hellish ideas was sticking his head into the jaws of hell.

The lover's eyes were turning red blood was forming in his neck and he was crying like he was drunk.

"I know you're all blaming me. Did you know that my attitude changed? Hey do you know how suffocating it is to be around people who resent you all day?"

The guy whose head should have been broken is still sticking around so people are saying things like this.

"I was supposed to come back before the photo shoot but I couldn't believe you and told the company about it again right? Wow I really…"

"brother…"

"Guys. "Go into your room for a moment."

However Cheongnyeo remained calm.

He naturally sent the other members to their rooms.

"What are you doing? "Hey what the fuck are you talking about?"

The lover's shoulders stiffened as if he was nervous when he saw that scene. And to hide it I started to come out stronger.

Cheongnyeo looked at him blankly and smiled.

And he nodded.

"I know what you mean. okay. "You can rest as much as you want."

"…Uh huh?"

"Don't you mean you need some time off?"

Cheongryeo muttered as she checked her watch.

“This album is being released as a small test anyway… hmm. “It’s okay for you to have some alone time.”

The lover swallowed his saliva.

“Are you telling me to withdraw?”

“What are you talking about?”

Cheongryeo spoke softly.

“You should continue to be active too. Hmm… how about something like a drama?”

“…drama?”

“okay. It would be persuasive to say that you’re going to miss album promotions for a while because you’re so busy acting. “There are many cases like that among our seniors.”

The lover looked up at Cheongnyeo as if interested.

He seemed to have cooled off quickly perhaps because he was not the type of person who was used to getting angry.

At that time Cheongryeo spoke slightly.

Like taking bait.

“Of course it’s not something I would recommend… I was just wondering if you might have thought that way. Brother do whatever you feel comfortable with. “The company won’t be angry either.”

The lover hurriedly took the bait.

“…okay. That would be nice. I’ll think about it. Sorry. “This environment is so stressful… I think I’ve shown you how to behave.”

“We must look out for each other.”

Cheongryeo responded softly and the lover quietly stumbled towards his room with an almost impressed expression on his face.

hmm.

I saw Cheongryeo sending a message to the company via smartphone saying ‘It was a good conversation.’

And asked.

[If I miss group activities just because I’m acting like that guy wouldn’t it be the end?]

This is another straight-up blow to the reputation of the guy who is already the worst lover in the VTIC fandom.

Is this the plan to send a truck to the agency?

“yes.”

Cheongryeo smiled softly and closed the smartphone.

“That’s why I tell you to do it.”

[…]

I understand.

‘They are pushing us one step at a time into this natural withdrawal…’

He said he would not start over and live as usual but he is really living like that.

[I get it.]

However having come this far I have doubts.

[Why aren't you adding Jung Woo-dan to the team? It looks good to me.]

If you're going to use a guy like that as a full-time employee wouldn't it be better to be in charge even if there are some ups and downs?

[He also came up with the idea for the seminar room.]

"…"

Cheongryeo headed back to the entrance to head to the recording studio.

And he answered lightly.

"Yes Jeong Woo-dan. Sometimes I come up with brilliant ideas. "You seem to be able to maintain your composure well even in unusual situations."

Cheongnyeo quietly muttered.

"But that's not always the case."

[What do you mean?]

A simple answer came back.

"I don't believe you."

'…?'

"I told you so. "I've tried this before as a test."

no way.

I saw Cheongryeo.

“About my situation.”

The guy had a calm expression.

And briefly he seemed to remember the situation at the time.

“Well did you ask again?”

-Can you prove it?

“So I proved it.”

Cheongryeo grinned.

“He ran away from home early the next morning leaving behind a note.”

“…”

“He didn’t return to his dorm until I restarted the next night.”

thud.

The guy got on the elevator without looking at the front door.

“If the elements that were evaluated as strengths are expressed selectively it is inefficient to use more.”

Underground parking lot.

Cheongryeo walked toward the car without hesitation and finished speaking gently.

“I trust statistics.”

[…]

I pressed my eyes.

‘I guess so.’

This guy is the one who first told me about his regression. That was the cast.

‘…’

Hey by the way.

‘He didn’t believe in restarting?’

I actually can’t believe this.

Chapter 558

It is said that in the past Cheongryeo confessed about her restart but there was someone who did not believe her.

'It's possible.'

But that's the casting.

"…"

The sentences before and after do not fit together.

'This guy?'

I raised my head. The casting guy was smashing dishes into the dishwasher. It's easy to move around on your own because the stir-fried pork is so filling.

"Will artificial intelligence be applied to dishwashers in a few years?"

"…to a certain extent."

"indeed."

This is what this guy is.

I looked at him with suspicious eyes.

This guy has a history of believing a homeless man he met on the street in a foreign country when he told him he was from the future.

That's me.

But a member who had been active in the same group for several

years suddenly took a stand and said ‘I’m from the future’ and I didn’t believe him?

He even ran away from home?

‘I guess he didn’t get so excited that he ran out and forgot to contact me.’

This… it’s funny that it sounds convincing.

“…”

Well it has nothing to do with me.

I decided to just stop thinking.

What do you know?

Instead of worrying about other people’s business let’s worry about our own shitty situation.

“Are you going to continue working as an actor tomorrow?”

okay. This is what I care about.

I received the mixed coffee Judan brought after running the dishwasher.

“okay. “Because there is one entertainment show left.”

I have been steadily working on my acting career for several weeks.

This means promoting a movie that has already been filmed by appearing on TV or on the Internet.

I wasted a bit of time digging up information while drinking with that actor… but that’s over now so I’ll end it in a way that doesn’t seem suspicious.

Zhou Dan rubbed his chin.

“hmm. It seems like it’s time for commercial movies to be the main focus of movie theaters to change. “Promotion is a bit inefficient.”

I answered calmly.

“I’m not trying to promote the movie.”

“…?”

“You’re trying to promote me.”

That’s right.

This was not the schedule set by the film production company. This is the schedule set by actor Ryu Moon’s agency.

“…! “You’re trying to expand the awareness you gained through this movie.”

That’s correct.

-It’s an observational show on MBS and it includes some interviews so it’s really good for hot actors at this time. Make sure to go out and take good eye prints!

The agency also had a lot of energy.

2010s. It is still a time when public broadcasting is powerful. And the early stages of observational entertainment becoming a trend with one hit after another.

‘It’s appropriate in many ways.’

Even from the perspective of trying to maintain mysticism it is better than having the American people belittled for no reason on talk shows or in professional interviews.

At this time there is usually a problem that rookies put too much pressure on their shoulders and it becomes more unnatural.

This is especially true if you are an actor who only sells acting…

“hmm. “This must be familiar to my older brother who was an idol who debuted at a major future agency.”

I just laughed.

I’ll just say that I got it roughly right.

* * *

“The weather is nice…”

＜Travel for one person＞.

It is one of the various observational entertainment shows that sends celebrities who are mushrooming around this time on a trip to provide healing.

However in this program the cast members are sent alone.

‘They asked me to do a lot of monologues because I don’t have anyone to talk to.’

So there were some who said that it was close to the essence of observational entertainment but Park Moon-dae had a hunch.

This was a fun composition that required the editor to use some magic.

If you don’t catch it in editing it’s just someone else’s story silently practicing.

In other words it is a program where the production team is more important than the cast.

‘After the production team changed it went bankrupt.’

However the production team has not yet changed.

He was truly enjoying the two-day one-night trip trusting that the trip would take care of itself.

It was honey.

‘If you apply too much force it will only end up looking unnatural.’

They just come to a remote countryside cook a meal and look at the scenery.

Park Mun-dae lay down on the veranda and closed his eyes watching the floating clouds.

Hwiik-

The wind from the mountains passed over my forehead.

Late spring with strong sunlight. Lying in the shade feeling the wind and quietly listening to the sound of grass can soothe one’s mind.

Especially if you are familiar enough with the camera to not be uncomfortably aware of it.

“…”

This is the first time Park Moon-dae feels travel relaxation after being in this strange situation.

However before… there was no room for audio in this situation.

Because the seven members moved together.

‘There was even a dog.’

A slight bitterness filled my mouth.

Still the dog that Bae Se-jin's mother took in is probably doing well.

And other guys too.

He lay down and blinked.

It would be okay to do this for about an hour.

[The unsatisfied idol relaxes with your rest.]

It was Lee Se-jin's pop-up.

'Have you not relaxed your mind?'

Park Moon-dae was taken aback but eventually burst into laughter. Because it wasn't a bad thing to have a companion like this.

"Let's have some vegetables."

That evening Park Moon-dae cooked and ate mountain vegetable bibimbap in a stone pot with the vegetables he picked himself.

The recipe included borrowed sesame oil from a neighbor's house and even fried eggs from chickens raised here.

"It looks natural and nice."

"I know."

"You're good at cooking too."

The production crew who watched the entire process was skilled.

It really looks like he isn't paying attention to the camera and he doesn't say any inappropriate expressions like a ghost and the timing of what to take is amazing.

No matter how magical editing was it was impossible without materials.

But this… materials were more abundant than ever.

It's like a veteran celebrity who has only appeared in observational entertainment for about 10 years!

But a rookie with no image consumption!

'Why… is it easy to film?'

The production crew was confused but soon satisfied. Isn't good something good?

'I need to pay more attention to the interview… '

Only a few of the writers made that promise.

Interview.

Just as you can't avoid talking about the song that won first place when an idol appears you can't avoid talking about the work he or she appeared in on a variety show promoting an actor.

Especially if it's a blockbuster movie that hit recently.

"I received this watch as a souvenir. "It's a children's toy wristwatch that the pickpocket always wears."

In this program it is like this.

The cast begins the story by reminiscing while taking a break while looking at items related to their recent hits such as photos posters and videos.

And then we select interviews to insert separately there.

like this.

“also! It is said that the filming process was very harmonious.”

“Oh thank you.”

That night.

After filming Park Moon-dae falling asleep on a blanket on the floor with an ondol (floor heating system) he got up again and conducted an interview in a warehouse behind a country house.

The author meticulously asked him various questions in order to somehow find out the backstory related to the movie.

‘Being nice means being nice and if you pick something slightly controversial that’s fine!’

I even took a peek at the actor who originally played his role who was fired due to a sexual misconduct scandal.

“I think you did some character research while watching the film of Pickpocket before editing. What did you think?”

“As for character research… I’m still a rookie so I focused on the script so as not to miss any details in the script. “It’s a little embarrassing but… it’s tattered. Would you like me to show it to you?”

“Oh yes!”

However Park Moon-dae did not show a straight face and answered the question casually.

‘…passed over!’

The writer who was conducting the interview realized this only after receiving Park Moon-dae’s script.

Perhaps LeTi… the actor also grits his teeth and undergoes comprehensive training…

‘There are no gaps.’

The writers laughed empty-handedly.

Still the interview continues.

“Still I think there must have been a lot of difficulties as I was suddenly cast as an extra in such a big movie at such a young age.”

“Um… but. Thankfully everyone was friendly and I was able to focus quickly.”

“iced coffee! “I heard you were the youngest.”

“yes.”

Park Moon-dae slightly twitched his eyebrows.

This is because the director who used to treat people carelessly to the point where people got annoyed during additional filming changed his attitude and said in an interview that he was a diligent and lucky youngest member.

‘There is no need to say I treated you like X here.’

Judging from the fact that their attitude was similar even after the camera was turned off it seemed like they had glorified it in their heads.

Moon-Dae Park gave an estimate while conducting the interview faithfully.

‘If I do well I might get an offer from that director for my next film.’

Of course I was planning to go diving before that.

[The genius actor is concentrating and stamping his feet.]

‘okay.’

He will also find a way to return before borrowing Bae Se-jin's abilities.

Moon-Dae Park looked at the pop-up without being noticed and nodded slightly.

Now that I think about it this type of expression seems to appear often in pop-ups these days.

This is a gesture or expression that members might use when they are nervous about a big event.

[The late-night maestro opens his eyes.]

[The dancer with a noble attitude puts both hands together.]

Things like this.

Park Moon-dae had a hunch.

'It looks like preparations are in the final stages.'

Maybe you're ready to bring it yourself.

In order not to pass on the risk he had to move ahead of the members' 'preparation'.

'We are proceeding as planned.'

He has already proven several transactions to Cheongryeo as an informant.

Now that I had gained so much time it was time to put it to good use.

'We are focusing on properly analyzing the strange terminal inside Cheongryeo's system.'

Park Moon-dae decided that way.

As a result of digging into it step by step over the past time I felt like I would soon be able to safely access the core of the terminal.

And as soon as the confirmation was over I had to focus on finding a corner to eat using that as a hint to return to reality.

okay.

'This is right… '

"Ah Mr. Ryu Moon."

The writer called him again.

"yes."

"This is a personal question…"

An expression has emerged when trying to wittily gloss over a question that does not fit the context or is personal.

Park Moon-dae relaxed and focused on the interview again.

The writer asked with a smile.

"What do you think about the pickpocket's end?"

"…the last one."

As expected the context has escaped.

Park Moon-dae thought that he should ask his agency to remove this before the program is criticized for being a movie spoiler.

But the author was serious.

"yes. It really was such a sad ending because of one little discrepancy. "Didn't you want a different ending as a pickpocket?"

Getting handcuffed and dying in the climax part? It was sweet because it was symbolic.

Of course it was a bit difficult to answer like this.

“hmm. “That’s right.”

‘I’m sad as an actor but the pickpocket himself wouldn’t have felt sorry… I guess I’ll just put it to that.’

However Park Moon-dae who was preparing an answer that seemed to be going well paused for a moment.

Something came to mind from the author’s expression.

hmm.

‘…It’s just one inch off.’

This is the case of Cheongryeo and Judan that we heard about yesterday.

When Cheongryeo talks about her surreal experience Judan panics and runs away from home.

Perhaps because of that Joo Dan who is a VTIC in real life is unable to debut here and remains stuck as a trainee.

This is because Cheongryeo has already appraised the casting and dan undervaluing it as ‘substandard’.

This is it.

‘…I think it will work properly if I adjust it a little bit.’

Of course I also know that everything is resolved in reality anyway.

But the situation unfolding before his eyes right now… doesn’t his hands itch?

I think you just need to control it a little bit if you touch it a little bit.

"…"

Oh damn.

Park Mun-dae suppressed his silence.

I really only do it once.

'No more you bastards.'

And the morning after filming ended.

Park Moon-dae called Joo Dan.

-Geonwoo hyung?

"Jeongwoodan."

A weekend without school. He had just finished morning practice and immediately received a phone call.

-Is this an emergency?

"No it's not like that."

Park Moon-dae spoke at once.

"From now on I am going to explain a certain situation to you and I want to know what choice you will make. therefore…"

Appropriate word.

"It's a kind of human psychological test."

-…!

“Please give a careful answer.”

* * *

Ju Dan listened to what the other person said over the phone.

Blunt wise a little mysterious and sometimes bold. This person from the future completely drained Zhou Dan’s soul.

And it was still the same now.

“I debuted as an idol and was actively working. One day a group member suddenly says ‘I went back in time and lived again to achieve success.’ Is that it?”

-hmm. okay.

Ju Dan was instantly inspired by that calm answer.

‘Have you experienced a similar situation?’

Perhaps the other person is talking about something they have experienced themselves.

-Repeat until you succeed.

But Zhou Dan did not show it. Being swayed by these predictions was good for producing mundane and illogical answers.

‘Objective answers come first.’

So after a moment of careful consideration he added:

“Then now… we are in a situation where we are confessing after the group is successful.”

-no.

The other person continued speaking in a low voice.

-Situation right before pressing new game.

In other words it means that it is not successful and is already on the verge of failure and restarting.

"…"

Judan closed his eyes tightly.

Hypothetical situation. But the answer was already in my head.

It was… simple.

"I guess I should run away."

-what?

"It's dangerous isn't it?"

Ju Dan calmly drew a conclusion.

"Right now the opponent is in a situation where he neither loses nor gains no matter what he does. "In such a situation there are two reasons why you bothered to tell me the situation."

-… two.

"yes."

Ju Dan swallowed his saliva.

first.

"I'm letting you know as a test because trust has built up in me over the years."

It’s about recruiting colleagues.

In that case a situation could have been created where he willingly lent his abilities as a colleague to this destined protagonist.

Just like he does with his brother now.

however.

“But there are other possibilities. as soon as…”

Judan swallowed.

This was the problem. Another case.

second.

“Because I was curious about that person. “How will I react?”

-…?

“If you continue to do repetitive tasks for a long time won’t boredom and boredom follow you as companions?”

The situation right before starting a new game.

If you were angry or frustrated and wanted to vent to yourself.

then.

“In the worst case scenario I might be killed because my reaction is not funny.”

-…

-Not a serial killer but a member of the same group.

“There is no law that says idol members cannot become serial killers.

“I always assume the worst.”

Idols and serial killers. Intersection was possible at any time.

‘Especially if you are someone who has repeated the past over and over again to succeed!’

Isn’t it perfect to disregard human life? If you go back to the past anyway you will come back to life.

Ju Dan responded based on a perfect Venn diagram.

“But running away right away is also… Hmm I see. “You may incur animosity for no reason.”

then.

“First of all I should send a sign like ‘Thank you for your words but I will think about it more deeply.’ And then secretly run away.”

-…

“It seems like the perfect survival method.”

Park Mun-dae hit his head.

-You are waiting.

“yes?”

-Tell me to wait.

He immediately asked Cheongryeo for help.

Chapter 559

LeTi's recording studio.

"I will go as you say. Mr. Jaehyun."

"yes."

Cheongryeo was in the process of re-recording a new song that had been interrupted last time due to a member's sudden flight.

As the schedule has been pushed back the density of the schedule has increased to the point where it is tight. However as long as there was no problem with quality it didn't matter.

It was a life he would have abandoned anyway and started over but as a habit he caught the flaws and refined the best path.

'hmm.'

As always in my quiet mind the strata built through calculations were solid.

Cheongryeo gently tapped the gasaji.

It was then.

[Let me ask you one thing.]

A sentence that broke the silence.

Cheongnyeo narrowed her eyes at the help that popped out as if in a hurry.

I was able to talk because the music was being mixed but…

‘You have no manners.’

In this situation we need to ask for their understanding first.

He thought about it briefly but decided to move on.

“What question?”

As soon as tacit approval is given sentences start pouring out.

question.

[I’m talking about the thing you told me about last time right before the restart of the Jung Woo-dan story.]

[Do you remember exactly what the situation was at that time?]

I remember.

He wrote down in his head the personnel he used as members of VTIC as if organizing them in a neat table. Also about why I used it and why I no longer use it.

And the ‘Jung Woo-dan story’ that help was talking about was the latter. In other words it was one of the memories he intentionally recorded.

but.

‘There is no reason to tell you.’

Cheongryeo briefly and insensibly looked at Help.

But I soon opened my mouth to know what I was thinking.

“I should have told you already. “It was right before the restart.”

And then he began to monotonously explain the situation at the time.

21st VTIC.

Due to the butterfly effect in the process of making a new album the financial manager of the agency was changed causing great trouble due to tax issues.

So VTIC's second half tour was canceled. Cheongryeo realized.

'Is this the end?'

The time has come to start again.

Maybe I was feeling a little unfair or irritated. The group is alive and well but this is the early stage when there were a few instances where timing failed due to absurd reasons.

So I decided on a somewhat cold impulse.

'Let me tell you.'

About your own circumstances.

Because if I say it now I have nothing to lose.

Therefore we selected members who had excellent crisis response skills unique thinking and no ethical issues.

Casting and cutting.

After hearing the explanation for the first time and asking for proof the guy who looked at it carefully nodded his head right away surprisingly.

-okay. Indeed… I understood.

And asked.

-Then what do you need my help with…

-Your help? hmm. I don't need your help right now.

-… yes?

-This group failed when it failed to reach the standard number of audiences it was supposed to meet. It's over. Even if someone helps me I have to restart. haha…

-… But why are you telling me this hidden truth?

-To see if you believe it.

Because Judan is included in the members who will be reappointed even after the restart.

This was a kind of trial run. To check if this process will work even after restarting.

And Cheongnyeo judged that this attempt had been successful up to this point.

-Thank goodness. Because you believe it.

-… yes.

That's how the conversation that day ended.

Cheongryeo finished reminiscing.

And then he smiled.

"But Jung Woo-dan disappeared from the dorm the next day. "I just left a note at the company saying 'I'm unwell and want to take a break from activities.'"

And after he cooled off he realized that he had acted unprofitably.

"Running away from home. "If the leader had reported to the company that he was mentally ill the evaluation would have been

lowered.”

[…]

No I think I was scared because I believed it.

‘The country also jumped out at me.’

Park Moon-dae instinctively understood.

Anyone could tell that the Cheongryeo tasted delicious and Judan was probably scared like a dog that had encountered a tiger.

Cheongryeo continued to explain in a monotonous manner.

“I used up all my free time and started again the next day. Until then Jeong Woo-dan had not returned to his lodgings from his refuge.”

‘…’

Park Moon-dae rubbed the back of his neck.

And I recognized the meaning contained in that sentence.

It specifically mentioned a place of refuge.

[Did you know where that guy was?]

Cheongryeo answered calmly.

“Near the office.”

Now that I think about it…

“It was a meeting room for rent.”

And Cheongryeo realized.

The destination of the VTIC member who ran away this time was also the seminar room.

in other words.

“You didn’t come up with a unique idea; it just happened to be similar to your own situation.”

[…]

“hmm. also.”

Cheongnyeo concluded that it was not worth reconsidering Jeongwoodan’s assessment.

And then back to recording…

[wait for a sec.]

Help pressed into the air.

“…”

Park Moon-dae felt somewhat out of place.

‘That’s strange.’

Seminar room.

-It’s not a place you usually go to rest or have fun but it’s not easy to predict at work and it’s not crowded so it’s comfortable. It’s the perfect getaway space.

Obviously Ju Dan explained it that way.

‘It means that it is a space to escape from everyday life.’

So if you get tired of interacting with people during practice it’s a

place where introverts can stay alone for mental stability.

Judan went there.

This is not a place to dive like a rat to avoid a serial killer.

'…perhaps.'

Park Moon-dae was silent for a moment and then typed.

[I think he believed what you said.]

"hmm?"

[Jung Woo-dan believed me right away even though I said I came from the future. He is the one who helped me.]

Thanks to you I didn't starve to death.

"…"

Park Mun-dae ignored the absurd look that passed through Cheongryeo's eyes.

Instead he kindly completed the sentence.

[Realistically if you trusted a stranger wouldn't there be a higher probability that you would have trusted what a member said? He said he also showed evidence.]

"I don't know if you want to discuss this obvious phenomenon but… Have you forgotten that you went into hiding?"

[Yeah about that. I already heard you and asked Jung Woo-dan himself.]

And Moon-Dae Park appropriately refined and conveyed Judan's ideas obtained through psychological tests.

No matter what the other member does now if they restart it will be like nothing that happened so they probably jumped out at the thought that they can do anything in a mess anyway.

[Rather it means that he went into hiding because he believed it.]

“hmm.”

Cheongryeo nodded calmly.

“That… is definitely a good idea.”

[…]

“It’s a bit of an individualistic mindset to work as a group though. “It’s good with its shortcomings…”

It was just before Cheongryeo decided to hold off on Judan’s evaluation.

[however.]

In fact the main content of the help started here.

[I think that’s strange too.]

“…”

Cheongryeo narrowed his eyes. Park Moon-dae had a hunch that it was starting to feel like a waste of time.

From now on I had to choose my words carefully.

“What kind of point?”

[location.]

[If that guy really felt his life was in danger and tried to run away he

would have already gone abroad. At least he ran away to the countryside.]

It wasn't like he was beating himself up in the seminar room but he must have been bouncing with all his might.

This is the guy who threatened to quit the system as soon as he found out that things were going strangely in the virtual world. It was a survival crisis but there was no way I could have stayed at a facility near the company for two days.

'If there was a supernatural person going back to the past he would know this location. 'I would have thought of it that way.'

[If you look at it that way the seminar room near the company is too complacent.]

Besides that.

[The answer I brought is just what a trainee did as a psychological test. I am not your member when I was in VTIC for several years.]

[I'm not saying they're different people but the conditions and environment are different.]

The cast and hem here.

Jung Woo-dan the trainee who spoke with him does not know Cheongryeo well.

At least he was a young guy who debuted as an idol and had never lived with the members.

So the answer he gave may be far from the actual feelings of Ju Dan who was actually a member of VTIC.

'And considering that this guy is also the type that is secretly affectionate… '

To have noticed something from close quarters.

-Ju Dan believed Cheongryeo's words and ran away.

In addition to this.

[Once you've made up your mind that you're not in danger you'll probably come back.]

This means that Judan had plans to return soon.

* * *

I saw Cheongryeo's calm face.

On the surface he was a KPOP artist concentrating on recording in a recording studio but I noticed cracks in his thoughts.

I guess it's because of the new interpretation.

-Ju Dan believed Cheongryeo's words and wanted to interpret Cheongryeo's intentions in a positive way.

[This is also a sign that I thought there was a high probability that you would not harm your own safety.]

Cheongryeo didn't even move his eyelids.

[That probably means you were a good leader at the time.]

From Jeongwoodan's perspective he decided that he wanted to organize his thoughts nearby so that he could return at any time even if it meant taking some risks.

"…"

I wasn't saying this to make him feel good.

[When using common sense this is the most likely answer.]

and.

[First of all isn't it clear that the idea that he escaped because he didn't trust you is the lowest probability?]

Cheongryeo's fingers moved slightly.

I completed the sentence without hesitation.

[It is much more likely that your attempt to choose Jeongwoodan was a success.]

[Don't treat it as a failure just for that one case.]

"…"

Cheongnyeo took her eyes off the gasaji.

And he slowly expressed his opinion.

"…I wouldn't have said that this was the one time I told my situation to a group member."

'…'

what.

"After that I tried it a few times with other targets but the expected value was so low that I discarded it."

However Cheongnyeo's expression was not cold.

Instead of a picturesque smile the guy's face had a natural expression.

"But a failed first attempt has a big impact on the statistics."

‘…!’

“Because it starts as a complete failure.”

And that has now been reversed.

[So how does it feel to know that your judgment may have been right?]

There was no answer for a moment.

But soon he opened his mouth.

“It’s not bad.”

Are you coming?

I grinned.

Cheongryeo put down the gas paper a little more gently than before.

I realized that a slightly comfortable emotion was activated in his external thoughts.

Well it wasn’t bad.

I typed cheerfully.

[So are you going to use Jungwoodan as a member now?]

“Shall I put you up as a candidate?”

‘…!’

yes.

…no. Why am I so proud and damn it? Anyway in reality he’s a guy who makes a good living with VTIC while buying buildings.

‘What kind of overindulgence is this?’

Rather they should feel better about competing groups going bankrupt but seeing T Holic’s development failure here seemed to empathize with them in a strange way.

It was while I was closing my mouth.

“In that sense.”

hmm?

“I think I’m in contact with Jeong Woo-dan.”

Cheongryeo said with a smile.

“Should I at least go for an interview?”

[…??]

It was something I could never have imagined.

* * *

Officetel 3 hours later.

“I never thought I would see you in this position. It’s called Jeongwoodan. “Senior.”

“yes. nice to meet you.”

The guy who gave me the officetel and the guy who helped me move are sitting around the table.

It felt warm just listing the facts but it wasn’t a very realistic scene.

Cheongryeo who finished recording took the time to come here?

‘I didn’t know that a bastard who would dismiss an offer as a waste of time would voluntarily ask for it.’

Moreover Cheongryeo and Judan are having a conversation in a very pleasant atmosphere.

First of all the big thing is that Cheongryeo is smiling and responding to all of Joo Dan’s nonsense and questions without being swayed.

“okay! thank you.”

“What?”

Moreover surprisingly he did not just blurt out Judan’s questions but answered them quite truthfully.

There were some parts that were vague but at least the part about going back to the past and starting over was revealed without much hiding.

‘hmm.’

I saw Judan looking a little embarrassed when he even said ‘Next time you might debut with VTIC.’

“Indeed… it’s an honor for me but didn’t you put off restarting? “I heard that Geon-woo worked as a helper.”

Are you asking this without hesitation?

“well. Well if you win the grand prize you don’t have to restart. haha.”

How can you answer this so honestly?

‘Is the album recording going really well?’

I looked back with a slightly dumbfounded look on my face.

Cheongryeo smiled and continued speaking.

“I’m still going to restart.”

“…”

what?

“Once you succeed it’s over. Because this reality is fixed.”

“…yes?”

“But I don’t really like the current members.”

And Cheongryeo kindly explained to Zhou Dan.

“If we keep going like this even if we win the grand prize this group will end its lifespan within a few years.”

“that…”

“It went well. “Udan will use it.”

Cheongnyeo turned her head.

“And you too.”

towards me.

“…”

“I have a good feeling about being active in the entertainment industry and I saw in the scouting video that I was good at singing. “We didn’t have enough vocal talent but it worked out well.”

What are you talking about?

“I want you to restart…”

“okay. “I said if I restart I might not be able to use that body.”

Cheongnyeo responded calmly.

“doesn’t care. “You just need help.”

because.

“There’s one more person here.”

“…”

I realized what he was talking about.

Ryu Geon-woo!

Me in the past currently attending college.

“My grades are good too. Sincere and… hmm. “It would be easy to persuade them if they said they were providing food clothing and shelter because their financial situation was not good.”

“…”

“It would be possible to aim for when you have just entered college.”

The guy spoke calmly and there was confidence in his tone.

“When did you investigate?”

You will know that you can share your vision at any time by simply accessing it as help.

“When will it happen?”

Cheongryeo smiled softly.

“It’s time for Mr. Ryu Moon to work hard on his acting schedule.”

“…!”

“I had a hard time searching for information. So it would have been more difficult to access help.”

Holy shit.

Chapter 560

It was a question I had from the beginning.

‘Why is Cheongryeo trying to get information about the actor from me?’

For a guy who barely became a rookie actor.

There’s no way the guy who restarted it 100 times wouldn’t have found a better window than that.

So I assumed that they were only targeting one specific piece of information that could be found at this time.

But that wasn’t it.

‘Information wasn’t the purpose in the first place.’

“I could have neglected my schedule to find information but I took the time to properly prepare and respond to each interview and promotional media. “It means I didn’t waste my moment in the spotlight.”

“…”

“It means you are born with quality talent and attitude. Mr. Geon-woo.”

Cheongryeo looked at me without even blinking.

“I think that’s the same for those who are in college.”

To see my attitude.

They supported my acting career to see how well I could adapt to this industry and whether I could earn my living.

And crucially…

'To check information on college student Ryu Geon-woo without my unnecessary interference.'

It's still true that rolling your head makes people angry.

I answered in a low voice.

"…Why do you think a guy who did well in college would become an idol? "At this stage I am not interested in idols."

"For something like that you worked hard to film it."

"…"

"Among the photos of me in the dorm there was one taken by Geon-woo."

Did you even find out that he was a data seller?

"I do it because it makes money."

"With that level of education isn't there only one way to make money? "Why did I do something that wasn't profitable such as walking around the event venue and taking pictures of idols?"

"I earn better than you think."

"It's an honor to be able to introduce you to a more 'well-earning' job."

Cheongryeo answered casually.

I wasn't surprised.

If he had been persuaded by words like this I wouldn't have hit this bastard's head with handcuffs.

"…"

I kept my mouth shut.

It was that moment.

"for a moment. "I also want to tell you something."

Zhou Dan raised his hand and intervened.

"Why are you telling us these plans?"

I raised my head.

"The moment you go back to the past the experiences and memories of everyone except you will disappear."

It was true.

"There is a high probability that we will not remember it either so what you are saying is… is it an emotional factor?"

"…"

Judan looked calm but his hands were actually shaking slightly.

'You're trying.'

I answered while suppressing my sleep.

"I'm just trying to see the reaction."

"yes?"

"We want to check our reaction to this ridiculous situation and make a

plan for how to use it in the future.”

In a word it is a manpower potential meter.

There is no need to worry about side effects. Because you’ll forget it anyway.

Zhou Dan’s expression became uncertain whether it was admiration or fear.

“indeed…”

“Are you sure it’s not just a guess?”

“…!”

Cheongryeo grinned.

“I guess you must have known me from the time you lived. “A little deeper.”

“…”

“First of all you both seem very embarrassed. “You’d better calm down a little.”

Cheongryeo said calmly.

“My conditions have not changed. No one will lose anything. It just gets better. and…”

And he looked back at me quite kindly.

“Don’t worry if you lose Geonwoo’s body after I restart. Even if it remains as help it will not be deleted.”

I’m really thankful.

Although he wanted to be sarcastic Cheongryeo still maintained a friendly demeanor.

“I will release an album as promised so don’t worry about that. “There are still things to check and do.”

But that’s it.

I predicted what this guy would say next.

“But as you heard… it would be a bad decision for the group to stay here even if the album is successful. Restarting is a given.”

Cheongryeo tilted her head to the side.

“You can’t be satisfied when you can start over with better conditions.”

Reset syndrome.

The habit of willingly starting over when better conditions arise.

The bastard who was horribly stagnant at this stage where he had already overcome the reality of reality… was so so dirty he couldn’t communicate.

‘Fuck you.’

I closed my eyes against the pain in the back of my head.

Is there a way to persuade…

“…”

does not exist.

This is different from the reality when the system was transferred from Cheongnyeo to me and he misunderstood that I had a restart button.

Unlike in reality where I had to persuade myself to restart in this past I was able to restart at will.

Fuck you I have no negotiating hand.

"…"

Moreover… now a fundamental question arises.

In the first place.

'Why do I have to stop this guy?'

Why should we negotiate?

Wouldn't it be enough to just buy enough time?

'This is not the reality I live in.'

All I have to do is return to reality.

It doesn't matter whether this thing restarts or not after that. I was just taken aback by the fact that my story from this time period when I was attending college came out for no reason.

'What do I know whether I bake him or boil him or make VTIC?'

It doesn't matter.

'okay.'

My bones throbbed.

And… I was sick of it.

'Why the fuck… do I have to do this with this guy all the time?'

How many times do we have to repeat a story we already know? How

many times does it take to get away from this damn system?

Heat surged in my brain.

I'm already stuck in a situation where I don't know what's going on and I'm clenching my teeth and trying to get out.

I was trying to clear up a misunderstanding among the VTIC guys so that I could have some leeway while my nose was a stone's throw away.

'It was a stupid thing to do.'

I wanted to go back.

…There were too many things I couldn't give up. There were too many reasons.

So I tried to look at the situation in a positive way.

I believe that there is a clue to go back to the system I believe that I can somehow use it and I believe that the pop-up is really Keoldal and its members…

But if you look at it really realistically…

'Nothing can be certain.'

Nothing has been proven.

What I've done so far to get back may have been all useless.

I felt cold sweat running down my spine.

It felt like it was going to be eaten away.

'Fuck you.'

This damn fear of not being able to go back to Testa Parkmundae and being dragged into this shitty situation.

‘no.’

I squeezed my thighs with my hands until the veins stood out.

Cold sweat broke out.

[A dancer with a noble attitude…]

“…”

at that time. A little light shines above your head.

I raised my gaze.

Right next to you the text in the pop-up twinkles like a star.

[Dancers with a noble attitude do their best.]

[A dancer with a noble attitude bestows his blessings upon you.]

[Attribute: Status abnormality invalid]

That moment.

I started to fall into a soggy mess.

first of all. Let’s take a deep breath.

‘Whoa… ’

Be aware of your body in sync with your breathing and then become aware of the thoughts in your head.

‘You’re scared.’

I diagnosed my condition objectively.

I didn't realize the reality I just panicked.

I tried to ignore it as much as I could but the extreme stress continued to build up in my unconscious and it seemed like I had crossed the threshold.

'It's worth it.'

Let's not criticize.

I gave myself a somewhat objective rating.

I worked hard without even knowing X.

'You somehow dragged me here.'

It's not that the terrible ideas and dirty feelings that were muddying my brain magically disappeared.

Confusion still remained. The fear still remained.

I just gained the strength to deal with it.

As if my stamina suddenly rose during a marathon my mind was filled with the will to run as I measured the distant goal line.

Guts.

Resilience.

Perhaps there are some things that Sun Ah-hyeon has learned from experience but there are also qualitative differences that are innate.

[A dancer with a noble attitude is working hard for you.]

And from that high perspective I could see the path I had walked and

my heart became stronger.

‘If I do it again I won’t be able to do it better.’

With Cheongryeo’s help he made his acting debut as an illegal worker in the United States.

At every moment the belief that I did my best is strengthened by my belief in myself.

Then I think there is no need to be oversensitive to the situation I am in now.

It wasn’t about giving up it was about just acknowledging it.

‘It’s natural that Cheongryeo here suffers from reset syndrome.’

Because it’s from the past.

There is no need to be too surprised embarrassed or frustrated compared to reality.

Rather it’s reset syndrome so why did you head to the ground without anything and be accepted as a member by a guy who distrusts humanity?

‘I never wanted it.’

Well it probably means that I am a very useful person. Let’s think that I recognized a first-division idol like I was in the first-division forever.

‘okay.’

If my stress hadn’t passed the critical point I would have thought so shamelessly.

‘And then we think about the best way.’

Isn’t this what I have been doing every day since I started living in

Parkmundae?

Finding answers in seemingly unanswerable situations.

Courage and energy seem to seep out from somewhere and seep into my head and spinal cord.

The mind bounces like an elastic ball.

[A dancer with a noble attitude exhales.]

'I can do it.'

I thought as I looked up at the pop-up.

Now if I were to choose what to do now with a strong mind…

I put my hands on the table.

"Well… thank you for your high opinion."

"hmm?"

"Think about using me as a member slowly. "I have some work to do right now… I'm going to leave for a moment."

And then I jumped into Cheongryeo's system again.

To analyze the terminal.

* * *

But at the same time the JSA.

Park Moon-dae's acquaintances were looking at the screen in cold sweat.

In fact the mood was very hopeful until just before.

[Park Moon-dae (ㅁㅅ@): Sinking in confusion…]

[Park Moon-dae (@ㅅ@): Confused and frustrated]

“What the fuck…”

“…”

Sweat beaded down Sun Ah-hyun’s temples and dripped from her chin.

He tried his best to help Park Moon-dae but he wasn’t sure if he got the timing right to bestow his blessings.

Plus I was worried.

‘I don’t think I can be more helpful to Moon Dae than the other members.’

This is because unlike the members who had notable talents and characters he felt that he was somehow dull.

It was also because of the situation where he was the only one who could not find the right time to bestow blessings and it was his last turn.

‘still… ’

Gritting his teeth he continued to try to bestow protection.

‘Ahyeon… ’

Big Moon blinked and suppressed his bitter emotions.

Of course contrary to his own worries Sun Ah-hyun’s blessings really helped Park Moon-dae.

[Park Moon-dae (ㅁㅅㅁ*): Escaping from confusion!]

“That’s enough…!”

“I’m so glad!”

In an instant the atmosphere came alive.

However the moment Park Moon-dae received Seon-ah-hyeon’s blessing he also received the unique power of Seon-ah-hyeon’s characteristics.

– Status abnormality invalid.

A derivative effect of the power that ignores status abnormalities. It was just an error.

Breaking through the form and influence of the system and seeing the essence and rawness beyond.

So right after the moment Park Moon-dae accessed Cheongryeo’s system.

The screen turned pitch black.

[Park Moon-dae (■■■): ■■■■■■■■■■■■■■■■■■■■]

The human-shaped dots were crushed and eventually turned into whitish distorted rectangles.

Park Moon-dae’s unusual situation would not have been displayed originally because it was outside the predicted range of this dot screen implemented by Geundal.

It was the status of the door that became the status window.

[Park Moon-dae (■■■): !!!!!!!]

Broken letters burst out over the square box-like dots that had previously been shaped like humans.

"…what's this."

A bizarre situation that sends a chill down your spine and fills you with anxiety.

The atmosphere which had cooled down for a moment boiled over in confusion.

"What is happening now?"

"Is it possible that some kind of error occurred now that my stamina has been fully filled?"

Keoldal's face turned white and he checked the connection status again.

'It's strange.'

But… it was even weirder because Moon Dae didn't seem to be in bad condition.

"Now wait a minute. Let's check the situation a little more…"

But Geodal's words did not end.

Because someone grabbed his arm.

"…!"

Arms in military uniform.

It was Cheongryeo.

In an instant he pushed Testa's shoulder to create space and grabbed the big moon.

'Now wait a minute.'

Cheongryeo is a medium that has been able to reach the location of Park Mun-dae so far. So it played a role in creating a passage.

‘But do you want to give protection to that side too?’

Even if Cheongnyeo tries to access the channel like this even Keundal is not sure if she can grant blessings like everyone else…

“ah…”

At that moment Geoldal realized.

In the past Cheongryeo had received authority in the virtual world of the system.

And that still remained with Cheongryeo.

He was GM.

Game Master. operator.

“Connect.”

Big Moon swallowed his saliva and moved.

* * *

At the same time actor Ryu Moon’s officetel.

“I think it would be better if I let you lie down on the sofa… Yes. “Just leave it alone.”

Thanks to Park Moon-dae who suddenly laid his head down on the table and closed his eyes the tension that had been building had been relieved.

Although Jeong Woo-dan took a strange posture as if he was both wary of VTIC Cheongryeo and at the same time receiving it the parties did not pay much attention to it.

Because verification is over.

Cheongryeo then looked at the interviewee on the other side who still had an unknown corner.

Ryu Geon-woo.

‘Is this helpful?’

Why did I suddenly connect?

Could it be that he plans to develop something to prove his usefulness and persuade him not to restart?

‘It’s time to learn that it doesn’t work.’

He attempted to call with a mixture of faint curiosity and embarrassment.

-Help.

There was no answer so he called several times this time.

-Help.

-Help.

-Help.

I was doing the repetitive work in a somewhat pleasant mood.

Finally a response comes wriggling in the air.

‘hmm.’

It was the moment when Cheongnyeo turned her gaze.

[————————]

Where the help window originally appeared.

Violent letters as if torn apart come to mind quietly.

[The incarnation of the idol is looking at you.]

As if it would fill the field of vision.

[The incarnation of the idol is looking at you.]

[The incarnation of the idol is looking at you.]

[The incarnation of the idol is looking at you.]

[The incarnation of the idol is looking at you.]

[The incarnation of the idol is looking at you.]

Chapter 561

Pop.

Water droplets hit the back of my hand.

'…?'

Cheongryeo didn't move anything just lowered his gaze and looked at the back of his hand. The truly transparent water droplets burst into small pieces and shattered.

'Where did it come from?'

He would raise his head to check the path or raise his hand to get a closer look at the result.

But nothing worked as I wanted.

'…'

This is because the body did not move.

'Why?'

He wasn't embarrassed. I just tried to calmly think about it to figure out the cause.

at that time. Water droplets fell on the back of my hand again.

Pop.

Cheongryeo finally realized this the moment she observed the process herself.

that

It was my own cold sweat.

[The incarnation of the idol is looking at you.]

[The incarnation of the idol is looking at you.]

[The incarnation of the idol is looking at you.]

[The incarnation of the idol is looking at you.]

From thin air

The feast of oppressive gazes from all directions stiffens the whole body and creates extreme pressure.

My body rejects my attempts to raise my head and face him.

‘ah.’

The mind is an appendage of the body.

In that sense unlike his mind which created deep and distant depths over a long period of time his body only in his early 20s felt an instinctive threat.

Someone was looking down at me from a high place.

It looks as if something higher is searching through it all.

yourself.

[———-]

Above all the windows a huge sentence rises like the moon rising above the water.

[The incarnation of the idol is satisfied.]

And like a lie everything disappeared.

Huh.

The air fills the place releasing the tension that was holding my breath.

The sound of breathing finally began to reach my ears.

And the sound of speech.

“Senior. “There are medications you need to take but you missed the timing…”

“no.”

Cheongryeo gently removed his hand from the table. The water fell in a trace.

“…”

Then I turned my head and checked the time.

’67 minutes.’

For over an hour I was caught in that strange gaze. Under such frighteningly strong pressure that I couldn’t feel the passage of time.

He slowly wiped the area covered in his own waste from the back of his hand.

I think.

What on earth is that and why did it appear?

The principle was unknown but a clear connection came to mind.

‘Help.’

That’s because when he called for help it appeared in the air where the original help appeared.

However it didn’t feel as friendly or personable as the help. A cold gaze that is too insensitive to be called hostility.

Overwhelming.

Cheongnyeo slowly closed her eyes and opened them.

What is its purpose?

‘quest.’

I was looking into myself. As if to confirm. and…

‘A statement of intent that covers the air.’

It was a warning.

“…”

Cheongryeo made a cool decision.

‘Are you telling me not to call help?’

It was a reasonable inference because the moment he called for help he appeared as if he responded on his behalf.

He turned his head to see his help still unconscious leaning against the table.

What is the connection?

Should I find out?

Cheongryeo slowly knocked on the table.

Perhaps due to the pressure of the past 67 minutes my fingertips were still slightly numb.

Such a shock…

“It’s been a while.”

“yes?”

Cheongryeo did not reply.

I got the impression that there were a lot of new variables appearing in this restart.

It was annoying to see new elements appear even after repeating it for such a long time but even Cheongryeo was used to it.

Even the fact that any problem can be solved by learning repeatedly.

“hmm.”

So it was the moment when he raised his head and tried to call for help once again.

Cheongryeo’s gaze stopped in midair.

“…”

disappeared.

A pop-up asking if you want to delete the help.

[!Unauthorized error occurred]

Do you want to remove the status window (■■■)?]

Even the red error removal window that always appeared when calling for help had disappeared as if it had melted from his sight.

As if there was no more help.

* * *

In the system.

-Fufu.

Park Moon-dae took a deep breath and approached the terminal.

There was still nothing inside the system and it was quiet. In the center only that one terminal drifted alone like a deserted island.

Some of the terminals he created were not visible because they were on the surface of the system.

In fact it made me feel creepy sometimes but I remembered that I tried my best not to notice it.

‘You worked hard.’

Now I can calmly admit that fact. Still I had enough strength in my heart to be okay.

Park Moon-dae thought that it might be thanks to the blessings given by Sun Ah-hyeon.

Although I didn’t see their pop-up when I logged in here the effect seemed to remain.

‘It may be a placebo but… ’

Still it was okay. He grinned and then reached out to navigate the terminal.

Completion of the analysis was now just around the corner.

If Geodal had been working here instead of him he might not have had this much trouble. However as an outsider I did my best.

He glued himself back to the terminal and began trying to figure out what was inside.

Sincerely and calmly.

'…'

However what was surprising was that even after a considerable amount of time had passed the expected interference did not occur.

'I thought you might call me soon.'

When I was working on the terminal like this I would get a call in the middle of the process at least once every two or three times.

Cheongnyeo used to call for help.

So this time I thought they might call out and disturb me as I was openly online… but strangely enough it was very quiet.

'Of course this time I tried to ignore whatever it was called.'

Rather it was good.

Park Moon-dae decided to stop thinking about random things and focus on the terminal.

He contacted the terminal.

The status window-type sentence that Park Moon-dae first discovered in this terminal is still floating.

[Start reboot]

-Learning in progress.

It was the phrase he had seen before he was dragged here.

And so far Park Moon-Dae has tried to find the source of ‘why’ this sentence was printed.

‘I thought it would be a clue if I knew the reason.’

It was a journey to find some kind of database.

And now the end is in sight.

‘Let’s do it.’

He abstractly closes his eyes and digs into the terminal searching for the starting point as if climbing up his nerves.

Information… Information…

If you reach the point you explored last time and dig up again carefully…!

Tuk.

Caught.

‘That’s it… that’s it!’

Park Moon-dae gritted his teeth and finally took the database he had grabbed out of the terminal.

I felt like my grip would tear from the lack of resistance but I ignored it. And a new terminal was created to display the database.

It wasn’t that difficult anymore.

‘good.’

He exhaled with a feeling of satisfaction that was almost euphoric.

The database status window finally appeared…

[Learning History]

-will to survive

-negotiation

– Confirmation of the holder's wishes

-Quick adaptation

"…"

It looked as if the characteristics were listed in a row.

It was a format familiar to Park Moon-dae as well.

'It's similar to the characteristic drawing roulette.'

It looked like the roulette window he had seen when he was using the system where the randomly selected characteristics were displayed.

He reflexively clicked on one.

-will to survive

:The biological instinct to do anything and do our best to survive as a being.

/Obtained by rebooting.

It was similar this time too. The description continues as if you clicked on the characteristic and looked at it in detail.

And considering the 'How I got it' explanation at the bottom and the fact that the title of this entire list is 'Learning History'…

‘Are you saying the system has learned this?’

This means that the system has learned these things while doing a ‘reboot’ in the meantime.

Park Moon-dae looked through the list with a nervous feeling.

Survival Negotiation Wish Adaptation…

‘Aren’t these all attributes that this bastard already had?’

Isn’t this a type of system similar to a cockroach?

Everything I had experienced so far was written down exactly as it was.

Usually a reboot occurs when a new product is created to make up for shortcomings but for some reason it felt like I was listening to the same spinning song.

‘hmm.’

It was a slightly disappointing sight. Because it didn’t seem like much of a clue.

Of course I had no intention of giving up.

‘Should I analyze the terminal further here?’

It was at that moment when he fell asleep feeling like he was running out of time.

Suddenly one last line was added to the ‘Learning History’ window.

Tiring.

– Longing for the source

Moon-Dae Park reflexively clicked on it.

– Longing for the source

:The desire to somehow reach the essence through persistent analysis and development.

‘what… ’

It was not strange to think that this was also a property of the original system.

‘They say all kinds of bullshit about idols.’

Park Moon-dae lowered his gaze with a disillusioned expression.

Below as before an explanation of how I learned this…

/Obtained by analyzing the terminal.

‘…?’

That was… what Park Moon-dae was doing now.

Even the expression “terminal” was created by himself.

“…”

A chill ran down my spine.

My head felt like it was spinning.

Somewhere… a strange itchy yet ominous feeling…

‘…!’

no way.

Park Moon-dae quickly clicked on other learning details.

And then I gathered the explanations at the bottom and started reading them…

/Obtained through conversation with the holder.

/acquired under threat of deletion.

/Acquired by adapting to a new environment.

The subject was hidden in these words.

And the subject is…

'it's me.'

It was Park Moon-dae.

The situations he has experienced so far while crash-landing in this strange place are organized and listed in systematic words.

Trying your best to survive in this strange situation trying to negotiate with Cheongryeo who has a system getting deleted and trying to adapt to a new body…

Park Moon-dae looked at the terminal in shock as if he had been hit in the head.

[Learning History]

The system was being learned through Park Moon University.

He was learning his own behavior which had become a status window.

So reboot…

‘no.’

Moon-Dae Park realized that the logic was strange.

‘The system is already so new so what is it learning?’

So learning is learning…

‘…’

All you have to do is change the subject.

‘Is it really me who learned it?’

Park Moon-dae realized this.

The system did not learn Park Moon-Dae’s behavior.

Moon-Dae Park learned how the system behaves.

That was the moment when I finally completed the sentence that had no gaps in probability.

-Learning completed

The terminal has changed.

The moment Park Moon-dae confirms it with trembling eyesight.

[System reboot]

My vision turned black.

* * *

It’s dark.

What was I doing?

‘maybe… ’

It didn’t seem like a big deal. There probably won’t be any major problems. I had that feeling.

‘hmm.’

Somehow it wasn’t scarier. I was comfortably immersed in the space as if I was stretching.

This moment felt even more comfortable thanks to the faint feeling that I had been very uncomfortable just before.

‘what?’

I didn’t really want to use my brain. Still if I were to give you a rough guess…

‘I think someone said what they were doing.’

okay.

Maybe I was waiting for something. I nodded and swam again in the empty space.

‘…’

Somehow it seemed like my thinking was becoming slower and slower.

That was okay too. I will wait for the reboot in this crazy space without light or sound without any resistance.

‘Reboot?’

Anyway there was something like that. It’s good.

I felt it was time to stop thinking…

[]

at that time.

A small line appeared in the air.

[-]

It didn't shine like a hologram. It is just a translucent line floating in the air.

However the line gradually becomes longer. Then the edges were brought together to create a small shape.

Rectangular frame.

'…pop-up.'

I watched it like I was fascinated.

White text appears above it.

[Junior.]

The plan of the system is to prevent pop-ups from friends who were giving blessings.

No a pop-up was quietly appearing in a place where I thought it would be.

[Junior.]

It was a familiar name.

Raising a dog that you know will not restart.

'…Cheongnyeo.'

It was Shin Jae-hyun’s title.

Chapter 562

Pop-ups create words again.

[Junior.]

That was the trigger.

Thoughts poured out of my head as if the tape blocking the bottom of the box had been torn off. Another word is connected.

Jaehyun Shin.

Leader of VTIC.

And the reason why this person calls me junior is because I am a competitor in the same profession who debuted later than this person.

That occupation is idol.

The name of the group is…

'Testa.'

okay. I was Park Mun-dae of Testa.

I remembered. I nodded coolly.

And then it stopped. for a moment. You remembered? that…

'…I guess I forgot.'

The moment I realized it I came to my senses with goosebumps all over my body.

-Huh.

Everything became clearer.

I took a deep breath and looked around. I woke up with a cold head.

‘What the fuck is this?’

This was still in the system.

There is only one thing that has changed. The terminal I was analyzing until now is not visible at all.

Instead there was a very simple pop-up floating in the air.

The guy who brought me to my senses.

I opened my mouth right away.

“Cheongnyeo.”

[at las.]

“…what a surprise.”

Seeing how he cut off the conversation and gave his own answer it seemed like he was right.

But it’s funny that even that feels a bit unwelcome.

‘How on earth did he appear here?’

Besides I’d like to know how he’s able to talk to himself normally unlike other guys who show strange descriptions whenever they pop up… but that’s not what’s urgent right now.

I tried to gather myself and frowned again when I realized I had no body.

Meanwhile the pop-up changed its text.

[What is your current situation?]

Let's see.

Let me recall what I saw just before.

A terminal that informs you that you have studied the 'How does the system behave' textbook step by step.

And as soon as the notification 'Starting again with a new version of the system' appeared my sense of self disappeared and I was so foolish.

hmm.

"I'm tired."

I wiped my smile.

"It looks like this guy is trying to make me into the next system."

* * *

[Park Moon-dae (□v□): Recovering Park Moon-dae.]

"Ugh!"

"under…"

In front of raising Dot Park Moon-dae.

People sighed or groaned in relief as they looked at the barely readable screen.

However Park Mun-dae's shape was still a dark lumpy circle.

The only thing that takes shape and sparkles in the dot screen where the background has all been crushed and turned black is Park Moon-dae's will.

Lee Se-jin immediately grabbed Keundal's shoulder.

"Is it possible to bring Mundae here now?"

"I'll check right away."

But there was already someone using the passage first.

It's Cheongnyeo.

The person who snatched the connection almost as if he was threatening him was quietly using the passage without making a movement.

It was an incredible amount of concentration.

Keudal guessed that this was probably possible because as a GM he had greater influence that he could exert directly.

'Still the perceived time will definitely be different… '

Didn't time pass incredibly quickly beyond that?

Thanks to that it seemed almost certain that Park Moon-dae's mark had returned so Geudal opened his mouth with sincerity.

"Thank you for your hard work…!"

But he stopped talking.

Cheongryeo was looking at the pop-up with her eyes wide open.

As if I was shocked.

* * *

[you…]

I'm the one who thought it was weird but somehow the pop-up seemed to mesmerize me. I held back a sigh.

"Come to your senses. "I'll try something before that."

If I were someone who would obediently become part of the system I would have already done so. I was trying so hard to survive this long grit my teeth and find a way to go back but what?

'No way.'

Somehow he will find a way out.

I took a deep breath.

Verify the guess first.

"First of all… it seemed like you guys were preparing something to bring me back to reality. "Is that right?"

The pop-up gave its answer only after a short pause.

[is it so. I was planning to bring my junior after I recovered his stamina.]

The guy became much calmer.

And I understood the answer. So he kept trying to spread energy by giving me blessings and all.

I still don't know what the principle is but it wasn't the right time to ask that.

I spit out the questions I had prepared.

“This is inside the system. “When I was here the other guys didn’t pop up so you can’t try to bring me back to reality here right?”

[okay.]

[So get out of here.]

This is reasonable advice.

Besides there was a record last time where I was encroached into the system and got better when I escaped so I want to escape right away too.

The problem is that you can’t do it as you wish.

“I feel trapped. “I don’t see a way out.”

Moreover I realized now that I was now freely speaking out within the system.

As if it was something that could be done of course.

‘It’s a big deal.’

I got used to it.

Now instead of feeling pressured and rejected I started to feel comfortable as if my limbs were my own.

The ‘waiting time’ was coming to an end.

Good things will come soon…

[Junior.]

Phew.

I came to my senses.

If you mess up about this you will be dragged into it and become X.

I unconsciously tried to wipe away the cold sweat but then realized that I had no body and fell asleep.

But it's even more terrifying because I feel fine.

[It means I can't leave here right now.]

"…okay."

I wanted to close my eyes but there were no eyes. It was rather fortunate. It was better not to let it be known that I was agitated.

I asked calmly.

"How are you talking to me inside the system right now?"

[The position of GM still remains.]

[I used it.]

That was it.

In the system virtual world he had the power to stop time. It seemed obvious that it would be possible to at least display a pop-up within the system.

'But if you overdo it won't that guy get sucked into the system?'

It's nice to see a huge disaster situation where everyone is X.

I added it just in case.

"Just stay and don't do anything useless. "Wait… I'm going to think about it."

Fortunately the pop-up did not disappear. I took a deep breath and

lost in thought.

How to escape… How to escape.

‘Fuck you.’

No matter how much I thought about it everything was conceptual and abstract. The only specific thing that comes to mind is that Judan beat me outside to wake me up but is there any way that would work?

Let’s think a little logically.

‘Logically certain… ’

And then a crazy idea occurred to me.

…

“If I become a system won’t I naturally return to reality?”

[Junior.]

No listen.

This is the past where the system already exists. If the purpose is to reboot there is no need to have one more system at this time.

‘No if you think about it it’s impossible to have two systems at the same time. ‘Because system capabilities are going back to the past.’

Isn’t it possible for the two of them to turn back time to the past?

So I think they sent me to the Reset Syndrome era the period when new employees were dispatched to gain field experience as if they were sending out new employees to gain field experience.

“Then if I become a system I will naturally bring it back to reality and make it find a host.”

If it was a reboot that was the answer.

Of course if this happens it will be the system not Park Moon University that will return to reality…

‘Couldn’t we try using this?’

[I don’t think I would say this in a sane way.]

“wait.”

This bastard thought I was completely tainted by the system and hurriedly stopped me before I could take action on my own.

And after talking with him and going through some verification…

“good. “A plan has emerged.”

I broke into a cold sweat and grinned.

first of all.

“Leave me here and get out.”

* * *

A space with nothing.

The new system was completed there.

‘good.’

The wait is over.

Now all you have to do is go back to where you came from and continue doing what you have to do.

Grant your wish and survive.

‘It’s okay.’

The system thought so and nodded. Then I realized that he had no head.

‘hmm.’

It was somehow strange but the system immediately followed its instincts.

Everything was comfortable.

The way back was clear. The pressure you felt when you were drawn into this place will act in the opposite direction the moment you are complete dragging you back to reality.

He naturally went with the flow and let himself go.

Soon the inside of the existing system he was a part of began to distort.

And the environment all around began to swirl rapidly.

‘ah.’

Time and space moved forward rapidly.

Having escaped the inside of the existing system he watched his surroundings flash by and crouched down to avoid being crushed by the pressure of escaping the flow of time.

‘Let’s go back.’

Back to reality.

When I thought of those words my heart strangely felt like it was pounding.

The pressure became stronger and the surroundings swirled faster…

at that time.

Tiring.

[The big moon is calling you.]

silence.

The system looked at the pop-up.

The entire environment is so tight and suffocating that it quickly becomes unrecognizable.

That was the only thing that stood still.

Sweetly.

[The big moon recognizes you.]

You recognize me?

The system stopped giving in to the pressure that was sweeping over it for a moment.

And then as if it had popped up I stopped in place and looked at it again.

‘I looked into it… ’

That fleeting moment.

[The big moon moves you.]

[Target: Park Moon-dae]

Light came out of the pop-up.

‘…!!’

It was as if he saw an illusion of a white hand holding him between them.

But he didn't have everything on his hands. Only a few reached its grasp.

Only you reacted to that pop-up.

Yikes!

Park Moon-dae entered into the hand that was grasping him.

and.

"brother!"

Park Moon-dae raised his head.

It was a familiar officetel.

A living room with the fantastic sunset from "Magical Boy" setting outside the window.

"brother!"

It was his own mental space.

Before his eyes he saw an artificial figure neither Park Moon-dae nor Ryu Geon-woo crackling and glitching.

I've seen it a few times.

This was the appearance of a large moon in the world of imagination.

"ah."

Success.

Park Mun-dae was finally able to hold his face with both hands.

"…"

The prediction was good.

'If I want to return to reality I have to get out of the Cheongnyeonom system.'

Then it was a strategy to bring back the self just before returning to reality at the right time.

Of course it was dangerous.

Park Moon-dae swallowed his saliva remembering that the system and self were almost on the verge of merging.

But soon his face softened.

'But it was successful.'

Look at yourself sitting here.

At that moment the big moon the person who created this world of images was looking at him with a face that looked like he was about to cry.

Park Mun-dae looked at each other and smiled.

He finally met the person he was happy to call Park Mun-dae…

"Hyung are you crazy?! No no! "How can this happen!"

I was grabbed by the collar.

"They said there was no time and without a detailed explanation they just told me to call them when the timing was right but if the timing was wrong my brother would die! The dots keep getting crushed! My brother says he's losing Park Moon-dae! And doing something this

dangerous…”

“It’s okay.”

Anyway it was successful.

“Ugh!”

The big moon was furious and tried to shake Park Moon-dae’s collar but ended up crying.

The joy and relief that I couldn’t hold back.

And it was because of fear.

“I only caught the tongue but the system was trying to return to reality anyway… If things continue like this the system and the brother will merge again as soon as we get to reality!”

However instead of getting anxious together Park Moon-dae looked out the living room window.

As if I miss the soft colors of red yellow pink and purple mixed together.

And he opened his mouth with a calm face.

“are you okay.”

“yes?”

“The system will be pulled in the opposite direction.”

Park Moon-dae grinned.

“Because the guy with the system is calling!”

* * *

“Help.”

Cheongryeo moved his mouth and called for help and looked ahead.

The one who asked for this.

“…”

Inyoung who looked exactly like her was standing there without a smile.

[The incarnation of the idol is looking at you.]

Chapter 563

A few minutes ago.

Cheongryeo the holder of the system checked the status window for deleting the missing help.

Clean empty space.

He had an unpleasant feeling about something.

‘hmm.’

It was the unpleasantness of an event that was out of control.

Since it was no longer interesting he mechanically immediately called help and tried to confirm the incident in detail.

It was then.

At first I started with the feeling of the back of my hand again.

bite.

Tuk.

It felt similar to when cold sweat dripped down the back of my hand just before. Cheongnyeo lowered her eyes and looked down.

But this time it wasn’t really a cold sweat.

The water passes through the back of the hand and falls to the floor.

Patter.

Before he knew it the floor he was standing on was no longer the hard floor of the living room of an officetel.

The black turbulent surface of the water gently swallows the water droplets leaving no trace.

"…"

When I realized that it was a deep sea with no end in sight.

The idol incarnate was suddenly standing across from the dark officetel.

A wet black shirt and black pants.

The man with Cheongryeo's face looked at Cheongryeo who had the same face as himself but a slightly younger face.

And then he opened his mouth.

[wait.]

Eventually Cheongnyeo realized that Jeong Woo-dan who had been loafing around in the officetel living room had disappeared.

And even the strange pop-up is back.

[The incarnation of the idol is looking at you.]

Cheongryeo…

[Let's not do unnecessary things to each other.]

The idol incarnate declared.

And he looked at the past he had already passed.

My self at a time when I believed that given enough time everything

could be captured in a perfect moment forever.

hmm.

[Was it like this?]

The idol incarnate finished speaking with his hand on his chin.

Cheongryeo across from him immediately reviewed all the clues he had obtained.

Same look older face help from the future…

And to sum it all up one very likely hypothesis emerged.

That one.

“Am I the future me?”

The idol incarnate just laughed. And Cheongryeo also twisted the corner of her mouth.

[I don’t think I’m surprised.]

“Because I know it will succeed.”

Cheongryeo spoke calmly as if it was obvious. The idol incarnate also muttered indifferently.

[When restarts are just entering the triple digits… That’s right. Not at times like this.]

“…”

[There are times when the desire to win takes precedence over calculation… It’s not a bad thing but you will learn how to choose accordingly.]

The incarnation of the idol clasped its hands.

[But it would be better to give up the habit of overly trusting your own calculations.]

“How about an example?”

The incarnation of the idol immediately brought out the history of this life that he had seen.

[Why did you force T-Holic to retire due to an accident?]

“…”

That’s right.

During one of the last few restarts Cheongryeo kicked T-holic out of the entertainment industry in a very unnatural way.

There are limits to growing an inherent scandal. Even when the song changed and the relationship with the company worsened T Holic steadfastly survived through public recognition.

So they just kicked him out by touching something outside the stage.

Injuries family problems cruel rumors etc.

Killed without fighting.

-Because it is a less efficient method than expected.

He explained it that way to his helper but in fact Cheongryeo did not completely rule out ‘extreme methods’ even now…

If it is useful use it.

Cheongryeo looked at a face identical to his own without any expression.

“If you were me you wouldn’t know that tea-holic is the biggest obstacle to the mission.”

[is it so.]

The incarnation of the idol readily agreed.

But the smile grew deeper.

[So you should use it.]

“…!”

[Humans easily become lazy without appropriate stimulation and enemies.]

[Only when the competitor right in front of you is so tight that it seems like you can’t reach it you do your best and squeeze every last bit of strength into your work. Giving up on that.]

The incarnation of the idol gave its assessment.

[Because the obstacle disappeared without any sense of reward or accomplishment the four group members would not have learned the pleasure of overcoming it.]

At this time he was so sick of Tea Holic that he chose a convenient and inefficient method.

Unconsciously.

“…”

The expression disappeared from Cheongryeo’s face.

And the incarnation of the idol knew.

This is my face when I hit the nail on the head and understand logically.

It was also something that rarely happened.

[…]

That moment.

‘oh my god.’

Shin Jae-hyun the incarnation of an idol burst into laughter.

Suddenly I understood this situation.

Aren’t you teaching yourself a lesson right now?

‘I’m sure my junior would have done something similar.’

He grinned and muttered.

[At some point I added Judan to the group. Was it something like this?]

The idol incarnation seemed to want to know what his past self meant so he kindly explained.

[This is a story about how I become successful.]

And then he tilted his head slightly as if he was going to talk about something more important…

[ah. Isn’t there something you originally wanted to do?]

“…”

[Try that first. I won’t disturb you this time.]

That’s right.

The reason why Shin Jae-hyun had such a long conversation with his

past self whom he had no interest in.

He was taking time to get help to be called at the right time neither too fast nor too slow.

Shin Jae-hyeon recalled the hasty and absurd conversation he had with Park Moon-dae just before.

-The guy with the system at this time… So can you talk to yourself?

-… If possible?

-Then after Big Moon calls me I want Cheongnyeo here to call for 'help'. No matter if you ask or scold unconditionally.

Shin Jae-hyun accepted the offer.

But he knew himself.

'It can't be possible.'

Since he wouldn't listen to me begging or scolding him he chose to control the situation.

And that was correct.

'I will try not to be swayed by the opponent's moves… '

No matter what you say the more suspicious and worthless it is the more likely Cheongryeo will do what he originally intended to do.

Actually my past self is finally opening his mouth with an expressionless face.

"Help."

So the system holder called the system.

* * *

Park Moon-dae's world of imagination.

Two identical figures sitting in the living room turned their gaze when the light outside the window sparkled.

Then beyond the veranda a white line disappears across the fantastic sunset sky of <Magical Boy>.

Visualized separation.

"Shooting star…?"

"It's a system."

I said calmly.

As a member of Park Mun-dae I was separated by the big moon and the leftover parts of the system heard the owner's call and were being pulled out instinctively.

'Shin Jaehyun succeeded.'

I could feel it because it was still connected.

And the Big Moon guy who was once part of my status window in the system nodded in understanding.

But at the same time I felt anxious.

"So you still feel connected even though you're as distant from the system as I am?"

"…"

I nodded slightly.

‘You’re more persistent than I thought.’

I thought that if I did this wrong it could end up being connected to me even when I return to reality and then sticking to me like some kind of bouncy ball.

It means that I only thought and spoke reliably.

“But when we return to reality the remaining systems here will have no choice but to fall apart.”

“I guess so…”

Geodal looked out of the living room with a slightly relieved expression.

It seems that my nervousness is greater than the anger that grabbed me by the collar.

“…”

“…”

Above the slightly dark living room the light of a shooting star flashes past us and goes far away.

I don’t know why that disgusting bastard was implemented as a shooting star. But thanks to that it was much more peaceful.

Inside a quiet officetel.

I sat in the living room and slowly opened my mouth.

“…I’m about to go back to reality.”

“Even now my brother is returning to reality. “I called you.”

Is that so? I didn’t know it was because it was so comfortable.

It was definitely a good thing to be able to comfortably go to reality in an officetel with the scenery I saw when I debuted instead of under the pressure of a vicious system.

I guess it's because this guy called me into the world of imagery.

I saw a large moon and then a shooting star and scenery moving away.

I felt my connection to the system slowly disappearing like a plane taking off.

And the moment you cross the threshold.

Pop.

As the meteor touched the ground from far away I felt a cool sensation.

'okay.'

The system fell apart.

However something unexpected happened.

"uh?"

Instead of hitting the ground and stopping the meteor bounced off and went in the opposite direction.

further.

"…?"

Big Moon who had been staring blankly opened his mouth.

"The system is going further…"I broke up with my brother."

"…"

"If you pull the rubber band and break it the remaining piece will pop out to the other side. "It feels that way."

Let's see.

I am going from now to the future. Then the system debris that goes to the other side is…

"Are we going further into the past?"

"Maybe."

After the episodes that Cheongryeo experienced a shooting star passes the horizon and disappears.

Further into the past further into the past.

"How on earth… does that happen?"

It got smaller.

But somewhere it will stop and the system will do crazy things.

It's as if it clings to me tenaciously even if only fragments remain.

It will try to restore its strength by granting its host's wishes and extracting its energy.

'ah.'

I suddenly realized.

Was that what it was in the first place?

"Is that going to be a complete system?"

“yes?”

The guy who fell away from Park Moon-dae who was in charge of personality and intelligence probably has very uncivilized intelligence and raw strength.

And it will slowly recover by switching hosts… and become the high-intelligence system I encountered.

‘And as I fall away I become primordial waste again and fall into the distant past… ’

It was a cycle.

“In time that will be the system we met.”

“ah…”

Big Moon seemed to slowly understand what was being said but then jumped up with a shocked look on his face.

“So you’re saying we created the system now?”

What are you talking about?

“I can’t say I made it. “The original person is going back to the past having become remnants.”

“Uh… I see.”

Just as we cannot tell whether the chicken or the egg came first we are just looking at the process in between.

But one thing was certain.

“That’s why he can’t come to the future anymore.”

When it reaches this point it returns to the starting point.

In other words the system was something complete that was trapped in this time period.

I smiled faintly.

“I guess there’s really nothing to see anymore.”

It was refreshing.

“then…! “It’s really over.”

okay.

Nodding his head Big Moon let out a long sigh of relief.

The guy’s eyes shone with hope.

But ironically the artificial glitches that popped up all over the guy’s body were still there.

‘This is how this guy perceives himself… ’

Just as a scar remains even after the wound heals this means that the influence he received from the system still remains.

“…”

I straightened my feet and sat down.

There is something I felt after becoming part of the system.

‘When I was there I felt like my identity was completely gone.’

It means that you become very vague as if you have been drinking heavily and have no idea where you are or who you are.

That doesn’t mean I’m being emotional.

‘If you’re human you won’t be swayed by unpleasant stimuli.’

Extremely stable condition.

In short it means that it is closer to an egoless AI than a normal human being.

And I finally had a direct understanding of the psyche of someone who had been in that condition for several years.

“Big moon.”

“yes?”

okay.

In the pop-up we saw earlier the modifier for big moon was big moon.

So the nickname not Ryu Geon-woo or Park Moon-dae was his identity and modifier.

All kinds of different descriptions were given to other guys but this guy had none of them.

I eventually asked.

“You… what do you think your name is?”

“yes?”

“Not a nickname like Big Moon.”

“uh…”

The guy scratched his head as if it was something unexpected and answered.

“Well… I like the big moon. I never really thought about having a

name. Ah Ryu Geon-woo! “Ryu Geon-woo is using it.”

“…”

“Tongue hyung. Why are you sighing like that? “It’s scary to be in this situation…”

“You did that before.”

I chanted slowly.

“Park Moon-dae doesn’t really sound like your name. And… when you call me you sometimes call me Geonwoo hyung. “I don’t think Ryu Geon-woo is your name.”

Geoldal still had a look on his face as if he didn’t know why I was bringing this up.

“You’re my brother Geon-woo right?”

“For you… it can happen. But actually Ryu Geon-woo is you now.”

“…”

“And if you look at it that way to me you were Park Mun-dae.”

Nothing about that makes any sense and the face just looks very confused.

“Um… I’m not sure why this story is being brought up. Honestly there are a lot of things that are more urgent right now…”

Big Moon groaned.

In the end I smiled bitterly and said this.

“To you too. “I wish Ryu Geon-woo and Park Moon-dae were your names.”

“yes…?”

“It means I want you to be a little more greedy about your identity as a person.”

I remembered sharing my view of the overwhelming audience view from the stage with this guy.

That was the meaning I found while living as a student at Testa Park.

I wish this guy could live his own life and share scenes like that.

Even if it’s a photo or a story.

“So… there is no system anymore. As Ryu Geon-woo I wish you would focus more on life as a person. “What do you like and what don’t you like? Think about that as well.”

“…yes.”

Big Moon nodded.

But it seemed like my words still didn’t really reach his ears.

‘still.’

If you keep doing it you will recover.

If you invest time and money something that shouldn’t happen will happen.

And doesn’t this guy have enough time and money to invest now?

‘Let’s not push it too far now and just talk about it like this.’

“after.”

I got up.

And the timing was finally right.

“brother?”

“Now should I go out and pick you up?”

Shin Jae-hyun played his role well.

Chapter 564

After calling help.

Cheongryeo faced the incarnation of his idol and waited for a response in deep silence.

And the ‘answer’ finally appeared in his field of vision.

Just in an unexpected way.

[■■■■■■■■■■■■]

The holographic window which at first glance could have been mistaken for a help chat pop-up blinked a few times but soon after numerous glitches appeared and disappeared.

As if it had passed him by.

“…”

Cheongryeo calls for help again…

[wait.]

The idol incarnate declared.

There is no reason for Cheongryeo to listen to that. So the moment I tried to ignore it and call it again.

Tung.

The two people who were standing facing each other turned their heads together at the unfamiliar sound.

It was the sound of the front door opening.

A person opens the middle door beyond the hallway of the officetel where the floor has turned into black water and a person comes out.

“…!”

A figure with black hair.

Although he was tall he was thin compared to his physique and had a respectable appearance.

It was a familiar face.

This is because he lives in this officetel and is the same person who collapsed on the table in front of Cheongryeo just moments ago.

Ryu Geon-woo debuted as an actor.

The party he had just called.

“Help.”

The man turned his head and looked at Cheongryeo.

And Cheongryeo realized. The impression was somehow different.

The eyes were soft.

Even though it looks like he might suffocate from fatigue at any moment there is no hint of cool-headed reason.

Instead a man with a gentle and wholesome appearance crossed the front door and walked down the hallway with brisk steps.

Just like any other person.

“…”

at that time.

-It's not that way it's this way.

A strong voice rang out.

Behind the black-haired man another person opened the door and came in. Bright dyed hair sways as it crosses the threshold.

A blond man with a boyish look.

Park Moon-dae laughed.

-Did you call me?

It was a cool smile over the familiar dry expression.

Movement and speech.

Cheongryeo realized this reflexively.

This is help.

[The figure has returned.]

-uh.

Park Moon-dae omitted the statement 'This is an image world you created with your GM abilities so isn't it just a manifestation of the image you are familiar with?'

Instead he waved his hand at the incarnation of his idol.

-It's all over.

[…]

Before the system goes further back in time and your GM abilities

disappear as well.

…More than anything because Park Moon-dae himself gritted his teeth desperately and held on for this moment to come.

I couldn't delay any longer.

-Let's go back.

Shin Jae-hyeon the incarnation of an idol chuckled.

[What I have to say.]

He walked forward without hesitation. that

Wherever the footsteps touched a parabola spread across the water. Until it reaches the toes of Cheongryeo standing across from her.

"…"

Cheongryeo watched the scene silently and opened her mouth.

And I asked a fundamental question toward the help that appeared in an unfamiliar way.

"Who are you?"

Park Mun-dae looked at Cheongryeo.

-brother. Our time…

-know.

In fact there was no time or space to explain this situation.

But I can leave this saying.

He grinned.

-Members of four rival groups.

We will meet soon.

Then I turned around again and walked towards the front door.

Watching the movement Cheongnyeo became conscious of the other person's clothing for the first time.

Shiny accessories and long walkers are too much to use comfortably in everyday life. Well-set blonde hair.

And the outfit of a white shirt and shiny black leather pants was familiar to Cheongnyeo as well.

stage costumes.

'ah.'

Cheongryeo suddenly realized.

It was an idol's outfit.

-See you again.

Just like that the three people opened the front door side by side and exited the past.

"after."

Park Moon-dae exhaled.

I returned to the officetel in the imaginary world where the fantastic sunset from "Magical Boy" unfolded beyond the black front door.

He heard Shin Jaehyun mumbling.

"It's too bad but I don't remember your junior's declaration of rivalry.

“Because I deleted the information.”

“…From where to where.”

“Junior so… everything related to ‘help’.”

It meant that he exercised his GM authority for the last time in erasing his past memories.

Shin Jae-hyeon’s choice was reasonable because too many crazy situations occurred to leave it as is.

‘Even so this is a virtual world or data inside the system.’

Park Moon-dae said it out loud without even thinking about it.

And surprisingly this answer came back.

“hmm? no. “The past is correct.”

“…??”

“So it’s better that I erased my own memory than to create unnecessary variables.”

Park Mun-dae stopped in shock.

‘It was really the past?’

Meeting Cheongryeo meeting Joo Dan and even debuting as an actor with a ridiculous stage name all those things really happened?

‘oh my god.’

My head was dizzy.

But he soon calmly took his steps again.

No matter what he did he erased everything from Cheongryeo's memory anyway.

'Besides if I restart everything I did will be in vain.'

It was a bit empty but I also felt fortunate.

However Shin Jae-hyeon's words were not finished.

"But… even if you don't remember it it will remain in your subconscious. "It must have been a very special episode."

"…!"

So if you repeat the restart again and again the unconsciousness will naturally become a hint for new development.

Also about Tea Holic.

Also about casting.

"Hmm I don't think it will affect me slightly."

Just as the slightest touch on the direction control lever of a speeding airplane changes the route it takes.

"…"

'Is that so?'

Park Moon-dae seemed to have now realized the reason why Cheongryeo's characteristic 'emotion' fell from S in the past to A in the present.

Cheongnyeo… Over time you will come to accept that it is sometimes necessary to reconsider your judgment.

Like appointing a member of the main group.

“You will be wiser.”

“Of course.”

Shin Jaehyun smiled.

“In the end we develop the habit of starting over even when we think we will succeed in order to create a perfect group without a single blemish.”

“…”

“You quit after meeting your junior right?”

How clumsy?

Park Mun-dae shrugged his shoulders.

“So… what are your thoughts on seeing yourself in the past?”

“Now that I can see it with my own eyes I can understand it again.”

“Is it better to quit now than to be able to restart again?”

Shin Jae-hyun stared at Park Moon-dae without expression.

But soon he burst into laughter.

“that’s right.”

“…”

Park Moon-dae also smiled.

I didn’t feel bad.

Keoldal who was watching the scenery outside the living room with a more at ease look heard a shout from behind him.

“We’ll be there any minute now!”

“okay.”

Park Moon-dae took a deep breath.

It seemed like I could see familiar faces beyond.

* * *

The first thing I grabbed was a firm hand.

“brother.”

I blinked.

And then I realized who the owner of the hand was.

“Brother Cheongwoo.”

I grabbed his hand and pulled myself up.

Relief joy and a bit of overwhelming emotion passed over his face.

And then screams cheers and groans erupted. I expected such a warm welcome…

“ah.”

“Are you out of your mind? “Are you crazy?”

“I was scared that I wouldn’t be able to come back…!”

puck. Puk puk.

Fists and hand blades rain down mercilessly on my back.

‘Please save me.’

I'm going to fall down again.

Of course that won't happen. Because I know that these guys are like this because they were all extremely worried.

"I'm so glad…"

"…"

I happily decided to endure it.

"Is there anything wrong with Park Moon-dae's body? "Check it now."

"Hmm I'm fine."

It only hurts where you hit. Instead of answering Keun Se-jin like that I gave him a serious reply.

Bae Se-jin grinned with a flushed face.

"If it had been a little later I would have tried pouring ice water on it."

"…"

I'm glad I woke up before that.

"Mu water! It's Mundae. "Drink water…!"

"ah!"

To be honest I wasn't that thirsty but I calmly drank the water that Sun Ah-hyeon offered me and checked the time.

5:30 PM.

The sun was slowly setting.

And looking at the state of my body it was clear that less than a day had passed since I collapsed.

‘thank god.’

It is true that the flow of time is different.

Personally I was curious as to how these guys gave their blessings but…

“It would be best to go to the hospital right away.”

“Let’s do that.”

“…”

Since it seemed like I had a lot of work to do I decided not to ask for now.

I accepted the candy that Cha Yu-jin who had a calm face offered me while using advanced Korean to say ‘Supplement your sugar.’

As expected he is quick-witted and calm…

“Brother I completely respect your privacy. But my brother’s SF stuff is an exception. “We have to share.”

“…”

“This is for emergencies.”

Are you coming?

I willingly shared the facts with the guys who all stopped talking and turned around.

truth.

“I don’t have any SF stuff anymore. “It’s all over.”

“…!”

Speaking itself was thrilling.

Of course the reaction was like this.

“Really??”

“…If something strange happens again are you going to say something else?”

“Mundae. “Can you swear on the testa?”

I really can’t believe it.

“Oh really.”

I popped the candy into my mouth.

The sweet taste of apple spread in my mouth.

“I… I threw it all away.”

Now I have no system.

Debris status ailments and control.

And the compulsion to use useless systems has disappeared.

The system that used to eat hot and cold bean sprouts was no longer clean.

I grinned and savored the taste of the candy.

“Now I just have to work hard on my activities.”

"…!!"

Only after Geoldal had verified several times that what I said was true did they acknowledge this fact in both exasperation and joy.

…I was sorry and thankful.

And that evening.

I finally returned to my dorm and found my bed.

'I missed you so much.'

I massaged my doll with my hands and lifted the tablet PC.

"The experience of mistaking my brother's bed for my spare bed and then feeling logically strange was truly terrifying!"

"…sorry."

I'm serious.

After apologizing to my roommate I lay in bed for a while and monitored the Internet.

-Mundaeng… Anyway it's like I'm not a collection (video)

-Open for business. Come see the 50-second fancam of the legendary Park Moon-dae.

Testa Park Mun-dae was there well.

I also heard that the whole world forgot about me but when I came back the symptoms seemed to have disappeared.

'No one realized it had happened in the first place.'

Of course I honestly got goosebumps when I looked at the records that

naturally treated me like I was nobody.

-6 testers please let's stay like this forever

At the same time I felt relieved.

Because I came back well so it wouldn't end like this.

To my seat.

"Then while listening to the demo of the song I was working on I noticed my brother's absence. Thanks to the extremely wide vocal range and expressive tone it was easy to recall the characteristics of someone who could sing the song…"

"Ravin."

"yes?"

"thanks."

"…??"

I patted Raebin Kim's head.

And after monitoring we spent time watching Testa's group entertainment.

For your information the other members weren't as upset or angry as they were when the building collapsed. Even the big guy with an unappealing face just acted like he always did.

'Are you being considerate of my mental and physical stability?'

Instead he brought snacks and sat down next to me and we lay down and watched TV together.

The most recent Testa own content.

[Lee Se-jin: Oh please God of archery.]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Hahaha.]

On the screen Testa is throwing a dart. The purpose was to choose a song to perform while wearing funny makeup on the streets of an overseas country.

Of course I'm in it too.

[Lee Se-jin: Aaaaa!!]

[Cha Yu-jin: Archery God! Archery God! ohhhhhh!]

[Park Moon-dae: Are you good at all long-distance attacks?]

Ryu Cheong-woo hit the center of the dart and won a huge song keyword called 'Last Year's Billboard No. 1 Song' and then I threw the dart to set the date.

And I chose a famous song.

The song is famous for its addictive chorus that whispers as if possessed by a ghost. It was a gloomy song full of ambition to catch a betrayed lover and send him to hell.

But this should be sung in the carol version.

[Lee Se-jin:…]

[Ryu Cheong-woo:…]

[Cha Yu-jin: Moon Dae-hyung I really have no luck.]

[Park Moon-dae: I guess so.]

"Hahaha!"

[Park Moon-dae: (Singing sweetly that I'm going to kill you)]

[Bae Se-jin: I never thought I would succeed in turning this song into a carol…]

[Raebin Kim: Thank you!]

[Bae Se-jin: (A person who cannot bear to say that it was not a compliment)]

[Bae Se-jin: Thank you…]

"Sigh."

It was funny and comfortable as always.

What happened was that each member was so unique that everyone could see who was who.

[Seon Ah-hyeon: Then I will play Rudolph…!]

[PD: Because you are a deer?]

[Seon Ah-hyeon: ! (Enlightenment)]

"It's the truth."

"okay. There's nothing to be ashamed of. "Ahyeon."

"Thank you…"

That was fine.

I looked back on Testa's activities until that night.

…It was fun. really.

After a few days of coordination between members Testa briefly

stopped external activities and took a break to practice.

It was to help me regain the sense of choreography and choreography that I may have forgotten while I was stuck in the past.

‘I will recover within a week.’

I gritted my teeth and recovered and meanwhile the end of the year was approaching.

And there was a day to meet before that.

December 15th.

It’s Park Moon-dae’s birthday.

Chapter 565

Choreographic rehabilitation went smoothly.

Anyway my body was only stretched out for half a day. So all I had to do was bring back the part that I had forgotten about in the past half a year.

'It took just one day to put together the choreography for the event.'

…Of course I felt a bit dizzy when I realized that the half-day stretch of space was the JSA military visitation room.

'I thought this guy's military life was going to hell.'

However I remained calm.

-It's nothing to worry about but hmmm… If you're so sorry should you just do me a favor to ease the burden on your heart?

-What is it?

-I wish you could listen to this Testa album before it is released.

Dismissed.

'Where are you going to eat raw?'

I almost fell over trying to retrieve your fragment. Have you left your conscience in the past?

In any case as he was calm the controversy over Cheongryeo's 'celebrity preferential treatment' is not on the chopping block and is quiet.

It means that it was blocked like an iron bar.

‘What a bastard he is.’

My teeth grind when I think about meeting the VTIC who will be discharged next year. Before that I once again made it a point to make a proper annual plan.

Thinking about the competing groups made my head spin.

Now that I think about it I also remember that there is one more person in that position who belongs to a competing group other than Testa.

Even though it was a video call.

-I’m so glad brother… Wow I’m really excited… I’m going to drink beer with the kids today.

-But I thought I was watching some kind of movie. You know that space movie? Was it Inter

Gold 2 Heeseung Kwon.

In the meantime it seems like he remembered me and stuck around even making a video call saying he wanted to help me in any way possible.

-Now that I think about it our group name sounds the most like space. Spacer…

-…??

Even though I became more and more relaxed and started talking more and more in a stream of consciousness.

Anyway he was relieved about my condition and left to do his schedule.

Since we are in the same agency I really plan to do something for this guy.

Then what do you plan to do to Testa who is in the same group and went down to the level of Goddess and saved my life?

…Of course I had a plan.

“One more time!”

“okay.”

There is no time. This is because these guys are now fully cooperating with my choreographic rehabilitation.

‘It’s a bit excessive.’

Recently it seems like we’re all practicing together almost at the level of a team training camp like <Azusa>.

It’s true that this is the best way to coordinate group dance but honestly I feel like I’m wasting too much of their time.

“Okay it fits perfectly now.”

“uh. “I think I can do it alone now.”

“Oh~ Are you getting into the habit of trying to do everything on your own again?”

“…”

I kept my mouth shut.

It seems like this big guy is craving someone every hour but I can’t say anything to refute him. Isn’t it true that I almost fell?

‘Let’s think about the price of his life and be thankful.’

When I think of the people who persistently looked into me and showered me with blessings my anger subsides.

Besides this guy keeps his mouth shut like this but he is a bit dedicated and cooperative when it comes to choreography practice so I guess that's why.

If I feel better I'll quit. I leisurely drank water.

Of course this peace of mind probably comes from the disappearance of the system.

I recalled how Ryu Geon-woo in other words checked me before parting ways and declared in a trembling voice:

-Nothing at all. brother. Clean… gone!

-… okay.

It was refreshing.

One thing that's a bit disappointing is that you can't chat with him telepathically but that's something modern civilization can do.

'It's not like putting your smartphone on a barbecue and eating it.'

Since then we have been exchanging greetings through phone calls and messages.

-Brother I paid my annual leave and came to Sokcho to have fun! The winter sea is pretty so take a picture and send it to me.

Ryu Geon-woo seems to be doing well.

"Thank you for your hard work~"

"thank you."

By the time about three days had passed I had easily caught up with

the practice of the specially arranged version of the new song for the year-end performance.

There were photo shoots in between but there was no need for rehabilitation. Because this is what I did while working as an actor.

However when I explained this fact some members were embarrassed.

“Wait a minute so it all felt like real time to you?”

“Of course.”

“You really debuted as an actor?”

“yes.”

Still Bae Se-jin seemed a little excited for some reason. After that every time we had a break he would talk about this topic subtly.

Other than that the schedule was being organized smoothly without any surprises.

Testa Park Moon-dae’s life gradually returned to normal again.

…Maybe it’s quicker because it doesn’t take a day or two to get back to your daily life after being treated like such nonsense by the system.

Anyway.

‘It’s peaceful.’

Break time. I lay down on the floor of the dance practice room and blinked.

It was extremely comfortable except that the sense of stability made people feel tired.

Ryu Cheong-woo and Cha Yu-jin voluntarily went to buy drinks to get some fresh air so after putting an iced coffee in the spout you can

drink cold water again and practice like a sober person.

Sweet.

“I’m back.”

Oh and just then the door opens and two guys come in.

A carrier with a drink in my hand… no.

‘That looks like some kind of box.’

He was holding a cuboid wrapped in wrapping paper.

As I was wondering about that the box was suddenly pushed in front of my eyes.

“…??”

It was large but no one could tell that it was the size of an Americano.

‘What is it?’

As I reflexively stood up Ryu Cheng-wu who held out the box opened his mouth.

“Mundae. happy birthday.”

“…”

ah.

I see. Today was… the day before Park Moon-dae’s birthday.

‘Did you pretend to go out on purpose to bring a gift?’

Sure enough there was no drink in Cha Yu-jin’s hand as he came in behind him. Instead something huge and packaged is held in both

hands.

Moreover the other guys also sneaked back and took out something so it looked like the two bulky guys were going out to get it without being noticed.

“…thank you.”

I accepted the gift box handed out by Liu Chengwu.

When I opened it what was inside was a dart.

This is a customized product of the same dart that we used to select performance songs in the last entertainment show.

My signature sparkled in the reflected light at the end of the yellow and wooden dart.

“Actually I was thinking about giving it to my brother on the 8th his birthday… but I thought the fans would like it better if I gave it to them all during the celebration period.”

And Ryu Cheong-wu grinned saying that he thought it was a good idea to wait.

“…”

It was correct.

“Let’s use these darts well until we beat you.”

“of course.”

The guy who was good at all long-distance attacks happily answered. I chuckled.

“OK. Now accept my gift!”

And from that moment the gifts they prepared started pouring in.

“doll?”

“Yeees.”

The gift Cha Yu-jin gave me was just like porcelain.

It was an oversized tiger doll wearing sunglasses.

I can already see the future. This is public. I’ll be using it as a cushion under the living room sofa.

“…I heard you like apples. “They say it also has that apple scent.”

“Oh I bought one with apples in it too~”

Bae Se-jin gave her a diffuser from a brand she said she often uses and Keun Se-jin gave her a brand of sweatshirt. It had a comfortable texture printed with a picture of a large apple.

It was kind of fun to see these guys pick a similar theme every time and go through the opposite process.

“…dress well. “Mundaemun University.”

“thanks.”

I chose the sweatshirt as my practice uniform.

And the next guy…

“If you would just give me a little time…!”

“It’s not your birthday yet Ravin.”

For reference Kim Rae-bin who was standing hesitantly behind him stopped him because he looked like he was going to bow loudly saying ‘I’m still preparing.’

“Here.”

Lastly Sun Ah-hyun gave a set of icing cookies along with a muffler.

The surprising thing is… the latter was also handmade.

“Seon Ah-hyun made it?”

“…! “Ahyeon?”

“I only did the decorations…!”

“phew.”

Why do you look visibly relieved?

‘Funny guys.’

And so the gift giving ceremony came to an end.

“I’ll say it again happy birthday Mundae.”

I looked at the bundles of presents that were difficult to lift with both hands and then I looked at the wrapping paper strewn on the floor.

‘When did you even bother giving this away in the dance practice room when you were going to clean it up again?’

Of course I know why.

Because it’s a birthday celebration.

I guess they did it to create a special feeling.

I probably tried to make it as fun as possible taking into account my mental stability and stability.

“Let’s make the cake tomorrow.”

“…yes.”

“Flavor is a secret. “Even if Moon Dae asks me I don’t answer.”

“okay.”

So I returned home to my dorm with a bag full of unexpected gifts.

Is it because all these things have happened in just half a year or is it because I really thought I might die?

Strangely enough the feeling of elation did not go away.

‘What is this?’

It’s not like any concert.

Even the happy birthday messages that were already posted on my social media timeline upon arriving at my accommodation added to that feeling of elation.

-A star born in winter and as beautiful as snow (photo)

-I’m glad Park Moon-dae is in the world so the end of the year isn’t cold (curled puppy meme)

There are overflowing with various writings and photos of people with different personalities and speaking styles.

All those different expressions ultimately meant happy birthday to me.

“…”

Eventually I sat down at my desk and started typing on the keyboard.

For a slightly early birthday letter.

-Hello Lover.

I'm at Mundae

Adding a dog emoticon to the end completes the sentence that I always use.

It felt awkward but not bad to see that so many people shared the feeling that this formula was familiar.

-Now just by reading the first line you feel like me. You've been writing like this ever since you debuted. I would be proud if Park Moon-dae immediately came to mind.

I hesitated and added the next line.

-And this is a letter that Mundae sends to Loveure in commemoration of his birthday.

A letter written by Park Moon-dae.

What follows is the way of speaking and writing that befits the image of Testa Park Moon-dae that I have created since my debut.

It means that I tried with all my might to appear naturally gentle.

-How was the time you spent with me this year?

I really liked it and I wish Lover would do the same.

First I will leave evidence that I liked it. Ta-da.

Now the idol's speaking style that comes out comfortably has even come to a natural conclusion.

'Now if I attach a photo behind this… '

"…"

I paused for a moment.

I know fans will actually like the photo better.

This time though.

-Perhaps normally I would attach a photo taken with the members here and visit Loveviewer through a live broadcast but today I'm going to try something a little different.

as soon as.

-Continue writing.

I wrote down what came to mind more honestly and at length than before.

– Lover.

I am happy because I am Testa's Park Mun-dae.

When performing on stage practicing or performing a concert it is very fun and enjoyable to show something to Lover after going through a difficult and difficult process.

I want to stay as Testa for a long time.

I like the members and I like the album we are making.

No I didn't intend to write this honestly.

I almost stopped typing because I was a little embarrassed by the way the text was written but I got over the embarrassment and continued writing.

Even if I change it later I wanted to write it down right now.

-Sometimes when we take a vacation and leave the Testa accommodation we feel… empty or even regretful.

(Please keep this a secret.)

After talking about such ridiculously embarrassing things I finally get to the main point that I really wanted to write.

-And there is the most important thing.

Above all I am happy that there are lovers who read this long article to this point.

As for who it is.

-You.

The one who will read this article.

-Today there is someone who is happy that I am in this world and congratulates me. It's unbelievable.

Actually it's a good thing that I wasn't born on this day.

I just realized… it was uplifting to see people celebrating and celebrating my birth.

So much so that these embarrassing sounds keep coming out.

-It's a bit embarrassing but I really wanted to tell you.

I pressed down hard on the keyboard and completed what I wrote.

And I endured the screaming.

"…are you crazy?"

Since my debut no not since I was born I have never written something with such early morning emotion.

'Not even teenagers.'

I covered my eyes and fell asleep.

But… but.

“…”

‘I don’t want to reduce it.’

I finally took my hands off the keyboard.

And then I pressed Save.

Finally a few hours later midnight.

The article was uploaded without modification.

-So… for this reason I want to continue to live according to your idol’s style.

Thank you always. And I love you.

With the last phrase.

– Testa Park Mun-dae to Loveviewer

* * *

“Mundaemun University.”

“what.”

“To post such a confession on the internet even though it’s a secret from the members is truly a feat worthy of an idol.”

“…”

“Lovers are going crazy about how cute they are… Oh! Ouch! No praise! “It’s a compliment Mundaemundae!”

It’s noisy.

I quickly fled to the room before the others joined the ranks… no I made a strategic retreat.

‘after.’

Fortunately Kim Rae-bin was almost absorbed into the PC while working on a song and I was able to successfully lock the door and sit on the bed.

‘Maybe I should have left out the member sounds.’

…Well it wasn’t bad to see the big guy running around like before.

I decided to enjoy a moment of silence remembering that in a little while the people who came would see this and start laughing and talking.

Actually that wasn’t the only message I sent at midnight.

widely.

I turned on my smartphone and checked the message I had sent earlier.

-Happy birthday.

-Park Moon-dae wishes Ryu Geon-woo to always be happy and joyful.

It was a text message sent to Keundal.

The Park Mun-dae I know. To the guy who is now Ryu Geon-woo.

‘I probably received congratulations from my acquaintances on Ryu Geon-woo’s birthday on December 8th… ’

Still wouldn’t it be a different experience to receive congratulations on the same day as someone who knows your original birthday?

Just like I did before.

“…”

And there was a reply to that text.

-thank you.

It’s short but you might want to start there.

I smiled and closed the text message.

Around the time I was so briefly lost in sentiment.

“Hyung Moon Dae!”

I’m surprised.

Before I knew it I had taken off my headset and made eye contact with Raebin Kim who was looking this way.

for a moment.

‘I’m sure this guy doesn’t plan on making fun of me either.’

But I’m sorry for doubting this. This was the business he had called me for.

“Here… I just finished the last one!”

“…this.”

“This is a song about my older brother.”

I accepted the headset held out by the squinty-eyed guy.

A sound that delicately resonates in your ears comes out of the laptop through the score.

“…”

“It’s a birthday present!”

wait for a sec.

I really appreciate it and it’s a gift that’s almost touching even for someone like me but is this… my solo song?

“Oh I didn’t compose it specifically but… there are a few parts I want Moon Dae to sing. For example here…”

“for a moment.”

“…?”

“So… this is a song you just made as you wanted without any restrictions.”

“Yes!”

“…”

I rubbed my chin.

“Ravin.”

“yes?”

“This is it.”

“…?”

The next comeback theme has been decided.

Chapter 566

I declared.

“…So we quickly gathered a test team.”

Clap clap clap…

Raebin Kim was clapping alone but stopped when he noticed.

The other members are all sitting at the kitchen table with expressions like ‘??’ written on their faces.

“suddenly…?”

“hmm. “Do you want to go on a trip?”

no.

“It’s about an album.”

At that moment everyone had a look of ‘yes that’s right’ on their faces.

However in that they don’t get angry they are truly a group of workaholics. I nodded with inner satisfaction.

For reference this is how the members react after using their heads after this spinal reflex.

“…wait for a sec. “We already have plans for the album.”

“I know. “The schedule would be early next year.”

That’s right. In fact work on Testa’s next album was already in progress.

This is because the previous title ‘Hunting’ was a mini album not a full-length album so it was time to release a full-length album.

That was set for early to mid next year.

‘Of course it’s normal not to go this hard.’

As this year approaches there are many cases where I wonder whether or not I should make a comeback once a year in order to minimize image consumption.

Well… actually it’s not just a problem of image consumption.

‘The company doesn’t invest.’

There is no longer a need to be as aggressive as when growing a group. This is because a successful group can leisurely eat away at the recognition and fan base it has already built up.

So all the producing staff with proven planning skills are taken away to develop new talent and things like that.

In fact didn’t we almost get hit when we were part of T1?

‘Of course that doesn’t happen now because we share the shares in this company.’

After all money is the best. It’s as hearty as soup.

Anyway I nodded and opened my mouth.

The album comes out next year. but.

“But before that something came up that I wanted to do.”

Then suddenly several members swallowed their saliva.

‘…?’

What is it?

"…I wonder if there will be some kind of controversy!?"

"Gosh… Are you sure we can't win the grand prize?"

"…"

Even Sun Ah-hyun nodded at me with a serious expression.

"It's radish. "If a problem arises… it would be best to talk about it together first and then respond."

"…"

Are you wondering if this is karma?

So far every opinion I have expressed has been linked to politics to escape the crisis. I understand.

But this time is different.

I rubbed my cheek.

"Actually this is not an opinion based on grades or goals like before."

"…?"

"It's been like that every time so far so I want to try something a little different this time."

Big Sejin who had been listening quietly opened his mouth.

"What if it's something else?"

"I just thought it would be nice if we did what we wanted to do."

"…!"

“Without any other calculations.”

This is because I realized something after experiencing a recent incident.

‘It is true that the members of this group come together incredibly well.’

It would be rare to find a team where everyone is passionate about group activities and has unique personalities who don’t cross the line and get along well every day.

But to be honest if even those guys are active at this level isn’t it likely that they will burn out at least once and say ‘Yes I won’t do it.’

‘No matter how good a person you are if you keep doing the same thing you can’t help but feel a moment of skepticism.’

I’ve been working at the same job for 7 years but I’m always passionate about my work and always feel motivated? You have to wonder if he drank the medicine.

‘But Testa is doing that now.’

…And in my opinion the reason why no one shows their skepticism about work even for a moment is because there is another stimulus.

It’s simple.

‘It’s because I keep falling over.’

From car accidents to time-traveling virtual worlds and even being trapped in a collapsing building.

At this point wouldn’t working in the entertainment industry be like a sweet drink? Now that I’ve come back from the dead I’m sure you’ll be mistaken like that.

It’s funny that there are good things about such strange experiences

but…

‘But that’s over now.’

Now that the system is gone the most frustrating and frustrating situations we will ever experience will come out of activity.

I thought it would be good to take some time to reorganize my mind before that.

“I hope you don’t be too analytical and just try activities that you like.”

“…”

“That’s it. Of course if you object I will give in.”

Everyone was silent for a moment probably not expecting something like this to come out.

okay. I knew it wasn’t the right thing for me to say. I have to bring out all the words I have prepared and really persuade them…

“okay. “I think it will be fun work!”

No I will cancel. One guy immediately jumped out with his hand raised. It was Kim Rae-bin.

As expected of a guy with no sense…

‘for a moment.’

I looked at the guy’s expression again.

Raebin Kim was making a puzzled expression with slightly red ears.

It was a common gesture when risking some embarrassment.

"…"

okay. Everyone is keeping their mouths shut but there's no way they won't notice.

I just quickly responded that I would support my opinion.

'…a naive guy.'

However the unexpected things did not end there.

"Oh Kim Raebin you're fast! I like it too. None of us have strange tastes. are you okay."

"…That's true. "There won't be anything you can't use."

Following Cha Yu-jin Bae Se-jin also responded with interest after thinking about it carefully naturally heightening the atmosphere.

Even guys who say strange things.

"I also want to follow my heart at least once… and do it together…! My answer was a little late because I didn't know how to talk about this. "It's a door."

"I know. "It's a little strange but… I think it's really nice that you decided to try something like this."

"…thank you."

Once answers began to emerge opinions quickly gathered.

I was a little embarrassed.

'…I thought I'd have to convince you.'

It was just recently that I almost ended up alone.

I thought that if I suddenly acted out of the ordinary like this I would naturally have to persuade those who were more suspicious through various logic.

And Big Sejin also smiled and opened his mouth.

“Me too~ To be honest I never thought Park Moon-dae of the world would say something like this.”

hey.

‘You have different nuances don’t you?’

However Big Sejin also shrugged his shoulders and opened his mouth with a smile.

“Well I still believe that Mundae won’t do anything harmful to the group.”

“…!”

“Is that so?”

Suddenly I looked around.

Everyone seemed to have no reason to refute Big Sejin’s words.

I can be sure when I see Cha Yu-jin shouting ‘Yes’ with a sad face.

‘ah.’

I see.

And then I realized.

I don’t know anything else but the belief that I won’t make a choice that will have a negative impact on this group… seems to have been built up well so far.

“Right Mundaemun University?”

“…of course.”

…I was thankful.

While I was a little impressed Big Sejin smiled and continued.

“Just give it a try without regrets.”

“okay.”

“what. “You all know that if you don’t get the Cultural Merit anyway Brother Sejin will be going to the military next year right?”

“…”

“…”

“So before that let’s do it without any regrets.”

Bae Se-jin nodded with a blank expression. I touched my forehead.

‘I guess you wanted to object.’

Keun Se-jin smiled wryly as he said ‘First of all everyone is responding well and you’re good at your job so I’ll give it a try but you know that activities that don’t produce results at this point are meaningless.’

What’s surprising though is that he didn’t actually object until the end.

That made me think about many things.

“good. Then if the company says it can afford it let’s do it.”

“yes!”

Liu Chengwu’s words concluded.

I looked around.

The now familiar friendly gazes were looking at me.

These guys… have a way of getting people excited unnecessarily.

So I declared more cheerfully than I expected.

“Let’s do everything we want to do.”

* * *

Everyone is busy at the end of the year and the beginning of the year.

Of course Testa was also busy running around and attending music programs and award ceremonies.

-Raebin Kim’s intro was ripped (Rabbit Hole performance video)

-Lemon Music Awards Park Moon-dae (1) (photo)

-T-One guys look at how they don’t even call Testa. It’s disgusting haha.

I think I’ll be grinding my teeth after seeing Testa’s ending performance on SBC.

Content poured in every week. A new remix stage fresh solo intro and performance! People were happy.

Testa seemed to have gritted his teeth and prepared special stages as usual and that alone was enough to fill his stomach.

-Good new year~ January is my favorite month~

-Ah the AAB test isn’t coming out this time? Okay bye…

Anyone could see that it was impossible to produce new content in

this situation at the same time. And no one is thirsty for content.

‘It hasn’t even been that long since our comeback!’

There was no demand or expectation from fans.

That was the situation.

One day when I was in the middle of chatting after watching the testimonials at the awards ceremony a music video suddenly popped out without warning.

-Hey something popped up!!

Park Moon-dae’s first homemaker blinked as he hurriedly looked at his smartphone leaving behind the photo he was editing when a friend from graduate school contacted him.

There really was something floating around in the notification.

[TeSTAR ‘Epic’ Official MV]

“…Epic?”

It was a term that seemed to be attached to hip-hop survival or mobile game items.

Considering that the former is usually used to express a strong and unique self and the latter is used to reinforce the concept of a ‘precious item’…

‘hmm. It’s like Testa.’

As expected from Testa it seemed like something strong and conceptual had come out again.

‘Now that I think about it it’s like Testa that comes out of nowhere.’

It has now become quite a tradition.

Homma thought so but closed her eyes for a moment.

‘Mundae it would be nice if there was a lot of content… but you can save the good stuff.’

For the off-season.

‘If it is distributed incorrectly it may only lose popularity… ’

However she couldn’t hold back her curiosity about something that had already come out so of course she had already pressed play.

‘It won’t be a regular album but a pre-release or something like a collaboration.’

I expected it to be something that had to be revealed now.

Talk.

The screen started with the clear sound of water.

The emotional video with a retro 4:3 aspect ratio began with a cut of Ryu Cheong-woo’s upper body who seemed to be asleep while leaning on a chair.

What the thin sunlight illuminates in the background is… a brown tent.

‘hmm?’

That’s right. Liu Chengwu was lying on a chair in a huge leather tent that looked more like something used in modern times than modern camping.

“uh…”

Homma admitted. I think the concept was right.

‘Now if only a strong song comes out… ’

However the accompaniment that began to play was a bright and cheerful sound that was pleasant to listen to.

Classic guitar sound.

“…!!”

Rather than being soft a country-style sound that bounces like a pulsating sound finds its note.

In the middle of it all the drums come in as if they are overwhelming.

With Ryu Cheong-woo’s speaking vocals.

[The heavy yesterday was

It felt like it would never end

perfect today

It never came.]

And in the screen the person stands up from the chair and looks at the desk.

Above the scattered maps telescopes inkwells books and lamps a single piece of paper is pinned to a board.

-Citizenship certificate

And flashback cuts that quickly pass by in time with the rhythm.

A book recording shooting arrows and monsters a red-haired figure hanging on a running steam locomotive a newspaper and a wanted badge…

It seemed like the flow was just telling me that I was ‘reminiscing’ but I recognized the first homma.

These are already familiar images.

“…!”

These are the retro-edited MV cuts of <Travel> and.

With a final flashback to Cha Yu-jin’s outstretched hand the screen again shows Ryu Cheong-woo smiling quietly.

[okay

Even though there is no perfection now

End of yesterday beginning of today]

“…!!”

At that moment Homma realized.

‘This is… <Travel> Liu Chengwu!’

That’s right.

Ryu Cheong-woo on screen was a man on a high-value wanted badge who realized that he was a monster through the storyline of <Train>.

-I’m in charge of this… monster friend.

-I would like to know a little about what choices this friend made afterward.

Choices reflecting Ryu Cheong-woo’s ‘what he wants to do’ were unfolding on the screen.

[Stepping onto new land

No excuses or hesitation]

Tent telescope map.

Liu Chengwu walks out of the tent.

At the end of the monster who was converted by Cha Yu-jin and became a citizen was leaving to pioneer a new unknown land.

Chapter 567

The music video unfolded seamlessly as if it were one take.

It is a simple story line that shows Ryu Cheong-woo from <Training> leaving the tent and looking around the base camp of the frontier and the camera follows him excitedly as if introducing camp members here and there.

A camp for adventurers exploring the new world!

'Indiana X…?'

The atmosphere is set by costumes and props reminiscent of classic adventure movies.

-My grandfather often showed me this when I was young! In situations where commercial value is not important there are elements that I would like to try at least once.

It was Kim Rae-bin's wish.

He cataloged all kinds of classic adventure genre fodder including gas lanterns old maps pocket watches and fountain pens.

Thanks to this elements of classic adventure were added to the costume at an exquisite level that was not excessive.

The members were caught on camera one after another wearing long leather walkers linen shirts bomber jackets and metal badges.

Moon-dae Park is sitting bored holding a telescope and smiling slightly at the camera Rae-bin Kim is drawing a map with a fountain pen then crumples it up and throws it away Cheong-woo Ryu is checking a firearm…

And even Seon Ah-hyeon who takes care of Jeon Seo-gu who places a white bird in his hand.

-How about a cheerful and bright atmosphere…?

As Sun Ah-hyun wished the video was set on a bright and beautiful day.

The screen was full of vitality hope ambition and adventure.

And as the song progressed the members became more dynamic.

For example the chorus part.

Bae Se-jin who was sitting on a stump and looking at a journal while wearing old-fashioned glasses slowly walks out and naturally performs choreography to the song with the dancers who joined her.

[I turn the page

Go to the next chapter

The guidance shines

Pain becomes a guide]

However the elements he added were conveyed to the ears not the eyes.

These lyrics.

-It would be nice if the lyrics had a sense of moving into the future but were not overly optimistic and felt realistic…

-So I'm not saying that life is wonderful but it's hard but I thought it would be nice to feel like I'm going to go for it… I'll write it down like that.

Thanks to this the song talks about hope while looking back deeply at

the past.

But I also acknowledge the pain.

[Let me tempt fate

Beyond the milestones and crossroads

Struggling

[Go just one step further]

So overall there was a hint of strong emotion somewhere.

[Towards the limit]

As the pages of Bae Se-jin's diary flutter into the sky and fall the camera races again and passes between her outstretched hands as if giving a high-five.

And as my field of vision widened wilderness mountain fields forests blue skies and nature with floating clouds began to appear in the background.

The members exude their parts in a way that overflows within the narrow screen ratio.

Sitting on top of a huge rock sometimes hanging out in a colorful hammock between the trees…

"uh?"

Homma frowned feeling a strange sense of déjà vu. And I soon found out why.

This is because each member appeared in a composition that paid homage to their own famous stages or close-up cuts.

"…"

Come to think of it the lyrics were about looking back on the past.

‘I guess they were aiming for it.’

Homma felt a little upset for some reason.

And the refrain comes back again.

This time the camera captured an open tent filled with colorful items.

In the meantime a tall figure is sitting loosely.

[I turn the page

Go to the next chapter

The goal shines

Pain becomes evidence]

He casually put down the golden relic he was holding and gently came out of the tent.

It was Lee Se-jin.

-Well there are so many good opinions. It’s not that I have something I really want to include… rather I’m aiming to make something really great rather than being only moderately satisfied with the result!

As the saying goes the most spectacular and eye-catching action to date will be held with a large number of people mobilized.

[Let me tempt fate

Beyond the milestones and crossroads

Struggling

[Go just one step further]

After the climax of the choreography passed Lee Se-jin greeted politely and slightly playfully among the pollen.

And according to that gesture the camera naturally moved again as if to show the next member's part…

There is no one where I caught it.

"…?"

What is shown in close-up is someone's citizenship.

Just as I was about to see the smile mark and the phrase 'MAKE IT HAPPEN!' written vigorously like a scrawl.

Suddenly the video cuts out for the first time.

And as the accompaniment fades away the voice rings out clearly again.

[Let me tempt fate

okay

Beyond the milestones and crossroads

Until the end of today]

The video is back.

At the end of a vast field Cha Yu-jin herself stood facing the wind.

With words.

He loosens the reins and catches them.

[Beyond the limits]

At the same time the screen opens.

The moment the field of view expands from the retro ratio of 4:3 to the wide screen of 21:9 you feel a sense of openness as if you can breathe.

“ah…”

And both color and resolution become clearer.

[I can’t stop tomorrow]

Cha Yu-jin on a horse gallops through the screen as if running across the meadow.

His request was simple and clear.

-I want to ride a horse!

Thanks to this he was shot out with a sigh in the intense silence like in the Old West.

And the drums come rushing back.

[Yeaaaaaaaahhhhhhh!]

Against the background of foot-stomping accompaniment the viewpoint briefly heads toward the sky.

A bird’s eye view looking down at the running horses.

Then there is a close-up of the rider as if he is about to be sucked in again.

Cha Yu-jin is smiling with her teeth exposed.

[Run breathlessly

The city center at your feet

Reach out further towards the sky]

Park Moon-dae's high notes swell as if he were racing over the classic band accompaniment.

[(Over and over)

Even if the stars don't reach

[I want to live today]

[Woo-]

A chorus rang out and the horses kicked the ground violently kicking up dust.

Then the moment Cha Yu-jin pulls the reins she stops.

The sunset was setting in his field of vision.

Vast sunset sky.

[Don't sleep]

[Just-dream]

Cha Yu-jin got off the horse with the last exhilarating note of a long breath and threw her hat to the side.

The moment the hat disappears across the screen Cha Yu-jin looks back at the camera and grins.

The ending credits appear behind Cha Yu-jin who turns her head again and walks away.

[Production / TeSTAR]

Director / Lee Se-jin and Kim Rae-bin

Cinematography / Park Moon-dae and Ryu Cheong-woo

Lighting / Ryu Cheong-woo Lee Se-jin Sun A-hyeon

Screenplay / Bae Se-jin and Sun Ah-hyun

Costume / Raebin Kim

Music / TeSTAR

…]

White sentences covered entirely with Testa's name.

The sight of it rising above the sunset landscape somehow shook people's hearts.

'ah… '

Cha Yu-jin who had run far away was caught in a small glimpse of six black silhouettes backlit by the setting sun.

The images of them high-fiving or clasping arms were continuously shown on the screen.

Until the end credits roll and only this phrase remains.

-Loviewer

"…"

That phrase took up the entire screen until the end of the video until everything disappeared…

So Homma intuitively realized this.

‘It was a fan song.’

This wasn’t a collaboration an advertisement or a world-viewing video.

It was clearly a new fan song!

* * *

“Everyone thinks it’s a fan song.”

“I see. “It has become completely established.”

“…”

“…”

“Shall we assume it was a fan song?”

“yep.”

The bill was passed without any opposition.

And then monitoring continues again.

-Guys an epic article has appeared.

‘A story about looking back on the traces since debut with various emotions and pledging to move forward again’…

ㄴㅅㅂIt was so hot

-They must have filmed the Crazy Guys music video themselves so they asked why the member’s name was included in the editing (end credit capture)

-The director who was said to have acted as an advisor for the music video shoot appeared on social media. He is the person who filmed the LoL The Da game.

Most of the things that came out were fans getting excited and posting their impressions or looking for behind-the-scenes footage but these also came up in an unusual way.

-I heard it right at the start of the new year and was so excited that I recommended it to my Muggle friend but he said he already knew(?) What is it?

Even Muggles know that it's good haha.

-Testa's new song is perfect for the New Year. I'm using it as a work song to exorcise the three days of resolution.

-You're not active right? The response is so good

"…"

Bae Se-jin opened his mouth with an expression that made him look like he was about to break into a cold sweat.

"Why is this… working so well?"

That's right.

From the beginning of its release the response from fans was quite positive.

I also drew a picture of them bringing this out at the climax of the concert because it seemed unusual to get reactions like 'I like the song so much that it's a shame they won't be promoting it.'

'It's actually not wrong to call it a fan song.'

Until then everyone was just happy.

-Our testa said we will keep running hard in the new year while cherishing the time we spent together!

-(Please pass by I am an overly obsessed otaku)

-It was like an epilogue to a grand finale…

However this story distorted in a positive way went viral on Inheart SNS…

[How many of these scenes do you know? (Comparison of Testa Legend cut and music video cut)]

We've come this far…

"They say it's the number one prediction in the music site's next time slot."

"…??"

-Wow Testa's prediction is ranked 1st ㅊㅋㅊㅋ

Even if we gritted our teeth and released an album we were close to reaching number one on the daily music charts.

"really?"

"really."

[A male idol song that seems to have been chosen for New Year's resolutions]

'Is this true?'

There was no aim but strangely luck and timing matched perfectly and the jackpot of first place in the music industry hit.

The funny thing is that this is a digital single without a physical album.

Even a low-budget video that was self-produced and released in two weeks… Why does it end up like this?

"…Maybe we should have prepared a little more and made it the title of the regular album?"

"What about titles that already exist?"

"You can do double titles."

Is that so?

But it has already passed. This song has already been released.

All you have to do is be satisfied and happy about hitting the unexpected but accidental jackpot…

"Oh of course~ I don't think it's a coincidence right? I think people recognized us because all of our group members had good sense. yes?"

"Ugh…!"

"…"

"Of course the timing was good! But we never know when a time like this will come again so let's work harder in the future~!"

"Yes I will keep it in mind!"

"…"

They use this for doping.

Looking at Keun Se-jin who was trying to use his achievements to boost team morale I nodded that he was still the same guy.

For your information Ryu Cheong-woo is looking at his smartphone next to him.

“I got a call from the company and it looks like there are a lot of requests for appearances from broadcasting. “He said why not go out to a good place?”

“and…”

Actually it was worth it.

‘I released a fan song without any promotion but it went viral naturally and took first place’? First of all isn’t the story missing?

It would have been more impactful for him to have been an unknown singer but since he was a first-tier idol there must have been a part of him that attracted more aggro.

‘I also call my country.’

I touched the back of my neck.

It’s been quite a while since the song itself became popular not because of the singer’s name value or the recognition supported by fans.

It’s a situation where we should be excited and happy but…

“But this is the end for us.”

“yes.”

This is it.

There is no other content…

‘I crammed it for two weeks so what do you expect?’

I didn’t even create choreography. This means that it was all a freestyle dance performed on site.

However in this situation everyone naturally expects that there will be

additional content.

Even those who firmly believe that there is a bigger picture.

-This is clearly a build-up. Look I have a strong taste for eumsupdaeng haha.

ㄴㅇㅈㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

‘I don’t have any.’

But in this team… there is no one who can ignore opportunities that come their way.

“…”

“…”

“Should we… do something?”

Overtime confirmed.

It was the moment when Kim Rae-bin’s energy drink turned into a group ration.

Chapter 568

With the mindset of ‘let’s do whatever I want to do’ the song we self-produced in two weeks suddenly hit the bandwagon and hit the jackpot.

The Testa guys did their best.

This means that they really gritted their teeth and prepared for the performance within the limited time.

-From now on… Let’s not suddenly start a new job at the end of the year or the beginning of the year…

-yes…

-…

-Ohhhh!! Brother Sejin is dead!

‘I thought it was falling.’

And today they finally appeared on the air and succeeded in showing a proper stage.

[I turn the page

[Go to next chapter]

Bae Se-jin’s simple and good-looking freestyle becomes official choreography and is performed in perfect harmony.

In the intro or build-up section each person does a solo part and leaves the dance to the dancers but only in the chorus everyone comes together and shows each group dance.

‘It was a method that wouldn’t work if you didn’t have talent stats… ’

Still when I monitored it when combined with the one-take camera movement the movement came to life and a stage worth watching was created.

-The music video was also a one-take so there are story-related connections. Well it’s okay.

It was just as Big Sejin said.

Although it was different from the intense method we usually used this style which emphasized balance with vocals did not seem to have any quality problems.

So the time attack was successful.

“Oh well I don’t have anything to comment on. It was a self-produced idol tester!”

The fuss of the MC hosting the program was also excellent.

He was originally an MC known for being gentle but he became even gentler in line with the nature of the program which is ‘introducing this week’s hottest musicians’ which is close to culture.

A deep question related to music comes to mind.

“The word ‘Epic’ is often used to mean something strong and unique but it originally means ‘epic’. “It’s like writing an old adventure story or something like that.”

“Yes it is!”

Raebin Kim nodded with a happy expression.

“It sounds like the testers used the word ‘Epic’ in a more emotional sense closer to its original meaning. Is that correct?”

“That is correct. “Just as stories always have twists and turns so do our lives and I wanted to emphasize that it’s all meaningful in and of itself not just a process!”

“We affirm the ongoing reality. “It’s very beautiful.”

A detailed step-by-step question and answer.

There is a simple and honest conversation without any aggression. It was a luxury I had never experienced since my debut.

Truly hypoallergenic healing!

“Many responded that the lyrics were really pretty! I saw many comments like this saying he barely spoke English and spoke Korean very well. As far as I know member Bae Se-jin took the lead in writing it…?”

“Ah hmm. Yes… that’s right.”

“This guy reads a lot of books~!”

“Ah you comforted me!”

Normally people who don’t like the idol concept would criticize it for being cringy but grades are the key to popularity.

People who were emotional because it was the beginning of the year rated the lyrics highly because they were also emotional.

Thanks to this Bae Se-jin who participated greatly in writing the lyrics looks embarrassed but proud.

He even couldn’t control his mouth when a famous singer-songwriter-turned-MC complimented him saying that his singing style way of developing the song and pronunciation of the lyrics matched well.

“Mr. Sejin.”

“yes?”

“It’s okay to laugh as much as you want.”

Ahaha!

The audience laughs comfortably and happily. Bae Se-jin whose face was a little red eventually smiled.

Stress-free shooting!

There are no controversies competitions or even fleeting questions.

“Then please give me your last greeting!”

“yep! I had no idea I would receive so much love at the start of the year but I am truly honored. In the future our Testa will…”

After completing a truly ‘healing’ music talk show in a very peaceful atmosphere the members left the filming set with warm faces.

“It was very helpful.”

“Ugh. “He was a good person.”

Since it was a program like this in the first place I thought ‘Hey I’m bored it’s boring.’ One of the advantages was that we did not have the same feelings.

And the fun didn’t end there.

“Well this stage clip is getting a good response on social media.”

“okay?”

Even a short clip of this stage titled ‘Testa Live’ once again went viral on social media.

Because it was a special appearance on a cultural program without a broadcast stage it was rare so it seems that expectations and demand were concentrated on one point.

-This is a singer.

-Oh they all really look good. They are the pride of Korea. At this level even if I drink soup I have to admit it haha.

-Wow I want to go see the person who can tell me when these younger guys' concerts are going on.

I'm going on a world tour soon~ But I don't have any tickets.

It has been observed that people who were not particularly interested in male idols show interest in jumping on the bandwagon and showing off that 'I know trends well.'

Since there was no album or pre-promotion there was nothing else to focus on.

Truly blocking the source of aggro!

And this demand was reflected in reality as well.

"They said there was a request for me to appear at a concert held by Five Star Card."

"Oh this is where the VTIC senior came from last year right?"

It was almost like an official period of activity now.

Sometimes when attending advertising events or KPOP concerts there were many requests to include this song in the set list.

Then in fact the song which has the lowest stamina consumption of all time actually becomes a highlight stage.

"Whoa…"

“Hmm.”

Even after the performance was over there were many people touching their ribs as if they felt awkward about not being able to breathe as if their lungs were going to explode.

“It’s a lot less burdensome.”

“Of course.”

It was almost the first time that a song without choreography was written for an event.

It was different from before where we had to somehow create choreography that didn’t exist and emphasize it by ad-libbing.

-Epic! Epic!

[Yes the song you’ve been waiting for is out now.]

-Oooh!

It is enough to just sing the song properly.

At the concert the company secretly tipped off the leader after seeing Keun Se-jin who was working on arrangements with Kim Rae-bin saying that he wanted to use more flashy and strong choreography.

“I thought it would be better not to push yourself too hard since this is an unplanned activity. Since you are also preparing for the next comeback.”

“Um… yes. “We will adjust it well considering the members’ physical condition.”

The song itself is so good that the response is already good.

My body is much more comfortable but when I perform I can hear a lot of singing along.

Keun Se-jin muttered this as if he was in a good mood but also a little nervous.

“Oh~ I guess this is what Senior Youngrin feels right?”

“I think it is a very grateful and meaningful experience because it meets diversity from a composer’s perspective as well!”

As they said it was refreshing.

Every day continued with everyone going about their schedules with a look on their face that made them think ‘This kind of thing happens.’

Of course everyone thought this would end someday.

‘It was good timing.’

So I was busy working and sleeping every day as if I was just enjoying a pleasant event.

Then one day came a few weeks later.

“hmm.”

Early morning after finishing my schedule. While lying in bed and playing with my smartphone I found an article that appeared on a portal site.

[Monster rookie who pushed Testa off the charts…]

I got the feeling even before I finished reading it.

‘It’s an article for media play.’

Are you a monster rookie again?

Still the expression ‘pushed off the charts’ meant that it was pushed out of first place on this music source.

‘It means that there is a team that rose up while I wasn’t monitoring it closely.’

I clicked to check the article content properly.

Of course I have no intention of suddenly saying nonsense like ‘How can a rookie beat our group?’

‘I’m thankful that I’ve been able to use this music for a few weeks.’

Moreover when it comes to female idols or solo artists it happens quite often that the music of new artists pops up. This means there is nothing surprising.

This is an industry where annual leave has no meaning.

‘Among the new female idols from the majors the team that made a comeback or debuted… well it could be a rapper.’

I skimmed through the article predicting several teams and names.

And then I encountered an unexpected explanation.

-Mixed idol group HaloHe-im attracted attention from the MZ generation with the #Look_up challenge on video platforms…

“…”

Even after reading it again the explanation did not change.

‘concoction?’

A mixed idol group debuted… and became a huge hit on social media… and took first place?

It was an explanation that I didn’t know where to start or what to refute.

‘I thought mixed gender groups were extinct.’

Of course there are exceptions to all formulas and trends.

Instead of snorting I immediately entered the group and ran a search.

-Haloheim.

It's only been one week since debut.

'also.'

I thought it wouldn't be long.

The image teaser was released on January 1st and promotions and virality seemed to have continued mainly through video platforms such as Tic Tac Tok.

And the company…

'Hmm this is the first label I've heard of.'

Of course there is little chance that it is a true zero-based small or medium-sized business.

'also.'

After some simple further searching I even found out that this label is a subsidiary of Younglin Company.

The main judge of <Azusa>… and the idol who first taught me that idol data can be profitable.

It is even said that Younglin was in charge of producing it.

-Saint U's Younglin worked as a producer completing the construction of Haloheim's musical world…

The explanation went on to say that it was created in collaboration with the image director who created his prime.

‘Is that where the topic came from?’

However creating a mixed idol group was a risky endeavor.

This is because they are vulnerable to dating rumors and the fandom does not unite well in the first place or tends to become too light.

‘It is several times more difficult to maintain the value of the name in the long term.’

They’re making such an experimental attempt with a trainee worthy of debuting at such a prestigious company?

They put it on the front page that it was produced by their signature idol?

I pressed my eyebrows.

‘…Youngrin has the personality to play with children’s lives… ’

No I don’t know.

I… just sold data. There is no way to really know what type of personality Yeongrin is.

Still it was time to restart the search frowning out of discomfort.

‘First of all I need to find out exactly how it came about… ’

At that moment my eye caught the Haloheim profile.

‘…?’

Because of my job I reflexively check my direct competitors first so I looked at the faces of the men first.

female members.

Those faces… looked somewhat familiar.

"…"

I immediately moved my hand and searched again entering the names of the members in question.

This time on WeTube.

And among the flood of videos I found the Rekka account.

-What are the circumstances that led to their debut after having worked together with Testa?

"…"

Fuck you.

* * *

"hey."

"Why Mundaemun University?"

"Do you remember this group?"

I handed over the smartphone screen to Keun Se-jin. The guy who was getting ready to sleep in bed had an expression of 'what's going on all of a sudden' but accepted the smartphone without saying anything.

And let's check the screen.

"Ah~"

Of course Big Sejin nodded.

And conscious of Sun Ah-hyeon who was already asleep he bowed in a low voice.

“Well they almost debuted with <B My Girls>… right? “It was originally our agency.”

That’s right.

<Be My Girls>.

This is another idol survival program that T1 released one after another after the hit <Idol Inc.>.

As expected the winners of this program also became part of T1 Stars and were scheduled to be the next female idol group after Mirinae.

The problem is… it was all fabricated.

-<B My Girls> Rankings were rigged… Production crew arrested

It was a bomb that exploded on the surface when T1 was involved in the political world and was beaten.

Thanks to this we eventually escaped from T1…

This side didn’t even debut but they were tied up for several years because of their contract.

So this is what Orbit the company created when Testa escaped did this.

“The contract was released when our company acquired T1 Stars before its launch.”

It was an obvious choice.

This is what happens if you keep this group tied to the company without allowing them to debut.

-Are you carrying a control stone? Haha.

-Wow look at how they are holding on without disbanding.

There is a debate over whether you are advocating manipulation.

-They won't even let them debut and won't release them. Wow I feel sorry for the kids. What should I do?

-It was fabricated by the company so why are they passing it all on to minors who aren't even adults?

-I didn't know this would happen after Testa acquired T1 Stars. They also use the same despicable methods as entertainment CEOs… It's truly heartbreaking. This vested interest mentality is so disgusting.

This is because you hear these opposite voices at the same time.

'If you're not going to let them debut in the first place it's normal to let them go.'

The risk and the conscience-shattering sound were too great to keep Nolbu in the meta that if I couldn't use it others couldn't use it either.

I thought it ended without any harm.

I didn't know it would turn out this well.

"…It's number one on the music charts now?"

"okay."

"hmm."

Big Sejin rubbed his chin… and shrugged his shoulders.

"Wow we've only had two weeks? Look how the situation has changed after not monitoring for at most 3 weeks. "It's a really dynamic industry."

The guy got out of bed right away.

"Let's check."

I thought so.

We immediately quietly moved to the living room. And we begin proper industry monitoring…

“What are you guys doing?”

“…!”

When I turned my head Cha Yu-jin who had come out to drink water was staring blankly at me.

I thought my liver was failing.

“Sit down.”

“What…”

That’s how the three of us started working overtime in the early morning hours.

Competitor analysis of the stock.

Chapter 569

“I want to bring popcorn.”

“Be patient.”

In the early morning when all the other members were asleep the three testers accessed the Internet on the TV in a dark living room and began searching for information.

A new ‘mixed’ idol group that pushed us out and took first place on the music charts.

HaloHe-im.

[I no longer wonder who came up with this strange name.]

“…”

The mixed group’s debut song was played on the screen along with native speaker Cha Yu-jin’s evaluation.

[Now I’m curious about the seat next to me

Your heartbeat

Who are you running for now?]

A natural and pleasant song that sticks to the ear well with an up tempo.

A refreshing and atmospheric melody that would be great to hear in a place like a cafe flows along with the accompaniment.

“The song is good.”

“I agree.”

However no matter how good a song they release there will be a singer every quarter who disappears without ever seeing the light of day.

Even if a mixed group doesn’t do anything but take first place within a week of releasing the music…

“I think there are other selling points as well.”

“Yap.”

I continued the search with the implicit consent of Keun Se-jin and Cha Yu-jin.

There was nothing to do for long.

This is because there was a 40-minute related video with over 5 million views in that music video.

This is the content of the thumbnail which shows several Haloheim members wearing school uniforms facing each other and smiling.

[Is it good to be a transfer student? <Heartheim> Ep.2 / HaloHe-im]

“…”

It was a title arrangement that felt somewhat incongruous considering it was idol content itself.

However it is a somewhat familiar shape that seems to have been commonly seen on WeTube.

“for a moment.”

I found episode 1 of that content and played it.

The narration came out against the background of a bench with a lush

green school view.

[Have you ever wanted to meet someone who is perfect for you?]

[Creating MBTI Sentences Who has always clicked on 'the type that best suits me' every time they took various psychological tests?]

[This is our story of finding that person.]

"ah."

The moment I got there I realized what this was. I crossed my arms and sighed.

'crazy.'

The guys from this agency have openly benchmarked reality matching programs.

Mixed gender groups are prone to dating rumors?

We used that in reverse to create the group's worldview.

The viewer is encouraged to create and analyze the drama as he or she wants.

[Jihyun: Hello. My name is Kang Ji-hyeon and I was born in Busan.]

[Jihyun: My personality… I think I'm a bit quiet. Even at school… (Edit) Yes. I purposely didn't go on school trips.]

The video first introduces four female students with different personalities set in a fictional school.

And one after another male members appeared at school under the concept of 'transferring' as male students.

[Male Student 1: Nice to meet you. I'm Go Hyeon-woo.]

In this way students get to know each other's personalities and behavior patterns in more detail while doing various team missions based on the school concept.

From experimental tasks to cooking practice performance evaluations to courage tests.

And when the day's work is over each person chooses one person of the opposite sex and one person of the same sex with whom they fit best and sends them an anonymous text message.

[Ji-hyun: Hmm… I thought it was honest and good that Hyun-woo was scared without being pretentious. I will send it to Hyunwoo.]

[Hyunwoo: Wasn't Jihyun really unreliable today?]

In this way it shows who fits well and who doesn't and who is attracted to whom.

It even brought to light the fact that the poles of love and the poles of friendship are intertwined and run rampant.

"…"

"…"

Looking at that mess the three testers could not bear to react at all.

It was because of culture shock.

'…It's clearly a dating reality.'

It's like covering your eyes and saying goodbye.

Still after holding back my shock and taking a closer look I realized that it wasn't simply aggro. The meticulous work was clearly visible.

For example this 'school' setting was treated like the background setting of a reality program in a way that made you feel moderately

immersed even though you knew it was all fake.

[Jaebin: This is a school concept.]

[Hugo: That's why it's fun. I've hardly ever been to a Korean school.]

Be comfortable so you don't feel like you're acting. So that each individual feels much more natural and authentic.

And at a crucial moment in every episode their debut title song plays like an OST.

[This trembling is still only in my heart

I can act calmly]

The song's highlight melody which appears just before moving on to the trailer was amazingly fitting.

The sound source is exposed once in a very natural way.

-Jaebin please be kind to Hugo since he is Jin-Gook. Let's team up with Hugo.

-Honestly Hyunwoo and Jihyun are the best together. Their personalities match well. Don't waste your energy on unnecessary things. Let's do a mission together and show them how to flirt.

-Am I the only one who thinks Jihyun and Hugo are cute? The way they make fun of each other because they don't get along is so cute haha.

ㄴㅇㅈI hate it so much

As time went on instead of people asking 'Are you crazy to do this with an idol?' the comments that people wrote because they were overly engrossed were getting more recommendations and were rising to the top.

This is because the program was chosen to be fun and scary.

Even.

“…They say that if you are chosen as the ‘two people who are the best fit’ by viewer votes you will receive a center spot in the next album.”

“…Wow~”

Big Sejin couldn’t continue talking. I understand.

Still he barely managed to complete another sentence.

“This… no it wouldn’t be possible to manage public opinion if it were like this.”

“I guess so.”

It was a method popular with existing idol fans.

So it seemed like this video originally got a lot of views mainly from people who liked dating reality shows.

Moreover the problem was that these people were overly immersed.

I went straight to episode 2 and saw that one of the members was getting scolded. The reason was that he suddenly chose someone of the opposite sex out of the blue during home training.

-It’s not polite it’s really too much.

-Wow I’m the type of person who doesn’t want to be friends… It’s not for nothing that I haven’t received a single friendship text.

-He was strong in B My Girls as well.

The malicious comments made by people who are immersed in the position of losing their partner have really crossed the line.

Moreover they subtly get on each other's nerves and end up getting angry and fighting.

'It's a sight to behold.'

They're putting kids who are barely over 20 years old to shame. It's the same bullshit that all broadcasting companies do but even though this is the agency's own entertainment show the fact that it's like this is fucking awesome.

'Isn't this an atmosphere where it's impossible to be a fan of a group?'

Even for us the individual fan-centered atmosphere created during ＜Azusa＞ still remains.

The influence of pre-debut survival programs is this strong but if you do something like this with guys who just debuted…

"Normally it self-destructs."

It must have been like that originally.

but.

"But it worked."

"…"

The content which seemed to be a clever mix of a web drama and a reality program seemed to garner great immersion and response from teenagers of the same age group.

The next thing that stuck was the viewers of dating programs.

There was a huge number of people who made up the majority of the current viewers.

What is the benefit of attracting those people?

“It went viral.”

Posts are being posted on the Internet by people who are overly immersed.

-Heartheim is surprisingly fun.

-I was going for a courage test but my partner told me to leave him behind.jpg

-Oh crazy Jihyun is the Bima girl?

Jihyun debuts?

Then die-hard KPOP listeners who had lightly watched <Be My Girls> which was a minor survival show joined in.

If global KPOP fans who like this kind of thing join in…

‘The number of views is exploding.’

Of course there were clear traces of swearing and controversy.

First of all what was the fandom like for the members who debuted through <Be My Girls>?

‘It must have tasted like death.’

I thought I was barely debuting but my agency came out and foamed at me saying I was doing something stupid.

But it may not have come out too strong.

‘There is already controversy over manipulation.’

Even if it was worth claiming that the members were not at fault they would have been cautious about raising any more rumors because such a big issue was at stake.

He tried to quietly respond to the company but eventually gave up as the response gradually became hotter and better.

‘So even all the negative chemical reactions are digested with buzz.’

Malicious comments are better than no comments. Because I’m interested.

As long as you are confident in the quality of the product you are selling.

‘Public opinion can be overturned.’

And the agency has laid the groundwork down to that point.

-What… Ah I guess I did that because I thought I received the letter from Hyunwoo.

As members who were criticized become more angry misunderstandings are resolved they show a three-dimensional side and public opinion gradually recovers.

As the members at the main point of view kept changing each episode drew sympathy from similar types of people.

In the end we were able to appeal to all members’ charms as members of the opposite sex and as characters.

And just the right time to develop goodwill.

Haloheim’s first music broadcast took place.

This is where the winning strategy comes into play.

-Wow your dog is good.

-Idol ㅇㅈ…

The stage performance was good.

Viewers reacted as if they were watching the main characters of their favorite drama perform on stage.

The thrill and freshness of imagination becoming reality created an unexpected synergy.

-Something feels overwhelming. Haloheim is a real-life drama.

If I had made one wrong step the discomfort would have outweighed the interest but whether it was luck or calculation I got through it all.

In this way the mixed group was successfully launched.

"…"

In front of the TV in Testa's living room in the dark of early morning.

The three people were lost in thought after seeing the stage of a new group that succeeded in an unexpected way.

"OK. all right."

Cha Yu-jin was the first to shrug her shoulders.

"This team performs well. But it's okay because we do better."

It was a calm statement.

"What was it like about mixing genders?"

"Why is that?"

"In Korea there have been very few successful mixed groups since the 2000s."

Cha Yu-jin answered with a natural expression.

"Hey there are no trends that last forever."

“…!”

“KPOP groups are not traditional either. “Fashions can change at any time.”

That’s… that’s right.

There is no guarantee that the mixed gender groups that were popular in the 2000s will never be popular in the market.

Even if it worked in a completely unexpected way.

“Our group just needs to do what they do and do well. Got it?”

“Of course~ Got it.”

When Keun Se-jin answered with a smile Cha Yu-jin waved and quickly walked back and forth to the kitchen to return the water cup.

However Big Se-jin frowned and still sat on the sofa until Cha Yu-jin came back.

As if lost in thought.

“why.”

“No… no matter how much I think about it it’s strange.”

Big Sejin muttered while looking at the turned off TV.

“This is not a method that can be used in the long run.”

“…”

“why?”

“Eugene you said there are no permanent trends right? “No couple lasts forever.”

“…!”

“I don’t know what I’ll do with the next album but I feel like I’ve used up my image too quickly. “Hmm it’s very experimental don’t you think?”

It was true.

It was almost impossible to achieve the same effect by using such a promotional method again.

As a tester it seemed like if I just waited the sweet water would drain out quickly and I wouldn’t be able to hold on.

Of course there are no guarantees in this industry.

“Let’s stay alert and think about it for now.”

“okay.”

That was the end of the early morning monitoring that day. The three quietly cleaned up the living room and returned to their respective rooms.

I also lay down on the bed and thought briefly.

‘It’s a new way.’

It was a short-lived extreme promotional method that altered a person’s private life and personality.

But I also think like that.

-Isn’t the idol group we’re in now a model with a long lifespan?

Even for popular idol groups the average lifespan is said to be around 7 years. Except for a few everyone found their own way to live and returned to focusing on individual activities.

This is due to the burden of group accommodation the burden of high-intensity choreography and the issue of appropriate age.

‘We and VTIC who want to eat more are weird people.’

Let’s take that into consideration.

‘This method is just a trend of consuming idols more quickly…?’

“…”

I don’t know. For some reason I felt dirty.

‘It feels different.’

Maybe it was because I was in a different age group in the first place but this felt… a bit unpleasant.

That’s how the company promotes mixed groups.

‘It’s encouraging consumption in a fucking bizarre way.’

Especially when I think of those rookie guys who gritted their teeth and performed properly on stage.

“…”

I decided to just sleep.

Instead of worrying about our competitors let’s worry about our group which has members who will be enlisting in the military next year.

Don’t forget the crazy fact that I’m serving in the military twice.

‘…after.’

But strangely even though I thought that way I couldn’t immediately clear my mind and fall asleep.

Like an ominous premonition.

I feel like I'm missing something…

"…"

Just now.

What did I give as the reason for the short lifespan of idol groups?

Appropriate age for camp accommodation and…

'High-intensity choreography… '

"…"

for a moment.

"…!"

I immediately got up from the bed and picked up my smartphone.

And I connected right away.

Below the water which has not been monitored since there has been no significant controversy.

There are expressions that stick in your mind the moment you see them.

-Epic also has no choreography haha.

-Hmm… I feel a little bitter because I wonder if this is the way it is in the end.

-Ah this is why you think that this song didn't work out well but now it's still working. ㅅㅂ

-With this amount of practice one idol will be able to do the group dance well.

I feel like I've been hit with cold water.

'The heyday of a group's idol does not last long.'

As that time approaches accommodations are eliminated individual activities increase and the proportion of group work decreases.

Many groups have done that.

'This is already a formula.'

This was now a known fact to all idol fans.

So Testa's album this time was received as a kind of signal by these people.

This is an attempt to see if Testa should abandon the existing concept and change to a more comfortable method.

This is a sign that they no longer have any intention of living fiercely as an idol group in their prime.

As a sign that the reason they originally liked Testa will disappear and be replaced.

-Actually it's not a bad thing. Honestly it's time for the kids to think about their cartilage. They'll be leaving for military service soon… But my heart isn't beating.

-Recommendations for new idols Are there any kids full of venom?

'no.'

There are people who went out of their way to find the bottom of the water and make such a fuss but usually they don't bother to express their dissatisfaction.

Because I think it's a natural process.

'It's just… I'm slowly starting to recognize other idols.'

Activity decreases and the mind rises.

"…"

Cha Yu-jin would say this.

-Let's release a new album quickly. Then there is no problem.

The idea is to appeal that we will still work hard.

'That's correct.'

But the bigger problem is… that's not possible now.

'I've already worked with Epic!'

It worked so well that it actually became a problem!

The image that the public expects from us has been formed that way.

A popular slightly comfortable yet easy-to-listen sound source.

But what if a new album is suddenly released in this atmosphere? Of course we would expect such a sound to be released again.

'But we prepared this full-length album very rigorously and conceptually.'

This is because they stuck to the line of aiming for a cultural medal and targeting the global fandom.

Then what happens?

-Oh the song is good.

-Well it's a bit different from what I expected but I'm rooting for you~ I hope Testa does well this time too!^^

And the moment the music rankings don't come out

'It is easy to undermine both topicality and class… '

"…"

I put my head down.

X is done.

Chapter 570

The next morning.

Inside Testa's car moving according to schedule.

"Mundae…! "Hey the manager is asking what we're going to eat for breakfast…"

"…"

"Mumundaeya…?"

"…uh. "Anything is okay."

"…Ugh."

I put my head against the window. Calculations were going on in my brain.

Regarding the future activities of this group.

'It's a crossroads.'

The problem is that both paths end at a cliff.

If you release a strong full-length album now the public who expects comfortable music will ignore you.

However if you continue to follow a comfortable path you cannot prevent fandom from leaving.

'And that's the end of the Cultural Medal.'

It was to die for.

If we were to filter out the shortcomings and somehow pick something out… there was a hybrid called Easy Listening with intense choreography.

Like the debut song <Magical Boy>.

'But that won't get a response overseas.'

It is always a strong concept that appeals to global KPOP fans.

Group dance intense beat strong melody.

Of course if you want to go beyond that and gain support from the English-speaking public there is also the step of targeting easy listening which is popular there.

But that's the way higher classes do it.

First of all it is only possible to secure a global fan base of VTIC level… and if you are not careful the group may lose its color and struggle from the next album onwards.

Like now.

'Fuck you.'

Moreover since the fandom has already begun to leave there is a high probability that even this 'easy listening and high-quality choreography' method will be accepted as an attempt to 'look at the liver'.

-This time it's time to do something tough but I couldn't give up on easy listening and if you look at what I brought with me I'm sure it came out well.

It is accepted that the tendency is tilted towards 'I don't do tough idols anymore'.

I pressed my eyebrows.

‘It’s okay to be criticized.’

The problem is that there will be quite a lot of fans who leave without swearing and quietly saying ‘I’m going to have fun playing.’

Maybe it’s because I’ve already seen the rookie in the mixed group succeed with an absurd strategy but I still have an ominous feeling.

A difficult time to maintain.

‘The way we knit is changing.’

It felt like the time of generational change was approaching.

“…”

In fact I didn’t know that Testa’s annual leave was a problem.

Anyway it’s only the new year and it’s been 7 years. Only about five and a half years have passed since debut.

‘Right now there are many groups that are older than Testa and are active in their prime.’

The problem is… Testa has been successful since its debut.

Large-scale concert tour annual music ranking new group album sales record broken.

All of this happened within the first year of debut.

And so far unless there is a special situation such as a traffic accident the grades have been self-updated with an upward sloping graph.

‘So I thought we managed it well by alternating between entertainment and albums so that people wouldn’t get tired of Testa… ’

In fact the problem may have been in the opposite direction.

-It is not strange to think that Testa has done enough.

-Wouldn't they also have no regrets about group activities?

These perceptions.

Even if people are not tired of Testa they are predicting that Testa will be tired of Testa's activities.

And just as expectations are reflected in stock prices in advance the trend of looking into other idols to replace Testa in advance is…

"It's the gate."

I turned my head.

"this."

Sun Ah-hyun was holding out a hot packaged sandwich toast.

It seemed like the manager had prepared breakfast.

"thanks."

I carelessly opened the package and brought the sandwich toast to my mouth.

There was no time to evaluate the taste.

Meanwhile I asked in a quiet voice from the side.

"I… perhaps. "Are you sick or… are you worried?"

"…"

"Because it looks a little difficult."

Should I say it?

Sun Ah-hyun was a good listener and when a problem like this was brought up she would listen and then worry and worry together.

No most people in this group have that tendency. therefore…

I opened my mouth.

“It’s because I worked extra hours yesterday early in the morning.”

“…?”

“I looked for some rookies who beat us to number one on the music charts.”

I took two with my fingers.

“With them.”

“Wow?”

The guys who were each shoving their toast into their mouths blinked. They are Keun Se-jin and Cha Yu-jin.

Of course both are in good condition. I don’t have the stamina to be tired just because I couldn’t sleep and I’m not the type to show off that I’m a little tired.

In that sense this situation where I say I’m tired alone…

‘Is this strange?’

Cha Yu-jin opened her mouth with a pitiful face.

“Whoo… Is it because you’re older now Moon Dae?”

“…”

I’m two years older than you kid.

It’s been like that ever since the new year.

“Is the toast delicious?”

Cha Yu-jin who realized that she would end up chewing toast even in the evening flinched and quickly corrected herself. He’s really quick-witted.

“I made a mistake! There are older brothers than Moon Dae! Bae Se-jin is the oldest!”

“…??”

Bae Se-jin who was suddenly beaten makes a vain expression and Keun Se-jin who almost bursts into laughter suddenly changes his stance.

“What are you talking about! In Korea full age is the official age! “We still have a long time left in our 20s~”

“That makes sense!”

The guys who were chatting loudly while eating a warm breakfast no longer asked about my condition.

I chewed my toast again.

“…”

This was just the right amount.

‘There is no need to talk about my prediction for no reason.’

Now no matter what we do be prepared to face a downturn.

Now that the Cultural Merit has passed let’s prepare for enlistment together next year?

‘Even if I say it it’s only like scaring me.’

It was impossible to destroy their morale like that even though it would not increase their morale any further.

I am satisfied that I have moderately boosted the team spirit…

“Wow when Moon-Dae Park looked at the New Year’s camera he acted cute and his stamina was at a cute level…”

That’s it.

I quietly took Big Sejin’s unopened can of carbonated water shook it mercilessly and then gently sent it back to its original location.

Cha Yu-jin giggled and recorded the incident on video.

“Wow! “What is this!”

“ha ha ha!”

In that way my suspicious attitude seemed to pass by buried in the noisy and warm atmosphere.

However even in this chaos there was someone who quietly kept his mouth shut and lost his thoughts.

This is because there was a guy there who had a knack for dealing with team members who predicted pessimistic futures.

“Mundae. “Shall we talk for a moment?”

“…”

That afternoon.

The moment I entered the waiting room I realized that Liu Chengwu was waiting to talk to me.

* * *

I went into the room inside the waiting room where there was a cot with him.

And instead of taking a nap they both sat down on the mattress.

“Ahyeon kept worrying. “Maybe I overexerted myself early in the morning but my sill is in bad shape today.”

I see.

Even though I tried not to show it it seems like I secretly knew that my head was complicated. I sighed and nodded.

“As I said it’s because I’m tired.”

“really?”

“…”

“Mundae. “Now it’s not me asking my cousin but the group leader is asking the members.”

Oh damn.

I pressed my eyelids and opened my mouth.

“Just leave my brother alone.”

And I began to tell Ryu Cheng-wu about the current situation of Testa that I had analyzed so far.

A time of dilemma.

What kind of butterfly effect did the song I made after saying ‘Let’s do what I want to do’ end up happening?

“…So no matter when and how the next album is released it seems inevitable that the image will be in a downward trend.”

Liu Chengwu was not surprised.

However he quietly nodded and listened to what I said without even laughing at it and saying it was nonsense.

So I was able to finish speaking quietly.

"…I couldn't think of a solution yet so I kept my mouth shut for now."

"I see."

"…"

"I heard you right. "Thank you for telling me."

Liu Chengwu smiled.

"But… I don't think it's a big problem."

"…"

what?

"Mundae."

Liu Chengwu nodded and spoke softly.

"It's okay if there is an image that Testa is in decline."

What kind of crazy thing is this all of a sudden?

"That won't mean our group will suddenly disappear or all of our fans will disappear."

Maybe you didn't understand?

"There is a high probability that fans will lose out because of that image and there will be a real decline."

“But if we release another good album you will listen to it. “If you give a great performance you will see it.”

“yes. “Maybe only some of them.”

People basically pay less attention to things that are out of fashion. Testa will be in the same situation.

“okay. “It’s past its prime… But it’s Mundae.”

Liu Chengwu smiled bitterly.

“It’s the prime time because the prime time has passed.”

“…!”

It was a somewhat familiar word.

That was… what I said to Cheongryeo who suffered from reset syndrome.

-The heyday is over so it’s the heyday.

That’s right.

Every group even if it is doing well comes a moment when it stagnates.

Whether it’s T Holic VTIC or Testa.

Whether it’s a few years from now or now.

“Even if we receive the Cultural Merit it’s just a matter of delaying it and everyone except Yujin and I will go to the military.”

“…”

“When that gap period comes you’ll be worried that your prime is

coming to an end right?"

Ryu Cheong-wu continued adding 'I didn't bother to mention it until now because I didn't want to mention it from the perspective of not going.'

"But we will plan our activities accordingly."

Speak calmly and logically.

"Of course it would be nice if I could always get good grades. but. "Even if our grades drop this doesn't mean the end of this group."

-Testa can continue to do well by releasing as many albums as he wants and there will be people who listen to him every time.

I quietly listened to those words.

Then it was sent to the head and slowly digested.

'I see.'

It wasn't like I was suffering from some sort of 'target or death' status ailment but I thought it was something like that.

'It's like Testa dies if he's not in the first team.'

But that's not true.

This group will continue to exist and there will be no sudden disintegration due to poor performance. Isn't this the company we founded in the first place?

Testa will not suddenly disband.

'okay.'

I readily admitted that I had become trapped in an excessive way of thinking.

Then after taking a deep breath I responded with a more determined brain.

“I understand… Thank you brother.”

“Thank you.”

Liu Chengyu grinned as if relieved perhaps because my complexion had improved.

But still.

“Still I feel dirty.”

“…?!”

“If things go downhill due to misunderstandings like this I don’t think I’ll be able to sleep.”

Isn’t it unfair like a dog?

‘It’s not like any controversy broke out or the quality of the album deteriorated.’

No who would have thought that a song that was released just for fan service would suddenly become so popular and be misunderstood like this?

In order to go up even further I have already decided on this annual plan…

“Honestly I don’t see the answer right away but I want to find a solution somehow.”

Then.

“okay. “I knew that!”

Liu Chengwu grinned.

“…?”

“Oh sorry. Um… Actually I did say this. Still I hoped that I would continue to do my best to take on the challenge.”

Liu Chengyu’s smile faded slightly.

“It’s not a good feeling to not be able to do your best…”

“…”

It seemed to remind me of the time when I was steering. However Liu Chengwu quickly erased that feeling.

“But let’s remember this.”

The guy held out his hand.

“First of all… it’s not your fault that fans have this misunderstanding.”

“…!”

Liu Chengwu said “Let’s admit that sometimes unexpected things happen.”

“…thank you.”

“haha. It’s true but it’s not something to be thankful for. Um and next is the most important thing.”

Liu Chengwu smiled and grabbed my shoulder.

“I’m not doing this because I’m scared of my best days coming to an end but I’m doing it because I want to keep trying.”

It’s not because you’ll die if you don’t grit your teeth work hard think intensely and keep trying desperately.

Because there is a goal.

“We are chasing not being chased. Let’s not forget.”

That was enough.

“yes.”

I shook his hand and acknowledged what he said.

Now then…

“Please hold a meeting.”

“okay.”

Let’s all 7 of us squeeze our brains like squeezing lemon juice and make it happen regardless of whether it works or not.

solution.

Chapter 571

Whenever something happened at Testa holding a meeting to try to resolve it was now routine.

This means that each member is now skilled enough not to be surprised even if something unexpected happens.

“yes? Ah a meeting. yes.”

So as soon as the schedule was over we calmly gathered in the living room without anyone panicking or asking questions.

There was an amazing incident where Big Sejin looked at people as if they were special.

“Is that why Moon Daemundae’s face was so bad? “But now he’s letting it all out quickly.”

If we know let’s proceed quickly.

…Well being calm doesn’t mean you can’t accept the seriousness.

The faces of the guys who heard the whole incident quickly became serious.

“…hmm. So… the downtrend image is the problem.”

“okay.”

No matter what you choose for your next album your fandom and popularity will be damaged.

This could be a signal of an uncontrollable downward trend.

Raebin Kim's face darkened.

"I'm not good enough…"

"No that's absolutely not true."

As soon as the album was mentioned I knew this guy would be like this.

Kim Rae-bin's dark expression disappeared only after hearing the specific explanation that 'it was twisted because things were going well'.

Instead he thought about it carefully and finally said this.

"There is a saying that something made extremely well goes beyond taste! If so I will work harder and write a new song that will satisfy both the public and lovers!"

"Oh my gosh he's like this again."

"Kim Rae-bin is an idiot."

"…?!"

I put both hands on Raebin Kim's shoulders.

"Ravin listen carefully."

"yes!"

"You are a genius."

"…!?"

"And your songs were always so good that they made no sense."

Except for a few slumps he was an insane talent with no weaknesses

from quality to speed.

'Honestly without this guy things would have been several times more difficult.'

This means that the songs Kim Rae-bin has created so far are not of a lower level.

"But a good song doesn't necessarily mean it will become a mega hit. "It's a matter of timing or luck."

"that…"

"Well what Mundae said is 100% right! Even if this isn't a song it's a phrase that is universally used in many places~ Right hyung?"

"uh?"

Bae Se-jin seemed a little embarrassed by Eun Se-jin's words but quickly nodded calmly.

"…that's right. "Of all the movies I starred in when I was young there was one movie that was the funniest but it wasn't the most successful."

"ah…"

"So you shouldn't create something like that artificially."

Raebin Kim nodded slightly.

That's right.

No matter how well it was made or how intense the promotions were a trend that satisfied everyone was not something that could be created intentionally.

'It's best to set a target audience and catch those people.'

And then sometimes luck and timing come together and everyone ends up liking it.

Cha Yu-jin who was listening to the story shrugged her shoulders.

“I don’t know. Why make just one song? Why can’t we make both?”

“huh?”

“We can do both the difficult and the easy ones. Double title!”

“ah.”

Double title.

Rather than creating one perfect song that satisfies everyone it is a way to target both the public and fandom by diversifying investments.

The reason why this doesn’t work is simple.

“I don’t have time.”

To make it a double title just think of doing twice what we are doing now.

‘No it’s a unilateral addition so if you think about coordinating the schedule it will cost more than twice as much.’

The choreography costume and concept music video must be filmed one more time to ensure completeness that does not create a sense of incongruity with other double titles.

Then what happens?

“If you use a double title you may have to release your next album later than scheduled rather than sooner.”

In the end fandom leaks are left unattended for longer.

The main premise itself which is to ‘act quickly to prevent the flow of fandom escaping’ is violated.

Of course I could have tried to meet the deadline somehow.

“I work a lot fast! We’re all hard-working people.”

It’s about replacing our bodies.

To be honest I am a person who is intrigued by these words.

but…

“Then if you go into trouble due to overwork who will be responsible?”

The intensity of work will be greater than anything you have experienced so far.

The schedule right now isn’t easy but if I double the work here I might end up falling down.

‘You can’t do that.’

…If we want to go long term we need to pay attention to the health of this group.

Over the hill I saw Liu Chengwu smiling slightly.

Are you proud? okay. Well… it’s good.

Cha Yu-jin seems to have given in as she nods her head indifferently…

“OK. “I take my brothers’ ages into consideration.”

“…”

Bae Se-jin opened his mouth.

“You… won’t bring candy again.”

“What?!”

The members each fell into trouble while ignoring Cha Yu-jin who was shocked to hear that she could no longer enjoy the homemade candy that Bae Se-jin’s mother sent her.

“Then… we have to leave it to luck?”

Perhaps it was too defeatist an idea for Big Sejin to accept but the guy’s face did not please him.

And the faces of the other members looked a little shaken as well. This is because until now I have never said something as easy as ‘let’s leave it to luck’.

Meanwhile Sun Ah-hyun slightly raised her hand.

“Hey how about… how about explaining this activity directly to the fans?”

“hmm?”

“You can also post the letter on W app or SNS.”

In summary Sun Ah-hyun’s proposal was as follows.

-We didn’t make it with each other! I also organized activities in a hurry!

-If you thought that our passion has cooled and we will move on less vigorously you are all mistaken!

Let’s break this down and be honest.

What process did we go through to release this song in two weeks and how did we rush to prepare for further activities after this song suddenly became successful?

The goal is to carefully explain and convince fans.

“I thought you might feel relieved if I told you what process we went through to become this way.”

“And we are preparing the album step by step according to schedule?”

“yes…!”

Seon Ah-hyeon’s words were straight and orthodox.

There was a problem though.

I rubbed my chin.

‘I don’t think I’ll believe it.’

Doing so right now would have been counterproductive because it would have seemed desperate. If you think that they are trying to explain because they are scared your credibility will drop and your image will also suffer.

-Stop it… I’m making excuses too much and it’s giving me empathy shame… ㅠㅠ

-Ah Testa 1st team members are all dead really.

-Is this what happens?;;; I’m a bit embarrassed. I should have just brought out a strong next album…

‘It would seem like you have no sense using profane language.’

That was difficult.

Now is the time to choose everything carefully and restore your image well.

And there was no need to explain this cruelly.

“Hmm to be honest I want to do as Ahyeon says but… if you want to speak naturally you have to do it in passing right? “Then I don’t think it will get much attention.”

“ah…!”

“Of course we can persuade those who listen but we are now perfect for more people! “I have to leave an impression.”

Keun Se-jin spoke skillfully. Sun Ah-hyun nodded firmly with an understanding look on her face.

“Ugh. “Then it would be better to show it with clear action…!”

“yes.”

But… I still don’t know how to release this damn album.

“…it’s not okay to put off the album altogether. hmm. “I have to reassure the fans.”

“Hmmmm.”

No matter whether the album was postponed or postponed no matter what concept was chosen risks and losses could not be avoided.

There was a brief moment of silence among those holding their heads.

And Bae Se-jin clenched his fist.

“How about just ignoring everything and preparing hard? “This isn’t about leaving it to chance it’s about just trusting the way we did it.”

“brother…”

Kim Rae-bin blinked as if she was slightly moved by Bae Se-jin’s words.

And Big Se-jin also looked at him with eyes filled with melancholy.

“That’s great but… isn’t this exactly the way we’ve been doing it? “Work hard to come up with a strategy.”

“…uh?”

That’s… right.

“Brother this attitude of intensely analyzing the situation and responding! “Isn’t this what the best tester should be?”

“Uh… hmm I guess so.”

Bae Se-jin looked a little dazed but eventually nodded.

Persuasion was successful among people with the same name who did not get along well. It was a rare scene.

“Furthermore this industry is stimulating people’s interest in more and more provocative ways. “It’s the same with Halo Haim this time.”

“Halo Haim?”

“It’s a group that uses dating reality shows as its own content and it’s currently ranked #1 on the music charts.”

“what?”

Keun Se-jin explained what unusual marketing methods the mixed group used.

And he said in a firm voice to Bae Se-jin who was astonished “Why are entertainment agencies becoming more and more immoral?”

“Our competitors are risking their lives on marketing.”

“…”

“Well if we walk alone on the well-made path someday people will notice and we might turn back and do that… but it would be too

wasteful to do that. “This is our environment now.”

Several guys nodded at those serious words.

“I know what you mean.”

Bae Se-jin also had a serious expression.

It was to shake my head.

“But I don’t want to promote our album like that.”

I thought we were in agreement but I guess we’re not.

Even Sun Ah-hyeon opened her mouth with a somewhat stern expression.

“I… me too.”

“…”

“I can’t help it if I have to but… I think it’s a little strange. “It feels like I’m deceiving the fans.”

“…okay.”

Keun Se-jin skillfully expressed his opinion without insisting further.

“In the first place we didn’t mean to use that method. “We decided to consider using a somewhat unusual and provocative method.”

“Ugh.”

“…okay. know.”

Bae Se-jin also nodded.

Now it might be hard to watch those two fighting like dogs while

shouting ‘Why do you think like that?’

That was a good thing.

‘Yes but… ’

The purpose of the meeting continues to be unachieved.

No matter how much I proceeded I couldn’t come up with a sharp number.

I rubbed my chin.

No matter what you do it’s an either/or choice and no matter how you release the album you’ll lose…

“…”

wait for a sec.

‘album?’

I felt a spark fly in my head.

“Why did you only think of it as an album?”

“uh?”

“It doesn’t have to be an album.”

That’s right.

From activities to the next full-length album.

Since the cause and process of all of these things are related to the activity period I naturally thought of only an album that created that activity period as a solution.

But in fact the only thing Testa can show is not just his comeback with an album.

“How much large-scale content other than albums have we created so far?”

Even our own content concert tour and collaboration game.

Big Sejin snapped his fingers.

“Oh that’s right! “We can show a new and intense stage in the content that fans watch a lot!”

“…!”

The atmosphere of the meeting changed in response.

“I see! If you make it well all your fans will see it…”

“Ohhhhhh!”

“But isn’t it a bit more informal than an album?”

“That’s the best part.”

I grinned.

“It has nothing to do with grades.”

“…!!”

In other words you can create as strong a concept as you want without considering music rankings or album sales.

“In the first place this is the content that fans mainly watch. “The general public doesn’t care that much.”

You may pass by without knowing that Testa came out that way.

There is no need to be disappointed that it is not the easy listening song that the public is currently expecting and there is no need to compare it to Epic's music rankings!

"…And are you saying that it was good enough to become a hot topic even if it received public attention?"

"Of course."

This is the correct answer.

My head was spinning as soon as I was able to answer all the questions.

With my adrenaline pumping I turned to the group leader.

Liu Chengwu opened his mouth.

"What is the content closest to our schedule?"

* * *

After some time.

When the programs filmed by Testa were coming to an end a video was uploaded to their official WeTube.

But this time no one was surprised.

[202X TeSTAR 'HUNT or BE HUNTED' WORLD TOUR TRAILER]

This is because it was information that all fans already knew.

Testa's tour resumes.

-The kids' tour is starting again.

-But weren't all the tickets sold… Are there any additional schedules?

Why is this a promo video?

-There's a new tour subtitle Hunt All Be Hunted?

Puzzled by the details fans clicked on the video.

I was speculating that maybe it was released now because the schedule had been pushed back.

[Hello.]

The video as always had great colors.

The previous title song <Hunting> was arranged somewhat more elegantly and more intensely and a few classic hotel props were passed by.

Gold doorbell ornate lobby metal key vintage telephone.

'Is old-fashioned travel a concept?'

And black-and-white upper body close-ups of the members wearing suits in between!

However because the face was shaded the face could not be seen properly.

'…'

In other words there wasn't enough stimulation.

'There's nothing really new.'

The 32-second video was just a formal introduction to the tour trailer concept. Fans watched it with a feeling of 'That's right.'

But the last 5 seconds.

It was a moment when the beautiful exterior of the hotel was illuminated and the title ‘HUNT or BE HUNTED’ appeared in accordance with the final melody of the arranged <Hunting>.

Suddenly soft colors appeared in the building and classically arranged BGM began to play.

‘…?’

and.

[-> Enter the hotel.]

[-> Leaving.]

‘…!’

A choice appeared.

To related videos.

Chapter 572

-Click Now (Link)

That morning the graduate student checks the message sent the night before by Moon Dae Park's first friend.

No actually I was no longer a graduate student.

"oh!"

Because last December she finally graduated from graduate school!

After freeing herself from being a slave… or rather a graduate student she enjoyed the effect of making the world seem three times more beautiful. She happily clicked on the link and realized that it was a promotional video for Testa's new tour.

'This year I made all reservations to go on a tour for at least a few days!'

I wondered if a friend who knew about his grand plan had sent it to get excited.

However at the end of the video with a classic hotel building in the background I was impressed by the voice when related videos appeared as options on both sides.

"and!"

This too was content!

'Is this a game that was on a previous album? 'It's the same thing!'

It reminded me of the interactive game that was the concept of the

last album. She felt happy for a moment as she remembered Park Moon-dae wearing a phantom thief uniform.

I thought maybe they moved the format to WeTube so you could enjoy it more lightly!

“hmm.”

And she identified two options that were clearly different to anyone.

[-> Enter the hotel.]

[-> Leaving.]

Hmm… Of course you have to go inside here for the story to progress.

The graduate student came up with an interesting idea with a clear head.

‘Shall we look at it from the other side?’

There was enough time to check both.

Yes I had plenty of time to do that now that I graduated from graduate school!

This is because she is employed at a research institute of a certain company and is enjoying a sweet break right before her official appointment.

Thanks to you I clicked below with a generous heart.

[-> Leaving.]

And my heart pounded.

‘Last time in that album game… you just got caught by the guard and got the game over right?’

This is because I started imagining what would happen if I chose the wrong option.

This time the title song was even titled ‘Hunting’ so I was excited to see just how unconventional it would be.

And the video plays.

In the black screen the hotel I saw earlier slowly appeared again.

[Goodbye Lover~]

Pastel-toned Gulim subtitles came to mind.

“…?”

Testa’s warm smiling face was seen waving excitedly in the sky.

It was half-transparent and roughly synthesized and it passed like the ending of a bad drama.

[We hope you visit again. :)]

[-Happy End-]

“…?”

It was a happy ending.

Anyway that was it.

The graduate student rubbed his eyes but the image did not change.

“no.”

She looked at the screen blankly for a moment and eventually burst out laughing.

What is kidnapping!

‘I guess I overthought it!’

I’ve never played games like this much so I’m reflecting on whether I’m generalizing too much.

‘Well this is fun too.’

She glanced at the number of ‘hahaha’s in the comment box and then clicked back to check her options again.

‘Let’s do it right this time!’

[-> Enter the hotel.]

The related video started with the effect of being sucked into the hotel according to the selection.

‘oh.’

And in silence.

Along with the sound of footsteps a vision as if one were looking at their feet and walking appeared in the video.

Tap tap tap.

Midday. The view is as if you are watching a man’s shoes neatly climbing up a granite staircase from a seat next to them shining on the owner.

[Is motion sickness okay?]

It was Liu Chengwu.

His handsome face dressed in a classic suit and with his hair slicked back looked a little worried.

“Wow.”

And the graduate student realized something.

This wasn’t played from the member’s perspective like the game in the last album.

The camera view is from the first person perspective of the person who clicked on this video!

[Let’s go in.]

It even seemed like she was married to Liu Chengwu.

‘Honeymoon!’

Oh no it wasn’t a marriage of course it could have been just a couple but the distant look and friendly attitude automatically reminded me of that kind of relationship.

“Wow crazy.”

Ryu Cheng-wu on screen was so stunning that even a former graduate student who had only moderately positive feelings for him drooled.

‘Is this the postponement? Is that it?’

Is that really what hunting means?

Thinking about dating reality shows she nodded inwardly. It seemed like fun.

Some people may have been worried that Testa might make a dark mark on his senior year by making comments that seemed overly aimed but the non-literate Korean graduate student just enjoyed watching the video.

As we entered the nice hotel we saw a counter beyond a very traditional lobby with a chandelier.

And even the tall employee with a cold expression standing behind him.

[…Thank you for visiting Red Wonder Hotel. How can I help you?]

[Oh yes. We made a reservation.]

Raebin Kim checked in at the desk wearing a hotelier's uniform with red stripes.

The neatly organized hairstyle with bangs had a strange boyish look to it.

'You look handsome!'

However from this point on it feels a bit strange.

Excited.

I started to hear the grandfather clock ticking.

As the rather meaningful BGM plays quietly the employee taps on the list with a pen… then takes his eyes off and looks up.

[…]

'uh?'

I think the front desk staff just gave a sideways glance at the 'main character'…?

However the employee who opened his mouth again was still polite.

[yes. Confirmed.]

[Do you have any other requests?]

And related video options appear again on both sides of Kim Rae-bin

who politely puts her hands together.

[-> Please stay on a comfortable high floor.]

[-> Please move to a quiet room outside.]

Oooh. It was unusual.

I guess it was a thriller not a romance. Of course she stretched out her hand.

'This is a high rise!'

If you go to a quiet room won't you be hunted?

After making a guess that felt like a thriller movie she clicked on the related video without hesitation…

[It's already been a day.]

"…?"

[Are you okay with your fatigue? Let's go back now.]

We see a video of Liu Chengwu smiling and looking back at himself.

As we leave the hotel door together the sun is shining outside.

"…??"

[We hope you visit again. :)]

[-Happy End-]

The main character seems to have enjoyed a happy staycation in a comfortable high-rise room!

It was a happy ending.

“…??”

And graduate students watch this scene over and over again.

That’s right.

If you choose your options well… the video selection ends with a happy ending saying ‘It was a happy vacation!’

“…”

When I saw the comment I thought ‘Are you serious?’ Complaints were being made in all kinds of languages such as ‘Forcing an endless happy ending’ ‘Ryu Cheong-wu is good-looking so they put up with it’ etc.

It was the same after that.

[-Happy End-]

This structure skips all intermediate content and links to a happy ending the moment something happens!

Happy ending if you let your guard down!

“…”

The graduate student suddenly chose ‘Leaving’ and went back to the ridiculous happy ending video he had watched.

And I read more closely the comments on the video filled with ‘hahaha’ that I had just passed by at first.

– Hahahahahahahahahaha

-Is it you again?

-Wow a happy ending is really great no matter what!

-I only put the ending with Cheong-woo so you can at least see Ryu Cheong-woo's face.

-You get the king really hahahaha.

She realized.

'You have to choose a questionable option…!'

And then a fierce battle of brains to avoid a happy ending began.

I became overly immersed.

In addition as events where members spoke or made cool appearances popped up I found myself clicking on options that continued the story just to see them.

"Oh really!"

If you choose the right choice while choosing the wrong option the catharsis of an unpredictable reward comes out!

[Hello!]

Suddenly Cha Yu-jin breaks into the hotel room by climbing a rope from the ceiling and smiles as Bae Se-jin buys her coffee at the hotel cafe. After ringing the doorbell Lee Se-jin grins and says room service…

[Shall I listen to you?]

And even the blunt but kind bellboy Park Moon-dae we meet in the elevator!

"Aaaah!!"

[ah.]

The former graduate student clenched his fist as he glanced at Park

Moon-dae who instead extended his hand to press the floor and even waved his hand awkwardly.

‘This is kind of exciting!’

It was definitely fun to build friendships with the members by finding out which videos they were in.

At the same time the story progressed through long videos of about 10 minutes that appeared occasionally.

[Have you ever heard a rumor about this hotel?]

[The missing person.]

Bae Se-jin revealed that she was a reporter and chatted about the rumors surrounding this old boutique hotel.

[The last place some of the missing people stayed was this hotel…]

[Although it is not very reliable.]

However through Cha Yu-jin who secretly broke into the ventilation shaft in search of her missing friend the rumor gradually takes on a more concrete outline.

[This is him!]

This is because the photo of her friend Cha Yu-jin showed was Kim Rae-bin standing at the front desk!

‘Huh oh oh.’

For your information the former graduate student was very worried about whether or not he should tell Cha Yu-jin that fact.

After selecting ‘Inform me’ I anxiously watched the related video and fortunately the content continued.

Cha Yu-jin said thank you and went back into the vent.

‘after.’

But the sigh of relief did not last long.

This is because the moment I met Bae Se-jin again I received an unexpected criticism.

[Are the staff friendly? Ah that bellboy.]

[…They pressed the floor for you to go to?]

[How does the bellboy know where you stay?]

“Huhhhhhhh!”

As the story with its twists and turns reaches its climax.

The former graduate student encounters the ‘bellboy’ again in the elevator.

[…hello.]

“Whoa.”

And again options appear on both sides of bellboy Park Moon-dae who is wearing a white hat.

[-> (I picked up the item from the bellboy.)]

[-> (I did not pick up the item from the bellboy.)]

The answer to this seemed obvious.

‘This must be done with kindness!’

The decision not to pick it up was a landmine no matter who saw it!

Doesn't it appear a lot in dramas?

However there was a defect in the jade.

'Did I choose the option of having the bellboy pick up my items or not?'

It seemed like it wasn't.

In fact there may have been a video containing such an event but it was not among the related videos that she selected.

Why is it that even in psychological tests if you move the arrows to follow the options the algorithm appears to be twisted like this?

'No… But if something like that had come out I would have listened to it unconditionally!'

The graduate student could not overcome his desire to see the next content right away and eventually rationalized it to himself.

And clicked.

[-> (I picked up the item from the bellboy.)]

That moment.

In the dark elevator another person turned his head from where the bellboy should have been standing.

It was Sun Ah-hyeon smiling.

"…?"

That beautiful face slowly closes up.

[I never picked it up.]

thud.

The screen crackles and he falls to the floor of the elevator.

And fade out.

"…!"

It was the first game over.

The former graduate student covered his mouth and looked at the screen for a while.

It was all the more shocking because I was used to repeated mild happy endings that pissed people off.

She marveled at the taste of meta horror before barely able to press return.

And this time I honestly clicked 'I didn't pick it up.'

'Wow Mr.'

I was so engrossed in it that a cold sweat broke down my spine.

Chirik.

The related video you clicked was played immediately.

At that moment…

[It's already been a day.]

[Are you okay with your fatigue? Let's go back now.]

Happy Ending Ryu Cheong-woo appears again.

"evil!"

The graduate student hit his head.

‘Where did I make the wrong choice!’

She was about to accept that both options were crap and think about asking her friend for a strategy.

And it was while I was looking at the handsome face of Ryu Cheong-woo.

[ah.]

Liu Chengyu stopped walking.

“…?”

Originally this repeated ‘happy ending’ was supposed to end with me leaving the hotel with him… but the lobby door did not open.

Instead Liu Chengyu took something out of his arms.

[Now that I think about it… there is something the employee asked me to deliver to you.]

[this.]

Liu Chengwu held out a thin rectangular piece of paper with colorful gold leaf engraving on it.

That was… a ticket.

[He said ‘Thank you for your honest answer.’]

thud.

thud.

There was a close-up of the ticket with an accompaniment sound.

And the graduate student noticed.

The shape of the ticket looked somewhat familiar.

Something you have already seen in real life.

–

‘crazy.’

It was Testa’s ticket for this tour.

Chapter 573

Concert tickets.

As if being sucked in the former graduate student looked at the ticket that Liu Chengwu held out to him on the screen.

A punched gold leaf invitation.

From the first time I saw the ticket I thought it had a somewhat vintage concept design.

But it felt natural because it was in a video from the right era. At the same time the impact of real objects sticking out of nowhere is mixed leaving a mysterious impression.

As the ticket got closer and closer on the screen the meaningful atmosphere became even more intense…

The video has ended.

'uh?'

The former graduate student blinked and looked at the screen which had turned black and had only a replay mark.

Is this the end?

Somewhere… it felt empty.

'Of course it was fun but… '

There were things that were left unexplained and unexplained that seemed to be cut off in the middle leaving me feeling uncomfortable.

‘Well maybe it’s just me.’

She quickly clicked on the comment.

And saw.

-Wow if you turn this around…

Ugh.

Without reading further she immediately took down the comment window.

That was definitely a hint.

‘Look what else there is!’

My heart was pounding.

She clicked the ‘Replay’ mark on the video and began watching it carefully from the beginning.

The scene where Liu Chengwu talks to him and goes to the lobby door.

‘It’s the same up to here.’

There was definitely nothing unusual in the beginning.

She began to look more closely at the screen when Liu Chengwu stopped and started talking to her.

[Now that I think about it… there is something the employee asked me to deliver to you.]

And found it.

‘uh…?’

[Z9nIgQhLdw]

The serial number section of the ticket in close-up had clearly visible letters printed on it.

widely.

She reflexively stopped the screen and looked at the corresponding text.

And while I was trying to write it down… an idea suddenly crossed my mind and I clicked ‘See more’ on the video.

“…!”

The corresponding code was also included in the video description. So that it can be easily copied.

‘also!’

This is it.

She was convinced and thought about where the code could be used.

It didn’t seem like a computer language or error code.

Then… if it’s code related to the video.

The former graduate student looked at the screen and realized something the moment he saw the top line.

‘It’s the address!’

Isn’t there a long line in the address bar of this video you are watching now? Random characters similar to codes are behind the slash bar!

Heart pounding she deleted the letters and instead pasted the code she found into the address bar.

[https://wetu.be/Z9nIgQhLdw]

I pressed Enter in the address bar I entered like that.

widely.

The page is connected.

“and!”

Found it!

The thrill of solving a difficult quiz and winning a prize made me clench my fists.

And the new video moves.

[HUNTING CIRCUS]

The tour ticket seen in the previous video appeared on the screen.

However it soon disappeared from sight as if he was lowering what he was holding with his hand. And the scenery that the ticket had covered was revealed.

A roller coaster.

The view was as if the ‘main character’ was riding in the first compartment.

“oh?”

When the screen that illuminated the nose of the red roller coaster moved as if to raise its head a dark tent with swirling scarlet stripes appeared in front of it.

‘Circus tent!’

At that moment the roller coaster starts!

“oh!”

When the tent in front of you opens and the roller coaster seems to be sucked into it…

It’s a different world.

-Welcome.

Inside a huge circus tent.

Greeting on the dark stage is Kim Rae-bin dressed in a classic suit. The shining spotlights were scattered around it.

In the background light bulbs twinkled above a simple structure made of colorful fabric and steel frames.

And against the background of the bursting flower showers Kim Rae-bin who was in the spotlight seemed to bow politely…

Hands reached out from the darkness behind him with a grasping motion.

A tickling accordion sound.

And the hands move with graceful gestures like spiders.

-The tables have been turned

Today you are the sheep

A gesture of fingers collectively pointing at the other person beyond the camera.

Gun barrels protruded from both sides of the roller coaster and shot at the screen.

“…!”

As if to tease instead of bullets confetti fireworks exploded and sparkled in the lights.

-Run further go ahead

It’s fun doing somersaults

As the slightly creepy forged brass sounds the roller coaster moves as if running away and circles the stage halfway.

Then Testa’s formation changed direction as if chasing a roller coaster.

“omg.”

Ryu Cheong-woo turns and sits down in front of the testa standing diagonally.

-(Run Run!)

Spin around in a circle under the stage

Come on again back in place

The wild choreography mixed with a bit of tutting is exquisitely adjusted to enhance the flavor.

It was a completely different composition from the existing <Hunting> song.

‘omg.’

Not only the arrangement but also the choreography changed.

Originally <Hunting> was a wild song with a more weighty somewhat bloody group dance.

But now it feels more playful and mischievous.

-Show must go on like me

You can't go out either

You said that just enjoy it

More rhythmic whole body movements.

The choreography unfolded as if bouncing off the ends of the limbs of center Cha Yu-jin who hit with a grin and stretched out right in front of the roller coaster moving the field of vision with one's fingertips.

＜Hunting＞ which was arranged more extravagantly and classically rang in my ears like a rush.

And the gorgeous choreography which included as much detail as the arrangement caught the eye because it fit together so well.

-Just enjoy it

"under…"

It was clear that all the elements of the existing song were made by boldly but delicately controlling them.

It was that intense and good.

So the viewer naturally realizes this.

'This is a real tour promotion video!'

However Testa did not openly display this stage which seemed to have been invested with money and time for people to see. Rather it was hidden.

-A night of reversal

Time to hunt (Yea-h)

If you leave the hotel satisfied with the happy ending you won't see it.

Only those who stayed with Testa until the end and personally thought about and experienced it were able to reach it on their own.

In the thrilling stage video that is given like a reward at the end.

Maximizing the sense of accomplishment.

-Call up it's hunting season

"uh…"

refrain. With Sun Ah-hyun at the center the colorful and technical circus-like choreography unfolded as if following the camera's movements.

pop.

Fireworks and lights explode and the roller coaster suddenly stops again in front of the stage.

The lights turned on brighter.

-Woooo!

A finale that seems to fit the bill.

The final dance break filled the screen with a full shot in accordance with the acrobatic faster arrangement.

The movement of hands covered in white gloves and black shoes strongly fills the edges of the camera.

The performance which was reaching its peak with explosive drum and brass solos ended with an intense close-up.

Following the pounding drum roll of the final accompaniment each testa politely bowed at different times.

And finally the moment center Lee Se-jin said hello the spotlight turned off.

BAMMM!

It was an ending.

“Whoa!”

The former graduate student realized that he was obsessively looking at the screen in a posture perfect for turtle neck and quickly adjusted his posture.

‘It was so good… ’

But the video isn’t over yet.

[…]

The video’s first-person perspective looks down from the stage with the lights off and looks back at the front of the roller coaster.

It was as quiet as if a rat had died.

But soon the engine turned on with a vibration-like tremor.

‘oh.’

And when the camera turns its attention back to the stage after confirming that the roller coaster’s engine is running.

[It will be more fun this time.]

Sun Ah-hyun whom he met in the elevator was smiling and looking at him.

“…!”

On the screen where only small subtitles and a mouth shape appear without sound Sun Ah-hyun reaches out with one hand and pulls the camera.

‘uh?’

And the moment I suddenly let go of the camera.

Hwii-!

The roller coaster reverses and leaves the tent with a thumping sound.

Then the lights come on again in the closed circus tent and finally a huge subtitle appears above it.

[Prologue: Welcome to the hunt house]

“…”

＜Hunting＞ arranged like BGM using an accordion flows and the letters move up. It was the ending credits.

The former graduate student realized something.

This was not a hidden hidden ending.

This was the final destination of those complicated choices.

And one more thing.

‘It was a prologue.’

All of this is the background explanation at the beginning of the preface.

And perhaps this chapter begins precisely where we go with that

invitation.

The concert hall!

* * *

[Is Testa crazy?]

I clicked on the article without any anger at all.

————————= =

What are they doing when all the concert tickets have already been sold? They're pretending to give me the tickets and saying haha among themselves. Isn't this a deception? I'm going to sue them.

————————= =

Even the 'I agree' comments running below.

I nodded.

oh.

'It looks like you had a great time.'

That's right.

Testa's tour promotional video served its purpose well.

This is to stimulate the interest of fans and prove that they are beginners.

-Who says Testa is easy?

-The choreography is crazy. It would be a shame to only use this for concerts.

-Please release the practice video no let's work with this.

-Why are you a fan of this fan song saying you need to stop beating people up in advance?

Public opinion flipped immediately on the date it was revealed. I watched it with a draft beer.

'It was neat.'

As the intense performance was visible the number of mentions increased like crazy.

Oh my efforts to change the atmosphere didn't work as expected.

-It's just that this was planned last year. I guess we'll have to wait until we see the next album to find out… hmm.

This is a remark made to a crazy and toxic idol who changes all the titles and even adds new choreography to fit the concert concept.

'You've had a lot of trouble.'

And actually these behind-the-scenes reactions are just for reference… I was satisfied with the reactions I could see from the fans.

Achieving expectations gave me a thrilling sense of accomplishment.

'good.'

But what's interesting is that it didn't end here.

-Anyone tried this? LOL

People who weren't fans started trying it.

This is despite the fact that this was content strictly targeting the existing fan base.

In fact the purpose was not to sell more tickets but rather it was used as an excuse to bash the content so no additional concert tickets were sold.

To be honest I didn't expect it to have such an impact.

'You hid the performance video that much.'

This is because only those who are willing to actively dig up the content can enjoy it properly.

Since it is not an official music video there is no need to worry about the number of views so this was chosen.

But… it seems that it has subtly stimulated people's tastes.

'Should I call this… the feeling of standing in line at a restaurant that is hard to get to?'

A desire for challenge.

-Oh I shouldn't have clicked on the promo video in advance…

-Even if you don't look at the Testa promo walkthrough it will appear if you click on it so please just do it the first time you play.

-Please Lee Se-jin tell me some options to become friends with Room Service Fox.

Additionally there were other factors that lowered the barrier to entry.

'It's not paid.'

As accessibility improved it seemed like people who were really bored could easily click on it unlike 'Roll the Dice' where you had to buy the album to legally play it.

The fact that it was connected to a short WeTube video also seemed to have played a role in lowering the psychological barrier.

So… that is.

-When are tickets available for the Testa concert?

-Can I only see the behind-the-scenes content at the concert? ㅠㅠ

…Surprisingly there really was additional demand!

“Hey how about we… schedule some more concerts?”

It was so bad that even Sun Ah-hyeon felt it and said this.

Of course that doesn’t mean you can’t just increase the number of times because you might get too excited and schedule additional performances which could mess up your schedule.

‘I think we can meet the demand in other ways.’

I quickly came up with a few plans.

However there was something to do first before realizing this plan.

Because Testa had an existing schedule.

“Mundae you know we have a joint concert in Singapore next week.”

“Oh yes.”

“Do you want to do a newly arranged version of ‘The Hunt’ there too?”

The KPOP overseas group concert held on the airwaves was just around the corner. Since I had already taken that route I thought I should appear on it at least once so I said okay.

They say it’s commemorating the 50th anniversary of the exchange between their broadcasting stations but actually that’s not important.

Well we just have to do our best…

“I think it’ll be okay though.”

The new mixed group appeared in this joint concert.

Halo Haim.

A new group created from members of <Be My Girls> who were originally affiliated with this agency.

And… Youngrindo who produced the group.

So a few days later Testa was able to meet the group and its officials in person for the first time.

Chapter 574

Testa's next schedule is a joint concert in Singapore.

This was a typical Hantang event hosted by a broadcasting station that attracted various singers.

And in joint concerts like this the singer's current position is clearly revealed depending on how the performer is treated.

From the size of the waiting room to the order of the stage it is no different from a battleground where you can watch agencies fight for rank over 'how much convenience will be provided'.

Especially the ending!

This is a place to certify who the best and most powerful singer is and who the agency that owns that singer is!

'There are a lot of people in the industry who think… '

Thanks to this if more than one member of the first team appears there is a discussion from the recruiting stage about who will do the ending.

And it's funny but it's still like that.

-Is it Testa or Youngrin?

Both of them were last year's target singers. They are even currently sharing awards at award ceremonies.

I think there should be an exciting dog fight to see which of the two will get the ending but…

“Yep it’s okay if we don’t end up~ Eh don’t worry!”

Unfortunately for Cyber Rekka neither we nor Youngrin are interested in such things.

‘When I was a member of T1 I ended up getting the ending a few times at their concerts.’

Usually when VTIC is included here VTIC which has the golden balance in terms of both seniority and popularity always takes the lead.

‘Right now… I think the ending will go to Youngrin rather than Testa in order of seniority.’

Younglin ending? Rather good. Even if Testa ends here there might be a pointless fight online.

The length rather than the ending was the true indicator of popularity.

And that indicator has already been obtained.

“Testa performs all three songs on air.”

“Oh yes!”

And this is the lineup of three songs leading to <Hunting>. I feel reassured.

For reference it was agreed that the hunt would be carried out in the original version but only the final climax part would be changed to the circus version for the concert and the stage setup would be used.

“It’s also a great way to promote the concert and make a strong impression all at once!”

“that’s right! “I like this choreography!”

“Okay but Eugene and Ahyeon let’s be careful when doing the backflip

at the end.”

“yes…!”

It was a time when we had just finished rehearsals so smoothly and intensely.

Urgent news has been delivered.

“They say we are the ending.”

“…??”

[Perf.#18 / Testa (7)]

The bottom of the new hot cue sheet. The singer Myeong who was even circled was… Testa not Youngrin.

“…”

A fundamental question arose.

“why?”

Of course we will be more successful overseas as we are fandom-centered than Youngrin a popular powerhouse that dominates music charts but we cannot ignore annual leave.

‘Why are you spoon feeding us who didn’t say a word?’

I wondered if fake news that Testa had become a huge hit overseas would spread on WeTube to the extent that the airwaves would move their heavy buttocks without anyone knowing.

Of course nothing crazy like that happened.

It was all the result of calculations.

Keun Se-jin who received the cue sheet from Ryu Cheong-wu and carefully looked through it shrugged his shoulders.

“Ah the Halo Haim guys are doing three songs.”

“hmm…?”

That’s right.

A total of three songs including two stages with their own songs and one stage covering a song by Younglin’s group ‘Saint U’.

‘I received it almost the same as Testa.’

The rookie mixed group had received an enormous amount of airtime broadcasting beyond the value of their name.

Of course they didn’t win it themselves.

‘The agency gritted its teeth and pushed the rookie.’

Of course since that agency rose rapidly thanks to Younglin’s group it was not an agency that was traditionally close to broadcasting stations.

As a result I think I noticed a few things here and there while I was doing it… As a result.

“…Did you give this the ending out of fear that we might protest?”

Bae Se-jin’s words are probably correct.

A situation in which Younglin gave up his benefits and gave it up to Testa for a rookie from the same agency.

“Hmm.”

There was a brief silence.

“Should I decline the purchase…?”

“That’s not true.”

It was strange that they even bothered to kick the semi-ending.

In fact it may have led to a bigger misunderstanding than if the ending had been left alone so it was right to go ahead with it.

‘Now we can’t say why Halo Haim’s content is the same as ours.’

I finished the calculation quickly and coolly.

“I think it would be good to just work hard with what I have already received. “How are you all?”

Everyone agreed and the unusual issues were sorted out in an instant.

However Keun Se-jin stayed in his seat looking at the cue sheet for a while even after the members dispersed.

“What are you doing?”

“…Ah Mundaemun University～”

The guy looked at the cue sheet with a strange expression and crossed his arms.

“It’s not that big of a deal… I guess so.”

“What are you thinking?”

“I was wondering if you were completely interested in becoming senior Youngrin’s producer.”

hmm?

“No given the situation… it seems like a decision you made as a

producer of that new group rather than a singer right?”

That was… correct.

Moreover Younglin was the director of that agency.

After his group turned around with fancams he almost supported the company so he will not only be a director in name but also have a solid right to speak within the company.

So this is…

‘Does this mean that you willingly gave up the opportunity to a new group?’

I also find myself looking at the cue sheet with a strange feeling. So I wonder what the guy standing next to me must be like.

I glanced at Big Sejin.

Since he is someone who only looked at idols and worked hard to improve himself it wouldn’t look very good to see an already successful senior ‘giving up’ himself.

“You don’t like it?”

“Well… hey everyone lives differently!”

Keun Se-jin passed it off calmly as always.

‘You don’t deny it.’

Well there was no need to say more.

“I understand. “Ah I just had some feedback on the last movement on stage of <Hunting>.”

“Oh~ what is it?”

Let's focus on our stage and our concert.

That was the end of the brief speculation.

However I soon got the chance to unintentionally prove Keun Se-jin's 'guess'.

"…Hello Senior Youngrin."

Right behind this concert hall building.

* * *

Actually my destination wasn't here.

Since it was break time I was just passing by with the intention of using the vending machine on the outskirts of the first floor.

However I made eye contact with Youngrin who was standing in the backyard outside this building and ended up saying hello.

'It's even weirder that I don't say hello.'

However I didn't expect Younglin to be standing here.

Among the cast members who smoked there were many cases where they smoked electronic cigarettes indoors because they thought they would get caught with drone shots if they smoked outside.

There was no reason for anyone to stand in this unremarkable backyard.

'If I had to choose… '

Looking at Youngrin's expression it seems that 'I want to get some air' is the correct expression.

However Younglin quickly erased his somewhat distraught appearance.

“Ah Mr. Mundae. It’s been a while. Nice to meet you.”

“yes. thank you.”

The moment I shook my head a list of persuasive candidates came to mind as to why this person would be so disturbed…

“…”

Done.

I decided to stop thinking about meaningless things and just quickly say good-bye and tear up.

Let’s see there’s something I can praise recently…

“I really liked the song that my senior gave me from the juniors in my agency. “I’m waiting with even more anticipation for my senior’s new album.”

It’ll be fine.

Youngrin also immediately gave an acceptable answer.

“thank you.”

But the next words had some impact.

“Hmm… But I don’t plan on releasing a new album this year yet so I hope you’ll wait slowly.”

“…”

You’re not releasing an album?

It was even nuanced as if there was no plan at all.

‘Are you really all in as a producer?’

I guess this is a big guess but let's skip it quickly so it doesn't become awkward.

"It's a shame. There are so many people waiting for your performance… including me."

"Is that so?"

"…yes."

However the moment I answered it was inevitable that this person's performance came to mind.

That rainy day when I filmed the stage fancam of the unknown 'Saint U' Younglin.

And even the same gesture that Younglin showed through the viewfinder when he briefly returned to Ryu Geon-woo's body.

An idol who remembers himself in his early days.

A stage presented by someone who doesn't give up and doesn't change.

"…"

…Somehow my mouth feels a bit bitter.

But I deleted it soon. This is not the time for me to be like this.

"Then until then I will support the juniors who are produced by my senior."

This is enough to play the role of a friendly junior. I was planning on just saying 'goodbye' and getting up.

If it weren't for Youngrin's next answer.

"thank you. Oh come to think of it among the Halo Haim members

there were some who were originally from the same agency as the testers.”

“…”

hmm.

“yes. “I remember it like that.”

I wanted to get some information so I responded and Youngrin muttered.

“I needed to make a stronger impression to complement my existing image so I debuted in a unique way… but I’m glad I can stand on stage more now. “Because they are very good at performing.”

I read two nuances in that statement.

First of all it seemed right that Younglin arbitrarily gave up the ending and gave the stage portion to his juniors.

but.

“That reality program wasn’t produced by you.”

“…”

Younglin smiled faintly.

“There is responsibility.”

It means condoning it. because.

“If there is no one watching the stage all practice is meaningless.”

Still I thought it was an effective promotion.

To make at least one more person interested in watching the ‘Halo

Haim' performance.

"…"

Youngrin added as a joke to me who kept my mouth shut.

"And there are already seniors who went through a similar process but ultimately succeeded on stage."

"yes?"

And I realized who those 'seniors' were based on Youngrin's expression.

"Is it us?"

It's Testa.

And I also knew what Youngrin was saying.

Idol Co. Ltd.

"yes. "At the time there were few programs as provocative as <Azusa>."

However there are aspiring idols who have made their name known through that program and have gained the motivation and opportunity to succeed.

Younglin who even participated as the main MC in the program calmly declared.

"Of course this is a more extreme and more provocative approach than that. "I also feel that promotions are increasingly moving in directions that have nothing to do with the stage."

"…"

"But still there are people who need that opportunity."

I calmly calculated again.

A survival group that ended due to a manipulation controversy.

Even if we had released them from their agency contracts most places probably would not have invested properly in those trainees who had already been labeled and let them debut.

They must have done something to suck up as much of the sweet food from the barely remaining fans as possible and eventually their activities disappeared quietly after a year or two.

However Younglin's agency made the right investment even if it was in a crazy way like an in-group dating reality show.

So you could say that there is now an escape route to a more successful future.

"…"

No matter how bad it is destroying the mentality and image of the kids who want to perform on stage with a dating program that isn't X…

"You seem to be in a bad mood."

"no."

It almost became X. I quickly checked my facial muscles.

It was fine. I guess I guessed because the answer didn't come out quickly.

But Youngrin remained calm.

"no. It's natural to feel bad. That's a good thing. "There should be more people like that."

I'm glad I know.

“Still if I want to be on stage in some way I’d like to apply. “I know what it feels like to be desperate for that opportunity.”

The idol who went through a long period of obscurity and held on to the slim opportunity of being a fancam said this.

“I think that’s why I started producing.”

“…”

“So this year I ended up taking charge of producing before my own album.”

I asked casually.

“Are you more satisfied than being a singer?”

“Not really. But we won’t know for sure until we try more.”

“…”

“I’m happy because I’m an idol singer. but…”

Youngrin finished speaking with a faint smile.

“There will come a moment for Mr. Moon Dae when he can give me a choice other than being an idol.”

* * *

“…”

“Mumundae?”

“uh.”

I got up.

‘It’s a dream.’

It seems like the conversation I had with Younglin at the last joint concert has passed.

It wasn’t much of a conversation but it left an afterimage in my head.

‘Why was it so meaningful to hear that I was doing really well as a full-time producer not just an idol?’

It wasn’t a very good dream to have before an idol concert. I turned my shoulders and stood up.

“Did you sleepy Moon Dae?”

“for a moment.”

I checked my neck. There was no problem.

Looking at the clock I realized that I had dozed off for about 3 minutes.

‘good.’

Conditions were excellent. Of course it had to be that way.

“Let’s get our hair done and go right in.”

“yep!”

This is because today is the first day of the renewed concert.

‘The rehearsal was also neat.’

In particular this concert will deliver a proper performance as a lot of effort has been put into its promotion.

‘Unconditionally.’

I swallowed my head racing with adrenaline.

And when I tried to move my feet…

“Wait a minute.”

I picked up the smartphone that caught my eye thought about it for a moment and left a message.

-The concert starts soon.

It was for Big Moon.

After completely getting out of the system I contacted him occasionally but it wasn’t at the level of popping up and chatting when I was bored like before.

Still we exchanged texts and phone calls on important days like this. When the promotional video came out I even got a call saying that I enjoyed it.

but.

‘…There was no mention of coming to this concert.’

The guy who took care of all the testa schedules seemed a little dull.

It was a good thing.

I thought it would be better for this guy to spend some time on his own so I decided to send him the ticket later.

I put down my smartphone. I thought there would be no need to look into it until the performance was over.

It was that moment.

Jiying-

“…?”

I got a call from Keundal.

‘Is it cheering?’

I smiled as I remembered his behavior and picked up the phone.

But what was heard was a gasping voice.

…unacquainted.

-Teacher teacher! This is Incheon Ganghwa Fire Station.

“…”

-I’m sorry but does the person answering the phone know who owns this cell phone? Ryu Geon-woo!

“yes.”

-What is your relationship?

I thought there was a high probability that it was voice phishing.

However the number stamped on the phone was a regular cell phone number.

“…”

A strange premonition struck my brain.

“This is my brother. But why is that…?”

I deliberately blurted out words to make people think they were family. Then an urgent answer came back.

-Teacher please listen calmly. My younger brother is currently missing

in the mountains here.

“…”

what?

I looked at the clock.

“I’m guessing he’s on duty right now.”

-no. We are currently reporting and searching for your absence from work. Have you ever said anything about Ryu Geon-woo’s purchase recently?

“…”

-Or another destination…… Sir? teacher?

It was an hour before the concert started.

Chapter 575

The big moon has disappeared.

I got a call saying that Ryu Geon-woo is missing…

-teacher! Stay calm. You need to stay calm so we can talk.

A voice rang in my head from beyond the smartphone. Tell him to calm down.

As always with bad news.

“yes.”

-You didn’t know about your absence.

“yes.”

-When was the last time you contacted your brother?

I reflected back.

Last contact with Geoldal.

After Testa’s Singapore joint concert aired I got a call from him saying he enjoyed it.

-The ending was really cool.

He said he enjoyed watching me appear in the ending and said he was doing well.

that…

“It was three days ago.”

There is a bit of urgency in the voice on the other end of the smartphone.

-At that time did your younger brother mention anything different from usual such as wanting to go to a specific place or somewhere wanting to see the sun… anything like that?

“…”

There wasn’t.

It’s just… I asked Testa Park Moon-dae what he was up to and he replied that he was doing well.

-Of course I’m doing well.

That was it.

The guy didn’t say anything about himself. Not a single one.

Like X.

“…no.”

The short silence was thick.

A voice that seemed to be soothing the other person and suppressing nervous irritation was heard again on the other end of the phone.

-… Teacher your younger brother has been absent without notice for five days already.

Five days.

-We tracked the location of the cell phone today and found the smartphone. And we are searching because we received an eyewitness report that he went to the mountain yesterday.

-I'm a little past the point where I wonder if there's anything wrong with a grown man.

"…"

-Teacher you said you contacted your younger brother three days ago right? That was the contact I made while absent without notice.

He said he was already absent from work at that time.

This winter… I went into the mountain alone.

Why?

-Teacher you are the only person who still has a contact record from that time.

"…"

-You need to think calmly now. As the night goes on the temperature drops and it becomes more difficult to search. Since the last sighting has been a day or so the best way to find it quickly is now.

I had to find out what the guy was going for and where he was headed.

'…now.'

I raised my head.

I saw a huge electronic wall clock with red LED lights on a black background.

[17:04]

5:04 p.m.

It is the time right before the sun sets during the cold wave of early February.

and…

56 minutes before the start of the Testa concert.

Tick.

It gradually decreases.

-The only family member saved on this phone right now is my teacher.

-The mountain was not specified. The search will be faster if we narrow down the scope of where Ryu Geon-woo was trying to go at the time.

Tick.

So… there are 56 minutes left until the concert. No I have to say something in 55 minutes.

-Or is there anyone else who is like family to you? Who did you meet recently?

Tick.

“As far as I know there is none.”

Geoldal has no immediate biological family. As Park Moon-dae and Ryu Geon-woo

Moreover because I had been in the system for a long time I wasn’t really interested in building friendships with other people.

So I am the closest person.

Yes if you need someone to look for clues in what he said or guess at his way of thinking it’s just me.

I had to look for a hint.

-Then… Teacher first of all just say whatever comes to mind during the conversation that day.

but.

Tick.

“I feel calmer than before.”

– And?

does not exist.

This… was the end.

I never heard a word about the mountain from him.

“…”

‘Why don’t I know anything?’

why?

It’s not too late this time.

I didn’t check the missed calls that ended several hours later. I think I received the call on time but if nothing changes even if I answer it…

‘no.’

The smartphone hit my chin.

I realized my hands were shaking.

‘Fuck you.’

My brain just couldn’t work.

I'm trying to use my brain to find clues as to what Big Moon was thinking and where he might have headed but at the moment when he should be working best than ever he doesn't listen.

You're fucking good at this stuff.

'hey.'

I don't have time you idiot.

Still it didn't move.

The sound of my heart pounding reaches my head.

The brain's efficiency has hit rock bottom. It didn't move.

Tick.

But time doesn't wait.

So… what if I'm late again?

What if I start thinking only after the concert has already started?

Tick.

Can you make time to contact me during the performance? No there is no time for that. There is no way that a phone call could be made normally during the five minutes it takes to change clothes rehydrate and wear an oxygen mask. In such tight times there is no time to grab the phone.

Then… I

Tick.

I

-teacher? Calm down.

“Hueup.”

I took a short breath.

-Now take a breath. Listen. We can conduct searches even at night so don’t be too pessimistic…

-This is the 119 Mountain Rescue Team of the Incheon Ganghwa Fire Department. If you search for the address it will come up right away so you can continue the conversation as you come. Calmly and calmly.

“…”

The rescue worker explains the route as if it were obvious.

The assumption is that I was in a hurry right now and forgot to ask for the address.

It was a natural expectation that the moment they heard it they would immediately run out grab a taxi and go to the place where they said they were conducting a search operation.

but.

‘I am… ’

I have to do a concert.

Testa poured ideas and investment into this tour at the level of a regular album. This is a critical time that could possibly determine the team’s decline or rise.

And this was the first performance that would determine the impression of the entire tour.

If you go out of this waiting room right now there are people sitting in the audience. There are a lot of people out there who are looking

forward to the performance and have prepared for this day.

In addition this concert adopted a story that emphasized each member's character and organically connected each stage.

But if I fall out.

What about my solo song performance? What about large size? How on earth are they going to handle my part? Who will fill that void? There was no discussion or preparation.

The perfection of the performance will be shattered.

The evaluation of the tour is ruined.

And the reputation of fans about Testa.

-Wow Gommer was having a concert even though he was out of shape…

-Your initial intention is shattered.

-I'm so disappointed. Really no matter what the concert… What's the team atmosphere like? Is this even possible?

So if I had at least one day not just three days…

I lowered my head and looked at my hands.

My tightly clenched knuckles were turning white.

There was no cold sweat.

I opened my mouth.

"I'm… working right now."

-yes?

The response was that it was absurd.

Two is convinced that he heard wrong.

I guess so. They say their family is missing but who is saying bullshit that it's hard to talk because they're at work?

Who… I couldn't answer that phone call so every year on that day I would feel like shit and it would come to me in my dreams every day.

I.

Just like I did…

"…"

Suddenly a sense of reality returned.

Am I now worrying about how much I can achieve my goal while receiving a phone call telling me that a family member may have died?

What is this now?

"Mundae…!"

I… But if you think about it rationally.

"Park Moon-dae!"

"…!"

I raised my head as hands grabbed both of my shoulders.

It was Sun Ah-hyun.

Strangely enough I reflexively felt that the area he was holding was hot but then I realized that wasn't the case I was turning blue as if I

had lost blood.

If I was in this state it would be easy for me to lose my head.

“…”

Sun Ah-hyun seemed to be examining my complexion thoroughly but then she let go of her hand.

But a firm voice was heard.

“I think my freckles hurt.”

“what?”

The surroundings were noisy.

Only then did I barely shift all my attention from my smartphone to my surroundings.

Now it was time to go out and wait. But when I was stuck here on the phone the people watching seemed to come rushing in.

And my eyes focus on the smartphone in my hand.

“Who’s calling?”

I had no answer to Sun Ah-hyun’s question.

This is because a shaky voice was already coming out of the smartphone.

-… yes. Well we will assume that your family is busy and we will continue the search.

“…search?”

The atmosphere changed once more at the unusual word.

“Excuse me but who are you searching for now?”

-yes?

I grabbed my smartphone and looked at the guys who started talking among themselves.

Members of this group.

When I saw those faces before the concert my breathing and my head finally started to calm down.

“…”

As I broke through the panic a clear answer came to mind.

It was obvious.

‘There’s nothing I can do anyway.’

For some reason my brain wasn’t working properly. There was no way that my helping with the search in this state would help in finding Ryu Geon-woo.

But if you don’t do the concert it will definitely be X.

So the answer has already been found.

“…yes. thank you.”

The members who had finished talking on their own took their faces off their smartphones. Judging from his stern face he seemed to have heard the entire explanation.

“…”

I raised my head.

38 minutes before the concert… no it's now 37 minutes ago.

Now is the time to hang up the phone and prepare otherwise the opening will be disrupted.

'Hang up the phone and get ready.'

That's what I had to say.

But damn it my mouth wouldn't drop.

'Do it.'

If I don't do it shouldn't these guys be the ones to say that? I can't pass that on to the kids.

I chewed my tongue and barely opened my mouth again.

"…therefore."

That was before I even finished saying those words.

Liu Chengwu opened his mouth first.

"Go to Mundae."

"…!"

"If you take a call taxi you will be there in 2 hours. "As you go talk quietly and without interruption."

The idea of spending half of the concert time on the move came out of my mouth casually.

"that is"

I tried to refute it asking if it made sense.

“No I won’t listen to your judgment so just do as I say.”

“…”

“Okay? “Go and do everything you can.”

I asked back like a stupid asshole.

“The concert is.”

“We will do it.”

“no…”

Liu Chengyu looked at me and helped me up.

And he held out his smartphone which was still connected to the call.

“Don’t ask. “Because I have no intention of persuading you.”

“…”

“Don’t waste time go now.”

I held the smartphone he held out in my hand.

There was no rebuttal.

‘no.’

I turned my attention to the faces of the other members.

This is because I thought that someone like Keun Se-jin or Cha Yu-jin would definitely refute it rationally.

I thought that even if I couldn’t do it it would show on my face. Then I thought it would help me open my mouth.

“…”

But no one stopped it.

I moved in quiet cooperation.

“Please be quick.”

In an instant I boarded the call taxi.

“Don’t worry about anything else.”

The door closed after Seon Ah-hyun’s last words.

widely.

So I sat in the back seat of an unfamiliar car and started moving.

“…”

The singer left the venue 30 minutes before the concert.

It was so crazy that it didn’t even feel real.

So it was right to be more anxious. Because I’m sure I prepared the first day of the concert with my own hands… the future of the group depended on it.

Because it’s clear that the audience… will be disappointed.

“…”

My hands were shaking.

But do you know what’s funny? The thing is I don’t panic like shit anymore.

As if it were a lie blood began to circulate in my brain.

‘Fuck you.’

Because it’s already too late to go back to the concert.

There was no room left to worry anymore. I was able to focus all my attention on the safety of Geoldal.

I might not be late this time.

When I thought about it like that it was funny that even in this extreme nervousness my head began to spin.

“under.”

It was ridiculous that my brain was so happy to have a little peace returned even though the situation was like this. I closed my eyes laughing at my brain.

I then called the rescue worker who had called me earlier and asked for a detailed explanation of the situation.

Let’s think again.

A place worth going to big moons.

About his whereabouts over the past few days.

He was absent from work without permission for five days.

It seems that a report was finally made at work this morning. The disappearance of an adult male is not taken well but since he is a public servant it must have been easy.

And the result of tracking his smartphone. It was discovered at a supermarket in Ganghwa Island.

Ryu Geon-woo is said to have left no trace at a supermarket in Ganghwa Island yesterday saying “I’m on my way to the mountain.”

‘The search is slow because we don’t know which mountain it is… ’

There were many mountains worth climbing in Ganghwa Island.

If I was in the mountains for two days in winter I had to find it quickly. If you’re not careful verbs could also come out.

…However I know that the rescue workers were also concerned about other nuances.

If you suddenly went up the winter mountain in this weather without notice and left your smartphone behind…

It’s like you might not have thought about going down the mountain in the first place.

‘no.’

I grabbed my smartphone with both hands.

…It wouldn’t have happened.

There was no reason for him to do that. This guy even went on a trip to Sokcho to find out what he wanted to do…

But at that moment his recent contacts suddenly appeared in my mind.

-thank you.

-Of course you’ll do well.

“…”

Could it be that his calmness came from depression?

I couldn’t figure it out. Because we haven’t been able to have such deep conversations recently.

but.

‘If you start being swayed by this logic it’s over.’

This is an idea that is of no help in reasoning about wanting the guy to survive.

I gritted my teeth and cut that thought out.

And then we went back to keywords.

The guy’s purpose.

‘Why is it a mountain in Ganghwa Island?’

If it was a mountain like that there were many similar places in Seoul. Why go all the way to Incheon?

“…”

This body.

Park Moon-dae is from Incheon.

Feeling like I had discovered a connection somewhere I used my brain even more closely.

Are there any other connections? Ganghwado Ganghwado…

And suddenly a thought occurred to me.

-Oh well. It’s Ganghwa Island but…

“…!”

I went to Ganghwa Island with him.

I clearly remembered the reason. that.

-Stay in the sea. You said you wanted to do that before…

"…"

I immediately opened the map app and checked the geography of Ganghwa Island.

And then I called the rescue worker.

"I found a place worth searching first."

-yes?

"Manisan."

I pointed at a mountain.

"On the south side of the mountain… there is a good view of the sea and it is close by."

If you look at the sea from above this mountain you will see the same sea off Ganghwado Island where he scattered his parents' ashes.

Chapter 576

The search proceeded quickly.

– Confirmed! Let's move down 2 pitches from our current position.

-Possibility of falling along the line of movement of victims on the southeast slab…

However no matter how narrow the search area was it was still a mountain at night. There is a limit to the search speed.

…especially if you can't predict the current state of the castaway.

-Team 1 Move to the traverse section.

Sounds going back and forth on the radio. The sound of running breathless voices and notifications passed through the phone and dulled my ears.

It was after two hours in a hellish taxi.

"…"

Now I am getting out of the taxi and boarding the rescue vehicle at the front of the mountain.

It was natural to go directly into the mountains but it was not allowed. Is it possible to double the number of people in distress this night?

What is possible is to wait while answering questions that come in from time to time.

All I can do is wait endlessly.

continue.

…I wouldn't be able to refute it if I said I was glad I could wait for him to come back.

"Isn't your family cold?"

"it's okay."

I felt a glance at me.

Of course it's not because it looks cold.

'You must have recognized it.'

I did not underestimate the popularity of Testa Park Moon University.

Moreover the same applies even if you do not recognize Park Moon-dae.

Because I was running wearing only a stage costume and some padding.

If you look at me now you will wonder what on earth this person has been doing.

Gossip and chat.

Sometimes signs of interest from those around me prick my skin.

I thought.

'It's worth it.'

For these people seeing the family of a shipwrecked person is a daily routine and isn't it an event for a celebrity to appear there?

'Just not pretending to know is professionalism.'

therefore

“By the way… are you Ryu Geon-woo’s older brother?”

“…”

…It was natural to hear questions like this.

“We called each other ‘brother’ as a joke… and that was it. “He is like family to me.”

“iced coffee…”

At first people nod their heads despite this poor explanation. You probably think that a famous idol didn’t intentionally impersonate a family member.

“…”

I never imagined that I would benefit like this from having a well-known face.

‘Anyway you’re not real family are you? I didn’t feel relieved that the words ‘Why are you here?’ were not asked.

‘It’s good anyway.’

But… if I don’t think about this from time to time my brain won’t survive.

because

‘Because there’s no news yet!’

Two hours. It had already been two hours without even the slightest trace of the large moon!

I clenched my hands.

My head was spinning dizzyingly.

‘Did we narrow the search scope for no reason?’

What if Big Moon was injured and stuck somewhere else and I missed the chance to rescue him by talking nonsense without any basis?

Where is the guarantee that I won’t be wrong and that it will be helpful?…

‘shut up.’

I tend to panic every now and then. It’s useless.

I took a deep breath. Cold sweat broke out but I didn’t bother to wipe it off with my hands.

Then he calmly asked the rescue worker waiting to be contacted in the vehicle.

“By any chance how far did the search proceed within the scope I mentioned earlier?”

“Right now you can think of it as about half.”

It wasn’t an exact number.

But looking at his attitude it’s not a lie.

‘And of course we’ll start by looking in places where there’s a high possibility of finding the missing person… ’

The story is that there was no large moon in the movement route predicted by rescue experts: ‘This is how the missing Ryu Geon-woo would have moved.’

That it didn’t move universally.

It also meant that Ryu Geon-woo’s movements were different from the

predictions of these people who believed there was a strong possibility that he was a suicidal person.

That… is actually not a bad sign.

'good.'

I pressed my knuckles.

In two hours half or less of the area was searched.

Even if we set the minimum number of areas to be searched after two more hours had passed it was well past 9 p.m.

The temperature has long since fallen below -5 degrees Celsius and if you have been in the mountains since yesterday you will be facing a double crisis.

So if there is one within my narrowed search range it's fortunate but if not… it's the worst.

Well even now since I made a mistake I should have either begged them to search other places as well or banged my head.

"…"

I chewed the inside of my mouth.

If only he had a smartphone.

'Please I want to ask what you are thinking.'

No this situation would never have come to this in the first place. If there was still a system in place and you could only have conversations through pop-ups…

'no.'

Even if you say that you miss situations like X nothing will get better.

You can still do it now.

There will be clues in what he has said and done so far.

Let's think.

Out of things I've talked to him about so far or things I know about him.

The thing that is most vivid and gives you the best sense of his true feelings…

"…"

'there is.'

I raised my head.

I have personally experienced the thoughts of the big moon.

When Keundal was originally Parkmun University.

The guy who was watching the video on my fancam account showed me how he came to think of wanting to die and the situation and emotions leading up to entering that old motel.

'Compensation for the first condition.'

I still remember it vividly.

-I'm tired of living.

His thoughts.

"…"

I slowly opened my mouth.

“Can I ask you one question?”

“yes?”

“You are currently looking at places with a good view of the beach from Mt. Manisan.”

The rescue worker slightly nods his head as if saying so.

“Is there a place among them that you looked at first?”

The crew seemed a little conflicted but soon opened his mouth.

“…below the top of the rock. “Usually there are areas where a lot of people in distress are found.”

and.

“Access is originally prohibited but there are people who just go up there to go to a place with a good view of the beach. “There are places where it is difficult to get out because if you stumble and fall you will get injured.”

“…yes.”

“I’ve just looked through it mainly.”

I lost my footing and became isolated

A place you cannot escape from on your own.

It was a reasonable deduction and search.

But still.

“Can you please take a look at a location where I can come down on my own?”

I knew he was depressed.

-Isn't it enough to stop living?

-But I didn't really want to die.

It's not that I want to die but it's the kind of depression where I don't really want to move.

If he really wanted to die he would have chosen another way.

because.

-The day was so cold that I couldn't fall into the water or climb the mountain. Because I felt like I was going to give up halfway through.

Climbing the mountain was something I had personally excluded.

That's why he chose the motel.

'So you probably didn't want to die.'

You don't die on purpose.

But I'm tired and lethargic so I don't move.

If that's the case.

"It's a location where you can move around alone with a good view of the beach… Please just this once."

"…"

Even though he could have gone somewhere else he just stayed still.

'Because it's a position where I can see my parents alone without being disturbed.'

If this didn't work I would have to admit that I don't know anything about big moons and retract all my remarks.

And I had to quickly ask them to take a look at the other mountains.

But before that… I needed these people to listen to me.

'please.'

If you ask why it was a proposal that was difficult to put together into reasonable words. I was gritting my teeth and coming up with excuses expecting to be rejected.

at that time.

The rescue worker seemed worried but eventually picked up the radio.

"wait a minute."

"…!"

Okay… that's it.

I almost wanted to rip off his grip but I held back.

…I was lucky because I was a celebrity. really.

And painful time passes again.

'Fuck… please.'

My arms and legs were shaking with nervousness anxiety anticipation and fear.

I sat quietly in my seat trying to stop my thoughts from freely pursuing negative logic.

How long was such a long long wait?

Suddenly.

I noticed that the walkie-talkies here were ringing particularly quickly.

-here…

-backup! I would like to support you.

-Check location…

Amidst the sound footsteps and various voices mixing together I found one word that was different from before.

The words I was waiting for.

– Found it!

After a while.

I saw a helicopter coming down from the bottom of the mountain.

“be careful!”

The long ride hanging underneath the helicopter gently touches the floor and the strap is detached stably.

And there was a man who stumbled and was helped up.

Ryu Geon-woo.

It was a big month.

The guy was moving.

-Preparation for transfer to hospital…

“…”

In the middle of the radio the guy turned pale and looked at the floor with a blank face then looked up.

And then our eyes met.

"…brother."

Without saying a word I ran over and hugged him tightly.

That's how I realized it.

I am not late.

* * *

"Eat."

Park Moon-dae or rather Keundal looked at the food in front of him.

Haejangguk is a soup that gives off hot steam.

Like someday.

A 20-year-old who tried to take sleeping pills in a motel to die failed and woke up again sitting in front of the building in a daze.

The person who bought me food without saying anything.

At that time the person sat across from the table at the soup restaurant I had entered with a tired expression and silently ate a spoonful of rice.

Just like now.

"…"

Even though this was a hospital and their appearances were reversed… it felt like they hadn't changed.

Everything including warm indifference and hot food without asking anything.

“The basic examination has been completed… They say there are no problems other than mild frostbite. There were almost no signs of dehydration. “Did you bring water?”

“…yes.”

“Well done.”

Other than that nothing else was said.

Geoldal who was quietly putting a spoon into the hangover soup lowered his head.

Even in my dry heart tears rose up to my throat but I swallowed them.

‘no.’

Because I knew that I had caused too much trouble to my brother.

He opened his mouth dryly and dryly in an attempt to explain the situation to the person who must have been embarrassed and bewildered.

“I didn’t mean to cause trouble on purpose.”

“…”

“…I was planning to go see my parents but I found a place where I could quietly see them alone… but as time went on too much time passed.”

“okay.”

Park Moon-dae did not point out that Ryu Geon-woo had been absent without notice for five days before that and how he could ‘just’ sit on that mountain for a day in that cold winter.

He didn't scold me and ask me what he was thinking when he did such a crazy thing.

I just nodded.

Perhaps that's why Keundal started saying things he had never even thought of.

"When I went to Sokcho… I was actually sitting on the beach the whole time."

"huh."

"Then since we were at the same beach I wanted to see my parents… but for some reason I felt weak."

I thought this?

Stories that made me ask myself questions poured out.

The emptiness that I didn't say because I didn't want to cause concern or bother came out in a blur.

"…So I tried to make a hobby but I couldn't think of anything… so I just stayed. "Then I thought about going to the mountains."

His brother listened quietly and made sure that the big moon was eating.

And I answered by pouring him some warm water.

"You had a hard time."

Big Moon suddenly clenched his spoon tightly as something made him cry.

"He told me to live as Ryu Geon-woo."

"…"

My brother nodded slightly.

So I finally said it.

“But can’t I just live as a big moon…?”

“…”

“I don’t really know what to do and I don’t really know what I want to do. “I just support Testa and there is no status window… but there are other things that help with my brother’s activities.”

“okay.”

“…!”

Big Moon raised his eyes.

My brother answered calmly swallowing a mouthful of rice.

“But this time let’s do it the other way.”

“yes?”

“This time let’s focus on you instead of me.”

“…”

“If you’re not sure what to do or what you want to do we can find out together. “You also found a way to debut with me.”

“but”

“but?”

“My brother is busy…”

“We agreed to improve Testa’s work-life balance and take one or two

days off a week.”

“Is that so?”

“uh. “Oh you stopped your hand.”

“ah!”

Big Moon hurriedly moved the spoon again.

The conversation went smoothly and casually and somehow strength returned to my body.

The soup was still hot and spicy.

“Of course it’s okay to talk about Testa. Ask anytime. “I also have a few questions to ask you regarding Testa.”

“yes!”

I have something to do.

Those words somehow made me feel more energized. Big Moon moved his hands in a more combative manner.

And as my stomach got full I couldn’t help but talk about more common sense.

“Brother you were really embarrassed this time. I’m really sorry. “For worrying and bothering me…”

“I said it’s okay. Oh I paid special tribute to the crew members so don’t worry about that either.”

“…”

Big Moon almost opened his mouth.

I hadn't even thought about it up to that point.

"I'm sorry. "I caused a lot of trouble!"

"You weren't that upset. "First of all the rescue was successful."

"ah…"

I could tell from the tone of voice that the other person was very worried about his own safety.

They kept waiting for hours until they were rescued.

'…'

Big Moon looked at the other person's complexion feeling guilt and regret piercing his heart and gratitude welling up in his eyes.

Because I was disheveled I looked a little haggard and tired but perhaps because of the makeup it wasn't that obvious. It was truly idol-like.

Then I realized.

'…uh?'

Fully set head and face.

And… a uniform with flashy accessories visible beneath the padding.

It was a stage costume.

"…"

Testa's stage.

Geoldal opened his mouth as he felt a chill running down his spine.

“Hyung… what day is it today?”

There was no answer. But he has already finished counting.

He went missing for five days starting with him sitting on the front porch blankly on his way to work on Tuesday.

Then after adding up the days today is… Saturday.

And this Saturday.

“It’s a Te Testa concert…”

He hurriedly raised his head.

The current time came into my vision as clearly as if I had been hit by cold water.

10 o’clock at night.

It’s time for the concert to end.

“…”

“brother?”

The older brother across from me said nothing.

Chapter 577

Around 11 p.m.

"…He was rescued safely and will be hospitalized for about a day."

-Ah… I'm glad.

In the quiet dark hallway in front of the single-person hospital room I lowered my voice and spoke on the phone.

-Are you okay?

The other side of the call is a big hit.

Normally this type of report would go to leader Ryu Cheng-wu but I also found out why the missed call came from this guy.

'…I guess it's being remedied.'

Liu Chengwu is still in talks with the company.

It was almost certain that the company had still not contacted me.

It was worth it… Because a member suddenly left the concert.

The hand holding the smartphone was tense.

-Hyung's concert…

Keundal who had been asking me about the concert received no answer and is receiving a doctor's examination with a devastated look on his face.

Originally I would have cited reasonably plausible reasons and told

people not to pay much attention. But I couldn't do that now.

It's not that I didn't answer on purpose.

There was nothing to answer.

…Because I couldn't check it either.

The smartphone was in my hand but it could not connect to the Internet page.

Until now.

"…okay."

okay. I avoided it on purpose. So that I can think and reason properly without being shocked.

However the time has come to open ourselves up to unbearable consequences.

I asked Big Sejin.

"…the concert."

-Of course it ended well. First of all don't worry and rest until tomorrow morning.

The answer comes out casually. However Keun Se-jin was a guy who could give a calm answer no matter what happened.

…But since there is also a concert tomorrow I expected a more realistic answer.

'To crush it without telling the specifics of the situation… '

It was difficult. I swallowed.

It was just about time to ask what happened.

-Is this a call from Mumundae?

"…!"

A small voice comes from beyond the smartphone.

-Park Moon-dae?

-hey!

And then I started hearing exclamations and running footsteps here and there.

-Oh you were rescued successfully!

– I'm so glad!

-You worked hard Park Moon-dae really…

Relief and joy overflow from the other side of the phone after hearing the news.

Because the concert ended in such a situation because of me he could have seemed more tired but he only seemed happy.

I guess they're doing it more on purpose.

They were strange guys.

"…"

I swallowed my words and continued again.

"…Thank you. And I'm sorry."

-uh??

“I made a choice that harmed the team.”

A flurry of confused onomatopoeia came out and then he angrily refuted my words.

-What are you sorry about? You did your job!

-The call taxi was called by the ME members together…!

-Hey listen! That’s not your choice. We talked together. Cheongwoo said that. Do you remember?

Am I the only one benefiting?

Society has decided to call it ‘consideration’ rather than ‘together’.

But it was well mentioned.

“okay. So… where is Chungwoo now?”

-ah.

At that moment there was a mysterious atmosphere and the answer was cut off for a moment.

-Ah why are you talking to the company? Do you have something to convey?

Big Sejin quickly answered brightly but he had already realized it. That my prediction was correct.

As expected the company turned over.

To put it bluntly it is natural because it feels like a complaint. I said pressing my eyebrows.

“Please tell Chungwoo that I will talk to the company directly so he can just return the phone.”

-what?

“I understand that the company is angry but there is no need for him to receive that. “Because I did it.”

-Hey wait a minute…

-I! I have something to tell you!

Kim Rae-bin came in after interrupting Keun Se-jin.

I gave him the floor. Immediately a line that seemed to have been prepared came out.

-Brother do you remember what you told me a few years ago when I was thinking about having to miss my schedule due to my grandmother’s health issues?

“…”

I remember.

-There is no problem if you leave in the middle of work.

It’s okay. I said something like that.

-I also want to say the same thing to my brother.

Raebin Kim spoke with a confident voice.

-There is nothing wrong with going to rescue a family member in danger!

-And since this can happen to any member I think it is natural and natural for us to rely on each other.

“…”

I covered my face with my hands.

Thank you but…

‘no.’

That’s different.

Raebin Kim is in a situation that people can generally sympathize with as her grandmother is her legal guardian. Those guys who swear are psychopaths.

But still.

‘I… am not family.’

Park Moon-dae has no family.

That has been a recognized fact since I debuted. Anyone who has searched for me knows this.

So… for the record I just took a taxi and left right before the concert due to a problem with an acquaintance.

There is no room for extenuation in this.

People who took time off while waiting for this performance people who canceled their plans people who even booked accommodations and came up near the concert venue people who received tickets as a special gift from their parents…

In a situation where the time and money they invested was reduced to nothing they said ‘My friend is in trouble. Do you think people will listen to excuses like ‘I was so scared and sad that I skipped the concert?’

‘Even my country can’t do it.’

My fingertips were cool.

However to refute Kim Rae-bin by saying such things here and there would be the height of disgrace.

I couldn't do that to this guy after already skipping the first day of the fucking tour. I chewed my tongue with my teeth.

"…okay. thanks."

-no!

Raebin Kim's voice became brighter. As if relieved the atmosphere on the other end of the phone relaxed slightly.

That's it.

-Mundae we… the concert went really well. I'm not lying to make you feel safe. I don't think it was clumsy.

"…know."

That made me feel even more upset.

I had to be satisfied with trying my best not to ruin the concert which I had aimed to do extremely well because of my escape.

Of course this is not something to say.

"Trust me."

-… Ugh.

At that moment a voice suddenly came out from the other end of the phone.

-that's right. And Moon Dae you are completely mistaken.

"what."

Cha Yu-jin answered in a serious voice.

-More people come to see me than my brother.

"…"

-There aren't many audiences who only watch Mundae. Are you worried that people will be disappointed? It's useless. Everyone liked me…

-Cha Yujin!!

-Kim Rae-bin used violence! Scold Raebin Kim!

It was a really familiar mess.

In an instant all the density was drained from the conversation.

"under…"

-Did you laugh? Are you feeling better?

"okay."

I heard a lot about why they did well even without me.

It was even more strange that these guys didn't burst into laughter when they went to such lengths to make the runaway kid feel better.

"I'll come to my senses and come back tomorrow."

-Ugh!

After that the conversation took place in a more relaxed atmosphere.

This suggestion was also made.

-If it's okay with you how about we go to the hospital together…

“No it’s okay. “There’s a concert tomorrow too.”

-Hmm yes but.

There is also a concert tomorrow so it was right to take a break. And now when the members come to visit Big Moon will turn yellow with guilt.

I cut off stories that went too far considering the physical strength and mental health of both sides. Still the atmosphere was good.

After several specifications and adjustments the call was hung up.

“Then I’ll see you tomorrow morning.”

-okay!

-Sleep well Mundae…!

Pop.

Good words lingered in my ears.

However until the end there was no specific story about the collapse of public opinion due to my escape.

How did you explain it to the audience and what kind of reaction did you get?

It was natural that those guys couldn’t get it out first. So I should have continued to actively bring up the story.

No before that… I should have checked and started a conversation.

I couldn’t do it.

“…”

I pressed my hands to my face.

If all goes well I will have to stop my activities after this tour ends.

In the sense of self-reflection.

First of all it seemed like the group's image would be restored if the person involved in the controversy got out of Testa's activities.

'…You can't put a bad label on a regular album.'

If we just practice and do nothing useless during that period public opinion will probably calm down a bit by the time of the next album.

…No isn't it? If you suspend your activities will public opinion worsen?

I don't know.

"under."

I laughed. Until yesterday or even this morning I had no idea that I would have such absurd concerns.

'If it was original… '

After finishing my first concert I should have been excited to the core.

Whether it's regret or satisfaction it's a state where everything is pushed to the limit.

Although my body was soggy my adrenaline was surging and as we exchanged congratulations and feedback I had to quickly prepare my body and mind again for the next concert.

Okay tomorrow.

'…There's a concert tomorrow too.'

Now I…

"…"

Of course Liu Chengwu's judgment was correct.

Thank you.

I know. If the moon had actually frozen over while I was at a concert it would have been hell.

therefore.

'I have no regrets about this choice.'

With that conclusion I sat down in the hallway.

The smartphone screen turned off.

All the noise and warmth is gone and what remains is the hospital room hallway on a dark winter night.

"…"

For some reason it was extremely cold.

* * *

"…brother."

When we returned to the hospital room Geoldal who had finished the examination and was sitting quietly alone on the bed suddenly raised his head.

"Hey I've been thinking about it. What if I write? On the Internet… If I explain well that it's not my fault that he couldn't perform at the concert because of me…"

“no.”

Then who do you think the arrow goes to?

– While absent from work without permission he went into the mountains late and got lost in a restricted area. Aren’t you crazy? It was a waste of taxes

-Gommer is your X wood network a political network?

-How much did you receive from Orbit? LOL

Big Moon will literally be bitten like a dog.

No matter how well this guy polishes it and posts it angry people will curse and steal his identity.

Even co-workers and people who have only heard rumors would come out and say all kinds of things. Why did you do that?

As an ordinary person this guy’s public opinion will only increase and there is no guarantee that my public opinion will improve.

“Don’t do it.”

“but…”

“I’m thinking of another way so you don’t have to. “Don’t even think about posting it yourself.”

“…yes.”

Big Moon nodded cautiously.

And as if he was watching he spoke.

“…That brother. Now go back and rest. “The doctor just said that my condition is fine.”

I knew that if he returned to this atmosphere he would fall into some kind of depressed state again.

“I’m too tired to go back to the dorm. Are you going to kick me out?”

“Oh no!? “You can just relax and leave!?”

Easy.

“Then let’s use the bathroom.”

“yep!”

After finally washing my face I lay down on the caregiver’s cot next to the single room.

I had to wake up at 6 am in order not to be late for tomorrow’s schedule.

No matter what happened even if there was a boycott sign posted at the concert hall we had to perform unconditionally.

‘You must manage your condition properly.’

I closed my eyes like that.

And I woke up at exactly 6 am.

Beep.

The vibration was quickly turned off before it woke up Geoldal.

But he didn’t wake up immediately.

Instead I took out my smartphone. And I took a deep breath without making a sound.

“…”

It was time for confirmation.

I couldn't put it off any longer.

Actually I thought about checking it before going to bed but I put it off for fear that I might lose sleep.

Because I can't ruin today's concert.

'…6:00 to 6:30 in the morning.'

A time when there are so few Internet users that there is no need to be caught up in endlessly updated public opinion.

'I'm going to check now.'

I clicked on SNS for monitoring.

"…"

As soon as I clicked popular posts appeared at the top.

-What should I do with Mundae?

Everyone's eyes stopped at the sarcastic introduction.

'Read.'

I gritted my teeth and kept moving my eyes.

The writing is complete.

-What should I do with Mundae? Is there a concert today? I'm so worried about whether I'll be able to come out.

"…"

Is this being sarcastic…?

I scrolled down unconsciously.

New popular articles continued to appear before my eyes.

The posts I wrote early in the morning and the posts that appeared around the time the concert was about to start were all mixed together… and on and on.

-Is the announcement of Park Moon Dae's absence true?

-Oh crazy ㅠㅠㅠ

-For a month now I've been unable to control my excitement whenever a concert is mentioned on the Dub app but I really can't even guess how Park Moon-dae is feeling right now.

-It's just… I'm a lost soul. Is the first con like this? Both me and Park Moon-dae are dying of pity.

-Why doesn't it come out?;;; I'm embarrassed and angry but I'm worried about my first birthday and I stayed up all night.

No matter how many times I read it again it didn't change.

There aren't many posts that curse me to death.

"…"

I hurriedly scrolled up with trembling hands.

And I looked again at the popular article I had read earlier.

-What should I do with Mundae? Will there be a concert today? I'm so worried about whether I'll be able to come out… Oh I'm going crazy.

And now I read it properly to the end and checked the context.

This wasn't sarcasm.

It was really a post about concerns about whether I was in a state where I could come to the concert.

“…ah.”

I moved my hand.

New posts keep appearing.

Chapter 578

The emotions people felt while watching a concert without me.

It pours.

-I feel so vain… I was so worried that I cried throughout the solo song VCR.

-I endured January just by watching concerts but why did Park Moon-dae become X instead of me?

-I gave up going to Hawaii to see Crybaby Mundaeng at the first concert but I couldn't attend the concert… I can't believe this is reality.

-The management of the agency is not properly notifying the notice but it just makes me sigh.

Anger futility regret.

The audience's disappointment at the sudden absence of a member from the long-awaited concert was as expected.

But one thing was different.

-Oh what should I do with Park Moon-dae?

me.

The feeling of betrayal that Park Moon-dae had deceptively ruined this important moment was not there.

And the reason is presupposed in every article as if it were obvious.

-I know what the concert means to her… This can't be happening. Isn't Mundae really in trouble? Oh please

This is because Testa Park Mun-dae did not live that way.

Every time you scroll down all kinds of cases are shared and cited at random.

Moon-dae Park cries the most at the concert. Moon-dae Park is able to finish his solo song effortlessly even though his ribs are injured. At the end of the concert Moon-dae Park is excited and talks about how this set list came out and does a live after-party broadcast…

-A person who will go on stage even if his leg is broken.

Everything you have experienced becomes the basis.

I thought my escape would be criticized more because it contrasted with Park Moon-dae's past actions but it was the opposite.

The track record became my guarantee.

Take it for granted that it's not that I didn't do the concert it's that I couldn't do it.

Park Moon-dae was on the side of those people.

"…"

I read the words filled with worry confusion anger and anxiety in a trance.

Stories that I subconsciously take for granted that I couldn't come out because there was a fatal reason why.

after.

Heat rose from under my breath and made my limbs tremble.

I looked at them blankly not sure if it was thrilling or creepy.

But I soon realized the reality.

‘no.’

Public opinion like this exists because we do not know the exact circumstances.

I don’t know what Liu Qingyu said but if he said ‘There was an emergency at Wen Dae so I couldn’t be here today.’ If I had said the same appropriate thing…

‘…You don’t know why I fell in.’

Then the moment you find out the truth the feeling of betrayal will be even greater.

more.

“…”

I held my smartphone so tightly that it broke.

My head was spinning.

excuse. excuse.

‘Is it best to be sick?’

Saying that you collapsed is the easiest way with the least side effects. Because I just couldn’t come up. So if that were the case… I didn’t know if people would continue to understand me like they do now.

But I soon realized that it was practically impossible.

‘There are definitely eyewitness accounts coming out.’

It was over from the moment I boarded the rescue vehicle wearing stage costumes and without a mask.

It will come out unconditionally and unconditionally.

This is a fact I already knew.

Moreover in order to use the word sick I had to skip today's concert or at least pretend to be sick.

That was truly a deception.

"…"

The rising heat cooled down.

I closed my eyes as I looked at those incredibly provocative articles.

It was a waste.

'You bastard without conscience.'

It was funny that they were saying this because they didn't want to be criticized when they couldn't figure out how to compensate for the time wasted by paying for the ticket.

'Come to your senses.'

I opened my eyes again and searched.

First I had to check what the official reason was for my leaving the concert.

If you look at the posts posted around the beginning of the concert this is clearly revealed.

-Mundae said he couldn't come on stage today he's crazy…

-Story of Park Moon-dae's absence from the concert (video)

-The kids can't speak… ah

In the video Liu Chengwu explained the situation in a calm tone with a gentle expression.

As I predicted instead of lying the guy said 'Mundae is not in a position to go on stage right now. I'm sorry.' That ended the story.

It's like trying not to say too much negative stuff in the middle of a concert that should be fun.

It was a wise decision.

I also confirmed that they did not tell me in detail about my situation.

"…"

I blankly watched the video of the concert without me but soon came to my senses and moved the screen again.

'Let's also check the refund policy.'

So I was just about to go to the company's official SNS account.

A new related article appeared on the page that was inadvertently updated.

'hmm?'

That was a popular post that I hadn't seen before because it didn't have the keyword 'concert' in it.

The time is before and after I fall asleep.

The content that was posted around midnight yesterday and received a lot of sharing was…

-An acquaintance of Park Moon-dae was shipwrecked and Park Moon-dae was the last contact. If it wasn't for the crazy Moon-dae he would have been killed;;;

"…!"

It rattled.

The cot made a loud noise as I moved.

And it seems that the owner of this hospital also heard that.

The big moon was tossing and turning.

"Brother… you're awake…"

The guy must have woken up when he heard me raise my body so he stuck his head out and then looked at the smartphone screen in my hand and closed his mouth.

"…"

Of course when I looked at it I couldn't hold on for long and the words came out.

"I didn't post anything!"

then?

"But… I agreed to posting at my brother's company."

"…!"

"I got a call."

"To whom?"

A bright answer came back.

“It’s Lee Se-jin!”

* * *

“Yes thank you very much. Then I will go as I said… Oh no. “Take care of yourself~”

Lee Se-jin carefully finished the phone call with Geoldal and then hung up.

‘You’re not oblivious.’

I was fortunate that they were very cooperative even though they were not in a good state as they had just been rescued.

He stretched and pictured one last thing to do before going to bed.

Now… then.

“We’re done talking about you right?”

“okay.”

Liu Chengwu who was still on the phone with the company nodded slightly.

Park Moon-dae’s concerns were only half correct.

It was true that right after the concert ended Ryu Cheong-woo explained the situation to the flagship company and coordinated the conflict.

However things changed after Lee Se-jin received a reply from Park Moon-dae who rescued Keundal.

-If you wait a little longer I think there will be other news. yes. please.

Ryu Cheong-woo has been preventing the company from responding to this situation by posting an official statement.

because.

“Then I’ll send you an email like this.”

This is because Lee Se-jin prepared something separately.

The time before his debut when he was not that familiar with the physiology of the Internet was already a long time ago.

It was a field that I was bound to become familiar with as I debuted and continued to monitor feedback.

He now understands the ecosystem enough to be able to specifically understand how skillfully Park Moon-dae responded to the controversy over his school violence at the time of <Azusa>.

Moreover learning was faster in areas where one had talent from the beginning.

Public opinion war.

‘The atmosphere and cause are equally important here.’

Even as the scene changed from the classroom to the practice room and from the practice room to the filming set Lee Se-jin’s talent never faded.

From the moment he received a long text message from Park Moon-dae about the situation his head was rolling.

Part of this is to keep mushing the rescuers’ eyewitness accounts and stopping the company from assuming that Park Moon-dae went to the hospital after collapsing.

Of course Lee Se-jin also understood why that opinion came out.

‘I think the audience should sympathize and sympathize with the reason why Park Moon-dae could not come to the concert… ’

But isn't empathy a very ambiguous emotion?

Even in a space where only a few dozen teenagers stay together one thing that easily divides opinions is whether to sympathize or not.

But you're trying to explain it so that a lot of people are willing to emotionally defend it? In Lee Se-jin's opinion it was a somewhat reckless attempt.

'It's not sustainable in the long run.'

So Sejin Lee did not agree with what the company said.

There is a sure way but there is no need for it.

What is needed is not empathy…

'It's ranking.'

Up and down.

We had to make it so that people could not complain after hearing the reason for Park Moon-dae's absence.

My troubles aren't that big of a deal. Park Moon-dae's absence was really necessary. We had to make them evaluate the value so that they would be willing to admit it.

And he already knew one reason that would win everything.

'Human life is the most important.'

Saving people could win in almost any value judgment.

And Park Moon-dae was in exactly that situation.

-Rescue… successful.

I didn't run away simply because I was worried about my relative's death.

'The door pad was helpful.'

It had to be emphasized that he was actually needed to save people.

So as soon as Lee Se-jin succeeded in connecting with Park Moon-dae by phone he asked several times about the current situation to get a clear picture.

-So you narrowed down the scope of the search and what you said at the end was exactly right so Mr. Ryu Geon-woo has now been rescued right? Phew I'm glad.

-… uh.

Then all you have to do is reconstruct the incident centered on the facts you want to inform.

[Testar Park Moon-dae did not attend the concert due to the rescue of a missing person…"Cooperating sincerely as the last witness"]

If we add the details that reporters confirmed by calling the rescue workers…

-omg

-Ah it's a door ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

-You must have been so surprised but thank goodness you were rescued safely.

-If it weren't for the door I couldn't have narrowed down the search scope so I was dizzy when I heard there was a possibility of a verb.

-You did a great job staying calm Moon Dae-ya… It must have been difficult not being able to stand at the concert but you worked really hard…

The choice that Park Moon-dae is forced to make is ‘concert VS saving people’.

In this case choosing a concert is considered a waste of time and Park Moon-dae made the natural choice.

There is an atmosphere in which it is very difficult to criticize Park Moon-dae.

‘Hmm~ That’s good.’

Sejin Lee grinned.

Well it was actually the simple truth.

‘He himself said that he lived thanks to Park Moon-dae.’

Moreover if it is officially reported with this layer of coverage it also has the effect of drawing a line.

There is no need to appeal to your emotions and make it public that you are a close acquaintance or a sworn brother.

This is an issue that requires unconditional help even if it is just a co-worker. How close they are is beside the point.

The focus is on Park Moon-dae’s circumstances of not being able to perform at the concert and Ryu Geon-woo’s personal information is slightly diverted from the focus of attention.

– I hope you are resting well in Mundae. I want to see you healthy and bright at tomorrow’s concert.

‘That’s right~ I’m like that too!’

That’s how the situation ended.

Lee Se-jin smiled bitterly and only then was she able to go to bed for tomorrow’s concert.

…With a strange nostalgic feeling like repaying a very old help.

* * *

-Honest is the best isn't it?

"…"

I pressed my eyebrows.

Around 6:40 in the morning. Lee Se-jin who called first answered my question 'What's going on?' like this.

'This snot-like bastard.'

Look at what's laid out. Anyone who looks at it can clearly see that everything was taken into consideration.

As soon as the concert ended you must have been worried.

When I thought about that it was… like that.

I closed my eyes as I looked at the articles that clearly excluded everything I was concerned about.

-… thanks.

-no way. It was announced as the truth so why do you keep thanking me?

The guy joked a few more times. And he asked me comfortably if he noticed that my voice had become lighter.

-Are you going to join the practice room now?

Without anything to worry about. It seemed like there was an afterword.

“…”

After finishing reminiscing I picked up my smartphone again.

That doesn’t mean there aren’t people who swear despite the consideration given by the members.

Because it is an undeniable fact that I missed the concert in real time.

– Gommer escapes hahahaha

-Give me the money you fucking idiot.

-The first con real-time breakout… It’s the best ever. It’s so fucking funny.

– It’s like buying plane tickets and reserving accommodations months in advance just to see if they’ll come and then giving water and comforting people who came through difficult times.

-That missing person should have died so Gommer would have regretted just going to the concert. It’s annoying.

But these are just opinions that pop up no matter what controversy erupts.

I suddenly realized.

‘okay.’

It was like that.

At some point I started looking into things too much and eventually I started to think that this was people’s true feelings.

If you remove courtesy and morality you will feel this way. Did you make such a thoughtless judgment?

However just because an expression is provocative and shocking does

not mean it is true.

I tapped the smartphone screen.

‘It’s just… there are these bastards right?’

Sometimes you can use it as a reference to plan the game but it would be funny to even be influenced by it.

Because this is just a flow and a reaction.

‘It doesn’t matter if you just know that it exists.’

I abandoned that page without any hesitation and went back to the social media I was originally using.

New stories are coming in from people who use my photo as their profile.

-Mundae I think I’ll work harder today… I’m glad I managed to catch both days.

-I know about Testa. They will grab a back pack and give priority tickets to the audience who came on the first day. I came to see it.

Predictions without anxiety that seem obvious.

“…”

Do you know what?

I thought accumulating annual leave was a burden.

The amount of work that could be done was reduced and people were not easily surprised as they could vaguely predict the scope of this group’s actions.

It becomes increasingly difficult to receive fresh attention.

So I thought the disadvantages were overwhelmingly greater than the advantages…

In fact there was an advantage that I just didn't feel and couldn't change.

'Was this it?'

It was trust.

If you have done well so far it is within the range of people's predictions. That anticipation suppresses anxiety and sustains faith.

'okay.'

So… I guess I'll have to return that too.

I turned the page again.

What popped up this time was my wiki.

A separate page was added to the profile with the label 'Cannot be edited by users who have not registered within 15 days'.

-Incidents and controversies

But it was okay.

'It might stick.'

You become the fourth member of this team to have a separate page.

And just like the guys during that period it was time for me to make up for it.

Let the controversy get pushed off the table.

"Big moon."

“yes?”

“About today’s concert. “I also stream.”

“…”

“If you don’t have anything to do at the hospital… take a look.”

“…! yes!”

I got up from my seat.

For today’s concert.

Chapter 579

“Whoa.”

Ryu Geon-woo Geun-dal held down his pounding heart and opened his laptop in the hospital room.

This was possible thanks to his older brother stopping by an officetel on the way and sending the delivery through quick service.

I felt sorry and thankful considering that he would be hospitalized even though he was busy going to a concert.

…even though it only caused a nuisance.

-Brother I am truly sorry for causing so much harm to you yesterday…

-You didn’t ask me to skip the concert so what are you talking about? Today’s concert will be better than that so just look at that.

If it had ended here Keundall’s guilt might have deepened but Park Moon-dae’s words were lighthearted afterward.

-Still it would be nice if you could look at the content and give some feedback.

-…! yes

It gave me something to do.

So now Keudal was dutifully logging into his account using his laptop.

‘It’s been a while since this happened.’

…To be honest he hasn’t consciously looked at Testa’s content lately.

After his older brother told him to find his own life the life of Ryu Geon-woo he stopped telling him about Testa's problems.

-There are no pop-ups anymore so I guess you should be careful.

But even though I knew that wasn't the intention it was as if we had been told not to have anything to do with each other anymore…

He followed the advice and tried to do something on his own spending money and time.

But it still wasn't fun. Life just became more insensitive…

"…"

No. If I think like this any more I will cause trouble to my brother again.

'Let's cheer up!'

He consciously took a deep breath finished logging in and then accessed the concert streaming site.

Now I should naturally go to the streaming payment page… but suddenly I see a pop-up blocking the screen.

Newly added features were flashing loudly.

-Supports 4K VR streaming.

: Experience a more realistic concert than the first row of the concert hall!

"uh?"

VR.

It literally means virtual reality but it is now also used to mean watching a video that allows you to see 360 degrees in all directions.

And anyone could tell it was the latter.

‘But I don’t have a machine like that… ’

It was a moment when I thought that without thinking and was about to close the pop-up.

‘iced coffee!’

I remembered!

The device his older brother sent him as a birthday present not long ago was a VR headset!

I felt sorry that I couldn’t even use it properly due to my strange lethargy at the time.

‘I want to try it right now.’

Still it was useless if it wasn’t here… Surprisingly the box my brother sent me even contained the item!

“and!”

He opened the item carefully. The new product shaped like white goggles was shiny and shiny.

perhaps…

‘Does your brother recommend watching it in VR?’

My mind lit up.

‘The laptop’s performance… Ah! ‘Do you think it’s possible?’

After checking the specifications of his laptop and VR streaming conditions he connected relieved that the ultra-high definition standards were barely met.

After seeing the completion message appear with satisfaction he finished wearing it on a trial basis.

“and.”

For some reason my heart was pounding in a different way.

It was the excitement of enjoying something I liked in a new way.

I suddenly felt energized.

With his hands busy he quickly paid for the streaming and began looking through Testa’s content that had been delayed until the concert start time.

‘Oh I think there’s something I need to look at first… Heoup what is this?! ‘Are there any options?’

Several hours passed in an instant as I thoroughly enjoyed watching the tour promotion videos where even big moons suffer from the cycle of endless happy endings.

And finally it was time.

[PM 05:45]

He was so nervous that he twitched his hand while wearing the VR device and finally pressed the activated start button.

Then the Internet navigation window disappeared and a loading screen appeared…

hook.

My vision has changed.

Go to the venue 15 minutes before the performance.

“and…!”

In the dark concert hall at sunset light sources of all colors flooded like waves.

It was the light of a light stick.

The fact that they did not filter out the buzzing sounds and noise of the scene actually enhanced the sense of presence. Big Moon was willing to feel dizzy and turned his head vigorously to the surroundings.

‘amazing… ’

It was only hearing and sight. However the two overwhelming senses even tricked the rest of my senses into making me feel like I was actually there.

“ah…”

For a moment he felt a full pounding within him.

A sense of homogeneity buried among people waiting for the same thing.

It was excitement and excitement.

Something I had forgotten because of my helplessness suddenly raised its head and grew in my heart as if it had never happened before.

From the scenery of this concert hall.

Tiring!

[Hello Lover! Did you connect the light stick properly?… Not yet? Then try it step by step with us!]

On the huge electronic display board in front information on how to connect the light stick to Bluetooth and PPL introduction to the concert were shown alternately.

Every time the members' faces appeared cheers filled with anticipation filled the air.

…And Keundal had already realized that there was a Testa light stick in the box his brother brought him so he had connected it!

Status is streaming.

Then a funny thing happened.

"Oh!"

I don't know how it was connected but even in the VR field of view the light stick you are waving flashes like in augmented reality.

Something like this… is possible!

'They didn't release a renewed version of the light stick for nothing!'

He waved his light stick excitedly. I was told that I could see other streamers shaking in the options but I turned it off because it was too dizzying.

And I endured for 10 minutes with my heart pounding as I listened to the medley of various Testa songs playing in the concert hall.

and.

Finally the light went out without warning.

'…!'

A huge black-and-white movie-style letter emerged from the electronic display board that was split on both sides.

It was a countdown.

5.

4.

3.

2.

1.

With the voices of the audience echoing from all directions.

The numbers are over.

[Piiiiiiooooooo-!]

The train's horn blared loudly with cheers and then a smooth announcement began.

It was Cha Yu-jin's voice.

[This stop is Red Wonder Red Wonder…]

It ends low and clear.

[…Hotel.]

Tuk.

Without warning a light flashed on the stage.

'ah.'

That was the hotel lobby.

It looked familiar. It was the exact same location as Testa's tour promotion selection video that Keudal had seen just before.

And the moment the gaze is made a little bigger the audience realizes.

It’s not just a lobby.

It was a huge set that used all the structures of the hotel including the stairs elevator cafe and suite even using the stage ceiling.

So that I can clearly remember all the places shown in the promotional video.

“ah…”

All elements of the hotel in the video were fully realized and were located on stage in reality.

Ahhhhh!!

And just as the cheers begin to die down figures appear exquisitely here and there on the set.

Behind the check-in counter next to the pillars in the lobby chairs in the cafe bathtub in the suite elevator…

They do things like reading the newspaper or looking at the ledger on the counter.

It was Testa.

With an intro that exquisitely combined the sound of a train and a circus accordion they ran out of the set with skillful movements and came to the front of the stage.

And the moment we get into formation.

[It’s now.]

All kinds of colors exploded.

＜Hunting＞ arranged as a tour promotion version opened the concert in a grand manner.

[The tables have turned

Today you are the sheep]

Geoldal almost got excited and tried to find his smartphone but then realized that he was watching VR.

My body was shaking.

[(Run Run!)

Spin around in a circle under the stage

[Come on again]

Amid the force and heat close-ups of the members are captured on the electronic display board.

Even one member who couldn't make it to the concert yesterday.

'brother!'

Well set up body.

Park Moon-dae looked the same as I saw him yesterday.

But the eye light is different.

His condition was so good that he couldn't control it and his eyes were shining amidst the burst of energy.

[Call up it's hunting season]

thud.

The ear-ringing sound of the speakers and the cheers of the audience mix together to create an exciting atmosphere. There was complete excitement in the venue with no worries.

Instead of forming a formation at the ending the members dispersed.

Then each person returned to their original place on the stage set and disappeared just as they had appeared.

But the cheers don't end there.

Because only one person naturally stayed where he was.

Tiring.

Raebin Kim indifferently rings the bell at the counter and nods her head without any expression.

[Welcome again.]

The stage rotated.

"…!!"

The counter protrudes forward and Kim Rae-bin who was standing behind it climbs over the counter and comes out into the field of view.

And his solo song which received a huge response flows along with the live band music.

[Jump into the cave

To a strange country

manhole]

.

In a performance that continued like one song with the opening Kim Rae-bin continued the performance by running around the entire stage set dragging dancers wearing rabbit masks.

As befits the subtitle “overture” he introduced all the impressive elements of the set.

The raps and performances poured out like crazy and rushed towards the ending without any time to breathe.

Tap tap tap.

The center of the stage where all the dancers in rabbit masks have disappeared.

The spotlight turned off above Raebin Kim as he walked backwards making the sound of his shoes.

Ahhh!!!

The screams that seemed to explode throughout the concert hall rang in his ears.

“Hehehe…”

Big Moon blinked his eyes.

Ten minutes passed without me even noticing my breathing.

‘What’s next??’

He has forgotten all his complicated feelings and the concert rushes into his eyes again.

While the cheers were still ringing the electronic signboard was lit up instead of the lights off the stage.

It was a VCR.

And here Keudal has a different experience from the field.

‘Uh oh…?!’

The view in all directions changed.

He was no longer sitting in the concert hall.

An elegantly colored hallway covered in classic and ornate wooden patterns and wallpaper.

He was… in the VCR!

‘Uh oh!?’

As I quickly turn my head a hotel hallway completely split into two sides comes into view.

Left and right.

The hallway which appeared to be lined with rooms had a completely different atmosphere on both sides.

Beyond the softly glowing lights on the right I could see the human figures of friendly-looking hoteliers.

And… left. There are black silhouettes below while blinking red lights that look somewhat ominous.

‘omg.’

It was when I turned my head and checked both sides.

Liu Chengwu’s low and soft voice narrated.

[Rabbit hole. Where should we go?]

And text appeared on both sides like augmented reality.

[RED/WODER]

[Let me know with the light.]

Uh huh?

The letters ‘RED’ glow red and ‘WODER’ glow yellow.

[Try operating the light stick!]

“Huh oh oh.”

He lifted the light stick with trembling hands… and soon realized something.

‘I can’t do that.’

Streamers… had no voting rights.

There are no human rights…

“…”

I should have bought a ticket.

He swallowed back tears and looked to both sides again his heart pounding.

Red and yellow.

Which one did you choose?

The results were soon revealed.

[Loviewer’s choice]

And the current audience seat is projected before your eyes.

‘and… ’

At first glance the ratio of audience seats filled with red and yellow colors was overwhelming.

It has been decided.

[RED]

[HUNT]

The video collapsed with a scratch-like sign.

And a shout rang out from the stage.

[That's ma sa—vior!!]

A protruding stage dyed red.

A strong metal rock version was sung into the venue around Park Moon-dae who was holding a head microphone.

* * *

"Aaaah!!"

Park Moon-dae's first home horse shouted until he was hoarse from the stands.

The concert was non-stop.

This concert which was structured as if exploring a hotel was full of all kinds of attractions as if it were a real circus.

From huge sets to all kinds of stage equipment.

Of course the best option is to choose a light stick.

'It's really fun!'

No matter which one you choose the song itself does not change. However just a slightly different costume and arrangement completely changed the atmosphere.

It was so fun to see that!

‘under…!!’

I would have thought that by removing the VCR as a participatory feature and freeing up some extra time between stages they would take full advantage of it and fill it to the brim.

Homma who came to today’s concert with half anticipation and half worry felt deep joy spreading from her heart.

There was no need to worry.

‘I heard it was flying around the doorway! What!’

I was happier because I watched the concert yesterday while almost out of my mind.

‘It definitely feels different than yesterday.’

Of course the other members performed well on stage yesterday as well. However the overwhelming awareness of the void seems to have prevented people from fully immersing themselves.

‘This is a concert designed to make you completely immerse yourself.’

Choices are there for immersion.

So that you can be completely immersed in the concert without feeling like you are coming back to reality in between.

I felt like it was made for that purpose in the first place.

‘I heard that all concert streaming tickets were distributed to the audience on the first day.’

Please don’t just get a refund and wait for additional con schedules. I hope you watch today as well. Homma muttered this to herself and looked at the stage again.

[Wish you call me like this-]

On stage Sejin Lee's solo stage was reaching its climax.

They use a large golden trolley with one hand and use turns and movements to perform a spectacular performance.

It was the stage of the selection 'WODER'.

'I think this is better than the 'RED' I saw yesterday!?'

It seemed like each member chose their own solo song without any restrictions.

Cha Yu-jin even remade old pop music arranging it hiply as she wanted and including it as sampling.

'I thought you were crazy.'

As she chose a different option from yesterday the dance break changed and she looked at the stage with her fists clenched.

It wasn't far.

Now… it was his turn.

Waaaaaaaaa!!

The previous stage ended with all the cheers of hoarse people. She cheered along but swallowed her saliva as the tension tightened her heart.

The lights on the stage go out and the VCR starts playing again…

Inside an empty elevator.

[RED/WONDER]

The choices of RED who runs out of the elevator and WONDER who stays in the elevator are divided in conflicting colors.

And Homma already knew what the stage would be with this choice.

‘Mundae…!’

This is Park Moon-dae’s solo performance.

Yesterday I was given this VCR but it was probably a meaningless option.

Because it was just a demonstration video of the rehearsal stage being played.

“…”

She felt the strange calm around her and realized that other people were feeling a similar tension.

In fact Park Moon-dae’s absence did not face huge criticism due to the story involved but it also became a subtly unpleasant topic of interest due to the story.

-Wow ㅠㅠ How is Park Moon-dae performing today… I don’t think he’s crazy.

-I’m curious about your feelings.

Curiosity about the state of Park Moon-dae.

I was curious about how he was affected by this absence and how he felt.

‘Then why not buy streaming!’

Even though Homma shouted that she actually thought that there must be someone sitting here with similar curiosity…

People who focus on Park Moon-dae's feelings and condition not Park Moon-dae's stage.

Because I even care to some extent.

"…"

However Homma was worried and at the same time trusted Park Mun-dae.

His actions so far.

'let's do it.'

Meanwhile on the VCR where the selection has been completed one word dominates the screen.

[WONDER]

[BE HUNTED]

And then it completely rips apart and goes out.

My heart was pounding.

widely.

Inside a quiet concert hall.

A ray of light fell on the black stage.

The spotlight was on a rectangular stage set hanging in the air almost to the ceiling.

elevator.

It seemed to slowly descend… and eventually stopped in the middle of the lobby.

Ding.

The door opens and a drowsy voice comes out.

[With me]

Park Moon-dae’s solo song began.

Chapter 580

A concert is a comprehensive art.

Testa knew this very well and he devoted a lot of time to stage composition and direction and did not stop discussing with various people involved.

Just one thing.

For each solo song only keywords were distributed and then the performer decided on the stage on his own.

Because there has to be that kind of unexpected fun.

-Then Chungwoo decided to use a lift device on the stairs… What about door doors?

-hmm.

Park Moon-dae thought for quite a long time about how to implement his solo stage.

Will it show something unexpected?

Will you show what you do best?

'Both have their pros and cons.'

So he adopted both.

'I guess I can just assign it to each option one by one.'

What if the two options are completely different? It was enough for the burden to be borne only by oneself.

But at the same time I was giving more electrons inside.

‘It would be more fun to see something unexpected.’

Since many things about myself must be familiar to fans the obsession with showing a new side of me unconsciously influenced me.

‘…Even if you keep doing what you did well there is a limit to the impact.’

I already know that Park Moon-dae is good at that. Because you’ll be used to it.

Even as he divided his practice time like a sword that impression subconsciously remained on him.

So in his mind he thought that for his first concert he should carefully consider the options so that people could choose an ‘unexpected appearance’ as much as possible…

And now time has passed.

The audience’s choice has been made.

[Remains in the elevator.]

[WONDER]

“…”

On a dark stage.

Big Moon held his breath and raised his gaze.

The clear and faint sound of string instruments rang out around the elevator floating in the air alone under the spotlight.

A tickling accompaniment with lots of soft flats.

A melody I know.

Before I could specifically recognize what it was a voice poured out from the elevator that slowly opened.

[Spin the wheel

[To fly far away]

“…!!”

[The melody resonates and is beautiful

It touches my heart let it pop]

Lyrics I know.

Big Moon realized like a thunderbolt.

This was not a song from the latest album Park Moon-dae’s personal OST an officially released solo song or a cover song by another singer that was shown on an entertainment program.

One day ago Testa’s title song.

[Spin the wheel

[To go to your dreams]

.

Park Moon-dae’s voice floated in a more lyrical and quiet arrangement.

‘ah… ’

It was a euphemism I hadn’t heard in a while.

This is because this song did not remain as a regular setlist for Testa Concert.

Because it lost its place to the new song which is a combination of this song and the double title.

That makes me even more happy.

Even more so if the person calling is Park Moon-dae.

If you sing this well…

[Stay like this again today

It's not over let me in]

A clear breathy high-pitched sound clearly filled the speaker.

Rather than being solid the sound is somewhat transparent and loose making you listen to the resonant sound.

'ah.'

With just one empty refrain people just stared at the stage without any distractions.

at that time.

Talk. Talk. Talk.

Inside the elevator the door opens completely with a knocking sound.

"…!!"

The moment it opened wide a blue scent poured out from inside.

And the inside of the elevator is fully revealed.

[Wooo- wo wooo-]

The inside filled with warm electric light was full of flowers and plants.

Spring and summer were full of blooming flowers.

“ah…!”

In the middle of it all Park Mun-dae was standing in front of a clunky standing microphone.

He brought neither flashy overwhelming choreography nor unconventional arrangements.

You are just standing inside a stage set floating in the air.

Singing a song.

[Before going to sleep

I always think about you

I want to meet you

Still completely forever]

In the elevator barefoot Park Mun-dae wearing a large white knit gently raised the head of a standing microphone with rusty vines with both hands.

[The little winds

It floats drop by drop

On top of that spinning Ferris wheel

Shines dazzlingly]

The only accompaniment is a thin string instrument.

A speaking voice echoes to the end of the quiet concert hall.

[Imagine leaning against the window

me

[Like in my childhood]

An elevator is a space of movement.

But for those who chose to stay he wanted to provide the most fantastic stay.

A beautiful reminiscence.

In a dream that continues from the past.

[Your eternal childhood

That's me

I forget my insomnia and fall asleep-]

The low-pitched sound rose again.

Let a thrilling good feeling suddenly pass by.

[Ohh- oh-]

I drag myself up with one breath without even a single breath.

With the last voice all the instruments that had been held back rush in covering the entire audience like a wave.

From the bass at the bottom to the riff melody at the top.

From low to high notes.

And a voice that shines brightly from the very center.

[Spin the wheel]

Soap bubbles pour down around the elevator.

[To fly far away]

Faintly sparkling reflected lights flickered on the stage and even illuminated the audience seats.

[The melody resonates and is beautiful

It reaches you too let it pop]

The colors of the light sticks waved like an aurora.

[Spin the wheel

[To fly far away]

The chorus undulated together.

[The melody does not disappear

Stay with you let it be]

Park Moon-dae raised his voice earnestly.

[Breathe as hard as you can

So that this heat seeps into you too-]

For the people who chose this option he didn't expect.

In fact the choice he was trying to induce at his first concert was… not

this.

It was ‘RED’.

-Of course I would choose to get out of here.

Elevators are places for movement.

And people like things that are stimulating.

From these two facts Park Moon-dae easily drew a conclusion.

If a choice is presented on the VCR of course you will choose the option of leaving in the elevator.

Anyone who is immersed in the story will find the option of going outside and running into the darkness with the lights blinking exciting.

Something more stimulating and new.

So without hesitation he added ‘unexpected appearance’ to that option.

However the concert did not go as planned and Park Moon-dae was unable to attend the first concert due to an unexpected accident.

In this situation people who were worried about Park Moon-dae unconsciously chose a more moderate and friendly option.

What remains in the elevator.

– WONDER.

And ‘WONDER’ was a choice that showed them what Park Moon Dae does best.

A complete song.

…Park Moon-dae's singing.

[Spin the wheel

[To stay in your dreams]

The singing voice became deeper.

Inside the shaking elevator Park Mun-dae saw the lights filling his field of vision… and suddenly realized something.

'I guess so.'

I was less confident in this choice but I think that's why I wanted to show it more clearly.

No I want to show you.

I wanted to meet all expectations.

To those who chose Parkmoon University because of what they know instead of what is new.

To those who choose to stay together.

To do that…

'You just have to do better than expected.'

Park Mun-dae grabbed the microphone head.

[Our story never ends

So that it sinks into your ears]

More earnestly.

[Umm-]

The voice stretched out embracing the splendidly blooming ensemble of string instruments.

It is not flaunted or buried.

The singing voice with its clear presence entwines all the accompaniment melodies like a core becoming a harmonious and powerful focal point.

Now there is no access to the hotel lobby or wire. I don't care about lighting equipment or directing.

Only Park Moon-dae and his voice in the elevator caught the attention.

[Wooo—!]

I want to satisfy you.

I said the live performance was really good and I didn't want to give myself time to evaluate it.

Park Mun-dae did his best to tune each syllable.

Intensely.

[The end will not come

Inside the shining lens

[I will remain like a film]

A voice that spreads alone without accompaniment.

Inside the elevator he slightly closed his eyes and lowered his hand.

It is filled with only breath and voice without any other melody.

[Because it's here]

In this way one image is imprinted on the surface of the water again as if covering and overflowing all the events.

Something everyone was already familiar with.

What a great singer he was.

[Draw me constantly

inside you]

Park Moon-dae smiled and took his mouth off the microphone.

[Still completely and forever]

…

Breathless silence.

A single string instrument began a gentle accompaniment.

Meanwhile the elevator containing Park Moon-dae slowly began to go up as it was opened.

Park Moon-dae leaned loosely on the standing microphone and looked at the audience in the upper floors.

And the moment it touched the ceiling the light went out.

Pop.

The song is over.

Homma was clapping barely able to breathe when she realized she almost broke her light stick.

There was no thought in my head.

* * *

Backstage.

“Mumundae you were really really amazing… you just performed on stage…!!”

“…”

“Mundae…?”

“thanks.”

Park Moon-dae blinked.

I felt dizzy.

‘What did you do?’

It was my first time being so immersed.

I thought I would never fall out because I usually have good concentration and even have S-level characteristics that help me concentrate on stage.

but…

‘It was different.’

This is the first time I’ve ever performed while only thinking about singing.

He had the brains to calculate various effects that would be derived from the stage.

Since I started my stage experience in survival programs from the

beginning it was something that could not be helped.

Grades schedules public opinion all kinds of external factors… The stage was to put all of that in your head and organize it so as not to touch any landmines before going on stage.

‘But this one… no.’

There was no need for anything else.

A strange sense of mission and a primal desire to somehow satisfy the person I was looking at right here filled my head.

And that satisfaction and catharsis.

Oh my… there was a stage like this too.

“…”

Park Moon-dae leaned his head against the wall and licked the salt from the corner of his mouth before suddenly coming to his senses.

‘This is not the time.’

The concert isn’t over yet. I had to move right away. He stood up and placed his hand on Sun Ah-hyun’s shoulder as she waited for the VCR to finish.

“I’m waiting for my solo performance.”

“Ugh. “I don’t change my clothes.”

Sun Ah-hyun who was the last member to sing a solo song smiled brightly.

If you choose the ‘RED’ route you’ll end up with paint splattered all over your face and clothes giving off an incredibly innocent look.

But that’s why it will be an incredibly powerful stage.

‘I also have to do the next one properly.’

Park Moon-dae gathered his emotions like that. Because there were still stages left.

“…I know he will do well so I just support him.”

“Ugh!”

Sun Ah-hyun wanted to say more about Park Moon-dae’s performance just before but decided to talk about it after the concert ended and moved on like a professional.

My heart was pounding.

‘It was great.’

I felt it even though I only heard it indirectly backstage.

As with the aesthetics of the original moment it was impossible to describe it accurately.

But here was someone who knew how to describe it.

“…brother.”

Big Moon was so absorbed that he could barely come to his senses until the next stage began and he finally came back to his thoughts.

The hand holding the light stick became slippery from the heat.

The audience was melted into complete enthusiasm and immersion as if they had never been full of worries and interests.

It was worth it.

‘that… ’

Even though I was wearing a VR device I almost thought I was there. I was completely immersed in the song.

But at the same time I felt so sad and crazy because I wasn't there. I think it would have been even more amazing if the song had been performed on stage.

My heart is pounding at the thought of that.

I had such conflicting feelings.

'It was amazing. Really… really.'

He wiped away the cold sweat and took a breath.

Neither he nor Testa Park Moon-dae have a status window anymore.

However it was visible to the eyes of the person using the status window.

In what way and with what results the singer on that stage will be expressed.

Clearly.

[Singing: EX]

Chapter 581

A few minutes later.

“Ahyun looked great today too~!”

“Thank you…!”

Backstage Sun Ah-hyun who had just finished her solo performance quickly changed her outfit and joined. A staff member quickly cleaned up the red paint stains on my neck with a wet tissue.

I saw Keun Se-jin sticking out his thumb and nodded inwardly.

‘Seon Ah-hyun’s performance was impressive.’

The final part before the climax of the strange hotel story.

The choice between going down to the dark basement or going out of the hotel.

‘And the audience chose the former during the first performance… ’

This time I chose the former. This is because the stage at the time of the first performance was shockingly impressive.

Sun Ah-hyun’s ‘RED’ option covered in paint.

-It’s all just talking to yourself.

you don’t listen

thud.

Between the stage settings that embody the complex plumbing of the

basement like a spider's web. An intense performance unfolded as they cleverly moved up and down.

.

It is a slow tempo song about a love that is inevitable and predestined. Kim Rae-bin used a theremin on the song and arranged it more experimentally heightening the sense of heterogeneity.

Accordingly Sun Ah-hyun's performance became more destructive and aggressive as the song progressed.

And the elegant choreography closer to ballet than modern dance further creates a thrilling sense of discomfort.

Aaaah!

I chuckled thinking about the cheers from the audience just before.

'It'll be fun.'

It wasn't for nothing that they unanimously left out Sun Ah-hyun as the last solo song.

Ryu Cheong-wu who was watching the guys' conversation with a happy face opened his mouth.

"It will be easier now that the sequence of stages changing depending on the choices is over. "Let's go while being fully immersed."

"yes!"

That's right. Now you're done choosing your options. In the first place there were no options for all stages before.

'If that's the case quality control won't be possible.'

Because the set list is doubled.

Only about half of the stages were given choices and solo songs accounted for a large portion of them minimizing the burden.

So did I.

…My solo performance.

"…"

I thought again of my performance just before.

That moment when I poured all my energy and strength into the song and thought of nothing else.

'…after.'

I feel overwhelmed just thinking about it.

It was strange that that was just a few minutes ago.

really.

"…"

"…Park Moon-dae."

"yes?"

When I looked up Bae Se-jin was making a mysterious expression.

Maybe I looked crazy.

"You… are really good at singing. "Solo stage."

Fortunately it wasn't.

"…thank you?"

“Hmm. “Well this may be new to you but…”

Bae Se-jin seemed to be trying to say something more but was stopped by another guy who was whispering so that everyone around him could hear.

“You don’t need to tell me bro. The camera already did it!”

“…? “What are you talking about…”

“Bae Se-jin closes his eyes like this while listening to Moon Dae-hyung’s song. The camera took the picture. That’s someone who was impressed. “Right?”

“…!”

Following the movements of the behind-the-scenes camera director Cha Yoo-jin exquisitely depicted Bae Se-jin’s serious expression as if she was appreciating it with emotion and then narrowed her eyes.

“Everyone will find out soon.”

Bae Se-jin’s face turned as red as a yaksha.

“Hahaha!”

The members led by Keun Se-jin laughed and the backstage became noisy for a moment.

Bae Se-jin also seemed to know that Cha Yu-jin had no malicious intent and that it was just a joke so he immediately relaxed his expression and sighed.

A few years ago I would have kept an eye on these guys to see if they would fight but that’s not the case anymore.

The atmosphere was good.

‘I guess we’ve gotten used to each other.’

And even though they were panting from exhaustion everyone had the energy to laugh and chat probably because they were satisfied with this concert.

I was sure that the backstage at yesterday's concert didn't have this kind of atmosphere.

These guys don't even mention it.

…Thank you.

I looked around at the guys and opened my mouth.

"…VCR says there are 2 minutes left."

"Oh!"

I nodded to the staff member giving the signal and then straightened my posture with the other guys.

A VCR's narration sound was blaring above my head.

It's Liu Chengwu's voice.

[Look back.]

Right now in the VCR Ryu Cheong-woo will appear from the darkness where you can't even see an inch in front of you and will be holding out a ticket.

In Sun Ah-hyun's stage choice earlier it was the same whether she went to the basement or out of the hotel.

[hurry.]

And the video ends with the camera slowly looking back.

Goooooo-

So now it appears from the darkness.

Stages where you focus completely on one thing without any choice.

To the climax of this concert.

Chii Iik.

The stage setup opens in front of you. Dry ice leaks out from the cracks and light waves from the light stick spread before your eyes.

It wasn't the first time but my heart pounded.

'You have to show your best.'

I really wanted to do that.

I ran out to the front of the stage to the clicking sound I heard in my in-ears.

When the hotel lobby which was used as a stage set opens the space revealed is… a circus tent.

[Welcome to the HUNTHHOUSE!]

And like a circus the spectacular stage is packed without a break.

Cha Yu-jin grinned and raised her hand from the center of the formation.

"You have my dice!"

Wow!!

From <Training>.

It was a composition of recent hits and three or four previous title songs in succession.

The most exciting section!

Both the performers and the audience rush in without a moment to breathe heating up the scene.

“Woooo-”

I played the climax part with a hand mic. I pushed it as far as I wanted and at exactly the right starting point a super high-pitched sound burst out without stopping.

My neck was in surprisingly good condition. When our eyes met during the choreography Kim Rae-bin’s expression could be seen changing slightly.

‘what?’

No there is no need to question it. Let’s spend as much as we want.

I used as much voice as I wanted until the last <Train>.

There was no restriction on the neck.

Ahhh!!

The moment the last song ended there was even louder applause and cheers.

All the way to the audience.

Both my ears and eyes were filled with reactions to the stage.

“Whoop.”

Even though I’m out of breath I don’t feel any pain.

I lined up with the other guys and ran back from the protruding stage.

Even to the same location as the electronic signboard.

[THANK YOU]

The moment we held hands and bowed our heads the electronic display board flashed.

The stage equipment came down like a tent in front of our eyes and we disappeared behind the stage.

silence.

“…”

“…Whoop.”

After a moment of silence.

“Thank you for your hard work!”

“The costume is ready!”

The backstage became noisy again.

But I stopped and remembered the scene in the audience I had just seen.

That heat and reaction.

‘Satisfied.’

I could guarantee that one thing.

I showed my best at today’s concert.

“…”

Even as I put down the hand microphone I continued to stare at it.

It was exhilarating but it shouldn't be overwhelming.

Because it's not over yet.

* * *

Wow!

Big Moon clenched his hands tightly.

'That was great!'

The incredible stage density for 15 minutes similar to the previous medley was at a level that took people's souls out.

Moreover no room was given.

The moment the song ended Testa completely disappeared from the stage.

The device closed again like a circus tent being pulled down and the stage became completely dark. As if it's all over now.

And on the contrary the lights came on in the audience. As if to tell them to get up because the performance is over.

But no one got up and no one was sorry.

The same was true for those watching in VR.

because.

'Encore!'

It was a tacit agreement. Big Moon moved his hands excitedly. The light stick lights swayed.

For your information while waiting for this encore they usually sang

fan songs or songs that implicitly had great meaning between the singer and the fans.

Or we even had an event.

but.

‘Yesterday… I probably didn’t do it right.’

The event was canceled due to Park Moon-dae’s sudden absence.

‘I heard that we originally decided to sing only the first verse of the latest fan song unaccompanied.’

And today as the situation was suddenly brought under control they seemed to be cautious and didn’t seem to have planned any special events.

There were only sporadic encores and applause chants calling out the members’ names.

‘…sorry.’

It seemed like it was because of him.

“…”

Big Moon calmed down a bit and waited quietly listening to the sound echoing in the audience.

And as the minutes and hours passed.

ridge.

The VCR reminded me of an old hotel lobby.

Aaaaa!!

In the audience the light sticks are remotely controlled again and filled with vivid colors.

yellow pink blue.

These were Testa's group symbol colors.

and.

[Are you here again?]

Sejin Lee's playful voice rings out from the VCR.

[What should I do? Our circus has nothing more prepared…]

Woooooo!

Playful boos and laughter covered the audience.

Then a bright laughing voice came out from the VCR at the right time.

[Ah so the circus is over… shall we watch something fun like that?]

yes

[great!]

[We will prepare now… Yay!]

The VCR screen turned quickly.

As if looking at the history of the hotel time passed until only the old hotel remained.

And then we arrived in broad daylight.

[It took a little time but it's ready!]

It was the moment when the building that used to be a hotel was revealed in its bare appearance under the blue sky.

[I'll go now!]

The lights returned to the stage.

"…!"

The stage has been revealed again.

The gorgeous background set that embodied the hotel had disappeared. All that was left was a skeleton like a steel frame for a stage.

"Uh oh!"

And soon the members jump out from the center not from the set.

Aaaah!

With the accompaniment ringing loudly the members ran out onto the protruding stage without hesitation took their seats and began the choreography.

A melody that will be familiar to everyone.

It was an easy listening song that topped the music charts and at the same time it was a song that caused Testa great distress.

This is their last promotional song and fan song.

.

[The heavy yesterday was

It felt like it would never end

perfect today

It never came.]

Liu Chengwu smiled and sang.

The members move in formation.

[okay

Even though there is no perfection now

End of yesterday beginning of today]

A loud live sound resonates through the speakers.

The members laughed and ran around the protruding stage making it seem like it was a lie that they had been performing until they were exhausted.

Thanks to the live performance the original song which did not have any changes to the arrangement resonated better in people's ears than the original song.

And Homma who was sitting right in front of the protruding stage realized something.

"ah…!!"

The choreography has changed.

No the movement hasn't changed.

But the formation has changed.

[I turn the page

Go to the next chapter

The guidance shines

Pain becomes a guide]

Bae Se-jin's part Originally Lee Se-jin and Cha Yu-jin stood in the part where dancers had to assist from both sides.

And when Sun Ah-hyun took a turn in the next part Ryu Cheong-woo took the turn instead of the dancer and formed a formation.

'There are no dancers… '

That's right.

In keeping with the original assortment all formations in all sections that used dancers were changed to testas.

The stage was filled entirely with testers.

As if I had originally wanted to do this.

Instead of saying that previous activities were hastily added fan service and were not officially planned they chose to show it directly.

What does formal activity look like?

That stage.

[Let me tempt fate

Beyond the milestones and crossroads

Struggling

[Go just one step further]

The choreography goes together without any gaps and the chorus is refreshing.

“…”

Keudal realized that people were singing along from all directions.

People around us felt moved and reassured as if we were now singing the fan song we couldn’t sing together more happily.

He clenched his fists.

And that leads to joy.

[Until the end of today

Beyond the limits!]

The moment Cha Yu-jin’s last refrain ends Park Moon-dae’s high notes echo through the ceiling.

Like pouring it all out.

[Run breathlessly

The city center at your feet

Reach out further towards the sky]

The choreography clicks into place and the formation appears as if it is about to explode then takes the angle with great force.

[Even if the stars do not reach

[I want to live today]

Panting for breath Park Mun-dae laughed instead of crying.

[Don’t sleep]

Just- dream!]

Amid exploding fireworks and cheers.

Testa’s concert ended successfully.

No one knew what kind of reaction this concert would have.

Chapter 582

Testa's dream-like concert has ended.

All that remains are memories joy lingering feelings and…

data!

"Hmm."

Ryu Seo-jin who was a senior in the club of Lee Se-jin and Park Moon-dae's twin homemaker Ryu Geon-woo organized the photos he took with an eagle eye.

'It came out well.'

Even after the encore was over Testa continued the encore by chatting with the audience several times and accepting song requests.

The photos I got there were really good.

This is because after the set list was over the members ran out in all directions waving their hands and talking focusing on fan service.

-Aaaah!

-this! this! Ah Hyeon-ah!

It was a crazy melting pot with smartphones and doll slogan light sticks flying wild in the air.

He was even very lucky to have a seat on both days.

'The kids kept coming.'

She nodded looking at the clear shot of Liu Chengwu's abs.

The quality seemed to be very good to exchange with Lee Se-jin or Park Moon-dae shots from different angles.

So in conclusion both concerts had good results.

…Except that there are no photos of Park Moon-dae because he did not attend on the first day.

'That can't be helped.'

Didn't someone's life be at stake? Even if I had attended the concert I would have been criticized as a psychopath but it was the best outcome because I helped save his life by skipping it.

'It was a bit of a mess but where can I get it fixed?'

Twin Homma clicked his tongue.

It was disappointing to know but at the same time it was quite admirable that the members barely showed it on the first day and carried on with the performance like professionals.

In fact it was unusual to see fans who were worried and then felt moved or moved by the process of seeing the members and feeling relieved.

'Well I knew Lee Se-jin would do that.'

Additionally the post-processing method was good.

It didn't just end with a choice between a refund and a VR concert ticket as compensation.

Testa extended the Seoul encore concert period for two days after the two- to three-month tour ended giving affected audiences priority tickets for one date.

Of course Twin Homma also chose VR and priority advance tickets instead of a refund.

‘Do you know how to do business with your agency in a bad way?’

In return for compensation they did not offend the fandom by showing that they were taking advantage but they also did not suffer any long-term losses.

She nodded saying it was a smart decision.

Future-oriented supplementary measures.

With that the controversy over the member’s absence from the first concert of this tour was quickly put to rest.

However… that wasn’t the end.

Sweet.

She clicked on the fancam she posted and looked down the comments.

That’s right… a video of himself filming Park Moon-dae’s solo stage as much as possible.

-Legend

-I think I’m crazy. It gives me goosebumps.

-Are you always this good? Isn’t it like synthesis?

-It seems like the mountain spirit changed his vocal cords for doing a good deed.

-Amazing… Wow just… amazing…

Comments full of surprise and excitement were plastered all over the place.

There was even a dog-like fight going on with people fighting over whether or not this was edited or pointing out that there was no copyright awareness when they said that the sound source had been extracted.

Aggro is exciting. It was proof of a successful video.

That's right.

As soon as Park Moon-dae's solo performance was performed at the concert it became a real-time trend and was mentioned everywhere.

But there was no related video at the time.

This is because the official VOD video made through streaming had not yet been released.

Moreover all recorded and uploaded streaming videos were subject to copyright reports!

-Please video before it evaporates in my head.

-Fuck Orbit tell me to work.

-When will the VOD be uploaded? ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ

Then as soon as the fancam video full of realism was uploaded even though it lacked professionalism it received a huge number of views.

-Thank you… Thank you…

-There are people who haven't seen it but I don't think there's anyone who has seen it just once.

Even though streaming videos are subject to copyright personal fancams which are a gray area that the agency ignores were not taken down.

As fans clicked and commented like crazy it even entered the

popularity rankings.

Even the video that she cut without permission from her fancam and posted it as shorts such as ‘Jiri is the main vocalist’ on other SNS has already exceeded 2 million views.

‘In-heart traders… ’

She admitted even though she was annoyed. Those bastards played a part in making people who weren’t fans watch it.

Of course that’s because Park Moon-dae sang… really well.

“…”

She likes idols because they are general entertainers not because someone is a singer with crazy singing skills.

Nevertheless Park Moon-dae’s solo performance this time was truly overwhelming in skill and quality making people ignore their tastes.

‘What on earth did they do?’

The moment the song ends. It was to the point where I could feel the blood I had been holding back exhilarating throughout my body.

That was a surprise.

Twin Homma had a hunch.

It must have been more shocking because I didn’t expect it.

Therefore it was natural that some fans who went to the scene or watched the streaming were so angry that they became more violent.

-The surprising thing is that this is less than 10% of the emotion seen in person in the audience… Of course you have to hear the song in person.

-No but it was even better when I saw it on site. Please watch the streaming everyoneㅠㅠㅠ It's not too late so please buy the VOD.

This is the correct answer

This is the real problem with so-called losers. You should be grateful when people compliment you so don't go one extra mile and buy something… It's shameless and unseemly to hang on to just one man.

Oh haha sudden yelling

I am not even Park Moon-dae so why should I be thankful? Are you going to marry me to Park Moon-dae?

Eng Moon-dae is not an adult man but a 17-year-old Gatgi.

Twin Homma nodded his head indifferently even after seeing this mess.

'There is a lot of influx of young children.'

In her preconceptions it was usually feisty teenagers who made such extreme comments.

Even though Testa was seven years old and the fandom was especially talkative and active it seemed like the overwhelming majority of teenagers had strangely flowed through this concert.

She immediately found the inflow channel.

'This is it.'

The 'video with alternative options' that Testa used as a concert promotion was very suitable for the tastes of the younger age group.

To be honest if you are in your early 20s this composition may be considered cringe-worthy but the quality and fan sentiment offset it… but it seems to have been a hit to the tastes of elementary and middle school students full of dreams and fantasies.

-Which one should I choose so Eugene can see it? ㅠㅠ Please let me know

In the next video turn it off twice at the front and once at the back. Then Eugene oppa appears.

Thank you!ㅠㅠ

And in a similar extension to the concert they were given a choice between ‘RED’ and ‘WONDER’ and the kids were completely immersed in it and showed affection for it.

It has settled into the fandom.

In the past twin homemakers would have been judged coldly saying that the influx of noisy kids did not help much with the grades earned through money.

However this was an important time for this group to have a steady influx so she nodded calmly.

‘This is how the company can’t think of anything else whether it’s a route change or something else.’

Moreover teenagers had a great influence on the Internet.

Thanks to these people talking so much here and there the story of Testa’s concert coupled with the episode of Park Moon-dae’s absence seemed to be popping up here and there as a story to kill time.

[Idol who got drunk after leaving the concert]

-Here is an idol who was unable to attend his concert due to unfortunate circumstances. This is Testa’s Park Moon-dae.

– Testa who has continued his successful career by ranking first on the music charts with his latest song will hold a concert at Jamsil Main Stadium in Seoul this year. The number of spectators mobilized was tens of thousands.

-However member Park Moon-dae did not show up at the concert without notice. What on earth is going on?

-Surprisingly he became the last witness to the disappearance…

Aggro videos on WeTube filled with clumsy AI voices and concocted images.

‘I knew it would be like this.’

But what is surprising is that there are many foreign comments.

‘What kind of Thai subtitles are you supporting for the factory wrecker theme?’

Although it was an automatic translation I was really impressed by the number of views as it supported subtitles in as many as 20 countries. Homema an office worker also stuck out his tongue.

And as Park Moon-dae served as the entrance to the topic other stages of the concert were naturally attracting attention as well.

Other members’ solo performances continued to be featured in popular videos and their unique concert structure also attracted interest.

VR and options.

-They even released a game and organized a concert.

-How much did you spend?

-It won’t be a waste of money for the ticket haha. It’s a big hit so it won’t be at a loss if it’s at the level of Jamsil Main Stadium.

It was a good thing.

However this was not the only reaction domestically.

Twin Homma quickly checked the distribution of views.

“I added the subtitles earlier because it was getting more views from overseas.”

Apparently Testa’s concert became famous among KPOP fandom.

She went to an account that translated overseas fandom reactions read a few posts and became even more confident.

-Reviews also appeared in other magazines… Wow (translated photo)

In fact Park Moon-dae’s incident only served as a trigger to attract attention.

It is said that the structure of the Testa concert itself suited their tastes and was worthy of arousing interest.

A circus in a ghost story disguised as a hotel.

Ghost stories about haunted houses were more popular overseas than at home and because they were familiar the barrier to entry was lower.

In addition the optional concert configuration and stage set quality are difficult to attempt due to cost and practice time. That made it very attractive.

And even rave reviews from people who saw it.

Ultimately this tour itself gained recognition as content.

-I booked the MD online I can’t wait. Please why do they always come to Jakarta late ;(

-The resale price is burdensome but I think it’s worth buying.

-Be sure to watch streaming

Testa's tour itself became a hot topic as the concert MD which was inspired by a popular manual ghost story became famous.

There was even a review from a music review magazine famous in the English-speaking world.

The post on the translation account confirmed by Twin Homma was also about that review.

[Testa Review: Endless surprises and dynamism; [Inviting an independent audience]

[★★★★☆]

The review written in English had symbolism.

"…"

Twin Homma clenched his chin.

In Korea there is a strong impression that a tour is a rest period during a period of inactivity.

However since it is a time when you can actually see Testa overseas and direct cams of performances are pouring in there are quite a few fans who like the tour season.

As a result a unique phenomenon was occurring in which sales of past hunting albums were skyrocketing.

And to put it all together:

'Your grade has risen.'

The image was attached to Testa.

From abroad.

That was global recognition.

She nodded saying that it would be worthwhile to invest a huge amount of capital from stage setup to composition.

…Park Moon-dae went through all that trouble.

"…"

She recalled the last concert.

Park Moon-dae looked like he was about to shed tears only once at the end of his solo performance.

Even though he was originally a member who boasted a great crybaby batting average at every concert.

When running around providing fan service after the encore when the members take turns talking one by one when fans hold events…

'I think one of the three almost cried.'

That's why it got strange nicknames like Moist Steamed Bread and Apple Rice Cake.

However this time he only smiled the whole time even though he occasionally looked overwhelmed.

-ㅜㅜㅜㅜWhy am I crying when I'm not crying at all?

-Be happy Moondae…

It seems to be a point that strangely drove fans crazy but Twin Homma deduced Park Moon-dae's psychology.

'Even if I cry during this situation it seems a bit weak because it feels like I'm trying to get sympathy.'

However it was difficult to even apologize. I called 119 to save someone but I should have refused? No matter how you say it isn't the logic strange?

‘sorry. Whatever the reason it’s my fault… It just sounds pretentious.’

So it wasn’t strange that Park Moon-dae took that into consideration.

But that day Park Moon-dae…

‘…I might not have even thought about that.’

He just stood there at the concert and looked happy. It seemed like they were very grateful to their fans.

“…”

Twin Homer Ryu Seo-jin was sentimental for a moment but then came to his senses embarrassed that he had become sentimental.

Anyway… Well if Park Moon-dae was in the right frame of mind it was a good thing!

‘Let’s continue with corrections.’

She was busy typing on the keyboard.

Because it was an important time.

For reference what was Testa doing while on tour during this important period?…

“This is… a new record! You broke your record! “It’s the highest note!”

“Oooooh!”

“That’s amazing Mundae!”

…It was during the world’s greatest Cleopatra competition with the honorary title on the line!

Chapter 583

What is Cleopatra Game?

It is a competition in which participants shout out context-free sentences such as 'Hello Cleopatra the world's thinnest potato chip' at increasingly higher volumes.

That's right. Not a high note but a high sound.

The point is that there is no musical scale.

"But strictly speaking I think it has musicality because it can match the accompaniment by finding a nearby scale and has a sense of rhythm…"

"Okay you're right. "Ravin."

…They say so.

If one of the people playing the game has absolute pitch I think this game can be musical as well.

Even more so if the people participating are all in the music industry.

"Uh-huh brother. "I don't think the sound was even a semitone higher right now?"

"What are you talking about! "The pig-snapping sound you made earlier after Liu Chengwu also passed!"

"But I was a pig that made high notes right? My brother is Cleopatra who can't sing high notes right? "Oh it's ruined?"

"…okay? Bring the piano! "I'll do it again!"

“Ohhhhh!”

So I guess we’re in this situation now…

Suddenly I saw people with the same name attacking each other and Kim Rae-bin and Sun Ah-hyun moving Cha Yu-jin’s electric piano into the living room clapping and cheering.

It’s similar to the movie’s adaptation of gambling.

haha. This is shit.

“Piano is here…!”

“Oooh!”

And from here under the leadership of Kim Rae-bin an over-immersive feast takes place where people shout out Cleopatra to the keyboard notes.

‘I need to take a picture of something like this and upload it.’

At this point it’s a lot of fun content.

Look at those passionate and passionate faces and Kim Rae-bin’s solemn face.

“yes. If you ask my verdict… it’s a success!”

“Oooooooo!”

“Look!”

I thought Bae Se-jin was almost strangling Eun Se-jin.

So some people fail others succeed and joys and sorrows abound.

“Cha Yu-jin failed!”

“Noooooooo!”

For reference this is a hotel suite.

During the tour we always decided to gather in one room once a week for a training camp and today was that day.

‘I’m glad I asked for a secluded place with good soundproofing… ’

Testa almost went viral on the Internet due to the controversy over inter-floor noise. No if the soundproofing wasn’t there in the first place I wouldn’t have been able to do this and would have been sullen and less immersed.

‘In that sense well… I’m enjoying it.’

Of course either way the outcome of this game will be the same.

“Next is Mundae! If they succeed here Moon Dae-Moon University will be the final winner… Will <Azusa> the first place winner also win the Cleopatra game? The result is…”

I opened my mouth.

And without any inspiration I just recited that ridiculous phrase.

To the note corresponding to the third octave Mi (E5).

“…!”

The moment you end the phrase with the last word ‘chip’.

“…success!”

“Oooooh!”

“Congratulations Moon Dae!”

There was an outpouring of enthusiastic support.

That's right. The ending is this.

No matter how many times I go in the end I'm the only one left.

'after.'

I shrugged.

If you didn't know something like this would happen while playing a game with the main vocalist…

"huh? Who didn't know that Moon University would win here?"

"…"

"But is anyone curious about how far the door can make sound?"

Flash!

Fists and hands come up here and there.

The eyes are bright. It's really burdensome.

"Mundae-hyung's voice is still there I know!"

"that's right. Can you make higher notes? "I swear on my word!"

It's me who bets so why are you betting?

"Ugh…! me too!"

Why on earth are you accepting it?

Of course that doesn't mean you can't pay it… but that's not true.

'Eh I don't know.'

I whipped my head around and sat cross-legged on the carpet.

“challenge.”

“Oooh!”

Ryu Cheong-woo comes out with his smartphone and takes pictures of Kim Rae-bin in front of the keyboard.

I went almost to the end of his portable keyboard making serious high notes that sounded like a dolphin would make.

“Yaaah!”

“All lovers should see this!! “There is no such thing as a passionate battle!”

“It’s amazing!! The sound goes all the way here…”

It’s okay to be happy.

I shook my head and chuckled.

“The winning prize is.”

“huh? “Where is that?”

“…”

Give me at least part-time wages as a clown.

I gave up on everything and watched Liu Chengwu briefly edit the video.

“I also included Kim Raebin’s failure!”

“Then please include the scene where Cha Yu-jin fails!”

Now those two are fighting.

Anyway while we were chewing the steak we ordered from room service we uploaded the video to the Gearco Group SNS account.

-What on earth is this?

-Are they still playing like this lol?

-Testa you really have fun living life…

-Guys you guys only booked one room at the hotel? Haha. No if anyone sees them they will think that we are real brothers…

-Look at me not taking care of my neck even though I'm on tour haha.

I think I'm better at managing people than you who write comments criticizing celebrities during work time. Oh I'm sorry if I'm unemployed.

He just became 2000 won more expensive.

Well it's always a dynamic KPOP rock. but…

I watched the reactions of people who liked it happily then narrowed my eyes as I watched the number of shares and likes increase.

'As expected it has increased.'

Recently the number of followers on the Testa account has increased noticeably. The fluctuation range was steeper than during the active period.

The same goes for shares and likes.

'I heard that the Testa Tour has become somewhat famous.'

It was not just a simple rumor going around among fans but there was some real substance to it.

This was not a one-off aggro that resulted in a sudden increase in popularity. It has truly established itself and is being recognized in a meaningful way.

I rubbed my chin.

'…Should we schedule an additional tour in the English and American regions after the encore concert?'

By increasing the size of the audience.

Even if it's a bit of a stretch… it's stadium level.

After that if it appears for certification purposes in a famous program in Europe or the United States it will serve as a signal to those with heavy buttocks.

Testa is worthy of receiving a cultural medal.

'I don't really like it because it's close to toadyism.'

Still it was well worth using.

"hmm."

I smiled and rubbed the back of my neck.

I didn't know.

I never thought the tour would not only resolve this sudden crisis but also come back with results that exceed expectations.

Maybe… I've been a slow learner for years.

The fact that unpredictable events occur is not necessarily a bad thing.

'But let's not let our guard down.'

I woke up refreshed.

Once the upload was over the other guys were hanging out separately doing what they wanted to do.

Of course they also care about each other.

As if Ryu Cheong-woo was talking to Kim Rae-bin who was still playing the keyboard.

“What are you doing Ravin?”

“Ah I was estimating the vocal range based on the notes that Mr. Moon Dae succeeded in.”

hmm.

Originally I could make sounds up to 3 octaves but now seeing Raebin Kim pressing down…

“here.”

3 octaves D.

One whole tone increased.

“Wow has it increased this much?”

“Yes!”

For reference even in the low tone the sound went down one whole tone and one semitone.

I saw Raebin Kim’s eyes shining as she looked at me with all kinds of anticipation and excitement.

“I see. “The gatehouse is really amazing.”

“Yes!”

“…”

It’s burdensome.

“Your vocal range has changed! No it has become wider! The sound is richer and more descriptive faithfully ranging from low to high notes without any difference between chest and head voice…”

“I get it. thank you.”

“Yes! Listen! “If I were to write the notes that my brother just used on the staff…”

“…”

I heard ‘yes’ three times.

I decided to just leave Raebin Kim to have fun.

‘It would be nice if it helped with composing… ’

I was satisfied that the tour was going smoothly.

To be honest I expected it from the time I sang it at the Seoul concert.

It means that the quality of the song has changed somewhere.

Basically the growth of skills is a step process.

It was rare to experience this directly by improving your skills by ‘taking’ the stats with the help of the status window.

I quietly guessed.

‘The starting point is… ’

Solo stage.

The moment I sang it was clear that the strange sense and immersion of focusing solely on singing had a direct impact on my growth.

This is also a fact that has been confirmed by people around me.

-Brother Sol the stage was really crazy really.

-ㄹㅗ -> is a typoㅠㅠㅠ

It was a text message I checked as soon as the concert ended.

It came from the big moon Ryu Geon-woo.

‘I was glad you felt refreshed.’

He was very sorry for causing harm and apologized sincerely several times.

But he no longer seemed frustrated or scared.

And I became a little more honest.

This is the reply I received when I asked to go hiking together on my next vacation.

-Thank you bro…

It was a good sign.

Since then I have been in constant contact with Geondal. They talk about all kinds of trivial things and sometimes they even talk about problems that occurred during the tour.

And about the guy’s life.

– Well… I’m thinking about retiring once my training is over.

He said he was considering quitting his job after properly sorting out the problems he caused at work during his unauthorized absence.

I didn't stop him.

Because I know that it is not the job I wanted to do but a job I got by studying hard because the system forcibly gave me status ailments.

'I have a lot of money but do I need to suffer from complaints and old people?'

If you cash out everything you invested in stocks you will be able to spend your whole life playing around without having to get a job.

Even if that is not the case there is no burden as you will be able to spend as much time as you want without worrying about making a living until you find what you want to do.

Still 'It won't be a problem if you retire but emotionally think about whether taking the exam is too much of a waste.' I responded very carefully.

I checked the text message I had sent again smiled and closed my smartphone.

I thought it was a nice day with nothing to worry about.

Just that evening.

Keun Se-jin sneakily approached the guys who were lying down in the living room as if camping and whispered.

"Do you know about Mundaemundae?"

what.

"There are two people who filmed our entertainment. "That carrot coin the PD who filmed the distress situation and the writer of <Azusa>."

How could you not know?

“I know but why?”

And then a completely unexpected remark was made.

“They say you two are working together.”

“…!?”

It is said that the PD’s entertainment corps and ＜Azusa＞ writer Ryu Seo-rin have been eating together recently and are looking into ways to create a program together.

‘I heard you’re in constant contact with this guy’s producer.’

Big Se-jin sends gifts every holiday to the people he gets his number from checks their articles and regularly contacts them when there is something to celebrate.

As a result it seems like I naturally received this news via text message from the producer while in contact.

“Does this feel like it will always contact us? “Ugh I’m already worried about how long you two will spend with our members. I’m worried~”

“…”

Of course Keun Se-jin has connections with both the PD and the writer and since he is a tester who has played a big part in their careers he seems confident that he will be contacted to work together again this time.

Actually that’s probably why the PD secretly revealed this news to this guy in the first place.

The problem is.

“You don’t know that.”

“What is Mundaemun University?”

“Sejin is filming a drama.”

“…!?”

Keun Se-jin who had a blank expression for a moment immediately covered his face with one hand.

“Ah ahhh…”

The filming of the next season of Bae Se-jin’s <The Doll Hunter> was just around the corner.

The schedule which was difficult to manage between tours lasted only two months.

-I will make sure there is no disruption to the tour.

-No one suspects bro.

Just combining it with a concert right now would be a pretty hectic schedule but combining it with an infernal entertainment show produced by the PD and Writers’ Guild so quickly?

‘I guess I’ll take care of everything while I’m on the plane.’

You’ll be lucky if you don’t fall down.

However if you turn down that entertainment show you will have to wait for the next show for about half a year and then the synergy with the global momentum that is gaining momentum will end.

“…”

“…what should I do?”

It seems like Big Moon has one more story to talk about.

But after a few days.

-Ah it's not difficult at all is it?

The PD whom we met through a video conference on a laptop shouted cheerfully as if he had nothing to worry about.

That's right. The producer and writer who couldn't bear to fly to the United States were on a video call with Testa.

And the PD said the solution he thought of without hesitation.

-Bae Se-jin we can also film around the drama filming set~ That will definitely save time right?

"…"

I turned my head.

"Hyung is this a filming location?"

Bae Se-jin opened his mouth with a shocked expression.

"…It's a snowy mountain in Gangwon-do."

"…!!"

Snow mountain.

This winter… Snowy Mountain.

'No.'

I hastily opened my mouth.

"The members have already been to the mountains in Gangwon-do several times…"

-oh! Which one?

…I was going to say that because it was a familiar place our reactions would lack freshness.

Anyway it was explained appropriately.

‘There’s nothing to talk about Kim Raebin’s slump.’

They said that they all stayed together to write and compose lyrics and focused on it without any complicated schedules.

“The Byeolbyeolgok account also came out at that time.”

-Wow your passion is amazing.

Hearing the entertainment PD’s exclamation Kim Rae-bin also nodded with a flushed face.

And Ryu Seo-rin raised the corners of her mouth.

-You can do that.

“…”

“yes?”

-Let’s stay in a camp until Testa produces an album.

“yes?”

Something like that… entertainment?

‘I think it’s going to be a lot of fun.’

Isn’t there anything that can be stimulating?

I looked at this person with a hidden look in his eyes wondering if he

had lost all sense but Liu Chengwu was already making a calm voice as if he was embarrassed.

“Ah… we’ve already made all the songs for our next album.”

It means don’t talk bullshit.

No what kind of entertainment is making the next album in the first place? Either it’s a joke or the quality of the album is ruined because it’s just fun.

-That’s not it… Ha I misheard the example.

On the screen Ryu Seo-rin taps the corner of her mouth with a pen.

-CM Song.

“…?”

-Testa creates CM songs for the company’s products by auctioning off the program PPL and offering the most money.

“…”

On the next screen the PD gives a standing ovation.

-Oooh! Sounds fun right? Sounds tempting?

You crazy people.

But it wasn’t the end.

-But you can’t leave there until it’s completed.

“yes?”

-You cannot descend until the advertiser is satisfied.

“…”

-It’ll be fun right?

Hell has arrived.

Chapter 584

Bae Se-jin quietly looked down at the script in his hand.

Script for Season 2 of ＜The Doll Hunter＞.

The script which has already been read and recited dozens or hundreds of times so that you can clearly picture it in your voice is unfolded with all kinds of corrections and notes.

I didn't do it alone.

'…I got a lot of help.'

Until this was completed there were members who would secretly come and interfere as long as they had the script.

He recalled Liu Chengwu's words that started it all.

-I see. So do you think it would be easier to plan if there was a counterpart role?

Receive lines from the script's counterpart.

In the early days of my childhood my mother did it for me occasionally and after that it was enough for me to do it on my own without anyone else…

However instead of coldly hanging up saying 'You are actually stealing my time' Bae Se-jin just let the members recite their lines.

It was a little embarrassing but it was fun.

'This… actually has nothing to do with group activities.'

This wasn't a stage performance or song production or at least it wasn't idol Bae Se-jin's solo activity.

Although it was strictly actor Bae Se-jin's personal work the members' interference was purely a matter of friendliness or favor.

– Well if you say yes… thank you.

So he happily accepted the favor (even though he didn't show it).

I thought that if I didn't have enough time I could just take a break later.

But it was unexpectedly helpful.

'It wasn't a waste of time.'

Hearing the thoughts of someone with a different way of thinking than my own allowed me to look at the script from a more diverse perspective.

Bae Se-jin looks into and tells the story from a blind spot beyond the reach of his thoughts which he would not have known if he had read it alone.

So Bae Se-jin slightly modified his interpretation of his role…

"Mr. Sejin."

"…!"

Bae Se-jin suddenly woke up from his thoughts.

This is the filming location.

"It's Sejin's turn."

"yes."

He put down the script and got up at the manager's call.

My eyes shined.

'Let's do it right.'

This is Seolsan Mountain Gangwon-do.

＜The Doll Hunter＞ Season 2. It was his first filming.

Bae Se-jin plays the role of Jeong Yi-sol.

He is a medical student with antisocial personality disorder and a psychopath who lacks empathy.

Among the people trapped in a strange high-rise building and trying to escape they commit inhumane murders without hesitation using food as their absolute value.

Even the main character was killed without any hesitation.

However what Jeong Yi-sol failed to calculate is that the moment the main character dies he returns to the beginning of the play.

So the moment season 2 starts.

-Heo Eok

The protagonist who returns to the past kills Jeong Yi-sol as soon as he meets her.

Bae Se-jin has already filmed that scene. This is thanks to the fact that during the filming of Season 1 we had already filmed up to that point in order to connect the actors' emotions.

So it is easy to think that he who played Jeong Yi-sol who has already died in season 2 will not appear much in the drama but…

In fact Bae Se-jin's role does not end there.

widely.

A signal to start filming.

The moment the short sound of the slate stops I forget my filming equipment.

…

Jeong Yi-sol opened her mouth.

“hi.”

“…!”

He is peacefully crossing his legs on the simple chair he is sitting on.

What he was holding in his hand was a medical questionnaire held by a clip and what he was wearing was a white robe.

What we face is the main character of this play.

And this place where they are…

Whiuuuuu…

It is a desolate snowy mountain with endless white snow and cold winds.

The protagonist asks with a trembling voice.

“what’s this.”

Jeong Yi-sol answers casually.

“Your image.”

“…”

That's right.

This Jeong Yi-sol is not a real character in the play.

When the main character faints falls asleep or is pushed into an extreme situation. In other words it was the protagonist's delusion that appeared in his head when he was unconscious.

"Why are you here!"

"Maybe I am your trauma. Other than that I can't use any proper terminology. "Because I am a product of your imagination."

So the two people sit facing each other on simple chairs in the bleak snowy mountain landscape of midwinter.

It's like receiving psychological counseling.

And it evaluates the protagonist's actions one by one and reveals his hidden thoughts.

-It was a hasty decision to bring in Myunghee Lee as a colleague. He died at a convenience store last time but will he survive longer this time?

-Burns in the lower abdomen penetrating right shoulder and fractured left ankle. You need a real doctor now not a psychologist.

-You left Myunghee Lee at the security room. There is no difference between your choice and the choice I made.

The imagined landscape is not always a snowy mountain. The main character sees hallucinations even in reality. In that case he will sit right next to you and have a conversation.

Sometimes it's painful sometimes it's calming and sometimes… surprisingly it's comforting.

-… Even if I had chosen the other side the situation wouldn't have

been any better.

However the meaning of all words changes depending on the tone.

In fact Bae Se-jin planned to embody this imaginary character in a more aggressive and evil sense than the original Jeong Yi-sol.

‘It’s even more so because it’s my imagination.’

This is because I thought it would be natural for Jeong Yi-sol to be depicted as a more fearful and scary person as it was in the head of the main character who was directly murdered.

However during the script practice for this part the opinions expressed by the members who were in charge of the lines for the main character who was playing the opposite role were slightly different.

Bae Se-jin who was interested in that asked each person’s opinion more seriously.

To one person in particular.

-Well well… then. It’s just my opinion

Seon Ah-hyun.

Starting from the album he was playing a somewhat mysterious and eerie figure in the group’s worldview.

Somewhere like Jeong Yi-sol.

Maybe that’s why I thought more deeply about the psychological state of the main character and Jeong Yi-sol.

-If this character is the protagonist’s imagination… wouldn’t it be more humane? I think the wish that ‘Jung Yi-sol was a good person’ was reflected… More than anything…

One final word.

-The main character… killed Jeong Yi-sol.

-…!

-I don't think there was any guilt. Because the main character is a good person…

Bae Se-jin thought quite deeply.

And in response to his agony Park Mun-dae gave simple advice.

-Either way if your brother plays it there will be enough probability. Because my brother is an expert.

-But if I had to ask…

Opinions from different angles.

-I think people will like it better.

-ah…!

It's fun to see Jeong Yi-sol being a little more friendly!

This is what the viewer sees from outside the play.

-… good. thank you.

That's why Jeong Yi-sol appears like this in the protagonist's mental world.

Tell a cold and cruel story but make it seem slightly shaken by the protagonist's pain.

As time goes on the viewer becomes slightly more excited or confused as to whether he is being kind.

'For me this episode is more fun to act in… '

In fact a character like Jeong Yi-sol who only focuses on survival efficiency without any empathy was not Bae Se-jin's taste at all.

So it seems like he is regaining some sympathy for the main character… A subtle change in Jeong Yi-sol in this imaginary world.

'Even though it is a fake that the protagonist imagines.'

I was kind of looking forward to acting in this.

Jeong Yi-sol was created through the heart of Bae Se-jin.

He now raised his head and looked at the protagonist who was still in a state of panic.

"My imagination? Dream… is this a dream?"

"Think whatever you want. now…"

Jeong Yi-sol pressed the ballpoint pen.

"It's time to wake up."

"ah…"

The main character fell down on the snow.

Jeong Yi-sol did not pay attention.

Cut!!

In that way Bae Se-jin's first scene of this season received a clear OK.

"Oh I love it! In particular it's best not to pay attention here. Strangely I really like it aesthetically."

The director muttered with satisfaction and the people around him happily organized the filming equipment.

Even during the filming that took place afterward Bae Se-jin never once received an NG sign.

However everyone involved on set realized this.

Bae Se-jin did not pour in ad-libs that were not in the script.

However from the tone of voice movement and gaze… room was being given to Jeong Yi-sol's acting.

Client.

towards the protagonist.

"…Our Lee Sol's character is changing little by little?"

"yes… I think that's more attractive."

"Uh oh. that's right. Just do it. "Do what Mr. Sejin thought."

The director immediately confirmed.

Despite his meticulous character composition and excellence in capturing delicate moments on set he is impressed and tongue-tied but not shocked.

Surprise occurs when something unexpected happens. That's for people with a bad reputation.

However when a person who was originally crazy good performs again like crazy instead of surprise one more layer of trust is piled up.

'A true genius is a genius.'

like this.

"It was really… really good."

"…thank you."

After filming. Bae Se-jin knew what was filmed while drinking a warm decaffeinated Americano before even watching it.

'…You must have done well.'

A soft and tight feeling of satisfaction bloomed in my heart.

After such faithful filming.

"Sejin senior!"

"…Oh yes."

"Today we went to a good restaurant in Gangwon-do and had a company dinner… I'm really sorry that you couldn't come. "I heard you have a schedule."

The actor playing the main character asked in a sociable and humorous manner.

Bae Se-jin answered somewhat awkwardly but quite forcefully.

"Yes… there is a group photo shoot nearby. "I can't help it because I will join right away."

"Ah… Wow so I guess the testers are nearby right now?"

"yes."

If it were Bae Se-jin before 'What are you planning?' You might have looked confused as to why you were talking to me with the same face but that doesn't happen anymore.

On the contrary he was a little excited at the thought that he had successfully timed it well and enjoyed a light small talk with the other actors until the manager came!

“Can I get Ryu Cheong-woo’s autograph? “I’ve been a fan of him since he was a member of the national team…”

“…I’ll go and ask right away today.”

“Oh thank you!”

Bae Se-jin was satisfied with her improved sociability.

And when I glanced I saw the manager coming from over there.

‘Finally moving… ’

But the manager was not alone.

He and a production company employee were having a conversation.

And when he makes eye contact with Bae Se-jin he speaks with joy.

“Mr. Sejin wait a moment.”

“…?”

“We had this conversation…”

So after hearing some unexpected news Bae Se-jin quickly headed to the mountain cabin which was 20 minutes away!

My heart was pounding.

‘I’m sure everyone is taking pictures in advance!’

What happened in the half a day he was gone?

Maybe they had already chosen three or four candidates for a CM song.

Bae Se-jin actually realized that he did not contribute much to the

team's composition…

'…But if only there was a little bit of lyric writing!'

From now on everyone will be happy if you participate diligently and tell them that your advice was a great help to the filming…

With that in mind he started walking excitedly as soon as he got out of the car.

however.

"…What's so bad about you…?"

In the yard I meet Park Mun-dae his face covered in soot and scruffy!

* * *

"A lot has happened."

"…"

Park Moon-dae guided Bae Se-jin into the mountain cabin. At the same time they seem to be wary of the production crew moving around and looking around.

There is so much tension and resignation in one's body that one would think it has been about a week since the outbreak of the zombie outbreak.

'What is it?'

"What's going on?"

"Something… happened."

It was simple.

Here Testa received all food clothing and shelter and was not only comfortable and happy about making CM songs.

“Now that I know I have to live my life on my own…”

“…”

Let’s do our own work!

“But they said that every time a CM song is passed they will give us pocket money and let us go out into the city… Until then they say we will be caught like a thief.”

“…”

Well they say it was okay up to that point. Whether it was cooking cleaning or any hard work everyone did it pretty well.

It wasn’t difficult to compose while living a simple natural life.

but…

“It wasn’t up to us to do that job.”

Through the game led by the production team lots were drawn and roles were distributed according to each person’s rank.

And the result is…

“Seon Ah-hyun cooks…?”

“…”

“Park Moon-dae… chopping firewood?”

So it happened.

Bae Se-jin broke into a cold sweat.

In the meantime Park Moon-dae showed off what he had been carefully hiding behind his work gloves.

Foil oozing soot.

“I’m sneaking out to get some roasted sweet potatoes. “The production crew hasn’t found out yet.”

“…You’re talking to a camera right now?!”

“I bought everything.”

The camera directors gave their thumbs up. It was the power of wood-fired roasted sweet potatoes.

“…”

Bae Se-jin was speechless for a moment!

But I couldn’t lose it for long.

“All the other members.”

“It’s a hunting team.”

“…?”

“Cha Yu-jin Lee Se-jin and Ryu Cheong-woo. These three are a hunting team. “For now you just need to know that.”

Park Mun-dae took another step.

Bae Se-jin is in confusion!

Buy hunting?

No not in the first place.

“What about composition?”

“We haven’t even started yet.”

For a moment Bae Se-jin was astonished by those words but when he heard the word composition one of the members immediately came to mind.

One person who still hasn’t come out of Park Moon-dae’s mouth!

The man who produced each of Testa’s albums!

“So what about Raebin Kim? Ravin composed the music…”

“It’s radish radish kimchi.”

“…??”

Moon-Dae Park explained.

“I said kkakdugi because I’m the youngest.”

“…”

“It’s a role where you don’t have to do anything.”

Raebin Kim sealed!

“Then who composes the music?”

“Brother.”

“…”

Me?

“yes. My brother. “The remaining swallows were the main producers.”

Bae Se-jin froze in his sudden position.

Park Mun-dae who was tired from chopping firewood in the furnace attached to the snowy mountain said solemnly as he held out a roasted sweet potato.

“If you understand let’s get started. I’m currently behind on 3 songs… but he said if he starts everyone can participate. “Oh except Ravin.”

“…”

“I think I need to finish sketching one song today in order to meet my labor quota… or rather my deadline.”

Bae Se-jin hesitated unable to accept the roasted sweet potatoes and eventually opened his mouth feeling like he wanted to close his eyes.

“Hey… it’s not 3 songs.”

“…?”

“Four songs.”

Bae Se-jin avoided his eyes.

Recalling what the production company employee said earlier.

“Oh our drama production company thought it would be fun so they asked the production team for an additional auction and added a PPL.”

“…”

Testa labor list updated.

＜Doll Hunter＞ CM song… No OST added.

Chapter 585

A combination of a fraud PD guy and a spicy writer.

Of course I knew it would be hell.

But I had no idea it would be this kind of hell.

What did you expect?

A first-tier idol who works hard to produce a CM song that suits the advertisers' tastes as much as possible under a tight schedule but is trapped in the cycle of endless rejection.

It is a grand closing party where you can drink caffeine like water and fully savor the spicy taste of capitalism.

But the reality is…

"…I'm out of sweet potatoes."

"…"

"…"

"…Shall I run away?"

I haven't even started composing music but I'm worried about food first.

'Is this true?'

The Industrial Revolution was needed before capitalism.

Bae Se-jin who was carefully putting down the last roasted sweet

potato closed his eyes tightly.

“When on earth are the hunting team coming? “No what are you doing before that?!”

I guess I should tell you the truth at this point.

“I don’t know either.”

“…??”

“Anyway the production crew said it was a hunting team and took us with them.”

Perhaps Testa’s last title song was <Hunting> so it may have been loosely copied from there…

“…Isn’t this kidnapping?”

“Sure.”

“…”

It’s my business. You end up talking as if it’s someone else’s business. Because my nose has grown three years old.

‘I won’t starve.’

Isn’t it better than me surviving on smuggled roasted sweet potatoes?

Bae Se-jin sat down on the lower floor and fell into a deep sleep.

“First of all… Then Sun Ah-hyun and Kim Rae-bin are at home. Why can’t I see it? “Where is it?”

“Ahyun is in the kitchen.”

“…Are you cooking?”

“yes.”

I looked at my watch and declared.

“It’s been almost four hours.”

“…”

“They say we can’t meet until it’s completed.”

“…Shall I report it to the police?”

Unfortunately I don’t have a smartphone.

Bae Se-jin and I remained silent with many meanings in mind.

“Okay… Anyway what about Ravin?”

“I am in the room of dreams and happiness.”

“…?”

This… it’s better to show it in person rather than say a thousand words.

“Let’s go see him.”

I got up opened the door and walked down the hallway of the mountain cabin. Bae Se-jin followed me with a slightly nervous look.

And the last room.

There is a space with a nameplate that says ‘Room of Dreams and Happiness’.

I looked inside and spoke.

“Ravin.”

“…brother!”

The guy who was sitting on the floor as if he had lost all his money in stocks got up and turned his head.

And when I saw the person behind me my face brightened slightly.

“Brother Sejin! “You’ve returned home!”

“Uh oh…”

However Bae Se-jin looks confused.

It was worth it.

This is because the room where Raebin Kim was sitting was truly the pinnacle of a staycation.

This room is equipped with everything including a large TV a soft bean bag a sofa a game machine a book a diffuser and a sleeping mask. There is even a portable bubble bathtub in the bathroom.

It is truly a space of relaxation that modern people dream of!

But that’s it.

“Why… is there a bar on the door?”

“…”

Raebin Kim stood in front of the bars and spoke solemnly.

“Because it is forbidden to provide meaningful help to other members…”

“…”

Thanks to this Raebin Kim was suffering from mental torture instead

of enjoying a honey-like staycation.

Bae Se-jin who was watching this hurriedly turned his head to me.

“Since when did kkakdugi have that kind of meaning…? As far as I know… isn’t it like playing together and being exempted from elimination or something like that??”

“you’re right.”

Kkakdugi. This role was mainly created to enable young children or people who are not familiar with the game to participate but avoid the bitter taste of being eliminated.

“It’s the production team’s opinion.”

Anyway the production team defined kkakdugi here as ‘a person who doesn’t do hard work and just participates in filming and enjoys it.’

“…”

Bae Se-jin looked like she would grab him by the collar if a PD appeared in front of him.

Meanwhile Raebin Kim lowered his voice and hesitated before asking.

“Ho how is composing going?”

“We haven’t even started yet.”

“yes?”

At that moment Bae Se-jin opened his eyes wide as if he realized something and lowered his voice.

“…yes! Can you give me some advice? “I’d like to ask you about what you should usually make first when making that CM song or things you should pay attention to.”

“If I can help of course!”

Bae Se-jin was pleased. It seemed like he was planning on asking this question and getting advice.

And Kim Rae-bin’s similarly dynamic eyes returned with a twinkle in his eyes and he clasped his hands together.

But I still looked at the two guys with wide eyes.

because…

[Warning~~!]

Beep-!

“…!!”

A beeping sound began to sound loudly in Kim Rae-bin’s room. Anyone who sees it will think there was an earthquake.

I opened my mouth with an expressionless expression.

“This is what happens when Raebin Kim says the word ‘help’.”

“…”

“Let’s go. “The first PPL is for carbonated drinks.”

So Bae Se-jin began composing in silence…

“…Because it’s a carbonated drink expressions like ‘bubble bubble tok tok’ come to mind.”

“It looks like detergent.”

“I think so too.”

But progress did not go out.

Bae Se-jin is holding her head and looking at the children's composition program with the staff on it with rolling eyes.

In fact it's not like Bae Se-jin doesn't have the ability to compose. In fact Bae Se-jin participated in some of the top notes of the songs in the next regular album. but…

'You don't have confidence.'

On the contrary it would be better if Kim Rae-bin was there. This is because I believe that even if I do something outrageous they will stop me from doing so.

However as the responsibility became entirely his own he seemed to have less creative thinking due to the pressure as he was originally prone to avoidance due to the enormous sense of responsibility.

Hmm I'll try to encourage a light approach first.

I tapped the guy.

"First let's try picking a melody from a non-copyrighted children's song or folk song."

"Ah… that's okay too…"

It was then.

Ding-dong!

"…!"

It was the sound of the doorbell ringing. And then a bright voice was heard from the other side of the door.

"Guys we're back~!!"

Bae Se-jin jumped up from his seat.

“That!”

“yes.”

It was the return of the hunting team.

We sat down in the hallway in front of the barred door thinking of Kim Rae-bin who was trapped in the room.

As the number of people increased and the place became more crowded Kim Rae-bin’s complexion also improved a little. After shrugging my shoulders I looked at Big Sejin and opened my mouth.

“How was it?”

‘Now if you tell me a little about what the hunting team did the mood will ease… ’

“It was a shame…”

“…”

Something remarkable came out of the mouth of a guy who usually doesn’t say things like this.

What on earth did you do?

“Didn’t you guys go hunting?”

“Hunting is hunting… right.”

“…?”

There was a moment of miserable silence.

I realized that this was a similar type of silence as when I explained

the situation to Bae Se-jin earlier.

'I've had so many things happen'.

Of course like extroverts they started talking before even asking.

"'Today you are the sheep'…you know that lyric. Lyrics of our <Hunting> song."

uh.

"You did exactly that?"

"…?"

Big Sejin covered his face with both hands.

"Wearing the fleece fleece we received through PPL we competed to see who could get hit by the most bubble arrows…"

"…"

therefore.

'Are these guys not hunting but being hunted?… '

I saw three people who couldn't bear to raise their faces.

The guys who wore several layers of fleece on a snowy mountain in the middle of winter and launched themselves at flying bubble arrows proved firsthand that 'fleece is warm and thick.'

"No… to a former national team member…"

"ha ha ha."

Liu Chengwu's laughter has never sounded so empty.

“I can catch that wild boar. “I’d rather do that.”

Cha Yu-jin was shocked and developed advanced conversation skills.

After a while in shock and solemnity Keun Se-jin took his hand away from his face and spoke in a bright voice.

“But we’ve received a lot of this and that? “I won a special prize and got pocket money to go to town!”

“Pull it out?”

“…We gave you a ticket to draw food ingredients according to the number of arrows hit by bubble wrap.”

ah.

“There were a lot of crashes…”

It was just when I was about to become solemn again.

“Guys…!!”

A rushing sound was heard outside the back door and the door burst open revealing a flushed face.

It was Sun Ah-hyun her hair stuck to her sweat.

“Over there…! “I made food!”

“Oooh!”

Everyone jumped up.

Sun Ah-hyun looked even happier after confirming that other members had also joined.

This guy who clearly had gone through a lot of trial and error for four

and a half hours was holding in his hand the food he had managed to prepare. That's right…

"Here."

Roasted Corn.

five things.

"…"

"…"

"…You also decided on the menu?"

"Ugh…"

Sun Ah-hyun blushed and lowered her head.

"There were menus and recipes in the kitchen…"

Three meals and snacks a day.

You could only cook within that menu.

-Today's meal

Breakfast: Potato salad morning bread banana yogurt fresh fruit and tomato juice.

Lunch: Bulgogi stew seasoned spinach fried egg and stir-fried potato ham.

Snack: Grilled corn butter and strawberry milk.

…

"There are almost no ingredients for that menu…"

“…”

The only basic ingredients provided are green beans and canned ham!

‘The sweet potatoes… I stole them.’

After failing miserably at my attempt at stir-fried potato slices and ham I barely managed to roast corn.

“I’m sorry. “It’s a recipe that requires the use of fire… so it keeps burning.”

“…I chose Ahyeon because I knew she wasn’t good at using fire.”

These vicious bastards are real.

“Ahyeon’s sashimi is popular. Better send it to a place near the beach!”

“that’s right!”

“If you go down here you’re right at the sea!”

Since it was close to the filming location of the drama even the person who played a part in selecting this location chimed in with his face turning red with anger.

It seems that the cruel truth that Sun Ah-hyun should not have been in charge of cooking in the first place could not be brought out.

‘It’s worth it.’

What on earth can you say to a guy who stayed in the kitchen and the room next to it sweating profusely for four hours?

“But the corn was roasted well.”

“…!! Ugh…! thank you!”

I praised him as I held up the half-burnt corn butter sticking to one side and the other side crumbling.

Isn't it worth the money to get encouragement?

Of course the team that became the sheep and gathered the ingredients was already thinking about the future of the ingredients.

"If you give me beef… it will come out turned into charcoal."

"…"

"Noooooooo."

Cha Yu-jin rolled around on the floor saying that she should have won the lamb (Seon Ah-hyeon was the only breeder who was good at grilling).

"I'm sorry…"

"What are you talking about Ahyeon!"

"This is not something you should apologize for."

"Yes~ Ah-hyun-ah-hyun!" "It's the fault of the production crew who ordered it!"

But after saying that Big Sejin secretly whispered to me.

"How can I secretly sneak into the kitchen at Mundaemundae…"

"This is my limit."

I showed him the one remaining roasted sweet potato.

Big Sejin sank holding the radish he had picked up.

And after satisfying our hunger with bare rice (luckily Ryu Cheong-

woo brought instant rice) and corn we finally started working on the CM song together.

“Kim Rae-bin can’t do it…”

I will correct it. We started working on a CM song by ourselves with Kim Rae-bin a copyright rich with maestro characteristics as our totem.

This is how it goes.

“no! This is a scam! Advertisers must have signed the contract thinking Raebin Kim would compose the song!”

“I guess so.”

Is there any way that the production team could have honestly informed us of the expected situation?

“That’s why the other members said they wouldn’t work harder to meet those expectations.”

“…”

“and.”

“I’m suing our production team.”

Some American-like remarks were made but anyway we worked hard to encourage Bae Se-jin and created a CM song.

“Hyung… I’m glad you brought up the melody! “If we all work together now won’t something come out?”

“yes.”

Bae Se-jin muttered as if she had let go of everything.

“But they say I have to lead no matter what comes out…”

“…”

Big Sejin slowly turned his head. Cha Yu-jin argued for tearing down the bars on Kim Rae-bin’s door and the argument almost passed.

Anyway since everyone had producing experience even though it was carried out in such a tedious manner a fairly decent CM song was produced in just a few hours.

Kim Rae-bin who couldn’t even participate almost cried.

-Oh oh oh oh- Oh orange soda!

“I like it because it has a classic feel…!”

“Yeah! “I like it too!”

“Yeah… I think so too.”

Bae Se-jin sighed and submitted the version to the production team with a slightly brighter complexion.

“The first song is finished!”

but.

-I think the melody is overly complicated.

-Say you wish it was a little more flashy. But is the wow point clear?

-It would have been better if the instrument had been simpler.

-Ah~ You said the previous version was better!

An endless feedback hell awaited.

“…”

The members held up pretty well. Even though I was feeling discouraged I would put my head together and somehow analyze the meaning of the feedback and make corrections…

The final blow came at 2 a.m.

-Somehow it feels less exciting than the previous version?

"…Which part?"

-Uh… overall? Anyway it feels that way.

Pop.

"…Tell me honestly. I don't think this is feedback from advertisers right? "It seems like the production team is just spinning a wheel or something and giving random feedback!"

"calm down!"

"That's right!"

"Brother Sejin is crazy! But that's right!"

After many twists and turns I stayed up all night and it wasn't until 3 a.m. the next day that the soda commercial song was finally passed.

-I wish you had given it to me like this a long time ago~ Ah everyone says it's so good!

Bae Se-jin covered his face.

"It was almost the same as the first draft…"

"…"

It can't go on like this.

I gathered the hunting team guys together and had a long chat.

“If we continue like this we’ll get sick.”

“huh.”

The guys who were afraid that the production team would ask them to do something like wrestle with the elephant doll they received as a PPL (condition: they must lose) participated in the conversation seriously.

Seon Ah-hyeon who was worried that people would starve because she ruined the cooking was also successful in persuading her.

Needless to say Kim Rae-bin who was enjoying a forced vacation alone in a cage with tears in her eyes was caught.

So in the late afternoon I woke up after everyone had fainted that morning.

“We’re going out of town this evening.”

“…however?”

I looked at Bae Se-jin and declared.

“Let’s go on strike.”

* * *

“…I’m sure by this time people are thinking about a strike and a labor union.”

“Ohh.”

“It’s obvious that it’s a Testa trick.”

Writer Ryu Seo-rin adjusted her glasses and smiled at the producer who was also adjusting his glasses.

The PD was smiling brightly as if he was excited just thinking about it.

“Well then… the timing is when you went out to town?”

“Of course.”

The harmonious laughter of those who were crazy about the number of views spread widely.

The dog fight between two self-respecting genius production crew members and idols begins now!

Chapter 586

That evening.

“The weather is nice~”

“It’s a nice neighborhood.”

Testa who successfully completed one CM song was given free time to go to a nearby seaside village at the foot of the mountain.

Honestly I had a good time. The village was cute and pretty and the amenities were well-equipped.

It was clear that the production team deliberately prepared it to contrast with the hellish CM song camp.

‘I guess they chose this place after visiting several villages.’

After eating cockle bibimbap for dinner we walked along the beach and drank coffee.

For reference this coffee was bought by Kim Rae-bin after running to a cafe a little away.

He was so happy that he was able to work after leaving the room of forced staycation in the Room of Dreams and Happiness.

“thanks. “Are you feeling okay?”

“yes! “I feel so peaceful and happy!”

“…”

devil.

I let Raebin Kim enjoy helping the members with errands.

I sat leisurely on the beach bench and drank coffee and after a while I quietly got up and walked. Sun Ah-hyun quickly followed suit.

Then the staff member asked with his mouth.

-Where are you going?

“I have some pocket money so I’m going to go buy some things for a moment.”

Naturally there was no one to stop him.

There’s something the PD said himself.

-As long as you don’t commit a crime you can spend your pocket money however you want.

So we walked leisurely and bought some sketchbooks and markers at a stationery store.

“how is it.”

“I think this color will look good…!”

Although there were some writing instruments for composing the variety was not this wide so the staff seemed to understand that they were purchasing them for auxiliary purposes.

‘Good.’

I was in no hurry and after paying the bill I went back to the beach and joined the other guys.

“Did you buy it well~?”

“okay.”

“Ugh!”

“I heard you guys shopped over there? let’s go!”

Naturally we joined Ryu Cheong-woo and Bae Se-jin who were standing far away on the beach and walked again.

It was around that time that the youngest members who had taken the initiative to throw away cups etc. returned.

“Hey!!”

“Eujin is here too.”

When the outing time was over Testa returned to the cabin without any problem.

However Ryu Cheong-woo raised his hand to the staff who tried to send Kim Rae-bin back into the hotel cage.

“wait a minute.”

“…?”

Ryu Cheong-woo unwrapped one of the sketchbooks I bought and handed it to Kim Rae-bin.

Testa then naturally assigned the remaining sketchbooks to each other and then picked up a writing instrument.

Scrunch.

The phrases completed without hesitation are… this.

[Please bring back Raebin Kim!]

[A kitchen for Park Moon-dae!]

[Give me some lamb]

[I am not a sheep today]

“…!!”

As soon as the slogan was completed the staff’s expressions changed.

“What are you doing?”

“haha.”

“…Testers?”

“ha ha ha.”

“…”

We sat on our haunches in the hallway and held our sketchbooks.

“I’ll stay here while I take a break.”

“…!!”

Not long after we successfully make a video call with the headquarters of evil… or rather the program’s executive producer.

“Hello PD.”

Get a taste of union.

-Wait a minute! Testa are you really on strike right now? No in entertainment?

Of course we cannot simply answer that it is a strike here.

“It’s a strike.”

Liu Chengwu smiled and answered.

“I’m taking a break to recover my energy.”

-…

But now no one knows how long that break will last.

-no.

Over the phone the producer’s empty silence and the sounds of the writers suppressing laughter echoed pleasantly.

-I see.

“yes.”

-But if the CM song doesn’t come out on time because you’re taking a long break… don’t you think there will be a problem with Testa’s reliability?

Liu Chengyu answered softly.

“Producer is that our credibility?”

-…??

“Isn’t the credibility of a program that locks the member who is the best at composing music in a hotel vacation room…?”

-…

“Ohhh that’s right! PD think well of me!”

Testa’s shouts holding a sketchbook echoed through the hallway.

Of course you can’t ruin an entertainment program that’s been great.

But doesn't that guy think the same thing?

'The one who is more scared loses.'

Let's go play chicken!

Testa calmly sat down and waved a placard at the smartphone camera. I also picked up mine.

[It's so spicy I want to run away]

When pushed into a corner Testa also had a tendency to bite the production crew.

-Oh no.

The embarrassed PD made a dying sound. The sound of the writers laughing again could be heard softly in the background.

Hahaha!

– Are you laughing at this serious situation? You traitors!

It will come out.

'I'm doing this to make you smile.'

Even though it was an entertainment show they would have looked solemn and demanded improvement in treatment.

The moment we become aware of it it can become a lot of fun as the production crew is watching us and adjusting the level.

So through this method we are trying to send a message to the production team that says 'It seems like you guys have crossed a line.'

So that you can take care of it yourself.

‘Then I will release Kim Rae-bin… or at least let us all cook together.’

Drawing on natural expectations I waited for the compromise plan to come out of the phone like a declaration of surrender.

And finally the PD speaks…

-I might like this. Lovers will be disappointed right?

“…??”

Words you never imagined begin to come out.

-Actually we decided to gather Loveviewers remotely and pre-release our testa’s CM song for evaluation.

yes?

-Phew… already! All applications have been accepted online and the lottery has been completed.

“Wait a minute.”

These guys… really?

-But if the song doesn’t come out by then there’s nothing we can do. We should all announce cancellation now. To the lovers.

“…”

-Testa is resting! They say they don’t have any songs to share with the lovers!

Are you bringing a light bulb?

As I looked around I saw all the members’ pupils shaking.

The production crew… succeeded in making Testa freak out.

-Ha… We Love Viewers must have been very excited because they won right?

“…”

-You must have loved it saying it would be so fun to be able to see for the first time what kind of song Testa made.

“…”

-I will be so disappointed if I don’t see it…

“Stop it.”

-yes?

“I’m going to compose so stop.”

The strike was suppressed within an hour.

Hahahaha!

This time the writers’ laughter didn’t sound so cool…

* * *

Boouk.

We tore the page with the strike phrases from our sketchbook and placed it in front of Kim Rae-bin’s window as a consolation before moving on.

In the meantime the video call continued without interruption.

-Everyone… you can’t win.

It’s noisy.

‘How much did you see?’

This means that they anticipated and prepared for a strike but it is a strategy that can only be achieved by knowing us quite well…

‘No of course I understand.’

There are more than one or two entertainment shows that you have done with Testa so far.

Even more so since that PD and that writer crossed paths the experience would have been doubled.

“Whoa…”

Sighs were heard here and there.

Of course resignation is quick.

“Ah I can’t believe they were suppressed so quickly!”

“It’s so sad really…”

“…I can’t help it. Lover came out…”

The production crew filming this situation from the side were not surprised by this change in attitude.

This is because they know very well that testers with a strong sense of responsibility will not throw away the work they received through PPL or miss the filming of entertainment shows.

“Then shall we work hard at composing music?”

“Let’s do that.”

After Testa entered the room he started composing a commercial song for Wool Fleece after drinking soda.

This is the product that the hunting team received a barrage of bubble wrap arrows from.

“…Well it was really warm.”

“Ahhhh.”

As sad memories came to mind we almost delayed for a moment but soon everyone on the hunting team calmly continued their work.

“Hmm since it’s outerwear… how about something a little sentimental?”

“Winter feeling~ I like it. Ah Chungwoo it looks like you have something to say?”

“Oh I was thinking about going cute.”

“Hmm that would be nice too.”

This time for some reason there were no guys rolling on the floor to give up Kim Rae-bin.

“I went to the bathroom!”

“Okay okay.”

The testas just patted each other amicably and clicked on the program to make notes.

It was a scene in stark contrast to the previous day.

“…?”

Even the staff was a little taken aback by how smooth it was.

and.

“Ta-da!”

The time it took to complete… only 100 minutes!

-…!!

It was really fast.

We immediately submitted the CM song and soon after we received a video call from the PD.

The PD clasped his hands together was silent for a moment and then asked.

-everyone.

“yes.”

-… What did you do?

“Ah when you mentioned the story of Lover I suddenly got inspired and finished it right away.”

-…

It was clear that you guys wanted to shout out where did you get scammed?

After listening to the song from beginning to end the PD was speechless at the perfection of the song and the sound of Ryu Seo-rin running behind him was heard.

You’re going to turn the camera.

Meanwhile the PD is targeting the person in charge of producing.

-Mr. Sejin?

Bae Se-jin turned his head.

-Sejin's abilities are truly outstanding.

"…thank you."

-As expected Testa's main producer! Aren't your producing capabilities just surpassing Mr. Ravine's? From being a genius actor to producing?

"yes. you're right."

-…!!

When Bae Se-jin answered shamelessly the PD was rather embarrassed.

"I am the producer of my time."

-…

"Is Sejin following Kim Raebin's footsteps?"

"I guess so."

"As expected you're a good actor."

-No these people are real.

So why are you looking for an actor?

The PD was embarrassed by Bae Se-jin's sharp answer and kept asking questions but when no one opened his mouth he pulled out his hair.

It was really nice to see.

-No is it really going to stay like this?

huh.

I asked nicely.

“I guess you’re very curious about what happened.”

-… Right?!

“Shall I let you know?”

-… Then that would be good right?

I nodded. The PD leaned in and concentrated.

I too leaned in and opened my mouth as if to whisper…

“I don’t like it.”

“Uuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!”

The members bowed their bodies barely holding back the onomatopoeia ‘Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk’.

The camera director who was following the scene also tried not to shake his hands because he was laughing.

It’s really cost-effective for everyone to enjoy the sacrifice of one PD.

Unfortunately it didn’t last long.

Ryu Seo-rin who had gone to watch the recorded film has returned.

-Check Cha Yu-jin’s belongings!

“…!!”

At that cry the staff took a close-up of Cha Yu-jin.

“Oh I got caught.”

“It’s okay if you don’t get tested! “I’ll show you.”

While the staff was tense Cha Yu-jin smiled cheerfully and took out something the size of a baby’s palm from her back pocket.

That’s right… colorful toys.

It was a walkie-talkie.

-…?!

Huh?

The sound of surprise was heard even among the on-site staff.

Because it cannot exist!

-Where on earth did you get it…?

Cha Yu-jin answered confidently.

“I bought it in the village earlier!”

-…!!

That’s right.

From planning to preparation.

This strike… was pure aggro!

* * *

The town I went out to.

This was implemented from the moment I woke up to buy a sketchbook for the strike.

-Let us all split up.

'If the number of people is torn apart the staff members are also torn apart and reduced.'

The number of eyes that carefully check what you are doing is decreasing.

So it becomes relatively easy to do something secretly.

In fact the staff's attention is suddenly focused on Nana and Ryu Cheong-woo who went shopping and Kim Rae-bin who went to return the coffee cup and take out the trash has more freedom of movement.

Then this becomes possible freely.

-Oh let's take a look at this!

You quickly find a nearby franchise store in your car using the smartphone you returned while going out and then snoop around to find the item as if you found it by chance.

Cha Yu-jin who followed Kim Rae-bin pretended to be child-shopping and successfully eluded the camera for a moment and made the purchase.

as soon as…

"It's a toy walkie-talkie."

The rest is simple.

When returning to the mountain cabin and locking Raebin Kim in the hotel room.

-wait a minute.

In a situation where Ryu Cheong-woo was talking to the staff to get their attention and Sketchbook was aggro Kim Rae-bin secretly hid a

walkie-talkie under the bean bag sofa.

-Raebin Kim tell me!

And when the members take turns pretending to go to the bathroom and contact Raebin Kim everything is connected.

-Finally help…

Kim Rae-bin who was suffering from a staycation alone had fun reciting the melody she had planned in her head alone for several hours and giving feedback to the members' ideas.

And when the returning member inputs that melody…

-completion!

"…That's how it happened."

-… and.

The PD seemed at a loss for words for a moment.

'yes.'

If you have this level of tenacity isn't your execution ability at a level that honestly makes you worry about what you should do?

However as a PD who has experienced everything from counterfeiting carrot coins to prenatal care he soon came up with a solution.

-First of all that radio is confiscated!

We nodded obediently.

"OK."

"Sure."

…

-Everyone why are you so calm?

“well.”

Liu Chengwu smiled.

“I think it’s because we’ve already discussed with Ravin how to make the next song.”

“…!!”

I spent a good hour.

-now! that! You are prohibited from using the song you received after consulting with Mr. Ravin!

“yes!”

Sejin Lee grinned.

“Oh but you wouldn’t know even if we used it as is.”

-…

That’s right.

I haven’t even heard of it in advance so how can I tell that?

-If you look at the composition style…

“There is no evidence.”

-…

PD eventually pulled out his last card.

-At least you have to re-do what you submitted…

“uh? wait a minute.”

you are good

“I heard that once you submit it it will be sent to the advertiser right away. “I want to get feedback.”

-…!!

“Wouldn’t it be a bit… polite to replace something I’ve already sent with a completely different song?”

PD is silent.

“By any chance… you didn’t send it and then you gave us feedback arbitrarily.”

-…!!

That’s right.

-It can’t be.

“Is that so?”

-sure.

“also!”

“I believe it. PD!”

We know that no one trusts each other but we have a heartwarming conversation.

“Then since you already sent me this time are we going to keep going like this?”

-… That's right!

The sound of the PD sinking was heard beyond.

"Yessss!"

After we hung up the phone we silently pumped our fists cheered and then gave a high five.

Won!

…But it seems that there were some people for whom this wasn't enough.

That night.

"Actually our treatment has not improved. I don't know how many hours Ahyeon will struggle with cooking again tomorrow. "Because our meal is on the line."

"…"

"The same goes for producing feedback. "I don't think giving strange feedback to a singer as a joke is something to laugh about."

Before lying down to sleep Bae Se-jin turned off the microphone and gathered the members together to talk seriously.

"It may have made the program more interesting but… I don't think that's everything."

The guy explained as if repeating himself.

And finally I came to this conclusion.

"I think… the current program seems needlessly sadistic."

"…!"

“I want to meet in person and talk about it.”

A person with a straight face came out.

Chapter 587

Off the record.

It was clear what Bae Se-jin wanted to say after turning off the microphone while filming an entertainment show.

“What you’re saying is… the production crew is harassing the cast more than necessary.”

“okay.”

He spoke nervously but without hesitation as is typical for people who speak out about something they have thought about for a long time.

“…For example the last time I was shipwrecked on a deserted island entertainment show it was an accident. But this time it’s all intentional harassment.”

“…”

“It’s okay to show your struggles or mistakes. But deliberately pushing someone to do poorly and then laughing at them for not being able to do it… is something you shouldn’t do if it’s fun.”

Bae Se-jin tightly held the microphone that had been turned off.

“…That’s why I want to talk about this directly with the production team.”

There was a short silence.

‘hmm.’

I looked at the faces of each member who was shocked lost in thought

or embarrassed.

I guess I'll be the first to open my mouth.

"I know what you mean."

"…"

Bae Se-jin swallowed his saliva. As if he knew someone else would refute it.

but.

"And I feel like it makes sense."

"…! really?"

"yes."

No why are you surprised because I agreed to it when you said it yourself?

'Definitely… this filming was a bit excessive.'

I rubbed my chin.

Controversy over entertainment sadism.

This is also one of the controversial feelings with history and tradition.

Did you say that it is a comedy when viewed from a distance and a tragedy when viewed up close?

The unexpected hardships of the cast often turn into funny content through the magic of screen and editing.

Well even if you don't have to go through that filter if it's not serious the person who suffers it can experience it happily.

‘But controlling the water level is life.’

The moment this thing crosses the line it makes viewers uncomfortable by saying ‘No matter what this is a bit much.’

Of course what Bae Se-jin is saying now is not about commercial achievements. This guy is being evaluated from a moral and ethical perspective.

However even considering how the fandom would evaluate the program after it aired a similar conclusion was reached.

‘If the editing is just one inch wrong… ’

hmm.

-Why do you give feedback the way you want? It’s not funny at all to play around with other people’s passions and careers.

-ㅋㅋ You guys from the production team kept getting rejected for editing and stayed up all night fixing it but even if it’s like ‘It was all a joke~ I liked the first time haha’ break it up you bastards.

-Where did you learn to make people work and not be able to cook properly?

I nodded inwardly.

‘I think I’ve crossed a line a bit.’

Now the cast members are under constant pressure in terms of both work food clothing and shelter.

Moreover the pressure seemed unreasonable even from the outside.

Because Testa doesn’t seem to have brought anything on himself.

‘It is said that something funny can be extracted from the absurdity.’

It was a tightrope walk.

This time Testa somehow managed to maintain a balance by ending up with a refreshing blow to the production team.

You'll have to watch it until the end to find out but surprisingly the combination of that entertainment PD corps and writer Ryu Seo-rin may have created synergy in a bad way.

'It would be a good idea to check to see if this program is running properly and what the intention was for doing this.'

But still.

"But if we tell this directly to the production team won't they be misunderstood?"

"…misunderstanding?"

"I want to make filming comfortable so why make it difficult for me?"

"…!"

That's right.

first of all…

'If this is brought up incorrectly the atmosphere will be X.'

The problem is the relationship with the production team.

There was half of the footage left to film.

However if the cast were to confront the production crew and argue with them there was a high possibility that future filming or editing would become rigid even if their opinions were agreed upon.

And in entertainment it really is a handshake.

What is the reason you took the time to come here in the first place? This is the creation of high-quality content.

However if the quality dropped it would be a real loss that would ruin all this hard work.

“Even though he didn’t mean to do that the production team might get emotional and ask why he made a bad person when they too worked hard.”

Human relationships were a blind spot in work everywhere.

“That… could be so.”

Bae Se-jin’s face darkened.

But this is where surprising support fire comes in.

“There’s no need for us to tell you right?”

Big Sejin opened his mouth. Bae Se-jin opened his mouth when he saw the guy.

“Huh?”

“It’s up to the company to say that not us.”

“…!”

“Hey I joined the company to take care of things like this. tuning!”

Big Sejin shrugged his shoulders.

“Testa is currently on a concert tour and you also have a drama schedule right? But what do you do if you get hurt like this? Isn’t the same justification enough?”

“Well I guess I can do it well in terms of artist management.”

“Of course!”

Keun Se-jin nodded to Ryu Cheong-wu’s rebuttal.

-Let the company protest!

And Testa is in a slightly awkward position so all he has to do is maintain a close relationship with the production team without saying anything… This is what I mean.

“I’m a bit… hmmm can we go like this this time? There are a few things I want to do. “I thought it might be okay to give it a try.”

“Yeah… yeah.”

Bae Se-jin seemed a little moved as if he had expected opposition from Eun Se-jin.

‘I don’t think he noticed that Keun Se-jin’s purpose was completely different from his own… ’

Isn’t that a much better thing than arguing with each other about what makes sense in this situation?

But… I shook my head.

There’s something they’re forgetting.

“Don’t expect the company to do such a good job.”

“…oh.”

This is a disadvantage of indirect communication.

-Agents have limitations.

The company is not Testa and was unable to completely understand our position or represent our preferences.

No such sensitive details could have been distorted.

‘If we can’t protest at the appropriate level we want it’s worse than not protesting at all.’

What happens if you go in too hard?

From editing anything that has the slightest possibility of being uncomfortable is cut out.

Entertainment doesn’t have a fiery taste; it doesn’t taste like this or that.

Then another complaint arises.

Obviously the production crew of previous Testa entertainment shows was the same this time as well. No with two famous producers collaborating it had to be a refreshing hell.

However I can see the reactions of people who are shocked and wonder why it has become so mild and boring.

‘Everyone will assume that the company has issued guidelines.’

Then there will be as much criticism and condemnation as expected.

-I can’t do my job.

-That’s why it’s becoming obsolete with only boring entertainment that caters to kids. Ugh.

-Is it such a shame that an idol who earns billions of dollars a year has to suffer for a few days on entertainment shows? Get your company together

-The fans have noticed… So stop relying on idols to beat up the officials. You seem like a polarizing parent.

-Testa is the same but the company and fans are installed.

Well that's bullshit.

A series of reactions and aggro are already playing out in my head.

"I don't know if the company will be able to do it well."

The atmosphere became solemn for a moment.

"Uhm…"

"Then what should we do?"

Several opinions came and went but none received a complete vote.

"Just buy the production crew a late-night snack now. And we act cute even though we are having a hard time. "That's the answer."

"I don't have any money."

"Oh…"

The reality is that Cha Yu-jin's opinion is the most harsh.

'Should I contact the company and get some money?'

It was a time when I was seriously considering it.

Bae Se-jin opened his mouth as if he had made up his mind.

"Hey… how about I speak alone?"

"…?!"

"Even if something goes wrong I can say that I did it on my own. Then the relationship between Testa and the production crew won't become weird. As for the remaining filming… I just need to pay a little more attention."

“brother…

“I know that the way Cha Yu-jin talked about is better than just smiling and moving on. But I don’t just want to change this situation right away…”

Bae Se-jin had a hard time choosing his words.

Then another unexpected person spoke.

“Am I like this…?”

“uh?”

It was Sun Ah-hyun.

“Actually it’s okay for me to have a little hard time… but I’m worried that the other members aren’t eating well because of me.”

The guy spoke softly.

“If we film like this we also do test runs on similar programs so you guys have to bear with this as well… That kind of thing might come out… I’m a little worried.”

“…!”

“that’s right. That’s it…! “I think it will remain as a wrong example!”

Bae Se-jin raised his face a little excited.

Then as if he suddenly came to his senses he added hastily.

“…But for the sake of the industry environment we are not going to say that we are taking up arms! “It’s not a criticism just… I’m just trying to explain as gently as possible!”

“is it so.”

“Sejin don’t worry.”

Big Sejin didn’t get angry either he just smiled bitterly.

He probably doesn’t want to use the method of sending Bae Se-jin away.

‘You might think Bae Se-jin is too excessive and inflexible.’

However there was still something different.

It seemed like he had confidence that Bae Se-jin would not do anything that would harm the team.

‘It’s a lot better.’

I nodded inwardly looking at the guys who seemed to have almost arrived at the correct answer.

“So Sejin wants to talk alone?”

“…okay. “If it’s okay with you I’d like to see you.”

Of course that doesn’t mean you can put the entire burden on one person.

I smiled and opened my mouth.

“Then your brother will go and I will go with you.”

“Huh?”

“I just followed along.”

Anyway doesn’t Bae Se-jin seem too dogmatic alone?

‘But if the leader or entertainment member Keun Se-jin gets involved it would be too much.’

That would be about right for me.

Well if something goes wrong I have the confidence to step in and clear things up.

“I’ll take a good position based on the atmosphere so don’t worry about me.”

“…okay. thank you.”

Bae Se-jin’s face brightened slightly.

“Then… I’ll contact you now!”

“OK!”

And after some time.

“Oh it’s cold. Come in here quickly. Testa people.”

Bae Se-jin and I leave the lodging and enter the nearby mountain cabin where the production crew was staying.

I was finally able to meet the production team in real life who had been disparaging the testers by only talking through video calls throughout the filming.

* * *

Bae Se-jin took a quick look inside the cabin.

It was an older place than where Testa stayed.

Moreover even though it was late at night no one was sleeping in the accommodation where the production crew was staying.

Occasionally there were people taking a nap but most of them seemed busy watching videos or preparing something.

And they seemed a little confused as to why they were here.

'…Everyone works really hard.'

For a moment I was worried that what I was going to say would sound like a child's whining.

Bae Se-jin was momentarily shaken but held firm.

Still it was the right thing to do.

Just do it well.

"So… um Mr. Sejin he has something else to say."

"yes."

Bae Se-jin clenched his hands tightly. He could feel sweat seeping out from inside but he maintained a calm demeanor.

'I said I would talk so I have to do it right.'

He calmly opened his mouth conscious of Park Mun-dae standing next to him.

"I thought about it slowly and there are some things that bother me a little."

He calmly explained each step with examples.

Composition that is almost like a joke Feedback Problems with food clothing and shelter Guilt and fatigue. Concern about song quality.

"…so the member is having a hard time because of guilt but I think it would have been fun even if he didn't have to do that."

Bae Se-jin chose her words several times to be as inoffensive as possible.

"…It's good to show people struggling or making mistakes. "I don't think there is any need to treat other people's hearts this harshly."

"…"

There was a short silence.

'I said everything I had to say.'

Bae Se-jin took a deep breath without exaggerating.

Then I suppressed the urge to close my eyes and steadily turned my gaze forward.

Then…

slap!

The sound of a crash began to be heard.

"…??"

The writers started hitting the PD on the back!

"Oh me! "I knew it would be like this!"

"PD what did I say!"

"ah! ah!"

"Ugh… really."

In fact there was a mix of people from various fields not just writers but no one stopped them.

On the contrary Bae Se-jin looked around at the other person in confusion at the reaction that was closer to 'something is coming'.

The PD said waving his arms while the people around him smiled wryly.

“No first of all… there is some misunderstanding about this.”

“yes?”

“Other roles than Mr. Ravine. “It’s a pure result of the game.”

“…!!”

“It really wasn’t a trick on our part. really!”

That’s right.

Aside from separating Kim Rae-bin all the suffering that went into food clothing and shelter… was really just a matter of luck!

‘Is this true?’

Park Moon-dae thought that he didn’t know whether to call it luck or bad luck.

Bae Se-jin also swallowed his saliva and asked.

“Then… what about Ravin?”

“Well… I thought that if Mr. Ravine was there the composition would be completed in an instant. Then the volume won’t come out.”

The PD said somewhat seriously.

“Furthermore Mr. Ravin is very comfortable relaxing alone so he is not a character that will be hated by viewers.”

“ah…”

“It’s just as important to be liked as it is to be funny. “It’s idol

content.”

Bae Se-jin realized the production team’s value judgment method.

Even if the production team gets some criticism it’s better to take care of Testa’s image.

Even if Testa suffered a bit in the process.

“A program with a story like this needs a villain but we can’t give Testa one.”

Ryu Seo-rin who had her arms crossed threw it away.

“So the production team is in charge. “Because we need that kind of stimulation.”

“…!”

That’s… that’s not what I wanted to say.

The problem was not that Testa was difficult but the method and type of why it was difficult.

Bae Se-jin was about to refute but the PD came in before him.

“So Sejin what you’re saying is that we weren’t fun as villains but rather it was a bit unpleasant Seorin.”

“…Of course.”

Ryu Seo-rin sighed as if embarrassed.

“Seeing what I did with the PD earlier Testa was very good at improvising. So I tried to produce a more natural reaction… I think I went too far without prior discussion.”

“…!”

“that’s right. If you do this there are times when you become buried like this… I’m sorry and thank you for coming to tell me this. Mr. Sejin.”

The PD scratched his head.

“We had a lot of fun with Testa… but since he accepted us well and won we kept doing more. We shouldn’t leave too much to the cast like this. “I’m really sorry.”

“…no.”

So Bae Se-jin relaxed a little and slowly began to listen to the production crew’s explanation.

“How did this happen…”

His words were being taken seriously.

Chapter 588

Afterwards the production team diligently explained the current situation and future filming plans.

“The duties assigned to you will take turns. Starting tomorrow local specialties and food from local restaurants will also be airlifted…”

They didn’t come off as defensive and were sincere.

In addition the final blow came when the production team even released the first episode video that had been tentatively edited.

Bae Se-jin couldn’t help but focus on the words ‘I will show you in what context this extreme composition environment came about.’

The monitors of the editing equipment that had been transported to the mountains of Gangwon-do began to spit out videos with rough subtitles…

Something you couldn’t even imagine comes out.

[I asked Testa.]

[Great creations come from .]

“…??”

[Raebin Kim: Yes! I think it’s <inspiration>!]

That was… a brief passing interview with people I contacted as part of the behind-the-scenes production team while leaving the awards ceremony a few weeks ago!

“Now wait a minute. Those people…”

“yes. In fact they were all members of our production team.”

“…”

Testa’s opinions on ‘creation’ came out quickly.

[Great creations come from <numerous attempts>.]

[Lee Se-jin: Because being skilled in anything is important in the end~ That’s my opinion!]

Numerous attempts.

At the time I just passed this off without even thinking about it thinking it was very Lee Sejin-like but hearing it like this…

‘…no way?’

Bae Se-jin swallowed his saliva.

On the screen various opinions are expressed from his own answer ‘fierce concern’ to Sun Ah-hyun’s ‘time’.

last.

Cha Yu-jin filled in the phrase with a bright face.

[Great creations come from <hard work>.]

[Cha Yujin: Is that me?]

He… mistook it for a Korean proverb!

And he leisurely followed his brothers and excitedly left the red carpet at the awards ceremony.

[Writer Lee: Oh no.]

[Writer Park: Ahhh Mr. Eugene!!]

[PD: Haha]

[PD: Hahahahahahahahaha]

And the huge movie subtitles that come to mind.

[Testa's Fate]

[Testa decided!]

"…"

"…"

"Did it come from here?"

"yes."

Bae Se-jin closed his eyes tightly!

"Based on this we created games and roles…"

Now this is… an environment created by matching the keywords suggested by Testa's answer.

"Actually it wasn't all bad but the environment was going to change quickly depending on the outcome of the game."

"…"

"But then again my luck in the game turned out to be really bad… and the results were extreme."

An extreme situation by chance? It can't help but be funny.

In fact there were some differences of opinion among the production

crew about the uneven supply of food but most of them thought it would be okay since it was only one day.

In many entertainment shows you play a game with a meal at stake and if you fail it is often not given at all.

Moreover Testa seemed to overcome it very cheerfully.

However it did not properly consider how anxious the cast would be by not telling them how long this situation would last.

“It’s hard to deliberately choose a picture like this but it came out naturally… I guess we were too greedy. I’m really sorry. under…”

“No… That’s right.”

In the end Bae Se-jin also nodded.

Since the production crew readily acknowledged their mistake it was difficult to say anything more.

In fact there were some answers that were inconsistent with the key blind spots he wanted to talk about…

‘I think it’ll be okay… at this level.’

After realizing that the other party also had various hardships and hardships Bae Se-jin also became hesitant to ask too much details about their principles of behavior.

If he had been alone he might have done it but he was currently filming team content.

‘…okay!’

I’ll end here and return to the members with the news that ‘the conversation ended well.’

That was when he decided to do so.

“hey.”

Someone suddenly raised their hand.

“I have a question.”

“…?”

It was Park Moon-dae who had been quietly standing behind him like a bodyguard without saying a word.

“What happened to the CM song we made?”

“yes?”

“Ravin didn’t participate.”

Are you just going to hit me like this?

Even Bae Se-jin who visited the production team like a bulldozer was a little embarrassed.

Park Moon-dae took a slight curve here.

“I was expecting Ravine to compose a song but I spent the night awake last night wondering what if advertisers sued me because he wasn’t on the list…”

“Sigh!”

He lowered his head slightly with an expressionless expression but somehow… he looked resigned and empty.

“We’re not being sued are we?”

“sure!”

‘It’s serious but… it’s not serious.’

The atmosphere did not become heavier but it was now impossible to proceed without the production team responding.

Bae Se-jin opened his mouth and began to watch Park Moon-dae dig up the production team.

* * *

So far I have been watching the production team diligently explain the situation to Bae Se-jin.

As time passed the atmosphere got better.

'I knew it would be like this.'

Bae Se-jin's fighting power dropped from the moment he sympathized with the other guy's situation.

It seemed like the production crew had crossed a line a bit but since we responded so well and supported it they seemed to accept that they couldn't stop and just stepped on the accelerator.

The cast members are having a harder time than expected. It seems like they've gotten over the unconscious thought 'If we appear on a variety show wouldn't that mean we're going to have a hard time?'

'I was excited.'

I understand how things are going.

However since the production team was so cooperative I also knew what their intention was in releasing a provisionally edited first episode.

I rubbed my chin inwardly.

'This… they talked about it among themselves first.'

I wonder if we have gone too far.

Then when Bae Se-jin contacted me it was clear that I thought ‘Oh get hot!’ and prepared an expected answer.

Look at the slap on the PD’s back earlier.

‘They decided to sacrifice the PD as a sacrifice for atmosphere.’

Well the atmosphere was amicable and they received plenty of apologies… but they can only answer what they want to answer.

‘What about the CM song?’

Did you tell the advertiser that you played around with the feedback that this team made without the official producing members?

This was the most serious part of Bae Se-jin’s criticism as it was a team career issue but he just avoided answering this?

Of course neither PD nor Ryu Seo-rin are people who view capitalism as water. On the contrary he is the type that really enjoys the taste of capitalism.

There must have been good measures in place.

But this is something I don’t want to tell the cast just yet.

‘It’s like they let it resolve itself as filming progressed.’

That’s why I guess they avoided this topic as much as possible. I’m afraid that the picture taken may look unnatural.

But here ‘Oh that’s right. Let’s take this into account. The production team had a hard time.’ What happens if you look at it like this?

On the contrary it is not something we saw.

The production staff must have thought that they prepared well in advance and successfully and skillfully handled the cast member’s protest.

‘That won’t work.’

So I stabbed him openly.

“Ah… that.”

And in the end the truth revealed by the production team that could not be avoided was…

“Actually speaking of the CM song… the advertisers didn’t know that Testa composed it.”

“…”

“…”

“yes?”

“We originally intended to use it as BGM during the PPL in our program.”

So it was its own CM song that came in addition to the PPL… This is what I mean.

It is not the pinnacle of advertising and marketing where the fate of the company depends!

“Then what about the CM song auction?”

“In fact an auction was held based on the proportion of PPL. KPOP target idol testers are coming out. How much are you going to show your sincerity and sincerity?”

They didn’t know that advertisers would follow along with the CM song that Testa composed himself.

When I turn my head I see Bae Se-jin unable to keep his mouth shut.

‘Should I call these… scammers… ’

wait for a sec.

I raised my head with a sudden thought.

“So what about the songs we’ve made so far…?”

“You probably thought that our outsourcing staff made it right?”

then.

The crazy crazy feedback we received on the first song no way.

“yes. That’s really what the person in charge of the advertising company said…”

“…”

“You probably thought I was an outsourcing official who didn’t know who I was right?”

oh my god.

The feedback is full of bullshit… This is the reality of a new unknown composer.

‘Fuck… ’

There is no separate social accusation documentary.

I pressed both eyes roughly.

“…Wouldn’t the company that put in the PPL be criticized for damaging its image?”

However Ryu Seolin remained calm.

“Well… it’s not a criticism of a PPL product or a company but we can’t take responsibility for the public opinion that naturally arises

because of the person in charge.”

“…Oh yes.”

It can be summarized as ‘So who would hire such a crappy person in charge?’

“Anyway that’s how it ended up like this.”

Liu Seolin hesitated a little and then added.

“Anyway since it was made in one day and in a poor environment I thought I would be freer from evaluating the result than if I made it in the best environment.”

“…”

“Even if you want to criticize the song and say it’s not good you can also rebut things like ‘Can you hear that sound even after looking at that environment?’”

If a song is good it’s because of the testers and if it’s not good it’s because of the production team.

‘I did my best to reduce the burden.’

“And if the reviews are good… ‘Wow people don’t know about Testa but the songs we made are getting rave reviews even without the main producing member!’ “You will feel proud of yourself.”

Then step by step the viewers become familiar with the composition process and then the potential is revealed with authentic composition content.

as soon as…

“＜The Doll Hunter＞ OST.”

“…!”

That was actually the main advertiser and main content of this program.

Bae Se-jin's pupils trembled.

"Ha but. Just before I joined the drama production company said 'It looks interesting' and decided on a PPL on the spot…"

"I was acting to catch Sejin."

"…"

Bae Se-jin slumped down in a chair.

It seemed like he no longer felt betrayed.

'…It must have been funny.'

I briefly acknowledged the moment when all these twists were revealed.

* * *

"You will be able to compose the main content in a truly proper environment!"

"that's right! "Don't worry."

"…yep."

So the interview with the production crew ended well and we were able to leave the production crew's residence and return to the mountain cabin.

'It was okay.'

I clearly knew these people's intentions and I definitely received an apology.

The PD even confessed this somewhat openly as he was sending off saying “I was just going out to smoke.”

“Since the Testa people were so successful… we thought there was no need to worry about us. “I thought ‘If I really don’t like it or am in trouble I’ll talk about it.’”

“…”

This means that he created a formula for Testa in his brain by selecting the characteristics of a skilled entertainer and a first-tier idol according to his taste.

I’m glad you reflected.

I looked at the PD blankly.

“Do you think it was a bad decision?”

“…right?”

“Then I can cook from tomorrow onwards.”

“…But you still have to play the game.”

I looked at the PD again without saying anything and soon he complained.

“Oh I’ll keep trying again until you pick someone in charge of the kitchen!”

“You are an excellent choice.”

Clap clap clap.

That’s how the conversation ended.

Although the PD behaved a bit poorly until the end.

“…I was planning to reveal all the secrets of the CM song after the Love Viewer online listening session… but just in case keep it a secret from the other members until then.”

“I can’t.”

“…”

“I am a very honest person with my members.”

“I know very well…”

There is no way.

“Don’t worry I’ll pretend to be surprised even if I find out.”

“…!”

I smiled faintly and looked back at the production crew.

“Please trust Testa.”

“…sure. “The entire production team has a lot of faith in our entertainment genius Testa!”

Keep your mouth alive.

Anyway the production crew who secretly opened the door and watched laughed a little and we also smiled and walked over to greet the PD.

“Please come in safely!”

The aftertaste wasn’t bad.

However there was a commotion at Testa’s accommodation upon arrival.

“Oh guys. “Did the story go well?”

“You… don’t be surprised when you hear this.”

“…??”

The members shudder as they hear the twist after twist and Kim Rae-bin strengthens his resolve by saying that he will escape from hotel hell tomorrow.

By the time I went to bed after the mess it was already dawn.

“…”

And Bae Se-jin lay still and after confirming that I was not sleeping she quietly opened her mouth.

“Park Mun-dae.”

“yes.”

“You… were amazing.”

hmm?

“So get the answers you want to hear but don’t ruin the mood of the conversation.”

did something

“It’s all just talent right?”

Babies who talk like this usually have a tiring personality. They all have pros and cons.

Besides that.

“This wouldn’t have happened if my brother hadn’t decided to tell me

in the first place. What are you talking about?"

"…!"

If this guy hadn't said anything most of the members of this team would have just endured it and finished filming successfully.

'But I'm getting a bit fed up with it.'

So what happened?

If I kept going like that… I might actually end up at odds with this production team next time.

In that sense this guy's inflexible ethical temperament contributed in a unique way to the team.

enough.

"I was fortunate that my brother calmly said what he wanted to say."

"…thank you."

Bae Se-jin was silent for a moment.

And he added in a slightly brighter voice.

"I think it was a good idea to talk about it today."

"I think so too."

"Me too."

"…"

"…Cha Yujin why aren't you sleeping?"

"This is a room for three people. "It's my heart."

“haha!”

It is said that Bae Se-jin slept very sweetly and comfortably that day even though it was only three or four hours.

* * *

And after some time.

As Testa’s story about being confined in a mountain cabin spreads they finally begin to compose in earnest.

＜The Doll Hunter＞ Season 2 OST.

An imaginary world covered in snow.

Jeong Yi-sol’s theme song.

Chapter 589

“I think there is a clear difference between whether a song exists as a complete work in itself or as part of a larger narrative or comprehensive content. And the OST is the latter.”

Nod.

“So last night I rewatched all of Season 1 of ‘The Doll Hunter’ in the ‘Room of Dreams and Hopes’ and prepared to produce the OST! “I want to tell you that I never wasted my time off!”

While others were pouring down a bowl of rice with pork belly kimchi stew and egg rolls I stared at the guy who had barely taken a bite as he said that.

“Ravin.”

“yes?”

“I’m happy now.”

“yes!”

That’s it then.

Released from prison!

Kim Rae-bin who won the game last night and dramatically escaped the hotel hell room became the embodiment of passion and workaholicism.

It seems that my body and head have been recharged by being isolated from composing and forced to rest but it seems to be overcharged as if I was doped.

Look at those eyes flashing.

“What I can say without hesitation is that I am fully prepared to engage in work right now…”

“You know. But I eat.”

“yes!”

okay. What remains is what you eat.

Also how is this rice that has been torn apart?

-again.

-Ahh Park Moon-dae’s eleventh challenge!

-Ohhhhh!!! Brother you win!

As soon as I opened my eyes this morning I was assigned to cook duty which I won by drawing lots five times even doing things like memorizing nursery rhymes and dancing to the rhythm.

Then I have to get my money’s worth.

“The person who feeds is the guardian. “My brother deserves my filial piety.”

“Are you coming?”

After the night two days ago when Bae Se-jin and I pursued a radical meeting.

Fortunately the production team didn’t say anything. This means that they started improving the Testa environment immediately from the next day.

It was quite interesting to see that Testa was treated well naturally without any awkwardness in terms of composition.

I was planning to set up a next meeting to tell you to behave well if you got noticed.

‘I guess I don’t have to schedule a second interview.’

If I had gone that far it would have been a loss.

Anyway Raebin Kim who was excited to help with the dishes took out his beloved laptop stamped his feet and sat down in the work room.

“So… shall we begin?”

“okay.”

The last task given to us in this eventful entertainment show.

And it is the main task.

-This is the OST composition for Season 2 of <The Doll Hunter>!

After naturally reacting like ‘I couldn’t guess in the world’ and ‘a tester who was shocked once again by the twist in this entertainment show’ we finally sat down as a whole including Kim Rae-bin and started discussing the song.

‘Here we’re finally showing in a systematic way how we compose music thereby appealing to our professionalism and unique fun.’

Well to put it in writing the steps are simple.

-Step 1. Data research.

“First shall we look at the BGM and OSTs used in last season?”

“yes!”

The track list for Season 1 of <The Doll Hunter> is revealed.

There was a lot of BGM that had strong and heavy beats or that created tension.

Even in emotionally charged scenes the solemn or plaintive melody fell into a monotonous tone.

'I'm going to hit you hard no matter what.'

"I see. "I think there is a lot of BGM for impact rather than creating a calm atmosphere."

"Hmm~ <The Doll Hunter> originally focused on keywords like disaster survival… So it was fun!"

okay. You can tell that they put everything into making viewers go crazy and click the next episode.

And the drama producers' OST requests were also consistent.

"You're crazy it's Jeong Yi-sol!! "It would be nice if it felt like that."

"oh."

In a word it can be summarized as 'I ask that the teachers have a similar feeling to what they already had.'

It means not being picky.

'I don't have high expectations.'

Rather than saying 'Please create an immortal masterpiece that will be the last piece of the puzzle of our work' it seems like they want to do some marketing using Testa's entertainment.

And they must have believed in Kim Rae-bin's popular composing skills.

"Then… can we go in the direction of enhancing the impact of the character Jeong Yi-sol…?"

“Oh that’s exactly it!”

This happened to be the next step in composing.

-Step 2. Identify your needs.

By combining the researched data well I figure out the direction of what kind of song I want to make.

And it just so happens that we have a professional reader who can determine this.

The person who played Jeong Yi-sol!

The person who knows Jeong Yi-sol’s activities best!

“We have Sejin.”

“Ugh…! Hey bro. In season 2… may I ask how you first appear…?”

In the eyes full of anticipation…

Bae Se-jin avoided gaze.

“asleep.”

“…”

“Oh right.”

I was mistaken because it appeared in the snowy mountains.

When Bae Se-jin was rehearsing the script the guys who snooped around and played the role of his counterpart nodded solemnly.

This season Jeong Yi-sol…? Ah that was a delusion in the protagonist’s brain.

“He’s a dead person… hmm.”

“Then shall we make it a little scary? “To begin with the character of Jeong Yi-sol itself is a bit violent.”

“yes. “I think it would be good to sample the BGM melody that Jeong Yi-sol used when she betrayed herself in Season 1.”

“This is truly an excellent idea!”

And here an interesting composition arises.

‘I’m not being pushed back.’

The attitudes of the Testa members have changed a bit perhaps because they have gotten into the habit of composing CM songs for several days without Kim Rae-bin.

I was a little more cautious before.

Since Kim Rae-bin is so good it seems that she tends to refine and choose her words out of fear that she might have a negative impact.

It’s like putting a filter on the words that come to mind.

‘The more experience I gained the more solidified that became.’

However over the past few days I have been racking my brain and aggressively accepting feedback to try to compose a song in one day without Kim Rae-bin and it seems like this has become a habit.

“This is good! “What song is this here?”

“Oooh!”

“I found it. “Let’s put it in!”

What’s funny is that Kim Rae-bin also seems to take it more excitedly.

‘That’s fun.’

Opinions were exchanged non-stop and revisions and revisions continued and the song took shape.

-Step 3. Create a demo.

Do you know how long it took to come up with a one-minute demo like that?

It’s only three hours.

“Wooow.”

“Wow… the speed is different because there’s a real Ravin!”

“thank you!”

Drinks and public affairs were exchanged with the files in front of us.

Feeling the joy of a workaholic Raebin Kim moved the mouse again with the skill of a teaching assistant.

“Then let’s play it!”

“Ugh!”

Sweet.

The button is pressed.

and.

-… ♪♬♬♬♬-♪-♪♬

The string instruments tremble.

“…!”

-♪♪♪♩-

Slice the thick base cold.

The main melody which chose a heavy presence instead of harmony is unstoppable.

A sharp and smooth cello melody that surges like a thrill in an empty snowy mountain with nothing in it.

Season 1. It was the classic melody that Jeong Yi-sol wrote when she killed her colleague.

That brings out the connection between the characters and maximizes their presence.

"…"

It's not even a real cello performance it's just a note taken with a program.

An incredible composition that makes you feel as if you can see the performer's hands racing through his mind.

Resolution.

"…"

It was an OST that reorganized a classic into powerful modern pop.

The moment the 1 minute and 12 second playback ended everyone fell silent.

"How are you?!"

"It's so… cool."

That is the correct answer.

‘This… is just a taste of everything the production company wanted.’

Isn’t there something so full of MSG that it makes people’s mouths water?

If you add meaningful lyrics in a foreign language on top of this it feels like the essence of <The Doll Hunter> that the client wanted.

‘I was selected in one shot.’

The drama production company’s bet was successful.

‘You know what? One of our OSTs is a song written by Testa so I think it could be used well for marketing purposes.

“Wow… I love it so much? Based on this I think we can increase the volume a bit. What do you think?”

“approval!”

It was a time when everyone was excited to watch the music program again.

“excuse me.”

“yes?”

Bae Se-jin raised his hand.

Then he looked around and opened his mouth as if he had made up his mind.

“It’s cool but… Yes Liu Chengwu. What scene do you think this song will be used for?”

“…?”

“Hmm… how about the scene where Jeong Yi-sol dies at the beginning?”

Bae Se-jin shook his head.

“It’s going to be intentionally nihilistic. “It can’t go well with such an intense song.”

“hmm…”

“And I thought about it”

Bae Se-jin took a deep breath.

“Among the scenarios I acted out this season… there isn’t a scene that really suits this song.”

“…!”

The atmosphere became quiet as if it had been hit with cold water.

‘I see.’

Bae Se-jin knows all the scenes in which Jeong Yi-sol appears.

However in his eyes there is no place where this song can fit… Even if you search through all the scenes there is no place.

No matter how great the song is.

“Don’t misunderstand! Because the song is really good. Still… I think it would be better to talk about it.”

Bae Se-jin explained his demonstration’s death sentence more firmly.

“Kim Rae-bin said earlier that the OST is part of comprehensive content. So… I considered this song once more as a component of the drama.”

“…”

“So no matter where I put it it was a bit awkward.”

Raebin Kim opened his mouth.

“okay. “I believe it even more because my brother who played the character himself said so!”

The guy nodded seriously and deleted the melody of the music file without hesitation…

“Ugh!”

“Don’t erase it! “It’s a waste!”

“yes? Oh it’s not completely erased! “I backed it up separately.”

“phew.”

Each and every member pretended to wipe away their cold sweat. It was worth it.

‘The song itself is good.’

I was sure.

If you just submit it like this the drama production company will take it in stride.

First of all the song is good and it goes well with the character. Marketing through Testa entertainment will also be given a passing grade.

I guess I’ll somehow rack my brain and find a scene from Jeong Yi-sol this season that suits me even a little bit.

But that would really be a ‘just matching the assortment’ method.

“…I thought about it while composing a CM song a few days ago but I probably won’t be able to contribute to composing it like Kim Rae-bin

right now.”

Bae Se-jin spoke firmly.

“but! It’s a drama OST. This is a field I know well. So I hope you trust me and try to edit the song.”

“…!”

It was my first time.

That’s why Bae Se-jin says with such confidence ‘I will take responsibility.’

And I understand why.

‘I realized that I could take responsibility.’

This is an experience where I protested resolutely without being rude to the production crew and got good results.

That must have been a new challenge for that guy.

And since the courageous attempt comes back with positive results the action is strengthened.

Like this.

“what do you think about it?”

I looked around and saw Bae Se-jin who had a confident expression on his face.

It seems like we all have similar thoughts.

of course…

“I agree.”

“…!”

“that’s right. “We’re not a group that goes half-heartedly and says ‘This is enough.’ Right?”

“uh.”

That’s right.

If there is a compromise here Testa will take charge of this OST and only the drama production company will receive greater profits.

‘Let’s get a taste of marketing with you too.’

Even people who watched the drama without knowing anything are made to look up the song the moment this OST comes out and say ‘Wow what the fuck is this?’

That’s why we call it the flagship based on Testa’s name.

That is the greatest benefit Testa can extract from this deal.

“We need to pick something that will give people goosebumps and shock them the moment the OST plays in a drama.”

“…! good.”

Good answer.

I laughed inwardly.

“Then is there an ‘Impressive scene from Jeong Yi-sol’ that you recommend as a reference for revising the OST?”

In the past Bae Se-jin’s face would have turned pale and after hesitating for a while he would have said ‘It’s just my opinion.’

however.

“I have one scene in mind.”

Now Bae Se-jin immediately opened his mouth.

“Which one is it?”

And he gave a confident answer.

“Jung Yi-sol’s real climax this season.”

* * *

A few days later.

“The OST has arrived.”

“Oh okay.”

The director of <The Doll Hunter> received a sound source from the staff.

‘You’re here.’

Jeong Yi-sol’s theme song.

Originally it was an OST that required complex feedback to be exchanged with people in charge taking charge of everything from the demo.

However this has become a kind of marketing method and ‘Let Testa take care of it.’

This is because high-ranking people predicted that that side would receive more attention.

“hmm.”

The director had a bitter taste.

Bae Se-jin is a great actor.

However as far as the activities of the group he belongs to… are KPOP idols.

KPOP idol.

It was the essence of the modern broadcasting entertainment industry which risks its life for commerciality and business viability.

Naturally the OST would have been created following corporate logic rather than art.

Of course the song will be good.

But I guess it was a good choice.

They would have chosen popular songs rather than so-called movie music that fit the story scenes.

That was painful.

‘What an important role Jeong Yi-sol plays.’

Of course at a time when more investment capital has come from the value of the platform name than the value of one’s own name there is nothing that can be made ‘as the director wants’ or ‘as the writer wants’.

They say it’s all a series of compromises but the director still has his mouth shut.

‘I have to figure it out somehow.’

He made a decision in resignation and pressed the play button.

Sweet.

And… the sound of a thin string instrument begins to sound.

“…?”

What is this?

A strange dissonance as if it was trying to be strong but then suddenly failed.

It creaks as it tries to go up and then crashes down.

And silence.

“…”

Is this Jeong Yi-sol’s theme song?

The moment when the director was beyond embarrassed and was starting to feel a little envious.

♪♬♩-♪-♪♬…

String instruments play again.

But this time it is the harmonious and stable sound of a soft orchestra.

And the melody that flows gracefully over it is…

-Um Ummum um…

It was a human voice.

The classical melody used in Jeong Yi-sol’s murder sequence in Season 1 is composed of a cappella voice and jumps over string instruments.

It’s mysterious how the slightly eerie dripping minor key mixes with the soft string instruments.

‘hmm?’

And in between you can hear the noise of wind instruments like the sound of wind and the sound of percussion instruments like the sound of pens hitting each other.

‘aha.’

The director nodded.

Apparently the image of the fictional Jeong Yi-sol imagined by the main character in the snowy mountain was embodied in the OST.

‘It’s not bad… um it’s okay.’

Isn’t it like Jeong Yi-sol’s theme song?

He listened with slight satisfaction.

Then suddenly I had a question.

‘for a moment.’

If it was a representation of Jeong I-sol in the snowy mountains what was that strange dissonance at the front?

‘I think there’s an intention… ’

And he makes a pretty convincing guess.

‘Oh.’

Couldn’t that be a depiction of the scene where the main character murders Jeong Yi-sol?

This is the image of Jeong Yi-sol dying in vain.

He nodded and focused on his ears again.

His interest was reviving as he wondered when the song would start

but at the same time he still felt a sense of annoyance.

But that annoyance soon breaks.

"…!"

No matter how long I waited the lyrics didn't come in.

But instead a cappella humming came in with a new melody along with brass instruments.

Aaaaaa—! Hummmmm-

But… that melody was very familiar.

It is the main character's theme song.

A famous classical march.

"…!!"

Why on earth is the main character's theme song included in Jeong Yi-sol's theme song?

'Did you misunderstand the request for composition?'

Embarrassment.

However as he listened to the OST which was complexly mixed and rushed to its climax with the sharp sound of string instruments breaking he realized.

That devastating sound.

'ah.'

This… wasn't just a song listing Jeong Yi-sol's appearances in chronological order!

It was expressing one scene.

This is Jeong Yi-sol's highlight scene.

"…"

But that's not where Jeong Yi-sol really appears.

hero.

In the final episode of Season 2 he is chased by people who were his colleagues in his past life due to the butterfly effect caused by his selfish choice in the moment.

So he hurriedly goes back down the street and eventually runs away to the convenience store on the floor where his house was originally located…

I saw it there.

The body of Jeong Yi-sol whom he killed.

And Jeong Yi-sol in his delusion sitting next to the corpse.

-…

-What are your impressions?

A flashback sequence that the protagonist remembers while looking at Jeong Yi-sol's corpse under extreme stress.

Those short intense cuts.

From murder to confrontation in the snowy mountains conversation confusion hatred…

Everything pours out quickly.

Like a lantern.

‘oh my god.’

That was this song!

Meanwhile the song drives deeper.

A cappella sputters out and a modern edgy sound flashes like electricity around the strings.

The main character’s guilt collapsing mental and physical fatigue anger and feelings of identification are overwhelming…

Run.

-Ahh!

Until the protagonist runs out of the convenience store and voluntarily jumps into the attack of his former colleagues who are targeting him.

Until Jeong Yi-sol disappears in the snowy mountains.

♪! ♪! ♪♬!

“…”

Strong high notes and the end of tearing cello drums.

The flashback is over.

Gooooo…

Only white noise remained flowing slowly.

“…”

The director raised his head.

And the moment he checked the length of the song he was thrilled.

8 minutes 14 seconds.

Without any lyrics.

‘therefore… ’

He organized.

Testa boldly abandoned the vocal track.

Instead they released Original Score a truly traditional OST song without lyrics.

By boldly excluding the lyric writing part and focusing only on the auditory elements of the drama!

To enhance the impact of the scene.

“this…”

I can’t believe I took on such a dangerous challenge!

But I know.

There are no lyrics but there is a development and story made up of melody. Very smooth and intense.

So if you break it down into parts you can even substitute it for all Jeong Yi-sol scenes from this season.

‘That doesn’t make sense.’

Popularity? I don’t know.

But what is certain is that this song will have a tremendous impact when it meets Jeong Yi-sol played by Bae Se-jin.

Isn't that the popularity of OSTs?

"oh my god."

When this OST was released there was no way to know what kind of reaction there would be but the director was sure of one thing.

At least that's not the kind of reaction the drama marketing team expected.

'Really… it's beyond my imagination.'

He seemed to have a way of thinking that went beyond expectations when he surpassed a certain level in any field.

Even if it is an idol who is the king of industry.

"That's amazing."

After listening to the sound from the beginning again the director was convinced.

Testa is definitely waiting for the reaction with great determination and tension!

* * *

But at the same time.

Testa who was finally leaving the mountain cabin finally got to see the reactions to episodes 1 and 2 of this entertainment show which were released before the OST…

"Tongue brother! Something big has happened!"

"why."

"There is a lot of abusive language on the Internet slandering the entertainment production staff and the person in charge of the CM

song that commissioned us…”

“oh.”

“…?”

“Oh it’s okay.”

“…??”

“Just leave it alone.”

Park Moon-dae was enjoying the true taste of justice without backlash!

Chapter 590

The day Testa's entertainment training camp ends.

We delivered the Doll Hunter OST as quickly as possible on time and burned it down as entertainment on the last day.

"And 'if the current Testa wins filming will end immediately'… Waaagh! If we win I can get off work right away!"

"Oooooh!"

I left work on time and spent my time playing various games.

It's 'Beat Testa!'

If we surpassed the highest score in the game we played on entertainment shows in the past we were off work.

We also played PPL games for food clothing and shelter in between games but these also turned into healthy joint games such as jumping into a hot spring and finding balls with food ingredients written on them.

Well… it's less wholesome in a way.

"This… the fans will like it."

"huh."

Well there will be demand in a different way.

'Anyway the overall composition is good.'

In the first half it shows the suffering Testa lowering the hurdle with

popularity through traditional variety entertainment and in the second half it starts to compose seriously and appeals by showing professionalism.

And in the end it ended so that you could watch it with a smile without thinking again.

“It was fun!”

“I had no regrets~”

Testa’s initial haggardness of ‘I won’t leave the production crew alone’ disappeared and he happily made it home from work before the sun set.

-no!

The feeling of leaving work with the producer screaming that it ended too early was great.

It ended refreshingly.

‘The level of completion must be fine.’

I drew a picture in my head and estimated the profit I would make from this entertainment show that is currently being aired to rave reviews.

But after returning home.

Kim Rae-bin who accessed the Internet saying ‘I want to look for reviews on the existing OSTs of Doll Hunter’ came across the reaction to this entertainment show by chance.

Popular articles about the Testa variety show are coming up one after another.

However the guy who clicked on those posts said he was shocked.

“…!!”

I can’t believe our entertainment staff is being criticized after all the praise!

“…So I think the production crew and the person in charge of the CM song will be in trouble.”

“That’s right!”

Raebin Kim nodded vigorously.

I also nodded.

“okay.”

“…”

I knew it.

“Ah… aren’t you surprised?”

“Amazing.”

It’s a lie.

‘Why would you be surprised by something so obvious?’

In the first place writer Ryu Seo-rin’s specialty was creating people who would curse and making viewers overly immersed in them.

They probably structured it in a very subtle way and tried to get some criticism and make it all topical.

This means that it was something that was intentionally brought upon oneself.

“You could completely remove it from editing but if you look at the

fact that you didn't do it it must have been thought of."

"but…"

Still Kim Rae-bin's expression did not brighten much. I guess it bothers me.

If that's the case.

"Let me check it out."

"…! yes!"

I took his smartphone.

Still if you pretend to check this guy will be at ease too.

'While watching I also checked the topicality of this entertainment show.'

I leisurely rolled the screen.

In any case public opinion will be resolved as the entertainment program continues to air. The production team must follow the line and do it in moderation since they are being criticized…

-capital punishment

-The production staff's salary is also paid through the game. If you don't win it's your fault so you can work for free.

-Since when was it a form of entertainment to torture cast members?

-I broke my smartphone while watching. It was a disaster while watching so the production crew who made me angry should compensate me 10 million won. Anyway I will do it anyway.

"…"

for a moment.

‘What is this?’

It’s all messed up.

It was only then that I realized that Kim Rae-bin was not soft-hearted and surprised to see people she knew being criticized unexpectedly.

It was just… hell.

-Wow but you’re even blaming Testa? Haha. So when Yujin said that creativity comes from hard work does that mean she wants to suffer the threat of imprisonment while filming a variety show… I guess that’s it?!

-I think entertainment comes from the hard work of the production team so please edit while eating only raw sweet potatoes.

“…”

It’s cold!

The production crew and PPL staff were almost burned alive and were being harassed by the fandom.

‘To this extent?’

I was a little embarrassed and watched episodes 1 and 2 of the currently airing variety show.

however…

‘The water level control is okay.’

Since ancient times entertainment has been guilty of being boring.

It’s not fun and it’s painful to watch if the cast is suffering but it’s fun but if the cast is suffering wouldn’t it just be boring content?

The parts that might raise eyebrows such as Testa not eating well were cut out and matched with Testa's interview and a country dog so it just looked funny and pitiful.

'We were the parties involved and we were upset because we couldn't come to an agreement… '

Honestly it was fun to watch. I think this is enough to get a shield from the viewer base.

The production team must have thought about that when making it.

'What is it?'

I returned to viewer reactions and looked at related articles more broadly.

And I finally found out why.

[Idol composed while receiving strange feedback until 3 a.m.]

This cut is just the feedback part of Testa's first CM song.

Beyond community captures this is edited into a short video and spread widely by all kinds of businesses including WeTube InHeart.

The response was very… good.

-It's the same as the one I gave you the first time so why did I give it to you like this a long time ago? Hahaha you're just saying it's an open mouth haha.

-Wow I can't breathe.

-What program is this? Is it recent? Didn't it win the Testa grand prize last year and take first place in the music industry? His form has been crazy recently. How can he do that? ㄷㄷㄷ

□I didn't know that composing a song was a test haha.

Wow… I hate it even more

"…"

That's right.

Netizens are excitedly responding to fans' anger.

There was no reaction from the general public like 'Ah idol fans are leaving haha' which is common.

Usually 'Are you uncomfortable? They took the opposite angle saying 'It's because of you that entertainment becomes boring.'

The reason is…

-Why does an idol show show me when I'm working…

-Oh fuck they say this and that but the original was better. All those bastards who change their words should cut off their hands with a sharp knife.

-You didn't know until the end that it was a test? If I didn't know I would have kept giving feedback like that haha I bet.

Experienced homeroom teacher?

Yes…

Me too

Please give each other a pat.

"…"

'This is something we've all experienced… '

It was office worker PTSD.

Suddenly anger-inducing content that everyone who has lived a social life can sympathize with has emerged.

These people were even more immersed in the testers' position than the fans and were even crazily criticizing the culture of the company that produced the product for the CM song.

-There was a saying on the office worker app that you had to be good at politics rather than performance to get promoted but those guys weren't paranoid.

-Ah haha if you want my money you have to accept my stress haha.

Actually it's not my money it's the company's money but anyways.

-A person like that is in charge so they did the Orensoda In Heart Viral so thoughtlessly? LOL Now I understand.

-If they put PPL in entertainment and that shit is so bad anyone who works under that person would want to die.

This means there is no need for fans to restrain themselves.

Everyone who heard the news was furious as if they were going to throw the PPL person in charge as a living sacrifice in the middle of the campfire at any moment.

There was even no fear of backlash such as 'Isn't Testa at fault?'

This is because the person in charge of the CM song is not being criticized because of Testa but just because he did something stupid…

'In the first place that person didn't even know that what he composed was a test.'

It's just… He must be deeply reflecting on his life up until now.

In addition other groups that entered PPL were actually benefiting from this aggro as the program viewership and attention increased.

Thanks to this there were no problems with the PPL contract…

“Mundaemundae can we just stay still?”

“huh.”

We decided to eat popcorn.

Where will this plate go?

And the next week.

Surprisingly a trick appears.

‘oh.’

After much deliberation the production team made their choice.

I decided to toss all the aggro to the person in charge of the Orensoda CM song who was already controversial about what happened like this.

Of course I didn’t explicitly say things like ‘This bastard is the one who did the most wrong so please curse this bastard.’ Anyway aren’t they related to the advertiser?

So what did you do?

-Wow this song is really good! There is nothing I would like to request to be modified but I would appreciate it if you could mainly use the chorus when broadcasting. Thank you for your hard work until late at night. (Gifticon attached)

That’s right… it showed personalized feedback from another CM song manager.

‘oh.’

It was thrown for comparison.

In addition this person had the fun of revealing the famous identity of the anonymous composer who created the CM song and getting his reaction.

-You know what? Actually… the people who composed the song are Testa.

-… yes?

-Idol test.

-…?! Mom oh my god (#%!)

Isn't it heartwarming and fun?

This was once again reminded that this was possible because the person in charge gave common sense and personal feedback.

-This picture is normal…

-Wow it's so heartwarming and I'm proud of myself haha.

– I really need to learn from the person in charge who gave that strange feedback.

Through the contrast effect all the aggro was focused on the person in charge of the Orensoda CM song and the production team seemed to have barely escaped the clutches of the angry office workers.

In addition an episode of Testa giving a blow to the production crew via walkie-talkie was also aired to balance the show.

-This is it.

-Ha… I was going to tell the human cider tester to advertise carbonated water but Orensoda is carbonated water.

Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

Just looking at it it dragged out all the content that should have been passed on to the next episode and presented a cool ending.

In addition a trailer was also inserted to reassure fans.

Testa was included to show as accurately as possible what it means to work with proper equipment in a comfortable environment.

-It's all a coincidence that happened because of the game! ㅜㅜ There was a good environment too!

As if shouting like that.

And fortunately for the production team all these careful attempts worked.

-Watch Mundaengdaeng's baby tiger stretching and flashing movements. Your 60 seconds will disappear (video)

-Guys Liu Chengwu is good at choosing chickens… What can this man not do?

After the episode was aired fans began to enjoy entertainment again with the attitude of 'we'll wait and see.'

He barely succeeded in changing the mood.

And in fact the production team seems to have thought deeply about how this was possible.

"Park Moon-dae. "Hey… I got a text message."

"yes?"

A few days later Bae Se-jin showed the PD a text message.

-I'm sending you this text message because I wanted to say thank you one more time.

The long text that followed was a thank you to Testa for taking entertainment seriously and not taking it too seriously.

Instead of the sly attempt to avoid the situation seen in the previous interview it was immediately apparent that he was trying to speak somewhat honestly as the representative of the production team.

So Bae Se-jin seems even more embarrassed.

"…I don't know why you sent this to me. "What do you… think?"

What do you think?

I shrugged and handed the smartphone back.

"He realized that thanks to his brother's interview he now had an opportunity to settle public opinion."

"…!"

Without that opportunity the production team would not have cared so much about Testa's environment and tried to improve it.

'I think it's just a matter of getting a little better while paying attention.'

This would have been revealed in the video and of course it would have been more difficult to control public opinion saying 'The real treatment was not good but they were criticized so they resorted to editing.'

So now I have realized it with my own skin.

That interview was not simply a request for the cast to improve their environment but rather an opinion expressed from a more macroscopic perspective.

"Now it seems like the production team is admitting that they really got help from their older brother."

“…okay.”

Bae Se-jin nodded and accepted the smartphone.

What flashed in his eyes was clearly pride.

The guy didn’t delete the text and seemed to respond well in his own way later.

‘Then it’s okay.’

Because the purpose of entertainment was well achieved.

The friendliness of ‘they suffer like that too’ and the professional charm of ‘but they are really good at producing’.

Everything was saved.

I returned to my room stretched and lay down on the bed.

‘What remains depends on how well Season 2 of <The Doll Hunter> is selected… ’

That was something that would only be known when it aired.

To coincide with the broadcast the composition of the OST for our entertainment show was postponed to Part 2 so we still have to wait a few more weeks to find out.

“I acted without regrets.”

“Oh… then that’s enough.”

Now Testa just has to focus on the tour and wait for the later episodes of our entertainment show and Season 2 of <The Doll Hunter>.

Just like that winter ended and early spring came.

And there is something we heard before these two news…

It's surprising but it's vacation news.

"Since we didn't get a single day off during the holidays they said we should get some rest now."

"Oooh."

It was Testa's belated Lunar New Year vacation.

Chapter 591

Golden return.

It is an idiom meaning to return to one's hometown after achieving success. In modern Korea it is mainly used when people succeed in entrance exams or get a job and celebrate holidays.

And in the case of idols you can experience it every time you return home. Because I live in a dormitory and away from home.

Of course there are conditions.

'I need to get good grades.'

Awareness.

You've probably done activities that elicited reactions like 'Wow that song?' or 'I think I've heard it before!'

If you do this you will get a taste of Geumui Hwanhyang every time you go home.

And Testa has never disappointed his family in that regard.

As proof we do this every holiday season.

"Everyone let's do well together at this annual event~"

"Yes yes."

Steadily.

The album is passed from hand to hand thanks to the skill of a skilled demonstration assistant.

The autograph factory rotates with the latest albums and MDs. This is the amount requested by the members' parents and relatives.

"Thank you for your hard work!"

After completing my quota in such a good mood I'm ready to go home.

"This is a week right? "Everyone rest well."

"yes…!"

Another interesting thing happens here.

At the beginning of our debut we each made our own plans and split up without looking back but one day it seemed like we were coordinating our schedules even while on vacation.

'Even family members have become acquainted.'

For example Raebin Kim is said to be going on a trip to the United States with her grandmother and grandfather and staying at Cha Yujin's house for a few days.

Since Cha Yu-jin often stayed at Kim Rae-bin's house since she was a trainee she seems to have invited her there.

"I think I've accumulated enough mileage to be able to comfortably get a better seat!"

"Good."

That's a very simple thing to say for a guy who earned enough money to get a first class seat with cash.

Moreover while he was preparing for this trip he contacted Liu Chengwu's family and it seemed like they also joined in the middle.

"Even after my vacation is over I hope my family can enjoy traveling

in the United States a little longer. “I’m the only one trying to enter the country on time.”

“Your filial piety is also wonderful.”

“haha.”

It’s such a cheerful sight. I think fans will react well if I post it on social media.

However as you probably know by now I am an exception to all of this.

Well… I haven’t had anyone to move with so far.

‘They seemed to be looking at me from the moment I signed.’

This is because when I do things like this I rarely carry much.

I’m just taking a few out of courtesy because I don’t have any relatives who can hand out autograph items like these guys do.

Park Moon-dae and Ryu Geon-woo.

As a result secret suggestions begin to come in as if they are secretly concerned about this.

“Hyung Moon Dae is coming to my house this time too! “We’re surfing.”

My heart is grateful.

But I have some things planned in Korea for the next few days.

‘I need to rest for a bit and then do my work.’

Appropriately declined.

“Oh Mundae so you’re going to be in Korea this entire vacation?”

yes.

“Then stop by my house for a bit and hang out~ It’s nearby. “My wife really wants to see it.”

“…??”

why me

I looked at him with an expression of bewilderment but the big guy actually gave me a straight face.

“Oh my goodness my wife brought me braised ribs for Moon Dae’s birthday… but you don’t want to see me even though you have time… Have you forgotten the taste of braised ribs?”

“…”

“Mundaemundae was such a cold person. “I wonder how disappointed your wife will be…”

stop.

“I’m going.”

“huh? what?”

You still have a knack for making people angry.

“…I’m going.”

The guy grinned.

“Well thought out~!”

“…”

I want to squeeze in just one. Just one.

It was a time when I was debating whether to make a fist or not.

Knock knock.

“Over there.”

When I turn my head I see Sun Ah-hyeon with an expression full of anticipation.

“My family also wants to see Mundae… Umm I wonder how you are doing.”

“…”

“Oh if you’re in trouble…! ”

“…I’m going.”

“Khahahaha!”

Just like that my plan of ‘let’s spend the first part of the vacation at the hotel’ was canceled and changed.

“Oh so Ahyeon is stopping by my house too?”

“Ugh!”

“Good good… Good good. “I’m sure we’ll have fun on the first day of our vacation~”

Big Sejin packed his bags with joy.

However there was no sight of people talking on their smartphones and saying things like ‘Here are two more people.’

“Why don’t you contact your parents?”

“huh?”

“I think we should tell you we’re going.”

Big Sejin grinned meaningfully.

“Actually my wife… she doesn’t even know I’m leaving today?”

“…!”

“Because construction is so busy… we are holding an event today as well!”

What event?

* * *

Lee Se-jin’s mother. Who is she?

She holds a position in a local community volunteer group and is a household name in the neighborhood even if she is not her son.

And as expected from the MBTI extreme E family her house was crowded with acquaintances today as well.

This was a kind of volunteer activity after-party event.

Her eldest son succeeded as an idol early on and her second daughter was attending college and living in a dormitory so it was easy for her to call people as she pleased!

“All the kids are growing up well.”

“Oh what are you talking about? “The house is very empty these days!”

And here several middle school and elementary school students who followed their parents saying ‘This too is an experience’ were sitting next to us with wide eyes playing on their smartphones.

‘What a joke… ’

I was told that it was impolite to wear earphones so I watched Tic Tac Tok in silence and wondered what was going on.

-Is that family’s son some kind of famous celebrity? They say he’s an idol. Who are you? My mom doesn’t know much about kids these days… but it’s a name I’ve heard of before!

I was a little taken aback by the story but of course there was no trace of the idol in this house!

However it is also okay to ask someone directly.

Even I knew that if I asked anything there would be a high chance of being disappointed and I knew that I wasn’t full of dreams and hopes like the kids were!

‘There aren’t many famous male idols these days so why did I do that?!’

She lowered her head to her smartphone again feeling ashamed of herself for being harsh on such words as a middle school student.

This meeting was about to end anyway so all I had to do was let the battery hold out a little longer.

It was then.

Ding-dong.

“Jeong-ah look who’s here!”

“huh?”

The intercom rang.

It looks like someone came very late.

The homeowner reacted somewhat strangely but the middle school student obviously didn't care. I just glanced at the door that opened reflexively.

So… I witnessed it.

"Oh my there are so many people!"

A tall well-built man.

A tall figure easily opens the heavy front door and comes in.

When he took off the black hat and mask he was wearing his cool and handsome features were clearly revealed.

"wait a minute. "I'm going in. You're inside my mother right?"

And the person who greets you by fanning his/her hand… that person.

This is Testa Sejin Lee!

No. 1 target idol music source. The person she had seen in the million-view video on the In Heart page she was watching has now appeared in the same space.

"frame…"

But the words ended in a single scream.

Because there wasn't just one person coming through the front door!

"Hello…!"

A person wearing a neat coat that looked expensive to anyone's eyes also came in with his head bowed and then raised his head.

The revealed face…

‘Uh huh.’

She was a tremendous beauty.

It was like that when I saw it in photos and videos… but when I saw it in real life I thought it was a person. The face is the size of a fist but the eyes nose and mouth have clear lines.

That’s right. This one looks familiar too!

‘Seo Seon-ah-hyeon!’

and.

The person who came in after him had a unique solemn expression.

He was a person with all kinds of cute nicknames including puppy and apple but when you look at him in person he actually looks white cool and indifferent.

It means handsome.

“I’m sorry for coming to you so suddenly.”

Moon-Dae Park.

‘Bar Park Mun-dae!!’

Testa three! In real life!

“son!”

“Mom there are a lot of guests at home!”

The middle school student had a sudden realization when he saw Lee Se-jin and Lee Se-jin the team leader of the volunteer activity group who was the owner of the house hugging each other warmly.

Testa was the son of this family!

“Oh it’s nothing special… but I happened to bring something with me on my way home! “The timing is right again.”

In the meantime Sejin Lee chatted as if she were alive(?) smiled and said hello and even shared the items she had brought with the members.

That’s how she received an album signed by Testa.

‘Crazy dog gain… ’

I even received a handshake from one member while delivering it.

“This is…”

“Yes yes yes yes… it’s mom. That handshake over there… just once. Just in case!”

“Oh yes. sure…!”

The middle school student almost cried after shaking hands with Sun Ah-hyeon his hands shaking.

‘Even your fingers are handsome crazy!’

Thank you mother!

-Hey crazy crazy I just saw T[Star Bom

On my way home after a while.

The middle school student logged onto KakaoTalk with trembling hands and decided to be very filial to his mother who dragged him to this place!

* * *

“oh my god! oh…”

Is this the taste of cider you get when you show your power in a super meta that hides your power?

After the album presentation ceremony ended I saw the backs of the guests’ heads as they reluctantly left.

When Testa Lee Se-jin appeared as the son of this family the shocked and enthusiastic reactions of people who were astonished as if their eyes popped out were quite… well impressive.

‘This is what it felt like to live as a celebrity.’

Since we’re usually alone we don’t feel much. Once again I felt Testa’s popularity in real life and it wasn’t a bad thing.

And after people leave.

Keun Se-jin’s mother who became the main character of this surprise…

“This guy is real! “Ugh!”

“Haha!”

You hit this guy on the back.

‘I deserved it.’

A son who barges into a house with guests without even saying a word.

Of course even though he was beaten Keun Se-jin coolly split it.

The person who hit him actually seemed proud so it can be seen as a wise decision.

“Ah should I say this is a surprise filial piety!”

The guy who skillfully avoided more attacks stretched out and sat down comfortably in the living room.

I nodded as I accepted the drink he handed me.

“Are you trying to save your mother’s face?”

“There’s that and in fact it seems like there are people who have an antipathy toward you because they tried to ask me for something through my mother but they blocked me~ Uhm why don’t I take this opportunity to try to stop you myself?”

Are you coming?

There are also those who understand the psychology and cooperate with each other.

-But I’ll go home for a little while first. The two of us are resting at the hotel~

I caught the guy who was trying to do this heard the situation and went with him.

It’s been a few years since Testa became popular like this.

At this point it was not uncommon for people to make a systematic approach whether for money or personal connections.

‘You have to cooperate with this kind of thing.’

Doesn’t the group suffer the same damage when one member becomes X?

I nodded and Big Sejin smiled surprisingly shyly.

“Uhm so it was okay for me to come in alone first… Thank you so much!”

“what…!”

Sun Ah-hyun laughed. And seeing Big Sejin sitting with a similar expression makes me feel very embarrassed…

‘Well that’s a good thing.’

I just laughed too.

The wife of Keun Se-jin who came back after seeing him off cast affectionate eyes at her son.

“I made my friends who came to play work right! Still he really likes Moon Dae and Ahyeon. “When they grow up they brag about their friends to their mom…”

“Oh no ma’am! “Is there any age to cherish friendship?”

“Oh my you’re talking about Cheongsanyusu again!”

“That’s because you look like our lady!”

What a harmonious family.

After that we had a good time without any problems.

“I get it every time… It may not be as delicious as my mother’s but I gave it a try.”

“Oh my!”

As I received the holiday vacation late I brought some holiday food with me and it was a very unique experience to eat it while lounging in someone else’s house.

It was like that at Bae Se-jin’s house during a previous holiday but I don’t think I’m used to it either.

Still… I didn’t hate it.

-Kwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa?!

“Haha! “Oh I should have given it to you a long time ago!”

Eventually after seeing Keun Se-jin’s younger sister accept Ryu Cheong-woo’s autographed MD and send a screaming video of her appreciation via KakaoTalk.

“I’ll go to Ahyeon’s in a moment!”

We moved and headed to Ahyeon’s.

And… I received an enthusiastic welcome there too.

In a slightly different sense.

“Welcome~ Ahyun and Moon Dae and Sejin!”

phut.

Pollen exploded before my eyes.

This is what happened to me as soon as I entered the entrance of a house with a garden in Seoul.

Seon Ah-hyun’s parents are standing in front of me with excited faces.

“…thank you.”

This wasn’t a surprise visit but perhaps that’s why the feeling of ‘we prepared for this day!’ was clearly conveyed.

‘It’s like Sun Ah-hyun’s family.’

I’m really grateful but it’s such a burden.

But while I was thinking that way there was something that his parents carefully said to me while the others were away.

“Thank you so much for always getting along well with Ahyeon…

Every time I see you Moon Dae takes care of my Ahyeon… I always wanted to do something for her but I never had the chance."

"…no."

"No it's hard for a family to do that."

It seems that this family prepared for the visit not just because of their child's co-worker but also because someone they really appreciate and is close to is visiting.

'What a mess.'

I pressed the back of my neck.

"Are you going to sleep today?"

"Well if it doesn't bother you…"

"What are you talking about? "Of course it's good!"

So I was assigned a room and was treated well.

That's right. Instead of sleeping in Sun Ah-hyun's room… they assigned me a room.

'Why is there a house like this in Seoul?'

I guessed it from the time I got into a foreign car but it sure looks like he has a golden spoon.

After unpacking my bags in 'my room' and moving with an excited Sun Ah-hyeon…

"This is my room…!"

I got to see his room.

Chapter 592

Boom.

In an atmosphere that seemed to require such BGM the thick door opened and Sun Ah-hyun's room was revealed.

however…

"…"

"…room?"

It's not a room.

I unconsciously made eye contact with Keun Se-jin. The guy was also smiling and his pupils were shaking.

Inside was a small living room-like space with an elegant table and a picture piano.

Next to the small items and vases that look like they are made of knitting… a new visit is visible.

That's right. There seems to be another room inside.

'What is this?'

Sun Ah-hyun explained clearly.

"I heard it was created to be like a living room…!"

Was something like that possible in Seoul?

However before asking that question the room(?) owner added as if he

was a little embarrassed.

“Actually I haven’t had many customers so far so I used it as a dance practice studio when I was young…”

ah.

Sun Ah-hyun quickly walked over and opened the cabinet. Inside I saw a huge folding mirror that was neatly folded.

“Oh you left it here…!”

And next to it I saw some ballet-related items still in storage.

Items of Sun Ah-hyun from her childhood.

I automatically ask myself this question as it looks like a housewarming event.

“Are we the first time someone has come here since our debut?”

“Ugh. “It’s my first time!”

I see

“It’s an honor Ahyeon~”

“Oh no…”

Even as he said that he continued his explanation with an excited expression and diligently introduced the space called the reception room.

“Before I lived alone in an officetel for a while I lived here…”

It is said that my mother was sent overseas just around the time of <Azusa>. It seems that at that time they said it would be difficult for him to stay alone in this large house so he got a separate officetel near the filming location.

“Oh~ So the contract for that officetel has ended?”

“Ugh.”

Sun Ah-hyun took a step forward and finally stood at the door in this room.

“This is where I’ve been since I was young.”

And when I opened the door I saw the bedroom.

“and!”

The inside was neatly modern with a wood-colored interior.

However that is not why the great admiration came about.

There was a custom-made glass cabinet installed on one side of the wall and the entire space was filled with Testa products.

“oh my god.”

It’s not just Sun Ah-hyeon’s items.

MD dolls with cheering slogans from each Testa member as well as paintings were carefully displayed and sparkled when exposed to high-quality sunlight.

You can feel the loving care.

“Whenever my dad has things he displays them here!”

“Ohh.”

In Sun Ah-hyun’s dorm room there are not only her own MDs but also a lot of other members’ MDs.

‘Is it a family tradition?’

I looked inside the display case.

Now I can see that there were many other items on the left side of the glass cabinet. There are wooden toys crayon box dog dolls and even ring cases.

It seems that Sun Ah-hyun was good at collecting and displaying objects that were meaningful or precious to her as she grew up.

And the closer you get to the right of the display case the more filled it is with stories from Testa members.

So this… wasn't just a shelf to put Testa items on.

It was a showcase filled with meaningful and precious things from Sun Ah-hyeon's life.

And the Testa members did that.

"…"

Big Sejin seemed a little choked up as if he was really a little impressed but he deliberately spoke in a playful way.

"Ahyun I am… I'm so happy to meet a member who values the group like this… isn't it?"

"…! Ugh me too…! "I'm really thankful and happy to have met such good friends!"

"Ugh Ahyeon we are friends for life!"

What the hell.

I looked at the two guys who looked like they were going to embrace each other right away and then I just chuckled.

Well that's a good thing.

“This place… has an open-air bath like this!”

“It’s crazy.”

Seon-ah-hyeon took the momentum and even gave us a tour of the house and we enjoyed the tour while her parents looked on with satisfaction.

After that he went to his living room… I don’t know what to call it but we hung out there anyway.

Eun Se-jin couldn’t sleep because he had to spend the vacation with his parents but he stayed up until the night and talked persistently.

It was fun that Sun Ah-hyun’s parents brought her an expensive salad for a late-night snack.

This is truly the choice of someone who has never tried it.

“Hey they even put beef on top.”

“Thank you.”

I spent some time munching on grass and looking through Sun Ah-hyun’s childhood album nodding to the thought that it was really good to take care of my body.

“Oh I caught the thread when Ahyeon was spinning~ I held the mic.”

“Ugh!”

“What about the gate?”

“It must have been a pencil.”

It was new.

To be honest it’s not uncommon for these three to chat in the dorm.

However it was almost the first time in 67 years of living together that we spent time talking about personal things and having nothing to do with work.

Just like real school friends.

And it seems that the landlord also found this situation meaningful.

"…Hey guys. If it's okay… can I upload today's work to my account?"

At Seon Ah-hyeon's request I and Big Se-jin immediately nodded…

"Of course it's okay~"

Finally a few minutes later this post was posted on Testa's SNS.

-I came home with my friends. I really enjoy it. I hope you too have a happy evening! (picture)

The attached photos were selfies taken in the reception room and living room and the salad I ate as a late-night snack.

It was an honest post without embellishment.

And not long after posting that post comments arrived from members who were scattered on vacation.

-Kim Rae-bin: I enjoyed looking at the photo that Ahyun posted. It's great to see the three of you having a happy vacation. (Elderly thumb emoticon)

-Kim Rae-bin: I arrived in LA safely and moved to Cha Yu-jin's house.

-Cha Yu-jin: My dogs follow grandmother Rae-bin Kim! (shaken photo)

-Brother Ryu Cheong-woo: It looks cute My dog is sleeping well (photo)

All of a sudden this or that pet is starting to take over.

However a call arrived that would put all of this to rest.

-Bae Se-jin: (Video)

A video that Bae Se-jin uploaded majestically without saying a word.

This is a small white fur ball watching Testa's video in Bae Se-jin's arms pretending to know and howling.

This is Munge the small dog who stayed with us in <That House's Grandson>.

"Oh my god Mundaemundae remembers us!"

The group chat room was also in chaos.

-Cha Yujin: omg

-Cha Yu-jin: Bring Munchi and come to America.

However Bae Se-jin did not reply coolly. It was the look of a winner.

'Funny guys.'

I laughed out loud.

Big Sejin tapped my side.

"How is it better than resting alone in the dorm?"

"…"

I won't deny it.

I had originally planned to spend a day or two at the accommodation but I had no intention of spending it in such a noisy way.

however.

‘This is okay too.’

I met a lot of people and ate lots of food.

A holiday where you don’t suddenly run into trouble or run out to work.

“…”

I lay down in ‘my room’ where I was shown and tossed and turned to sleep.

I remembered what I heard from Sun Ah-hyun’s parents earlier.

-If you want to rest you can come anytime!

-… yes. thank you

Even if that’s the answer I have no intention of doing something so tactless as going in and out of Sun Ah-hyun’s house as I please.

‘still… ’

I turned my head to the side. There were a few of my photos printed as Polaroids and attached to them.

Some of the photos looked familiar. These are photos taken by Sun Ah-hyun and it appears she shared them with her parents.

“…”

So this wasn’t just a guest room it was a room really prepared for me.

Even if it’s not a hotel there’s another place for me to stay.

It really wasn’t a bad feeling. As if it were a real family home.

"…really."

When I think about it that way it really feels like a holiday.

I chuckled.

It was fun. This is because I was planning to do something truly holiday-like this vacation.

'Of course I'll have to take care of things first before that.'

I fell asleep thinking about the places I would visit tomorrow.

* * *

The guy in military uniform clapped his hands together seriously.

"So… why did you come to visit a terminally ill sergeant who will soon be discharged?"

"…"

Maybe I shouldn't have come.

I felt a brief shock as I faced Judan who was looking at me with strange eyes.

-Ah… Are you going to Mundae already?

You dared to come out of Sun Ah-hyeon's home where you were so warmly welcomed to visit a soldier. Isn't it ruining the cost-effectiveness?

"Oh I'm not saying this for the lowly purpose of getting noticed. "It's just pure curiosity."

"…"

“A visit and a home-cooked meal? “I have never helped Mr. Moon Dae to this extent.”

“Oh yeah.”

What a consistent guy.

I muttered shakily.

“I just came because I wanted to see you for the first time in a while.”

“…!”

Let’s go home.

“If it’s uncomfortable you’ll wake up soon…”

“Oh I don’t mean it’s uncomfortable.”

Judan quickly stopped me.

And he answered with a slightly excited face.

“Actually I think it’s almost like something to be thankful for. “For people who don’t make many acquaintances meeting a person is a big event.”

“…”

I thought I could see a glimpse of the expression of young teenage trainee Jung Woo-dan on the face of the guy who said those words.

This is the guy I had no doubt in believing would be a close friend of the member who would debut with him in the future.

‘I am indeed.’

In the end I sat down on the road.

“Still there seems to be a reason why you suddenly decided to see me… Is there a special reason?”

“hmm.”

Well it doesn’t matter if it’s this guy.

“I had a somewhat unique experience.”

After confirming once again that there was no one in the cafeteria of the visiting room I started talking without stopping.

“Not long ago… I received help from a senior trainee before my debut.”

“…!”

This is a recent experience where I became Cheongryeo’s status window during the 100th restart and met Judan from that time period.

Zhou Dan listened with interest to the supernatural story and nodded.

“Well it’s some kind of Jungwoodan from a parallel universe.”

If I have to express it that way… right.

“Hmm this is just my guess but… Then you have built up some kind of intimacy while receiving help from me and is this visit a kind of repayment?”

“…”

But not to that extent.

I didn’t know it might be similar.

“It’s similar.”

“okay.”

Zhou Dan shrugged his shoulders.

“Unfortunately strictly speaking I am not the member of the Jeongwoodan group that helped Mr. Moon Dae. A person’s identity is formed through experiences and memories. “I have no memory.”

“…Oh yes.”

I held back a sigh.

okay. I almost knew you would say something similar to this.

But I didn’t expect what he said next.

“Still I think I would have made the same choice if I were at that age in a similar situation.”

“…!”

“In that sense let me admit it… I don’t remember it but it’s definitely something I experienced sometime in the past right?”

Zhou Dan nodded seriously.

“So I will accept Mr. Moon Dae’s words as an indirect memory. “That’s me.”

“…”

I am indeed.

You.

It might have been a bit touching if it weren’t for the facial expression that said ‘This is such a fun situation for me too.’

But… I can't deny that those words are like that guy's.

I laughed like I was out of breath.

"yes. thank you."

"you're welcome."

The guy said he had no memory and began to eat his food with a slightly triumphant look.

"Please tell me more about the details when you are discharged. "I will try to make my memories more concrete."

"Oh yeah."

He was a funny guy.

But somehow there was a feeling of relief as if I had finished a homework that had bothered me.

And as visiting hours were coming to an end.

"okay. "It's a belated holiday vacation."

As I move on to talking about my current situation the guy looks into space as if he is reminiscing.

"It reminds me of my first holiday vacation."

"How was it?"

"Jaehyun hyung came to visit the homes of all members including me."

"…"

"They said they stopped by to say thank you to the members' parents

but it was probably for surveillance purposes.”

How clumsy?

“So aren’t you going to visit Jaehyun?”

“Well… look at the time.”

huh. I’m not going.

He is serving 6 months. Also wasn’t there too much fuss during the last visit to bother going?

‘It must have been a bit difficult to sort things out.’

It’s better for both of us not to go.

“Then do you have any plans for the rest of your vacation?”

“hmm.”

I smiled slightly.

Tonight.

It was exactly the time I had planned.

“It’s because I got leave for the holidays… I’m thinking of going to my family.”

* * *

March.

“thank you.”

Geundal Ryu Geon-woo looked back briefly as he left the district office where he had worked for several years.

Originally I was going to retire altogether. However after a meeting with his superiors he was placed on leave.

Apparently there were strangely sympathetic rumors about him due to family issues and the incident of absenteeism without notice seemed to be understood to some extent.

Still he couldn't avoid a few glares but since Geudal did his best to resolve the accident he caused he was able to issue a leave of absence notice in a good way.

So now the big moon… was free!

What should I do?

First he reflexively checked Testa's current status.

'Your brother is at Ahyeon's house.'

Since there was also a sighting at Lee Se-jin's house it seemed like the two members were planning to spend this vacation at their house.

Well it was a good thing.

'Now that I think about it the new season of <The Doll Hunter> is coming out soon!'

Then you will soon be able to see Testa's OST production.

Like that Geoldal tried to keep his mind light and hurried his steps.

But there was already someone standing in front of his officetel door.

"hi."

"…?!"

What I'm holding in my hands are autographed Testa MDs and albums.

My brother who was standing in front of the door grinned.

“If time permits let’s take a break together.”

Park Moon-dae came to celebrate the belated holiday.

Chapter 593

Just this situation.

Do you know the feeling that if you just get out of this situation everything will be okay?

When Keudal was still a student at Park Mun-dae he would often have this thought when he was alone with nothing to do sitting blankly on an old mattress in a moldy one-room apartment.

Subjunctive laws.

If you have parents.

If you have a family living with you.

If you have someone to talk to.

The family became smaller and smaller until it eventually became ‘if only there was someone’.

I used to think about what I would do if that were the case.

Of course the motivation and energy to spend on those meaningless thoughts faded away and disappeared at some point.

Maybe that’s why I realized it only now.

-Even if the situation changes I remain the same.

It was strange.

I knew that there was no longer a status window for him to help someone or a pop-up where he could freely chat with his brother.

But isn't there a huge difference in the environment compared to when I was a 20-year-old orphan lying blankly in that old studio apartment?

He now has a decent job and a home. It was no longer Park Mun-dae who didn't know how to do anything.

However even though the situation had changed so dramatically he did not feel particularly energized or motivated to move.

It was strange. Isn't this an environment where you deserve to be okay?

Why can't I do that and sit alone in my officetel and feel the same way as before?

In the end until the disappearance occurred he was unable to convince himself and gradually became as helpless as in the past.

Alone.

But now there was someone in the house.

"Are you eating japchae?"

"Oh… yes? yes!!"

"Then that's it."

Geodal looked blankly at his brother boiling glass noodles.

Testa Park Moon-dae.

My brother holding out a bundle of autographed Testa MDs and albums – some of the members even wrote letters! – had even gone to the grocery store.

'It will be a precious vacation!'

However without any time to feel sorry my brother moved quickly.

Cooking holiday food urging myself to unbox MDs and laughing at my own reaction as I open Testa's products…

"Let's turn on the TV."

"Oh yes!"

After eating and watching the program we chatted and brought up everyday topics.

"Did you handle the leave issue properly?"

"Oh yes! I am now on leave for one year starting today. "It's called self-development leave…"

Geoldal found himself sitting comfortably on the sofa chatting about trivial and meaningless things.

'ah.'

It's a feeling I've experienced before.

When suffering from civil servant status abnormality.

It's a similar feeling to when his older brother Tae-tae Chang-in comes back one day a year to ask how he's doing and check up on him while he's preparing for the exam.

The difference is that my brother has a body and I don't have to wait a year just because I saw him today.

-I guess I'll stay here for a few more days and then go up.

-… yes?

-Let's take a break together.

My brother naturally sat down as if he was visiting his parents' house.

And now he is eating a holiday meal from his brother and even watching him clean up the table…

"Uh I'll do it!"

"it's okay."

He waved his hand saying he was on his way home after a good rest and after he finished cleaning up the remaining food he even went out with us to buy ice cream.

And then he sits in front of the TV with ice cream in his mouth and casually asks questions.

"Is there anything interesting these days?"

"ah…"

Big Moon who had come here as if he had been swept away was a little embarrassed.

Actually I didn't do anything really actively this time either.

This is because after the Testa concert he devoted all his time to correcting his absenteeism.

He racked his brain and finally came up with one thing.

"That… Ah! "It's on WeTube."

A video that will put your mind at ease!

I saw it sometimes before going to bed.

Geoldal quickly operated the remote control and accessed WeTube on the smart TV.

However the first thing that appeared on the screen as a recommended related video was… a well-decorated stage video.

But he is an outsider idol.

‘Huh?’

Big Moon blinked and soon realized.

I came across this idol by chance while flipping through it but I remember looking at it closely. It probably appeared in recommendations because it took a long time to watch.

“Oh that group debuted around the same time as ‘Halo Haim’… They’re not that popular but their songs are good and they work hard!”

I felt tired gaze.

“Not Testa?”

“oh.”

Ahhh…

“It’s a joke.”

My brother chuckled.

“Do whatever you like. “Don’t worry about what anyone thinks or care about.”

It was as if the words ‘even if that someone were me’ were omitted.

“…”

ah.

Big Moon suddenly stopped.

The attitude that no matter what you do I won't be sad or disappointed.

I just happened to have a relationship with him so I felt pity for him and accepted him… that kind of feeling suddenly hit me.

'Why are you like this?'

I was embarrassed.

But as if he had sensed that my brother continued to speak vaguely.

"Are you suddenly planning to ignore me if I quit Testa?"

"…! "It can't be!"

"Look."

"…"

"So don't worry about who you support just do it."

And Geoldal slowly realized the true meaning of those words.

Whether he's a Testa fan or not that's fine.

because.

"You didn't even know me as an idol in the first place so why do you care?"

"…"

Big Moon nodded vigorously.

Still he mumbled.

“…Still I think I will continue to support Testa…”

Oh you know.

Testa Park Mun-dae burst out laughing.

“Actually isn’t half of the group you created?”

“Why am I making the class bro!”

“You made me debut.”

Park Moon-dae pointed to himself seriously!

“As the main vocalist I am Testa’s vocalist.”

“evil! “Why are you acting like this all of a sudden?”

Even while screaming that it didn’t suit him Keudal manipulated WeTube here and there.

My heart was light.

Then the same light question comes back.

“So… what should we do tomorrow?”

Questions about the near future.

tomorrow.

He was surprised because he came up with so many answers in an instant.

“…”

It was such an easy thing to do.

Just having an elder who is comfortable friendly and dependable with whom you can talk to your heart's content…

'There was something I wanted to do… '

For some reason he was so upset that he hurriedly calmed down his voice.

"So… um how about skiing?"

"okay."

And my brother accepted the offer on the spot and immediately completed the reservation.

In the late early spring the two of them had fun skiing rolling a few times at a quiet ski resort.

"and! "You're riding well bro!?"

"It's a spoiler for this entertainment show but we also go skiing."

"omg! In Part 2?"

We talk about what we want to say and exchange whatever we want without hesitation.

"Hyung night skiing call?"

"Let's go to intermediate level."

Geoldal became more and more comfortable and happy.

Even when I came home from the ski resort and brought up the idea of doing this and that again there was no hesitation.

Even when Testa's story was brought up he no longer paid attention.

“Ah the new season of <Doll Hunter>… It’s releasing tomorrow at 12 o’clock!”

“uh.”

“I have to defend the actual room then!”

“Where is the main broadcast on Net Plus… What is it?”

So the next day.

The two sat in the living room and watched the drama with leftover mung bean pancakes and kimchi stew made with japchae in front of them.

‘…It’s warm.’

The satisfying calm and stability made the tip of my nose tingle.

Big Moon blinked a few times to keep from crying and then looked at the screen.

“Press.”

“yes!”

It was a daily routine spent with family on days off.

For reference a similar situation was happening in San Diego USA at the same time.

* * *

8pm.

“Todo estaba muy bueno!”

After a long dinner the table of the large family was crowded with

guests including the younger brother.

‘It’s been a while since something like this happened?’

Cha Yu-jin’s older brother Eden whistled as he cleaned up the dishes with his younger siblings.

As soon as he graduated from high school his brothers and sisters had already left this large family home and became independent.

However upon hearing that the second son who had become independent from home first was coming everyone except the younger sister who was in school gathered at the house.

Cha Yu-jin’s declaration of independence must have been quite unconventional.

-I’m going to Korea.

-…?

-I will become a KPOP singer there.

-Did you get hit on the head while playing American football?

This family is full of energy and spirit.

Among them his younger brother who had a strangely good sense eventually realized what he said.

I never thought I would come back with such success.

‘I even joked that if I came back after failing I would hand over the surfboard shop to that guy.’

Let us welcome him warmly just as we welcome the second son who runs away from home in the Bible.

Cha Yu-jin’s older brother who was rubbing his chin and thinking

about that time turned his attention to Rae-bin Kim who was trying his best to help put away the dishes across from him.

'The fact that Eugene made many good colleagues must have had an impact on his success.'

They met closer than when they came with a camera a few years ago and even though time has passed they are still thoughtful and full of personality.

'These are trustworthy guys.'

It was clear to see that his sensitive younger brother liked it so much.

He skillfully took the plate from Kim Rae-bin and smiled and greeted her in Korean which was even better than Cha Yu-jin.

"Thank you for taking care of our mischievous Eugene over the past few years."

Raebin Kim was a little embarrassed.

"Oh no. "I am receiving help from Cha… Cha Yu-jin!"

"Hee hee!"

"…"

Cha Yu-jin passing by with a smile is disgusting!

However I couldn't bear to grab Cha Yu-jin's collar in the presence of her siblings parents and grandmother.

This is even more true if the old lady is even offering snacks to you…

"Toma unos bocadillos mi dulce!"

"That… Gracias!"

Cha Yu-jin's older brother passed by next to her squinting his eyes.

'I… am overeating… '

Raebin Kim took the cinnamon churros and walked slowly feeling like he was breaking out in a cold sweat.

Still he was having a vacation in San Diego for several days moving as much as he ate!

-It's okay to surf during the day! Raebin Kim gets in too!

-Ugh!

…I also learned to surf.

'Cha Yujin's dogs can surf too!'

Although he was a little nervous among the three noisy families as if they had been a large family from the beginning he adapted easily as someone who grew up in a rural area with many neighbors.

For your information Liu Chengwu adapted right away from the first day he arrived and now his Spanish skills have improved to the point where he has improved.

'also!'

Kim Rae-bin was impressed once again saying that leaders are different but then suddenly felt regretful.

'It would have been nice if the other brothers had come too.'

It was good but… it felt a little empty.

In fact wouldn't the gratitude he received from his family go to his brothers at a certain level?

'Because we are a group.'

Raebin Kim nodded inwardly.

…After seeing Sun Ah-hyun's display of testa products filled with sincerity his group spirit was at its peak.

But at the same time I thought of Bae Se-jin who was embarrassed by the video call that Cha Yu-jin made without warning yesterday and was holding onto the Spanish translator app.

-So… yeah. up? Me Allegro de Verte…

-Ohhh!

Cha Yu-jin who was cheering was really obnoxious.

…It seemed like it would be a more satisfying vacation to enjoy this time without Cha Yu-jin!

He nodded took a bite of churros and continued writing in his diary.

This is because if you write it down from time to time it will help you think better when you revisit it someday.

Of course even if that wasn't the case it became a memory.

-… So my grandparents boarded a cruise and I tried snorkeling with my older brother Cheongwoo. My brother skillfully navigates the current without excessive contact with marine life…

"Ravin let's begin!"

"Oh yeah!"

He quickly closed the diary he had been writing and ran out.

On the TV was Net Plus where the new season of <The Doll Hunter> had been released.

[Have you ever watched other seasons?]

[Of course! Eugene was so excited about it that I watched it as soon as it was released.]

Kim Rae-bin sat down next to Ryu Cheong-woo. Next to him Cha Yu-jin is sitting on the rug under the sofa.

"…"

At that moment Raebin Kim felt a sense of déjà vu from this composition.

-I'll play.

-… yes.

'ah.'

Steer's last activity.

I think it was like this when I watched their last music video.

Of course it was Steer's last lodging in Korea which was much smaller than this.

Raebin Kim Cheongwoo Ryu Yujin Cha.

It happened because a person was hit.

"…"

Kim Rae-bin turned his head and realized that Ryu Cheong-woo had been glancing at him and Cha Yu-jin before him.

"…!"

"why?"

"…I was looking around the living room!"

Liu Chengwu smiled and turned his head again.

But Kim Rae-bin thought without thinking.

Chung-woo said that he may have remembered those memories much earlier than he did.

Almost reflexively.

"…"

Raebin Kim almost digested the memories from the time of the steer while presenting the facts. Now it only remains in his mind like a unique event he experienced in the past.

Perhaps Cha Yu-jin did the same through the Water Bomb stage.

but…

'Did Cheongwoo have a chance to do that too?'

Raebin Kim thought deeply. This is exactly what I want…

It didn't come to mind.

'…'

He felt heartbroken for a moment.

Sometimes when circumstances come together incorrectly a person cannot easily escape from the past.

And sometimes unintentionally it pops up and harasses me or holds me back from moving forward.

Kim Rae-bin who is insensitive to other people's emotions also knew this…

“…”

‘No just a moment.’

Brother Cheong-woo recovered safely but the person sitting next to him could barely make eye contact and think he was so rude!

Isn’t the important thing that now the whole family can watch the members’ activities together?

‘Come to your senses!’

Raebin Kim is out of his thoughts!

After hitting his cheek lightly he focused again on the first episode of the new season of <The Doll Hunter> that was playing.

-This is hell. Are you looking for another hell in this life?

And I was instantly drawn into the drama.

Battle pain thrill fear… This drama which combines everything that resonates with emotions was very captivating and captivated people this season as well.

He listened intently to the content…

Deep.

I was surprised once more when Bae Se-jin’s character a medical student appeared in the main character’s second life and was killed.

“…!”

Part of it was because of his amazing and impressive acting skills but that wasn’t the whole reason.

‘The BGM… is our song!’

That's right.

This induced dissonance was Jeong Yi-sol's theme song 'misapprehension' which they created.

Even that wasn't the end.

'It's coming out again!'

When it first appears in the snowy mountains.

When you comfort the main character for the first time.

The music director cut and divided Testa's OST into all of medical student Jeong Yi-sol's impressive scenes.

And last.

-Aaaah!

In the scene where the main character discovers Jeong Yi-sol's body everything connects and creates tremendous synergy.

"…!"

Raebin Kim almost felt a shiver.

The pleasure of seeing someone else use a song you wrote in a new way and it fits perfectly as intended.

And apart from that the joy you feel when you see a perfectly composed piece of work.

"Yes! "This is a song we made!"

"oh my god!"

And this was also a common reaction from people watching Doll

Hunter.

Just one thing.

-What classic song is it when the doll hunter Jeong Yi-sol appears?

Only a very few people still knew whether Testa composed this song.

Chapter 594

“Tongue brother! “The response is really great!”

“okay.”

“Oh no. There’s so much fuss about the music being crazy? look!”

I looked at the comment package that Geudal had put out which was a collection of reactions to the new season of Doll Hunter (focusing on the OST).

– Jeong Yi-sol is finally tired

-Director what on earth did you change?

-Crazy Jeong Yi-sol BGM The last highlight is that it’s connected all the way. How on earth did they do this?

-Season 1 was also fun but while it was more focused on peripheral stimulation this season feels really well-made… Wow did they receive a lot of investment because Season 1 did well?;;

– Jeong Yi-sol What on earth is that last song a classic? ㅠㅠ There is an original song and it feels like an arrangement but no matter how much I search it doesn’t come up. What is it?

All of them are receiving rave reviews.

‘The director divided it up smartly.’

Who would have thought that the OST would be divided into scenes so that it could be used frugally and then throw in a perfect song in the final highlight scene? Testa didn’t know either.

Thanks to this my smartphone went crazy too.

-Keun Se-jin: Ah hahaha again the testa is amazing I can't believe it.

-Seon Ah-hyeon: I'm glad that everyone's hard work resulted in a good result. While watching the drama I was very impressed that our OST suited Sejin's acting well!

-Brother Ryu Cheong-woo: That's right I think the OST came out even better because Sejin acted well.

-Kim Rae-bin: That is a wise statement! Would it be okay to ask Bae Se-jin who played the character in question what he felt about this combination?

Bae Se-jin responded only after a while.

– Bae Se-jin: I haven't seen it yet…

– Keun Se-jin: ??

-Cha Yujin: wwwwwhy?

-Bae Se-jin: It's a holiday vacation.

-Brother Bae Se-jin: It's hard to watch me die while playing a psychopathic killer with my mother…

ah.

-Keun Se-jin: Hahahahahahahahahahaha

– Keun Se-jin: (I heard it and it's true emoticon)

-Cha Yujin: I avoided unfilial piety lol

-Seon Ah-hyun: You will be satisfied even after watching it. It was really great!

Well I guess so.

I also sent a link to a response post.

-Bae Se-jin: ?

[When Jeong Yi-sol appeared in the snowy mountain I gasped because he was handsome. Is it okay to cast a spell on a magic snail whose snowflakes look like flower petals? Bae Se-jin take responsibility. Take responsibility for this and that.]

The response was explosive.

-Brother Ryu Cheong-woo: Those are good words haha.

-Cha Yujin: YEAHHHHHH

-Kim Rae-bin: (applause emoticon)

-Keun Sejin: Haha (content capture)

– Keun Se-jin: I'm telling you to take responsibility brother?

In the end Bae Se-jin ran away.

After that he did not appear in the group chat room for a while.

Anyway the testers are already exchanging well-wishes like this.

'Of course this is possible because we know that we composed it ourselves.'

The fans' reaction was roughly like this.

-Didn't you say you composed the kids' OST? I couldn't hear the kids' voices. Did they just compose the song and give it to another singer?

-So what kind of song did you produce? I thought it was the episode

in which Jeong Yi-sol appeared so I looked it up but her voice didn't match.

I mean I was reasoning and struggling.

Then some people started to realize it.

-This looks like a cappella Moondae and Cheongwoo no way (Jeong Yi-sol flashback scene video)

Oh

That's crazy

Ah hearing this makes me feel like Ravin. Am I mistaken?

-Now that I think about it the way it unfolds and the narrative feels like a testa song made by Kim Rae-bin… Wow no way…

Jeong Yi-sol's powerful theme song that drew all sorts of exclamations as soon as the season was released.

It's an atmosphere where one suspects with reasonable doubt whether Testa composed it.

Of course this excited reaction was tempered to a certain extent.

-Let's not make it a fait accompli and let's all calm down.

-The kids' entertainment show is coming out soon. It's not too late to go and talk about it then!

I was restraining myself to this extent.

But sure enough the cubs who had been waiting for this moment had already captured it and were making fun of it.

'I don't miss the number of cases.'

-Isn't it too much to make fans happy by adding testers to a song that doesn't even have vocals… lol?

-Please don't show off.

-I'm sorry but Testa did not compose all the music in the play. You may only know Oppa but surprisingly there is a music director in dramas…

ㄴㅋㅋㅋ I'm so sick of it.

"Um… I'm talking about what you're seeing right now."

"Well it's no big deal."

Without any hesitation I turned off the smartphone screen and threw it away.

This is a story that won't last long so there's no need to get upset.

"Other people will care."

"…??"

Are there just one or two officials keeping an eye on this?

I got up leisurely.

And two days later at midnight.

The Testa entertainment production team unable to bear it any longer released this pre-release preview.

[Hot Drama Doll Hunter Season 2]

[And Testa a KPOP addict who composed the OST…]

[Are you curious about what kind of OST it is?]

Various OSTs and theme songs from Doll Hunter played one after another on the screen passing through cuts.

And just when the viewers were guessing and excited.

[Among these the OST composed by Testa is…]

[※doesn't exist!※]

-??

-What are you talking about?

And on the screen testers with serious faces sitting around and having a meeting pass by one by one.

[Bae Se-jin: I hope you trust me and try to edit the song.]

[Lee Se-jin: We're not a group that goes half-heartedly and says 'This is enough' right?]

[Park Moon-dae: We need to pick something that will give people goosebumps and be shocked the moment the OST plays in a drama.]

And in the close-up camera.

Bae Se-jin who had quietly closed her mouth amidst the white noise suddenly opens her mouth.

[Bae Se-jin: What do you think?]

The screen goes dark.

And then a single flowing string instrument rushes in running towards the dissonant sound and suddenly bursts out mixing with the acapella.

[Testa's Workshop PART.2]

That's right.

The production team openly played Jeong Yi-sol's theme song in the pre-release.

Take the lead!

-????

-Mi□;Chin

-It was a testa.

-Jjinim?

And the viewers also exploded.

Before the day had passed news of Testa's composition began to spread through communities and social media platforms where people wanted to talk about the entertainment industry.

Of course including sales comments from fans.

[This is crazy this is a test]

[Idol participated in a drama OST but there are no lyrics?]

[Character theme song composed by the actor]

I chuckled.

'It would have been fun if this stayed a little longer.'

How much could an anonymous OST composer have been promoted by criticizing Testa?

'Rekka must have asked more excitedly saying it was similar to the Byeolbyeolgok account incident.'

Then it would have been possible to attract attention by properly attracting domestic aggro but…

‘There are rebound side effects so this level is just about safe.’

Now was the perfect time.

The production team is happy to have received so much attention that it has helped to put an end to the controversy that arose in Part 1 and the ＜Doll Hunter＞ side is happy to have been able to promote the drama once more.

And Testa…

-Can anyone tell me more about the KPOP band called “Testa” that composed this masterpiece of ＜The Doll Hunter＞? Because I also saw their tour article. The attempt to combine it with VR was amazing!

Welcome! Testa is a great band. They create the most comprehensive artistic performances and songs.

I also saw an article about their concert tour and I’m thinking of purchasing a VR streaming service…

You will never regret it!

An image of a ‘unique and bold attempt’ to establish oneself overseas.

It has become more solid.

In any case if you go global you have to capture the right demand rather than popularity.

From this concert tour which tried all kinds of new and conceptual things including worldview and choices to the OST which composed a powerful classic with only a cappella without lyrics or vocals.

Now Testa is just strengthening its features.

“Bro here… look at this! “There was a post posted on an overseas forum!”

“oh.”

The overseas reaction that Keundal sometimes gave out in excitement was like that.

And the story came to me too.

‘I’m sorry you’re on vacation but I’ve received a request to release an OST album.’

‘The director snooped that he wanted to somehow try using the vocal song that Testa originally composed.’

I guess it can be summarized in these two things.

To summarize… everyone smells.

‘This explodes.’

It was a rowing movement when the water came in.

Testa can definitely create synergy.

I lay down on the sofa.

‘That’s it.’

Everything I was aiming for is over.

The foundation has been completed.

Now one proper comeback.

All it takes is one comeback from Ryu who is very decisive and can explode with momentum… The goal is just around the corner.

‘good.’

There will be a lot to do after vacation.

It was then.

Keundal who was carefully watching the clip from the first episode of Testa’s composition entertainment show asked as if he had suddenly remembered it.

“Brother but why is the title of the song… ‘misapprehension’?”

It was a question about the title of Jeong Yi-sol’s theme song that we composed.

hmm.

“The meaning of that word is ‘misunderstanding.’”

I responded by recalling the situation in which we were talking at the time.

-The character in the main character’s delusion becomes more and more distorted until it reaches its conclusion so I want to bring out that feeling of disharmony more.

“…so. “I decided to deliberately choose difficult words rather than titles that can be recognized immediately at a glance.”

-I thought it would be fun to look it up and think about the song title one more time.

“Because it would better suit the theme of the song.”

“Oh…”

Big Moon searched furiously and nodded his head.

“and! That… I think it’s really cool. “I will find it and find out for

myself.”

The guy’s eyes lit up.

“…”

And suddenly I was convinced of a guess that had occurred to me before.

Big moon.

This guy likes to dig.

Of course this does not mean actually digging the land.

I enjoyed recognizing and discovering things that were not easily visible and could be overlooked without notice.

Just like I was looking for a fancam of a performer who was buried without recognition but was putting on a passionate performance with his soul.

‘gun1234’.

It becomes even clearer when I think about how he held on for a while without becoming helpless while watching the stages of unknown singers that I posted on that account.

And considering that this guy was a status window…

hmm.

“Park Mun-dae.”

“……yes!”

“Are you interested in scouting or something?”

“…yes?”

I saw the guy.

“Find out kids who want to work hard but aren’t doing well sponsor them etc.”

“Uh since you said so… Yes! “I think it would be great!”

Geodal seemed to be worried but quickly agreed.

“In fact it’s like my brother supported me too…”

What are you talking about?

“no. “You not me.”

“…??”

therefore…

“Are you interested in developing new celebrities?”

“…!?”

“Our company is really in need of such personnel.”

The big moon opened its mouth and looked at me.

“If you’re interested let me know.”

“…!! Ah no!!”

It took a moment to see the guy yelling at me asking how he could do something like that.

“I’ll think about something else.”

“okay.”

Finally the words came out.

The guy had a nervous face but he seemed strangely excited somewhere.

I never expected to hear something like this from myself but when I actually heard it and thought about it it seemed like many thoughts came to mind.

And that didn’t seem to be a bad thing.

‘hmm.’

Perhaps in the near future a competent person will be found.

I smiled inwardly and looked at the guy.

Then I suddenly remembered one more thing I had been thinking about before.

“By the way why don’t you talk a little bit too?”

“…?!”

To be honest I was now embarrassed to even be treated with respect by the youngest members of the team.

That’s because one guy is a foreigner and the other guy is… well I guess that’s because it’s Kim Rae-bin.

Still even Big Moon is freaked out.

“Time to think about that too…!”

Are you coming?

“Just think about it until your next vacation.”

“…! of course!”

I think I understand what you mean by coming here next vacation as well.

I chuckled when I saw the guy stumbling for some reason as he went to check the dryer.

Still it seems like it has become a lot more comfortable.

Of course a lot of time passed while sitting in this officetel.

‘The vacation is almost over.’

There is only one day left.

I picked up my smartphone to see if there was any special news for the other guys.

There was no big deal.

Kim Rae-bin seems to have become attached to Cha Yu-jin’s family and Ryu Cheong-woo seems to have competed in a volleyball match with Cha Yu-jin’s older or younger brother.

And Eun Se-jin went on a short domestic trip with his mother.

It seems like Sun Ah-hyun met Bae Se-jin briefly.

‘It’s okay.’

Overall the vacation ended peacefully.

‘Tomorrow I’m going to buy some new rice and make some royal tteokbokki.’

That was the moment when I was about to close my smartphone.

“…?”

There was a short text message.

To a guy who is not a member.

-They said it was a vacation.

-Enjoy it.

“…!”

And the attached image.

-D-40

Countdown.

“…”

‘It’s coming.’

40 days.

That was a notice of VTIC discharge.

Chapter 595

“VTIC… Discharge notification text?”

“yes.”

“Why am I sending you something like that?”

That’s right.

I nodded when I saw Bae Se-jin whom I had met for the first time in a few days. The other guys who came back from vacation are also sitting around the table with mysterious expressions.

‘I guess everyone’s doing well.’

Everyone’s faces became blemished and the trio who went to America even became a bit spotty.

‘Those three seem to be feeling a bit better.’

All I need to do is take good care of my skin.

Anyway as if my fighting ability had recovered after a good night’s rest the story of my discharge from VTIC brought me strength back to my eyes.

This has always been Testa’s biggest barrier since his debut.

A first-team idol who was constantly at the top while we crawled steadily from a senior who could not be compared to a competitor who could slice and dice the pie of the popular group.

VTIC will soon step into the game.

“Well as you all know… it was already decided when the VTIC seniors would be discharged from the military in the first place and we took that into consideration and made a good plan right?”

“Ugh!”

“Then I think it would be better for Mundae to just send something like ‘Good luck senior~’ and ignore it and just do our best… But!”

Big Sejin smiled bitterly.

“But since you bothered to tell us let’s at least check what we know!”

Are you coming?

I opened my mouth.

“What is the comeback date of VTIC seniors that we expected?”

“June 12th.”

The answer comes without hesitation.

Because.

“This is VTIC senior’s first No. 1 date!”

This was also the reason why our activities overlapped with VTIC when we debuted. Those bastards made a comeback by picking meaningful numbers.

“The gap was long and we all thought that if there was such a meaningful date around… there was a high probability that it would be this time.”

“yes.”

Measures such as adjusting the release date in consideration of Billboard scores can be adjusted by the teaser release date etc.

‘Anyway the first release of content will likely be on the 12th.’

This is for fandom unity and impact.

And until that day… there are only three months left.

“So we will definitely make a comeback around May.”

“That’s right~ VTIC seniors have an advantage over us so we have to choose the right time!”

“I have a question I would like to ask about that…”

Raebin Kim raised his hand. It seemed like he had been thinking about it carefully for some time.

“I’m curious as to why the VTIC seniors decided that it was more advantageous!”

It was simple.

“Ravin. “When was our last activity?”

“Uh… so it’s January! “I had the great joy of receiving a lot of love for my fan song and unexpectedly even getting to participate in broadcasting activities.”

Raebin Kim answered in rapid fire.

“And recently I’ve been looking out for fans and the public through entertainment shows!”

“okay. “I was active consistently.”

“yes!”

I looked at Raebin Kim and nodded.

If so.

“Now think of two pieces of music you like. “I happened to hear those two songs on the street one day.”

“yes!”

“But imagine that there was one song you could hear every day and another song you only heard after 18 months.”

“…!”

“Which of the two would you be more interested in at that moment?”

I nodded.

“If you apply the same thing you will find the answer.”

This was a question of rarity and a question of human psychology.

The boredom that the public feels about VTIC which has accumulated years of experience has disappeared and the guys have become happy and fresh.

‘In layman terms it’s said to have become cool.’

Of course if awareness does not reach a certain level it is all nonsense.

Gap? It just ends with being forgotten. Especially if there are substitutes it is even faster.

But VTIC’s recognition went beyond that.

‘I hate to admit it but the position is also unrivaled.’

There is still no substitute in the same series.

But do you expect that your form will drop after returning from

military service and all expectations will cool down? What kind of happiness circuit are you running around with these guys who even produced their album right after being discharged from the military? I'll ride it all.

Moreover it is highly unlikely that his capital and planning skills will have deteriorated since he took control of his agency LeTi.

Besides that.

"Actually… we also played a part."

"What?"

"We have sorted out all the rookies who could be competitors so there is almost no fandom leakage from VTIC."

"…"

"We… lived really hard."

That's right.

'You did a really good job of keeping the rookies in check.'

It was a side effect of overlapping fields. Good job for you rival.

Keun Se-jin who had stepped on Ether while awakening his trait to EX naturally laughed heartily.

"Our seniors have benefited from us! "Thank you for watching it would be great if you could take a good rest this year and not make a comeback~"

"haha…"

Of course that can't happen. Even those bastards can't stand a gap period of more than two years. He will try to come out quickly.

‘But on the other hand if we can’t go into the second half of the year after their comeback Bae Se-jin will go to the military first before receiving the Cultural Merit.’

How funny would that be if Bae Se-jin were to receive service next year after enlisting? ‘A male idol with bad timing’ or something like that would become a hot topic.

On the other side Ryu Cheong-woo calmly refines the conversation as if he were organizing it.

“okay. “We have prepared by considering even the worst-case scenario so we will go without wavering.”

“yes…!”

“That’s right.”

I looked back at the faces of the guys as they strengthened their will once again.

Next comeback.

Everything from the title song choreography to the intro to the included song has been decided.

If all goes as planned…

‘At least I’m not pushed back.’

I was confident that no matter what they brought they wouldn’t chase after me.

Just attention.

How can we keep our presence from being overshadowed by the VTIC guys who will come out just one term later?

“So I thought why not add some strong marketing?”

There are small reactions here and there that agree with what I say.

Opinions too.

“How about entertainment…?”

However I have to refute this.

“I already used it once for the <Doll Hunter> OST.”

“ah…!”

I heard that the number of views is still going up.

It would be a shame to have another drink here as there is a problem with the timing.

Moreover there is one crucial problem.

“The PD said he was taking a break.”

“…??”

An article appeared.

[PD Jeonghamdo announces sudden break…”Time to think about tomorrow”]

The representative producer of the entertainment company we were working with made a statement saying “I will take a break for a while to think more about this matter and reflect on it” and took a dive.

‘Somehow I was emotional and sent a thank you text to Bae Se-jin.’

“I see…”

“Wow you’re hot.”

“So then we can’t produce content together in the future?”

“At least for a while.”

Besides actually doing it again with this person doesn’t fit with my current goal.

‘There are some people who believe it and see it… ’

It’s such a comfortable feeling. It is ambiguous to use it to keep in check those who are making a full comeback after 18 months.

What Testa needed now was impact not familiar pleasure.

‘The thought of… ’

I started doing it when Cheongryeo sent me a text message.

Even before that when I interviewed with the entertainment production team I had vaguely made a plan.

Pioneering a new marketing content route.

Something groundbreaking.

“So how about this?”

“…??”

I showed him an email I had exchanged with the company.

The moment a famous name appears in the address the members blink.

-Thank you for… We look forward to your positive reply.

“Is this…?”

“Content creators who would like to be nominated as an alternative.”

To be exact I found it after searching through a year’s worth of contact proposals that came to the company.

“Oh!”

In an instant members are glued to the email screen.

And it quickly became noisy with cheers of admiration and suspicion.

“Are you really doing this here?”

“How do you come up with these ideas every time?”

“I knew it would be like this. “Mundae hyung always think about the answer before you ask!”

“Is this an insult?”

“No! “It’s a compliment!”

Of course there are some people who give me strange looks.

“That door seems to be working every time it needs to rest.”

“…I did it after taking a good rest.”

I only worked for one night.

Anyway if we look at the overall reaction…

Very okay.

I looked at the guys burning with desire and challenge and nodded willingly.

“I’ll tell you to contact me.”

“OK~”

‘With this we will strike first.’

I saw the guys scattering away laughing after the meeting ended.

It’s great to see how motivated this guy and that guy are.

‘If this marketing is successful… ’

It was then.

“ah. It’s Mundae. “Would you like to come here for a moment?”

“Oh yeah.”

When Liu Chengwu called me I naturally went into his room.

‘He said he had something to give.’

As expected the guy was touching his bag as if he was rummaging through souvenirs.

But when I entered the room I zipped my bag.

“…!”

It was a fake.

To avoid attracting attention from other guys.

“Close the door first.”

That’s not unusual.

I closed the door quietly without protesting.

Liu Chengyu in front of me did not look embarrassed or angry.

However he quietly handed me his smartphone.

“I saw this when I entered the country today and I was curious about your decision.”

“…”

“I’m going to tell the company.”

I quietly picked up the smartphone and looked at the screen.

It was a capture of a WeTube video with roughly 450000 views.

[Another 1st group idol member who is a prince who can’t control his addiction! What photos did you post while on vacation?]

“…”

For reference the thumbnail is like this.

-ㅠㅠYou guys don’t have anything like this right?

-I went to Lee Se-jin’s house first but why am I uploading the authentication? Because I have a golden spoon^^

…was written in red calligraphy in a speech bubble next to Sun Ah-hyun’s face whose eyes were covered with black tape.

“…”

What is this bullshit?

I’m on the verge of losing my temper.

‘It’s a cyber wrecker.’

There were many factories like this these days.

Of course it was frustrating.

However it doesn't happen for a day or two that we get criticized for rumors and anyway things like this get beaten up by fans before they even surface.

Even Sun Ah-hyeon and Gwanjong? It has to be a suitable keyword for the public to respond. At this point there is no such thing as just AI random matching.

'Is this… a threat?'

I looked at Liu Chengwu with trembling eyes.

I wouldn't have been so busy that I wouldn't have known that it would be okay to just quietly file a complaint with the company and ignore it.

But Liu Chengwu remained calm.

"Do you want to keep watching?"

"…"

"Turn the page."

hmm.

I moved my hand at Liu Chengyu's glance.

The capture screen changes.

But… it doesn't end.

"…"

The day before.

The day before that.

And on and on and on.

[Sun Ah-hyun's greed for being a luxury ambassador makes even her team pay attention]

[Bullying during school days? The reality of Sun Ah-hyeon who was said to be An Ha-muin's chief]

[Is it you again… I'm tired of Sun Ah-hyun's image-making attempts and failures!]

It was coming up every day.

If not every day at least three times a week. Even if it's just once every two days I somehow squeeze in it and write about the same topic consistently.

The topic kept coming up for several months.

[Sun Ah-hyun's amazing skills of choosing Cha Yu-jin's ambassador brand outfit without knowing it]

[Sun Ah-hyun's creepy SNS posts that are sincere about creating a golden spoon image]

Be persistent.

Persistently.

It's as if he staked his life on this.

"…"

"Go to the front again."

I turned the page without saying anything.

Now I know what he wants to say.

[450000]

This number of views.

At first glance it seems like there is a bit of aggro involved.

It's not a controversy worth worrying about but it's just a figure that can appear once in a while due to the value of Testa Sun Ah-hyun's name.

However if you look back at the number of views of the initial video of this damn WeTube account that was uploaded a few months ago.

[30000]

The number of views increased more than ten times.

Gradually step by step over the course of half a year the persistence of these crazy bastards was being rewarded.

Gradually growing in size.

"…"

'Fuck you.'

Where did these bastards get from?

Also the timing… no fuck.

"You know. "The intro to our new album."

"…"

"Ahyun is single."

Just right for biting.

* * *

Same time.

The quiet JSA located in the demilitarized zone.

-Brother then we will use up all of our vacation time and come out two weeks early to prepare!

“okay.”

Cheongryeo responded calmly to Chaeyul’s cheerful voice.

They lived without any problems in the military and were quietly preparing to be discharged.

It is easy to manage motivation by instigating and encouraging more excitement during the first period of activity for a long time.

“The fans must have been waiting for a long time so we are moving forward quickly.”

-yes!

It’s so clear.

Cheongnyeo clenched her chin.

In physics there is something called complexity theory.

It looks complicated like a series of coincidences but in fact there is a hidden order within it and principles and order can be discovered.

But in fact it was similar in sociology not physics.

People are such predictable beings if we can understand their nature

with enough care and detail.

The members are not subject to inertia. It also leads us to do our best to make a perfect comeback.

-D-40

If you put that much pressure on your competitors you may need to refine your own plans even further.

So in order to achieve better results he will look for flashpoints that will create buzz.

In the end it will all be returned to good nourishment for this group.

Of course even he couldn't have predicted this reply.

-Park Moon-dae: Yes good luck to you senior.

Cheongryeo grinned as he opened the soulless reply again.

"This probably isn't the time to cheer for me."

VTIC will not be making a comeback on June 12th.

Their comeback date is…

It was May.

Chapter 596

Looking back it seems like these types of kids have been especially good for Sun Ah-hyun since ＜Azusa＞.

It's not just about who they don't like it's about kids with a strange mental world who feel resentful that Sun Ah-hyun being recognized is an unfair thing that can't happen.

But this is also new.

[Testa leader's cider remark because he couldn't stand Sun Ah-hyun's shameless pretense]

'Sun Ah-hyun please risk your life and take action to become X.'

This is not the level of gathering together and swearing.

I don't even know where to start and what to say when I see people pouring their soul and passion into creating rumors and saying 'Please just get caught.'

'Fuck you.'

I pressed my painful eyebrows and watched the WeTube video capture.

I also understand why Ryu Cheong-woo showed it to me first before putting me in the company.

'It's a gesture asking the members to seriously consider this from the moment they pick up this story and submit it to the company.'

Then things inevitably get bigger.

This means that before that let's review whether the method is right.

I turned the page again suppressing the urge to hit someone on the head.

As soon as the vacation ends all sorts of things happen.

'first of all… '

Cyber Wrecka spreading rumors.

'Due to the nature of the WeTube platform reports like this don't work well.'

But that's it.

If there were bastards who were persistent like this every day I would have known about it a long time ago. Why didn't I know?

If she's this bad shouldn't she already be anti-Seon Ah-hyun?

"wait a minute."

I raised my palm to Liu Qingwu then took my smartphone and went into the account spreading the rumor and looked through it.

"…"

And then I realized.

Why didn't I specify this?

'It's not just the story of Sun Ah-hyun.'

[The creepy meaning of the photo that Mirinae Jeong Yul-gi couldn't bear to post]

[Comprehensive review of Halo Haim's villain Lee Soo-hee's diet!]

This didn't seem like an anti-account full of malice toward Sun Ah-hyun like it did when there were only captures.

It just looked like a bad quality account that spread entertainment industry gossip which is commonly seen on WeTube.

Moreover look at the crazy amount of uploads of at least three or four issue videos per day.

The frequency was visible because Ryu Cheong-woo only captured Sun Ah-hyun's story but in reality it was about one in five or six videos on this account.

In other words it looked like an ordinary cyber wrecka account.

"…"

Liu Chengwu waited until I had properly looked at the actual account and then calmly asked.

"how is it."

I was silent and then opened my mouth.

"It seems like you used your head and decided to do it."

"…!"

Isn't this just a vicious sniping attack from all directions?

'no.'

This was more dangerous.

Sun Ah-hyun and general entertainment industry rumors.

The two were of different types.

‘They mixed it up cleverly on purpose.’

“Other rumors have already become issues elsewhere even before this account posted them.”

“…”

“Only Ahyeon created a new one and put it in.”

What happens if the rumors about Sun Ah-hyun created by this idiot are naturally inserted among famous issues?

“Ahyun’s story seems like it was just a rumor.”

“yes.”

Sun Ah-hyun’s rumors are also naturally treated as a ‘hot issue these days’.

Moreover it is common for accounts to address such issues of poor quality in the entertainment industry.

‘There are a few accounts that have hundreds of thousands of views not hundreds of thousands.’

So at this scale it just appears to be ‘one of the somewhat popular entertainment industry Rekka accounts’.

So what happens to people who mindlessly come across this rumor video?

-Is there a rumor like this about him?

-There are so many… hmm

-I didn’t know but it’s a bit obnoxious and different on the outside and the inside? It’s a feeling

“…”

It seeps in like that.

And slowly factory-type cyber wreckers began to appear unconditionally copying the video contents of famous cyber wreckers and stitching them together.

Then a rumor created from scratch will turn into a real controversy and issue.

[What is the truth about the controversial Sun Ah-hyun ambassador controversy?]

If several people are talking smoke can come out even from an unopened chimney.

"…"

Fuck you.

I deleted the search term.

'Ryu Chengwu got it right.'

If this had been overlooked Sun Ah-hyun would have suffered for a long time.

"Originally there is talk that it is best to quietly ignore things like this and then deal with them when they cross the line… but I was wondering if I could get rid of them without growing them."

Liu Qingyu smiled bitterly then sat down on the bed and hugged him.

"If it were a problem that only had to catch one person that would be better."

It's a wise decision.

Just… that's it.

“That’s it.”

I silently scanned the screen.

“This is not the same person.”

“…!”

Think about it.

Shoot three or four videos every day?

Even if he didn’t make it up and brought up an existing controversy wouldn’t he be able to do that on his own?

Even though Sun Ah-hyun’s controversy is something she made up herself she cannot script it find appropriate videos insert them and edit them for impact like this.

“Factories that use AI have unnatural connections and grammar but that’s not the case.”

“…”

“So if you think about common sense in terms of the time and labor that a person can use…”

“It means several people.”

That’s right.

Even though there was only one account holder this was a group action.

These are people who are probably excited by the sense of belonging and the pressure of having to take responsibility if something goes wrong is dispersed because many people are together.

“But regardless of that I think it’s right to tell the company as you

said.”

If I bury this it seems like it will explode even bigger later. It would be better for the company to quickly find a legal route to respond. of course…

“Okay then let’s do that.”

The ending of this report is also roughly predictable.

I watched Liu Chengwu talking on the phone with a somewhat mixed feeling.

And after some time.

“You already knew.”

-Yes… That’s right.

Ryu Cheong-woo receives a response from the company saying ‘This account was already being monitored.’

‘okay.’

I knew it would be like this.

Fans have already taken the PDF and reported it to the company several times.

‘It is much more likely that Sun Ah-hyun’s fans knew about it before us.’

And it seemed like it had already been a few weeks since the company confirmed it.

However it wasn’t as serious and reckless as when I was with T1 and I was neglecting it due to factional fighting.

There was a practical reason for that.

-We looked at how these accounts reacted to lawsuits before and as a result of the lawsuit… they actually made videos.

"…"

Oh I remember that too.

[Younglin's agency makes a sudden move! Issue: What is the truth about Youngrin's plastic surgery that they tried to suppress because they were afraid of YouTubers?]

– So I'm afraid that this will be promoted in this way because it's a sting…

"I understand what you mean."

It's simple.

Even in a country like the United States where suing is easy and common why aren't paparazzi invading privacy eliminated?

'It's more profitable to pay the fine and keep filming.'

Because there is more money.

Similarly when an account like this starts to get a few hundred thousand views it is much more profitable to just pay the fine and continue to operate it.

Is there no goal in my life that would bother me with a red line? There is no reason to be scared.

'They should have made the fact that they were sued into content to attract aggro.'

Moreover those who are targeting Sun Ah-hyun so persistently will be happy and try to use this as an excuse to further escalate the situation.

This is the perfect opportunity to put the created controversy on the

water.

‘If I had been conscious of it the logic would be that the agency would sue my video.’

And although it may sound like X the reality is that there are people who are intrigued by those words.

Companies can also be fooled by that trick so they need to be careful.

-First of all we will make better preparations so that we can respond immediately.

“yes.”

Still since we have urged this once we will be able to respond quickly if a situation arises such as if this controversy grows out of control.

A slightly bitter look flashed across Liu Qingyu’s face as he hung up the phone but he soon regained his calm and strength.

“Well let’s find out more about other methods.”

“yes.”

Of course it will.

But before that wait a moment.

“brother.”

“huh?”

I asked Liu Chengwu in passing.

“You said you don’t normally see things like this. “Internet controversies.”

"…"

"I was wondering how you happened to see it."

He had been monitoring properly before.

However it was just an attempt to listen to the fans' stories not a way to predict figure out or avoid 'what controversy will arise'.

'There was no need for that.'

To begin with it wasn't a part that Ryu Cheong-woo was strong at and there was no need to encourage him to do it when I and Keun Se-jin were in it.

I met the gaze of Liu Chengwu who had closed his mouth.

The guy laughed slightly.

"Well I just remembered it on my way into the country and tried it and I found it by chance. "It was fortunate."

"Um yeah."

hmm.

It was an acceptable answer.

What does that mean…

'I just said it in moderation.'

I know.

During Steer this guy saw the group getting caught up in various rumors and controversies and he fiercely defended it and worked hard to lead the members.

‘And the memories from that time still remain.’

So the monitoring ability has improved dramatically? I understand.

But still.

‘Being able to do something and doing it obsessively are two different things.’

I’m the same type as Keun Sejin so it’s okay to just look at them.

Normally I do this without much trouble. It’s enough to change your mood and manage your mentality without looking too far into the water.

But isn’t it true that this guy doesn’t like me in the first place?

I’m not sure if it’s such a positive sign to be so concerned about this.

That too on a plane returning from a pleasant vacation.

But if I had to say it in detail like this people would think ‘What are you talking about that you wouldn’t have known if it weren’t for me?’ so I just slapped him on the back.

“Brother please take some time to rest. “Thank you but I’m sorry.”

“There’s no need to… Okay. “Thank you Mundae.”

Liu Chengwu chuckled and moved on without any awkwardness.

‘I guess I’ll have to observe this guy’s progress.’

“Then shall we find another way?”

ruler. Now it’s time to take action.

“You mean that.”

I nodded to Sun Ah-hyun who was looking at the diffuser she made during her vacation with a bright face and nodding.

For reference Cha Yu-jin heard that it was her gift and tried to refuse it in advance but was secretly beaten by Kim Rae-bin and Bae Se-jin.

“I guess we don’t know for sure yet.”

“I see.”

“First of all can I ask you to make sure Sun Ah-hyun doesn’t notice? “I don’t think it would be good for the person involved to find out.”

“of course.”

Liu Chengwu nodded coolly and I continued speaking seriously.

“Besides that I would like to ask you to do everything in real life.”

“…huh?”

I nodded solemnly.

“I want you to take charge of reality. “While I look at my smartphone.”

“…hmm. “It’s a door.”

“yes.”

“So… let’s try another method using the smartphone?”

“yes.”

Liu Chengwu was silent for a moment and then opened his mouth.

“Well I don’t think you will but… in a case like this you should not forget that it will be more difficult if people find out that a member of

the same team posted anonymously on the Internet.”

“…”

You didn’t think that would happen right? His face is full of doubt and concern.

I immediately shook my head.

“no. “I have no intention of posting anything on the Internet.”

“…?”

What I’m going to use is a different method.

I cracked my neck.

It’s not one person it’s a group.

Rather good.

“Because I’m not alone in this there are ways that work.”

I’m going to clean everything up before the comeback.

* * *

One afternoon in March.

An anonymous group message room.

-Angry Wapichi: Today’s supply ends.

-Shameful Grape: Thank you for your hard work

-Leo is happy: ㅊㅊ

-Toasting Tubon: It’s really amazing. Let’s do our best and do our best

until the end haha.

-Angry Wapichi: LOL.

Encouragement comes and goes as if you are working hard on a group assignment or team project.

However the moment you see the notice posted the average person will stop.

[At least one weekly resource for parental controversy is required! If the impact of the hit is insufficient it will be cut at the head of the room]

It's not like there's constant bickering or crazy nonsense plastered all over the room.

A strange sense of malice passes through ordinary conversation.

-Toasting Tubon: I hope it becomes the #1 most popular post on the bulletin board as soon as possible. Please give me some firepower!

-Leo wearing sunglasses: I will apply until the day my father retires…

-Leo is happy: Hahahahaha

They are in harmony with each other.

This is because everyone shares similar emotions.

Because it was filtered out to receive only those people.

Since its creation this message room has only occasionally received people from remote anonymous bulletin boards in the large community where they originated or through secret SNS account connections.

A person who can keep up with the trivial old controversies and stories of that community.

If such people follow the correct answer they can find out the address.

It was filtered and filtered using a complex method so that people could only access it if they passed through all those awkward gateways.

And total anonymity was maintained.

As a result responsibilities were blurred and dispersed and the fun of wielding power and chatting with people who shared the same feelings became more fun.

A sense of belonging in a group.

Efficacy in influencing many people.

The fun and superiority of taking down a common enemy you hate.

– Happy Leo: During Parent Fashion Week he pushed Cha Yujin down and rolled his eyes pretending not to be like that.

-Leo is happy: It's really cool but do you think the number of views will be good this time? (slow video)

A few newbies who came in quietly also joined in.

There is a series of reactions like overusing consonants laughing and being excited to somehow use more impressive and refreshing expressions.

And among them there is a newcomer from last night who naturally passes by.

-Happy Lion: LOL

"…"

Moon-Dae Park.

Completed infiltration into anonymous KakaoTalk room.

Chapter 597

A rumor video slandering Sun Ah-hyun and even the production of provocative and cruel issue videos of other famous celebrities that will become the basis for it.

-Pale Grape: Where did I get my parents' nose done? The shape is different from when I was in middle school. Also I wonder how much it costs. (Photo)

-Leo wearing sunglasses: Oh just looking at it it looks like it will collapse within 3 years.

-Tubone is happy: If Byeong Ah-hyeon is psychological she must have regretted spending money on plastic surgery because she couldn't play the Golden Spoon cosplay haha.

-Angry Wapichi: Hmmkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk.

'Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk' and laughing emoticons are rampant.

The people in the anonymous KakaoTalk room ended their day by just giggling without any tension or excitement. While chatting comfortably and happily.

And there is a real person quietly staring at it.

"…"

Moon-Dae Park.

"…So you're in that room now?"

"yes."

Liu Chengwu was speechless for a moment.

Of course Park Moon-dae had no history of being deeply active in the remote community where only the most twisted antis of Sun Ah-hyeon gathered.

‘How can you function if you go all the way to that point and monitor it?’

So how could you access their anonymous KakaoTalk room?

It’s simple.

Anyone could do it.

‘Just search and find it.’

It was something he was particularly familiar with.

When he was Ryu Geon-woo he never felt a sense of belonging or wanted to be active in the idol community. He just wanted to sell the data at the market price.

Therefore we tried to understand only the core atmosphere and flow within it as much as possible from the outside and of course we developed the ability to obtain only that as quickly as possible.

‘That’s search.’

And now after living as a monitoring idol for about 7 years that ability has become persistent and accurate.

Park Mun-dae rubbed his chin and twisted his mouth.

There are ways to find things that aren’t included in search engines.

‘These are people who use sites that don’t even have a feature that prevents them from being searched.’

There was no need to be that picky.

Of course Sun Ah-hyun's anti-rumor generators also had brains. This means that they routinely carry out their own 'search prevention' measures.

Whenever they posted twisted keywords hints about what they were doing and chat room addresses they were deleted shortly after.

But untrained people leave traces everywhere.

Especially if it is a computerized Internet.

'It's an emotional thing but of course loopholes emerge.'

-When I see kids who swear by their parents' names because they are pretty I think they got shot in the head.

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

□Seonah 1Hyeonㅋㅋㅋ Isn't it embarrassing to suck on the name that will appear in

Something like this.

'I mentioned your name.'

Once the derogatory nickname they gave to Sun Ah-hyun is revealed the search can be considered half-finished.

"Still such posts are usually deleted."

"Even if they delete it the search engine saves it."

"…!"

Even if a page is deleted search engines cache the contents of the page on their servers for a certain period of time.

Kindly so that the searcher can see at least past records.

‘I’ve been doing this with Sun Ah-hyun for about half a year so the cache storage period hasn’t even ended… ’

“You just need to focus on that area.”

Then it comes out.

like this.

-No address in Okabang? Haha.

Solve the problem here (link)

Of course there were already many links that were not accessible. The first three page caches he found were all busted.

But if you search persistently…

‘there is.’

Live links are also bound to appear.

And it is easier to find the answer to the ‘keyword problem that only we can know’ which we decided to filter out in our own way.

‘The psychology of these bastards is obvious.’

Just from his perspective he thought ‘This is really complicated! I was just satisfied with the thought ‘You won’t find anyone who isn’t us.’

But there is nothing that cannot be found if you search for it.

‘There are keywords in the question as well.’

So if you change the page address a few times.

-… okay.

Moon-Dae Park started by purchasing the machine and extracted the address in 13 hours of basic work.

So… he can now access the rumor-positive group chat room using his personal computers.

Park Moon-dae finished his quick recollection and shrugged his shoulders.

“If you do it anyone can do it in one day.”

“…”

‘That can’t be possible.’

Of course like a person with good composure Liu Qingwu steadily suppressed the urge to refute.

However I cautiously opened my mouth about other topics after considering them a few times.

“Mundae. Still I have to get out of there quickly. “I don’t think it would be safe if I used your phone number to get in here.”

“ah.”

It’s a personal issue.

Idols have also had vicious stalkers who even extract smartphone usage records.

However I didn’t know what would happen the moment it was revealed to someone that member Park Moon-dae was directly in Sun Ah-hyun’s rumor-generating chat room.

Liu Chengwu tried to slightly narrow his eyebrows in anticipation of the quickly forming outline but…

“it’s okay. “It was created by obtaining a virtual number through an app.”

“…?!”

“I got the American one… Anyway.”

Park Moon-dae did not explain in more depth.

He nodded as if to just know that there is a way to everything.

‘It’s my personal image so of course I have to protect it.’

It was the most important.

“…”

“And this room will stay here for a few more days.”

“…Aren’t you going to capture it and publish it online?”

No I don’t post directly on the internet…

Park Moon-dae briefly looked shocked as if he had failed to gain Ryu Cheong-woo’s trust but then shrugged his shoulders.

“That’s because such public deliberation is not as effective as expected.”

-A chat room where antis of famous celebrities gather and plot a plot is now open!

…is something that happens so often that hard-core Internet users get tired of it.

There were many people who said they were sick of it.

‘The chances of it being treated as a fight between fandoms and buried

are quite high.'

It's not irritating.

Well it's not easy for the public to be able to handle something like that let alone a day or two.

Besides that also applies to the people in this anonymous KakaoTalk room.

We've already seen this happen many times so the leak was somewhat expected so it won't be a big hit.

'In fact they will become closer together.'

The thought of being persecuted only intensifies their antipathy and immersion so they may band together and do crazy things.

In order to avoid that… a more delicate method was needed.

To uproot it.

'Let's see… '

Moon-Dae Park watched this chat room for about a day and came up with a list.

-Angry Wapichi: Haha upload completed

From the looks of it this guy was the owner of the Cyber Rekka account.

-Leo is happy: Just die lol

This kid was the loudest and loudest.

Besides that we have finished understanding the flow.

“You just have to wait a little bit.”

After looking with satisfaction at Ryu Cheong-wu who quietly closed his mouth he turned his attention back to the anonymous KakaoTalk room on the screen.

‘The foundation has been laid.’

Now let’s go in.

He raised his hand and took out the first piece of rice cake.

* * *

The group chat room entered a brief lull after ‘Today’s Quantity’ ended.

– Toasting Tubon: I’m so angry because of my parents that I can’t get my hands on things ㅠ Why does that kind of pretense work… It’s unfair ㅠㅠ

Joyed Leo: An idea for you like that. Process and money are the triggers these days.

-Leo is happy: Seon Ah-hyeon ballet principal <-Is this something that is being done in a way that involves getting involved with the parents and giving them money? Honestly there is a real possibility.

Angry Wapichi: Oh good

Toasting Tubon: Haha wow!

Amidst the profiles that comfortably and cheerfully express absurd feelings of inferiority and malice a slightly ponderous article creeps up.

quietly.

-Happy Lion: But I don’t know if I can upload this.

It was a new person who came in a few days ago.

-Pale Tubon: ?

-Shameful Grape: Tell me what it is

Then the profile that had been hesitating appeared in the chat.

-Happy Lion: (Capture)

This is the Cyber Wrecka account they run.

This is a WeTube video posted 2 or 3 years before the owner started running this channel in earnest.

[The geography of the dancing prince is class testa Seon Ah-hyeon]

Praising Sun Ah-hyun.

-Happy Lion: This is it.

For a moment the group chat room became cold.

But things were quickly resolved.

-Angry Wapichi: No problem.

-Angry Wapichi: I hated making that lol.

-Shameful Grape: Ughkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

-Pale Tubon: This is recognition.

The happy Lion answered obediently.

-Happy Lion: Yes.

-Happy Lion: I was wondering if it was for another purpose and I

made a mistake;

-Shameful Maintenance: What is the purpose?

-Happy Lion: I wonder if you are working here to promote other groups or members… Or is it really for commercial purposes?

-Angry Wapichi: ?

-Angry Wapichi: Wow I feel bad.

No matter how anonymous it was there was conflict there.

'It won't go back without me right?'

'Angry Wapichi' who runs the account himself confidently poured out his anger on 'Happy Lion' and tried to deal with it by labeling him as a Buntang squire.

'I'm the head of the room!'

It was a time when I was about to feel the taste of power that could only be used here.

-Angry Tubon: ?? This is a bit ridiculous

-Angry Tubon: It's true that you're doing it for the money haha.

"…!!"

Suddenly other newcomers started running wild.

-Angry Wapichi: Knock out the trouble maker

-Angry Tubon: Haha I'm getting kicked out.

-Angry Tubon: With that number of views I would earn a ridiculous amount of about 1500 a month but they didn't even mention it to the

people who actually work here.

Fifteen million won!

At that moment people watching the chat flinched.

I vaguely thought that this would make a profit. But hearing the specific amount gave me a different feeling.

Don't you even have a stake in making that money? That's how they started the Sun Ah-hyun rumor!

It was a large amount of money that was close enough to naturally and quickly lead to greed.

-Angry Tubon: I thought everything was agreed upon but it seems that wasn't the case.

And one additional word.

-Angry Tubon: Happy Leo? This person really takes charge and does everything. I feel sorry for him.

'…'

And 'Angry Tubon' seemed to have said all he had to say and stopped chatting.

No he disappeared from the chat room.

-'Angry Tubon' left the chat room.

It was belatedly that 'Angry Wapichi' forced him out.

But instead it was a handshake.

It felt like I was being stabbed and my mouth was being covered.

-…

A silence where no one posts a chat.

‘Oh fuck.’

However Cyber Rekka did not open its mouth to explain.

Of course it was a shame to let go of such a large sum of money.

Why would he operate a Cyber Rekka account in his own name?

‘Because it’s a lot of money!’

Other people may not know this but for him ruining Sun Ah-hyun was more of a side hobby.

It is a truly exhilarating experience to see a rich and proud bastard become X in my hands but that is not everything.

The data coming from this free manpower was more important.

‘You can’t try to appease this here and then continue talking about sharing the profits!’

If you distribute all these people whose nose will you put it on?

‘I tried to avoid it and make excuses to crush it… ’

It had to happen somehow.

So I reacted like this instead.

-Angry Wapichi: This is really ridiculous haha…

-Angry Wapichi: Don’t contact me for a while.

-Shameful Grapes: ㅠㅠ

Then several people joined in as if to comfort them. They were people who were emotionally dependent on this place and were unable to make good judgments.

‘it’s okay!’

But it was too early a relief.

Of course his shamelessly angry attitude had negative effects.

-Leo is delighted: Wait a minute

-Leo is happy: Let’s talk a little more about what I said before and then go.

‘…!’

The other person’s sarcasm was offended.

-Angry Wapichi: What do you mean?

-Leo is happy: We almost thought of volunteering.

-Leo is happy: I think it’s time to talk about making a profit.

‘Fuck you!’

The account holder gritted his teeth.

What kind of word like volunteering is used to create celebrity rumors? They do it to their heart’s content because it’s fun but they take all the risks themselves!

It was when he was seething with anger.

-Happy Lion: Why don’t you calm down a little and explain a little for Leo’s sake…

-Toasting Tubon: ㅠㅠAgree

“…Huh?”

Explanation?

‘no… ’

I couldn’t believe they would dare question me. This is just common idiots who are nothing if they don’t have their own WeTube account and are attacking people pretending not to be greedy for money.

‘All the crazy people rolled their eyes… ’

His pride was greatly hurt and he was nervous that his profits would be taken away so his eyes rolled back.

-Angry Wapichi: What is the explanation? It’s really funny to see people being cornered.

It was that moment.

-Leo is happy: Wow is that money really a waste?

Pop.

Cyber Wrecka’s hair eventually turned white and he began tapping on the keyboard.

Like when he insulted Sun Ah-hyun.

-Angry Wapichi: You’re a bastard

-Angry Wapichi: Eter you’re trying to kill Sun Ah-hyun by sucking that fucking idiot.

“…!!”

expose!

Just like that the group chat room began to descend into chaos and dog fighting.

Money betrayal sniping from all directions!

-Joyed Leo: Does it matter who I like? Haha there must be Cha Yu-jin's group and Park Moon-dae's group. Haha toasting grapes too? This guy sucks.

-'Cheers Grapes' has left the chat room.

There is no one to say 'Let's restrain ourselves from this and do our best' which is a natural part of a healthy community.

It was created because there was no such person in the first place.

The acts of cursing questioning and sniping at each other continue like that.

Dozens of chats were uploaded and after a lot of activity we ended up here.

-Angry Wapichi: I don't know but if you tease me you can just leave haha.

In the middle of all the chaos 'Happy Lion' disappeared from the chat without saying a word and quietly returned to his position as a spectator.

'hmm.'

Park Moon-dae lifted his fingers and looked at the group chat room being destroyed with satisfaction.

'That's it.'

destruction.

Next to him there was another air system that had already been removed from all chat rooms.

The open profile said ‘Angry Tubon’.

* * *

A few days later.

[We are reporting the creepy behavior of a cyber Wrecka account targeting Sun Ah-hyun (325)]

Sun Ah-hyun’s anti-group chat room was destroyed.

In addition some people who were offended by Cyber Rekka’s sarcasm even moved the target of their revenge from Sun Ah-hyeon to there.

So they took it into their own hands and made it public destroying the opportunity to unite again.

“Now all we have to do is hand over the materials and quietly sue them one by one.”

“…”

Data Pal continues to win!

Chapter 598

I read the exposé with satisfaction.

The birth and destruction of the Sun Ah-hyun rumor creation room were summarized in a very impactful way.

‘It’s only natural that one of the guys in the room wrote it down himself.’

It seems that the techniques he developed when creating the Sun Ah-hyun rumor were poured into this with even more anger than before.

-Still these days Sun Ah-hyun’s strange shorts have been on the rise and it’s these people that give me goosebumps.

-I also run a subcontract factory at Wrecka Garbage.

What kind of subcontract are the haters swearing at? That’s a more shady piece of trash than Rekka that makes money.

-It’s a pit of dog waste with all kinds of evil dogs so it’s funny that they only criticize Wrecka.

Did you get a Rekka account?

I don’t know because it’s anonymous but it seems like they are also in the mix but it was really shit to see them picking on each other.

I leaned back comfortably in my chair.

What was more important was that they raised it themselves rather than that the public discussion itself was effective.

Because it’s the end.

‘Now these guys will never get together again.’

Then cursing and creating rumors won’t be fun because it won’t be as comfortable and effective as before. I’ll just stop withering.

And there may be people who go out of their minds and join other groups again and do stupid things…

‘Before that get the complaint first.’

All you have to do is sue him without saying a word before he gets offended.

hmm. That’s neat.

I nodded and then looked back at Liu Chengyu who was quietly looking at the screen with me.

it serves him right. I don’t post anything on the internet.

They all self-destruct on their own.

“…Mundae. “Can you tell me how this happened?”

That’s it.

I shrugged.

“They are people who gathered for the fun of criticizing idols they have never met in the first place.”

“yes.”

“Then we can easily swear at each other. “Because they have a great sense of victimization and lack patience and self-control.”

It’s easy to collapse because there are people who risk their lives to bring down others just because they feel bad.

It allows you to bite the most senior and successful person in the group.

‘Even so it’s just a cyber wreck… ’

In any case it is because of their own hierarchical relationship.

I muttered contentedly.

“If I was alone it would have been more difficult but since there were a lot of people it seemed like it happened quickly.”

“…”

Cyber Wrecka who is now left alone will not upload the Sun Ah-hyun rumor video. Because she doesn’t want to do good things to the Sun Ah-hyun antis who attacked her.

Although the people in that room might react a bit harshly to the issue of celebrities they said they liked.

For example… me.

‘I might get a little angry… ’

“…”

Actually I had a rough guess.

According to statistics there is a high probability that there is a malicious personal fan of someone related to Sun Ah-hyun in that room.

And considering the situation of Testa who is not very close to other groups it is most likely that they are members of the same group.

So it’s not strange. That’s true but…

‘He’d rather criticize me for not being able to please him properly.’

I don't know why the antipathy shifted towards Sun Ah-hyun. It tasted a bit bitter.

'…Anyway.'

Let's come back to Cyber Wrecker.

Now no matter how much he runs WeTube alone. The quantity and quality will be lower than when several people do it.

'If it was like that from the beginning everyone would know that it's not fun like a ghost.'

Soon the number of views will plummet and it will not be selected by the algorithm so it will go out of business.

That's how it ends.

"Cyber Wrecka will disappear even before we file a lawsuit. "Because there is no money."

"…"

"So the idea was that if I sue slowly it would be completed."

Liu Qingyu's face became mysterious for a moment but soon became calm again. And he nodded as if he understood.

'Are you really convinced?'

Is this because he persistently carried out rumor monitoring when he returned from vacation which he didn't really want to do and brought in the Sun Ah-hyun rumor?

'It feels a bit cheap.'

I think Ryu Cheong-woo is thinking 'Why didn't I do this well in steer?' for no reason.

So I finally figured it out and added the following.

“Actually I’ve seen how these people move many times before and made a rough prediction.”

“before?”

“…You said that when you were Ryu Geon-woo you took pictures of idols and sold them. “That’s it.”

“ah.”

Ryu Cheong-woo let out a small laugh as if he remembered the time when I said something embarrassingly like ‘What kind of person was I before Park Moon-dae?’

“that’s right. I remember. “My brother said that.”

Are you coming?

“But it’s a door.”

why.

“That… doesn’t seem like there’s that much of a connection?”

“…?”

What are you talking about?

Liu Chengyu sat next to him.

“Originally you knew… um did all the people who sell idol data do this like you? “Like digging up rumor videos.”

“…”

I thought briefly.

“That’s not it.”

“yes?”

Those guys are just… business bastards.

Rather than worrying about such detailed market trends he would have preferred to follow the schedule of a popular idol and catch up to the airport to get one more ticket.

‘But I’m an aspiring civil servant and the job was both a part-time job… and actually a hobby.’

I just skimmed a little to read the flow of the idol version in order to make a little more money without the risk of being red-lined for violating the idol’s privacy.

“The difference is experience and environment.”

But Liu Chengwu shook his head.

“I don’t think so.”

“…!”

“This is just something my brother has… um. Should I call it aptitude? “I think it’s a specialty and a strength.”

He looked at the air instruments I used for this job.

After handing over all of the captured content to the company the devices had been formatted twice and were now stored on a bookshelf.

Things I haven’t let go of for these few days.

“There’s the issue of ability but the average person can’t do this much for their team members. “Having to look for words that are difficult to find for over 10 hours… is not as easy as you think.”

"…"

Liu Chengwu grabbed my shoulder.

And patted it gently.

"It was a difficult method for companies to use but you were able to solve it by stepping forward."

And he said it seriously.

"It was really hard. And… you did really well."

"…!"

It is a firm and sincere compliment.

I was speechless for a moment.

I never expected to hear Gong Chi-sa so directly and resolutely.

To be honest I thought Ryu Cheong-wu would be shocked. Actually I thought I had that kind of reaction this time too.

Actually I didn't handle it fairly but I infiltrated anonymously among those guys and secretly created a rift between them.

As for me the other person is acting like X anyway so I'm just being cautious that if it's not inhumane why use any means?

'If it were Ryu Cheong-woo around the time of his Testa debut… '

Some words of admonishment would have been added before or after such as 'Still it would be better to refrain from doing such dangerous things.'

'Because he's a guy with clear lines.'

But this guy who even remembers his experience as a steer… didn't do that.

It ended with just a cool compliment.

He's still a healthy relaxed and mentally strong guy… but I guess I should say that the standard for judging values has changed a bit.

Strangely the range of the line was distorted.

It's more honest colder and a bit extreme.

'…'

But the funny thing is that this episode is more similar to my values.

So to be honest… I didn't feel bad about this situation.

Is it possible to feel bad when someone sincerely acknowledges a problem that one has worked hard to solve?

'I can't say why you only praise me.'

It's not like I'm arguing.

In the end I hesitated and answered like this.

"…Thank you."

"what."

The guy smiled and took his hand off my shoulder.

It was good up to that point.

Until the next word is said.

"But there's no need to tell Ahyeon."

“…!”

“Things were handled well. I don’t think there’s any need to tell someone that they did this because they hate that kid. “It could just lower morale for no reason.”

“…”

hmm.

I was already worried but you gave me time to say something.

I didn’t show a straight face.

Instead he hit the guy on the back.

“Since when did you start thinking so much?”

“…!”

“Whenever you tell me not to think too much and just talk comfortably.”

I’ll take it back to ancient times.

I patted him on the back again and then grinned.

“Ahyun probably isn’t that weak-hearted. “Just have some faith.”

Look.

* * *

That evening.

“…so. “The complaint is in progress.”

“I see…”

I sat Sun Ah-hyun down and gave her a concise explanation of ‘How did you start your rumor-mongering period?’

The guy is nodding his head intently listening to my story without protesting.

He didn’t seem that shocked.

‘I knew so.’

However there is an important point here.

‘You just have to go with the clear premise that those rumor-mongers didn’t necessarily hate her because she was Sun Ah-hyun.’

This is because Sun Ah-hyun is somewhat afraid of being hated by those around her for doing something wrong or not doing well.

The point is that you need to be fully aware that they are just a bunch of guys who have fun disliking someone without any legitimate reason or incident to dislike you.

As long as you keep that.

Surprisingly this guy is resistant to indiscriminate criticism. It is not easy to get hit by some kind of bullying and break down.

And as expected Sun Ah-hyun accepted the situation gently.

“I’m telling you this in advance because I’m afraid you’ll be embarrassed when the news comes out later that they’ve been sued.”

“Ugh.”

Sun Ah-hyun nodded vigorously once more and added as if she had finally figured it out.

“So Mundae was constantly looking at new smartphones.”

“…”

That’s correct.

“Oh Moon Dae and Chungwoo did something like that… But you didn’t even open your mouth to the other members and told them only after everything was taken care of. Can I use the word ‘talk in advance’…?”

“…”

But why is this guy who is not even a party to the party meddling from the side?

“I’m kidding!”

Big Se-jin grinned and sat down between me and Sun Ah-hyeon.

“It’s not like Moon University took the risk of handling it all on its own… I think they did it brilliantly because they were confident right?”

That is also correct.

“Then I should praise you first. Oh my Mundae is amazing! “That’s cool!”

“Stop it.”

“I don’t like it~”

I clenched my fists.

Then Seon Ah-hyun who was raising her hand like Keun Se-jin quickly noticed and lowered her hand.

“…”

“Do it.”

“Ugh!”

The guy laughed.

“Thank you Mundae…!”

“Honestly companies aren’t as good as Mundae!”

I could see trust in their eyes. To be honest I thought I would hear some criticism but I only heard good things about Ryu Cheng-wu so…

Let me tell you it felt pretty good.

‘hmm.’

I will accept this lump hug as it is not summer.

I endured palms hitting my back and head.

Ryu Cheong-woo who was watching this added.

“But since the person involved is Ahyeon if you don’t want to sue now you can stop.”

“Oh no! I will do it. Because… if I don’t do it those people might be mean to others again.”

“…okay.”

Liu Chengyu smiled faintly as if he was a little relieved.

“If it bothers you tell me anytime. “Ahyeon.”

“yes…! But. I’m not that worried…! “It’s not true and everyone says they don’t believe it.”

Sun Ah-hyun smiled brightly.

“And this is how I heard it explained.”

“…okay.”

Liu Chengwu nodded.

The look that seemed cool or a little lost in thought quickly disappeared.

‘Is it all sorted out?’

Not long after he was skillfully tearing apart Cha Yu-jin and Kim Rae-bin who were fighting again.

From what I heard it looks like a fight broke out over asking Cha Yu-jin’s older brother for advice on some English lyrics.

“Raebin Kim! I’m good at English too! “I don’t need Ethan!”

“The vocabulary I use feels different!”

For your information Bae Se-jin is out on a promotional schedule related to <The Doll Hunter>.

The drama which was a huge hit overseas again this season was constantly having new schedules which was draining the guy’s stamina.

‘Exercise.’

That’s the only answer. I will not continue to stop Ryu Cheng-wu from dragging Bae Se-jin to the luggage.

Anyway whatever.

‘Well… it’s going according to plan again.’

I nodded as I looked at the dormitory that had regained its stability.

However it didn't last long.

This is because a big event that will sweep away all these petty thoughts will hit me in the back.

That evening. An emergency message comes in from the company.

"…VTIC won't make a comeback in June."

-… yes.

"…"

'Fuck really.'

The head… doesn't give me a chance to rest.

As I closed my eyes I heard Big Sejin's voice.

"teacher! "I'm sorry but this means that the VTIC seniors will be coming sooner rather than in June right?"

-First of all the story has already been reported in the media… Unless there is a sudden change in schedule yes.

Gulp.

The employee shouted swallowing his saliva nervously in the midst of a disaster in the middle of the night.

-That's right the May fix!

"…"

There was only one sentence that filled my head at that moment.

'X done.'

“Please wait a moment! Then… VTIC seniors’ comeback will be within 1 to 2 weeks of our comeback.”

So that is.

As soon as she got home from work Bae Se-jin’s face went blank after being struck by lightning and then she muttered as if she realized something.

“It’s the same as when we debuted.”

“…!”

“Yes! that’s right!”

At that time Testa and VTIC released albums almost at the same time and their activities overlapped.

However one thing is the opposite.

“Back then we went in a week late.”

“uh. Testa went in with a bite.”

I remember how we managed to match the score and win first place on the airwaves.

I pressed my eyebrows.

‘…Are you saying you’re going to give it back in the same way?’

In this case VTIC will take flight using the head of Testa whose firepower has weakened after the initial period as a stepping stone.

It explodes a topic that has been dormant for 18 months.

“…Would it be better if we postponed it and hit June?”

“It’s still breathtaking. And… you know. marketing.”

“ah.”

Big Sejin wiggled his eyebrows and nodded.

Due to the schedule of ‘marketing content’ brought in this time it was almost impossible to postpone it to June.

“Then we have to start with marketing…”

“no.”

“yes.”

Moreover if we barely make it to June and go in behind VTIC our name and weight class will not be in a rising position but our image will be damaged.

Then fuck this…

“…”

“…”

“Should I make a bet with Moon Dae-moon University’s VTIC senior to make him come back later…?”

“I don’t know if something like that will work.”

“Yeah… I just tried it too.”

The moment when obvious words are exchanged.

Cha Yu-jin raised her hand.

“Just release it! I am confident in the album we made! What matters is it’s real. “If you’re strong you can win.”

“…!”

“Raebin Kim aren’t you confident in our song?”

“Of course there is! But when you guys are worried like that it’s too easy to say…”

“no. “I agree.”

Bae Se-jin came in.

“When it’s time to go to the military you go. It doesn’t matter if you don’t get the cultural medal. “It’s okay to go this year.”

“brother…”

Liu Chengyu looked around and then back at me.

“I heard that’s true?”

“…”

Are you coming?

“Honestly… I’m also confident in this album.”

“…!”

“I am more confident in pushing ahead rather than changing the schedule and ruining the content based on what my competitors think.”

“…then?”

I twisted my mouth when I saw Gae

good night.

Come in and have a look.

“Let’s go as scheduled.”

And after some time.

The intro was released as planned.

[TeSTAR ‘Intro: Sunset’ Comeback Trailer]

A cut of Sun Ah-hyun’s gorgeous face holding a parasol staring through the lens filled the screen.

It was a powerful thumbnail.

Chapter 599

“after.”

Kim Rae-bin’s personal fan or rather this fan who has a strong affection for the group as well.

She moved to her PC after seeing the Testa WiTube account upload notification that appeared in front of her.

My fingernails clicked against the mouse.

As always during comeback times anxious anticipation pierced my heart.

‘Kim Rae-bin already appeared in the solo intro once before so it would be impossible to do it again… Oh I don’t know. ‘Do it for me!’

Isn’t it natural that the guy who made the food knows how to eat properly and the guy who made the song would express it best?

Moreover it was a really important time. She who was sticking to her attitude of ‘I don’t know everything just please let Kim Rae-bin do well’ felt it firsthand.

Because… there were subtle indicators coming out.

‘The number of followers of the named translation account almost tripled.’

For reference the translation account here was not an account that converted English to Korean but an account that translated Korean activities into English.

In other words the number of foreigners wanting to check out Testa’s news has increased.

Global demand was especially close to an indicator of fan growth.

Even now it's tour season.

The fact that metallurgy and metallurgy increased so much even though it was not a proper activity period… meant that there was more latent demand that had not yet been revealed.

'I heard that foreign kids who took interest in the tour and went all the way back to Testa's activities and created accounts.'

Just by looking at my SNS timeline I could feel some movement.

That created a strange sense of tension even among fans.

I feel like the timing has come.

In fact Testa has clearly built up elements that will appeal overseas and has achieved results.

Starting with <127 Section> game collaboration movie participation entertainment… Because each major piece of content had a global incentive and charm.

Thanks to this Testa's overseas fandom is no longer lacking compared to his weight class.

However there has never been a case that exploded so hotly that it completely wiped out the issue.

-Ah… I think this is only one point of difference!

If there was no possibility at all it seemed like I would never know so somehow it felt even more tantalizing. It's frustrating for no reason.

In that sense this is what fans felt the moment they saw that this tour was receiving rave reviews from global critics and spreading word of mouth.

-This… If I do it well it will explode right?

Because it wasn't a baseless reaction.

In the first place it would not have been possible for Testa to gain the image of a 'conceptual singer-songwriter group making unique attempts' through the tour without the content they have steadily accumulated.

It also meant that efforts to equally satisfy both overseas and domestic audiences were not in vain.

This made even her a little nervous.

'No… If I'm doing this the All Fans will already be drinking their fill of kimchi soup.'

Originally I would have been worried that if Testa became more popular overseas they would naturally neglect their domestic activities and focus on concerts and other things…

'Well unless the company suddenly takes over I guess that won't happen?'

Surprisingly even individual fans with somewhat extreme tendencies like her were no longer concerned about that.

Now not only are they not part of T1 who are so rich but can't do their jobs the chances of that happening are even lower as the guys who were trying to create content even when they were part of T1 have gone independent.

So I was always attracted to doing better here.

'Considering that I almost lost my mind during Epic due to people saying I lost my original intention and all that… do well.'

Testa has been active non-stop for several years.

I hope this group can really explode like crazy this time rather than languishing or ending up as a dud.

"…"

Kim Rae-bin's fan hoped for something a little sentimental without even realizing it.

"Oh what!"

Immediately after that I got sick of it and pretended it wasn't the case and got out.

'Let's see the intro!'

And I accessed the Internet militantly but…

I saw something I didn't want to see.

-All VTIC members are temporarily discharged… 'Return to work at this moment.'

"Ahh! seed"

He was a VTIC discharged engineer.

Idols who won the grand prize and the Billboard award were discharged together as a group on schedule? Naturally it was receiving public attention.

-He came to bring discipline to loose K-pop.

-You guys are crazy for meeting your discharge date… I can feel the venom up to this point (this is a compliment)

-Guys I heard about 18 months of savings.

VTIC has not yet announced the exact comeback date to the media only mentioning that they will 'see you soon'.

However everyone predicted that it would come out within this year.

‘It’s a show.’

She wiggled her eyebrows saying that if she had that much time she should just move to the company.

Anyway after taking another deep breath.

“after.”

The moment I was about to watch Testa’s intro music video as I had originally intended…

This time I came across a short spoiler on social media.

‘No ha.’

About the main characters in the intro.

-This intro is Seon Ah-hyeon and;ㄴ

“…”

‘Was it him?’

I also didn’t give it to Raebin Kim.

Promoting Kim Raebin and doing old school hip hop or making money is the shortcut to becoming a global loser but you idiots don’t know how to taste it.

Raebin Kim’s personal fan tapped the PC in a bit of annoyance.

“eww.”

Now out of frustration I was thinking of leaning back and just quickly looking at it and moving on.

But the moment I look at the thumbnail.

“…”

She too was momentarily speechless.

A moon-like face floats brightly against a background of clear and cloudy flowers and grass.

Rays of light seeped through the gap between the parasol he was holding and were scattered around his cheeks chin and eyes.

So even the slightly lowered eyelids are very elegant… There is no such thing as a famous painting.

It was an aesthetic that could seduce even Sun Ah-hyun who is not particularly fond of it.

‘The face… acknowledges it.’

Irritability is gone

She finally hit the play button.

Then a landscape filled the screen in front of me.

“…!”

A spring day’s garden or nature elegant and bathed in light unfolded as enchantingly as an impressionist painter’s landscape.

Butterflies and birdsong.

[Toutes les couleurs ont ton nom.]

Through the gap a narration written in French whispered like a song.

Accompaniment comes in slowly.

And subtitles.

-ALL THE COLORS

HAVE YOUR NAME.

The white text soon disappeared and the beautiful background shimmered like a watercolor painting again.

Eventually a tall dancer wearing a white costume breaks through the static colors alone.

‘ah.’

This is Sun Ah-hyun.

Wearing a costume that looked somewhere between a dance uniform and slacks he crouched down and then stood up with steps that drew elegant lines.

And open your mouth.

[Morning glory

Everything is dyed purple

I smell it

I can’t stop shaking]

The arms and legs moved nimbly and gracefully to the ends of the limbs drawing a circle.

“…”

All of that movement spread across the screen at a dramatic and perfect angle.

A solo dance in the light.

[My blue is gone

I'm not sad anymore

That blue bird is you]

An overwhelming sense of artistry as if a famous painting came to life.

The screen was filled with a feast of all kinds of colors like the lyrics that delicately recall the rainbow colors of the prism one by one.

And the pure white Sun Ah-hyun boasted a surprisingly eye-catching presence yet seemed to melt into the scene.

So much so that I can't refute why Sun Ah-hyun appears in the intro.

[From green to gold

My feelings are ripening

With all your times]

Sun Ah-hyun stretched out to the square of the screen her fingertips shaking slightly and gently pulled her arm.

Then at the tip of that finger someone's hand comes into the screen…

'uh?'

What appeared beyond Sun Ah-hyun's clasped hands was the black ballerina's hand.

Sun Ah-hyun gently held the ballerina and danced the pas de deux together.

however…

[Until your cheeks turn red]

Breathe together

I keep meeting you And then Eden]

“…”

‘It’s crazy.’

A black ballerina moving with Sun Ah-hyun.

That wasn’t a person.

It was a mannequin with delicately connected joints on a black torso.

Sun Ah-hyun was able to pull off the recoil of the joints with only her own strength and technique and performed it as if it were a pair dance.

From penche to pirouette.

Like lovers.

[Your last color is]

The screen which looked like Monet’s painting on a sunny day gradually became more red and more colorful and emotional as the song progressed.

And the climax.

The angle of the camera gradually moves sideways along with the dancer’s movements.

Before we know it Seon Ah-hyun standing in front of the water is moving.

[in the Sunset]

Carefully and sincerely.

Sun Ah-hyeon slightly raised her feet above the water.

And then without hesitation he takes steps gliding across the lake.

“…!!”

[Red is yours

your color your name]

Explosive dramatic and beautiful chords rang harmoniously in my ears.

The mountains and wild flowers on the other side of the lake shook.

Red sunlight poured into the water.

[It’s dazzling than the morning

Come and kiss me]

Wherever my feet touched a parabola formed and the sunset shimmered.

Sun Ah-hyun danced passionately on the water with a torso dangling a disheveled bouquet of flowers.

[(Red is yours)

The sun sets

Even when the moonlight falls

[With unforgettable colors]

And this is where the thumbnail scene appears.

‘ah.’

Sun Ah-hyeon gently put her hand under the water and took out a stick wrapped in a white cloth.

Parasol right away.

However it is not for your own use but for politely putting it on your torso.

He gracefully opened the parasol splashing water droplets and tilted it towards the torso in his arms.

And even wrapping his large hands around the waist of the torso.

It gave off a strange sexual tension and a thrilling feeling.

But the song continues to be clear and neat.

[Red is yours

your color your name]

To the other side of the water.

Sun Ah-hyun continued her elegant and passionate dance with the torso even using a parasol as part of her spectacular movements.

And before we knew it we arrived at the end of the lake.

[U-Um u-Umm]

Now Sun Ah-hyun’s feet on the darkening ground are captured on the screen.

He walked gently and arrived at a hill covered with petals.

There is a close-up of the middle of the hill.

The white coffin.

“…”

Sun Ah-hyun placed the parasol on top of the torso politely and delicately.

Then smiling they enter the open coffin together and close the lid.

Before the sun sets.

thud.

The screen turns black without sound.

And the narration that murmurs.

-Les rêves ne finissent jamais.

Eventually the black screen splits. And light came down from between them.

Beyond the open field of view boys in casual clothes looked at Sun Ah-hyeon with smiles.

They are members.

Relaxed faces as if they were smiling and talking on a daily basis.

-Comme une chanson d’amour.

Park Moon-dae stretched out his hand and helped Seon A-hyeon up.

Before you know it he too is wearing casual clothes.

[did you sleep well?]

[huh.]

Sun Ah-hyun stood up.

And the back of them walking together is captured leisurely with a soft accompaniment…

Until it suddenly escalated.

[in the Sunset-]

The moment the accompaniment reaches its peak.

Tuk.

Something black falls to the side and covers the screen.

"…!"

It was a black torso with a parasol.

"…"

That's how the video ended.

[♪♪♩- ♬♩♪♪-]

Kim Rae-bin's fan stayed still for a moment while listening to the song's chorus melody that played along with the ending credits.

This intro stimulates the five senses.

"…that."

And then I realized.

It wasn't just the fans who were giving this album a lot of anticipation and tension.

I knew their singer too.

‘I made up my mind.’

It was clear that he had put all his energy and time into it.

Kim Rae-bin’s fans squeezed their hands as they watched the intro which came out with such charm and perfection that it was hard to tell how long the song had been in preparation.

“…let’s go fuck it!”

Excitement and anticipation rose.

To the extent that something resembling a sense of duty that she had never had before dwelled in her heart.

‘If they brought the intro like this how on earth did they come up with the title!’

She laughed with energy as she watched the reactions flooding social media and the community.

But after some time.

-Mimimi | chin this

“…?!”

Something happened that none of the fans could have imagined.

One night.

A video was suddenly released.

But it wasn’t Testa’s video.

[VTIC – ‘Serpent’ Official M/V Teaser 1]

“…!!”

The thumbnail shows a handsome man with a sharp look sitting on a marble chair with his bare back and looking back.

It was Sinnoh.

And the concept…

-Hey it’s just one night.

-Ah the kids who laughed wearing crazy knitwear like this ㅠㅠ

Afterlife.

It was VTIC’s debut concept.

They have intensely reprized their first concept by grinding it to the limit.

-A poisonous legend…

“Hey you crazy…”

A typhoon has begun.

Chapter 600

VTIC's teaser.

The impact of just 20 seconds of video rocked the Internet almost like a disaster.

-Crazy V-TIK teaser came out.

-uh????

When you click on the video in a hurry when a notification suddenly appears the first thing you hear is a familiar melody.

It's Chae-yul's voice and… face.

[Every child should go to bed early-]

The languid lyrics flowing from a close-up of a white face.

When Chae-yul turns her gaze it moves the screen as if it has vision scanning the empty old castle alone.

Hwii-

The cool bass that contrasts with the voice slowly rises from below and the vision that was moving through the old castle's hallways becomes faster and faster.

[If you don't want it just leave it—]

The pronunciation voice becomes lower.

[to me]

ridge.

A huge door opens revealing a vast broken hall inside.

Old and broken wall decorations unraveled tapestries and faded flags. Stone statues kneeling.

A space that reminds me of a desolate royal castle.

and…

An overwhelming black and gigantic arch door that seemed to swallow up all the old things appeared in the very center of the screen.

Dooo-.

The dark marble pillars embossing Dante's Inferno curled up from all sides as if they were alive and sat heavily.

And in the middle of it all there is a decadent throne.

Above where the discolored gold had fallen off.

A well-built man stands with his shoes on the throne and turns around.

Sinnoh.

Woooo!

The moment when a close-up shot is captured of a man turning his head and opening his eyes.

Hwiik.

As if being sucked out the screen zooms out to cover the entire hall again.

Then before you know it the hall is filled with majestic and modern stage lighting.

“…!!”

As the sound of brass rings the sight catches the dancers in black military uniforms filling the hall.

ridge.

ridge.

Their red flag lighting military uniforms and even crying and smiling face masks.

Everything that passes by in static cuts heightens the tension.

[Look]

The camera focused on Sinnoh a man on a throne waving his hands.

“…!!”

Even the accompaniment changes to become more modern to match the gaze that is looking straight into the camera.

As the camera circled the throne in that rhythm Sinnoh disappeared and the other VTIC members were shown one after another standing on the throne.

Each person is wearing a different style of formal stage costume.

Sinnoh.

Chaeyul.

Casting and cutting.

And… Cheongnyeo.

The moment the accompaniment races heightens and reaches its climax…

[Look at…]

Cheongnyeo quietly stares at the screen.

Beyond it the maw of a huge snake protrudes.

[The Serpent]

Haaaaaaaaaaaaaak!

The screen was swallowed.

All that remains are subtitles.

[VTIC]

[snake]

"…"

It was overwhelming.

-crazy

There was no disagreement.

A sophisticated and provocative teaser on a huge scale.

The number of comments from people already excited by anticipation was growing countless times in real time.

-What is this?

-When was this film taken?

-How did you take care of your body? What are you doing?

But that wasn't the end.

There were other unique stimulating points.

Nostalgia.

-Whoops good night sweetie

-I came just one night ㅅㅂㅜㅜㅜㅜㅜㅜ

-Are you guys crazy??

The melody that was chanted like BGM before the teaser.

That was the pre-chorus of VTIC's debut song.

-What's going on?

Everyone who was fond of it at the time remembered it.

The lyrics of the song are sung with clear vocals by Joo Dan who was in his teens.

-The night when everyone is already asleep

Should I fall asleep too? (No)

-If you don't like this

just leave it to me

You can leave it to me

(Oooo-Oo!)

.

Good night sweetie.

VTIC's debut song whose MV was composed of a strange and fantastic story about a boy who falls under a bed at midnight and suddenly falls into a palace.

The small twist at the end where the boys open their eyes in the hospital and reveal that what they saw was the afterlife also became reaction content.

-Good night

Good night sweety

But it's okay if you don't sleep

-Let's do whatever you want

let's go together

A song nicknamed "Sweet Night."

Even the preppy look with sweaters and remodeled stage costumes inspired by various brand pajamas were hot topics.

The group's powerful opening song has a slightly mysterious flavor yet retains a refreshing and boyish charm.

So it achieved all the effects that a large agency at the time was aiming for in a male idol's debut song.

Introduction to worldview.

Forming member characters.

Even building a fandom.

A high-quality masterpiece that clearly highlights the colors of the team and the charms of each member.

Of course it was well received by people in their teens and twenties at the time.

-I still can't find a junior idol who covers it properly.

-It's a song that doesn't become old-fashioned until the end.

Even if you are not a fan anyone who remembers VTIC's songs from that period can't help but feel a new emotion.

People still remembered the leisurely and intense performance of the handsome boys who had practiced this song for over half a year and gritted their teeth.

But what if it was even a fan tika?

-Never stream

-Oh I feel like I'm going to cry but when I look at Shinno's back my gums are coming out and retracting. There's no such thing as Jekyll and Hyde.

-There is a Danbam logo on the details of the crazy kids' costumes. Is this a medal? Badge? This ㅠㅠ (capture)

A story about a boy who once explored the afterlife and now becomes its owner.

It was extremely impressive to announce the beginning of an ambitious restart!

-I really planned it haha. My heart is beating so hard it feels like it's going to explode!

Of course the moment when that emotion that paralyzes reason passes.

Regardless of the fan base everyone who was interested had the same thought.

wait for a sec.

But at this time…

-This is the same as Testa… Is it possible?

Sun Ah-hyun's intro was so impressive and artistic that it left me speechless.

It was the moment right before that that took the community by storm and raised expectations soaring.

However as if pouring cold water on them or counterattacking them VTIC put their teaser in full force.

-No way… do they overlap?

The moment of realization.

All kinds of SNS and communities were ignited several times as if they were about to explode.

-Even the awesome V-tick hahaha

-Wow it's uproar

-What's happening in the second quarter of this year?;;ㄷㄷㄷ

-But hahaha wouldn't this be the end of Testa's one week Triple Crown?

Is this reality? What's going on? All kinds of people began to speculate and talk about what caused this situation to the extent that even the aggro was drowned out by their loud talk.

-Aren't the two affiliated with the same affiliate? Why is it like that?

It seems like Leti said she would only invest and not get involved.

Ah…

And even if they are in the same agency if they make plans for the big players their activity periods often overlap haha. But I never thought these two would overlap…

-V-Tick Testa is he really Dong-Bal? Wow that's crazy they're both regulars too

-Who made a mistake in internal coordination??

But no matter what speculations there were the minds of the people watching were one.

This is fun!

-Please don't delay and stick with it. Let's find out who the real KPOP first team is haha.

-Wow fun

And it wasn't long before the news really dropped that was going to really drive people crazy.

[VTIC "Preparing for May activities… you won't be disappointed."]

[Testar's comeback schedule announced. Will it hit the music industry in May?]

An official report has appeared.

VTIC and Testa.

Both declared that they would proceed according to the existing schedule.

-crazy

-It really sticks!!!

-Wow you can't back out.

When I thought about it it seemed like a reasonable decision.

A gap of 18 months. VTIC needs a strong declaration of return after military discharge.

And at this time when Testa is emerging as a global trend 6 years after its debut Testa needs to make a splash.

Anyone can see that this comeback was the perfect time for both of them.

But they are avoiding it when teasers have already been released?

-I guess I'm running away because I'm scared because I feel like I'm going to lose.

ㄴㄹㅇ The K-Pop Grand Prize male idol is Gao but he can't do that haha.

Still I'm tired of spirit;; Aren't the two groups close?

It was obvious that they had already overlapped but the moment they secretly ran away it was likely that their image would be ruined.

You lose without even fighting.

That can't be right!

-You both sharpened your knives right?

-You must be confident… Wow I'm nervous.

Who will win??

The entertainment community and social media were overflowing with the news. Shorts comparing Testa's intro and VTIC's teaser were also popular.

Isn't it a big match!

-Ha this year's K-pop is crazy fun haha.

"…"

However at the same time fans…

* * *

"I saw the reactions of those lovers!"

"…hmm."

Cha Yu-jin waved her smartphone and read slowly.

"Ohooooho… buy the album until you die? Orbit come grab more fans and… Have discipline? Umm and…"

"…"

"and?"

A clear voice spoke again.

"Petik? "It's easy without any morals…"

"stop."

Until there.

I turned off the Internet navigation window on Cha Yu-jin's smartphone screen.

“Nooo!”

Yes dude.

‘There’s no need to look any further.’

Look at how they are taking over all kinds of real-time trends and popular videos on WeTube as if there is a war going on.

“Right now half of the popular videos on WeTube are related to us or VTIC seniors.”

“under…”

At least one interest was properly attracted.

Since ancient times it has been fun to watch Buddhist police fights.

Thanks to this there were a lot of crowds and it looked like there were more people excited but in fact if you went under the water there would probably be a hellish fight between fans.

‘If there’s anything positive though… it’s the lack of ridicule.’

As interest continues to reproduce and grow like this is there no ridicule towards any one group?

It means that one side is not hit.

‘It’s not easy to tell whose victory it is.’

And what made this possible was…

“Wait! There was this too! ‘Ahyun’s intro performance is solid’?”

“Oh!”

“This is Ahyeon’s story! Right?”

I can't refute that.

That's right. It was great that Sun Ah-hyun's intro played its role properly.

'I didn't get caught by the VTIC teaser.'

Originally it was easier for the person who came up with this first to be buried.

Sun Ah-hyun's terrifyingly artistic video appealed to all walks of life. Analysis videos were also uploaded on channels that had nothing to do with idols.

It was still firmly maintaining its position as the most popular video in Korea competing with VTIC teaser in the rankings.

I chuckled.

'He was so shocked when I heard he was single.'

After all if you give something to him he will do it right.

"really! "I feel very reassured now that Ahyun is doing it right?"

"That's right. "It was a wonderful video that moved both the audio and visual aspects of Ahyun's song choreography harmoniously!"

"Thank you so much…!"

Sun Ah-hyun blushed but nodded cheerfully.

He must have really liked the result and his complexion has been good since it was revealed.

To some extent he carefully maintained the torso that appeared in the music video and even dressed him in a sweater he knitted and placed it in the practice room.

‘It’s only a good thing if you feel proud.’

Everything went smoothly as expected.

‘…Until the VTIC guys put out a teaser.’

“…”

I caught my breath.

The plan for the best situation that had been drawn up half a year ago was now just a piece of paper.

‘You just have to trust the content.’

Now it was a real dog fight.

It would be a little different if we could fight… Well there was no need to communicate with each other in this situation.

Did you see the chatting during the Colosseum duel?

‘This is how it goes.’

I nodded when I saw that the group chat room that VTIC members had randomly invited to had been suspended for over a month.

Even if I spoke first here it would have been a loss.

No need to say anything.

‘Let’s stick together properly.’

That’s how I concluded it.

But that night.

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: How are you?

“…”

Are you sane…?

I almost rubbed my eyes when I saw the text message that arrived a few hours ago.

Of course the hand sent a normal reply.

-Yes I am doing well. See you at the music broadcast senior.

huh. Scratching doesn’t work anymore. Let’s see who comes first in the music room.

However I received another call right away.

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: How about we meet a little earlier?

“…”

Crazy… is he a guy?

-Aren’t you running out of time to prepare for your comeback? I think we need to take care of at least one more thing to show a better side of ourselves.

-Let’s fight together

I appropriately changed the phrase ‘Okay just practice’ into social language.

But this kid didn’t know how to give up.

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: You seem to be very angry.

“…”

huh. I’m about to get mad because of this shit you bastard.

‘Why is this guy doing this?’

-That can’t be right. Fighting.

After waiting for a while another reply came.

also!

– VTIC application senior: Well it’s difficult.

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: Have you looked at the internet just now?

after…

I just didn’t reply.

But this kid didn’t know how to give up.

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: I think the whole country will know about the comeback whether it’s us or your group.

“…”

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: Your junior must have already realized this.

I finally answered while holding back a sigh.

-Are you saying you should like it because the timing of our comebacks coincided with each other and the topic sparked a fire?

– VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: There is nothing to dislike.

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: As long as you have the confidence not to be pushed out

Wow.

‘Look what he’s saying.’

There was definitely a ridiculous increase in the number of people interested in it compared to regular comebacks.

‘This is almost at the level of releasing music on popular entertainment shows.’

And I knew why.

Just… it’s fun just to watch this game.

Why are audition survival shows that are so successful at the box office popular?

As long as you win you are guaranteed a huge success.

That’s why it’s exciting and thrilling to see them risking everything to win and move up.

A game where your life can be decided by a single point of evaluation.

It even goes without saying if those are two first-team idols.

But still.

‘In terms of schedule VTIC is in a much more advantageous position to achieve success.’

Hearing those words would be very persuasive to a guy who is in a good position to come in on my tail and eat me.

furthermore.

-yes. But I don’t think you contacted me to make me feel good.

-Do you have anything to suggest?

Cheongryeo is not the kind of person who would contact you just to say bullshit like ‘We all did something good together haha’.

‘There is a purpose.’

And sure enough

-VTIC Senior Cheongwonryeo: It would be nice if my junior felt good because of my contact.

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: I had something to say.

huh. I thought so.

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: Actually this is a proposal that came to me.

-VTIC Senior Cheongnyeo: I think it would be good for juniors to do the same.

Do you want to do it?

But I smiled and answered with my teeth showing.

-What is it?

Information is most welcome.

But at that moment.

Instead of replying Cheongryeo invited someone to this room.

“…?”

And if someone does that.

– Senior Ha Jin-tae of Tea Holic: Hello Mr. Moondae~~

“…!!”

Tea Holic.

A senior member of a male idol line and an entertainment group that left the company and became independent.

And LeTi invested in that company.

Just like our company.

– Senior Ha Jin-tae of T Holic: It looks like the conversation went well haha. I brought you a good suggestion!

After greeting Cheongnyeo and me one more time he continued his message slyly.

-Senior Ha Jin-tae of T Holic: No we got excited when we saw our juniors competing so passionately. I'm contacting them to see if I can pick up some firewood.

-T-Holic senior Ha Jin-tae: Do you remember what I said before?

Ha Jin-tae wrote the following words without hesitation.

-T-Holic Senior Ha Jin-tae: Agency group entertainment

"…!!"

-Senior Ha Jin-tae from T-Holic: V-Tick's agency Leti Testa's agency Orbit and our T-Holic are all from the same group.

– Senior Ha Jin-tae of T Holic: If you want to do this you can do it.

"…"

-Senior Ha Jin-tae of Tea Holic: Do you have any plans to increase the size?

Chapter 601

Sunny spring. News of the comeback clash between VTIC and Testa heated up the Internet. and…

Park Moon-dae's first home game was stretched out on the desk!

thud.

'I feel like I'm going to die… '

I felt like I was going to die from stomach pain.

Although as Park Moon-dae's monitoring results showed ridicule or ridicule of either group was not conspicuously visible in popular videos.

Balance of the dragon and tiger upper arms.

But how was that possible?

'They're all clenching their teeth… '

In both fandoms the balance was maintained as malicious fans frantically tried to kill each other…

In the K-POP version where scheming is rampant clumsy people could not survive so what was left was thanks to the fact that they were warriors who had already gone through all the hardships.

Repeating intentional strikes and thrusts to wear down the opponent's group without getting caught!

————————= =

[Huh honestly this is so haha… I think the group that was discharged will win.]

The difference in firepower seems to be too big. Since V-Tick is making a comeback after 18 months there will be a difference in the amount of money fans can afford.

In the first place when the two of us got together the junior never won.

It seems like everyone forgot about it for 18 months haha.

————————= =

-Yeah I know.

-Please get off.

-Interested in aggroim

-Wow Tikas are all really old and ugly.

Uh this article was written to elicit this reaction.

-What do you think about the fact that the current global ranking of popular videos is almost the same as Testa? Haha.

So Testa will come out first and it will be at the point where its firepower drops… Hmm.

V-Tik is just a 20-second image teaser and Testa is a 3-minute full intro. What is your conscience?

-LOL The dog viewer is so obscene to criticize V-Tick… Azusa's habits are still the same. Does Testa know that his fans are doing this kind of trick?

Tikas they always grab the hair of popular junior male idol fans.

Since they are doing this while thinking ahead of public opinion it is a crucible of confusion that makes it unclear which side the purpose of this propaganda is to disparage!

In the end it ends with anxious fans desperately reporting and blocking the post or account…

Homma was confident that the number of posts buried by fans like this would be dozens or hundreds per day.

'I'm tired… '

Today too Homma muttered with wide eyes after stopping Aggro who was trying to use the photo he took of Mundae to spread rumors.

So what is the cause of this situation…

'It's because of VTIC you bastards…!'

Honestly VTIC could have made a comeback anytime this year!

But Testa… Testa is at a really important time right now with overseas reactions really picking up. What kind of pretense is this?

'If the timing is right you can even act in the military!'

Aren't you intentionally trying to get rid of your competition?!

Homma huffed and swallowed his anger. No matter how I thought about it it felt like sniping.

Cultural Medal.

After VTIC won the award I thought 'Isn't it a waste to create added value for these guys to go to the military right now?' It was quietly mentioned to the team that wanted it but basically cultural medals are not often given to the pop culture world.

People who practice pure art almost exclusively occupy it and in most

cases it goes to older people who have worked at the level of masters.

‘For a popular singer promoting overwhelming national prestige would work best… ’

So we needed to achieve more impressive results globally but if there was a team that openly shared the pie like this… it seemed like the impact would be dispersed.

‘I’m sure the kids will be conscious… ’

It was obvious that Bae Se-jin’s enlistment schedule had not yet been announced. Naturally there is some expectation of acting for 1-2 years.

‘after.’

For some reason I felt like my luck wasn’t on my side this year so Homma was a bit bitter.

“Ah… Really VTIC. under.”

It was crazy.

…Of course VTIC fans were in the exact opposite position yelling ‘Testa you crazy bastards.’

Anyway she swallowed a cabbage supplement that was good for stomach pain and made a promise.

‘I will do my best as much as I can… ’

no.

Trying my best wasn’t enough.

‘Do it! ‘I do it absolutely!’

Even for Park Moon-dae who is consistently serious about his job even

beyond the contract renewal season!

I had been trying to relax and enjoy the tour but the tension filled me like it was during the <Azusa> finals.

And it burned brightly.

-Minsoya thank you for the Jakarta Con photo ㅠㅠ Does it look like you're growing out your hair on purpose? I'm already looking forward to this comeback… 1st place from the sound source is the only answer!

She also sent an encouraging message to her friend who has now graduated from graduate school and made a promise.

This is what Named Homma with so many people watching can do.

Fans… are encouraged!

'I don't get pushed back and get good grades!'

Motivation led to adrenaline.

Then I logged on to WeTube to watch the intro and pledge once more…

…but then a new video appeared in front of me.

"…??"

The thing with a sign saying 'Pre-release' was… an entertainment trailer.

[VTIC Testa… And Tea Holic? Let's embrace each other too the three male idols! | | [Going to group MT]

The thumbnail screen shows T-holic Ha Jin-tae pretending to be cute while wearing an expressionless VTIC cast sailor uniform with a pear-shaped cone made out of newspaper…

And Park Mun-dae with pigtails and the expression of a Tibetan fox was floating.

"…?!"

I thought it was a manipulation.

But no matter how many times I watched it again this was the official T-Holic entertainment channel… I was right!!

Homma clicked on the video without even being able to breathe.

The first thing you see is a green grass field with scattered sunlight.

And I saw a group of handsome people running on top of it together in slow motion.

Idols wearing gym clothes.

However in sports entertainment shows that appear in droves these are people who are too big to be seen anymore.

"ji…"

It was really VTIC and Testa!

[These people]

[Everyone knows this face right?]

[How are these people here?]

[Are you curious?]

The cut then changes to a conversation between T-Holics sitting in the conference room.

[Planning agency conference room located in Sangam]

[T-holic Yoon: Bro is our agency MT's response really good?]

[T-Holic Gemstone: Uh-huh. Everyone says it's fun. They said the comment response was also good.]

T-holic was worried.

'Agency group MT'. This promotional content which has been tried on several WeTube entertainment channels had particularly good synergy with T-Holic's entertainment program.

T-Holic who has been the representative image of the agency for a long time hosted Tiki Taka making it more interesting.

Younglin's agency group MT which hosted the previous episode also did a good job of dripping without crossing the line to Haloheim and garnered a lot of views.

But… Tea Holic was still hungry!

[T-Holic Ha Jin-tae: But… do I want to do something like that as a participant? We can go to MT well too. There was a lot of noise.]

[T-holic Wonseok: Hey you look like a really old manager.]

[T-Holic Martin: Old people… can't?]

[T-holic Ha Jin-tae: Haha]

[T-holic Yoon: Hahaha]

[T-holic Yoon: Brothers leave me out.]

T-holic was furious at the youngest's remarks!

[Tea Holic Gemseok: Hey!!]

[T-Holic Ha Jin-tae: You're in your 30s too! Don't be cocky!]

T-holic who was dissing each other soon complained again that they also wanted to do entertainment for their agency.

Besides being the host we also want to do hot content! I want to do it!

However self-dissing is rampant again saying that we are too old and lack freshness.

[T-holic Ha Jin-tae: Then… shall we try to seduce some guys that would be fun to hang out with?]

[T-holic Yoon: Who?]

[T-holic Ha Jin-tae: Family~ Our one-pot family tied up with capital!]

And a bombshell!

[T-holic Ha Jin-tae: It's our LeTi line now~]

[T-holic gemstone: !!!!]

[T-Holic Martin: Are you crazy?]

[T-holic Yoon: Why are they going with us!]

[T-Holic Ha Jin-tae: Again! Do you have friends other than us who are in the LeTi line? Orbit Testa…]

[T-Holic Gemstone: Wow please edit.]

Everyone was vehemently opposed and the production team also made a fuss but in the end everyone passed on.

If you just get cast it's a big hit!

But… of course it's not easy.

[The difficult process of recruiting]

[VTIC Sinnoh: We… are no-jamtic! (crying)]

[LOL]

Reality is a gutter!

VTIC who was depressed and said he was not confident in his ability to do entertainment and Testa who was boasting that he had slept a total of 5 hours this week were alternately shown causing laughter.

[Testar Ryu Cheong-woo: I… lost by majority vote. Unfortunately next time…]

[T-holic Ha Jin-tae: No!!]

[It's dirty Tea Holic! Persevere Tea Holic!]

And in the end it was the victory of careful consideration and persistence towards the company.

[T-Holic Ha Jin-tae: I did it! I did it! Both received OK!]

[?? : Kwaaaa!!]

[~~All production crew cheers~~]

It was accomplished.

A one-pot meal party featuring three all-time grand prize male idol teams!

[Let's play guys!]

So one by one these famous idols arriving in a van to the MT location with good water and air pass through cut scenes showing them having fun.

Of course it's not just heartwarming it's playful.

[Is it really good to come?]

[Testar Park Moon-dae: It's been a long time since we filmed with so many seniors. Feeling younger is the best…]

[T-holic Yoon: Hey wait a minute.]

[❀Burning atmosphere❀]

With funny BGM playing the now exciting screen showed the solemn faces of each group member looking at each other while hugging the ball.

[Please let them win…!]

[Genealogy of the top three male idols representing Korea. They… fight! (It's real)]

A test of courage hide and seek and a game of tag with supernatural powers. The cooking king showdown… The scenes that would have caused all kinds of speculation passed by with ease.

And even a random play dance!

[T-Holic Wonseok:… Did you just eat and listen to K-pop?]

[A great clash of K-pop addicts!]

Moreover the phrase is a bit like a piece of cake.

[No way… even a new song performance?]

"…!!"

In the screen.

A grinning Se-jin Lee stretches out his arms in the large Testa center.

Then the image of Cheongryeo raising her hand and making eye contact with the camera intersected.

‘crazy!’

[Enjoy all of this at once!]

[T-Holic Martin: How on earth did you recruit him?]

[T-holic Ha Jin-tae: Haha]

Amidst the pleasant and magnificent BGM majestic subtitles came to mind.

[Jewish Union MT!]

[T-Holic’s ＜Just Bring Your Body＞ COMING SOON～❀]

[See you soon!]

“…”

Park Moon-dae’s first home game was blankly watched as the cookie video played.

[Since this has already come to an end can I take the whole family?]

[!!!!]

The faces of Mirinae Spacer and Soft Sweets getting off the tour bus are close-up and the exciting BGM plays.

Boom!

That’s how the eventful pre-release ended.

[～Please watch a lot～]

“…”

T Holic VTIC Testa Mirinae Spacer Soft and Sweet LeTi Orbit…

What did I just… see?

* * *

The end of April is filled with sunlight.

“Wow! “The weather is great!”

“That’s awesome!”

We jumped out of the van and onto the green camera-strewn grass.

Cha Yu-jin was the most excited and Lee Se-jin may have intended to look excited but she still seemed happy enough.

“haha!”

“Hello~ We’re here!”

In front of me I saw the entertainment crew of ‘T-Holic’s Show Business’ smiling.

That’s right.

Testa accepted the offer and ended up appearing on this group entertainment show.

‘Why did it become like this?’

It’s simple.

Because it was concluded that it was more beneficial.

I remembered something that happened a while ago.

After T-holic Ha Jin-tae suddenly appeared in the KakaoTalk room and said something crazy like ‘Would you like to do a group entertainment show with us?’

I reacted like this.

-Thank you for the great suggestion. I will think hard about it.

Of course I was sending it through KakaoTalk on my PC and making phone calls on my smartphone.

To whom? Of course it is Cheongnyeo.

-I told you not to do this.

Do you know what the condition was that I would remove this piece of system attached to this guy? It was very simple.

‘This is it.’

It was like ‘Let’s not get caught up in a dirty agency between the groups.’

But are you outright asking me to appear on an entertainment show jointly with your agency that even put conditions on me not to do it?

‘Is this guy going to start a fight?’

I seriously even thought about that.

So this time too ‘Hmm? I didn’t say it myself but a T-Holic member would have said it.’ I was thinking of blocking this bastard right away if he said the same bullshit.

A quite… unexpected answer came back.

-That’s why I contacted you.

“…”

-What are you talking about?

-That's why I'm asking instead of fixing it. I thought you would hate it.

-…

therefore.

In my opinion it's beneficial but since I've had a deal with him before I'm asking to keep good faith instead of rushing through it.

-But from what I can see there is nothing bad about either of us appearing. I thought your junior's judgment would be similar.

And he neatly added:

-But if you still don't like it I'll do my best to refuse it.

-Is that so?

-sure. Because it's a promise.

Honestly I was a bit surprised.

'This… is a judgment with character.'

Moreover I never thought he would even say 'I thought you would be okay.'

'…Has it changed a bit?'

I decided to raise Cheongnyeo's personality rating which had been lowered due to this incident.

Anyway so we gathered the members together and chatted for a while. What to do.

And what was the conclusion?

-It's a benefit.

-huh.

This means that as long as you win you will eat properly.

'It's right to raise the plate.'

If two groups who compete one-on-one for their souls appear on an entertainment show together it is natural but the topic becomes even higher.

This type of interest is difficult to maintain if the interest does not last but it will serve as the rice cake for several weeks.

'It would be even more so if Tea Holic got involved.'

Then the winner gets more to eat.

Moreover it was impossible for VTIC to call us with a plan to win everyone in the program.

'T-Holics are not easy guys either.'

It was definitely worth a try since the parent company would not take VTIC's side after being bribed by a bastard.

Oh honestly.

'VTIC guys are boring.'

Isn't this an implicit truth?

I confidently declare it. Testa is more fun than VTIC.

"Honestly I don't think I'll lose on the entertainment show."

“me too.”

“Ah our group synergy is unconditional~”

All other members thought the same thing.

Moreover the burden was lessened because the condition was that T-Holic would eat up all the aggro caused by this crazy entertainment show.

‘I will win no matter what.’

I bumped my palm down with a few members.

“Everyone is gathered~”

“yes!”

Now all the teams entered and nodded as they looked at the packed lawn.

The members also nodded along with flushed faces.

“Going Testa!”

“Oh should we do it too? Spacer… go go!”

Similar slogans appear here and there. Moreover it was around this time that the VTIC guys started talking about us doing something too.

“Oh then MT has no meaning.”

“…??”

“yes. yes. “We should all play together.”

Ha Jin-tae one of the T-holics who was grinning raised his hand.

“MT… is trying to become friends with everyone but what if only the team becomes friends again?”

Hey no way.

“So now the team all stops!”

“Huh??”

“Our four T-Holic members will each pick one person to form four teams regardless of group!”

“…!!”

I looked around the lawn.

VTIC was in chaos with the juniors dripping with cold sweat and their pupils shaking.

Even Cheongryeo is just smiling silently. Looks like I didn’t receive any notification.

X is done.

‘Performance… awesome.’

T-holic these bastards… they are truly aggro AoE totems.

Chapter 602

I will tear up all team members and divide them into 4 teams!

Tea Holic who made an unconventional declaration really spoke well.

“Originally we were going to come up with an ambiguous number of five teams… but one of our members was missing so it was perfect right?”

“yes.”

“I heard that a traitor who went to film a movie shouldn’t even be made life-size.”

After taking a moment to appreciate the situation that seems to be floating around the Internet such as ‘What happens if a T-Holic member fails to attend a variety show alone.txt’.

“Now then let’s all decide on a team!”

Now is the time to really tear the existing team apart…

“It doesn’t work if a team with only one group has many members right? “We took everything into consideration and came up with a very fair method!”

And the production crew went around to each group and handed out posters.

“It’s a psychological test!”

“yes?”

“People choosing the same answer? “It’s about team building!”

“Is this a clue that we are a good fit for each other?”

It’s classic.

“ah! For groups where the number of people is not a multiple of 4 the production team has pre-determined the number of people who can choose for each option. Guys! Just look in parentheses!”

What the hell.

I sighed and read the question on the poster.

Still he is meticulous in his own way…

[Q. and! As I was walking down the trail I saw a sign. But I can’t read it because it’s in a foreign language. Which one should I follow?☜☞]

-1. Blue (2 people)

-2. Green (2 people)

-3. Yellow (1 person)

-4. Red (2 people)

“…”

A clue… is this a clue?

“It’s just like choosing a favorite color…”

“Uh-huh! “It all has a deep meaning guys!”

Those bastards have sharp ears.

“Oh my! “Of course brother!”

“Let us guess its deep meaning!”

“That’s right~!”

I’m gritting my teeth.

But like everyone here who is full of entertainment they put their heads together on the poster and started thinking seriously.

Which color sign should I follow?

“RED!! I’m red. That hair is a lot of red too! “It’s a good sign.”

“Oh~ Okay.”

Bae Se-jin was a master.

“But isn’t red… a danger and caution sign?”

“…Let’s just do what we want.”

That’s how Cha Yu-jin caught the first taro red.

And surprisingly… Sun Ah-hyun chose the remaining red color.

“…??”

“That us… I remembered the chorus of the intro song!”

“aha.”

-Red is yours… Your color your name.

Everyone nodded as he spoke with blushing cheeks with the chorus automatically playing in his head.

‘It’s an admission of affection for solo songs.’

“Oh that’s right. Actually that’s why I chose it too.”

“It’s a lie!”

“Eujin there’s a proverb in Korea that says if you lie horns will grow on your butt.”

“That’s cool. “Why do wonderful things happen when you lie?”

“…”

Everyone was speechless.

I opened my mouth again.

“Let’s just do what we want.”

“huh.”

And while the members were each choosing the color of the sign one by one giving various reasons after careful consideration a question came back to me as well.

“Where do you want to go to Mundaemun University?”

“I don’t mind just taking what’s left…”

“Hey! “Where can you find something like that?”

“okay. “You have to choose what you want.”

I finally caught one rubbing the back of my neck as the entertainment crowd cheered me on.

“Then… it’s yellow.”

“Because it’s a Welsh corgi?”

“Because it’s a puppy?”

Are you serious?

“It’s my first dyed hair.”

“Aha~”

“I’m a suitor…!”

Are you coming?

I chose yellow well among the applause.

Well actually.

The fact that there was only one person in yellow had some influence.

‘If you’re going to fall alone it’s either me or Big Sejin.’

Shouldn’t those who can create Tiki Taka for broadcasting while keeping a reasonable line between unfamiliar and unfamiliar people go?

But for some reason Big Sejin seemed to want to choose blue.

“Hmm. So should I do blue? “I like it because it somehow feels like I’m going to the beach.”

also.

Anyway when each person picks a color and raises their hand the production crew gives them a cloth.

Then tie it to your head waist or chest according to your taste and move towards the colorful flags fluttering…

There are already two people standing in front of the yellow flag I chose.

“and! Mr. Moon Dae!”

“Oh~”

I blinked.

The VTIC guy who came running… was Jin Chae-yul with a big smile on his face.

oh.

“Mr. Moon Dae also likes yellow!”

“Yes… of course.”

And the guy next to me is Ha Jin-tae a tea-holic with a yellow string wrapped around his head.

“The symbol of a leader. “It’s sunshine.”

“…”

“…Actually Martin took red first because it was a symbol of passion.”

Are you coming?

And the person who came after me…

“and!! “Our team looks really strong!”

Mirinae’s Jeong Yul-gi.

“oh my god! Mundae brother? “Oh that’s cool!”

And Gold 2… Spacer Kwon Hee-seung.

“…”

“Shall we make a slogan? “Wow I’m so excited!”

“Good! “Our seniors and juniors is there anything you want to do?”

“Wow me! I hope it’s like a sunflower! “It’s pretty big and delicious!”

“sunflower? Wow that’s such a good idea Jeong Yulgi!”

“Thank you senior Chaeyul!… Wow! Soft and sweet sunbaenim Sua has arrived!”

“wow!”

“hello!”

It’s embarrassing.

‘What the hell just happened?’

I think I heard ‘Wow’ about 10 times.

What does this atmosphere mean as if it were a gathering of kindergarten teachers on recreation?

I felt dumbfounded as I saw all the people smiling brightly.

What’s even scarier is that the smiles are not just from capital but are genuine.

“How is everyone’s MBTI? “I’m an ENFP!”

“Hey me too!”

“It’s me!”

yellow. Should I have just given him a big…

“wait for a sec.”

Ha Jin-tae suddenly looked around and put his hand on his chin with a serious face.

“Our team matches up so well… isn’t it our destiny to be first place?”

“…?”

“It’s a team made up of the top survivalists!”

“Huh!”

Mirinae Jeong Yul-gi and Gold 2 Kwon Hee-seung screamed and turned to look at themselves and me. The eyes are bright.

…Are you asking me to respond?

‘What is… ’

For a moment I mentally slapped the head that was about to get agitated and regained my senses.

“It was a long time ago and there are many people who have never appeared on Survival.”

“no way.”

Ha Jin-tae whispers.

“Me and Chae-yul… are the members with the best say in the team.”

“…?”

“Soo-ah you too right?”

“Oh… I guess so!”

The soft and sweet member who is famous for being a fearful and crybaby member of the team answered brightly.

-lol

– Jintae come to your senses.

-The yellow team which consists of survival 1st place and the group's in charge of molestation feels proud.

"…"

The expected reaction comes to mind in surround what do you think?

Meanwhile Jin Chae-yul nods her head brightly.

"that's right! "I also get to say whatever I want to say in our group!"

"also!"

Come to your senses. That's brainwashing.

* * *

After many twists and turns team recruitment was completed.

"Do you like all of your team members!"

"yes!"

A clear and powerful voice filled the lawn.

If you're the type of person who says you don't like them you wouldn't be an idol.

Anyway… whatever. I'm not bad either. I still saw my teammates with smiles on their faces.

It's a bit… an unexpected team composition and it seems like it might be difficult to take control… but let's just accept it.

‘Let’s just have fun. Just fun.’

It’s okay that they are happy among themselves. As for my portion… let’s do something.

And when I look around I see other completed teams.

First of all the faces visible under the green flag.

“As it is a sign I intuitively decided that green would be the safest when considering the symbolic meaning!”

“…! Me too!”

“Haha I guess everyone had similar thoughts.”

“Our team is the brain. “It’s so good guys.”

Raebin Kim Mirinae Minha Park and even Cheongwoo Ryu.

That team’s Tea Holic Wonseok was looking at his teammates with a bright expression on his face as if he had just drank gabby cone.

When VTIC Sinnoh joined us for the last time the green team welcomed him with utmost amicability and cheered him on.

It’s literally a group project of hope.

‘They’re all the calm type.’

Roughly… It was a combination of trying to make a reasonable decision and then running off into a strange place and making people laugh. That’s fun.

-Ryu Cheong-woo’s group assignment without stomachache makes me feel like Azusa’s past life.

I nodded in anticipation and looked at the other side.

The one over here is the red flag the red team.

Each person is already making an introduction gesture…

“I’m Martin!”

“I’m Eugene!”

“This is Seon Ah-hyun. Please take care of me…!”

“…”

Team Pokemon Rocket?

“Hey I’d like to introduce you to my juniors!”

“it’s okay. It’s okay. I’m just happy to be on a variety show…”

“Even if I just stand up the flag it’s a miracle. Please pamper yourself to your heart’s content.”

‘…??’

People with polar opposite tendencies have all gathered together.

Both Mirinae and Spacer said that the composing members chose this place by chance and they both seem to have unique personalities.

‘Are they just gathering their own aggro makers?’

And here comes the final boss…

“Each team member here has a unique color. Well that’s a good thing. “We can create synergy by acknowledging each other’s differences.”

‘…’

“Oooh~”

“I really think so…!”

“yes. In the short term I think we are an efficient union. Hmm to put it in perspective the team name comes from the red spectrum…”

…VTIC casting and forging.

I looked at the somewhat triumphant guy and inwardly shook my head.

‘I’m excited that there is no enforcement team.’

I guess I’ll have to catch Cha Yu-jin and crack down on him… I tell Joo Dan not to say things like ‘Nerd’ in his mouth.

And last.

If you pull your head out and turn… you will see a blue flag.

The blue team gathered early and even finished creating the team name.

“Oh~ Senior Cheongnyeo! I am so reassured~ Please take care of me.”

“Haha that’s too much praise. Mr. Sejin. “I don’t really appear in variety shows so I’ll try my best not to cause trouble.”

“It’s an honor seniors. “I am Mirinae Seong Ha-rin and I will work hard!”

“This is it. Everyone is so reassuring. great!”

VTIC Cheongnyeo Testa Lee Se-jin Mirinae Seong Ha-rin.

‘…’

All of them were burning with ambition and were sitting with smiles on their faces.

There is no separate tiger den.

"…i look forward to."

And Bae Se-jin was caught in the gap looking like he wanted to run away.

It's a face that looks like it's about to pass out at any moment.

'…I should have given it a yellow one.'

I can't help it. Stay strong Bae Se-jin.

And looking at it this way I could already see the future of how this program would work.

'These guys are the ones who come up with a strategy to steal the game before they win.'

A team full of guys who prioritize practicality over winning. Is there a more threatening combination in entertainment?

But let's not be mistaken.

'It's an individual exhibition.'

Will the yellow team win or the blue team? That doesn't matter.

The important thing is that the tester on each team eats the most.

When our eyes met I returned the same grin to Cheongryeo who grinned.

'huh. Even if I go to Moro I will win.'

Look carefully.

"Now then our good juniors…"

“Huh?”

At that moment T-holic Yoon of the blue team was trying to start a conversation when he received a loud tackle from Ha Jin-tae.

“Youngest child what is your habit of speaking to your senior?”

“…?!”

Ha Jin-tae swung his arm.

“Senior your eyes are wide open. “How can you call them juniors!”

“What are you talking about?”

“That one!”

Ha Jin-tae’s hands politely pointed to a member of the blue team.

That’s right… Bae Se-jin!

“He debuted two years earlier than you! A genius child actor!”

“Huh?”

For a moment even the morning sunlight sparkled as if a halo was visible behind Bae Se-jin.

“…It’s okay over there.”

But T-Holic’s youngest stuck his head in it!

“I’m sorry senior!”

“…!? No it’s really okay…”

“Wow to a senior who is like the sky! Do you know what mistake I made?”

“I feel it painfully!”

“…”

“Are you just saying it?”

“Oh no! From now on senior Sejin Bae is the team leader! “How dare a junior try to become a team leader!”

“…??”

“Okay I’ve decided! “Our team name is not Blue Bird it’s Blue Pear Team!”

Bae Se-jin’s face speaks.

‘Me?’

However as a result of the discussion.

In the end he was raised in front of the flag like a King.

fluttering.

“Blue boat team departure!”

With the blue flag in the background Bae Se-jin covered her face with one hand.

“Wow the only team leader who isn’t a tee-holic!”

‘Excellent.’

I internally applauded the true portion maker.

“So have you all decided on a team name?”

“yes!!”

“Okay then… MT begins!”

And finally full-scale filming began with cheers.

…Of course from now on it was a truly great experience.

Chapter 603

“Then the opening game is… All the same!”

“Ugh.”

This agency’s group entertainment initially followed a very common MT structure.

Each team creates a slogan and choreographs simple gestures takes a quiz and gives rewards and punishments. In this way we are strengthening the identity and sense of belonging for each team which may still be awkward.

…Of course there were teams that didn’t need that in the first place.

“Now I really think our sunflower team will win!”

“That’s it Chaeyul! “Did everyone do well in choosing yellow?”

“yes!”

“I guess our team all feels the same way!”

huh. You were like this before you did this.

I looked back at the faces of this team. Even though he came in last place he still smiles.

It was a team of happy idiots one of whom exists in every game like this.

I… am such an idiot.

“Senior from Mundae thinks so too!”

“yes. “I’m really happy.”

Let’s hit the bullseye.

“Big.”

The big guy wearing a blue belt on the other side looks at me and laughs.

Don’t laugh.

Take a look at your team.

“Well even though we are different groups I will do my best to help the blue team win today.”

Cheongryeo smiled and neatly put up a fighting pose. Then a lively response poured in as if they had been waiting for it.

“I respect you senior!”

“This is my whole heart~ Blue Boat Team Fighting!”

“…”

Those guys… Every time they open their mouths lies come out.

After seeing the blue team smiling warmly as they asked team leader Bae Se-jin for a word I looked back at my team who were just smiling.

“lol!”

“…”

Isn’t it a balance problem?

For reference the blue team was the second-place team in this opening game.

He worked hard to get it right but when he saw a variety show he couldn't resist and started asking questions so he got it wrong on purpose.

Thanks to this the green team is smoothly taking first place…

"haha."

I just smiled and saw Cheongryeo quietly retreating behind her teammate.

'It's not funny.'

You're boring.

In particular Cheongnyeo who quietly takes care of others and makes concessions seems to have no desire for entertainment at all.

There was no particular editing angle.

'Hmm.'

Why do you make that choice?

However without much exploration the first full-fledged main game began immediately.

"This game is… Superpower tag!"

"It's literally a game where you use your superpowers to chase each other! "We alternate between attack and defense."

The superpower game of tag which seemed to have been taken from a certain mobile fighting game had a suitably shameful and fun structure.

When a person with the ability shouts slogans and sends signs everyone else is implicitly pretending to be affected by that ability.

That's right. Only the shameless can endure.

"I am… <Flying Dog>!"

"Mundae raise your hand to the sky!"

…like this.

When I raised my hand in the air all kinds of people followed the gesture looked up at the sky and started performing Hollywood actions.

"Ohhhhh puppy flying in the sky?"

"I can't move my body due to the sight being so amazing!"

"hmm. "This is a <pause> ability that doesn't discriminate between friend and foe."

"I see…!"

…I wondered if it was necessary to do something like that.

I was silent for a moment wearing a dog headband as I watched the guys making a fuss.

– Hahaha look at the facial expressions haha.

-Park Moon-dae was shameless in saying that he had often tried puppy but he broke down here haha.

-I guess I didn't know he would do this to me haha.

-Oguogu Mundaeng were you embarrassed because people reacted so well? ㅜㅜ

Based on many years of experience I know roughly what you'll hear…

‘Anyway thanks to you I won.’

I strengthened the red team’s last runner Cha Yu-jin with superpowers and narrowly caught him.

“Oh~ <Sunflower> yellow team wins!”

Cha Yu-jin shook my hand smiled and whispered to me.

“If this was really a game of tag you would lose to me.”

“I get it. Eugene the red team lost.”

“…”

“Pui pui pui~”

Cha Yu-jin looked at me with a shocked face with Ha Jin-tae’s jeers in the background and then disappeared with puffy cheeks.

For reference Joo Dan who is next to Cha Yu-jin is even adding to the awkwardness by even going so far as to analyze that ‘the reluctance to use superpowers was the decisive cause of defeat.’

“The strongest thing in this game is not physical ability but superpower. “If you assume you have superpowers don’t doubt them and use them actively…”

Well you too grow strong.

However what I didn’t expect was that I would witness something even more shocking than this in someone else’s game.

“Now next is… the match between the green team of <Safety First> and the blue team of <Blue Boat>!”

This is where Cheongnyeo took action.

The guy used his superpowers without hesitation.

“Huh?”

“wait for a sec.”

In the nick of time before his teammate was caught Cheongnyeo ran in front of the attacking team.

Then he pulled out something in front of his eyes and held it out then made a nice shape for the muzzle with his other hand and aimed it.

Finally a slogan!

“＜There will be a brief crackdown＞.”

A police badge with a blue ribbon sparkled in the sunlight.

however.

“Huh?”

“You don’t have to show me your badge.”

“ah.”

“Oh my Mr. Cheongnyeo.”

It was an unnecessary action!

“…Anyway it’s safe to use superpowers!”

Ryu Cheong-woo of the green team who was forced to sit down for three seconds at the referee’s declaration smiled and let go of the spacer member of the blue team.

“Wow!”

“Mr. Cheongryeo! exorcism!”

“thank you. Ah but this wasn’t it…”

Cheongryeo lowered the police badge he was holding looking a little embarrassed. It’s as if you were so absorbed that you lifted it without thinking and then felt a little embarrassed.

“ha ha ha!”

“You’re so cute~”

The T-Holics started saying absurd nonsense.

A guy who can shamelessly do even worse things than that without even changing his face is such an abomination…

“…!”

I see.

I realized.

‘Was it wrong on purpose?’

This was what that bastard was aiming for.

Let’s think about it. Why do idols who appear on entertainment shows try to be funny?

‘It’s for topicality and volume.’

But what if you already have both?

Right now this group’s MT entertainment has already secured buzz with its crazy cast combination. The biggest axis there was VTIC.

The amount was also the same.

‘What kind of crazy production crew doesn’t give VTIC some screen

time?'

They will even make it by squeezing in the amount that is not available.

So how to make that volume is entirely up to VTIC.

And what Cheongryeo chose was…

-The concept is strong but it's surprisingly flimsy? Hahaha. The kids are so gentle.

-I like it because it's no fun.

-Noxious is the demand!!!

You guys do the funny things.

We will take care of a favorable image.

As they are making a comeback with a strong concept this time they are trying to melt away the layers of resistance to dark songs and even bring out the feeling of 'These are young people who work hard~'.

"…"

I wiggled my eyebrows.

Do you believe that eating only the kernels will work?

'That's an illusion.'

I'll show you that the one with the most impact ends up eating it all.

"The next game is <Hide and Seek>!"

* * *

“Whoa.”

After a round of psychic tag Park Min-ha of the green team sat down in his seat wiping his forehead.

Then I heard a question that worried me.

“Are you okay? Even water…”

“it’s okay! ha ha ha!”

Park Min-ha jumped up and not even able to breathe stretched out her hand and grabbed some water for herself.

living!

‘Let’s stay alert!’

Although Kim Rae-bin’s attitude was only one of respect for her teammates and juniors she did not let down her guard.

‘Everything looks plausible after editing.’

Even if the production team didn’t do it there were cyber wreckers all over the world.

The hell of dating rumors… no way.

So I sent several advices and questions and answers to Yulgi who is very honest and friendly…

“Sua Woongni!”

“Ugh Yulgi!”

…I was walking around with my soft sweet senior and was naturally drawing all the aggro towards him.

It was fortunate.

‘Whoa.’

Park Min-ha the de facto leader of Mirinae sat down with a long sigh of relief.

It was a good opportunity but it was also dangerous so she would never relax until the end and survive!

‘You have to be active!’

Park Min-ha stood up with shining eyes.

Fortunately the green team performed well. Although we were eliminated right before we took first place in the opening team match and the team atmosphere was good.

This means that there was no atmosphere in which one could not join in on the conversation due to concerns of seniors.

‘So let’s take care of my portion size.’

Just keep doing well like this!

“Okay the next game is about to start!”

“yes!”

She swallowed her saliva as she heard Lee Se-jin who had already been invited as an impromptu MC by T Holic shout out.

And the next game was hide and seek.

“It’s here.”

“Wow!”

A huge playground-like set structure built in the backyard.

It was a simple and cute structure where one person dressed up had to find all the opposing team members hiding in various places.

And this time it was the green team's turn to hide.

'I like Joe.'

I felt like I could get a role just by reacting well when I was caught doing something like this!

So it was when Park Min-ha was quietly hiding next to a pile of boxes.

How long has it been?

Knock knock.

In the silence someone touched my shoulder.

'Is it the production team?'

I turned my head to see if it wouldn't show up on camera.

"hello."

"Ugh!"

There's an axe!

Oh no it was Park Mun-dae in gym clothes holding an axe who was looking at him.

But it's pigtails!

"…?!"

Park Mun-dae must have noticed his gaze and muttered while

touching his own head.

“There was a prop that was too scary… so the team members suggested we neutralize it.”

“…”

Cute… long but even scarier!

‘How on earth did you come here without making a sound!’

There was even a spring on Park Moon-dae’s back.

The moment I thought if that mainspring stops the game will end in timeout and I don’t know how it moves so quietly even with that thing on…

Park Min-ha realized that Park Mun-dae was wearing sleeping socks not shoes.

“…”

This is a person who is truly serious about the game.

“yap. “I found it.”

“…yes.”

Anyway she was eliminated like that.

Leave a great reaction.

‘…the quantity will be released… ’

Trudging back to the bench she went between the people who had already been eliminated.

“welcome!”

Please don't welcome me…

Park Min-ha greeted Rae-bin Kim by giving him a hug and then watched the rest of the game.

however…

"…!"

"Only Chungwoo remains!"

Before I knew it the game had become an individual competition.

Park Min-ha observed the situation trying to keep her narrowed eyes straight.

Surprisingly Ryu Cheong-woo was observing Park Moon-dae in reverse and was slowly moving from place to place wasting time.

It didn't seem like he would be caught easily.

'Really… calm down.'

Park Min-ha felt it again.

Come to think of it Ryu Cheong-woo was like that throughout this MT. No matter what I asked him to do he did it without hesitation and no matter what he did he was good at everything he did with his body.

Is that the attitude of a leader?

'I have to show something like that in the next game…!'

Park Min-ha made a promise. But at that moment.

"…!!"

Isn't Park Moon-dae who discovered traces of Ryu Cheong-woo's

movements slowly approaching?

‘I got caught!’

How much time is left?

She saw the mainspring on the back of Park Mun-dae. It was still running well.

And Liu Chengwu still had a calm face as if he hadn’t noticed.

‘no!’

Finally the moment came.

Park Moon-dae sneakily went behind Ryu Cheong-wu and stretched out his hand and shouted.

“I found it…”

That moment.

Liu Chengwu slipped under Park Mun-dae’s ax without even looking back.

So that Park Moon-dae cannot move carelessly for fear of him getting hurt.

“…!”

Then at surprising speed he went behind Park Mun-dae and grabbed his back.

To be precise he grabbed the mainspring on Park Moon-dae’s back and turned it in the forward direction.

“oh.”

That's right.

Liu Chengwu who stopped the main winding manually said with a grin.

"If the mainspring stops it ends in a timeout… right?"

"…!!"

It was a contrarian idea.

"Wow!"

"oh my god!"

As people poured out Lee Se-jin shouted cheerfully as she saw the production crew's signal.

"Ah the green team is going crazy! "I'm moving up to first place overall!"

"Oh!"

Park Mun-dae with his hair in pigtails applauded solemnly.

And the yellow team members around me said 'It's okay!' 'Mr. Moon Dae you did a great job!' To see him comforting Park Moon-dae while saying the same thing…

'Wait a minute is this okay?'

Park Min-ha suddenly came to his senses.

This… it's not important that I win!

'In the end Testa seniors got all the cuts!'

It ended in the match of the century between Park Moon-dae and Ryu

Cheong-woo.

In that case it would be more helpful for our group to give Yulgi a chance to play in the finals instead of me…

“Will the green team continue to win like this? Our blue team also needs to be strong～”

“…”

“If you win first place don’t forget the food truck prize!”

Still I like first place!

Park Min-ha decided to have fun for now!

* * *

A few hours later.

Finally the first day of MT filming came to an end.

“Does Testa eat things like this every day?”

“i envy you.”

“Of course the most important position on the team is cooking.”

I easily won the <Dinner Cooking King Challenge> and distributed well-boiled pork and hand-made kalguksu to my team members.

The production crew did not bother to prevent the team from sharing food with other teams and thanks to this the first day of MT is ending more warmly and comfortably.

‘You know how to control speed and speed.’

And now it’s midnight.

During this time when filming was temporarily halted for camera data replacement and maintenance people were dispersed and talking quietly.

‘You were having fun risking your life just now.’

A night where the bright noise from earlier disappeared like a lie.

I was no exception.

“Mr. Moon Dae is here!”

I will correct it. There is also the same guy as before.

I saw Jin Chae-yul sitting next to me smiling.

What are you trying to say?

Chapter 604

The outskirts of the MT filming site where the sun has set and the stars and moon have risen.

VTIC Chaeyul who was sitting next to me asked without hesitation.

“Are you looking at the stars?”

“yes.”

“also!”

The guy looked at the stars together with a refreshed face then opened his eyes wide and said as if something suddenly occurred to him.

“Somehow déjà vu? I said I felt something like that… I think it’s similar to when we appeared on a mountaineering variety show before! “Why are you drinking cocoa?”

…VTIC and Testa did entertainment before?

‘ah.’

I realized it a little late.

That… is a story that no longer exists.

This is what happened in the world created by the system where I as Ryu Geon-woo debuted with VTIC members through LeTi Survival.

Group Wishes.

“…”

It's hiking. Were there any entertainment shows like that at that time?

After doing everything I could to win the grand prize in just one year it seemed like I was wasting my image and going out to all kinds of places.

And Jin Chae-yul who seemed to have grown a few years older than then spoke to Park Moon-dae.

"I just called you Gunwoo hyung."

"Because that was the way things were back then."

Chaeyul laughed shyly at my answer.

"This MT is also the same team as before! "Our yellow team!"

"…"

"Let's just keep quiet like we did back then. Do you remember? "I said we should just keep quiet!"

I remember.

-Well if I go back now it might be hard to call him Geon-wu hyung… but is it okay if I let go of the words? Not Mr. Mundae but Mundae!

And I told him to talk to me comfortably but he didn't answer.

I just laughed this time too.

"…"

Jin Chae-yul perhaps vaguely aware that silence was a tacit refusal did not offer any more advice.

But soon he continued speaking in a voice that was not dark.

“Anyway today was really fun!”

“yes.”

Well… he did all kinds of funny things but he wasn’t at a level that would be dangerous as an idol.

They adjusted it just so it didn’t go over the line.

‘The production crew does a good job.’

T-Holics have a manpower supply. As I quenched my appetite I glanced at the production crew and Tea Holic guys talking on the other side.

“It’s been a long time since I appeared on a variety show with so many seniors and juniors. “Is that the case Mr. Moon Dae?”

“yes. “That’s right.”

“I hope I have another chance next time!”

huh. That’s not possible.

‘At that time the aggro effect was reduced and only the fans were stressed.’

Jin Chae-yul who casually made a sound containing a scary story continues to babble about the sound of stepping on a land mine.

“That’s our group chat room over there.”

That group chat room you invited yourself to.

And why is it that as soon as their comeback coincided they were caught by a ghost-like bastard and all contact was cut off…

“Is it okay if I say hello now? “Because there hasn’t been a post for a while…”

"…"

"It's nice to see them make a comeback together this time but it's a bit disappointing."

I looked back at the guy.

It was unexpected.

'You noticed.'

Two top groups with similar weight classes and this comeback is very important.

It seems that this guy had a premonition that if they were released at the same time their relationship would inevitably become ambiguous.

However… did you ever feel that it was regrettable?

"Sometimes I even ask how you are doing! "I made jokes… how do you feel?"

I chuckled.

"Good."

"thank god!"

Jin Chae-yul's face suddenly turned bright red.

"Hmm. I didn't want to have an awkward relationship with the testers. "We experienced something special together."

Wishes.

Although it may now be vague like a dream he seemed to have given meaning to it.

He seemed to think about it for a moment and then added this.

“We didn’t intentionally change our comeback because we wanted to overlap with the testers. “We were planning to do this on this date even before we enlisted…”

okay.

Cheongryeo was probably the only one who took that into consideration when setting the comeback date.

I thought the other VTIC members would just think of it as ‘comeback right after discharge’.

So actually I wasn’t even angry at these guys.

“This is how we were meant to be. “I hope we can keep in touch and meet up sometimes and remain friends.”

“…”

I nodded slightly.

“yes. “Mr. Moon Dae is already close with Cheongryeo!”

That’s not it.

I looked back at Chae-yul with mysterious eyes but he had said all he wanted to say and was looking at the stars with cool eyes.

It felt funny to say anything now so I just turned my head to the sky.

Even though it was on the outskirts of Gyeonggi-do the stars were shining brightly unlike in Seoul.

“Because I’m doing this… I remember when the testers debuted before. “We met on a music broadcast.”

It was like that.

‘That was already about 6 years ago.’

Now that I look back on it I feel like I went through a lot of hardships to get this far.

In this short-lived entertainment industry and also in the idol industry both of them have been stubbornly sticking together for several years without giving up.

I felt a little cheerful for some reason and answered quickly.

“…but this time it’s the opposite.”

“Huh?”

“Because our seniors are coming back after our comeback.”

“Huh.”

They seem to know they have an advantage.

I spoke to Jin Chae-yul who looked a little embarrassed.

“But I have no intention of being pushed back.”

“…!”

Jin Chae-yul looked at me with wide eyes for a moment and eventually burst into laughter.

“i know. “So did we!”

When I nodded Chaeyul lay down on her back.

“And really… I prepared a lot this time!”

“…”

“I don’t think VTIC will lose.”

Is that so?

“It’s the same with Testa.”

“Huh.”

Jin Chae-yul did not respond.

We quietly reflected on our war intentions.

“…”

“…”

And suddenly a question came to mind.

“Now that I think about it.”

“yes!”

“By any chance seniors when did you film this music video?”

I wouldn’t have had time to take a picture like that considering the hairstyle.

‘Even if I wore a wig there wouldn’t be time for CG post-processing.’

And Jin Chae-yul gave a clear answer.

“Oh before I enlisted! “At that time I had already decided how I would make my comeback.”

“…”

Scary bastards.

“Ah the Testa intro video was really cool.”

“thank you.”

You did a good job persuading Sun Ah-hyun to release it.

That was when I snorted inwardly.

Jin Chae-yul held out her hand.

“Let’s work without regrets!”

“…”

“ah. “Is this what you heard from Jaehyun?”

Don’t talk about him.

I shook hands with Chaeyul who extended her hand. The guy smiled and waved his hand.

‘…Not bad.’

I also chuckled.

“Senior please don’t talk. “Because I decided to do so.”

“omg!”

Jin Chae-yul who was pleased started talking nonsense about how she uses a mix of formal and informal language even with people she is comfortable with and immediately shouted as if she couldn’t stand it any longer.

“Ugh can I ask you just one more thing? “Let’s talk together!”

I am indeed. You’re persistent.

“okay.”

“…!”

“But only in private.”

“of course!”

Jin Chae-yul smiled and nodded.

And I woke up energetically.

“Oh they give you drinks over there. “I’ll take that one!”

“okay. brother.”

I lightly waved at the departing guy and then turned my gaze back to the sky.

‘Is it going to be revealed soon?’

The MV is released the album is released the music is released…

The stage appears.

A period of intense activity unfolds with fierce confrontations with strong competitors.

After this filming is over it will begin in earnest.

And the broadcast of this film will also be released around that time.

‘…I need to film this entertainment show more properly.’

I promised myself once again and thought about the next destination of this 1 night 2 day MT.

‘Now all that’s left is… a random play dance.’

That was really cool.

With that in mind it was time to get up and go back to the dorm room with Jin Chae-yul who was holding a drink.

“Aren’t you tired of falling asleep already?”

“yes…?”

“The production team says they have prepared another game!”

“Oooh!”

Sudden notice.

and…

“Oh what a test of courage!”

“…”

“I don’t know much about scary stories… but do you know a lot?”

no.

[start!]

“Ugh!!”

“Aaaahhh!”

…I almost lost out with soft and sweet Su-ah but I want to make it clear that I wasn’t in last place.

For reference even at this time Cheongryeo was very shy.

“Ah a ghost story.”

No matter how much I think about it he's not the kind of guy who would be scared of ghosts but he gave off the impression of a neat model student who looked a little embarrassed.

"I don't know a lot of scary stories… but I'll choose from the ones I've heard."

"Oh~"

I packed just enough content to avoid being moderately scary and boring.

However seeing Joo Dan keep quiet about his excitement and overuse of TMI saying 'It's a classic novel's storyline so the copyright has expired so I can say it with confidence' raises other suspicions.

'He only cares about himself.'

Among the VTICs I looked at the guy with suspicion who acted like an actor who only appeared on interview programs to care for his image.

'Did you feel anything when you looked at my axe earlier?'

Could it be that you are trying to maintain your image and leave the impact to other members?

There was something about it that didn't seem clear to me as a choice made by a kid aiming for maximum efficiency.

'Hmm.'

"The winner is… the green team! Raebin Kim from the green team <Safety First>!"

"Wow!"

I gave Kim Rae-bin the ghost story machine a complimentary gesture from outside the camera and finished filming that night while carefully observing the VTIC guys.

And the next day.

“I can’t believe the day has come when we can proceed with this lineup… The author’s mouth is almost in my ear right now.”

“They said they brought more cameras for this game.”

The long-awaited random dance challenge has arrived.

And here I realize what Cheongryeo’s aim is.

* * *

The author of <T-Holic’s Show Business> picked up a pen.

The alpha and omega flower and fruit of idol group photos. The random play dance was about to begin.

In the meantime the production team thought hard.

How can we make random play dance different from other MT content?

Actually the basic formula was simple.

-1. KPOP is played randomly.

-2. Those who can dance the choreography jump to the center and dance.

And in normal idol content one thing was added here for tension.

-3. Everyone must dance and anyone who can’t dance is eliminated!

Well there were variations on the formula such as only one person from a team having to appear but as these rules become more complex they tend to become less intuitive and less fun.

So instead of messing with this proven formula the production team decided to add another element.

That's right… cyber audience!

This MT's <Random Play Dance> will be broadcast in real time to only 300 people online and the reactions will be collected and applied to the subtitles!

He even reads funny comments to the idols making them laugh out loud.

'It's okay if a little team spoiler is released during this process.'

If anything that will only heighten fans' expectations!

The author inspected the device with keen eyes.

On the tablet connected in front real-time comments and small monitor screens began to appear.

-what

-Are you connected?

-Whoops!

Swearing and a few sensitive words were filtered out but the majority of the words flowed freely.

And once the camera was properly on screen it almost started to explode.

Because the idols naturally getting ready in the grass looked clear and close!

-I'm crazy

-ah

-It’s like a lineup composition.

-Mundaeㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ Please let us dance with Mundae popcorn.

-Sung Ha-rin AKA K-Pop’s Cheodoli

All kinds of reactions were pouring in from people who were fans of the performers to regular viewers of T-Holic’s entertainment shows and people who applied just for fun.

“Then let’s begin!”

The random play dance began.

Chapter 605

A few days ago.

“Of course the best way to get the volume is the random play dance.”

“Hmm.”

Testa gathered together and talked about his mindset in preparation for his agency’s group MT filming.

“In the beginning we were moderately fighting from behind but in the second half we all suddenly came out together and it was a great fight! how is it?”

“I think it would be great if we continued to do well from beginning to end.”

“Either way you should know the choreography well.”

Everyone nodded at Liu Chengwu’s correct opinion.

And Cha Yu-jin spoke brightly.

“But I don’t know other people’s choreography very well!”

It was a declaration that I only listen to things that are good for me.

‘huh. ‘I thought so.’

Raebin Kim gave strict advice in the meantime.

“From now on organize it by year so you can learn it quickly.”

Cha Yu-jin shrugged her shoulders.

“But I know better than Kim Rae-bin!”

“…! “The range of KPOP I listen to is much wider than yours but based on common sense I know better…”

“I dance better!”

Hehehe.

Now the members watched Kim Rae-bin and Cha Yu-jin fighting with harmonious faces.

Park Moon-dae also watched the scene peacefully but eventually joined in when the two guys were saying something like ‘Then we’ll see when we practice together and see who’s better.’

“But I don’t think we need to practice together.”

“yes?”

While listening to Kim Rae-bin’s dumbfounded question Park Moon-dae looked around at all the other members and spoke.

“If you want to maximize the impact it’s not good to adjust too much.”

“…?”

“Reality entertainment shows that are complicated are not fun.”

“ah!”

Several members nodded.

For several years now it has become a practice to strictly match the order and formation of content such as relay dances.

‘It’s been leveled upward.’

But that's literally leveling the playing field.

It meant that it was an acceptable choice rather than the obvious top hit that said 'There are individuals who are good even though they didn't get it right so coincidence coincides and a new charm emerges.'

The synergy that occurred when the skill and talent coincidentally created the perfect picture just like the amount of practice and habit that the body was naturally accustomed to was the best.

'It's not something that can happen in a short period of time so the problem is that we don't take risks and just prepare diligently.'

In addition there was a risk of being criticized as 'burdensome' by gritting one's teeth and preparing for the topic of mini-games in entertainment shows.

"For something like this naturalness is the key."

"Hmm."

The members were lost in thought for a moment but then shrugged their shoulders.

"What Moon Dae said is correct."

"Ugh."

This is because Park Moon-dae's risk insight has been proven through many years of experience.

"Then shall we each work hard to prepare what we like?"

Lee Se-jin who was watching quietly added with a grin.

"Then if you were to do this song it would be better if you also refer to the movement of the part you would take on."

"Ohh."

“Goooood.”

The members laughed along.

Everyone prepares on their own.

Mainly choreography that I like and want to do.

“Then if by ‘accident’ the sum matches the formation also matches.”

“indeed!”

Everyone smiled and nodded at Park Moon-dae’s trustworthy remarks.

‘Faith to trust one another!’

With that in mind Testa each worked hard to prepare in his spare time…

The problem is… I didn’t know that the team composition would be torn apart like this!

“Now <Random Play Dance>! The team that survives until the end will receive points and a meal truck!”

“…”

The testers looked at each other with their pupils trembling!

In fact it was almost impossible to notice that it was a humanistic structure in which everyone in each group was included so whoever won could get a ride on the food truck.

“Who will bring victory to the food truck group and team!”

“Oooh!”

This is because each team’s T-holic incited it.

“We must win no matter what! “There are a lot of dancing members on our team!”

“Just looking at our colors we are the smartest team. Guys. “Isn’t this all a battle of wits?”

“Team leader Bae Se-jin! Please place an order on our blue boat!”

“yes? that is…”

The atmosphere is on fire for each team. Real-time comment responses were also quickly being swept away by Tea Holic.

-Whahahaha

-I see a Balbung team. Is it an illusion?

-Each team has its own distinct characteristics right? Haha.

-Green team’s only dance member Park Min-ha Let’s Go

And after looking back at his yellow last-place team Park Moon-dae recalled the temporary testa meeting that was hastily held just before this game.

Now that things were like this there was only one way.

-We really kill each other.

-…?!

It means to fight hard to win.

‘Let’s eat at least one of them.’

Let Testa members take home the famous scene!

“I was quite the lead dancer right? Just trust me guys.”

“yes!”

Hearing T-holic Ha Jin-tae’s voice encouraging the yellow team Park Moon-dae pledged again.

‘They won’t be easy guys.’

This team alone was practically a center meeting. Jeong Yul-gi Kwon Hee-seung Su-ah…

And even VTIC’s center Jin Chae-yul.

Center is usually a dance position.

It also stands out.

‘Ha Jin-tae looks pretty good too.’

Park Moon-dae guessed sharply.

and…

“＜Sunflower＞ Yellow Team～ Captain Ha Jin-tae is eliminated!”

“oh.”

Like a lie all of T Holic including Ha Jin-tae were eliminated within 5 episodes.

It was ‘Reason: I don’t know the songs these days’…

-A large number of captains were eliminated.

-Mr. Kim Martin who says he doesn’t listen to the latest K-pop now stop putting strange ballads on Lil’s and listen to K-pop.

-Ha Jin-tae is creating dance hahahahahahahaha

-It's okay their faces are still like idols.

…It had a strong impact in its own way.

'Is that also a strategy?'

It was funny.

"Come on let's cheer."

Now T-holic was sitting across from him encouraging his team members with eagle eyes like a coach trying to catch other team members.

but.

"Then who is eliminated…"

"…"

"…"

"I don't do it."

That's right.

-??

-Why is Ryu Cheong-woo also good?

-Did you come here with a plan?

-Is this a T-holic camera?

Let's say that Testa like Ryu Cheong-woo is naturally good at even members who don't seem particularly interested in other groups or trends.

The problem is…

-Wow this one doesn't get eliminated either haha.

"…!!"

Testa wasn't the only one who paid attention to random play dance.

'If I want to stand out… yes! 'How about dancing nicely here?'

'Ah if you want to tell us the names of our brothers one more time you must remain as a final member here!'

Everyone knew. <Random Play Dance> is the content that gets the most views.

And all of these ambitious idol cast members have been practicing the expected songs pretending they are not!

'Don't you have any eye color at all?'

The venom of a survival veteran!

It wasn't even soft and sweet. They say it's because they've seen a lot of 'recently popular K-pop' on their reaction WeTube channel.

In the end T-Holic opened his mouth.

"…Do you guys only eat and dance to K-pop?"

"ha ha ha."

"It's a job because I like it!"

-I'm proud of you guys.

-This is… the first generation of K-pop?

-My heart is racing.

The writers held back their laughter as they watched real-time viewers moved by the naturally virtuous words.

Of course it's not possible to only release songs that everyone knows.

Still if you don't know you follow along by dancing as if you don't know.

There is no one who does things half-heartedly.

So during the 10 rounds only about a quarter were eliminated!

-Awesome fun

-Wow it's really different since it's done by current first-tier idols haha.

-It's so fun. The guys instantly form a triangle and ask what's going on. It gives me goosebumps haha.

There Park Mun-dae had a hunch once again!

'Not being eliminated is no longer a problem.'

It was a preliminary round there.

How do you pull out an impactful scene during this time?

We were at that level now!

-Great clash of K-pop fans

-The yellow team is so cute. Please come forward together just once.

-Chaeyul thank you for the magic boy. I will never forget you. Please make a fancam.

-Joo Dan why do you know that song…?

He focused on the flow.

＜Random Play Dance＞ started with the performers' hit songs and gradually expanded the scope of the questions.

-This is Mirinae's debut song!!!

-Hello come on.

-Whoever plays Sangun will be blessed.

-I just liked the song but is it a spacer??

-I ran out of T-holic but is this T-holic song real? Crazy haha.

Lines to promote the status of 'We are the agency with so many hit songs!'

These were choreographies that all the performers had predicted and practiced in advance.

And now once the agency's promotional repertoire is over…

-This is a Tic Tac Tok pick haha.

-Oh please just one cast member who really knows this.

The latest hits old hits and songs with impressive choreography are coming out in earnest.

These are songs that I don't usually see covered in earnest because I don't have much of a connection with these idol cast members!

-I was really waiting for something like this ㅠㅠ

-Please please play my first love heart song.

Viewers stared at the screen with even greater anticipation and excitement.

And from here the dropouts begin in earnest…

This person was the first person eliminated from Testa.

-Crazy Cha Yu-jin

However they were not eliminated easily.

-Sssssssssssssssssssssss.

-Did it turn?

[Show me up]

Heavy electric.

As soon as the choreography challenge song which was popular on Tic Tac Tok in the Western world started playing she immediately took to the front and center alone.

"…!!"

And he reproduced the hip-hop move in his own way with the intensity of an animal.

"I don't know anymore!"

And when a song I didn't know came up in the next round I voluntarily got eliminated without any regrets instead of just ignoring it.

It was a very impressive cut.

"Good bye!"

A truly famous scene!

-torn

-Is this a star?

-You only live once like Cha Yu-jin

‘Excellent.’

Moon-Dae Park also gave generous scores. Cha Yu-jin grabbed the spotlight at just the right time.

‘I have to be like that too.’

And waited for his chance.

The opportunity came soon.

[Now I’m curious about the seat next to me

Your heartbeat

Who are you running for now?]

“…!!”

-crazy

-Oh I’m so curious about this.

A tickling mixed voice.

It was a song by Halo Haim a new mixed gender group that attracted a lot of attention with its dating reality show!

That moment.

-???

-omg

Park Moon-dae who was not even a dance member suddenly came to the center.

But I wasn't alone.

-???

A cast member who drew the admiration of the production team and Tea Holic from the first episode.

He also rushed forward at the same time.

Even in this place where prominent idol members gathered he was the ace who completely swept away the early center positions.

as soon as…

"Sejin let's go!"

This is Lee Se-jin Testa's choreography team leader.

-Ahhhhhh

-no way

-Let's go let's go let's go!!!

He came forward smiling while being cheered on by T-holic Yoon a member of the same blue team that had already been eliminated.

Then spread your arms and turn around.

[This trembling is still only in my heart

I can act calmly]

"…!"

He scanned Park Moon-dae's part and danced it right away.

It looked as if they had practiced each part separately but that was not the case.

Because the male and female parts were randomly mixed together!

-oh my god

-Why is this right????

In fact after seeing that Park Moon-dae had learned to combine only the male and female parts that he could portray well Se-jin Lee changed his parts accordingly and adjusted them accordingly.

While checking in real time.

Thanks to this the level of perfection has improved like a real cover choreography.

-crazy

And as part of the point choreography one person sits and one stands and looks like Cupid's arrow toward the camera!

People screamed as they watched the pair dance in full formation.

-Be good.

-You guys hang out like this…?

-But Park Moon-dae you are the main vocalist…

"Aaaah! A truly tense match! and!"

‘That’s it.’

Park Moon-dae was satisfied to see T-Holic’s reaction and the production crew’s expressions at the moment the song ended.

Mirinae Seong Ha-rin even caught sight of them and grabbed Park Min-ha and danced a pair choreography for themselves so from the middle of the group other people also started to dance appropriately.

The atmosphere at the center was properly brightened.

“Wow really… why am I so interesting?”

-admit

After deliberately glaring at each other with Keun Se-jin Park Moon-dae grinned as he returned to his seat.

‘If you don’t know any better the image of this cut will remain clearer if you are eliminated.’

Quantity secured.

If you force yourself to survive in silence you will be obscured by the impact ahead. To put it bluntly Cha Yu-jin’s instinctive choice to be eliminated without any regrets was the right one.

‘Let’s take a good look at each other.’

But the moment the next song starts playing.

He had no choice but to jump out again.

-come

-Park Moon-dae

-Park Park Mun-dae

-Come Mundagato

'This has to go.'

[Oh me too! I like you~]

A soft and sweet immortal song.

Because it was!

"Wow!"

"go for it!"

While listening to the cheers mixed with laughter from the eliminated softies he prepared the opening with the skills of a teaching assistant who has been skilled for many years.

This was clearly a plate laid out for everyone to eat.

however.

-omg?

In the refrain Cheongryeo comes out smiling looks at Park Mun-dae and moves accordingly.

However the direction was different from mine.

"…!"

[POP! POP!

You are my Popcorn~ (Oh Yeah!)

my heart

CON CON CON CON

Control it~]

The mirror version!

It was a perfectly symmetrical dance.

'This crazy guy.'

He even gave Park Moon-dae all the center parts when the mirror choreography wasn't pretty and he only did the side parts.

– Hahahahahahahaha

-Why are you so good at it?

–
Hahahahahahah

-Is your memory crazy?;;

I was more impressed by his calmness.

-What is it?

And from then on Cheongryeo naturally began to move further forward and toward the center.

People who unconsciously became focused observed the movement and realized.

Every movement was perfect!

It's like mastering your own choreography.

-No but Cheongnyeo is really good at it.

-Shin Jae-hyun From earlier on he was openly letting people on his blue team who weren't part of the dance group dance behind him which was crazy…

-The leader came.

-Sssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssss neither also

-Jaehyun you really haven't changed since you debuted you K-pop fang.

Park Moon-dae realized at that moment.

'This is what I was aiming for.'

The calm and exemplary appearance shown in the MT filming right before Cheongryeo.

That was to emphasize the impact of this scene.

In this random play dance you create a character by showing perfect choreography with the same attitude but closer to clear-eyed madness.

‘But at his main job he is inhumanely good at it.’

The subtitles were already easy on my eyes.

This gap between the two appearances is very clearly visible and will maximize the appeal of the character and skills.

‘Oh damn.’

Park Moon-dae clicked his tongue inwardly but still felt it was a situation worth trying.

Isn’t there a crazy K-pop choreography vending machine in Testa?

‘If you just leave it to Lee Se-jin and Yongho to interact… ’

“…”

wait for a sec.

He realized.

The color of the strings worn by Lee Se-jin and Cheongryeo is the same blue.

So I came to my senses.

‘…You must not be eliminated!’

If only those two remain there will be no competition. Because we’re on the same team!

And it was clear that the narrative of Cheongryeo which was considered a latecomer in terms of editing would look more attractive.

This means that he could just steal the main narrative of the blue team's victory.

There was a need for Lee Se-jin to be more active.

'But… it's difficult for other members of us to come up with the composition.'

Sun Ah-hyun the remaining member of the Testa dance line didn't know much about K-pop songs to begin with and the reason she survived until now was mostly because of copying.

This means that the opportunity to move forward and play confidently is uncertain.

Then since Cheongryeo cannot be properly checked… In the end considering the number of cases another double backup is essential.

'…Do I have to stay and become a comparison group for those guys?'

After thinking for a moment he quickly exchanged glances with Sejin Lee.

And I decided.

'let's go.'

We had to somehow keep Cheongnyeo in check and share in the team competition!

…And here there is a cast member who looks at all this with a mysterious look from behind.

'…Can I stay like this?'

It was Bae Se-jin.

-???

-No you hamchi

-How long has it been there hahaha?

And to answer in real time the questions from some of the comments I noticed…

“Everyone danced openly so I just danced along…”

-ah

-oh

It was thanks to the crazy passion of the members of the same team.

All you had to do was just follow the choreographed march of Cheongryeo Lee Se-jin and Seong Ha-rin’s stunt-like trio!

And Bae Se-jin did not come forward because she thought that her goal was not to dance well and stand out but simply to not cause trouble to the group.

The copy machine is the only remaining copy machine in this game where people who cannot dance well due to overheating voluntarily leave.

Bae Se-jin survived in stealth mode!

-let’s go

-Let’s go Baehamchi!

-Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa

“Ah messages of support are pouring in!”

“…!?”

Meanwhile the random dance began to build towards its climax.

Chapter 606

– Wow fifteen? It's more fun because there are still people left haha.

＜Random Play Dance＞ caught fire even more as elite members were selected.

Now the section that will stand out due to the amount of practice is over.

This means that this is a time for 'real' K-pop listeners who know all the hot songs. As a result when we all dance to each angle together we exclaim in exasperation.

-React as soon as Ganju comes out?? LOL

So in order to further narrow down the losers more minor song selections began to be introduced… and again the contestants began to go in groups of twos and threes.

'Here all you have to do is not fall without any impact.'

And Testa was cleverly avoiding that.

"Oh just now Mr. Ahyeon! I wonder if I know the choreography properly… hmm. Come out and do an independent inspection… Ugh!"

"Ahyeon don't call me! "Don't call the red team!"

"The red team catches people!"

This was also the case when the last remaining member of the red team Sun Ah-hyun was eliminated.

"It seemed like you were picking on the spot even though you didn't

know the choreography earlier!”

“…!”

“We’ll see what it’s like!”

At the moment of crisis Sun Ah-hyun cautiously came forward when she said ‘I’ll check to see if you really know.’

and.

“Now let’s start the music…!!”

Instead of existing choreography he elegantly performed a modern dance of his own creation.

“…!!”

“thank you…!”

He showed a room like that and happily left.

-Crazy… What the fuck is this?

-Even if I lost I won.

-You make art with K-pop.

-I feel like Tic Tac Tok suddenly releases another song and it becomes popular but this is it hahaha.

It was a cut that clearly impressed the public with Sun Ah-hyun’s new charm which they were still unaware of.

Of course jaw-dropping dance skills were the foundation.

“I will do my best to cheer…!”

And as soon as Sun Ah-hyun returned to her seat T-holic excitedly broadcast that the comments were pouring in saying that she had become Bambi again.

‘Good.’

Park Mun-dae nodded.

I was satisfied with the drawing as everyone did it brilliantly before being eliminated.

As expected the individual strategy worked well and he could see strategic victory before his eyes… but at the same time he also saw people from other groups who were still alive.

‘He’s persistent.’

Three VTIC members were still competing. When the challenge song that was popular on Tic Tac Tok came out the remaining members except Ju Dan accepted their fate and failed.

-I thought it would be like T Holic 2;

-In the military instead of walking you have to do K-pop dance?

-Why… you know everything right?

“Oh I don’t have anything special to do so I miss it. “I think I’ve heard it a lot!”

“that’s right. In fact didn’t you listen to it more than when you were active? “I did.”

In response to the bright answer comments flooded in calling it ‘true madness.’

‘You kill a character once.’

Park Moon-dae sighed and clicked his tongue at the neatness that even

the elderly seemed to like.

Anyway he raised both fists as if he was supporting his seniors and waited for the next song.

However in the meantime the production team faced an unexpected problem.

“I almost ran out of songs I prepared.”

“…!!”

We’re out of song selection!

The idols burning with ambition chewed up all the songs.

-How good are you?

-But I thought it would be like this ㅅㅂㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

-Guys you know this is just a game for laughs right?

-Oh they’re all so sincere it’s so funny haha.

And at this time there were people who raised their hands.

There were now more dropouts than survivors.

“Then let’s choose a song!”

“Oh where are all the old people! This is something that someone like me who knows the latest trends…”

“hey! “You also failed in the 5th round!”

“Don’t be cocky! “Don’t be cocky just because you’re the youngest!”

It’s an exciting situation where the eliminated people led by T-holic sit

together and choose a new song!

-LOL what is it?

-These idols' sense of song selection… I'm afraid!

The attention of real-time viewers naturally focused on the song selections of those eliminated.

What on earth will the incumbents choose?

And amidst the new fun the remaining songs from the remaining production team were played.

It was a dance collaboration song between male idol members with nothing particularly special about it.

[Come out and whip it whip it whip it

Just dance]

But it wasn't exciting anymore. It's just a song like a passing road.

-I'm looking forward to the new song selection haha.

The moment when interest in the current round naturally fades.

"left."

"…?"

The participants flinched as Cheongryeo's clear voice suddenly reached their ears.

'left?… ah!'

I realized that the majority of participants meant to perform a neater group dance by following the direction of the choreography steps. So I

quickly tried to coordinate the direction of development with Cheongryeo.

But the admiration came before that.

"…!!"

Because there were some participants who moved as if it were a reflex reaction as soon as Cheongryeo's instructions were given.

They were instantly synchronized before the beat even started.

[Dancing till dawn today

That's the rule rule rule]

These are the VTIC members.

"…!!"

"Wow that!"

With unbelievable timing the eliminated contestants also suddenly lifted their upper bodies.

Comments were faster.

-Look at the reaction

-what?

-crazy

The board which had been wilting due to the ridiculous angle of the knife immediately heated up.

"…"

Park Moon-dae also had a hunch.

There was just a scene that was supposed to be cut the moment it was aired.

‘Even though the team was split up the value of the group name increased.’

It was a terrifying feeling.

‘It’s not that easy… ’

It was a moment when Park Moon-dae and Lee Se-jin looked at each other and smiled slightly bitterly to avoid being caught on camera.

“…hmm.”

Dropout magnet.

One member who was watching what was going on gently intervened while Tea Holic was passionately selecting a song and naturally pointed out a song.

“How about this next time?”

“Oh… our song?”

“haha.”

Around the time when T-holic Ha Jin-tae blinked at Ryu Cheong-woo’s suggestion.

The next round was continuing in front of them.

[I’m okay with that Babe

Boooo-

With a trembling heart I greet you you really are

Ah Blow my heart out!]

The song released this time is… the refrain of a dance song by a female idol aiming for cute and easy popularity!

The viewers who regained their concentration immediately cried out.

Who?

-This is it.

-You came.

-scram

– Dance God Dance King Copy Machine Doom Chit Bae

The last dance copy warrior who quietly continued to dance along behind these monsters.

Bae Se-jin!

The moment for him to be active is now!

It's not too difficult and it's cute and impressive so it's worth a try!

-good!

"ah…"

-??

But… reality was dull.

Even though it was almost a set-up Bae Se-jin did not stand out that much this time.

I just danced moderately hard as before and didn't try to monopolize the spotlight by playing the center.

I just coordinated my movements appropriately around Cheongryeo and Lee Se-jin who are on the same blue team.

'hmm… '

I guess I thought 'Among these guys who are so sincere and good at things I'm a bit of a loser.'

Park Moon-dae checked this while doing the time-staggered rabbit head choreography with Jin Chae-yul.

And as he expected the real-time comment response faded a bit.

-Well done

-Huh the end?

-Hmm haha

-It's great that you survived haha.

It's just… not fun.

"Yes~ Then next time!"

And it was the moment when T-holic and the eliminated candidates who had just finished discussing song selection introduced a new song list.

-Ooohhhhhhh

-Ah they taste good!

The new song caught my attention and Bae Se-jin was soon forgotten.

After one or two songs like that.

[Take ma base

[Um-ha]

A unique song came out.

A very intense hip-hop dance song that the T-holic dance unit released when they were young.

The song which can be seen as a collection of all kinds of carefully designed angles grooves and expressions was quite a hit.

-oh

-It's been a while since this happened.

-It's a famous song haha.

Viewers had small expectations that they would be able to see each group's elite dance members show off their individual skills.

It was that moment.

"brother!"

"…!?"

suddenly.

Bae Se-jin suddenly jumped forward as if it were a spinal reflex.

-uh

-for a moment

But before I could react.

It pours in from the choreography.

“…!!”

Surprisingly Bae Se-jin started dancing the intense fast and difficult choreography without any hesitation using her whole body.

Almost exactly the same as Lee Se-jin who called him right next to him and came out with him.

[!!!!]

If there had been subtitles it was a powerful introduction that would have been replayed over and over again with the huge red font taking over the screen.

And that amazing power continued to explode until the end of the dance break.

Until the last move.

thud.

“just now! “Mr. Sejin!”

Naturally as soon as the song ended there was an uproar both in the production team and in the elimination room.

Questions poured out to Bae Se-jin who accepted the microphone.

“What did you just do!”

Bae Se-jin wiping off his sweat answered while taking a deep breath.

“Because it’s a song I’ve been practicing for a long time…”

“yes?”

“This is the basic practice song for debut…”

“Oooooh!!”

That’s right.

After debuting as Testa Bae Se-jin had to study the rest and receive advice from dance members due to her lack of basic skills.

Of course rather than Sun Ah-hyun who was a major or Cha Yu-jin who danced almost instinctively the dance members who were experts at practicing were mainly in charge.

That was Sejin Lee.

-Hmm… Isn’t this the best? But if you have other candidates in mind I can’t help it~

-… doesn’t exist.

-Oh yes.

Even when we feel like each other is undesirable and annoying. It was a practice I did without hesitation even though I gritted my teeth in discomfort.

Of course I had no choice but to get it on my body.

It still spills out when I tap it.

-I’m crazy

-You debuted and practiced as Testa right?

-Bae Se-jin didn’t escape for no reason amazing;;

And… Bae Se-jin pointed to the side with a shaking hand.

“…He told me.”

“…!”

“Oooh!”

Lee Se-jin who had been singled out looked back at him with a slightly surprised face but then burst into laughter.

“Ah you did a good job!”

“…”

Bae Se-jin laughed as if the wind had gone out.

I felt like some old tension had disappeared.

After a few rounds he was naturally eliminated but it was an honorable elimination that was no longer treated as a dance skunk.

and…

“Wow! “In just 1 hour and 30 minutes!”

Finally the last five people remain.

‘It was long… ’

And Park Mun-dae persevered and survived!

* * *

The MT lawn filming location is almost like a finals atmosphere.

“Can I hear your thoughts? <Sunflower> You were left alone in the yellow team.”

“Going sunflower!”

I accepted the microphone while listening to Jin Chae-yul's cheering.

"But only Moon Dae's position here is the main vocalist."

"Of course."

So up to now you have acted as a punching bag to help Sejin Lee stand out.

Of course the question was good.

"How do you know so well?"

"Because I am sincere about K-pop."

-You know.

-Now it's hard not to know

-Don't go anywhere and say that you're from Godbangin even trainees don't do that.

-17 Songs Survival K-Pop Machine appoints you as an honorary dance line

Thank you for your enthusiastic support.

After laughing at some of the comments on the screen the writer showed I gave the yellow team a fighting sign and stood.

Next to me a survivor from the blue team was being interviewed.

as soon as…

"Mr. Cheongryeo! "The original group was VTIC."

"Is that so?"

“Now that you are the only final survivor there do you have anything to say to the members who fell first?”

“Well the blue boat team is the winner right?”

“Hahaha!”

Cheongryeo.

‘I’m tired.’

I saw the VTIC guys crying and shouting ‘V-Tick wins today too!’ and asking them to remember their slogan even though the team was divided.

Cheongnyeo will ultimately remain until the end so their narrative will be completed well…

We also have the main dancer left.

“And… our production team’s pick for the winner! Sejin Lee!”

“Oh really? “This is a little embarrassing!”

Testa must eat until the final impact.

‘Be good.’

I briefly greeted Lee Se-jin with just my eyes and then took my seat.

The interview ended not very long.

“Then let’s start singing again!”

There was a sense of tension.

The long-awaited final round.

Cheongryeo and Lee Se-jin. Of the two who will survive until the end and eat up this entire narrative as the victor of the blue team…

[Oooooh! My sorrow runs along the Seomjingang River~]

"…?!"

…there was none.

A lawn filled with silence.

The rich lyrics of the song filled the speakers with a beautiful orchestra and sci-fi-colored media sounds.

However the strangely savory rhythm between them strangely reminds me of trot…

-???

-?!?!!?

That's right.

"We never said we only play K-pop from idols!"

"…!!"

K-pop is not just about idols.

A masterpiece in the style of psychedelic song full of the experimental spirit of a vocalist-turned-trot singer.

That song is gaining cult popularity among seniors!

It is <Seomjin River Lover>.

…I heard later that the real-time comment response to this decisive battle song also turned upside down.

_
Hahahah

This guy who listens to and listens to all kinds of songs truly doesn't discriminate between genres…

"I would like to give this honor to my senior Wongokja Ki Seong-cheol who broadened my creative vision with great songs and choreography!"

"Waaaa!!"

"Green team wins!"

"…"

-The person who knows K-pop the best won hahaha.

"…"

Master of K-Pop King of K-Pop.

It was a moment where it was truly confirmed who among us was the most sincere about K-pop.

Chapter 607

“Raebin Kim! Kim Rae-bin!”

“thank you!”

After filming ＜Random Play Dance＞ was completed.

I shook my head as I looked at the green team which had become a frenzied Kim Rae-bin praise group and the excited camera corps.

‘It’s going to be like that for a while.’

It was worth it.

The guy who won the title with two consecutive hits following a ghost story to test his courage was actually the main player in that team’s final victory.

And from a practical standpoint it wasn’t that damn temporary team but the main player in the victory of the Testa variety show.

‘I never thought I would win there like that.’

A rapper who beats out all the prominent dance lines and wins? It is truly a human topic.

Isn’t it rare to find someone who pays for food properly even on unexpected items?

‘They do more than one thing every time.’

I chuckled as I saw him having fun.

Sure enough it was only after completing the interview with the

production team that Raebin Kim was able to leave the green team and receive congratulations from the Testa members in earnest.

Then this word came out.

“Oh by the way Yujin was eliminated first and Raevin stayed until the end.”

“Oh really?”

This is what happened when Kim Rae-bin and Cha Yu-jin were fighting over who was better at the random play dance.

It’s been a long time since there was such a clear decision on win or loss.

“Hey~ Ravin’s method was right!”

“Wow that’s amazing…!”

“That’s right. “This is a claim that has been proven to be true so I will not hesitate to say that it is an immodest statement!”

Kim Rae-bin looked back at Cha Yu-jin who had been eliminated early and was sitting in the elimination box with a proud expression on her face.

And shouted.

“I won so admit it and move forward!”

“Uuuu…”

Cha Yu-jin had a clumsy face but eventually slumped her shoulders and nodded.

“OK. Raebin Kim remained the longest.”

“…!”

“congratulations.”

I saw.

Raebin Kim makes a rare gesture of gratitude while looking at the sky.

‘Is this a goal celebration?’

Of course like the deep-rooted bastard I am I immediately tried to encourage the loser instead of making fun of him.

“Confidence is a virtue of an idol but from now on you just need to learn the habit of listening more to the advice of others Cha Yu-jin!”

“OK.”

Cha Yu-jin nodded her head calmly and Kim Rae-bin returned to her serious youngest self bowed politely to us and left.

“Then I will change my clothes and come back!”

“Are you coming?”

Still I still had fun walking.

After watching Kim Rae-bin enter the MT building I turned my head to Cha Yu-jin who had lost with the intention of offering some words of consolation.

However the person involved had a calm expression on his face.

“…?!”

“…You lost are you okay?”

Cha Yu-jin shrugged her shoulders in response to Bae Se-jin’s puzzled question.

“Challenge is not best if it lasts long. “I’m cooler than Kim Rae-bin.”

“…!”

“Then why didn’t you respond like that earlier?”

“Because I’m a good boy who cares about my friends’ feelings!”

Fluent and pleasant English followed.

[Kim Rae-bin had an experience that will never last forever thinking that she beat me with dance. Just let them enjoy it enough.]

Then he lay down on the grass and started whistling to enjoy his rest.

“…”

“…”

He was truly a great guy.

‘Both of us won’t lose to each other even if we die.’

They are of the same age and have similar abilities.

Bae Se-jin who was watching all this quietly opened his mouth.

“It may seem a bit obnoxious… but I think I understand your feeling of satisfaction.”

“is it so?”

Well you might think so because this guy like Cha Yu-jin fell with an impressive blow.

‘That basic exercise song.’

The intense choreography with all kinds of steps and moves was

probably not what the public expected from Bae Se-jin.

“No that doesn’t mean I dance as well as Cha Yu-jin!”

Bae Se-jin muttered with a somewhat proud expression.

“I was lucky with the song selection… Lee Se-jin gave me the right signal at the right time.”

“But the results of my brother’s practice are correct.”

Bae Se-jin did not deny it.

The guy talked about how he felt at the time with a slightly embarrassed expression and then decided ‘I have to say thank you to Lee Se-jin as expected.’

“…”

I saw Bae Se-jin heading towards a person with the same name on the same team.

However in this situation there was actually one more contributor besides Keun Se-jin.

I took a step and quietly stood next to the guy who was sitting with a happy expression on his face while the green team was praising Raebin Kim.

Liu Chengwu.

‘Bae Se-jin thought he was lucky but… ’

“My brother did it. that.”

“…”

“Bae Se-jin’s song selection.”

“ah. “You saw it.”

It’s obvious even if you don’t look at it.

Didn’t this guy say something to T-Holic and then Bae Se-jin’s practice song came out as the next song? Even a kindergartener would have guessed it if only he knew the circumstances.

This guy just picked up that practice song and put it into the song selection.

So that Bae Se-jin can play an active role.

“I hoped that Sejin wouldn’t regret holding on for so long.”

“That’s a good decision.”

“thank you.”

Ryu Cheong-woo accepted the Gongchisa without hesitation but added ‘I don’t think there is a need to emphasize it to Sejin.’

And grinned.

“Ah but I didn’t ask for that trot song in the last round.”

“…”

“It was a song I didn’t know to begin with.”

That’s it… I guess so.

Seomjin River Rubber. Kim Rae-bin is probably the only one among the cast who appreciates and remembers it enough to remember the choreography.

No it may not be a cast member but it may be unique among all current idols…

‘The production team probably included it as a joke as it was a break from choreography creation time.’

“Ravin was probably the only one who knew that.”

“that’s right.”

Liu Chengwu readily agreed.

“Ravin is truly a genius.”

“yes.”

“Yes… it’s good to see you displaying all your skills like this.”

“…”

Before I knew it Kim Rae-bin who had changed her clothes was running out of the building.

And even Bae Se-jin who is having a conversation with Big Se-jin.

Liu Qingyu looked at the scenes for a moment then turned his head and looked at the red sun.

It was time for the sun to set.

“You also showed your skills as a leader. what.”

The moment of judgment when putting a member in the right place.

Liu Qingyu looked a little surprised but then his smile returned.

“okay? Well my skills…”

The guy’s words became blurred.

And in the midst of a quiet sunset. A quiet voice was heard.

“It would be nice if we could keep doing this.”

“…?”

What is it?

‘Why are you using such meaningful language again?’

I asked hesitantly.

“Are you planning on not renewing your contract?”

“huh? “Mundae it hasn’t been long since we renewed our contract.”

Fortunately Liu Chengwu laughed as if it was absurd and immediately denied it.

“I think the way you talk makes you seem uncertain about the future.”

“Is that so?”

Liu Chengyu saw the sunset on the road.

“Maybe it’s because it’s the activity season soon.”

“…”

This was definitely a somewhat unique activity.

This is because they are risking everything without being able to guess the odds of winning rationally.

“I’ll do my best.”

“me too.”

A quiet break from filming due to interviews.

Liu Chengwu and I sat quietly and thought about what would come next after this entertainment show.

The long-awaited release of a new song.

* * *

After the sun sets.

“Oh it was really fun brothers!”

“Wow we really had fun!”

In the lull of the interview Gold 2 spacer Kwon Hee-seung also came up smiling and excitedly shook Keun Se-jin’s hand.

‘Your expression is fine.’

It seemed like he had a feeling that the amount of spacers would come out well.

Looking at the production team’s style here it seemed like they would give each group a fairly even portion without dividing it too much based on name value.

Moreover he has the position of successor to T-Holic.

-You say you are a T-holic of the MZ generation? No we are also MZ!

-Does anyone have pictures of us doing activities in our 20s?? I think it feels a bit similar…

-Spacer fans. These opinions are the personal opinions of Martin and Ha Jin-tae. I earnestly appeal that this is not the position of T Holic’s representative…

It was pretty funny.

And Kwon Hee-seung perhaps anticipating this picture sneakily

approached me and said this.

“Actually if the Testa brothers said they wouldn’t appear I was wondering if I should use the wish ticket they gave me last time…”

hmm.

This guy was given it as compensation for his hard work with the server and other systems.

But we appeared on the show without even having time to use that ‘wish ticket’.

“Are you being considerate of us? “Oh my if it’s like this I think I can hit Sam with the wish ticket!”

I chuckled.

“There’s no need for that.”

“…wait a minute. That means that this appearance was also part of Moon Dae’s big picture! “Ugh too.”

no.

However he said things like ‘It definitely seemed like it would spark a firestorm of buzz’ and then stuck his tongue out at our decision to team up with VTIC this time.

“Honestly I’m not that big of a person so I was really nervous… If I were you I would have avoided it.”

No we wanted to do that too.

‘I got stabbed in the back.’

But Kwon Hee-seung eventually smiled.

“But I think I understand why you guys are so confident.”

“oh?”

“I saw it at work. that.”

Testa. The content of this album.

The guy with squinted eyes muttered in confusion then quickly bowed vigorously and disappeared.

“I look forward to the release!”

“…”

Even though he seems to be trying to please me he is strangely in a bad mood.

‘I guess it’s because I was surprisingly good at finding facts.’

I chuckled.

It was then.

“Well junior it seems like your company is confident in this album.”

Fuck you.

‘There’s no sign of him.’

When I turned my head Cheongryeo who had finished the interview was standing next to me.

The guy smiled.

“Are you surprised? sorry. by the way. “I wonder if you enjoyed this shoot.”

“…”

Here it would be easy to say back ‘I guess that’s what you did’ and keep each other in check.

After thinking briefly I opened my mouth.

“Senior.”

“hmm?”

“Why did you suggest this entertainment?”

“…”

I noticed it while filming.

“It is true that this entertainment show was beneficial to the VTIC seniors but I think it was just as beneficial to us.”

This guy definitely said ‘We will be beneficial to each other.’

But in the end I thought they would come up with a very cruel strategy and even with the boring VTIC guys they would somehow win and prey on Testa who was good at entertainment.

But in the end this entertainment wasn’t that bloody.

VTIC just did their best to do their part as VTIC but did not try to crush Testa’s character.

It means that Cheongryeo did not adopt a strategy to kill the opponent.

It’s to the point where you wonder if there’s a need for fair play like this when there’s already a lot of confusion surrounding the timing of the album’s release.

It’s not that it wasn’t a threat but it’s just common sense.

‘What is the reason?’

I looked at the guy.

Cheongryeo calmly opened her mouth.

“iced coffee. I already told you. This entertainment is said to increase the popularity of the show. Um… should I say it this way?”

The guy laughed and tapped his chin.

“Junior. “This group entertainment is content that should not cause excessive fatigue.”

“…!”

“I’m tired of conflict being incited even in entertainment shows… That’s a failure to control the pace. “The climax has to come from each person’s content.”

Cheongryeo explained in a low voice.

“The structure where VTIC and Testa prey on each other is a one-time event that can only be used at this moment. But I can’t do such a wasteful thing.”

“…”

There have been several instances in the past where activities of Testa and VTIC overlapped.

However this is the first time that the weight class is so similar that the winner or loser cannot be predicted.

And maybe… it might be the last time.

“Even if we release simultaneously in the future it will be difficult to maintain this structure. “Because topicality is something like smell.”

“smell.”

“Of all the senses in the human body it gets fatigued and dulled the fastest. “I would say he quickly adapts to the situation.”

Cheongnyeo smiled softly.

“The public gets tired and gets used to it that quickly.”

So he used this entertainment purely as an amplifier.

“It’s a moment that will never come again so we need to nurture it and use it well while maintaining balance with care.”

“…”

I never thought I would say this.

‘It’s a moment that will never come again.’

Now this kid knows how to say some pretty common sense things.

I chuckled.

“It’s strange to hear those words coming out of your mouth.”

“Is that so?”

okay.

“But that’s true.”

“…!”

I’m still mad about the comeback date… but still.

I held out my hand to the guy.

“Thanks to your recommendation I enjoyed filming. Senior… see you next time on a music broadcast.”

"…Not much to say."

The handshake was short and firm.

And now it was time for the entertainment MT filming to come to a close.

With the main purpose of filming this entertainment show.

"Filming resumes!"

"yep!"

I don't know the VTIC guys' new song either.

Even the VTIC guys won't know about Testa's new song.

The only thing that is certain is what I have planned and prepared.

And about the things I prepared with the other Testa guys… I've said it repeatedly.

'I am confident.'

"Now let's take a look!"

We ran out onto the lawn that we had become accustomed to over the course of a day.

And then he smiled and took his stance.

"Testa's new song performance starts now!"

* * *

A few days later.

The comeback date finally arrived at midnight.

“…”

In anticipation nervousness resentment excitement anxiety and excitement.

Testa’s music video has been released.

Chapter 608

Just before midnight.

Lee Se-jin and Park Moon-dae's twin home workers Ryu Seo-jin sat in front of the PC after a long overtime shift.

"…"

It was long.

The past two months have been long with me working overtime like crazy to prepare so I could get my annual leave and half-day leave during the Testa activity period…

'In some ways it might be fortunate.'

Because I was busy working I didn't have time to really look at people's reactions.

And now the Internet is truly a melting pot of confusion.

-Testa released today

-Crazy it's really just one week since the comeback.

-Hands are shaking

-Tuesday testa next Friday V-Tik… Wow I'm so nervous I feel like I'm going to throw up.

-Awesome fun

The tense tension as if it would explode if pricked with a needle continued to swell to a dangerous point without losing a single ounce

of air.

When a trailer for appearing together on the agency's group entertainment show appeared there were times when more than half of the popular posts were related news.

This is because suspicions have increased as to whether they came out together to target him.

-What on earth is happening in Korea this year?

-All those bastards who are addicted to alcohol are getting old and greedy and damn my head feels like it's going to explode.

-No matter how you look at this it seems like Letty came up with a crazy plan just to make it a hot topic.

-I definitely want to watch it haha.

Of course the conclusion was 'Do you think LeTi is crazy?' but public opinion was so crazy that the speculation became controversial.

In related communities and social media there is so much excitement that very few people who are not interested are so fed up with the timeline that they do not access it.

There was no longer any chance that an individual or some fandom would be caught misleading public opinion.

'I don't know what will happen to this now.'

She even became uncharacteristically nervous and violated her own unspoken rules.

She even secretly asked her older sister Ryu Seo-rin the author of Azusa.

Do you know why Testa's comeback coincided with VTIC?

-… I don’t think he was aiming for it.

“after.”

I felt like I was going even crazier with that ambiguous answer.

Even people in the entertainment industry don’t know.

However the lack of a clear conclusion made people more anxious.

‘In a way it really… succeeded in making people unable to take their eyes off it.’

Including yourself.

She eventually rolled up a highball and sat in front of the PC again.

And it really was time.

“…”

In the silence a new video notification appeared in front of her.

[TeSTAR – Bad Feelings Official M/V]

The background of the thumbnail was… a dark shadowy interior of a warehouse.

And the white face of Park Moon-dae looking straight ahead with a scar on his face.

Mouth slightly open as if slightly surprised. And even the basic somewhat expressionless facial expression.

He looks handsome with his long flowing black hair.

Of course… I’m sure he’s pretty and handsome.

“under.”

The wound… and that composition.

…It was clear that there was a 90% chance that it would be a supernatural worldview concept.

Ryu Seo-jin frowned.

“Why…”

If I were to be too conceptual this time there would be major side effects.

I know that Testa originally targeted both domestic awareness and fandom with the formula of ‘intense conceptual content’ + ‘popular songs and choreography’.

‘It was an understandable strategy.’

No I thought it was quite clever and I even thought it was amazing.

However this was only possible because the public was not particularly interested in the idol worldview such as music videos and settings.

‘But this time everyone will be very interested.’

It was a topical side effect.

There were many people waiting for something to come out. Because I’m curious!

‘And as soon as it comes out it will be compared to VTIC.’

As a result VTIC’s Conceptual was famous for being well-received overseas so domestic public evaluations were more generous.

‘In comparison if this title music video looks even the slightest bit

funny to Testa it's a blatant negative.'

How to organize quality content.

Ryu Seo-jin squeezed his eyes thinking about the public opinion that would persistently dig into even the slightest chance of ridicule.

Of course to put it another way it means that the unfortunate situation of being buried without receiving attention even though it is truly attractive has been prevented…

'The side effects will be serious too.'

-What is that? Fuck you lol.

-Did you do something like Testa?;;;

-I didn't know idols did this kind of thing these days. Somehow. Feeling of disparity?

…something like this.

Twin Homma's eyes trembled at the clearly expected reaction and his eyebrows furrowed.

However if Testa unconditionally releases a popular MV his overseas reputation as an 'artist with an outstanding experimental spirit' will fade…

There is no way Testa could have chosen that.

"under…"

okay.

Let's endure a little ridicule. If I just picked a good song and performed well it would be gone.

'I guess it's like the mermaid aggro in the <Promise> music video.'

She drank her highball with half-resignation.

And this time I pressed the play button on the MV.

Sweet.

The first thing that appeared on the black screen was a corporate-like logo.

[TESTAR in

-Keep It Safe]

The text became unreadable and the video started.

Hwiik.

Bright images pass by.

That scene at the window with the sound of laughter the sound of bells and the curtains fluttering…

'…classroom.'

school.

Playground broken school gate clock hallway school uniform desk messed up blackboard…

The scenes flowed past the outer cuts of the music videos for the debut album <Magical Boy> and beyond <Airplane> and <Promise>.

The panorama resembles the growth process of a boy or Testa.

The feast of countless short images…

widely.

It stopped while looking at the office keyboard.

Tap crack crack.

A background filled with the classic phone ringing and talking noises and the noise of flipping through documents.

A man's white hands with shirt sleeves on a black typewriter tapped on the keyboard.

The camera moved up and showed his face.

This is Park Moon-dae wearing a neat office suit and dark glasses.

"…!"

And Kim Rae-bin's soft singing rap that stands out over the bass that feels like tapping a pen.

[Get this feeling

Then I'll fall and fall]

The music rushes.

Sensuous rhythmic beats and smooth guitar modulations flowed into a sophisticated pop melody.

The popular and adult-like accompaniment went through the steps smoothly.

At the same time Park Moon-dae lightly kicked out of his seat and stood up throwing down his glasses.

He was wearing a tight-fitting gray suit.

[Walk on asphalt

barefoot

Slowly and calmly still]

Lee Se-jin who was sitting behind him grins puts on his employee ID stands up and joins in coming to the front of Park Moon-dae.

And pair choreography with light steps and raising hands.

[Not yet reloaded

Reloading

Without fear without heat without you]

As she moved her feet and bounced her hands the camera turned and Sun Ah-hyun who was watering the plants gently joined the center and sang.

[Even in my dreams every day

you came out

[Sleepwalking again today]

Each time the camera rolls each member appears performs and joins the formation to create a testa.

Bae Se-jin with Cha Yu-jin's coat draped over her shoulder with her tie almost undone; Kim Rae-bin in a tight-fitting black suit.

Even Ryu Cheong-woo rolled up his shirt to his elbows.

Even Twin Home blinked.

'Is this a one-take performance with an office concept?'

Is there any fan who doesn't like handsome and tall idols performing

in neat suits?

[No resolutions are of any use]

And in keeping with the rhythm the screen occasionally spun around to show the modern movements of two white hands running across a black keyboard matching the choreography.

It was sensuous.

Around this time the expectation that a modern and artistic music video would be released was passing by.

[I received so much

I can't throw away even one

I will also give you a gift]

Suddenly ripples appear on the keyboard.

Pop.

[…]

In silence.

Park Mun-dae raised his hand and swept the back of his hand where the ripples had touched it.

There were drops of blood.

[These bad feelings!

Don't leave too

[Think of me every morning]

Inside the office Testa continues to wear a three-piece suit that fits each person and performs on stage with dancers.

A strong and cheerful choreography was performed using a gentleman's umbrella pushing the office desk.

[These bad feelings!

You take it too

Take it out every day like me]

However on the one hand a strange storyline unfolds.

Testa discovers strange traces on the office ceiling during overtime or while drinking coffee in the bathroom during a break.

Blackened logo secret passage hidden symbol.

[Umm-um Dduru-du

Even when the sun sets and the moonlight falls

Unforgettable feelings]

Even being surprised to discover a suspicious black torso covered in white cloth and a strange foundation in the basement warehouse.

An explosion a face turning its head a hand knocking on the door and A4 paper flying in the air.

Bae Se-jin shaking his hand Ryu Cheong-woo waving his eyes

And even Kim Rae-bin's awl that broke the office window.

[Uuuuuu-!]

All the cutscenes pass by quickly.

It was… like a drama highlight trailer.

‘What… is this?’

[Bad feelings!]

Testa’s performance which sang about obsession with a relationship that had left in the meantime was almost over.

Cha Yu-jin standing in the center quickly made a turn and landed on her knees on the floor grinning.

[These bad feelings-!]

And the ending in a dark office amid glowing electric spotlights.

[after!]

Colorful clips poured onto the camera as Lee Se-jin blew a kiss.

Ending credits.

‘…’

“under.”

Only after the music video ended did Twin Homma exhale.

And I moved my hand reflexively.

‘The comment is… ’

As expected there was a lot of screaming in all kinds of languages.

This is the only thing that has any content.

– Suit

-love you

-This is okay crazy crazy

-Thank you crazy people for dressing up each type of suit well.

-Seon Ah-hyun stuffed black socks and garters

-Cheongwoo Pomade Wankan Poka please

It was worth it.

'I came out aiming for it.'

The destructive power of Testa who poured out the sophisticated and sexy suit concept that he cherished without warning was incredible.

Since I have been wearing techwear old uniforms or remodeled traditional clothing other than school uniforms the satisfaction of this basic thirst has been enormous.

Even the somewhat cynical girl almost had all kinds of calculations running through her mind as she thought about taking stage photos right away!

-The suit's blessings are endless…

'…'

I agreed.

However regarding the strange story line that started from the first verse… As reason returned my head began to keep score.

It definitely wasn't too creepy. That was really fortunate. but…

'For some reason it felt like I was just scratching the surface.'

Usually even if an idol's music video has a storyline it is only part of the worldview for the fandom or for the impact of the song.

In other words exaggerated theatrical and surreal aspects often stood out.

In the end it is clearly revealed that this was an act only for the brief impact of this music video.

'It was the same with Testa.'

Moreover since one of the members was a famous actor he was able to control it well and stand out even more.

'…Bae Se-jin.'

But these are the short cut scenes in this music video.

There Bae Se-jin was shown on screen not with a theatrical performance but with a slightly awkward and natural attitude and expression.

It feels more realistic than a drama.

'Did you end up like this because you were trying not to make me cringe?'

As a fan it was interesting and experimental… but it was disappointing because it was like a still cut from a trailer and the performance without that was so good.

'There is nothing that will help my grades.'

Isn't it just taking up playing time?

Twin Homma thought with cold eyes.

'If you're going to freak out over 30 minutes of the MV story extended film please release it much later.'

The number of views will be scattered and the public who cannot sympathize with it may react hesitantly.

Although she was a little worried she decided to trust the sense of the idols she was photographing.

Now that the company has become independent of course the right to speak will have become stronger.

‘I said a detailed activity schedule table would be released tomorrow right?’

It will be clear when you check it then.

But the next day.

“…”

She confirms shocking news.

There was indeed a schedule for releasing additional content that appeared to be related to those brief cutscenes in the music video.

Even next week!

‘Then it coincides with the release of the VTIC music video.’

But it wasn’t the worst that Twin Homma expected.

Because it wasn’t some stupid MV extension.

[Episode 1 of Testa’s Strange Office released]

Its own content.

Testa is famous for traditionally making and supplying rice cakes during breaks in activities.

Those cut scenes in the music video… were actually the highlight of Testa's own office reality show!

"…"

The trailer was indeed correct.

-Pre-release video release this Friday.

Twin Homma who had been staring blankly at the screen came to his senses for a moment.

But wait.

Images of these very meaningful unique and even slightly creepy cut scenes flashed through my mind.

'If the still cuts were like that… '

What on earth did Testa choose?

Chapter 609

Turn back time a little and it's sunny April.

Crack.

I was sitting in the company office with the blinds closed and typing on the keyboard.

[Due date for this quarter

-_____]

A random Excel file was opened in front of me. I never wrote it but it was installed on this PC anyway.

In the quiet office every desk was occupied by company people and among them was the person sitting next to me who spoke to me.

"Mr. Moon no Mr. Park!"

Big Sejin wearing a dark blue suit smiled and offered the office worker a drink.

"How about Americano? "I just got off."

"Good."

There may be only one question that comes to mind when people watch this video.

-Is that coffee PPL?

The straight answer is no. It's just coffee in the bathroom.

‘It’s been a while since I did something like this while filming.’

In the midst of the flood of WeTube content in the age of advertising this is such a clean private tumbler.

I drank the iced Americano in one gulp and returned the tumbler to him.

“Thank you. Assistant Manager Lee.”

“Nothing to say~”

Of course we are currently filming our own content.

‘I became an office worker to match the new album’s suit concept.’

I looked down at my gray suit with light stripes.

The custom-made suit which I had never worn even as an office worker fit my body perfectly.

We’ll talk later about how we were able to create our own content without PPL while wearing something like this… Anyway.

Thanks to that I was excited and aimed to be able to show real corporate life without indirect advertising.

“But Manager Bae Se-jin at the company dinner yesterday you said you would show me something at work today~”

“…I?”

“yes! “Ah it’s not like you don’t remember right?”

Bae Se-jin who had neatly set her bangs and slicked back her bangs gritted her teeth and responded to Big Se-jin who smiled as he told her to take it.

“…okay. I remembered. “Assistant Manager Lee Se-jin got drunk and

shouted that he was leaving the company so I said I would show him the resignation interview."

"…Oh me?"

"huh."

"I think you heard wrong."

"No that's right."

"No."

The manager and assistant manager with the same name try to win through propaganda and fabrication.

"Good morning! I'm not late! "It's still 9 o'clock!"

Manager Cha Yoo-jin who came running in on time alone with hot blonde hair.

"Director Cha is a foreign graduate of a prestigious university. "In that culture time comes exactly on time."

"Is that so?"

"Then there's nothing we can do."

"Where did you come from? Harvard?"

[Harvard? The Ivy League is a place for seniors. The real university is in the west.]

[Please shut up. Eugene.]

The production team has a knack for making hot comments that would otherwise go through the agony of editing.

And… the most capable among them is the intern.

“Yeeees! Raebin Kim is an intern so she works for me!”

“…”

“Chief I’m the chief!”

Bae Se-jin was conflicted and fought back for the setting.

“…okay! “Please follow the example of Ravin intern Cha Yu-jin and work hard.”

“yes…?”

Kim Rae-bin who became the youngest intern suddenly looked at Bae Se-jin with a shocked face.

Bae Se-jin who was trying to continue the skit tried to look away with a tired expression on his face…

“no! Just work with me. “Imitate me!”

“…! All right!”

Failed.

Sejin Lee held back her laughter and slammed her head into her desk.

“…”

It’s just… a skit.

‘Is it realistic in the meantime?’

There doesn’t seem to be much hope.

Moreover there are some exceptions that no one would have guessed.

“I brought you a print.”

“ah. thank you Thank you for your hard work.”

“haha. It’s okay if you tell me. Assistant Manager Park.”

“…”

Even intern Ryu Cheng-wu.

“Chief are you here!”

“Chief!”

Even the manager Sun Ah-hyeon was born through a lottery.

‘I’m confused.’

There are people breaking out in a cold sweat after seeing a picture of their ranking being shattered.

I was silent as I watched the next steps of Liu Chengwu who was completely neat and dressed in a formal black suit to match the image of an ‘intern’.

“Ravin let’s work hard.”

“Yes Cheongwoo!”

“Oh since we were interns we decided to talk comfortably.”

“…I will try to do that no I will try!”

Kim Rae-bin was broken.

“Manager please take care of yourself today as well.”

“Thank you…”

And Sun Ah-hyun also broke down.

I shook my head inwardly when I saw Seon Ah-hyeon whose face was turning red and coughing.

For reference the reaction he had when he was the last member to enter this office was unusual.

Enthusiastic cheers as if the president had entered the room!

“The best manager!”

“Awesome! “He said he was having a board meeting!”

“Amazing! Wow!”

I thought that guy’s face was going to explode.

“Daree Moon Mr. Moon do you know that? Manager Seon Ah-hyun is actually the chairman’s secret grandson…”

“stop.”

“yes.”

This setting was cut off before Sun Ah-hyun fainted.

After that I inevitably realize one thing.

‘Here… am I the only one who can take charge of the proceedings?’

This is a mess where everyone gets dragged around by the settings.

This means that the country must also be cut off.

It’s like this.

“Hmm I think intern Chungwoo does a good job!”

“That’s right he’s the pillar of our company.”

“…an intern?”

The two guys went berserk at Bae Se-jin’s hesitant question.

“Manager Bae Se-jin just spoke about discrimination against interns!”

“I heard you can be converted because it’s a hired intern! Black and white! What should we do because we feel sorry for our intern?”

“Oh no…!”

In my head the comment reaction of ‘hahahahaha’ came to mind but I saved Bae Se-jin before she sank.

“Speaking of pillars what are our department’s goals for this quarter?”

“ah…!”

Bae Se-jin’s face brightened as he finally realized that he was finally entering the proper office setting and quickly moved to the whiteboard.

Of course it’s an illusion.

I saw Lee Se-jin whispering to Manager Seon Ah-hyeon.

“Such a smart question. As expected Manager Moon is the pillar of our company. Isn’t that right Manager?”

“Ugh!”

“…”

The rank is just… water.

Strange scenes unfold that would have been unthinkable in real office

life.

‘They’re even subtly calling me Manager Moon not Manager Park.’

It is a family business in the true sense of the word…

I don’t know what the true behavior of a superior is since I’ve only been an assistant manager.

“We… right. “It’s the company that develops that AI.”

What is certain is that Bae Se-jin throws an unreasonable number and it is funny.

I nodded looking at the mysterious circle he was drawing on the whiteboard.

“But what is that?”

“…It’s an AI assistant device.”

“ah.”

“I see…!”

I ignored Se-jin Lee’s head on his desk and his shoulders shaking.

And the price of turning away was severe.

After the absurd ‘Universal AI Development Idea Discussion’.

“Director Moon said he would take responsibility for the process.”

“and!”

The arrow came back to me.

“I am…”

“A pillar of our company!”

“…”

Is this what happens in the end?

“Oh right. Manager Moon was also working on Excel earlier.”

“…”

I decided to adapt to reality.

‘It’s funny because it’s unrealistic… ’

Without hiding my nervousness I sat down lightly in my seat with a sigh.

Is it now my turn to make up a story?

“Is this the Excel file?”

I don’t know.

“That’s right. First let’s set a goal.”

Feeling like I was cheating I opened the Excel file from earlier and started typing.

‘Comte is like that.’

When I placed the cursor a date input field appeared.

[Due date for this quarter

-___Year___Month__Day]

“I wonder what June 18th would be like~?”

“okay. Debut… no it’s a date that somehow feels like a special anniversary!”

Are you coming?

‘The fans will find it fun.’

I followed their instructions and started typing furiously.

[Due date for this quarter

-June 18 20XX]

That was the moment when I entered it and got the result.

Pick.

For a moment the monitor blinked.

“ah.”

Tuk.

Liquid fell on the back of my hand.

When I raised my head in the coldness I saw water droplets falling from the ceiling as if it had leaked…

It was blood.

“…!!”

“Your hand on the door!!”

…I was surprised even though I knew it.

‘This is how it appears.’

I got scared and pulled my arm away from the members who were trying to tear my arm off and wiped it with a tissue.

“Maybe it’s tomato juice?”

“Ooooh… should I try it?”

“it’s crazy?”

In reality it may have been food coloring using starch syrup but in any case everyone was horrified by the production which seemed to be aimed at blood.

Liu Qingyu looked at the ceiling and quickly gave instructions.

“wait for a sec. Chief Cha Yu-jin. See the pole on the left? “Let’s write it.”

“Yep.”

Cha Yu-jin said ‘Ah the intern to the chief!’ As if he had momentarily forgotten the same skit he lifted the pole in the left corner as Liu Chengyu said.

Tootong.

The outdoor unit panel on the blood-stained ceiling opened and what was hanging precariously fell down with red water droplets and hung languidly…

“…!”

It has a sticky red scab on it.

“calendar?”

That’s right.

It is also a wall-mounted calendar that you tear off one page at a time

from the old days.

The members crowded around the calendar unable to get close to each other.

And they shout in unison.

“July?”

[July]

The calendar was showing July with all the previous month’s pages torn off…

“But it’s April now…”

For a moment the scene disappeared in a flash of horror.

“…Did we set this in July?”

“In that case the clothes we wore are not for summer use…”

“Wait a minute.”

I looked at the PC.

Now I can see the time written in the bottom left corner.

10:07 AM

20XX-07-07

“July 7th.”

“…!”

That moment. The other members also hurriedly ran to their PCs and checked the time.

“It’s July 7th for me too.”

“me too…!”

There was silence for a moment.

“So… is today July 7th?”

“Is that so…?”

Instead of participating I looked back at the calendar hanging from the ceiling.

Those dates.

“…Mundae hyung?”

“Still it’s strange.”

“yes?”

I pointed to July 7th on the calendar.

The leftmost number written in red.

“Today is Sunday.”

“…!!”

day off.

Not going to work.

“…”

Bae Se-jin opened his mouth with trembling eyes.

“Then why are we at work…?”

Where are we?

That's how Testa's creepy and strange company tour began.

* * *

And again in May.

On the screen after the pre-release video a trailer was playing.

[Next story]

[Assistant Manager Sejin Lee: Manager you came back from a meeting in the morning. Did anything strange happen there?]

[Manager Seon Ah-hyun: Ugh… not really.]

[Assistant Manager Park Moon-dae: What specifically did you talk about?]

[Manager Seon Ah-hyeon:… that.]

There was silence on the screen.

[Scary silence]

And the real-time reaction is exploding.

-It was probably just a set-up meeting anyway but the effect of not remembering anything is scary.

-What the fuck?

-Ah I like thriller dogs. Look at them pecking a lot.

"This was really scary."

"That's right!"

-I've never written in Excel but now that I'm looking at the interview with a liberal arts college that said it was installed on my computer I'm horrified;;

-This isn't a joke… ㅠㅠ

-Suddenly becomes unable to smile while laughing

"Oh good response."

"This is a good start right?"

[What really happened in the Testa department in July?]

The testers who watched all the subtitles of the last trailer slapped their palms.

Chapter 610

This is the living room of Testa's accommodation.

As usual I was in a lazy mood after finishing monitoring the pre-release of entertainment shows.

"Even though we were busy it was nice to get together like this right?"

"Ugh…"

"Yes… haam."

"Our office workers' entertainment show is fun."

Sleepy members yawned or dozed off here and there.

Since the music video was released the schedules were already very tight so rather than monitoring each other during the free time they chose to gather together and watch it together even if it was late.

"Now let's sleep… We're waking up again at 3 a.m. tomorrow."

"God…"

Naturally Testa got up from the living room sofa and moved in groups of two or three to go to sleep.

There is no particular tension. Everyone may have many expectations and anxieties about the promotion period that is about to begin but at least they seem to be comfortable when they are working together.

It seemed like there was nothing to worry about.

Liu Chengwu checked them one by one on his way to wash his face.

And when he came out of the bathroom with a towel in his hand all the members had gone to bed.

Except for one person.

Park Moon-dae is sitting in a dark kitchen quietly drinking water.

"…"

It was a calm face.

"…brother?"

When he called without thinking Park Moon-dae's older cousin Ryu Geon-woo turned to look at him. Liu Qingyu sat across from him and made a thoughtful invitation.

"Now you should go in and sleep."

Park Moon-dae was silent for a moment before answering.

"Watching the pre-release of the office variety show reminded me of the filming time."

"ah."

I guess I was remembering how things turned around after the bloody calendar fell from the ceiling outdoor unit.

'Is it worth not being able to sleep?'

Liu Chengwu who somehow became cheerful grinned.

"Did you try to go inside the ceiling outdoor unit?"

"…"

Park Moon-dae ignored Ryu Cheong-woo's gaze!

* * *

After an atmosphere of fear was suddenly created in a company entertainment program where people wore suits and talked.

“…First of all there seems to be no separate way. “There are some blood stains.”

“Mundae your legs are shaking right now.”

It’s because of my mood.

I took out the upper body that had been placed in the ceiling to explore.

‘It’s a waste of a suit.’

It was a dust pit.

“thank god. “If I had seen the ghost of Mundaemundae I would have fainted.”

no.

‘I did this to clear my name as a scaremonger so don’t be upset.’

Anyway I stepped down from the desk avoiding the calendar and the guys finally regained their composure and started talking again.

Topic: What kind of situation is this?

“Why is it suddenly July in the current time zone and why do we have to go to work on Sunday? Um does anyone know?”

Of course there was no reaction.

“Looking at the door frame being twisted it doesn’t seem like there’s a secret passage or anything like that through that ceiling.”

“okay.”

Bae Se-jin nodded.

“I don’t think it’s like the zombie entertainment show.”

“…A zombie entertainment show?”

“ah!”

Suddenly it seemed like it occurred to them that this was all an office worker’s contest and they started to hurriedly cover Bae Se-jin.

“Escape the room! “I’m sure you mean escaping the room!”

“Ugh…!”

“okay. We had a company dinner and escaped the room. that!”

“that’s right. “The manager took the lead~ Our intern Ryu played an active part!”

Those who returned to their duties successfully immersed themselves once again into their identity as office workers.

At the same time I became cautious thanks to the strange tension created by the bloody calendar.

“First let’s look for clues here.”

“okay. “I think there might be a hint.”

Instead of running out right away I decided to explore the office.

‘I think it would be fun for the viewers to be scared because it seems like they are overly immersed.’

“Let’s do it together Director Moon!”

“Of course. Chief.”

I followed Cha Yu-jin’s recommendation and started searching the office and I definitely found out one thing.

“There are a lot of things locked down.”

“Oh…”

Several cabinets and desk drawers were locked.

If you don’t have anything to fill you can just leave it empty but it’s a bit suspicious that it was locked without a lock.

‘Will you release me later?’

It was then.

Bae Se-jin slammed his desk and shouted as if he knew.

“Now that I think about it we are developing AI.”

“…?”

AI drip here suddenly again?

Ryu Cheong-woo asked kindly among the guys who were embarrassed by the sudden skit attempt.

“Chief have you thought of an AI you want to develop?”

“No here…!”

Bae Se-jin hurriedly shook his head and searched under the desk.

And he took out some documents.

“Look at this!”

It was a navy blue folder with the word ‘KIS’ written in huge letters on the front.

[Development of artificial intelligence]

“…?!”

It wasn’t a drip it was a real setup.

“…are we really developing AI??”

“I told you so!”

The brief misunderstanding was resolved and we went through the documents that looked like company settings.

And on top of all the documents in it…

“It’s painted black.”

Every sentence is heavily crossed out with a black marker so the only things that can be checked are words like ‘KIS’ ‘artificial intelligence’ and ‘delivery’.

I flipped through the pages and muttered absentmindedly.

“This is usually done before putting sensitive data such as personal information in the shredder.”

“Oh is that so~?”

“yes.”

It was then.

Palak.

“hmm?”

A piece of paper stuck at the end of the folder fell alone onto the desk.

Strangely enough the title was printed in Myeongjo font at a size of about 26pt on the front of the paper which was made of a slightly smooth material.

[Summer special work guidelines – for holidays]

“This?”

Sejin Lee began to read the contents while rubbing her chin.

“We welcome all the valuable employees of KIS who applied for special summer work this summer…”

“…”

“…for a moment.”

That’s right.

“What? “Don’t we have summer vacation?”

“I guess so.”

It was just holiday overtime?

‘Special work on Sundays during special vacation season.’

It’s a truly amazing worldview. Are you planning to show K-Overtime to the world?

“There’s more in the back…! “Because it shows through.”

“ah.”

Hearing Sun Ah-hyeon’s words Ryu Cheong-woo turned over the paper.

As the title suggests there were neatly printed work rules written on them.

However in a form that is often seen elsewhere.

_____

1. Be sure to adhere to the daily delivery quota.

2. During summer work only the 7th floor office space of the company building is open. Access to other floors is controlled.

3. Delivery can be registered on the tablet PC at the entrance of each office and by-products can be registered on the tablet PC in front of the warehouse on the first basement floor.

4. Turning off hallway lights is a natural power saving phenomenon. Please be mindful of safety and return to the office.

5. On public holidays the elevator operates only with an employee ID card to save power.

6. Don’t take the stairs

7. Do not welcome employees who are not listed on the time sheet. Don’t react.

8. The shift ends when all deliveries and by-product processing are completed.

9. There is no number 6 in the instructions.

10. The head office operates autonomously so there is no notice of end of work. Recommend a sleeping room to employees who respond to notifications.

11. Only full-time employees are allowed to enter the bath room.

We hereby inform you that KIS Co. Ltd. has no obligation to

compensate for any situation that arises if you do not follow the contents of the above guidelines.

I hope you have a rewarding working time.

_____

For a moment a cool silence fell in the office.

“…This is strange.”

Liu Chengwu also touched the paper with his fingers.

“Why are you mentioning the first basement floor when you say you should only be in the office space on the 7th floor?”

“This is scary in informal language only number 6… No there is also an item that says there is no number 6? what?”

“There are a lot of strange phrases…”

There were some creepy things about it.

Cha Yu-jin frowned at the content but shrugged.

“Then let’s go out first! “I like seeing it in person.”

“Hmm.”

“I guess so. “It seems like the entire office has been ransacked.”

Eventually the members carefully examined the drawing of the 7th floor found on Sun Ah-hyun’s desk and quickly reached an agreement.

“There are both an elevator and stairs at the other end.”

“OK.”

Cha Yu-jin took an active role.

The guy pulled off his tie hung it next to him and approached the door.

“Are you mentally ready?”

“Ugh.”

And then the office door opens slightly.

Come on.

The sliding door which makes good use of space moves smoothly.

Just like that Cha Yu-jin stuck her head out into the hallway and shouted.

“I’m going to go…!!”

No I was about to shout but stopped.

“…”

“Eujin…?”

That moment.

Cha Yu-jin grabbed Sun Ah-hyun who was trying to stick her head out after her and sent her backwards.

“Let’s go in!!”

“uh…?!”

for a moment.

I immediately looked over Sun Ah-hyun’s shoulder and beyond the

open door.

Blink.

The hallway lights blinked.

And at the end of the hallway.

There was something in front of the emergency exit……

[♪♪♪♬♬♬♪♬♬♬]

It was an old music box.

It was turned over its contents fully visible and its tuning was distorted causing a eerie melody to flow out.

If that were all it was it might have just been a scary prop but…

There's something sticking out of that box.

An upper body with black sticky arms that doesn't look like a ballerina or a clown.

crawling on the floor

slowly.

Ki-Ik.

"Aaaah!"

"Ahh!"

What is that?

'A person… It's not big enough for a person.'

It's the size of the upper body.

It was definitely not a doll mask. How on earth does something like that move?

As if they instinctively sensed this the people around them couldn't take their eyes off him and started shouting as if they were truly confused.

[Why don't you at least make a fist? Damn it doesn't look like it's going to work but I'll give it a try so stay tuned!]

"Yujin forgot Korean!"

"Just close the door!"

And that moment.

I saw Liu Chengwu's eyes moving between the guys who were reaching out to close the door.

In the opposite direction of the hallway.

There was a light source other than the office.

Next to the office entrance. Black stand.

Tiring.

A shining white square above it.

"Left for a moment…"

I stretched out my hand before Liu Chengyu finished speaking.

And as I tightly grasped the glowing square Cha Yu-jin swept everyone in front of me including me with her arms.

“door!”

Raebin Kim closed the door exquisitely.

thud.

I sat back down and looked down at what I had in my hands.

It was a tablet PC.

“after.”

“Wait a minute… Manager Moon wasn’t that in the instructions earlier?”

“yes.”

It seems so.

-3. Delivery can be registered on the tablet PC at the entrance of each office and by-products can be registered on the tablet PC in front of the warehouse on the first basement floor.

Meanwhile the music box is slowly creeping across the hallway and towards the office.

I heard a sound.

[♪♪♪♬♬♬♪♬♬♬]

The flickering light in the hallway appears and disappears through the gap in the door.

‘shit.’

This is creepier than I thought.

‘Let’s move quickly.’

I immediately lowered my gaze to the tablet PC.

There was a phrase floating there.

[Delivery item transportation plan]

-Do you want to deliver?

“What are you delivering?”

“Is it okay if I just press that…?”

“I think it was written there in the work manual earlier…”

“Push!”

At the same time words broke out from several people.

I gritted my teeth.

‘There will definitely be stages of progression.’

Let’s calm down. This is a variety show.

So… right.

This means that even if we press here nothing major will happen.

“I’ll just press it.”

“okay!”

I looked back at the other guys and immediately moved my finger.

-Do you want to deliver?

yes.

So I pressed the button…

[In delivery]

Knock knock knock.

“Not yet?”

“for a moment.”

After a few seconds of anxious waiting that sent chills down my spine…

A message appeared on the screen.

[Delivery completed]

That moment.

The hallway light that had been flickering in the crack in the door came back.

The sound of the music box also disappeared.

[-]

“…”

The situation was over.

“after.”

“her…”

The members let out a long breath and sat down on the floor of the office wearing suits and shorts.

“Is this the end?”

“It seems so but…”

Bae Se-jin seemed to have come to his senses and looked back at the tablet PC I was carrying and muttered.

“So… can we play tag and look for this pad?”

“oh my god.”

“Oh my gosh I’m doing the extra work properly for once.”

I felt a little relaxed.

‘after.’

It’s tough.

It was a moment when I was about to put down my tablet PC and take a breather.

…An artificial voice came out from there.

[We are starting to recruit employees for delivery.]

The office lights went off.

“…!!”

Weeeeeee-!

A loud siren sounded and red lights flashed.

What is this again?

“Is everyone okay?!”

Sejin Lee’s shouting from the side was heard by the siren.

Blinking. Blinking.

A few seconds like an emergency alarm suddenly occurred again.

“Mundae be careful…!”

And this time it suddenly became quiet again.

Pick.

The light in the office came back on.

“Whoa.”

I immediately turned my head.

The office looked the same as before.

“Is everyone okay?”

“What just happened?”

The guys checking on each other’s well-being didn’t seem any different.

Just like wearing a suit.

but…

“Ravin…?”

There is no one.

The guy standing in the doorway.

“Where did Raebin Kim go?”

“…”

After looking around… I quietly opened my mouth.

“doesn’t exist.”

Ding-dong ding-dong!

…Notifications started coming out of the office speakers.

-Intern Kim Rae-bin. Today’s work is over.

-Please check the by-products.

Sweet.

And one of the locked drawers in the office automatically opened revealing the black box inside.

“…”

I reflexively reached out and opened the box.

A small music box.

Kim Rae-bin’s employee ID card was hanging above it.

[KIS Company]

Raebin Kim Intern / Music Box

-Keep it Safe

* * *

“It gets more interesting from there.”

Park Moon-dae did not deny it but nodded.

Chapter 611

“Hey hey is episode 1 coming out today?”

Raebin Kim’s fan sitting in the living room ignored her younger brother’s words.

The younger brother passed her by as if nothing had happened opened the front door for no reason and then came in and asked again.

“Are you coming out?”

“Oh really! “It’s coming out!!”

what?

The first episode of Testa’s Bizarre Office.

My younger brother grumbled and said things like ‘Why am I having a seizure all of a sudden?’ but he quietly sat down on the sofa anyway.

It was obvious that Gao was hurt and asked for nothing but Kim Raebin’s fan who had already gotten used to it was just distracted by more serious matters.

It was a behind-the-scenes look at Testa’s new music video that surfaced on her social media.

It must have been a long time filming the choreography scene so they wiped off the sweat and took off their suit jackets while grinning or making a V at the camera.

Naturally her eyes were focused in one direction.

Raebin Kim!

It was her favorite wearing a black suit and black shirt omitting the tie and wearing glasses.

– Hahahahahahahahaha you crazy guy.

-A black suit and a tie pin piercing on your own? Kim Rae-bin knows something too

-My baby looks fierce even in a suit!!!

Of course looking at the posts shared on social media the reactions of other members' fans were no different.

'Crazy guys.'

Every time something pops up it is clearly visible.

Testa really… really sharpened his knives and took care of it for this promotion period.

For what?

'I was trying to wear a suit.'

The impact of a custom suit that was tailored to suit each individual's age without being too excessive at the right time was remarkable!

'I thought the timeline was paralyzed.'

The speed at which GIF files were pouring in for each member with each correction was scary.

By releasing a music video that no one could see it was very successful in attracting attention from fans and the public and all fans cheered.

But… are you using that as a preview of your own content?

-Fuck you you crazy bastards.

She swallowed remembering the dizzying timeline of her private account.

‘Hey… you can’t be eaten by your world view?’

I was conscious of the fact that Testa’s inclusion of a game in his last album garnered tremendous praise and attention so I was anxious that he may have gone a step further this time with a worldview.

She tore up the sofa.

‘Do you guys know what kind of OST the title song is from?’

Of course there were fans who welcomed it because it suited their tastes but some fans who cheered after watching the neat suit music video despaired.

-Ugh fuck that damn world view of the Ten Virtues again…

-I only do music videos… ㅠㅠ

-I want to watch the stage guys.

Kim Rae-bin’s fan took a deep breath.

Let’s not be too pessimistic.

‘This will happen again and it will turn upside down.’

Until now Testa has been like this once or twice providing unpredictable answers and content that completely relieves anxiety.

And the joy and relief I felt at that time!

‘You will have thoughts this time too!?’

It was a kind of learning effect.

As evidence there were quite a few people like her beneath the surface.

-I believe in successive successive wins ㅅㅂ

-Betting like dogs

-First of all Kim Raebin's songs never fail. They are always above average. Did you feel anything while watching the song?

First of all the last comment was true.

As you said what is Testa's current music performance like…

[1st place Bad feelings / Tester] (-)

No. 1 in perfect and clean daily.

'I thought my heart was going to explode.'

Thanks to this the board was burning hotter.

-Testa new song entry 1st place

-The first results of the May comeback showdown came out.jpg

-The entry graph is crazy.

Expectations were created when Testa's sudden fan song 'EPIC' released at the beginning of the new year became a huge hit with the public.

And this comeback itself attracted attention thanks to the simultaneous release aggro with VTIC.

First of all it meant that I jumped up the stairs properly without falling down but…

It can't end here.

"Maintenance is important."

"what."

Kim Rae-bin's fan did not answer his younger brother's question and continued to scan the communities with bloodshot eyes.

'You can't be pushed out when VTIC comes out.'

VTIC's comeback is only a few days away.

The outcome of this match was determined by how far the team was pushed back.

If we were pushed too far it was literally the end.

So it's good to give them their own content as an additional treat this week when they make a comeback.

But… a full-fledged universal fan service video like this?

Rather it is difficult.

'All the muggles are running away!'

This was an even bigger problem because this content attracted aggro due to its pre-release.

As someone who has been a fan of the film for several years the public's interest has been drawn to this world-viewing video which seems to be minor to anyone.

So even though I knew about Testa's successful record I couldn't feel reassured.

'Oh muggles don't just look at me.'

I remembered the title of a video related to Kim Rae-bin's fan that I saw on WeTube a while ago…

[Testar's Bizarre Office What genre is this drama? I watched the music video and analyzed it!]

There was even a YouTuber who was excited.

'under.'

The games included in the album were originally only played by people or fans who liked those types of games.

"Oh please."

Don't let this atmosphere cool down. Don't cool down!

Grinding her teeth in anticipation and anxiety she played the first episode of Testa's own content <The Weird Office> on TV when it was time to release it.

And the first episode I watched…

"…!"

It was unexpected.

-???

-No what the fuck is this?

-Are you really a ghost? Isn't it CG?;;

-what? what?

A mystery story that unfolds in each direction.

Even the horror production eliminated all humor and exquisitely

created a sense of contrast with the skit by directing scenes like a drama or movie.

Thanks to this the shock and immersion were even stronger.

And what made people even more shocked was the quality of directing in the video.

-I thought I would faint when the music box came out.

-What did you do to the idol Jacon?

-How much money did you spend? No but I don't think this is the quality that can be achieved just by spending money on your own… There is no PPL so how did you do it??

The quality of the props and the strange monsters that appeared was like a drama made with a lot of money by Net Plus.

The sense of existence of a set that resembles a real office and the movements of strange creatures that are as realistic as a real situation.

Moreover they did not emphasize words or nuances such as 'their own world view that can be understood only if you know the entire contents.'

The structure which was just like the introduction to a mystery thriller drama had no barriers to entry beyond the genre.

Moreover Testa's serious thriller-type reaction without any playfulness further added to the atmosphere.

-It's CG but even the non-acting members reacted… No;;

-I guess the members didn't know??

-It's like a drama based on a webtoon.

Druk drool drool!

A loud notification of a new post rang on her smartphone but she didn't have time to look at it.

Episode 1 was cut off when Raebin Kim disappeared.

-If episode 2 hadn't been released simultaneously I would have passed out right now.

As they said episode 2 was released at the same time following episode 1.

"hey."

Without saying a word my younger brother automatically clicked on the next episode.

15 14 13 12…

The 15-second commercial was brutally long.

It was only after I had adjusted my grip with both hands a few times that the next story finally came into view.

[…]

A dark office screen with few lights on.

There was silence as a slow close-up showed the Testa members standing stiffly.

Only 6 people.

[Manager Bae Se-jin: What is this?]

Kim Rae-bin disappeared the moment 'delivery' was in progress.

The only thing he left behind was his employee ID card which was placed on a small prop in the shape of a bizarre music box that was crawling down the hallway.

[Assistant Manager Park Moon-dae:…]

Park Moon-dae who slowly grabbed it amidst the white noise suddenly turned his head.

[Assistant Manager Park Moon-dae: Bus products.]

[Manager Seon Ah-hyeon: Huh?]

Following the gaze the <Summer Special Duty Manual> was placed in the place where it was moved.

[3. Delivery can be registered on the tablet PC at the entrance of each office and by-products can be registered on the tablet PC in front of the warehouse on the first basement floor.]

That neat document was now even creepy.

[Assistant Manager Park Moon-dae: This… looks like a by-product.]

[Assistant Manager Park Moon-dae: A by-product product notification appeared on this tablet PC earlier… After delivery.]

There was an indescribable silence among the members.

And in the meantime Park Mun-dae sat down on the floor with the instructions and began to quickly look through them.

[Assistant Manager Sejin Lee: What are you doing Manager Moon?]

[Assistant Manager Park Moon-dae: Confirmed.]

Park Moon-dae's clear gaze could be seen calmly sunken through his slightly long black hair.

[Assistant Manager Park Moon-dae: I feel like things are happening as written here.]

[Manager Bae Se-jin: Ah!!]

The members immediately put their heads together and began to carefully review the contents written in the <Guidelines>.

When you see the warning to be careful about safety when the lights are flashing it seems like a monster appears at that time. It would be better not to go to other floors where access is restricted. Let's not go into the bathroom at all…

and.

[Seon Ah-hyeon: Only this 6th time the tone is different.]

Until this item.

[6. [Don't go on the stairs]

"…"

Instinctive horror and analytical intelligence intersect to build tension.

[Assistant Manager Sejin Lee: Then… should we go to the first basement floor first?]

[Chief Cha Yu-jin: Wait. Raebin Kim has disappeared now. We don't know what will happen in the future. See the 7th floor first.]

[Manager Seon Ah-hyun: Ugh. Still wouldn't Ravin be able to find out some clues if he went underground?]

[Manager Bae Se-jin: That other office is closer.]

The conversation progressed quickly and intensely but in the end what I was conscious of was the <Guidelines> again.

[8. The shift ends when all deliveries and by-product processing are completed.]

It was impossible to ignore that phrase.

In the end the story goes that this work can only be completed by going underground and ‘processing’ the by-products.

[Assistant Manager Park Moon-dae: Let’s go down to the basement.]

[Chief Cha Yu-jin:… Yeap.]

Eventually the members agreed to move.

-You’re not going to use the stairs are you?

-Guys don’t go down the stairs I’m too scared ㅠㅠ

And as if responding to the cries of viewers Testa also made a common-sense choice.

[Intern Ryu Cheong-woo: Then shall we take the elevator first?]

[Manager Bae Se-jin: That must be so.]

-phew

-Thank you guys.

-I almost couldn’t sleep today.

It was a moment when viewers felt relieved.

Tiring.

A light comes on on the tablet PC screen that Park Mun-dae was holding.

It was a new notification.

[Until next delivery

– 00:30:00]

uh?

It was a moment when viewers blinked.

[Until next delivery

– 00:29:59]

“…!!”

Time limit!

An urgent BGM exploded on the screen.

And… the office lights started blinking again.

[!!!!]

The members started moving quickly as if they were on fire!

[Manager Bae Se-jin: Take what you have now!]

[Intern Ryu Cheong-woo: To the elevator!]

As Sun Ah-hyun carefully picked up the music box for the last time the members began to carefully but quickly move down the hallway to the elevator.

And witness it in the process.

[Chief Cha Yu-jin: None.]

The music box box has completely disappeared.

And only a dark red mark remained in that place.

-Ouch

Sun Ah-hyun adjusted the music box she was holding with trembling hands.

And that wasn't the end.

[Manager Bae Se-jin: Over there!]

The camera's point of view followed the hand and turned back.

The focus is Office 3 where the members whose lights were blinking alone came out.

Da da da da da da da.

Inside the window there was a loud noise and strange palm prints began to appear.

And in all the offices that follow the traces lights start blinking.

As if chasing the members.

-Amicin

-I'm scared of dogs

-Please save me.

[!!!!]

The members could not even breathe properly and quickly arrived in front of the elevator avoiding the traces.

[Manager Seon Ah-hyun: Quickly quickly…]

[Assistant Manager Sejin Lee: It doesn't work next time!]

The members quickly took turns putting their employee IDs on the elevator reader but in the end there was no response so they used

Raebin Kim's employee ID card.

And it worked.

Beep!

The elevator door opened.

-Hurry!!

-Ughhhhh

-Handprints are almost there.

[Intern Ryu Cheong-woo: Watch your step!]

Ryu Cheong-woo who pressed the elevator button took all the members on board and was the last one to get on and Park Moon-dae repeatedly pressed the close button.

And while the handprint is being chased all the way to the window of the office right across from the elevator…

thud.

The door was closed.

[Going down.]

Testa succeeded in boarding the elevator safely.

"…under."

A long sigh of relief.

-phew

-Oh I was really scared that something would pop out.

-I'm tired of judgment. Wow.

-It was me I was already crying and (forced) leaving work.

The members also took a breath took off their jackets and sat down or leaned on various parts of the elevator.

Only then did a joke come out.

[Chief Cha Yu-jin: Gosh… Manager Moon didn't faint right?]

[Assistant Manager Sejin Lee: That's right. For some reason I'm fine.]

-lol

-Just teasing Park Moon-dae

-It's the same guys.

Park Moon-dae also twitched his lips and then just smiled.

[Assistant Manager Park Moon-dae: Yes. I'm fine.]

[Intern Ryu Cheong-woo: Haha…]

[Assistant Manager Park Moon-dae: Is the intern smiling?]

[Intern Ryu Cheong-woo: ?!]

-Hmm hahaha

[Intern Ryu Cheong-woo: Sorry.]

[Assistant Manager Park Moon-dae: Yes. Let's do well.]

The atmosphere relaxed for a moment and the elevator continued to go down while we were in the mood to talk about our future plans again.

7.

[Manager Seon Ah-hyun: Is everyone okay?]

[Chief Cha Yu-jin: It's okay. We are strong.]

6.

[Chief Sejin Bae: Did we take all the clues we found?]

[Assistant Manager Park Moon-dae: Yes. I don't think I left anything behind.]

5.

[Assistant Manager Sejin Lee: Then let's go straight to the underground warehouse…]

And then.

The elevator going down stopped without warning.

Ding.

A destination you never clicked on.

"…?"

[4th floor 4th floor.]

…uh?

That moment when viewers blink and stare blankly at the screen.

In the silence the elevator lights began to blink.

"…!"

In the pounding white noise.

The members on the screen slowly raised their heads and began to look at the door as if they didn't want to believe it.

The elevator door on the 4th floor.

[…]

But the door did not open.

The elevator just stood there.

Instead.

[Agent?]

"…!"

The faces of the members on the screen froze.

And again unclear words are heard from beyond the door.

A familiar voice.

[I am Raebin Kim intern.]

That was Kim Rae-bin's voice.

-uh?

-????

-for a moment

-Guys

While reactions consisting of words were pouring in a friend of the

same age was reflexively opening his mouth on the screen.

[Chief Cha Yu-jin: Kim…]

A hand rises above Cha Yu-jin's mouth.

"…!"

It was Liu Chengwu's hand that moved quietly and blocked the pronunciation.

And the soundless shape of the mouth.

[Intern Ryu Cheong-woo: Please do not answer.]

He pointed with his other hand.

The writing visible on the paper that Park Moon-dae hastily pulled out.

[7. If an employee appears who is not listed on the time sheet do not welcome them. Do not react.]

"…"

[Agent?]

The elevator lights started blinking.

And… the title subtitles that fill the screen.

[Strange Office EP.2 / You're next]

Kim Rae-bin's fans covered their mouths.

Chapter 612

Silence filled the elevator.

I saw Cha Yu-jin who was frozen just moving her eyes and scanning the instructions I was holding.

And I can still hear voices outside.

[I am Raebin Kim intern.]

Sweet.

At that moment as if I couldn't bear it anymore a sound rang from the elevator.

However the door did not open.

It was the sound of Bae Se-jin pressing down on a ballpoint pen and writing on the A4 paper he hastily brought with him.

And with his other hand he rolled a handful of ballpoint pens on the floor.

'here!'

The moment they saw that everyone picked up their pens and hastily put it on paper as if they had made a promise.

– Are you just ignoring me like this?

-Is that Kim Rae-bin? We have to check.

– No by what means?

-What if I ignore it and then open it and come in?

-If you say not to welcome or react it seems like it will disappear if you just stay still.

-Should we try another floor?

At Liu Chengwu's last words everyone's eyes turned to the button.

And found it.

'…That!'

The light is on on the 4th floor.

It was as if someone had pressed it.

Even though no one pressed it.

"…"

An eerie silence filled the elevator again.

I raised my hand to signal to the other guys to calm down and then moved my feet carefully.

[Agent?]

I stood in front of the elevator license plate while looking over Bae Se-jin's trembling reaction.

And slowly…

[B1]

After pressing our destination.

[4]

The light on the 4th floor was turned off.

Then.

Weeeeing-.

As if it were a lie the elevator started moving again.

“after.”

Inside the elevator where the lights had returned as if normal power had returned the members wiped away their cold sweat and sighed in relief.

And the moment an announcement was made saying ‘We’re going down.’

[Are you going underground? All right.]

“…”

[I will use the stairs.]

The elevator light goes down.

3.

2.

1.

“Run.”

[It is on the first basement floor.]

As soon as the elevator door opened we kicked it out at full speed and ran.

“To the side…!”

Look at the map and turn according to the shouting.

“Over there!”

I walked through an old dimly lit concrete hallway and saw a grey-brown fire door at the end.

And even a tablet PC attached to the door.

[Do you want to register your by-product?]

“yes! yes!”

Yes struck.

Then with a creaking sound a small gap opened at the bottom of the fire door like a mailbox or delivery box.

Squeak.

The inside is black.

…Are you asking us to put by-products here?

“Director Ahyeon that’s a music box!”

“Here…!”

Sun Ah-hyun quickly held out the music box she was wrapping around. And I took out Kim Rae-bin’s employee ID card…

“If you throw away Kim Raebin you won’t be able to take the elevator!”

“ah!”

For common sense reasons only the music box was included first.

Of course it was unclear whether common sense would prevail in this crazy entertainment show.

Fortunately after a few seconds the tablet PC displayed the text calmly.

[Registration completed]

However there was no other reaction.

silence.

“…Is this the end?”

The fire door through which the music box was taken did not open. Liu Chengyu encouraged Lee Sejin to pull it but the door was only locked tightly.

“…”

“…”

“What about when we get off work?”

“I guess they’re telling me to work overtime.”

It was only for a moment that I let out a few words as if I was joking.

Blink.

The emergency exit light that was flashing at the other end in the distance began to blink.

And then I hear the sound again.

Knock knock.

[Chief of Staff? Are you there?]

"…"

"…It looks like a friend from the 4th floor has come down."

The sound of a knock on the emergency exit door echoed through the hallway.

Big Sejin muttered in a voice full of empty laughter.

"Would it have been better to include an employee ID as well?"

I looked down at the tablet PC again.

[Until next delivery

– 00:24:56]

…now there is a text floating at the bottom.

A question I saw before.

-Do you want to deliver?

The emergency exit lights blink increasingly unsteadily.

It's not Raebin Kim… It's like the music box monster we saw earlier is lurking behind it.

But everyone knows what happened when delivery was pressed here. So I forgot my fear and hesitated.

Big Sejin touched his shoulder.

"…let's do it."

"…"

“There is no other way.”

“Is it really not possible…?”

No one could answer Sun Ah-hyun’s question.

Finally I asked with a sigh.

“Let’s take a majority vote.”

No one could deny it.

And the result.

“We will deliver.”

“…”

I pressed the button.

[Delivery completed]

As the screen changed the flashing lights at the emergency exit and the sound of knocking on the door disappeared.

But everyone knew from past experience.

That this is not the end.

[We are starting to recruit employees for delivery.]

The lights go out again and the red siren sounds.

“…”

The members form a circle and hold hands as if they are riding a grand prize. It was the same next to me.

I didn't shake it off and stayed still.

– Assistant Manager Sejin Lee. Today's work is over.

-Please check the by-products.

When the light came on my hands were empty.

* * *

"Everyone was really serious back then."

I knew it was a filming but it was more shocking than I thought to see the members next to me disappear one by one in a creepy situation.

In the middle of the night Ryu Cheong-woo who lived in Testa's dormitory saw Park Moon-dae sitting across from him at the table nodding his head silently.

The face that looked as serious as back then seemed to recall that time.

Liu Chengwu somehow suppressed laughter and continued to reminisce.

Those slightly eerie moments.

"After that members kept coming."

"…"

"The members who disappeared."

* * *

We returned to the 7th floor to look for clues.

Of course in the process I again experienced the phenomenon of

hearing the voice of a member who suddenly disappeared.

This time it wasn't Kim Rae-bin.

– Chief.

-Is everyone okay? This is agent Lee Se-jin.

It wasn't even behind the door this time.

It was right behind my back.

"…"

Everyone froze at the sound of that lively voice but without even looking back they boarded the elevator and went up to the 7th floor.

-hey!

"I felt strange hearing Lee Se-jin say that…"

"…"

"No Assistant Manager Lee Se-jin."

I nodded while listening to Bae Se-jin.

And before we knew it the lights were turned off and the harvest to date was organized on the darkened 7th floor.

There was nothing special though.

"The doors to the sleeping room and bathroom are locked."

"Both of them are related to the instructions."

-The head office has an autonomous working system so there is no notification of the end of work. Recommend a sleeping room to

employees who respond to notifications.

-Only full-time employees are allowed to enter the bathroom.

As I recalled those items I unconsciously leaned next to the sleeping room door.

And it was the moment when my hand naturally touched the door. Unexpectedly I felt a different texture from the door.

'…! This is.'

Cool smooth surface.

'It's a liquid crystal display.'

When I turn my head the small screen half-hidden by my body meets the skin of my finger and becomes activated showing light.

A tablet PC was attached to the sleeping room door.

I read the content immediately.

[List of employees for delivery]

-Raebin Kim

-Lee Se-jin

_

And at the end the cursor was floating.

As if asking me to type it in.

"…"

wait for a sec. This is…

‘Are you saying you’re going to make it even for me?’

“What did you find Mr. Moon?”

“Deputy Park?”

But before I could properly answer that question the lights started blinking again.

“…!”

Crash!

“It’s coming again!”

“Ahhhh! really!”

Palms began to be stamped again from the office window where we left.

The members jumped and screamed in the now familiar atmosphere.

“It won’t work!” Let’s not just deliver this time. “Better see what happens!”

“Yep! that’s right! “That’s right!”

“Ugh!”

Bae Se-jin had already spoken to the manager Seon Ah-hyun but no one paid any attention and just nodded.

but…

‘I don’t think that will make it happen.’

And sure enough.

The office window where the palm was taken was suddenly broken.

[!!!!]

Another old music box fell to the floor with a loud crashing sound.

And out of it limbs stretched out like spiders suddenly pop out and crawl like zombies…

“Aaaah!”

“evil!”

“Run!”

“no.”

But I caught the members.

“why!”

“Mundae can’t you move your feet? “Pick up!”

That’s not it.

I thought quickly while dodging Liu Chengwu’s support.

Now let’s look at what has happened so far.

No matter how much I think about it this seems like a horror movie motif.

The structure is one in which things are slowly unlocked as members are eliminated.

So it was designed so that only a few people would inevitably survive to figure out the truth and see the ending.

‘therefore… ’

If you have a choice shouldn’t you use it?

I looked around for a moment.

Bae Se-jin Sun Ah-hyeon Cha Yu-jin Ryu Cheong-woo.

Two of them are high-ranking people and two of them are good at using their power.

‘Because the setting is powerful a high-ranking person will find something of use.’

It is not for nothing that assistant managers and interns are eliminated first.

And anyway I… Okay let’s admit it. Because I’m not a very strong person against ghosts.

therefore.

“…”

I activated the keyboard by touching the blank space at the bottom of the list displayed on the sleeping room door.

“Mr. Moon?”

“Park Moon-dae what are you doing?”

I’m writing those words down.

-Park Moon-dae.

That moment.

The siren sounds again.

[We are starting to recruit employees for delivery.]

“are you okay.”

I don’t know if you heard it but anyway… I thought this was the right direction.

I patted the back of the member next to me and quietly closed my eyes.

-Agent Park Moon-dae. Today’s work is over.

-Please check the by-products.

So I… was delivered.

* * *

In silence.

“Hyung are you okay?”

I opened my eyes.

The first thing I saw was Raebin Kim with shining eyes.

Very… neat.

“…?”

what.

“Mr. Moon is here~! Welcome!”

Big Sejin who jumped out from the side and hugged her looked good too. no.

“Why are you guys okay?”

I thought he was dressed up as a ghost or something.

“Mr. Moon is fine too~ Ah he is no longer the assistant manager!”

What does this mean?

“That!”

I turned my gaze towards the direction that Big Sejin had pointed out… but before that I saw the surroundings.

‘What the fuck?’

It looked like a neat company break room and there was a huge hologram panel floating on one side like in a spy movie.

[Appointment of full-time employees]

Moon-Dae Park (A) 12:33:52

-congratulations!

“…?”

What is this?

“No it turns out that the ‘employee requisition’ means hiring an additional employee in charge of delivery work?”

“…”

“And it looks like the employees carrying out the delivery work are full-time employees!”

“Yes it’s actually a promotion~ Wow we were all contract workers originally not full-time employees.”

Not a full-time employee?

At that moment I remembered.

…That phrase in the instructions.

[11. Only full-time employees are allowed to enter the bath room.]

"…"

'So it was locked?'

I thought it was about interns but it wasn't… Did you mean that we were all barred from entering?

"But why did it suddenly disappear?"

"Isn't it because he's a secret agent? Like the National Intelligence Service."

"…"

While the back of my head was tingling the text on the hologram changed.

[Your job is maintenance of the quarantine facility.]

[Capture the monster in a music box-type control device and deliver it to the KIS Foundation.]

"…"

Foundation?

"That's why we've been doing this to become full-time employees of the pseudo-foundation…"

"Oh hey pseudo-fearful words! It should be called a secret foundation! Secret agent!"

“Yes! “You said your job is to protect dangerous items within this company to protect the world!”

“…”

Let’s move on.

Meanwhile Raebin Kim muttered in a slightly depressed tone.

“I wanted to try persuasion first but it seems that communication was not smooth because information disclosure was restricted to non-full-time employees…”

Still I suppressed my silence as I watched the guy brightly say that he had tried his best to appeal things like “I can even use the stairs that are prohibited in the guidelines.”

“…?”

“Anyway once I deliver all the music boxes to that foundation I’m off work.”

“yes!”

And in the process all members are naturally transferred to full-time positions.

‘I am indeed.’

[Facility Team / Park Moon-dae (A)]

[Start of shift]

I smiled as I looked at the sign on the electronic display board.

* * *

“…”

A dark 7th floor hallway where the remaining members gathered after completing their ‘delivery’.

“Mundae…”

I heard Sun Ah-hyun muttering my name gloomily as if she had forgotten that she should call me ‘Daeri.’

Now the only people left were Manager Sun Ah-hyeon Manager Bae Se-jin Chief Cha Yu-jin and intern Ryu Cheong-woo.

[KIS Company]

Assistant Manager Park Moon-dae / Music Box

-Keep it Safe

Are you probably seeing that phrase pop up on your tablet PC?

Just like I did just before.

Since half of the members retired like in a horror movie the gloom was slowly increasing as much as the fear.

‘hmm.’

The kids will all be exhausted soon. Now is the time to pull the trigger.

Let’s see.

‘Instead of disclosing information about full-time employees I asked them to name the rank of the next person to be delivered.’

Are you coming?

dripping.

First I quietly knocked on the door.

Toward the 7th floor hallway where members who have not yet been delivered will be quietly huddled together in the locked bathroom.

And said.

“Chief.”

[…!]

At that moment there was a strange sound as if I was suppressing a scream.

And the sound outside the door suddenly quieted down as if a rat had died.

…Are you covering your mouth?

“I know you’re there.”

Then there was the sound of the members of Udangtangtang rolling. It seems like he’s running away.

‘…’

no.

I said it as mildly and non-frighteningly as possible.

“Can we just say a few words? Just a little bit.”

Deep silence.

And a hushed voice whispered.

– Don’t answer!

“…”

The soundproofing is bad so you can hear everything. You guys.

That’s how my one-day ghost part-time experience began.

Chapter 613

A valuable experience that will never be repeated: having to use rational persuasion in a situation where you are misunderstood as a ghost.

[Park Moon-dae: Chief I am Park Moon-dae's representative…]

[Cha Yu-jin: (It's fake! It's a ghost!)]

[Bae Se-jin: (Preaching not to make eye contact)]

[Park Moon-dae:…]

[Park Moon-dae: (eye roll)]

– Hahahahahahahahahahaha

-Gommer Tibet appears in your eyes.

-The third round of negotiations broke down! (※Attempt only)

– ㅅㅂDog laugh ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

-No I can't see you so why are you telling me not to make eye contact lol?

Wouldn't the reaction be roughly the same as these subtitles?

With cold salty eyes I imagined the guys on the other side of the iron gate.

This is also a warehouse on the first basement floor.

The guys who ran away from the bathroom were chased up the

emergency exit stairs. I don't know if they knew it but they both probably thought they were out of breath.

And the fact that I was doing that made me even more bitter.

'But why are you acting like a fool without opening the door and going out?'

This is because of this strange company's internal confidentiality clause.

Do you remember what Raebin Kim said earlier about restricting information on full-time employees? It was an extension of that.

-Mutual consent must be obtained when contacting other executives and employees who are not full-time employees!

No isn't this discrimination against contract workers?

It is said that it is because of confidentiality but it is probably all bullshit. It was clear that they were targeting this picture of mutual misunderstanding.

Well it might be funny but…

'Keun Se-jin was smart.'

I realized that the behavior of the guy who was quietly talking behind my back was not just trying to scare people but to make them turn around voluntarily.

And I decided to do something similar with a reverse idea.

"Chief."

I looked at the rusty fire door and spoke quietly into the darkness beyond.

So that you can hear it clearly and clearly.

“Turn around… turn around.”

[…!]

Squeak.

But I quickly opened the iron door before they really looked back.

Well I gave you clear notice. Don’t look this way look back.

‘Then you followed the rules.’

All you have to do is come out like this make sure I’m okay and have a rational conversation…

“Kwaaaak!”

“Noooooo!”

The members screamed and ran out into the dark hallway.

“…”

no.

“hey.”

I called as I chased after him but he gritted his teeth and didn’t look back.

‘Are you that scared?’

Even though I’m shaking I don’t feel too bad for some reason.

Ah one guy glanced back.

One of the two guys who doesn’t scream and is calm. This is Sun Ah-hyun.

oh.

I waved my hand.

However Sun Ah-hyun's face turned even whiter and she walked faster with a determined look on her face.

"…"

You… aren't afraid of ghosts.

For a moment I suspected that the production crew had put makeup on my face without telling me.

'…Next time I'll try waiting on the 4th floor for the elevator again.'

But this action made them even more confused.

"Over there the music box…!"

"Ugh!"

…In the end those guys who were (voluntarily) being chased by the employees who disappeared ended up falling into an even more urgent crisis by stepping into all kinds of traps.

Did you say that it is a comedy when viewed from a distance and a tragedy when viewed up close?

"…I will press delivery."

"Ahh really!"

'They're terrible together though.'

So it was even more so.

At this point each of the music box monsters that were delivered

couldn't accept reality and tried to die out of shame.

"Gosh… edit this."

"Hahaha!"

I was fortunate to have volunteered for delivery.

And this continued until all the members were delivered and the manager Bae Se-jin was left alone…

"…"

The office where we started on the 7th floor.

Bae Se-jin furiously presses delivery at a dead end like the protagonist of a zombie movie who survives alone.

The last survivor who delivered himself in the end with such solemn eyes…

"Hahahaha! "Ahaha!"

"…"

[Appointment of full-time employees]

Sejin Bae (A) 14:35:26

-congratulations!

Received a grand congratulations.

Bae Se-jin who was trembling when he saw the hologram board with his name on it denied reality for a moment when he saw the guys clapping.

But soon his face turned red and blue.

“Wait a minute then you guys!!”

“We did our best to convince them.”

“…”

I guess I can’t deny it.

The guy opened his mouth and eventually muttered in a helpless voice.

“It would have been better to disappear in the beginning.”

“Of course.”

Judging from the fact that Raebin Kim was eliminated it seems like the production team was considerate and eliminated the timid ones first.

‘Of course I’m the exception because I wrote my name myself.’

As I was nodding my head Big Sejin stabbed me in the side and split the thread.

“Honestly Manager Moon seemed to enjoy it a bit.”

“no.”

“It was fun because people were surprised to see them! I was always surprised and thought ‘What’s going on?’ do!”

“no.”

It’s a frame-up.

Anyway everything went smoothly and quickly from then on.

As we all came together we all regained our courage and gained

momentum.

‘Is it a full-time employee effect?’

When they saw the huge altar hanging on the wall of the bizarre-looking underground warehouse they made a fuss a few times and simply nodded.

“So all I have to do is find all these music boxes and put them all on?”

“okay.”

“There is one left. “It’s easy!”

They all ran away screaming including the one remaining monster and after ‘delivering’ it they placed the last music box on the avant-garde altar.

8.

“Octagon. Hmm… I guess you put them on each octagonal point.”

“It looks unique.”

“Couldn’t it have been taken from a historical relic?”

There was also a guy who came up with this opinion after observing it carefully.

“Looking at it this way it seems like each of the music boxes we delivered resembles our members… or rather our employees.”

“haha. Is that so?”

I see MD angle.

Anyway after eating eight music boxes the entire altar wall opened…

“and.”

“Whoa…!”

It led to a new modern space.

[Laboratory]

This is a common subject of mystery. It was a strange biology lab.

“Is this like human experimentation?”

“Ugh that’s scary.”

Inside huge experimental containers filled with unknown liquids and mannequin parts or bodies were spread out as if on display.

It was a majestic sight but it was a sight that made me decide that when WeTube was released to the public it must be restricted to users aged 15 and over.

“Let’s find a way home from work.”

We retraced the entire incident and unraveled this story which now has more elements of exciting adventure than horror.

“So in this company…”

“At our company!”

“Yes our company… Anyway I guess we manage and study this music box ghost… or something like that here.”

“We got a job at a place that seems to offer a lot of hazard pay.”

Looking at the research records in the censorship documents scattered around it seems that AI research was also conducted using that music box monster.

‘Once you set it up it’s a good idea.’

And in the meantime we discovered a key element.

“Look at this!”

[For temporary employment/summer special work guidelines]

We found the PC that contained the strange instruction manual we had originally received.

“Ohh.”

“It was made here…!”

The members looked at the PC screen exclaiming that it was eerie and made various impressions and inferences.

Then this story came out.

This is an item that has a particularly striking and different way of speaking.

“But why did I tell you not to go up the stairs? “If I had gone to the stairs I would have noticed right away.”

If you go to the stairs see the space in person and meet a ‘full-time employee’ wouldn’t it have been easy to persuade them right away?

If it were an adult’s situation they would say ‘Guys then the filming will end too quickly and it will be boring.’

‘Still I think there’s a probable reason.’

After thinking about it carefully I added:

“It wasn’t there originally but I guess someone added it in a hurry.”

“Oh?”

I pointed to the sentence with my finger.

-Don’t go on the stairs.

“This one doesn’t even have a period.”

“ah!”

“I wrote it right before printing putting the enter key in the middle as I could.”

“Ohh.”

“ah. I see. Mr. Moon~ I stayed here even when I grew up.”

“I think it was corrected right away because the numbers are automatically numbered.”

It seemed to be quite persuasive and people chuckled and said ‘It wasn’t an item originally.’

“Are you trying to prevent us from becoming full-time employees?”

“That’s not good.”

“Are they rivals?”

The guys continued to move forward lightly making various guesses.

That’s the end of the lab.

The members also solved the last puzzle.

“oh. exorcism.”

Now everyone felt the ending atmosphere of the escape room content.

It feels like you are slowly escaping and seeing the ending.

“That’s it… that’s it!”

In front of the huge safety door.

Testa who brilliantly solved the riddle of putting in employee ID cards in order of rank by saying “I think they will be sorted by seniority in the order in which full-time employees came first” happily stepped into the opened door.

Inside thick dry ice was coming out like a stage effect.

“Oh smoke.”

“Escape or successfully leave work…?”

It was then.

“yes? “What do you mean you’re off work?”

“…?”

A serious voice sounded as usual.

“Full-time employees do not leave work!”

I turned my head.

These were words I heard from someone who had not yet entered the door.

Raebin Kim.

“I would appreciate it if you could pay attention to that.”

Raebin Kim standing in the lab put his hands behind his back.

Floating behind him was the same hologram that I had seen in the employee lounge.

[Appointment of full-time employees]

Moon-Dae Park (A) 12:33:52

-congratulations!

The ‘A’ at the end of the name is…

“A stands for AI.”

“…”

what?

“This is because all full-time facility workers are AI.”

Delivery.

Employees who were hired temporarily were not promoted to full-time employees through ‘delivery.’

…AI was mass-produced modeled after the employees who were ‘requisitioned for delivery.’

Full-time employees whose confidentiality oath can be perfectly kept.

…an AI that performs so well that you don’t even realize it’s an AI.

“Then please continue to provide and manage our products well.”

Intern Raebin Kim bowed his head as he looked at the members trapped in the storage container and engulfed in smoke and walked out through the side door.

…intern.

A position that involves a probationary period before becoming a full-time employee.

“I will leave work after finishing my report.”

He was the only intern at KIS headquarters.

* * *

“It was a great twist.”

uh. Because no one was notified up to that point.

I saw Liu Chengwu reminiscing about that time with a slightly amused look.

‘Everyone was so shocked that their eyes popped out.’

Even viewers don’t seem to be any different.

The response to the early episodes released this time was decent and I was involved in the editing several times so even the final episode will be enjoyable.

I can already see the reactions of people screaming when they see the twist.

-Gigi Kim Rae-bin

-crazy

We also cried out that this was an unexpected choice so it will definitely become a hot topic.

I’m already looking forward to it.

‘But that doesn’t mean it’s Jangttaeng.’

I tapped my chin.

In fact as more and more episodes air reactions like this will emerge.

-But why did this come out now?

-I don't know the exact timing of Jacon's release… What is the connection with the music video or song?

-Isn't the answer to do more promotions during the break as it could have been used as a tour world view?

-V-Tik came out after sharpening his knife.

It's impossible not to get this reaction.

If they were going to target the domestic market they had to make a more popular choice. They should have at least owned one TV channel or collaborated with a well-known producer.

If they were going to target overseas they should have promoted like the tide by appearing more aggressively by appearing on English-speaking programs.

No in order for the performance to be reflected on Billboard in the first place they had to make a comeback around Friday like VTIC.

'I know everything.'

But it didn't happen.

'Because I have other plans.'

This is like baduk or chess. From now on you just have to take things one by one without being swayed by momentary reactions.

Until the build-up reaches its peak and explodes.

'okay.'

But before that…

"…"

"…brother?"

I silently looked at Liu Chengwu who was looking at me with puzzled eyes. Until he asks again.

"…"

"what's the matter?"

Actually I thought about it a lot.

Whether I should bring this up or not.

"Liu Qingwu."

I knew this guy's attitude was a little strange recently.

It wasn't particularly uncooperative or strange behavior.

'Still good at work.'

But when you're not working.

Ryu Cheong-woo has become more and more likely to react slowly or make strange remarks while remaining calm.

But I moved on.

'Because I have no clue.'

Most of the problems that needed to be resolved by getting here have been resolved so I decided to take my time and see.

And… finally the result.

I gained enlightenment in a different way.

About me not Liu Chengwu.

-How could I not know the clue?

Let's be honest.

I am… a bastard who is obsessed with controlling the situation.

Even though I've modified it a bit it means that I'm a person who is satisfied only by gathering all the information that can be figured out in advance about the situation I'm dealing with.

But Park Moon-dae says this group member's attitude is strange and I can't get any hints?

Whether it's family work public opinion or even schedule issues I'm definitely a person who can come up with plausible hints.

No he is someone who can do that.

'But if you can't do it.'

That means it's a more personal issue.

Something that has nothing to do with the surrounding environment.

More intimate personal circumstances.

Then… there is only one thing left.

"…Is there anything wrong with your body?"

health.

"…"

I continued speaking with the silent Ryu Cheng-wu in front of me.

A pre-release video of Testa Office's own content that we just saw.

There was something I definitely realized while looking at that screen.

A trend he's been seeing lately.

"You said you were trying to save on movement."

Ryu Cheong-woo is a guy who always steps up when there is something to do. This is because he originally came from the national sports team and is challenging in that regard.

But in this entertainment.

-Chief Cha Yu-jin. See the pole on the left? Let's write it.

-Wait a moment to the left…

Whenever something that required instant grip strength occurred Liu Chengyu thought for a moment and made a decision instead of reflexively jumping out.

And he instructed others to move.

Exactly… only when you have to use a certain body part.

"The left arm."

"…"

"You… were trying not to use your arm strength."

You won't be able to deny it.

because.

“I haven’t seen it once or twice.”

Recently… has he ever done anything like that with his strength?

Even when I go to my agency’s MT entertainment show it’s not there.

‘Even when he played hide and seek with me he targeted my psychological weaknesses.’

Even during the random play dance he maintained a strangely conservative attitude. I was quickly eliminated and switched to giving advice or being involved in song selection.

He’s not even a guy who can’t dance.

“…I was convinced of that through this monitoring.”

But still.

Ryu Cheng-wu’s arm range of motion is fine during choreography practice and in real life. First of all I have never complained of pain that was noticeable to others.

However I am avoiding using it unconsciously.

why?

“Why do you feel uncomfortable using your left arm?”

I dared to ask that question.

Expecting some degree of refutation or emotional response.

And Liu Chengwu…

“…”

Didn’t answer.

The cheerfulness and natural softness that appeared when recalling the previous photoshoot was not visible on the guy's face.

But he didn't stiffen or get angry.

He just looked somewhere else for a moment with a strange face that I couldn't tell if he was smiling or not then got up and moved.

To the hallway.

So he passed me and went into his room.

widely.

There was the sound of the door closing softly.

"…"

It was a refusal to talk.

And the next day.

"Have you finished eating?"

He calmly took care of the members checked their schedules and carried out his normal duties.

But he wouldn't talk to me privately.

It's just… it doesn't answer itself.

'What… is this?'

However there was no time to think about it in detail nor was there any time to force a conversation with him.

Because I don't have time anymore.

[VTIC – ‘Serpent’ Official M/V]

VTIC’s activity period was in full swing.

Chapter 614

For VTIC the expression ‘push’ applied exactly.

-You crazy people.

-What on earth did you think of this?

-You’re really good.

It was aggressive.

Park Moon-dae recalled the most impressive cut from their music video.

The intimidating black uniform seen in the teaser was still worn all over his body.

I also knew that by following the melody of my debut song I would take care of the completeness of the heart-thrilling narrative that represents the throne of the afterlife.

But there was one more unexpected detail.

Feels old.

[…]

dark hall. When the walking figure appears at the end of the light in the dusty wind you can see that the costume and parts no longer sparkle.

The frayed leather and rusted precious metals with countless scratches create a noble yet desolate atmosphere.

And the contrast with the background and costumes…

A fiery dance climax.

[Now I'm calling you

A maze that spreads out of control

into it]

The drone camera dynamically captures the idol stretching out his limbs while using the crowd of dancers in gray uniforms with their faces covered as objects and pedestals.

Every time the composition moves up from the bottom it zooms out into the sky and then every time there is a sharp close-up the costumes intersect and change appearance.

The filming lighting and equipment deliberately exposed in all directions deepened the sense of identity.

I am a performer.

[Reach out your hand getting closer and closer

Umm]

A powerful flight in silence.

[You'd better hold your breath]

VTIC made good use of the margin.

Against the backdrop of a fallen but still majestic and overwhelming palace the tempo was deliberately lowered during the dance break and choreography that emphasized control of strength and weakness was adopted.

Of course it was a highly difficult choreography that required several

times more strength and skill than simply dancing to a fast beat.

But aiming has a multiplier effect.

[Caught and bitten]

Impact.

An image of someone waiting with bated breath and then being robbed.

It fit perfectly with their current narrative.

VTIC was actually a perfect year for students in Korea whose grades did not live up to their name.

-Honestly I wish I had known that I would perish like a dog.

-Have you ever had this kind of form in your history after being discharged from the military?

-Mom I want to become a V-Tik when I grow up! Mom I want to be a V-Tik when I grow up! Mom I want to be a V-Tik when I grow up! (sincerity)

People love underdog narratives.

And like a phoenix rising from the ashes VTIC intentionally adopted the image of challenging the current trend Testa rather than relying on past glory.

This is a structure that was orthodoxly opposed.

'This is not some kind of stolen poverty.'

Park Moon-dae snorted but knew that it was all just a battle for image anyway so he was not even more agitated.

I just guessed the other person's feelings.

'…I'm satisfied that it's as calculated.'

No you might not be satisfied and take it for granted.

Park Moon-dae did not underestimate his rival's brains and accepted the situation calmly.

-torn

In this way the MV of VTIC's new song was firmly ranked No. 1 in real-time popular videos.

No matter how interesting Testa's own content is a short 5-minute comeback title is much less burdensome to click than a 40-minute idol entertainment show.

'If you compare it in absolute numbers I think Testa won in terms of domestic views on the first day.'

However what is immediately visible is the real-time ranking above Testa.

-I'm tired of V-Tik haha.

-Ma Testa

-Is there a fandom without conscience that tries to compare the daily numbers of Sambyul's music video which has been released more than a week ago with the numbers on the first day of NUGTIK's release?

Leave it alone you seem to be in a bad mood for leaving your junior behind.

So you pressed the 'VTIC tester? When articles such as 'the majesty of the KPOP throne' pour in and Testa fans make common sense defenses such as 'It's because they came in as latecomers'.

"I'll just give you a short briefing."

Testa which banned article monitoring during the early stages of this activity was indifferent.

Because I knew what the reaction would be.

And the next development as well.

“VTIC will take first place on music shows next week.”

The members who were each stretched out on chairs or sofas and out of breath silently nodded at Park Moon-dae’s calm words.

However a question arose in the next sentence.

“In terms of album sales… the initial release will definitely be pushed back.”

“I have a question for you. Why are you so sure?”

“Because those fans haven’t bought an album in over a year.”

This means that they will have the willingness and financial resources to spend more on the album.

“Oh…”

Of course it doesn’t end here.

Park Moon-dae calmly declared.

“But we will soon take back the music charts.”

“…!”

Lee Se-jin who was lying next to him turned around with a grin and muttered softly.

“Hmm the seniors’ songs have a lot of weight. “Intense.”

That's right.

VTIC's songs were high quality addictive and incredibly epic and powerful.

So on the contrary it has a big disadvantage.

"Being heavy is not necessarily an advantage when it comes to music."

"It's a bit like that isn't it?"

A male idol song about gaining weight.

No matter how good they are in the first team and doing well overseas there are many people who so-called 'skip' them at home.

It's tiring to listen to and I don't find it attractive.

'It's too much and it hurts my ears to listen to it often on my way to work.'

No matter how clever Cheongnyeo was she could not change the tastes of people who were not interested in her in a short period of time.

So sound source maintenance is a weakness.

'That's where the balance is struck.'

I was able to carry out this composition on an equal footing but…

"The problem is the Billboard Hot 100."

"hmm."

Even if the immediate overseas performance was clearly compared to the first week there was a high probability that Testa would be objectively pushed out.

“are you okay. “We took that into consideration and avoided releasing it on Friday.”

-It has to be released on Friday to be fully reflected on Billboard. But Testa lost money by just releasing it in the Monday-Tuesday section as usual.

Oh I see ㄱㅅㄱㅅ

In this way we can continue to delay the declaration of VTIC’s victory by decision.

“Don’t get upset and just keep doing what you wanted to do.”

“Got it.”

“…of course.”

Behind Bae Se-jin’s serious voice Lee Se-jin added.

“But all sorts of things happen in the world so let’s all stay alert and let’s go～”

“That’s right.”

“I will do my best in my activities!”

“Ugh!”

In this way Testa made up her mind again to focus on her busy schedule as best as she could.

The briefing had exactly the effect that Park Moon-dae wanted but there were still things that bothered him.

“…”

So I tried again.

“Brother Cheongwoo.”

A small sleeping room attached to the waiting room.

Liu Chengwu meets him alone again.

* * *

Liu Chengwu did not ignore my words. He lightly turned his head and looked at me.

But it’s been like this since morning.

Here if I bring up work-related issues or everyday stories I will respond gently and well.

The problem is that when people talk about their own arms they keep their mouths shut.

like this.

“Arm… no.”

“…”

The funny thing is that I don’t avoid my seat anymore. Perhaps because he feels sorry for running away last night this guy just sits quietly and listens.

The lack of response is the same.

I finally held back my sigh.

“I don’t know either. “I wonder what you’re thinking and why you’re keeping your mouth shut.”

To be honest I originally thought Ryu Chengwu was the type that was easy to understand.

Doesn't it come out just when you look at it?

A person with great resilience who has no unnecessary thoughts is healthy and knows how to immediately pull himself together in a healthy way even when he hits rock bottom.

Would you say that it shows that you have no wrinkles and that you were raised well and loved?

'At least I thought there was no avoidance tendency at all.'

This guy is calm in the face of problems.

Because if it's a problem that can't be solved you don't worry about it and if it's a problem that can be solved you take action right away.

Even if you get angry and upset don't run away.

'I thought he was that type of guy.'

…No actually I still think that way. Because Liu Chengwu is that kind of guy I also received a lot of help.

-Mundae. It's okay to talk about this in a more relaxed manner.

-In the face of fear and pain people tend to get a little angry and blame others but that's okay.

So I couldn't understand this situation any more.

I understand that you don't open up about your problems. But if that's the case 'I'll take care of it. This means that he is the type of person who would even add words like 'don't worry'.

Ryu Cheong-wu who is so silent. It couldn't be this awkward and strange.

I looked at the guy.

“…”

If you think about the number of cases.

“I understand if you don’t want to talk to me. “But why don’t you get help from someone other than me?”

I thought for a moment and then added.

But wouldn’t it be a little different if it were a family?

“…I think it would be a good idea to discuss it with your parents. how is it.”

There was another long silence.

My mood sinks not knowing whether I’m nervous or like shit.

‘Fuck you.’

I stood still suppressing the urge to frown.

And Liu Chengwu…

“okay.”

I answered.

“okay…”

But that was it.

The guy who answered seemed to have something like thick blood in his voice.

A kind of weary fatigue seemed to be dripping not only from his voice but also from his attitude and whole body.

“…”

I was speechless.

Liu Chengwu stayed like that for a moment then without warning lifted up the book next to him and started reading.

widely.

The sound of books turning over rang several times.

That was the end.

* * *

After the conversation.

‘What the fuck are you asking me to do?’

Even though I lowered my head to make it easier for the stylist to work with my hair was complicated.

“Wait a minute~”

“yes.”

I feel like I’m going to turn away because I’m so frustrated.

I never thought I was very talented at comforting others but this is the first time I thought I didn’t know people this much.

‘If I just force myself to drag that thing and go to the hospital… no then my morale will suffer.’

Because the work is going well. Is it better to believe and wait?

I don’t know what the fuck is a mine and what isn’t.

“It’s done!”

“thank you.”

It was when I was so depressed that I had finished getting my hair done.

“Mundaemundae~ Wait here!”

“…”

When I turned my head Big Sejin who had finished setting up first grinned and tried to shake my shoulder.

Clothes get wrinkled.

“What is it?”

“Hey come and see.”

As I followed him I saw Bae Se-jin sitting on the sofa.

“…?”

What is this combination?

“Mundaemun University apple juice?”

“no…”

“Remove the ice? “It’s almost the stage now~”

As I was looking at him in bewilderment as he poured pressed apple juice into a tumbler as if he were some sort of bartender he urged me to take a sip quickly.

Wow.

I was dumbfounded and drank it and only then did Bae Se-jin open his mouth first.

“I’m asking just in case.”

“…”

“Did you… fight with Liu Chengwu?”

ah.

“No. “When I was talking to you earlier… I thought his reaction was a bit strange.”

That’s… worth seeing. This morning Liu Chengwu started leaking my words.

A sensitive person like Bae Se-jin or a quick-witted person like Keun Se-jin would have noticed.

‘You two have this in common.’

So I think they sensed each other’s antipathy and fought like dogs in the beginning.

“It seemed like you also froze when you saw Ryu Cheong-woo’s reaction.”

“Me?”

“Oh Mundae was a bit like that too right? “Do I have to say that it seems unfair?”

“…! “Yeah that’s what it feels like!”

“…”

But now that the two agree the bullshit doubles.

Anyway the question itself got straight to the point.

‘What happened with Liu Chengwu?’

I put down the apple juice.

“…”

“Hmm so… I wonder what’s going on.”

Should I tell you?

It seems like Liu Chengwu doesn’t use his left arm.

It looks like he may have been injured but in real life he doesn’t complain of pain and no injuries are visible…

‘In essence the right answer is to share things like this quickly.’

The problem is that Liu Chengwu actually has no symptoms.

If you talk about speculative remarks to other people in a situation where you don’t feel comfortable answering even if you ask them outright wouldn’t you end up in trouble?

Are you in a situation where everyone is talking about their problems without you even saying anything? It didn’t seem like it would be of any help to the guy who was already in such a strange condition.

‘Isn’t it better as a countermeasure to attack the company directly?’

After reaching a conclusion I opened my mouth.

“We didn’t fight but I asked about Chungwoo’s personal circumstances.”

“Personal circumstances?”

“…hmm. But I’m not sure either. “I’ll wait and see.”

“ah.”

The two of them probably realized that this was a more private story so they didn’t ask any more questions.

Still at this level those guys will probably notice it if they observe Ryu Cheong-wu for a bit.

‘Let’s lay the groundwork.’

It would be better if the members noticed everything naturally like this.

That’s what I concluded.

“Now let’s get up to get ready.”

“hmm. “That’s how it should be.”

We all got up from the sofa together.

Bad feelings’ first stage recording next week of their comeback.

It is a pre-recording that removes all sub-songs b-side songs etc. and only shows the title song.

“VTIC isn’t here right?”

“uh. “I heard there was a contract to premiere it on an American talk show.”

“okay.”

We passed the company staff having a short chat and headed to the stage.

It would have seemed no different from usual music broadcasts.

However there is one exception.

Don't be surprised.

"Tnet it's been a while~"

Here is Music Bomb a music program on T1's broadcasting station Tnet.

From the first public performance of <Azusa> to Testa's comeback show there was a very close relationship there.

Of course it was destroyed when it became independent as Orbit Entertainment.

"I thought you'd never call me again."

"Sure."

But isn't the most important thing in a capitalist world a person who makes money?

"…Our comeback has become a hot topic so I can't miss it right?"

"I guess so."

If VTIC had appeared things might have been a little different but they cut off cable music broadcasting as soon as they came out.

Tnet's greed to seize even the slightest possibility in this comeback battle ultimately led to Testa's appearance.

"It's a new feeling."

After we felt a new emotion in front of the stage. Soon he jumped up.

I can see a wave of light ahead.

-Waaaa!!

“hello~!”

“No one could sleep! Oh I’m so sorry and thank you. really.”

No matter what grades you get with VTIC or what kind of damn situation you are in.

I don’t say unnecessary bullshit to my fans. Kind words greetings jokes and cheerful questions and answers were exchanged.

‘Leave your complaints to a counselor.’

“Isn’t the checked suit nice today?”

“I think this is the first time I’ve seen such bright colors during this promotion!”

“I know. “Ravin’s fans will really like it.”

Cheers laughter and applause erupted.

“Then let’s go to the stage!”

It was fun.

-Bad feelings!

crow.

A new way to cheer.

And the stretching choreography and singing voice echoing through the microphone and speakers.

Everything is fun.

“One more time? OK!”

-Wow!

Four pre-recordings. Actually it’s a good time to end now but thanks to the mood the ending was carried out like fan service.

In front of the camera director who was squinting the members led by Cha Yu-jin said hello and gave hearts before taking their seats.

‘My physical strength is fine.’

I also cleared my throat. I looked to the side and saw Cha Yu-jin at the center as if she was on fire with excitement.

‘I can’t be pushed around.’

I smiled and looked straight ahead again.

And as is the last cut the stage explodes with all the remaining stamina and energy being used up.

-These bad feelings!

Don’t leave too

think of me every morning

Cha Yu-jin’s next refrain. He sweeps my hair and pushes me toward the center like the member next to me is throwing.

And high notes.

-These bad feelings!

You take it too

Take it out every day like me

An exhilarating sound rang from the tip of my stomach to my head. Because of the in-ears I can't hear the shouts. But I knew it was clearly in front of me.

Adrenaline rushes.

And if you jump up and move the movement to the side the next member who appears at the center is…

–

"…"

I can't hear it.

I immediately turned heads as I performed the choreography.

The person who had to produce a clear low voice that matched the rhythmic bass and guitar modulations…

It stood still in the middle.

–

"brother?"

"no."

Liu Qingyu looked like he was about to say something but he looked down at his hands again and muttered.

"no…"

"…"

For a moment silence fell on the stage.

While only MR was flowing cheerfully the members who noticed the situation stopped their choreography one by one.

“wait a minute!”

“We’ll take a break and then go back.”

But it did not resume.

The pre-recording ended with that.

Chapter 615

Sweet.

————————= =

[What's going on in Testa Sanhok?]

I heard it suddenly stopped. What happened?

————————= =

-???

-What are you talking about?

-It's true real-time reviews have stopped…

-Accident?

There is a long explanatory comment at the bottom of the scroll.

-It's not a big deal. They already performed more than 3 times on stage but at the last minute they tried to do it again for fans but it seemed like they had to stop due to sound problems.

Ahh…

Ahahahahahahahaha

Those bastards are so damned even after calling them out. Ugh.

40 minutes later.

————————— = =

[I heard earlier that Testa Sanhok was not discontinued due to sound issues. Is this true?]

Is it true that one member suddenly stopped singing alone and stood still in the center so it ended up not being able to restart and the fans were notified? Is this true? If it's true the fans are so upset.

————————— = =

-Huh?

-Is this real???

-Hehe… The story is all over the place it seems like it's true.

ㄴㄹㅇ? omg;;;

-The distortion is funny. It's transparent that I just want to curse.

-You're not asking because you're curious. Just scream that you want to spread rumors. Really.

I'm the author so please stop making malicious claims. If it's true it's a fan scam so I'm asking because I'm worried about the feelings of the fans who attended the audience.

I think your fans will feel more at ease if you don't post stuff like this.

Why are you so sensitive? I guess this was real haha.

As you turn the page to the latest version the bulletin board is slowly covered with similar posts.

[Have there been rumors of a feud?]

[Is this the member who is talking about Testa now?]

[Maybe there was a fight?]

[It doesn't seem like a normal thing]

Worry Interest Interest Nervousness Lowly Joy Expectation.

and.

————————= =

[Music will be taken down next week after the test]

It seems like everything was just canceled without any notice… (link)

————————= =

-omg

-What the hell is going on?

-Are there any eyewitness accounts from the hospital?

-I'm really worried at this point.

-Why aren't you announcing it?

A page where the latest articles pour out in real time. After leaving there the screen switches to a new site.

Beneath the waters where explicit profanity and slang abound.

Top popular posts.

————————= =

[I guess it felt like I was going to give a shit to Petik haha]

Even though we are juniors we are the first to declare that we are

retired. We can't do it even if we die so we avoid it haha. He is a former 1st team goalkeeper!

————————= =

-Trying to make a fool out of the poor by creating a narrative that doesn't have any survival skills.

-Why are you doing that? It's because our Ruri is sick! ㅠㅠ

□I followed along like a dog haha.

-Still the leader is the one with the gun but the fact that he graduated from a national university makes me feel cool.

-It's a real shame. The guy who won the gold medal in archery haha. He did well in the first team for a few years so he was completely tainted.

"…"

-Now can we just wait for complaints of difficulty in activities due to mental pain? Hahaha

Maybe so.

* * *

A few hours ago.

Pre-recording suddenly stopped.

"brother!"

Ryu Cheong-woo who came down from the stage spoke without even drinking the water offered by the staff.

"sorry. "I'll do it again."

“Wait a minute.”

What does the guy who was frozen and couldn’t even speak mean?

I intervened right away. Liu Chengyu’s face was just expressionless.

“…”

Since I’ve come this far I can’t help but ask.

“You’re sick right?”

There was a sound of breathing coming from behind. However the person who actually heard the words did not react.

“eight…”

No I kept my mouth shut and glanced around. Eyes looking with curiosity.

Broadcasting station officials.

There were too many eyes watching.

“Stop. We finished recording. “Fans just need to show another good side of themselves.”

“That’s right.”

“I think my muscles are shocked but I’ll finish it for today. excuse me! “Director!”

Soon I heard a broadcasting station employee go up on stage and post an announcement that today’s pre-recording would end here because ‘there is something to check.’

And we quietly moved to the waiting room with Ryu Cheng-wu before we heard the fans’ noise.

widely.

As soon as the door closed I saw our staff getting anxious and calling the company to see if they needed to go to the hospital.

At the same time Big Sejin also extended his arm to Liu Chengyu's back.

"Brother go to the hospital first…"

Liu Chengwu roughly grabbed his arm and pulled it down.

"…!"

But there was no further resistance.

"sorry."

The guy quietly got up and moved with the staff without even wiping off his cold sweat.

To the hospital.

"…"

"Let's follow along."

"Ugh…"

We started moving after him with a bad feeling…

and.

"They said there was nothing wrong."

"what?"

"Brother Cheongwoo. "I'm feeling fine."

You will receive unexpected results.

'…I'm fine.'

Liu Chengwu's body was normal.

There was nothing to identify with the left arm. He is perfectly healthy but as a KPOP idol who specializes in performance suffers from chronic diseases he only received comments that it would be good to take good care of his joints.

"…Liu Chengwu's muscles aren't damaged or anything like that?"

"First of all the prosecutors say there is nothing right now."

However Liu Chengwu was not relieved by the results.

"Let's get back to schedule."

As soon as he left the treatment room he just said that as if he had never been to the hospital.

As if it was a fixed task.

"…"

"Hyung then why did you suddenly stop on stage earlier?"

"I don't know."

"Then there's no guarantee it won't happen again."

"It shouldn't be like that."

Liu Chengwu answered repeatedly.

"…It shouldn't be like that."

As if repeating it to myself.

“…”

Even Keun Se-jin kept his mouth shut.

No one could get angry in an atmosphere filled with bewilderment and bewilderment.

Because no one ever imagined that Liu Chengyu would be like this.

* * *

Just in case Ryu Cheong-woo was left at the hospital to continue receiving detailed examinations and the remaining members returned to the accommodation.

Cha Yu-jin opened her mouth in silence.

“I just scold Chungwoo telling him to stop acting like a fool and come to his senses. Tell me. “That’s right.”

“no!”

“That’s not it…!”

Bae Se-jin and Sun Ah-hyun. Cha Yu-jin also flinched when the people who had experienced a slump were shocked and opposed.

“People don’t come to their senses just because you say things like that! “In fact it could be a trauma!”

“We are working! And my brother is a team player. “If you want to win the game you have to accept criticism.”

“…that’s not the kind of people we hang out with just to work.”

As Bae Se-jin muttered with a bit of disappointment Cha Yu-jin stretched out under the sofa as if she was frustrated.

“Brothers remember Bad Cha Yujin! “I remember!”

Kim Rae-bin subdued Cha Yu-jin who argued that it was all because the brothers showed her a place to lie down.

Big Sejin sighed briefly.

“What Eugene said is actually the correct method right? “To be honest it might be better to say that this is a nuisance.”

“hey!”

“No look. If you try to coax Cheongwoo or scold him with nice words… don’t you think everyone will realize what your intention is? “In fact it could have the opposite effect.”

“…that.”

Bae Se-jin paused.

Although Keun Se-jin didn’t mention it he probably remembered their relationship at the beginning of his debut.

‘You also felt worse when I said something kind and nice.’

That means behaving appropriately.

“…”

In the silence each member seemed lost in thought.

‘If it were me.’

What do you think? How should I approach the situation most comfortably and with peace of mind?…

Of course there was no answer.

‘Now is not the time to rest.’

This is the section where decisive build-up is required in a situation where everything is at stake at the beginning of the activity period.

To Ryu Cheong-woo ‘I’ll only care about your feelings. Tell me everything about what’s going on and let’s focus on healing together!’ It’s not easy to say the same thing.

In the first place looking at Ryu Cheong-wu’s attitude now it didn’t seem like he would accept such a thing.

I ended up taking out a temporary suture kit.

I need to at least fix things. Fuck it.

“You make another excuse.”

“Hyung I’m planning to cancel next week’s music broadcast schedule first.”

I gave Ryu Cheong-woo who returned home after a detailed examination a drink that I could easily grab and said as if it was no big deal.

“We are going to prepare other content next week anyway and try to avoid appearing with VTIC…”

“They said they wanted to show us appearing on a music show together.”

The small sound of Kim Rae-bin swallowing his saliva rang right behind him.

Liu Chengwu’s tone was calm but compared to usual his reaction was clearly even a bit aggressive.

‘If you get swayed here it won’t do anything.’

I answered calmly.

“When I thought about it again I didn’t think it would be a good idea for VTIC to be in first place and the image of us clapping in the background would be broadcast on the airwaves.”

Logically.

“First of all I definitely worked well for two weeks and my grades were impressive so I think it would be better not to be compared for no reason.”

Of course I know.

Even if I say this even this bastard will notice. Oh I guess they put it on hold because they were worried that I would be frozen on stage again.

‘Still there is definitely a difference in accepting whether there is a reasonable reason or not… ’

“just.”

A voice cuts through my thoughts.

“Let’s do it as planned.”

“…”

If it comes out like that. I can’t help it.

I crossed my arms and suppressed a sigh.

“Shall we decide by majority vote?”

“…”

Of course the one who took a break from music broadcasts won.

Because all the other members agreed with my opinion.

This time Liu Chengwu did not object. I just silently looked at the members' raised hands silently accepted them then got up and went into the room.

widely.

The door closed without a loud sound. That's how I bought time but…

"I don't feel good."

"Ugh…"

Each member still sat in the living room with an anxious or confused expression.

Then Big Sejin quietly touched his side and asked.

"Mundaemun University. "You mentioned the strange atmosphere you had with Chungwoo earlier. Could this have had something to do with it?"

"…"

Even though a catastrophe occurred that left Liu Chengwu standing frozen on stage he didn't confess anything?

Now I was in a situation where I had to tell my guess.

"…It seems like there is."

"…!"

I told about what happened so far without going overboard.

Ryu Cheong-woo's attitude has recently been to not use his left arm and to be passive about using his body vigorously.

And even Ryu Cheong-wu's appearance last night when I mentioned that he kept his mouth shut.

"…"

When I think about how Ryu Cheong-woo was frozen and unable to move on stage today there is an answer that comes naturally.

"Wait a minute that looks like an injury…"

Bae Se-jin muttered.

"The physical examination was fine."

That's right. It has already been denied.

"excuse me."

The person who raised his hand at that time was an unexpected person.

Sun Ah-hyun biting her lip.

"Maybe it's yips."

"uh…?"

YIPS.

"A player who was good at sports such as golf or baseball suddenly loses control of his movements and ends up making ridiculous mistakes…"

"…"

"There are cases where people suffer from these symptoms for several years and then retire."

Raebin Kim's eyes trembled as he read the definition he found on the Internet.

"But Chungwoo said it wasn't a physical problem such as muscle reflexes. so…"

"It's completely a psychological problem."

After searching a few more times Bae Se-jin muttered without realizing it.

"…conversion disorder."

-A disease in which abnormal symptoms and defects appear mainly in motor or sensory functions due to psychological causes.

The surprised members threw up their hands.

"Making such a judgment too hastily…"

"…! Of course not!"

Bae Se-jin also quickly closed the page probably because he had been reading along subconsciously.

"Anyway it's true that I have to go to the hospital again.
"Counseling…"

"You have to force me to let you go."

The members looked uncomfortable while talking about the need for a proper diagnosis and treatment.

It is uncomfortable to have such a conversation with the remaining members leaving the person who entered the room alone.

and…

"But… if this is right."

Bae Se-jin's voice trembled slightly.

"They say treatment is difficult because it is a symptom that has not been explained by medical principles."

"…"

The heavy questions that came next eventually did not come out of their mouths but quietly settled in people's hearts.

'Then what happens to Chungwoo?'

and.

'Why on earth did this happen?'

Questions about the cause.

* * *

"I never thought something like this would happen."

Kim Rae-bin muttered a little dejectedly.

This is Kim Rae-bin and Park Moon-dae's room.

Due to this incident Cha Yu-jin who took Park Moon-dae's bed instead of Park Moon-dae who had gone out to contact the company lay down on his side and threw and caught a football.

Although it seems carefree at first glance it was actually an action to get one's mentality straight.

No matter how much he said it was an embarrassing and worrying situation.

Something unexpected.

“that’s right.”

Wasn’t Liu Chengwu a great person who would be overwhelmed by so-called ‘feelings’ such as anxiety or worry?

A strong human being with a strong body and mind without any sense of harm.

‘It would have been okay if I had played American football.’

Cha Yu-jin licked her lips and received her ball again with one hand.

widely.

A conversation between two quick-witted older brothers flashes through my mind.

-When Chungwoo quit archery it was because of aftereffects on his left arm. Maybe that might come to mind?

-It’s been quiet for a while since debut but suddenly now?

okay. Strange timing.

And here is a friend of his same age who secretly came up with another hypothesis.

“Cha Yujin. Do you think that the disappeared past we were thinking of may have had a negative impact on Chungwoo?”

oh.

“perhaps.”

okay. It was something he had thought about too.

Cha Yu-jin recited the alphabet with her mouth. STIER.

Steer.

“That can have an impact.”

Cha Yu-jin also needed some time to organize her thoughts. But he has already gone beyond that stage and has digested the memories.

In fact now only a bitter yet pleasant feeling remained.

‘I can’t believe Moon Dae is my fan.’

Thinking of the original owner of the bed she was lying on Cha Yu-jin felt the urge to whistle briefly in a teasing manner.

Of course he realized the reality and disappeared.

Cha Yu-jin answered calmly and coolly.

“The group didn’t have good results but we finished well and the misunderstanding disappeared.”

“…”

“There’s nothing to be anxious about Cheongwoo.”

“You’re right.”

Kim Rae-bin also nodded seriously.

Testa is currently going smoothly and there is no way it will suddenly fall into controversy like it did then just because it has a fight with VTIC.

‘Well the activity that just the three of us did at the end was okay in its own way.’

It was eventful but looking back now it wasn’t that bad as a finale to the group called Steer…

finish?

"…!"

Cha Yu-jin stopped her hand.

Then he put down the ball and raised his upper body.

"Cha Yujin?"

"Ravin. "After you finished you went to the military right?"

"uh?"

Raebin Kim realized that it meant steer and nodded absentmindedly.

"okay. And I continued to study composition…"

"I went to America and did other things."

Cha Yu-jin opened her mouth again.

"What did you do at that time Chungwoo?"

Sweet.

At that moment the door opened and the owner of the room appeared.

Park Moon-dae who had just returned from a phone call looked tired after seeing the two youngest.

"You guys here…"

"Hyung Moon Dae."

Before Park Moon-dae could say anything Cha Yu-jin quickly pushed his brother back into the room and closed the door.

With the sound of the door closing a strange expression appeared on Park Moon-dae's face.

"You've worked hard! You did really well. "But I have something to ask you."

What are you saying?

Park Moon-dae was shocked but after seeing Cha Yu-jin's serious face he decided to listen to what he said next.

And immediately sighs.

"I was a fan of my older brother Bad Cha Yu-jin. "Right?"

"…no"

"I know. We all know. So let me ask."

Park Moon-dae who was suddenly questioned by Steer Fan once more was so embarrassed that he kept his mouth shut but his expression couldn't help but return when Cha Yu-jin said next.

Because it was informative.

"What did Chungwoo do after our group ended?"

"…"

Park Mun-dae answered slowly.

"I haven't heard from all three of you."

"…"

Kim Rae-bin went to the military and Cha Yu-jin went to the United States.

“Cheongwoo also had no other activities. So what I was up to at that time… I don’t know.”

“…!”

Cha Yu-jin shouted.

“That’s strange!”

“what?”

[Obviously he wanted to continue being a KPOP singer!]

That… is a fact that even Park Moon-dae has no choice but to know.

“I also saw Moon Dae. “Scary Cheongwoo!”

When I only remember steer Liu Chengwu I remember how desperate he was to carry out Testa’s activities properly.

“…”

for a moment.

If so… that is.

‘Even after the steer was over couldn’t Ryu Cheong-wu have done anything?’

Even if it’s a small solo album.

If he wanted to do it he would have renewed his contract with a small or medium-sized agency and even if he didn’t there should have been an article that hinted at something.

That is if you have the intention to continue working in the entertainment industry.

But the thing that doesn't exist is…

"…You were in a situation where you couldn't do it?"

And what is the reason?

"Didn't your arm hurt at that time?"

"…"

Damn it.

Chapter 616

Liu Chengwu had heard such words from adults since he was very young.

This means that he was truly blessed.

– Even though he is young he already has a tall and sharp figure and I am so blessed that he resembles his mom and dad. Oh my~ how good is it?

This story followed him throughout his life. Only the tone of voice changed depending on the surrounding environment.

-Hey I'll have to call you brother from now on. You are fucking good.

-Ah you should call Cheongwoo hyung.

-Ryu Cheong-woo is selected for the national team? That guy really has it all.

Sometimes it was a subtle attack.

-Honestly I was born like that. Isn't it weirder that I can't do it?

-Isn't it better to choose archery with that body? It's not even soccer or baseball it's all teamwork. That bastard?

And Liu Chengwu has never attached much significance to those opinions.

I too had worries and difficulties but I didn't feel any sense of defiance wondering why I was like that nor did I feel excited or arrogant thinking that I was a naturally talented person.

That doesn't change anything so what's the point?

A life of just doing what you have to do every day liking the good things and quickly letting go or overcoming the things you don't like.

It goes without saying that such a gentle disposition made Ryu Cheong-woo's position even stronger.

Because people who are not swayed by the sounds around them are attractive anywhere.

In this way he lived steadily without being influenced or influenced by various interferences and prejudices.

Because I had the mental strength will talent and sincerity to overcome adversity. He was able to run without hesitation toward what he wanted to achieve throughout his life.

Until that happened.

-Cheongwoo! Our Cheongwoo arm… oh please please…

"…"

Liu Chengwu closed his eyes and opened them.

He must have fallen asleep for a moment but he was lying on the bed. My back was damp with cold sweat.

I need to take a shower.

He got up from his seat in a bit of a daze.

Tuk.

I reflexively caught my smartphone as it fell next to me.

"…"

The room was quiet.

My roommate Cha Yu-jin was away. The American football that had been sitting on the bed next to me was also gone.

'You went out with that thing again.'

Every time I go somewhere I never let go of it. Cha Yu-jin.

Even when he left the room without saying a word on a day off because his schedule was not set due to a controversy…

"no."

That's not now.

Liu Chengyu stopped walking. I haven't even gotten into the shower yet but it feels like cold water has been poured on the top of my head.

It seemed like it kept getting mixed up.

A past that no longer exists.

"…"

He stood there for a moment lost in unspeakable thoughts and then took a heavy step again.

Let's do our job.

As you do your work… at some point you get distracted.

I went into the bathroom attached to my room and washed with cold water and when I came out there was someone in the living room.

"…! Liu Chengwu."

Bae Se-jin who was reading an e-book reader with a TV on that he

wasn’t even watching was delighted.

It was a quick morning break this morning after finishing the pre-recording of a music show without an audience.

“Did you get some rest?”

Liu Chengwu nodded.

“What about the other kids?”

“ah

And Bae Se-jin hesitated a few times and then asked as if he had practiced.

“It’s time for lunch. What… should I order and eat? “Do you want to eat something?”

Then when the atmosphere eases does he try to carefully get to the point?

As soon as I expected that I started to feel tired as if I had already experienced it.

“…”

I wasn’t used to this.

It is impossible to guess and accept other people’s good intentions and help in advance.

If you don’t need it just accept it as you don’t need it and if you need it just accept it gladly. That hasn’t happened recently. wonderfully.

Liu Chengwu just shook his head calmly.

Denial without even having a conversation.

“Oh yeah…”

Bae Se-jin quietly agreed. A faint sense of guilt passed by at that sight but it was meaningless to express it.

Bae Se-jin soon quietly spoke to someone on the phone…

“brother.”

Soon members who were not in the living room came rushing into the house.

There was a dangling plastic bag in his hand.

“I heard you both haven’t had lunch yet so I brought it for you.”

What I bought was gamjatang. The members came in without saying anything in particular that they had bought something that my brother liked saying they just wanted something hot.

Are you doing this because you think I might find it burdensome to openly give the impression that you care for me?

Perhaps it was even more tiresome because the thought of trying to guess that point was unfamiliar to me.

Liu Chengyu sat at the table helping prepare the meal in silence.

“I will eat well~”

The thought that this was a moment that should have been rushed and done in the car did not leave my mind.

I think it’s correct to check whether the members left the dorm because they had other entertainment or other matters to attend to…

I didn’t want to ask.

But you have to do what you have to do.

“You have a stage schedule in the afternoon.”

“…”

At Liu Qingwu’s words the sound from the table stopped for a moment.

The attitude of reacting after thinking once.

“yes. But anyway there is no live broadcast and it is a studio shoot. “I like this about WeTube.”

“That’s right.”

In fact it is not important whether it is a live broadcast or not but I probably wanted to focus on the fact that it was a studio shoot.

That there is no audience.

It was a sign that it would be okay even if he couldn’t perform on stage again.

Just like I did this morning.

“…”

Still if you stop on stage one or two more times words will definitely get out.

Because that’s how controversy is.

Because… the story is already coming out.

“…”

But at times like this did you say thank you and practice hard?

Liu Chengwu repeated “I don’t know.”

I don’t know.

* * *

“What should I do? “It’s like comforting someone and asking them where it hurts.”

“…”

“I don’t know. no…”

Bae Se-jin almost lost his mind.

As expected since Ryu Cheong-wu and I were both in the dorm any attempt to talk openly with people of the same age seemed to have sunk.

‘I forgot that this guy is also the type of person who thinks too much and suffers… ’

He is a person who sticks his head in when it comes to right and wrong but since it becomes someone else’s mental problem he has no choice but to repeat simulation after simulation like walking through a minefield.

‘I guess I’m more cautious because I’m struggling with mental issues myself.’

This is especially true because Ryu Cheong-woo appears to have calmed down a bit.

I pressed my eyebrows and recalled.

‘Today’s recording was fine again.’

Even if we were to cut out next week’s music broadcast it was impossible to cut everything starting this week due to many practical issues.

You need a proper reason to cancel an already scheduled schedule a day or two in advance but we don't have a medical certificate or anything. An official announcement is impossible.

So I decided to cry and eat mustard and proceeded in the early morning excluding the audience with the excuse of 'safety issues'.

-I'm going to start filming!

And Ryu Cheong-woo succeeded in performing his part calmly during the stage.

But every time I took a break I could clearly feel that this guy was sinking.

Cold sweat. silence.

…It was breathtaking.

'But it wouldn't have been noticeable through the camera.'

That was fortunate.

Perhaps fans are now trying to bury this matter appropriately.

First of all the fact that stage filming took place seems like a sign that there are no physical problems.

-It seems like there's friction with the broadcasting station because it's T1… ㅋㅋㅠㅠ ㅅㅂ

-Our kids are doing well on stage so please stop rumors and bullshit.

-They say it's a safety issue but I don't think it's necessary to mention it because it involves sensitive personal information of people in the audience and things like that so please be mindful.

Of course since the eyewitness story had already spread it was impossible to stop the rumor that Ryu Cheong-woo seemed to have

panic disorder…

‘…I just need to get it resolved quickly within this week.’

Then you can turn the topic into pre-recorded content and move on assuming that it is due to the circumstances of the broadcasting station or company.

Of course if it can be resolved.

‘Fuck you.’

I suppressed my silence as I remembered the reasoning about Ryu Cheng-wu’s current condition that I had not yet been able to tell the other members.

That… can it be resolved in a short period of time?

Bae Se-jin also fell asleep at a similar time.

“If it were me and things weren’t going well I would probably feel pressured if I said out loud that I cared about myself…”

“Ah that’s a bit different now.”

There were even people who said they would work harder even if it was because they felt sorry for paying attention to them to people who said they would be impressed and people who said they would gain strength.

But no one is sure.

“…I don’t know what the right answer is because I don’t know the reason.”

The bottom line is that I don’t know how Liu Chengwu will react.

Everyone implicitly agreed.

"…"

In the end… Should we figure out the exact reason first?

'I didn't want to do it because I felt like I would cross the line if I did.'

There is nothing I can do now.

There was no time and I knew that Liu Chengwu was in an environment where he could not speak honestly.

'Then we need to hire someone who can speak honestly.'

I eventually decided to go with Plan B.

I called the guy who was out on the veranda.

"Cheongwoo."

"…!"

"Cha Yujin is calling you."

* * *

Ryu Cheong-woo opened his door with Park Moon-dae watching.

"OK. "Brother come in."

Inside the room my roommate clapped his hands. The football was back in its place.

But Cha Yu-jin was not alone.

Kim Rae-bin was sitting on the floor with a nervous expression.

thud.

As soon as Park Moon-dae closed Cha Yu-jin immediately opened her mouth.

“I don’t have time so speak quickly.”

As Ryu Cheong-woo gave him a look Cha Yu-jin rested her chin on one hand.

Those eyes were shiny.

“I’m Bad Cha Yu-jin from now on.”

“…?”

For a moment Ryu Cheong-woo suspected that Cha Yu-jin was joking.

“Eujin.”

“Nope. I’m telling you. “Listen first.”

Cha Yu-jin frowned.

And from the next words Ryu Cheong-woo knew what ‘Bad Cha Yu-jin’ meant.

“Ryu Cheong-woo do you remember the last time you worked with me?”

“…”

The tone changed.

A slightly cynical and cutting tone. Becoming proficient in Korean.

That tone of voice I’ve heard many times before.

-If Ryu Cheong-woo really had a problem while steering I think it would be most effective to talk to someone who knew what happened

at the time.

Cha Yu-jin gladly accepted the offer and took on today's role.

-OK. I do it.

He was speaking in exactly the same way as he did back then.

As if I had Cha Yu-jin in front of me at that time.

Cha Yu-jin threw the ball he was holding back.

"We didn't renew our contract as a group and each person found something to do on their own. "I will go to America and Kim Rae-bin will go to the military."

"…"

"What did you do at that time?"

silence.

However Cha Yu-jin did not bat an eye.

"There is no option not to answer. "Brother you always make us answer don't think about not doing it."

Kim Rae-bin's complexion turned blue but there was no dissuasion as it seemed like an agreement had already been reached.

Liu Chengwu opened his mouth without even laughing.

"I made you answer?"

"Sure. So you too have to answer right away. "Because I always answered well."

"you?"

“…!”

“You can’t make up stories that didn’t exist Cha Yu-jin.”

“Oh. [That’s really aggressive.]”

At that moment tension was created in the room.

“…”

While the sound of Kim Rae-bin breathing was heard Park Mun-dae quietly stood behind him as if he were not even there.

And Cha Yu-jin opens her mouth again without hesitation.

“Are you not going to answer my question?”

“…”

“great. Then answer the fan.”

Pan?

“Hyung Moon Dae!”

“…!”

When Cha Yu-jin called Park Moon-dae who was leaning behind her looked at her instead of being surprised.

Liu Chengyu met those calm eyes.

The area around my chest was pressed heavily.

“Moon Dae was disappointed that there was no news from Kim Rae-bin and me after Steer activities ended and Ryu Cheong-woo was also gone.”

“…”

“Why haven’t you been active? You wanted to continue KPOP. that…”

“I think it’s a physical problem.”

“…!”

“that’s right.”

I thought that maybe Liu Qingwu actually expected to have this conversation from the moment he entered the room.

From when Park Moon-dae pointed out his left arm.

And from the moment I see this member.

Liu Chengwu glanced at the left side of his upper body and muttered.

“They said it would be difficult to dance at the level of the existing choreography due to excessive fatigue in the shoulders.”

“…”

“I started having pain about half a year before my contract ended.”

Kim Rae-bin barely asked.

“Are you okay now?”

“huh. It’s okay now. “You saw it too.”

The results of your physical examination.

“…”

“That’s it.”

“yes…?”

Liu Chengwu continued to explain.

“My body is fine now but I keep reflexively hesitating to use my body probably because I have leftover habits from back then. “Maybe the body is subconsciously afraid of getting injured again.”

“that…”

“When I realized that it was the time when I stopped being active the symptoms continued to get worse as time passed.”

The explanation flowed like flowing water and there were no blocked or confusing parts. It all made sense.

So Park Moon-dae realized something.

‘…It wasn’t just evasion.’

Liu Chengwu was not trying to avoid this situation or pretend not to know the problem.

“I couldn’t tell the cause to get medical help. “Because it never happened.”

He had already made a complete diagnosis after much thought and agony.

It’s just… I felt like I couldn’t bear to declare it so openly.

“That’s it.”

The sentence ‘My activities are over.’

“…”

“so…”

Liu Chengwu muttered.

“What can I do?”

It seemed shameful to even say those words.

Probably because you already expected the answer.

‘…’

There is no solution.

The most important period of activity was flowing helplessly.

‘Fuck you.’

Park Moon-dae thought it was even worse because this guy knew it well.

Chapter 617

————————=

[Why is Testa suddenly recording music in private?]

Who is hurt?

————————=

-No one knows

-It must be a schedule problem.

-We received all requests for a workshop from fans but it seems unusual that they canceled it all of a sudden.

Aren't these things usually announced; what

There is little notice that Gongbang Poka will be sent by courier to fans who won the audience but the reason is not even mentioned

?? Is it real?

That moment.

Wow it's strong

The tone of the comments changed.

-They canceled it without saying anything.

-There seems to be a lot of talk among fans.

-Testar have you canceled any other schedules?

-Are the rumors of discord really the most likely? I heard that ㅌㅅㅌ tends to show off a lot whenever they fight and in the past ㅇㅅㅈ ㅂㅁㄷ had an uproar at a Japanese con.

Where on earth does this rumor come from really…

Testa soldiers are running wild with excitement.

-Testa is having a hard time. What kind of fuss is this because of VTIK?

?? Why are you suddenly grabbing V-Tick's hair?

Similar posts followed in a row.

Various guesses. Sick people.

[The rumor of discord ugh so obvious]

[Testa isn't it just because the current situation is too burdensome?]

[If you look at the number of views of V-Tik you might not want to appear either haha]

[Wow it's strong <- A person who wants to be stronger than anyone else]

The page moves down mechanically.

At first glance the hand movements that looked over the timeline of the past dawn which had already been ignored by fans seemed dry.

Then stop for a moment.

"…"

Slowly search for a name.

-Ryu Cheng-wu.

Dozens of sentences are listed again.

As I was passing through the compliments and comments and questions…

[I think I would know what it feels like if the group leader I'm talking about showed symptoms of panic]

The hand stops again.

————————=

There was an eyewitness account saying that they panicked and suddenly stopped recording… I guess I'm just holding on because I can't rest right now.

As a leader you will have a sense of responsibility but if you leave it out now it seems like you are raising a white flag and being pushed back so it seems like it is unreasonable.

So I'm worried that they're just blocking the audience as a temporary measure and making a fuss.

+I added it because I asked so many times. I'm talking about Ryu Cheong-woo.

————————=

-??

-who

-No official announcement has been made so why are you doing this?

-Actually I guess this way too.

Dozens of comments are talking about each other.

-But it doesn't suit me. It's a shame that I graduated from a national university.

□No he's been mentally weak since Azusa. It's because he has a good image.

-Maybe it's even more so since I quit once due to injury.

□Wow really stop making rude assumptions… All the comments here are crossing the line.

Are there more stories coming out because there is no conclusion?

There are more rumors than truth.

And the comment at the end.

-But I'm worried if this is real. It's right to rest. No matter what your health is best.

□I understand how Testa fans feel but it would be better to not turn a blind eye and make more inquiries to the agency.

ㄴㄹㅇ This kind of thing is not something that can be easily recovered. We have to look at it in the long term. Even after the idol ends the member has to continue living his life.

"…"

-Please give Ryu Cheong-woo a break from his activities really.

Is that so?

* * *

"okay. "Then you should go to the hospital first."

After a conversation with Liu Chengwu.

This is the answer that came out immediately from Keun Se-jin when the conversation was shared with the members without his consent.

Of course Bae Se-jin responded with a confused expression.

“You… don’t talk so easily.”

“yes? No bro. If you make this difficult it actually makes both parties uncomfortable. “What if I can’t easily tell you to go to the hospital?”

“You heard what Park Moon-dae said earlier. “The cause is unrealistic so even if Liu Chengwu goes to the hospital it will be difficult to get proper counseling…!”

“Then we should try to come up with a similar cause. “There is no other way so why do you just keep talking and waiting?”

“That’s not what you said! I can talk to Liu Chengwu a little more. “So that you can feel at ease when going to the hospital…”

“I’m telling you. Cheongwoo it’s impossible to feel at ease.”

“…!”

The one who suddenly intervened was Cha Yu-jin.

“We all want to work hard. But it can’t be good to rest like this.”

“…I guess so.”

Big Sejin pressed his eyebrows.

“Or there is a way to not rest at all…”

“for a moment.”

Bae Se-jin gritted his teeth and asked.

“You… are you really going to tell Ryu Cheong-wu that we should try both activity and treatment?”

“I’m not saying I’m going to say it… no.”

Keun Se-jin seemed to be holding back a sigh and continued speaking calmly. It seems like he’s doing his best to avoid complaining like ‘This guy is really tired.’

“If Cheongwoo wants it isn’t that right? “At least we can try to do it in parallel.”

“No. “He may be doing it because he’s anxious but we need to reassure him that it’s okay for him to focus on treatment.”

“…”

It was a parallel line.

‘Damn it.’

But isn’t this a topic that we can’t avoid talking about with the members?

At the beginning of the album promotion period the leader suddenly goes on an indefinite break.

‘It’s right to decide on the group’s stance.’

I thought that that way the person who was going to rest would be able to go with peace of mind.

Still I couldn’t really find an answer.

“No if it were me I would rather hear something like ‘It’s a pity that my brother is not here. There will be a lot of empty space until he recovers and comes back.’…”

In the end the question is which one will not crush Liu Chengwu's spirit.

I need to quit my activities but I might not be able to because of the pressure. If I let them go willingly I might feel heartbroken that my role is not that big…

At first glance it all seemed correct so it was really difficult to decide further.

It seemed like everyone had the same premise.

"…Treatment will not be easy."

"…"

It will take a long time to recover.

So you have to be careful with your opponents.

What's worse the guys I've already talked to like Cha Yu-jin and Kim Rae-bin are just laying their heads down on the sofa with gloomy faces.

This is a sudden situation that we could not have imagined when planning our activities.

Right now we are concentrating on appeasing Liu Chengyu so that he can receive treatment as gently and effectively as possible but what happens when this is over?

'I'm going to have a headache trying to come up with measures again… '

Mountain after mountain.

'…I prepared a lot.'

How much do you think you feel like shit?

It was bittersweet in many ways.

However it seemed that not all members agreed with this premise.

While the members were still talking someone next to me lightly tapped my shoulder.

“Um… it’s Mundae.”

“…”

When I turn my head at the sound of calling Sun Ah-hyeon asks carefully.

“Then Chungwoo… is Ips right?”

I nodded.

Yes he also admitted something similar with his own mouth.

Symptoms of tension and anxiety caused by psychological factors such as fear of injury.

“Ugh. I see…”

Sun Ah-hyun hastily nodded.

But he soon added in a low voice.

“Actually then I have a slightly different thought…”

“…?”

no way.

“You think treatment will be easy?”

Seon Ah-hyun hastily shakes her head. hmm. If not…

“It won’t take long right?”

This time surprisingly Sun Ah-hyun did not shake her head right away.

“Ahyeon?”

“What do you mean?”

“ah…!”

When he turned to the members he hesitated and then opened his mouth with a serious expression.

“I… I think the feeling of being at a loss is similar to a slump. “It feels like I don’t know for sure how to recover.”

“hmm.”

“It’s just that… it seems to be of a different kind.”

Sun Ah-hyun spoke calmly as if recalling a memory.

“I think that in order to get out of this problem of feeling anxious or suddenly unsure of yourself… a moment is important.”

“uh?”

“So… it’s not like you recover slowly little by little.”

Sun Ah-hyun clenched her fists.

“Like the dam breaking… suddenly oh it’s okay. “I think it’s a feeling of being able to do it.”

“…Like untying a knot?”

“Ugh!”

So it's like this.

This is not something that heals sequentially like a wound but rather something you press on like a switch.

A shocking realization that feels like being punched in the back of the head a decisive moment given by the keyword.

Perception changes drastically.

"Actually I had a similar experience…"

"…!"

"For me too… when I was young it became more difficult to move or show my body the way I wanted… so it was difficult…"

At the same time Sun Ah-hyeon takes a quick look at this side.

"But when I heard one phrase I thought 'This is it' and suddenly I was able to do it…!"

"…"

no way.

-Just think 'I'm going to accomplish this.'

＜Azusa＞ era.

Seon Ah-hyun who had suddenly activated her characteristic 'Guts' and resolved the condition 'lack of self-esteem' at my words nodded firmly.

"I think that kind of opportunity is important…!"

"…"

Hey that's…

'It was a trait.'

The 'I heard it and it's true' characteristic that I used at the time. This means that the persuasion was successful.

'Your argument makes sense but it's a bit hard to attribute it to me.'

But I can't stand this atmosphere.

Sun Ah-hyun nodded with a stern expression.

"Of course it took a long time to figure it out and it was difficult… so it may be similar in that it takes a long time."

"No I know what Ahyeon means. This isn't about slow recovery that's right! "You mean it's a question of whether or not you can do it?"

"Ugh!"

"okay."

Next to Keun Se-jin who nods Bae Se-jin speaks carefully.

"…Thank you for telling me. "I'm a little more organized too."

"Oh no…!"

The atmosphere brightened slightly perhaps thanks to hearing the realistic testimony of one of the members who had successfully recovered.

Conversation also became a bit more relaxed.

Big Sejin shrugged his shoulders and said.

"Then shall we do this brother? "I just decide how to approach it

based on Chungwoo's reaction."

It was a moderate policy. Bae Se-jin also nodded carefully this time.

"Okay then…"

It was the moment when the story progressed until…

Sweet.

"…!"

The door opened and a calm-faced Liu Chengwu walked out holding a smartphone.

"It's time. "I have to go to my schedule guys."

"ah…"

"yes!"

For a moment the conversation quieted down.

When Keun Se-jin made eye contact with me he nodded slightly and quietly whispered to the person of the same name standing next to him.

"Don't show off just listen carefully. "I'll look at the timing and quietly pray."

"…"

Now Bae Se-jin did not refuse and nodded slowly.

After that we did not mention anything about Liu Qingwu's mental problems and carried out our schedule as usual behaving appropriately.

Liu Chengwu also appeared to be fine at first glance.

“Mr. Cheongwoo… I think your shoulders have gotten wider?!”

“Haha I guess that’s not true… thank you.”

The members were a little relieved to see that the guy finished the interview on the WeTube channel without any problems.

In this atmosphere it seemed like it would be easy to bring up the story.

And so that evening.

Keun Se-jin deliberately hummed and sang along to the song in the moving car and then spoke softly.

“Brother if it’s okay with you let’s sit down and rest for a while…”

“Let’s think about what to do with the announcement of Liu Chengwu’s suspension of activities.”

“…”

Even the great sejin of the world shrugged their shoulders.

And Liu Chengwu…

“I’m not angry.”

It was peaceful.

“…?”

The guy who even showed a faint smile leaned back in his chair and spoke quietly.

“If necessary it’s right to quit and take a break.”

“I guess… right?”

“okay.”

There was no need to say anything else.

The guy continued his story unfazed as if he had suddenly regained his composure.

He gave a short answer slowly without giving anyone a clue to comfort him or continue the conversation.

“Let’s announce it as soon as we get back from the hospital and receive a report.”

“…”

“If I’m missing you’ll have a hard time making major changes. sorry.”

“Of course that’s okay.”

Liu Chengwu slightly shook his head.

“And I’m sorry that you couldn’t keep this activity plan because of me.”

“Oh no…!”

“Hey don’t say that bro~! We are working hard to maintain our position so that we can perform well when you come back!”

“okay. thank you.”

Liu Chengwu’s face seemed as calm as a lie. Of course I didn’t torture people’s mentality by saying “What if they lose to V-Tik because of me? I’m so sorry that I’m going crazy.”

It was just plain as usual.

The members also seemed a little relieved that their attitude seemed to have returned to normal.

However I confirmed that Kim Rae-bin was looking at Ryu Cheong-woo with a somewhat anxious face.

"…"

And a notice was posted that day.

————————=

[Information on Testa Ryu Cheong-woo's health and activities]

hello. This is Orbit Star Entertainment.

Ryu Cheong-woo a member of the group Testa was advised by a professional medical institution to take a short break due to dizziness due to mental fatigue…

————————=

Amidst the response full of good words such as 'I'm sorry it didn't work out cheer up' etc. Ryu Cheong-woo received the vague prescription of 'stopping activities for a while.'

The tone of the announcement was not that serious and although fans might feel hurt or regretful they were not overly worried.

Just like that the weekend passes and the next week approaches.

-K-pop is so fun these days. Please keep fighting against other people.

-Ah finally Leti and Orbit's group MT entertainment live broadcast hahaha

-As expected miscellany is the best in K-pop I'm happy~~~

Thanks to his existing schedule Ryu Cheong-woo occasionally

appeared on broadcasts and naturally people slowly began to get used to his absence without being too conscious of it.

-ㅠㅠI want to see Cheongwoo more. I hope he recovers well!

-I really hope you don’t notice us and get a good rest.

So Liu Chengwu was excluded from the schedule.

Looking back this was our mistake.

Chapter 618

There was always a huge TV in the living room of Testa's dorm.

At the first accommodation the company had installed an optional TV in an appropriate assortment but now the members were purchasing it themselves after careful consideration and were unanimously using it.

It was all thanks to my experience using it over the past few years.

-Let's take a look at that.

-Okay~

Testa often sat around in the living room watched TV together gathered together to rest and hung out.

There was a familiar and special feeling somewhere.

And today too the TV was running in Testa's sunny living room.

[—]

However Testa who left the schedule is not here.

Even if it appears on the screen.

[Testa: Hello this is Testa!]

[From a magic boy to a phantom thief to a hotelier secret agent. A concept idol whose artistic experimental spirit has been recognized by various global media outlets.]

[The appearance of a singer who is truly a powerful KPOP singer!]

The agency's group entertainment promoted by T Holic was released.

Funny faces sitting comfortably in the grass with bright faces and subtitles flash across the screen.

Despite the tension of the past few weeks due to the comeback the testers on screen looked happy and excited as expected from entertainment even when meeting VTIC.

Sun Ah-hyun looked cute as she took out the small caramels she had brought with an excited face and held them out in front of the camera.

[Testar Park Moon-dae: Ahyeon said this is her first time doing MT like this.]

[T-Holic Taejun Ha: Oh just Ahyeon?]

[Testar Park Moon-dae: (coolly) Actually this is my first time too.]

[Testar Bae Se-jin: !!]

Bae Se-jin who was surprised to be singled out poured out large-capacity facial cleansing tools from his black bag.

[T-Holic Martin: Hahahaha!]

[MT Beginner Gathering Center ~Testa~]

Amid T-Holic's persistent teasing Bae Se-jin eventually shouted.

[Testar Bae Se-jin: This is Park Moon-dae's first time!]

[Testa Park Moon-dae: !!]

[Testar Bae Se-jin: He asked the writer if he should pack a lunch box!]

On the screen Park Moon-dae was caught trying to run away and was interviewed about his first impressions on MT.

-Serial pointing hahahaha

– Hahahahahahahahaha

-Testa's unexpected selling point: They have no friends other than themselves.

-Ha Park Moon-dae is so cute

-No it's college OT lol.

And the last thing that appeared during the introduction was VTIC.

They also created an atmosphere by playing tense BGM right before their appearance but…

[VTIC Chaeyul: Wow what should I do with the sky? Judan look at the sky over there!]

[VTIC Sinnoh: Of course you should go to MT on a day like this!]

[MT experience of these people: 0]

When he first appeared he left a lasting impression on viewers by brightly looking forward to the MT.

-Hmmkkk

-Once again there are many outstanding idols in our country…

-When I look at something I feel goodㅠㅠIt's something.

-Everyone has been there for quite a while but they still feel passionate and fresh.

TV still doesn't stop. The program flows.

The reactions on the laptop screen intersect with the subtitles on the TV.

[Suddenly discussing]

[T-Holic Martin: Considering the environment online news is of course better than paper newspapers.]

[VTIC Judan: Hmm this is a common prejudice. It is an illusion that data is eco-friendly.]

[T-Holic Martin: ??]

The person in the video says 'Online news videos emit a lot of carbon dioxide. In contrast they poured out explanations such as "Newspaper can be used as double-sided paper so it is economical."

[T-holic Yoon: Huh? So are you saying that watching our MT broadcasts on the Internet is bad for the environment?]

-Tallulah Gakkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

[VTIC casting: Yes. That's right.]

[T-holic Yoon: Ah.]

[T-holic Yoon: (embarrassed) (pupil earthquake)]

-?!?!?

[VTIC Cheongnyeo: Judan. It's okay if you don't win something like this.]

[VTIC casting:…]

[VTIC Casting and Dan: Yes.]

[(Hyung weren't we VTIC who always won…?)]

-Judan ㅅㅂㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

-Was it this kind of character?

-No how did you hide it?

Surprisingly I never hid it.

My child was always like this it was just that the muggles misunderstood…

Laughing and chatting and pleasant stories are posted.

Even with my monitoring eyes the tension eased slightly.

Comfortable reactions.

"…"

However the moment one character appears on the screen that comfort becomes shallow.

[He came!]

[T-Holic Wonseok: No the composition of the green team is crazy!]

[Spacer Lee Hak: Wow senior!]

Liu Chengwu.

On screen he looks perfectly healthy. However viewers no longer cheered comfortably.

Because he is a member who ‘ceases activities due to health reasons’.

-Ah Cheongwoo ㅠㅠ

-Looking at it like this it looks a little sunken.

-handsome

-Oh hemeko I’m sick of it. I think I’ll be very disappointed too.

Every time there is a scene where he is active there is a similar atmosphere.

The same is true even if Ryu Cheong-woo in the screen wins the reflex mini-game and even if he brilliantly beat Park Moon-dae in hide-and-seek with an exquisite change of thinking.

For a moment exclamations and comments like ‘it’s a national team’ took over the comment section but soon interesting speculation mixed with concern returned.

-Ryu Cheong-woo Was it because you were worried about dizziness that you quickly gave up on random play dance?

□Ah…

ㄴㅜㅜ

□You really worked hard…

□I understand that it must have been really difficult to stay calm when your body didn’t feel like your own.

□Rest well Cheongwoo.

Turn down the page.

– Cheongwoo didn't say it himself that he had a hard time at that time so why are there so many speculative rumors here? Come to your senses.

Is it okay to worry?

If it hurts enough to stop activities I know it hurts the fans but let's not be too sensitive.

Yes there was a notice but rather than getting angry because it's speculation please support Ryu Cheong-woo.

The page turns.

-What is Cheongwoo doing now?

-Our leader eat a lot of delicious food don't worry and stay well ㅠㅠ

-ㄹㅊㅇ Are you planning to return for the next album?

Mental illness is not something that can be easily solved with hard work so don't take it easy. You can always return when you can do better.

That's right.

The focus changes.

-Park Moon-dae singing Ryu Cheong-woo's part vs. Lee Se-jin's taste tester

-All the testers did well so I barely felt any member gaps which is good.

-That's what Seochang Bese does. He gives preference to older people like swords.

-Guys I like Testa because it's professional.

-Once again the members performed well on stage.

and.

-Are the 6 testers active starting this week?

-There is no problem but I wish they would reschedule the music broadcast that was cancelled.

-Testa Danve formation was fixed well.

-I miss Cheongwoo but I'm holding on well.

and.

-Today's Testa 3-on-3 debate haha.

-For those who want to see the testa suit for the red carpet event

-What is the cause of Ryu Cheong-woo's dizziness?

-Testa It's an important time so it seems like a narrative is being created because everyone is gritting their teeth.

Deducing the name of Liu Chengwu's physical condition. Anxiety Interest Guess Worry Pleasure.

Testa's activity story praise anticipation admiration attitude of accepting everything as if it were natural smooth progress.

-Activities with 6 people are also okay.

-Oh Ryu Cheong-woo wasn't in the dance video. What's going on?

-Ryu Chengwu Why are you sick?

-How long will this activity last for Testa? I love it so much that I feel like I'm addicted to it⊤⊤

-Are your symptoms similar to those when you retired from Cheongwoo National University?

and.

“…”

-It’s wrong to force a sick person to work. Ryu Cheong-woo Young & Rich you can just rest haha.

that is.

“Liu Chengwu!”

Suddenly it disappeared before my eyes.

Huh.

My vision was clear.

A rush of cool air passed by my face.

[Wahahahah!]

I heard the bright sound of the TV.

Before I knew it an advertisement was appearing where the program ended.

“…”

ah.

Liu Chengwu closed his eyes and opened them.

The dull glow of the liquid crystal display that made my eyes tingle suddenly disappeared and a three-dimensional feeling returned to the empty space in my vision.

The front door in the dark back was open.

and.

“What are you doing?”

Next to him a member with a stiff expression was holding his laptop.

Moon-Dae Park.

“Why are you looking at this?”

“…”

His relative older brother.

He was a member who suddenly appeared.

Park Moon-dae’s eyes were quick and sharp as he checked the internet pages and posts on the laptop in his hand.

Still I calmed down a bit after learning that there were no strange curses or rumors.

‘It’s mostly worry or concern.’

Ryu Cheong-wu already had a good image and even though he was in pain this was normal without looking into the depths.

Still Park Moon-dae had to say this.

“…Didn’t you hear me tell you not to search your name on the Internet when you get counseling?”

“…”

“Didn’t you hear?”

"…You said not to read malicious comments."

A quiet voice answers.

"But I said it's okay to see the fans' support or concerns occasionally if I need to be reassured."

"…"

Perhaps it meant that I could gain strength by seeing with my own eyes that there were so many people supporting me.

However in Park Moon-dae's opinion this was not that kind of situation.

'This guy looked almost out of his mind.'

It's like sinking in a swamp.

How could it be that as soon as Park Moon-dae who was coming in the front door saw him he sensed it and ran over to take down his laptop.

Park Moon-dae held back a sigh. It was a good idea to stop by just in case.

"I stopped by to check on something because I had something to take care of. Let's talk first."

"…"

"I think now is not the time for you to worry about public opinion. There's no need for that. "First of all rest in peace…"

"I don't want to rest."

"…!"

The answer came out of nowhere. It was a sharp and immediate

reaction.

‘ah.’

Liu Chengwu sat motionlessly on the sofa clasped his hands together lowered his head and stayed still.

It seemed like the words came out instinctively and unconsciously thanks to being attacked while alone.

‘…’

Park Moon-dae’s expression sank.

‘It’s more of an opportunity.’

He closed the laptop placed it on the floor and sat quietly on the sofa.

And asked calmly.

“Then shall we be active?”

“You can’t do it.”

“There’s nothing you can’t do. All you have to do now is say that you will try to do some activities in parallel and then return…”

“brother.”

Liu Chengwu covered his eyes with one hand.

“How can I work professionally if I can’t perform on stage?”

“…”

“If I say I will do it can I do it? Nope. “You told me to rest too.”

Moon-Dae Park arrived at the answer conditionally.

It was something he was good at. Creating public opinion.

“That’s something you just need to ask for understanding.”

“…”

“Even if you hesitate on stage you can still make people understand…”

“I don’t like that!”

“…”

“…No I’m sorry.”

Liu Chengwu immediately lowered his raised voice and regained his utmost calm.

“I didn’t mean to get angry but I feel like I’m having a hard time controlling myself.”

“no. “It’s better.”

Park Mun-dae sat down on the sofa and lowered his gaze.

“I thought I didn’t know what you were thinking but now I feel like I’m hearing it.”

“…”

“That’s why as a professional I don’t like to see you performing poorly on stage… is that it?”

Is it a matter of pride as a singer?

However Liu Chengwu was silent for a long time.

‘…I guess there’s more.’

Park Mun-dae waited silently for an answer.

And the long-awaited answer suddenly came out late.

“They say don’t do that.”

“who?”

“Everyone tells you not to do that.”

Liu Chengwu clenched and unclenched his hands.

“He told me to rest.”

“…”

He easily recognized people who disliked him but he never gave much meaning to those people.

but…

-Cheongwoo I heard you have a bad shoulder but your singing career is… Ah. Are you going to rest now my son? huh! Mom and Dad of course everything is okay! I’m glad I’m glad…

– In my opinion if you keep doing archery your arms will only get more damaged. Wouldn’t it be better to look for a new career path now? I’ll find out too…

You can’t do this anymore so let’s stop.

I’m worried that you’ll continue to suffer mentally and physically for no reason because you can’t do anything anymore.

Because I always hear that story every time I get frustrated by unexpected circumstances.

To the people he gave affection to cared for and thought were on his side.

…No change this time either.

“Worrying… You can’t worry and make it happen.”

“…”

“So you should listen…”

Liu Chengwu said that in a voice that seemed to be suppressed.

As if repeating to myself.

“sorry.”

“…”

“Sorry.”

Liu Chengwu slowly shook his head.

There seemed to be no right answer in all those conversations but Park Moon-dae thought.

‘We can’t leave it like this.’

Something needs to be done.

Chapter 619

“Teacher Ryu Cheong-woo feels like ‘Oh just like back then my left arm can suddenly hurt even now.’”

“…yes.”

“It’s okay to feel hard. “You can do that.”

Time passed slowly and heavily.

Liu Chengwu listened to the counselor’s words without meaning.

This counselor was an expert who consulted with him even when he quit archery as a child and he clearly helped him a lot at that time.

So this time he came right after I stopped working. but.

“How do you feel while having this conversation?”

“…”

I couldn’t feel any relief or comfort as if a burden had been lifted.

“well.”

Because there are many things I cannot say to Liu Chengwu.

Just as you cannot get the right medicine prescribed if you do not properly describe your symptoms the same goes for counseling.

But I can’t tell you the exact cause.

Because Liu Chengwu didn’t just suddenly become afraid of the aftereffects of a past injury.

This was because the ongoing injury experience remained as a memory.

Steer.

And the cause of the injury was…

-They said that it would be difficult to dance at the level of the existing choreography due to excessive fatigue in the shoulders.

I definitely said that to the members.

It's not a lie.

At the time he was a steer he was clearly subject to much more extreme physical exertion than he is now as a tester.

It may seem strange at first glance. How can an idol who is on the decline due to withdrawal and controversy be treated more harshly than a testa who won the grand prize?

That's because you don't have the luxury of choosing a job that won't be too difficult.

In a career full of crises Ryu Cheong-woo's other aspects did not receive new attention and in the end he just tired of using the selling point he had been emphasizing since <Azusa>.

Former national representative.

– Indeed Ryu Cheong-Woo is amazing Ryu Cheong-Woo! The record is… 12 minutes and 22 seconds! <Challenge Race> The winner of this episode's obstacle race is~ Team A!

So I was constantly receiving requests for roles in programs where I could show off my physical abilities and the company was relieved that they were calling me so I made whatever schedule I could.

And Liu Chengwu faithfully carried out his schedule and the result

was…

-The patient's shoulder is completely out now. Here.

"…"

So Ryu Cheong-woo told the members the truth.

…There were some parts that I didn't necessarily reveal.

"Then teacher Cheongwoo let's imagine. "The left arm injury you're afraid of right now."

Usually a person who knows how to take care of his body well does not collapse to the point where he cannot use his body simply because of shoulder fatigue.

If it collapses it is because there is a more decisive factor.

"Is that… an aftereffect of a car accident I experienced on a family trip when I was young?"

"…"

"This time too."

-My aftereffects… I was told that the only symptom was mild tremors and that it definitely didn't affect my daily life.

-That means it becomes part of your daily life but it doesn't mean you can do things that you can push yourself to do.

-… then.

-You wrote it too much. When I watched the patient on TV I saw him running around holding a piece of metal.

-…

-I'm so scared of traffic accidents. This is especially true during the young period when bones are growing. There will be aftereffects.

"yes."

Why?

By any chance did he go on that family trip?

What is that?

Why does it pop up every time unrelated to the achievements of one's chosen efforts and makes one give up without being able to do anything?

Any human being could not help but have such anger sparking in their head like a spark.

But I can't tell the members.

"Has there been anything impressive or scary recently that made you think of that car accident?"

"…"

Actually I can't even tell my counselor.

That there is someone right next to you who shares the trauma of the car accident that occurred on that family trip.

A relative who was absent at the time.

-I'm jealous.

-I envy my parents because they are fine and doing whatever they want.

That the trauma is the exact opposite of yourself.

-The fact that I brought up the story of the aftereffects of a traffic accident… must have sounded like I was full.

It's a strange feeling that I can't tell that person that this situation happened again because of the aftereffects of that injury.

I can't tell if it's consideration discomfort or apology.

I want to blurt out a sharp retort like "Should I have just gone and thanked him for shattering my shoulder?" and then he says that when he wakes up he feels a long sense of helplessness and self-destruction.

"Then I'll see you again in three days."

In the end the consultation ended with Liu Chengwu being prescribed tranquilizers antidepressants and several supplements.

"thank you."

The counselor did not forcefully probe him further. The intention is to proceed step by step.

Still it won't be of any use.

"…"

On the way home.

A long breath came out silently from the corners of Liu Chengwu's mouth. The outdoor air was warm as it approached early summer but it was also stinging.

But I liked the stinging side.

'…I don't want to be quiet.'

Liu Qingyu suddenly thought that he did not want to go into the dorm.

Sitting still in a place with no one around is now more painful than a moth sting.

‘But I don’t like it either.’

I felt like my throat was closing up as I imagined being worried and being advised not to worry about anything and to get some rest.

However Liu Qingyu did not show it and just continued walking with a slightly tired expression.

And then arrived at the accommodation.

‘It will be empty.’

There was no time for the manager either.

I opened the door silently…

“Are you here?”

“You’re here~”

Words poured out.

The noise of daily life spreads from beyond the open door.

“…”

Liu Chengwu paused for a moment.

The members who turned their heads toward the entrance or raised their arms in greeting were comfortably dispersed concentrating on their own work again.

Raebin Kim who was crouching between them with his nose buried in his laptop belatedly raised his head and shouted brightly.

“Have you had breakfast? “I mixed dried persimmons with milk and drank it!”

“It’s Moon Dae-hyung’s recipe. “I will eat it too.”

“It’s easy. “Eat your own food.”

“Woo… OK.”

A dejected Cha Yu-jin agreed.

Park Moon-dae nodded as if he noticed Ryu Cheong-woo then sat down on a kitchen chair and started scrolling through his smartphone.

Relaxed.

Liu Chengwu asked without realizing it.

“What’s the schedule?”

“The main photographer has the flu so it’s postponed.”

Park Moon-dae said without taking his eyes off his smartphone.

“So I changed the filming to the day after tomorrow but you can go if you have time. “Because it is a self-published pictorial the time period will not be specified.”

“…”

“Not if you don’t want to.”

“no”

“yes. “I understand we’ll go together.”

It was quick and concise.

Liu Qingwu a little embarrassed tried to enter his room with the medicine bag he had been carrying without realizing it but was met with a grinning face.

It was Sun Ah-hyun.

“That prescription… did you receive it?”

“okay.”

“Oh I hope you heard it well…! “And… I heard that it was important to take it consistently so I tried to stick to it.”

“…I see.”

“yes!”

After carefully explaining how to tell the counselor if it doesn’t work out Seon Ah-hyun passed by shouting good luck.

“…”

Somehow… Liu Chengwu hesitated and stopped for a moment in response to those reactions as if the strength in his shoulders had eased.

It was then.

“Ah Liu Chengwu.”

This time Bae Se-jin who was watching TV wearing blue light blocking glasses tapped his back.

“You… must be in a bad mood so let’s go out for something to change your mood instead of counseling.”

“…”

Liu Qingyu slightly narrowed his eyebrows as if he was embarrassed.

“I never said I was in a bad mood.”

“What are you talking about? “There’s no way it would feel good to take a break from activities.”

“…”

“Let’s go unpack!”

“Oh~ Sejin hyung… He went to the gym like Cheongwoo hyung but his physical strength is not the same as before.”

“Memememe! “I’m going!”

“Do you get new inspiration for your album through your mood swings? Really good choice…”

In an instant boos and shouting voices rang out from all over the dorm with concerns about joining in.

“But I don’t like hiking.”

“oh. “I kind of like that too.”

“Brother Cheongwoo! Go somewhere other than hiking! “Rather shoot!”

“The Americans are talking about shooting.”

“I bet that means shooting!”

The noise that had nothing to do with his own problems was not bad so Liu Chengyu nodded without realizing it.

“YESSSS. So are we going to shoot guns? I’ll change my clothes and come back. “Just wait 10 minutes.”

“…”

But… what on earth is this?

* * *

“What happened with Liu Chengwu!”

“…”

“Park Moon-dae you joined thirty minutes later than scheduled? “Something must have happened!”

A ghost-like guy.

After talking with Ryu Cheong-woo I belatedly joined the waiting room and was almost grabbed by Bae Se-jin.

Of course even if I wasn’t caught I still had something to say.

I thought a lot on the way there. What should I do?

‘First of all… except for everything he suffers while monitoring.’

Not only is it a bit uncomfortable to talk about Liu Chengwu’s detailed situation like that but talking about it will only make both parties more uncomfortable.

We have to go into another core.

ourselves.

“We made a mistake.”

“…?”

About the stance we have taken so far.

“What is it?”

“we…”

I pressed my eyes.

“I think you showed too much that you were considerate of Cheongwoo.”

“…”

There was silence for a moment.

“Huh?”

“Isn’t that the opposite of the bar…?”

“no.”

Think about it carefully.

“It seemed very unnatural and burdensome.”

“…!”

“Take a look. “He didn’t just say it but it was almost like he was shouting that he was being considerate of us.”

The members opened their mouths.

Yes I almost bit my tongue while thinking about it as I came. When I turned around I saw it.

“Wait… Is that why I called you to come quickly because Ryu Chengwu woke up?”

“I also brought Cheongwoo’s favorite gamjatang so I guess it was probably at the level of certification?”

“I was right. “It would have been better to tell Cheongwoo directly

that I bought you something you like!”

“…Any excuse for canceling this week’s music show?”

“That was really noticeable.”

Right now Liu Chengwu seemed to be confused about what he wanted to do.

But everyone around you is acting like ‘I’m trying my best to be careful and considerate of you’?

He fell into the cycle of infinite burden feeling like he had to consider us more than his own doctor.

‘It may be a moving experience for some but for others it may be a choking burden to the point of shouting ‘Ah stop fucking doing it!’…’

The excuse that was meant to be considerate and not condescending turned out to be more of a burden on the other person.

And the members who finally realized that fact asked themselves.

“Why… did you act like this?”

“going to be…”

Big Sejin summarized it briefly.

“It’s because whenever Chungwoo has a problem he treats us like adults.”

“…”

“Originally people want to do the same thing. Honestly I’m sure there isn’t a member who hasn’t thought of being thankful to him at least once.”

That’s right.

There was no one on this team who had not experienced Ryu Cheong-woo who hinted at helping them whenever they had a problem or problem.

It is simple and not loud.

Is there anyone who hasn't thought about how nice it is when someone calmly and calmly throws a word or makes a move?

Whether it's comfort or help.

'…me too.'

-Do you need help right now?

That guy is a guy with good sense in a different way from Keun Sejin. I suppressed my sleep.

"That's why I wanted to do better."

Then when Ryu Cheong-wu's mental state exploded everyone became embarrassed.

And we tried to act similarly to the help we received.

By paying more attention.

As a result they were buried together without noticing each other.

"I knew."

"Be quiet Cha Yu-jin."

Bae Se-jin squeezed his eyes shut and fell asleep.

"…It might have been harder because we felt like they were making us uncomfortable."

“…”

“It’s right to be more honest and comfortable.”

“is it so.”

“You guys can’t act calm. “So that’s the problem.”

“To be honest you’re not good at it either.”

“What?”

The members who were bickering soon calmed down.

Thanks to you I also spoke calmly.

“I think it would be better to be honest and support from now on… Honestly whether or not Chungwoo can stand on stage is up to him.”

“…”

“I don’t think there’s any need to add that it’s okay to take a break.”

“I see.”

The members nodded.

Bae Se-jin sighed.

“Then… let’s stop talking among ourselves like this behind people’s backs. “It seems like they are conspiring.”

“My brother started it.”

“That’s why I’m saying let’s quit!”

After going through that process what Testa chose was this.

Let's pay some attention to making Liu Chengyu happy and comfortable but don't be too obsessed.

'As long as we don't whine because we're having a hard time it's okay to say that we chose it because we like it.'

However let's not approach it in a complicated way.

Saying out loud that something that isn't good isn't good.

That's how we came out to shoot dragging Ryu Cheong-wu with us.

'It's a new hobby I picked up after debuting.'

Since he is a guy who likes to use his body shooting was not a bad choice if he used a model with low recoil.

However Liu Chengwu hesitated slightly as he got out of the car and walked to the shooting range at the end.

"I don't think it would be good if the story leaked."

'Did you come out to play after resting because you were probably sick?' It means that you are worried that the same sound will come out.

Big Sejin waved his hand cheerfully.

"Oh that's okay! "I didn't tell the company either and this place is famous for being something we can do in private just between us…"

[Closed today]

-I am taking a break due to personal reasons.

I was bored.

"Today is a business day!"

“No it’s definitely true…… Aha you’re only announcing it on Inheart. Closed.”

“…”

It was indeed the era of SNS.

When I turned my head I saw Bae Se-jin secretly trying to notice Ryu Cheong-woo.

‘No. ‘Fuck you.’

Instead just let it go and tell him to come back next time.

It was a moment when I was in a hurry to intervene.

“I’m sorry but there is a similar facility next to here…”

“Let’s go there!”

“good night!”

“Oh yeah. All right!”

Raebin Kim attempted a quick search and found a new destination.

‘The guy who pays the price is going to raise the price again?’

And with everyone’s active consent he dragged us along for about ten minutes…

We realize why he refers to this as a ‘similar sport’.

“…”

“This is the place!”

Rabbit from Wonderland.

What Raebin Kim brought us to was the archery range.

“…no.”

The shot hit.

However he only uses a bow not a gun.

The one that Ryu Cheong-woo quit due to the aftereffects of his injury.

‘This… ’

Is it really X network?

How dare you pick the #1 pick that comes to mind because of an injury?

I felt a chill running down my spine and when I turned my head I saw Kim Rae-bin’s slightly nervous face.

However the guy didn’t seem to panic or finally realize and hit his head.

Rather he has a firm expression as if he is a bit determined.

“…”

hmm.

“Shall we go in?”

“Oh yeah.”

I followed Ryu Cheng-wu who walked calmly without saying a word.

* * *

The archery cafe located in a secluded area was very quiet on a

weekday lunch.

‘Are you running it as a hobby?’

Not only were the owners not that interested in celebrities but Testa wearing a sporty hat and mask looked like a college club gathering.

In that way Testa was able to go out into the fenced outdoor field without any problems.

A target in the distance and a shooting line right in front of you.

“Because this is outdoors up to 40 meters is possible.”

“Oh even in our idol sports competition 20 meters was the end.”

Liu Chengwu quietly stood at the shooting line. Old red and blue lines that are not for players are attached as stickers on the straw.

The members holding their respective bows awkwardly touch each other.

Still it’s not the first time and it’s the handiwork of someone who knows a little because he caught it on TV.

We also ask each other questions.

“Ah so when it comes to archery being able to pull with one hand is the best?”

“Not necessarily.”

Liu Qingyu answered by touching the arrow’s nock as was his habit.

“The protest is pulled with the right hand but the left is supported.”

The hand that pushes the bow. The hand that acts as a support also has a very important and definite role.

“It’s about fixing your goal.”

Unwavering composure.

“Strength and fixation. “Being able to use both is the beginning of archery.”

The sport of balance.

If the pulling force is excessive there is a high probability that an error will occur in the direction of the arrow.

The role of the hand holding the bow was to press and control it.

In the end archery is a tug of war between the right and left hands.

“So are eyes also an important factor? “I think it’s important to get your position right in order to aim accurately.”

“Well… surprisingly that’s not necessarily the case.”

Liu Qingwu held the bow firmly and turned it to check its level.

“It’s more like a closed eye than an eye.”

If you shoot ‘like this’ you will get hit.

If you shoot ‘around here’ you will get hit.

Both position and timing were adjusted according to each player’s senses.

Some say that is what determines whether a person is a professional or not.

Do you have that feeling?

“Actually among my seniors there was one person whose eyesight was

so bad that he couldn't even see the target."

"It's amazing really."

Bow tip fixing bar.

As Liu Chengwu continued to check he reflexively supported his opponent who almost dropped his bow.

"oh."

"are you okay?"

"Your hexagram is okay…!"

Seon Ah-hyun was trying to pull the bow but almost missed it because her strength wasn't right.

Sun Ah-hyun had good athletic ability and immediately grabbed the bow but she seemed to hesitate a bit.

So Liu Chengwu reflexively moved as if demonstrating.

"You just need to place your feet a little wider."

Move your feet.

If you place both feet in the original position the posture will come naturally.

Head towards the red circle in front of you.

"And… like this."

Liu Chengwu pulled his arm while looking at the target.

It's been a very long time.

Chapter 620

Archery is basically an outdoor sport.

The Olympic standard distance to the target is 70m.

Even if the competition was divided into more detailed events it started with at least a few tens of meters. It's too vast to do it all indoors.

That sense of space.

In order to cover the enormous distance in the cold midwinter people would perform extraordinary tricks such as shooting an arrow from indoors to outside the window.

So Liu Chengwu was also used to the wind blowing outside.

"…"

The moment you hold the bow and inhale your five senses perceive everything in three dimensions.

Open space.

The people I practice with are familiar.

All those familiar sensations bring back memories of the past that were no longer used and were pushed aside.

It comes back to life like it was yesterday.

"…"

Liu Chengwu cast a carbon arrow.

It doesn't matter if it's an old entry-level recurve bow. Because he wasn't the type to be obsessed with jinxes or equipment details.

I even did adaptation training by randomly switching finger tabs of various products and conditions on my hands just in case.

Days filled with confidence in myself.

It flashes in my head.

"…"

I put my left hand on the handle grip.

Squeeze it tightly and pull the string with the other hand.

Boouk.

The shared archery equipment screams at me with grip strength I have never experienced before but I soon get used to it.

'The arrows are different.'

It is not your arrow that is always tuned.

but…

doesn't change

He was willing to aim for the target.

body to the side.

Look forward.

Pull your right hand and keep your left hand fixed. The balance of strength and stability was pushed to the limit…

Release.

Swish.

A thin wind passes by my cheek.

Ting.

A pleasant feeling of recoil and an arrow shooting through the air.

"…"

I know it even without seeing it. Like an announcement one day.

-It's a hit!

A shiver passed by briefly like goosebumps.

Liu Chengwu immediately took the next step. Pull the string and pluck it.

phut.

And the next arrow.

"brother?"

The speed gradually increased. The smooth cold feeling of the grip in my hand and the arrow between my fingers still lingered.

Even the slightly throbbing feeling is the same.

But the target is so close.

'This much.'

It's so easy.

Comfortable and simple…

I don't think so.

'Just a little more.'

Liu Chengyu took a step back.

"…!"

"fizzle."

Even if surrounding sounds enter your ears they are not interpreted and naturally disappear behind you.

What comes first is the senses.

Again aim your protest at the smaller yellow circle.

It's still big though.

ping.

In this way the arrow taken from the quiver below the waist fiercely cuts through the air with strong momentum.

One more time.

And again.

ping.

Let go.

Liu Chengyu moved his hands as if he was almost in a trance. The bow was pulled from his grasp as if in rhythm or flow.

And he continued to reach below his waist to grab a new arrow.

Then at some point my hand splits the empty space.

“…”

He lowered his gaze.

The arrow sheath was empty.

Liu Chengwu raised his head and focused his gaze towards the front in the distance.

The yellow dot is no longer visible.

“…”

45M ahead.

The yellow target was filled with white arrows.

* * *

“Brother you’re really crazy.”

“I’m not human.”

“haha.”

Liu Qingwu smiled as if he was a little embarrassed but responded by touching the arrow as if he was used to it.

“It’s because the distance is close.”

“Is it 40M?!”

He looked comfortable.

It’s a face that makes it hard to believe that this is the guy who did such a crazy thing. I turned my head and glanced at the target he had

shot at.

"…"

About twenty arrows were stuck like thorns in the yellow section.

That too the circle in the center gets more and more crowded as you go to the 10-point section.

'Are you crazy?'

I was at a loss for words as it felt like I was looking at some kind of modern art.

Even though the power was so good none of the arrows bounced off. I suppressed my sleep when I saw the arrow that had pierced the previous arrow.

'If the owner sees him he will definitely suspect that he is a player.'

Still it didn't seem like he recognized Testa. I guess I'll have to jump out as soon as the rental period ends. Before you accidentally run into someone and ask who they are.

Even as I came to that realistic conclusion I looked at Ryu Cheong-wu again.

Almost 10 years have already passed since that guy quit being an archer. In the meantime except for a few entertainment shows I probably won't have time to properly practice archery.

'And yet it's like this.'

If you learn how to skate at a young age don't you act like you can skate well even 20 years later?

Above all…

"Brother this is more fun than I thought. Shall we shoot a little more?"

“Oh really?”

He also seemed to feel uplifted by this situation.

It’s not obvious but I can see his face being somewhat light and stable.

The gloom and confusion that had appeared over the past few days disappeared in an instant.

‘…This would have been better than shooting.’

I acknowledged this while watching Bae Se-jin and Sun Ah-hyun diligently receiving advice from Ryu Cheong-woo.

But instead of joining them he sneakily approached Raebin Kim.

“Ravin.”

“yes!”

And then I put my arm around his shoulder.

For your information this is something I don’t do very often.

“…?”

I quietly whispered to the slightly puzzled guy.

“I knew in advance that the shooting range was closed.”

“…”

I heard a hiccup.

It’s obvious.

“Are you keeping your mouth shut so that you can come naturally to this archery range?”

“mind…”

“mind?”

“you’re right…!”

I chuckled as I watched the guy confess as if he were confessing. And then I lightly tapped him on the back.

“…?”

“I’m not saying anything.”

What can I say when the results are so good?

It was clearly visible on this guy’s face that he didn’t just choose it he put a lot of thought into it.

“It seems like you put a lot of thought into choosing it. “What was your intention?”

“ah…!”

Kim Rae-bin looked a little relieved but soon went beyond emotion and became serious.

And after thinking carefully I answered.

“…I made this choice by reflecting on my experiences.”

It’s an experience.

“Actually I’ve had the feeling that Chungwoo has changed a bit. There have been a few instances where he made negative and meaningful remarks…”

“…?”

I almost responded ‘You noticed that?’

And then I heard and understood the following words.

“I guess I felt a similar sense of discomfort when Cheongwoo spoke because I went through a few slumps.”

“…”

‘Is that why you said you reflected on your experiences?’

Do you know when people are most perceptive? This is when someone else is in a similar situation to you.

Even though Kim Rae-bin was a bit insensitive to the subtleties of human psychology that was still the case.

Because he’s already experienced similar pain recently.

It’s a situation where you can’t do what you were good at the way you wanted to.

Even producing and stage performance. In both.

And I overcame them both.

“Of course I did not assume that everyone would recover in the same way as me and I fully took into account that I may have been hasty in my judgment but…!”

Oh I don’t doubt it.

“So after careful consideration this is your conclusion?”

“yes.”

Kim Rae-bin’s eyes lit up a little.

“Every time I was in a slump or trauma what I ultimately needed was… experience.”

Raebin Kim clenched and unclenched his hands.

“It means feeling with your own skin that ‘I can do it.’”

“…”

“When I directly experienced a counterexample that was completely different from my worries and concerns and sense of defeat I was able to get out of the slump.”

It was like that.

-I was worried but when I actually experienced it I did well!

Kim Rae-bin carefully confessed that he wanted to give those easy words to Ryu Cheong-woo as well.

“So… I thought that if it’s difficult for Chungwoo to experience the stage in person right now maybe he could try something similar…”

That was archery.

Did you want to encourage Ryu Cheong-woo to try something he had already given up on due to his left arm injury?

‘…Now that I think about it the parts overlapped.’

Anyway Raebin Kim came across a notice on InHeart that the shooting range was closed today. The decision was made after deep consideration.

“Let’s cautiously suggest going to the archery range.”

Kim Rae-bin who said that he had thoroughly agonized over the idea of lying down and eating rice cake from Ryu Cheong-woo’s point of view because the distance was naturally shorter than that for athletes

finally seemed a little relieved.

“Of course if Chungwoo reacted negatively I planned to immediately apologize and come back saying it was my mistake but…!”

“There was no need for that.”

“…yes.”

Because Liu Chengwu entered the archery range right away.

To be honest I was also worried about how Liu Chengwu would react.

“It means you have the most insightful judgment among us. “Good job.”

“…”

Raebin Kim took a deep breath as if he was slightly crying.

It seems like he was worried a lot before deciding to do this. It’s also true that I didn’t get detailed permission from the other guys.

‘When the time came there probably wasn’t time for it.’

Anyway whatever.

“I’m glad to see that Chungwoo is having fun.”

Are you coming?

“I think it’s really important to feel like you can do it.”

I quietly nodded to Raebin Kim’s words.

Well whether it helps with the stiffening left arm on stage or not it will help him feel more at ease during this period.

If you are willing to do what you like and are good at it will be good for your mental health.

“Brother can you shoot a bow even if you turn back?”

In the end Ryu Cheong-woo who used the archery range to his heart’s content that day decided to come here periodically and try archery at the recommendation of the members.

“I felt comfortable because there were no people and it was quiet.”

“huh.”

Teamwork is good.

I nodded feeling good that the situation was being resolved.

Of course it wasn’t long before I got stabbed in the back.

* * *

= = = = = = = = = = = = = = = = = = = =

[The archery skills of Ryu Cheong-wu]

Is this a human? LOL (Capture)

= = = = = = = = = = = = = = = = = = = =

“I got caught.”

Oh shit.

I saw an article posted on social media.

It was clear that the owners of the archery range did not recognize us. That was certain because it was certified by the great power generation including myself Cha Yu-jin and Bae Se-jin.

The problem here… was of course Liu Chengwu's hedgehog target.

It seems like the owner saw this and told the family that there were such guests as a joke…

-Is this real? Where did you get it?

I have an archery range at my house and when I looked at the CCTV it was a tester.

It wasn't long before the baby who I didn't know was my nephew or my son or daughter went to the CCTV and placed a stuffed animal in Inheart.

'It's a typical example… '

Of course it was criticized as an invasion of privacy but data that had already been posted on the Internet never disappeared.

-Ryu Cheong-woo took a break from his activities to do archery hmm…

-Is it okay to say this because it hurts?

There are a few obvious reactions but…

Big Se-jin who showed the screen shrugged his shoulders.

"Hmm I don't think there will be any problem."

"okay."

I also agree.

To be honest this is a side effect I had already expected when I recommended Liu Chengwu to go to the archery range regularly.

'Are you an idol for a day or two?'

And it was visible how some negative remarks which are difficult to even call this controversy would play out.

‘At best it’ll just end up being a bit of absurd bullshit.’

-ㅠㅠAfter taking a break from my activities I started shooting archery. Has my original intention cooled down? I guess I just want to pursue a hobby now.

-He said he was in pain but he was fine as a dog.

I thought it might be about this much but when I looked at it it seemed like it was just slightly emerging from the bottom of the water.

‘The fucking kid is really sick. What should I do?’

This can be seen as the power of everyday behavior.

-Ryu Cheong-woo is taking a break due to anxiety symptoms. He’s not even hurt but are these bastards foaming at him by shooting arrows?;;;

-No fuck then people with panic disorder fear of heights and depression should stay locked in their rooms and do nothing? Haha.

-It is a rare sight to criticize a healthy and productive hobby at a drinking and smoking club even though it is not social.

-Extreme Job K-Doll

People who were complaining as if they had caught the number of cases end up getting criticized in the opposite direction.

Honestly this is okay. It’s a common occurrence in everyday life.

or not…

“It might even be possible to change public opinion.”

“oh?”

Something like this.

-That’s a rehabilitation deal. I quit due to the aftereffects of the injury. How difficult would it have been to do it again?

The conclusion is that it is part of psychotherapy.

‘You’re not wrong.’

I was able to resolve the issue by making up enough words on my own. There was no need for it to reach Liu Chengwu’s ears.

Big Sejin also nodded coolly.

“okay. So shall we go that way?”

“that…”

I was going to say yes of course.

“…”

“…Mundaemun University?”

For a moment my mouth fell silent.

Suddenly a thought crossed my mind that this wasn’t the case.

‘what?’

Why are you like this?

It is a conclusion that cannot be this easy. Isn’t this a great answer that allows Ryu Cheong-woo to focus on treating his IPS without worrying about unnecessary things?

Still I felt uneasy somewhere.

“for a moment.”

I eventually gave up and thought about the cause of my discomfort.

Words I heard before linger in my head.

The members who were contemplating Ryu Cheong-woo’s symptoms expressed their opinions on treatment options.

-I think that in order to get out of this kind of anxiety or suddenly unsure of yourself… a chance is important.

meter.

and…

-Like the dam collapsing… suddenly oh it’s okay. That feeling of being able to do it.

The feeling that you can do it.

“…”

-Feeling with your own skin that ‘I can do it.’

“Mundaemundae then I will take care of it first…”

“no.”

“uh?”

“I don’t think so. wait for a sec.”

I got up from the living room and walked down the hallway.

“Mundae?”

I guess I was misunderstanding something all this time.

-He told me to rest.

-Worrying… You can't worry and make it happen.

-So you should listen…

I thought Liu Chengwu was concerned about the worries of those around him and was swayed by them causing him more suffering.

But still.

'That guy… was he always that kind of guy who was blindly swayed by other people's opinions?'

Well I understand that people around you are important and you want to pay attention to them.

But usually he listened carefully to what was going on around him but did not let his stubbornness or pride go down.

So where did that intense rejection come from?

I didn't like the content.

"brother."

"…!"

I opened Liu Chengwu's door with a single knock.

Even though it was late at night the guy who wasn't sleeping according to the other guys' sleeping patterns opened his eyes wide.

"Hyung Moon Dae?"

Next to me Cha Yu-jin also raised her head but I paid no attention and

showed Ryu Cheong-woo the Internet articles that had just been posted.

“This is…”

“Some words like this come out.”

I sat down on the bed carelessly.

“It won’t be a problem but I thought I’d make some preparations just in case.”

“what…”

“Hyung how about we go on stage schedules together instead of live broadcasts?”

“…”

Liu Chengyu’s expression disappeared.

“What if I stop on stage?”

“It doesn’t matter because it’s not live. “It was announced anyway so there’s no need to worry about rumors.”

“…”

Now I understand.

“And so far it seems to me”

This guy… didn’t want to hear people say ‘You can’t do it.’

“There is no problem with you. “I’m sure the stage will turn out well.”

Instead I had to say this.

“Because my brother is a good person by nature.”

Chapter 621

It’s been a while since Liu Chengwu looked at the Internet.

It had been a few days since Park Moon-dae caught him just monitoring while he was resting alone.

The reasons were not very good. This is because his private life when he went to the archery range during his break was leaked and posted on the Internet.

but.

-Is it really a target? Not a hedgehog?

Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

-This is K-Archery the national gold medal.

-No Ryu Cheong-woo is really crazy. Didn’t he take a break for almost 10 years? Are you human?

It was just as Park Moon-dae said.

Comments were pouring in with exclamations that ‘it won’t be a problem’.

It’s not words like ‘I’m from the national team so why on earth does that happen?’ but expressions that are pure exclamation and tongue-in-cheek expressions.

-You’re so crazy you’re so good lol.

It was a strange feeling.

Liu Chengwu closed his eyes for a moment as he saw pure admiration filling the place where there had been only talk like 'Just rest well don't hold back it's better to quit'.

Because it suddenly occurred to me.

'This is what it felt like.'

Originally he always lived in this kind of reaction.

I've never attached great meaning to it and been proud of it but similar environments remind me of how I felt at that time.

-Liu Chengwu is Liu Chengwu

Myself before this happened.

The daily attitude and biological rhythm of that time.

So to Park Moon-dae's suggestion 'Would you like to take your time and participate in the schedule?' he inadvertently responded as if it were obvious.

-Really?

And now.

"I'll get off!"

Ryu Cheng-wu is indeed participating in Testa's stage schedule normally.

As soon as the van which had been moving since dawn arrived at its destination the busy studio was already ready.

"Let's start filming~"

"yes!"

The first schedule today was a famous talk show on WeTube.

There is no member who particularly pays attention to Ryu Cheong-woo and asks questions or takes good care of him. Rather as usual he was given the duties and rights as the group leader.

“Hey Cheongwoo should I come here to say hello?”

“Oh it’s okay. “You don’t have to go.”

“yes!”

Liu Chengwu handled things reflexively.

Things that seemed awkward when I thought about it in my head were naturally resolved once the situation became real.

And the stage.

“I’m sorry but we don’t have many cams… I think we’ll have to film about three or four times to upload personal fancams.”

A person in charge of stage filming said with tears in his eyes.

“Is that okay? Oh I’m so sorry…”

“Hey what are you sorry for?”

“That could be the case!”

This time too there is no member who says to Ryu Cheong-woo ‘Brother if you feel burdened by having to film again and again just tell me now… ’

I just say this.

“Brother are we going to continue like this?”

Then you just have to answer.

“okay.”

And the stage begins.

Same as always.

Then all you have to do is move.

‘ah.’

[Bad feeling!

You take it too]

Ryu Cheng-wu performed on stage without any problems that day.

“Cool!”

“Ah are we doing well today? “Brother look at this!”

Liu Chengwu took a breath and looked at himself in the captured camera data.

On the screen Liu Chengwu was dancing and singing passionately wearing a neat checkered suit.

[Umm-um Dduru-du

Even when the sun sets and the moonlight falls

Unforgettable feelings]

I didn’t feel particularly awkward or lacking in skills.

‘…I’m good at it.’

Was this what it felt like?

“…”

“Brother that thing just came out great!”

In the end Liu Chengyu nodded quietly.

But to be honest it wasn’t always successful.

Just trying doesn’t magically solve everything.

“…”

“Director let’s do it one more time!”

From then on when Ryu Cheong-woo performed on stage about five or six times he always missed the choreography with his left arm or was forced to react late.

It wasn’t the same intensity as when I first froze on stage and couldn’t do anything but the shock was at least half as strong.

However the members’ reaction is different from before.

“There are days like that right?”

Don’t force yourself to pretend to be okay or run away scared.

However I am not trying to look overly casual.

“I have time would you like to take a break for 10 minutes?”

We are also considerate at a realistic level.

“Brother if we run out of stamina you have to humanely buy us beef really.”

He complained that it was difficult.

That was actually a pleasure.

“That’s not difficult.”

“Oooh!”

And on the first day filming was delayed the members really worked together to get beef with him.

-The beef that Chungwoo bought… Everyone restrained themselves out of conscience and only ordered 20 servings (video)

Mukstar form is crazy

Guys hahahaha

Since when does conscience allow 3 servings per person?

In a mild non-lethal way.

Liu Chengwu’s experience is painted in a brighter light.

Of course before going to bed the experience of failure that I experienced today has eroded my thoughts and senses.

-No matter what I do if I don’t recover any further from here.

That assumption alone makes you conscious of your arms.

Liu Chengwu still did not want to talk about such things to the members.

However Ryu Cheong-woo who could not join the live broadcast when there was a schedule went to counseling instead and talked about what had happened so far.

“If it continues like this and stops every five or six times…”

“Um… I see.”

And I heard something surprising.

“But Professor Cheong-woo why don’t you try reducing the type of medicine?”

“yes?”

The idea is to make prescription drugs weaker.

Ryu Cheong-wu felt that the symptoms were still there.

“I… thought you would recommend increasing it.”

“Of course just as you take cold medicine when you catch a cold it is natural to take the medicine you like when you are feeling sick.”

The counselor spoke softly.

“But from what I can see Mr. Cheongwoo you are recovering very quickly.”

“…!!”

Liu Chengwu is not in a state of depression where his daily life is numb nor is he so irrationally anxious that he falls into a state of panic.

The counselor who kindly explained it to him reminded him.

“Mr. Cheongwoo is currently thinking about work from a very realistic emotional perspective.”

“…”

That he is recovering well.

“Then maybe other feelings are more important at this point.”

“which…”

“I can do it.”

The counselor spoke firmly.

“It’s self-efficacy. “Teacher Cheongwoo is a person whose self-confidence is much stronger than that of the average person.”

“…Me?”

“sure.”

At that moment a sentence passed through my mind.

-Because my brother is naturally a good person.

What I heard from Park Moon-dae.

“He believed that I could do anything if I worked hard. And look again. A tendency not to be afraid of risk a challenging tendency to pursue distant goals…”

“…”

“In fact I have confidence that I will not lose under any circumstances.”

Liu Qingyu listened to those words in a slightly dazed state.

Did I do that?

“That’s why I’m asking you to reduce the medication. “I don’t want Mr. Cheong-woo to misunderstand that everything is thanks to the

medicine.”

“…”

“Just to conclude that I did it on my own.”

In the end Ryu Cheong-woo nodded and came out when asked to reduce the dosage and type of medication.

But I still felt a little dazed.

‘hmm.’

Am I that kind of person?

This is because in the first place he never attempted to deeply introspect ‘who am I’ and find out the ‘ultimate me’.

Because I never felt the need or interest in doing so.

If Bae Se-jin had heard this he might have been shocked and thought ‘There are people who aren’t interested at all…?’ However people’s inclinations vary.

Moreover Liu Chengwu was not completely free from fragmentary doubts about himself or symptoms of resignation and anxiety.

Because no one has even invited him to perform live on stage yet.

“Brother again!”

“okay.”

After finishing the private pre-recording I inadvertently looked at the fans’ reactions.

Are you still wishing I could rest?

-I miss the kids…

-Does it make sense that Sanhok is private because of Jogi?

-I can't see the real thing so what kind of activity period is this?

"Return your smartphone."

"…"

Ryu Cheong-woo calmly placed the smartphone on Park Moon-dae's palm.

But I couldn't help but add something.

"Then don't even look at your brother."

"I won't see it."

lie.

There was no way someone like my brother wouldn't see things turn out so unexpectedly.

'I'm sure I'll be watching it alone thinking 'This will be good enough."

Ryu Cheong-woo wanted to scold Park Mun-dae but somehow he couldn't think of an appropriate attitude.

'…what did I do before?'

It certainly seems like he said it quite convincingly and firmly.

"…"

It definitely seemed like it was better than the lowest point. However it is unclear and unsatisfactory as to where one stands.

It's as if it has degenerated past its prime and will never recover…

"…"

He stood up with a slightly bitter taste in his mouth.

Let's go to rehabilitation.

When Liu Chengwu is having a less-than-perfect week.

The news that Testa had been waiting for began to be widely reported.

"It came out."

It was VTIC's flagship first parking performance.

* * *

-oh my god

-You're crazy really.

-I guess the fans were gathering their energy properly haha.

I sold a lot of it.

I was silent after looking at VTIC's record sales index.

[VTIC | Non-Cryptid (regular) | 2931713]

Almost 3 million copies.

No matter how severe the inflation in the music market became it was a flagship sales volume.

It is a well-established theory that the number of copies increased by about 100000 thanks to the fans' last-minute push to sell 3 million copies but…

‘But look at the X number of feet.’

I clicked my tongue when I saw group purchase receipts posted on overseas sites.

Of course Testa also achieved a record career high.

[TeSTAR | Badtime (regular) | 2083.375]

Even we have 2 million poles.

Unlike VTIC our fans succeeded in an additional volume offensive to exceed 2 million copies.

‘If the Ryu Cheong-woo issue hadn’t happened I would have been going crazy a few days ago thanking the members and the company because they are all good.’

However thanks to this the internet guys were going even crazier.

-The testa also exceeded 2 million units. Isn’t it similar weight class?

-No there are 2 million units that are the same but the difference in hundreds of thousands is the name of someone’s dog? Haha.

-Come to your senses 2/3 X stars!

-There are a lot of groups whose only wish is to sell hundreds of thousands of copies in their lifetime but do you have the conscience to treat them as equals and just pretend they didn’t exist?

-Ugh now I don’t get the testa global trend ㅇㅈㄹ boost.

I don’t know why but there are people all over the internet who sympathize with VTIC and beat them up on their behalf.

There were some insightful comments that chilled the conversation.

-All the rookies were eliminated in a certain way so the petit fans

couldn't catch the new talent haha.

"…"

No I didn't do it to please those bastards.

Of course those words were met with criticism saying 'How dare you say that VTIC was lucky?'

'A lot of kids who got accepted based on their grades got accepted.'

However it does not mean that we are being defeated unilaterally.

On the other hand it's like this.

-Testa Beat Feeling Lemon Music Chart sound source recaptured hahaha

huh. We regained first place on the music charts.

As expected VTIC's song did not receive popular picks.

I have to give this honor to composer Kim Rae-bin.

-You're crazy.

-As expected it only works overseas where news is slow due to its past reputation but it is a disaster in Korea's home field.

-This is the original sound source but news is slow in foreign countries so it's still popular haha.

So again it was a battle over who won…

"Well it's a bit scary."

"okay."

If we just leave it without thinking about it we will fall behind as time goes by.

‘VTIC has a lot of rice left over.’

For example in the midst of all this VTIC who were active for the first time in a year and a half seemed to be receiving large love calls.

“Coachella.”

“uh?”

There was news of an appearance at an American festival.

“Isn’t that April?”

“I wonder if it might be postponed. “A natural disaster an epidemic something like that.”

“iced coffee.”

The members clicked their tongues when they saw it.

“Wow it’s September but is there already news about casting?”

A KPOP singer who appears as a headliner at a large festival popular in the English-speaking world!

Another negative factor was that public opinion was easily influenced by these things.

-okay? They are really famous and popular!

Fame leads to fame and popularity leads to popularity.

‘I don’t know what will explode.’

Rivals are still strong and as always in this industry nothing is certain.

Of course does that mean we were just letting go and leaving it to chance? Not even that.

“come.”

“huh?”

I grinned.

“We should go out too.”

The recruitment that was being coordinated has ended.

* * *

“We’re going to Glastonbury Festival!”

“Ohhhhhh!”

Amid Cha Yu-jin’s cheers Bae Se-jin asked with her pupils trembling.

“W-what is that?”

Sun Ah-hyun blushed and raised her hand.

“Ah it’s a music festival hosted by England! Not only are they famous but many historically significant people also appear…”

Sun Ah-hyeon eagerly explained that she also went to the program when she was studying abroad because circus and ballet appeared.

“Oooh.”

“Now that I hear it again it’s a really meaningful and wonderful festival!”

Of course Big Sejin is looking at the lineup from the year of the event to the latest year.

“Wow it’s great to see the lineup again.”

“They all know it.”

Bae Se-jin asked quietly next to the guy who was sticking his tongue out at the sight of the prominent headliners.

“Then there is almost no KPOP?”

“Even if they existed they were not from an idol group.”

It is said that mainly indie bands and several artists famous for their musicality appeared.

‘Well even though this isn’t the main stage it seems like it’s a famous festival with a lot to see… ’

I grinned.

“Still we’re probably the first to be invited to the main stage.”

[It sucks.]

“Ha… It’s really cool.”

I was planning to counter the topicality of the 2nd and 3rd weeks with this.

“There’s a little over two weeks left.”

“Oh…”

However if there are unexpected variables…

On this enormous large live stage. Will Liu Chengwu be absent or participate?

The point is that no decision has been made on that yet.

“…”

I deliberately did not look back at Liu Chengwu who was sitting quietly.

It’s up to you to decide what you want so showing too much concern is actually poisonous.

Haven’t you already seen it?

‘If you decide to do it you just have to push it.’

Liu Chengwu joins.

That was the most urgent concern and variable.

…until another article appeared in the evening.

“VTIC… Glastonbury is coming out.”

“uh…?”

“He’s even the headliner.”

“…”

These guys have a knack for making people angry. really.

Chapter 622

What do you think about the situation where you set up the main stage of a famous global music festival and your rival has to appear here?

And that too as a headliner.

“haha…”

“after.”

Of course it’s like X.

When sending out to the media if one group is the headliner that group naturally gets the attention first.

It seems like they are trying to show the level difference overseas.

-In Korea it’s Testa but globally it’s V-Tik.

I was getting sick of hearing that sound.

Obviously we get a better response here but I’ve seen them give us a higher rating once or twice because of our overseas results.

As for albums… if you look at the domestic volume alone this one sold more. But if you just look at the total amount doesn’t it seem like it’s falling behind?

“…”

This one is really tiring.

I silently pondered the news from the company. There was a light

silence in the living room.

Then a question suddenly occurred to me.

‘VTIC headlines Glastonbury.’

We are on the main stage…

Okay well let’s say VTIC has better global appeal than us.

Anyway anyway.

‘Are these guys worthy of appearing as headliners?’

This does not mean that we are ignoring what VTIC has built so far. Even in that area the military is young and it’s common to release albums every 1 or 2 years so their hiatus would have been treated as just an album period.

It might have been more topical because the reason was unique.

but.

‘Still I’m not a singer that anyone who listens to will be impressed by.’

That’s always been K-pop’s weakness.

Public awareness.

-VTIC? Are you really a K-pop idol?

-Oh my god the K-pop plague has reached the UK.

-Who will go see a performance on a day when a ‘K-pop boy band’ appears instead of a living legend of our time?

-I like it I’ve been curious about them sometimes so I’ll have to see it that day □

Sure enough as soon as the rumor spread people in the English-speaking world were also talking about it.

Of course there are dog fights with VTIC fans but compared to other lineups in terms of popularity they are pushed out.

It's just that… there is outright noise and there is no 'wow' exclamation.

-I won't go on Saturday.

Even if you remove all prejudices this means that it is the weakest in the lineup.

Well that doesn't mean it's so strange that I suspect corruption. K-pop is weak in popularity but is always strong in ticket selling.

'Because the festival runs for three days we sometimes feature an experimental headliner for one day.'

But honestly if we went steadily I think it would be right to capture the main stage like we did.

Other famous pop singers often get their start by being listed on the main stage lineup…

'I was anxious.'

Plus they don't have a main vocalist.

Of course I know that Judan and Shinno have very good vocals but no matter how much I think about it I think that in a performance like this there needs to be at least one power vocalist to get a good response from the audience.

However I don't know if it's really a wise idea on a global level to make a headliner by going beyond your own weight class.

'hmm.'

I calmed down and realized that I had regained my composure.

The other guys seemed to have calmed down and started talking about reasonable plans.

First understand the situation.

[6/21/FRI-TeSTAR]

“We are on Friday. VTIC on Saturday.”

The two groups appeared on different days.

“The dates are different~ Hmm I guess that’s better.”

I crossed my arms.

“It might actually be a bad thing.”

“why?”

“People who are friendly to K-pop or who like K-pop anyway will focus on dates where VTIC is the headliner.”

“…ah.”

If only we had been invited people who are interested in KPOP might have come to see us with more interest.

But as long as there is a KPOP headliner on another date…

“Are we likely to perform in front of an audience that doesn’t view us very favorably?”

That’s right.

This was an unavoidable problem in terms of proportion.

‘Besides they get all the aggro for appearing for the first time.’

That’s actually a good thing in terms of topicality.

…It’s even more infuriating because they’re stuck with us in so many ways so we’ve come to the conclusion that going a bit too far is a smart choice.

It was time to cool down the anger that was boiling over again.

“I don’t think there’s any need to worry though…!”

Sun Ah-hyun opened her mouth with a slightly red face.

“I think a good stage… well can communicate across languages or borders… as long as I can show it to you.”

“Sure.”

Cha Yu-jin shrugged took out the paper in front of us and threw it backwards.

“Cha Yujin!”

“Stop worrying about who comes out and when. “If we do better than the Headliner that’s the right answer.”

“…”

“I always say the right answer. “You know right?”

At those words a small laugh erupted in the living room.

“Huh? I like smiling. “But what is the reason?”

“No I’m used to it.”

Sejin Lee also smiled.

“okay. Even if we’re not the headliners we just have to do well~”

Of course this guy wasn’t trying to tell an ideal story like Sun Ah-hyun.

“Well the fancam will eventually be released anyway right?”

Correct answer.

‘The aggro of simultaneous releases with VTIC will continue.’

-Comparison of the performances of two K-pop male idols who appeared simultaneously at Glastonbury

There are all kinds of comparison videos floating around on WeTube and there are plenty of opportunities to turn things around if you try to create them.

And isn’t that what we do best?

Live stage.

“Let’s collide.”

“Good~”

The conversation ended with morale aflame.

However one person has a slightly mysterious face.

Who could it be? This is Liu Chengwu.

“…”

I quietly tapped him.

“What are you worried about?”

“ah.”

The guy answered with a faint bitter smile.

“I want to practice together. But… then it would be confusing when I was left out of formation on the last day.”

The argument was that for the sake of the stage’s completeness it would be better to leave the show from now on.

I am indeed.

I slapped the guy on the back.

“…!”

“hey. “Do your best.”

Liu Chengyu’s eyes widened.

“Why would it be confusing if we didn’t do anything for two years?”

I leaned back on the sofa.

“Even if you can’t do it right before the stage there’s no problem with getting into formation. Stop talking nonsense and just practice. “If you want to do it.”

“…huh.”

I turned a blind eye to Keun Se-jin shouting ‘Ol～’ with his mouth.

In this way Liu Chengwu continued to participate in practice.

The guy worked really hard.

“I’ll do it one more time.”

“yes.”

It seemed like he was practicing for this stage even when he could not appear on the live broadcast schedule deducting some of his break time as a matter of course.

“Hyung you look happy right?”

“uh. “Let’s leave it alone.”

I gritted my teeth and raised the level of perfection higher than usual but…

Just before leaving the country he finally made his final decision.

“It would be better not to go up.”

“…”

-Ryu Cheong-woo will not be on stage this time.

“If I go up and stop this is going to be really hard to handle.”

What effect would it have on the group’s name if one person performed parts and choreography in front of an unfamiliar unfriendly audience?

“This time… I think it would be better for the group if I refrained.”

It seemed like the decision was made after considering the possible repercussions of the situation several times.

‘If I convince you that you can do something unconditionally and then fail this guy will have to deal with all the repercussions mentally.’

That was something we couldn’t do so in the end we nodded heavily at Liu Chengwu’s words.

“…Still will you let me go with you?”

“then.”

And so Testa left the country.

And we meet while waiting and preparing for rehearsal.

The KPOP headliner performing a day after us.

* * *

“Our energy is high! Take it and fight on stage~ Seniors!”

“Thank you so much!”

VTIC was wearing denim outfits that were lighter and more free-spirited than suits for the festival.

In the past I would have said I wore something similar to jeans but I guess I’ve grown up.

There is nothing wrong with saying this line.

“Congratulations on KPOP’s first Glastonbury headliner.”

“Well if you’re looking at the date the first person to appear is my junior. “We have a Saturday test on Friday.”

It must be hard to just choose words that make people’s stomachs turn you idiot.

But instead of raising my eyebrows I just nodded slightly.

There are a lot of eyes watching me but I need to have a social life.

However Cheongryeo managed to speak again after everyone left.

“It must be very upsetting to see this happening again.”

“…”

What… are you expecting?

I looked at him with puzzled eyes.

“Well each person makes the best choice.”

“is it so. The best choice…”

Cheongryeo became speechless at that moment.

‘I wonder if it will float soon.’

It was a moment when I was thinking briefly.

“Well junior does he know that? “What the future would be like if I didn’t make this choice.”

The guy suddenly opened his mouth.

“What if this is your choice?”

“It’s a comprehensive sense of the current situation. But in detail… yeah. “Let’s just say I’m talking about the timing of the comeback.”

Time for VTIC’s comeback.

I realized that meant releasing the album simultaneously with Testa.

“I told you. “Thanks to this even people who weren’t originally interested are showing interest.”

But… what if I hadn’t.

“No I think I sold more albums than my junior.”

“…”

“I guess that’s all.”

-Ah V-Tik is making a comeback.

-Discharged? Haha that’s fast.

-Oh did you hear the billboard? ㅊㅋㅊㅋ But the ranking is a bit lower than before.

A passing interest.

No matter how much they tried to save on their image it was also a limitation for an idol group that had already done everything they could.

Especially if you focus on overseas activities.

“Of course the music may not have made it into the rankings.”

Cheongnyeo calmly told the reality.

“You know where the male idols who are not popular in Korea will end up.”

Fans are also aware of this and there is a limit to going out of their way to buy albums and maintain the level.

Glory in name only. A status that only exists in the past.

VTIC would have sunk that slowly.

They say that even if a big merchant goes bankrupt it will last for three years.

What do the public think? In the meantime I will quietly disappear into a singer of the past.

“That’s why I took the final challenge.”

I realized.

VTIC's appearance as the headliner at this festival was also a choice made with the country in mind.

This time they sold a lot of albums and the music rankings were decent although not as good as in their prime.

However as he said this is the result of the fans having ample purchasing power and the popularity of releasing it at the same time as ours.

Then if you want to make it as real as possible…

'I absolutely have to put my stamp on this album properly.'

So I went out of my way to get a headliner.

I wanted to give a sign to the country that 'VTIC will remain an eternal legend.'

"So I decided to go here."

"…"

"It might have been a bit harsh on you junior."

I stopped breathing for a moment.

"what. "The guy who lost the music."

"…!"

"and…"

When I bend my neck I hear a loud noise.

"Nothing is over yet."

“…”

Cheongryeo’s eyes seemed to answer in that way.

The initial release period is over and your domestic music broadcast activities are probably over right?

What on earth is not over?

‘Look carefully.’

Instead of speaking at length I came out.

“Fighting on stage. “Senior.”

The activity period is not over yet.

[Surprising Glastonbury Festival… Shall we show off the skills of KPOP idols?]

VTIC only vaguely received news that the festival rehearsal that day had ended successfully.

‘doesn’t care.’

We just have to do our job properly.

I silently prepared the stage. Of course it was the same for not only me but also other guys.

“…”

However stitches popped out from the first button again.

“We’re missing the headliner.”

Oh shit really.

* * *

The morning of the performance.

“what?”

“Look at this.”

People with the same name who were getting their hair done put their heads down and looked at their smartphones.

“Performance canceled due to injury to Red Sumer vocalist…”

Bae Se-jin raised his head with a blank face.

Raebin Kim was shocked.

“So… is this a concert without a headliner?”

“That can’t be possible.”

What kind of damages and controversy would there be if the headliner were blown away at a large festival of this scale?

“I will fill it somehow.”

I’ll either serve up or get a pinch hitter.

Of course there are still limits.

“…the audience will be bored.”

“…”

People who came to see the headliner.

I’m sure there are a lot of people like that but it’s only natural to wonder how frustrated they would be if they couldn’t see the

performance and singer they were looking forward to.

There may be people who have already sold their tickets or just leave after a short while but even if that is not the case you will have to attract audience members who have already lost interest.

In a language they don't know.

"…"

'They say that no matter how bad or good things are they usually come all at once.'

Why are you getting so much bad news stuck in your throat one after another?

I wiggled my eyebrows and suppressed a sigh.

Well… In fact it wasn't an unheard of situation but if things continue like this the topic will be lost despite the headliner's absence.

It's already weak in popularity but the audience is not in a good and comfortable state.

'This is the perfect situation to hit a low point.'

"…"

okay.

At this rate it is likely to be a low point.

If so… that is.

"Brother Cheongwoo."

I jumped up from my seat.

“…!”

Ryu Cheong-woo who was sitting on the sofa and checking the members’ condition looks back with a puzzled face.

“hmm?”

“brother. Anyway I don’t think we know how much appeal it will have if this stage continues like this.”

I sat straight in front of him.

“Then let’s aim for the high point.”

“…”

“Hyung let’s go on stage too.”

I spoke without hesitation.

“It won’t have the effect we expect anyway but if you participate we can still show our best side.”

Liu Chengyu looked at me as if speechless for a moment.

But he soon regained his composure and opened his mouth.

“Mundae. I know what you mean. Still it might be better to be safe.”

However his voice cracked slightly low.

“First of all no one can be sure whether my presence will make that much of a difference…”

“Of course there are!”

“of course!”

“…!”

A strong response came from all over.

I was listening carefully and it seemed like it was something that came out and I almost burst out laughing when I saw the guys of the same age.

-Because my brother is naturally a good person.

okay.

If what you said didn’t really hit home that much then it’s not difficult to be more specific again.

“Ravin.”

“yes!”

Kim Rae-bin who happened to be wearing all piercings raised her hand.

“What is Chungwoo’s role in our song?”

“…First of all all of Testa’s songs were created by all members based on their individuality and strengths.”

“…”

“So of course in all of our songs Chungwoo’s personality is unique and his strengths are clear.”

Raebin Kim’s words were outspoken.

A clear mid-bass sound that leads the song. A solid vocalist that is stable like a bass but can also hit sharply and go up like a piano.

The sound is good so you can place it anywhere and the stage acting doesn’t depend on any genre so it’s good for the verse and pre-chorus.

“It is an advantage that shines especially when switching between soft and strong things.”

Raebin Kim declared so firmly.

“Your brother on stage can never be completely replaced by another member!”

Liu Chengyu’s shoulders trembled.

“…”

The members in the waiting room watched quietly.

and.

“okay.”

“…!”

Liu Chengyu raised his eyes.

Inside the solid thing I couldn’t tell if it was fire or water burning.

“Let’s do it.”

“yes!!”

The last moment of the end.

Liu Chengwu joined the live performance.

And a slightly damp cloudy and foggy Friday.

-Waaaaaaaa!

A huge music festival has opened.

Chapter 623

Festival venue.

Glastonbury England in June is colder than you think. You shouldn't think of the clear hot weather of Los Angeles or San Diego.

The weather is gloomy and looks like it might rain at any time. In reality the rain keeps coming and going. The sun is just an event that can be seen occasionally.

A wet and gloomy outdoor scene.

but.

"You're crazy!"

There is a fever that overcomes it.

Hot joy.

Wooooooooooo-

The cheers of anticipation and murmurs of laughter heard from all over the place became one mass and rang in my ears.

Colorful tents colorful festival decorations and statues and various colorful clothes shine brightly on the green grass even under the gloomy sky.

festivities! festivities!

And… music!

An American traveler froze for a moment with his mouth open at the

majestic sight…

“Hannah!”

“oh.”

I came to my senses after hearing a friend’s call.

Another American traveler who woke his dazed friend shrugged his shoulders.

I understood to some extent.

person.

There were more real people than she had ever seen in her life filling the plains to the horizon with countless tents and blankets.

It was better than the beach in LA.

‘I would have done that too.’

The American traveler nodded and moved on with his friend Hannah.

They sat in front of their tent and opened a pamphlet.

This is to check the lineup of performances that will be held for three days starting two days before the eve.

“Is there a singer you definitely want to see?”

“Yes!”

My friend excitedly talked about several singers and then slightly hesitantly pointed out one more name.

“And… this band too.”

[TESTAR]

She blinked at the unfamiliar name. What kind of singer is this?

And I was a little surprised by my friend's answer.

"KPOP?"

"Oh well. yes."

Looking at her slightly embarrassed friend she let out an exclamation.

"Hannah are you really a KPOP listener?"

"Well to a certain extent."

"It could be! "I know some songs too…"

She recalled a few Korean words she heard on Tic Tac Tok shrugged her shoulders and then suddenly remembered a fact.

[Saturday Headliner – VTIC]

"Now that I think about it isn't the headliner the next day Saturday a KPOP singer?"

In fact due to the open and progressive nature of this festival free from commercialism the selection of headliners from such minor genres was not uncommon so it was understandable.

Anyway ticket sales are held without the lineup being revealed!

Occasionally there were people who sarcastically asked for a quota system out of political correctness but they were often ignored.

And in fact even she vaguely knew that a KPOP band called VTIC was famous all over the world…

“I’m not interested in those people.”

Hannah was adamant. Why?

‘Don’t KPOPs share characteristics anyway?’

She didn’t think she particularly looked down on KPOP. But wasn’t a unique genre originally one in which the similarities between themselves stood out?

First of all when I think of KPOP there is one characteristic that I immediately remember.

Gorgeous colors group dance clear skin teenagers crazy liveliness or irregular song that seems to mix various genres together…

And even the lyrics are a mixture of English and Korean.

Sure enough my friend hesitated and revealed the truth.

“I just umm… an old friend of mine is in that Friday band. “TeSTAR.”

“really?!”

Out of embarrassment and excitement she took out her smartphone where she had put up her tent and started searching for the name of the band.

Stopping that Hannah added hastily.

“No we just went to the same middle school and did homework together a few times…”

“Oh… it’s a boy.”

She felt that Hannah’s face had flushed bright red.

The two talked quietly while looking at a photo of a blonde member named ‘Cha Yu-jin’ who looked a little surprisingly fit and hot.

“Then he must be Korean.”

“maybe. Actually I thought he was half-Spanish but I’m not sure…”

The topic at that time passed so naturally.

Even American travelers didn’t feel much excitement up to this point other than a little curiosity.

My friend was adamant that it wasn’t a good idea for now but I thought that if I showed interest on Saturday I could watch the KPOP headliner performance together.

‘Still it’s human nature to want to see the more famous person.’

Even if you are not interested at all.

And the festival time passes.

“Look at that!”

From yoga to the circus field.

As you enjoy the eve of the festival with all kinds of experiences and sights in numerous concept zones it finally arrives.

Main event.

The day of the performance.

“Further forward! “Further forward!”

“Waaah!”

friday.

Behind the excited audience she and her friend who were so excited after experiencing all kinds of art and concept zones for two days

willingly threw themselves into the crowd.

Huge main stage.

Shouts and colors burst out from broad daylight on the famous Pyramid Stage.

Papa pang!

How many people are there? 50000 people? 80000 people?

…120000 people?

‘oh my god… ’

Amid the waves of people she stood on the mud holding her friend’s arm and looking up at the pyramid stage.

The stage is the biggest centerpiece of this grand festival.

What would it be like to stand in front of hundreds of thousands of people on that enormous device?

Facing a crowd that is staring at you with anticipation!

[Say Good-]

Ooooh!!!

The first stage ended in enthusiasm.

People who sang along to the long-time veteran singer’s live acoustic guitar performance gave enthusiastic applause and cheers.

The singer enters with an overwhelmed face.

‘This is a performance!’

She also blinked in that warm and overwhelming atmosphere.

Because it felt like a real music festival was starting.

It was then.

“no!”

Suddenly a shrill scream and a shout came from the side.

The smartphone in my hand shook violently.

“Red Sumer’s vocalist was injured!”

“what?!”

It was news of today’s headliner’s absence.

“Oh my god so there’s no headliner on Friday?!”

“What XX!”

Some people who heard the news late let out harsh curses and sighs and the atmosphere quickly deteriorated into a negative situation.

[Please pay attention!]

It was said that the stage would proceed as scheduled after an urgent announcement but people were already starting to show up behind the scenes such as the Other Stage.

The selection of the singer who came as a pinch hitter was very obvious.

As they waited for today’s headliner the people who were here went to find other things to enjoy.

“Timmy came to Other Stage.”

“Let’s go there.”

Meanwhile the American traveler somehow her excited mind began to return to reality.

“oh…”

My feet felt sticky and painful inside my boots stuck in the mud. This is because so many people were trampling the soggy grass with their feet.

The problems of stamina and discomfort that I had forgotten about suddenly started to come back when the adrenaline was over.

Fatigue from camping appeared due to disappointment and discomfort.

“…Shall we take a break?”

“hmm…”

However when she saw that her friend Hannah was reluctant she decided to stay with her.

Because there were many other good singers in the lineup.

‘We just have to have fun and have fun no matter how others feel.’

However the people at the back got away quite a bit and thanks to that whether by luck or luck they were able to flow in quite close to the stage rather than before.

“I think I can see the face up there!”

“You’re crazy!”

They tried to rekindle the excitement but the atmosphere was still a bit turbulent.

‘If there’s a good performance it’ll be okay.’

When you hear a famous song performed live passionately.

and…

Jiiiiiiing-!

With the loud sound of the band tuning the next singer is introduced in black and white on the center electronic display.

[TeSTAR]

“oh!”

She hit her friend on the shoulder.

This was the KPOP group my friend was waiting for!

However there was not a very enthusiastic response from all sides. A few people holding the flag intentionally waved it hard to get excited.

There were definitely people cheering in front but there were so many people in the back that it was hard to see.

Either I don’t know who they are or I’m not very interested.

‘oh.’

She had a hunch.

Not this time.

‘A stage that will change the atmosphere’.

And I felt a little sad.

Wouldn’t it be difficult for a singer to be satisfied and not tremble no

matter what he does in this fierce atmosphere?

The traveler thought that he might have run away.

and.

Tootuk.

“uh?”

Water droplets finally began to pour from the gloomy sky.

“ah…!”

It was rain.

* * *

[Wait 5 minutes.]

I think it was 5 minutes just now but it’s still 5 minutes.

Liu Chengwu thought quietly while listening to the English guidance.

Such comprehensive live performances were often delayed due to encores etc.

But this time was a little different.

Because it was right after the headliner’s absence was announced.

“How’s the mood?”

“Oh it’s okay.”

After hearing the manager’s response Cha Yu-jin nodded but her face clearly knew that it was a lie.

But no one in Testa was perturbed.

‘Does this mean it’s not even a day or two?’

Liu Chengwu who was watching this almost forgot his thoughts and laughed lightly.

Somehow it felt very reassuring.

Of course after that section passed thoughts began to fill my head again.

It was good that I decided to come up.

However regarding the ramifications of this incident it is difficult to calculate what kind of situation you will be in and what damage will be done to the group…

“excuse me.”

My thoughts were broken.

The person who spoke was… Bae Se-jin.

“I want to apologize for something.”

“hmm?”

Liu Chengwu was almost embarrassed.

“Sejin what do you mean?”

“I… feel like I was unnecessarily being too careful with you.”

“…”

Bae Se-jin seemed to have thought about these words several times and continued speaking cautiously but without hesitation.

“I didn’t think I should carelessly tell you not to worry. “In the past I didn’t like people telling me that everything would be fine when they said they wouldn’t take responsibility for anything.”

“…”

It seemed like he was talking about his days as a child actor.

“But I think I was wrong.”

Bae Se-jin raised his head.

“You are not me.”

“…!”

“You weren’t that worried. “Because he’s a person like me who doesn’t worry about useless things until they come to an end and just… does what needs to be done.”

Was it like that?

Liu Chengwu somehow feels very unfamiliar. I heard Bae Se-jin describe herself.

It was already the third time. Hearing someone describe themselves.

A person who is naturally good at something.

A person who cannot be replaced.

and…

“Someone who does his job?”

“okay. “Don’t think too deeply.”

Bae Se-jin nodded and muttered again.

“So I think this makes more sense than giving you time to think about it.”

Liu Qingyu listened quietly.

“You can do anything. So ever since ＜Azusa＞… I thought it was great.”

“…”

“Good job. “I’m jealous.”

Liu Qingyu forgot what he was saying and looked at Bae Sejin. Bae Sejin faced him without averting his gaze.

“…”

Eventually it was time.

“Let’s go up.”

Liu Chengwu went up to the stage.

None of the members said to themselves ‘It’s okay if I make a mistake. Don’t say things like ‘it will work out somehow’.

Just hand over a hand microphone.

“Here.”

I grabbed the microphone.

My heart was racing but my mind was quiet. What used to be dizzy with thoughts is as calm as a lie.

Because there’s no need to.

‘I see.’

It was something like that.

A singer appears in the rain.

[TESTAR]

Waaaaa!!

Decent cheers.

However rather than being directed at the singer it is directed at the stage itself and the atmosphere that is starting anew.

Moreover the rain that had started to fall penetrated people's hair and stung their eyes.

Liu Chengwu could feel the gravity of the water drops falling even on his head.

See you on stage.

A wave of countless audiences.

Because the day is still bright you can see far into the distance.

And… there's even a small crowd of people turning around behind them.

"…"

During practice last week Park Moon-dae's voice came to mind.

-People will definitely fall for it.

The performance lasts all day. And that too for three days in a row.

Naturally there were many cases where the audience would leave a lineup if they did not like it or were not interested in it but then came

back to enjoy other stages or activities.

Especially at the back.

-So once you get into the mood you will be hooked without any regrets.

The audience was extremely swayed by the crowd atmosphere.

but.

'To put it the other way… '

This means that the way to see is the same.

Liu Chengwu held the microphone.

-Start with a song you know.

rainy sky.

Even though it is daytime numerous lights on the stage flash as if cutting through the dark atmosphere.

And a sparkling voice.

Black hole!

Limestone The main OST song from the major comic book company's sci-fi hero movie resonates unaccompanied throughout the venue.

Let me swallow iiiiii-t!

And then the band's ensemble explodes.

"…!"

A familiar song.

And the familiar European band style accompaniment and development method.

Above all…

[Exploding far– away!]

vocal!

Park Mun-dae lets out high-pitched notes as he harmonizes high above Ryu Cheong-woo's solid voice.

Cheers groans and unexpected admiration flowed through the venue and my steps reflexively stopped.

A song you've heard lyrics you can understand and a singing ability that will resonate in your head.

[Hit it like a comet]

Above the slightly lonely band accompaniment Kim Rae-bin's low and harsh vocals disappear in harmony with Sun Ah-hyun's soft mid-low voice.

And the climax.

[Shatter like a shooting star!!]

Testa's vocals holding a standing microphone race through the running drum beats.

Fireworks exploded everywhere.

Wow!

Hannah and her friend also screamed like crazy in response to the reflexive response.

'and!'

It was so nice to hear the song actually flowing through the singer's vocal chords.

Because the movie was a box office success people who had heard it anywhere were excitedly humming and singing along to the lyrics while watching them on the electronic display board.

The band members did not just stand at the standing mic but instead held the mic and came out here and there to sing and add ad-libs as they pleased.

[Black-hole!]

Wow!!

When the song ended cheers erupted.

The polite response that had been given as a courtesy to the performance that was shown when they appeared was suddenly replaced by happy shouts.

"Huhhh!!"

Hannah's friend also watched the stage while screaming from the inside of her stomach.

The electronic display board captured their faces.

'Why aren't they all young kids!'

His body and frame showed the composure and strength of a senior or college student rather than an immature teenager.

However as is typical of KPOP the tops worn over denim pants of various tones were filled with somewhat flashy precious metal decorations and leather chokers.

And then the first comment came out…

[We don’t know right?]

“Phew!”

After swallowing hard he opened up with a story that made me cringe.

The eldest member smiled excitedly stretched out his hand and pointed to the electronic display board with the lyrics to ‘Black hole’.

[We are the people who appeared as a crazy alien band in that movie.]

The person next to me laughed.

[I actually make that kind of music.]

ha ha ha!

It’s natural.

He had the confidence typical of someone who makes his own music.

Once the audience is on their toes they listen to the next song with a slightly open mind.

Eliminating barriers to entry.

[So next… This is a song that will introduce what kind of music we make and it is the new album we just released.]

Light cheers.

The member with the best physique and cool manly appearance took the microphone again.

English came out of his mouth clearly and softly.

[We haven’t even toured with this album yet but this is Glastonbury.]

He smiled gently.

[Isn't love peace tolerance and dreams the spirit of Glastonbury? You can try anything.]

[So we prepared it too.]

It was that moment.

The stage lights turn off for a moment.

…

At that moment the audience's reaction also became quiet.

Because I knew that a new stage would begin in the atmosphere.

And… the people on stage also became quiet.

The person who was holding the microphone just a moment ago.

Liu Chengwu.

"…"

he recalled.

-If my brother goes on stage.

-For this song you must stand in the middle of the chorus.

Liu Chengwu took a deep breath.

Below the stage the audience whispered in voices that could not be heard from up there.

"Hannah! "Do you know this song?"

“know! This must be a song called Bad Feeling…”

The American traveler tried to show his sincerity by listening to his friend’s explanation of the song and rehearsing it a bit.

“So a bit of Broadway-style pop music…”

When Hannah moves her mouth to explain the formal office and rhythmic choreography and the trumpet and delightful electronic instruments.

“Let’s begin!”

“ah!!”

The lights came back again.

And the thing that rings like it’s chasing you from behind…

Heavy old school accompaniment.

thud.

“…!?”

Fire falls on the singers who walk onto the stage in front of the stage.

However there are no tops with precious metal accessories that will reflect the light. Instead black and red hoodies or monotone jumpers are taking their place.

Soon the three-hundred-eyed face wearing a black beggar hat appeared on the electronic display board.

Everyone bows their heads except him.

Crackling crackling-

A low harsh rap bursts out against the background of a rough band ensemble.

[Get this feeling

Then I'll fall and fall]

thud.

Bad feeling.

Their title song completely remixed with old school hip hop began to explode like firecrackers with explosive band sounds.

Chapter 624

Glastonbury where performances are in full swing.

Hae-jin who had been watching Testa with interest ever since she ran into him at a hotteok shop where Cha Yu-jin was a middle school friend looked up at the stage with her mouth open.

thud.

A dark old school hip hop sound was ringing.

Good!

The stage display board in front of you.

A low rap with full bass bursts through the distorted band sound like the howl of a wild engine beast.

The intro to their title has changed.

[Get this feeling

Then I'll fall and fall]

Choreography that feels like taking steps on the floor and drums that get louder.

In keeping with this the performer has a decadent look with cheeks and three white eyes that nod his head while wearing a hat.

Raebin Kim.

[Umm-]

He lowers his posture.

With distorted electric bass.

Open your mouth by bouncing with pops from your shoulders to your toes.

[I sleepwalk

Walk slowly on the asphalt

Chill out calmly still step step

(Reload)]

Behind the throwing-like hand gestures the members' choreography seems to protrude in all directions and then aligns with their arms folded.

A threatening movement as if prowling and approaching spread along a heavy rhythm.

A rough wrap over it.

[Still reloading

Without fear without heat without you]

The next runner pops out behind the hand gesture nodding his head.

Yujin Cha.

[(yeah Reload-)]

'ah!'

Beneath that grinning face bounces and steps appear as if in play.

What comes in lieu of proper accompaniment is ultra-high notes.

[Woo-]

Park Mun-dae's chords playing on the high octave come rushing in like a stamp.

[I sleepwalking every day again today

You appear even in my dreams

No resolutions or this evil is useless]

The rap pours out again with a long high-pitched voice.

Stand on all sides of the stage as if you are bouncing together by using your limbs rhythmically and controlling the strength and weakness of the rhythm… synchronized.

Lower your body as if you were lying down on the floor.

[Get out]

It's extreme.

Hannah gasped as if her eyes would pop out.

This… is so different from the previous song!

However it is not just smooth bright and exciting like the original song.

[I received a lot]

thud.

The choreography changes to match the steps.

[Can’t throw away even one]

Ugh!

Intense piercing high notes or pounding rap.

The English interpretation appears on the electronic display board behind the stage but unfortunately few people pay attention to it.

Because the performance and vocal rap are aggressive together!

[I’ll give you a gift too]

Heavy and fast old school hip hop that the performer spits out while holding the hand microphone tightly.

If this continues it may have at least conveyed a sense of respect for historical tradition.

But the moment the chorus comes in.

[Bad feelings.]

An enormous twisted electronic sound hits the speaker.

“…!!”

If the authenticity of old hip-hop is appropriate it is the right time for easy-to-single and crude repetitive phrases to appear.

But instead an insanely heavy and frantic midi sound pushes the air closer to a complexstro.

And electronic melody.

[Bad feelings

fill me up

roll it underground]

A slow but powerful movement that moves the entire body and fills the stage.

Cha Yu-jin completes the gesture and choreography by nodding her head and twisting the corner of her mouth.

It's not natural let alone hippie… It's a way of unfolding that says fuck everyone!

A level of choreography synchronization and performance that almost borders on madness thoroughly designed for impact.

Rather it is closer to the essence of the modern entertainment art industry.

[Bad feelings

pick you up

roll it underground]

I have attitude and I will do whatever I want.

As if to claim that he runs across the stage as if to shout out "Look!"

'What is this…?!'

In fact she thought of it the moment she saw Testa's first song live.

-Looks like they organized the performance to fit Glastonbury!

The atmosphere was more like a live band than usual with an emphasis on vocals and emotions.

Lyrical and overwhelming emotions!

It felt more ‘natural’.

It fit the spirit pursued by the Glastonbury Festival which focuses on hippie culture and seemed like a desirable attitude for a performer attending this glorious event for the first time.

Moreover wasn’t it successful in changing the mood with the English lyrics of the movie OST?

I thought they were trying to refrain from KPOP-ness as much as possible and go for a traditional European-friendly approach.

but.

[Fill in the blank]

A wild choreography explodes with LED fireworks right in front of your eyes.

The member with the largest physique who was shaking his hands used his body’s movements as much as possible without laughing and performed the choreography in an overwhelming and intimidating manner.

Just seeing that group dance on the electronic display makes my body flinch.

[Ururururu-]

Each person has such a strong individuality that if they make a mistake it would be a mess as if they had cut each part of a wild animal and glued it together into a patchwork!

It’s closer to a stunt.

The individual’s difficult choreography and vocal rap ad-libs pop out non-stop as if they are showing off their individual skills.

I can’t even breathe.

[Fill in the blank]

And the barely fluctuating electronic sounds become calm.

[Fill in the blank with…]

ridge. ridge.

One person walks out among the members lined up to the leisurely beat of the low notes of the bass.

A member wearing a black jumper.

He looks around and walks out as if there is no rush to catch the entire formation.

[These bad feelings]

Liu Chengwu.

Finally he stood in the middle where the original song's chorus melody returned.

* * *

Liu Chengwu remembered.

The conversation we had after seeing the composition of this stage.

-I guess Eugene or Ravine will be the focus.

It was a natural story.

If a song centered on rap and a strong image and personality were important those two were the right people for this team.

Park Moon-dae also nodded.

-The two of you seem to accept this concept well.

however.

-Because they have a very strong personality. There is more that is needed to do things as they please but still come together well as a group performance.

-What do you need?

Liu Chengwu came out to the middle.

-The center.

What should strong personalities be most wary of?

It's a distraction.

As the number of items increases the possibility that they are unnatural and not visible as a single picture rather than synergy increases exponentially.

However when they match each other the taste of the intense personal parts becomes a bit disappointing.

In the end it is necessary for each individual to act as they please while still being seen as a team.

-Balance and strength.

The central refrain of the song.

On stage Liu Chengwu nodded his head.

The members around them form a formation with sword-like movements.

And the falling vocals.

[Don’t leave either.

Think of me every morning]

Every break in the choreography that matches the melody is done with precise force and eye contact.

The song and group dance come together.

And a nice chorus melody.

[These Bad feelings]

Like taking a walk.

The clear vocals over the hook-heavy accompaniment lead the song in an evocative and easy-to-listen direction.

The choreography no longer changes colors like crazy and competes against each other.

It is simply concentrated skillfully around the center.

[These Bad feelings]

The focal point of concentration.

Inside Liu Chengwu finally thought.

There was no need to think about it.

[You take it too

Take it out every day like me]

‘This is what it felt like.’

There is no need for complex and deep thoughts.

He knew what he had to do now and that was enough.

Now I understand.

[These Bad feelings]

It’s okay to give up.

I don’t want to hear it.

They tell you to sit down and rest.

I don’t like it.

because…

-Because I am a person who does not need to do that.

The reason he didn’t want to receive sympathy or concern was because he didn’t need it.

He was used to being able to do anything.

Self-efficacy.

His generosity in caring for others actually comes from there. Because they are full of trust and faith in themselves they can be relaxed and gentle in situations.

Liu Chengwu is not a person who is prone to failure.

Thanks to the words that will serve as clues to remind us of the proposition Liu Chengwu can now organize it without hesitation.

Just like your original self.

[I chase after you

It will pop out tomorrow morning as well]

no. It is right for worries and doubts to disappear.

[You take it too

Check it every day like me]

No all those worries and conflicts were not like me.

It is not for you to worry about failure that has not yet arrived.

It is not for you to worry about failures that have already passed.

I am not that kind of person.

[Get out]

The band stopped.

Ryu Cheong-woo who caught the melody that hit him aimed for the right moment to enter on the stage where there was a brief moment of silence.

[-]

Let’s let go now.

Like an arrow leaving a protest. Cut through the air pass the inflection point and shoot straight toward a point.

Excited.

Right direction. To the right location.

[But no more bad feelings!]

Jiiiiiiing-!

Bits are dropped.

“after.”

Your eyes are shining your breath is breathing and everything on stage is in the right place.

Liu Chengwu knew.

Because I knew it from the beginning.

[Full draw (S)]

-You will be in the correct position when you pull the protest.

: Performance equanimity +150%

I can do it.

[Release (EX)]

-The arrow was finally fired.

: Performance effect +180%

Fireworks explode on the stage.

[No more bad feelings]

The vocals are clear and a reference point.

The choreography which moves tightly with strength and weight separates the rap sampling from the riff melody.

Focusing is done on the center as if they are converging on one point.

With concentration without anxiety.

[Fill in the blank]

Soon the second half comes.

[Bad feelings

fill me up

roll it underground]

Sun Ah-hyun's embarrassingly sudden backflip brings out screams and exclamations like a spinal reflex.

However the center of the song is not distorted.

'It's here.'

Hold it tight and the song's concentration will come alive.

Ryu Cheong-woo whose drums beat like a heart beneath his low-pitched voice and drives the melody of the chorus does not change.

[Bad feelings

pick you up

roll it underground]

Behind Cha Yu-jin and Lee Se-jin who jumped out during the dance break Park Mun-dae screamed a high note and then Ga-eun jumped out again and ran.

[But no more bad feelings]

However the melody refrain makes the song progress in the right direction.

Ryu Cheong-woo who took the microphone came back to the center.

[I can run

up there

not really

With words of concern

To the end of thoughts]

A song full of unfamiliar language and irregular developments.

However what catches us back at the end is Ryu Cheong-wu's refrain.

It increases the intuition of the song to a level where the audience can sing along.

[Bad feelings]

The hands point towards the sky and the members' formation breaks in all directions.

The LED lights exploded.

"…"

silence.

The song is over.

People who were confused as to what this was. People who opened their mouths. People frowned and then looked at them as if they were watching. And in the meantime…

Impressed audience.

Wow!!

Meanwhile Liu Qingyu was out of breath.

And I completely recognized it.

It was good even if there were different likes and dislikes.

[thank you!]

The stage was perfect as one.

The Testa certainly made an impression.

* * *

[Testa went to someone else's festival and did whatever he wanted]

From there something started to change.

Chapter 625

A few hours ago.

‘Ah… what should I do?’

Ryu Geon-woo Keun-dal who was on leave fell asleep while browsing through English-language websites. It dawned on me that my English study so far had been in vain.

Of course there was only one thing I was looking for.

Glastonbury Festival featuring Testa.

I remembered the time when I received the news from my brother before it was even reported.

-That’s it.

-Ugh!

It was good to see myself screaming asking why the ticketing ended early last year.

‘Now that it’s like this I’ve been trying to find at least a real-time broadcast in writing… ’

But today Friday the day of the performance.

An emergency occurred when the headliner died due to injury right before the performance.

Even the hastily recruited headliner was somewhat miscast depressing people in the English-speaking community.

-I risked everything to get tickets… Glastonbury is cursed this year.

-People say there are many other good performances so you can watch them but I was expecting too much from Red Sumer.

It was obvious if things continued like this.

Naturally the non-attendance situation attracted more attention and it was thought that Friday's performance itself would just pass by as a series of eve celebrations.

In particular people who couldn't get tickets seemed to think that way feeling like a bit of a bitter loser…

-What the fuck just happened?

Suddenly a band started doing crazy things on the main stage during the day.

Who is it?

'brother!'

This is the group that made Keudal search the English site. Testa!

-I sincerely want to share this shock.

-lolololololololololololololololol

Testa did a band live performance of a movie OST song that would be most popular in the English-speaking world as their first song and then did a crazy experimental heavy hip-hop song as their next song.

They even went so far as to modify the latest title song in a style that they have never officially released on an album before!

'Aaaah!'

It wasn't shown in Korea and there wasn't even a tour VOD so there

was no need to scream about what was going on.

This is because even though there were only a few Testa fans there to begin with they were all screaming.

In some WeTube fancams that are uploaded right away ‘What?’ It was such an unexpected choice that it was obvious that the camera was shaking with exclamations of confusion and surprise.

But what’s even more surprising is.

[This is the next song.]

Even worse in the next song he was attacked again.

‘omg.’

Testa selected one of their previous title songs which is represented by a bright beautiful melody and soft dance-like lines.

It is ＜Promise＞.

[The keyword is mermaid.]

It was a selection of songs that seemed to be intentionally teasing.

According to the stereotypes spread on the global Internet it was a completely typical KPOP stage.

Bright colors wholesome and bright lyrics and even characteristic choreography using water that is smooth and not rough.

[You could say this is a song for rainy days like now.]

[Yeap we diligently checked the UK weather in June. So this is a natural song selection.]

Moreover the wording was just as convincing!

But at this point people started to react more enthusiastically to that point one after another.

-It makes me feel the spirit of resistance.

-It's literally the pure spirit of Glastonbury. You all are free to do whatever you want LOL

Rather it is consistent.

That attitude of doing whatever you want without being fixed in one way.

Yet the quality does not deteriorate at all.

They knew what they were doing and they did it well!

-It was really fun because nothing was predictable!

-Honestly I think that was the moment I enjoyed the most as a 'performance experience' during Friday's performance.

It all seemed very experimental and the 'experimentality' itself was enough to make it seem like the band's color.

Even pointless arguments didn't work.

-well. They just learned to do everything their company makes like skilled workers right?

That's it. I'm sick of it now. They're singer-songwriters? How many times do I have to explain this?

What year on earth is this old-timer thinking about K-pop?

Read this article (link to Testa's tour review)

This was thanks to the fact that Testa had already created an impression on the English-speaking Internet with its unique tour.

It’s a defense!

‘and.’

Big Moon scrolled down excitedly.

If it had been a concert with a healthy headliner as usual it might have ended appropriately with an incident like ‘There are guys like this too.’

But there was no headliner.

Rather thanks to that Testa absorbed all the aggro of the special period.

-Did you know that these crazy guys held a concert using a VR game?

-I’m in the Glastonbury tent right now and I want the band’s next tour schedule.

The story of a KPOP band that suddenly appeared and performed on the main stage as they pleased became a very interesting topic on the Internet.

Then when the fancams came up in the evening they were ranked high on search engines due to the amount of mentions.

‘amazing!’

Keudal who had now learned how to use advanced search engines to some extent looked back at the phenomenon with a flushed face.

It’s a pity that I couldn’t go there in person.

I even thought that I would like to see the situation at least by sharing my view with my brother but it was not only a request that crossed the line but it was now difficult…

‘I can’t even see the status window.’

He just watched the fancam and picked out the subtle changes in the center character Ryu Cheong-woo in the most impressive song.

The presence that can be seen even in the midst of shaky focus and noise.

[No more bad feelings]

The solid clear and quiet momentum captured on the electronic display board caught my eye.

‘Somehow… I think you’ve surpassed your limits.’

He who was once a status window watched it keenly once again.

Geudal knew about the news of Liu Chengwu’s suspension but he wasn’t that worried anymore.

[Bad feelings]

Somehow it felt good.

-These guys are doing EDM this time!

-Suddenly mysterious oriental instruments began to appear.

In this way Testa filled the set list with over five songs each with a different feel and did everything he wanted even changing one outfit such as covering or removing the hood.

Thanks to this VTIC’s headliner performance the next day received a bit of strange attention.

-okay! This is what I expected

-This is the K-pop I know: group dance performances well-structured songs and flashy costumes!

VTIC has become a more stable comparison group.

Originally just because it was a KPOP headliner there were quite a few opinions and it was expected to be perceived as a somewhat unconventional or unique stage.

But that wasn't the case this time.

There was a KPOP group on the previous date as well and it was because they selected so many unexpected songs that it was crazy.

-As expected those guys were strange!!

On the contrary it had the strange effect of making VTIC feel less unexpected.

It was something that could not be helped.

VTIC has already taken the risk of appearing as a headliner into consideration and has wisely eliminated more risky attempts as an option.

They created a stage that appropriately blended a composition that would be familiar in the English-speaking world with their own unique conceptual style.

If it had been done as it was it would have been a fairly successful performance and would have received rave reviews in one way or another.

In reality there were continued to be positive reviews such as that it was truly a headliner and that it was cool with weight but the problem was that it was a hot topic.

-So that band on Friday was Crazy Guys?

If it weren't for Testa.

In the end all buzz is a double-edged sword and the winner is determined.

-Day 2 of the Glastonbury performance. I still can't get over that crazy K-pop band…

His older brother Testa Park Moon-dae was actually the one who made this diagnosis right away but Geudal didn't know until this point.

However Keundal also had trust.

His brother would definitely take advantage of this situation.

'Because my brother was always like that… '

Even when he shows absurd characteristics or status abnormalities as a status window. I was always looking for an exit and a unique way to use it.

Thinking back to that time Keundal felt an unexpected emotion.

Not longing anxiety or debt…

'I think it was worthwhile.'

A sense of accomplishment without being heavy.

I really thought that if it weren't for the status window things would have been really good. So if it was some kind of helper!

Of course that thought passed quickly and what caught my eye were the new English comments.

-USB album? It's very eco-friendly.

-So… it was a remix just for the performance that wasn't even officially released?

-Kill me.

There is a flood of posts calling for Testa to release a remix of the

Glastonbury version.

Like a meme Testa's performance went viral.

And it began to be re-imported into the country.

-Test hahahahahahahaha

-Wow it's fun.

-Testa gives you a taste of foreign bands. If you get into it now you get 1 + 3… no 4!

-I'm buying Glastonbury data… Please sell it.

"good night."

Geoldal smiled and looked at the compliments.

It felt good to have someone who liked what I liked together.

Then all of a sudden I happened to see a page I had visited before and accidentally clicked on it and opened it.

"ah."

It was a social media account that showed album sales.

It was a page that made me feel a bit discouraged while looking at it when it was in the midst of competition with VTIC.

Of course it didn't mean much now that the one-week initial period was over once upon a time…

"uh?"

Big Moon blinked.

The fluctuation in numbers was strange.

-Sales: 9126

This is the sales volume from a few days ago.

and.

-Sales: 20274

Today's sales.

The figure was more than double that of the day before the Glastonbury performance.

"…?"

It's been a few weeks since the album was released but sales have actually increased.

For a moment Big Moon wondered if he had seen something wrong but soon realized.

'Ah the publicity effect is there!'

I think this is also an effect of the Glastonbury Festival.

However in fact the original title song and the song remixed in the performance had a completely different feel so it did not seem to show a dramatic change in the graph.

'Hmm.'

So he returned to the English page.

-This is some kind of scam. You can barely find any videos of them doing old school hip hop!

-I found out a lot about the frontman of this band's chorus. He was surprisingly an Olympic gold medalist and the hottest Korean I've ever seen.

But I couldn't find any more scenes of him doing hip-hop. This is literally hell.

"oh my."

Big Moon's head tilted at the exciting writings but…

Grumble!

"…!"

Soon I was startled by the sound of vibration and returned to its original position.

It was a notification on my smartphone. He came to his senses.

'This was not the time!'

[＜Notice＞ Break time is over!]

Geoldal saw that time had passed and quickly turned off his smartphone.

As promised to his brother he no longer entrusted his joys and sorrows to Testa.

But at the same time I didn't become dull by completely excluding it from my life.

He was trying today to maintain a reasonable balance and maintain the attitude of doing testa monitoring as a pleasure in his life…

Actually I had a lot to do today too!

-You are Ryu Geon-woo the member who registered online right? It's

here and I called after receiving a call…

“Oh wait a minute!”

Big Moon got up from his seat.

During his leave period he now had to prepare.

And at the same time.

Testa was also busy preparing.

Of course I had a brief pleasure before that.

“Oh how about this? ‘The challenger’s words echoed through Testa Glastonbury’!”

“Coooooool.”

“I’m honored!”

The Testas who were lying in a van with the backs reclined so that it was almost like a sleeper applauded each other.

“Brother you were amazing!”

“thank you.”

Of course the MVP among them was Ryu Cheong-woo.

And he had something he wanted to say.

Chapter 626

After returning home from the festival in England.

I heard the slightly tired but happy voice of Keun Se-jin coming from beyond the backrest.

“They said we did really well.”

“…good night.”

Today too the busy activity testers’ schedule for the day was to ‘boost themselves by watching compliments and monitoring.’

And today’s topic is…

“Glastonbury is fun. “I want to go again.”

“Yes definitely do it.”

The Glastonbury Festival ended successfully.

The moving van had already completed one round of monitoring and was entering a pleasant lull.

…Well actually I haven’t seen anything in person.

-Mundae did the monitoring alone during the comeback… so we’ll do it this time…!

-… Okay.

Still it didn’t matter because I could see the general flow. I’m not so anxious about this anymore. furthermore…

‘It exploded properly.’

You can clearly understand it just by hearing it.

The response is good.

“This is my first time seeing so much of our writing in English.”

“Cha Yujin! “Has anyone mentioned a new arrangement?!”

“Yep. Everyone likes it. “Good job Raebin Kim.”

“Oh let’s see. There’s even an analysis comparing the original song on an English site.”

“oh my god…!”

Testa’s English name is said to have increased its popularity index on search engines by more than 15 times in one night.

Considering that it is already in its active phase the search volume will not be low so it is a ridiculous amount of profit compared to the investment of time and effort. It was a crazy achievement.

The company screamed because they were happy.

‘I never thought I could eat this much.’

…Honestly I had a vague intuition while standing on that stage.

I leaned back against the backrest.

The cheers get louder and louder and reactions change from embarrassment to elastic joy.

That feeling when you have a firm grip on your stage goal.

-There are probably very few people there who know us well anyway.

So rather than aiming for sympathy or emotion…

-You absolutely have to go to Impact.

The feeling of pleasure when all your tactics work.

What Cha Yu-jin just said was exactly right.

'…It was fun.'

As expected if you were doing it with good and cooperative kids it was something even a gambler aiming for the highest score could do.

'No now I see it wasn't even gambling.'

I looked back at the face of the MVP sitting next to me who I thought was a gambler but had really hit the high mark here.

Liu Chengwu.

"How are you feeling?"

"good."

The guy's answer was simple.

"Oh!!"

However there was cheers like a baseball stadium.

Just like when I came down from the Glastonbury stage.

-brother!

Ryu Cheong-woo backstage must have heard the call filled with joy even though he was dripping with sweat.

But instead of answering he muttered:

Looking at your own arms.

-It felt like this.

-yes?

-no.

The guy clenched his fists and laughed.

-Now I understand.

It was a cool smile.

And those words are still coming true in the present.

“Oh that’s right~ Now you’re doing well on stage hyung!”

“Yeah tell me what you think!”

Liu Chengwu smiled slightly and spoke calmly.

“Well I guess it was important not to lose my senses.”

Something like that simple exercise tip.

That was all the guy who recovered from the yips and tore up the stage said.

But no one booed.

“…”

“Good.”

Liu Chengyu did not say a single word or make a long speech to himself claiming that he had finally achieved enlightenment after much agony.

Probably because there was no need.

We have already experienced together how Ryu Cheong-woo recovered his 'feeling' on stage.

From the conversations that took place off stage several times to the performance on stage.

So there was no reason to start talking again.

'Because self-confidence was the keyword.'

So within this group of 'his people' Liu Chengwu simply returned to his natural confident and gentle demeanor.

To your own place.

"…okay. "You are a person who lives in reality."

"Ohhhhh."

"Oh~ famous line!"

Thanks to this I got to see other guys' reactions… no the target of admiration changed.

Bae Se-jin's face turned red and Ryu Cheong-woo also burst out laughing when he saw it.

"Haha thank you!"

The laughter was refreshing.

And the transition to the next topic was refreshing.

"The next schedule is… um Summer Festival. "It's a broadcasting station event."

“yes.”

“Let’s get the clothes first. “I’ll tell the manager.”

I just chuckled as I watched the guy begin his detailed briefing.

I think that was enough for us.

However this does not mean that there were no exceptions.

It seems like he also had someone he wanted to express his feelings to in a long sentence.

-Do you think Cheongwoo is okay now? No no let’s not judge hastily. It seems like a burden.

-Ah I’m worried that I’m overdoing it for no reason but it’s really good.

-I love you Cheongwoo.

Fans who are still torn between worry and joy after seeing Liu Chengwu’s performance this time are sailing.

That night a long article was uploaded.

* * *

“…”

In the middle of the night the schedule is over.

Ryu Cheong-woo sat in front of the laptop that Park Mun-dae returned to him after careful consideration.

Well it felt like getting back a game console that had been confiscated by my parents.

‘Actually it’s mine.’

It wasn’t a bad feeling but it was a little embarrassing.

However he soon regained his composure and began to write calmly and slowly.

That calm face is reflected on the monitor.

_____

[This is Ryu Cheong-woo.]

hello. This is the first time I have sent a message like this since the announcement of the suspension of activities.

First of all I would like to apologize for causing you worry.

I think I couldn’t write a long post because I was worried and anxious about what to say.

_____

Ryu Cheng-wu who paused for a moment in the paragraph that started like that soon added a sentence as if his hesitation was a lie.

_____

It was not a very happy time.

_____

Crude writing comes out from your fingertips.

The embarrassment I felt when I encountered sudden physical difficulties on stage.

And the feeling of frustration when you can’t control your own body.

Stories that Ryu Cheong-woo would not normally write down are calmly told with a focus on emotions without excessive or unnecessary details.

Because there is a conclusion I want to reach.

_____

I am sorry and grateful that my emotions and condition have caused you worry but I am also heartbroken.

So rather than worrying

_____

in fact.

Liu Chengyu took a breath and exhaled.

_____

I thought it would be nice if you could urge me on.

_____

The batter came straight out.

_____

I am not weak.

You can say there is no reason why I can't recover so please urge me to come back quickly.

When will Liu Chengwu return? How much did you practice during your break and how much did your skills improve?

I hope you can expect that I will definitely be able to do that.

Just like always.

_____

So that I can realize what kind of person I am.

_____

When I write it down like this it seems like a childish thing to say but I won't cancel it.

Please trust me.

_____

After uploading the article Liu Chengwu had a good night's sleep.

He woke up on time at dawn did some light exercise took a shower and woke up the members.

After a brief briefing we got in the car and checked the schedule for the day.

"There is an audience today right?"

"Oh yeah!"

Follow the schedule faithfully.

However whenever I had a short break I matched my movements and vocals found strengths and weaknesses in my performance and improved them little by little.

The joy of everyday growth.

"Ah Mr. Cheongwoo. You say you're not mentally well but isn't that actually a physical problem? Who was there? The person who panicked was like that too. if…"

“Oh it’s okay.”

It’s okay to feel stressed sometimes. He was able to control his condition skillfully relieving his frustration with grippers stress balls and short conversations with members.

However don’t let your guard down and make an appointment for a consultation. Because we need to keep managing things just in case.

However you will no longer have to worry about ‘what will I do if symptoms really appear again?’ Isn’t this an unnecessary worry?

And even if he was once again frustrated by circumstances he was able to get up again.

‘yes.’

Even when his career in archery ended he got back up and challenged himself as an idol and regained his sense of reality even though he was haunted by memories of the past that were already gone.

He has overcome all difficulties and is here.

As always.

Always take one step at a time without delaying or worrying about the path you should take now.

It doesn’t stop.

“Hyung standby!”

“okay!”

That was enough for Liu Chengwu.

And there are members who naturally fit that look.

“Did you see what Liu Chengwu posted?”

“I saw it.”

Park Moon-dae recalled the letter from Ryu Cheong-woo that had just appeared on his smartphone screen.

That final finish.

_____

I will do well.

I would like to see you on stage again as soon as possible so that you can believe these words without any more anxiety.

On the day we meet in person I want to perform on stage with even better skills than I have done so far.

Please look forward to it. Lover.

_____

“…”

That was enough writing.

Park Moon-dae witnessed Bae Se-jin and Sun Ah-hyeon wanting to comment on the post but eventually tried to dissuade each other but decided to keep it a secret.

“Okay let’s restrain ourselves!”

“yes…! Because Chungwoo wrote down his entire heart…!”

And while he was looking at it with a similar expression to his own he also saw a large figure passing by whistling.

“…”

The group had an extremely good atmosphere.

‘It’s running well.’

I’m not being sarcastic I’m being sincere.

Park Moon-dae chuckled.

Liu Chengwu recovered.

The group’s activities went well and they finally beat their rival who was the festival headliner in terms of topicality by competing head-on.

However looking at it objectively it seemed unlikely that all of this would directly lead to album performance.

This is because the original song was not performed and the feel of the performance remix which became a hot topic was very different from the original song.

Even among the titles they have released so far there was no song similar to the old school hip hop of this performance.

There is no connection point.

Then the topic floats in the air.

‘The topic was only focused on the group image.’

If things continue like this it seems like Testa will absorb this buzz well and achieve results next time and promise the next album while making the same noise.

however.

‘If you only look at it now… that’s right.’

Park Mun-dae was neither shaken nor regretful.

He never expected his Glastonbury appearance to go so well in the first place.

If so he was not an optimist enough to make a plan based on these uncertain factors.

‘But I could still use it more.’

Using this topic as a stepping stone he began to think carefully about ways to make it more effective.

“Hyung Moon Dae! Cha Yu-jin is strongly insisting that she wants to eat Rabokki for breakfast tomorrow.”

“Tell him no.”

“yes!”

And that night. Park Moon-dae who was in bed smiled and picked up his smartphone.

Is it almost time?

* * *

A few days later.

“Huh?”

Unusual behavior was detected on Testa’s album USB.

Although the group has released several USB-type albums due to environmental protection and concept issues this album did not have the volume to shout ‘Can something this crazy?’ such as games.

-I just downloaded the program and an app appeared where I could view album B cuts and other things.

Ah ㅇㅋㅇㅋ

But suddenly a unique pop-up appeared on people who ran the USB app after midnight today.

[Do you want to download the Hidden Code?]

It was an update.

If you click in a hurry the title sound will be downloaded once more.

This is the old school hip hop arrangement version that I have become familiar with over the past few days!

[Bad feelings (ver.G)]

-Crazy Glastonbury version!!!

-Ughhh

-Oh it's crazyㅠㅠ Guys I think the music will be released. What should I do? I'm so excited and I feel like I'm going crazy.

-I will inform the Yangdeoks of this good news.

Excited fans eagerly shared this surprising news and enjoyed the fan service.

There were some people who enjoyed a somewhat calculated pleasure wondering if this might increase album sales a little.

But some people stayed on the download page longer…

-Oh wait a minute.

-???

-why?

I discovered a new pop-up.

[D-7 until the next Hidden Code]

-what's this?

"…!"

Another notice has arrived.

Chapter 627

New music released!

The title track of the version performed by Testa at the Glastonbury Festival has been released. And that too in the form of an update to the existing album.

-It's not a repackage album? It's not a single song? Isn't it just an additional release of one new version?

-Free updates without paying…?

-This is unimaginable in our mobile game industry.

That alone was already a bit of a hot topic and Testa's fans enjoyed this delightful piece of cake.

Testa's unrivaled performance at a large festival sparked a buzz. The fandom was greatly relieved when Ryu Cheong-woo's letter was posted there.

This music content like a pleasant bonus was able to enter people's hearts as is.

-Thank you guys.

-I thought this promotion period would end with a stomachache but surprisingly I was a bit happy haha.

However there is one thing that is disappointing. For some reason Testa did not release this music through a separate music site other than adding to the album.

-Ah I think a lot of muggles will also download this but it's a shame.

-Other than slightly increasing album sales overseas it's too much fan service… When the water comes in I shake it strangely.

-Guys isn't this right?

-Although it is number 1 in the music industry there is a possibility that the firepower may be dispersed. It is a wise decision.

-If the music is released and the performance isn't even a little bit bad Petik will kick it out and say hello. It's right for the performance to continue like this due to the popularity of the performance.

There were many different stories but most of them thought it was because there was a logic that was understandable based on the information that was currently released.

Great joy and a little regret.

I thought it would end in such a short and fun way but…

[D-7 until the next Hidden Code]

-What is this again?

Suddenly a notice of new content appeared on the album app.

-suddenly?

-No this time he pretended nothing happened and said something haha.

It was so unexpected that no one expected it.

'Wasn't this unplanned music released in a hurry because the festival performance was a huge hit?'

But what else is there?

There has been no notice or hint so far but album updates have been

announced one after another as if they had been planned!

-I'm so excited guys.

-Could it be a game again?

-I think it looks like a tour preview.

-Isn't the choreography video that was performed at Glastonbury like this?

It's such a big deal that a remix of a performance that has become such a hot topic can be used as a pre-release.

The fandom swelled with all kinds of speculation and expectations.

But at the same time voices of concern also emerged.

-But we are good but the general public just passes by without knowing.

-This is too accessible.

I am worried that it will become a typhoon in a teacup.

There were many people at home and abroad who were waiting with interest for the sound source of Testa's performance this time.

However there is no way that these people would have paid over 20000 won to buy the new album and listen to the music.

Naturally there were an overwhelming number of cases where people tried to listen to unofficial music uploaded to WeTube for free and the number of fans who lamented about money and records being leaked like that was bound to increase.

I was already a little disappointed with the poor accessibility but the idea of maintaining it as is and adding additional content.

-If you wanted to provide fan service wouldn't it be better to release it as a free music source?

-Just do some additional activities with this version whether it's a music room or an event.

There were voices expressing regret that this water leakage phenomenon would be further encouraged.

The sentiment of fans demanding more aggressive and public activities slowly emerged.

After going through back and forth with VTIC I was anxious about missing out on this situation where the momentum was gained through the performance which also played a part.

'I think it would be more effective if I appealed here domestically or internationally!'

People began to say one after another that if they could set a schedule for Testa instead of the company it would be in this direction.

-If the sub-song gets a better response than the title song there are many cases where the promotional song is subtly changed to a sub-song. Please have that kind of sense.

-Honestly the original Bad Feeling song did well on the music charts but now we need to consider its popularity. Let's push the hip-hop arranged version to the forefront and even do some promotion on WeTube.

-I think I would have definitely gotten requests for appearing on some American or British talk shows with this.

Each person who got the message was immersed and presented their own answer.

Even people who are not Testa fans are secretly trying to appeal to their insight as 'KPOP regular listeners'.

[If it were me for this Testa arrangement I would have released the choreography video first]

[I think the Testa company shows all the pros and cons of a startup]

In the end even fans who didn't care about 'how much they benefited' began to become aware of this situation.

This person and that person are all talking about 'which method is efficient'.

So a very strange effect appeared…

-So what on earth are they going to reveal? I'm really going crazy.

The content release notice created a much heavier sense of tension than usual.

Worried about missing the opportunity and becoming a typhoon in a teacup fans actually became anxious and took a deeper interest.

At the same time major entertainment shows related to this activity were coming to an end.

-Ghost Office Is this the end? It was scary and creepy but I guess it's a bit hard to get the rice cake back…

-In real life they are holding their hair and fighting during the music album performance but on MT entertainment everyone is laughing haha.

-Wow all of my entertainment activities this time are over. My month of fun has come to an end. It's a shame.

From VTIC and Testa's MT entertainment to Testa's strange ghost story office.

All of them were near the final episode or had just ended. If there is no next hit I wonder if the official promotion period will end like this.

What appears to be spare firewood has run out but it is unclear whether this is real firewood for burning or just fan service for small embers.

-But since it's an update isn't something great being revealed?

-I don't think there will be any kind of advance notice but it still seems too impromptu.

-Why don't you keep your mouth shut on official SNS? Seriously what is this?

It's not over yet!

Fans publicly spread the news on social media and communities in order to somehow spread the word and make more sales.

But at the same time I also doubted myself because I was afraid I was making a fuss over something that was not a big deal.

-Please hurry up and go a week. I can't breathe.

This is a time when fans' expectations and tension are tightly focused.

If the announced content had been nothing special the idols and companies involved would have been biting their fingers that the matter had become so big.

It wouldn't have been strange if they had held an emergency meeting saying something had to be done…

"What's your reaction?"

"Ah you like it."

Testa was calm.

Lee Se-jin skillfully flipped through the screen of her smartphone and grinned at Park Moon-dae who was sitting next to her.

“Mundaemun University.”

“why.”

“Including the countdown function was a really great choice.”

Anything that reduces the number seems to create tension.

“You have high expectations.”

They rather wanted to encourage this attention and tension.

Thus the count decreases.

[D-6]

-I think a repackage preview will be released.

-If it’s a performance video it’s better to release it on WeTube…

-Isn’t this a behind-the-scenes look at Glastonbury? Season’s Greetings will be released in advance with this

[D-5]

-Oh it was like this but what if it’s not a big deal?

-I just teach stills of the kids’ performances.

-Please let go of your expectations. Why am I so excited? Really?

[D-4]

-Why are you creating an atmosphere like this? It must be a burden for the kids.

-But there’s still no story. Isn’t this just to raise expectations?

-Are there any spoilers from related parties?

[D-3]

-There are a lot of popular posts coming up in the community.

– Muggle interest is better than I thought.

-I hope it’s something great. Oh please.

[D-2]

-Does anyone know any other news?

-Why is there nothing said in the engineering world?

-Now I’m just looking forward to it. No I’m anxious. That’s a lie.

[D-1]

-I’m so nervous.

And finally…

[D-0]

Midnight on the same day.

“…”

A new pop-up appeared in the app.

[New Hidden Code has arrived.]

[Would you like to download?]

The people waiting for that question unanimously answered ‘yes’.

[Download Hidden Code!]

How can this even manifest itself as physical symptoms?

Gulp.

The sound of swallowing and hands and feet shaking with tension and nervousness.

The anticipation and tension accumulated over a week rush into this one moment and tighten a person's heart for a few seconds.

And the moment the download is completed.

[Have you ever seen this before?]

Two images appeared.

"…?"

Fans blinked and looked at the screen.

A selection of images in a similar format appeared as if the correct image had been selected from the internet and paid homage to the person by certifying 'I am not a robot'.

One was a group photo of Testa dressed up in a suit.

The image of him smiling in the office as if taking a photo to introduce the company is a representative concept of this familiar album.

And the other one is… an employee ID card.

Seven employee ID cards are scattered haphazardly on a desk in a dark laboratory.

Two conflicting images.

And below the given English sentence there is a text in Gulim font that seems to have been translated.

[Have you seen this before?]

Some of the fans who were momentarily conflicted clicked.

Sweet.

A photo of Electronic Testa's group suit.

Of course doesn't the image with the idols themselves on a bright background look much more attractive to click on?

Then the page turns lightly and new letters appear.

[Thanks for your response!]

And then everything disappeared.

"…?"

In the end those people clicked on the app again to bring up the options but other fans chose the opposite answer from the beginning.

"If it's a tester this is definitely it."

For example someone like Park Moon-dae's first home horse.

She swallowed while looking at the PC monitor.

From phantom thief games to tour promotions and VR concerts. Testa has recently been enjoying giving fans a choice experience by applying various options.

then.

'What is this that hotel? It's like a circus or something like that.'

It certainly seemed like they were aiming for an impact with a twist. furthermore…

Homma fixed his gaze on the second image.

Testa's employee ID cards without an owner.

'I've really seen this before.'

Of course the first image was a familiar tester of this activity period. However it is an unreleased B-cut that has never been seen.

However the second is an image that has really been exposed to fans.

It came to mind as soon as I saw it.

'It's the Zarkon ending!'

This is the ending scene of the final episode of the entertainment show <Testa's Bizarre Office> that just aired.

Ultimately the answer to the question 'Have you seen this before?'

"It's the second image."

Homma took a deep breath and clicked on the second image.

Sweet.

The image quickly disappeared and was replaced by a white image with a text on it.

[Are you sure?]

Are you sure?

'okay!'

The first homma again clicked on the image where the text appeared.

[really?]

Really?

This time I click again without looking at it for long.

Then the image section finally disappeared and a loading sign appeared.

“…!”

Soon new text appeared on the screen.

[? [I’m not an AI]

‘I am not an AI.’

The page truly turned with the indication that authentication was complete.

Then a new video option appeared in the app and it started playing automatically.

A place like a dark tunnel.

But the person who seemed to be walking ahead looked back. as soon as…

[…]

Sun Ah-hyun!

However the person standing on the screen was not Sun Ah-hyun who appeared in the original content wearing a suit.

He was the dancer for the intro solo song.

Sun Ah-hyun gestures into the camera's field of view just like the dancer who danced while embracing the black torso.

[This way.]

The screen moves forward.

And where I stood was a mountain-like steel gate with a broken black torso.

The first homma eventually recognized it with keen eyes.

This is… the company's basement door that we saw in our own content!

[I said I've seen this before.]

Sun Ah-hyun carefully took out a small plastic object from her arms.

Employee ID card.

[Are you sure?]

The camera approaches and nods.

[really?]

Get closer.

Sun Ah-hyun with a delicate expression smiled.

[thank you.]

Sun Ah-hyeon pushed the iron door.

Drurrrr

the invisible darkness.

Gulp.

I can hear Seon Ah-hyun's words from behind the quiet middle school.

The sound resonates with a sense of space thanks to wearing earphones.

[For coming to save me.]

That moment. Lights come on around you.

Broken concrete and half-exposed ceiling materials and broken windows in an old company building.

When I turned my head I saw Sun Ah-hyun standing there.

Gooooo-!

With a sound as if something is about to jump out at any moment lights flicker in the windows and palm prints flash and disappear.

Sun Ah-hyun nodded with a beautiful face.

And with the effect of the screen flashing…

[]

The video turned off.

"…??"

for a moment.

'Did I choose the wrong option?'

The first homma raised his head in confusion. No I didn't know it

would end so ambiguously…

[D-7 until the next Hidden Code]

“also?!”

At this point I was at a loss.

‘It’s too short and doesn’t give any information!’

There has to be something for it to be normal.

At that moment she saw a newly created phrase at the bottom of the app.

[Receipt code:

39T2-SH85-2QFH-60EA]

“What is this again?”

Where else should I enter it?

‘If I go back to the selection I made earlier and click Testa can I enter it?’

This was definitely fun to guess and it was tantalizing. But at the same time it was a bit uncomfortable. It was a time when she was excited and at the same time worried about the entry barrier.

-hurry; Look at this

-(link)

A message came from the smartphone on the desk.

It was a KakaoTalk message from a friend who has liked Testa since he was a graduate student.

“…??”

But… this friend knew the Testa information faster than me…?

‘She probably doesn’t even know about anonymous sites.’

I like my friends but I couldn’t believe this. Still she clicked the link with a confused feeling.

Then the official account of a theme park amusement park appeared.

[Welcome to the dreamland]

“what.”

Dreamland.

It is an amusement park franchise from Limestone a historic IP conglomerate that has created all kinds of famous movies and animations.

It’s a famous global chain so she definitely wanted to go there at least once… but what can she do with this?

‘Ah wasn’t it about Testa?’

I didn’t know if I was mistaken because the timing just overlapped. She relaxed a little glanced at the SNS screen and decided to turn it off.

And I saw the most recently uploaded post that was even pinned on the SNS main page…

[New attraction opening]

[Follow past workers and explore the building in a bizarre urban legend!]

The still image of the advertisement floating there was… a Testa

running down the hallway.

“…?!”

Rides at this famous theme park.

At the attraction… there was a testa!

Chapter 628

Theme park attractions.

Classically it is easy to think of amusement rides that simply enjoy the experience of riding the ride from the carousel to the Blue Dragon Train.

But as I dug deeper I began to see things that combined the experience with a story.

Fairy tale magic school villains and heroes etc…

Famous movie animation games are brought to life.

The number of attractions that allow users to enter the scenario of famous content and enjoy the pleasure of an immersive experience has been increasing.

It was thanks to investment in technology and capital and it was also thanks to the theme parks of large content companies becoming a huge success and selling goods but…

“I never imagined this…!”

“Let’s calm down Yeonjoo!”

Park Moon-dae’s first home horse screamed.

On her head the alien dog headband she had purchased so generously swayed. It was a sci-fi hero movie-themed product for which Testa created the OST and made a cameo appearance.

That’s right.

The perfect place for her to buy and wear this headband now.

Wow!! Wow!

I was standing in front of the entrance to Dreamland a theme park in the land of dreams and fantasy where I could hear the screams of the roller coaster.

Because of Testa!

“But it looks really fun!”

With a friend next to you with sparkling eyes.

My friend Minso who graduated from graduate school and got a job finally used all the precious monthly leave he had accumulated over the past two months to take a four-day vacation.

Normally in this case even if 3 nights and 4 days is too much it is normal to take a vacation that fits the schedule of 4 nights and 5 days…

“It’s a good thing you came to America!”

“…huh.”

Finally we made it all the way to Florida USA.

A crazy decision to throw away a precious day of vacation on a plane just for one attraction.

It was truly crazy fan spirit.

‘…maybe even more than me.’

Minso doesn’t know much about the dark underbelly of the Internet so I didn’t know that he might actually be greater than me…

In fact she was very happy that her friend had become a fan of

Mundae since <Azusa> but she thought she would still like it a little as a Wright fan.

I was a graduate student and I wasn't really interested in this kind of thing.

But the fact that my friend has been supporting the same idol for 7 years… somehow made me feel heartbroken.

I can't believe you even came on a trip just for the sake of teaching like this!

Park Moon-dae's first homemaker looked back at his friend once again.

"…?"

"Oh no."

I feel sad for some reason but I think it's a bit weird to say that when you're at a theme park.

"It's over there. Hollywood Street!"

"aha!"

They just walked away excitedly.

Of course the destination was Testa's attraction!

"Wow the atmosphere…"

"It's a real dreamland."

I purposely spent my Sunday touring the city and had a good night's sleep so the theme park I came to on Monday wasn't flooded with people.

'thank god.'

However there were a lot more people than expected in front of the new attraction that had just begun service.

“oh my god.”

“It’s like a stadium on a concert day…”

Fortunately I was able to take my time and visit again later without having to wait but…

“I heard I can make a fast track reservation?”

“…no.”

“…??”

The former graduate student clenched his hands.

“Let’s enjoy the waiting!”

“That’s right.”

So they entered straight into the huge attraction zone in front of them.

Signs blinking as if they were running out of power and crackling holograms of broken streetlights.

The surrounding environment was decorated as if it were a ruined office area. And there was a black tunnel for a secret road like something out of a spy movie right in the middle.

“amazing.”

“and…”

The two walked slowly with their mouths open involuntarily at the scale and quality.

But in fact this was not a new attraction at all.

An aging classic attraction was renovated and given a theme.

So why testing?

-It was an investment issue.

-yes. It would be a waste to attach the IP of their popular movie or cartoon right now but they want to promote it when they renovate.

-So are you going to test us?

-yes.

-Uhm~… Then other than the specifications?

Even Homma didn't know that the testers had such a conversation with each other smiled and asked for suggestions but speculations were made on the Internet anyway.

Of course I was shocked.

-why? Why is Testa at the amusement park…?

-Are you sure about the Limestone collaboration?

-Was it an advertisement for Testa Jacon? But there was no PPL sign.

And soon I figured out the situation.

This wasn't Testa promoting Limestone.

Limestone created the KPOP idol Testa world view… and used that IP as content to make it part of the theme park!

-You've already collaborated with Limestone Movie once so it seems like you've established yourself well;

-Crazy then if you go over there you can experience the Testa Zarkon story for yourself?

-Are you sure you are signing with the American label Limestone??

Anyway there was only one conclusion.

-If it's Limestone… the money will rot and overflow.

And Limestone didn't hit Testa in the back.

This is because the promotion was done well.

[Infiltrate the abandoned company building]

[Become an employee of KIS]

[And explore the secrets]

From WeTube promotions to TV advertisements.

In the case of the former they even produced various multilingual versions in addition to English and launched global promotions.

The action even seemed exciting at first glance.

'Maybe they'll do better because the Glastonbury video broke out.'

How nice it must be to see water gushing in. I was busy promoting it somehow.

Thanks to this sparks flew even in the English-speaking world.

-Such idiots.

-It came out as a Dreamland attraction? What kind of game are these people really living in?

-So… the alien band is real?

-It's an extension of the VR concert. As a fan of theirs I wasn't surprised at all.

You're crazy too

Of course there were some anxious reactions in Korea.

-ㅅㅂThen you have to go all the way to America to enjoy this. Are you crazy for neglecting domestic fans?

But I came!

'Hahaha!'

Homma suppressed the urge to burst into laughter and calmly recited the words with a head full of adrenaline.

"I couldn't not come."

"that's right. "They only do it in the summer season!"

That's right.

No matter what Limestone couldn't just hand over one permanent attraction to a K-pop idol based on personal connections alone.

There must have been a purpose in the first place to create a buzz among KPOP fans so they probably wanted to make it short and bold.

'Still it's great.'

Homma's heart pounded again at this incredible planning ability.

Moreover looking at the crowds and buzz the seasonal concept seemed to work well and the slightly creepy urban legend-like atmosphere was perfect for summer.

“wow…”

The sweltering heat of summer cools down in the shade.

The two entered the tunnel of the concept of a huge dark old concrete building and swallowed their saliva as they saw the holograms and blood stains flashing around them.

It was then.

“Look at that!”

“uh?”

When I turned my head I saw a street vendor selling goods that looked like it had been taken straight out of a spy’s secret file cabinet.

Employee ID card!

“Hehehe…”

My steps took off automatically. The crowd was so crowded that a line formed just in front of the street vendor.

‘It’s worth it.’

If they come in time for the opening like this half of them will be people who came to see the tester.

Of course the reality was capitalism.

“expensive!”

Testa’s conscientious price measurement could only be demonstrated when it was not a collaboration with another company.

However they couldn’t help but buy it and in the end the two people each got their employee ID cards with different colored strings yellow and black.

Of course the photo on the shiny employee ID card was of Park Mundae.

“Hmm… since I’ve come this far I want to live with Ahyeon too!”

“Good good.”

Homma translated the English user manual onto her smartphone as she watched her friend eagerly open her wallet to shake off the anger of a former graduate student.

“Oh I heard that if I connect this to this theme park app I can interact here? “I guess I can use it in the attraction.”

“and!! “It’s crazy.”

The two clicked their tongues and scanned the QR on the back and applied it to the Dreamland app.

Let’s see. You can replace the photo of your university with your own photo… Yeah it’s absolutely not necessary.

However there was a strange section called ‘Album Code’ at the bottom.

‘cord…?’

Homma recalled.

The list of alphabet letters that appeared after Sun Ah-hyun’s album update video which ended up being boringly short.

[Receipt code:

39T2-SH85-2QFH-60EA]

‘no way?’

“Are you playing?”

“wait for a sec!”

Let’s enter the code she saw in the album into the theme park app…

Tiriring!

“omg!”

“Huh!”

The employee ID card flashed and English letters appeared indicating that a new function had been activated.

“The picture has changed!”

And in the photo Park Moon-dae’s neat office worker-like appearance disappeared.

Instead it opens showing a figure with slightly long hair slicked back with pomade and wearing glasses with a hologram tattoo on his neck.

AI version.

“ah…”

And a pop-up appeared.

[New interactions have been opened.]

-Available in attractions

“This… what changes in the attraction?”

“Wow look at that…”

As they looked up in a daze they saw people around them also hurriedly entering information into the app.

It seems that the true hidden code hidden in the album was the additional content.

Homma took a breath.

'…It's fun.'

My heart was racing because I was so excited to see what was going to happen!

After looking around excitedly she decided to run towards the attraction.

It was then.

In the dark three tall men walking through a tunnel passed by in a flash.

'uh?'

Anyone can see that he looks like a college student on a trip…

'korean?'

The styling somehow looked like that!

It wasn't very often that I saw three men of the same nationality here so I was immediately interested but at that moment the men's voices were only vaguely heard muffled by the noise.

Even if I only heard it roughly it was English.

"ah…"

Was it just because I was a KPOP fan?

She didn't bother to look back and decided to move forward with her employee ID card around her neck.

But for some reason… I was secretly worried.

‘what?’

no. Now was not the time for this. You should enjoy this attraction as much as possible to save time and money.

“let’s go!”

“Uh oh!”

She eagerly walked back to the line with her friend.

Leaving behind Park Moon-dae and Testa.

* * *

[Even if you’re excited you keep quiet. You know right?]

Who is talking to whom?

With trembling eyes I looked at the guy wearing a dumb suit and a black fashion mask covering his face.

‘Aren’t those all Kim Raebin’s?’

Did you get permission?

The guy shrugged his shoulders turned his head and started walking excitedly again.

What you see in front of you is a sign that looks like the office motto from a modern ghost story written in fancy cursive.

“Wow!”

[Dark Creature Office]

That's right.

This is Dreamland a theme park in Florida. Among them this is an attraction zone that uses Testa's worldview.

We are carrying a GoPro.

It was both content and… realism and a kind of exploration.

And for this part we specifically selected only those who were good at English and could be buried without any discomfort.

Thanks to this my filming companion this time is this guy.

[The position is this way. Follow me!]

[okay.]

I stood in line with Cha Yu-jin. American local. This guy is around the 7th episode of Dreamland.

[thank you so much. I hope you have a peaceful day.]

And before you know it Sun Ah-hyun is over there buying caramel popcorn and quickly follows suit standing next to you and holding out a container.

It is shaped like a music box. It's really faithful to the concept.

[Popcorn… You guys like popcorn.]

[You don't like it.]

[No I don't mind!]

Sun Ah-hyun who was wearing a hat that completely covered her face seemed to be smiling brightly under the shade.

‘This one was exciting too.’

It’s been a while since I’ve been to a theme park like this so I didn’t feel bad.

Think of it as an opportunity.

[Let’s ride well.]

[Ugh!]

[Thank you brother. Is this popcorn delicious? The price would have been Dreamland-like.]

The line shortened and the worldview began to unfold before us as we entered the building through the queue line.

This is the story we created.

* * *

Inside the attraction building.

[Please stand this way. KIS staff.]

wow.

Park Moon-dae’s Homma blinked when he saw that even the theme park employees were dressed up as AI and bought into the story.

The surrounding area was a dark basement with smoke and light leaking out from all over with the concept of a closed laboratory.

[I am not AI.]

The phrase was creepy.

However both Homma and the former graduate student were busy

turning their heads in excitement.

This is because I wanted to compare it because it was similar to the scenery I saw in our own content. Especially things like messages left by members!

‘Is it rice cake? ‘It’s like rice cake!’

They kept moving forward not paying any attention to the slowly falling line.

“It’s actually nice to be able to see it for a long time.”

“huh.”

and…

[Selection process begins.]

Soon the passengers were rearranged according to the number of passengers and thanks to this she was able to walk to the next door along with the strangers.

3 men.

‘Are these the people I saw earlier?’

The three men who appeared to be Korean were standing behind them.

They were tall bowed their heads slightly in greeting and then looked away again and only their silhouettes could be seen in the light in the dark hallway.

She nodded roughly and tried to turn her gaze back to her friend.

Hmm so 5 people are riding together like this?

‘There’s nothing we can do because we’re a team of 4 to 5 people.’

Still it's easier to be a woman but it's a shame…

"…??"

Wait a minute.

The moment the light flashed brightly Homma almost started drooling.

'Ugh.'

You could tell just by looking at the skeleton.

A big wild left and a straight straight right.

And… the middle man looked thin but had good shoulder and thigh bones.

'It's a radish bite.'

It was Park Moon-dae.

It's impossible not to know!

Whether she was wearing a mask or sunglasses from the movie pretending to enjoy the amusement park she could recognize her idol just by the shape of her jaw line and ears…!

Why are you here…? Is there a big event like this that I can only see on the Internet? What is this dream? I'm still dreaming before I go to Dreamland…

"omg."

"Are you okay?!"

"Uh huh."

She realized she had stopped and quickly started walking again.

While excitedly taking pictures of the surroundings he also focused his attention on his friend who was looking back at him.

But my head is screaming.

This is reality!

'happy! 'I'm glad!'

Do I get an award for liking and supporting for a long time? I can't believe it. It's crazy thrilling but…

But…

'Mundae… Don't you recognize me?'

A chill runs down my spine.

Come to think of it… I was the person who went to film shoots even before my debut at the College of Arts and Sciences and after my debut I sat in the front row with a camera at fan signing events and all kinds of stages.

'Wouldn't that make you feel familiar even if you meet each other on a regular basis…?'

If so there was a clear possibility that Moon Dae or other members would recognize him!

But think about it.

The members came to an amusement park to play and there they encountered… a homma?

"…"

I'm not a sasaeng guys…!

I don’t want to be on the list. No I don’t want to be misunderstood!

Homma became meditative and eventually…

Deep.

“Yeonju what are you doing…?”

“Because it’s cold.”

‘Let’s not get caught.’

She boldly put a whole shark doll on her head.

A crazy painful and happy time was just beginning.

Chapter 629

One and a half hours to board the attraction.

Park Moon-dae's first home horse simply persevered.

"Yeonju you look like you have hair. If you take off that shark mask for a moment…"

"are you okay! "It's comfortable!"

"Uh… yeah! Wow look at this. "There's something like graffiti drawn by our kids on the wall here…"

"Oh that's really cool. I'll take a picture right away."

'Please save me.'

Homma whose face was stuck in the shark doll screamed between screaming and falling asleep.

Testa didn't seem to have noticed this strange phenomenon(?) yet but fortunately or unfortunately his former graduate student sitting next to him didn't seem to notice why he was acting like this either.

That carefree attitude that makes it seem like he can't even guess that the three men who are going on the ride together are testers…

At that moment Homma suddenly came to her senses.

'Should I tell you?'

Right now there is a bar Park Moon-dae next to it.

'We've been fans together for this long… '

I thought my friend would feel a great sense of betrayal and regret if he found out later but if I told him now it would be difficult to ride the attraction…

After imagining his friend stopping and screaming only to regret it later Homma made a decision.

'…Let's pay attention and let you know!'

I decided to wait for the right moment to be quiet.

Meanwhile I could hear Testa's voice speaking in English from the seat next to me.

[It's darker in here than I thought.]

[Hmm… SF horror spy. Do all your keywords scream 'I'm dark'? Brother of course.]

Even though it was English I couldn't understand the voices caught my ear.

A simple accent. An accent that jumps out as if you are throwing something out.

'It's mom.'

Homma swallowed.

I tried my best not to be conscious of the peripheral vision obscured by the shark doll but it wasn't very effective.

[…but don't forget. This is an investigation.]

[Don't worry. If I don't know who will know?]

[Ugh. I will pay close attention to every detail… down to the smallest elements.]

I want to become good at listening in English…!

'No if I can understand what's being said here is it really wiretapping?'

No matter what… the moment she thought about it she lost her footing.

"ah."

It was the natural course of a person who was distracted.

The moment I quickly recovered my steps I heard a worried English voice next to me.

[Do you have any injuries on your ankles?]

It was Sun Ah-hyun.

Homma almost jumped up like a cat but managed it with a gesture.

"Fine okay!"

Sun Ah-hyun who had a navy blue baseball cap nodded slightly ('That crazy face is as big as a fist' Homma thought) and then quietly turned her head.

after.

'I'm so happy I'm dying.'

After an hour of waiting not knowing if it was hell or heaven.

[It's work time.]

Attraction employees wearing suits and holographic masks guided them to the door.

"and…"

A steel door with a lot of warning signs and company logos leading to the basement.

Wow!

Inside the door that opened with a heavy sound there was a huge holographic screen floating on one side giving the impression of a spy's waiting room.

It's as if it's telling you the mission.

And then the video plays.

"oh."

[This company is very suspicious.]

Testa's own content dubbed in English was briefly edited and played like a cinematic trailer.

Employees who went missing while being chased by monsters in a suspicious company building were reborn as AI and were frozen.

And the notices and broadcasts that come up after that.

[You are their successor.]

You're their replacement.

Chii Iik.

Dry ice comes out and the emergency lights inside turn on.

While my heart is pounding.

[Would you like to leave a record of attendance?]

The code next to the hologram flashed.

“Our employee ID card!”

“ah.”

This is the attraction interaction.

When I put the employee ID card I purchased on the device a flashing light came on and the code machine changed into a music box with the message ‘Welcome to KIS employee.’

“amazing!”

“wow.”

Plus there was an additional effect.

Suddenly red energy appeared in the crack of the music box and it boomed as if it were going to open.

[Check AI hidden code / Danger!]

It seemed to be an effect of reading the code attached to the album app.

“Oh!”

The alarm sounded briefly and then turned off.

It was a little creepy but by the time I was excited by the incredible sense of reality as if I had performed magic or turned on a secret function…

[Oh that’s cool!]

Something really exciting happened.

Cha Yu-jin suddenly stuck out her upper body.

‘hey!’

[Do you mind if I film it?]

“Yes… yes.”

Roughly speaking since Can I and Blah came out with a GoPro I’m going to say I’m going to take a picture of that.

Homma nodded and Cha Yu-jin bent down to her.

“…!”

Homma held her breath and unconsciously focused on the feel of the air created by Cha Yu-jin’s upper body as it passed right next to her.

The smell of wind and skin lotion…

‘stop!’

What kind of pestilence is this!

She barely resisted the urge to rip the shark’s head off.

Meanwhile Cha Yu-jin finished filming the warning lights with a GoPro and stood up shaking the end of her bungee.

[That’s cool. thank you.]

“…”

‘Is this what it felt like?’

He was one of the members who was famous for showing off his talent every time he went to a fan signing event but it was even more excessive when we didn’t have a desk in front of him.

It was something you were born with.

‘Even if you’re an ordinary person you’re guilty you crazy person.’

Muttering something she could never say out loud she continued to move following the staff’s guidance.

[I will guide you to the office.]

True to the AI concept the attraction staff seemed to check the waiting line by changing the expression on the hologram mask to a smiling face.

‘The employees here are all in good physique… ’

She nodded saying that it was indeed a major theme park and walked into the smoke… and finally stood in front of the platform on the ride’s rails.

And the balloon she will board.

“omg.”

A very conceptual and realistic roller coaster that looks like a modern and contemporary design office chair and desk set… Anyway I had to ride it!

It was a design that was unique and suited the concept.

“amazing…”

“Is it cool?”

And the three seats in the back where the Testa sat looked like a sofa in a company reception room and had a table attached to it.

While Homma was trying not to be too obvious about the fun they were having the friend next to him even tried to translate.

“Isn’t it like a story about being so excited that you can’t breathe? “I think people’s thoughts are similar in any country.”

“I see.”

We’re from the same country.

It seems that my friend still hasn’t noticed this situation. Earlier when he almost fell he even briefly made eye contact with Sun Ah-hyun.

But there was no time to think longer.

The safety bar comes down and an employee displays a huge holographic sign.

[10 seconds until elevator opens]

The chair trembles due to engine vibration.

When the countdown ended the balloon launched like a gun!

Go up through the elevator structure space in the ceiling!

“Wow!”

“oh my god!”

With a sense of speed the rail is sucked into the old and broken 7th floor office hallway.

Homma shouted happily forgetting about Testa in the back seat for a moment as the wind hit her.

‘It’s fun!’

It was a hasty decision.

“Aaaah!”

“Aaaah!”

This attraction boasted almost a roller coaster level of thrill.

The structure combines a haunted house and a dark ride. The process of riding the balloon and then getting off and exploring the space is repeated two or three times.

‘This is why multiple teams entered at once!’

Since the space was large the turnover rate seemed surprisingly good. But I couldn’t think about that for long.

Because a monster was chasing me.

“Ugh!”

“Crazy crazy!”

Very cleverly monsters like the music box monster only chased people very closely when they were on board the device and let out loud screams.

The music box monster in front of me opened its mouth wide.

“Turn it off.”

‘I can feel your breath…!’

It gave me goosebumps as to why they even implemented something like this.

In its own content Testa was brave not a fearful person! If I had to run to avoid this I would have fainted. really!

“I have no strength in my legs.”

“…”

When I finally got off the roller coaster for the second time my legs were almost shaking.

It's not for nothing that there is a sign telling you to call an employee if you want to leave midway.

'For some reason the quality of the monster was too good to be used in Zarkon… '

I must have brought this here.

She sobbed and refused her friend's offer to help her and then walked down an eerie underground hallway with flashing lights…

"Are you okay?"

"ah! yes…"

Someone spoke.

No not someone… Park Mun-dae.

A tall man with a hoodie pulled down over his head.

'…??'

I thought my heart was slowly falling.

what? Is it reality? No why are you talking to me in Korean?

'Hey what if I get caught…!'

Of course usually in a foreign country you can do the stunt of recognizing a celebrity just by hearing the voice with a deliberately changed tone but still!

'Am I Korean here? What are you going to do if we continue the conversation like this?… '

…But in the end she couldn't miss the opportunity to 'talk with her favorite' and ended up asking reflexively.

“Are you Korean?”

shit!

However Park Moon-dae remained calm.

Under the dark hallway lights a low calm voice was heard from behind the sunglasses and white KF mask.

“I am Korean.”

It was a word with a strange nuance as if they were not the same people.

He’s also a smart guy. Who is your idol?…

“…”

“Oh look over there.”

When Homma almost fell into a trance Choae next to her pointed something with her hand.

The end of the hallway was visible.

“cellar?!”

[Employee Storage]

In the end the attraction ends beautifully with a scenario where the terrifying altar inside is destroyed all the employees are saved and the AI is liberated from the computer.

[AI release complete!]

“The scale is amazing.”

“Wow this is fun.”

It would have been even more fun for those who had seen Testa's own content especially fans.

'Even though I have the people next to me… '

At this time she also enjoyed the taste of an attraction that stimulated all five senses with a friend.

However I felt a bit unique at the end.

"I guess they're going there!"

The computer monitor turns off and the back door opens.

Attraction visitors pass through the hallway at the end where the light reflects off the glass windows like a mirror because it is dark…

"uh?"

"Huh?!"

The silhouette reflected in the window was not me wearing a shark doll.

What was reflected in it… was a black torso!

"and!"

The black torso that followed his own movements as if it were himself was strange and creepy.

Probably an LED screen.

'oh my god!'

I was amazed by the amazing technology and thought about its meaning for a moment and it gave me a strange feeling.

‘If this is some kind of mirror… then I’m a torso?’

The visitor was a torso.

It was clear that the visitors to this attraction had come to rescue or check on Testa.

But that’s exactly what it is.

‘It’s a doll… ’

It was a creepy twist that both you and I were AI dolls but if you are a fan of Testa you might think a little differently.

‘…Hmm.’

In the intro Sun Ah-hyun danced while hugging his torso covered him with a parasol and held a grand funeral for him.

When I saw the intro I thought it was a bit creepy and had artistic beauty…

When I thought about it again it felt sad.

The current situation as well.

‘In the end did the audience replace Testa’s place?’

Or is it that they hold a funeral with courtesy and affection for the visitors who failed to attend?

While pondering that imagination with some lingering feelings she slowly exited the torso mirror hallway.

I saw light.

“Oh there!”

“This will be your last ride right?”

The final roller coaster was waiting beyond the door.

And there was a reader there that recognized employee ID cards.

[Would you like to leave a record of leaving work?]

Just like when I entered a fun magical effect popped out.

Additionally a hidden code effect has been added.

[Check AI hidden code / Danger!]

“ah…”

His name flashed and appeared on the hologram.

[AI Yeonju / Staff]

“…!!”

It was the nickname set in the Dreamland app.

When she opens her mouth and stares at the amazing interaction that makes it even more immersive.

“…”

I felt eyes on me and turned my head to see Park Mun-dae next to me.

When our eyes met he smiled as if it was really fun.

I could tell.

Even though the lower part of his face was covered his eyes were visible through the dark sunglasses.

“…”

‘Crazy guy.’

It’s more of a problem because it seems like there’s no intention. A human heart! uh?!

“Ugh!”

“Ahh!”

…So Homma finished the attraction in a cool way shouting as much as she could using the last roller coaster course as an excuse.

‘It was fun.’

Homma completely exhausted from exhaustion of mental strength and joy trudged out on the way out…

And it was just before I walked out into the bright sunny area of the amusement park.

Tuk.

I heard footsteps stopping behind me.

“thank you. “Thanks to you I saw something amazing.”

Park Moon-dae spoke again.

Pointing to Homma’s employee ID card.

“Thank you for your sharing.”

His speech was more intimate and softer than the way he spoke on TV or during his regular activities. It’s as if foreigners or Koreans have learned the Seoul accent. It seemed like he was making that kind of voice on purpose to avoid being caught.

I already know everything!

‘Fuck… ’

When I think about it again how can someone be so smart and cute?

How many days have there been in your life when you cursed so much (as a high compliment)? Now that I think about it it’s all related to Park Moon-dae. anyway

“Oh no.”

“that’s right.”

Park Mun-dae who firmly denied it nodded at himself.

The moment you think it’s like saying goodbye.

“Thank you. Then see you at our concert sister.”

“…?!”

Park Moon-dae ran with the other members and disappeared behind the attraction.

“…?…!!”

I just…

“Yeo Yeonjae!”

Geek.

Homma moved his head and looked to the side as if making a noise. A former graduate student friend who came running out late shouted with a red face.

“Mundae! Mundae! Testa!”

“Uh uh…”

It seems that he also noticed this at some point but couldn’t find a way to let him know. For some reason it started to get quiet at some point.

But the main point my friend was talking about was more than that.

My friend held out his arms.

In those arms… I saw things that weren’t there before.

“This this this this this the kids gave it to me…”

It was a business card goods with the names of Park Moon-dae Sun Ah-hyeon and Cha Yu-jin.

It is an item for sale. The only difference is… they signed it themselves.

[Park Moon-dae]

“…”

“Thank you thank you!” “I said thank you!”

Those crazy people… already knew.

That they are pretending not to know.

“…”

“Are you playing?”

Homma slumped down in her seat.

‘I got on board… ’

These were golden shackles that would last a lifetime.

* * *

[customer! Did you enjoy watching?]

“Oh yeah.”

I went to the back of the attraction which was only accessible to staff and saw two people walking from the front.

Fans who have been watching for a long time.

‘I didn’t expect to see it like this.’

Well this was just fine. I smile and raise my head…

[Then it’s time to work.]

I looked back at the attraction employee who was persistently talking to me.

The employee grins and removes the hologram mask. And the bare face revealed.

“You were fans right? Was it fun?”

“It was fun.”

It was a large figure with a few strands of sweat-soaked bangs sticking to it.

“So we’ve finished preparing in advance right?”

“huh.”

The attraction monitoring work was completed with these guys who were good at English and didn’t feel uncomfortable…

“I think you’re ready too.”

Those who are not familiar with English are able to adapt and work first.

“of course.”

The guys who finished their shift at the back walk over.

Ryu Cheong-woo Kim Rae-bin Bae Se-jin.

And the last thing that follows is the camera.

We grinned.

At an opportunity like this you should definitely pick up the content.

“Then Testa’s experience as an amusement park employee… Let’s get started!”

Chapter 630

Testa's daily experience of a theme park employee.

Actually I had been thinking about trying a similar project for a few years but it was pushed back due to various events.

If done domestically there was a high risk of it spreading into commotion or controversy and if done overseas the investment costs from recruiting theme parks to adjusting schedules were high.

Due to the situation it was evaluated as being a bit difficult so it wasn't listed as a priority.

'But now it's just happened.'

Now the timing is right.

The Testa worldview came out as an attraction at an amusement park but the people in charge work there themselves?

I mean where can you find such a hilarious situation?

"Hmm I really liked Limestone too."

"I can't not like it."

So this entertainment was also scheduled to be broadcast on Limestone's official WeTube channel not our channel.

Although it was a special edition it was scheduled to be aired on Limestone's TV channel as an official entertainment show.

'It's smooth.'

Two of the team members were native-level English speakers and three or four people including me were able to communicate on a daily basis.

This means that it was not a composition that was awkward in many ways or that suffered due to the language barrier.

And it was actually fun preparing for the official filming.

“How can I meet fans there?”

…I know.

I was lucky.

“Seeing Moon Dae-moon University smile makes me burst out in laughter.”

“What are you saying?”

Even if we exclude that fuss the scene where we actually met a fan while riding an attraction will not appear on WeTube.

This is because there are issues with portrait rights and we were not able to secure enough screen time to allocate that much airing time to the preparation process.

‘If the main story isn’t interesting there may be talk of including it but… ’

That won’t happen.

We also have time.

* * *

On my way back home after a crazy big event where I met my favorite girl at the theme park.

Park Moon-dae's Homma was really worried like crazy.

'Are you… certifying this?'

But isn't it because he was misunderstood and Mundae gets scolded for having sex with Homma?!

But I also wanted to publicize this incident. I wanted to let people know that my child is such a crazy person who is very devoted to his fans!

And they say the answer is surprisingly close.

"I'll upload it!"

"Aaaah!! okay!"

A friend took the initiative.

That quick judgment really comes from a former graduate student!

And with Homma's support my friend chose an anonymous community with a reasonably good atmosphere and uploaded the article.

————————==

[I met Testa at Dreamland ㅠㅠ]

He was covering his face so I pretended not to notice because I was afraid he might disturb me. But it turns out that Testa first saw that I was a fan after seeing the goods I bought.

————————==

I ran into a famous celebrity in a foreign country and went on an amusement ride with him.

Even the friendly and thoughtful attitude of a celebrity.

It was a unique experience that was fun to listen to and enviable so it immediately became a popular article.

-Wowㅠㅠㅠ I'm jealous of dogs

-The attraction looks fun. Did Testa put a lot of effort into it?

-I want to see Testa too.

-Ahyun's baseball cap?? Please tell me more about the outfit so I can imagine.

With all kinds of people expressing envy and interest.

"Fuck you."

Kim Rae-bin's personal fan who read that article gritted his teeth.

I'm jealous like a dog!

'Even if I go to a fan signing event I can't be that close for a long time.'

This is all luck.

Her five organs and six parts were so tense that she managed to take a deep breath.

'I'm really telling you Testa people to plan to attack the US.'

Even though they know that targeting overseas is important they are outraged that such recent nonsense and fan service is only appearing overseas.

And in this situation entertainment shows came out.

Even on overseas channels.

[KPOP star's work history at Dreamland <Limestone Official>]

"hey!!"

Kim Rae-bin's fans eventually ignited as they watched Testa secretly working at the attraction.

Looks fun! That makes me even more upset!

Park Moon-dae's homemaker was screaming saying 'Is this even the employee I saw back then?' but this one was screaming with a different meaning.

How many gut-wrenching envious situations are you going to create?

Moreover to my annoyance… the development of the story was really interesting.

[Dreamland Staff: Thank you for your hard work~ Excellent!]

After half a day of quick training and attraction introduction towards Testa.

Finally night opening time.

As soon as it was time for Testa to officially start working…

[Lee Se-jin: Ah just give it to me.]

[Dreamland Employee:…?]

Lee Se-jin accepted the work sheet and handed it over to Ryu Cheong-woo.

And Ryu Cheong-woo shouted to the rest of the members in Korean without any confusion about the language.

{Ryu Cheong-woo: Well did you hear the senior staff member's briefing? Me and Moon are in section A Lee Se-jin and Ravin are in

section B Eugene and Ahyeon are at the ticket booth and finally Bae Se-jin is at the out gate.}

{Testa: Yes!}

{Ryu Cheong-woo: Go to each location work as instructed and report any problems or questions immediately.}

In response to the elegant instructions Testa returned to his seat in an orderly manner within 30 seconds and began to execute the instructions like a knife.

Perfect division of labor!

The determination not to waste any time!

[Dreamland Employee:…!]

To top it all off the employee I was working with even applauded me during break time.

{Ryu Cheng-wu: I guess we'll do okay.}

{Park Moon-dae: That's right.}

Before two hours had passed Testa said to the theme park's regular employees 'You can keep working I have no complaints.' I ended up hearing the same joke.

{Lee Se-jin: Hey~ Our members will not starve to death no matter where they go. yes?}

{Seon Ah-hyeon: Ugh really…!}

And Kim Rae-bin's fans also knew why this phenomenon occurred.

…As they do all sorts of things with their own content members secretly have a part-time job to do.

An unexpected workforce!

-You're so tough.

– Hahahahahahahaha

-No usually when a celebrity does something like this isn't healing the focus? Testa always says wham hahaha.

-You haven't lost your original intention when selling hotteok.

-At this level we need to take care of it urgently.

And despite all this the testers who are sweating from the unexpected situations that come their way at every moment or the testers who break through brilliantly will be the highlight.

'I thought… '

There was a problem.

{Bae Se-jin: This… is harder than I thought.}

{Park Moon-dae:… Yes.}

It's not a physical problem.

'They all just go to concerts for hours on end.'

The members had been working hard for hours running singing and even dancing so they stood for several hours and guided people without even blinking an eye.

The difficult thing is… the concept.

[Dreamland Employee A: Yes please pay attention here!]

Moon-Dae Park raised his eyes and saw the staff passionately giving

them intermediate training.

[Employee A: Oh! What kind of robot are you?]

[Employee B: This is AI for training new employees. Please follow my guidance and move.]

[Employee A: I don’t want to wait in line? I just want to ride the attraction!]

[Employee B: Unfortunately due to KIS regulations you may be terminated.]

After finishing the trial conversation the employee looked at the tester and smiled brightly.

[Dreamland Employee A: Now please always answer customers from the perspective of AI the company employee in the ghost story!]

[Testa:…]

It’s written in the eyes.

‘Are you serious?’

– Hahahahaha Park Moon-dae’s facial expression

-Cha Yujin swears with your eyes? No I have convinced myself now.

I think I got over it with memories of Dreamland from my childhood hahaha.

-Sssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssss why are you being so serious hahaha

As the world’s largest theme park franchise Dreamland had a very clear theme.

A land of dreams and fantasy.

The idea is to let people come here and enjoy it as if they were transported to the world of content they create such as real movies and cartoons.

…And he also asked the part-time worker to do that.

{Bae Se-jin: It felt like the kid was asking me if the employee robot could fly but I don't know how to answer in English…!}

{Lee Se-jin: Ah~ Then 'It's a function error.' Well you decided to pretend there was an error.}

{Bae Se-jin: Something… I thought it would only work on adults! Since he's a kid I should have given him a more childlike answer… }

Bae Se-jin confused and muttering to himself over there is the living proof.

Perhaps because he was an actor he was suffering almost as much as setting the role.

{Bae Se-jin:… Yes! Let's say that flight is impossible due to lack of fuel!}

{Raebin Kim: Indeed!}

[Park Moon-dae: (What exactly)]

Overindulgence is rampant.

-Are you officially employed?

-Make sure to check if you have the 4 major insurance policies.

– That's not possible. Bae Se-jin as an actor needs to receive payment for his appearance haha.

-Park Moon-dae's face says something like 'Why are you worrying so much?'

Of course here too there are members who are particularly quick-witted.

[Attendant: Oh~ Brother how many hours a day do you spend at the gym?]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: That's something I don't know. Could you please tell me what 'gym' means?]

Whenever someone asks a difficult or mischievous question Ryu Cheong-woo gently responds with an AI-like question.

And even a big fish like a fish out of water.

[Children in attendance: Take this!]

[Lee Se-jin: This is… cotton candy! Sorry but full-time KIS employees cannot digest organic substances such as candy.]

Viewers were shocked to see the child who was given cotton candy say 'I can't eat cotton candy because I'm an AI'.

It was even a pattern I had prepared.

{Lee Se-jin: Hey Eugene~ What if you talk like this?}

{Cha Yujin: Show me.}

On the screen Lee Se-jin was briefly seen holding Cha Yu-jin in the staff warehouse and checking her grammar.

It was clear that he had played several English response simulations in his head.

'It's terrible.'

I was holding my tongue because I thought I would really work hard at something like this but I was so good at it and it was so fun that I had nothing to say.

And the last two are close to English natives.

[Cha Yu-jin: I never thought the day would come when I would work directly at Dreamland but yes. It's today!]

Sun Ah-hyun and Cha Yu-jin worked as a pair at the ticket booth. Of course this requires more conversation than guidance AI.

Then filled with a strange sense of mission the two even came up with an additional concept.

[Seon Ah-hyun: How about we… try highlighting the characteristics of each person's accent? Where you're from.]

[Cha Yu-jin: You know what? That's the craziest suggestion I've heard today.]

-????

-It's an illusion Eugene.

It was made in France and made in LA.

The two people who even made a diss joke about the location of their production plant were quite funny…

'Sun Ah-hyun can make people laugh voluntarily.'

Kim Rae-bin's fans sometimes exploded with laughter but also looked at themselves with a strange sense of discomfort.

And the person she had been waiting for was her undisputed favorite.

[Kim Rae-bin]

In fact Kim Rae-bin who is the one watching this group's entertainment and watching it…

[Child Tourist: Look over there! Mr. Robot!]

Strangely it was gaining cult popularity among children.

“…?!”

Among the testers Kim Rae-bin was the strongest in Korean rather than English so the production team gave him a simultaneous interpretation in-ear device.

And they came up with a kind of extreme AI concept that allows communication to be carried out only through movements and facial expressions instead of speaking.

[Early AI]

This means that this holographic sign was floating above.

That worked strangely.

[Child Tourist: Mr. Robot! Lift your head!]

[Child tourist: I have a hole in my ear! Doesn’t it hurt?! Is it because it’s a robot that it doesn’t bleed?]

[Kim Rae-bin: (moving)]

Raebin Kim changed the hologram into a smiling face and gently removed the piercing on her left ear. The kids are very naughty.

[Child Tourist: Gaaaaa!]

It was truly magic.

‘Even kids recognize good-looking people.’

Kim Rae-bin’s fan calmly assessed the situation.

And the member who received the last portion was… Park Moon-dae.

[Park Moon-dae: Welcome.]

In fact Park Moon-dae spoke English very well and did the work neatly according to the manual so there was not much time.

But it turns out he also has a specialty…

[Mischievous visitor: Look at that! AI says woo!]

It's about getting the truth straight.

[Mischievous visitor: Hey what are you going to do when you get off work in this awful place?]

The teenager who was smirking and pointing at himself and asking questions as if he was going to start a fight was full of defiance.

It was clear that he intended to make fun of people who answered in accordance with the concept like other employees.

'what?'

And Park Moon-dae quietly looked at the visitors remained silent for a while and then answered:

[Park Moon-dae: After cooling it is loaded into the staff storage area.]

There was silence for a moment.

And a smile mark appeared as if drawn on Park Moon-dae's expressionless holographic mask.

□

[Park Moon-dae: I'm sorry. This is an error. It was an incorrect response.]

Smile Mark looks into youth.

[Park Moon-dae: I'm still cold.]

[Guests entering:…!]

The teenage visitor seemed a little scared and flinched but eventually went to ride the attraction while waiting for his turn.

What follows is a cut of an interview with Park Moon-dae smiling.

[Park Moon-dae: It's easy with kids.]

"Wow."

What part-time job country did you stay in for about 3 years?

Kim Rae-bin's fans also held out their tongues while doubting whether it was scripted or not.

Testa's latest theme park work entertainment seemed to be going well.

It was fun the performers were attractive and the attractions looked fun.

Additionally there was a special scene at the end.

[Attendant: Damn it!!]

Work as a music box monster!

Originally animatronic robots were used but just once right before the amusement park closed at night Testa sneaked in instead and surprised people.

It seems like they had an ulterior motive that they couldn't be the only ones to suffer but it seems like some members really enjoyed the experience purely.

{Raebin Kim: It was a unique and enjoyable experience!}

When their decadent-looking idol dressed up as a ghost and did that Kim Rae-bin's fans couldn't help but laugh repeatedly even though they couldn't bear to look at it with a straight face.

When I looked at the comments on WeTube there were even testimonies from the people who were actually harmed.

-That's me oh my god!

Of course they are locals.

'Americans will like it.'

The spark of a meme created after the Glastonbury performance which captured the image of Testa as a hard-boiled fun gambler was still vividly alive.

-There are people doing crazy things like that on Limestone Channel programs.

-You chose screams and fear rather than dreams and fantasies. It's awesome

-So this band is in America now? Let's have someone show us the sweetness of capitalism and make us realize that we can do anything in this country.

lol Yes America is a country with an experimental spirit!

'Why are you guys kicking Gukbong!'

Kim Rae-bin's fan pressed his forehead.

She enjoyed watching the entertainment and was excited to see the reactions.

Yes the overseas response was good… everything was good.

But that was the problem.

“This is so… I think only people who know Dreamland can really enjoy it.”

This means that it was perfect to cause a feeling of alienation in people who no matter how hard they tried to attend could not go due to time and cost issues.

Especially for people who are culturally distant.

-Haha are you kidding?

-I was excited from the moment the Dreamland collaboration story came out.

-It looks like they were worried at first. They’re completely obsessed with English-speaking countries. Also it’s a meta that only treats dogs and pigs who spend money.

-How much we wanted to appeal to Limestone that we could make money like this…

-Domestic fans who continued to support are just left behind like an official haha. Oh it’s really annoying.

The reaction beneath the surface in the country seemed cold everywhere as if someone had died.

This may have been a backlash because Testa had focused on domestic activities so far.

-I was expecting it to be a hidden code in the album but since it was exclusive to Dreamland it gave me a chill… haha

It feels like expectations have been betrayed.

And honestly Kim Rae-bin’s fan himself was somewhat offended by the sarcasm and sympathized a little with this opinion.

That made me even more upset.

‘There’s a high chance you won’t be able to catch something like this!’

It’s only a small number now but it’s easy to spread.

And from the moment this tendency spreads throughout the fandom it becomes a bloody mess.

But I was even more upset because it seemed difficult to turn it over.

‘Why are you rushing to collaborate with something that is as accessible as an overseas theme park?’

Was the Limestone name worth that much? No it’s actually good but…

“Ha really.”

After enjoying watching a variety show she felt depressed and lay down on the bed.

Well anyway from a macro perspective I understand that it’s good for the value of the group’s name and it’s also good for Kim Rae-bin’s career…

‘Oh I’m in a bad mood. What should I do?’

Sighing she accessed the album app on her laptop out of habit.

[D-7 until the next Hidden Code]

The notification that had been floating around like this came back with new concept photos and a few worldview videos but it didn’t really leave much of an impression.

Anyone can see that the main attraction is the Dreamland attraction. This is because I felt like they were just taking care of the assortment.

In the end Kim Rae-bin’s fan tapped the screen.

“Give me something.”

It was then.

Tiring!

A Testa WeTube notification appeared.

“…??”

what?

But after seeing the notification more question marks lingered in my mind.

[TeSTAR – Bad Feelings Official M/V]

It’s the music video for this title song.

What do you mean?

‘Duplicate upload by mistake?’

However after looking at the title again in the pop-up window she found a new element attached to the end of the title.

[TeSTAR – Bad Feelings Official M/V (?)]

A question mark like your own feelings.

“…?”

What on earth is this?

She clicked on the notification pop-up as if fascinated.

Chapter 631

What is the concept of Testa's latest song?

Suit Office Easy Listening.

Modern suit concept for adult men.

If I were to define it in one word it would be 'I think anyone will really like it.'

It is a comfortable and sophisticated concept that will not be divided among fans and the public will accept it without burden.

-Do you like this kind of thing? <- I decided to feel this way haha.

-The sound source has been around for a really long time. If it has this much staying power I think the annual ranking will also break the record right?

The goal of having people who were interested continue to consume the product and say 'It's great' without leaking even a single bit of it worked.

Of course like when you press one side of a balloon the other side pops out the advantages come with disadvantages.

-Something shocking? I don't have that feeling.

-Testa I always brought something unusual or provocative but this time it felt like I just used Jackon.

It's a bit dull.

They say a true superstar drives everyone crazy.

The fact that there is no like or dislike means that there is no group that feels extreme mania attraction.

Avoiding risk was consistent with lowering the high point.

In addition the self-released content Ghost Story Office had a strong character as a drama rather than a concept for the song itself. In the end the independent and unique aspect of the song became more dull.

Doesn't it just sound like an OST?

-Somehow the music score is the best of all time and the topicality is good but the song itself feels a bit less impactful? Haha.

That's right it's heard a lot in cafes and on the streets but it doesn't seem a little explosive. I thought social media would be turned upside down during the Roll the Da Water Bomb haha.

I still remember the endless popular fancam videos…

In conclusion this means that as soon as I pressed play on the video called Raebin Kim's fan this content immediately came to mind.

'They were conscious of that.'

Testa did testa.

This time it looks like they used their brains again and came up with a supplementary solution.

Well then… If you add 'intense and unique' as a modifier to the question mark attached to the same title as the new song as if it's something a bit different isn't there something that comes to mind?

'Is it the hip-hop version?'

That very self-indulgent old school hip-hop style remix that was performed at the Glastonbury Festival.

The goal may be to quell the controversy by filming and releasing a separate dance video or performance video.

Isn't Testa always confident? stage!

Kim Rae-bin's fan pressed his eyebrows.

"Ah… I can see clearly what they're aiming for."

Still it would be right to be deceived.

Attempts to show something can make me feel a little relieved.

Anyway it is said that they created such a legendary performance at Glastonbury but since it was a one-off performance in a foreign country accessibility was limited so many domestic fans were not able to see it properly.

Testa's attempt to take care of it by somehow supplementing it was very good.

I had this thought while the WeTube app was loading.

[-]

The thumbnail that came out was a bloody spider web.

"…??"

What is it?

'Fear again?'

When Kim Rae-bin's panicked fan looked again it wasn't blood but a red laser.

And the spider web is not just a spider web…

‘…wire?’

It was correct.

In the played video transparent wires with only their outlines visible reflected in white and red in the black air intersected countless times.

Everyone was exquisitely avoiding the lasers.

Meanwhile water vapor-filled droplets slid down the wire strands in the red light of the laser.

Tuk.

[Get this feeling]

At the same time the camera dropped from the top of the screen and showed a body hanging upside down below.

“…!”

But it’s not saggy.

The body which gracefully made a half-turn with its entire body straight came down and stopped in the air swallowing the recoil with elasticity.

Balance like a cat.

The wire is connected to only one side of the toe.

And a suit that fits the whole body tightly.

But it is definitely not for office workers.

The camera came down from the feet first in a beastly professional black jumpsuit that hugged the body.

A clean tall body free from dust.

The blonde hair swept back with pomade and the black tattoo and barcode on the nape of the neck are slightly reflected like holographic light.

Sun Ah-hyun hanging from a wire like a spider in a web in an elegant upside-down pose smiles at the camera.

[Then I'll fall and fall]

"crazy."

The sound of glass shattering the sound of a laser the sound of a siren.

The attention-grabbing notification sound is modulated to create a strangely pleasant dissonance and a heart-pounding melody.

However the rhythm and voice are relaxed with a presence.

As if walking slowly and leisurely.

[Bad feelings

follow you till the end]

Sun Ah-hyun's appearance coming down from the air changes into the appearance of other members every second.

Ryu Cheong-woo Cha Yu-jin Park Moon-dae Bae Se-jin Kim Rae-bin…

The last one is Lee Se-jin.

He lands upside down on the black floor supports himself with only one hand gently draws a parabola turns his whole body forward once and lands in the center.

Then while looking straight at the camera he walks forward giving high fives or exchanging gestures with the members waiting around

him.

A ray of spotlight pouring down.

And the moment the members form together red and blue lasers flash from all directions.

[Uuuuuuu-]

Metal earphones combined with colorful piercings flash in each ear of the members who slowly move their heads in time with the long siren-like high-pitched ad-lib.

The keyword is completed.

Wire action earphone numbering tattoo suit.

‘ah.’

Then I realized.

This was a secret agent spy concept.

As Lee Se-jin clapping his hands at the center the members silently pose in the dark.

Sejin Lee taps her earphones with her finger. A low voice that starts with a silent accompaniment with only rhythm.

[Bad-feelings

don’t get away

Think of me]

A noisy tense accompaniment followed and began to play.

The gestures made by long fingers wearing finger suits were captured

in slow motion on camera.

[Oh-ohohoh]

With the siren-like sound of a police car in the background the loud accompaniment played on a slow leisurely bass.

The original song and melody are the same. But the composition is the opposite.

‘From the refrain?’

A familiar melody is distorted and hits your ears pretending to be familiar but then rushes away at will.

Like cheating.

[Bad-feelings]

In the original song it appears to show the iconic choreography using a neat and classic umbrella… but then throws it away.

[Take it with you

Take it out every day-]

Instead use it by loosening the shoulder harness.

‘You crazy people.’

Between spotlights and laser lights leather straps go back and forth between bondage and wire action showing off gorgeous and refined dance moves.

Long legs indifferently cut through the air.

Center Raebin Kim put his harness around his neck and tilted his body to the side with his eyes down.

A laser passed by the ball.

[Bad-feelings]

The music boxes and decorations on display in the background were instead hit by the laser exploding paint.

The members did not avoid the red and blue paint that rained down in a spiderweb-like parabola and was hit by it.

[Uuuuuuu-]

Extremely low-pitched ad-lib.

Cha Yu-jin smiled showing her fangs as she wiped the paint off her cheek with her thumb.

Her hair which had been covered with pomade was disheveled.

"…"

Kim Rae-bin's fan swallowed his saliva.

Roughly speaking the story is… okay. Also seeing as the KIS logo was just shown it must be connected to the ghost story company behind the original song and its own content.

No I think that's right.

'Yes I heard that the world view of the ride is to release AI Testa but after that it is loosely implied that Testa became his own secret agent investigating that ghost story company… '

But none of that mattered!

No it's the next part of the attraction but I don't feel the slightest bit of sarcasm. Why!

[Even when the sun sets and the moonlight falls

Unforgettable feelings]

Testa's outfit changes once. The leather suit which looks worn and pickled by wire action is exposed more like a stage costume.

[those feelings-]

Raebin Kim's bare back and sides were full of holographic tattoos. It was full of his Chinese signature and various music codes.

Kim Rae-bin's fan was struck in the head.

"Are you crazy?"

okay. The suit in the original song is also a clean sexy concept in its own way. But… this one was completely blatant.

Naturally a competitor came to mind.

A simultaneous release counterpart that was widely evaluated as having a more serious concept than Testa.

'VTIC even caught Gao.'

VTIC which had a dark fantasy concept of usurping the throne of the afterlife had a strange taste of rise like a flame emerging from decline.

In short it means taking care of dignity.

But Testa…

"It's classy it's cute and it's appealing…"

It's blatant.

Kim Rae-bin's fans were depressed.

Isn't it said that if you achieve something you will have a desire for

fame? Don't you want to take care of the literary narrative of the artist's artistry and symbolism? Don't these guys have any shame?

Let's be honest about this naturally shameless trick.

"I like dogs."

It was as good as a dog.

Kim Rae-bin's fan whose taste was met hit the keyboard.

All the times I've been screaming at people to stop using these otaku-like concepts has collapsed in the face of taste.

Meanwhile Testa in the video changed the background and brought the choreography and song to the climax.

The story line was the same.

Now the goal they infiltrated through the wire has been revealed.

[Umumm uuuum um-]

Liu Chengwu's distinct profile was captured briefly as he looked at something stored in a display case.

And in the next scene the blue light on the screen passes over Park Moon-dae's long fingers as he types on the keyboard in front of a huge computer.

Searching for…

-Black Torso

That's right… the actions of the black torso.

'ah.'

I also recognized Kim Rae-bin's fans.

It was said that in the scenario of an attraction where a passenger rescues Testa the passenger is explicitly set to be a fan of Testa.

'That was expressed as a torso.'

And it was already a well-known theory in the fandom that this was the torso that Sun Ah-hyun danced with.

In other words the torso is… a fan.

'no way… '

And the search results are displayed as images on the screen.

The AI which was a black torso was stored here in a new form.

-Teddy bear

A small worn-out teddy bear hugging a heart cushion.

And the next scene.

[Uuuuuuu-]

Liu Chengwu who was looking at the display case climbed the wire again and disappeared onto the ceiling.

Holding an old teddy bear in his large hands.

"…"

The subtitles came to mind.

The purpose has been accomplished.

[pipipipipipipi—]

And the music video ended with the laboratory in the background exploding after a short countdown.

thud.

Just like your own heart.

Mind… like!

"…"

Kim Rae-bin's fans had a hunch.

'Kim Rae-bin… '

My current life is boring.

And that day the remix sound source was updated again on the album app.

* * *

-I'm crazy

It was common for songs to be remixed for special performances at the end of the year but it was rare for a song to go this far and even release a remix music video.

Even more so when it is a concept that is so unconventional with all kinds of elements sex appeal and even fan service added.

-Are you a teddy bear lover? Are you a teddy bear lover? Are you a teddy bear lover? Are you a teddy bear lover? Are you a teddy bear lover? Are you a teddy bear lover?

Calm down

If you enlarge this carefully you can see 'Loviewer' embroidered on the heart line with wire.

You really have a variety of things (this is the ultimate compliment)

-Did you see Park Moon-dae tearing off his piercing earphones? i saw

-Is Eugene Ignacio a cat? No it's a jaguar. Anyway it's a jaguar. Please give me an ad.

Excited fans began shouting to themselves on various social media platforms and communities. It wasn't a sales pitch it was already a group monologue.

Of course it's not like there weren't rare times when a common-sense response came back.

It's directly related to sexuality.

-ㅇ;Girl title! Title!!

It seems like there was no choice but to include the story of the attraction in Jakon because I was so excited?

It's good because there's a build-up. Really.

No but ㅠㅠah ㅅㅂ Ah I want to stream it but it's a remix so there's a limit. Something like this should be ranked first on the music charts ㅅㅂ

Moreover since the existing sound source was closer to easy listening this was a smart choice for the sake of performance.

To put it bluntly sexual predators reacted rationally.

-No I'll pretend not to know so make a comeback.

-Now that you have finished your grades get back to work!!!

No I tried to do that but I failed.

It was clear that there would be mixed opinions about this strong

concept but the promotions were already over anyway. There were overwhelmingly more people going wild than people who expressed their displeasure.

Because it won't work anyway.

-Please be active!!

And the response came like a lie.

[<Testa> Audition Application Notice]

-????

-yes?

-What kind of audience?

Suddenly a notice to apply to listen to a public music broadcast appeared.

No matter how you think about it there is only one purpose.

It meant that Testa was active in remixing.

-???? What is it

In this way Testa began its activities again on its own.

-Huh?

The fans who were shouting for activities lost their senses and were taken aback by this sudden action.

-No what are you doing? Isn't image consumption only increasing?

-The sex room is a bit too much and I think it will make things sexually dull.

-What are you going to do if the sound source power is dispersed?

The extremely excellent sound source retention was a factor that ensured Testa's clear superiority. There was no need to disperse and destroy it just to provide fan service.

If it's not enough to update the sound source on the album isn't it enough to just show it on the concert stage during the tour?

'why…?'

I didn't think Testa wouldn't know!

Meanwhile I heard news again.

-Notice of Testa's appearance on US talk show

…??

Yes?

Testa is appearing on an American variety show. It's popping up in three or four places right now.

-The Testa Null D&D Show has also been announced.

Yes?

Huh??

It wasn't the end.

-Hey guys we are promoting our kids' music video at Limestone.

????

What on earth is happening?

It was the beginning of a true strategy.

Chapter 632

I looked at my smartphone.

Testa is active again.

-It's mom.

After the news broke various voices are appearing on the Internet.

Of course there are quite a few cases where idols come out with repackaged albums after their promotional period ends adding one new song in a row.

In the past there were often cases where a group selected a song from the same album and performed follow-up activities.

'But there wouldn't have been a sudden remix of the same song.'

It seems like the activity period is coming to an end and then suddenly they start pouring out activity plans again.

-It's nice but I don't understand English.

At first everyone was confused.

I expected it but what came up was a sexual issue.

The question is why do you engage in fan service activities that make your belly button bigger than your stomach when you have maintained the music rankings so well?

Thankfully the arrows were returned to the company and not to us.

-It seems like the Testa company made a mistake in judgment.

This is why new companies are not allowed they are too emotional their judgment is amateurish etc. Criticisms also emerged.

But as time passed the tone changed.

-I listened to the Testa Remix music video a popular American video…

Huh??

How long has it been since it came out?

This is because overseas response poured in quickly and in large quantities.

And the foundation for that is… accessibility.

-No Limestone is screaming loudly about being active in testa.

??

Why…?

Limestone ran a promotion.

The global content conglomerate that operates Dreamland has stepped forward.

It wasn't some unpleasant viral marketing it was just an orthodox promotion.

We provided standard news exposure on schedule from Times Square electronic billboards to radio so that everyone who was interested could learn about our rehabilitation activities.

in result.

-Is this the testa?

-Hey where's your hip hop?

-I'm really confused. What on earth are these guys doing?

K-pop band who live as if hearing that question is their goal in life

Oh my god lol

-Now declaring: I like this sexy agent version better

You're full of hormones.

The comment section for the remix music video began to be flooded with English comments from the Glastonbury performance.

And the country fell into further chaos.

-Have you signed any kind of artist label contract with Testa Limestone?

This is the kind of treatment you would only give to a singer under your own label.

It took just half a day for the rumor that 'Testa's American label is Limestone' to come out.

And the truth soon came to light.

-Ah it's designated as the attraction's official theme song! So you released a remix huh

In other words Limestone simply promoted its attractions in a standard manner.

-Ah haha you can't miss a big company.

-The testa rode well.

As if they had finally realized the context people nodded and said ‘Testa did not miss the opportunity to raise its global recognition to the heavenly level.’

If you understood it that way that would be fine.

-I was believing it.

Are you coming?

‘thank you.’

After going to a domestic music room for a week there is no unnecessary noise or discomfort as if we are becoming distant. It will be treated like an official activity.

And above all…

‘The response to the remix itself is good in Korea as well.’

To be honest I might have thought it was a bit boring or random to hear the same song but my expectations were higher because the Glastonbury performance was such a hit.

The anticipation of ‘What am I going to do?’

-It would be a waste to bring down the Shatta haha.

-Hey let’s go.

-Don’t miss out on the sexy concept. Join the tester now. If you do it now it’ll be fun. We’ll include Jacon and Legend’s stage video.

It was an unexpectedly good condition to be understood as feeling like I was rowing when the water came in.

‘Actually I was originally going to take the risk of domestic public opinion here.’

I caught this trend by chance.

Of course whether it is coincidence or luck an opportunity is ultimately an opportunity if you know how to seize it.

I don't know that people who have chosen the right profession have caught it because they are team members in this group.

I laughed quietly.

"hmm? "Why Mundae?"

"no."

I turned my head to Liu Chengwu who was stretching next to me. Liu Chengwu looks puzzled but then smiles.

This guy seems to have completely regained his composure after that crazy performance.

No on the contrary I think I have become bolder than before.

"Let's proceed with this music broadcast as pre-recorded. "There's no need for it to be private."

"yes."

When it comes to group work we moved away from asking for intent once more and inserting a safe consensus process and began to be more selective and free.

'He said he was the leader and tried to carry the gun like an elder.'

My shoulders have lost some strength.

In the past whenever I saw avoidant members I would say 'I want to help you.' Even if I don't understand very well I'll try.' He used to show the same embarrassed and cautious look but that disappeared too.

Should I say that the distance between thoughts has decreased?

'Do you think you've experienced a time when you were lost in your thoughts and couldn't do anything?'

I concluded that it wasn't like me but I think I definitely gained something. The guy became more frank and outspoken in giving instructions and talking about work than before.

A few days after the performance I still remembered what Ryu Cheng-wu said casually.

-Hyung I like that I can be considerate of other people.

-But I hope you think it's okay if I don't show consideration.

okay. It's much better than hugging everyone and worrying alone.

I chuckled.

Keun Se-jin who was fixing the in-ears behind him also grinned.

"Has it been a while since we've had a talk show here? "Even though it's not the first time I've been to the U.S. it feels strangely new."

"It might be because I didn't appear during this comeback."

"Ah that's right."

This is backstage.

We are preparing to film an American talk show that will appear soon.

In the first place we postponed our full-fledged overseas expansion to this remix activity so we concentrated on all overseas appearances during this period of activity.

Thanks to this I was able to get on a plane and travel around here and there for a day so time got tighter.

Among us the one with a personal schedule had a bit of a hard time again.

“That Sejin hyung… he needs to prepare for his next project as well.”

“that’s right. That romantic comedy!”

However Bae Se-jin who was involved in the personal schedule was calm.

“are you okay. “Acting doesn’t necessarily have to be done in the practice room.”

“Hey.”

“Oh~”

“Hyung you’re cool!”

Despite the exaggerated response Bae Se-jin did not scream this time.

Instead he smiled albeit a little awkwardly.

“…! oh?”

“brother. “Aren’t you angry?”

“guide. “It’s a compliment.”

Even Kim Rae-bin looked at Bae Se-jin with slightly surprised eyes but soon everyone burst into laughter.

“It looks like we’re a bit clumsy.”

“I see.”

When it comes to infiltration suits like this everyone is acting a bit more adult-like saying that a suit is a suit.

“I have to admit something too.”

Cha Yu-jin who was briefly muttering something like a prayer in Spanish to herself also suddenly joined in.

“What is it?”

“I can do fun things here.”

“here?”

“This program.”

Cha Yu-jin said with a sullen face.

“.”

“oh my god.”

A few years ago when he first appeared on this talk show after appealing to the game enthusiasts through <127 Section> the guy who was shocked and said ‘I can’t believe I’m appearing on such a nerd show’ is now nodding his head seriously.

“If the fans like something I try it too. “I also do what the members want to do.”

“Oh~”

The members clapped their hands as if they were proud.

“…You’ve changed a bit too.”

Bae Se-jin muttered and hurriedly added. I realize the problem of nuance.

“I meant it in a good way! “The teamwork has improved.”

“Haha yeah. Eugene would have understood too.”

“Yeap compliments I know!”

I looked at Bae Se-jin.

“You’ve changed a lot too. “In a good direction.”

“…! Isn’t it… long?”

Bae Se-jin’s face brightens a little but soon subsides and soon becomes calm as if lost in thought.

It seemed like he was looking back on his experiences starting from his debut survival.

Well a lot of things happened.

I looked back at the familiar members who were gathered together among the unfamiliar staff.

I could see the faces of the guys standing here who had gone through all sorts of twists and turns since their debut or even since their debut.

A few years ago this guy would have avoided my eyes the guy who would have actively chatted only when the camera was rolling the individualistic guy who wouldn’t have bothered to come forward…

These guys who each had their own circumstances are now all together and having honest and calm conversations.

Into the heat.

Of course there are some guys who are consistent in a good way.

I patted Raebin Kim’s shoulder.

“…? brother?”

“Let’s do well today.”

“Of course!”

okay.

Sun Ah-hyun who happened to turn around listened intently to what the staff said and nodded with a bright face.

“They say filming will start soon…!”

“Without delay? “Good.”

There’s an audience out there a show host a band…

There are countless people watching us beyond the camera.

But now it’s just us here.

“Sleep and stand.”

Guys slightly drenched in sweat stood around. Heat came from our heads together.

Still it was okay.

“Tester shows something today.”

“I have to show you.”

“Let’s go.”

We went out onto the stage.

[Let’s welcome today’s guest. He is a KPOP star who recently showed off an incredible performance in the UK. The 7 hottest male bands in the world right now…]

The curtain was rising.

* * *

korea.

[Andy: It's been a really long time everyone! By the way… did you change your occupation?]

[Cha Yu-jin: Oh how did you know? I got a job at our CIA.]

[Hahahaha!]

"Ugh…"

One fan is melting while watching Testa's American talk show which has already aired a pre-release of real-time filming.

All fans were said to be more precious than wild ginseng when they first debuted.

This is Testa's lover.

Now a significant number of All fans have happily logged on to the Internet after watching the video.

There is a testa in it too.

-Our Mundaeng is all grown up. I guess he only grew his hair out on one side like this so he could show off the hologram tattoo on his neck. Ha (pictured)

"thank you…"

Fans scrolled with excitement as they saved the daily retouched shots posted by Park Moon-dae's first homemaker on Sadamyong's SNS account.

The world of Testa unfolds following your hands.

Pair choreography fancam GIF uploaded by two members' twin Homma Concept photo of entertainment appearance The scenes of each member's departure from past stages become a story and catch the eye.

And the reactions.

WeTube comment capture article ranking music source rating and performance reviews embroidered the timeline with numbers and descriptions.

Eventually I update my timeline by passing through the posts of personal fans engaged in keyboard battles and glancing at the uplifting posts of a civil servant and a former graduate student who are my social media friends.

The Sea of Testa.

At that time a new article suddenly appeared to a fan who was immersed in it.

-Kids please come quickly and check out the Billboard hot bag predictions and talk to me (link)

uh?

Out of urgency I clicked on the link and was taken to an article in a community.

[＜Billboard Hot 100 Prediction＞]

At the top of the table translated into Korean… a line colored in red was clearly visible.

[Bad feelings / testa ? 26th]

"…uh?"

-???

– Testa?

-Why is Testa here?

All kinds of people were expressing confusion joy and absurdity at the title song of Testa which suddenly made a predicted re-entry after the activity period was over.

It's even in the top 20!

Not on the album charts but on the music charts.

What is this?

"Uh huh?"

Before the joy started to build up a comment from the beginning of the episode caught the fan's eye.

A fighting spirit that no one can see.

-Remix hahaha it's a regular Billboard shortcut.

"…"

What does this mean?

The fan quickly searched the word on the Internet and soon found out what it meant.

'ah…!'

Remix trick.

-When a remix is released Billboard counts it as one song along with the original song. In other words taking advantage of the fact that if you release a lot of remixes you will get better results…

On Billboard remixed versions of a song were not counted as different songs one by one.

‘Since they are all bundled into one original song there is also an expedient method of deliberately releasing dozens of remixes… ’

In fact because the competition for grades is so fierce it seems more like a way for those with large fandoms to show their purchasing power rather than an expedient but labels are bound to be attached.

Those who wanted to put things down tended to use derogatory words.

Moreover there seem to have been quite a few cases where remixing was claimed to be correct even though it was not an expedient method under the circumstances in order to somehow ruin other singers.

‘…Could it be Testa now?’

Testa had now remixed the Glastonbury performance version and the secret agent version. These scores probably added up to a big deal…

-Once you say you’ve released a remix there are a lot of people who attack you.

It was a story that would instantly chill your heart.

The fan bit his lip and returned to the previous post page barely lowering his gaze to the comments to see the reaction.

however…

-What are you talking about? There are only two types.

-The remix shortcut warriors are here again

-Hey one is a performance sound and the other is a collaboration sound but if anyone sees it they will think that Mujiseong remixed it and put it on the back burner and sold it.

-That's bullshit with the remix that's still active.

"uh?"

Public opinion was very good.

Pan blinked and then realized why.

In the case of Testa's remix there was a clear justification.

The response to the performance was so good that they spontaneously released the song a theme park attraction collaboration song and even resumed their activities with this…

There was no logic that could defend against the statement 'The number of meaningless items was forcibly increased for the sake of grades.'

Rather it was correct to say 'The remix was released late but due to the characteristics of the US charts it was built up without suffering any loss.'

If so then…

-Tester has started activities now right? I think this will rise further

-The music show and American stage haven't been released yet… Maybe?

-The prediction account that has popped up right now is too fast. The tester may go up further depending on the performance in the next 2 or 3 days.

Isn't it possible to fall?

Well looking at the momentum I think the probability of it rising is much higher.

"…"

The fan left the post and returned to his social media timeline.

-Has anyone seen Billboard's hot bag prediction?

In the newly posted posts new excitement and anxious expectations were flowing like waves.

My heart was pounding.

What on earth happens from now on?

Chapter 633

Testa carried out activities filled with remix songs.

-KPOP male idols who are ranked among the most popular videos in America on every talk show that airs now

– Former quarterback Cha Yoo-jin's expression when explaining Testa's past concepts on an otaku concept American talk show haha (Nul D&D Show)

-A famous American celebrity who blushes when Park Moon-dae sings a line of a death metal song.

"no…"

All fans of Testa swallowed their saliva as they looked at the posts that covered their social media.

Even though this is not an account for fantasizing but an inheart for networking purposes every time I scrolled through the reels a related video unexpectedly popped up.

Most of the time the story was distorted and edited in a strange way for the sake of soup or comedy but it still didn't mean that something that didn't exist was created.

Moreover the number of views and comments…!

-It's usually hard for remixes to get this much response but it's amazing haha. Even though there are only two songs they're all good.

-Testa is a god

-Is this an angle?

-ㅠㅠWith a concept like that it would be hard not to get popular. I'm jealous of Americans. We only have 3 music companies going around for a week!

"Joe is good."

It was overwhelmingly good!

Even those who would originally have been repulsed by such an overtly sexy concept found it strangely agreeable thanks to two factors: 'going abroad well' and 'secret agent action scenes'.

– Haha the billboard is acceptable.

-It's old your boyfriends @sami_ha14

In addition Testa did not let go of the topic by occasionally performing a remix of the old school hip hop version he performed at Glastonbury.

Some smart Korean music shows combined the two remixes and even cross-edited them to create a WeTube video and broadcast it.

This was then exported to the United States and the short-edited In Heart Reels gained a lot of views.

– So… only Koreans were enjoying this fun thing?

-Usual me: K-pop? I'm not interested haha

Me now: BAd FeElInGs FoLlOw yOU TiL tHe ENd

The attached video which captures the reaction in English again is returned to Korea and Tiki Taka takes place at an incredibly fast pace.

In just three days social media users had a gut feeling.

This wasn't normal.

-What's going on with the momentum?

-Both Testa Remixes entered the top 10 on Spotify in the US everyone! (capture)

-Humans everywhere have a weakness for sexy spies…

-Of course the song is important but it's a bit noisy for me to listen to so maybe that's Americans' taste haha.

The tastes were right and the timing was right.

The barrier to entry in the United States has become lower than ever due to the combination of the familiarity of the image of Dreamland and the curiosity of the image of it being hot on the Internet.

Testa has reached the stage where interest attracts interest.

Moreover in the meantime the hip-hop version's 1.5x speed-up sound source became a trend on Tic Tac Tok as a challenge driving the topic again.

'…?? They're even fighting among themselves!'

That's right. Some Americans were even angry saying it was ruining the song.

-How dare you ruin this famous song by speeding it up? As expected Tic Tac Tok never betrays expectations lol

-Seriously this feels like a death sentence.

-Hey this is already a remix. Why are you remixing again as you please?

As they were fighting among themselves the number of Anglo-American people snooping around wondering what was going on increased.

All of this is hot topic. Testa does not suffer any loss in this controversy.

The success of the hip-hop version remix also added up to the overall performance. In the end the music rankings gained further momentum.

-Testa Spathiphy ranking is soaring… ⊏ ⊏ ⊏

'and.'

This wasn't something Testa had planned.

The attention and favor I got purely from performing well.

The abilities and options that Testa has accumulated so far have become plus alpha beyond plan increasing the success rate of this challenge. It became one wing and made the momentum go faster.

-How far are you going? Really haha.

After such a hectic few days.

"Whoa."

She can now check Testa's actual Billboard performance.

'Oh my heart is pounding.'

As I took a deep breath my fingers holding the mouse trembled slightly.

Testa's ranking.

The first prediction was 26th.

"Actually…"

Allfans typed the text with trembling hands.

Sweet.

[Bad feelings / testa ? 18th]

"…!!"

– Wow crazy 8 steps up

It was a tremendous result.

-This is my first time seeing a prediction go so wrong.

-Is it crazy to be in 18th place even though it's a re-entry lol?

-It's awesome really.

-Ohhhhhh

-Sales and streaming ratio is good

The fan left the comment without even being able to breathe.

-It's a new record. I'm looking forward to the next activity.

-We surpassed the black hole record wow!

Even people who weren't fans were excited and left comments.

Reverse driving is fun.

Moreover the uniqueness of the situation made people more interested making people curious about the ending like a sports or drama narrative.

Immediately reactions were coming from people around him!

-Hey congratulations haha @mangmang_15_q

When she saw that a friend from school who knew she was a fan had tagged her account she smiled with joy and sent a DM.

– Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha I love it

Enjoy yourselves haha Have a great week. How about a commemorative photo shoot? If you want to do the same thing I'll go with you haha.

That's next week haha I have to study.

ㄴㅠㅠOki-Oki But it's a pity. Normally it's better to go for something like this as a souvenir when the timing is right.

"…"

When I read my friend's reply I felt something strange.

When the timing is right?

"ah."

She read the reply again and realized.

"You seem to think your ranking will drop next week…"

There was an innocuous premise behind telling people not to miss this week when they will shine the brightest and have the best results.

However just because there is no malice doesn't mean you won't be offended.

The ranking could go up even higher!

'What is Testa? It is receiving a great response from the public… '

She began searching furiously again.

Billboard score reflects Billboard total maintenance ranking…

And I found out.

-K-pop is usually promoted by the fandom haha. Even if you get popular picks there is a barrier to entry for non-English songs that won't last long.

-If you're really lucky you can break through and last a long time but this is a matter of luck rather than skill so don't expect much.

"…"

-Then is there any way to maintain the ranking? ㅠㅠ

Well if fans keep buying a lot it will be maintained. What makes it easier is releasing remixes.

Remix.

So what I'm saying is that Testa may release more remixes and somehow move up the rankings…

'Then I think I'll get criticized.'

Isn't Testa currently thriving with 'awesome remix activities'?

'Even if it's a remix it's possible because there's a fandom' and any room for good comments has already been blocked by that image!

I had an ominous intuition that the moment I released a remix just for the sake of getting good grades my momentum could suddenly collapse.

She planned to support Testa no matter what choice he made but she was starting to feel like this might be a bit difficult.

“after…”

Pan sighed for a moment then suddenly shook his head.

“No this is a good thing!”

There is no need to worry about maintaining your ranking or anything!

‘Let’s see Testana!’

For a while don’t look into communities or other places like that too much and just live on fan accounts.

She decided to just enjoy the fun rice cakes Testa gave her.

This was her mental management method as she was an all-fan of Testa since her eventful days.

‘Okay… Well I have to watch the swimming show with Cheongwoo and Ahyeon again!’

But next week.

[Bad feelings / testa ? 9th]

“…?!”

The ranking actually went up.

And that’s quite… no very high!!

-Crazy single digits

-What is this?

-Can this be maintained through streaming?

“Wow how is this!?”

crazy!

She was about to say anything and scream with joy but soon came to her senses and scanned the comments. I really wanted to know why!

And soon we discover something like a clue.

-Radio air supports it… huh.

Radio Air?

I immediately searched and found related information. It was a WeTube video of a music critic.

[Billboard’s Airplay score.]

[This is a score given based on how much the song was played on American radio. In Korea if we were to consider something as similar as possible it would be the broadcast scores of music broadcasts.]

ah!

[American radios tend to play music with quite conservative tastes. As a result it is difficult to score points on radio with unfamiliar genre languages. […]

‘…! I see.’

There is also a reason why it is difficult to maintain a ranking on the charts for a long time. She nodded.

but.

-The Testa Air score is pretty good?

This time her idol was an exception.

The air score has been secured to some extent. How was that possible?

‘Why the exception… ’

After thinking for a moment she suddenly realized something.

“Limestone!!”

A major American company used Testa’s songs as OSTs for their rides!

‘Isn’t their Dreamland a very familiar amusement park there!?’

Moreover the theme park was a place of dreams and fantasy. Then non-English lyrics will be accepted as a concept and preconceptions and burdens will disappear.

It was an image effect.

As it is chosen by the public its popularity is reflected in its radio play.

“and.”

The fan felt a little excited.

Although I couldn’t completely deduce everything I was able to figure it out just from clues.

Testa chose its partner Limestone as a point of connection with the English-speaking public and created a sense of familiarity that could easily be played on the radio.

A similar trend was probably seen in the OST of the Limestone movie but now the song itself is several times more powerful than that and is starting to be visible.

-This is it hahaha

-The streaming score continues to rise. Since this is played on the radio the influx will likely continue.

-Music sales aren't slowing down either. I'm crazy. This is my first time seeing such a balance.

-Wow the Testa remix activity was really extreme but the results were absolutely standard… It's strange in a good way.

In this way Testa succeeded in turning around once more in the second week of remix activities.

Very impressive.

"and…"

Allfan swallowed his saliva and put down the mouse.

It was the introduction of a great summer season that will come to mind even when she looks back on her history.

* * *

"Hola!"

Cha Yu-jin walked cheerfully.

After briefly exchanging greetings with the hotelier I met in the hallway I arrived at the last room in the hallway with steady steps and entered my card key.

And when you open the door.

"Heeeey! "I'm here!"

Inside the suite viewing was already in full swing.

It was an English interview medium where Testa had appeared just before.

[Cha Yujin: Thank you for your love and support! We will continue to do what we want to do so please look forward to it.]

Cha Yu-jin grinned as she watched herself appear on the connected smart TV.

The team tradition of staying in the same room once a week when doing overseas schedules was still maintained well.

The members welcome us warmly.

“Eugene is late! Come quickly~”

“Sit down and watch TV… Um but what is that in your hand?”

“I brought this!”

Cha Yu-jin raised her hand. What he was holding heavily in one hand was a rather decent-looking bottle of champagne.

It was to celebrate the team’s activities which are showing an insane upward trend.

I can’t believe this method really works!

-It’s either Mo or Do but I think Mo is more likely to come out. Walk.

-I have a question. What is mo?

-…

Cha Yu-jin who eagerly went into the complicated rules of Yutnori and happily shouted OK to the remix activity grinned.

[I know something with bubbles is perfect for days like this.]

“Oh~”

He thought it was secretly funny that the team understood all his metaphorical words and clapped as they passed the champagne.

It was clear that my ears had been opened because I had done so many interviews in English this time.

-TeSTAR!

Explosive flashes and overflowing questions.

Even the number of questions became more diverse and the quality improved.

As a result even his dear artist friends now understand English quite well!

‘I’ll try to persuade you to use Spanish.’

He entered the living room with a whistle envisioning a beautiful future with his teammates.

Gossip news was being aired following their just-concluded interview video.

[Testa: The Billboard comeback story of an undefinable KPOP artist!]

hmm. That’s impressive.

Cha Yu-jin took the champagne and cheese cookies and shrugged.

[I never thought there would come a day in my life when I would be ranked on the Billboard Hot 100 on one hand.]

“Wasn’t your goal only to be a K-pop singer?”

“that’s right. Billboard is not my goal. But this feels good!”

“Of course～”

Champagne clashes. Cha Yu-jin chuckled and sat down on the floor with her back on the sofa.

okay. It felt good.

The leader's words did not dispel it but he regained some of his composure.

"VTIC seniors once topped the Billboard Hot 100 right?"

"yes."

It was mainly due to the overwhelming fandom that it achieved first place but in some ways it was an even more incredible record.

'It's a declaration that there are so many people who spend money.'

Park Moon-dae nodded thinking so and Cha Yu-jin who saw that also shrugged her shoulders.

'Well he must be thinking something as cool as it is cruel.'

It was correct.

"But we already won the one-week streaming record."

"omg."

"Really…?"

"yes."

Testa who was huddled together and putting his head down seemed excited for a moment when he saw the record but soon regained his professional composure.

"But don't expect too much. Let's not get dragged around. "You just do what you do."

"Of course."

Of course Plan B has also been completed in preparation for enlistment this year.

However… Cha Yu-jin thought.

‘I have a good feeling for some reason.’

And his instincts were always right.

“We’ll see how far we can go.”

* * *

Over the Pacific Ocean.

“hmm.”

Cheongryeo sat on the private plane and looked out the window.

The world above the clouds was blue and clear.

Of course it wasn’t worth looking at for long.

“Kong.”

[king!]

Across from him was a tablet PC that was connected to calls with his family.

Maybe he’s gotten used to video calls now but the dog on the screen recognizes him just by sight and hearing.

‘The sense of smell is probably the most important for canine cognition.’

Is it the nature of animals to develop different functions depending on the situation they are in?

Just like his rival.

“I’ll be back soon.”

[Wooow…]

The video call was soon cut off.

Cheongryeo rested her chin and stared.

‘How far will we go?’

The mercilessly hot summer was reaching its peak.

Chapter 634

On the rise. High-altitude march.

This is when a celebrity suddenly becomes popular. If I'm riding on that momentum there's no way I wouldn't know.

First of all contact starts pouring in.

[Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: Brother! My heart is racing after watching the news these days so I'm contacting you haha]

[T-holic Ha Jin-tae: Oh congratulations to our Testa friends hahaha this is how a Billboard singer appears]

[Golden Age Ha Il-jun: Congratulations on Testa I envy you you're so cool Moon Dae-ya]

[Miri Nae Park Min-ha: Thank you senior for being considerate of our schedules including entertainment during this comeback. I will cheer you on until the end of your activities. Thank you!]

Even if it is not specifically for the purpose of managing personal connections if an acquaintance in the industry is doing exceptionally well don't you get in touch at least out of curiosity?

It was exactly that kind of situation.

Testa's career which was already going well is showing a remarkable upward trend.

As if the overseas career that had been built up all at once exploded it covered the Internet and music sites for a few days.

"I think this is the first time since <Azusa> that I have contacted my relatives so frequently…"

“Me too.”

“Everyone… do you know who Sejin received a call from?”

“Who is it?”

“Don’t be surprised. “You mean the disbanded senior Jairop?”

“oh my god.”

“…That’s great in a different way.”

Anyway this is a situation where if you meet someone across the street you will get a call to congratulate or ask how you are doing.

The grades at this time where people at the company are talking about who received the most calls…

[Bad feelings / testa ? 4th place]

Just before the third week of remix activities Testa ranked in the top five.

“Gosh…”

“Let’s pray.”

Of course the number of places calling has also increased. And the more popular places you appear the more exposure your stage and songs will have and the more demand you can attract.

It’s quite fun to choose which remix to go with depending on the nature of the broadcast program.

“Well I guess I didn’t have to participate in that swimming show.”

“It’s summer for sexy concept activities. “Isn’t that why you tried wearing a rash guard?”

When Bae Se-jin remarks that it is not for him to wear the two actors look at each other and laugh.

And the voices of the staff.

“You have to go right now!”

“Achacha yes!”

We finally finished waiting and ran out to the backstage. Before that I didn’t forget to upload photos to SNS and take behind-the-scenes photos.

“Isn’t there a difference of opinion in foreign countries that we have so many piercings?”

“They say it’s cool because it’s like death metal.”

“…”

It seems like this is the season where you can really do anything.

I inspected today’s outfit by touching the replica piercings around my mouth and earlobes that were not actually pierced. It’s a bit sticky.

“Hyung you’re cool! “Don’t worry.”

“Are you coming?”

When waiting under the stage like this there is always a strange sense of tension excitement and anticipation floating around among the members.

Even if the way we feel nervous or how we deal with it has changed to become lighter this is still the same.

It may be because I still feel the same way.

Liu Chengwu looked back at me.

“It feels new but.”

A small smile spreads.

“The stage is fun.”

“…”

I tapped the guy on the shoulder.

“It seems so.”

“haha.”

Since we have committed something there is always a burden to live up to expectations.

However people who feel more fun than the burden will be able to continue working.

That’s how we’ve been spending 7 years.

“Wow look at Chungwoo’s shoulder. Eugene come here~ Let’s stick together.”

“My shoulders are bigger!”

At the end of the fighting voices a sign came out and we ran out of the open stage.

Cheers rang out.

This is the 3rd week of activity.

The first predictions for that week’s Billboard rankings were made.

* * *

The only sounds inside the hotel suite were the sounds of breathing and moving hands.

Wheeze.

Static white noise.

In it Ryu Cheong-woo moved his smartphone.

Even though the schedule was over the members who were sitting on the sofa without even removing their makeup froze in silence for a moment and waited for their mouths to open.

Next moment.

“No. 1.”

“…!”

“This is… second place.”

1st place. 2nd place. 1st place 1st place. 2nd place 2nd place…

In silence ranking predictions continue to emerge.

“…”

The gaze returned to me.

I grabbed the smartphone held out by Liu Chengwu and reviewed the score prediction method.

After another stinging silence… I opened my mouth.

“I’m not sure but yes. “There is ample possibility.”

“…then?”

I grinned.

“We can be first.”

“…!!”

“Yeaaaaah!”

“crazy!”

In an instant the room heated up with excitement and exclamations.

It was an incredible feat achieved after releasing a remix and turning things around. I also handed the smartphone back to Ryu Chengwu and smiled.

At that time Big Sejin suddenly sat down on the sofa.

“…!”

“are you okay??”

“huh? huh.”

Big Sejin put his face on his hands.

“It’s just… I don’t believe it for some reason.”

“…”

“why.”

In response to my question the sound of someone muttering in a somewhat absent-minded manner resonates throughout the room.

“I… well I guess I didn’t expect it to turn out this well. No I should say I couldn’t do it…”

The room suddenly became quiet again.

Bae Se-jin answered as if throwing a question.

“…You said that every time you take a test everything will be fine. “You said you should ride the billboard too.”

“Ah that’s it… It’s the impression I felt at the time and it’s a fighting spirit~ It’s exactly what I needed to do! “Something like that.”

Keun Se-jin laughed as if he had lost his breath then cleared his throat and adjusted his tone.

“It’s just… I didn’t want anything like this in my life. “It’s like winning the grand prize in Korea and taking first place abroad…”

“…”

“Also we just got caught up in something strange and ended up living a different life right? So if you look at it objectively…”

“If you look at it objectively?”

After a moment of silence.

“Well what about Sejin’s stardom as an idol? haha.”

He glossed it over and passed it off as a joke but I knew what he was talking about.

‘…He didn’t think his level was this good.’

That guy who always wanted to become an idol had a cruelly cold standard when it came to reality despite his dreams.

So there is a high probability that you made your own judgment.

‘Oh I guess I’m the kind of person who can achieve this level’… something like that.

Still it's hard to believe that you can push yourself to the limit without giving up.

And the guy who had seen incredible results was now speaking quietly and with a slightly trembling voice.

"Thank you so much our members. "Thank you for testing it for a long time."

-We'll be fine like this right?

7th year.

Those things he said from the beginning of his debut.

When I think back on the words of the guy who encouraged team activities they felt particularly different from my usual jokes.

And it seems I wasn't the only one who noticed that.

"Oh no! Sejin did a good job…!"

"…!"

"you're right!"

I also added one thing.

"Don't make me repeat the obvious again."

"…"

Big Sejin's mouth smiled thinly. His face was still covered with both hands.

He was a strange and foolish guy.

The moment you think like that.

“But… I think I understand your gratitude. “Me too… because it’s similar.”

Another idiot came out again.

I turned my head.

Sun Ah-hyun who made eye contact spoke softly while blushing.

“I just wanted to keep dancing rather than wanting to become a singer.”

Sun Ah-hyun who chose a place to escape instead of the dance industry for various reasons slowly spoke.

“I thought it was a position I deserved because I was inferior to the members… Of course I still think the group is so good that it is too much for me…!”

“That would be worse for me. “I wanted to act not on stage.”

Bae Se-jin who answered without hesitation cleared his throat and glanced down.

“Besides… I was ridiculously less skilled than you all.”

“Hey it wasn’t that bad.”

“Not at all now.”

“No it’s still like that.”

The guy added in a firm tone.

“But I’m not ashamed of myself anymore.”

This time he didn’t respond with a teasing exclamation. Instead a faint smile spread among the members.

Liu Chengwu also smiled and opened his mouth.

“This is my second challenge so it’s not a dream I’ve had since I was young. Um… yeah. “If you think about it that way I never thought I would come this far.”

Cha Yu-jin spoke with clear eyes.

“I knew.”

“hey.”

How clumsy?

As the members chuckled at Eugene Ignacio Cha’s remark that he had no dream of being on the billboard until just last week the guy naturally grumbled.

“It means I knew our team would do well! It’s not necessarily about the billboard. [I just believed that we would do well in any field.]”

Okay I got it.

[I don’t trust frames made by someone else.]

frame.

Testa is strong only in Korea.

Throughout our activities since our debut we have always heard that overseas are weaker than domestic.

The idea that the gap will never be bridged has already become the default among the public and fans.

And the thing that turns it around is… Okay there’s more to it than just grades.

“Success in the English-speaking world is not more valuable than

performance elsewhere but it is a great joy to have achieved success in the huge music market.”

Raebin Kim added in a slightly tearful voice.

“Despite the many ups and downs… I would like to take this opportunity to thank you once again for believing in and trusting my producing…”

“Ravin’s acceptance speech was perfect?”

“huh. “It feels like my survival debut.”

Even though they spoke in a teasing way the members held hands with Raebin Kim or looked at him and smiled.

I also raised one arm.

“It was a lot of hard work.”

Turn and turn. standing here

And the gaze returns to the one person who did not express his feelings.

“…”

Me.

I slowly looked around at them and remembered. my past.

“I originally filmed kids like you performing on stage.”

“…”

“It’s better to be in between… thank you.”

“…!”

The day will come when I will not grit my teeth to succeed by somehow changing the shitty surroundings but rather be grateful for my surroundings.

Well… if you had told me this back in college I would have told you to stop fucking around.

'You really don't know life.'

"Then if you could go back in time and choose just one person among us who would it be?"

"I must have filmed everything."

Because the unit price would have been okay.

I was a datapal not a homma.

But before I could say anything I was met with strong criticism telling me not to avoid the question.

"Choose just one!"

These guys.

But it soon turns into laughter.

"It's all a joke. "Um just… we're really grateful bro."

"…"

"Let's become idols together."

I nodded quietly.

"We all thank each other!"

"That's good."

The guys lined up like penguins and started patting each other on the back.

Since this was happening in the middle of a hotel room not on a broadcast or backstage there were some guys who were sniffling strangely even though it couldn't be that funny.

"Ah are we already too emotional? "What if I don't win first place like this?"

"doesn't care. "No matter what the numbers are it doesn't change the fact that we did well."

"…That's right."

They still gather together like penguins and talk about the current situation.

"What will the trend be like in the future?"

"It continues to rise."

Nowadays it is difficult to find stories like 'remixes are so bad' anywhere.

Not only did both remixes receive meaningful responses but the song itself became so famous that factions were divided and fought over which one they preferred.

"Even our original songs have rebounded a lot."

"Really? "It's amazing!"

As a song rises in ranking and becomes more famous more people listen to it and more confusion arises.

As a result thanks to people trying to choose a third option with the tree frog symbol the number of people listening to the original song has increased.

“Well this might be a difficult method to use again later.”

“Of course.”

As Liu Chengwu said it is a special situation that is very difficult to schematize.

“First of all the song must be good and all three versions must be well-known. “At the same time you shouldn’t get bored or lose interest because you’re exposed too much to the same song.”

“In the end it wouldn’t be possible without Ravin.”

“…?”

“yes.”

“…??”

Raebin Kim glances back at his teammates who are patting his head. Funny guy.

“And the College of Arts did a good job timing its activities.”

“That was decided after discussion.”

I just tried to extract the maximum value that could be achieved under two conditions: the remix summation method and the collaboration with Limestone.

However after Kim Rae-bin I only received countless showers of hands on my shoulders and head.

“I heard you did well.”

“Anyway be uncharacteristically humble Mundaemundae.”

…I’ll bear with you this time.

“Let’s work without regrets. Don’t be too obsessed with the numbers themselves. But I’m proud.”

“We also do a lot of activities that our fans will enjoy.”

“of course!”

That day we laid out our blankets together in the hotel’s living room and slept as if we were sleeping together.

“It reminds me of Azusa.”

“huh.”

Is it because the story of that time came out while making fun of Kim Rae-bin?

The night before the finals.

A few years ago when we fell asleep together in the dormitory without being sure who would debut flashed through my mind.

I heard a quiet voice from the seat next to me.

“Mundaemun University. “I said that regardless of the outcome…”

“…”

“Still I hope the results are good.”

I only answered with my mouth.

okay.

That summer.

Testa ranked first on the Billboard Hot 100.

Chapter 635

Summer was hot.

-No. 1 in testa

-and

-Look at the rankings now.

-No. 1 crazy hot bag

-200 degrees It must have turned while traveling in reverse.

The news of #1 spread like wildfire.

As the additional remix activities entered their 4th week Testa naturally reduced the number of broadcasts but the name value of the places where they appeared improved endlessly.

Moreover Testa and their remix songs were mentioned here and there even though they did not appear on the show.

-Don't secret agents need cool cars? Car companies that suddenly started doing business through SNS haha (this is a story about Testa)

– These days in a blindfolded way a Testa costume comes out for every viral story.

-A piercing company came up with the same in-ear concept and then posted an apology lol.

Testa itself became a viral tool.

The Internet was more excited than they were about this situation

which did not just gain attention but made them a topic themselves.

To put it bluntly it was sexual harassment.

I can't believe it came in first place with scores that were second to none in all categories that evaluate music sales streaming radio air and more!

-A song has suddenly become a meme before but isn't this the first time something like this has happened?

-Standard performance like that of a local singer;;

-All English articles are very favorable.

Amidst all the reactions soaring rankings and recognition…

"There are no weaknesses."

Ryu Seo-jin the twin home of Park Moon-dae and Lee Se-jin definitely admitted it.

Testa eventually broke through his prime.

The performance is good both overseas and domestically and as if meeting these heavenly conditions wasn't enough it also achieved a balance between fandom and popularity.

"The activity itself went well…"

The song the stage and even the singer.

All three elements matched. It was as if I had climbed through the final ceiling of a grade that seemed like there was no room to climb further.

A performance that deviates from the norm like this is bound to stand out and attract attention even if you are not interested in it.

Even more so for those who have been watching from the beginning.

-It will be difficult to film entertainment shows together now.

I remembered what my older sister said.

That has been the common sentiment of those who previously worked with Testa.

Even though he says he regrets it he subtly shows off his connections.

He also seemed a bit proud of his pioneering plan that turned out to be a huge hit in investment.

and…

-Well they were kids who could do anything.

A strange feeling of support.

Twin Homma twisted the corner of his mouth.

‘Before debut there were members who tried to kill me with evil stories.’

But funny enough she also understood that psychology to some extent.

Twin Homma saw a video of Testa playing before her eyes.

Testa still regularly uploads behind-the-scenes and personal videos to his channel and social media.

[ha ha ha!]

[I can’t draw!]

A picture drawn with a chocolate pen was seen on the shaky screen as if it had been taken by an individual member with a smartphone.

Animals symbolizing Testa are drawn with great care on the border of the whipped cream cake.

[Wow we did a good job decorating this commemorative cake.]

[that's right. The cake made by Moon Dae-hyung is delicious but the picture is strange.]

[Eujin is brave. That's what I said to the snack ticket holder…]

[(!!!!!)]

[Noooo!! cancellation! Cancel! Moon Dae is good at drawing!]

[This is my first time seeing Cha Yu-jin this desperate.]

[ha ha ha!]

While everyday jokes and laughter are exchanged large hands are busy writing letters with small chocolate pens.

The letters are completed on top of the whipped cream.

The phrase is… 'I love you again this year'.

[Ta-da!]

[Ah ah don't throw it in my face! Please protect our Testa Animals!]

[Be careful!]

The video was filmed on June 18th.

This was a video of them giggling and celebrating their debut date in a small way this year.

Ryu Cheong-woo who was on hiatus at the time was also occasionally caught on screen sitting quietly in the corner with a smile. It was clear

that he had timed it well by going to Ryu Cheng-wu.

[Shall we all make a wish together?]

[Good!]

It's consistent.

However the comments on this video were filled with comments in foreign languages more than any other time during the activity.

This was a characteristic of recently uploaded Testa content.

"…"

Twin Homma thought.

To be honest if you want to see it often in Korea it's not a situation you'd particularly welcome.

'I don't get to see you often.'

Not only has the value of the name increased overseas but its status has also changed.

It was obvious that if it became popular to this extent it would stop appearing on most programs in order to reduce image consumption and increase its price.

Even if they want to the company will somehow persuade them to do so.

'The annual plan has definitely changed.'

It may be good for them but in the long run isn't it a disappointing direction for domestic fans?

Anyway even before Testa was a first-team team that no one could refute in Korea and they were guys who would try to do something

among themselves even after serving in the military.

‘I wouldn’t have gotten into trouble just because of my grades… ’

In that case it would have been better for existing fans if this album had not been released at the same time as VTIC for no reason but had continued as is while maintaining the reputation of being ‘like the first team’…

[Um… wish.]

On the screen Liu Chengwu quietly looks at the cake and speaks.

[It’s a big performance soon. I hope everyone stays safe and can put on as good a performance as they want.]

“…”

[Let’s do whatever we want without regrets.]

Don’t you already know the result of that wish?

I knew that I had finally reached the conclusion that I had achieved with the consistent sincerity effort and abilities I had accumulated so far.

Testa’s daily life in that state was just… there was something that made people feel overwhelmed.

[Happy Birthday Testa!]

Laughter and cake were passed around along with pollen firecrackers.

[Wow!]

[Everything jumped out!]

[Oh if this (cream) gets on your face you have to wipe it thoroughly.]

[Sigh… I bite you tightly.]

[sigh]

[Hahahaha!]

Still looking at the same testa as always.

If you look at the video of Lee Se-jin reacting among himself in real time after finally hearing the news of #1 on the Billboard.

-thank you. Thank you so much…

That scene just makes me feel good.

Even yourself.

'It's really funny.'

Twin Homma snorted and pressed his forehead.

Whether or not other people's lives are going well beyond the screen it has such an impact on a person's mood. This is why idol fandom seemed so irrational and funny.

And yet he has no intention of quitting.

"Let's make corrections."

[2X0723 Stage #Lee Se-jin #Park Moon-dae]

Twin Homma divided the pre-purchased fancam data into neat and attractive cuts and uploaded the two people he was rooting for.

It was a time when my heart which had been feeling unnecessarily pounding as I worked repeatedly gradually calmed down.

One quote caught my eye.

Tiring.

-The person who always takes good pictures of the door… (crying emoticon)

That was the private account of Named Homma's Sadam Yong who had been taking pictures of Park Moon-dae who had been coming across the timeline frequently since his debut.

Originally even though we were in the same home the tone was so different that I couldn't understand it so I didn't like him at all.

"…"

She silently clicked 'Like' on the post using her chat account.

It felt like it would be okay for now.

'It's just timing.'

Of course as many new foreigners have joined the fandom new incidents and accidents will surely occur causing stomachache and irritation.

But until then she decided to enjoy this atmosphere of harmony and success.

It is the time of fruit.

She leisurely scrolled through social media looking at the atmosphere of the domestic fandom that had surprisingly grown closer to each other and the old fans kindly providing information to new overseas fans.

Then an unexpected thought occurred to me so I tried contacting my junior.

To Data Pal who was famous for taking good pictures.

-Ryu Geon-woo are you taking a tester these days too? If there are any leftovers from what I took before please let me know.

-I will give you the best price.

He was a guy who had always had an extraordinary eye for idols so it wasn't strange that he had put it down after seeing the popularity of idols.

And even though the KakaoTalk message I sent was clearly read the reply came only after some time had passed.

-sorry. I've been busy lately so I haven't been able to take many pictures.

"lie."

On my way home from work I clearly saw him wearing a suit and carrying a bag to the awards ceremony.

But before I could find out who typed more and how much more the next message arrived.

-Testa is still rooting for you.

"…"

I never thought I would see this bloodless tearless Danga ghost saying that he supports an idol.

'I wonder if time has passed or if this is the time for Testa to really do something.'

…Or maybe you've misunderstood this junior since college.

Anyway she responded too.

-okay. how are you.

It was a very strange season.

Feeling relieved she moved the mouse and looked at SNS again.

-I love Testa. Please give me lots of photos. (Heart emoticon)

Clumsy Korean letters.

‘Inflow of foreigners… ’

I would like to directly quantify this and check it…

‘for a moment.’

She stopped using social media when a thought suddenly occurred to her.

And instead I went to a site that counted album sales.

The additional album sales during this period were the clearest indicator of a significant influx of light fans just before becoming core.

‘In the age of streaming buying an album shows the possibility of spending money.’

So if you look at Testa’s sales figures now…

[Sales: 79627]

“…!”

Amazing numbers were recorded.

Almost 80000 copies. It is close to the daily figure for the initial release date of most groups.

Since the initial screening was already over it seemed like not many people were paying attention but…

‘no way.’

Twin Homma’s hands quickly turned the screen using the shortcut keys on the keyboard.

Then the data of the two groups whose release times differed by a few days were downloaded into Excel a date correction value was applied and the data were sorted.

The first place I saw was Chodong.

This is the first week since release.

[VTIC | Non-Cryptid (regular) | 2931713]

[TeSTAR | Badtime (regular) | 2083375]

It was a damn difference.

‘Fuck you.’

Even when I watched it again I cursed.

I didn’t know it at the time but it was revealed that during Testa’s initial launch two or three overseas group purchases were delayed due to delivery and computer problems resulting in losses.

It was too late to raise suspicions because they were focused on selling more than 2 million copies.

‘Then I wondered what to do.’

The initial release has already ended and including that the difference was close to 700000 copies.

Twin Homma wiggled his eyebrows and turned the pages.

Swish.

After the difference of a few hundred thousand copies in the initial release the sales volume of the two each day seemed similar but in fact VTIC was slightly superior.

But at some point Testa's sales began to rise.

[VTIC | 12721]

[TeSTAR | 20274]

It was when Testa's Glastonbury performance broke out.

'From here meaningful inflow began to emerge… '

Still it wasn't a huge difference. It's just an indirect reflection of topicality.

'There was some reaction when the attraction came out.'

However in July Testa's momentum which had been going up and down like that suddenly started to soar.

It's just as we enter summer.

[TeSTAR | 45261]

[TeSTAR | 81563]

[TeSTAR | 50171]

[TeSTAR | 62872]

After starting remix activities Testa's album sales began to rise again.

'The graph went right through.'

Because remix songs and concept photos were continuously updated on the existing album USB people who were attracted to the remix

concept ended up buying the existing album…

‘They even sold it as a set with coordinating goods so you could decorate the USB with the remix concept.’

Even existing fans who had money in their bank accounts bought one or two more tickets purely out of impulse.

But no one cared about album sales. Because the initial period is over anyway. Because it’s meaningless.

But now.

If you visually check the accumulated album sales…

[TeSTAR | Badtime (regular) | 3428611]

[VTIC | Non-Cryptid (regular) | 3387942]

“…”

The results were reversed.

Twin Homma quietly put down the mouse with trembling hands.

A long season of simultaneous releases.

-The album was taken by VTIC and the sound source was taken by Testa.

Contrary to the thoughts of those who came to that conclusion in just 15 days Testa who changed the field by racing fiercely throughout the long summer refuted that statement.

Testa won in the end.

Chapter 636

Now everyone knows.

July this year could easily be called Testa Month.

Amazing global music performance.

In addition when Testa's crazy total album sales became known as the album sales continued to skyrocket there was a stir as people asked 'How much global inflow is there?'

Of course it's not like there were things that domestic fans would be disappointed with but…

-The kids speak English so well…

□Kkkk

Even though I thought of myself as having no conscience I couldn't help it.

For the past few years since their debut Testa has almost always been active mainly in Korea so they have already gotten used to it.

The remix music show activity that was only given for one week has already disappeared like cotton candy washed in water by a raccoon…

-You made us like this Testa take responsibility.

Even though he was complaining happily everyone actually knew. It would be difficult to film new content right away during such a busy time.

No coming to Korea itself will be difficult.

'If I miss the schedule a little more and take a break I'll be able to film Jacon anywhere.'

However there was a belief that there would be a plan and that things would not go haywire so domestic fans were patient and enjoying this period in their own way.

But mid-August.

[Testa Arrival Airport Live]

-Eh

Suddenly a live preview appeared in the media.

This live preview which initially started with one media outlet spread rapidly and eventually began to be featured on every entertainment news channel.

-Testa will be arriving tomorrow morning?

-crazy

-Why are you entering the country?

-I guess this is a public schedule as if it was announced to reporters.

-Do you think they didn't announce it early because they were afraid there would be too many people?

Still some fans had already headed to the airport.

And since the number of fans was already unusual the crowds were expected even if only a few of them showed up.

-Wow this place is already busy.

At the early morning weekday airport which was quiet due to the commotion people began to line up beyond the fence forming an unseasonably long line.

Thanks to this when the live show was turned on the crowd was visible before the tester.

-It seems like even Muggles went there but stopped when they heard a celebrity was coming.

-Wow but a lot of people went in a short period of time in the early morning.

-I'm worried because I think a lot of people went to Cheoksuni or Sasaeng Homma…

People watching the live waited for Testa to appear even though they were whispering with some concerns.

Due to the change in status over the past few weeks a strange sense of curiosity anticipation and longing had dominated the atmosphere.

-You guys are finally coming to Korea.

-I missed you.

Finally after about 20 minutes.

First shouts and exclamations began to be heard on the screen.

-omg

-Oh it’s here.

-I guess he’s coming in.

_ ㄷㄱㄷㄱㄷㄱ

At the open gate a tall man wearing a mask came out through the door carrying a suitcase like a trinket.

It was Ryu Cheng-wu wearing light jeans.

-Ouch

-Ah is your form crazy?

-How do you take care of your body?

Starting with him the members passed through the gate one by one and began entering the airport.

-It’s Ahyeon.

-In this mid-summer knitwear is definitely Sun Ah-hyun haha.

-Oh I really like the dyed hair.

-Mundae ㅠㅠㅠㅠI love you Mundae really.

-Lee Se-jin’s black training suit looks really good so I’m a little embarrassed.

Most of them were cotton or jeans with a good fit and a basic t-shirt

but the fun was that each member had a different look depending on their characteristics.

And the most surprising thing is that viewers recognize each personality.

-Jonjal

-Wow everyone look at your height.

– Only Bae Se-jin is dum-dum haha. He goes back and forth filming a movie so he's used to returning home.

-Kim Rae-bin who never loses Gao and fashion anytime anywhere. Remember him. He is a real idol.

Anyway the sight of Testa standing side by side in front of the fence for a moment gave me a strange feeling.

It's been a while since I saw 'Testa wearing comfortable civilian clothes in Korea.'

-Nice to meet you guys.

A smiling face was faintly reflected above and below the outline of the mask.

The members greeted reporters a few times and even spent some time waving to fans.

But after just a few seconds it started to move busily again.

-run

-
Hmmkkk

-ㅠㅠIt's a shame.

Even though people were clamoring that they wanted to watch it a little longer they were convinced that there was nothing they could do because of safety issues.

Still I thought it was a little cute.

Even though they entered the country cautiously the sight of them waving to fans was still friendly and pleasant.

-I guess the kids were excited and told the media that they were coming for the first time in a while right? Haha.

* * *

"no…"

"We're in big trouble."

I tried to sneak in but there were more reporters than ever at the airport.

-here! here!

– Mr. Cheongwoo! Mr. Ryu Cheong-woo!!

-Park Moon-dae!

"Let's go carefully."

"huh."

The airport was filled to the brim with shutter sounds and flash eye-contact photos with members calling out their names at the top of their lungs.

'When we arrived at the accommodation we were going to turn on the live broadcast by ourselves.'

My words are all leaked.

If the company had not taken an emergency response after receiving reports of the airport situation on the plane it would have been a big problem.

If we weren't careful the article would have been published as "Is the airport photo safety issue okay?" rather than "Testa's return to Korea."

"wow."

After we got out and got into the car nodding our heads like crazy several of the members even wiped off their cold sweat.

"No I didn't even announce it…"

"I'm curious how you found out the information."

Who would it be? A company employee who spoke out must have solved it.

'It's a situation that makes sense.'

Thanks to us the work had doubled or tripled and there was no way the crackdown could have been done properly while working overtime.

Thanks to this the company seems to be busy recruiting new employees.

'It looks like he's making enough money for that… '

It has been a long time since I recovered the investment I made in the company.

'I'm going to have to put that back in the car.'

Shouldn't it be time to leave room for capital to move around?

I thought in a stream of consciousness then wiped my forehead and looked outside. The data seller who was trying to get the photos from the window was being stopped by the security guard.

‘I don’t know how to give up.’

Thanks to that the car just started.

“oh my.”

“Oh there are fans over there too.”

Keun Se-jin who was disappointed that he could not open the window and greet his fans gathered the members together to take a few selfies and even uploaded them to social media.

After that everyone sat down on the car seats.

“Hey~ It’s been a while since I was in Korea.”

“really.”

It was a proper golden return.

“We have to eat kimchi pizza sweet and sour pork.”

“That’s amazing Eugene.”

“You too are Korean.”

The faces of the guys who were bickering about where they came up with such a menu selection showed joy that went beyond fatigue.

At this moment Testa’s name is currently ranked #1 on the Billboard Hot 100 chart. It was a feat achieved for two weeks in a row.

It is already predicted that he will definitely be in the top 5 next week.

“Still I like the house.”

“huh.”

The members seemed to actually feel it as they returned to their dorm after a long time.

The realization that we are now doing something ridiculous.

“…What should I say when I was working at a hotel… It felt like I was dreaming or traveling.”

“Does it feel a bit unusual?”

“…! “That’s right!”

However even when I returned to my daily life my achievements this time did not disappear.

It seemed like he really realized that.

“and.”

After unpacking their belongings in their own rooms the guys gathered around looked at each other in silence and then grinned.

“Actually… I thought it would be a bit burdensome and scary once it felt real.”

“I thought?”

“…It’s actually more daunting~?”

“Ohhhh!”

The members laughed and gave high fives.

I’d be lying if I said I didn’t feel pressured by the thought ‘Is this going

well?' but I think we all have the same mindset of trying to enjoy the situation.

It was a good attitude.

"The broadcast… ah it's on now!"

"Luvuer! We're in Korea! Here's the accommodation!"

"Hi!"

And the guys who had turned on the live broadcast waved their hands wildly and proceeded with their own broadcast and I joined them.

"I guess I'll have to cut my hair soon right?… yes? "You want me to have long hair?"

"Uh huh huh!"

"I will accept your vote."

It was a time of relaxation for the first time in a long time.

It's not that I was particularly nervous because I was overseas but it felt a bit heavy to have to keep appealing to people who don't know us well.

Of course I didn't come to Korea just to hang out and make up my mind.

'It's time to get ready.'

After the live ended after endless goodbyes Big Sejin grinned.

"Ah I need to focus on my original intention right?"

"Of course."

“You have to practice where you used to be to become more efficient.”

New tour.

This was a return trip to prepare for the start of this year’s concert.

“And we need to properly promote our concert in Korea.”

I also caught a domestic entertainment show for the golden return.

* * *

“What is this Testa!”

“In this shabby place the ongoing legend Globot Hotstar Space Star!?”

Usually it is considered a national rule that only one or two members appear in entertainment shows with a format but if the show goes outside the standard anything is possible.

“I’m so glad to see you!”

“I know. We are really happy to meet you too.”

The entertainers all wearing glasses and white gowns sat on a set decorated in the shape of a secret base or laboratory and welcomed us enthusiastically.

“We researchers have all been waiting for the moment!”

“Thank you.”

The title of this entertainment show is <Analysis Results Revealed>.

What kind of entertainment show is this weird mad scientist Comte?

“Today’s experimental data… Ta-da! Testa’s biography!”

The huge scroll pole that was hanging on the huge experimental record board behind the filming set was spread out like a genealogy tree.

Then image data organized like a map appeared.

Stage costume music video event…

It's us.

"We're going to see how Testa has been living so far!"

That's right.

It is a place that pretends to scientifically analyze the past activities of the people who appeared on the show and tells you what kind of person they are like the results of a psychological test.

"The DNA we extracted from you in advance… is an abbreviation for 'I'll tell you everything' right? "Anyway it's the DNA map!"

The author here is really good at adding nonsense.

Anyway the target of this analysis is Testa and its members.

"Let's get started!"

"Oh!"

It's a bit of a strange method but in fact the purpose of what it's trying to say may not be much different from other entertainment shows.

Promote the cast's latest career and create something to talk about.

"The best singer on Billboard right now! "Wow my hands are shaking so much even when I say that."

"Can you tell us a little about your activities? Please… I'm so curious."

“Ah then shall we talk about this first?”

“I love you Testa!”

However the characteristic of this entertainment show was that at first they made a fuss about the current situation and said ‘They are so popular’ and then gradually went back to the past like salmon.

Like now after talking a lot about the billboard.

“Now then let’s go back on the map. “What is the test before this billboard?”

“Wow there are so many?”

It was from then on.

Testa’s stories pour out one by one as if they were falling backwards.

A VR concert that I missed for a day.

Kim Rae-bin’s unique rabbit concept intro song from the contest program that beat the fan song Eter which suddenly became popular as a New Year’s song…

Water Bomb Stage performed by Steer Cha Yu-jin

“Ah water bomb!”

“Was this an early model for this sexy concept?”

“Haha maybe so.”

As you rewind countless stories emerge.

Limestone SF movie’s OST <Black Hole> <Promise> which had an underwater stage with a mermaid concept and <Travel> a two-part series with a traditional concept that combines two conflicting titles…

Traffic accident and death.

“The collaboration with that mobile game also became a hot topic!”

“Ah ＜Section 127＞! I liked that game. “The sniper hit Cheong-woo right?”

“Haha right. thank you.”

The stories pouring in are endless. It was hard to believe how much we had accomplished in these few years.

The mouth that answers does not rest and the hands do not rest either.

“Now then the starting point of this map is…”

So last.

“here!”

The very end of the Testa map.

A classroom with a mysterious sunset-colored image located at the bottom.

＜Magical Boy＞

Testa’s debut song.

“Do you remember?”

“Of course I remember.”

I quietly looked up at the image.

Until it was a double title.

I also remembered that we did everything we could to arrange those

two songs properly and get them through.

‘I even made a PPT.’

In fact these guys even stayed up all night to help me with a task that I could have done on my own.

“I thought I was going to die.”

“ha ha ha!”

When I saw entertainers laughing I just laughed too.

I see.

‘Our map starts from here.’

Now the story of <Idol Inc.> is no longer mandatory.

Even the ridiculously popular audition program could be omitted in favor of the selection and focus story flow.

But that’s okay… Testa seems to have had an impressive career.

When I came up there talking about it all sorts of thoughts came to mind.

I saw the activity history of Testa which was connected like a constellation.

There were countless.

“Everyone really worked hard.”

“…huh.”

That was certain.

“And it worked out as well as I worked hard!”

That too was certain.

* * *

After filming ended like that.

I read the text on my smartphone with more thoughts than expected.

A text message arrived about an hour ago.

[congratulation.]

“…”

[I’m Korean too so let’s at least see your face.]

I replied.

[okay]

The time for settlement has come.

Chapter 637

From some point on every time I see Cheongnyeo 1 + 1 comes with this.

“king!”

I saw a dog running towards me tail wagging almost flying off its butt.

I somehow became more friendly with him because I looked into him a few times while he was in the military.

“Is it time for a walk?”

“Of course.”

This is not the cafe I usually meet every time I see this guy.

A walking path in an apartment complex that is often foggy at dawn due to geographical conditions.

This was Testa’s lodgings before he moved to another company. It is still the location where VTIC’s current accommodations are located.

‘Did you say that we only camp together during the activity period?’

It is a space used only by residents but it is early morning so there are no people and it is difficult to see due to the fog.

This means that the reason I met Cheongryeo here wasn’t just because we were both extremely busy and it was only early morning.

Cheongryeo dressed in black and sitting on a bench said.

“I think it would be better to completely eliminate the possibility of

eyewitness accounts like ‘we met on purpose’ coming out at this time.”

That is correct.

That’s correct.

The group released albums at the same time and it was just before they gritted their teeth and became sexually abusive.

‘We are doing well as friends haha. There is absolutely no need to make fans feel like ‘you are the only ones fighting.’

‘Well just thinking about it makes me pull my hair out.’

And it was convenient that we knew that and didn’t have to explain it to each other.

“Wow…”

The lump of fur that was loitering in front of my lap looked at me and its guardian alternately as if asking if it could walk anymore then sat down on the floor as if it had given up.

There was a short silence followed by the sound of the dog panting.

“…”

Now that I think about it I don’t think there’s really anything to say about seeing the face.

Well it’s not awkward to think that there is something to settle things after the work is over since they released an album in such a way that they openly shoved their fists in each other’s faces…

‘I didn’t really make a bet.’

Given the circumstances I won so there was no need to laugh in my face and ask if I would accept it… There was no need to do that.

‘I am a child.’

I could have said something like ‘Why the fuck did you throw a glove on my face?’ but I just patted the dog and sat back on the bench.

That’s okay for the guy who won.

Testa clearly won.

“Junior. “It wouldn’t be strange to be very happy.”

“well.”

However if you ask whether the other person is completely annoyed that is a very ambiguous question.

“Anyway it was with the remix that our song began to achieve success in the U.S. so the timing of our activities was a bit different from yours.”

Testa’s remix activities began around the time VTIC’s comeback activities ended.

It means that the timing was slowly misaligned.

Flames burn only when firewood is added consistently and the same goes for firepower.

‘After about a month of worrying and the MT variety show was over Aggro was no longer appealing as a simultaneous release.’

The final straw was for both of them to appear at Glastonbury.

Doesn’t modern society get tired of comparing people for months on end and talking about who won and who lost?

Besides we should have done well.

I heard that even though it is occasionally talked about on the Internet

it is just summarized along the lines of 'This year it's Testa Remix' without causing any controversy.

It would be correct to say that it is a victory in the true sense of the word. but…

"You got everything you got."

After being discharged from the military the refreshing fandom gathered together became a hot topic in Korea.

There has been quite a bit of new influx for VTIC so if they make a good next album the momentum will be maintained.

They must have known that they would lose out to us in terms of music anyway so the unexpected loss from a head-to-head match was… I guess it was just the popularity of Glastonbury.

'I actually got the honor of being the headliner.'

So overall speaking.

I thought this real-time match would be a zero-sum game where the winner gets everything but when I actually played it it turned out to be close to a win-win for both teams.

…Suddenly I remembered what Cheongryeo said a few months ago while filming an MT entertainment show.

-This is a moment that will never come again so we need to cultivate it and use it well maintaining balance with care.

"Have you seen this far?"

"well."

Cheongnyeo just turned her eyes and looked at him. The corners of the mouth under the black hat slightly turned up.

“I didn’t think there was a chance I would lose… let’s just say it.”

“…”

I chuckled.

Well should I say thank you for not looking down on me?

I turned my attention to the dog. The dog rubbed its face on someone’s ankle. It tickles.

“I ate well thanks to the plate you prepared.”

“…”

“How do you feel?”

“It’s not bad.”

The guy clenched his chin.

“It’s too much. “I was always worried whenever my junior suffered a loss.”

“Are you serious?”

“sure.”

I shook my head and he laughed.

‘There’s nothing we can do.’

He’s basically like that.

The atmosphere calmed down. As if sensing the change in attitude the dog got up and started playing with its front paws alone. There’s going to be a hole in my pants.

“He appeared in the MT variety cookie video.”

“They said they really wanted to use Kongi. “There was also a dog that appeared in a variety show in your group.”

“Munggeada.”

“hmm?”

“Her name is Munge.”

“is it so? “I thought you didn’t memorize your dog’s name because you always called him dog.”

“…”

I declared that I would call Cheongryeo’s dog by name… no Kongi.

“haha!”

This guy is laughing so hard I’ll just look at him for today.

“I heard you’re preparing for a concert.”

“uh.”

We chatted while sipping electrolyte drinks at a corner of the trail until the fog cleared.

Nothing was settled but it was organized.

It was more comfortable than I thought.

* * *

‘okay. It was okay.’

Cheongryeo finished reminiscing about the day she spoke with Park

Mun-dae.

-VTIC has not suffered any losses.

That was the conclusion from the early morning conversation.

but.

‘Because feeling it is a different matter.’

waiting room. Cheongryeo did not move even as the brush passed around her eyes and only moved her eyes to check her surroundings.

It was not a matter of public opinion.

It is a morale issue felt within the group.

Walking while others are running means falling behind.

The pressure of knowing that a song released by a male idol in the same position at the same time was better than theirs.

The company’s employees often praised and admired VTIC’s results as if they were feeling repulsive but the noise was contrived and harmed the atmosphere.

‘I should have warned you not to act like this.’

It appears that its functionality has declined as it has not been used properly until now.

‘This time’ VTIC has never had any difficulties due to sexual issues.

We have never been pushed out by another group nor have senior or junior groups in check caused any significant damage or loss of fans.

There was a huge incident where a member withdrew from the group but it was an accident and a disaster. It means that if the activity was canceled it would be okay but I have never seen failure with my own

eyes.

In short VTIC was internally dealing with a sense of defeat for the first time.

“…”

Cheongryeo suddenly came to an unfamiliar realization.

‘This’ VTIC.

That expression is not appropriate. There will be no need to take turns anymore.

The life of endlessly reloading bullets and replacing them like consumables is now over.

All that remains is one bullet that has already been fired.

The trajectory and results will remain here.

Never disappear forever.

Also with defeat.

“…”

“I.”

As the stylist left the member sitting next to him opened his mouth. It was a casting.

“I heard that your brother met Mr. Moon Dae.”

Chaeyul sitting across from me smiled out loud.

“Oh Udan do you want to meet Mundae too? “I also want to see your face these days.”

“no. It is also an old saying that it is better to meet face to face. Communication technology has developed so much. “It’s more economical to save money.”

“Our youngest is very smart…”

Chae-yul who suddenly woke up nodded.

Shinno on the other side spoke up.

“Mr. Moon I hope you are in a good mood. “The tester went really well this time.”

“that’s right!”

Meanwhile the stylist returned and heated the metal body chain with a hair dryer one last time.

Weeeing-

When the noise of the dryer fills the air and the conversation is briefly interrupted.

after.

That slightly sad sigh quickly disappeared.

And when the chains were finished and only the members were sitting on the chairs again.

“actually…”

Chaeyul muttered in a low voice without raising her head.

“I told the testers that we would work well together but I thought we would win.”

“…”

“I just… Ah! “I was just unlucky!”

“A little.”

“My youngest is really scared…”

“But I also think it’s natural.”

Judan said tying the body chain around his neck.

“Originally humans are animals that think based on what they experience.”

When Testa debuted they felt sorry for the newcomer who released at the same time and naturally predicted victory.

Because they could always win if they tried their hardest.

That sense of inertia was something that had developed over several years and had become a natural part of the team.

So shock when emotions were broken was inevitable… At least that’s what Judan thought.

Chae-yul answered in a slightly overwhelmed voice.

“Thank you so much Udan. We have all these conversations! “If you feel that way too…”

“Oh I’m not.”

“…”

“I have a habit of always assuming the worst. “I’m always mentally prepared.”

The members were shocked.

“Is it still okay?”

“No isn’t that too extreme? Udan let’s practice loosening up a bit… Let’s all worry together…”

This is it.

“well. “Think about it at a more appropriate time.”

The waiting room became quiet.

Cheongryeo grinned.

“Now might not be the moment.”

“yes.”

The members closed their mouths and quickly stood up without saying a word. That quick-witted appearance was no different from when they debuted.

Yes same as always.

“Ah our relief!”

Even if the feeling of defeat is vivid the slogan does not change.

“V-Tik is winning again today Victorious!”

Cheongryeo turned his head.

The light from the stage was leaking out.

“I have to go out.”

September.

This is the opening day of the postponed Coachella.

Wow!!

In the midst of a huge crowd already heated up by previous performances.

On a stage where dry ice is blooming.

I go in without even saying hello.

[Coming up next… VTIC]

The electronic display board turns red.

A group dance like a wind band using dozens of dancers and a performance that used an old flag as a screen to tear it apart were performed like a beast.

Waaaaaaaaa!!

And the group dance involves walking on a huge flagpole with torn fabric and falling onto the stage.

The pleasure of exploding fireworks and a live firecracker band pierces the audience's peripheral nerves and elicits enthusiasm.

Coachella filled with fans who successfully purchased tickets boiled like lava and radiated heat like steam.

Chaeyul runs out and sings the chorus while Judan doubles from behind and Shinno makes use of the gestures.

The faces are overflowing with excitement and enthusiasm as they forget all the conversation in the waiting room and are completely immersed in it.

'yes.'

Everything was in its place.

[Look at the Serpent]

Cheongryeo stared at the audience.

How many times have you turned everything into nothing before even realizing defeat?

At some point he forgot the feeling of defeat and lived.

And the ‘feeling’ that I cannot avoid now and am facing…

Wow!!!

It was nothing.

Nothing has changed.

The cheers the audience and the members.

The stage continued.

[Venomous teeth

Poison penetrates into the heart]

Cheongryeo took a deep and slow breath.

And then I raised my head.

The taste of defeat was better than I expected.

* * *

[VTIC Coachella headliner’s historic stage]

“oh.”

On the screen there is a center cut of Cheongryeo putting her hand on

the in-ear.

It was like a photo shoot or something.

“Good response.”

“Ugh.”

I can see the competitive spirit in the members’ faces as they look at my smartphone but there is no longer any sense of anger or frustration.

“We’re doing Coachella next year!”

“Okay~ But before that let’s prepare hard for ours first.”

Big Sejin grinned.

“5 minute break is over!”

“Ugh.”

“under…”

Bae Se-jin who was lying dead on the floor wriggled up.

There is no time to rest in the waiting room preparing for the concert.

‘after… ’

It was time for me to stand up and hold back my sleep.

Suddenly my smartphone started beeping loudly.

“…!”

“what’s the matter?”

“for a moment.”

I checked the name that popped up and immediately raised one hand to stop practice from resuming and took the smartphone.

It was force majeure.

[Ryu Geon-woo]

It’s a big moon… Park Moon-dae is making a phone call?

‘He’s not that kind of guy.’

I answered the phone without delay.

-brother!!

‘hey.’

A voice burst out. My ears will explode.

Fortunately the voice was happy and bright. No almost filled with joy… What?

-I passed!

“Congratulations.”

Congratulations are expected when you pass. I asked after giving a reasonable reaction.

“But what?”

-oh.

Perhaps because he realized that no explanation was given a shy exclamation was heard over the phone.

Okay now let me explain…

-I passed Orbit Enter!

“…?!”

-Brother’s company! Testa company!

“…??”

“What’s going on… Moon Dae?”

“Mundae-hyung’s eyes are twice the size.”

A person who wasn’t even introduced came into the company on his own.

Chapter 638

Big month… Moon-Dae Park was accepted to Orbit Stars Entertainment.

So to our company.

-Actually I prepared in advance! Since this is my first time putting it in I thought it might fall off…

He explains things in detail and I understand what he means. He said he wanted to do it on his own without my help so he was going to talk about it after he was alone.

-But it stuck! I'm stuck!

And I'm excited that I succeeded.

Thanks to this guy with a good voice the guys around him realized what was going on and started to intervene.

"Wait a minute Gunwoo you're joining our company?"

"Ohhh! Congratulations BM!"

-omg?? Oh hello. thank you!

The choreography practice room became noisy. If things continue like this I will be assigned to a special position through my internal connections… No this is not important.

I remembered something important.

What he said after being rescued from the mountain a few months ago.

-I don’t really know what to do and I don’t really know what I want to do.

We said we would find out together what you wanted to do.

After that I constantly heard about this guy’s experiences trying various things to live his life.

Then when we had a day off during our activities we would sometimes meet up and hang out.

-Um… bro what kind of work do administrative positions do in private companies? No I’m curious about what happens at your company.

Sometimes we had partial consultations like that but it seems like he was really talking about getting a job at our company.

‘Did you try to achieve the goal you set without relying too much on it?’

He asked me for advice on this matter but did not ask for my consent. Doing this yourself was a very positive sign.

When you think about it that way it’s a bit amazing.

I smiled faintly and talked into my smartphone.

“Then I’ll see you at work soon.”

-yes!

“Which team are you joining?”

Let’s see if this guy is the part of the team currently in charge of Testa…

‘Planning would be good and management support would be good.’

Since you will be able to use English quite well global marketing will

also be good. Either way there is time to do paperwork and public affairs in the first place.

Management often hires younger people but if we speak well there are also transfers there…

-Rookie development!

"…??"

Not in charge of testers…?

"new man?!"

"Hey don't you work with us?"

The guy on the other end of the phone is startled by the members' voices.

-Ahh. Yes I actually thought about that too…

The voice became quiet as if avoiding eye contact.

-I felt like I was being too selfish.

"…"

no.

-If the reference check reveals that I am a Testa fan! It could be cut…

"What are you talking about even having a daily manager?"

-ah.

The voice on the other end of the smartphone stopped as if he was remembering what he had done when his body changed but soon picked up speed.

-That's what my brother did…!

"Even if I did it the record would remain Ryu Geon-woo. And have you forgotten that you are Cheongwoo's relative?"

-her…?

I heard a stupid sound.

'Oh my.'

I pressed my eyebrows and then burst into laughter.

Done.

'It would have been nice if it had stuck.'

No actually it was put in well.

The management side is very old so it is difficult for people in their 30s or older to join a new company unless they are recommended by an acquaintance.

If I had put it there this guy said he would join the company fairly without any help from his older brother but then his documents were cut and he said 'I guess this isn't the path for me.' I could have said the same thing.

There is a possibility for the planning team as they come from a business background but I don't know if their career as a civil servant would be very helpful as a portfolio.

AR is a team of professionals so I pass.

In the end it was a good idea to put him in a somewhat unique position in this company which has no rookies yet… developing new talent.

There is a high probability that people from various occupations were

selected here.

Usually this is subdivided into management casting and planning teams like the artist team but it looks like they haven't even gone there yet.

'Because it's a relatively new company there may have been thoughts of wanting to make it fresh and unique.'

In particular it is a new agency with a fixed artist personality and has a lot of money so it can select people based on factors other than industry experience and personal connections.

But a 7th grade civil servant? I would like to send it in for an interview as a test if only out of curiosity.

therefore.

"Still you put it in well as you were competitive."

-Really?

"okay. So it stuck. Congratulations."

-yes!!

I rubbed my chin while listening to his bright voice.

furthermore…

'It's better not to mix too much with Testa.'

Isn't it best to find what you want and try it?

However if you work with us it will be difficult to tell you if something difficult happens at work later.

It didn't seem like a very desirable thing for Testa content which I used to relieve stress and enjoy as a hobby to become work.

Especially for someone who is just starting to build his own life.

“Yes it’s great that you caught on!”

“Congratulations!”

– Thank you.

Amid the congratulations Liu Chengwu also added a word in a gentle tone.

“Then you are raising our competitive group.”

…?

-… yes?

“Wow that’s right~ Wow then later on he appeared with the rookies and said ‘Our kids are supposed to debut this quarter. Is this a Testa comeback? ‘Put it off!’ “Could you say the same thing?”

-no! No!

“Haha! “I’m kidding!”

A burst of laughter and voices echoed through the practice room. I saw him relieved that his break time had increased but I pretended not to see him.

Anyway greetings are exchanged with new employees in a warm atmosphere.

“Whenever I see you at work in the future… I hope we can say hello and have a conversation…!”

“That’s right~ We have affection again!”

– Thank you…

As expected of a guy who even signed up for a fan signing event Geundall seemed thrilled with Testa's response. Funny guy.

As I looked at the scene with a chuckle one thing suddenly occurred to me.

This guy is a current office worker.

"Are you a civil servant?"

-I have to resign!

"…"

I got this position after studying so hard for several years because I had a condition that would kill me if I didn't pass.

A tremendous benefit called self-development leave. Fixed job in Seoul at an iron rice bowl where there is no chance of getting fired.

Quit being a 7th grade local government official in Seoul and join a small and medium-sized entertainment agency…

'It's okay as long as you're happy.'

You can take care of your own life and live happily. He has money so it will be okay. If I have to I can at least take care of the house.

I nodded without making a noise.

"okay. Organize it well."

-yes!

The guy who answered with an excited voice must have felt that he was taking up too much of our time so he hurriedly began to say a closing greeting.

-Then if you run into each other at work in the future make sure… Oh

that's right!

hmm?

The guy suddenly hesitated and lowered his voice.

-Hyung I mean… I got hired by the company. Because it's a good thing.

"Oh is there anything you'd like to receive as a souvenir?"

-…

'oh.'

I thought you were going to scream that it wasn't there but it turns out it was there.

I spoke calmly to the guy who couldn't bear to speak and was silent.

Considering this guy's personality there's a high probability that we'll have a meal together or something like that.

"Speak comfortably. "What is it?"

-Well then…

The voice became extremely quiet.

-I need tickets for this Testa concert.

"…"

-That ticket… failed. I couldn't even get a cancellation ticket because I was busy preparing documents and interviews… ugh.

The voice was desperate.

“…I’ll send it to you.”

-Aww thank you!

I decided to give him the invitation that was assigned to me.

The members looked at me with warm faces with Big Moon’s voice shouting gratitude and cheers as if it were some sort of spell in the background.

“…?”

“no. “Because it’s nice to see.”

Sun Ah-hyun smiled and opened her mouth.

“I think it’s my first time seeing a liberal arts college give me an invitation.”

ah.

‘I usually give it to my family.’

That would be correct. The members mainly gave it to their families so parents siblings and sometimes even grandparents often came to the waiting room after the concert.

I just… I didn’t have anyone to give it to so I either returned it to the company or handed it over to an employee.

I look at my smartphone again.

I don’t know if I’m writing this after several years since my debut.

“Can you send me 4 copies?”

-omg?? no?! If it’s just one piece…

“okay.”

I could send you two copies.

-thank you. Thank you bro!

“what.”

I will have to send it in the future when I get the chance. I hung up.

“Mundae’s expression is nice.”

“…”

Ryu Chengwu patted my back and returned to the center of the practice room.

Funny guys.

“Well thanks to Mundaemun University you took a long break right? A big comeback!”

“yes…”

We also took our stance accordingly.

As the opening music of the concert rings the scene naturally comes to mind.

Is it because we just talked about concert tickets?

“Left foot in front of the gate!”

I quickly adjusted the formation.

“yes!”

And as I followed the breathlessly choreographed dance break a

thought suddenly occurred to me.

Even if I send 2 tickets to Geoldal I still have 2 tickets left.

“…”

Originally I would have returned it to the company but…

Back at break time I thought for a while and sent a text.

Attached is a photo of the concert ticket.

[If you are going to come come.]

After a hot summer it’s autumn and harvest time.

Testa has finally entered the harvest concert of this activity.

* * *

A few days before the concert.

“Awesome.”

It’s a real ticket!

All fans were trembling as they held on to Testa’s concert tickets that had arrived by courier.

Surprisingly the ticket was given to me by a social media friend.

That SNS friend who briefly made his account private that day posted this.

-Is there anyone who still hasn’t gotten tickets to Testa’s concert? ㅠㅠ

The moment I saw it I thought it meant to lament together. This person seems to have been busy with his life and hasn’t been on social

media for a while!

‘You said that ticketing failed… ’

You even decided to keep it private because you were lamenting it. Thinking like that she also cried and commented.

-Me… me… ㅠㅠ

Let’s lament together cheer up shake it off and then watch the live broadcast online!

I thought that kind of conversation would continue.

Suddenly a DM arrived.

[That Malang Star. I have another ticket this time… so if the time for the first con on Friday is okay I’ll send it to you!]

It’s crazy.

All fans of Testa were holding their breath and typing frantically on their smartphone keyboards. Even though my fingers were shaking I was alert and didn’t make any typos.

[Thank you so much. What should I say? Is this real? Where can I make the deposit?]

[Haha it’s okay if you don’t send me money.]

“Ugh??”

[It’s an invitation!]

And the invitation really came.

‘I checked my ID a few times in case it was a scam targeting my address… ’

As much as she felt sorry for all of that her social media friend gave her this gift.

I could have uploaded it publicly received sharing and pleas from countless people and handed it over as a transfer.

‘I really want to give you something really… ’

Maybe you’re sitting next to me? I wanted to muster up the courage to speak up and have a late-night snack together after the concert. Or I’d like to give you a snack!

‘I have to take it with me!’

But on the day of the concert.

She found her seat at the concert venue in a daze and stood there.

“Here’s your seat…”

Seat close to the central console on the first floor.

I thought about it from the moment I checked the area with my ticket but the location was really good.

but.

‘You didn’t use a light stick or a slogan…?’

The people sitting around her seemed to be enjoying the concert and cheering them on but they had a strangely Muggle feel.

Besides that.

‘Seat next to me… ’

Next to him was a tall man wearing a hat.

Even at a glance Shadow Jin Ha-gwan looked handsome and seemed like a celebrity…

All fans sat in their seats and stared intently at the front of the stage where no advertising VCR had yet appeared feeling like they wanted to close their eyes.

I couldn't bear to turn my head.

'It's an official seat. here!'

I was happy but it was so burdensome that I felt like my heart was going to burst.

'Where are you Big Moon!'

Where on earth did you get this ticket?

For reference the man sitting next to me. Ryu Geon-woo's situation was not much different.

'You were a high school student!'

Yes

The SNS friend who received an extra invitation to Testa All Fan Keoldal who said he fell in love with <Magical Boy>… was a high school student.

If you calculate it it is when I was in elementary school.

'<Azusa> was only for 15 year olds?!'

…With such internal screams they began to wait for the opening of the concert.

An incredible festival that will blow away all your thoughts.

Chapter 639

“Did a lot of people come?”

“There are a lot.”

Big Sejin smiled and stepped aside slightly and the audience was visible through the window behind him.

An astronomical number of people up to 50000 people filled the huge space at Jamsil Main Stadium.

Wow-

With the cool wind blowing at sunset beyond the open window all kinds of excited sounds resonated and reached here.

“…”

It’s spectacular any time you see it.

“I remember. During our first concert Ravin and Yujin secretly went outside and pretended to go to the bathroom. “I came here because I was excited because there were so many people.”

“Ooooh I remember!”

“It was fun…”

Raebin Kim muttered blankly.

At the first concert it seemed like the thrilling feeling of being excited about a solo concert that I had never experienced before had come back.

Now that you have already experienced what that feels like the adrenaline rush will increase.

‘Do I want to eat the taste I know more?’

I’m no different. I looked out the window and took a deep breath.

It felt like hormones were surging all the way to my head.

“Then let’s get ready…”

“Wait a minute!”

Keun Se-jin suddenly intervened.

“We have to provide relief~”

“ah.”

“okay. “It’s important.”

The members stood together laughing.

Originally they put their hands together in a typical fighting stance but starting from this activity they are all close together with their arms draped over their shoulders.

Slogans pass among the guys who bow their heads and put their heads together.

His voice was stronger and more serious than usual as if he was just before the finals.

“Tester shows something today.”

“…”

“yes.”

I felt a strange sense of tension and excitement among the guys gathered together arm in arm.

Breath temperature.

And stand up at the same time.

“let’s go.”

It was the beginning of the concert.

* * *

Testa Allfan who was sitting in the officials’ seat and waiting breathlessly wiggled his hands.

‘I should just be excited.’

Although the high school student was excited he was swallowing his saliva due to the pressure of his surroundings.

Officials.

Even the handsome (presumed) celebrity sitting next to me.

‘no. When it’s over it’ll be a really fun memory…!’

He tried to ask on social media where Big Moon who gave him the ticket was but there were so many people that the internet didn’t work well.

‘phew… ’

I’m just glad I pre-connected the new light stick.

She turned the light stick on and off without meaning to. There was a small newly purchased employee ID keyring hanging around.

The person next to me was also touching something but I thought this person was pulling out a light stick…

It was a camera.

“Hmm.”

The high school student who made a noise without realizing it almost screamed when the person sitting next to him turned to look at him…

“Oh it won’t interfere with the viewing.”

His tone of voice was surprisingly kind.

The high school student swallowed.

“Oh no.”

During the performance there were some hommas and data dealers who acted unmanneredly in the name of filming such as standing behind the backs of general audience members and arbitrarily placing a bag on someone’s shoulder.

However the camera held by the person sitting next to me was small so it did not seem to interfere with the viewing and there was a strangely less tense atmosphere.

‘It looks like the official is taking official photos for some use.’

I was only half right.

‘Because I was allowed to!’

Big Moon thought proudly. I even got permission from my brothers!

-It’s okay as long as it doesn’t disturb the audience.

He could not have guessed that Park Moon-dae would use his photo publicly to shield him but in any case Geudal clearly remembered the

proposition that ‘as long as it does not interfere it is okay’.

‘It’s small… I have to secure it and place it on my lap carefully so that people around me don’t mind.’

Of course Geudal knew that he had no talent for photography.

‘Sigh… ’

Moreover once the concert actually started there was a strong possibility that I would forget everything and not be able to take a single photo just like before.

But I still wanted to continue.

‘Because my brother did it… ’

The memory of his younger self dropping out of high school which he struggled with while watching videos taken by his older brother was still vivid within him. Even if I didn’t have that talent I wanted to find out.

About how my brother felt while filming this.

“after.”

Geundal Park Moon-dae took a deep breath and finished checking the camera with Ryu Geon-woo’s body.

We also took care of the light sticks that were well connected to the central control and now there was not much time left until the concert started.

But there was something that bothered me a little.

‘There’s still no one.’

The seat next to his left was empty. No one with a ticket came.

Could it be that he didn't come after receiving the ticket? I knew that this kind of thing happens frequently from the people involved. Still I felt it was such a waste and even a little resentful.

There were so many people on social media crying because they were desperate for that seat!

'It would have been better for fans to see the concert rather than for people who don't know that earnestness.'

But before he could even glance at the empty seat next to him.

The surrounding lights turned off.

"…!"

At the same time that the lights that brightened the audience's view disappeared the advertising video also disappeared from the electronic display board. Where the light disappeared the band's accompaniment began to play.

And the sentence that appears on the central electronic display board.

[See you in the epilogue]

[by TeSTAR]

Fireworks and cheers erupted.

"ah."

It comes out.

Big Moon held his breath and opened his eyes wide and looked straight ahead.

Testa's theme for this concert is Epilogue.

It seemed to mean that it was the final version of a story that

continued through games and VR and even attraction remix activities.

He felt someone finally come in and sit down next to him but he had no time to worry about that anymore and focused all his attention on the VCR.

The majestic orchestral band music died down and a comfortable-looking attic and the soft sound of a piano filled the background.

7 scattered cushion blankets.

And the warm small lights of light bulbs.

[…]

It seemed to be the background of the world view video where Testa was playing a board game together during the album.

But now the seven members who were gathered together are no longer there. Seon Ah-hyun was the only one sitting there.

In the middle of the day where dust reflects sunlight Sun Ah-hyun quietly organizes a board game.

The slightly brushed screen illuminated the high school yearbook that had fallen in the corner of the attic. Even the post-it notes stuck on it.

-Let’s play again!

-Stay in touch even after you graduate.

The members got older and graduated so it seemed like they couldn’t come back often to play games.

Sun Ah-hyun stopped organizing the board game.

The camera took a close-up of the side face.

[If we could meet again.]

The camera comes down and shows the board game.

[Here we go again.]

The screen is sucked into it.

“…!”

The image that was sucked into the board game like a roller coaster passed through the blue and red graphics as if passing through a warp and bounced back into the attic.

Sun Ah-hyun who was watching the board game looked up.

The attic was no longer empty.

[So… board game? Let’s play a TRPG?]

[oh my god.]

[Why does it look fun?]

From the grumpy Cha Yu-jin to the embarrassed Lee Se-jin and Ryu Cheong-woo trying to lighten the mood.

The small room filled with seven testers was crowded.

It was the first day that Sun Ah-hyun called them.

[So… are you going to play the game?]

[huh.]

[Have you played many games like this?]

Sun Ah-hyun raises her head and looks at the audience beyond the electronic display board.

[huh.]

Big.

Geoldal heard his SNS friend cover his mouth next to him.

Meanwhile the VCR screen moved and the camera showed the members' faces one by one.

[Okay okay.]

The members grin.

[Let's have fun.]

The last words sound from the turned-off electronic signboard and the stage lights turn on.

Pick.

The huge golden 'Epilogue' lights up and the gear-shaped stage equipment moves magically together.

A situation where the only background is the noise of the machine operating.

A voice rings out without accompaniment.

[Bad Feelings-!]

Aaaaaaaaaah!!!

Argh!

The electronic display board opened and 7 testers came out along with numerous dancers.

Wearing a fancy white suit appropriate for the concert.

“and!!”

As in the original version the opening stage opened like firecrackers exploding through majestic and splendid orchestral accompaniment.

[Even when the sun sets and the moonlight falls

Unforgettable feelings]

My heart beat every time the electronic display board was filled with faces.

A face full of immersion enthusiasm joy anticipation and determination shone. Just like the characters in the fancams previously filmed by Ryu Geon-woo.

No even more than that!

[Touch your hand

My tape is cold again!]

A selection of songs that will keep you going!

[Let’s Start the melee]

Cha Yu-jin comes out and a new dance break is added spectacularly from the center.

Ugh.

I could hear something from the right whether it was a scream a groan or a cheer. Even while I was in a trance I thought it was a really good idea to send in the remaining tickets.

‘brother! I think I wrote it really well!!’

[Just roll the dice!]

He was shaking his lightstick enthusiastically while watching his older brother synchronize the dance on stage and felt his knees move along with him causing even the object he placed on them to shake slightly.

‘Ah camera!!’

Fortunately it was working. The song ended while he carefully placed the camera in place.

Meanwhile I couldn’t take my eyes off the stage.

-Wow!!!

A loud and refreshing cheer rang out in the hot outdoor stadium.

It was so loud that I couldn’t hear it it felt like it was going to explode but when the members held their breath and grabbed the microphone again it subsided again like a lie.

[Hello Loveviewer.]

hi!

Argh!

Ahhhhhhh…

As indescribable personal comments and cries were mixed in the audience became quiet for a moment and then burst into laughter.

Testa also shook his shoulders and shouted cheerfully.

[Welcome to Testa’s concert!]

[thank you! Let’s have fun!]

A shout that threatens to explode again.

Testa quenched his thirst with water hastily handed to him from below and continued speaking.

[We have tried many interesting and unique attempts. I want to give you a variety of pleasures.]

Testa certainly had a unique theme for each concert and often used strange items or new technologies.

Geoldal recalled that opinions on social media were divided about whether a VR option would be released this time.

[But this time it's a little different.]

"…?"

[I wanted to impress you the most with the most fundamental thing.]

Among the testers who exchanged meaningful glances Raebin Kim lifted the microphone with sparkling eyes.

[Yes. This concert… was filled entirely with our songs and stage nothing else! Add as many sets to the set list as possible!]

The origins of concerts.

The joy of listening to songs I know!

Raebin Kim's words felt somewhat overwhelming so cheers and shouts erupted from the audience again.

Big Sejin smiled loudly and waved his hand.

[Now it will run with almost no torque. All the songs you know will be played really!]

'and!!'

Crazy shouting again. Hearing that sound Geudal felt an enormous

internal conflict.

Should I see it with the naked eye or should I at least take a picture while looking at the camera properly…!

So it was time to fiddle with the camera with a pounding heart.

“Would you like me to listen to you?”

“…?”

When I looked next to me someone was sitting next to me.

The person wearing the black hat and black mask was… Cheongryeo.

“…?!”

I… what did I just see?

Another face also wearing a mask suddenly popped out next to Cheongryeo.

“Uh hello! It’s him. How have you been?”

“yes yes…?”

It was Chaeyul.

Big Moon’s pupils trembled.

Why is VTIC here…?

Geoldal took a deep breath having never imagined that his brother would have voted for VTIC but in fact it wasn’t such an unusual situation.

Since the two companies were tied together with capital and became a kind of ‘same line’ the public would be convinced that the concert was

visited as a kind of business.

But at this moment Big Moon's embarrassment surpassed all that.

'And why why my camera?!'

Cheongryeo whose face was hidden in the shadows next to her was still pointing at her camera with her eyes wide open.

Even without looking he seemed to be smiling softly.

"…"

It was a little scary. vestige.

"It's okay."

"yes."

Cheongryeo gave up but Keundagul swallowed and quietly turned his gaze to the stage.

On one hand I have a SNS friend who is a high school student.

The other is my older brother's rival idol.

It was a fantastic spot to distract attention…

'Ugh.'

However when you realize that this is a concert hall such things become really good thoughts.

If you look at the idol holding the microphone on that stage.

[Let's go to the next song.]

Big Moon looked straight ahead again in a daze.

Tester Park Moon-dae standing on stage smiled and wiped the sweat from his temples without a care in the world.

The concert had only just begun.

Chapter 640

As usual for the first concerts on weekdays the sky at the concert venue which started in the evening was already dark with a red sunset.

But under that sky the concert hall was getting brighter and hotter.

Wow!!

The same was true for audiences who were not directly sitting in the audience right now.

-ㅠㅠAh I'm so excited.

-Wow what is the atmosphere?

Online viewers.

At one time Testa was part of a company that did not provide real-time streaming so there was a time when we only watched poor quality videos or recordings secretly filmed by audience members but that is a thing of the past.

Since moving to the platform Testa has provided real-time broadcasting of every concert even VR broadcasting.

It was the same today.

The first day of this concert was even a streaming day.

Various netizens who were interested in and liked Testa were gathered together in their respective communities and SNS to watch it in real time.

-This is my first time seeing a concert.

-I also bought a light stick haha. It's amazing to see the light stick on the VR screen.

As if living up to those expectations Testa poured out a flurry of latest promotional songs and world-class performance songs as the opening.

People went crazy every time the high notes and performance exploded.

-You're a crazy bitch.

-Wow this is it haha.

-I want to go to the scene.

And in this state of admiration and response the moment Testa's talk about 'the set list is complete' came out the atmosphere was once again aflame with anticipation.

-Whahahahahahahaha

-Look at the facial expression. Hahaha elated.

-It seems to be filled with only real songs.

-I don't think it was a waste of money for those who went.

-Are you just fans enjoying it? Let Muggles enjoy it too. Even Muggles know the Testa songs. Instead of pre-registering concert seats please leave some for the general public as well.

Dog laugh ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

But the people who were laughing and talking stopped the next moment.

After finishing the talk Testa burst into the back of the stage waving

his hand and the backlight came on.

Silhouettes reflected in white fabric.

-Oh that one.

The shadow of Testa standing or sitting somewhere loomed.

And the props… chairs and desks.

-classroom?

A warm light came on on the gear wheels on the stage ceiling and they moved together.

I heard the sound of the film rolling.

Click click.

[When I was a child.]

Narration by Yujin Cha.

This is a voice recorded by Cha Yu-jin under emotional direction which could only be heard at the beginning of her debut.

It doesn't have a free bouncy accent like usual but it feels somewhat static.

The childish yet calm voice speaks a nostalgic English narration.

[When I was a child I always returned home before the sun set.]

[There was no night with the moon in that daily life.]

[And now]

[Looking out the window from inside the classroom.]

Every silhouette looks towards the sky.

Above the darkened outdoor concert hall.

[The sunset was setting.]

A sound as clear and refreshing as a music box rang through the speakers in the concert hall.

The sound of water rolling in the air like a drop of water.

A familiar melody that everyone knows.

♬♪♩♪- ♬♪♬♪- ♪♩-

-He’s a magic boy.

Lights came up in all directions like a pink red and yellow sunset against the backdrop of the purple sky where the sunset still remained.

People looked up as if fascinated by the perspective of the streaming cam that captured the stage in the exact center.

The white cloth on the stage goes down revealing a silhouette that looked like a shadow.

Boys sitting at desks in the classroom.

[I met you tomorrow

I think about it all today

[I dream as blue as the day]

After all this time they are still in their summer clothes.

The sight of them smiling singing walking out on stage in formation

and doing choreography was already the same hair color and style as when they first debuted.

Those faces when they were just meeting the public.

-Cha Yujin's pink hair… That's right she had pink hair when she debuted.

It felt strange.

When idols sing songs that are several years old they usually use remixes or new arrangements.

As time goes by singing techniques and dancing methods also change during the growth process.

It can't be the same as it was back then and it's just a stage to reminisce about the memories we share together and feel appreciation.

But Testa on stage now… was the same.

[All that time

Maybe I needed it

The magic to the future

So I]

They were accurately reproducing the singing techniques and movements of the time.

Clearly as it is.

Those feelings and gestures with little technique and honest strength instead of leisure appeared on the stage again.

Testa's growing skills were used to bring the 'ideal' <Magical Boy>

stage that remained in people's minds by selecting only the best version into reality.

-ah…

-I somehow miss it.

A strange feeling comes to mind.

As if I had gone back in time. People thought of themselves at that time on that stage.

-I secretly watched this every day at school haha.

-When Sun Ah-hyun's soap bubble appeared I stayed up all night editing it and it was fun.

Even after the <Magical Boy> stage ended those feelings did not end. Because the next stage continued.

Cha Yu-jin who was sitting at the desk smiled and got up from her seat.

[High five~]

-High five!

-I wanted to see a high-five in a magical boy uniform and I finally got to see it…

-Wow that's right I imagined this feeling.

-Finally ㅠㅠㅠ

A bright and cheerful song that moves you emotionally.

Even the slightly childish and strange lyrics that can no longer be seen remain the same.

The natural continuation is <Airplane> which has the same high school concept. A stage of bright and transparent firework-like colors decorated the dark sky.

And for a moment a red cloth came up behind the stage where the members had disappeared as if they were chasing a paper airplane.

After that dancers came out and a silhouette performance was performed using shadows.

As if fighting a war the shadows overlap fall and at the end of the fall a red cloth falls revealing a half-destroyed classroom.

-Baramy!

-This is a game collaboration.

-127 sections!

In the darkened atmosphere Testa burst out as if breaking a window and spread out onto the stage as if advancing on the fierce and smooth band music.

[Ashes to ashes dust to dust

But NOT for me

I live like that

[Legends never die]

It's so passionate.

There are almost no cover songs or solo unit performances which are usually a few songs at a concert.

The 7 people were filling up the stage and showing the trajectory they had traveled so far on the stage.

[The day finally came

Come!]

After a while.

Against the backdrop of a red full moon with the silhouette of a wolf howling a silhouette shooting a long bow cuts through the shadow of the full moon and is placed on the side stage along with the sound of exploding firecrackers.

-Oh I like dogs.

-I think it's still my favorite concept…

-At this time the light is fanned.

Even online viewers were immersed in the performance unable to get up from their seats as if it were a live performance as the VCR was kept to a minimum.

The speed is such that I can't hold back my overwhelming heart and just write a few words of appreciation!

That feeling of enjoying a song you know on a stage with a lot of people. Even after the stage was over and the next stage came right away people were excited by the joy of hearing a good song come on.

-Are you crazy?

But there were also people who thought of it in a slightly different way.

* * *

"Wow that's crazy."

"Huh?"

Orbit Stars Entertainment headquarters.

Heeseung Kwon who was dozing off while sitting in the artist lounge suddenly came to his senses. In front of him he saw members of his group Spacer concentrating as if they were being sucked into the smart TV.

A concert is being aired on TV…

“Billion Testa Concert!”

“Is Heeseung awake?”

Kwon Hee-seung felt his sleep slip away.

“Hey I’ll call you when it starts! “How much did you miss?”

The members who were staring at the screen as if fascinated waved their hands. As if there was no time to answer that.

In the end Kwon Hee-seung beat his teammates on the backs and found the concert set list himself and soon his eyes were twitching.

What is this?

“Hey the lineup is crazy?”

In addition to the title and promotional songs Testa was pouring their heart and soul into showing them all the songs they had heard on the annual chart.

As a junior in the same industry I could almost understand why he seemed overwhelmed by his career and ambition.

Kwon Hee-seung already watched the past performances with great appetite.

You missed it.

‘It must have been really fun.’

He couldn’t go today because of his schedule but he nodded and said that he should go and enjoy the concert tomorrow as a company opportunity.

I also became greedy.

‘…We also want to do a performance like this someday.’

However while thinking about his concert and looking back and forth between the set list and the screen Heeseung Kwon suddenly noticed something strange.

“…?”

wait for a sec.

“…There’s no break time right?”

“therefore!”

Only then did the members turn their heads nod their heads vigorously and scream.

“Right now the VCR only comes on once and you’re just performing on stage?”

“Isn’t this really crazy? How are they doing this?”

The reaction was so intense that I even forgot to call my senior.

And Kwon Hee-seung was also confused!

‘Uh…!?’

The VCRs and unit stages installed throughout the concert stage were not just for composition and production.

Don’t singers also need time to change their outfits and catch their breath? This is for minimum stamina management and tempo distribution.

Especially if it’s a performance like Testa where the choreography is intense and you have to perform like crazy live?

First of all you must be able to rest for 10 minutes every 30 minutes to operate normally…

Right now Testa was only making time to change clothes.

And that’s only once every four or five songs.

“…?…!!”

While Kwon Hee-seung was looking at the screen and the set list one of the group’s composition members clicked his tongue and muttered quietly.

“If it were me I would really collapse.”

* * *

“Huh.”

I leaned my arms against the wall and pressed my head against the wall.

I felt like my lungs were going to burst.

Someone barely patted me on the back. He seemed to be asking me if I was okay but it seemed like he couldn’t even open his mouth.

I just nodded and lifted my upper body.

“Respiratory system!”

The ventilator honestly doesn’t help much. Still it’s better than

nothing.

I felt someone take off my sweaty coat and then change my clothes after a hand wiped my face.

‘It’s not even a newborn.’

But it was all agreed upon in advance. It’s not that I didn’t know this would happen.

Someone might ask how on earth you plan to tour with this set list. What if something goes wrong like this?

‘It doesn’t fly.’

I replayed it several times.

Even if my condition is bad I persevere. There is no one who can’t stand it.

“…”

To save stamina even the most talkative guys in the group didn’t say a word.

Shoulders and arms heated to the point of steaming from excessive exercise collide with each other but no one cracks a joke.

That actually made me believe it.

‘let’s go.’

We stood on the stage lift again.

There is still time to reach the climax.

* * *

‘It’s crazy. It’s crazy… ’

All of Testa’s fans held the light stick so tightly that it broke.

A light appeared on the stage in front of my eyes.

Because I was constantly shouting and shouting cheering slogans my voice became hoarse in a short period of time.

Every song the members performed was very familiar to me and I actually wanted to see it on stage so I was constantly in a state of dopamine overload.

‘I feel dizzy… ’

As Allfan took a deep breath something suddenly popped out from the seat next to him.

“…?”

It was a small unopened bottle of water.

Some company must have given it out as part of an event before entering and there was a sign saying something like ‘Watch the Testa concert and drink deep ocean water.’

“Thank you.”

The person next to me wearing a hat nodded nodded slightly and looked forward.

Olpan reflexively opened the water and drank it and realized that he was very thirsty and his vision became clearer.

Thank you…

‘Ah my snacks!’

Taking advantage of that opportunity All Fan tried to hand over the

snacks he had brought to the seat next to him but the VCR had already finished playing on the stage display.

“Huh!”

All fans almost waved water bottles instead of light sticks but managed to change them and held their trembling hands as they stared at Testa appearing on stage.

The smiling Testa was wearing the lightest clothes she had ever worn and looked very happy.

[hello.]

Wow!!

All the fans also cheered generously for the cleanliness friendliness and pleasant feeling of running around like that and performing like crazy on stage.

It was a tester who took the microphone after an hour. I thought it was a leisurely time to fill up the time by talking.

[You all know this song right?]

yes!!

[great.]

I like it too…

All fans waved their cheering sticks while looking at Ryu Cheong-woo stroking his hair.

A similar scene was taking place throughout the audience so Testa who was enjoying the cute sight waved his hand.

Then Park Moon-dae looked around at the members smiled and grabbed the microphone.

[But. Actually I only included one song that you may not know…]

Uh huh?

[This is the song I'm going to tell you right now.]

[It's a new song.]

What?

Before the fans even showed a standardized reaction.

The members on stage lowered their microphones and dispersed to stand in their respective positions.

'what…?'

I was puzzled for a moment.

A transparent wrapping paper-like device protruded from the stage floor as if to surround the members.

And it formed a hemisphere like a protective shield.

"…!"

[I'll go now.]

A soft melody began to flow.

In it the transparent hemisphere carrying each member of Testa rose into the sky from the stage floor like a drone or hot air balloon and began to move.

Go over the standing seats and go this way.

"…!"

It was coming toward the audience!

Chapter 641

The audience held their breath and turned their heads.

The huge Jamsil Main Stadium.

Idols holding hand microphones all over the concert stage are floating above in transparent stage equipment…

“Minha!”

“ah.”

Mirinae Park Min-ha quickly took off the VR device. Member Seong Ha-rin who shouted into her ear a few times said with a relieved face.

“We should go to practice.”

“Ugh.”

Park Min-ha looked a little disappointed but quickly erased the expression and turned off the device.

Seong Harin asked.

“Uh… were you watching Testa seniors’ concert?”

“huh? Umm… right.”

It was a question that was nothing new.

All Mirinae members were interested in Testa’s concert itself. Especially since it is a concert of an idol who has become ridiculously popular recently.

Since it's the same company they may use similar formats so isn't it worth monitoring?

However there was no need to show that I was watching intently in real time.

'For idols friendship with the opposite sex is risky… '

There is no need to give room.

Since I was interested in a hot anime I could have gotten caught up in a useless misunderstanding so the members I wanted to monitor made a tacit agreement to watch the VOD later on their own.

So Park Min-ha just stopped real-time monitoring without saying anything but the screen she saw just before started to flicker.

Transparent devices floating into the air on stage carrying each member of Testa.

'That was earlier… '

The members who were preparing at the entrance just happened to say something.

"Now that I think about it I think I heard that those seniors were using some kind of cutting-edge technology at their concert."

"that's right. "I heard you took orders for over two months to build that machine."

"really?"

"Yes yes."

"Wow that must be really amazing! "Two months?"

Jeong Yul-gi's reaction was so good that even members who were not interested in this topic asked as if their ears were interested.

“What exactly is it? “Is this a stage setup?”

It was right. Special stage equipment.

Park Min-ha recalled Park Moon-dae’s voice being heard through the open door of the conference room while passing by the company not long ago.

-I think there will be a demand for this.

It must have been during a meeting about the concert.

By that time it was already rumored in some parts of the company that Testa had filled this concert entirely with songs.

‘That’s it… people will like it!’

Park Min-ha herself also remembered being convinced.

At concerts isn’t such a packed performance usually considered ‘worth the price of the ticket’?

However audiences are people and people have different value judgments.

-I wanted to see more of these kids talking and talking in real life.

-I feel like I just keep watching the stage without any connection.

The stage can also be accessed through the Internet.

In other words the audience wants to feel a special sense of intimacy and presence when they meet the singer ‘in person’.

That’s why Testa considered supplementary measures up to that point.

A device that can provide a special ‘connected’ experience to the audience while filling it with only songs.

“It’s a machine that can go right in front of the audience.”

* * *

Intermittent screams erupted here and there at the concert hall at intervals.

‘Uh huh?’

Testa’s all-fans blinked.

I love how the stage setup carrying the members rises into the air and gets closer to the audience. I saw a video where the members on the wire sometimes come close to the audience.

But… it doesn’t stop.

[Umm umum Um-]

Testa got closer as a soft humming sound echoed through the venue.

The hemisphere’s stage setup which looked like a small hot air balloon balloon or soap bubble was now so clear that Inyoung’s entire body on it appeared larger than her finger.

It doesn’t stop there it grows as big as your hand and eventually takes up as much space in your field of vision as the light stick in front of you and comes this way.

louder.

Close.

Until you can see the detailed outline of the face.

“…”

The hand holding the light stick trembled.

Eventually Allfans came face to face with a member who was slowly passing almost in front of them.

Sun Ah-hyun smiled softly and waved her hand.

“Sigh.”

Pan held his breath because he felt like he was going to hiccup.

In fact directing that approaches the audience was already common at concerts.

The protruding stage is a representative example and various methods have been tried such as passing in front of the audience in a so-called trolley car or secretly hiding in the audience in a hot air balloon and then getting up.

However most are satisfied with reaching a reasonable audience. This is because as the theater grows the physical limitations and safety issues also increase.

But the problem is overcoming it.

The floating stage device which was fixed to a wire and maximized stability came right in front of the audience and allowed them to actually see the member raising the microphone.

“…”

Near the end of the soft melody intro.

A member stopped in front of him.

Allfans couldn’t even breathe when they saw Park Moon-dae making eye contact with them.

A white face with slightly long hair covering the nape of the neck.

A voice rings out.

[Stay here-]

Clear vocalizations passed through my whole body in abundance. I got goosebumps like a lie.

The lyrics rang in my ears.

[A deep story

flows between us

I'm so immersed in it that I want to draw a spray of water]

Park Moon-dae passed by and Lee Se-jin passed by smiling brightly and extending his hand.

Inadvertently the hand that came out to greet me passed right in front of me as if they were touching each other for a high five.

[Even if you clap your hands

no sound

Put it deeply in my heart]

Liu Chengwu smiled making eye contact with each of them. Bae Se-jin looks seriously into the eyes and sings with all her heart.

The pre-chorus changes key and goes up alone.

[The wave is gradually

Loud and clear]

Cha Yu-jin sits down on the stage and playfully makes eye level with Kim Rae-bin who carefully examines the audience one by one with a serious face.

Face those faces face to face.

[To cover the whole world-]

The bass and drums fall gently and the sound rushes through the body like a wave.

[Stay

I'll be here

Just like this just like this

A promise that will not change]

The members visit various parts of the audience without missing a beat. The carefully planned route was not missed.

Even on fast-moving stage sets the voice does not waver.

What is captured on the electronic display are serious faces.

[Stay

On difficult and tiring days

Come and lean on my shoulder

[To rest]

The light stick was centrally controlled and colored in three colors the symbol of Testa.

The members looked back at the electronic display board for a moment and laughed at the sight which looked like a flower garden in full bloom or a light festival.

He looked really happy.

It was a very special experience for everyone there to feel that overwhelming feeling together.

‘Guys… ’

However there are some people who cannot share their feelings while watching this scene.

People who aren’t there right away.

-i envy you…

-Oh I wanted to go in person.

Online viewers were watching this performance with a slightly bitter feeling.

They felt a deep sense of alienation and were drenched in sadness muttering things like ‘This is why I have to see the concert in person’…

-uh??

[Always]

In front of the VR filming device.

Park Moon-dae quietly set up a stage set in front of him and looked at the camera as if looking into his opponent.

[I cherish it

I’ll hug you tightly

The moments we spent together]

As if he could see the audience beyond.

The eyes look here.

-ㅅㅂㅠㅠㅠ

-I feel like my heart will drop

-Wow what is it really… ah it's a strange feeling.

-ah

The number of comments that had grown explosively has suddenly subsided.

It was as if our eyes met and we were truly at a loss for words.

[All as memories]

Soon the stage setup of him looking into the camera also comes to mind again.

The accompaniment picked up again.

[Stay

I'll be here

Just like this just like this

A promise that will not change]

Like a beautiful natural phenomenon at the moment when flower petals or starlight form a certain pattern Testa now sang while floating on the stage in a semicircle.

As the protective gear-like upper part came down raw voices burst out into the surrounding audience.

And the members also looked down.

To the standing seats right in front.

[Stay

On difficult and tiring days

Come and lean on my shoulder

[To rest]

The light stick was shaking.

[Stay]

Because the distance was difficult to gauge lights twinkled all the way to the empty auditorium which looked like the Milky Way.

It's hard to believe that there are actually people there even though I've only seen their faces up until now.

[Beyond the time in your heart-]

Park Mun-dae thought.

I created this situation by making plausible and reasonable statements regarding the balance of the concert and meeting demand.

[Stay]

In fact it may have been you not the audience who wanted to know the other person.

-We know that there are definitely people up there but what we see is the movement of the light stick.

-Yeap I'm curious.

-… I just want to see it with my own eyes.

The words that came out of the members' mouths may not have been much different from their own thoughts.

-Then let's go see it.

A high chord explodes like a firecracker.

[Stay-!]

A spectacular fireworks display explodes with musical accompaniment.

Pak.

A feast of light decorating a completely dark sky.

A drone passes through them and depicts the lyrics of the song like a lyric video.

Fireworks exploding in the sky.

And the lights of the light sticks twinkling on the ground as if reflecting the image.

[Stay here-]

The song closes with a beautiful chord.

The members of Testa returned to the stage with a long lingering a cappella performance to the melody of the piano without accompaniment.

Every electronic signboard was filled with the faces I had just seen.

Park Moon-dae is also smiling cheerfully.

"…"

For some reason Allfan's eyes almost got watery and he managed to sniffle.

"Sigh."

You make sounds out of your mouth unconsciously. The sound was a bit low but it was because my throat was hoarse from screaming so much…

"Sniff."

"…?!"

It was a sound made by the person sitting next to me.

When I turned my head to my surprise I saw the man sitting next to me burying his face in his hands and slightly shaking his shoulders.

Anyone can see that he is in the same state… even the camera is shaking on his knees.

'The car camera is going to fall!'

She noticed that Testa was not on stage for a moment and quickly searched her bag.

I also received bottled water so that's about it!

"Over there."

Then he carefully took out the tissue and held it out to the side.

"…!"

The person next to me was startled and slowly took some tissues.

Although the sound is hard to hear the presumed actor(?) nodded his head and said 'thank you so much' (probably) and seemed to be covering his eyes and mouth with a tissue.

‘uh… ’

She felt a sense of familiarity so she guessed that the person sitting next to her was also a huge fan of Testa so she asked someone in charge for an invitation.

‘When the timing comes I’ll give you a snack.’

My heart warmed and the tension of being in the official seat eased a bit. She boldly turned her attention to the stage again!

…By the way a similar scene was happening right next to them.

“Hyung this is touching…”

“…”

Cheongryeo did not bother to criticize his member who was easily impressed even at his rival’s concert.

Instead we crossed our arms and briefly reviewed the previous performance.

‘You’re smart.’

They performed a spectacular performance-oriented performance but the mood changed all at once.

It was smart because even a new song that is unfamiliar to the ear would be emotionally imprinted with this kind of production.

It was an experimental attempt but the budget was well spent.

but…

‘I might not have calculated that far.’

So it seems like it was a better number.

“Let’s invite testers to our concert too…!”

“hmm.”

Cheongryeo briefly laughed at Chaeyul’s words and then turned her focus back to the stage.

The concert was coming to an end.

Chapter 642

A thrilling new song performance where the singer approaches right in front of the audience.

From that point on Testa's concert stage which entered the latter half of the concert was gradually moving to the latest song as if the current was getting stronger.

[Spin the wheel

[To go to your dreams]

The members all sing together an arranged version of Beautiful which Park Moon-dae performed alone at the last concert continuing the exciting atmosphere but then the tempo suddenly increases as it changes to.

And although the melody is bright and refreshing the performance is extremely spectacular using water.

Representative songs poured out without stopping.

After being driven by the powerful Haitai concept the beautiful accompaniment and voice make you feel absorbed.

[Black hole

[Let me swallow it]

Raebin Kim's slightly husky vocals in the last chorus were met with cheers and cheers.

Testa paid more attention to song placement towards the end.

It was exquisite to alternate between emotional famous songs and performance songs that would make people cheer like crazy so that no one would faint or lose concentration due to physical exhaustion.

‘i love it… ’

No maybe… All fans thought that the flow of Testa’s past activities may have been like that.

Because the songs arranged according to the passage of time show such exquisite tempo.

[In the pose!

Don’t cherish today too much

Right now is important [Right now]

The activities they have been doing unfold like highlights on stage.

Beyond the popular American teen concept <Pose> this is a very conceptual.

Once I catch this easy listening vibe again…

[Bad feelings

follows you until the end]

What finally appears is a remix version of the song used on the opening stage.

A performance song with a secret agent concept that hit this year. Wearing well-fitting professional suits they gave a unique performance.

This is their current appearance.

Testa finally arrived back in the present.

It will be the last…

"…"

Even though it wasn't an overwhelming time All Fan was so moved that he swallowed his saliva.

Although I felt happy proud and grateful… I was also very disappointed.

[It was the last song. thank you.]

Because I knew that story would come out.

Uh huh?

Argh!

Exclamations like sighs of disappointment and surprise were heard one after another from all over the audience. But even so everyone probably had a rough guess.

Haven't Testa already poured out all the songs they've worked on on stage with all their might to reach the song they're currently working on?

The stage darkens and the testers who nod their heads disappear.

Of course like all concerts there will be an encore prepared. But… somehow it felt like time passed too quickly.

'I don't even have a ticket for tomorrow… '

She shouted 'encore' with the hope that this time would last just a little longer but sat in her seat with a slightly empty heart.

[yes!]

Bright fireworks and stage effects exploded brightening the stage

dramatically.

And of course the silhouettes of the seven people appeared on stage again.

I expected that far.

However Testa standing in a triangle formation… was wearing an old-fashioned uniform.

"…?!"

The choreography centered on Park Moon-dae who winked.

[Me standing on stage

You don't know yet

STAR LIGHT shaking inside me]

＜Idol Inc.＞.

As they were still adjusting their angles there was no tension or stiffness like the first stage but there was a lot of composure and fan service.

And the emotion that reminds me of that time!

[What shines on stage today is…

It's me!]

"Uh oh!"

There was a lot of random cheering and exclamation chants without any cheering method.

Recalling the survival program that hit Korea a few years ago the

audience enjoyed the surprise with a strange and nostalgic joy.

“It’s me!”

Of course the moment the music ended Testa each hit his head in embarrassment.

[I really didn’t know I would do this again.]

[Still since this is our roots we agreed that we should show it to them… Okay.]

Hahaha!

Laughter and laughter erupted from all over the audience. Testa shook off his hair and clothes and smiled sheepishly.

It was the start of an unexpected and humorous encore.

All the fans forgetting their gloom for a moment smiled excitedly and waved their light sticks. Testa also smiled and ran around the protruding stage.

[Is there anything else you want to hear? I’ll do everything for you!]

[Let’s see if we missed anything!]

Those words brought laughter and comments from all over. Even though all the famous songs have passed I still have my own songs that everyone remembers impressively.

[Solo songs? No now as an encore… 7 songs?]

[Indeed… I’ll give it a try!]

[Ravin no!]

[That’s not it.]

[The car is cut off! Lovers cannot enter the house!]

As the members were horrified by Kim Rae-bin's tragic appearance and tried to stop her laughter erupted from the audience again. And they tease me by yelling for me to really do it…

[however.]

however?

[What if we knew it would be like this… and prepared a medley?]

…!!

[I'm going. Chakho Gapsa Medley.]

Amid tearing cheers and shouts solo songs accompanied by various traditional instruments continued like teasers.

Using the other members as dancers the lead singer of the solo song filled the stage with crazy fan service and live feel.

The coat he had hurriedly put on fluttered from his shoulder.

The fun playful stage was truly an encore!

[Would you like to see some cover songs?]

"Ugh! yes!"

"yes!!"

Allfans were no longer surprised that the person sitting next to them was yelling like them.

Testa had a great time with the fans. Throughout the encore.

[Wow amazing!

everything about you

I'm excited every day!

I can't sleep again today]

Various cover songs that showcased the unit were brought out with laughter from all over the place regardless of the members.

Testa was flying around on stage without any sign of trouble while running for a long time and focusing on performance.

I was happy to see him happy.

'thank you.'

Allfans took a deep breath. My heart was warm.

[Thank you!]

Just like that Testa ended the enjoyable encore and this time the lights on the stage went out.

"…"

All fans watched quietly.

As always videos of staff participating in the concert and behind-the-scenes practice videos appeared announcing the ending in a lasting way.

And after that too.

"…"

The light turned on again in front of Allfans' eyes as they pondered whether to get up or not.

‘uh?’

A warm light flickered on from the huge beacon light installed on the stage of the darkened concert hall and the surrounding gears slowly moved.

And the attic seen in the opening reappeared on the screen.

Seon Ah-hyun.

He was alone in the attic organizing board games with a gentle and delicate hand.

A narration is heard.

-Do you know what epilogue means?

-Talk later. It means.

In the warm colors of the screen Sun Ah-hyun put the board games back and read the graduation album.

The hand touching the attached post-it note seemed soft and longing.

-Even after the story is over… there are still questions. Will the people in the story live well after this?

-The follow-up story is meant to answer such questions.

-Let us know that even after a story ends we continue to live beyond it.

-therefore…

Fighting.

‘uh.’

Allpan raised his head when he felt a tap on his head.

It was raining.

-We'll be able to meet again at any time in the epilogue.

The narration rang.

After finishing organizing the graduation album on the screen Sun Ah-hyun took off a post-it note and stood up.

Then I walked over to the old phone installed in the corner of the attic and made a call to the contact number written on the post-it note.

To the friends I had fun playing games with before.

[Shall we meet?]

The electronic display board gently turned off.

Sarrr.

At the outdoor concert hall in the middle of the night the only sound was the sound of soft rain falling.

In that silence.

A voice echoes across the empty stage.

[everyone.]

[To be able to say that you saw a Testa concert you had to see the encore.]

"…!!"

[braided!]

A bright light came on as if the stage was about to explode.

Images poured out from the electronic display board along with the exciting sound of the drums again.

All the choreography videos stage performances and practice room photos that Testa has released so far during his career appear as if he was going back in time.

Images from the last album's activities.

'ah.'

Allfans suddenly seemed to realize the meaning of the concert theme that Testa was trying to convey.

If an album is an idol's story a concert is an epilogue.

At Testa's performance any album could be taken out and viewed together. Even if it's about an album that's been around for several years.

And now he was participating in the epilogue.

"…"

Perhaps someone outside might have thought that the group's trajectory of activity was chosen because it was a good topic to discuss at the time of its most success.

but…

'no.'

Just… Allfan thought that Testa wanted to tell this story.

That means we can meet at any time.

Everyone there had that thought.

The electronic signboard ended with one phrase.

[Okay let's meet!]

Amid the cheers the drums died down and a new melody began to sound.

A great accompaniment to listen to anytime as if it was made by selecting only cheerful and enjoyable instruments.

And the voice.

[I feel good today as if

[I think something good will happen]

Testa's first fan song.

That pleasant melody echoed throughout the concert hall.

[If it's you everything will be okay

It's unfamiliar but somehow it'll be good]

The backstage area opens again.

Just like in the previous dance video tall guys wearing animal pajamas appeared from the dry ice.

In the middle Bae Se-jin wearing hamster pajamas grinned coolly.

I wasn't ashamed anymore.

[Reality shines like a dream

In my dreams I dream of a wonderful tomorrow

When I see you tomorrow

[I'll only tell you about the sparkling dreams]

Cha Yu-jin dressed in white tiger pajamas held her tail in her hand and smiled to the singing voice and the guys who quietly walked onto the stage started running and dancing!

As if it doesn't matter if you slip in a sudden rain shower.

A familiar melody that feels overwhelming and nostalgic resonates throughout the venue.

[My dreams that are not locked away

[Make reality speed up]

Lee Se-jin was seen waving both hands in her pajamas on the electronic display board.

Behind him wearing black baby bear pajamas Ryu Cheong-woo wearing eagle pajamas like he did when he debuted burst into laughter.

[Reality is breathing Yeh

YES breathing (breathing!)

Ho-ha! Hoo-ha!]

Sun Ah-hyun was no longer embarrassed and sang her rap part with a smile. A white ball suddenly popped out from behind the deer pajamas.

[I'll run out of breath

Will you smile when you see me?]

Park Moon-dae's smiling face appeared on the electronic display.

The expression on his face wearing puppy animal pajamas was no

different from the one he had at the beginning of his debut that had just passed by on the electronic display board.

It stayed there.

[Even if there is nothing that doesn't change

The magic of this moment is]

Idols wearing animal pajamas spread out their arms.

It feels like I'm going to hug you.

[Maybe it's you]

The concert hall rings as if in response.

[I feel good today as if

[I think something good will happen]

Everyone sang the chorus again at the top of their lungs.

The raindrops falling in the light of the lights and cheering sticks sparkled like electric lights. All over the stage devices spread colorful balloons as if filling the sky.

Colorful images running around the concert hall.

[Life is strange

I lightly kick my feet up and climb up

Try walking on the sky

Even if it rains I don't know

My life-]

bright!

The words everyone shouts together resonate in the concert hall.

Raebin Kim grinned.

[Light pouring down

All right you are right

Today I shine]

The song rushed towards the end.

The grinning members came to the front of the raised stage and sat down.

They held the microphone with smiling faces as they were hit by a shower of light and palms on their backs.

[Meeting with you yesterday

Become today's shining dream

[It has become the magic of tomorrow]

The last verse sung with sincerity.

[Yes the magic is you]

There was light everywhere.

A flower storm exploded. Amid cheers and laughter Testa sat on the protruding stage and waved for a very long time.

It was full of joy and fulfillment.

"and!"

Testa’s fans laughed out loud.

I was happy!

Chapter 643

Testa's first concert in Seoul was a huge success.

It ended successfully.

"…"

Wow!

The device closed on me as I rode the lift down to the stage floor.

Even though it was blocked and separated the joy of countless people vibrated through the vast space above and made my body vibrate.

I clenched and unclenched my fists.

The afterimage does not go away.

Cheers laughter balloon pollen lights immersive heat. All the images and feelings remain strong and fragmentary as if imprinted in my head.

So much so that my hands are still shaking.

'…'

If so this question will naturally arise.

What should a singer do when a performance ends so thrillingly?

as soon as…

"Now let's go in quickly wash up and sleep for tomorrow."

“yep.”

Preparing for tomorrow’s performance.

That’s right. It’s already a long way from feeling like the performance is over. Isn’t it still the first day?

‘Have a fancy after-party in your dreams.’

You must save your stamina.

However there was one more event that had to be completed before going to sleep.

“Thank you for your hard work!”

“Ah it was so good!”

This is because the aftermath of the concert comes immediately.

-The first testa cone was really fun ㅠㅠ I cried so much my head hurts

-It is all accomplished…

-I was really happy. Thank you guys.

-My star (photo)

This is the reaction to today’s performance.

“…”

I swiped the screen of the smartphone I retrieved from the waiting room and then quietly turned the pages.

This… was enough.

Of course you can’t just appreciate the concert by looking for it like

this. I also receive calls from acquaintances.

-I enjoyed the performance!

T-holic Golden Age Mirinae Youngrin Mudi… All kinds of idols I've met while working so far.

In this bloody red ocean competitors would celebrate each other's performances without any other intention.

It is said that Big Sejin even received a text message from Eter.

Some of the idols who were busy with their schedules at this time even called us just in time for our concert to end.

For example spacer Kwon Hee-seung.

This guy started yelling into the receiver as soon as I picked it up.

-Brothers. What kind of exercise did you do?!

hmm?

-Honestly while watching the performance I thought 'Wow if this is the set list I'll just visit to celebrate after the performance and tell everyone to turn it off.'…

hey.

-You guys are very energetic. I can hear you guys laughing now!

I looked around.

"haha!"

"Ah… good."

It was as he said.

After finishing the four-hour crazy forced march performance in which ‘it wouldn’t be surprising if anyone fell down’ the members’ faces were full of energy as they returned to the waiting room sprawled out on the sofa and drank water.

‘Crawling would have been an acceptable amount of energy consumption.’

It was as if the excitement of the concert had been replaced by energy.

“…”

If it were me in the past I would have tried to open the status window to see if this was some kind of abnormality.

But now I know.

I smiled and spoke into the receiver.

“…Because it’s a concert.”

-Oh.

Guys like that are the reason they keep running for years without experiencing group burnout.

Kwon Hee-seung seemed to agree. As expected we have the same job so we understand quickly…

-Ah is there any recommended medicine from Chungwoo’s national university experience?

“…”

-Are you especially excited because it’s a concert? Please share brother!

Is there any?

Anyway as I was getting ready to go home I answered a few calls and texts in my spare time.

Meanwhile many people actually visited the testa waiting room to express their congratulations and impressions.

Company employees staff performance officials and… the audience who came by invitation.

Members' families.

"Our Ahyeon…! When will I grow up and be this brave and cool?"

As soon as I entered the waiting room I saw the boy's parents patting Sun Ah-hyun and the boy's father handing a bouquet of flowers to Ryu Cheong-woo.

"Black…"

"It's okay… Hey."

Even Bae Se-jin consoles her upset mother.

A concert held after achieving record-breaking results. Even the family's emotions seemed to have been special as the composition was filled with the feeling of reliving the activities of the past few years.

"son! Come here."

"Oh Mrs…"

Cha Yu-jin and Cha Yu-jin who are talking leisurely in Spanish next to Keun Se-jin's parents who are hugging each other with great emotion…

"grandma!"

"Look at how skinny Ravin's dog's arm is. How can I have so much strength in this body…"

“I gained weight before that…”

Kim Rae-bin’s grandmother also visited from Gangwon-do.

It seemed like you had recovered a lot of your health.

“…”

It was all very nice to see. I smiled faintly and put away my smartphone.

“Mr. Moon Dae wow~ You look tall and handsome today as well. How can you sing so well on stage today!”

“thank you.”

I also joined in exchanging a few words of greetings and thanks with the member’s family.

It was a bit awkward to be in a place like this during my first concert but now a few years later I don’t have to worry about it. Because we knew each other.

No one was tactful enough to ask me if anyone was coming to visit me.

“Our famous singer also went home and slept well today huh?”

“…yes.”

That was when the conversation continued.

thud.

It was opened once more in the waiting room.

When I turned my head I saw a black figure holding a gift through the hastily opened door.

“…brother.”

Big moon.

It was Park Mun-dae who became Ryu Geon-woo.

The guy looked carefully and tried to come inside but he stuttered.

“Brother no that’s…”

I guess it suddenly dawned on me that the title ‘hyung’ didn’t fit his apparent age and relationship.

But I just laughed.

“Welcome.”

“…!”

When his eyes shake

“Hey are you a relative of Mr. Moon Dae?”

“ah? Ah yes… that.”

“It’s similar.”

I said it first.

“He’s like family to me.”

“Oh really?”

“Oh my why are you standing there? Come on in. Family!”

He was welcomed by other members’ families and eventually entered the waiting room with a bewildered expression.

And then he handed me the gift he was barely holding. What was visible through the translucent packaging looked like a trophy-shaped mug celebrating the concert.

The guy cautiously opened his mouth.

“I was a little late because I had to wait until all the audience had left…”

“It’s not late.”

At those words Geoldal let out a small breath as if his heart had relaxed a little.

And then as the tension disappeared a different expression appeared on his face.

It’s overwhelming.

“…Concert. It was really good.”

The guy began to express his impressions of the concert in an excited voice.

A mixture of conscious informality and unconscious politeness came out but he seemed so impressed that he didn’t even notice it.

“I was really really impressed…”

…are you coming?

I looked back at the members. Everyone was secretly smiling.

It was a very nice moment.

From then on Big Moon’s words took a rather strange turn.

“Oh and the other ticket you gave me! I gave it to my SNS friend…”

Perhaps he thought I would misunderstand that he had given it to a strange person so he hastily added.

“Ah it’s Loveviewer! Testa All Fans!”

Well done.

“But I was a high school student.”

“…?”

“I received a tissue…”

I don’t know what it was but it seemed like he was having a very embarrassing time.

“Anyway I was just trying to say that I think I gave it to a good person!”

“okay.”

Actually it was okay no matter who I gave it to.

‘…but it’s even better if it goes well with the fans.’

Identity wasn’t that important. It was important for me to know what emotions that person might have been sitting through.

I grinned.

“thanks.”

“Huh no!”

The guy waved his hand and said he was grateful but couldn’t hide his smile.

A few members tapped my side.

“I’m glad you enjoyed it.”

“I know.”

After the concert review small talk continued in a gentle atmosphere.

“Where should we go on vacation in the summer?”

“Ah… then! ocean! My Jeju Island?”

“Good.”

So the members’ families stayed in the waiting room and then left.

However the waiting room visit did not end there.

When I was really finishing everything up there was a knock on the door.

dripping.

“Do you have a tester?”

“…!”

It was the two VTIC people who took my ticket.

“hello.”

Although they wore masks and hats anyone could see that they were not ordinary people so they seemed to have waited a little longer and were more careful.

“Wow I really really enjoyed watching it!”

“…thank you.”

I accepted what I didn’t know was Chaeyul’s handshake or high five.

I thought I would just watch the performance and leave quietly but I didn't expect that they would come at such a time to say hello.

I really didn't know what to say next.

"Ah I hope Testa comes to see the VTIC performance next time!"

"…Is this what you agreed to with senior Cheongryeo?"

"oh."

okay. I thought it wouldn't work…

"yes."

"…"

I turned my head to the voice I heard.

Cheongnyeo who was quietly watching the conversation spoke calmly.

"Come see it."

"…"

I chuckled.

"When the time comes."

Cheongryeo smiled brightly and answered that she understood.

"Wow everyone is gone right?"

"Ugh."

As the crowd of people passed by the waiting room became quiet again.

The guys who were humming on the sofa also slowly stood up.

“Shall we go home now?”

“Just take a picture of us for a moment!”

“OK… Oh the rain has stopped outside.”

Eventually it was revealed that the manager was away for a while on the phone and that there was some time left until he returned home.

‘About 30 minutes.’

It was the longest delay in leaving work for a concert so far.

But I didn’t feel bad.

At that time I suddenly remembered what Keundal had said.

-I had to wait until everyone left before coming…

hmm…

They said the rain had stopped.

* * *

The concert stage was clean after cleaning up.

“Phew.”

I quietly went from backstage onto the stage. The cool air of the floor came up from under my thin sneakers.

The weather at night near dawn in early fall was cool.

“…”

As I took a deep breath a cool breeze blew.

I stood quietly in the dark space above the stage looking around the huge concert hall full of people.

There was no particular intention. I wanted to see this scene at least once so I came up because I had a chance to see it.

I sat quietly on the stage and looked across the audience which was so quiet and cool that it was hard to believe that it had been so hot just a moment ago.

If that's the case…

"Mundae what are you doing?"

"…!"

I heard a sound.

When I turned my head I saw Inyoung walking up onto the stage with light steps.

"…Cheongwoo hyung?"

"hmm."

Liu Chengwu smiled and sat next to me.

This guy wasn't finished.

"Mundae-hyung are you here?"

"…I think this is my first time coming up like this after a performance."

"The air is very nice…!"

One by one the members appeared on stage giggling or clearing their throats.

“Did you follow me?”

“of course! You quietly disappear alone.”

The Testa guys came up the backstage stairs and each walked around the stage and came this way.

No… some of them are putting me in a headlock or hitting other people’s backs. Do you have any stamina left?

“But I tried to see this spectacle alone… Isn’t it too much for Mundaemun University?”

“That’s right we are a team. My brother can’t act alone!”

I can’t believe Cha Yu-jin knows the word ‘independent action’. No I didn’t expect to hear such words from a guy who seemed to be the embodiment of independent action.

Anyway the guys who were making a fuss soon stopped playing and just lay down or sat down next to me.

And look at the sky.

“Oh the scenery is nice.”

okay.

I also raised my head again.

Eyes adapted to the darkness showed detailed outlines.

“…”

I saw starlight.

In the clear night sky after the rain dots of light were twinkling.

Of course the vast auditorium below was still empty without a single ray of light or heat.

but.

“Look at the stars.”

“Maybe because it rained and stopped the sky is very clear.”

“Ugh.”

Now I am with the members.

Remembering the lights that filled the audience seats.

Looking forward to seeing those lights again tomorrow.

“Mundae…!”

Sun Ah-hyeon smiled and spoke.

“It feels good… right?”

I raised my head to the sky and smiled.

I was happy.

-complete-

Chapter 644: Epilogue

One sunny fall morning.

Beep beep! Beep beep!

widely.

“…”

The man turned off the alarm on his smartphone and slowly got up from the bed.

His well-skeleton upper body lowered his head as if he was still asleep… then lifted it up vigorously.

And shouted.

“Going to work!”

It was Ryu Geon-woo.

He quickly got out of bed. Originally Alarm was a song by Testa but I quickly stopped singing it because I heard that the song that was designated as a wake-up call could easily have a distorted feel.

‘Because I can hear it a lot on a daily basis!’

Geoldal quickly washed up gulped down some cereal and got dressed like he always did when he was a level 7 civil servant.

However originally ‘work uniform’ was a black suit…

“Not now.”

He smiled and touched his sleeve.

Wearing cotton pants and a neat shirt he looked more like a college student about to present an assignment.

This is because I only wanted this level of formality in my new job.

‘It seems like a nice place.’

Orbit Stars Entertainment.

He walked energetically to the place that was also Testa’s company.

* * *

The city bus was full of people going to work.

Geoldal was accustomed to sitting in the back seat and holding his smartphone.

-Animal pajamas at Testa Seoul’s first cone (Fancam)

– We are investigating the demand for Yowon Cheongwoo’s cotton dolls.

-Another Billboard interview with our kids has appeared! (link)

Testa’s remix activities are over. However the achievements and stories of their takeoff flowed endlessly.

There were also unusual rumors on the Internet that he would receive the Order of Cultural Merit this time but his SNS was full of people who were happy with Testa without mentioning such things.

Geoldal went down the timeline with a happy face and also checked a DM that had been sent to him.

-Thank you so much for the concert ticket Big Moon… ㅠㅠ Even thinking about it again I really do…

A friend on social media who received an invitation to the concert still occasionally sends thank you messages. Sometimes they even sent me gifticons so there were a few times when I declined them for good.

I couldn't bear to receive it. because.

'…he was a high school student.'

Moreover he couldn't even tell that he was the man who sat next to him at the concert…

Keundal's pupils trembled for a moment as he recalled the memory of receiving a snack but he soon responded cheerfully.

'no! I'm glad you enjoyed it haha'

The timeline was overflowing with people like the Milky Way talking about their daily lives related to Testa.

A person who is going to use annual leave to go to a cafe on his birthday a person who is happy about small things in everyday life that remind him of Testa a person who cheered up by watching a video on a gloomy day…

Although Keudal himself didn't know there were also chat accounts of several Hommas connected across the street.

-Lee Se-jin please call me when I appear on a variety show.

-ㅠㅠㅠYou cut your Mundae's hair. Remembering our Mundae's byeongji cut and long hair… (photo)

-I'm going to go to a concert in the US on this tour too! Haha I'm starting to save up for vacation…

"Oh I'm jealous."

And I soon realized that there was no need to be envious. All I have to do is say something and my brother will immediately send me a

ticket…

‘no! Let’s not depend on it.’

However I have already received tickets for some K-POP concert in Seoul this time…

-This is chapter 2 again is it okay? Send it first.

-No bro… Ugh… thank you.

Geodal held back a sigh blaming himself for not being able to overcome his desires.

Still he couldn’t help but feel good so he couldn’t stop the corners of his mouth from rising and happily updated the timeline.

‘What kind of cheering message is this time… ’

-Kim Rae-bin lip-singing with AR on at a concert? Haha that’s a rumor too. It’s pitiful. I wonder how many people would have thought this would work if they sucked at Dodol who can’t live. All Godgi Rabbits are live bitch…

‘Ugh.’

He quickly pressed back and left. I was sweating from the brutality that came from beyond the timeline.

Are you a fan of Mr. Ravine?

‘You look energetic this morning.’

Geoldal swiped down his smartphone and suddenly got up from his seat. It was just the right time to get off.

The Orbit Stars headquarters was visible through the window of the bus he was getting off.

“Geonwoo is here~”

“hello!”

Geoldal eagerly greeted the people in the office.

Thanks to his previous job it seemed like he was being treated as a kind of experienced worker but in reality it was still close to a probationary period.

It hasn’t even been a month since I started work!

Moreover the department had just been created.

“Now we have to take care of it.”

As it is a new agency there are only a very small number of trainees that are still being raised and they are all said to have been hired recently.

“I’m trying to recruit some trainees in earnest but there aren’t many suitable ones these days.”

“Letty I don’t know how they can take kids like that when they don’t even let them debut there.”

A colleague grumbled that his skills were at the level of a fraudster.

This may be due to the fact that LeTi is a large old agency and the name value of its incumbent company VTIC has been extremely high over the past few years.

“Of course the situation is different now!”

It wasn’t just the department in charge that was smiling at Testa’s recent results.

“I have a testa.”

“sure. I will definitely come!”

Geodal who was just listening to their conversation slightly straightened his shoulders in a proud mood.

Yes my brother is that great…

“…That’s why Mr. Gunwoo.”

“yes?”

When he paused for a moment and asked again his boss kindly said it again.

“First of all let’s just look at street casting today shall we?”

Huh?

Uh huh?

* * *

‘oh my god.’

That’s how ‘Employee Ryu Geon-woo’ ended up wandering around the nearby streets this morning…

Of course I didn’t send it with the expectation that Geundall would cast someone well. Isn’t it a difficult time to see middle and high school students on weekday mornings?

-Just take a look at the persimmons. Persimmon!

I was told that since he had been working almost without a day off for the past week they gave him a few hours in the morning so he could fool around.

‘It’s okay!’

Moreover in fact they even called it a joke. This is because the big moon couldn't come out alone.

They even added a trainee as a casting reference and went out with them…

"…"

'And so far I haven't seen anyone I'd particularly want to cast… '

I felt heavy because I felt like I had made the trainee walk a lot for no reason.

As Big Moon was trudging along his shoulder suddenly collided.

"ah. sorry."

"…no."

When I turned my head I saw the face of the trainee who went out with me.

Although he is handsome it was a strange day that ordinary people would question his school attendance… or rather his attendance date.

And Keoldal somehow became a little anxious.

No matter how much you are a trainee right now… isn't it time for students to normally be at school? I heard you go to school.

"Do you… not go to school?"

"Today is the school opening anniversary."

Phew I see.

Feeling a little relieved at the student who surprisingly responded obediently Geoldal turned his gaze again.

As if the timing was right a familiar melody played from the electronic display board.

‘It’s coming out!’

On my way back to work I briefly asked the trainee’s permission and stopped inside a nearby subway station to watch this.

Big Moon took a breath.

[TeSTAR WORLD TOUR Official Trailer]

I started hearing music.

And starting with Cha Yu-jin who smiles and opens her eyes on stage the screen widens as if it is being sucked out.

Wow!

What is captured amidst the cheers is the vast main stadium.

It was the promotional video for Testa’s world tour of this concert.

The group dance of the 7 members a splendid stage set-up a hot and passionate live performance and overflowing talent…

Even in the low-definition quality of subway electronic displays it shines like fire.

‘It’s a good thing I came to see you.’

I was a little embarrassed that I texted my brother that I was going to see this but I didn’t regret it.

“excuse me.”

The trainee next to me asked in a trembling voice.

“This is Testa senior. Have you actually seen it? No I mean…”

“yes.”

Big Moon nodded slowly looking at the screen as if he were being sucked in.

“I saw it.”

I remember the concert.

The suction power and light that makes your heart beat.

Of course the big moon is no longer a status window and can no longer display a hologram window that shows the idol’s ability level.

But he could still see.

The power of a singer named Testa.

It’s as clear as the cast introduction subtitles that appear in the promotional video.

[Cha Yujin]

On the screen a red-blond person smiles baring his fangs.

Black Hole Energy and talent that attracts attention.

An idol whose explosive stage performances are imprinted in our minds like a signature.

Beyond his playfulness his sixth sense that seems to penetrate to the core makes his attitude more attractive.

Behind that passionate face the next person appeared as if a baton had been touched.

A performer with a decadent look with something to see in his eyes.

[Kim Rae-bin]

The screen was filled with scenes of him running through his solo intro song while holding a microphone.

Amazing artistic talent that makes even the most recklessly experimental musical attempts shine into songs that are more beautiful than you can imagine.

Another off-stage charm was the fact that his warm and polite attitude which contrasted with his cool exterior created a mysterious character.

And the next member also had that charm.

[Bae Se-jin]

The amazing acting skills displayed with a neat appearance fill the screen with something close to appeal.

His acting skills are not limited to his acting activities. The amazing expressiveness improved the quality of the stage story.

If you compare his appearance before his debut when he had no foundation in dancing and singing and now that he has grown to excellence you will get goosebumps.

A similar emotion will come to you every time you realize how dedicated Bae Se-jin is to this team's performance.

And then a person appears who supports this team to which he is devoted.

[Ryu Cheong-woo]

The unwavering power of the standard comes from a well-built body and vocal cords. Centripetal point.

That balanced the performance and set the focus of the entire stage.

A sense of stability is felt every time Ryu Cheong-woo stands at the center. And confidence. Based on that everything was attractive including the willingness to be slightly mischievous and bold.

The core that sustains the team.

And there was another person on the team with that kind of mentality.

[Seon Ah-hyeon]

On the screen elongated arms and legs draw elegant lines. The solo dance posed with a fancy turn as if standing on one's legs alone and a beautiful face was captured.

Her incredible appearance makes it worth calling her a natural dancer and a natural beauty.

But in fact the solidity and strength to overcome adversity may be the biggest charm of idol Sun Ah-hyun.

And then comes the person who seems to have been born to be that idol.

[Lee Se-jin]

Joy flashed across his face as he performed a performance that tore through the stage.

The intimidating feeling given by the large physique combined with the idol-like dance moves gave a thrilling and appropriate feeling.

Skills honed through long years of intense thought and practice shine like jewels. A sense of pleasure fills the screen as much as the satisfaction he feels as an idol.

And… a voice as cool as that sounds from behind.

The very last member.

[Park Moon-dae]

On the screen you can see the idol holding up the microphone and grinning.

Drops of sweat flutter as if reflecting light.

Overflowing singing ability sensitive tone and vocalization that fills the hall. An idol who has all the virtues of a main vocalist.

However there is more charm than just vocals. The more I watched the more witty ideas and surprising actions emerged from his unique personality.

For example it is contrary to the cool and rational aspect…

Love for the stage and the audience.

[TeSTAR]

The promotional video ended splendidly with Park Moon-dae's smiling face.

The concert stage never faded from its star-like sparkle which caught the eye even on camera.

Like a fancam from one day.

"…"

For some reason my heart ached.

Suddenly I turned my gaze and saw that the boy next to me was also looking at the electronic display board as if he were mesmerized.

'Idol aspiring… '

…Seeing that I felt like I could understand a bit what casting was like.

What standards should be set?

Big Moon hesitated for a moment and then opened his mouth.

“Do you like Testa?”

“…”

The boy standing next to him nodded slightly.

Geoldal spoke without hesitation this time.

“I have tickets to a concert featuring Testa. Do you want to go see it?”

“…!!”

He sent the trainee who kept lowering his head by giving him an extra ticket to the K-POP comprehensive concert.

‘huh. I think this is right.’

Even though I was trying to reflect on my choice I forgot about it the moment the promotional video came back on.

“I’ll be back in a little while.”

Even after that he stood for a while looking at the billboard. I wanted to watch the Testa Tour video one last time when it will return.

“Phew.”

Eventually the turn came again and it was the moment before the video came out on the electronic display board.

Tuk-tuk.

Someone touched his shoulder. Has the trainee come back?

“Oh I left something behind…”

“Park Moon-dae.”

I turned my head away unable to breathe.

A person wearing a hood pulled down was smiling at himself.

A man with neatly cut black hair covering his white face.

Testa Park Moon-dae.

“You were here without even seeing the reply.”

His older brother looked at his smartphone saying that it took a while to find him at the station then immediately looked up and smiled.

“Why here…?”

“You said today is a work day so let’s have lunch together.”

“Ugh!”

“The kids are waiting.”

“Now wait a minute!”

Soon Ryu Geon-woo and Park Moon-dae emerged from the underground history.

The sunlight sparkled.

-Epilogue completed

PDF by: traitorAIZEN